

Peerless 3021

[Chapter 3021: breakthrough!](#)

As he said, he touched Chen Feng with his hand and said: "It's the old man hailed as a genius of the ages, Chen Feng who can inherit his foundation!"

"Hahaha, what a powerful character I thought I was, it turned out to be just a seven-star martial emperor!"

"It's ridiculous, a seven-star martial emperor is also worthy of being called a wizard of the ages? A seven-star martial emperor, will the old man have high hopes?"

"It makes people laugh out of their teeth!"

The people around him also burst into crazy laughter.

A fat man in Jinyi laughed out of breath: "The old man is dizzy with his old eyes, right? Why did you choose such a person?"

"Sure this is that Chen Feng, isn't it another person pretending to be?"

"Let me say, Chen Feng, you are not worthy of carrying shoes to Senior Brother Wu, but you are worthy of occupying this place? What is he?"

The words of these people are full of disdain and provocation.

And that Senior Brother Wu, looking at Chen Feng, was full of jokes:

"Boy, after you came here, you still dare to occupy the Valley of Mirrors carelessly? I really don't know how to write death words!"

The fat man in Jinyi said to the side, "Boy, this is our Senior Brother Wu, a famous and unborn genius on the Peak of Canglang Xiaoyue."

"At a young age, he has already surpassed the peak of the Nine Star Martial Emperor and almost reached the strength of half a step Martial Emperor!"

"And this place..."

He pointed his finger to the bottom and said, "Brother Wu is interested in it, but you dare to occupy this place?"

"Brother Wu is very angry!"

He stared at Chen Feng and sneered: "When Brother Wu gets angry, then you are not far from death."

He raised his chin and said in an extremely arrogant commanding tone: "Boy, now you get out of here!"

"Yes, kid, get out of here!" Everyone yelled, and the words were dismissive, all in a commanding and reprimanding tone.

Before that, Chen Feng had not spoken.

It was only then that he raised his head, a slight smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth, and he looked at them and said, "What if I don't get out?"

"Huh? Ass? You dare not get out?"

A hideous look flashed across the face of the fat man in Jinyi, and he smiled: "Then, I need to teach you a little lesson."

And that Senior Brother Wu, holding his arms next to him at this time, said coldly: "Just let him roll, he doesn't roll, he doesn't know how to lift."

"Then now, if he gets out of the way, he will abolish his cultivation."

"If you don't get out, you will kill him directly."

His voice was absolutely incomparable, as if it were justified, as if he said that if Chen Feng's life was taken, he would be able to take Chen Feng's life!

Fat Jinyi laughed: "Boss, don't worry, I will teach him a lesson."

As he said, he stared at Chen Feng and said viciously: "Boy, give you another chance! Get out, or not out!"

Chen Feng looked at him, only smiled slightly: "What if I don't get out?"

"Don't roll, do you?"

The fat Jinyi smiled miserably: "If you don't get out, then I will kill you."

At this time, Senior Brother Wu said lazily: "I thought it was some kind of character, it turned out to be such a trash, and I don't even have the qualifications to make a shot."

"You can kill him, I'm going to take a look at my site first."

"Zou Hongyuan, I'll leave it to you to solve it."

"Yes, Brother Wu, don't worry!"

Zou Hongyuan, the fat man in Jinyi, became even more excited when he heard this.

He felt that Wu Xinghe looked at him differently, and he would definitely benefit from it in the future.

So he yelled excitedly: "Boy, now, I will kill you now!"

"I just said that if you go away, you will be abolished, and if you don't go away, you will be killed!"

"I always do what I say!"

With that, he roared fiercely at Chen Feng.

At the same time he killed him, the momentum on his body was already crazily pressed towards Chen Feng.

The aura of his nine-star martial emperor is already very not weak.

At this moment, seeing him killing Chen Feng, the faces of everyone around him showed a touch of jealousy.

One person curled his lips, his face was full of envy, and said, "It made Zou Hongyuan a bargain."

"That's right, who can kill Chen Feng instead? Any one of us can kill Chen Feng."

"That is, Zou Hongyuan, after picking up this cheap, Brother Wu asked him to kill Chen Feng."

"Oh, these Zou Hongyuan can be valued in front of Senior Brother Wu again. I really envy this opportunity." A thin and tall man in a purple robe said, "How good would I be to kill Chen Feng for me?"

He clicked his lips: "After killing Chen Feng, in front of Senior Brother Wu, I will be more valued, and I can't get any benefits."

Everyone uttered envy, as if killing Chen Feng was a beauty.

Obviously, in their opinion, Chen Feng was vulnerable, and they could kill Chen Feng with any shot.

At this time, Zou Hongyuan smiled triumphantly: "Boy, die!"

At this time, Chen Feng was about to do it.

As long as he does it, Zou Hongyuan will definitely die!

At this time, Zou Hongyuan's momentum was depressed, and instantly, the power on Chen Feng's body bounced bang bang bang bang, and he immediately reacted!

In Chen Feng's dantian, seven rounds of the big day went crazy.

He raised his brows, and said in his heart: "You actually broke through at this time?"

It turned out that at this time, stimulated by Zou Hongyuan's momentum, Chen Feng unexpectedly made a breakthrough at this moment!

Then, Chen Feng directly sat cross-legged, and didn't even glance at Zou Hongyuan, who had come over, but closed his eyes.

At this time, in Chen Feng's dantian, the seven rounds of the big sun ran wildly, and the power of the dragon descending arhat burst out.

Boom boom boom boom, every round of the sun is a spot of light.

Then, these seven light spots all fell on the seventh round of the sun. ,

Then, the seventh round of the big sun spun rapidly, and then, the vigorous power of the dragon descending Arhat was extracted from the other six rounds of the big sun and entered his body.

He runs like crazy and keeps getting bigger.

In a blink of an eye, it has become completely complete from the slight defect before!

Chen Feng has already been promoted from the middle stage of the Seven-Star Martial Emperor to the peak of the Seven-Star Martial Emperor!

At this time, Chen Feng was practicing cross-legged, and the short and fat man Zou Hongyuan was left alone.

Chen Feng didn't even look at him, which made him feel extremely shameless, and his face was extremely gloomy: "Little boy, you dare to be so big?"

"You are not my opponent if you go all out, let alone you sit down cross-legged now, you are really looking for death."

[Chapter 3022: I, Chen Feng, always do what I say!](#)

At the same time, Chen Feng's momentum all over his body was shocked, and his momentum suddenly rose.

His aura was raised up a bit, making everyone startled.

Everyone exclaimed: "He broke through, so he broke through at this time?"

"Chen Feng, the time for a breakthrough is really..."

Zou Hongyuan was also frightened for a moment, and his figure stopped for a moment.

But then, after he saw Chen Feng's strength clearly, he suddenly laughed: "What powerful realm did my Dao break through? It turned out to be only from the middle stage of the Seven-Star Martial Emperor to the peak of the Seven-Star Martial Emperor!"

"Hahahaha, boy, no matter how you make a breakthrough, won't you still be the Seven-Star Martial Emperor? Don't you want to be easily crushed by me, the Nine-Star Martial Emperor?"

He laughed disdainfully.

After everyone saw it clearly, they all made laughter: "Is this breakthrough again?"

At this time, Chen Feng sighed softly: "I have already broken through, and the next step is the Eight-Star Martial Emperor!"

"After arriving at the Eight-Star Great Martial Emperor, I can condense the gods and step into that different realm!"

At the same time, Zou Hongyuan's power slammed into Chen Feng fiercely.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes, and a cold light flickered in his eyes.

He smiled slightly, looked at Zou Hongyuan and said: "I want to tell you now, it will not be me, but you!"

As Chen Feng's words fell, Chen Feng raised his right hand slightly, then stretched out his right hand, and his index finger moved forward slightly.

Zou Hongyuan screamed wildly at this time: "Chen Feng, take it to death, my punch can directly kill you to the scum!"

In the next moment, his fist was about to fall on Chen Feng.

At this time, Chen Feng had a smile at the corner of his mouth, and the index finger of his right hand had already lightly tapped on his fist.

Everyone is watching this scene.

They looked leisurely, because in their opinion, Chen Feng was already a dead person, and Zou Hongyuan's punch could directly kill Chen Feng, leaving nothing at all, turning into nothingness.

But the next moment, everyone was shocked, and together they let out a huge exclamation.

It turned out that after they saw Chen Feng's index finger colliding with that Zou Hongyuan's fist, Chen Feng sat firmly on the spot, motionless.

A huge and incomparable force blasted out from his index finger, and slammed on his fist bitterly.

Then, Zou Hongyuan let out an exclamation, he felt a huge and incomparable force pressing against him.

This force is so huge that it is even more unmatched by him.

He exclaimed in disbelief: "How is it possible? How can there be such a powerful force?"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Even with such a strong power, if you are willing to believe, you must believe, and if you are unwilling, you must believe!"

In the next moment, this force was severely suppressed.

With a boom, Zou Hongyuan's fist was directly crushed, and then hit his fist again.

Suddenly, Zou Hongyuan let out a stern cry.

His fist was directly blasted into debris.

And this was just the beginning. This force rushed forward frantically, smashing his forearm, smashing his forearm, and smashing his shoulder in the midst of Zou Hongyuan's scream.

Then, it fell heavily on his torso.

Zou Hongyuan let out a stern cry to the extreme, like a howl like a pig, he backed frantically, his eyes showed extreme fear, and exclaimed:

"How can your strength be so strong? I can't even fight back in front of you?"

When Chen Feng's power was about to hit his torso, boundless fear surged in his heart, staring at Chen Feng, desperately shouting: "You want to kill me? You want to kill me?"

Chen Feng sneered: "You want to kill me? Why can't I kill you?"

Zou Hongyuan retreated madly, his remaining fist slammed madly, playing his strongest moves, trying to resist.

However, it is useless at all.

Chen Feng just pointed out a finger=, the power of this finger crushed all his power.

Zou Hongyuan retreated madly, but how could the speed of his retreat compare to the speed of this force's advance?

His eyes are already full of despair, and they are full of deep regret: "You should be so strong? I regret it! Why should I provoke you!"

"I'm so regretful! Why do I want to kill myself!"

At the same time, several people beside him changed their faces, and they tried to rescue them.

However, it is still useless!

The three of them slapped two palms and blasted a punch, but they were all broken by the power of Chen Feng's finger.

And the next moment, Zou Hongyuan finally couldn't hide, and that tyrannical force slammed on his body.

Therefore, at this moment, everyone feels that time has stagnated.

At this time, Chen Feng had bright eyes and smiled at Zou Hongyuan and said, "Now tell me, who killed whom?"

Zou Hongyuan's eyes widened, and he felt death coming.

He opened his mouth and shouted frantically: "I regret it!"

These are the last four words he uttered in his life.

The next moment, there was a loud bang, and the powerful force burst out, directly blasting his body into a piece of debris.

A gust of wind came, and disappeared without a trace!

Chen Feng chuckled: "I said, I will kill you! I, Chen Feng, always do what I say!"

This is to return the arrogant words Zou Hongyuan said just now!

Everyone was stunned. They stared at this scene with their eyes wide open, their faces were full of fear.

Then, I couldn't believe it, it turned into a strong shock to the extreme.

Everyone exclaimed: "What did I see?"

"Impossible, Zou Hongyuan was actually killed by this little boy Chen Feng?"

"Besides, he killed Zou Hongyuan so easily? Zou Hongyuan did his best to punch him, what about him? He just clicked a finger and blasted Zou Hongyuan into debris!"

"It's too hard to believe that Chen Feng has such a strong strength!"

Someone trembled and said with a groaning tone: "Chen Feng, it turns out that Chen Feng's strength is far beyond our imagination!"

"He was able to beat Zou Hongyuan, who was in the early stage of the Nine-Star Martial Emperor, into pieces with a single finger, indicating that his strength has at least reached the peak of the Nine-Star Martial Emperor, and even surpassed the peak of the Nine-Star Martial Emperor!"

"Yes!"

They looked at Chen Feng with fear in their eyes: "We dare to say such provocative words just now. It turns out that it is not him who is truly ignorant and weak, but we are right!"

[Chapter 3023: Come here and fight me!](#)

Everyone had extremely ugly faces, and all of them showed shame.

His face was hot, as if he was slapped.

They remembered the words they had just said, those mocking Chen Feng, those mocking Chen Feng, they were all embarrassed!

"It turns out that it is not Chen Feng that is really ridiculous, but us!"

All of them were slapped in the face by Chen Feng with strength!

Wu Xinghe turned around at this time.

Just now, after Wu Xinghe ordered that sentence, he turned around with a disdainful expression, ready to look at Jinggu and see his future territory, without putting Chen Feng in his eyes at all.

However, he did not expect that Chen Feng would directly kill Zou Hongyuan.

He squinted at Chen Feng, and his eyes flashed.

However, it was just a matter of looking at it, not even the dignified mood.

He still didn't put Chen Feng in his eyes!

At this time, Chen Feng looked at Wu Xinghe and said with a smile: "Just now, you seemed very confident and confident that Zou Hongyuan could solve me."

"You turned around to look at this territory. Now, why are you turning around again?"

Hearing these words, Wu Xinghe's expression instantly turned ugly.

Although Chen Feng's words did not slap him in the face, they also made him lose face!

Wu Xinghe looked at Chen Feng and said with cold eyes: "Little boy, I admit that I underestimated you just now. I didn't expect that you still have some strength."

"But do you think that if you have this strength, you are qualified to be rampant in front of me?"

However, Chen Feng chuckled softly, and ignored him without even looking at him.

Instead, he turned his head, looked at the thin and tall man in a purple robe, smiled and said, "If I remember correctly, you seem to have been clamoring just now, saying that killing me was a beauty."

"Want to get this chance to kill me! Right?"

Hearing Chen Feng's words, the thin and tall man suddenly trembled, as if thinking of something.

He looked at Chen Feng with a look of horror on his face, he couldn't help taking a step back, and said in horror: "You, what are you doing?"

"What am I doing? What am I not doing!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, hooked him with his right hand, and said, "Don't you want that opportunity?"

"Okay, I give you this opportunity!"

Chen Feng's volume suddenly increased, and he shouted sharply: "I'll give you a chance to fight me! Come on!"

When the words came, Chen Feng's tongue burst into spring thunder, full of incomparable deterrence, and a roar that directly shook the thin and tall man.

He stepped back a few steps, with a look of fear on his face.

He stared at Chen Feng, his face pale, and he trembled: "I won't beat you, I won't beat you!"

A joke, where does he dare to do something with Chen Feng now?

Just now, he didn't know how strong Chen Feng's strength was, but now, he saw with his own eyes that Zou Hongyuan was easily crushed into pieces by Chen Feng with one finger, and his strength was not as good as Zou Hongyuan.

How dare he do something with Chen Feng?

At this time, the fear in his heart was extreme, and his eyes looked at Chen Feng, full of fear.

Don't talk about hands-on, even talking about it is not easy!

Chen Feng looked at him, suddenly his expression became cold and cold, the volume suddenly increased, and he shouted sharply, "No fight?"

"War or not! I can't help you!"

"Get here and fight me!"

The lanky man trembled heavily by Chen Feng's fright, his legs softened and fell directly to the ground.

He looked at Chen Feng, repeatedly kowtow, and said, "Master Chen, Master Chen, don't be familiar with me."

"Please don't kill me, don't kill me."

Chen Feng looked at him, with a look of contempt on his face: "Now you know it was wrong, right?"

"Now you know you kneel down?"

"Why were you fierce just now? How did you all disappear?"

"You continue to provoke me!"

The thin and tall young man said repeatedly: "I dare not, I dare not, I will never provoke you again."

"Master Chen, I will never provoke you anymore."

Chen Feng snorted disdainfully: "It's a waste."

The thin and tall young man trembled: "I am a trash, I am a trash."

He said, while kowtow frantically.

Chen Feng sneered: "Okay, you don't have to fight with me. Didn't you just say that you can take my life easily? And now, I used my strength to slap you in the face."

"It's just that I don't think this is enough."

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Now, you kneel here, slap yourself a hundred slaps, slap yourself a hundred times, and I will spare you."

"Good! Good!"

The thin and tall young man did not hesitate, the desire to survive has been stronger than everything.

He snapped a big slap on his face.

This time, with great effort, he directly slapped his head and spurted out blood.

Then, there was slapped, slapped ears.

Then, Chen Feng turned his gaze to other people, and looked at the few people who had just shot to stop him.

He smiled and said, "I remember you three clearly."

"When I was fighting with Zou Hongyuan just now, the three of you used to block it."

"In that case, the three of you and Zou Hongyuan should have a good relationship. Now that Zou Hongyuan is dead, why..."

A joking smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth, and he said, "Don't you three give him revenge?"

After these three heard Chen Feng's words, their hearts were chilled, with a look of fear on their faces.

They naturally understood what Chen Feng meant.

And they knew even more that if the three of them dared to do something, Chen Feng would directly kill all three of them.

The strength that Chen Feng showed at that moment just now shocked them.

Chen Feng can easily kill Zou Hongyuan in seconds, which means that Chen Feng can easily kill any of the three of them.

Because of the strength of the three of them, they were nothing but Zou Hongyuan.

The three of them looked at Chen Feng, with a thick flattering smile on their faces, and said with a smile: "No, no, the three of us just made a random move."

"The three of us have nothing to do with Zou Hongyuan."

"Yes, Master Chen, don't get me wrong, how dare the three of us act with you?"

The three of them hurriedly distinguished their relationship with Zou Hongyuan.

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "Three dog things, don't commit them to me again. I won't be familiar with you today. Get out!"

"Yes, yes." The three of them hurriedly left without daring to stop for a moment.

They are as amnesty.

Because you must know that if they dare to provoke Chen Feng, then they will lose their own lives.

[Chapter 3024: Take me a punch!](#)

Next, Chen Feng's eyes swept across everyone's faces.

Everyone shook their whole body after touching Chen Feng's gaze, with a look of fear on their faces, and quickly lowered their heads, not daring to look at him.

At this moment, where is there still half of their contempt and disdain for Chen Feng?

At this time, their hearts are full of fear, awe, and shock.

I was shocked by the strength of this newcomer who had just entered the inner sect, by his tyranny and domineering, and by his cruel methods!

Chen Feng had a great heart and laughed: "This is the benefit of strength!"

Chen Feng's strength completely shocked them.

During the whole process, Wu Xinghe had been watching coldly beside him.

At this time, he looked at Chen Feng and said, "Little bastard, are you done arrogantly?"

"Oh? I'm very arrogant?" Chen Feng looked at him and said: "After you came here, you entered my territory arrogantly for no reason."

"Then let me get out of here, if I don't get out, you will abolish my cultivation base and kill me!"

Chen Feng stared at him coldly and said, "You tell me, we two, who is arrogant?"

"I am arrogant because I have the arrogant ability." Wu Xinghe stared at Chen Feng, disdainfully said:

"And you? You don't have this capital arrogance at all!"

"Is it?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I don't think so!"

After saying this, Wu Xinghe was shocked for a moment, and the next moment he burst out with a disdainful laugh: "Haha, boy, what do you mean by this?"

"Is it possible, do you think you have the ability to challenge me?"

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "I don't have the ability to challenge you, but..."

He stared at Wu Xinghe, his voice was solemn and solemn: "Have the ability to defeat you!"

Wu Xinghe suddenly burst into a burst of disdainful laughter, and the crowd around the audience also burst into laughter!

"Haha, boy, you dare to provoke Brother Wu? Did you know that Brother Wu is the top 100 master in the entire Nei Zong?"

"Yes, Brother Wu is not only ranked first, but this ranking counts all the strong, including some high-level disciples who rarely appear."

"This ranking is extremely against the sky! You can kill Zou Hongyuan, it's nothing, Brother Wu doesn't know how much stronger than Zou Hongyuan!"

"Brother Wu wants to kill you, it's easy!"

Everyone laughed at Chen Feng loudly, thinking that Chen Feng was crazy to challenge Wu Xinghe.

They didn't think Chen Feng had any hope of winning.

Chen Feng looked at Wu Xinghe, smiled and said, "I can see that you have a very lofty status among these people, and they all adore you."

Wu Xinghe proudly said: "Yes, that's right, everyone is naturally led by me."

Chen Feng looked at him, and suddenly said, "Did you lead the crowd by being a lip service?"

"You are the only way to make everyone lead you?"

After hearing this sentence, everyone was stunned.

In an instant, the muscles on Wu Xinghe's cheeks jumped up and down, violently, and the whole person was extremely angry.

He yelled frantically: "Little boy, you dare to say anything bullshit? Do you know that you are looking for death by saying this!"

In his opinion, Chen Feng's words were a great insult to him.

But everyone was holding back a little to laugh, but they didn't dare to laugh.

Seeing everyone's expressions like this, Wu Xinghe was even more furious.

He stared at Chen Feng and said with a sullen face: "Little boy, do you know that you will pay a painful price for the sentence just now?"

Chen Feng spread his hands, curled his lips, and said helplessly: "It seems that since you came here, you have said things that cost me so many times."

"But, it seems, so far, I have not paid any price!"

He curled his mouth, his face full of disdain: "Also said that you are not selling lippers, what are you doing now?"

"Good, good, good kid!"

Wu Xinghe laughed furiously.

He pointed his finger at Chen Feng and said, "I will let you see if I am a slapstick!"

Chen Feng shuddered, made a very scared look, and said, "You are so amazing, I'm so scared!"

Wu Xinghe took a deep breath and roared: "Go to death to Lao Tzu!"

In the next moment, he directly punched out.

At the same time, above his head, there was a huge white wolf martial spirit phantom, which flashed past everyone.

Although it only flickered, the Wuhun phantom exuded extremely terrifying pressure.

Everyone around them trembled heavily, and they felt so pressed that they almost couldn't breathe.

This coercion naturally had no effect on Chen Feng.

With a smile on the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, he secretly said in his heart: "This Martial Soul seems to be passable."

That's right, in Chen Feng's eyes, Wu Xinghe, a martial spirit with terrifying coercion, was only reaching a level of 'passable'.

After all, Chen Feng is a man with the Ba Snake spirit, how could he be regarded as such?

However, the appearance of this Wuhun made Chen Feng's eyes light up, and a sentimental emotion suddenly surged in his heart.

"He has a white wolf, but where is my snow wolf? Bloodwind, I haven't seen you for a long time!"

This emotion was fleeting, Chen Feng's eyes were awe-inspiring, and he responded to this move.

As soon as he shot, Chen Feng's eyes shrank slightly.

This Wu Xinghe's strength is already infinitely close to the half-step Wudi realm, and it is even stronger than before on the Ruyizhou and the self-made Bian Xingyu.

It can even be said that with his strength, it is no problem to crush Bian Xingyu!

With this fist, he slammed into it fiercely, with an overwhelming imposing manner, and madly pressed down.

Chen Feng felt that he was enveloped in all directions, heaven and earth.

Under this punch, it seemed that he could only close his eyes and wait for death.

Chen Feng hadn't felt this way for a long time.

This kind of crazy aura suppressed, Wu Xinghe's incomparable power was like the sky was suppressed.

In the face of this punch, Chen Feng didn't show the slightest discouragement or fear.

On the contrary, at this moment, Chen Feng was extremely excited.

He felt that the blood in his body was boiling frantically!

He laughed: "Good job!"

At the same time, Chen Feng suddenly had this thought in his heart.

So, suddenly there was a flash of light in his mind.

That night, he watched the starry sky comprehend the start-up style of Yueyong Dajiang Fist, which suddenly appeared in his mind.

[Chapter 3025: Who is more qualified to be arrogant?](#)

So, the next moment, Chen Feng raised his right fist slightly, and his left hand was slightly downward, as if he was embracing the sun and the moon.

The whole movement looks extremely ancient and clumsy, but it is extremely magnificent, full of ancient desolation.

It's just like caged the sun and the moon into one's arms!

It is the starting style of Yueyong Dajiang Boxing!

As soon as Chen Feng's start-up style came out, everyone's heart stunned and their eyes narrowed.

It turned out that Chen Feng was standing there at this time, with a lot of trouble and no special movements.

But it was as simple as that, and a breath of ancient and wildness was permeated from him.

Everyone felt that if they closed their eyes, it was as if there was not a person standing in front of them, but a wild beast.

Extremely thick, majestic, and desolate!

This is the characteristic of Yueyong Dajiang Boxing!

Thick and majestic, extremely desolate, like the river flowing through the wilderness!

It's not like the martial arts that humans can wield, but it's like the magical powers inherent in the ancient beast!

It turned out that Chen Feng, under the stimulus of Wu Xinghe's powerful aura just now, suddenly realized that he instinctively played the starting style of the Yueyong Dajiang Fist.

Chen Feng's arms were like the sun and the moon, but his arms shook slightly.

Suddenly, a huge and incomparable momentum sprayed out from his body, directly colliding with the fist that Wu Xinghe had hit.

At this moment, Wu Xinghe's face also showed an awe-inspiring color.

He felt a force that was extremely huge, even more than his own, and blasted towards him fiercely.

The next moment, the two collided together.

With a loud bang, the whole Jinggu trembles.

All the big woods are tilted back.

The mountain peaks are shaking, and there are endless waves in the big lake below.

The power of two punches is as good as Si!

Everyone felt a humming and roar like Huang Zhongda Lu, and their eardrums hurt.

Some have a low cultivation base, and even some have sweet throat hair, almost unable to suppress the blood in that chest.

The faces of everyone were horrified, and the power of these two punches was so powerful!

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

They exclaimed one after another.

It turned out that after the two fists hit together, Chen Feng stood still, as calm as a mountain.

And the punch between the two moves violently toward Wu Xinghe!

Wu Xinghe was directly hit by that force, and he couldn't help groaning.

Bang, bang, bang... Just step back seven steps before you stand firm!

His chest rose and fell violently, and his face turned pale for a moment.

Everyone was stunned!

Wu Xinghe was downwind?

Wu Xinghe was shocked by Chen Feng?

Chen Feng didn't even move?

At this time, Chen Feng looked at Wu Xinghe, with a playful smile on the corner of his mouth, and said: "Wu Xinghe, now you tell me, who of us is qualified to be arrogant?"

Wu Xinghe had an ugly face after being shaken back by Chen Feng just now.

But now after hearing Chen Feng's words, he brushed his face even more, blushing like pig liver.

The people around were dumbfounded and shocked.

Now the situation is very clear, and it is naturally Wu Xinghe's overpowering.

Naturally, Chen Feng is more qualified to be arrogant!

After a while, everyone came back to their senses, and suddenly they all cried out.

"Chen Feng is so strong?"

"Yeah, Chen Feng is simply too arrogant. He fought Senior Brother Wu, and instead shook Senior Brother Wu back!"

"God! I can't believe it! Senior Brother Wu is a powerful man who is close to half a step in the realm of Emperor Wu!"

Someone exclaimed in a weak groaning tone: "We looked down on Chen Feng just now, but later thought that we looked high enough on Chen Feng."

"It turned out that he was still underestimated! Chen Feng's strength was still underestimated!"

"Chen Feng's true strength, how strong it is, it is impossible to estimate!"

"Too strong, too horizontal!"

Everyone nodded!

At this moment, Wu Xinghe stood there blankly, his face was full of shocked expressions, and he couldn't relax for a while.

After a while, he looked down at his hands, stared at Chen Feng, and exclaimed in disbelief, "How come? You are so strong?"

"My move just now has a power close to the half-step Martial Emperor, but you can easily block it? Will you shake me back?"

"How is it possible? How can you have such a powerful force? You are just the pinnacle of the Seven-Star Martial Emperor!"

He was almost overwhelmed by the shock, completely stunned by the shock.

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "You don't care why I can do it."

"I will ask you now, who on earth is more qualified to be arrogant?"

"We two, who is stronger?"

Chen Feng stared at him, smiled and said, "Now, answer my question."

Wu Xinghe brushed it, his face was extremely ugly.

At this time, there was a joking low laugh from the surrounding crowd.

Although the laughter stopped quickly, Wu Xinghe heard clearly.

This laughter, to his ears, was extremely harsh.

Obviously, some of the people he brought were already laughing at him.

In front of everyone, he has no face.

His gaze slowly swept across everyone's faces, and finally fell on one person, staring at him and said: "Are you laughing at me?"

He was staring at a young man with a fair complexion.

At this moment, after the young man was stared at by him, his face was pale in fright, and he quickly trembled: "No, it's not me, not me."

"It's not me, Brother Wu, it's really not me! How can I have the courage to laugh at you?"

At this time, Wu Xinghe's face was as cold as a ghost crawling out of hell.

He let out a grinning smile and said: "It doesn't matter, it's not you, it doesn't matter."

"The important thing is, I think you said it!"

When he said the last sentence, his expression was even more hideous, and he stretched out his hand to directly grab the white youth and grab it in his own hand.

Then, a fist hit the white young man's chest.

The young man Bai Jing let out a scream of miserable screams, he couldn't even resist, and was directly shattered by his punch.

The screams abruptly started and stopped abruptly.

His body has been directly turned into countless dust, directly annihilated.

Wu Xinghe's eyes were blood-red, and he stared at the crowd and said, "I am ashamed, I have no face!"

"But, do you think I have no chance to get it back?"

"Tell you, you, and you!"

He turned around abruptly, pointed at Chen Feng and said, "You look down on me too much!"

[Chapter 3026: terror! Bailong Shenyuan!](#)

Everyone was silent, no one dared to speak, they were all shocked by his harsh methods.

And Chen Feng looked at him with interest, smiled and said, "Oh, do you still have a killer?"

"Okay, then let me see."

Chen Feng's contemptuous attitude made Wu Xinghe completely angry.

He pointed to Chen Feng and said word by word: "Okay, boy, I will let you see and see and see how powerful I am!"

The next moment, he raised his arms and roared: "Come out! My god!"

He raised his arms high, and as his words appeared, suddenly, a violent gale blew up in the valley of the mirror, instantly flying sand and rocks.

Above the sky, dark clouds condensed, and the sky became gloomy.

Countless black whirlwinds revolved frantically around his body, forming a huge black cyclone directly from the ground to where he was.

Infinite power swept through it.

That coercion quietly appeared from his dantian.

The wind blowing everyone could hardly stand, and everyone was shocked: "What kind of power? There is such a vision of heaven and earth!"

And the next moment, a coercion quietly overflowed from his dantian.

This coercion is getting stronger and stronger, conquering everyone around.

Many of the people he had brought with them were already pale, and tried their best to support them.

Suddenly, the coercion raised another level.

Then, with a scream, someone knelt on the ground directly, spurting blood, and couldn't even stand.

Chen Feng's expression also became solemn: "What kind of power? There is such a pressure, absolutely extremely powerful!"

In the face of this coercion, he did not feel itchy, and did not seem to be unable to resist it at all.

Suddenly, the coercion reached a peak.

At this time, the people Wu Xinghe was leading were already completely crushed and knelt on the ground.

At this time, in Wu Xinghe's Dantian, a white light flashed quietly.

This white brilliance is indescribably noble.

At the same time, Chen Feng felt a force he was very familiar with from above the white brilliance.

Chen Feng's pupils suddenly shrank: "The power of space! His power actually contains the power of space!"

Before Chen Feng could think clearly, in the next moment, there was a clear dragon chant in his dantian.

With this clear dragon chant, suddenly, from Wu Xinghe's dantian, a white brilliance burst out of the sky, hovering in front of everyone.

After everyone saw it clearly, they all let out a huge exclamation!

It turned out that this force, about five feet long and winding, looked like a white dragon.

This white dragon is different from Wuhun, and also different from any other power. It exudes an extremely noble and domineering aura.

The breath seemed to be indistinguishable from the power on the Dragon Vein Continent.

It was detached from the Dragon Vein Continent, it was like another world, and the coercion was so powerful that everyone could only look up and look down, and then hurry down.

Even some people with weaker strength have been pressed completely on the ground.

That white dragon-like power, as if it were wise, circled in the air.

Then he stared at Chen Feng, his eyes revealed full of viciousness.

"What kind of power is this?" A voice echoed in Chen Feng's heart: "I can feel it, this power is extremely condensed."

"It is thousands or even tens of thousands of times more condensed than my power of heaven and earth."

"My power of heaven and earth is compared with him, as if ordinary soil is compared with the hardest steel."

"Although my power of heaven and earth is huge, it will be directly photographed into crumbs!"

"It's terrible, this power is terrible!"

With Chen Feng's strength, I felt palpitations.

Seeing everyone's expressions, Wu Xinghe laughed loudly: "Have you seen it? This is my strength!"

"This is the divine essence I condensed!"

"This is mine, Bailong Shenyuan!"

It turned out that Wu Xinghe had already cultivated a trace of Shen Yuan!

Wu Xinghe looked at Chen Feng, with an extremely smug look on his face: "Haha, kid, didn't you think about it?"

"I have already cultivated the gods!"

"This is a god!"

Everyone exclaimed: "Even a warrior who breaks through the realm of the Nine-Star Martial Emperor, it is extremely difficult to cultivate the gods."

"Yes, no more than one thousandth of those who break through the Eight-Star Martial Emperor, who can cultivate God's Essence!"

"And the powerhouses above the peak of the Nine-Star Martial Emperor, who can cultivate the gods, are only one-tenth at most!"

"Senior Brother Wu actually cultivated the gods quietly. It seems that he is going to improve in the ranking of the disciples of the Nei Zong!"

"Haha, this Chen Feng does have a bit of strength, and he can excite Senior Brother Wu's spirit!"

"Senior Brother Wu has used the gods, Chen Feng's strength is good, but with the gods, no matter how strong Chen Feng is, no matter how strong his hole cards are, it is useless! It will be directly crushed by the gods of Wu. !"

"Yes!" everyone said loudly.

Their gazes toward Wu Xinghe were full of worship.

And the trace of fear and fear for Chen Feng that flashed in his eyes just now disappeared without a trace.

When Chen Feng repelled Wu Xinghe just now, they were still quite terrified of him.

But now, they are not afraid at all.

Because in their opinion, Wu Xinghe, who possesses Shenyuan, is invincible!

With and without Shenyuan, they are totally two levels of masters, not at one level at all.

Anyone who possesses a trace of Shenyuan can easily defeat the strong without Shenyuan!

Chen Feng's pupils contracted: "I can't take this trick! Wu Xinghe, who has used Shenyuan, has already surpassed me in strength!"

"This **** is terrifying!"

Wu Xinghe stared at Chen Feng, with a hideous look at the corner of his mouth, and said, "Little boy, I admit that you are good at strength, and you can force me to use my gods."

"But it's a pity, as long as I use my gods, you won't have any chance of winning!"

Chen Feng looked at him, with an awe-inspiring color in his eyes.

A voice echoed in his heart: "So this is the Shenyuan, this is the Shenyuan!"

It was the first time Chen Feng saw Shenyuan.

Before, he had always been curious about what kind of power this was.

For Chen Feng, Shenyuan is a very strange power.

Obviously, everyone is full of confidence in Shen Yuan, and the determined look on their faces proves that they believe that as long as Shen Yuan makes a move, then Chen Feng will definitely die.

Because they have seen this scene more in Nei Zong.

Of the two warriors of the same level, one possesses gods, while the other does not.

[Chapter 3027: bring it on! Fight with me!](#)

Then, a warrior with a gods, as long as he uses this assassin, he can easily crush the opponent.

Seeing Chen Feng in a trance, Wu Xinghe felt that he had been ignored, and an indescribable surly flashed in his eyes.

He yelled sternly: "Boy, what are you thinking? Don't you hurry up and die?"

"As soon as my **** is out, you will definitely die!"

At this time, Chen Feng just came back to his senses.

He looked at Wu Xinghe, smiled and said, "Really? You seemed to say the same just now."

"Including before you, that person said the same."

As he said, he pointed to Kongqi next to him, smiled and said, "As a result of what he said, he has disappeared and was directly beaten into nothingness."

"And you, you just said that, and then I slapped you in the face. The slap on your face hurts and makes you faceless."

Chen Feng chuckled, pointing at him and said, "Now, my face doesn't hurt anymore, right?"

These words directly made Wu Xinghe's expression extremely gloomy.

Everyone around them shut their mouths as if they were slapped in the face.

They mocked Chen Feng just now, but the facts slapped them in the face!

At this time, Chen Feng's heart was full of enthusiasm.

He didn't have any fear, he was just full of excitement.

There is a feeling of challenging oneself!

A voice echoed in Chen Feng's heart: "I have never been in contact with Shen Yuan, and I don't know what Shen Yuan is and how powerful it is."

"Today is an excellent opportunity. I can see this kind of power standing at the forefront of the Dragon Vein Continent!"

"Great!"

Chen Feng looked at Wu Xinghe. Suddenly, his arms shook and he let out a loud roar: "Come on, Wu Xinghe! Fight with me! Let me see and see the power of Shen Yuan!"

Chen Feng's emotions overflowed, his momentum was extremely hot, and he was extremely tyrannical, without the slightest fear and withdrawal.

Feeling his aura, everyone was stunned, all stunned.

They did not expect that Chen Feng would face Wu Xinghe with such an aura.

You know, Wu Xinghe is extremely powerful, a strong man with Shen Yuan!

Wu Xinghe also froze for a moment, and then he let out a grinning smile: "Okay, Chen Feng, today you have swept my face several times. Do you think this time you can still make me face sweeping?"

"Do you think you can escape under my hands this time?"

"Tell, it's impossible!"

"This time!"

He roared fiercely: "You must die!"

As he said, his figure hurried forward.

In a blink of an eye, he came to Chen Feng.

His face flushed red, and his hands were raised high.

Suddenly, the White Dragon Spiritual Yuan slowly lifted into the air, facing Chen Feng.

This white dragon divine essence doesn't look like power, but like a solidified substance, like the strongest metal on the earth, full of fierce aura.

And a strong metallic texture.

Obviously, Wu Xinghe's white dragon spirit has strong metal attributes and carries a fierce platinum air.

With a bang, the White Dragon Spiritual Yuan slowly pressed towards Chen Feng.

The speed of Bailong Shenyuan is not fast, but it carries an unspeakable dominance.

Chen Feng felt that his whole body was enveloped.

His body was stiff, he wanted to move, but he couldn't move, so he could only stand there abruptly and carry the white dragon spirit.

Suddenly, Wu Xinghe wowed, a big mouthful of blood spurted out, and his face flushed red.

Obviously, manipulating the Bailong Shenyuan is also a great burden for him.

He is also a little unsustainable.

But he still yelled frantically: "Little boy, die!"

He tightly controlled the White Dragon Spiritual Yuan and pressed towards Chen Feng.

Chen Feng felt that it was as if a mountain was pressing down, and as if a piece of sky had collapsed.

This white dragon spirit brought him unparalleled pressure.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, with a hint of horror in his heart: "Shen Yuan really is the Shen Yuan, well-deserved reputation!"

"Now he has brought me a feeling that I felt when I faced Teng Snake."

"Of course, his strength is far worse than Teng Snake, but the feeling is similar, which is difficult for me to contend."

Wu Xinghe's strength at this moment is infinitely close to the half-step Wudi.

"Shen Yuan is really amazing!" Chen Feng's heart was hot!

"Soon, soon, I will be able to have the gods, but the top priority is how to deal with the white dragon gods."

The Bailong Shenyuan still slowly pressed down towards Chen Feng, and Chen Feng was almost suffocated by the powerful aura.

An awe-inspiring color flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, he had already planned to desperately.

And he knew very well that if he tried his best, he would only have a little chance of winning.

But what about this?

Chen Feng will never be afraid!

He raised his hands, already planning to issue his strongest move.

Behind him, the natal knife box was already beginning to buzz.

And at this moment, suddenly, within Chen Feng's body, the power of the dragon descending Arhat began to burst frantically and began to spin frantically.

The seven big suns are all spinning at a very fast speed.

The power of the dragon descending Arhat surged wildly, and the next moment, beside the seventh round of the big sun, there was a roar, and another round of the big sun appeared.

In Chen Feng's Dantian, the eighth round of the big day suddenly appeared.

After the eighth round of the big sun appeared, Chen Feng's body immediately experienced earth-shaking changes.

Around his body, the power of the dragon descending Arhat turned and brushed, and all the power of heaven and earth in his body appeared.

These powers of heaven and earth turned into jade slips one after another, arranged around Chen Feng's body.

In a blink of an eye, it was all out.

A full ten thousand jade slips!

A total of 10,000 powers of heaven and earth!

Arranged neatly around his body.

And the next moment, around Chen Feng's body, a whirlpool with a diameter of two or three meters appeared.

The vortex was spinning rapidly, and at the same time it spread out wildly, getting bigger and bigger.

But in a moment, it has spread to hundreds of meters.

At the next moment, it spread to a whole kilometer radius.

After another moment, it even enveloped the entire Mirror Valley.

With Chen Feng as the center of the circle, a huge vortex with a radius of tens of hundreds of miles was formed, spinning like crazy.

The heavens and the earth changed for it, and gusts of wind blew up, directly dispelling the black cloud that formed when the white dragon gods appeared.

Suppress Bailong Shenyuan's vision of heaven and earth!

Even above the entire Blue Wolf Howling Moon Peak, one could feel its momentum.

At this moment, on the summit of Canglang Xiaoyue Peak, in the hall, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue suddenly sat upright, looking outside with some surprise.

He perceived it carefully, and then smiled at the corner of his mouth, and said softly: "It turns out that the little guy made a noise."

[Chapter 3028: Awakening! The prototype of Shenyuan!](#)

"This little guy can really toss."

"Haha, don't care about him."

After all, continue to practice.

At this time, everyone in Mirror Valley was completely stunned by the vision revealed by Chen Feng!

Even Wu Xinghe was discolored by him.

Chen Feng is able to create such a huge and terrifying vision of the world, what exactly is he going to do?

At this time, the power of the dragon descending Arhat was the happiest.

The eight rounds of the big sun revolved together, and the general outline of the dragon descending Arhat scriptures circulated in Chen Feng's heart, and the huge vortex sucked all the aura within a hundred miles around Chen Feng.

The aura around the entire Mirror Valley was swept away.

You know, the aura here is ten times that of other places in Nei Zong.

And Nei Zong's aura is dozens of times, hundreds of times that of Dragon Vein Continent.

This is equivalent to Chen Feng sucking all the aura of the dragon vein continent to his side!

This aura, abundantly, is almost condensed into essence.

As a result, this huge spiritual energy was condensed into strands of orange heaven and earth power at an extremely fast speed, turned into orange jade slips one after another, and appeared around Chen Feng's body.

The speed of conversion is incredibly fast.

In a blink of an eye, the number of these celestial powers has doubled from the original 10,000, reaching a full 20,000.

The whole process is very short.

All of this happened in a flash.

A total of 20,000 orange powers of heaven and earth appeared around Chen Feng's body. The 20,000 orange powers of heaven and earth had already turned into a mask like a large net, covering Chen Feng.

This semi-circular mask has countless nodes.

And every node is an orange power of heaven and earth!

At this time, 20,000 orange power of heaven and earth, overwhelming the sky, extremely magnificent.

Everyone around was shocked.

And the next moment, Chen Feng happened to have a flash of light in his heart.

Fortune and soul.

At this moment, his heart seemed to have broken some shackles, and his comfort was indescribable, and the whole person was extremely relaxed.

At the next moment, Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes.

The expression on his face was extremely calm, with a light smile on the corner of his mouth: "Eight-Star Martial Emperor, I have now broken through to the realm of Eight-Star Martial Emperor."

It turned out that Chen Feng, under the weight of the White Dragon Spiritual Origin, broke through to the realm of the Eight-Star Martial Emperor!

"Now, in my dantian, there are eight rounds of great sun, and the realm of the nine rounds of great sun, which is the highest and the highest point from the general outline of the dragon descending Arhat scriptures, is only the last point left."

A light smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "And the most important thing is not this, but..."

The next moment, Chen Feng spread his hands, as if embracing the world.

Following Chen Feng's actions, the eight rounds of the big day went crazy, and the power of the dragon descending arhat surged crazily.

With a bang, the huge black vortex above the sky directly changed direction.

From just now, absorbing power from the outside has now become absorbing power from the inside.

And the goal they absorbed was the 20,000 orange power of heaven and earth!

With a bang, the 20,000 orange power of heaven and earth fell apart, and was immediately taken apart and absorbed into the huge black vortex.

Then the huge black vortex ran wildly, like a huge blender.

In an instant, the two thousand orange powers of heaven and earth were included.

I saw the vortex spinning frantically, and the 20,000 orange powers of heaven and earth were constantly torn and hit.

Bang Bang Bang, finally, some of the orange power of heaven and earth began to crack.

Then, more and more cracks appeared.

In the end, the orange power of heaven and earth began to shatter, and then torn into strips, strands.

I don't know how long it has passed, all the orange power of heaven and earth has been shattered into strands, the most original power.

Just like, using the heaven and the earth as the furnace, rework the 20,000 orange heaven and earth powers!

At this time, the 20,000 orange power of heaven and earth had all disappeared.

Instead, there are countless oranges, the most original pure power.

These most original powers were swept by the vortex, and as the vortex revolved wildly, these powers began to converge.

In the end, it formed an existence like an orange dragon!

Moreover, the orange dragon is wrapped in a whirlpool, and as the whirlpool rotates, it is still shrinking and shrinking.

Finally, after I don't know how long, the orange dragon became only two or three feet long.

Moreover, the appearance has also changed.

It was like a lightning bolt from the sky.

Very thin, with thin branches, a bit crooked, tortuous.

It seems rather rough, without a complete form, not at all fine.

Obviously, he is still just a prototype now!

However, it is such a small prototype, such a thing that looks rather crude, but it exudes endless pressure!

That coercion, indomitable and terrifying, seems to be able to sweep the world!

As soon as this little thing appeared, with a boom, the whirlpool disappeared directly.

Not disappeared by himself, but shattered by him.

At this time, the Bailong Shenyuan was slowly approaching Chen Feng.

His posture was indomitable, as if nothing could stop him.

But at this time, after this small prototype appeared, there was an aura immediately above it.

And the rudiment, with a thud, hit the surface of the White Dragon God Essence, and actually withstood the White Dragon God Essence.

Bailong Shenyuan couldn't make an inch at all!

The next moment, Wu Xinghe on the opposite side uttered an unbelievable exclamation, and shouted: "The prototype of the gods? How could you forge the prototype of the gods in such a short time?"

When Chen Feng broke into the Eight-Star Martial Emperor's realm just now, his intangible deterioration, including those he brought with him, didn't care.

After all, their strength surpassed the realm of the Eight-Star Martial Emperor.

But at this time, everyone screamed in disbelief, and almost everyone was frightened.

They screamed crazy!

"The prototype of the gods? Chen Feng actually condensed the prototype of the gods at this moment?"

"It turns out that this is God's Essence!" Chen Feng sighed softly, with a dazzling look on his face.

He opened his arms and could feel that in his dantian, there was an inexplicable relationship with the orange twists and turns, like lightning from a tree fork.

It's like being the closest partner, the kind of heart-to-heart feeling.

At the same time, he was able to feel the extreme power from the embryonic form of Shen Yuan.

[Chapter 3029: Chen Feng! Won!](#)

That unparalleled sense of power!

Chen Fengru drank alcohol, squinting his eyes with great enjoyment, feeling all this.

He whispered softly: "So this is Shenyuan. Although it is just the prototype of Shenyuan, it is incomparably powerful."

"Too strong! I can feel that although these powers are condensed by the 20,000 orange heaven and earth powers, they are much stronger than the 20,000 orange heaven and earth powers combined!"

"He is too concise, like a contrast between an iron nail and a huge, loose and soft plank."

"Of course, iron nails can break this board directly."

"Although there is a huge difference in body shape between the two, in terms of texture, iron nails are more condensed than wood!"

If you really want to condense into a divine essence, you still need to go to the nine heavens and use the wind to worship.

Chen Feng naturally couldn't do it now.

But even if it is the prototype of a god, it is strong enough!

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly had his eyes condensed and looked at Wu Xinghe on the opposite side.

He smiled and said, "Is it only you who have the essence? Very rare, isn't it?"

In the next moment, Chen Feng's prototype of the divine essence slammed directly at the opposite white dragon divine essence.

At this time, Wu Xinghe had already broken free from the shock just now.

He looked at Chen Feng and said fiercely: "Boy, you are just a prototype of a gods who just had the essence! What's the use?"

"I am a real god, much stronger than your prototype!"

"Oh? Really?" Chen Feng smiled: "Why don't I believe it so much?"

The next moment, with a bang, Chen Feng's prototype of Shen Yuan violently collided with the white dragon Shen Yuan opposite.

Then, there was only a loud sound that shook the sky and the earth, resounding through the entire Gray Wolf Howling Peak.

The lake below was shocked to set off huge waves, and everyone around was shocked to eardrums.

Some people have blood flowing out of their ears, and those with a low level of cultivation have already covered their ears and let out a scream.

Above the Blue Wolf Howling Peak, everyone heard this huge sound.

Everyone didn't care about the pain in their ears, they all cast their eyes to the sky.

They were shocked to see that Chen Feng's prototype of Shen Yuan stood proudly in place, motionless.

On the other hand, the Bailong Shenyuan was shocked to fly back dozens of meters, and a burst of light flashed all over his body.

Obviously, Bailong Shenyuan suffered a big loss.

Everyone was in an uproar!

"Chen Feng actually won Wu Xinghe?"

"That's right, and Chen Feng's prototype of Shen Yuan is just a prototype. It actually repelled Wu Xinghe's white dragon Shen Yuan, who has been reconfirmed for so many years?"

"Too strong! This Chen Feng is definitely an outstanding genius!"

"It's all about condensing the gods before the battle, the quality of the gods is so high!"

"Yes, the quality of his divine essence is so high that you can't believe it! It's just a rudimentary form. If you finish condensing in the future, I don't know how powerful it will be!"

"Shen Yuan is also superior and inferior. Obviously, Chen Feng's Shen Yuan is much higher in quality than Wu Xinghe's!"

On the opposite side, Wu Xinghe looked confused and his hands trembled.

He put his hands inside his sleeves, the sleeves trembling.

Even the anger on his face was gone, replaced by a decadent deep into his bones.

He sighed deeply and said with a trembling voice: "After decades of hard work and decades of practice, you can't even fight the prototype of your gods?"

"I'm really a trash!"

He suddenly hissed and yelled: "I am really a trash!"

"In fact, you are better than trash." Chen Feng looked at him opposite, smiled and said: "At least you can recognize the fact that you are a trash."

Hearing these words, Wu Xinghe wowed and spouted a mouthful of blood.

This sentence, like a sledgehammer, hit his heart and almost broke his emotions.

He knew that he was absolutely impossible to deal with Chen Feng today.

He was already a complete defeat.

Without the slightest nonsense, Wu Xinghe directly took the Bailong Shenyuan back, then turned around and left!

His trip was completely faceless, and the eyes of the people he brought looked at him with a trace of strangeness.

Seeing the look on everyone's faces, Wu Xinghe was even more traumatized, which made him feel more uncomfortable than killing him.

And Chen Feng also took a fancy to this, so he just watched him leave with a smile.

He knew that this time, Wu Xinghe was completely defeated, and he was afraid that his cultivation would be greatly affected in the future.

After all, there is already a heart demon.

In the eyes of the rest of the people looking at Chen Feng, they no longer had the contempt they had before, and replaced them with indescribable fear and respect.

Because Chen Feng's strength deserves their respect.

They all left one after another and did not dare to stay again.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, his eyes flashing with joy.

This time when they came, Chen Feng gained a lot, not only defeated Wu Xinghe and others, but also greatly improved his strength.

The most important thing is naturally the embryonic form that condenses the divine essence.

This really surprised Chen Feng.

After all, he never thought that he could condense the spiritual essence so quickly!

After this battle, Chen Feng's reputation soon spread on Canglang Xiaoyue Peak.

After all, above the Blue Wolf Xiaoyue Peak, these warriors all belonged to Elder Xiaoyue, and they were naturally connected to each other.

Wu Xinghe came to Chen Feng's Mirror Valley to provoke, but he was beaten and lost. The news was extremely miserable. They received the news almost immediately.

Of course, it was only spread inside the Canglang Xiaoyue Peak, and it did not spread outward.

They also want face, and being beaten like this by a newcomer, it also has no face, so naturally they will not speak out.

When they left, Qing Mu and Wu Ling also appeared timidly.

At this moment, when the sun was in the middle of the sky, Qing Mu saluted Chen Feng and said: "Master Chen, thank you so much today."

"Today, if it weren't for you, we're afraid we would be discovered."

"Thank you very much for allowing the two of us to stay here. The little girl will remember the kindness in her heart."

"It's not too early now, I think, it has also delayed you so much time, you should also practice hard, we will leave now."

She timidly said: "Don't worry, we will never disturb you."

"We can practice in one corner."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Don't be so polite."

This green curtain is really a man of advancing and retreat with a degree of courtesy, and even acting a bit staid.

Chen Feng suddenly had a thought in his heart and said, "Have you two ever read?"

"Naturally recognized." Qing Mu nodded and said: "That benefactor has taught us a lot of things, and literacy is not a problem."

[Chapter 3030: Initial control](#)

"Furthermore, I can read many fonts such as modern texts and ancient texts."

"That's good." As Chen Feng said, he found out an atlas and threw it to them: "Come on, you guys have a look at this first!"

Qing Mu and Wu Ling opened the picture scroll in surprise.

After the picture was opened, the two of them looked at them, their eyes widened, and their faces showed disbelief.

The two of them have lived for so many years and have very extensive knowledge. Although they have not practiced this cheat book, they knew it was definitely an extremely top-notch cultivation technique.

The green screen trembled and said, "Master Chen Feng, we can't ask for this, this is too expensive."

"What's precious or not? It's useless to stay with me, but it's useful for you." Chen Feng said, "Give it to you, and you will accept it."

Qing Mu still wanted to refuse, Chen Feng's face was already straightened, and he said: "Give it to you, you just take it."

"For me, it's nothing."

"You have such a high talent, I don't want to be violent."

"Although this martial art is said to have not yet reached the Wilderness level, it already has a Heavenly Rank at the beginning, and then you can cultivate it to the depths, and you can even reach the Wilderness level.

Both Qing Mu and Wu Ling showed gratitude on their faces, and Qing Mu repeatedly thanked Chen Feng.

Wuling was beside her, her lips moved, but she didn't know what to say, but her expression was very excited.

After a few more words, they both said goodbye.

The two of them left here and went back to the rock by the big lake to continue cultivating, while Chen Feng was sitting here cross-legged, and the three of them did not hinder each other.

Waiting until the evening, Chen Feng exhaled a sigh of breath, and his strength was running for a whole week, and his body was very comfortable.

"What I want to do now is not to make a breakthrough, but to stabilize the foundation."

"as well as....."

He smiled: "Experience my spiritual essence."

He looked down, but suddenly raised his brows.

It turned out that at this moment in his line of sight, there were actually two golden dragons on the edge of the big lake and beside the big stone.

Entangled with each other, two golden dragons coiled around.

One is slightly bluish in color, and the other is slightly whitish in color, and the strength is also different.

The green dragon is bigger.

The whitish dragons are smaller, but their power sources are the same.

Chen Feng's eyes widened, and when he stared there, the two giant dragons suddenly disappeared, revealing the blue screen and Wuling figures.

Chen Feng sighed slightly, but he knew that what he saw just now was definitely not an illusion.

"Green Screen and Wuling..."

Chen Feng sighed softly: "Sure enough, he is extremely talented. After only cultivating for a long time, he has already possessed such power and power, and each has condensed into a real dragon illusion."

"Awesome, really amazing!"

In a blink of an eye, a few days passed.

Above the sky, the sun was rising, and Chen Feng was sitting cross-legged on top of the huge Cangsong.

He closed his eyes tightly with a solemn expression, and there was an inexplicable aura around his body.

This kind of breath is powerful and obscure, and at the same time it carries a strong pressure that is unclear.

This powerful coercion appears from time to time.

Suddenly, Chen Feng seemed to feel something.

Suddenly, his gaze turned to the entrance of the Valley of Mirrors.

The next moment, in his dantian, an orange light flashed by.

This orange light, extremely bright and brilliant, suddenly revealed from his Dantian.

Chen Feng's entire body was shrouded in a slight orange.

It turned out that Chen Feng was now comprehending the embryonic form of his god.

At this time, two full days have passed since the battle with Wu Xinghe.

In the past two days, apart from teaching the various cultivation methods of Qingmu and Wuling, Chen Feng was also comprehending the prototype of this divine essence.

After two days, there was already a slight gain.

At least, he can now release a part of the coercion without leaving the dantian prototype!

Now, Chen Feng can initially control the prototype of Shen Yuan.

At this moment, outside the valley, a figure came quickly towards this side.

This figure didn't have any malice, but it broke into Mirror Valley abruptly and seemed very arrogant and rude.

Chen Feng raised his brows, and the pressure suddenly increased at the pubic area.

So the next moment, Karala, a huge orange lightning suddenly appeared in the sky.

This orange lightning traversed almost the entire sky. It was long and huge, but very thin.

There were many branches growing crookedly on it. With the appearance of this huge orange lightning, the sky was suddenly covered with dark clouds, and a huge coercion fell straight down from the black cloud, towards the valley of the mirror. The shadow in it was severely suppressed.

After that figure felt the huge pressure, his face suddenly changed.

His figure was directly suppressed, and he slammed heavily on the ground with a bang.

And the coercion didn't let him go, yet again, he slammed his figure down.

This person spouted a mouthful of blood, and a look of horror appeared on his face. The unbridled fear that had just forcibly broke into the valley disappeared without a trace.

He looked at Chen Feng and yelled in a panic: "Master Chen Feng, I am sent by Elder Xiaoyue. I have no intentions!"

"Absolutely harmless?" Chen Feng chilled, in fact, from the moment the opponent appeared just now, Chen Feng roughly guessed his origin.

Now, it's not bad.

It's just that he was the person brought by Elder Xiaoyue, and that didn't mean he could break into this place forcibly.

Chen Feng looked at him, and the majesty pressed down again.

The huge pressure made him vomit blood again.

Then, Chen Feng slowly withdrew, looked at this person, and said lightly: "Elder Xiaoyue sent you here, wouldn't it be that he sent you to break into this place forcibly?"

Hearing this, the man immediately showed an awkward look on his face. After a while, he lowered his head and said, "Sorry, it's in Xia Menglang."

Chen Feng said: "This time, I will teach you a lesson, if there is another time..."

He sneered and didn't say anymore, but this person was already shivering violently.

He secretly said in his heart: "This Chen Feng is indeed extraordinary. He is so young but possesses such tyrannical strength."

"It seems that in the past few days, the news circulating in the Nei Zong that he easily defeated Wu Xinghe on Canglang Xiaoyue Peak, leaving Wu Xinghe faceless is true."

"His strength is second, and the most important thing is that he is also so fierce and tough, and he has done everything right! It can be seen that he is not blindly arrogant, but meticulous."