

Peerless 2891

[Chapter 2891: Want to run? late!](#)

His body directly turned into countless dots of golden and red light.

These are the purest essence of the power of the dragon descending Arhat.

However, these essences of the power of the dragon descending arhat did not escape.

Chen Feng sucked in both hands, and immediately sucked them all into his own hands, and entered the dantian.

In the pubic area, the egg-sized sixth round of the sun suddenly became bigger and became full of fists.

And this red giant lion disappeared directly.

Chen Feng exhaled a stale breath with a strong **** smell, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Not only have my injuries healed, but the power of the dragon descending Arhat is also improved."

"Now, the sixth big day has been gathered! More importantly..."

Chen Feng clenched his fists, feeling the crazy boost in his body: "I feel that I am striding towards the strength of the Seven-Star Martial Emperor."

"Moreover, it shouldn't take long to break through!"

"Hahahaha!" Chen Feng laughed.

But at this time, not far from the side, the purple-robed middle-aged man who had been watching, finally recovered.

There was a look on his face as if he had seen a ghost: "How is this possible?"

"The red giant lion is stronger than the true dragon and five snakes. It is said that when the secret realm was opened once every 100 years, the head and the head of the future only dared to move outside."

"When they saw the real dragon and five snakes and beasts on sale, they were already weak in the ability to compete, and they had never encountered a monster as powerful as the red giant lion."

"This powerful monster is not something we can resist."

"Chen Feng actually sucked him to death in such a short period of time, sucking him to death!"

"It's not defeated or beheaded, but sucked to death!"

"God, what kind of monster is this?"

He was terrified to the extreme.

Suddenly, as if thinking of something in his heart, his body trembled, his face turned pale, and his footsteps quietly retreated.

He wanted to escape.*novelusb.com*

Because he realized that Chen Feng at this time was definitely not something he could resist.

But at this moment, Chen Feng suddenly laughed, turned around, looked like a sword, and looked at the middle-aged purple robe.

It turned out that he had already discovered the middle-aged purple robe.

It's just that Chen Feng was eager to absorb the essence of the power of the dragon descending Arhat just now, and didn't bother to pay attention to him.

At this time, he freed his hands, naturally he was going to clean up.

The middle-aged man in purple robe came into contact with Chen Feng's gaze, shivering violently, and turning around, he yearned for a frantic escape.

Chen Feng laughed and said coldly: "Want to run? Late!"

Before the words fell, his figure flashed, he came directly behind the middle-aged Zipao, and slammed his palm.

The middle-aged Zipao turned to look at Chen Feng, his eyes showing extreme fear.

He yelled frantically: "Please, forgive me, don't kill me! Let me go!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Sorry, I don't want to let it go."

The next moment, this palm fell suddenly and was directly printed on the middle-aged purple robe's chest.

The middle-aged Zipao let out a scream, and fell back crazy in shape.

With a bang, it hit the ground, his head tilted, his body twitched a few times, and his breath was gone!

After removing this trouble, Chen Feng may have no worries.

He looked at this vast plain, and his smile became thicker and thicker at the corners of his mouth: "Now, there is such a whole space of the essence of the power of the dragon descending Arhat that I can absorb!"

"After I have absorbed all of these, no, I don't even have to absorb all of them. As long as I can absorb a part of it, I don't know how powerful my strength will be!"

Chen Feng was full of expectations.

His figure flashed, and he came to the back of the true dragon and five snake beasts.

Then, he smiled and said, "Let's go, and look for another monster."

"I know, you have lived here for so many years, you must be very familiar with them."

The real dragon and five snake beasts let out a roar, and hurried away towards the distance.

About half an hour later, Chen Feng found another huge red monster.

This red monster beast is shaped like a giant tiger with its wings inserted, and its body is slightly larger than the red giant lion just now, and its strength is stronger.

However, no matter how strong he is, it is useless.

In front of Chen Feng, these monsters were no different from the paper.

Their attacks could not cause any harm to Chen Feng.

Their defense was broken by Chen Feng!

Chen Feng abruptly got up and let out a long breath.

In front of him, the huge red two-winged flying tiger had already turned into stars and disappeared directly.

Chen Feng has already absorbed it.

At this time, in Chen Feng's dantian, the sixth round of the big sun had already become the size of a watermelon, with a diameter of one foot, and it was many times stronger than before!

He whispered to himself: "Now, the feeling of me breaking into the Seven-Star Martial Emperor has become stronger."

He looked up and looked into the distance.

I saw that the distant sky was already dark, and the sky was also black.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows: "Is it dark? It turns out, unknowingly, it has been a whole day since I entered this place."

Thinking of this, Chen Feng's heart trembled.

"I don't know, how is Yanbing and the others outside?"

"I don't know what happened to Caixuan, Ziyuan and Zihuo Zhenling!"

Chen Feng said softly: "No, I want to leave here quickly!"

"Break through as soon as possible, leave as soon as possible, because the Yan Bing outside can't wait too long!"

"If I stay here for too long, I'm afraid that the consequences will be beyond me and I will regret it."

Thinking of this, Chen Feng didn't stop, immediately instigated the real dragon and five snake beasts to speed up.

In the next five hours, Chen Feng absorbed three more monsters.

Of these three monsters, two are weaker than the giant red lion, and one is far stronger than the giant red lion!

Even Chen Feng, a strong man who is naturally able to restrain them, felt a little tricky when facing him, and it took a lot of effort to clean him down!

Here is a clearing in the mountains.

By the lake, Chen Feng is sitting cross-legged.

And if you look closely, you will discover what kind of lake this is, it is clearly a golden spring.

These golden clear springs are all thick and formed from the essence of the power of the dragon descending Arhat.

And these essence of the power of the dragon descending arhat slowly flowed out from the body of a giant beast next to it.

This behemoth looks like a huge rhino, but it only has two legs, one behind the other, looking very weird.

[Chapter 2892: breakthrough! Qixing Wuhuang!](#)

On top of his head, there is a huge white thin horn, and there is a row of messy plate armor on his back, which looks very messy, full of hideous meaning.

At this moment, sharp white teeth appeared in the huge mouth.

However, he is already dead.

Killed by Chen Feng!

At this time, Chen Feng was sitting cross-legged beside him, pressing his hands on his body, absorbing it frantically.

The huge and extremely pure essence of the power of the dragon descending Arhat came from his body toward Chen Feng's hands, rushing over at an extremely fast speed, and into Chen Feng's Dantian.

At this time, the sixth round of the big day in Chen Feng's dantian has become indistinguishable from the other big days around.

At this time, Chen Feng's body had an extremely powerful dragon-lowering Arhat, which was exactly twice as powerful as before.

Because in the sixth round of the big day, he alone, provided the power of the dragon descending Arhat, which is worth the sum of the previous five rounds of the big day.

This shows how high the quality of the essence of the power of the dragon descending Arhat is!

After the sixth round of the big day, the light of the power of the dragon descending Arhat in the entire Dantian was many times brighter than before.

Some dark corners that could not be illuminated before are also bright.

However, that piece of darkness has never been illuminated, and there is still a shadow shrouded in it.

However, Chen Feng has no mind for him now.

What he cared about was the growing feeling in his heart that he was about to break through.

With the sixth round of big sun finally consummating, it became the same size as other big suns, but the incomparably powerful power of the dragon descending Arhat is still pouring here.

Finally, with a loud bang, beside the sixth round of the big sun, a tiny spot of light with infinite golden light suddenly appeared!

This is surprisingly the seventh round!

The seventh round of the big sun suddenly appeared, although it was only the size of a grain of rice, the golden light emitted from it was extremely strong and extremely bright.

At this time, outside, the body of the giant beast had become smaller and smaller.

However, there is still a full fifth of the size.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes and sipped softly, the attraction between his palms increased countless times.

With a loud bang, the remaining one-fifth of the body disappeared directly, and was directly absorbed by Chen Feng.

In an instant, that huge power poured into Chen Feng's dantian, brilliance.

There was a huge shock in Chen Feng's mind, and his eyes were instantly clear.

In his dantian, the golden light emitted by the endless power of the dragon descending arhats seemed to be viscous to be transformed into substance.

Suddenly, when he came to the top of the dantian, a huge golden cloud with a radius of 10,000 li was instantly formed.

This huge golden cloud was trembling, and golden raindrops continued to fall down to the bottom of the dantian.

At the bottom of the Dantian, a small pond was formed.

Although it is still a shallow one eating sweets at this time, anyone who comes can feel that a huge and extremely surging ocean will be brewing here!

Chen Feng suddenly got up, opened his arms, and laughed.

Feeling the immense power in the body, feeling the extremely powerful aura, Chen Feng opened his arms to the extreme!

His voice echoed in this space: "Breakthrough, breakthrough!"

"I have broken through and entered the realm of Seven-Star Martial Emperor!"

Chen Feng is extremely happy!

Moreover, after stepping into the realm of the Seven-Star Martial Emperor, he felt that his strength was stronger than before.

Moreover, the previous power of the dragon descending Arhat is used up even if it is used up, and needs to be re-trained and supplemented.

But now, his Dantian is extremely magnificent!

In the pubic area:

Seven big days, hanging on the edge!

The golden ocean, falling in the abyss!

Boundless clouds, floating in the sky!

Drizzle, never stopped!

The drizzle is the power to drop the dragon and Arhat!

This allows him to perform more moves and persist for longer when fighting!

Chen Feng felt a bit, and then whispered to himself: "The original me, without using Wentian Swordsman, using the Thunder Purgatory of the Buddha's Demon Slayer, I can barely use three tricks, but my power will be exhausted. !"

"And now, I use six strokes, it shouldn't be a big problem! After a short break, I can use another knife!"

"and....."

He sneered: "I have now broken through and entered the Seven-Star Martial Emperor. Now, if I use the Wentian Swordsman to turn around the Buddha's Demon Slayer Thunder Purgatory, my power will be multiplied and I can already kill the peak power of the Nine-Star Martial Emperor!"

"However, only one move can be used. After one move, 90% of the power will be lost!"

"However, this is enough!"

A look of excitement appeared on Chen Feng's face: "I have enough power to kill that **** dog thing!"

A voice echoed in Chen Feng's heart: "Now, I have broken through and entered the Seven-Star Martial Emperor, and I have the power to fight the Lianxing Sword, but I can't say that I can win him."

"However, I don't care about so much anymore. I now have the power to kill him, so I must leave here!"

It stands to reason that for the sake of safety, Chen Feng should stay here for a while, and then improve some strength, at least to stabilize the realm of his Seven-Star Martial Emperor.

But Chen Feng hadn't cared so much anymore. When he thought of the suffering that Shen Yanbing, Ji Caixuan, Chen Ziyuan, and the true spirit of Zihuo might suffer from outside, Chen Feng felt extremely tortured.

He can't wait to go out and save them!

"So, how should I leave here?"

Chen Feng murmured in his heart.

He looked up to the sky and looked around again, but he couldn't get any clues.

This is no ordinary secret, and Chen Feng doesn't know how to get out.

Suddenly, his heart moved, thinking of the white jade Arhat in his arms.

Therefore, Chen Feng immediately took out the White Jade Arhat.

After the white jade Arhat was taken out, there was no response.

Chen Feng smiled slightly, and the essence of the power of the dragon descending Arhat was poured into it immediately.

And as soon as he entered it, the white jade Arhat immediately changed. At the position of his chest, a ray of light lit up, turning into a beam of light, getting bigger and bigger, and shining directly into the sky.

Frozen for a moment in the sky.

The next moment, the area covered by his beam of light turned into a circular gate.

Then, the round gate trembled violently, and cracks began to appear.

Chen Feng was overjoyed: "Sure enough."

He jumped and was about to go out.

At this time, the real dragon and five snake beasts screamed beside Chen Feng, looking at him with big eyes, full of dismay.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and patted his head: "Don't worry, I will be back soon."

[Chapter 2893: Have you asked me yet?](#)

The next moment, Chen Feng jumped up and walked towards the gate.

In a blink of an eye, it disappeared in that rift!

At this time, before the real dragon Arhat Gate, before the main hall, on the high platform, a wedding was still being held.

Only this time, Feng Guanxia's bride changed from one to three.

In addition to Shen Yanbing, there are Ji Caixuan and Chen Ziyuan, both in red robes, with angry faces.

However, they can't move.

Their strength has been completely sealed.

On the side, the Zihuo True Spirit was sealed with its cultivation base. At this time, it maintained a gaping expression. It was tied to the pillar in front of the hall, and it was also immobile.

Many of the guests below were already willing to go, but they were frightened by the strength of the head of the real dragon Arhat, but no one dared to mention this move.

The head of the real dragon Arhat suddenly turned around and ordered a few words.

Then the next moment, among everyone's jaw-dropping eyes, dozens of maids turned out to be out of a big bed.

This big bed is more than ten meters long and wide, like a small palace.

Inlaid with gold and jade, made of precious materials, extremely luxurious.

When everyone saw this scene, they were all stunned: "What are you going to do? What are you doing with the bed?"

None of them know what this means.

Lian Xingjian looked at the crowd and let out a crazy laugh: "This little **** has lost my face and made me faceless. I will humiliate him in the most ferocious way, and I will also make him face. Nothing."

"Even if he is dead, let him be humiliated in the spring! Hahahaha!"

Many people seemed to have guessed something, and they all showed shocked expressions.

In the next moment, Lian Xingjian's words verified their guess: "I'm going to be here in front of all of you, and pack the three of them on this big bed!"

Everyone was dumbfounded, and the whole person was stupid.

After a while, everyone came back to their senses: "This is too shameless?"

"Yes, this person is still the head of the faction, and he can actually do this?"

Lian Xingjian didn't care what others thought, as soon as he stretched out his hand, he threw Ji Caixuan, Chen Fengziyuan, and Shen Yanbing on the big bed.

Then, his hand grabbed Shen Yanbing's face: "Hey, boy, I will charge some interest before dinner."

"Little beauty, looking at your face is so white, and your skin is fat, it will feel very comfortable to the touch."

His hand was getting closer and closer to Shen Yanbing's face.

Shen Yanbing showed a look of shame and anger, and Mu Jianhong almost couldn't bear it at this time, reaching out to slap the table up and yelling at him.

But at this moment, a loud noise that seemed to shake the sky suddenly came over:

"Your idea is good! But, have you asked me?"

When everyone heard this, they were shocked and confused, not knowing what happened.

In the next moment, there was a person with a clear mind, and he was already exclaiming and exclaiming two words: "Chen Feng!"

Because they suddenly discovered that this majestic sound like the explosion of a sky thunder actually came from that secret realm!

The secret realm where Chen Feng disappeared!

That will only be opened once in a hundred years, and contains the deepest secret of the true dragon Arhat Gate!

Everyone cast their gazes at the gate of the secret realm where Chen Feng disappeared.

Many people are full of expectations.

Their trip was originally to celebrate the birthday of the true dragon Arhat Sect head, but these things Lian Xingjian did really made everyone angry.

At this time, many people were expecting Chen Feng to come out and clean up for him.

In everyone's eyes, there was a loud bang, and the round gate on the mountain wall suddenly appeared.

Then, a golden light shot out from it.

In a blink of an eye, he came to the square and stood proudly in the sky.

"Chen Feng, really is Chen Feng?"

"God, he came out alive?"

"And, have you seen it? The aura on his body is even bigger than before, and all his injuries have recovered!"

"Yeah, this Chen Feng is really too strong, he is simply the pride of the sky, he is unparalleled in luck!"

"Lian Xingjian concluded that he would definitely die in this secret realm, but he didn't expect that not only would he come out alive, but he also recovered from his injuries and became stronger!"

After seeing this person clearly, for an instant, it was as if a pot had been fried on the square.

Ji Caixuan, Chen Fengziyuan, Shen Yanbing and Zihuo True Spirit flashed ecstasy in their eyes.

If it wasn't for the strength to be sealed, I'm afraid I would jump up.

Even Mu Jianhong had a flash of surprise in his eyes.

Her body suddenly relaxed, and she sat on the chair, with a smile at the corners of her mouth, no more movements!

At this time, even Xingjian was stupid.

His figure froze there, because he also heard Chen Feng's voice.

The next moment, he slowly turned around and stared at Chen Feng above the sky blankly, his eyes were almost staring out.

Only one voice echoed in his heart: "Impossible, impossible, this impossible."

"The secret realm opened only once in a hundred years. It opened before the time was up. Chen Feng went in. It is impossible for him to come back alive. How is this possible?"

He was shocked and speechless.

At the next moment, the endless shock in my heart finally turned into an incredulous shout:
"Impossible!"

He roared so loudly and so hard that it was a bit heart-piercing and hysterical.

He roared: "How can you come out alive?"

Chen Feng smiled and looked at him and said, "The fact is, not only did I come out alive, but I also gained a lot of strength."

"I come out now, just to end your dog's life!"

Lian Xingjian stood there blankly, but after all, he was also a generation of outstanding people, the head of the group, and he recovered very quickly.

Soon, he came back to his senses, a fierce flash on his face, but there was a trace of greed in the fierce.

"This little **** was able to come out alive, indicating that he must have an adventure inside."

"If this adventure goes to me, my strength will definitely go further!"

"He came out alive, it might not be a good thing."

He was full of ecstasy.

The next moment, he looked at Chen Feng with a frantic smile at the corner of his mouth, and said proudly: "Little bastard, I know you must have had an adventure in it, and your strength is estimated to be better than before."

"But, so what? You still can't be my opponent!"

[Chapter 2894: Really ridiculous](#)

"I'm the pinnacle master of Jiuxing Wuhuang!"

"My nine-star martial emperor pinnacle, it couldn't be easier to kill you!"

"Oh, is it so?"

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Well said, then, why not try?"

At this time, Chen Feng felt fortunate.

"Try it? Do you still want to try with me?" Lian Xingjian stared at Chen Feng and laughed wildly: "Boy, I don't know where your courage and confidence come from, you dare to challenge me. ?"

"I only know one thing!"

He stared at Chen Feng and let out a crazy yell: "I could beat you to horrible before, but now I can still beat you to horrible!"

"This time, I won't let you escape into that secret realm again!"

"This time, I will directly destroy your life, and I will leave you dead without a place to be buried!"

With that, he let out a crazy roar, his figure jumped up, and fisted at Chen Feng fiercely.

With a punch, Long Ying suddenly appeared!

Above the sky, a red dragon cyclone with a length of several kilometers, and a blue giant snake cyclone with the same length of several kilometers, appeared at the same time and mixed together.

The dragon's head and the snake's head were next to each other, and they both opened their mouths and roared fiercely, exposing their mouthful fangs, and rushed towards Chen Feng fiercely!

Very powerful!

With one move, numerous spatial cracks appeared in the sky.

Even the sky on that side has a tendency to fall.

With this punch, he actually shook the world!

Everyone exclaimed: "Thousand-step Dragon Snake Fist, this is the secret martial skill of the real dragon Arhat, Thousand-step Dragon Snake Fist?"

"Yes, this Thousand Step Dragon Snake Fist has never been passed on only between the head and the future head. It is extremely powerful!"

"There are only three moves in total, but the power of these three moves is more powerful than all other martial arts in the real dragon Arhat Gate."

"Any punch that hits has a crushing effect on other martial arts!"

"Yes, and I heard that this Thousand Step Dragon Snake Fist is not only powerful."

An old man whispered: "I heard that this thousand-step dragon-snake fist was a trick specially set by the founder of the ancestor to prevent someone from backing out of the sect."

"This Thousand Step Dragon Snake Fist is the result of two different forces intertwined. The red true dragon cyclone is a relatively common force in the true dragon Arhats."

"And that cyan giant snake cyclone is just the opposite force, this cyan giant snake cyclone can restrain the red true dragon cyclone."

"In other words, it can restrain all other martial arts of the real dragon Arhat Sect."

"That's it!"

Everyone suddenly realized:

"It turns out that this move is not only powerful, but also has a deterrent effect on other martial arts of the real dragon Arhat Sect."

Lian Xingjian glared at Chen Feng and said with a grin: "Boy, I can see that your martial arts, your strength, and my true dragon Arhat Sect are also very similar to my strength." nOvElusB.CoM

"Presumably, you don't know where you stole the martial arts of my real dragon Arhat, did you?"

"But, so what?"

"My current trick can completely kill you!"

Chen Feng was taken aback first: "I secretly learned the martial arts of your real dragon Arhat?"

Then the next moment, there was a burst of laughter, the laughter turned forward and backward, and tears were about to come out.

He looked at Lian Xingjian and said, "You are really arrogant!"

"You real dragon Arhat, what is it? It is worthy of me to learn your martial arts?"

"The martial arts of your true dragon Arhats are actually inherited from your own line!"

"Hahahaha, you guys are so ridiculous, you have only gained a little bit of superficial martial arts, but you are so arrogant."

Chen Feng's voice became louder and louder, and his aura became higher and higher.

After hearing this sentence, everyone was in an uproar: "The martial arts of the real dragon Arhat Sect comes from Chen Feng's inheritance?"

Lian Xingjian looked very ugly for an instant, his face was as hot as being slapped.

He intentionally refused to admit what Chen Feng said.

But he knew that what Chen Feng said must be true.

Because Chen Feng's power level is obviously higher than that of the real dragon Arhat.

And seeing his look, where did everyone in the square still don't understand what happened?

So they all laughed:

"Haha, Lian Xingjian was hit in the face this time!"

"Yeah, it hurts to be beaten! Desperate."

Lian Xingjian's face became more savage, and he vowed to kill Chen Feng.

It was at this moment that Chen Feng took a deep breath and roared like Hong Zhong Dalu in everyone's eyes:

"Lian Xingjian, today one of you and I will die, but it is definitely not me!"

Chen Feng seemed to be making a promise to himself.

When he said this, his self-confidence reached its extreme in an instant!

Then, Chen Feng shouted angrily, raised his arms, and the natal knife box suddenly emerged, floating above his head.

The next moment, the natal knife case opened suddenly, and a behemoth gushed out of it directly, lying on Chen Feng's head.

Then, amid Chen Feng's roar, the behemoth slowly stood upright, and it was Wentian Sword Sword.

Asking Heaven Slashing Sword, appears again!

"Oh, there is that trick!" Lian Xingjian looked at Chen Feng and said with disdain: "Your trick did not do much to me before, but it still does not do much to me now."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "With your words, I will hit you hard in the face later."

"In a moment, I will let you know if my trick is useful for you!"

The next moment, Chen Feng roared.

Behind him, another huge dragon chant suddenly sounded, shocking the entire Sanjunzi Mountain.

Then, in Chen Feng's dantian, the power of the dragon descending Arhat ran wildly.

The seven great suns revolve together, shining brightly, like seven suns.

The huge power of the Dragon descending Arhat reverberated in his dantian, and then, a golden rain of light rained down, and the Dragon descending Arhat tried his best to gush out of his body and circulate in his body.

In the end, it gushed out bitterly and poured directly into the Wentian Slashing Sword above Chen Feng.

In the next moment, Wentian Zhan's Divine Sword was glorious.

At the top of the Wentian Zhan Divine Sword, an incomparably bright golden brilliance came out with countless golden thunders on it.

In an instant, it is generated!

Each golden thunder is about tens of meters long, with the thickness of a big tree.

And those golden thunders were scattered before, scattered everywhere.

Although there are many, the power of each one is not great.

At this moment, these golden thunders actually gathered towards the surface of Wentian Zhan Divine Sword.

These waves of thunder, gathered together.

In the end, all the golden thunders were gathered together, forming a huge golden dragon with a length of tens of thousands of meters and a golden color all over it.

[Chapter 2895: Lianxingjian! Seriously injured!](#)

This huge golden dragon has countless thunders constantly on its body.

Because it itself is a huge golden thunder.

Its entire shape is like a skewed lightning.

On the Wentian Zhan Divine Sword, it was wound around and around.

Everyone exclaimed: "What is this? Is this Chen Feng's new move?"

"Yeah, these golden thunders turned into a golden dragon?"

At the beginning, this golden dragon was just a dead thing, lifeless, without the slightest vitality or murder, and it didn't even open its eyes.

Suddenly, he suddenly raised his head and opened his eyes to look up to the sky.

So, in the next moment, amidst the rumbling noise, a dark cloud condensed above the sky, covering the entire square, with a radius of tens of hundreds of miles away.

In the dark clouds, countless golden lightning smashed down.

Thunderous!

The power of this heaven and earth made everyone look aghast.

Then, in this boundless thunder, heavy rain poured down, thunder one after another.

The huge golden dragon uttered a fierce roar.

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked and speechless.

At this time, Lian Xingjian was also shocked.

He glared at Chen Feng, and roared: "The power of your move is much higher than before!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Let me tell you now, can I get you out of nowhere!"

The next moment, Chen Feng pushed his hands forward very hard, very slowly.

However, he exhausted all his strength to push his hand forward to the extreme with an extremely determined posture.

Then, there was a violent roar and his arms shook.

In the next moment, the huge Wentian Slashing Sword cut through the sky, making a huge howling sound, and slashed down.

At the same time, the golden dragon flew forward fiercely, slamming into the red dragon cyclone and cyan giant snake cyclone.

All of this seems complicated, but in fact it just happened between the electric light and flint!

Lian Xingjian was shocked, because at this time Chen Feng's aura was already improved compared to just now.

Very powerful!

At this time, it was too late for him to make any response.

With a loud bang, the golden dragons transformed into countless golden thunders violently collided with his red dragon cyclones and cyan giant snake cyclones.

The golden dragon is one enemy and two, but without the slightest timidity, on the contrary, it is like a rainbow.

boom!

In the midst of a huge sound like the earth and the earth, the red dragon cyclone was directly smashed to pieces.

Then, the next moment, the cyan giant snake cyclone was also directly hit to pieces.

At this time, more than half of the golden dragon's body was left, and a small half of his body was shattered when it hit the two.

However, at least 70% strength!

This made everyone even more bewildered: "This golden dragon can easily crush the two! It's terrible!"

"This shows that the golden dragon is much stronger than those two!"

At this time, the remaining seventy percent of the golden dragon shook his head and waved his tail, and let out a crazy roar, actually hitting the Lianxing Sword directly!

Lian Xingjian still didn't want to believe that Chen Feng's strength could be raised to the point of threatening him.

He smiled grimly, and said, "Boy, still want to fight with me? You are still too tender!"

With that, he attacked frantically and blasted towards the golden dragon.

However, he was already unable to fight an attack like the Thousand Step Dragon Snake Fist.

With such powerful attack methods, even if it is for him, it takes a lot of work to punch.

Chen Feng's eyes flashed: "Lian Xing Sword is seeking a dead end!"

Chen Feng's seven-star martial emperor's strength, the seven-wheeled sun's power of descending the dragon and Arhats played this trick, the Buddha's Devil's Thunder Purgatory, powerful enough to severely wound the Lianxing Sword!

In the bang, the golden dragon slammed into Lianxingjian.

boom!

With a loud noise like the earth and the earth, the golden dragon smashed all the offensives of the Star Sword, and then slammed into him.

The golden dragon fell apart instantly, turning into countless golden light spots and disappearing directly!

And Lian Xingjian also let out a scream, and his body flew back fiercely, and slammed heavily on the hall.

As a result, with a huge loud noise, the magnificent hall was directly smashed, turned into countless rubble and rubble, and turned into ruins.

Lian Xingjian fell into it, coughing fiercely, and vomiting blood crazily.

After a while, he stood up.

At this moment, he was covered with blood and his face was extremely pale.

Lian Xingjian was seriously injured!

He was beaten by Chen Feng and seriously injured. Seeing this scene, the square was instantly silent!

Everyone is stupid and stunned!

Although everyone hoped that Chen Feng could teach Lian Xing Jian a lot, because they really hated what Lian Xing Sword did, but no one thought that Chen Feng would be able to beat Lian Xing Sword into Seriously injured.

This is a scene that no one had expected.

After all, Lianxing Sword is so powerful!

They all believed that Chen Feng could challenge Lian Xing Sword and had the ability to escape under Lian Xing Sword. Who would have thought that Chen Feng could seriously wound Lian Xing Sword?

Lian Xingjian stared at Chen Feng in disbelief, and roared: "How is it possible? How can you be so strong?"

"It's just a short two-pillar incense time. How could you have improved so much?" *nOVeluSB.COM*

"How could you beat me severely?"

At this time, Chen Feng's face was also extremely pale, a big mouthful of blood spewed out, his figure swayed a few times, and he almost fell directly.

He was already seriously injured.

After all, it is also a great burden for Chen Feng to use the strength of the Seven-Star Martial Emperor level to control the Wentian Zhan Sword.

His body can't bear it at all.

But at this time, Chen Feng was extremely happy.

He laughed loudly: "Now tell me, do I have anything to do with you? Can my moves win you?"

Following Chen Feng's words, the square above the square was like a blast.

In an instant, from the extreme silence to extreme movement.

Everyone was talking loudly.

"It turns out that Chen Feng didn't brag, he could really inflict Lian Xingjian!"

"My God! Chen Feng is too powerful. He is only in his twenties, so he can beat the 300-year-old Lianxing Sword, a peerless powerhouse, so miserably?"

"This Chen Feng, this move was able to severely injure the Nine-Star Martial Emperor peak powerhouse! It's terrifying!"

[Chapter 2896: Snap! Annihilation!](#)

"This is definitely an outstanding genius! After only two sticks of incense disappeared, his strength has improved like this!"

But some people also showed worry on their faces, saying: "Chen Feng is obviously seriously injured now. Obviously, this move just now is a great burden for him."

"I don't know if he will be Lianxingjian's opponent next."

"Don't worry about these." Someone said: "Chen Feng can play such a powerful move, he can already be proud of his life!"

Everyone was shocked by Chen Feng's powerful strength.

The people who descended from the Arhat Sect were on the contrary, all of them were terrified to the extreme!

Lian Xingjian finally walked out of the ruins. He stood on the high platform, looking at Chen Feng, his eyes flickering, as if thinking about something.

But Chen Feng was not in a hurry to do anything to him, just smiled and said: "Old stuff, I will solve you later."

Chen Feng knew that he actually didn't have the strength to easily solve Lianxing Sword.

But Chen Feng wanted to use these words to build up a strong confidence for himself.

Only in this way can I get a glimmer of life.

At this time, Chen Feng cast his gaze into the crowd next to him, and finally fell on the face of a person in the crowd.

Seeing Chen Feng's gaze fell on his face, the person was trembling with fright, his face turned pale, his body trembled, and his legs were standing, almost unable to stand.

This person is the manager who greets Chen Feng.

Just now, when he looked at Chen Feng's figure standing above the sky, his face was pale, his hands and feet trembled, and he didn't listen.

There was only one voice in his heart yelling frantically: "This Chen Feng, is he so strong?"

He had never imagined that this person who was once very despised by him, threatened or even ignored by him, would have such a powerful strength!

It is so domineering and tyrannical, even the head is not his opponent! [NovelUS.com](#)

"This is too scary, too scary!"

But at this moment, he wasn't the only one shivering.

Behind him there is a young man in Tsing Yi, who is also the person in charge of reception under the steward. Chen Feng and others who he received at the beginning were also very contemptuous and disdainful of Chen Feng.

Now that he saw Chen Feng so powerful, his heart was also extremely frightened.

"It's over, he wants to kill me, what should I do?"

"He will kill me, God, if he kills me, how can I have the strength to resist? If he kills me, it's just a sentence, just snap your fingers!"

Chen Feng smiled and looked at the steward, and said: "I remember, you had Kyogen before."

"Say, if you want to kill me, you just have to move your fingers, right?"

Chen Feng looked at that manager.

When the steward heard Chen Feng say these words, a bad premonition suddenly surged in his heart.

There was a mood called despair that suddenly enveloped his heart.

He seemed to have thought of something at once, and then let out a stern scream, shouting to Chen Feng: "No, no, don't..."

"No?" Chen Feng smiled and looked at him and said, "There is no qualification for you to say no."

Chen Feng smiled and raised a hand and looked at him: "I'm fair, I don't do anything else, I just use one finger."

"That's me, just move my fingers!"

With that, Chen Feng's right index finger gently pointed forward.

Suddenly, there was a boom, and in the air, it was as if a huge ball of light exploded.

Boom boom boom, this huge white ball of light all the way forward, exploding countless huge explosions in the air.

Then, he went straight to the front of the manager.

The steward let out a bitter scream and felt the powerful force pressed down, making him instantly pale.

Just pressing down with this force made him vomit blood.

He wowed, a mouthful of blood spurted out, and then his body backed up one after another, staggered under his feet, and sat on the ground.

The next moment, when the ball of light was in the body, he heard Chen Feng's voice, faintly heard:

"Now tell me, who easily killed someone with a finger?"

The steward let out a stern cry: "I regret! Why should I provoke such a powerful existence?"

The next moment, the ball of light is present!

His figure suddenly annihilated and was killed by Chen Feng!

Then, Chen Feng turned his gaze to the young man in Tsing Yi behind the steward.

At this time, Tsing Yi Xiao Si was completely frightened.

He saw Chen Feng's gaze cast towards him, and thinking about the tragic situation just now, the fear in his heart was at the extreme.

He knelt directly on the ground with a bang, kowtow to Chen Feng repeatedly, and shouted frantically: "Don't kill me, you let me go! Don't kill me!"

At the same time, everyone around him smelled an unspeakable odor and pushed their noses away.

It turned out that he was so scared by Chen Feng that he had feces and urine.

Seeing him so ugly, Chen Feng smiled disdainfully.

He spread his hands, smiled and said, "I didn't seem to say what to do with you, right?"

The Tsing Yi young man was stunned, and everyone around him laughed in a low voice.

Then, Chen Feng laughed and said, "Okay, get out of here!"

"From now on, brighten your eyes!"

"Yes, yes!" The boy in Tsing Yi was amnestied, and hurried away.

At this time, after disposing of the two of them, Chen Feng felt as if a barrier had been smashed in his heart. He was refreshed and refreshed.

He was so comfortable as a whole, and he even felt that his cultivation base had a vague feeling of breaking through.

If the thoughts in the heart are well understood, there is no frustration, no slumping, naturally it is easier to break through!

Then, Chen Feng turned his head, looked at Lian Xingjian, smiled and said, "Now, it's time for the two of us to end."

Lian Xingjian said in a cold voice, "What do you want?"

"What do I want?" Chen Feng sneered: "What do you think I want? Come and tell me what should I do!"

He let out an extremely angry roar: "You robbed my woman, wounded me, and put me in a desperate situation. You almost got me in it."

"You tell me, what should I do?"

His volume became higher and higher, and in the end it turned into a violent roar: "I want your life!"

At this time, although Chen Feng looked furious on the surface, in fact, his eyes were extremely calm.

There are no waves or waves in his heart!

What he looks like now is just made on purpose!

At this moment, he was thinking: "If I fight with Lian Xingjian later, I will find an opportunity to unlock the seals of Ji Caixuan, Chen Ziyuan, and Shen Yanbing."

[Chapter 2897: Lianxingjian's ultimate move!](#)

"When the time comes, let them run away. Even if my strength is not as good as Lianxingjian, there is absolutely no problem with entanglement for a while."

"Now, Lian Xingjian is seriously injured, and I am the same."

"The strength of both of us has been greatly reduced. In this way, it is me who takes advantage."

"Ok, deal!"

A touch of firmness appeared in Chen Feng's eyes.

He had already decided to sacrifice himself in exchange for the chance of Shen Yanbing and others escaping their lives.

At this time, Lian Xingjian looked at Chen Feng, his eyes flickering.

But suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something, and his eyes suddenly showed a touch of pride.

He stared at Chen Feng and said, "Chen Feng, you must die today!"

Seeing the determined look on his face, Chen Feng's heart suddenly jumped.

He realized that he was afraid that Lian Xingjian was about to open his last and strongest hole card.

At the next moment, Chen Feng shuddered all over, and he suddenly felt an extremely powerful force squeezing against his body.

Chen Feng's figure suddenly flashed, and he wanted to retreat.

However, when he thought about it, he found that his body had only retreated two or three meters!

Chen Feng's expression remained unchanged, but his heart was shocked: "Why is this?"

For him, backing two or three meters is the same as not backing.

In Chen Feng's expectation, under normal circumstances, even if he was seriously injured, this retreat could be at least hundreds of kilometers away.

However, now it has only retreated two or three meters.

Chen Feng's thoughts flashed, frantically urging his strength, wanting to retreat.

However, Chen Feng was backing very slowly at this time.

He immediately felt it clearly.

He felt that the air around his body seemed to be stagnant, as if it were filled with countless extremely viscous molten metal solutions.

This metal solution is not hot, but it is very viscous, making it difficult to move in it.

It's like being stuck all over the body.

Chen Feng was shocked: "Why is this? What martial skill is this?"

However, when he raised his eyes, he saw the smug smile on Lian Xingjian's face.

Therefore, Chen Feng knew that Lian Xingjian had already launched this trick when he was speaking.

Chen Feng said lightly: "Shameless."

Lian Xingjian smiled and said, "I am shameless. As long as I can keep you here today, I don't care about any means!"

He laughed and waved his hands one after another.

Behind him, a phantom suddenly appeared.

This phantom is more than 20 meters high, and it's pitch black. It looks like a big spider, with 20 or 30 long legs growing on it.

Each one is thirty or forty meters long, thin, and at the same time very sharp, tearing the space, making an unpleasant hissing sound.

Following the action of the Star Sword, this phantom like a big spider was also waving his more than twenty long legs, constantly waving.

It's like that spider weaving a web!

With this action, the air around Chen Feng became more and more viscous and harder.

In the end, it has almost turned into a solid.

Chen Feng roared and struggled outward frantically!

But it didn't work!

He could only move within a range of only two or three feet around his body, and all his movements seemed to have been slowed down countless times.

From raising his hand to raising his hand to the height he wants, Chen Feng usually uses one-thousandth, one-thousandth of an instant for this movement, but now it takes four or five breaths to be able to do it. Do this hard.

He felt like he was bound by countless spider silks!

Finally, Chen Feng was completely entangled.

Seeing Chen Feng trapped there, he couldn't move.

Lian Xingjian laughed triumphantly: "Chen Feng, this time you are dead!"

With that, he flew up and went forward.

This time, he pushed Chen Feng very slowly, which was also his intention.

Because he really suffered too many losses in Chen Feng's hands, he didn't want to suffer any more.

He was very cautious this time, striving to kill Chen Feng in the most secure way as soon as possible.

But seeing this scene, Chen Feng stood there abruptly, motionless, just looking at him with a smile.noVeLUsb.com

At this moment, the huge black spider suddenly got up behind Lian Xingjian.

Then, the black light and shadow changed, and the huge black spider directly turned into a beast like a rhino.

This behemoth like a rhinoceros has a huge protrusion on its head like a city hammer.

It looks like a huge bone. This huge protrusion has a thickness of tens of meters, and the length has reached hundreds of meters. It seems that even a small hill can be crushed!

Even Xingjian stood there to Chen Feng, still not moving, he also let go, so he started to speed up, faster and faster!

In the end, it almost turned into a flash of lightning.

Above his head, the huge rhinoceros-shaped monster and the head hammer also slammed into Chen Feng fiercely.

Seeing this scene, someone finally realized what it was.

Among the crowd, an exclamation exclaimed: "This, this is the shattered sky!"

"Sky Split? What is Sky Split?" someone asked loudly.

Someone said solemnly: "Sky Breaking is the strongest move of the true dragon Arhats to press the bottom of the box, and it is also the last move of the Thousand Step Dragon Snake Fist. This move is known as indestructible, and there is nothing he cannot destroy."

"Even a big mountain can be broken alive."

"Oh, that's it! Isn't it invincible with such a trick?" someone asked.

An old man said: "Of course not, this trick has a very big flaw, that is, it starts very slowly!"

"So, to cooperate with it, there must be the second move of the Thousand-Step Dragon Snake Fist. The second move of the Thousand-Step Dragon Snake Fist is made invisible, which can trap the enemy and make the enemy unable to move."

"At that time, it will be very easy to use the third move of the Thousand Step Dragon Snake Fist to break the sky and smash it.

A chilling voice sounded from the crowd: "These two tricks are too strong, and the combination is invincible!"

"Yes, this is the truth!"

Lian Xing Sword roared as blood spewed out on the way forward frantically.

Obviously, he was also seriously injured, and it was very difficult to launch these two moves.

But he gritted his teeth and rushed to Chen Feng fiercely.

As long as he can kill Chen Feng, even if he is seriously injured and dying, he thinks it is worth it!

Because if Chen Feng could not be killed, the real dragon Arhat Gate would be destroyed today.

[Chapter 2898: Chen Feng's trump card](#)

"Now Chen Feng is over!"

The crowd exclaimed: "Chen Feng absolutely can't dodge this trick!"

"Yes, Chen Feng cannot survive!"

"Look, he can't move anymore, he is directly bound!"

There was a voice of despising Chen Feng from the crowd.

Looking at Chen Feng, many people were full of sighs.

Hearing these words, Lian Xingjian smiled triumphantly: "Little boy, my sky is shattered, and I am invincible!"

"Unless you have something extremely strong to resist, but with your strength and identity, how can it be possible?"

"Hahaha, I guess that in the entire Chaoge Tianzi City, there are not many things that can be resisted! It is even more impossible for you!"

"and so!"

He usually said a few words like a sentence: "You must die today!"

Then, speed up and smashed at Chen Feng.

Chen Feng stood there, not dodge or avoid, and smiled slightly.

Chen Feng had already thought of what to do just now, so Chen Feng did not panic.

Seeing Chen Feng's expressions, Lian Xingjian was even more furious.

He shouted sharply: "Little boy, don't think I don't know, you know it's not my opponent at all."

"So, you are pretending now! What are you pretending?"

"What qualifications do you have?"

Chen Feng didn't even look at him.

Lian Xingjian let out a violent rage and roared, "Dead!"

The huge head hammer hit Chen Feng's body fiercely!

Seeing this, as long as he hits, Chen Feng will definitely die!

Many people even dared not watch this scene, screamed and closed their eyes.

Mu Jianhong clenched his fists, palms sweating, and looked at Chen Feng with worry on his face.

Ji Caixuan, Chen Ziyuan and Shen Yanbing are full of confidence in Chen Feng.

Especially Shen Yanbing shouted loudly: "Chen Feng, you must be able to! Chen Feng, nothing will happen!"

At this time, Chen Feng smiled slightly, looked at her, and Xianxin said to her: "Then I will borrow your good words!"

At the next moment, Chen Feng's hands suddenly moved.

In front of Chen Feng, a black shadow suddenly appeared.

This black shadow directly stood in front of him.

Chen Feng held this dark shadow with both hands.

At the same time, the huge and incomparable city crashing hammer slammed on the black shadow.

The next moment, a huge explosion sounded directly, and the entire space was shaken.

Obviously it was a shock in the air, but the shock wave directly ploughed the ground.

The square was so shaken that it became a deep valley.

Countless ice and snow boulders have been shoveled out, turning into waves of ice and snow, flying out.

Many people fell directly to the ground due to the shock, and most of them felt a buzz in their minds, and they didn't know anything.

When they recovered, they felt pain in their eardrums, as if they were split.

The brain was as if it was stirred up by people, and the pain was indescribable, causing them to scream loudly.

After the screams, they all suddenly recovered, and a thought came out in their hearts: "Why is there such a huge shock? How is Chen Feng?"

Everyone looked towards there, and then they saw an unbelievable and unforgettable scene.

Chen Feng stood proudly on the sky, safe and sound,

And above his hands, there is a huge object with a radius of hundreds of meters.

This huge thing with a radius of more than a hundred meters, the whole body is blue and black, and the thickness is a full one or two meters, it looks very heavy!

At this time, it was still trembling slightly.

Only some people with extremely high cultivation bases had not been affected just now and saw this scene.

The incomparable sky-splitting fragment smashed fiercely on the black shadow in Chen Feng's hand, and with a loud bang, the sky-splitting fragment shattered directly, and the black shadow disappeared.

Lian Xingjian let out a terrible scream, his figure flew upside down, and smashed into the ruins again, shaking the entire high platform with a tremor.

And Chen Feng is safe and sound!

Everyone exclaimed: "Chen Feng was unscathed?"

"What did he use to block the Shards of Heaven? Yes! In the entire Chaoge City, I'm afraid that there are not many things that can block the Shards of Heaven, Chen Feng can actually stop them?"

"This looks like the scales of some kind of monster beast!" *nOvelUSB.cOm*

Suddenly someone exclaimed.

Hearing what he said, everyone looked at them and nodded: "Yes, it looks like a huge scale!"

"God, what kind of scales of a monster beast is this? It is so huge? It is so powerful?"

"A scale is so big, the monster beast might have a huge body as large as tens of thousands and hundreds of thousands of meters!"

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

Everyone exclaimed, and just now, at the moment when the sky was shattered and the Star Sword flew upside down, Chen Feng felt that the forces that bound him around his body suddenly disappeared without a trace. Without a trace.

There was a sound like a string breaking in the air.

Those forces disappeared, and Chen Feng immediately resumed action.

At this moment, Chen Feng smiled and looked at Lian Xingjian and said, "Lian Xingjian, do you think I can stop this trick?"

"You tell me now, was I pretending just now?"

Lian Xingjian's spirit was about to collapse at this time, and he couldn't believe this scene at all.

He struggled to stand up, pointed at Chen Feng and said with a trembling, "You, how could you possibly have something blocking a move?"

"How can you stop my powerful move?"

What Chen Feng used to resist was the snake scale.

As soon as he stretched out his hand, he took the snake scales into the soul-man space, and then looked at Lian Xingjian: "Who is the one of us ignorant? Am I pretending?"

As soon as this statement came out, Lian Xingjian's face suddenly became hot.

People around, a kind of laughter.

It is Lianxingjian who is ignorant, not Chen Feng.

In fact, it was a fluke that Chen Feng was able to block this move.

If it is a general move, it is impossible to resist with the snake scales because it is too late.

But by the way, this cracking sky was extremely slow, and Chen Feng had plenty of time to resist.

Lian Xingjian stared at Chen Feng coldly and said, "Boy, tell me, what was that just now?"

Chen Feng let out a long laugh: "This is not what you need to worry about now, you know, I just blocked it!"

"Actually, I think what you are worried about now is..."

He roared: "Your own life!"

The next moment, Chen Feng rushed directly towards Lian Xingjian, murderously awe-inspiring.

Chen Feng is now in a severely injured state, and now Lian Xing Sword is in a severely injured state of dying after using the trick just now.

[Chapter 2899: Lianxingjian! dead!](#)

Even, he was bounced back by the Snake Scale just now, and his injury was heavier than the serious injury and near death.

Therefore, although his cultivation base is higher than Chen Feng, he is no longer Chen Feng's opponent.

Seeing Chen Feng killing him, Lian Xingjian showed an expression of extreme fear in his eyes.

At this time, he suddenly realized in his heart: "I am now driven to a dead end!"

"What I am thinking about now is not **** Chen Feng, but how to not be killed by Chen Feng!"

Because he is no longer Chen Feng's opponent.

Suddenly realizing this miserable reality made him feel very unacceptable.

But this is the fact!

It's hard to accept, let's accept it!

The fact now is that it is easy for Chen Feng to kill him!

Therefore, he let out an exclamation and fled directly back!

"He actually escaped?"

The crowd on the square even exclaimed one after another: "Lian Xingjian is going to escape?"

"God!" Someone groaned in disbelief, "Lian Xingjian is three hundred years old this year!"

"The master who has been famous for more than two hundred years, the dignified nine-star Wuhuang peak powerhouse, and the head of the true dragon Arhat Sect, at this time was turned out to be Chen Feng, who was not more than 20 years old, and Chen Feng who was less than one-tenth of his age. Forced to escape?"

"This Chen Feng is too strong! Too ruthless!"

"Yes, Chen Feng is really amazing, it is incredible!"

Everyone gave a huge admiration to Chen Feng.

While running away, Lian Xingjian shouted frantically at the elders: "What are you doing in a daze? Don't you stop him for me?"

He counted on these elders to block Chen Feng.

Many elders showed hesitation on their faces.

Lian Xingjian has a violent temperament and has never been very good to them, and he is also very unpopular in the real dragon Arhat.[novelusb.Com](http://novelusb.com)

It's just that people have been afraid of her before, so they dare not resist.

Now that he is in trouble, many people don't want to save him.

However, there were also several elders who stood up and flew towards Chen Feng, preparing to resist him.

And Chen Feng's face flashed with incomparable murderous intent, and the Wentian Zhan Shendao above his head slashed forward fiercely, and roared: "Those who block me die!"

Wentian Zhan Shendao pressed down fiercely.

The elders of the true dragon Arhats saw this scene, they were shocked, and there was a despair about to be killed in their hearts.

They exclaimed one after another and dodged aside!

They were actually scared off by Chen Feng's trick.

Chen Feng was extremely happy and laughed loudly.

In fact, his move just now was completely pretending.

With Chen Feng currently seriously injured, he may be able to deal with one of these elders, but if two or three join forces, he is definitely not an opponent.

And just now, when he controlled the Wentian Zhan Divine Sword, Chen Feng had almost exhausted all the power he had just accumulated.

He was black now, almost fainting.

His power is already so weak that he can't even control the Shentian Sword Sword!

However, these elders were still scared!

Seeing this scene, Lian Xingjian roared frantically: "You **** dare to avoid it? How dare you to avoid it?"

He ran forward frantically, cursing while running away.

But how could he escape when he was seriously injured and dying?

Chen Feng laughed, and in a blink of an eye he was already behind him.

Then, with a punch, it hit his back heart fiercely!

Lian Xing Sword wanted to resist, but the low-grade power he transported could not even lag Chen Feng for a moment.

It was directly broken by Chen Feng!

Chen Feng's fist was directly printed on the back of his heart.

With a bang, it seemed that time had ended, and even Xingjian's body remained motionless.

Both he and Chen Feng slowly fell towards the ground.

And at this time, he finally turned his head back, with an extremely strange expression on his face, unable to tell what it was.

Full of regret, full of unwillingness, full of regret.

At the same time, it is also full of despair.

His face quickly turned gray, and the last trace of blood disappeared without a trace.

Lips dried up instantly, deep wrinkles appeared on his face, and in a blink of an eye, it looked like he was countless years old.

He stared at Chen Feng, his lips trembled: "You, you actually killed me?"

Until now, he still couldn't believe it.

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled slightly, and said, "Dead!"

The next moment, following Chen Feng's words, Lian Xingjian's body thumped and fell heavily to the ground.

He opened his mouth and eyes open, his eyes full of unwillingness.

However, the vitality in his eyes is already extinct.

Lianxingjian was beheaded by Chen Feng!

The head of the real dragon Arhat, the peak powerhouse of the Nine Star Martial Emperor!

Beheaded by Chen Feng!

Above the square, it was boiling instantly as if a pot had been exploded.

"Lian Xingjian is dead! He actually died in Chen Feng's hands?"

"God, Chen Feng's fame is going to spread throughout the dragon vein continent!"

"Yes, a dignified nine-star martial emperor peak powerhouse, the head of the true dragon Arhat sect who is equivalent to the eighth-rank family head, died in his hands. This Chen Feng, can be said to be the best among the younger generation. !"

"As expected, he is one of the young dragons in the mainland, and he is truly among the best!"

Among the crowd, Mu Jianhong widened his eyes in shock and opened his small mouth. His face was full of disbelief and indescribable shock.

Although Chen Feng was very strong, he did not expect that he would kill Lian Xing Jian.

Before, Mu Jianhong had been in a state of ignorance and sometimes even worried about Chen Feng.

But at this time, she thought about what Chen Feng's rise meant!

A storm surged in Mu Jianhong's heart: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng is so strong now? He has surpassed the Nine Star Martial Emperor. How could he? How could he become so strong?"

The shock in her heart suddenly faded without a trace, replaced by a strong to extreme sense of frustration.

"Last time, I was much stronger than him, but now, I can only look up to him."

"Last time, I could say in front of him that he was a trash and wanted to break his marriage contract with him, but now, I can't even afford him anymore!"

"How is it possible? How can it be!"

She was not even willing to accept this fact, shaking her head frantically.

But unfortunately, this is the fact and cannot be changed!

At the next moment, the panic in my heart suddenly disappeared, replaced by a panic of fear.

She suddenly thought of something, her face was brushed, and she became pale.

"His strength has progressed so fast, and his strength has been so strong, isn't that right?"

[Chapter 2900: Parting](#)

She suddenly thought of a terrible possibility

: "Chen Feng has grown to this level within a short period of time, so if he is given a period of time to grow up, then, my family..."

Suddenly, she was like falling into an ice cellar, completely cold, as if she had seen the scene of her own family overturned!

At this moment, seeing the corpse on the ground, seeing the blood all over the floor, and seeing the slumping hall, everyone suddenly felt a trance.

Everything in front of me seems to have an unreal, dreamlike feeling.

The experience of this day has given them a strong sense of unreality.

They came to the real dragon Arhat Gate, and then saw the rise of such a powerful young man against the sky.

Seeing his brave and fearless challenge to Lian Xingjian, I also saw that he was not an opponent of Lian Xingjian.

However, he saw it even more. It took him a short amount of time to stick an incense stick to get a strange encounter in that secret realm. His strength increased crazily, and he even killed the Lianxing Sword!

Many people looked at each other with a blank face.

"I'm here to celebrate the 300th birthday of Lian Xing Sword, the head of the true dragon Arhat Sect. Besides the joy of Ghana's concubine, I didn't expect to be here. Instead, I witnessed Lian Xing Sword's death."

"How could these things happen? How could there be such a strong young man? How could there be such a strong talent? How could there be such a magical encounter?"

All this made them sigh!

A person onlookers looked at his companion next to him with a dazed expression at this time, and said, "Is all this true or not? How do I feel such a strong sense of unreality?"

His companion nodded and said, "You hit me and I will see if it is true or not."

Snapped!

With a crisp sound, the person next to him didn't hesitate, and directly slapped his face with a big slap.

The person who was beaten suddenly screamed and roared, "Are you really hitting?"

"Nonsense, you let me fight, of course I did!"

This scene drew a burst of laughter from everyone around, but it also made the tense atmosphere suddenly looser.

Everyone realizes that this is not a dream.

This is really a powerful young man who killed the powerful and powerful real dragon Arhat Sword Lianxing Sword!

At the same time, he may also ruin the true dragon Arhat.

At this time, Chen Feng naturally didn't care what they thought.

Chen Feng's eyes were already at the side of the house at this time. After he killed Lian Xing Jian, he immediately flashed his figure and returned directly to the high platform.

At this time, he only had luck in his heart!

Fortunately, the time flow inside and outside are different.

The two days inside is equivalent to the two sticks of incense outside, that is, six hundred breaths.

At this moment, on the high platform, Ji Caixuan, Chen Ziyuan, Zihuo True Spirit, and Shen Yanbing were all unchained.

When they stood there, after seeing Chen Feng, they all cheered in ecstasy and rushed towards Chen Feng.

Chen Feng hugged them together, and he clasped Shen Yanbing tightly in his arms.

Feeling the warmth on the body and feeling her breath, it was only then that Chen Feng's hanging heart was let go.

He whispered softly: "Yan Bing, you are real, you are not fake, I finally hold you again."

"I finally have you again, Yan Bing, don't leave me this time!"

Shen Yanbing's lips trembled, her face flushed, and she was extremely excited.

Her lips trembled, and she couldn't speak at all.

A mouth seemed to want to say something, but he didn't say a word, only tears fell.

She was crying loudly in Chen Feng's arms.

Shen Yanbing, who has always moved forward courageously, rarely cries, but she cried at this time, and she cried with sadness and excitement.

Seeing Chen Feng again, she was so excited.

Beside, Ji Caixuan, Chen Ziyuan and Zihuo Zhenling stood there.

Both Ji Caixuan and Chen Ziyuan's eyes flashed a glimmer of melancholy.

Zihuo Zhenling's eyes were constantly looking at them back and forth, with great interest.

Shen Yanbing yelled while crying, "Chen Feng, I really thought I couldn't see you."

"Chen Feng, do you know how desperate we were when we were caught and imprisoned in the Soul Destruction Hall?"

"Do you know how powerful the Soul Destruction Hall is?"

"We really thought we would never see you again in this life!"

She held Chen Feng and cried extremely sadly.

The tears shed, and the clothes on Chen Feng's chest were punched through.

Chen Feng was also flushed, and there seemed to be tears in his eyes.

He gently patted Shen Yanbing on the back and said softly: "Yanbing, it's okay, everything is over."

"The matter of Soul Destruction Palace is over. Now you are back to me?"

Shen Yanbing only recovered after crying for a long time.

She raised her head, Li Hua looked at Chen Feng with the rain, and said, "Yeah, I finally saw you again. It's pitiful to see me. She gave me such a chance to let me see you again."

"Chen Feng, do you know? I don't know what to say if I am happy."

With that said, holding Chen Feng was crying again.

Chen Feng comforted softly.

And Shen Yanbing was very human after all, and soon she struggled out of this emotion.

Coming out of Chen Feng's arms, some embarrassed strands of hair!

She looked at Ji Caixuan and Chen Ziyuan, as well as Zihuo Zhenling, and said softly, "These are all your companions, right?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "That's right."

Then, I introduced them to them, and several people exchanged their names.

Ji Caixuan and Chen Ziyuan looked at Shen Yanbing with a trace of caution.

Because they could all tell that Chen Feng valued Shen Yanbing extremely.

This is also a normal thing. After all, Chen Feng and Shen Yanbing have known each other for so many years and have experienced so many dangers together. Naturally, the relationship is extremely deep.

When Shen Yanbing looked at them, he frowned slightly invisible, and sighed in his heart: "Me, Junior Brother Chen Feng, I really have this temperament."

As for the two people's fear of him, Shen Yanbing saw it very clearly, but she didn't take it seriously.

For her, these things are not worth mentioning.

The most important thing is to rescue Han Yueryuan, An Lao, and Qingqiu Yaoguang.

Other than that, nothing can distract her.

Chen Feng waited for her to recover, and immediately couldn't wait to ask: "Yan Bing, how is my senior sister? And how is Anlao? How is Yaoguang?"

Chen Feng looked at Shen Yanbing, his heart trembled, and his body trembled, unspeakably nervous.