

Peerless 3131

[Chapter 3131: Seven-Rank Golden Core!](#)

Obviously, he has almost exhausted his energy just now.

Chen Feng is very weak now, but his face is full of relief, and a smile is outlined at the corner of his mouth: "I succeeded, I succeeded!"

The next moment, Chen Feng stretched out his arms.

Suddenly, a pair of clear calls sounded, and a golden light rushed out of Chen Feng's dantian.

Swish, it came into the air.

With a wingspan of forty to fifty meters, it is extremely horselike, and it is the ancient golden crow.

At this time, the two patterns on both sides of the ancient Golden Crow's body were shining.

At the next moment, he rushed towards Chen Feng frantically, and directly hit Chen Feng's body.

However, neither passed through Chen Feng's body nor overturned Chen Feng.

On the contrary, the ancient golden crow directly turned into a thick golden and red streamer, which wrapped the surface of Chen Feng's body.

Then, the stream of light was like water pouring, following Chen Feng's body, and it came to his feet.

Then, the red light began to condense and form.

After half an hour, they turned into two huge gold and red boots, which wrapped Chen Feng's position below the knee.

This pair of boots is extremely beautiful in shape, perfectly streamlined, and the surface is gold and red. It looks like the finest metal.

The streamer shines! Huacai is abnormal!

Chen Feng looked at the pair of boots on his feet with surprise, and he felt that he and these boots were connected.

It's normal, because the boots themselves are the changes of the ancient golden crow.

At the next moment, Chen Feng's heart moved.

So, with a quick brush, Chen Feng suddenly appeared thousands of meters away.

Chen Feng himself was stunned. He lowered his head, looked at the boots on his feet in disbelief, and said with a trembling voice, "How could it be so fast?"

Chen Feng himself was frightened, he didn't expect to have such a fast speed!

Then he was ecstatic.

Therefore, Chen Feng's heart moved, and he appeared several kilometers away.

Then it flashed again, flashed again!

Chen Feng flashed one after another, laughing: "It's too fast, this speed is too fast!"

"Now, my speed has reached ten times the original speed, and my current speed is twice and a half that of Sang Zijin!"

"Hahaha, now if I face Sang Zijin, I can easily crush!"

"Because I am much faster than him!"

Chen Feng laughed openly.

The speed of this day-to-day Golden Crow battle made him feel extremely surprised.

After a while, Chen Feng returned to the cliff and sighed softly: "Unfortunately, there is no higher realm in this day-to-day Golden Crow footwork. I have already practiced to the highest realm now."

"If you continue to practice, there will be no other improvement in speed!"

"However, this speed is fast enough."

"Now, under Emperor Wu's realm, I'm afraid there are not many faster than me!"

Chen Feng's guess is correct.

If he talks about speed alone now, it can be said that he is in the realm of Emperor Wu, disdainful of the group, no one can compare his speed!

It turned out that the Sun-Daily Golden Crow footwork, said to be five series, actually formed such two combat boots for the user to wear to drive the user's speed.

At this time, the moon is in transit.

It took Chen Feng about three hours to complete the practice of the Day-by-Day Golden Crow Art, and it was completely accomplished.

Although his level is very high, he belongs to the kind of cultivation that is the best. Of course, if you want to cultivate well, it is difficult to cultivate, and it is difficult to cultivate.

As long as the ninth round of the big day appears, as long as it can be transformed into an ancient golden crow, then it is very good practice.

And if there is no ninth round of the Great Sun, then this practice will be extremely difficult, or even impossible to practice at all, even if it is practiced, it is very reluctant, and the effect is less than one-tenth of the normal situation.

And now that Chen Feng has this ancient golden crow, he will naturally get twice the result with half the effort in his cultivation.

Without further ado, then we must hurry.

Moreover, you can also test how long this ancient Golden Crow's footwork can last.

Chen Feng felt that the support time should not be particularly long. After all, this is not like martial arts, which is generated by internal power and then automatically circulates.

This is more like a consumable.

After the ancient Golden Crow's power is exhausted, it is estimated that he will return to his dantian to replenish the power of the dragon descending Arhat, so there must be a time limit.

With a flash of Chen Feng's figure, he came to the place where Qing Mu, Wu Ling and Pu Jingyi were.

Seeing Chen Feng's current appearance, everyone's faces were surprised.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Qing Mu, you guessed it, I got a new martial skill."

As he said, he lifted his foot: "Now I am faster than before by many times!"

Both Qing Mu and Wu Ling said, "Congratulations, Master Chen."

They were full of joy, but the blood wind looked around Chen Feng's legs curiously.

Pu Jingyi glanced at Chen Feng's legs, then sighed lightly, and said in his heart: "I want to come, when he is inside, he should have an adventure and improve his strength."

"And if it wasn't for him to enter, I'm afraid he is not yet my opponent."

"It's a mistake, I deserve to fall into his hands!"

At this time, Chen Feng was in a good mood.

He suddenly remembered something, and asked Qing Mu, why did Sang Zijin pursue and kill you? I wanted to ask before, but I didn't care about it.

If Sang Zijin was just trying to vent his anger and fulfill his master's last wish, it would be too far-fetched, right?

Chen Feng felt that he actually had a more important purpose.

Qing Mu sighed, "Let me start from the beginning!"

She said, "Master Chen, you can see Sang Zijin's speed too."

"Sang Zijin's practice is indeed extremely powerful, allowing him to have an extremely fast speed in a short period of time, but it also has a very big flaw."

Chen Feng nodded, this is also a normal thing, otherwise, how could there be such a perfect technique?

You must know that the quality of this technique cultivated by Sang Zijin is far inferior to his own, but it has such a powerful force, which means that there must be major flaws in it.

"This defect is extremely fatal, and it may even make Sangzi unable to break through the 100 mark when he reaches his age."

"You know, for a warrior of their level, one hundred is already a very small number. How can anyone survive less than one hundred?"

"But he might not be able to live over a hundred, and to make up for this defect, he must refine an extremely magical and powerful pill."

Qing Mu continued: "This pill is of extremely high grade."

[Chapter 3132: Nei Zong, I'm back!](#)

Chen Feng raised his brows and asked, "How tall is it?"

Qing Mu said softly: "Seventh-Rank Golden Core!"

"What? Seven-Rank Golden Core?" Chen Feng was shocked when he heard it.

You know, Jin Dan is already the top pill on Dragon Vein Continent.

And the 9th-Rank Golden Pill, only the 9th-Rank Golden Robe Alchemist can make it!

So far, Chen Feng can be regarded as a strong person in the Dragon Vein Continent, but he has never heard of the Nine-Rank Alchemist.

Not in Chaoge's emperor city, nor in this Xuanyuan family's inner sect, Chen Feng has never heard of it.

Even Yimei Wuxian's current abilities were nothing more than a golden robe alchemist equivalent to the third and fourth ranks.

Ninth Grade Golden Pill!

A pill that can only be refined by a ninth-rank golden robe alchemist! How strong does it need to be?

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue is good at refining alchemy, it is very likely that he is the first person in the Xuanyuan family's inner sect to refining alchemy, but it is estimated that he will not be able to make seventh-grade golden pills.

Chen Feng suddenly thought, thinking of something.

He stared at the green curtain and said, "Could it be that you two are the materials of that pill?"

"Yes, not only the material, but also the most important material."

Qing Mu said bitterly: "Because his practice is too tricky, he takes too many shortcuts, and the speed of breakthrough is too fast, so he needs dignified aura to compensate."

"And speaking of the aura of Haoran, speaking of the principles of heaven and earth, what kind of pill is there than the two of us who have listened to it for thousands of years, and there are more medicinal herbs in the Haohao Hall?"

"So, that person would chase us like crazy!"

Qing Mu sighed.

Chen Feng was also silent for it.

After a while, he said softly: "You only need to remember that I am here and you won't encounter such danger again!"

Qing Mu and Wu Ling both nodded vigorously.

Chen Feng directly put the blood wind on his shoulders, then embraced Qing Mu and Wu Ling in his arms, and let Qing Mu carry Pu Jingyi in his hands.

He said: "Let's go, I will take you back."

After all, with a flash of body shape, he came directly to 10,000 meters away.

Seeing this scene, Pu Jingyi was shocked, and said in a trembling voice, "How fast is your speed?"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "I am not only so fast at short distances, but also at long distances as fast. This is the scariest point!"

Pu Jingyi shook his head again and again, not knowing what to say.

Chen Feng's figure flickered one after another, and the speed was extremely fast, like a stream of light constantly refracting, rushing towards the direction of the West Sea.

Three hours later, the glow of the fiery red boots on Chen Feng's legs had dimmed.

After Chen Feng flashed away again, the light of the fiery red boots had begun to shake.

And when Chen Feng flashed twice, finally, the fiery red boots could no longer hold it. novelUSB.com

With a light bang, it directly turned into countless streams of light, condensing into the ancient golden crow on the sky.

Then, the ancient golden crow directly plunged into the Dan Chen Feng Dantian, disappearing without a trace.

Chen Feng nodded slowly: "It seems that three hours is the limit."

"If I activate the Golden Crow footwork day by day, it can support three hours. After three hours, I will replenish the power of the dragon descending Arhat."

"However, three hours is enough."

A smile was drawn at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "In these three hours, I have traveled more than three days in the past."

"If this goes on, 15 days, I should just be able to reach Nei Zong, just in time."

Chen Feng immediately began to replenish the power of the dragon descending Arhat and set off again after three hours.

So, it was another three-hour fast Benz.

In this way, Chen Feng hurried six hours a day, very fast.

Fifteen days passed in a flash.

During these fifteen days, Chen Feng continued to control the Sun-Raising Golden Crow footwork, and his understanding of the Sun-Raising Golden Crow footwork became stronger and stronger.

Although the speed hasn't become faster and faster, but it is more like a hand, as you wish.

Fifteen days passed in a flash.

Finally, on the morning of the fifteenth day, the sun rose.

From a distance, Chen Feng could already see the huge and incomparable water column.

At this time, he had already arrived above the West Sea, with infinite waves beneath him.

A smile appeared on the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he whispered, "Neezong, I'm back."

And at this time, almost at the same time, on top of the Sect Master Peak in the Xuanyuan Family, a grand meeting also kicked off.

Here is a huge platform above the main peak.

There are three large platforms on the main peak. On the highest platform, the ancestor worship hall of the Xuanyuan family's Inner Sect is built, and the altar above is the heavenly sacrificial land of the Xuanyuan family's Inner Sect.

The second platform was built on the elders' meeting hall of the Xuanyuan family's Inner Sect. All the most important things were decided in the elders' meeting hall.

On the third platform, which is the platform with the lowest height, a very wide platform was built.

This high platform has a radius of one kilometer and a height of three hundred meters. The whole body is made of huge blue stone.

Although it is not extremely luxurious, it is very desolate, mighty and domineering, revealing the passage of time and the vicissitudes of time.

Around the high platform, there are a total of eighteen huge pillars with a height of tens of thousands of meters.

Countless patterns are carved on each huge pillar.

If you look closely, you will find that these patterns, each pair, represent a kind of martial soul.

This is actually the pattern of countless martial souls!

World Martial Soul. There are so many weird things, there are animals, plants, objects and weapons.

But above these eighteen huge pillars, I tried my best to present them.

There may be omissions, but they are trying their best to improve.

And above this huge pillar was full of traces of knives and axes, and in some places there was a dark red color. Obviously a fierce battle had taken place here.

The fact is also true.

The Xuanyuan family has been attacked many times by other forces over the past tens of thousands of years, and they have come here many times.

However, you can only hit here.

This is the main peak's first line of defense, but it is also the last line of defense of the Xuanyuan family's inner sect.

Being beaten here meant that the Xuanyuan family's Inner Sect was already in extreme danger.

If you go up further, it will be annihilated by others.

The wars that have happened here are extremely tragic!

This is the Wuhun Platform, where the Wuhun test is!

The main peak of the Xuanyuan family, three platforms, three places, namely Wuhuntai, discussion hall, and ancestor worship hall.

They represent the future, present, and past of the Xuanyuan family.

[Chapter 3133: Wuhun Test Day](#)

Placing the Martial Spirit Platform here shows that the Xuanyuan family's ancestors attached great importance to Martial Spirit testing.

Because the Wuhun test represents the quality of the Xuanyuan family's new strength, and represents what kind of height the Xuanyuan family can reach in the future.

Therefore, it can be tied with the meeting hall and the ancestor hall!

Today is the day when the Xuanyuan family will test their martial arts again!

Around Wuhuntai, there were rows of seats, and these seats were upward in turn.

At this time, many seats were already full of people, and at a glance, there were always thousands of people.

There are not many people in the Xuanyuan family's Inner Sect. Thousands of people came here, indicating that the Xuanyuan family's Inner Sect has basically come.

Except for some powerful elders and fourth-fifth-grade disciples who see the end of the dragon without seeing the end, basically all that can come.

Everyone looked at that martial arts platform with searing anticipation, waiting for the upcoming martial arts test.

At this moment, the Wuhun Platform was empty.

Those who came to participate in the Wuhun test today have not yet come, and on the east side of the stands, there is a huge platform.

On that platform, one could overlook the Wuhuntai platform, with many huge seats on it.

These seats were prepared for those Nei Zong elders, and they sat here when they came to observe the ceremony.

However, there was no one on these seats at this time. Obviously, none of the Nei Zong elders came.

"You said, who is most likely to win the Wuhun test today?"

"Does this still need to be said? Of course it is Bian Xingyu!" One person immediately said loudly!

"Yes, it must be Bian Xingyu."

A young man next to him said with excitement, "A few days ago, when I was drinking with a senior under Brother Bian, he told me that Brother Bian's current five points are more than 12,000 years old."
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"What? It's more than 12,000 years? That's really amazing!"

"That's right, a martial soul that has surpassed 12,000 years is considered good among all the disciples of Nei Zong."

"Yes, there are only four disciples in this class, so it must be no problem for him to crush the other three."

Everyone nodded.

At this moment, a timid voice rang next to him, saying:

"But I heard that one of the disciples who entered the Nei Sect this time was named Chen Feng. Wuhun is also very powerful! It seems to be a very powerful competitor!"

"Hahaha, what is Chen Feng?"

When the young man who spoke the second heard it, his face was immediately disdainful: "I have heard of his details."

"This Chen Feng has good strength, has the strength beyond his own level, and can be regarded as breaking some names."

"However, his martial spirit is very trash."

"Yes, I have also heard that his martial arts spirit is very average, and it can even be said to be rubbish, let alone compared with Bian Xingyu, even compared to the average Nei Zong disciple. qualifications."

Everyone nodded, obviously many of them had heard of this rumor.

Among the crowd, a middle-aged man wearing a blue shirt and a very thin appearance flashed his eyes, and a trace of triumph was passed.

He murmured in his heart: "You idiots, how do you know the truth of the matter? We released these news."

It turned out that this person was a master with Bian Xingyu.

And Chen Feng is a trash, and the news that Wuhun is very bad was released by them. They did this to crush Chen Feng first.

Humiliate him first, and then ask Bian Xingyu to humiliate him during the Wuhun test.

"It's just that, we can't be wrong by saying that."

He whispered to himself: "After all, he is far from being compared with Senior Brother Bian."

Thinking of Bian Xingyu, his heart is full of confidence.

At this time, there was a flurry of restlessness in the crowd, and a group of people came over here.

Suddenly, everyone's eyes were cast there.

Then, they saw that two of the dozen people in this group were surrounded by two, one of them was a tall, thin, cold youth.

The other is a very powerful and domineering middle-aged man who is extremely powerful at first glance.

Suddenly, there was an uproar among the crowd: "Oh, Brother Bian is here?"

The one surrounded by everyone was Bian Xingyu who was going to take part in the Wuhun test today, and the one beside him was his senior.

"Look at Bian Xingyu's momentum, today I am determined to win!"

"Yes, I guess, if Bian Xingyu is not surprised today, he should be the strongest in the Wuhun test."

Soon, Bian Xingyu and the others came to the front, climbed up the stairs, found a seat and sat down.

Everyone's eyes were almost focused on them.

"Have you heard? Bian Xingyu's martial soul has made a breakthrough a while ago."

"I heard that, I don't know who leaked the news, but it should be reliable. It is said that his martial arts age has increased by another thousand years!"

"This is very remarkable. To be able to make a breakthrough before the test can gain greater trust and resource tilt from the sect."

Everyone was talking, and without exception, all were optimistic about Bian Xingyu.

Bian Xingyu heard the words of the crowd, a smug smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and quietly straightened his chest.

He looked at the Martial Spirit Platform, as if flames were burning in his eyes, he whispered with an extremely cold voice at a volume that only he could hear:

"Chen Feng, wait! Today, I will make you faceless!"

"Today is the day of my revenge, I have waited for this day for too long!"

He was so excited and so excited that his whole body was shaking.

It seemed that he had been able to see the scene where Chen Feng was completely overwhelmed by himself, and his face was sweeping!

After a while, a green figure suddenly arrived, flying over here like a green cloud.

Suddenly, the crowd clamored.

"Hua Lengshuang is here."

"Yes, looking at this green dress, you know that Hua Lengshuang is here."

Some young disciples, with a fascinating look on their faces, opened their mouths and muttered: "She is the only one who can wear this green dress like a fairy!"

Someone next to him sneered and said, "Look at you like that, the halazi is almost flowing out, can you be a little better?"

The ridiculed person hadn't spoken yet, and the person next to him immediately sneered at him: "I think it's normal for him to have this reaction."

"Hua Lengshuang is a fairy, is it wrong?"

"Hua Lengshuang's appearance and demeanor, in our Nei Sect, should be considered top-notch? Obsessed with her, I don't think it is a shameful thing, it's normal!"

[Chapter 3134: He dare not come!](#)

"Yes!" Many people nodded one after another, agreeing with this sentence.

Soon, the green cloud flew over and slowly fell under the Martial Soul Platform, revealing his face.

It is Hua Lengshuang.

At this time, she was dressed in a green dress and looked like an immortal.

Slowly fell below the stage, and all eyes suddenly fell on him.

It has not been long since Hua Lengshuang entered Nei Zong, but she is already quite famous in Nei Zong, and many people are obsessed with her appearance.

Some people who know the inside story know how terrible she is.

Hua Lengshuang looked very natural, walked directly to the side and sat down.

Bian Xingyu stared at Hua Lengshuang, his eyes seemed to burst into flames, full of bitter murderous intent.

Hua Lengshuang immediately felt his gaze, looked at him, raised her brows slightly, and said with a smile, "Brother Bian, I haven't seen you for a long time, is everything okay?"

Bian Xingyu stared at her, gritted his teeth and said: "Thanks to you, everything is fine."

At this time, he already hated Hua Lengshuang very much, hating him and Chen Feng for the way he and Chen Feng started on the Ruyizhou!

He didn't even think about who provoked who first.

If he didn't provoke Chen Feng first, and even wanted to kill Chen Feng, how could Chen Feng and Hua Lengshuang be like this?

Hua Lengshuang didn't get angry or fearful when he heard what he said.

She giggled and said, "Then you really have to take care. I hope you will feel better after the Martial Spirit Test today."

"Don't worry, I will be in a good mood, I'm afraid some people are in a bad mood." Bian Xingyu said coldly.

"Oh? Really?" Hua Lengshuang smiled slightly: "Then let's wait and see." *NOVELusb.COM*

As he said, he ignored him.

After listening to the conversation between the two of them, there was a touch of interest on their faces.

"Haha, it seems that this flower Lengshuang doesn't deal with Bian Xingyu very much."

"Yes, although the two of them entered the inner sect at the same time, I'm afraid there is some contradiction between them."

"This Hua Lengshuang, dare to offend Bian Xingyu, is quite unwise, can he afford to offend Bian Xingyu?"

The person next to him slowly said, "This is not necessarily true. Xingyu here is indeed very strong and powerful, but Hua Lengshuang is not weaker than him."

"I heard that Hua Lengshuang's martial arts spirit is also very powerful, this time it may be only weaker than Bian Xingyu."

"Furthermore, Hua Lengshuang looks at her temperament, so she knows that she is not weak in strength."

After waiting for another moment, Xi Baimei also arrived.

Hua Lengshuang couldn't help but glanced at her deeply, and suddenly her eyes shrank slightly.

Xi Baimei was wearing black clothes at this time, that black, extremely black.

And her face was pale, and her white skin seemed to be transparent, without a trace of blood.

Her whole person felt that she was full of resentment, murderous, and unspeakable silence.

She came here silently, then sat down silently, lowered her head silently, and never looked at anyone.

It seemed that nothing here could arouse her idea.

Seeing her like this, Bian Xingyu raised his brows first, then smiled disdainfully, without paying any attention.

He didn't put Xi Baimei in his eyes at all. In his eyes, Xi Baimei was a tool that he could play with wantonly.

Hua Lengshuang glanced at Xi Baimei, but she was a little erratic, wondering what was going on with her.

But shook his head and said in his heart: "I don't care about it, it is the grudge between him and Bian Xingyu."

Bian Xingyu, Hua Lengshuang, Xi Baimei, all three have arrived.

Everyone is waiting, they are waiting for Chen Feng's arrival.

But after waiting for more than an hour, Chen Feng has not yet arrived!

Someone looked up at the sun above the sky and said, "It was originally set to start the Wuhun test at noon, but now there are only two quarters of an hour left before the Wuhun test, why hasn't Chen Feng arrived yet? "

"Yeah, why hasn't Chen Feng come yet?"

At this time, the tall and thin middle-aged man in blue who was sitting next to Bian Xingyu suddenly stood up and laughed: "Chen Feng must be afraid to come."

"That's right!" A fat man in black clothes beside the tall and thin middle-aged man in blue said with a smile: "Chen Feng must have known that when the martial arts test was conducted today, it was when our Senior Brother Bian Xingyu completely crushed him."

"So, he didn't even dare to come."

"He is afraid that his face will be swept away and be completely crushed by Senior Brother Bian Xingyu!"

He spit on the ground, with a face full of disdain, and said: "This Chen Feng is really scary. He even admits it directly, so he doesn't even dare to come."

"Hahaha, this Chen Feng is just a daring trash!"

Everyone around Bian Xingyu shouted loudly, laughing wildly at Chen Feng.

When Bian Xingyu heard what they said, it was very helpful, extremely proud, and laughed.

After everyone heard it, many people's faces also showed a believing look.

"Chen Feng hasn't come yet, so he may indeed be timid."

"Yes, this Chen Feng is really a courageous waste. It is because of timidity that he does not even participate in such an important test. This kind of person is also worthy of entering the inner sect?"

"I said it a long time ago. Elder Xiaoyue chose him as his disciple because of his dim eyesight!"

Their tone was extremely mean, and many people were very unconvinced and very jealous that Chen Feng was able to worship the Canglang Xiaoyue Peak.

At this time, taking the opportunity, naturally ridiculed.

Among the crowd, a tall and burly figure sat peacefully.

After hearing these words, he didn't react on the surface, but in his heart he muttered to himself: "What kind of fart are you putting? Chen Feng is not such a person."

This person is Mei Wuxia.

Hua Lengshuang also heard these words. She just glanced at the people faintly, then stopped talking, just shook her head slightly, her eyes very disdainful.

She knew Chen Feng very well, and naturally knew whether Chen Feng would come.

Everyone was talking, and suddenly, a stream of light flashed by in the distance, rushing to this side quickly.

Suddenly someone shouted: "Elders are here!"

Suddenly, everyone stood up, shouting loudly: "Welcome to the elders, those streamers."

He rushed directly to the high platform, and soon fell on the high platform.

There were more than a dozen or twenty people who came this time. These people were male and female, and they looked different.

There is an old man with gray hair and beard. He is also more than 40 years old. He is a very elegant Taoist man.

There is also a woman who is extremely glamorous and dressed as a Taoist.

But without exception, the aura of each of them is extremely huge!

[Chapter 3135: Drive Chen Feng out of Nei Zong!](#)

These are the elders of Nei Zong.

After they came here, they then took their seats.

Then, they were all expressionless, and some elders even yawned. Although these Nei Zong disciples saw a grand event, in their eyes it was very boring.

After all, they have lived for so many years and have such things every year, so naturally they don't care much about it.

Unless there is a particularly bright talent every year, it will arouse their ideas.

At this moment, Bian Xingyu stood there, looking at an old man on the high platform, his expression full of admiration.

And the old man on the high platform is his master.

The old man also keenly saw Bian Xingyu, and slowly nodded to him.

Bian Xingyu clenched his fists heavily, his face was full of excitement: "Today, I must completely crush Chen Feng, and I must not shame Master!"

At this time, one of the elders came out.

This man was a man in his forties with towering cheekbones and a very cool long hair. At first glance, he knew that he was an incomparable character.

He slowly walked out of the crowd, then turned his head and bowed slightly to the elders, and said, "Today, the Wuhun test, I will host it."

Many elders nodded, obviously agreeing with what he said.

This person was recognized by many elders, and the corner of his mouth showed a smug look.

Then, he raised the corner of his eyes slightly and looked at the old man next to him. It was Sachiko Ma.

When the two people's eyes touched slightly, they separated, and no one could see anything strange.

Only the two of them know what this look represents!

Then, he walked to the edge of the high platform, facing the many Nei Zong disciples below, and many Nei Zong disciples were all talking at this time.

"It seems that many elders have come, but none of the top ten elders have come!"

"Yes, none of the ten strongest people came over."

"It seems that this time, they are not optimistic about these people who performed the Wuhun test."

"Yes, they must have received the news early. Since they are not optimistic, it means that among the four people, only Bian Xingyu is known to be the strongest, and no one else can bring any surprises."

Everyone was talking, and many people had such an expression as expected.

And the few people who spoke to support Chen Feng just now had a little gloomy eyes and some doubts in their hearts.

"Could it be that I am really wrong? Then Chen Feng really can't bring any kind of challenge?"

Only Mei Wuxia and Hua Lengshuang were still full of firmness in their eyes. They believed in Chen Feng very much!

Then, Yu Feiying cleared his throat in front of everyone, and said, "Everyone, today, I am the host of this Wuhun test."

"Next, please come to this Wuhun platform to participate in the Wuhun test today."

"Yes!"

Three voices sounded.

Then the next moment, the figures of Bian Xingyu, Hua Lengshuang, and Xi Baimei flashed one after another, and they soon arrived on the Wuhun Stage.

The three of them stood still. After seeing Hua Lengshuang, Yu Feiying's eyes burst out, and she secretly said, "This little girl looks very extraordinary!"

His eyes swept across the three of them, and then the next moment, his face suddenly became gloomy, and the cold voice said:

"Isn't there a total of four people to take the Wuhun test? Why are there only three? Who else hasn't come?"

In fact, he knew exactly who hadn't come, but he asked this on purpose.

Before others could speak, Bian Xingyu stood up first and smiled respectfully: "Return to Elder Yu, then Chen Feng has not yet arrived."

"Oh? Chen Feng hasn't come yet?"

Yu Feiying's face became more gloomy, and Xiaorou said without a smile: "This Chen Feng is really courageous!"

"How important is the Martial Soul Test? It was a big day when he officially entered the Nei Sect. Without the Martial Soul Test, he can't be said to have officially entered the Nei Sect!"

"And he even dared to be late on such an important day, even dare not to come, really bold!"

"That's right." Bian Xingyu said with added enthusiasm: "I understand Chen Feng. I have always been rebellious and arrogant, and no one takes it seriously."

"What he did today is extremely bad, so that so many elders are waiting for him, what does he think he is?"

Yu Feiying nodded slowly.

At this time, even Hua Lengshuang's eyes showed a touch of anxiety.

She secretly said in her heart: "I know that if Chen Feng is in Nei Zong, he will definitely come."

"But he still doesn't know where he is. That day, he told me that he was going to Nanhuang, so the ring took him directly to Nanhuang."

"How far is Nanhuang from here! After returning from Nanhuang, he doesn't have a Ruyizhou. How long will it take to arrive?"

"In the past half a month, he may really not be able to make it back. If this is the case, I must say something for him and not let him be insulted."

Yu Feiying paused, and suddenly said: "Chen Feng is so bold and despising the elder Nei Zong. Then, I have to deal with him well!"

After all, he didn't wait for anyone to talk, nor did he solicit the opinions of the many elders behind him, and immediately shouted extremely domineeringly:

"Chen Feng's act today is simply despising the inner sect and not putting my Xuanyuan family's inner sect in his eyes."

"Today, take Chen Feng out of the inner sect!"

As soon as this sentence was said, everyone was shocked.

"What, take Chen Feng out of the inner sect? God, this Yu Feiying's approach is too hasty!"

"Yeah, he just gave Chen Feng out of Kaige? You know the time for the test has not come yet!"

"Don't you see it?" Someone said coldly, "This Yu Feiying clearly targeted Chen Feng on purpose!"

Many people can see that there must be an inside story, but no one dares to speak.

After all, this is what Yu Feiying said!

However, there is one exception!

At this time, when Yu Feiying directly said that he would deal with Chen Feng and take Chen Feng out of the inner sect, Hua Lengshuang suddenly felt anxious.

She suddenly got up and said loudly, "Hold on."

As soon as this sentence was said, the whole audience was quiet, and everyone rushed to cast their eyes on her.

Yu Feiying also stagnated, and then he slowly turned around. After seeing Hua Lengshuang, the corner of his mouth suddenly twitched, and said with a smile, "Little Nizi, what do you want to say?"

"Do you want to defend Chen Feng? I can advise you, so you can't talk nonsense."

After speaking, he squinted at Hua Lengshuang, and the threat in his words was already obvious.

[Chapter 3136: Are you worthy?](#)

Many people shuddered with excitement, thinking that if they faced Yu Feiying's threat, they would stop talking, or even have the guts to stand here.

Because, while he was speaking, an overwhelming momentum rushed towards Hua Lengshuang.

Hua Lengshuang's face didn't change at all, she just smiled and said boldly: "Yes, the disciple has something to say."

Hearing his words, Yu Feiying slowly nodded, gritted his teeth and said: "Okay, let's talk about it, then let's talk about it!"

"I want to see, what can you say!"

Facing the crowd, Hua Lengshuang said loudly, "Everyone, Chen Feng did not come today."

"But he didn't come, because he was inwardly, because he should not be in Nei Zong now!"

"Just about twenty days ago, Sang Zijin went to the Jinggu Valley where Chen Feng lived to provoke. Chen Feng was badly injured and left. He has not returned yet."

"Therefore, it is insider that he did not come today."

"fart!"

Before she could finish her words, she was directly interrupted by Yu Feiying with disdain.

Yu Feiying looked at her and said, "Don't confuse you here. I don't know who Sang Zijin is? Sang Zijin is powerful, and he is definitely the strongest among the third-rank disciples, even comparable to the fourth-rank disciples. !"

"How could Chen Feng be his opponent? He is not even qualified to compare with him!"

"If he really wanted to kill Chen Feng, Chen Feng would be easily beheaded by him, how could he escape?"

"Yes!" Everyone shouted loudly: "Don't cover up for Chen Feng here. Chen Feng is a courageous trash. He just doesn't dare to come today!"

Even many elders showed disapproval on their faces, and they didn't think Chen Feng could escape from Sang Zijin's hands.
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Yu Feiying faced the crowd with a smug look in his eyes.

Then, shouted: "Today, I made a decision to expel Chen Feng from the inner sect!"

"From then on, he is no longer a member of the inner sect of my Xuanyuan family. After that, all the disciples of the inner sect, the elder of the inner sect, see Chen Feng, everyone has to kill him!"

The voice was loud, shaking the entire Xuanyuan family's inner sect.

All the Nei Zong disciples were full of shock.

Mei Wuxia was already pale, her lips trembled, and she murmured, "How could this be? How could this be?"

Hua Lengshuang bit her lip and stood there, her face full of anger.

Seeing Hua Lengshuang's expression, Yu Feiying was even more proud, haha laughed wildly: "Chen Feng's destiny, today, I will be in charge!"

And at this moment, suddenly, a long laugh came from a distance:

"What are you? You deserve to dominate the fate of my Chen Feng?"

After this voice came, all the Nei Zong disciples were shocked.

Everyone suddenly got up and cast their eyes in the direction from which the sound came.

At the next moment, everyone made a huge noise: "Chen Feng actually came?"

"He actually arrived at this time? God, this Chen Feng is so courageous, he directly scolded a Nei Zong elder!"

"This Chen Feng is too crazy, too domineering!"

Everyone shouted in exclamation and was shocked for Chen Feng.

The look on their faces was either disdain or contempt, but everyone was moved by it.

Hua Lengshuang turned around suddenly, looking at the direction of Chen Feng's voice, her expression full of excitement.

Her lips trembled, her hands clenched, and she whispered: "Great, great, Brother Chen Feng, you are back, great!"

Mei Wuxia almost let out a scream, revealing her identity, but fortunately she held it back.

She just covered her lips, her eyes were a little red for a moment, she was so excited!

Then, a tall figure came quickly from a distance, like a stream of light, and then floated lightly on the Martial Soul Platform.

Then, everyone saw a tall young man slowly standing on the Martial Spirit Platform, turning around.

Everyone exclaimed when they saw Chen Feng.

Many people here have heard of Chen Feng's name, but have never met him.

At this time, the first time I saw it, I couldn't help being slightly shocked.

"It turns out that Chen Feng is so lofty, and if you look at him full of anger, he feels extremely calm, just like a great master."

"It can be seen that he should not be underestimated!"

There are many people next to him who are very jealous, and say sourly: "It's just a good pair of skins, there is a fart? Later, will you lose face and be expelled from the inner sect?"

Most of these people are quite jealous of Chen Feng.

Bian Xingyu looked at Chen Feng with an extremely ferocious and surly color in his eyes, and said coldly, "Chen Feng, how dare you come?"

Chen Feng looked at everyone very calmly, and Bian Xingyu's words seemed to him as if he hadn't heard them at all, he didn't even look at them, and simply ignored them.

He looked at Hua Lengshuang, smiled and said, "Junior Sister Hua, thank you very much. If you weren't there, I was afraid that I would not be able to get away 20 days ago. Now I can finally come back."

Hua Lengshuang covered her lips and smiled: "I can only send you there, but there is no way to bring you back. You can come back here from Nanhuang in such a short period of time. It is really amazing."

Chen Feng smiled and nodded, and said nothing.

He glanced at Xi Baimei briefly, then raised his brows.

Then, Chen Feng turned his attention to Bian Xingyu.

At this time, Bian Xingyu's face was already pale, and the veins on his forehead jumped.

He stared at Chen Feng, gritted his teeth, the muscles on his face burst.

Chen Feng just ignored him directly, already making him extremely angry.

He stared at Chen Feng and roared: "Boy, what I asked you just now, didn't you hear it? How dare you ignore me?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Is it the first time I ignore you? What are you, why can't I ignore you?"

When Bian Xingyu heard this, he was almost furious.

But he was speechless, and he had nothing to say, because it was really not the first time Chen Feng ignored him.

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "Of course I am coming today, and I will slap you in the face!"

"Bian Xingyu, you have been beaten in the face by me three times."

"The first time it was on Ruyizhou."

"The second time, it was in Mirror Valley."

"The third time, under the mission cliff."

"And this time, you still have to show your face in front of all the disciples of Nei Zong. Since you have to be like this, then I'm not welcome!"

Everyone exclaimed: "This Chen Feng is so loud!"

"He actually said he wanted to hit Bian Xingyu in the face? You know, Bian Xingyu's spirit is at least ten thousand years old, can it be said that his spirit is stronger than Bian Xingyu's?"

[Chapter 3137: I, Chen Feng, are you late?](#)

"It is possible, but the greater possibility is..."

A person sneered and said, "He is just bluffing."

"Of course he is bluffing!" The tall and thin middle-aged man in blue yelled very arrogantly: "He is not as good as the finger of our brother, and he wants to compare with our brother? It's arrogant!"

"Yes, Chen Feng didn't even know how he died." The fat man in black also said.

Both of them shouted loudly and insulted Chen Feng.

Chen Feng raised his brows and glanced at both of them, but did not speak.

At this moment, everyone suddenly heard a soft cough and looked in the direction of the sound, and saw that it was Yu Feiying.

At the next moment, everyone turned their gazes back from Chen Feng and turned to Yu Feiying on the high platform.

Many people are very interested in their hearts, wanting to see how Yu Feiying reacts at this time.

After all, what Chen Feng said just now directly slapped Yu Feiying in the face.

Yu Feiying's face was extremely ugly, his eyes were staring at Chen Feng, full of murderous intent!

"Boy, you are so courageous!"

"Today, what an important thing, you dare to be late? All the elders and disciples of the Nei Sect are waiting for you here. You really have a good air and a majesty!"

"Who do you think you are?"

He mocked Chen Feng as soon as he came up.

Chen Feng glanced at him, took a deep breath, and then slowly said, "This elder, the disciple has no intention of this."

His voice slowed down, and there was no fierce speech.

Because Chen Feng does not want to conflict with him now.

There is only one thing Chen Feng wants to do right now, which is the Wuhun test, which is to show his powerful potential and show his peerless Wuhun in front of all the inner sect elders and disciples.

Everything else is secondary.

He didn't want to have extra branches.

But after Chen Feng's words, Yu Feiying was delighted. [novelupdates.com](http://www.novelupdates.com)

He felt that Chen Feng was showing weakness by saying this.

He believed that it was because Chen Feng did not have the confidence to have enough strength to win the Martial Soul Test, so he showed weakness at this time.

As a result, his attitude became more arrogant.

He said viciously: "You junior, if you say you have no intention of this, you have no intention of this?"

"But, I think you are interested in this! You are openly late on such occasions, and you clearly don't put everyone in your eyes!"

"I have no intention of this, I just want to expose it? You are too high on yourself!"

"Who do you think you are? What are you?"

Chen Feng took a deep breath, a flash of coldness in his eyes.

He didn't want to be extravagant, but now, Yu Feiying was chasing and fighting.

"It's not over yet, right?" Chen Feng smiled coldly in his heart, so he decided not to be polite with Yu Feiying.

He looked at Yu Feiying with a sneer at the corner of his mouth, and suddenly pointed to a round of daylight above the sky, and said:

"Yu Feiying, you keep saying that Chen Feng, I dare to be late at such an important moment!"

"I keep saying that I despise the many elder disciples of Nei Zong, so now, you can open your dog eyes to see clearly!"

Chen Feng's voice paused, and then his voice said in a high voice: "Look at now, is it time?"

"Look at it now, is it noon?"

"Look at me, Chen Feng, are you late?"

Chen Feng's three questions in a row are extremely imposing.

After asking, everyone was refreshed.

Suddenly, everyone looked up to the sky.

Then, immediately, there was silence in the crowd, and the next moment, everyone laughed.

"Hahaha, Yu Feiying is ashamed this time!"

"Yeah, this time, he can be said to have no eyes! It is clear that it is not until noon, and it is not time for the spirit test to start, so he is still trying to run Chen Feng with this matter?"

"Chen Feng didn't want to be familiar with him at first, he insisted on persecuting Chen Feng, but was beaten severely!"

"Hahaha, Chen Feng didn't actually arrive late, but he didn't have a face! Yu Feiying will become a laughingstock this time."

Everyone laughed!

It turned out that at this time the round of daylight has not yet reached the center, and the test has not yet started at this time!

Then, everyone turned their eyes to Yu Feiying.

Yu Feiying's complexion was blue at first, then it turned red, swollen like pig liver.

He seemed to be slapped fiercely, with no face.

He embarrassed Chen Feng in front of everyone just now, but the reason he embarrassed Chen Feng was simply wrong.

This made him lose face in front of everyone.

He suddenly turned his head and stared at Chen Feng, his eyes full of ferociousness.

However, Chen Feng didn't care about him at all. At this time, he raised his chin and curled the corners of his mouth, with a hint of sarcasm on his face.

This ridiculous color made Yu Feiying even more angry!

Now that he had torn his face anyway, Chen Feng naturally didn't care.

Yu Feiying said coldly in her heart: "Okay, Chen Feng, you wait for me, I must make you die miserably!"

Then, with a cold face, he walked to the front and said to everyone: "Now, the Wuhun test begins."

"Bian Xingyu is the first, Chen Feng is the second, Hua Lengshuang is the third, and Xi Baimei is the fourth!"

As he said, he strode back, staying in the seat, with a sullen face, without saying a word.

He did this obviously to cover up the scene where he was directly slapped in the face by Chen Feng.

Hearing the order he arranged, the others didn't have much trouble, and Bian Xingyu and Sachiko's faces showed a touch of joy.

The two of them could see clearly that the reason for this arrangement was to let Bian Xingyu win the crowd first, and first play a tyrannical performance to crush Chen Feng.

In order to suppress Chen Feng, he can be better humiliated later.

As for this arrangement, Chen Feng knew well, but he had no opinion, only a faint smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth, and he slowly shook his head.

Then, Yu Feiying said loudly: "The others stepped back, now let Bian Xingyu start the test!"

Chen Feng and the others all got off the Wuhun stage and left the Wuhun stage to Bian Xingyu alone.

At this moment, Xi Baimei suddenly took a deep look at Chen Feng, then lowered her head again, and continued to return to the cold and silent look just now.

Bian Xingyu walked to the center of Wuhuntai, and suddenly he took a deep breath, shouted, and raised his arms: "Come on!"

Following his loud shout, Yu Feiying beckoned and shouted loudly: "Wuhun Totem, come!"

Suddenly, there was a loud bang in the sky, and the white cloud split.

Then, a huge stone pillar slammed down.

[Chapter 3138: 16,000 level martial arts!](#)

The direction of the smash is that Martial Soul Platform.

Seeing that the Martial Spirit Platform was about to be smashed to pieces, then, when the huge stone pillar was still one person away from the Martial Spirit Platform, Yu Feiying moved his hand forward.

Suddenly, the Martial Soul Totem suddenly stopped, just stopping there abruptly, extremely abruptly.

After people watched it, there was a feeling of vomiting blood, which was very uncomfortable.

Yu Feiying's control ability can be seen by such a huge thing.

This Martial Spirit Totem is about 600 meters high and about 60 meters in diameter. It is white all over, emitting a misty light.

It seems that it feels very noble.

Inside, a huge momentum swept out quietly, all over the audience.

This momentum is exactly the power of that martial soul!

This is the Wuhun Totem!

That day, Chen Feng had seen it when he was in the Xuanyuan Family's Outer Sect, but the difference from what he saw last time is that this time the Martial Spirit Totem is taller and has a stronger aura.

Bian Xingyu took a deep breath, and his heart was full of passion and excitement!

Facing the crowd, Yu Feiying raised his voice and said, "This Martial Spirit Totem is at the level of 30,000 years."

"The above is divided into six paragraphs, each of which represents five thousand years!"

"Well, let's start testing now!"

He said slowly.

Bian Xingyu nodded and walked under the Martial Soul Totem.

Everyone held their breath. For a moment, the court was extremely quiet, and everyone's eyes focused on Bian Xingyu.

The annual Wuhun test has finally begun.

Bian Xingyu stretched out his hands and pressed them on the Martial Soul Totem.

Then, in his body, the power of the martial soul flowed.

Behind him, a phantom of a martial soul loomed.

The next moment, with a bang, a white light suddenly lit up in the bottom section of the Martial Spirit Totem.

The Martial Spirit Totem is divided into six sections, and this section is lit up with white light, which represents that his Martial Spirit has reached the level of five thousand years.

However, everyone was not surprised at all.

If the disciple Wuhun who entered the Nei Sect hadn't reached it for five thousand years, it would be too wasteful.

They are basically more than five thousand years old, so naturally they don't care.

Bian Xingyu didn't have any strenuous expression, and then he sighed softly, shaking his arms again.

The martial soul behind him suddenly became clear from the vagueness just now, showing the lineup.

Then, with a loud bang, the penultimate quarter of the Martial Soul Totem came on again.

This light, not little by little, but all light up at the same time, which means that his martial soul has surpassed 10,000 years.

At this time, many people were finally moved by it.

"The spirit of ten thousand years, Bian Xingyu's spirit has surpassed ten thousand years, this is considered relatively strong among most of the disciples of the Nei Sect!"

"Yes, a spirit of more than 10,000 years means that he can at least reach the realm of a third-grade disciple in the future!"

"The spirit of ten thousand years is already very good."

At this time, hearing the voices of the people below, Bian Xingyu smiled triumphantly, and said in his heart: "Do you think this is over?"

"Tell you, it's not enough!"

The next moment, he shouted violently.

Behind him, that martial soul not only became incomparably clear, but also radiated in an instant.

Obviously, he has urged his power to a peak.

And he was trembling all over, his face flushed, and the light above his arms shone.

So, the next moment, the light above the penultimate quarter suddenly exploded.

Then broke the limit between the second and third quarters, and with a bang, the third quarter began to light up.

It's just that this time it's not like the first and second quarters just now, all of it lights up at once, but a part of it.

Then, like a toxin spreading, it began to spread slowly toward the top.

Although the growth is slow, it is unwavering, and everyone is watching intently.

Finally, with a soft sound, the third quarter was completely lit.

Bian Xingyu's martial soul has reached fifteen thousand years!

"Fifteen thousand years!"

Everyone nodded their heads, this result is considered quite good.

Xingzi really twisted his beard and smiled at the corner of his mouth. He was quite satisfied with his disciple's performance.

In his opinion, 15,000 years is already a very good result.

And Bian Xingyu seemed a bit unwilling.

Suddenly, he turned his head and looked at Chen Feng in the audience, with a disdainful smile on his mouth, and said loudly, "Chen Feng, look down!"

"Look at how powerful my martial soul is!"

Then, it let out another crazy roar, and the clothes on its body were broken directly.

In an instant, his martial spirit's light rose again, and it was already bright and transparent.

Obviously, his martial soul has been urged to the extreme by him.

At this time, his whole body was shaking, his face pale.

But he still squeezed out a bit of strength, so the fourth ring clue also lit up.

However, the fourth ring is only brighter, and there is no further increase.

But even so, it also means that his martial spirit has surpassed fifteen thousand years.

Someone exclaimed below: "Here Xingyu is really strong and has amazing potential!"

"That's right!" The person next to him echoed loudly: "The Wuhun Totem is 30,000 years in total, and each segment is 5,000 years. In the previous test, it has been close to the top 30,000 years for nearly a hundred years!"

A person next to him sneered and said: "It's still approaching the top, let alone approaching the top. Those who can exceed half are considered small geniuses."

"Wuhun has reached more than 15,000 years, and Nei Zong can be regarded as a small genius. In the past ten years, there have been more than 60 testers. It is only a matter of Wuhun that can reach more than 15,000 years. There are only a handful of seven or eight people."

Everyone was surprised. They were still quite surprised by Bian Xingyu's talent, but they were only able to reach the level of surprise. They could not even be surprised, let alone shocked, and they did not lose their minds. .

Because, this talent for more than 15,000 years is really a lot in Nei Zong!

Yu Feiying said loudly, "Bian Xingyu, a 16,000-year-old martial arts soul."

"Yes, very good."

He praised it loudly, very much.

Sachiko really clapped his hands lightly, obviously also very happy for Bian Xingyu.

Bian Xingyu dropped his hands at this time, and his martial soul also disappeared.

[Chapter 3139: Extremely angry!](#)

"Have you seen my 16,000-year-old Wuhun? Hahaha, can you completely crush you?"

"What is your martial soul in front of my martial soul?"

When Chen Feng heard this, he was taken aback for a moment, and then couldn't help laughing.

"Is it a 16,000-thousand-year-level martial arts? What counts in front of me? My own martial arts has already surpassed 16,000. I don't know how much!"

"Here Xingyu is really arrogant and ignorant!"

Chen Feng didn't pay attention to him at all.

Bian Xingyu walked out from under the Martial Soul Totem.

Chen Feng slowly got up, looked at Yu Feiying, and said, "Now, should I perform the test?"

"Do you still want to test?"

Yu Feiying looked at Chen Feng, and a strange look flashed in his eyes: "Is it still necessary to test?"

He said impatiently, "Do you still need a test? Are you still humiliating yourself?"

"Did you not see Bian Xingyu's Martial Spirit? It was a martial spirit for 16,000 years!"

"Do you still want to compare with him? What do you compare with him? What are you? You are not qualified to compare with him at all!"

He faced everyone and said loudly: "I think today, Chen Feng does not need to test, and other people do not need to test."

"Bian Xingyu can directly become the strongest new disciple in today's Wuhun test."

For a moment, Chen Feng's expression turned cold, and murderous intent appeared in his eyes.

This Yu Feiying was really shameless, and he didn't even give him a chance to test Martial Soul!

Many disciples below were also in an uproar, after all, such things are very rare.

But at this time, there are many people who support Yu Feiying: "Yes, there is really no need for testing."

"Bian Xingyu's Martial Spirit, 16,000 years, is very strong, Chen Feng can't be better than him, there is no need and value for any test."

They were all jealous of Chen Feng, especially those brothers of Bian Xingyu, who clamored loudly.

"This Chen Feng doesn't even have the qualifications for the test. He just wants to compare with our Senior Brother Bian? Really wishful thinking!"

"He doesn't even take a **** to take pictures of himself. He doesn't even have the qualifications for the test now. In the future, when he sees our brother Bian, he will never look up." ηOVe1UsB.com

"Haha, Senior Brother Bian completely suppressed Chen Feng this time."

And Bian Xingyu was even more proud, staring at Chen Feng, laughing loudly: "Chen Feng, have you seen it? I slapped you in the face today, and completely suppressed you today!"

"Today, I am ashamed!"

Chen Feng looked at him with a disdainful smile at the corner of his mouth, and said, "With Yu Feiying not letting me test, can you overwhelm me and be ashamed?"

Then, facing the many elders, he said loudly: "Elders, are you just sitting and watching Yu Feiying's arbitrariness?"

"I, Chen Feng, don't even have a chance to test?"

Before the other elders had spoken, Yu Feiying categorically said, "Yes, you just don't have a chance to test."

Then, he turned his head to look at the many elders and said, "Elders, do you support me or Chen Feng?"

Sachiko was the first to stand up and said, "Of course I support you."

"I looked at Chen Feng with no respect, self-reliance, and arrogance. It is his blessing that such a person can keep him in the Nei Sect."

"Also let him undergo the Wuhun test? Where can he touch such a precious thing as the Wuhun Totem? What is he?"

He made no secret of his hostility and contempt for Chen Feng, and his voice was full of vicious mockery.

At the beginning of him, many elders nodded slowly, and many elders were noncommittal.

But at this time their reaction fell in the eyes of others, and it was naturally a tacit consent.

Chen Feng was so angry that his face was trembling, and a voice in his heart screamed frantically: "One group of raccoon dogs, all of them are one group of raccoon dogs!"

"I'm afraid that Chen Feng will beat Bian Xingyu, so I won't let Chen Feng test!"

"You dogs, I want to kill you all!"

Chen Feng's hatred to the extreme, his anger to the extreme, and at the same time he was unwilling to the extreme!

Seeing how many elders reacted like this, Yu Feiying was extremely proud.

He turned around and looked at Chen Feng with an attitude of looking down, haha laughed wildly: "Chen Feng, have you seen it?"

"All the elders support me, you can't test it anymore."

He is triumphant, and the villain is proud.

Chen Feng stared at him, his eyes almost bursting into flames, a gas was brewing in his chest, and the whole person seemed to explode, extremely angry!

The smile on Yu Feiying's face closed, and a cold smile: "Chen Feng, get out now, you are no longer eligible for the test."

"Today's Wuhun test ends here."

He looked at Chen Feng with a cold expression, thinking about something in his heart.

Obviously, today he has no way to kill Chen Feng directly, but he is not in a hurry, because in his opinion, what he has next is time and some opportunities.

"Chen Feng, Chen Feng, if you dare to say that to me just now, I must kill you."

He still held a grudge against the phrase "what are you like" that Chen Feng said just now.

But he didn't want to think, if he didn't humiliate Chen Feng first and wanted to expel Chen Feng from the inner sect, how could Chen Feng say such a thing?

Many disciples had already stood up in disappointment and prepared to go back.

But at this moment, an old and loud voice suddenly came from a distance. The voice was extremely indifferent, but there was a trace of rage in it.

"I am here today, who dares not let Chen Feng participate in the Wuhun test?"

After hearing this voice, all the disciples were in an uproar, looking around and exclaiming: "What happened? Who is here?"

But after those Nei Zong elders heard these words, they all changed.

Especially Yu Feiying, after hearing these words, his face was extremely pale for an instant, and a look of fear appeared in his eyes.

The figure shook heavily, took a step backwards, and cried out aloud: "He, why did he come?"

It turned out that he had already heard this voice.

He was very familiar with this voice, and he had heard it more than once.

The master of this voice is indeed: Xuanyuan Xiaoyue!

The next moment, a streamer lightly fell on the high platform.

The streamer scattered, revealing the face below, this is an old man, wearing a blue robe, on the blue robe is embroidered with a round of scorching sun.

His robe represents that he is the highest-ranking elder in the Xuanyuan family's inner sect!

After seeing him, the disciples below suddenly exclaimed as if they had fried a pot.

"It turned out to be Elder Xuanyuan Xiaoyue?"

"It turned out to be him? Why did he come? It seems that he actually presided over Chen Feng's justice?"

"Haha, it looks good now. Elder Xuanyuan Xiaoyue actually came to preside over Chen Feng's justice. Could it be that the previous rumors were correct?"

[Chapter 3140: Is it strong for 16,000 years?](#)

"Of course, I told you that Chen Feng was valued by Elder Xuanyuan Xiaoyue, you still don't believe it!"

It turned out that there were a lot of rumors that Chen Feng was born in Canglang Xiaoyue Peak and was a talent that Elder Xiaoyue liked, but many people didn't believe it at all.

Moreover, Chen Feng was relatively low-key, and did not deliberately talk about the disciples of Canglang Xiaoyue Peak in front of outsiders, and either intentionally or accidentally did not mention this issue to the outside world.

Therefore, many people don't even know that behind Chen Feng is Xuanyuan Xiaoyue.

At this moment, seeing Xuanyuan Xiaoyue was shocked.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue came to the high platform, looked at Yu Feiying, a faint smile appeared at the corner of her mouth, and said:

"Yu Feiying, you are so majestic!"

"It is a rule for the disciples who have just entered the Nei Sect this year to participate in the Wuhun test!"

"And you, if you don't let them test, you won't let them test, you are so bold! Who gives you the courage?"

When this sentence came out, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue's voice was very flat, especially when she asked the last question, it seemed like an ordinary question, and her tone was flat.

However, every word he fell into Yu Feiying's ears was like a thunder explosion.

By the time Xuanyuan Xiaoyue finished speaking the last word, Yu Feiying was already frightened all over.

"me....."

He looked at Xuanyuan Xiaoyue, his lips trembled, and he couldn't even say a complete sentence.

Everyone discussed: "It seems that Xuanyuan Xiaoyue really attaches great importance to Chen Feng, and even reprimanded Elder Yu Feiying for him."

"Yes, I really value Chen Feng very much, and I personally come to uphold justice for him."

At this time, some people said with disdain: "What about paying more attention?"

"Even if Chen Feng is valued by him again, what can he do if he doesn't have that strength?"

"Even if Xuanyuan Xiaoyue wins him the opportunity to test the Martial Spirit, wouldn't it make him face disgraced?"

The speaker was the tall and thin middle-aged man who was standing next to Bian Xingyu before.

The fat man in black next to him nodded and said in agreement: "Brother, what you said is right."

"You want me to say..."

He curled his lips and said with disdain: "Chen Feng, it's better not to test. If you don't test, it will leave a trace of face."

"If it is tested, it will be directly beaten by our senior brother Bian Xingyu! Isn't that even more faceless?"

The two looked at each other and both laughed.

At this time, Chen Feng heard their laughter on the stage, took a deep look at them, and a sharp look flashed past his eyes.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue looked at Yu Feiying a little impatiently, and said, "What are you doing, roll aside, and wait for Chen Feng to finish the test before I come to clean you up!"

"Yes, yes." Yu Feiying was amnesty and quickly hid away.

But the gaze towards Chen Feng was full of resentment.

In his opinion, the reason why he was reprimanded by Elder Xiaoyue was all because of Chen Feng.

But he didn't know to reflect on what he had done.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue looked at Chen Feng, apologized in her eyes, and said, "Chen Feng, sorry, I'm late."

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "You can come, I think it's not too late, now is the time."

The anger in Chen Feng's heart at this time, that murderous intent, that unwillingness, and that anger had reached an extreme, almost exploding.

He has decided to make Nei Zong a long memory and give everyone a slap in the face.

Let them know how strong their martial soul is and how strong their talent is!

Chen Feng stepped onto the Martial Soul Platform and said to everyone: "Now, I, Chen Feng, will start testing."

Then, he walked slowly towards the Martial Soul Totem

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly turned his head to look at Bian Xingyu, smiled and said: "Bian Xingyu, your martial arts spirit is 16,000 years, right?"

Bian Xingyu was taken aback for a moment, wondering why Chen Feng asked, then he raised his chin and said loudly, "Yes, it was exactly 16,000 years." **novelusb.com**

"What, kid, are you scared?"

Chen Feng smiled lowly: "Is it strong for 16,000 years?"

As soon as this remark came out, Bian Xingyu was taken aback for a moment, and then made a frantic ridicule.

"Hahaha, Chen Feng, are you crazy? You said this?"

A voice exploded below: "This Chen Feng is too arrogant."

"Yes, he even dared to mock Bian Xingyu? Who knows, Bian Xingyu can easily crush him."

"This Chen Feng is so crazy that he should really keep his memory long."

"It is estimated that he will have a long memory today. He will lose face today. His spirit is definitely not as good as Bian Xingyu's."

Everyone looked down on Chen Feng.

And Chen Feng suddenly turned around to look, and said to everyone word by word: "Everyone who mocks me, tell you, I will slap you in the face later."

"And you!"

Chen Feng suddenly turned his head and looked at the elders: "You just ignored me like that. You just acquiesced in his oppression of me and didn't let me participate in the Wuhun test."

"I, Chen Feng, are here to tell you that I will slap your face sorely later!"

Everyone was in an uproar: "This Chen Feng is too arrogant!"

"I don't know how high the sky is!"

Everyone's faces are full of dissatisfaction!

Chen Feng directly offended them all, but Chen Feng didn't have the slightest fear!

He just walked to the front of the Martial Spirit Totem, and then took a deep breath!

Chen Feng knew that it was time to show off his true strength. He knew that it was time to make those who look down on him pay the price.

At the next moment, Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Keep your dog eyes open, let me see it clearly!"

Everyone was shocked. They knew that Chen Feng had said this to them.

Then, Chen gave a soft drink, and pressed his hands on the Martial Soul Totem.

The next moment, in the void, a roar from the Ba Snake Wuhun sounded.

The Ba Snake Wuhun seemed to sense the master's current mood, and the power of the Wuhun crazily poured in in that angry low roar.

Therefore, the moment Chen Feng pressed his hands on the spirit, there was a loud bang, and the first section of the spirit totem was directly lit.

Everyone didn't care about it at this time.

"Doesn't it just light up the first quarter? What's the point? It's just a five thousand-year-old Wuhun!"

As soon as their voices fell, there was a loud bang, and the second quarter was also directly lit.

This time, many people showed interest on their faces.

"Ten thousand years, it seems that Chen Feng's martial spirit is not bad."

And they just finished speaking, that third martial arts soul was directly lit again!

"What? A fifteen thousand-year-old Wuhun?"