

## Peerless 2611

### [Chapter 2611: Wuhun test begins!](#)

Under his legs, two forces burst out, forming a strong torso that is no different from human legs.

He walks freely.

The crowd surrounded him with a very respectful attitude.

Xuanyuan Ruofeng cast his gaze to the audience, and his gaze swept across everyone's faces.

Although there were thousands of people in the audience, everyone felt that Xuanyuan Ruofeng saw him.

And Chen Feng also came into contact with Xuanyuan Ruofeng's gaze, he felt a thud, and his entire brain was dizzy, as if his sanity had disappeared.

Only after a while, did it slow down.

Chen Feng was shocked: "Is this the strength of the Nine Star Martial Emperor's peak? Is this the strength of the Martial Emperor Realm?"

"It's too strong, it's too strong!"

Chen Feng didn't know if he was an illusion, Xuanyuan Ruofeng's gaze stopped for a longer time on his face.

He looked at Chen Feng with indifferent eyes, but Chen Feng clearly felt a trace of incomparable murder from inside.

Chen Feng trembled heavily in his heart as follows: "He wants to kill me!"

"Why? Why is this? I have no grievances against him!"

But the next moment, Xuanyuan Ruofeng's gaze was already averted, leaving Chen Feng no way to verify.

However, through Chen Feng's high spirit, it suddenly rose, and his heart was extremely heroic: "What if he wants to kill me? Then let him go!"

"I now have the Ba Snake Wuhun, who am I afraid of?"

"He is indeed much better than me now, he can kill me with just a few gestures, but what?"

"In time, I will be able to trample him under my feet!"

Chen Feng didn't have any fear in his heart.

Then, Xuanyuan Ruofeng closed his gaze back.

Then, he looked at everyone and slowly said: "Ruochen, you are responsible for today's affairs!"

"Yes!" A tall and burly man arched his hands and stood up.

Then, he respectfully said: "Please sit down, elders."

After all the elders sat down, he faced everyone and said in a deep voice, "The Wuhun test officially begins!"

"Now, draw lots to determine the order of playing!"

Said it was a lottery, but instead of drawing lots individually, it was him.

After he finished speaking, he raised his right hand, and a huge lotus appeared in his hand, and then he slapped a palm on the bottom of the lot.

Suddenly, this small jade lottery with only the thickness of the wrist, like an infinite number of jade sticks the size of thousands of chopsticks, came out.

These jade lotteries were scattered in the air, and then flew towards all the disciples present.

In a blink of an eye, a jade lottery fortune appeared in every disciple's hand.

Naturally, Chen Feng was no exception. Chen Feng glanced at the jade sign in his hand, the number written on it: three zero six five.

Chen Feng shook his head: "Three zero six five? It turned out to be the last one?"

Not far away were Xuanyuan Xingping and the others.

Xuanyuan Xingping glanced to the side, saw the number on the sign in Chen Feng's hand, and immediately let out a burst of disdainful laughter very loudly.

He looked at Chen Feng, curled his lips, and said, "Trash, you are really lucky. Did you get the last place?"

Xuanyuan Yucheng also laughed and said, "The third brother is right, this waste is really lucky, and he was drawn to the last place. This can delay his embarrassing time for a while, so that he will not lose his face as soon as he comes up. ."

A sneer appeared at the corner of Xuanyuan Xingping's mouth, "But unfortunately, no matter how much you postpone it, he will lose his face today!"

"No way, who would call him a trash without a spirit?"

All of them burst into laughter.

Chen Feng stood there, his expression indifferent, and he just sneered in his heart: "You dogs look at the low-level things, wait for me, and I will make you drop your jaws later!"

"I want you to pay for what you say now!"

Everyone shouted: "Who is the first?"

After a while, no one came forward.

Everyone looked at each other, wondering who was the first person to come out to test Wuhun.

At this moment, a grand and domineering voice suddenly came from a distance: "Hahahaha, who is the first person to test Wuhun?"

In the next moment, a figure rushed towards here at an extremely fast speed.

With a bang, it hit the ground hard, making people feel that the entire Xuanyuan family, and even the huge mountain where the Chaoge Tianzi City was located, seemed to tremble.

The light was exhausted, and it was an extremely tall and burly young man who appeared in front of everyone.

The young man is nearly three meters tall, like a little giant, and the most peculiar thing is his eyebrows.

The beard hair and even the eyelashes are all pale blonde.

And his face is also pale golden, and his eyes are almost amber-like pale golden.

The surface of his whole body exudes a hazy golden light, which looks extremely tyrannical.

What matched it was his aura, which was extremely powerful.

He is very tall, with very broad shoulders, and his body is extremely domineering, giving people a sense of domineering.

A golden robe was hunting in the wind.

After seeing him, Chen Feng suddenly raised his brows, feeling slightly awe-inspiring. The oppressive feeling this person brought to him was only slightly worse than the elders just now.

Chen Feng secretly said in his heart: "This person's strength, I'm afraid it has reached the realm of the Eight-Star Martial Emperor, and it is not what I can match now."

The burly man laughed, looked over the stands, and said, "Elders, of course, I will perform the first Wuhun test."

"Apart from me, who is eligible?"

Everyone exclaimed: "Xuanyuan Junxiong? It turned out to be Xuanyuan Junxiong!"

"Didn't he mean he was practicing in retreat? Why did he come out suddenly?"

"Xuanyuan Junxiong is the number one master among the disciples of the outer sect. He has reached the Eight-Star Martial Emperor at a young age and has become the Great Martial Emperor. He should be the first person to test the martial arts!"

Everyone looked at Xuanyuan Junxiong, with a trace of awe in their eyes.

Xuanyuan Junxiong heard everyone's discussion, his face showed a touch of complacency.

at this time. Then Xuanyuan Ruochen smiled slightly, and handed over a lottery, and said, "I just sprinkled all the lottery tickets out, and only one dropped in the lottery tube. As expected, it is number one. It is indeed your first martial arts test. "

Tuo Xuanyuan Junxiong laughed.

This is obviously cheating, it can't be such a coincidence, but no one dares to say anything.

Because Xuanyuan Junxiong has this qualification, he has such strength.

#### [Chapter 2612: Wannian Wuhun](#)

Then, looking back at everyone, he said, "Although I am in retreat, I can't help but come to this provincial event of Wuhun test."

"It's just that I have no patience to wait for you. After my martial arts test, I will let you know what a real master is, what a real power is, and what a real genius is!"

"Also so that you have a goal to catch up!"

He said this crazy and didn't put anyone in his eyes, but Xuanyuan Xingping, who was very arrogant and domineering in front of Chen Feng, Xuanyuan Yucheng, did not dare to raise any objections.

No way, Xuanyuan Junxiong is too strong.

Xuanyuan Junxiong strode to the front of the Martial Spirit Totem and pressed his hands on it.

He roared all his life, his arms shook, and suddenly, a light suddenly appeared on him.

This ray of light gradually condensed on his back, and the next moment, with a boom, behind him appeared a huge Wuhun, which was as high as 50,000 meters.

Just a giant covered in gold!

The width of the giant's shoulders is about the same as his height, and the thickness of the body is about the same, the whole is almost like a square, looking extremely burly and extremely strong.

Full of endless oppression.

Everyone exclaimed: "This is Junxiong Xuanyuan's giant martial spirit!"

Chen Feng was also stunned: "His martial soul turned out to be a giant martial soul, but this giant martial soul gave me a very strong sense of oppression. The level is definitely far higher than the mountain giants I have seen before, but I don't know how to reach A few levels of giants."

The hill giant is level one, and the mountain giant is level two. Chen Feng estimates that the level of this giant is at least as high as level four and level five.

Then, the giant Wuhun let out a crazy roar, holding the Wuhun totem with both hands.

In the next moment, he just disappeared.

The bottom of the Martial Soul Totem suddenly lit up.

Chen Feng saw that there were five rings on the Wuhun Totem. From bottom to top, the colors of the five rings were white, red, orange, yellow, and green.

The next moment, the bottom ring of the white lightened up, emitting a pale white light.

Everyone watched in silence. No one spoke. Obviously this one was still on, and all of them thought of it.

next moment. The white light banged up, following the totem pole.

Then, the second ring from bottom to top, the red ring, lit up.

The hot red light radiated out, and there was still no one to speak, obviously they had thought of it a long time ago.

Then, the red light went up, and the orange ring lit up.

At this time, someone in the crowd exclaimed: "A thousand-year-level martial arts spirit, this giant martial arts soul has reached the thousand-year level?"

Someone among the crowd immediately laughed disdainfully and said, "Isn't this nonsense? Xuanyuan Junxiong's giant martial soul, but one of our outer sect's most powerful martial souls, reached the millennium level ten years ago."

"Are you new here? If you started early, you wouldn't know."

"If his martial arts cannot reach the millennium level, then that's weird. Among our outer disciples, there are more than a dozen martial arts above the millennium level!"

It turned out that the white ring at the bottom of this martial soul totem represented that the martial soul's level was a century-old level.

The red ring above means that it has reached the 500-year level.

Orange represents reaching the millennium level.

Further up, it is the five thousand years and ten thousand years respectively.

Xuanyuan Junxiong looked at everyone and laughed loudly, "Let you see what is truly strong."

He yelled and tried hard.

So the next moment, the yellow light suddenly lit up.

The endless yellow light suddenly emerged, bright and hot.

Everyone exclaimed: "Five thousand years of martial arts, this is a five thousand years of martial arts!"

"Among the disciples of Waizongshu, it is already undoubtedly the first!"

"Five thousand years of martial arts? Hahahaha, do you think that five thousand years is my limit?"

"Do you think I can't be stronger?"

At this time, Xuanyuan Junxiong turned his head, looked at everyone, and let out a crazy laugh: "I will let all of you see and see today, how strong is my spirit!"

With a loud bang, a golden light flashed out of his body instantly.

The giant Martial Soul who was sucked into the Martial Soul Totem also uttered frantic roars.  
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As a result, the yellow light suddenly became extremely hot, and rushed towards the top of the Martial Soul Totem frantically.

Finally, the top ring suddenly lit up, and a green light appeared.

However, it seems that by now, Xuanyuan Junxiong has reached the extreme.

The moment the green light appeared, it disappeared again, and then quickly retracted.

Xuanyuan Junxiong roared, a mouthful of blood spurted out, and his injury was obviously serious.

He forcibly urged his martial soul to hit a higher level, but he suffered a backlash, and even so, the scene that happened at this time had already shocked everyone in the audience.

They all uttered an unbelievable roar: "Wannian Wuhun, his spirit has reached the level of Wannian?"

"God, it's impossible. When he appeared before, he wouldn't have been at the level of five thousand years. Now he has broken through to the level of ten thousand years?"

Xuanyuan Xingping looked at him with shocked expressions on his face, his eyes showed a strong admiration, and said, "This is the real first person in the outer sect!"

"Too strong, too domineering!"

And Xuanyuan Yucheng was also dazzled, and his heart was agitated. He said in a deep voice, "When will he be as strong as him?"

A group of people nearby laughed: "Just you? It's the next life! Don't dream in this life."

Xuanyuan Yucheng smirked.

At this time, all the elders on the high platform suddenly stood up and looked at Xuanyuan Junxiong, with a touch of approval in their eyes!

Xuanyuan Ruochen looked at Xuanyuan Ruofeng, with a hint of flattery on his face, and said, "Elder, Junxiong deserves to be your son, he is really a tiger father without a dog!"

"The father is so strong, and the son has such a strong talent. Junxiong has just passed the year of confidence this year, and he has already raised his soul to the ten thousand years level, too strong!"

"That's right." The other elder next to him also respectfully admired: "Junxiong, this child, has an excellent talent. Wuhun has just awakened and is at the level of three thousand years."

"And he, without any satisfaction, crazy promotion, and now finally reached the ten thousand years level, the heart of martial arts, very tough!"

#### [Chapter 2613: Old hatred!](#)

Xuanyuan Ruofeng was also very proud at this time, but he deliberately pretended to be humble, waved his hand, and said, "It's just barely reaching the Ten Thousand Years level. Don't boast."

Xuanyuan Ruochen said, "Eh, how can it work?"

"Junxiong is so good, if we don't praise him, he should be unhappy in his heart, so good, we should praise him!"

Xuanyuan Ruofeng accepted these words very well, smiled and nodded, and said casually, "Xingping this child is also very good."

Xuanyuan Ruochen immediately turned into a flower with a smile on his face, and said repeatedly, "Don't dare."

It turned out that Xuanyuan Xingping was his son.

He is the backer behind Xuanyuan Xingping!

Xuanyuan Ruofeng's eyes swept down the stage, and suddenly he swept into that corner again, and saw the tall and tall young man dressed in white again.

His gaze suddenly shrank slightly, his eyes flickered, and he said coldly:

"My son, no matter how outstanding he is, he is much better than that bitch's son!"

"My son, let her know what a real genius is!"

"My son, make her convinced, this is my biggest revenge against that bitch!"

"At the beginning, she relied on her talent to be better than me and stronger than me. She ruined my face and broke my leg. I would let my son go and ask me for all this."

"The reason I kept her life and didn't kill her is for today!"

As he said, he let out a piercing laugh.

Everyone nearby listened, and these words were silent.

And Xuanyuan Ruochen suddenly applauded loudly and said: "Yes, the great elder is right, you should do this."

"This way. Only then can that \*\*\*\* know who is the real genius! Who is the one who won in the end!"

He said, gritted teeth on his face.

It turns out that Xuanyuan Ruofeng's broken leg and the wound on his face were actually destroyed by Chen Feng's mother Xuanyuan Ruolan.

And Xuanyuan Ruochen was also severely taught by Xuanyuan Ruolan.

They all have extremely hatred of Xuanyuan Ruolan.

Xuanyuan Ruochen lowered his voice and said to Xuanyuan Ruofeng, "Great Elder, today, Chen Feng, Wuhun test."

"If he doesn't have a martial spirit yet, according to family rules, their mother and son will no longer be sheltered and will be expelled from the family."

"When the time comes, you can clean him as you want!"

Xuanyuan Ruofeng sighed for a long time, calmed the excitement, a smug smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, and said, "Yes, that's it."

"At the beginning. This \*\*\*\* should be expelled from the family and no longer protected by the family, then I can attack her at that time."

"However, it is rumored that she has an extremely talented son who lives outside, so there are some old guys in Nei Zong who want to keep him because of her son."

"The result? Hahaha..."

There was a strong disdain on his face, and he pointed to Chen Feng below and said, "Is it just that rubbish? Just him? What is he?"

On the high platform, many elders laughed in agreement.

There was only an old man with a slender figure, with an unbearable expression on his face, and did not agree.

Xuanyuan Ruochen said loudly: "Outer Sect disciple, Xuanyuan Junxiong, his martial arts is at the ten thousand year level. It has been improved by three thousand years compared to the last time, so gratifying!"

In fact, Junxiong Xuanyuan's spirit level barely reached ten thousand years. If it were to be right, it could be said to be about eight thousand years.

However, Xuanyuan Ruochen obviously wouldn't give Xuanyuan Ruofeng face so much, he was directly classified into the ten thousand years level.

After Xuanyuan Junxiong, it was the second person's turn.

This person is also a disciple of the Xuanyuan family branch.

He stepped forward, released his martial soul, and began the martial arts test, his martial soul reached the level of about a thousand years. *NOvelUsb.com*

Xuanyuan Ruochen announced again.

Then, many people continued to move forward.

The majority of people's martial arts are under a thousand years, and the martial arts are not advancing or retreating compared to before.

There is only a small part of it, and the level of Wuhun has been improved compared to before. This part of the population accounts for about 10%.

But in fact, this is also very scary.

Chen Feng was secretly shocked in his heart, because he had never seen anyone's spirit level increase in those previous hours.

The Xuanyuan family deserves to be the Xuanyuan family, it is really against the sky.

At the same time, Chen Feng's heart was full of passion, full of excitement and anticipation, and a voice in his heart roared frantically:

"What level can my martial spirit reach? Can it reach ten thousand years? I believe that it can be reached!"

Chen Feng almost couldn't help going forward to test Wuhun.

And soon, it was Xuanyuan Xingping's turn.

Xuanyuan Xingping shook his shoulders, stood out from the crowd with a look of excitement, and then. He looked at the people around him. Haha smiled and said:

"Today. Let you open your eyes!"

The people around him all said flatteringly: "Brother, you will be able to shock everyone this time you go!"

"That's right, let me say, Brother Three, this time you are definitely the person with the highest martial arts level except Junxiong Xuanyuan!"

This person said. It's a bit out of character, even Xuanyuan Xingping himself is a little embarrassed to brag about it.

He waved his hand and laughed and said, "Don't you dare to say the second person? But it is not a big problem to rank in the top dozens."

"The last time my spirit had reached the millennium level, this time..."

Suddenly he saw Chen Feng with a glance, a joking expression appeared on his face, and then he laughed:

"Hey, you said, leaping from the millennium level to the five thousand years level is a genius, so if it is a waste, and it has never been a martial soul, what should it be called?"

When he said this, Xuanyuan Yu deliberately knew it, and laughed loudly: "I'm afraid he is dreaming, right?"

"Only in the most shameless dreams. This happens."

Xuanyuan Xingping slapped his palms and laughed, pointing at Chen Feng, and said, "However, this trash also said before that he would hit me hard and beat me!"

"What is his name?"

Xuanyuan Yucheng flatly said next to him, "Naturally he is also dreaming, and it is the kind of unrealistic dream."

Everyone laughed and mocked Chen Feng.

Obviously, they all think that what Chen Feng said before is idiotic.

Chen Feng just stood there and said nothing.

Xuanyuan Xingping suddenly turned his head and stared at him, and said in a vicious voice: "Little boy, wait for me. I will let you know what a real genius is when I test the martial arts later!"

#### [Chapter 2614: I can't bear it!](#)

"Compared to me, what do you count? You are an out-and-out rubbish!"

Chen Feng frowned, his eyes were murderous, but he still didn't say anything, just sneered in his heart.

In a moment, he will slap these people fiercely in the face to let them know whose talent is the strongest.

After Xuanyuan Xingping finished speaking, he strode forward. Came before that Martial Soul Totem.

Then, he held his hands on top of the Martial Soul Totem, and his power surged wildly.

In the next moment, his martial soul suddenly appeared and came crashing down.

His martial spirit is a two-winged flying camel, but this two-winged flying camel is not the snow-white color that Chen Feng saw before, but a brown-red color throughout.

It's not like the two-winged camel that Chen Feng saw before was so docile, the whole expression was very hideous, and the aura on his body was extremely terrifying.

Under his four hooves, they were not ordinary hooves, but extremely sharp claws.

On his head. It also has a huge lion head, that pair of huge wings, the wingspan reaches a full thousands of meters, the whole momentum is extremely majestic.

Everyone exclaimed: "This is Xuanyuan Xingping's martial spirit, a lion head, two wings and a flying camel!"

"Yes, this is a two-winged camel. It is also quite tyrannical. I remember that in the Martial Soul test a few years ago, it should have reached the millennium level!"

"Among the disciples of the outer sect, they can rank in the top fifty."

The first fifty are already quite good, this is the Xuanyuan family!

then. Xuanyuan Xingping walked to the front of the Martial Spirit Totem and let out a violent roar.

Wuhun directly rushed into the Wuhun totem.

At this time, he looked back at Chen Feng and sneered: "Trash, see clearly, what is truly powerful!"

In the next moment, all the martial souls poured into the martial soul totem.

Suddenly, above the Martial Soul Totem, the light began to bloom!

century!

Five hundred years!

millennium!

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After reaching the millennium level, it was still growing upwards, and everyone shouted in exclamation.

Finally, the light stopped when it rose to a distance of five thousand years.

There is a little distance away from five thousand years, but not far away.

Xuanyuan Yucheng and others applauded loudly: "At the level of three thousand years, the third brother's spirit has reached the level of three thousand years!"

"Really tough! That's right, a 3,000-year martial spirit, and judging from his age, he is enough to be called a little genius!"

Even the elders of the Foreign Sect on the high platform nodded slightly, with a touch of approval on their faces, exclaiming praise.

There was a smug look on Xuanyuan Ruochen's face, very smug.

In fact, these elders said these words more to give him face, not to think that Xuanyuan Xingping is really that good. They have seen a lot of geniuses, so what is Xuanyuan Xingping's worth?

Xuanyuan Ruochen said pretentiously humble words, but, the smugness on his face could not be concealed anyway!

After Xuanyuan Xingping came back, the group of people around him all praised and laughed at what he said.

He looked at Chen Feng and said arrogantly: "Trash, have you seen it clearly?"

"This is the real genius, the real powerful!"

Next, Xuanyuan Yucheng stepped forward again.

Xuanyuan Yucheng was much worse than Xuanyuan Xingping, and the martial spirit was still some distance away from a thousand years, which was about seven or eight hundred years old.

His ranking among all the disciples of the outer sect was outside the three hundred.

When Xuanyuan Yucheng walked back. It feels a little dull on his face, after all, his ranking is so low.

But he glanced at Chen Feng, his face immediately showed a hideous look, and he shouted sharply: "Little boy, what do you look at?"

"Look again, believe it or not I dug out your eyeballs?"

In fact, Chen Feng didn't look at him at all, he just felt that he had no face and needed to vent.

When Chen Feng's murderous aura appeared, he almost couldn't help but start his hands: "This dog is really looking for death!"

And Xuanyuan Yucheng still utterly utterly said: "Even if my spirit level is lower, it is much better than you, a waste without a spirit!"

However, Chen Feng's hand was suddenly released, and the hideous look on his face disappeared. He had already made a decision to slaughter Xuanyuan Yucheng later, and he would never let him live today.

Everyone stepped forward to test Wuhun.

Soon, the penultimate person also tested Wuhun.

Then, it was Chen Feng's turn to go to Wuhun test.

Chen Feng strode forward, and just as he was walking forward, at this moment, suddenly, in front of him, a figure flashed and directly blocked there.

He looked at Chen Feng with a playful expression on his face, and said, "Boy, what are you going to do?"

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "I naturally want to participate in the Wuhun test."

This person is Xuanyuan Yucheng.

"Oh? Are you going to test the martial arts?" Xuanyuan Yucheng's face showed a touch of disdain: "You go test a fart!"

"Do you have a martial arts? You participate in the martial arts test, you are wasting the martial arts totem of our Xuanyuan family, do you know how precious this martial arts totem is?"

"You are waiting for the waste without Martial Spirit to go up, what if it is damaged?"

"Even if it is not damaged, letting you touch it is a loss to our Xuanyuan family!"

He looked at Chen Feng, waved his hand impatiently, and said contemptuously, "Get out of here!"

Between Chen Feng's eyebrows. The murderous aura was so strong that it could hardly be controlled, but Chen Feng decided to control it.

As long as someone came out to stop him, he would endure this breath temporarily.

He stared at Xuanyuan Yucheng, and said coldly, "Get out of the way!"

Xuanyuan Yucheng suddenly pointed to his hips again, and said, "Want me to get out of the way? Okay, no problem! Just go under my hips!"

As he spoke, he let out a joking laugh.

The children of the Xuanyuan family around them all laughed contemptuously, and Chen Feng didn't look at anything, just looked at the elders on the high platform.

And those elders. All of them have smiles on their faces, and they don't mean anything to control.

Xuanyuan Ruofeng also said to Xuanyuan Ruochen: "See if you have? This little boy, actually wants to ask us for help?"

It turned out that they didn't know Chen Feng's purpose, and thought Chen Feng was asking them for help.

As everyone knows, this is Xuanyuanyu's only chance to survive. If they don't care, Chen Feng will do it!

Seeing the indifference on their faces, Chen Feng slowly nodded, a cold smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, and slowly said, "Okay, very good!"

Chen Feng raised his hand, a murderous flash in his eyes!

Chen Feng finally couldn't bear it!

He looked at Xuanyuan Yucheng, his gaze was murderous, and he said word by word: "Either let go or die!"

#### [Chapter 2615: Is this power enough?](#)

"Oh, boy, you are quite crazy!" Xuanyuan Yucheng sneered: "You dare to talk to me with this attitude? Are you looking for death?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "You are the one who is looking for death!"

"Yo? You want to do it with me?" Xuanyuan Yucheng let out a disdainful laugh, he turned around and looked at the people behind him, haha laughed: "Have you heard? This kid is actually going to do it with me?"

"Haha, this little boy, a trash, but still so rampant, you still want to do something with the fourth brother?"

"Four, you punch out. You can kill him!"

Those people shouted.

The others on the square also showed a disdainful expression.

When the elders on the high platform heard these words, they all shook their heads in disapproval.

Xuanyuan Ruochen snickered and said, "This kid has no strength but pretends. He deserves to die."

Xuanyuan Ruofeng said with a gloomy face: "I can't let him die so easily, I want him to suffer all the torture before he die!"

Xuanyuan Xing said flatly: "Since he is so overpowered, then you should teach him a lesson!"

Xuanyuan Yucheng nodded. He turned around, staring at Chen Feng with a sullen face, and said fiercely, "Boy, do you want to do it?"

"Okay, I will let you know what is truly powerful!"

"I want you to regret what you just said!"

"I want you to die without a burial place!"

At this time, Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "Hold on."

Xuanyuan Yucheng was taken aback for a moment, and then he laughed as if thinking of something, "Boy, are you scared?"

"Sure enough, \*\*\*\* is rubbish. Just now I brag about it, but now I am shrinking. Are you still a man?"

Chen Feng said lightly, "I'm not talking about it for this."

He looked at Xuanyuan Xingping's group of people, and said lightly: "You have all spoken and mocked me just now. In that case, you might as well do it together!"

After he finished saying this, Xuanyuan Xingping's group was quiet for a moment, and then burst into laughter: "Boy, are you mad?"

"He said he wants us to do it together? What kind of thing is he?"

They all laughed in disdain.

Xuanyuan Yucheng let out a loud roar: "Little boy, die to me!"

As he said, he rushed towards Chen Feng frantically, and blasted out with a fist.

At this time, Chen Feng didn't even look at it. He just raised his head and looked towards the sky, and said softly, "I'm going to do it, I'm finally going to do it!"

"The first time I did it after I came to the Xuanyuan Family, it is today. Starting today, no one in the Xuanyuan Family can humiliate me!"

The next moment, Chen Feng let out a violent roar: "Is there anyone who can insult me!" *novelusb.com*

At this time, Xuanyuan Yucheng's fist was already in front of Chen Feng's body.

Xuanyuan Xingping's face showed a cruel and bloodthirsty look, as if seeing the scene where Chen Feng was killed.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly moved and took a palm.

This punch was light and fluttering, and seemed to be unable to focus.

People from Xuanyuan Xing Ping Ping gave out a crazy laugh, full of sarcasm.

"Haha, is this palm tickling the fourth brother?"

"With this palm, I'm afraid that even the ants can't be killed!"

"Chen Feng, you trash, you are about to die now, your palm will be directly smashed by the fourth brother's fist, and you will be beaten to death by the way!"

They made crazy screams.

And Xuanyuan Yucheng also laughed: "Boy, are you planning to use such an offensive to kill me? Do you think such an offensive can hurt me?"

At this moment, Chen Feng's mouth showed a sneer.

The next moment, Xuanyuan Yucheng's face changed drastically, and he let out a crazy roar, "How is it possible?"

It turned out that at this time, he felt that the palm of the wind that was pressing on the opposite side was as heavy as a mountain, like a mountain, and pressed against him fiercely!

This made him unable to breathe, almost suffocated, his chest was extremely depressed, his heart was pounding and blood was flowing.

A face flushed instantly, and the whole person was almost to be blown apart alive.

With a loud bang, Chen Feng's palm wind directly shattered his fist, and then directly landed on his body.

Xuanyuan Yucheng let out a scream, flew out for more than a hundred meters, and fell heavily to the ground.

He was vomiting blood crazily, and his bones were almost broken.

With one palm, Chen Feng severely injured him with only one palm.

Xuanyuan Yucheng lay on the ground, pointed at Chen Feng, and yelled in disbelief: "Boy, you have hidden your strength? You only gave me a palm, and you hit me badly?"

"It's impossible!"

He screamed in disbelief!

Chen Feng slowly stepped forward, with a sneer at the corner of his mouth, and said: "Just now, didn't you think my palm wind wasn't enough to tickle you?"

He was full of joking: "So, now? Do you think this is not enough? Then I can make it a little bit harder?"

Obviously. He was responding to what Xuanyuan Yucheng said just now.

As he said, Chen Feng suddenly changed his face and shouted: "Is this power enough?"

With that said, he slammed a fist, squirting blood into Xuanyuan Yu, almost directly killed!

He was directly bombarded with only one breath!

At this time, everyone just recovered and exclaimed: "How is it possible? Xuanyuan Yucheng was easily defeated by Chen Feng?"

"Xuanyuan Yucheng, but the five-star Martial Emperor, Chen Feng easily injured him seriously, vomiting blood? It is incredible!"

"How strong is Chen Feng's strength? Has he already surpassed the five-star Martial Emperor and reached the six-star Martial Emperor?"

"It's possible!" At this time, everyone looked at Chen Feng with a little more dread.

"Chen Feng has hidden his strength. He has the strength of the Six-Star Martial Sovereign. It is too strong, and his scheming City Mansion is really deep!"

Everyone sighed.

The contempt on the face just now disappeared, replaced by a trace of solemnity.

However, these people are only a small part, and there are still many people who look at Chen Feng with deep contempt and disdain.

They are all the stronger ones.

Xuanyuan Yucheng was taken aback first, but he didn't expect Chen Feng to have such strength.

But then, his face showed disdain, looked at Chen Feng, and said lightly: "Do you think you are strong?"

"I tell you, you will still be easily killed by me!"

He didn't think Chen Feng was his opponent at all.

#### [Chapter 2616: What can you do to me?](#)

On the high platform, when Xuanyuan Ruofeng, Xuanyuan Ruochen and others saw this scene, they all raised their brows slightly, a little surprised.

Xuanyuan Ruochen said grimly: "He dared to touch the Xuanyuan family? Damn it!"

Having said that, we must do it.

At this time, Xuanyuan Ruofeng waved his hand and said, "This kid, it seems quite interesting."

Xuanyuan Ruochen dared not disobey, nodded and stood aside.

Chen Feng walked in front of Xuanyuan Yucheng, stepped on his chest with a fierce smile on his mouth, and said coldly:

"Xuanyuan Yucheng, I have no grievances with you. After I came to the Xuanyuan family, you repeatedly provoke and humiliate me!"

"Today is your time of death!"

With that said, Chen Feng was about to slam it down.

At this time, Xuanyuan Xingping shouted in the distance: "Dare you!"

Xuanyuan Yucheng was only one line away from death at this time, but the expression on his face was still arrogant, yelling frantically, "Chen Feng, you dare not kill me!"

"If you dare to kill me, the three won't spare you!"

"The Xuanyuan family will never spare you!"

He looked confident, thinking that Chen Feng would never dare to kill himself.

"Oh? Really?" A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he took a picture with a palm.

Feeling the threat of death, Xuanyuan Yucheng yelled: "How is it possible? You actually dare to kill me?"

The breath of death came madly.

He let out a scream, tears and tears. In an instant, his spirit collapsed completely, and all his arrogance was gone.

He begged frantically for mercy, repeatedly kowtow and wailed: "Please, don't kill me, please!"

There was a smell of \*\*\*\* and urine, and his pants were already wet.

It turned out that he was so scared that he was pissed.

Chen Feng's hand stayed an inch above her forehead and stopped abruptly!

Chen Feng looked at him jokingly, laughing: "Xuanyuan Yucheng, why are you not arrogant? Why are you not mad?"

Xuanyuan Yucheng cried madly: "I dare not be arrogant anymore, you can spare me! Please, spare my life!"

He knelt on the ground, repeatedly kowtow.

A joking smile suddenly appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth and said, "Do you want to survive?"

Xuanyuan Yucheng nodded desperately.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Don't you like to let others get under your crotch? Okay, if you want to survive, just get under my crotch and I will spare you!"

Xuanyuan Yucheng did not hesitate, and shouted: "I drill, I drill!"

With that said, he actually went directly to Chen Feng's crotch!

He knelt on the ground, extremely humble.

Chen Feng laughed happily!

Xuanyuan Xingping let out a stern shout: "Chen Feng, do you dare? You are so bold that you dare to humiliate our Xuanyuan family like this?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and pointed to Xuanyuan Yucheng who was kneeling on the ground: "I'm just humiliated, what can you do to me?"

"I am going to kill you!"

Xuanyuan Xingping rushed over frantically.

Chen Feng said indifferently: "You are going to kill me? By coincidence, I just want to kill you too!"

With that said, Chen Feng didn't move, just standing there, waiting for him to come up.

Xuanyuan Xingping's face showed a cold color Chen Feng: "You really are arrogant, do you think you can kill me if you win Xuanyuan Yucheng?"

"He is just ranked in the hundreds, and me? Ranked in the top fifty!"

"In front of me, you have no power to fight back, you will be killed directly by me!"

With a loud roar, his fists blasted out, dozens of fist movements, and he slammed into Chen Feng fiercely.

Suddenly, the sky was full of fist shadows, and a powerful might suddenly came.

Everyone exclaimed: "Xuanyuan Xingping, so strong!"

"Yes, his strength is very tyrannical, this set of punches blasted out, even the Six-Star Martial Emperor can kill!"

"Chen Feng should not be his opponent!"

On the high platform, Xuanyuan Ruochen nodded slightly when he saw this scene.

Xuanyuan Ruofeng said indifferently, "Xingping is only a six-star Wuhuang, but he can kill a six-star Wuhuang, which is pretty good!"

This compliment made Xuanyuan Ruochen happy!

Facing the sky full of fist shadows, Chen Feng felt as if he hadn't seen him, and didn't even look at it.

Chen Feng even turned around, turned his back to Xuanyuan Xingping, looked at the people who had been clustered around Xingping Xingping before, smiled and said, "I'm still saying what I said just now. Let's go together!"

Chen Feng's attitude is extremely contemptuous!

"Trash! You are so arrogant, you are just looking for death! I don't have to go together, I can kill you easily!"

Xuanyuan Xingping was so angry that Chen Feng completely ignored him!

With another crazy roar, he fisted towards Chen Feng and fell directly.

The shadow of the fist in the sky smashed like a big mountain. Looking at the power, it seemed that Chen Feng was about to be smashed to pieces.

At the same time, seeing Chen Feng turning around and turning his back to him, Xuanyuan Yucheng, who was kneeling on the ground, had an extremely vicious look in his eyes and suddenly raised his head!

A long sword in his hand appeared and directly pierced Chen Feng's heart!

He was actually going to attack Chen Feng!

Everyone is sending out the essence!

"Chen Feng is too big!"

"Yeah, he was so stupid that he turned his backlash directly at the enemy!"

"Under the attack of the two, Chen Feng will undoubtedly die!"

"Yes, this punch is enough to kill the Six-Star Martial Emperor, and Chen Feng definitely can't handle it, let alone Xuanyuan Yucheng's sneak attack!"

"Chen Feng, he must die today!"

None of the elders on the high platform meant to be in charge. Instead, many of them had sneers on their faces, as if they were waiting for something.

At this moment, Chen Feng's mouth suddenly showed a scornful smile, as if mocking everyone's stupidity.

At the next moment, Chen Feng moved.

He didn't turn his head back, just gently stretched out a finger and pointed at the sky full of fist shadow!

So, with a bang, the shadow of the fist like a sky full of mountains disappeared without a trace!

Chen Feng just stretched out a finger so lightly!

Moreover, he has not looked back at all!

At the same time, he kicked it out, directly kicking Xuanyuan Yucheng's long sword to pieces, and then fell on him fiercely.

Xuanyuan Yucheng screamed sternly throughout his life, was kicked into the air, fell to the ground, his body twitched a few times, and then he lost his breath!

He was directly killed by Chen Feng!

So, almost instantly, everyone's voice stopped abruptly, and the entire square was as quiet as death.

Everyone's expressions were frozen on their faces, and no one spoke.

In the next moment, they shouted incredulously: "How is it possible?"

"Xuanyuan Xingping unexpectedly... Chen Feng broke his offensive so lightly?"

Their faces were stunned and looked at Chen Feng in disbelief.

[Chapter 2617: What you owe me, come back!](#)

Xuanyuan Xingping also yelled in disbelief: "This, is this impossible?"

He looked at Chen Feng in shock.

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "What is impossible?"

As he said, his figure flashed and came directly to him.

Then, a punch came out.

The power of the dragon descending arhat surged wildly, and countless phantom dragons appeared behind Chen Feng, and the roar of the dragon shook the sky and the earth.

Xuanyuan Xingping madly resisted, but not at all.

With a loud bang, Xuanyuan Xingping's defense was completely blasted off.

Then, the next moment, Chen Feng's fist fell on his body.

Xuanyuan Xingping screamed, and his body flew out directly.

But before he landed in the air, Chen Feng flashed over again, blasted out with a fist, and shouted: "This is the price you just humiliated me!"

As he said, a punch blasted out and hit his chest hard.

Xuanyuan Xingping made a wow, and another mouthful of blood spurted out, which was still mixed with internal organ fragments.

His chest sank directly, and his chest collapsed directly by Chen Feng's punch.

Then, Chen Feng landed another punch on his lower abdomen: "This is your price for insulting me five days ago!"

This punch directly punched his lower abdomen!

A \*\*\*\* fist came out from behind him, Xuanyuan Xingping let out a screaming scream, shivering crazily above Chen Feng's fist, and screaming screamed.

He is like a pierced fish!

Chen Feng punched out again: "This is the price you paid for humiliating me a month ago!"

Chen Feng kept screaming crazy, full of venting meaning, punch after punch, and fell on Xuanyuan Xingping crazily.

Xuanyuan Xingping was beaten miserably and screamed one after another.

In fact, Chen Feng didn't really use any force at all. If he used his true strength, one punch would be enough to kill Xuanyuan Xingping alive.

He did this to make Xuanyuan Xingping suffer more torture.

Finally, Chen Feng hit nine punches one after another!

Xuanyuan Xing was evenly beaten with nine punches. He was already beaten with blood all over his body, not in human form, and his whole body was dying like a pile of rotten meat.

Chen Feng grabbed his collar, and said coldly: "Xuanyuan Xingping, is it me or you who died today?"

"What you said, is that bullshit?"

Xuanyuan Xingping had been completely convinced by him, and his heart was full of fear at this time, and his heart was already occupied by fear.

He looked at Chen Feng with a deep tremor and horror in his eyes, as if he was looking at a devil.

He was completely mentally broken by Chen Feng's killing, and the whole person who beat him almost went crazy.

He muttered, "Chen Feng, how could you be so strong?"

At this moment, he only had this idea in his mind!

Chen Feng looked at him and said coldly, "Sorry, I am so strong."

He said word by word: "Today. If I am strong and you are weak, then your life can end today!"

The look in Xuanyuan Xingping's eyes turned into extreme panic, and he seemed to realize his situation at this time.

I realized that I was very likely to be killed!**novelusb.com**

The fear in his heart surged like a wave, and he yelled frantically: "Please, don't kill me! Don't kill me! Please!"

He burst into tears and begged frantically for mercy.

Chen Feng laughed, and the contrast between the two was extremely sharp.

Chen Feng laughed wildly: "Xuanyuan Xingping, Xuanyuan Xingping, when you were strong, you humiliated me like that."

"At that time, I swore in my heart that I will kill you today!"

"Now, the time has come!"

"What you owe me, come back!"

As he said, he roared, and slapped Xuanyuan Xingping's body with an extremely aggressive offensive.

Everyone was dumbfounded and shocked to the extreme.

At this moment, for those people who showed fear on Chen Feng's face just now, the fear on their faces has turned into a hint of fear.

Many people have fear in their hearts:

"This Chen Feng is so strong? Xuanyuan Xingping, ranked in the top 50, is not his opponent?"

"This Chen Feng is really terrible, his strength is too strong, it is incredible!"

However, many people were extremely worried, looking at Chen Feng, their bodies trembled.

"I used to laugh at Chen Feng before, and I was so rude to Chen Feng, will he settle accounts with me?"

"It's over, if Chen Feng wants to kill me, I am definitely not his opponent!"

At this time, they were full of fear.

But before, people who disagree with Chen Feng's strength, and even those who looked down on Chen Feng, showed a touch of horror on their faces.

"This Chen Feng's strength is really strong, and his strength can at least enter the top 30 of the outer sect!"

And some people still dismissed Chen Feng, with a haughty look on their faces, and they didn't even bother to look at him.

These people are all the top ten strong people in the foreign sect.

They don't think Chen Feng has the qualifications to compare with himself.

At this time, Xuanyuan Ruochen on the high platform, with his eyes cracked, screamed: "Little boy, I want to kill you, but you dare to move my son? I want to kill you!"

He had been holding back and did not move before, because if he did, it would break the rules.

He believed that Chen Feng did not dare to kill his son.

But now, seeing Chen Feng actually dared to do something, he immediately couldn't sit still!

He rushed madly at Chen Feng, his right hand like a claw. Towards Chen Feng's back, he caught him fiercely.

As long as Chen Feng doesn't change his offensive and still attacks Xuanyuan Xingping, then he can tear Chen Feng to pieces.

He believed that Chen Feng would definitely turn around and resist, he wanted to save his son.

His eyes were blood red, full of madness.

At this time, something unexpected happened to him.

Chen Feng laughed loudly, and suddenly threw Xuanyuan Xingping directly.

Then, the left palm patted Xuanyuan Xingping, with a bang, Xuanyuan Xingping was directly shaken into countless dust by Chen Feng, flying with the wind.

At the same time, Chen Feng's right hand blasted towards Xuanyuan Ruochen.

Chen Feng turned out to do two things at the same time!

Kill his son with one move, and kill him with one move!

Xuanyuan Ruochen's eyes were about to split, and he let out a crazy and hateful roar, his beard spurted, his face flushed, and he roared, "Do you dare to kill my son? I must kill you!"

"Ah! I must kill you!"

He madly attacked Chen Feng and stepped up his offensive.

At the same time, Chen Feng's right fist also slammed into his paw.

As a result, there was a loud bang, everyone felt that the entire square trembled.

[Chapter 2618: Who dare not accept it?](#)

In the center of the square, there was an uproar.

Infinite waves of air rushed to the surroundings, and everyone felt like they had been punched hard.

Many people with weak cultivation bases were even shocked to retreat several steps, vomiting blood, and already suffered some hidden injuries.

Chen Feng staggered back for five steps before he stood firm, snorted coldly, and blood spilled from the corner of his mouth.

And Xuanyuan Ruochen fell on the spot, not moving.

He stared at Chen Feng with crazy and hateful eyes.

At this time, Chen Feng was already seriously injured, but his whole person's emotions were extremely excited and extremely high.

Chen Feng looked up to the sky and let out a crazy roar.

His roar and roar resounded in this square, shocking everyone!

Everyone can hear clearly!

Chen Feng's voice was full of comfort, full of pleasure, and full of vent.

Then, he looked up to the sky and laughed, the whole person was extremely excited.

Chen Feng felt that he was extremely refreshed. These days, all the depression and all the troubles. All disappeared without a trace, and only pleasure is left.

The breath that had been stuck in his chest, the heat and boredom, also completely disappeared.

Just like eating the legendary ginseng fruit, the whole body is cool and thorough, all the pores are opened, and it is extremely comfortable.

There is no way, because Chen Feng has been depressed for too long.

Chen Feng is really too happy now.

Chen Feng walked directly in front of those people, walked to the people who laughed at him just now, in front of the people who surrounded Xuanyuan Xingping, pointed at them, and laughed wildly:

"I just said, I asked you to go together, why don't you go together?"

"Ah? Why don't you go together?"

Faced with Chen Feng's arrogant attitude, none of these people dared to speak.

They all looked at Chen Feng with shocked eyes.

Xuanyuan Xingping, just died like that? Xuanyuan Xingping, who they regarded as a god, died like this? That is an extremely powerful existence in their eyes!

They feel like they are going to break down.

Xuanyuan Xingping was killed so easily, they didn't want to believe this fact at all.

Then, Chen Feng suddenly stared at them, and shouted fiercely: "Come on, I'll let you go together! Come on!"

With that said, Chen Feng took a step forward!

When Chen Feng stepped forward, their faces showed extreme fear and backed away.

They didn't dare to fight Chen Feng at all.

Chen Feng laughed loudly and pointed at them and said, "You didn't pay back one by one, you were thinking of challenging me, you were thinking of killing me quickly, so that you could please Xuanyuan Xingping!"

"Now, why don't you want to fight with me?"

"Now, why don't you come to kill me? Come on!"

Chen Feng's face was savage, and another roar made them pale with fright. Their faces were extremely scared.

Chen Feng laughed wildly: "You don't want to fight, do you?"

"If you don't want to fight, you have to fight!"

With that said, Chen Feng rushed to them directly, hit them directly, slammed out a punch, and killed two of them.

The two people were pale and furiously resisted, but they couldn't resist at all.

The two of them were easily killed by Chen Feng.

Then, Chen Feng killed others.

He is like a tiger entering a flock, and in a moment, he will kill all the people!

No, it should be said, not all of them are killed, there is one left.

Pan Yuanbai looked at Chen Feng with deep fear on his face.

The last person left who is not dead is Pan Yuanbai.

The reason why Chen Feng didn't kill him was to keep him deliberately.

Chen Feng slowly approached Pan Yuanbai step by step.

Pan Yuanbai's face was extremely pale at this time, his heart was extremely afraid, and his eyes showed a deep sense of fear.

Every time Chen Feng took a step forward, he took a step back.

Suddenly, he tripped directly to the ground and fell to the ground. Then, he got up from the ground, knelt there, and repeatedly knocked his head towards Chen Feng.

He cried loudly for mercy: "Chen Feng, Grandpa Chen, Grandpa Chen, please, don't kill me!"

"Please, don't kill me!"

He knocked his head like garlic, and in a blink of an eye he knocked his forehead into a blood dripping.

Chen Feng looked at him with a smile, and said softly, "Pan Yuanbai, so you also beg for mercy?"

"So, you also know that you are afraid?"

"It turns out that you are not so arrogant and domineering!"

Pan Yuanbai had deep regrets in his eyes. He cried and cried, "I'm blind. I don't know you are such a master. You have offended you so much before. You are really damned!"

"Please, forgive me! Forgive me!"

"Your lord has a lot, don't be familiar with me!"

At this time, his whole person's psychology has almost completely collapsed, and he just wants to survive, regardless of everything.

All dignity, all aside.

He regretted it to the extreme at this time, wondering that Chen Feng turned out to be such a master. I dared to offend him so much before, now I regret it!

Chen Feng was still smiling, but the smile was extremely cold.

Suddenly, he coldly shouted: "You also know you deserve to die? Okay, since you know you deserve to die, then... just die!"

With that, Chen Feng roared fiercely and shot out with a palm.

Pan Yuanbai let out a scream, turned away and fled frantically.

He has completely lost his mind at this time, he wants to escape, where can he escape?

With a palm, Chen Feng directly beat him to blood, and fell heavily to the ground. Before he could even say a word, he died directly.

At this point, Chen Feng had already killed all the people who had gathered next to Xuanyuan Xingping!

He clenched his fists, looked up to the sky and laughed with great joy!

At this moment, Chen Feng's eyes suddenly swept to everyone present, looked at them, and coldly shouted:

"Who do you dare to refuse?"

"Who do you dare to say that I, Chen Feng, is a waste?"

"Come on! Stand up!"

"I, Chen Feng, give you a chance! Let you talk! Come on! Talk!"

Chen Feng's voice, like a sky thunder, rumbling, blasted above this square!

He roared angrily and stared at everyone.

None of the people present dared to speak, they all looked at Chen Feng with shocked eyes.

Until then, they struggled from the shock just now.

And they are shocked, not because of anything else, but because...

"God, what did I see just now? Chen Feng just took a fight with Elder Xuanyuan Ruochen, just stepped back?"

"Elder Xuanyuan Ruochen is a magnificent Eight-Star Martial Emperor, his strength is extremely powerful, even if he is a Seven-Star Martial Emperor, he will be killed immediately instead of trying hard!"

#### Chapter 2619: Mysterious comer!

"And Chen Feng didn't die at all, just took a step back!"

"Chen Feng's strength is really terrifying!"

"Yes, Chen Feng's strength is really strong. Among all the disciples of the outer sect, I am afraid that few people can match it!"

Even the few people who were disdainful of Chen Feng just now had a solemn expression. They looked at Chen Feng without saying a word, with a deep jealous look on their faces.

These people. They are all the top ten disciples among the outer sects, and they are full of arrogance.

When they saw Chen Feng before, they dismissed it, but now they realize that Chen Feng is a master who can match them and even surpass them!

Even the extremely arrogant, overbearing Xuanyuan Junxiong looked at Chen Feng at this time with a little more surprise.

Then, he carefully compared himself with Chen Feng in his heart, before he remembered it, and whispered to himself:

"My strength is still better than him. Now if he fights with me, there is absolutely no chance of winning!"

Thinking of this, he relaxed, looked at Chen Feng, and raised his chin again. There was arrogance in his eyes!

At this time, Xuanyuan Ruochen looked at Chen Feng with murderous expression.

There was an extremely cruel and hideous look on his face, staring at Chen Feng, and slowly said:

"Chen Feng, you bastard, how dare you kill my son?"

Chen Feng looked at him with a smile and said, "Yes, I killed your son, so what?"

"He wants to kill me, can I just stand there and let him kill? I can't kill him? What's the truth?"

Xuanyuan Ruochen yelled frantically, "He is my son, so he wants to kill you, so you can only stand there and be killed by him!"

"If you dare to resist, I will kill you!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Want to kill me? Okay! Then let go and see if you have this ability!"

Of course Chen Feng is fearless, let alone him, even if it is with everyone present, Chen Feng is not afraid.

He still has a trump card here, and he also has a trick to press the bottom of the box!

As long as that trump card is lit, no one dare to do anything to him again!

Xuanyuan Ruochen looked at Xuanyuan Ruofeng, waiting for his answer.

If he wants to kill Chen Feng, he needs Xuanyuan Ruofeng's consent.

Xuanyuan Ruofeng, hesitated for a moment, then slowly nodded.

He originally wanted to kill Chen Feng with his own hands in order to repay the humiliation of Chen Feng's mother.

But now he knew that he had to do it.

If you don't kill Chen Feng again, then I am afraid that there will be endless troubles, and it may be difficult to kill him in the future.

There is no way, because Chen Feng's second son, his speed of promotion is so fast that people have to be shocked.

Xuanyuan Ruochen received an affirmative reply from Xuanyuan Ruofeng, and was immediately extremely excited, haha laughing wildly at Chen Feng.

At this time, among the many elders, a thin elder standing on the edge showed a touch of compassion on his face.

He hesitated for a moment, and then quietly turned around and left, his movements were extremely concealed, and he did not alarm the others!

Xuanyuan Ruochen killed Chen Feng.

And at this moment, Xuanyuan Junxiong suddenly stood up, looked at Xuanyuan Ruochen, and said, "Uncle Qi, you won't bother to do this."

He looked at Chen Feng with a hideous look on his face, and said, "Chen Feng, he is a disciple of the outer sect. If you act on him, you will lose your identity. He is not yet qualified."

"It's up to my disciple to vent my anger for you and clear the door, how about?"

When Xuanyuan Ruochen heard it, he was quite unwilling in his heart, but Xuanyuan Junxiong said so, he really didn't dare to make any sense.

His elder did not dare to offend Xuanyuan Junxiong, who was the first disciple of the outer sect.

So he laughed, and said, "Okay, since you have such a mindset, Nephew Junxiong, then let you do it!"

"Good!" Xuanyuan Junxiong nodded slowly, then he turned around and looked at Chen Feng.

Looking at him in a downward attitude, his eyes were indifferent.

But his voice was cold and full of fierce murderous intent, and said lightly: "Boy, are you ready to die?"

Chen Feng looked at him with a cold look in his eyes: "I don't seem to offend you!"

"Yes, you really didn't offend me!" Xuanyuan Junxiong smiled coldly and said, "But you are a disciple of the outer sect, and I, I am the first person in the outer sect!"

"So, for you, I am the master, do I need a reason to kill you?"

"I want to clean up the portal, I have this qualification!"

He was extremely arrogant, as if he wanted to kill Chen Feng at any time, he could easily kill Chen Feng at any time.

Arrogance to the extreme!

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "Okay, want to kill me? All right!"

"Come on, do it!"

Chen Feng only felt ridiculous in his heart: "This trash sitting on the well and watching the sky! Does he know what real power is?" *noveLuSb.com*

Xuanyuan Junxiong approached Chen Feng slowly.

The battle is about to start.

On the square, everyone watched this scene and held their breath.

And at this moment, suddenly, there was a sharp whistling sound from a distance.

In the next moment, everyone felt a huge and extremely coercive force, and they approached this side fiercely.

Everyone was shocked, and they exclaimed: "We haven't seen anything yet. There is such a huge pressure, which shows that the power of this pressure is far beyond our imagination!"

"Yes, this coercion gives people the feeling that it has even surpassed the elder Zhanxing on the stage!"

"This is a strong man who is about to reach the realm of Emperor Wu! Its coercion can't keep up with this upcoming existence?"

"How terrifying is this coming existence?"

Chen Feng also felt that, above the sky, a strong and extremely coercive pressure was pressing on his heart, making his breathing feel a little difficult.

A sneer appeared on Chen Feng's face: "No kind of coercion can make me feel like this!"

There was a sense of jealousy on his face, and the general outline of the dragon descending Arhat scriptures in his body moved.

In the next moment, the coercion will be driven away, making it disappear without a trace.

At the same time, the elders on the high platform also stood up, with expressions of surprise on their faces!

Xuanyuan Ruochen exclaimed, "It's so powerful, it feels like it has almost reached the Emperor Martial Realm!"

Then, all of a sudden, the colorful brilliance on the horizon suddenly lit up.

Then, the colorful brilliance on this horizon became more and more huge, and the brilliance became more and more dazzling, spreading directly to this side.

#### [Chapter 2620: Mujia!](#)

In the end, the colorful brilliance turned into a rainbow of colors, and it passed directly above the Xuanyuan Family from a very far distance, as if a light suddenly shone through, and the speed was extremely fast.

It was like building a huge bridge.

This rainbow is actually not imaginary. It turned out that at the end of the rainbow, a jade car suddenly appeared.

The appearance of this Jade Hug gave people an indescribable feeling. The whole body was polished from a kind of red jade that was extremely lustrous.

This kind of ruby, if you look closely, it is plain white on the outside, but there is a trace of blood oozing from the inside.

From the inside to the outside, it exudes a strong and incomparable smell of fire attributes, which is huge to the extreme.

The whole shape is like a gorgeous fire phoenix.

Beautiful, elegant and exquisite.

Within a hundred miles around, because of the appearance of this jade, the red light was rippling, like a cloud of fire!

Everyone exclaimed, and some elders were already trembling in their voices, shouting loudly: "Heavenly Demon Baiziyu? And it's the Tianma Baizihongyu!"

"This Heavenly Demon Baizi Jade is already precious, and the Heavenly Demon Baizi Red Jade is even more outstanding!"

"Yes, it is said that this kind of jade is a material made from the bones of the ancient trolls, and among the most precious red jade of the heavenly devil, the white sub-red jade contains a trace of the blood of the ancient troll. More precious!"

"This kind of jade is a dignified orange grade three material. If it is used to build a sword, it can increase the toughness of the sword dozens of times!"

"Even if it is used to build orange-level weapons, there is no problem!"

"This kind of material, even if one piece is precious, can attract people's coveting and attract countless strong people to compete with each other!"

The voice of the person next to him was trembling, his face was shocked, and he murmured: "And now there is such a huge piece of Tianma Baizi red jade carved into a jade!"

An elderly elder next to him said loudly: "How many catties does it cost?"

"At least it's worth tens of thousands of catties of Tianma Baizi Hongyu, right?"

There was a distressed look on his face: "This is really a violent thing!"

"These precious materials used to build magic weapons are actually used to carve jade hustle!"

At this moment, Xuanyuan Ruofeng suddenly seemed to have thought of something. Suddenly, she was shocked, even panicked, who had always been calm.

And it wasn't just the material that made Yuhuo that shocked everyone, but also the thing that pulled Yuhuo.

It turned out that the one pulling the cart in the front turned out to be a \*\*\*\* deer.

This deer is not big, with a height of only ten meters and a length of only thirty meters. His body is divided into seven colors, very noble, and the whole body is surrounded by seven colors of light, which is extremely bright.

The five-color rainbow came out from under his feet.

These are not the key points, but the most important thing is that his aura is extremely large.

Chen Feng felt that facing those auras, he almost suffocated.

That momentum was even less than the pressure that Teng Snake had brought him back then.

Chen Feng was shocked, and a voice echoed in his mind: "This seven-color \*\*\*\* deer, how powerful is the strength, is it already on the verge of the realm of the demon emperor?"

And how strong is the strength and the noble status that can let him pull the people in Yuhu?

This is so shocking!

But soon, Chen Feng returned to normal. After all, he had a wide range of experiences, and he had seen too many incredible existences.

Take this seven-color \*\*\*\* deer and this jade chase for example, no matter how powerful and precious, is it comparable to his Buddha dragon? There is no comparison at all!

At this time, the disciples of the outer sect below the high platform were shocked and almost lost their voices in disbelief.

The elders on the high platform exclaimed one after another, and many knowledgeable people already recognized it.

Especially Xuanyuan Ruofeng shouted silently: "Seven-color sacred deer, can it be said that the person who came here? Turned out to be the strongman of the Mu family?"

"Only the Mu family possesses the Seven-Colored Deer, and only the top strongest of the Mu Family can ride the Heavenly Demon Baizi Yuhu, who is dragged by the Seven-Colored Deer!"

Many elders around are nodding their heads, and they have all heard of this!

Many disciples all exclaimed: "It turned out to be from the Mu family? They came?"

"What are they doing? Are they coming to participate in our Wuhun test?"

"Don't talk nonsense."

Someone nearby sneered and said, "Although the Mu family is not one of the nine powers, it is also an eighth-rank family. The strength is only worse than the weaker among the nine powers, and it is also a very top power."

"Even, as far as the level of strength is concerned, although we are the Xuanyuan family, since we are the outer sect of the Xuanyuan family, our strength is actually far inferior to that of the Mu family."

"The people of the Mu Family are more noble than ours. How can they come to participate in our Wuhun test?"

The reprimanded man smiled slyly, and dared not speak any more.

Finally, the seven-color deer quietly slid down the seven-color rainbow, hovering over the high platform.

Then, suddenly melodious music sounded.

In the next moment, dozens of maids floated out of the jade rush silently. All of these maids were wearing gorgeous clothes, and they didn't know what material they were made of. They were misty like clouds.

Each hand of the maid is holding a musical instrument, or weapon, or ceremonial instrument, which is very solemn.

That Yuhu didn't look big, but so many people and so many things could come out of it. Obviously, there was no space in it. It should have compressed the space.

Then, an old man walked out of it.

This old man is tall, but very thin. He wears a toga and big sleeves. He is quite immortal, and he holds a whisk in his hand.

However, his face was pitch black, his skin was like charred wood, and his whole person looked quite terrifying.

He walked in front of the crowd, and then stretched out his hand, smiling slightly: "Gracefully, Miss."

With that, the whisk was flicked, so in the air, a step formed by the condensation of colorful glow was formed.

Then he bowed slightly and said with a smile, "Welcome to the eldest lady."

The next moment, a woman walked out slowly from inside.

This woman has an extremely beautiful appearance, and her aura is even greater, but within this sheer size is very sharp, the whole person is like a long sword out of its sheath.

Extremely sharp, but there is a feeling of stab people, too sharp, too mean.

Her face was full of arrogance, and a layer of green smoke lingered around her body, forming a Chinese dress.