

Peerless 2521

[Chapter 2521: Fight again from the soul](#)

He hurried away in Chen Feng's direction.

A few days later, a golden light flashed over a vast huge forest, and she was still holding a little girl in her arms. This person was Chen Feng.

He used the Jinpeng Longitudinal Technique to drive day and night, because Chen Feng was not only eager to send Yinguang and others back to the Tianyuan Dynasty to settle down well, but also, the March period agreed upon by him and Thunder Monkey was almost coming.

Chen Feng is going to have a break with the other eight sects.

Moreover, he was faintly uneasy in his heart, which drove him back to the Tianyuan Dynasty as soon as possible.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly had a warning sign in his heart. He had a foreboding that an extreme danger was coming to him from the back right.

Chen Feng let out an angry roar, and his body suddenly sank like a huge iron weighing mound.

The golden feathers on his body quickly disappeared, and he regained his body, and he could no longer maintain it in the air.

With a bang, it fell straight down at an extremely fast speed.

And almost at the moment he was falling, a dark, obscure, but extremely powerful force hit the position where he had just stood.

If he had stood there just now, this blow would have seriously injured Chen Feng.

After Chen Feng stood firmly in the air, he used Jinpeng's vertical and horizontal decisive action again, turned around in the air, and then turned to look at the person who attacked him.

After taking a look, Chen Feng suddenly wrinkled his brows, and a fierce murderous aura immediately gathered in his eyes.

Senhan's voice: "So it's you!"

This person is Lihun.

Li Hun looked at Chen Feng and let out a strange smile: "Boy, I didn't expect to see you in a few days, you have made progress again, and you can escape my trick?"

However, he did not take Chen Feng to heart at all.

In his opinion, even if Chen Feng has improved in strength, he is still not his opponent at all!

"It's you?" Chen Feng stared at Lihun, his eyes showing extreme hatred.

Chen Feng would never forget the things Lihun did. He severely wounded himself on the verge of death. He tortured An Lao so much and captured An Lao away.

These things made Chen Feng hate to the extreme.

Chen Feng originally wanted to find him revenge, but now Li Hun has come to the door.

Chen Feng landed, shook Qingqiu away and put it down, warmly said: "Little demon baby, brother, first solve this enemy, you stay here obediently and don't move!"

Qingqiu shook his head vigorously.

Chen Feng stared at Li Hun with an extremely cold voice: "Li Hun, I still want to find you, I didn't expect you to come by yourself!"

"Oh? Are you still looking for me?" Li Hun looked at Chen Feng for a moment, then laughed disdainfully: "You little bastard, you are really arrogant, what are you?"

"Are you still looking for me? Do you want me to take revenge?"

Chen Feng stared at him and said word by word: "Yes, I'm looking for revenge."

"Hahahaha..." Li Hun seemed to have heard some of the most funny things in the world, and let out a big laugh with disdain. He laughed so that his stomach hurts. He bent over and pointed at Chen Feng, out of breath. .

After a while, his smile suddenly disappeared without a trace, and turned into a touch of extreme sullenness: "Boy, you can see that your strength is a little bit better than before."

"But what? Do you think you are my opponent now?"

"Tell you, you are dreaming!"

"No matter how you improve your strength, it is absolutely impossible to be my opponent. My strength is beyond your imagination."

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Oh? Really? Then I have to try it!"

At this time, he is already fully capable of fighting away from the soul.

Chen Feng, a three-star martial emperor level, was enough to kill the opponent's six-star martial emperor master.

And Li Hun is the Six-Star Martial Emperor!

"Since you are so ignorant of life and death, then I will fulfill you." Li Hun stared at Chen Feng and sneered: "I will catch you back to the palace and be locked up with that old thing, so that you can also taste the soul and soul. Infinite burning pain."

Chen Feng's heart suddenly tightened, and he shouted sharply: "How are you going to be old?"

"What happened to him? Hahahaha..." Li Hun said with a grinning smile: "I shut him up on the soul fire, making him suffer every day."

"Furthermore, he will endure three times the pain of others. I am going to double it for him after I return. If he is still holding on, I will increase it ten times."

"I want to see, how long this old thing can last in the pain that is enough to make his soul fly away!"

Chen Feng's expression instantly became even more icy, and he shouted sharply, "You are looking for death!"

With that said, Chen Feng's figure flashed, and with a violent roar, he directly killed him.

Although Chen Feng hated him a lot, Chen Feng knew that he was strong, so he was still cautious.

When the person was in the air, Chen Feng had already used the technique of floating light and glancing shadows. With a touch, Chen Feng directly transformed into three Chen Feng, and then slammed forward with a punch.

With every fist, there are 32 rays of orange power in front of him.

These thirty-two strands of the power of the orange heaven and earth turned into a scroll, but at this time the scroll was closed.

Feeling the tyrannical powers of the three Chen Fengs that were almost indistinguishable, Li Soul couldn't help but frown, and said in his heart: "This little boy is indeed stronger than before."

He sneered and said, "Is it the thirty-two rays of orange power of heaven and earth? It is exactly twice the previous one. It seems that your strength is indeed stronger than before."

"But, so what?"

With a violent roar, above his body, the power of the soul shook, and a burst of power of the soul directly poured out and attacked the three Chen Feng.

The two avatars of Chen Feng could not be distinguished by ordinary methods, but it was very easy for Lihun.

No matter how realistic their two avatars are, they are only realistic in appearance.

Even if his body is exactly the same as Chen Feng, his soul can't be copied. He destroys it directly at the soul level.

This soul attack suddenly wavered, and with two bangs, Chen Feng's two clones were directly exploded to pieces.

However, Chen Feng didn't have the slightest change in his complexion. He had known that the Floating Light and Glancing Shadow technique had no effect on Lihun, and he could easily distinguish it.

The reason why Chen Feng used the floating light and glancing shadow technique was just to influence him a little bit.

And Chen Feng's strategy has indeed succeeded. *NovelusB.com*

Taking advantage of the time when Li Hun killed the two Chen Feng clones, Chen Feng had already arrived in front of him, and Chen Feng roared, and the scroll suddenly unfolded.

Thirty-two wisps of orange power of heaven and earth smashed towards Lihun with the incomparable power.

[Chapter 2522: Cut it all!](#)

Li Hun sneered, with both hands, a big net made up of more than a hundred blue sky and earth powers slammed into Chen Feng's fist.

With a bang, the power of the orange world and the power of the blue world are intertwined.

Chen Feng let out a muffled hum, and took two steps backwards, blood overflowing from the corner of his mouth.

But Lihun stood still, not backing away, but his body shook.

Lixun's heart was shocked: "This little boy, in a short period of time, his strength has increased so much, he must not be kept, this time he must never suffer from future troubles."

However, at this time, his heart was also much settled.

This little bastard, after all, is not my opponent.

He laughed, and said with contempt and disdain: "Boy, what hole cards do you have now? You use it!"

"This is already your strongest offensive? But unfortunately, you are still not my opponent!"

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. He looked at him and said softly, "Oh, isn't it?"

"So..." Chen Feng suddenly rounded his eyes, and he let out a violent roar, his voice was like the immortal ice, full of fierce murderous intent: "Try this knife!"

With that said, Chen Feng's murderous knife suddenly came out of its sheath.

He held the murderous knife high with both hands, and then, the murderous aura around him rose to the sky, making Li Hun tremble, and a trace of panic flashed in his heart: "What kind of move is this?"

"With this move, his power has become so powerful?"

He screamed frantically to kill Chen Feng.

He felt an extreme crisis in his heart, and even a hint of despair.

He suddenly realized that if he was cut with this knife, he might die.

He attacked Chen Feng frantically, trying to kill Chen Feng before that.

But it's useless at all.

Chen Feng's murderous aura climbed to the peak almost instantly, and then disappeared without a trace in the next moment.

At the same time, the murder knife fell suddenly, and three wisps of breeze ignited in the sky.

These three wisps of breeze are very gentle, blowing towards and away from the soul gently.

These three gusts of breeze did not seem to threaten people at all, but after Li Soul felt it, his face showed extreme horror.

He trembled and roared: "How is it possible? This, this turned out to be..."

He backed backwards madly, his face showing disbelief, almost a nervous breakdown.

"How is it possible? How can you make you so strong?"

"I don't believe it!"

He bombarded frantically, trying to break the three wisps of breeze.

But it is useless at all.

The first clear breeze hit his offensive directly, and the clear breeze shattered directly, and his offensive was also wiped out.

The second blue breeze came suddenly, and a trace of despair flashed in her eyes at this time.

This breeze blew through, shattering his last defense, and then blowing on his arms, his arms directly turned into countless dust and disappeared.

His eyes were already full of despair, his whole body was in a nervous breakdown, and he cried loudly: "I don't want to die, I don't want to die!"

"Please, don't kill me!"

He actually wagged his tail and began to beg for mercy.

All the arrogance just now is gone.

Chen Feng's voice was extremely cold: "Die!"

As this voice fell, the third breeze came quietly, blowing on his body.

Li Hun was completely stunned there, motionless, his body did not seem to be hurt in any way, and even after the wind blew, he didn't feel any strangeness.

He couldn't help raising his hand in a daze, looking at his unremarkable hand. The next moment, there was a touch of ecstasy on his face, and he yelled at Chen Fengfeng incomparably:

"Hahaha, bastard, you didn't kill me, you didn't kill me, I will kill you!"

Chen Feng smiled and pointed at him: "Really? You look at it again?"

The next moment, with a soft bang, his body suddenly turned into countless powder.

Li Hun was terrified and howled desperately: "Ah, I don't want to die!"

The sound stopped abruptly.

His body has disappeared without a trace, and even his soul is directly extinguished!

Even if he is a six-star martial emperor pinnacle master, his strength is better than Linghu Hongyun and the others, but the Buddha's Demon Sword of the second realm still kills him easily.

This is the power of this powerful Buddhist sword technique!

However, Chen Feng's figure shook violently, feeling severe pain in his head.

He gave a wry smile: "It still doesn't work, I still can't hold it, my mental power will improve quickly."

"If I can improve to the fifth-rank soul sect and the sixth-rank soul sect realm now, after using this trick, at most I will lose more than half of my strength, but it will not be the same as I am now. I must rest for a long time."

With that said, Chen Feng hurriedly picked up Qingqiu and shook light, his figure disappeared quickly, and he quickly found a hidden cave, tilted his body and went to sleep.

This sleep is ten days!

Ten days later, Chen Feng only woke up, feeling that his brain was still painful, his mental strength had almost bottomed out, and his strength was only 10% left.

Chen Feng smiled bitterly: "This sword is powerful, but it still has flaws that are irreparable."

"To deal with multiple enemies, at most three can be dealt with, and none of these three can be more powerful than the Six-Star Martial Emperor Intermediate. To deal with the Six-Star Martial Emperor's pinnacle, you will have to deal with one person with three swords."

"In this case, if he has a companion, I would be very dangerous, but in any case, the knife is still very tyrannical!"

And almost at the same time, in the deep hall, the huge voice rang again. **NOVELSusb.com**

This voice was full of anger at this time, and he roared: "Lihun is really a waste. Even the deity's task can not be handled well. It really disappoints the deity."

This is indeed the emotion in his heart.

Because Lihun didn't handle the messenger well, he just lost face again in front of the master and in front of that terrifying existence.

You must know that with the strength of that existence, he lost face in front of him, then the next time waiting for him, it is likely to be a direct killing.

He is a well-known strong man in the entire Dragon Vein Continent, and he is also the master of the temple.

However, he exists in that person, in front of that great ruler, nothing is counted as an ant that can be easily crushed to death!

Therefore, he was very angry.

If it hadn't been for Li Hun had already been killed, he really wanted to kill Li Hun again.

His voice suddenly increased, and rumbling loudly in this Temple of Heaven: "Where are the people in the Temple of Heaven?"

Following his words, there was a babbling sound everywhere in this hall, as if something had been turned.

[Chapter 2523: Soul Killer, dispatch!](#)

Then, the next moment, dozens of figures quietly floated out of the hall, standing in front of him like heavy ghosts, standing quietly.

Then the dim light could be seen, these people stood in three rows in total.

Standing in the first row, there were only four people. Each of these four people was wearing a purple robe with a golden crown on his head.

And above the golden crown, there are nine long tail feathers inserted, which are made of animal feathers. They are about three feet long and extremely gorgeous.

Each one is ambilight, showing different colors, and each one exudes a powerful atmosphere.

The strength and momentum of these four people are extremely terrifying, and they feel like an abyss hell.

And behind them, stood six people wearing blue robes. These people had silver high crowns on their heads. On top of these silver high crowns, three long tail feathers were inserted.

Their aura is weaker than the four purple-robed men.

In the end, there are more than a dozen people wearing black cloaks, and these people wearing black cloaks have no difference in dressing and leaving their souls.

They didn't even wear a silver crown, let alone those feathers, their strength was also the weakest.

Obviously this is a group of different levels, the purple-robed people are the strongest, and the black-robed people are the weakest!

Among them, a purple-robed man looked up to the sky and said in a deep voice: "Return to the palace master, I am here for the four great soul-suppressing heavenly kings. Among the eight soul-slayers, two are outside. The six are here."

"Of the twenty-four soul catchers, nine are out, and one has been killed. There are fourteen here!"

It turns out that they are not only different in strength, different in level, different in rank, and even in different titles.

The four strongest purple-robed men were named the Heavenly Kings of Soul Suppression.

And those in blue robes are named soul slayers.

Those in the black cloak are called soul catchers!

Suddenly, two huge rays of light appeared in this hall, almost completely illuminating the hall.

At this time, it was possible to see the true appearance of this hall. The radius of this hall had reached millions of meters, which was two thousand miles away.

It was so huge, almost the size of a small country, and it was indeed suddenly and completely illuminated by these two rays of light.

And these two rays of light turned out to be nothing more than the eyes of the palace master. It turned out that he had closed his eyes before, but now he opened his eyes suddenly.

This kind of power really has the power of opening your eyes to make the day, and closing your eyes to the night!

After his gaze met the souls that were suffering, he immediately evaporated all those souls into nothing.

Under the radiance of this light, one could vaguely see a huge figure at the end of this hall. He was so big as a sky universe, and everyone bent down in awe.

The rumbling voice of the hall master rang again: "Before, Lihun failed."

"He is a soul catcher. It can be seen that the strength of the man who hates heaven has improved."

"In this case, send a stronger one this time."

"Xing Jue, you go this time."

"Yes!" One of the people in blue strode out, respectfully responding.

This is impressively a soul slayer!

The rest of the people looked at Xing Jue's eyes full of envy.

They all want to take on this task. They are all human beings who have survived hundreds of thousands of years. Everyone knows very well that the kid named Chen Feng will be able to gain strength within a short period of time. He had risen so fast that even the soul catcher had been killed, which showed that he must have many secrets in him.

If it can be captured and tortured out these secrets, the benefits need not be said.

Chen Feng recovered in this cave for a few days before leaving.

After he returned to the Tianyuan Dynasty, he went to meet with Bai Shanshui and others the first time.

At this time, Bai Shanshui Jiang Yuechun and the others, as well as the people of the Qingqiu Fox Clan, had already come to the east of Tianyuan Imperial City.

The Tianyuan Dynasty has a very large population, and there are tens of billions of people in the Tianyuan Imperial City. To hide in so many people is undoubtedly the safest way!**NOVelusb.com**

When Chen Feng came to Tianyuan Imperial City, he himself did not come forward, because Chen Feng was afraid of being followed by others and found himself here.

Wearing a black cloak, he came to the black market in Yuanhuangcheng that day.

When he walked out, a huge house belonged to him.

Bai Shanshui and others were picked up, and Qingqiu Yaoguang was also settled here.

Fortunately, she and Hua Ruyan and the others are very familiar with each other, and their relationship is also very good. After seeing them, they even feel better.

This house is huge, with a radius of a kilometer, and there are seven or eight advances in the front and back, and it can fully accommodate them.

Moreover, the surrounding walls are extremely high, the location is not too close to the center, but it is not remote, just in the kind of place that is not noticed.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "There are also some strong people in the Tianyuan Imperial City. You should be careful when you practice. As long as the movement created is not so huge, it won't be noticeable."

Everyone nodded!

After Chen Feng settled down with them, he quickly left Tianyuan Imperial City and headed east.

Because Chen Feng still has one important thing to do.

The March of He Lei Monkey is coming soon!

Above the river, a figure is floating there.

This person was about forty or fifty years old, and he was dry and thin, with a dark face and a sharp-mouthed monkey cheek, and he looked very much like a monkey, but his momentum was quite large.

And those insightful powerhouses in the Tianyuan Dynasty, if they could see him at this time, they would definitely step forward to salute very respectfully.

Because this person is the Thunder Monkey, one of the nine masters of the nine great sects of the Tianyuan Dynasty, and one of the most powerful people in the Tianyuan Dynasty.

But at this moment, he was flying around the river with a look of anxiety, and his eyes were looking into the distance from time to time, as if waiting for someone.

After a long time, he didn't wait, he couldn't help showing a sullen look on his face, and whispered to himself: "Chen Feng, he must not be coming!"

"That's right, after Chen Feng said goodbye to me, he went to search for the country of Qingqiu."

"I heard that the country of Qingqiu is mysterious and unpredictable. I'm afraid Chen Feng is already dead on the way, right?"

"Hey, this errand can't be done!"

There was a light on his face, and he wanted to leave.

And at this moment, suddenly, a long laugh came out: "Thunder Monkey, you have to leave before you wait, but you missed your appointment!"

Lei Monkey's face changed dramatically in an instant, and he looked back.

I saw that a tall young man came slowly and came to him.

Xing Jue, a soul slayer in the blue clothes of the palace, is powerful and played by a book friend.

Chapter 2524

He has a leisurely look, like walking in the air.

After Lei Monkey saw him, his originally excited face suddenly collapsed, with a bit of bitterness on his face: "Chen Feng, you are not dead?"

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, smiled and said, "You are looking forward to my death, right?"

Only then did Thunder Monkey realize that he had just made a mistake, and he waved his hand to defend himself and said: "No, no, don't get me wrong..."

Chen Feng laughed: "I know what you think. You must be expecting me to die. This is normal!"

"Because no one will restrain you after I die, and no one will force you to do things you don't like, but it's a pity..."

Chen Feng showed a cold look on his face, staring at him, and whispered: "Not only I am not dead, but I am alive and well, so, should you do that too?"

As he said, he slightly released his aura.

After Lei Monkey felt the aura on Chen Feng's body, he shivered suddenly, his face showed extreme fear.

The faint trace of unconvinced on his face just now has completely disappeared, replaced by a deep awe and fear.

He trembled and said, "Chen Feng, Young Master Chen, ah, no, it's Master Chen! Are you already so strong?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said softly: "You count yourself as acquaintance."

His answer is obviously to admit.

Thunder Monkey's heart trembled: "This Chen Feng is really amazing, it's a gift of heaven!"

"It's only been a long time before my strength has improved rapidly! I am definitely not his opponent now. He wants to kill me, that's easy!"

He no longer had any strange thoughts in his heart. Whatever Chen Feng asked, he answered honestly.

Chen Feng learned that at this time, they were still looking for themselves, but as time went away, they all believed that Chen Feng had already died and they didn't know where.

Therefore, Madam Baihua's control over them is getting weaker and weaker, and finally only Madam Baihua and Thunder Monkey are still looking for here.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "I don't need anyone else, Madame Baihua is enough. I want to find her." *novelusb.com*

He looked at Thunder Monkey and said, "Now, let's signal!"

"Good!" Lei Monkey nodded his head and released the signal.

Suddenly, in the sky, a huge flower quietly bloomed, and a breath of fluctuations spread to a far direction.

At this time, Mrs. Baihua, who was thousands of miles away, was still searching. She believed that Chen Feng was not that easy to die. She must find Chen Feng and behead him.

At this time, she suddenly saw the signal, and she immediately lifted her spirits and whispered: "Lei Monkey discovered Chen Feng? Great!"

He was extremely excited and rushed to the direction of the signal!

Mrs. Baihua is afraid that she would never think of it. What awaits her is a trap.

About a few hours later, Mrs. Baihua came to the bank of the river. From a distance, she saw Thunder Monkey. She was a little surprised and exclaimed, "Thunder Monkey, what about Chen Feng?"

Because she only saw Thunder Monkey alone.

Moreover, at this time, there was no battle.

In her heart, Lei Monkey let Chen Feng run away.

At this moment, a loud laugh came: "Are you looking for me?"

At this moment, Madam Baihua trembled, and a very bad premonition surged in her heart: "Chen Feng?"

She is very familiar with this voice, which is indeed Chen Feng's voice.

Chen Feng looked at her and smiled slightly: "Yes, it's me."

He flashed in shape, came to Madam Baihua, looked at her, and said softly, "Madam Baihua, don't come here without problems!"

Mrs. Baihua stared at Chen Feng, her expression on her face remained the same, and she shouted sharply: "Boy, you count me?"

She suddenly looked at Lei Monkey and roared: "Lei Monkey, why did you help him calculate me?"

Lei Monkey shrugged his shoulders and said helplessly: "Mrs. Baihua, I don't want to, but Chen Feng's strength is so strong that if I dare not agree to him, he will kill me immediately. How dare I refuse? "

Chen Feng looked at Madam Baihua, smiled and said, "Mrs. Baihua, you don't need to blame him. I am instigating all this."

"I let him lure you here."

At this point, Chen Feng suddenly smiled, and said in a cold voice: "Mrs. Baihua, we don't know people to talk secretly, I will lure you here, but I have a question to ask you."

He stared at Mrs. Baihua and said word by word: "Why are you aiming at me like this? Why must you kill me and hurry up?"

"Also, how did you know my whereabouts?"

Mrs. Baihua smiled and said, "Do you want to know? Okay, let me tell you!"

With that, she walked slowly towards Chen Feng.

And Chen Feng stood there motionless, and there was no sign of doing anything.

Mrs. Baihua walked closer and suddenly shouted, "Go to **** and ask this question!"

She flashed in shape and furiously killed Chen Feng.

Chen Feng looked at her with a smile and said, "Do you know why there was no preparation and no signs of doing it?"

An ominous premonition surged in Mrs. Baihua's heart, but at this time her moves could not be recovered.

Chen Feng looked at him with a smile and said softly, "Because my strength can easily crush you!"

Chen Feng slapped a palm at random and collided with Madame Baihua's all-out offensive.

With a loud bang, Madam Baihua was beaten out directly with a scream, spurting blood.

Chen Feng just stood still.

And Mrs. Baihua's figure flashed, wanting to take this opportunity to escape.

Chen Feng looked at her with a smile and said softly, "I didn't let you run, you can't go anywhere."

His figure flickered, then he came to Madam Baihua, and slammed her on her again, once again beating Madam Baihua with blood.

Chen Feng hit dozens of palms one after another, each of which he did not exert much effort, but it was enough to make Madam Baihua's injury worse.

In an instant, Mrs. Baihua was beaten with only one breath, and her cultivation was completely abolished.

Chen Feng had already hated her a long time ago, and naturally he had no mercy when he started.

With Chen Feng's current strength, there was no problem in crushing Madam Baihua.

Moreover, Chen Feng could easily kill Madam Baihua with a single stroke.

He doesn't need to use his own tricks!

The reason why he didn't kill her was just to answer the questions in his heart.

Mrs. Baihua was beaten into the air again with a palm, her figure could not be maintained, she was shaking.

She suddenly giggled, her eyes revealed a touch of extreme resentment: "Chen Feng, I was planted today, and I will die under your hands, but you will not be better than me!"

[Chapter 2525: fury](#)

"Hahahaha!" She let out a sharp laugh: "Have you ever been to the Canglang Sword Sect? Have you ever humiliated a disciple there?"

"Your junior sister Han Yuer is the most important to you, and she looks down on that disciple the most, isn't she?"

"Hahahaha!"

Listening to her talking about this, Chen Feng suddenly felt a very ominous premonition in his heart, and he roared: "It is actually related to the senior sister? What is going on? Tell me!"

He grabbed Madame Baihua's collar and shook it violently.

"Because you humiliated that person, so the head of the Canglang Sword Sect wants to kill you!"

"As for your whereabouts...Hahahaha, in the Canglang Sword Sect, you have been held by her more than once! I have got your breath, so why is it difficult to track your whereabouts?"

Madam Baihua let out a bitter but sharp laugh, haha laughed wildly: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, it's completely too late now!"

"Now, your favorite senior sister is getting married with the man he dislikes and despise the most! Hahahaha!"

"When you get there, your beloved little lady, I'm afraid that she has already had a bridal chamber with the man she hates most, and even has a secret marriage! You can't have time."

She let out a bitter laugh: "Chen Feng, what if you kill me? You will regret it forever!"

"And your most beloved woman will end her life in pain! Haha, you killed me, and I made you feel bad!"

Chen Feng shook heavily and felt a dizziness.

When it comes to him, he is not afraid of anything, but when it comes to senior sister, that is the softest string in his heart.

That is his reverse scale!

Chen Feng went crazy in an instant, and he shouted violently: "You are looking for death!"

The power rushed out frantically, directly smashing Madam Baihua.

Then, Chen Feng grabbed her head and madly headed towards the Canglang Sword Sect.

Chen Feng's eyes were blood red, and his whole spirit was almost crazy.

At this time, Lei Monkey raised his voice: "Chen Feng, I know a shortcut to get there, I can help you go."

Chen Feng turned his head abruptly, staring at Lei Monkey with blood-red eyes, and two words popped out from between his teeth: "Lead the way!"

Lei Monkey trembled all over, not daring to talk nonsense, and quickly led the way.

The two instantly disappeared into the distant sky.

And this time, in the Canglang Sword Sect. A grand celebration is being held.

The Canglang Sword Sect was originally very simple, with only a few small buildings and a square.

This square is not big, it can only accommodate a hundred people.

At this time, the square has been enlarged a hundredfold, and even the entire mountain peak on which the square is located has been flattened by a large section, enough to accommodate tens of thousands of people.

In the center of the square, a high platform has been erected, and dozens of luxurious chairs are placed on the high platform.

There are also many seats under the high platform.

At this time, the high platform was already crowded with many people.

Most of them are 50% off for good strength. They wear all kinds of clothes and people of all ages. At a glance, there are at least tens of thousands of people.

Among them, dozens of people were dressed as court officials.

Around this huge square, there are also tens of thousands of soldiers maintaining order.

Orderly here!

"Yo, Brother Liu, are you here too?" A middle-aged man was wandering among the crowd, and his eyes lit up when he saw a man in a luxurious green robe not far in front. [ovelus.com](http://www.ovelus.com)

He quickly stepped forward, with a flattering and flattering expression on his face, and said with a smile on his face.

The Xuan Ang man, whom he called Brother Liu, glanced at her and raised his brows, revealing a look of confusion.

Obviously, he was not recognized at all.

This middle-aged man is also extremely clever, and quickly said with a smile: "Brother Liu, this is Fu Wenlin. We met in Qin three years ago."

"At that time, you established a sect in the capital of Qin State, and you have achieved a reputation. I personally went to congratulate you!"

"Oh, it was you, Brother Fu." Brother Liu laughed.

I did secretly slander in my heart: "I started a school that day, and there were more than tens of thousands of people who came to congratulate? How can I remember you?"

He knew that since he couldn't even remember his name, then he was definitely not a big man.

However, today was a day of great rejoicing, and he felt that there was no need to expose it, so he smiled and talked to Fu Wenlin there.

This Fu Wenlin seemed to feel very excited to meet him, and was very pleased to talk there.

He was very skillful in speaking, and he held Brother Liu high up and down, and made Brother Liu very happy. Gradually, his attitude became less rigid.

He smiled and asked, "Brother Fu, I don't know why you came here this time?"

Na Fu Wenlin said quickly: "This time I came from the Kingdom of Qin to the Tianyuan Dynasty to do business. On the way back, I just heard that the Canglang Sword Sect had a great event, so I came to congratulate."

When he said this, Brother Liu knew very well that he must have not even got the invitation, and sneaked up by himself.

He guessed right, but in fact this Fu Wenlin was also pitiful.

In the Qin Kingdom, he was also a figure of the overlord level. He was powerful and admired by everyone, but when he got the Tianyuan Dynasty, no one would look at him at all. He couldn't even mix up invitations, so he had to sneak up.

Brother Liu didn't say anything, but said bluntly: "Yes, this is indeed the day when our Canglang Sword Sect is overjoyed!"

"Our sect has always been mostly female disciples, with very few male disciples, and it is extremely rare for male and female disciples to get married together. This is the only time in a century."

"How can I not come to such a grand event?"

There was a reminiscence on his face, and he said, "When I was studying art here fifty years ago, among the disciples of our generation, there were 73 female disciples and only four male disciples!"

Fu Wenlin lowered his voice, and laughed in a low voice: "Then Brother Liu, you are enjoying the feast."

Brother Liu laughed and waved his hand: "Later, I left here and started my own sect, but I never forgot about the cultivation of the sect."

"So, after I got the invitation this time, I came here quickly."

In fact, what Fu Wenlin didn't know was that Brother Liu was also putting gold on his face.

With his strength, he was not eligible for the invitation at all, and he was not a serious disciple here at all, just a named disciple, and he was not even included in the door wall.

However, Fu Wenlin naturally didn't know this. Both of them were people of great status in Qin, but they couldn't even get the invitation.

[Chapter 2526: Big wedding](#)

It can be seen that the specifications of this grand event are high. In fact, if someone who is well-versed in the upper class of the Tianyuan Dynasty walks around here, it will be quite shocking.

It turns out that the people here are basically people with a face and face in the Tianyuan Dynasty, and the ordinary strong do not even have a seat. Only the top strong have a seat, and only the top handful of people are qualified. Sitting on the stage.

Because, this time was one of the biggest celebrations of the Canglang Sword Sect in a century, and it was the wedding day of the two most outstanding male and female disciples of the Canglang Sword Sect.

Although the Canglang Sword Sect is not included in the Nine Martial Arts, its strength is not much worse than that of the Nine Martial Arts.*OverLusB.com*

Moreover, there are quite a few powerful people among the martial arts, who occupy high positions in the court, so they are also extremely powerful.

The major forces of the big sects are very face-saving and come to congratulate them.

Fu Wenlin glanced upwards, exclaimed: "This grand event is really grand. Eight of the nine sects have come, and two of the heads of the sects have also come."

There was a look of extreme admiration in his eyes: "That's really a mission like a god, you can't see it at ordinary times."

Brother Liu also sighed and nodded.

Suddenly he raised his chin, pointed towards the stage, and said, "Did you see that person?"

Fu Wenlin looked in the direction he was pointing, and saw that there was a slender and handsome figure wearing the court uniform of a first-grade civil official standing there!

He seems to be a master, busy coming and going, helping to greet this and that.

"I wonder who is?" Fu Wenlin asked.

Brother Liu said, "That one is a scholar of the Chaozhonglin University, and one of the most outstanding disciples of the Canglang Sword Sect. By all accounts, he is still my uncle!"

"He is very powerful in the court. By the way, Chen Feng, have you heard of it?" He blinked at Fu Wenlin somewhat mysteriously.

"Of course I have heard of it!"

Fu Wenlin's face suddenly showed a touch of pride: "Now that the Tianyuan Dynasty is going up and down, who doesn't know that Chen Feng, who has risen like a comet, is extremely powerful, and is known as the first young talent in the Tianyuan Dynasty, and is unparalleled in talent!"

He said loudly: "Chen Feng is from Qin country!"

His voice was so loud that many people next to him could hear it.

The people behind did not show any accusations after hearing this, but looked at them with curiosity.

Fu Wenlin had an expression of Rongyan on his face: "If I had dared to say so loudly that I was from the State of Qin, I am afraid that many people would be rude and even teach me."

"At least it would be contemptuous, and now, with Chen Feng, they won't say anything after listening to it. This is the great honor Chen Feng has brought to us."

"I even heard," he lowered his voice and said, "Chen Feng can even depose the emperor!"

"You don't need to have such a low voice." Brother Liu said with a smile: "This is a secret that everyone in the Tianyuan Dynasty knows."

Brother Liu is also very proud: "Although Chen Feng is young, he is a model of my generation of warriors!"

He smiled and said: "The scholar of Lin University was kind to Chen Fengfeng at the beginning, so after the rise of Chen Feng, the scholar of Lin University became more stable in the DPRK."

"Aren't you doing business between Qin Kingdom and Tianyuan Dynasty? If you can get acquainted with her, it will be of great benefit to your future."

Vevelin suddenly moved in his heart and hurriedly folded his hands and said solemnly, "Thank you, Brother Liu, for the point."

Brother Liu twisted his beard and smiled with restraint. He also pointed to Fu Wenlin just because he was a member of the Qin country.

As for whether it can be done in the future, it depends on Fu Wenlin himself!

While they were talking, suddenly, there was a stern sound of breaking through the sky from the sky, and more than a dozen figures shot towards here.

Each figure draws a brilliant arc in the sky like a meteor, with extreme light and heat, one by one like a brilliant ball of light, falling towards the stage at an extremely fast speed.

When they were about to fall on the stage, they all brushed it, changing from being as heavy as a mountain to as light as a feather, and fell directly on the stage lightly.

Seeing this scene, Fu Wenlin grew his mouth wide and exclaimed: "Here, are these the strong like the stars in the sky?"

"Yes, it's them." Brother Liu said in a dreamlike tone: "These are the Eight Martial Arts, and there are other powerful powers."

Among the dozens of people who came, most of them were not young, many of them had gray hair and beard and were very old.

They are some elders of various sects, and there are several of them. If Chen Feng were here, he would definitely be able to recognize them.

It turned out that these few people had fought against Chen Feng, and they were the ones who were not killed by Chen Feng among the strongest of the Eight Martial Arts!

Everyone in the audience exclaimed: "The strong men of the Eight Martial Arts are here!"

"Yes, it seems that this grand ceremony is about to begin!"

Many people looked at the stage very excitedly, and at this time, the scholar of Lin arranged for everyone to sit down, and then said loudly to everyone:

"Everyone, today is a rare occasion for our Canglang Sword Sect in a century."

"The two most powerful disciples of our sect, Han Yuer and Yan Xinghui, will be married today."

"From now on, the two of them will be able to hold up the backbone of our Canglang Sword Sect!"

He said these auspicious words, but there was no smile on his face. Instead, his eyes were cold.

How can Lin University scholars not know the relationship between Chen Feng and Han Yuer?

When his senior sister, Qi Gulan, told him to invite him to host this ceremony, his heart was filled with disbelief and anger.

He and Chen Feng have a very good relationship. Now, his senior sister not only wants to marry the woman Chen Feng likes to another person, but also asks him to officiate at the ceremony. How could he agree?

He refused, but Qi Gulan had told him for a long time, and it even revealed that Chen Feng was dead and threatened him with Zongmen's righteousness.

He had no choice but to agree.

But at this time, his heart is full of disgust!

A voice echoed in his heart: "Chen Feng, I can't help you, but I can't do this."

"My position in the DPRK depends in large part on the support of the Canglang Sword Sect. If I engage in evil with them, my position will not be guaranteed!"

He felt waves of humiliation.

After he hurriedly said these words, the crowd burst into thunderous applause.

Then, the Lin University scholar indifferently announced: "Next, there are newcomers."

[Chapter 2527: Want to get married? Have you asked me?](#)

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The sound of ritual music suddenly sounded, very auspicious.

The next moment, behind the high platform, a step slowly condensed from the air, leading to the sky above the clouds.

On the steps, three people slowly walked down.

A benevolent middle-aged woman walked in the middle, and her left and right hands each held a person.

On the left, there is a sword eyebrow beaming. A rather handsome man, about twenty years old, it's a pity that a sullen color flashes in his eyes, revealing his true temperament.

On his right, he is holding a woman.

The woman looked beautiful and extremely cold. At this time, her eyes were cold, and her eyes were full of anger!

All three of them wore bright red auspicious robes. The three of them walked down, walking in the middle, naturally it was Qi Gulan.

She suddenly felt the small hand in her right hand struggle violently.

Suddenly, she glanced, and although her face was still smiling, a cold voice full of threats had passed: "Little bitch, don't toast or drink fine wine."

"Now Chen Feng is dead, and no one is yours to rely on. If you are not obedient, I will make you miserable."

"I just don't want you to be like a puppet, so you don't seal your meridians. Don't force me to do this!"

Han Yuer's heart trembled violently, the coldness on her face became even worse, but the movement of her hands still stopped.

Qi Gulan turned her face suddenly a month ago.

She directly imprisoned Han Yu'er, insulted her frantically, beat her, bruised her all over, and told him that she would marry Yan Xinghui in a month.

Han Yuer couldn't believe it at first, couldn't believe that this person who regarded himself as a mother and had always been kind and kind would treat him like this.

She almost broke down.

However, after this month, Han Yuer has also completely adjusted.

She fully recognized Qi Gulan's true face, and she no longer felt any sorrow or panic in her heart, only thick anger and thinking about how to solve it!

And she sneered at what Qi Gulan said. She believed in Chen Feng's strength. She firmly believed that no matter who it was, Chen Feng could not be killed!

And what she needs to do is to take care of herself before Chen Feng arrives, so as not to regret it then.

Soon, the three of them came to the high platform.

Qi Gulan smiled and faced the people. First, she turned to the people on the high platform, clasped her fists and saluted, and smiled: "Thank you for your face."

Everyone also returned the gifts.

Then, she nodded slightly to the people in the audience and said, "Today is a great day, my nephew Yan Xinghui."

With a kind face, she looked at Yan Xinghui lovingly from the bottom of her heart: "Heavenly genius, at a young age, has already stepped into the Martial Emperor Realm, and is the most talented disciple of my Canglang Sword Sect. ."

"And this one," she looked at Han Yu'er, her mouth still smiling, but there was a deep threat in her eyes: "Han Yuer, Xiuwaihuizhong, talent is also extremely high."

"What's more rare is that the two of them are in love, and today I will marry her to Yan Xinghui."

She looked at the two, full of praise, and smiled and said, "You two, we must support each other in the future and revitalize my Canglang Sword Sect."

Yan Xinghui said loudly, "Yes, please rest assured, aunt!"

He was full of ambition at this time, not only recovered his strength, but also married a beautiful woman, which made him extremely happy.

And Han Yuer didn't have any resistance, and followed behind and nodded slightly!

Seeing this scene, Qi Gulan nodded in satisfaction, and then announced in a loud voice: "It is auspicious time, the bride and groom worship heaven and earth."

Everyone below was taken aback: "It feels like they are in a hurry."

"Yes, it seems impatient to get this done."

However, everyone was only slightly puzzled, but no one dared to say it, they just made waves of cheers.

Amidst the waves of cheers, the sound of courtesy and music was loud.

Then, Han Yu'er and Yan Xinghui face each other, and the next moment they will worship heaven and earth.

Qi Gulan watched this scene with joy, and most of the people on the high platform also watched with a smile.

But at this moment, suddenly in the distance, a voice of incomparable clarity, with boundless anger inside, blasted out: "Want to get married, have you asked me?"

This voice, like a huge thunder, crashed down.

Among the crowd that directly shocked, some people with lower cultivation bases were bleeding in their ears, their brains were dizzy, and they fell to the ground.

Everyone was surprised: "Who is this?"

"Someone came to disrupt the situation?"

But Qi Gulan and Lin Dashi, as well as everyone on the high platform, seemed to be surprised at what they thought of.

Everyone looked in the direction where the sound came from, and then saw a figure drifting over.

This person is tall, handsome, and his face is as cold as ice, full of bitter murderous intent.

He arrived in a flash, and soon came to the high platform, floating above it.

And at this time, Han Yu'er on the high platform also saw Chen Feng all of a sudden, she almost jumped up with joy, and her heart was full of joy.

She suddenly turned her head, looked at Chen Feng, and let out a cry of extreme joy: "Junior Brother, Junior Brother, are you here?"

Chen Feng also looked at Han Yu'er, full of ecstasy: "I'm not late, I'm not late yet!"

He shouted: "Senior Sister, I'm here to save you!"

"Don't worry, with me, no one can force you to do things you don't like!"

Han Yu'er nodded vigorously, looking at Chen Feng, his eyes were filled with extreme joy, and the tears in his eyes had already fallen down.

In his heart, the panic, the anxiety, and the fear that have disappeared without a trace, replaced by a peace of mind, which is indescribably reliable.

With Chen Feng here, it seemed that everything was there.

With Chen Feng there, he won't have any worries!

"Oh? Turns out to be Chen Feng?" Qi Gulan saw Chen Feng, her eyes changed several times in an instant, and her heart panicked.

He knew Chen Feng's strength very well. She didn't expect Chen Feng to come back.

She remembered what Mrs. Baihua said to her: "Don't worry, I will kill Chen Feng. You can rest assured."

It was with Mrs. Baihua's words that she dared to hold a big wedding today.

Because she believes that Chen Feng is completely dead, she has no scruples!

Unexpectedly, Chen Feng was not dead!

But she was very scheming, and she looked kindly at Chen Feng in an instant, smiled and said, "Oh, it's Chen Feng, are you here to attend your senior sister's wedding ceremony?"

[Chapter 2528: I, Chen Feng, speak for words!](#)

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When she said the four words of the wedding ceremony, she suddenly woke up and looked around. There were dozens of strong people around to support her, and none of these people would stand by Chen Feng's side.

As soon as he thought of this, he felt a lot of peace in his heart, and he immediately gained courage.

"What is Chen Feng? In front of so many experts, fart is not counted! Anyone can easily crush him, why should I be afraid of him?"

She became courageous in her heart, her mouth immediately became vicious, and her face was still smiling, but the words in her mouth were extremely ugly: "Chen Feng, please take a seat."

"This is your senior sister. She has such a close relationship with you. She is married. You should watch it carefully before you finish talking."

She looked at Chen Feng with provocative eyes.

Chen Feng stared at him stubbornly, with a fierce murderous intent in his eyes.

This person is so scheming. When I first saw him, Chen Feng didn't realize that she was such a mean-hearted person!

At this time, a voice in Chen Feng's heart was roaring: "I will kill him, I will kill him!"

Just now, when he saw Chen Feng appear, Yan Xinghui's expression also changed dramatically.

But, soon, he also turned around to look at the people around him who were supporting him. He was bold in his heart, looked at Chen Feng, hehe sneered:

"Chen Feng, are you here? Oh, Yuer told me a lot about your past, saying that you were happy in love, saying that you used to have such a good relationship, but it's a pity..."

He raised his chin, looked at Chen Feng provocatively, and said: "She is my person now, and the person she is going to marry is me!"

"And you can only suffer in the obedient heart outside the bridal chamber, wait, right?"

With that, let out a smug laugh!

At the same time, he stretched out his hand, ready to take Han Yuer into his arms.

But Han Yuer stretched out his hand and pushed him away in disgust!

When the onlookers around saw this scene, they suddenly made a bang. They immediately became excited and said one after another: "It seems that this wedding has the inside story!"

"Yes, Han Yuer seems very unwilling to marry Yan Xinghui, but she has to marry again."

"It seems that Han Yuer and Chen Feng are a pair!"

Someone asked below: "You said, will Chen Feng resist? Is he coming today to **** Han Yu'er back?"

"I can't see it!" Someone said flatly: "You don't look at how many people are sitting on the stage. Those are the strong people of the Eight Martial Arts. Any one of them can pinch Chen Feng to death."

"Chen Feng is not a fart in front of them. Will Chen Feng dare to resist?"

"These people are all here to support Yan Xinghui. Chen Feng dares to resist, and he will definitely die today!"

"Yes!" Everyone nodded, looked at Chen Feng, shook their heads and sighed.

None of them thought Chen Feng would resist.

When Yan Xinghui heard the words of those around him, Yan Xinghui was bolder and more proud. He laughed and stretched out his hand to grab Han Yu'er.

Han Yuer still stretched out his hand and patted his paw away.

Yan Xinghui's expression suddenly changed, a hideous color flashed across his face, and the flesh on his face jumped suddenly.

He stared at Han Yu'er and said coldly, "Little bitch, don't toast or drink fine wine! Do you dare to push it away, believe it or not I will torture you tonight?"

His voice was full of spite.

At this time, Chen Feng stared at him coldly and said: "Yan Xinghui, if you dare to touch my senior sister, I will break your arm!"

Yan Xinghui was taken aback for a moment, then let out a burst of disdainful laughter, haha laughed wildly: "Chen Feng, are you talking about dreams?"

"What are you? If you want to be wild here, you have to take a **** and take a picture of yourself."

He was abolished by Chen Feng before, and his whole person almost collapsed.

Later, Qi Gulan begged Mrs. Baihua to save her, and her strength increased and her confidence soared.

Now that there are so many people supporting him, he immediately becomes very arrogant.

At the same moment, Qi Gulan stared at Chen Feng, and said coldly, "Chen Feng, enough!"

"Since Han Yu'er enters my door, then he is a member of our Canglang Sword Sect. This is a private matter of our Sect. If you don't want to see it, you can go away."

"If you want to see, just stay here honestly, do you really think no one dares to kill you?"

Her voice was full of heavy threats. In her opinion, although her biggest backer, Mrs. Baihua, was not there, it was enough to have other people.

Chen Feng absolutely dare not act rashly.

Yan Xinghui laughed and hugged Han Yu'er, a look of boredom appeared in Han Yu'er's eyes.

At this time, Chen Feng sneered.

At the next moment, everyone saw a flash of white light, and then they heard a screaming scream.

"what happened?"

"Did Chen Feng do it?"

They asked in a panic.

Just now, Chen Feng was so fast that they didn't even see anything clearly, and when they saw clearly, they saw that a **** arm had fallen to the ground.

At this time, Yan Xinghui was holding his arms and screaming, his left arm was already broken by the root!

Chen Feng smiled and waved, and said indifferently: "I just said, if you dare to touch Senior Sister again, I will break your arm."

"I, Chen Feng, speak for words!"

Yan Xinghui let out a scream and screamed: "Ah, my arm is broken, my arm is broken, it hurts! It hurts!"

Everyone's expressions changed, and no one thought that Chen Feng would dare to actually do it.

Moreover, the hands-on methods were so sharp that he broke Yan Xinghui's arm as soon as he came up.

Qi Gulan's expression changed drastically, distressed, and she shouted sharply: "Chen Feng, you, how dare you do it?"

"You are so courageous, today, you absolutely cannot leave here alive!"

"You are provoking the Canglang Sword Sect, provoking all the strong on the stage."

She was very scheming and immediately put Chen Feng on the opposite side of the crowd.

Chen Feng smiled and looked at her, and said softly: "There are others who cannot leave here, and there are many people who cannot leave here alive today."

"But, definitely not including me!"

Chen Feng's voice was full of confidence.

Qi Gulan couldn't help shouting sharply there, "I killed you!"

Having said that, we must get up and do something.

However, Chen Feng didn't even look at her, but walked forward slowly and put Han Yuerlou in his arms.

He smiled and said, "Senior sister, don't worry, no one can touch you with me today."

Then, he suddenly looked at those people.

Those people are the strongest of the Eight Martial Arts.

[Chapter 2529: This is the end of the noise!](#)

A few of them are the eight major sects, the few remaining masters under Chen Feng.

They looked at Chen Feng, their eyes focused, and they were all a little solemn.

Chen Feng suddenly smiled and said with a smile: "I see, there seems to be one heavyweight missing among these people, it seems to be Mrs. Baihua!"

"Why didn't she come?"

A beautiful-looking woman in a palace dress curled her brows, her pretty face was as cold as ice, staring at Chen Feng, and coldly reprimanded:

"You deserve to ask about our palace lord's whereabouts? What are you?"

Chen Feng looked cold and turned to look at her.

The next moment, suddenly white light flashed by.

Everyone immediately heard a dense popping sound.

The woman in palace costume suddenly let out a scream and fell to the ground hard.

She covered her face and whimpered in pain.

When everyone looked at it, they saw that her face was already bulging, like a pig's head, and her mouth was almost smashed, and her teeth were blown out.

At this time, a stream of blood came out of his mouth.

She looked at Chen Feng with horror in her eyes, and she no longer had the arrogance and disdain she had just now.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "No matter how bad your mouth is, I will cut your tongue!"

This woman never dared to talk back anymore.

Someone sneered and said with disdain: "This Chen Feng is really an ignorant. He just provokes the Canglang Sword Sect, and now he dares to attack Baihua Palace?"

"The person who hurt the Hundred Flower Palace offended the two big sects at once, and he will definitely die today."

"Yes, Chen Feng is really brave and intrepid. He has no brains at all. He can even do such stupid things!"

Chen Feng frowned and said coldly, "Noisy!"

As he said, there was another flash of white light, a screaming scream suddenly sounded, and the next moment it turned into a painful whine.

Two **** flesh fell on the ground, and the two people who had just spoken mocking Chen Feng had blood spurted in their mouths. *NOVELUSb.Com*

Everyone's eyelids suddenly jumped, and Chen Feng actually broke their tongues.

This person is so cruel!

Chen Feng glanced across their faces and smiled slightly: "This is the end of the noise!"

Chen Feng suddenly smiled and said: "I think, I know the trace of Mrs. Baihua."

"You guys, are you waiting for her?"

As he said, he threw something in his hand forward.

Suddenly, a black gurgling thing rolled forward more than half a circle and fell in front of everyone.

Everyone was taken aback, looking at this thing, not knowing what it was.

And when they saw clearly what it was, their expressions suddenly changed!

Leng Yuecan exclaimed: "Mrs. Baihua, it turns out to be Mrs. Baihua?"

He looked at Chen Feng with disbelief, and shouted in shock: "You killed Madam Baihua? How could it be? How could you be so powerful? How did you do it?"

The rest of the people were all shocked and looked at Chen Feng with awe.

Just now, the trace of contempt in their eyes disappeared without a trace, and replaced by surprise and shock.

Also, a trace of fear!

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Why can't I kill her? It's as easy as killing a chicken and a dog if I want to kill her!"

At this time, everyone suddenly discovered Qi Gulan's strangeness.

I saw that she was standing there, trembling all over, her face pale, her lips trembled, her face was full of incredible sadness.

Everyone was surprised.

They all know that Qi Gulan and Mrs. Baihua have such a relationship, but they don't know that their relationship is so good.

Moreover, for people of their level, they have long looked down on life and death, and they feel that they should not have such an excessive reaction no matter what.

But at this time, Qi Gulan suddenly rushed out, hugged the head directly in her arms, and cried loudly: "Mother, mother!"

Everyone was stunned, and the next moment there was a cry of exclamation.

"Qi Gulan turned out to be the daughter of Mrs. Baihua?"

"My God, didn't you say that Mrs. Baihua was unmarried and never had a child? There is such a big daughter?"

"Haha, the face of Baihua Palace has been lost this time. They Baihua Palace, known as the women in the palace, are all virgins and never come into contact with men. They didn't expect their palace owner to give birth to a daughter in secret!"

"Hahahaha!"

Everyone ridiculed!

Upon seeing this scene, Chen Feng suddenly understood why Mrs. Baihua wanted to kill herself in this way.

She hated herself so much, it turned out to be for her daughter!

However, Chen Feng doesn't care about this either. He has only one purpose today, which is to grab a marriage!

By the way, kill all those who calculated him behind!

Chen Feng looked at Master Lin, a painful look flashed across his eyes, and said in a deep voice, "Bachelor Lin, I don't believe you don't know about my senior sister and me. Why are you here today?"

A look of shame appeared in Mr. Lin's eyes, he lowered his head, afraid to look at Chen Feng.

Suddenly, he covered his face and shouted: "Chen Feng, I can't hold you back, it's me who is obsessed with my heart, and I can't hold you back."

"My life, when you want to take it away, just take it away."

With that, his body flashed and disappeared directly!

Chen Feng shook his head and sighed slightly.

He didn't plan to pursue those matters anymore.

After all, the other party has a deep friendship for him, but Chen Feng will never associate with this person again.

This incident made Chen Feng heartbroken.

Then, Chen Feng looked at the crowd, the corners of his mouth moved slightly, and he pulled out a cold smile, looked at them, and said softly:

"Qi Gulan, Yan Xinghui, and those of you who have calculated me behind the scenes and want to put me to death, all deserve to die!"

The next moment, the scene fell into silence!

Everyone is silent.

Leng Yuecan suddenly yelled: "Everyone, let this little kid be deceived, this little kid will definitely not be able to kill Madam Baihua."

"It must be because of what reason Madame Baihua died. He just picked up Madame Baihua's head! He is definitely bluffing!"

"Yes!"

Qiu Zizhen also said in a loud voice, "You may not know something, but I know very well that Chen Feng had been seriously injured before, and he has not recovered until now, and his strength is far worse than before."

"Furthermore, he is only very old, but only in his twenties. Mrs. Baihua is a strong person who has cultivated for hundreds of years, and his strength has reached the pinnacle of the five-star Wuhuang."

"How could Chen Feng kill her?"

After hearing what he said, the expressions of everyone suddenly became relaxed.

Most people have already believed his words, and many people nodded and said, "Yes, how could Chen Feng possibly kill her?"

[Chapter 2530: Not satisfied? Then fight with me!](#)

"This Chen Feng may have taken advantage of Madam Baihua's battle with other powerful enemies. He is not Madam Baihua's opponent at all."

"Yes, we don't have to be so afraid of him!"

Everyone suddenly yelled at Chen Feng.

Someone shouted: "Chen Feng, you shameless, you did such a despicable thing? If you don't have the ability to kill, you just pick up the bargain and come here to brag, it's really shameless!"

"Yes, Chen Feng, you just said that you could kill Madam Baihua, hahahaha, I think you can't even kill me, right?"

"What are you?"

All kinds of humiliating words rushed towards Chen Feng frantically.

Before Chen Feng killed the sect masters, heads and others of the nine major sects, Madam Baihua and others would naturally not talk nonsense about it. This was a matter of damaging their reputation.

Therefore, these people simply don't know how powerful Chen Feng is!

Chen Feng felt ridiculous in his heart.

These people really sit on the well and watch the sky, and they don't know what truly powerful strength is!

Killing Mrs. Baihua by himself was extremely easy, and they still felt that they could not kill it.

Chen Feng suddenly smiled and pointed at the man who said he could not kill him.

This person is a middle-aged man in his forties and a disciple of Donghai Jianlu.

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "This Xiongtai, you say I can't kill you, can I?"

"Then, okay, why not, just come up to the competition, how about it?"

When the disciple of the East Sea Sword Furnace heard this, he shivered heavily, with a look of fear on his face.

He dared not do anything with Chen Feng at all.

Even if Chen Feng can't kill Madam Baihua, everyone knows the prestige that Chen Feng created in the Tianyuan Imperial City in Southern Xinjiang, and everyone knows that it is real, equivalent to a five-star Wuhuang master.

This disciple of the East Sea Sword Furnace had just stepped into the Martial Emperor Realm. How could he beat Chen Feng?

His face was swollen like pig liver, and he was speechless.

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "Why, this Xiongtai, since you just said that I can't kill you, why don't you dare to compete with me?"

"I, I..." The middle-aged man's voice trembled, but he couldn't utter a complete sentence.

Chen Feng's voice suddenly became extremely sharp, Sen Han extremely: "What are you?"

"Either you come down to fight me, or you admit that what you just said was bullshit!"

"You! Dare you?" Chen Feng stretched out his finger to him, his voice grim.

The middle-aged man trembled and his face showed extreme fear.

Finally, he shook his head and tremblingly said: "I, I shit, I **** just now."

When he said this, he felt that he had been humiliated to the extreme.

The whole person trembled uncontrollably.

Chen Feng hasn't let him go. He dares to humiliate Chen Feng, and he must be ready to be humiliated ten times, a hundred times, and go back!

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "Since you shit, should you learn how to bark?"

Hearing this, the middle-aged man trembled violently, pointed at Chen Feng, and said in a trembled voice: "You, don't deceive people too much!"

"I just deceived people too much, so what?"

Chen Feng sternly shouted: "Is not convinced? Then fight with me!"

When the middle-aged man heard this, the trace of courage he had just mentioned disappeared without a trace.

In the end, he lowered his head in the gaze of everyone's attention, and made two calls of "Wang, Wang" in his mouth!

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "This is good, since you dare to shit, you must be ready to be a dog!"

The disciple of the East Sea Sword Furnace, who was humiliated by Chen Feng, almost broke down. With a crazy roar, he turned and ran out, and disappeared in a blink of an eye.

Many people shook their heads and sighed.

"After experiencing this incident, he has a great flaw in his mood, I am afraid that he will not be able to break through this life!"

"Chen Feng is really ruthless!"

And this action made many people feel awe-inspiring, and suddenly realized: Chen Feng is definitely not someone they are qualified to humiliate easily!

If you want to humiliate Chen Feng, you must be prepared to be humiliated even more fiercely by him.

Suddenly, all the insults to Chen Feng disappeared.

At this time, a handsome young man in his 30s strode out.

He stared at Chen Feng and sternly shouted: "Chen Feng, you dog thief, I will challenge you!"

"Oh? You challenge me?" Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "Who are you?"

From the eyes of this young man, Chen Feng saw full of ambition and full of passion!

He wanted to step on Chen Feng and forge his prestigious ambition.

Chen Feng is familiar with the light of ambition.

Chen Feng sneered in his heart: "Ambitious? You must have the strength to match it!"

"I am Donghai Sword Furnace, Lu Ziang!" the handsome young man said proudly.

He raised his chin with a proud face and looked at Chen Feng sideways, as if waiting for Chen Feng's response.

Everyone exclaimed: "It turned out to be Lu Ziang?"

"Yeah, it turned out to be Donghai Sword Furnace Lu Ziang? Lu Ziang is known as Donghai Sword Furnace, the most outstanding disciple in the past five hundred years!"

"Yes, I heard that he was only thirty-seven years old, and he had already learned all the seventeen faculties in the East Sea Sword Furnace, and his strength was only a little weaker than their leader. In time, he will definitely become the Grand Master!"

"Yes, this way, Ziang should have the qualifications and strength to challenge Chen Feng."

Everyone talked about it.

Some people even curled their lips and shouted: "How can Brother Lu only have the ability to challenge Chen Feng?"

"Senior Brother Lu has the strength to kill Chen Feng!"

Someone nearby also shouted loudly: "You wait, Chen Feng will definitely be easily killed by my senior brother Lu!"

Many people agreed.

And the people who said this, and those who agreed, were all disciples of Donghai Jianlu.

They are full of self-confidence and believe that Lu Ziang will definitely kill Chen Feng.

Lu Ziang himself thought so.

Chen Feng looked at him and said softly, "Lu Ziang, right?"

"Yes, it's me!" Lu Ziang looked at Chen Feng and said proudly: "Today, I will take your life!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said four words: "Oh, don't know!"

There was a roar of laughter from the crowd.

Lu Ziang's face suddenly rose like pig liver.

He drew the long sword around his waist and shouted sharply: "Chen Feng, take out the sword, I don't want to take advantage of you!"

"With my sword, it will be enough to smash you to pieces!"

Chen Feng looked at him with a smile, and said lightly: "What are you? You deserve me to get a sword?"