

Peerless 2631

[Chapter 2631: unacceptable](#)

The two of them have been in the winner year for a long time, and it can even be said that they grew up watching Win Ziyue.

However, whether it was winning Ziyue, Chaoyang, or the Patriarch, they were secretive about what happened during Ziyue's disappearance, so they didn't know what was going on.

At this time, after listening to what Ying Ziyue said, only then did she know, and then she understood why she was willing to pay for Chen Feng so much!

And the next moment, a scene that shocked them even more appeared.

After Chen Feng heard Ziyue's words, there was a deep touch in his eyes.

He knew that Ziyue did all this for herself.

But unfortunately, Chen Feng couldn't accept it, at least now. He has someone who can't live up to it.

Chen Feng looked at Ziyue with a wry smile, and opened his mouth softly and said, "But, you know, Ziyue, I have a wife!"

The emotions of all the people below changed drastically at this moment, from being dumbfounded just now to being full of raging anger.

They were all extremely angry at Chen Feng, and someone immediately shouted: "Chen Feng, you agree!"

"You are stupid, she is the winner's eldest!"

Just now, Xuanyuan Junxiong was in a completely silly state.

He didn't expect that the winner lady, who looked like a fairy in his eyes, would actually ask to commit herself to marry Chen Feng. This Chen Feng, whom he had mocked countless times, regarded as a waste.

And Chen Feng didn't even accept this time!

Hearing Chen Feng's refusal, he struggled out of that stiff state, and shouted sharply, "Chen Feng, you don't know how to promote!"

"What kind of thing are you? The winner's eldest lady is willing to say this, and it has given you a lot of face, but you dare not refuse? Are you looking for death?"

His body surged crazily and his murderous aura was revealed.

But at this moment, winning Ziyue suddenly turned his head, glanced at him with extremely disgusting eyes, and said coldly: "Get out!"

"What are you? I'm talking to Brother Chen Feng, how can you speak? Go aside!"

This slap in the face, but the fan was fierce enough to make Xuanyuan Junxiong like a hell.

Standing in the same place, the whole person was stupid, staring blankly at Ying Ziyue, his face was blue, his mouth was speechless, and he couldn't say a word.

Ying Ziyue's eyes were full of affection, and she looked at Chen Feng: "I know, your wife is sister Yuer!"

Hearing Chen Feng's words, Ziyue felt an unspeakable sorrow in her heart. She felt that her heart was hit hard, and she was extremely uncomfortable. Her eyes were sour, and tears almost fell.

However, she was holding it back, even though the tears were rolling in her eyes, the smile on her face was still bright as a flower.

She looked at Chen Fengfeng, her eyes full of obsession, and said softly: "You have a wife, I've always known it."

"I have never dreamed of being your wife, so Brother Chen Feng, can I be your concubine?"

Dead silence, dead silence!

The entire huge Xuanyuan Family Square suddenly became deadly silent.

Everyone stood there motionless, no one spoke, and no one's muscles even moved.

Even, they felt that their thoughts were frozen, their emotions at this time were not even shocked.

Is it shock? Are you surprised?

Not at all, because of the shock and surprise, they couldn't express their emotions at this time.

Because even if it is shocked to the extreme, it cannot be compared with the shock in their hearts at this time.

"God, is this world crazy or am I crazy?"

"How is this possible, she is the winner's eldest lady, she is the daughter of the Ninth-Rank family, she is the nine major forces, and even the most distinguished woman in the entire Dragon Vein Continent!"

"At this time, she actually told a man that she wanted to be his wife, and the most incredible thing was that this man refused!"

And this woman, after his refusal, was neither angry, nor excited, nor even disappointed, but, with tears in her eyes, with a smile, she uttered a hard but determined sentence: "Then I will be you. How is your concubine?"

At this moment, everyone on the square looked at Chen Feng, full of envy and indescribable jealousy.

They are jealous of the young man, how could he be favored by such a girl!

Just as Ying Ziyue said these words, the tall, thin, short and fat two men in black screamed at the same time: "Miss, no!"

"Miss, stop talking!"

The two of them strode to win Ziyue, the complex and embarrassing color in their eyes had disappeared without a trace, replaced by an extremely intense rage.

Before, when they met with Chen Feng in Ziyue and said they were going to marry Chen Feng, they already wanted to stop her.

However, considering Ziyue's face, they didn't stand up in public.

But now, Ying Ziyue said these words, but they had to stop if they didn't stop it.

Their hearts are full of anger.

Because in their opinion, winning Ziyue's remarks simply humiliated the entire winner.

If she said that she was going to marry Chen Feng before, she could also explain that the two of them were very emotional, childhood sweethearts, and committed to marrying. Now, as the winner's daughter, she actively asks to be a concubine. The entire winner was severely slapped a few times, leaving the entire winner faceless!

The tall and thin black clothes said humanely: "Miss, I two are greatly favored by the winner. If there is no winner, we two would have already become dead bones."

"The winner's matter is the matter of the two of me. If the winner loses a bit of face, I will be shameless and go to see the young master again!"

"How can you marry him as a concubine?"

He pointed at Chen Feng and shouted angrily!

The chunky man in black also said loudly, "Miss, please take back what you just said. If you take it back, the two of us can still be heard."

"But if you don't take it back, the two of us will definitely stop you, take you back to the family, and report this to the family."

"At that time, what kind of punishment the lady will be punished, neither of us knows!"

Hearing these threatening words from the two of them, there was no fear in winning against Ziyue.

She stepped forward and stared at them, her brows raised, her face didn't have any arrogance or even anger, some were just glorious, and some were just unspeakable determination.

Seeing her gaze, both men in black trembled in their hearts.

Ying Ziyue said loudly: "Two uncles, I know you two are for my sake."

[Chapter 2632: Want to be slapped by me? it is good! Fulfill you!](#)

"I also know that you will not understand what I did, neither will my father, nor my brother."

"But what I want to tell you is that Chen Feng is definitely not a waste, Chen Feng is definitely worthy of me!"

"In my life, it's not that Chen Feng will not marry!"

Her determination made the hearts of the two men in black tremble and shake.

However, what she said made them even more angry.

The voices of the two men in black were cold: "Then we have to take you back, Miss, and then take this Chen Feng away with him, and give it to the Patriarch."

When they said that they would take Chen Feng away, Ziyue showed a look of worry on her face, and immediately stood in front of Chen Feng in a panic, saying, "Why should you two take him away?"

"With me, no one can touch him!"

Xuanyuan Junxiong, breathing heavily.

The winner's eldest lady, that is at the same level as the most powerful and most direct blood disciples at the core of the family, far from being comparable to those outside disciples.

It's not like Mu Jianhong!

Even Xuanyuan Ruofeng's status was far inferior to that of winning Ziyue.

Xuanyuan Junxiong's eyes showed a strong look of jealousy, and a voice in her heart was yelling: "Why? Why? Why is Chen Feng such a trash can be so favored by a beautiful woman?"

"Why is the winner's eldest lady able to fall in love with him?"

"I'm not convinced!"

He was jealous.

At this time, he finally found an opportunity.

He laughed wildly: "Hahaha, Chen Feng, say you are a trash, you are a trash!"

"Not only do you don't have a martial spirit, you are a waste in your cultivation. You can't make any progress in this life, and you are not in the mood at all, you just know that you are hiding behind a woman!"

"Are you still a man?"

"I look down on people like you the most!"

Someone next to him said, "Yes, Chen Feng, what is it to hide behind a woman? It's a man, get out!"

Everyone ridiculed.

They are very jealous of Chen Feng!

Ying Ziyue looked back at Chen Feng worriedly, for fear that he could not stand the excitement and really came out.

If he is really an enemy of two men in black, there is absolutely no chance of winning.

Ziyue knew the strength of these two people clearly.

But at this time, Chen Feng smiled slightly. Facing the ridicule, he did not have the slightest anger, his face was extremely flat, but his eyes were extremely cold.

He walked out from behind Ziyue, and once again stood in front of him, just as he had done in previous years.

Ziyue looked at Chen Feng worriedly and said, "Brother Chen Feng, are you?"

Chen Feng smiled and looked at her and said, "Don't worry, I have everything!"

"Zi Yue, I'm your man, how can I let you charge for me? How can I let you take back the face I lost?"

"I should do these things myself!"

Then, he looked at the second elder Xuan Tie.

Facing the incomparably powerful aura of the two men in black, Chen Feng stood steadily there, neither humble nor overbearing, without the slightest retreat, nor any flattery, not even any emotional fluctuations.

He just smiled slightly: "The two are members of the Ying family, protecting Ziyue all the way, and are also her seniors, so the kid respects them."

As he said, he bent over and saluted: "This is a salute to you."

"And our matter, I'll talk about it later, now, the kid has dealt with the Xuanyuan family's affairs first."

The two men in black looked at each other, with a hint of surprise in their eyes.

Although this kid was young and weak, he was still calm.

The two couldn't help but look at Chen Feng high, nodded slowly, and said nothing.

At this time, Chen Feng turned his gaze to Xuanyuan Junxiong who was in the audience, and a cold and ridiculous smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth, and he said, "Xuanyuan Junxiong, I have no grudges or hatreds with you."

"And today, you have repeatedly provoked, you say that I am a trash, and there is no trash with a martial soul, do you?"

Xuanyuan Jianxiong raised his head and said loudly, arrogantly, "Yes, I mean you are a trash, you are a trash without a spirit!"

"What? You are not convinced, are you?"

He pointed to Chen Feng with a grim expression, and repeated it word by word, "Listen to me, you are a trash!"

As he said, he laughed wildly: "I said you are a trash, what can you do with me? If you have the ability, you can slap me in the face! If you have the ability, you can take out something to refute me!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "You want to be slapped in the face by me, right? Okay! Then I will fulfill you!"

Ziyue was blocked by Chen Feng, and all she could see was Chen Feng's tall and broad arms and the broad spine.

The next moment, her heart that has been full of anger, hatred, excitement, and even agitation and murderous intent today, suddenly calmed down and became extremely stable.

That heart is very soft.

Suddenly, she smiled sweetly, and a bowl of warm smile was outlined at the corner of her mouth.

It seemed to have returned to the beginning. Every time when he encountered danger, Chen Feng also stood in front of him as he does now, preventing him from being hurt.

This is true whether he is strong or weak.

Along the way, rely on each other!

Ziyue's eye sockets suddenly became wet.

She leaned forward, hugged Chen Feng quietly, wrapped her hands around his waist, and whispered softly in her mouth: "That's great, Brother Chen Feng, that's great!"

When Chen Feng said these words, Xuanyuan Junxiong was taken aback.

The next moment, there was a burst of laughter.

He leaned forward and closed with a smile, tears came out, and said loudly as he laughed, "Have you heard? What does this trash say?"

"This **** said he wanted to slap me in the face, this **** said he had to show evidence to prove that he has a martial spirit, and that he is not a rubbish!"

"Hahahaha, it's ridiculous!"

The people around him, the children of the Xuanyuan family, also made a sneer of disdain:

"Is this Chen Feng crazy?"

"Yeah, it's all in this situation, are you still holding on here?"

"I see, he just doesn't want to lose face in front of women!" Someone sneered and said, "As everyone knows, the more he does this, the more he loses his face!"

"This Chen Feng is not just a trash, but he also doesn't know how great the world is!"

"This kind of person really loses the face of our family!"

On the high platform, Xuanyuan Ruofeng and others looked at Chen Feng coldly!

Xuanyuan Ruochen looked at Xuanyuan Ruofeng and said, "Elder, do you look at him?"

Xuanyuan Ruofeng waved his hand and said indifferently, "Don't worry about it."

[Chapter 2633: Open your dog's eyes and see clearly!](#)

"Before he started, the inner sect and the core elders had all seen with their own eyes, he is indeed a waste without martial arts."

"His martial spirit has completely dissipated. Why, do you dare to doubt the inner sect and the core Elder Moon Picker and Elder Lie Sun?"

Xuanyuan Ruochen shook his head quickly and said, "The subordinates dare not, the subordinates dare not."

"Since the elders of the scorching sun watched it, there must be no problem."

He smiled slightly: "The subordinate is relieved like this."

He stared at Chen Feng with a cold voice: "This kid must die today!"

Xuanyuan Ruofeng also nodded, and said word by word: "Yes, he must die!"

They are still thinking about killing Chen Feng!

They all regard Chen Feng as a thorn in the eye, a thorn in the flesh, and they must kill them quickly.

Chen Feng looked at everyone, smiled contemptuously, and said, "Remember what you are saying now, saying that I am a trash without a spirit, right?"

"Okay, then I will let you see if I am a trash, I will let you see if I don't have a martial spirit, or you are blinded by your dog's eyes!"

With that, Chen Feng jumped down and strode directly toward the Martial Soul Totem.

Xuanyuan Ruochen moved his hand to stop him.

Xuanyuan Ruofeng raised his hand, a disdainful smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth, and said, "Let him test it. If you don't let him test, he won't die!"

"Would it be wrong if the elders of the Scorching Sun in the family have had a purpose?"

"He is just a trash without a martial spirit, still not convinced?"

As he said, a cold snort of disdain came from his nose.

And Junxiong Xuanyuan also had a lively expression, mocking him there!

Before Chen Feng came to the Martial Spirit Totem, he suddenly turned around and said with a sneer: "Open your dog's eyes and see clearly!"

Then, the next moment, Chen Feng trembled all over, his thinking directly entered a mysterious and inexplicable space.

This space is the huge space for storing martial souls.

At this time, at the center of this seemingly vast space, the huge Ba Snake Martial Spirit was entrenched here, like a mountain.

He had a lifeless look, resting there.

Sensing Chen Feng's existence, he straightened up immediately, staring at Chen Feng with indifferent, cruel and vicious eyes, without any emotion, hissing sound in his mouth, as if he wanted to attack Chen Feng again.

Chen Feng was not afraid, and said with a sneer: "Beast, now go out with me!"

Ba Snake roared and bit at Chen Feng directly!

Chen Feng shook his head, facing the Ba Snake, the power of the dragon descending Arhat suddenly gushed out of his body.

Seeing this flame, Ba Snake was terrified immediately and backed away again and again.

Chen Feng smiled coldly, and waved to him again.

Ba She was afraid in his heart and dared not go forward.

Then, Chen Feng thought, and the next moment Chen Feng returned to the real world.

He roared, and following his roar, in the void behind Chen Feng, a faint shadow suddenly appeared!

However, in this faint phantom, the true face of Ba Snake was not revealed.

Chen Feng did this deliberately, he didn't want to expose his full strength from the beginning.

Xuanyuan Jianxiong laughed, "Chen Feng, am I your martial soul? I can't see anything!"

'Is it possible that your martial soul is air? "

"Chen Feng, are you here to fool us? Are you stupid or stupid?:

Everyone ridiculed.

Chen Feng didn't care about it, but pressed his hands on the Martial Soul Totem, a faint shadow flashed, and then he poured into the Martial Soul Totem.

So the next moment, the ridicule on the square stopped abruptly.

The exclamation sounded one after another: "What? How is it possible?"

"God, am I right? It turned on?"

It turned out that when Chen Feng's Martial Soul, when the phantom irrigated into it, the bottom of the Martial Soul Totem, in the circle, a white light suddenly flashed.

Shine!

Bright and hot!

Xuanyuan Jianxiong was dumbfounded!

His face was full of shock, and he was a little silly to stay there.

After a long time, he exclaimed: "Impossible! This is impossible! How could he have a martial spirit?"

His father had told him himself that Chen Feng could not have a martial spirit, so he humiliated Chen Feng so boldly.

Xuanyuan Ruofeng on the high platform also had a normal expression. He suddenly stood up and said in shock: "Impossible! Elder Lie Sun has seen it personally and said that Chen Feng does not have a martial spirit, how could it be possible?"

One after another, the exclamations continued to sound, and everyone's faces were filled with surprise.

"Chen Feng actually has a martial arts soul? Isn't he a waste of Wuhan!"

However, the expressions on their faces were just surprised. After all, it was just a white light. It just meant that Chen Feng's martial arts spirit only had a level of about a hundred years!

Xuanyuan Junfeng and Xuanyuan Ruofeng were the ones who received the most shock.

Because, unlike others who vaguely knew some news, they knew very well that Chen Feng could not have a martial arts spirit.

At this moment, Chen Feng looked at Junxiong Xuanyuan with a ridiculous smile on his lips.

He didn't say anything, but this smile already explained everything!

This look made Xuanyuan Junxiong, who was already unstable, furious in an instant, and shouted sharply: "Boy, what are you proud of?"

"Even if you have a martial soul, you only have a century-old martial soul! My martial soul has a full ten thousand years!"

"You compare with me? Can you compare to you? In front of me, even if you have a martial spirit, you are still a trash!"

He gritted his teeth and roared ferociously.

Chen Feng didn't even look at him, just raised his voice and laughed a long time, "Really? Then open your dog's eyes and see clearly!" *novelusb.com*

The next moment, Chen Feng surged with both hands and continued to move forward.

So, with a bang, the second ring, the red halo, also suddenly lit up, with a lot of light!

Xuanyuan Junxiong and Xuanyuan Ruofeng, still smiling disdainfully, said, "It's just a five-hundred-year-level martial arts soul!"

At the next moment, Chen Feng continued to urge.

As a result, the orange halo continued to light up.

Above the square, there was already a small area of exclamation: "Millennium level! Chen Feng's martial arts has reached the millennium level!"

At this time, the smiles on Xuanyuan Junxiong and Xuanyuan Ruofeng's faces were already quite reluctant.

However, Xuanyuan Junxiong twitched at the corner of his mouth, and he still said stiffly, "It's not a thousand-year-old level, it's still far from me!"

Winning Ziyue was extremely happy at this time, as if Chen Feng had made some great achievements, and shouted: "Brother Chen Feng, continue to improve and hit them in the face!"

[Chapter 2634: Ten thousand years of martial arts!](#)

"Let them know what is truly powerful! What is true genius!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Sister Ziyue, since you have this kind of elegance, how can I let you down!"

At this time, everyone in the Mu family still had a look of mocking and disdain.

Mu Jianhong said disdainfully: "It's just a thousand-year-old martial soul. Do you really think you have become a big man? It's a villain!"

She was still full of disdain for Chen Feng.

And a thousand-year-old martial arts, in her opinion, is really nothing!

Mu Huaping also smiled and shook his head, and said, "It's indeed a villain who has got the ambition!"

Chen Feng let out a violent roar, his martial soul continued to instill in it, and his power continued to urge it crazily.

So, the next moment, with a boom, that yellow light suddenly lit up!

"What? Five thousand years of martial arts? Chen Feng's martial arts actually reached the five thousand years?"

On the square, there was a huge downheap.

At this time, it was no longer a small group of people exclaiming, but everyone exclaiming and shocked.

Their faces were full of shock and disbelief, even more than just now.

No matter what happened just now, it was not Chen Feng's own power. No matter how many women favored him, it had nothing to do with his own power.

They are more of a mentality of watching a good show, but now they are completely shocked!

"Five thousand-year-level martial arts!" Someone exclaimed, "Even if you look at the entire outer sect, it is a genius in the top ranking!"

"Yes, Chen Feng's Martial Spirit is really powerful, it's incredible!"

At this time, everyone looked at Chen Feng with a lot less intimacy, a little more shock and awe!

Xuanyuan Junxiong's mouth twitched, but he still held his chin high and deliberately made an arrogant look and said, "Isn't the five thousand-year-level martial arts soul crushed by me?"

"It's just that everyone can see that what he said is very unnatural."

And Xuanyuan Ruofeng took a deep breath, murderous intent appeared in his eyes, and a voice echoed in his heart: "Chen Feng's martial arts soul, if it is no matter how high, I have to kill him today anyway."

"Otherwise, if you don't get rid of this, you will surely become a trouble in the future!"

He is not the same as Xuanyuan Junxiong. What he focuses on is not hatred, but the overall situation!

Win Ziyue laughed happily, clapping his hands constantly.

Seeing the improvement of Chen Feng's martial spirit, she was even happier than her own strength.

Behind him, the second elder Xuan Tie stood side by side, looking at Chen Feng indifferently.

Five thousand-year-old martial arts are not enough to shock them.

The two of them looked at each other, both slowly nodded, and saw the word 'good' in each other's eyes.

Chen Feng's five thousand-year-old martial arts spirit was nothing but made them feel good!

At this time, Mu Jianhong and Mu Huaping's expressions changed, becoming a bit solemn.

Mu Jianhong murmured: "Five thousand years? His spirit has reached the level of five thousand years?"

An idea suddenly emerged in Mu Huaping's heart. He suddenly had a hunch that Chen Feng's strength would definitely be able to improve!

Five thousand years, nothing!

He was frightened by his own thoughts, and muttered in his heart a prayer: "Never increase, never increase."

He was a little scared, and Chen Feng was too shocked.

His martial spirit started from nothing, from low level to high level, increasing so rapidly.

But at this time, not only he and Mu Jianhong, but also Xuanyuan Junxiong were looking forward to at the same time!

Xuanyuan Junxiong also murmured and prayed: "Wait, if I add more, it will overwhelm my spirit!"

He definitely didn't want to be overwhelmed by Chen Feng.

However, things backfired. Chen Feng looked at him with a joking smile on his lips: "Do you think that five thousand years is my limit?"

The look on his face was effortless, and with a bang, the light flashed violently, directly rushing to the top of the Martial Soul Totem.

Then the next moment, the top of the Martial Soul Totem, directly shined brightly.

It is emerald green, strong, and extremely hot.

It is not from a weak green to a medium green and then to a strong, but a strong emerald green!

The brilliance and brilliance are extremely bright, reflecting Chen Feng's figure!

Ten thousand years!

This shows that Chen Feng's martial arts spirit is already at the ten thousand year level!

Above the square, there was a moment of silence, and the next moment there was a loud shout like a frying pan!

"Chen Feng's martial soul has reached the ten thousand year level?"

Someone exclaimed like a weak moan: "We Waizong, have we had a martial arts spirit that hasn't appeared in ten thousand years?"

"A thousand years, a whole thousand years!"

A black and thin young man sighed: "Since a thousand years ago, since Senior Sister Yubailouyu who was born in the affiliated family Yu Family, there has never been a 10,000-year martial arts spirit in the outer sect!"

"This Chen Feng is really incredible, he actually has a martial arts spirit of ten thousand years!"

Everyone was amazed. They looked into Chen Feng's eyes, after all, they were no longer in awe, but full of deep fear.

Chen Feng completely shocked them and shocked them!

Next, everyone's gaze fell on Xuanyuan Junxiong next to him.

There was a hint of sarcasm in their eyes, and they wanted to see what Xuanyuan Junxiong said.

Xuanyuan Junxiong's domineering temper has offended many people, and now they want to see Xuanyuan Junxiong being slapped in the face by Chen Feng.

Xuanyuan Junxiong was fidgeting in the eyes of everyone.

He forced a smile before squeezing out a sentence and said: "What about the ten thousand years level? What's so great?"

"I'm a Martial Spirit, and I'm also at the ten thousand year level. He is just a Ping Qi with me!"

There was a burst of laughter among the crowd!

Everyone knew what was going on. He said that his martial arts was at the ten thousand year level, but in fact it had just reached ten thousand years, and he was barely able to get to the edge of ten thousand years.

For this reason, he was seriously injured.

Strictly speaking, his martial spirit is only about eight thousand years.

As for Chen Feng, Chen Feng caused the green halo at the top of the entire Martial Spirit Totem to burst with light.

His martial spirit is a real 10,000-year level, and it will not be without any falsehood. It is not known how much higher than Xuanyuan Junxiong's martial spirit.

Someone shook his head and said, "Xuanyuan Jianxiong is really shameless!"

"That's right, I barely managed to reach the Ten Thousand Years level, which is a lot worse than Chen Feng, so I am embarrassed to boast that his martial arts are on par with Chen Feng?"

"This person is really shameless and can't afford to lose!"

[Chapter 2635: Convince you of losing!](#)

"Ten thousand years!"

Everyone in the Mu family was also shocked.

Mu Jianhong and Mu Huaping both trembled in their hearts. They could no longer sit still, and they could no longer maintain their contempt.

The ten thousand-year-level martial arts, among the younger generation of the Mu Family, can be regarded as the strongest among the first few.

You know, a genius like a wooden sword rainbow is nothing more than a martial arts spirit of ten thousand years.

The tall, thin, short and chubby two men in black had a flash of light in their eyes!

Ziyue shouted loudly: "Brother Chen Feng, don't stop, come on!"

Chen Feng made a gesture to her, then turned his head, looked at Xuanyuan Jianqiong with a smile, and said, "Xuanyuan Junxiong, are you convinced?"

"What do you think, my 10,000-year-level martial arts soul?"

Xuanyuan Junxiong knew that he had lost at this time, he had no face and was slapped severely.

But he was still **** his mouth, gritting his teeth and said: "You and my martial arts are all ten thousand years, what's the difference?"

"Chen Feng, do you think you are better than me? Humph, what an arrogance!"

"Your martial soul is nothing more than that!"

Until this time, he was still stiff.

For others, I'm afraid that Qi Qiao, who was already angry, will produce smoke, but Chen Feng is not angry, just shook his head and said, "It's shameless!"

"You think my martial soul, but so, don't you?" *nOvelusB.com*

Xuanyuan Junxiong said: "That's right!"

Chen Feng waved his hand indifferently, and then laughed: "Okay, since you want to lose more miserably, since you want to lose more face, okay, I will make you perfect!"

Chen Feng stared at him and roared: "I will convince you!"

The next moment, the power in Chen Feng's hand surged out.

The phantom of the martial soul suddenly lit up, and then a half of claws appeared.

The next moment, a huge snake head suddenly appeared, and then disappeared.

The huge snake heads all poured into it.

Then, this Martial Spirit Totem made a loud noise, and that Martial Spirit Totem, not only was the top green halo illuminated, but on the whole Martial Spirit Totem, the five-color light bloomed together!

Extremely bright, extremely colorful!

Then, as the five-color light became brighter and brighter, there was a click on the Wuhun, and countless cracks appeared.

Everyone was stupid and shouted in shock: "Wuhun, what's wrong with Wuhun Totem?"

"It looks like it's going to be broken? Impossible! How high is Chen Feng's spirit level! How powerful is it! Can this martial spirit totem be broken?"

"This is too shocking, this is too incredible!"

Everyone shouted in exclamation!

However, at this moment, Mu Huaping seemed to have thought of something. Suddenly, he clenched his fist, stared at Chen Feng in disbelief, exclaimed, no, is it? Mu Jian Honghong asked, what's wrong? What will happen to him? Just when he just asked this sentence, under the full urging of Chen Feng, with a bang, the room was smashed to pieces and turned into light and shadows, and the square was silent!

At this time, Chen Feng finally turned around.

He slowly closed his hand, he turned around, and Chen Feng looked extraordinary and handsome amidst the smoke and dust exploded by the Martial Spirit Totem.

With a ridiculous smile on his mouth, he finally spoke.

He looked at Xuanyuan Junxiong and Xuanyuan Ruofeng, with a slight smile on the corners of his mouth, and whispered: "Second, does it hurt if his face was beaten?"

"especially you!"

He looked at Xuanyuan Junxiong, and said softly: "Xuanyuan Junxiong, you said I don't have a martial spirit, I will show it to you!"

"You said that my martial soul is of a low level. I will show you that my martial soul is of a higher level than yours!"

"What kind of thing are you worthy of being compared with me?"

"How about it, does it hurt to be beaten now?"

Chen Feng hadn't fought back before. He was waiting for this moment and now.

He just wants to use this extremely powerful martial arts soul to slap everyone in the face, so that those people who looked down on themselves before, are all faceless, ashamed and unstoppable. Fighting without self-confidence!

At this time, many people feel that their brains are still confused, and seem a little overwhelmed.

In almost an instant, Chen Feng went from being a waste without martial arts to a powerful man with tens of thousands of years of martial arts. This shocked them and felt a little unreal!

Some people were still looking at Chen Feng and muttered, "Is this true? Am I dreaming?"

"Isn't Chen Feng without a martial soul? Now he has a martial soul of more than ten thousand years?"

"How can this be possible from a waste to a genius all at once!"

Suddenly he yelled, looked to the side, and said angrily: "What are you doing?"

At this time, five fingerprints appeared on his face.

It turned out that the person next to him slapped him severely.

The partner next to him grinned and said, "Don't you suspect that you are dreaming? Okay, I will let you see if you are dreaming!"

Talking, let out a burst of laughter!

Someone held their heads and made a dreamlike voice: "Oh my God! Oh my god!"

"The martial soul totem is broken! Since the history of the Xuanyuan family, who has let the martial soul totem be broken?"

An older man said loudly: "No one, no one has done it!"

His face was full of excitement: "This Chen Feng is definitely a peerless genius!"

Everyone nodded!

Peerless genius!

This is recognized by everyone!

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Xuanyuan Junxiong, you said, two of us, are you trash or am I trash?"

He is paying back what Xuanyuan Junxiong said before!

Xuanyuan Junxiong's face was extremely pale.

His face changed for a while, first flushed, then blue, and finally turned pale.

He felt that he was like a joke.

He felt that everyone was looking at him, everyone was laughing at him, everyone was accusing him, and said disdainfully: "Look, that trash, he thinks people are trash, but he does not know that he is trash!"

"He made a fool of himself and lost his ugliness today, he is the real shame!"

He wanted to find a place to sew in!

His whole person's emotions almost collapsed!

However, Xuanyuan Ruofeng's eyes flashed with extreme murderous intent, and the fierce light was revealed in his eyes!

People like Mu Jianhong and Mu Huaping who were born in the Mu family, well-informed and powerful, could not help but exclaim when they saw this scene.

The calmness on their faces was gone, replaced by shock.

Mu Jianhong couldn't believe it, trembling lightly, and muttered: "How come? How? Shouldn't he! Isn't he a waste?"

[Chapter 2636: Reduced to a laughing stock](#)

But at this time, there was a flash of regret in Mu Huaping's heart.

"Today's resignation seems to be a mistake!" he thought to himself.

He looked at Mu Jianhong, and Mu Jianhong had the same emotion flashed in his heart at this time. His eyes turned to Mu Huaping. The two looked at each other, and the feelings in their hearts were complicated and difficult to understand!

Even the second elder Xuan Tie, his eyes flickered at this time: "This son, there is a martial arts spirit beyond ten thousand years!"

The two said softly.

"Unbelievable, a martial arts spirit of the ten thousand year rank is definitely a small genius among the nine forces, and it is at the core of the nine forces."

"Yes, at least it is more than enough to match the daughter of the 8-Rank family."

There was a flash of thought in their eyes.

Although the two of them acted domineering and tyrannical, they were definitely not stupid. Otherwise, they would have been killed long ago.

Now they suddenly realized that Ziyue and Chen Feng have a relationship, which is not necessarily a bad thing!

Ziyue giggled and flew down from the high platform, came to Chen Feng, hugged Chen Feng, her small face was full of joy and relief.

She said crisply: "I knew, Brother Chen Feng, you are the best, and I knew that no one can compare to you!"

A martial soul of ten thousand years.

As soon as it appeared, it shocked everyone.

Both Xuanyuan Ruofeng and Xuanyuan Junxiong had no face. The scenes that happened just now declared that what they had said to Chen Feng was pure slander.

Moreover, not only was Chen Feng not a waste in their mouths, but overwhelming them, surpassing them.

Everyone looked at them with a deep ridicule.

Xuanyuan Junxiong could hardly bear such gazes, he felt like he was going crazy!

At the same time, there is Mu Family who has no face at all!

Someone whispered: "The Mu Family is really ridiculous this time!"

"Yes, they came to divorce, thinking Chen Feng is a trash, but they didn't expect that Chen Feng is not only a trash, but also has a martial arts spirit of ten thousand years!"

The person next to him smiled and said: "A martial soul of the ten thousand year level, looking at the nine forces, can be regarded as a little genius, and it is even more precious to an eight-rank family like the Mu Family.

"In their entire family, I'm afraid there are only a few talented young people at the level of Chen Feng."

"These talented little geniuses, in their ranks of power, should all be robbed by competition, and they actually pushed Chen Feng out!"

"Haha, more than just pushing it out!"

One sneered and said, "Chen Feng hates them so much, they will become enemies in the future. It's not just as simple as losing such a strong support, but one more enemy!"

These words were passed into the ears of Mu Jianhong and Mu Huaping on the high platform, making their faces even more ugly.

Mu Jianhong even trembled all over.

Not only because of anger, but more because of humiliation and regret.

At this time, her heart was also filled with unspeakable memories: "Why am I here to divorce today? Why should I push Chen Feng away?"

"I thought he was a trash, but Chen Feng was actually a genius!"

Her heart was filled with deep regret and bitterness.

Mu Huaping's eyes were cold, he whispered in Mu Jianhong's ear, "Miss, the only way to wash away your shame now is..."

His voice was cold: "Kill Chen Feng!"

Mu Jianhong's eyes narrowed slightly, and then she also realized that this was the only way to wash away her humiliation.

There is nothing else.

"Only by killing Chen Feng, people will forget the stupid things I did today!"

She looked at Chen Feng and her eyes were fierce and murderous!

The two of them already had a strong murderous heart towards Chen Feng.

In fact, at this time, it was not just the two of them who were killing Chen Feng.

At this time, Chen Feng turned his back to Xuanyuan Ruofeng.

A thick and fierce light flashed in Xuanyuan Ruofeng's eyes.

He suddenly roared: "Chen Feng, you dare to destroy the Martial Spirit Totem?"

"Martial Spirit Totem, but my Xuanyuan family's treasure is extremely precious, and you ruined it? Really it is a heinous crime!"

"Now, I will kill you for punishment!"

As he spoke, he didn't pause at all, almost at the same time he said this, his figure had already jumped up, and finally hit Chen Feng with a punch.

The fist blasted the sky and the earth, and the clouds in the sky were shattered.

In the air, there was a burst of roaring tigers.

The fist wind formed a huge tiger and rushed towards Chen Feng fiercely.

This punch is extremely powerful and has the strength to kill the Nine-Star Wuhuang.

Used to kill Chen Feng, of course, is easy.

Everyone on the square was stunned, and shouted in exclamation: "Elder Xuanyuan is going to kill Chen Feng?"

"Chen Feng just got a ten thousand year martial arts spirit, he actually wants to kill Chen Feng?"

"He wants to destroy a genius in the Xuanyuan family, my God, why is he doing this? Is he crazy?" ***novelusb.com***

Xuanyuan Ruofeng's eyes flashed crazily at this time: "Little boy, die!"

Xuanyuan Junxiong also stood up suddenly, yelling frantically, "Daddy, kill him! Kill him!"

His eyes are full of crazy colors, extremely hideous.

He seemed to have seen the scene where Chen Feng was killed under this punch.

He and his father thought about the same: Today, Chen Feng must die!

Chen Feng had already demonstrated such strength, and the two of them had already offended Chen Feng too hard.

Chen Feng would never spare them, Chen Feng would definitely kill them.

In this case, they can only attack first and kill Chen Feng!

Xuanyuan Junxiong clenched his fists, his face full of excitement.

Ziyue exclaimed: "Shameless, really shameless, I used this charge to frame Brother Chen Feng!"

At this time, on the square, everyone and Ziyue thought nothing different.

Individuals can now see that the so-called charge of destroying the spirit totem is nothing more than framing Chen Feng.

Is the value of a martial arts totem comparable to a little genius with ten thousand years of martial arts? It's simply not comparable!

By doing so, he was framing Chen Feng, deliberately imposing charges on Chen Feng, and taking the opportunity to kill him.

Really shameless!

Xuanyuan Ruofeng didn't care about anything. Today, he only wants Chen Feng's life!

At this time, there were only three people in the entire square who were able to prevent Xuanyuan Ruofeng from killing Chen Feng.

It is Mu Huaping and the second elder Xuan Tie.

Mu Huaping will naturally not stop it.

He saw Xuanyuan Ruofeng attacking Chen Feng, his face showed a touch of gloat.

[Chapter 2637: Still not making a move?](#)

He looked at Mu Jianhong next to him, smiled and said, "Miss, now your shame can be washed away."

"Yes!" Mu Jianhong gritted his teeth, his voice was gloomy and cold, his eyes gleamed viciously, and said miserably: "Today, Chen Feng gave me too much humiliation, only he died. , Only his blood can wash away such humiliation!"

"If not, I will become a laughing stock!"

The other two who could stop Xuanyuan Ruofeng were the second old Xuan Tie.

It's just that the two elders, Xuan Tie, hesitated for a moment when Xuanyuan Ruofeng made the move.

The two of them glanced at each other, and a horrible thought flashed in their hearts: "If Chen Feng died here, it would be great, so that Missy will not do wrong again!"

Until Yingyue looked at them and screamed: "What are you doing in a daze? Hurry up!"

Until this time, the two of them were ready to shoot.

Ziyue's face was full of concern, but Chen Feng smiled slightly at this time.

He pulled Ziyue behind him, then looked at her and said softly, "Ziyue, don't worry!"

"Today, everything has me!"

When Chen Feng said these words, the huge tiger that could kill the Nine Star Martial Emperor had already come to Chen Feng.

Seeing the next moment, Chen Feng could be killed, and Chen Feng was about to die here.

A deep sneer appeared on Xuanyuan Ruofeng's face, staring at Chen Feng, and said with disdain, "Do you still expect someone to rescue you now?"

"Who will save you? Today, you will definitely die!"

Xuanyuan Junxiong also roared loudly: "Chen Feng, don't pretend anymore, do you think I don't know you are pretending?"

He was extremely jealous of Chen Feng in his heart, because even at this moment, Chen Feng was so unhurried, he knew he would never be able to do this.

This also made him even more jealous!

Everyone looked at Chen Feng nervously, wondering what would happen to him.

And Chen Feng's calm face made many people think that he already had some hole cards in his heart.

Of course, many people think Chen Feng is pretending.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly turned into the void and said, "It's been so long now, do you want to watch from the sidelines again?"

As soon as Chen Feng's voice fell, in the void, a soft "Huh" sounded, which seemed to be very surprised.

Then, an old voice came: "You little baby, not bad!"

There was a deep smile in the voice.

The next moment, in the void, a big hand suddenly stretched out, and it rose in the wind.

In a blink of an eye, it became even bigger than the white-fronted tiger.

Then, he grabbed the white-fronted tiger directly in his hand.

With a boom, the white-fronted tiger was crushed to pieces.

boom!

On the square, everyone was shocked and in an uproar, they shouted in disbelief:

"God, what did I see?"

"A big hand actually crushed this offensive? This offensive was issued by Elder Xuanyuan, but it was enough to kill the Nine Star Martial Emperor!"

"My God, I can't believe it! How strong is this person to be able to crush such a strong offensive with one hand?"

Someone who was quite clever said: "I heard an old laugh just now. Could it be that he was the one who shot it?"

"Yes, it must be him!"

Everyone shouted in horror.

And Chen Feng seemed to have expected this scene a long time ago, smilingly looking at the void not far from the front left.

After a while, there was a flash of light in the void.

Then, a figure slowly emerged from it.

This is an old man, his beard and hair are all white, he is of medium build, very thin, and the bark on his face is already wrinkled, extremely old.

However, those eyes were extremely clear, shining with wisdom.

Moreover, if you look closely, you will find that there is a bright moon in his eyes, which quietly rises in it, which is quite magical and magnificent.

He wore Ge Yi, very simple.

There is anyone in Chaoge Tianzi City, I'm afraid they are all dressed better than him.

But he is a simple stop there, but absolutely no one can ignore him.

Because the aura on his body is really too strong, that aura even surpassed Xuanyuan Ruofeng.

Even more powerful than the second elder Xuan Tie!

After seeing this person, Xuanyuan Ruofeng's face changed drastically, and his face turned pale for a moment.

He trembled and said, "Xuanyuan Xiaoyue, Elder Xuanyuan Xiaoyue, you, did you come out? Didn't you never leave Nei Sect? How could you come out?"

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue stared at him with a cold expression on his face, and said with a cold voice, "Fortunately I came out."

"If you don't come out, I don't know how dare you be so bold!"

"A genius at the level of ten thousand years of martial arts! You said to kill and kill?"

"Okay, you are really okay, brave enough!"

The expression on Xuanyuan Ruofeng's face changed one after another, and the light in his eyes kept flickering, and he didn't know what to say! nOvelusb.com

At this time, the audience was exclaimed.

"Xuanyuan Xiaoyue? The person here turned out to be Xuanyuan Xiaoyue?"

"I heard that Xuanyuan Xiaoyue is a master who has been known throughout the Dragon Vein Continent a hundred years ago, one generation higher than Xuanyuan Ruofeng, and the Mingyue elder in the family!"

"Yes, Elder Mingyue is the second-highest elder in the family, much higher than Elder Zhanxing. There is no Mingyue elder in our entire outer sect!"

"Elder Mingyue, all are concentrated in the inner sect and core. I didn't expect to see an elder Mingyue here today. We have not lived in vain in this life!"

Everyone was discussing this happily, even if they were the children of the Xuanyuan family, they would never see Elder Mingyue on weekdays. They were all very excited at this time!

This is a character that only exists in legends!

Mingyue Elder Xuanyuan Xiaoyue looked at Chen Feng and said with a smile: "Little guy, have you sensed my arrival?"

"No, I think I still have a bit of strength, how can you feel it easily?"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "The strength of the elders is utterly powerful, and the concealment ability is also powerful, which is definitely not something that Chen Feng can easily perceive."

"Chen Feng just guessed that someone from the Nei Sect must have come nearby."

With his chin held high, a touch of arrogance appeared on his face: "With the posture of a genius like me, so long has passed. If your Nei Zong has not received the news yet, if it is too late to respond after receiving the news, then I am This Xuanyuan family is going to be even more disappointed!"

Chen Feng's remarks were very rude.

[Chapter 2638: Today's enemies can only be washed away by blood!](#)

After Xuanyuan Xiaoyue heard it, she didn't feel any anger. Instead, she laughed, "Okay, that's a good point! That's the truth!"

He unabashedly said: "My Xuanyuan family may not value a waste, but a genius, we will definitely value it."

"I rushed over as soon as I got the news. You have to thank him more for this matter."

While speaking, he stretched out his hand and pointed to a thin elder on the stage.

The skinny elder nodded at Chen Feng with a smile.

Chen Feng glanced at him, suddenly felt a little familiar, and then immediately remembered that this person seemed to be somewhat similar to that of Qin's teacher.

Chen Feng immediately judged that he had something to do with Qin Jiaoxi.

Chen Feng also nodded with a smile, his eyes full of kindness.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue said: "It was he who told Nei Zong about you. I heard that there was a genius of ten thousand years martial arts level here, so I hurried over."

"Fortunately, it's not too late! Didn't let some villains succeed!"

His expression was cold, and he stared at Xuanyuan Ruofeng and said, "If I come here a little bit late, some people don't know what to do!"

At this time, Xuanyuan Ruofeng suddenly gritted his teeth and knelt directly on the high platform with a bang, with his forehead against the ground, and said with a trembling voice:

"Everything is Ruofeng's fault, and Ruofeng depends entirely on the elders!"

When he saw him doing this, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue's expression became even more ugly, staring at him and said, "You think I can't help you, don't you?"

Even though Xuanyuan Ruofeng was saying an invocation at this time, the look on his face was actually not very scared.

In his heart, it was quite indifferent.

Because, long before he shot, he had already understood very well.

This time, if he can kill Chen Feng, then even if he will be blamed afterwards, he will definitely not receive multiple punishments.

Because Chen Feng is dead, and he is a powerhouse at the peak of the Nine-Star Martial Emperor, the most powerful elder outside the sect, and the strongest elder.

The family will not kill a person who is already dead.

He will definitely be severely punished, but he will never lose his life or lose his cultivation.

At this time, the situation is just about the same as he estimated, and Chen Feng is not dead yet, so the punishment he will receive will only be smaller!

Sure enough, in the end, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue sighed, waved her hand and said, "Punish you with resources for three months. You are not allowed to leave your residence within these three months."

"It's good to reflect, when will the introspection be good and come out again!"

"Yes!" Xuanyuan Ruofeng was not dissatisfied, nodded respectfully, and then turned around.

Xuanyuan Junxiong followed him, not leaving a step.

After walking a certain distance, the two suddenly turned around, staring at Chen Feng with icy eyes full of imprints.

Xuanyuan Junxiong said coldly: "Chen Feng, don't worry, you won't live long with my father!"

But Chen Feng stood there motionless, and didn't respond to it, as if he hadn't seen it.

Regarding Xuanyuan Ruofeng's punishment, it can be said that there is no difference, and there is no difference.

However, before that, Chen Feng also thought of this.

He stood beside him, his eyes cold, and he didn't say a word, because he knew that he still didn't have the ability to put Xuanyuan Ruofeng to death.

Chen Feng was just a voice echoing in his heart: "Now I can't kill you, but you wait, and soon I will let you die without a place to bury you!"

"Today's hatred, it takes your life to wash away!"

Chen Feng suddenly smiled, and stroked his right hand around his neck, making a gesture of cutting his throat.

He didn't say a word, but this action explained everything.

Extremely overbearing! Extreme contempt! Extremely provocative!

This also caused Xuanyuan Junxiong's expressions to change drastically, staring at Chen Feng bitterly, then turned and left.

Chen Feng looked at his back and said softly: "Wait, you two will not live for more than three months. Within three months, I will kill you!"

After Xuanyuan Ruofeng and his son left, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue looked at the second elder Xuan Tie next to him, and said with a smile:

"Two brothers, it has been seventy years since we last met."

"The demeanor of the two is still the same, don't come unharmed."

"You are the only one who has the same style." The second old Xuan Tie also showed a rare smile on his face at this time, smiling and saying:

"Seventy years ago, our strengths were still the same, but 70 years later, your strength is much more refined than before, and you are already superior to the two of me."

The two of them have a little ashamed on their faces: "I am also parasitic on the winner, and I practice hard, but I didn't expect it to be overtaken by the old man."

It turned out that they were old acquaintances, and they were very familiar when they spoke.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue smiled and said, "You two, you have experienced big changes in the middle, and your strength has faded slightly, which is normal."

"It's not like me, ignore mundane affairs!"

Then, he looked at the second elder Xuan Tie and said, "I don't know, the two brothers are you coming here for this time?"

He apparently asked knowingly. He had been hiding in the dark just now and had made things clear.

Now he asks this, but the purpose is to hear the second elder Xuan Tie say it in person.

Because of this matter, Ziyue made it, and it was said by the two elders of Xuantie. They were two completely different concepts.

The latter represents the meaning of the entire winner, and Ziyue's behavior is only her personal behavior.

The two elders Xuan Tie glanced at each other, their eyes flashed, and both secretly said, "This old man is too smart."

"Yes, he wants the two of us to speak out, so that he can force our winner to admit this matter. If our winner admits this matter, the young lady will have to marry this Chen Feng."

"At that time, will my winner be used by his Xuanyuan family?"

"He is for this purpose!" **NOVELUSB.COM**

The two were not stupid at all, and immediately smiled and said, "Miss came here this time, but she came out to see an old friend. She didn't mean anything else."

When Xuanyuan Xiaoyue heard it, she knew that her calculation had been spied on by the two of them.

He was not angry, and laughed: "Then you have to play here."

"Chaoge Tianzi City, the scenery is very good."

He said with a manly voice: "On this floating mountain, there is such a huge city, so many families, and countless rare and precious treasures. You can enjoy a visit here."

"Furthermore, with Chaoge Tianzi City as the center, within a radius of 100 million li, there are tens of thousands, hundreds of thousands of floating mountains, many of which still have ancient ruins, which have not been spied on and are very mysterious. , Dangerous and unpredictable."

"However, with you two, you can go anywhere, you can go on an adventure."

[Chapter 2639: I am waiting for you at the winner!](#)

"The scenery here is different from Donghuang!"

When he said these words, Chen Feng looked at Xuanyuan Xiaoyue with a surprised look.

He originally thought that Xuanyuan Xiaoyue was the kind of unreasonable and eccentric master, but he did not expect that he was very elegant in his speech and manners, a celebrity style!

The two elders of Xuan Tie said in unison: "No, we won't bother here."

The two of them looked at Ziyue and said, "Miss, please go back with us!"

Ziyue's body trembled heavily, and there was a hint of reluctance in her eyes.

Many people immediately showed a look of expectation on their faces.

Someone laughed in a low voice: "This eldest lady probably has to be noisy again."

They are still very much looking forward to it, wanting to see what Ziyue will do.

But what everyone didn't think of, Ziyue was silent, not noisy, and just nodded slightly.

Ziyue is also a very smart person. She has actually realized how bad her actions have brought the winner, and what a disadvantaged situation the winner is in.

And just now, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue wanted to use her to calculate the winner, she also saw it very clearly.

She missed Chen Feng too much before, and she couldn't restrain herself.

And now, Chen Feng has also seen him, his feelings have been vented, and reason can be controlled again.

She looked at Chen Feng affectionately and said, "Brother Chen Feng, I, I have to go back."

"I can't let my brother and my father worry like that!"

Chen Feng also understood very well. He took a deep look at Ziyue and said, "Ziyue, don't worry, I understand your heart, and you understand my heart!"

Ziyue came to Chen Feng and threw herself heavily in his arms, with her hands around his waist, her small face resting on Chen Feng's chest.

Soon, Chen Feng felt that his chest was already wet.

Ziyue was crying silently, her eyes full of reluctance.

Finally, she struggled out of Chen Feng's arms, followed the second old Xuan Tie and walked out, but turned back one step at a time, full of nostalgia.

When Ziyue finally walked out of this huge square and disappeared out of sight, Chen Feng suddenly raised his voice: "Ziyue, wait for me at the winner!"

"I will definitely go to Tinga, I will surely let the winner agree to marry me, and I will marry you gracefully at that time!"

Ziyue's face was taken aback for a moment, and then, the next moment, a bright and gorgeous smile bloomed.

She put her hands on her lips and shouted: "Brother Chen Feng, I am waiting for you, I am waiting for you at the winner!"

Ziyue's back disappeared, and Chen Feng felt that his heart was empty.

But soon, this lost and empty mood was expelled by Chen Feng.

A huge voice echoed in her heart: "Ziyue is still waiting for you for the winner!"

"Still waiting for you to go and marry her in a fair and graceful manner!"

"Chen Feng, you can't kill all the winners up and down, and grab her back?"

"If you want to be recognized by the winners, you must improve your strength and stand on the top of these nine forces!"

The pride in Chen Feng's heart surged: "Winner, I want to see, when I am above the nine forces and look down upon the entire Dragon Vein Continent, will you still oppose my marriage with Ziyue!"

He clenched his fists, and his heart was filled with lofty ambitions: "I must improve my strength and marry Ziyue!"

At this time, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue cast his gaze on Mu Huaping and Mu Jianhong, his eyes squinted slightly, and his eyes looked like needles.

Under his eyes, Mu Huaping and Mu Jianhong both looked a little unnatural.

After a while, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue let out a weird smile: "Mu Family, it's really amazing, so amazing!"

When Mu Huaping heard the strange sound of yin and yang, he did not dare to get angry, but quickly stepped forward and explained in a panic, "Elder Xuanyuan, listen to me..."

"have nothing to say!" **NoVELusB.com**

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue waved her hand and said, "No matter how bad Chen Feng is, he is also a disciple of our Xuanyuan family."

"Even if he still doesn't have a spirit, he still belongs to our Xuanyuan family!"

"And your Mu family, if you come to the door and divorce directly, you will hit our Xuanyuan family in the face!"

"Okay, two people, please! Don't send it!"

With that said, when he stretched out his hand, it was clear that he had issued an order to chase away guests!

Mu Huaping's expression changed, knowing that this time, he had offended the Xuanyuan family cruelly.

He gritted his teeth and said, "Farewell!"

Then, he was about to turn around and leave, and Mu Jianhong naturally followed closely behind.

At this time, Chen Feng smiled and said, "Two, wait a minute."

As soon as he said this, Mu Huaping's expression was stunned, and he stared at Chen Feng fiercely and ferociously, and said coldly: "I wonder if you have any further advice."

"You two, don't be nervous!" Chen Feng laughed and said, "Don't worry, I won't trouble you, at least I won't trouble you today."

"But I won't be sure in the future."

He suddenly pointed at the wooden sword rainbow and said coldly: "Today's shame, Chen Feng will never forget it!"

"And this shame can only be washed away with the blood of your Mu family!"

Chen Feng's voice was cold and magnificent: "Mu Jianhong, remember what I just said, sooner or later, I will kill the Mu family and make you kneel in front of me, and beg me to take you as a slave servant!"

If he heard these words when he first came to Xuanyuan's house, Mu Jianhong would dismiss it, ignore it, and sneer.

Because at that time, she would never take Chen Feng to heart.

And if she heard this an hour ago, she would be furious and murderous.

But now, when she heard this, her face was pale and she couldn't say a word.

There was a wave of waves on the square.

Chen Feng said this before.

It's just that before, I thought Chen Feng was crazy wishful thinking and dreaming, but now, everyone knows that Chen Feng has this potential!

He can do it!

Everyone was convinced by Chen Feng's performance.

Mu Huaping glanced at Chen Feng coldly, and said lightly: "Miss, let's go!"

Mu Jianhong nodded silently and walked directly into Yu Nian.

After a while, Yu Nian lifted into the air and went away.

Yu Hu is still gorgeous, but his aura is no longer. When he comes, he is arrogant and domineering, but when he leaves, he feels like running away.

The Mu Family also left, the winners also left, Xuanyuan Ruofeng and Xuanyuan Junxiong went back obediently.

Xuanyuan Yucheng and Xuanyuan Xingping, who had mocked Chen Feng before, were dead.

When everyone left, the children of the Xuanyuan family's outer sect on the square looked around and suddenly felt a dreamlike feeling, feeling that everything was a little unreal now.

[Chapter 2640: Please don't kill me!](#)

I thought it was just an ordinary Martial Spirit test, but I didn't expect so many major events to happen.

Today, a genius with a 10,000-year martial spirit has emerged, so many powerful men have died, and so many major events have occurred.

And all this is because of that person.

Their eyes fell on Chen Feng. At this time, Chen Feng looked at Xuanyuan Ruochen, smiled and said, "Xuanyuan Ruochen, you want to avenge your son, don't you?"

Xuanyuan Ruochen stared at Chen Feng, gritted his teeth and trembled all over, wishing to rush to kill Chen Feng.

However, he did not have the guts.

Who is Chen Feng now?

He is a genius with ten thousand years of martial arts!

Chen Feng's position in the Xuanyuan family definitely surpassed him as an ordinary elder of the foreign sect. I don't know how much higher it is!

Where does he dare to act on Chen Feng now?

He gritted his teeth and stared at Chen Feng for a long time. Finally, he let out a crying character, turned and walked away.

He confessed, he didn't dare to do it.

Chen Feng looked at his back, with a hint of contempt at the corner of his mouth: "What a waste!"

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue looked at Chen Feng with interest, smiled and said, "Chen Feng, what do you think will change in your future life?"

"What change?" Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, and then immediately understood what he meant, and said lightly: "I don't want any major changes."

"It's just that it should be ours, it should be given to us."

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue said, "Okay, I understand what you mean."

"Don't worry, the Xuanyuan family will know about the fact that you have a 10,000-year martial spirit today, but no one will bother you. You can practice in the outer sect with peace of mind in the future."

"Of course, if you are interested, you can also go to Nei Zong to find me in the future."

"The old man still has something to say to you."

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Don't worry, I will!"

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue took a deep look at Chen Feng, patted him on the shoulder, and then turned and left!

Chen Feng and his mother also turned around and left the square.

Seeing Chen Feng and two of them walking over, those outside sect children looked at him, and you showed a sense of awe.

If Chen Feng had walked over like this before, they would have to provoke a few words, and it would be impossible to make way for him.

But now, seeing Chen Feng walking by, these foreign disciples obediently let them to both sides of the road, no one dared to stand in front of Chen Feng, let alone provoking.

After walking out of the square, the two Chen Feng headed towards the courtyard.

I met many servants on the road. These servants, servants, maidservants, etc., if they were in the past, if they saw Chen Feng's mother and son, they would either ridicule or avoid them and stay away for fear of getting involved with them. What is the relationship,

But this time, they all stood by the side of the road obediently, bent over to salute, and looked at Chen Feng in awe.

Some even knelt directly on the ground, afraid to look at Chen Feng, just kowtow again and again!

A joke, in a big family like the Xuanyuan family, how fast is the message transmission?

There are always people paying attention to the situation of the outer sect martial arts test, because every martial arts test. Almost all is equivalent to a power change in the Xuanyuan family's outer clan.

The young talents who rise up in the Wuhun test will receive the resource tilt of the entire mansion and the respect of everyone. No one dares to offend this new upstart!

They learned almost at the same time that Chen Feng not only possesses a martial soul, but also the news that he possesses a ten thousand year-level martial soul.

This news has now spread among the Xuanyuan family's outer sect.

Sweeping like a storm, blowing in everyone's mind, making everyone shocked, shocked and inexplicable!

However, they were shocked and shocked, but they had to recognize the fact that in the future, Chen Feng was a rising upstart.

And this upstart is still so dazzling, surpassing everyone.

Chen Feng has become one of the most offensive people in the entire outer sect. How dare they continue to treat Chen Feng like that?

Chen Feng didn't even look at them, but moved forward proudly.

After passing through the gate for a month, a figure flashed in front of him.

After seeing Chen Feng, the figure immediately showed a panic on his face, and ran out quickly, as if he did not dare to face Chen Feng.

After Chen Feng saw that person, his face became cold, he didn't say aloud, but said indifferently: "Heng Ziming, where are you going? Why are you leaving in such a hurry?"

Chen Feng's tone was not high, but he was extremely cold, as if being blown by a cold wind, with a bitter murderous intent.

The man stopped, but was a middle-aged man in his forties, wearing an armor and carrying a big sword behind his back.

This armor is quite gorgeous, his aura is also quite powerful, and his appearance is quite magnificent.

However, when facing Chen Feng at this time, his face was full of fear, and the whole person couldn't wait to shrink into a ball.

Chen Feng looked at him with a cold expression and did not speak.

Heng Ziming said: "This, this, Master Chen Feng, I, I have something urgent."

"I, I'll come back and see you again."

"Oh? Isn't it urgent? It seems that under the command of Hengda, things are really busy. There are so many urgent things every day!"

A sneered sneer hung at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "But, how come you were so idle in the past, you have time to mock me every day, and embarrass me?"

As he said, he walked forward slowly.

Every time Chen Feng took a step forward, Heng Ziming's face showed a thick look of fear, and the color of fear on his face increased.

Finally, when Chen Feng walked a few meters away in front of him, Heng Ziming directly plopped and knelt on the ground.

He kowtowed his head frantically towards Chen Feng. He used great energy, and his forehead was instantly bloody, and it was already bleeding.

While kowtow, he screamed sternly: "Master Chen Feng, please, don't kill me, please, don't kill me!"

"Before the little one was blind and offended you, forgive me, I am here to apologize for you! You spared me a dog's life, don't be like me!"

He begged for mercy, extremely humble, like a wild dog wagging its tail and begging for mercy.

Chen Feng stood there, just staring at him lightly without saying a word.

It turns out that this Heng is self-evident, and he is the chief guard of the foreign sect.

He had been saddened by Chen Feng in many ways before, and had extremely ridiculed and disdain for Chen Feng, and had provoked him many times!

At this time, he looked at Chen Feng with fear in his eyes, and regret in his heart: "I was really blind at the beginning, how could I provoke him like that?"