

## Peerless 3141

### [Chapter 3141: Wuhun! More than thirty thousand years!](#)

At this time, many people's contemptuous look on their faces just now disappeared, replaced by a trace of solemnity.

"This Chen Feng's martial spirit has reached 15,000 years? It seems that his strength is not bad, he should be not much worse than Bian Xingyu, right?"

But until now, they still think Chen Feng is inferior to Bian Xingyu.

And Bian Xingyu's face was full of contempt just now, and he couldn't sit still anymore, Huo Ran stood up and looked at Chen Feng with some uncertainty.

He secretly said in his heart: "Could it be that Chen Feng's martial spirit can approach me?"

But he soon knew that he was wrong, which was very wrong.

Chen Feng's martial spirit is not only to approach him, but to completely overwhelm him! Crush him!

Because, at the moment when everyone was thinking, there was another loud noise.

The Martial Spirit Totem in the fourth quarter was directly lit!

Not just like Bian Xingyu's just a little bit light up, but the whole section, all light up!

This also means that Chen Feng's martial soul has reached the level of 20,000 years!

There was a low voice of riot from the people below.

"This Chen Feng's martial arts soul is 20,000 years old! That is really quite powerful!"

"If you are a 20,000-year-level Martial Spirit, work a little harder to become a fourth-rank disciple after a hundred years.

"Yes, this Chen Feng's martial arts has reached 20,000 years, and he can also be called a little genius."

"It turns out that Chen Feng's arrogance is somewhat based."

"But 20,000 years is not so rare. If he only had a 20,000 years martial spirit, he would be too arrogant!"

At this time, there are still people who look down on Chen Feng, and they are brooding about what Chen Feng said.

The elders on the high platform had been expressionless just now.

In their opinion, the martial arts spirits under 20,000 years are not worth mentioning. Now more than 20,000 years, many elders have a look of surprise on their faces, and they have paid a little attention.

Looking at Chen Feng's gaze, it was no longer as contemptuous as before!

But in the next moment, the look on their faces all changed!

Everything has changed!

It is no longer a little attention, no more surprised, but a touch of shock, a touch of disbelief!

After I can't believe it, it's crazy!

In that madness, with a strong surprise to the extreme!

So many elders were dumbfounded and completely stupid.

Even at this moment, his brain went blank, he couldn't control his body, and he didn't know what he was doing.

It turned out that at that moment, Chen Feng suddenly roared!

As a result, the sound of loud bangs continued to sound.

The fifth quarter is lit!

Chen Feng's martial soul has stepped into the 25,000-year level!

The sixth quarter is also directly lit, and Chen Feng's martial spirit has entered 30,000 years!

And this is not over yet!

Chen Feng's martial soul power continued to pour into this martial soul totem, so the next moment, with a bang, and with a earth-shaking roar, the martial soul totem was directly blasted to pieces!

In an instant, the white light filled the sky, and the light was brilliant.

The sun that was shining at this moment was eclipsed by it.

The Martial Soul Totem was actually broken directly, turning into countless white lights and floating away.

Everyone was stupid, everyone was stunned, everyone was stunned.

For an instant, around this Wuhun Platform, there was no sound, and the needle fell.

No one spoke, no matter it was the disciple below the stage or the elder on the high platform, everyone stood there blankly, staring blankly at Chen Feng, blankly watching the Wu dissipating in the air. Soul totem.

The next moment, this extreme silence suddenly turned into extreme movement.

There was never a trace of movement, and it suddenly turned into an extreme hustle and bustle. Everyone was yelling crazy, everyone was yelling loudly, and everyone was expressing their shock.

Many people are like crazy, they roar loudly, wave their hands, and tremble all over.

It seems that the only way to vent their excitement.

But even they couldn't even hear what they said!

But they just want to say, because otherwise, they will not be able to vent the shocked emotions in their hearts!

"Chen Feng, Chen Feng actually has a martial arts spirit that is more than 30,000 years old!"

"God! I can't believe it, more than 30,000 years? What level of genius is this?"

"This is an out-and-out peerless genius. With a spirit of over 30,000 years, without any accident, he can definitely reach the realm of a fifth-grade disciple in the future!"

"How many years have we not had a disciple with a spirit of more than 30,000 years?"

"Fifty years ago, Senior Brother Dongfang's martial arts reached 29,000 years, but it is still one step away from 30,000 years, but even so, Senior Brother Dongfang has been the strongest person with martial arts in three hundred years. Up."

At the same time, Chen Feng slowly turned around, facing the crowd, and raised his chin.

He didn't say a word, because Chen Feng didn't need to say a word, his performance fully explained everything.

What he did, the mighty martial spirit that he showed on his body, made all the language look pale!

At this moment, Chen Feng's expression was extremely arrogant.

He looked down at everyone, looked down at the elders on this high platform, and looked down at all the Nei Zong disciples sitting below.

His eyes were full of contempt and disdain, and his eyes seemed to tell everyone: "Does your face hurt when I hit it?"

"Now, do you know how strong I am, Chen Feng?"

However, no one dared to say a word of doubt, and no one dared to jump out to object.

Because Chen Feng has such qualifications! Have such ability!

He can say so!

Because his martial spirit has broken through into thirty thousand years!

Because he is an out-and-out genius!

Even the elders on the high platform were shocked.

"Chen Feng's martial spirit has surpassed 30,000 years. If he is not surprised in the future, he may even be able to become an elder of the inner sect!"

"It's not accidental, but will definitely become a Nei Zong elder. We didn't have a 30,000-year-level martial arts spirit back then!"

An old man said excitedly.

While talking, he clapped his hands loudly, full of admiration for Chen Feng.

"You old fellow, tell the truth again."

Everyone laughed!

Even Yu Feiying and Sachiko were really shocked.

It took a long time for the two of them to come back to their senses, and then after a brush, both of them turned pale.

Xingzizhen stared at Chen Feng with a sullen look, with a sullen face and did not speak.

The same is true for Yu Feiying, but in his cold and sullen state, there is still a trace of anxiety.

#### [Chapter 3142: Completely crushed!](#)

At this time, a trace of anxiety rose in his heart: "This Chen Feng's martial arts is so strong? His martial arts are more than 30,000 years old?"

"Does this mean that he is a genius? When he becomes stronger in the future, he will definitely retaliate against me! Absolutely!"

At this time, Bian Xingyu was the most shocked.

The smile on his face was still frozen, but now it has turned into a touch of disbelief.

After I couldn't believe it, I was shocked. After that, it was iron blue, and after iron blue, it was red.

At this moment, his face was like a monkey's ass, and he stood there blankly, muttering: "Impossible, impossible, impossible!"

He yelled, and the whole person was almost crazy.

He was unwilling to accept this reality, yelling frantically: "Impossible!"

"Then Chen Feng's Martial Spirit, how could it be so strong? This is absolutely impossible! He can't surpass me!"

"He is going to be crushed by me today, how could he be so strong?"

He stood there crying with a face, like crying but not crying, like smiling but not smiling, shouting there like a madman.

His shouting also attracted the attention of other people, and suddenly everyone's faces showed a touch of mockery.

"Here Xingyu is truly overwhelmed."

"Yes, dare to compare with Chen Feng? What kind of thing is he?"

"He still compares with Chen Feng? Does he have that qualification?"

"A martial soul with a mere 16,000 years dare to challenge a martial soul who has surpassed the level of 30,000 years. It is like a man's arm as a car, and the fireflies compete with Haoyue!"

Everyone made ridicules, and these ridiculous words fell into Bian Xingyu's ears, like a sledgehammer hitting his heart.

He was struck by lightning and suddenly roared, spurting blood, his whole body was shaky, his face was extremely pale.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly turned around and looked at Bian Xingyu.

A smile appeared at the corner of his mouth and said: "I just said that your 16,000-year-old martial arts spirit is nothing, is there a problem?"

"I said before, you stretched out your face again and asked me to slap in the face! Is there a problem?"

"I said before, today, I will completely crush you, I will make you faceless! Is there a problem?"

Chen Feng asked three questions one after another.

Every time they asked, everyone burst into laughter, and Bian Xingyu's face was also pale.

When Chen Feng finished asking these three sentences, Bian Xingyu suddenly screamed, and fell heavily to the ground, spurting blood, and his momentum was extremely weak.

He was actually seriously injured by Chen Feng directly!

And seeing this scene, Chen Feng didn't show any pity, he just pressed his lips and sneered.

Bian Xingyu was so arrogant and provoked Chen Feng before, this was just a lesson for him!

Bian Xingyu felt that there was a buzzing in his head, he could not hear or say anything.

He couldn't wait for a loud roar, and quickly fled from here.

He has no face to stay here.

He knew that he was defeated today, a terrible defeat, a big defeat and a loss!

I originally thought I could crush Chen Feng, but I didn't know that it was completely crushed by Chen Feng.

I originally thought I could humiliate Chen Feng in front of everyone, but I didn't know it was another humiliation by Chen Feng.

I thought I was able to raise my eyebrows and retrieve everything I had lost before, but I didn't know that I was once again sending my face to Chen Feng and let him hit!

And his roots were all dumbfounded, and they couldn't let go of their farts.

The next moment, suddenly their faces changed.

Not shock, but fear, his face was pale, and his eyes were full of fear.

Especially the tall and thin middle-aged man in blue and the fat man in black, the two looked at each other, and both saw the ultimate fear in each other's eyes.

"It's over, just now we mocked Chen Feng so much, Chen Feng will definitely kill us!"

"Yes, Chen Feng will never let us go!"

Both of them are extremely scared!

And at this moment, Chen Feng suddenly turned around and looked at the two of them with a smile on his face.

Chen Feng just looked at them without saying a word.

The two of them were scared to pee.

Both of them had their legs weakened, and they actually knelt on the ground with a plop, and then repeatedly kowtow to Chen Feng.

A face crying, crying loudly: "Please, don't kill us!"

"Yes, Brother Chen, we are all taught by Bian Xingyu, and there is absolutely no disrespect for you in our hearts!"

"Brother Chen, spare the lives of both of us! We didn't mean it! We will never say it again!"

Both of them are extremely scared!

With a disdainful smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, he looked at them and said lightly: "Everyone knocks a hundred heads, spare you a dog."

He didn't even bother to have general knowledge with these two people.

"Yes, yes! Let's knock!"

When the two of them heard this, they were amnesty.

When Chen Feng didn't take their lives, they were already extremely happy. Where would they dare to say anything else?

The popping sound is endless. The two of them kowtow frantically, with great effort, for fear that Chen Feng is not satisfied.

Soon, he knocked his forehead into blood red.

Chen Feng's figure flashed, coming from the high platform to the two of them, and slowly walking over.

Seeing Chen Feng approaching, the tall and thin man in blue and the fat man in black were all covered in sifting dust. Their fear was extreme, and they didn't know how Chen Feng would deal with them.

Both of them knelt on the ground, not even daring to lift their heads.

Suddenly, the two felt that their hair was caught, and a sting came.

As a result, the two of them had to look up.

Chen Feng grabbed the hair of the two of them and forced them to raise their faces, then bent down to look at them, with a smile on his mouth:

"Now knowing it was wrong?"

"Know it is wrong! Know it is wrong!" The two nodded busy.

Chen Feng stretched out his hands and gently patted their faces.

This action was extremely humiliating, and everyone laughed.

But for the two of them, their faces flushed red in an instant.

Chen Feng's slap on their faces made them feel more humiliated than they were just kowtow.

Chen Feng looked at them with a smile, and said, "Let your eyes lighten up in the future."

"Some people, you can ridicule and insult at will, because he can't help you."

"But some people, you can't touch them!"

"Because, if you touch it, the consequences will be serious! Understand?"

Chen Feng said the last two words very lightly, and it fell in their ears like a bolt from the blue.

The two hurriedly nodded their heads frantically: "Understand, we understand! We understand!"

#### [Chapter 3143: What is thirty thousand years!](#)

Chen Feng smiled slightly, and then, he didn't even glance at Bian Xingyu, who was desperate next to him, but his figure flashed and he returned to the high platform.

Then, he looked at Yu Feiying and smiled and said, "Elder Yu, it seems that my martial spirit is okay, right?"

Everyone burst into laughter again.

Is Chen Feng's martial spirit more than okay?

Chen Feng's martial spirit is extremely powerful and shocking!

And he said this, obviously in the face of Yu Feiying.

Yu Feiying had a sullen face and did not speak, and he really didn't know what to say.

After all, Chen Feng's Martial Spirit is so powerful!

And at this moment, suddenly, an exclamation sounded from the crowd!

Someone said: "By the way, did you see it just now? Chen Feng directly exploded the 30,000-year-level martial arts totem, but it seems that his martial arts did not appear!"

"Yes!"

As soon as this remark came out, everyone suddenly realized it, and suddenly it exploded.

"Chen Feng's spirit did not appear, so he exploded the 30,000-year-level spirit totem. Doesn't this mean that he didn't try his best during the spirit test just now?"

"It's not just that you didn't try your best? It can even be said that you didn't use much effort at all!"

"He didn't even show his martial spirit, so he exploded the 30,000-year martial arts totem to pieces, indicating that his martial soul is far better than 30,000 years!"

Everyone looked at Chen Feng's eyes with awe.

At the next moment, everyone looked at Chen Feng with full of expectations, wondering if Chen Feng would test next.

"None of us saw the true face of Chen Feng's Martial Spirit, it's really a pity!"

"How I hope Chen Feng will continue to test so that his martial soul can be seen by us!"

"That's right, even if it was a surprise, we would be content."

Not only them, but even the elders on the high platform looked at Chen Feng with expectant eyes.

And the elders who were not optimistic about Chen Feng before, and even ridiculed him, were very entangled at this time.

On the one hand, they were slapped severely by Chen Feng just now.

On the other hand, they really wanted to see what the martial spirit of this young man who might create the history of the Xuanyuan family's inner sect was like!

At this moment, Chen Feng seemed to have heard the words from everyone's heart.

He laughed loudly: "What is a 30,000-year-level martial arts? Change to a larger martial arts totem!"

"This Martial Spirit Totem is not enough for me to practice, and I can't stand my strength at all!"

"I, Chen Feng, want to continue testing!"

Hearing this, everyone burst into a loud noise.

A huge wave of cheers resounded throughout the Xuanyuan family's inner sect.

"Great, Chen Feng wants to continue testing!"

"Hahaha, we may be witnessing a legend!"

Yu Feiying's face was gloomy, staring at Chen Feng, and said coldly: "You junior, you just shattered the 30,000-year-level martial arts totem?"

"Do you know how precious this Martial Spirit Totem is? You still want to continue the test here without embarrassment?"

"Tell you, you have lost the qualification to continue the test! Moreover, this 30,000-year-level martial arts totem was shattered by you, and the sect will hold you accountable!"

He looked at Chen Feng, gritted his teeth and said.

After hearing this, Chen Feng was taken aback, then raised his brows, looked at him and said, "Are you crazy?"

Chen Feng only found it ridiculous. Has this Yu Feiying been mad at her own heart? He actually said such words at this time!

He looked at Yu Feiying with the eyes of a clown.

Upon hearing this, Yu Feiying became even more furious, staring at Chen Feng, and screamed: "You junior, who do you say is crazy? Try it again!"

"Say it again and say it again, what can you do with me?"

"I tell you, you are crazy!"

Chen Feng stared at him, nodding his head with his finger, and said word by word, rudely.

Yu Feiying went crazy instantly, with blood red eyes and blue veins on her forehead violently, wishing to eat Chen Feng.

He yelled frantically: "I am going to kill you, I am going to kill you!"

And at this moment, a cold voice suddenly came from behind him: "Who are you going to kill? With the old man, who can you kill?"

As soon as this sound came out, Yu Feiying suddenly shuddered as if being poured into a basin of ice water on her head. She stood there and couldn't even speak.

The person who spoke was naturally Xuanyuan Xiaoyue.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue walked over slowly, staring at Yu Feiying, and said coldly: "Yu Feiying, you really disappoint me."

"I asked you to preside over this Wuhun test. You suppressed Chen Feng when you first started, and only cared about selfishness and disregarded justice."

"After I arrived, did you dare to do this? Did you put me in your eyes? What do you think of my Xuanyuan Family Inner Sect?"

"Do you think this is a place where you can do whatever you want?"

He stared at Yu Feiying and said this in a cold voice.

Yu Feiying finally knew how big a mistake he had made. He underestimated Chen Feng's position in Xuanyuan Xiaoyue's heart, and underestimated how much Xuanyuan Xiaoyue valued Chen Feng.

And all this made him find his own way!

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue flicked his fingers, and suddenly, a blue light lingered on his fingers, and then came directly to Yu Feiying.

This cyan light circled around Yu Feiying a few times, like a rope, actually trapping Yu Feiying in place.

Yu Feiying wanted to move, when his body touched the cyan light, he suddenly snapped, and his arm actually exploded to pieces.

He uttered an extremely screaming scream, and blood rushed out frantically from the wound.

Everyone was shocked!

Yu Feiying was almost crazy at this time, and he let out a crazy roar: "Xuanyuan Xiaoyue, I am also the elder of the Nei Zong, why are you doing this to me? Why?"

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue was completely too lazy to care about him.

Yu Feiying stared at Chen Feng with very bitter eyes, he was still not convinced, he was still full of resentment.

In his opinion, the reason why he was able to have all of this was thanks to Chen Feng!

Chen Feng turned his head back and stared at him, sneered and said, "Isn't you still not convinced? All right, I will call you until you are satisfied later!"

The next moment, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue shouted loudly: "Martial Soul Totem, come!"

His hands cast the mysterious magic seals one after another, and soon these magic seals formed a formation in the air.

In the formation, a golden light penetrated the sky, mapping to the top of the Xuanyuan family's inner sect world.

As a result, a larger shadow of the magic circle formed above the top.

The next moment, there was a loud bang, as if the sky had been split apart, and then a huge martial arts totem fell straight down.

#### [Chapter 3144: Finally stopped](#)

With a bang, it hovered above the Wuhun Platform.

The crowd let out a whisper.

This Martial Spirit Totem is larger than the previous one, more than a thousand meters high, and there are ten marks on the Martial Spirit Totem.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue said: "This martial soul totem is of the 80,000 year level."

"Every nick on the top represents a level of five thousand years, the bottom one represents a spirit of 35,000 years, and the highest level is 80,000 meters!"

He looked at Chen Feng, smiled and said, "Chen Feng, this Martial Spirit Totem, is it enough for you to test?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, and slowly uttered two words: "Not necessarily."

When Chen Feng didn't necessarily say these two words, it was like a huge boulder thrown into the lake, causing an uproar.

Everyone exclaimed: "Chen Feng still said it might not be necessary? Could it be that his martial arts spirit has surpassed 80,000 years?"

"Haha, absolutely impossible, Chen Feng is definitely talking big!"

"Yes, no matter what, Chen Feng's martial arts cannot exceed 80,000 years!"

Someone frowned and said, "Chen Feng is a little bit ignorant, 80,000 years? He dare to say it too!"

"Yeah, Chen Feng has just broken through for 30,000 years, so he is so excited that he can speak such big words!"

And many of the elders on the high platform shook their heads slowly.

One of the elders with a childlike appearance and a purple robe said lightly: "Chen Feng, the martial arts spirit is indeed very strong, but he is too arrogant."

"He has a spirit of over 30,000 years. He is very strong, but he can be so arrogant that he can say that his spirit is over 80,000 years?"

"Elder Wang is right."

A thick, short, chubby, rich middle-aged elder also shook his head: "Chen Feng is a little bit ignorant of the height and height of the earth. Does he know what 80,000 years is?"

"Haha, 80,000-year-level martial arts. Our Nei Sect has been established for tens of thousands of years. We haven't heard of one yet. How can Chen Feng's martial arts reach 80,000 years?"

Many elders agreed.

They looked at Chen Feng with a little bit of indifference, and they all thought Chen Feng was blowing the air!

And Sachiko Ma's eyes lit up at this time.

Today, he and his apprentice Bian Xingyu were defeated in front of Chen Feng, completely faceless.

He secretly said in his heart: "Originally, Chen Feng had already secured a chance to win, but who would have thought that he would be so arrogant and would say such unpredictable words."

"Hahaha, this is my chance to comeback!"

So, he immediately stood up and stared at Chen Feng and said, "Chen Feng, you just defeated my apprentice Bian Xingyu in the Martial Spirit Test. You are indeed very strong."

"but!"

He paused and laughed disdainfully: "Chen Feng, you are too arrogant!"

"An 80,000-year-level martial arts spirit, you have the face to say? You have the courage to say it? I think you are crazy!"

Chen Feng turned to look at him, and a cold color flashed in his eyes.

This person is fanning the flames behind his back, and Chen Feng is already extremely disgusted with him.

Chen Feng looked at him and smiled and said, "If my spirit exceeds 80,000 years, how about you?"

Yu Feiying laughed and said, "If your martial arts can exceed 80,000 years, I will kneel down and call you dad."

Chen Feng laughed loudly and pointed at him and said, "Well, today, you good son, I will accept it!"

Then, Chen Feng turned his head to look at Bian Xingyu, and smiled: "Bian Xingyu, your master will call me daddy in the future. After you see me, you will call Master Grandpa, have you heard?"

Bian Xingyu was full of resentment at this time, and looked at Chen Feng with some expectation.

Like his master thought, he felt that this was a good opportunity to comeback.

He said sternly: "Chen Feng, you can test it before you talk, don't talk such big words here."

Chen Feng smiled slightly, suddenly turned around, looked at everyone, and then said loudly: "I know, all of you think I Chen Feng is bragging."

"Everyone thinks that I, Chen Feng, is talking nonsense, and everybody thinks that I, Chen Feng, don't know how high the world is."

"But now, Chen Feng, I, will let you know what is truly strong! What is true genius!"

The next moment, Chen Feng walked to the Martial Soul Totem, pressed his hands on the Martial Soul Totem, and shouted: "Martial Soul, break!"

The incomparable strength of the martial soul poured continuously from the martial soul space into Chen Feng's hands, and then into the martial soul totem.

As a result, with a loud bang, the bottom ring of the Martial Spirit Totem directly shined bright, extremely bright.

Everyone exclaimed: "Thirty-five thousand years!"

Then, the second ring lights up again!

"Forty thousand years!"

Then the third ring lights up!

"Forty-five thousand years!"

The fifth ring is also lit up!

"Fifty thousand years!"

Then, fifty-five thousand years!

Sixty thousand years!

Sixty-five thousand years!

Everyone was stupid. Everyone looked at this scene in a daze. They were drunk, but they opened their mouths in shock, and their eyes widened.

Looking at the Martial Spirit Totem in Chen Feng's hand, it kept lighting up one after another.

The expressions of everyone are the same, that is shock! Incredible!

Even with a hint of madness!

Finally, Chen Feng's martial soul stopped when it reached 65,000 years!

At this time, someone finally took a long breath, because before that they even held their breath, not even daring to breathe, for fear of interrupting this great moment.

At this moment, everyone breathed a long sigh, and even merged into a huge sound.

This scene is spectacular.

Someone said in a groaning tone: "Have you stopped?"

"Finally stopped! Chen Feng's martial arts finally stopped!"

"Sixty-five thousand years, although it is less than 80,000 years, it is strong enough!"

"That's right, sixty-five thousand years, not even the level of a genius once in a million years, but a genius once in five thousand years, Chen Feng deserves his name!"

At this time, Yu Feiying, Xing Zizhen, Bian Xingyu, who had been worried just now, and those who had just mocked Chen Feng's words, thought that he could not have a martial arts spirit beyond 80,000 years. Sighed.

"Still not reached!"

"It's great, after all, it has not reached 80,000 years. Now we don't need to be humiliated by him!"

This idea flashed in their hearts at the same time.

Because, they were so scared just now, seeing Chen Feng's martial spirit rising steadily, they were all scared to the extreme.

Because they can imagine how embarrassing they would be if Chen Feng's martial arts surpassed 80,000 years.

Now, they finally took a long breath!

They don't need to be humiliated.

[Chapter 3145: I'm playing with you guys! ...](#)

Xing Zizhen, Yu Feiying, and Bian Xingyu all showed complacency on their faces.

"Chen Feng's spirit has not reached 80,000 years, haha, now is the time for us to ridicule him."

"This is the only opportunity to suppress him."

Sachiko's lips moved, and she was about to speak.

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly turned his head to look at him, smiled at him and said, "Xing Zizhen, your father hasn't spoken yet. How can you speak here?"

The next moment, Chen Feng suddenly flashed a sly in his eyes, looked at them, and laughed loudly:

"I think my martial spirit is over here, right?"

"I don't think my spirit can be stronger, right?"

"I think my spirit can't surpass 80,000 years, right?"

"Sorry!"

He looked at the crowd and laughed wildly: "I'm playing with you!"

The next moment, Chen Feng roared: "Ba Snake Wuhun, come up!"

Suddenly, behind Chen Feng, Chen Feng's Ba Snake Wuhun suddenly appeared, traversing the sky and the earth, huge.

After seeing the Ba Snake Martial Spirit, everyone exclaimed: "What Martial Spirit is this?"

"God? This martial soul looks extremely powerful!" *nOVElUsb.OM*

"Such a huge body! Such a heavy aura! What level is Chen Feng's martial arts?"

And before their shocked mood was brewing, they were replaced by a stronger shock.

Chen Feng's martial arts spirit was about to break out! That is to use the last strength!

The power of the martial arts that was stronger than before, poured into Chen Feng's hands, and came to the top of the martial arts totem.

Then the next moment, with a bang, the next section lights up!

The eighth quarter, light up!

Seventy thousand years!

Chen Feng's martial soul has reached 70,000 years!

Then, the next section lights up again!

Seventy-five thousand years!

"Oh my god! Chen Feng's martial soul, seventy-five thousand years!"

Everyone stared at the top ring blankly, and everyone was looking forward to the next scene.

Many people even trembled all over, like sifting chaff.

The extreme excitement caused their pupils to diverge, their faces were blood-red, their foreheads violently throbbed, waiting for the next scene to happen.

And Chen Feng, after all, did not disappoint everyone.

Amidst Chen Feng's laughter, a huge voice sounded.

Then the next moment, the boundless power of martial soul poured into the top ring.

So, with a loud noise, the top ring also lights up directly.

The entire Wuhun Totem, one thousand meters high, 80,000-year-old level, Wuhun Totem, all shone with incomparable brilliance!

At the next moment, there was a loud bang!

Wuhun Totem, blown up!

Broken into countless powders, disappear with the wind!

The 30,000-year-level Martial Spirit Totem was shattered by Chen Feng!

And now, the 80,000-year-level Martial Spirit Totem was also shattered by Chen Feng!

Everyone is stupid, they are all stuck, they are all standing there, they don't even know what to say anymore.

Extremely shocked! Shocked! Even let them lose their voices!

Because they all feel that at this moment, in this situation, all languages are pale, and all languages cannot describe the huge shock they are facing now!

"My God, my God! An 80,000-year-level martial spirit! An 80,000-year-level martial soul!"

"It turns out that Chen Feng didn't speak big words. Chen Feng's martial arts really surpassed 80,000 years!"

"God, what kind of monster is this? How can his spirit be so powerful? How can it be so powerful?"

After a long time, everyone seemed to have regained their ability to speak, and tremblingly said their shocking words.

On the high platform, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue laughed loudly:

"A genius once in a million years! This Chen Feng really is a genius once in a million years!"

"An 80,000-year-level martial soul, my Xuanyuan family's inner sect, hasn't had it for thousands of years!"

"Yes!"

All the elders also shouted loudly with incomparable shock.

And just now, a few elders who ridiculed and questioned Chen Feng had shocked expressions on their faces, and the shocked expressions turned into bitter smiles and sweat.

"It turns out that we looked down at Chen Feng!"

"Chen Feng didn't lie, he really has the strength of an 80,000-year-level martial arts!"

"This Chen Feng is really a genius! The old man admits it!"

The elder purple robe king, who had doubted Chen Feng before, slowly shook his head, stood up with a wry smile, bent over to Chen Feng, and said with a fist:

"Chen Feng, Lao Yu just questioned you, it was Lao Yu's mistake."

The people below were even more upset.

"Elder Wang, the respected Elder Wang, unexpectedly apologized to Chen Feng?"

"Elder Wang is really a magnanimous person! Chen Feng convinced him with strength."

"Chen Feng is too good."

Chen Feng also smiled slightly, clasped his fists and saluted, and said, "Elder Wang, where did you come from?"

"Just like the kid, it's normal for you to question."

"But at least, you are not maliciously questioning!"

With that, he looked at Yu Feiying, Sachiko Ma, and Bian Xingyu.

Obviously, this is a point.

But Yu Feiying, Xing Zizhen, and Bian Xingyu, now their faces are ashamed.

They are even as soulless.

Bian Xingyu directly sat down on the ground, holding his head in his hands, not allowing anyone to see his emotions.

It's just that his body trembled, and at the same time came the sound of crying and crying.

For a while, his voice was like sobbing, and for a while, his voice was like a low weird laugh.

"Bian Xingyu is crazy!"

"Yes, Bian Xingyu has been stimulated by Chen Feng to go crazy!"

Sachiko really had a pale face and was extremely ugly, sitting there without saying a word.

He didn't say a word, but Chen Feng would not let him go.

He turned around, pointed at the Martial Spirit Totem that had disappeared, smiled and said, "Sachiko Ma, what did you just say?"

"My Martial Spirit, if it exceeds 80,000 years, you will kneel down and call me father!"

"Good boy, shouldn't it be time to kneel on the ground and call me dad now?"

There was a burst of laughter among the crowd.

Everyone looked at Sachiko Ma, and wanted to see what he would do.

Xing Zizhen's face was extremely pale, he looked at Xuanyuan Xiaoyue, he felt that Xuanyuan Xiaoyue should come out as a peacemaker at this time, and expose the matter.

He didn't think he really should call Chen Feng kowtow.

However, a scene that surprised him appeared.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue stood there and smiled without saying a word, obviously without any intention to help.

As a result, Sachiko's heart sank suddenly.

Seeing him not moving, Chen Feng said coldly, "Xing Zizhen, what are you still doing? Why don't you hurry down and call you father?"

Xingzi really stared at Chen Fengfeng with a hoarse voice, and said incomparably viciously, "You junior, do you know who I am?"

[Chapter 3146: Kneel down! Call dad!](#)

"Ah? I'm the elder of the Nei Zong! High status and strong strength, you let me call you Dad? Where do you get such a big face? What are you?"

"You deserve it too?"

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, his voice was indifferent and cold: "It seems that you want to break the contract?"

"Yes, I just want to break the contract, what can you do with me?"

Sachiko really stared at Chen Feng and said arrogantly.

He just made it clear that he was shameless.

Everyone was in an uproar: "This is too shameless!"

"Yes, publicly tearing up the promise, this kind of person is still the elder of the Nei Zong!"

And at this moment, a cold voice suddenly sounded: "He can't do what you can do, what can I do to you!"

After hearing this, Sachiko shuddered heavily and turned his head in disbelief.

He looked at Xuanyuan Xiaoyue and said, "Elder Xiaoyue, you, what do you mean?"

"What do I mean? It's very simple, since this sentence is said, then this promise must be fulfilled!"

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue looked at it and said coldly, "You are the elder of the Nei Sect. Here, you are the face of the Xuanyuan family!"

"Betting with a junior, and losing the bet, but you still refuse to admit it?"

"The Xuanyuan family's face has been completely lost by you!"

Sachiko was so angry that her hands trembled, her lips trembled, and she couldn't say a word.

"Why are you looking at me?"

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue said, "Today, I am in charge of Chen Feng. You kneel down for Chen Feng, kowtow, and call him father!"

"What, what did you say?" Sachiko looked at him incredulously and said: "You, you suppressed me and asked me to call him father, kneel and kowtow?"

"It's not that I suppress you! But the righteous name of the Xuanyuan family suppresses you! But the dignity of a warrior suppresses you!"

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue said coldly.

"If you say that, you can't fulfill your promise? So what is the difference between you talking and farting?"

As he said, he roared: "Kneel me down!"

His roar was full of boundless domineering, and an aura surged from him, directly suppressing Sachiko.

But Xingzizhen suddenly felt like a mountain violently pressing on him.

The pressure was so strong that it made my legs soft and trembling all over!

Actually had to kneel, dare not kneel!

So, in the eyes of everyone, there was a loud bang, his knees bent, and he fell to the ground heavily!

Everyone was in an uproar: "Sachiko really knelt!"

"Yes, he actually knelt down for Chen Feng!"

Someone sighed and said: "This is a strong man at the Emperor Wu level! A kneel of a strong man at the Emperor Wu level, Chen Feng, can you afford it?"

Yes, under the suppression of Xuanyuan Xiaoyue, everyone only saw that Xingzi was really embarrassed, and they seemed to realize that:

Xing Zizhen is a real Wudi level expert!

Hearing what the crowd said and seeing the scene where he was kneeling on the ground now, Sachiko really felt his head stunned, and the whole person was almost crazy.

With extreme shame in his eyes, he shouted frantically: "Chen Feng, I am going to kill you! I am going to kill you!"

He didn't dare to feel resentment towards Xuanyuan Xiaoyue, so he could only send this anger towards Chen Feng.

He knew that from today onwards, he would become a laughing stock in Nei Zong.

Today, the scene of kneeling down to Chen Feng will be remembered by everyone in the Nei Sect.

At this time, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue's cold voice came: "You can still hate Chen Feng now? You should take care of yourself first!"

"Is it enough to just kneel? How about kowtow? How about dad?"

Every word of him is extremely cold.

And every word, like a heavy blow, hit Sachiko's heart fiercely.

Xingzi really suddenly turned around and looked at Xuanyuan Xiaoyue.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue stood there, tall and majestic, with a robe on top, moving in the wind.

His eyes are full of murderous indifference.

Sachiko really trembled.

He suddenly realized that Xuanyuan Xiaoyue really dared to kill herself. If she didn't fulfill her promise today, she would definitely not be able to survive.

Before, the reason why he was resentful, and the reason why he was not convinced before, was because he felt that he had been the elder of the Nei Zong for so many years, and Xuanyuan Xiaoyue did not dare to do anything to him.

But at this time, he suddenly realized that Xuanyuan Xiaoyue's importance to Chen Feng was unparalleled.

For Chen Feng, he definitely dared to kill himself!

Suddenly realizing this made his heart cold, and there was a trace of unspeakable fear that followed.

So, he could only be full of humiliation, trembling all over, and slowly bend down.

Everyone shouted from there: "He kowtows to Chen Feng, right? His head is about to hit the ground!"

With a bang, his head hit the ground hard.

Then, he slowly spit out a word: "Father!"

Although the word "Daddy" is as thin as a gnat, everyone present is strong, and all of them can hear clearly.

Chen Feng looked at him with deep eyes like a deep pool.

Chen Feng knew that as long as he dared to answer the word 'father' today, it meant that he was completely torn with Sachiko.

Sachiko was completely offended, and there was no room for relaxation.

Then, in the future, it will not be Bian Xingyu anymore to deal with himself, but his master, Xingzizhen who has reached the realm of Emperor Wu!

But, Chen Feng, there is no fear!

He laughed, walked up to him, touched his head with his hand, and said loudly, "Good boy, really good!"

Then, he turned around, looked at Bian Xingyu, and said, "Bian Xingyu, have you seen it?"

"Your master, but you call me father!"

"When I see my face in the future, I call Master Patriarch, remember?"

At this time, Bian Xingyu was still burying his head between his arms, just like a frightened ostrich, completely unresponsive to the outside world!

Xingzi Zhen stood up suddenly and gave Chen Feng a deep look with spiteful eyes.

Without saying a word, his body flashed, and he came to Bian Xingyu, grabbed Bian Xingyu, and then the two quickly left like lightning and disappeared.

He has no face to stay here anymore.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue smiled slightly and looked at everyone and said, "Today's Wuhun test will be hosted by me from now on."

Then, he announced in a deep voice: "Chen Feng's martial soul, break 80,000 years!"

Although everyone already knew this fact, when this sentence came out of his mouth, everyone could hardly conceal the excitement in their hearts.

We are witnessing a legend, an eighty-thousand-year-old martial arts soul, the kind never before!

At this time, Yu Fei Yingyi, who had been very unconvinced before, had a pale face and stood there blankly, unable to say a word.

#### [Chapter 3147: Xuanyuanzixi](#)

There was even no gleam in his eyes.

Just now, he admitted that he had suppressed Chen Feng and that he had favored Bian Xingyu, but he was still not convinced.

Because he felt that Chen Feng was not surprised to be so stunning.

But now, he is convinced!

Chen Feng's martial soul, a full 80,000-year-old martial soul!

so horrible! Horrible, he couldn't say a word.

Horrible, he had to be convinced!

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly turned his head and looked at him, with a chuckle at the corner of his mouth, and said faintly: "Yu Feiying, are you convinced now?"

Yu Feiying shook her head with a deep bitterness on her face, and slowly said, "I'm convinced."

"Your martial soul can really only be described in four words incredible."

"I still suppress you? I almost became Nei Zong's sinner today. If you delay you, Nei Zong will miss a genius once in a million years."

"I served!"

At the same time, from a far away, eight streams of light flashed quickly toward this side.

Soon, he fell on the high platform, revealing his true face.

The strength of each of these eight people is extremely strong, and the aura in them swells out, with the tyranny of suppressing the world and powerful in all directions.

The people below gave out huge exclamations.

"This, these eight are eight of the ten elders!"

"Yes, among the top ten elders, all except the elder Dongfang Sleepless are here."

"That's right, Eastern Elder should be still practicing in retreat now, naturally there is no way to come."

"Except for him, everyone else is here."

Someone asked: "Why do they come here?"

"Does this need to be asked? Of course I came to see Chen Feng!"

The eight people fell on the high platform.

The most noticeable is the one who is surrounded by many people.

This person is the shortest among them, looks like a child, but his aura is unpredictable, strong and weak.

When it was strong, it overwhelmed all of them, and was even a bit stronger than Xuanyuan Xiaoyue.

When Xuanyuan Xiaoyue saw him, there was a somewhat respectful look on her back. He stepped forward, gently bent over, folded his fists and said, "Big brother, why are you here too?"

"Big brother?"

"Elder Xiaoyue actually calls this child-like person Senior Brother?"

"God, can it be said that this person is the most powerful and mysterious among the ten Nei Zong elders, Xuanyuan Zixi, who has always seen the dragon without seeing the end?"

"Yes, it must be Xuanyuan Zixi."

"Except for Xuanyuan Zixi, who in the Xuanyuan family's inner sect is worthy of being a senior brother Xiaoyue?"

Everyone was shocked.

"Yes, it is said that Xuanyuan Zixi has a special cultivation technique, so he can't easily meet people. He has existed in the Xuanyuan family's inner sect for thousands of years, but few people have seen him."

"Haha, this time we are blessed."

"Today's matter can be regarded as a lifetime discussion resource."

"Exactly, today, I have witnessed one of the most powerful spirits in the history of Nei Zong, and I also saw Elder Xuanyuan Zixi!"

They are all excited.

The child who Xuanyuan Xiaoyue respected as a big brother smiled slightly.

His voice is very soothing and soft, and after listening to it, it feels uncomfortable, and his heart is even more warm.

Obviously, there is a trace of spiritual power in his words.

He smiled and said: "I heard that our Nei Zong has produced such a young and promising talent, of course I want to come and see."

With that said, he glanced at Chen Feng.

Obviously, Xuanyuan Zixi was talking about Chen Feng.

If you change to someone else's words, I'm afraid to be flattered at this time, and even so excited that it is difficult to speak.

But Chen Feng is neither humble nor overbearing.

He smiled slightly and said, "Thank you Elder Xuanyuan for the compliment!"

At this time, a person stood behind Elder Xuanyuan Zixi.

Before, everyone had ignored his existence.

Because compared with these elders, he is really too inconspicuous.

In fact, a total of nine people came, and he was the ninth, but everyone only noticed the first eight people.

This is a young man in a white robe, handsome and tall.

However, there was a hint of sorrow between the eyebrows, especially when looking at Chen Feng, there were more unclear factors.

He looked at Chen Feng and sternly reprimanded: "Elder Zi Xi talked to you like this, how did you reply in that tone?"

"You kid, do you know the etiquette? Don't you knelt down quickly and thank Elder Zixi?"

Chen Feng was stunned for a moment: "Which one is this?"

Many Nei Zong disciples don't know this person either.

However, there are some powerful and well-informed Nei Zong disciples who are thoughtful after seeing him.

Elder Xuanyuan Zixi frowned, and said lightly, "Zhong Fenglin, don't be rude! Why is Chen Feng not being courteous?"

Zhong Fenglin was reprimanded by him in public, his face flushed suddenly, and he couldn't get off the stage.

Xuanyuan Zixi turned around to look at him, and said coldly, "Your assessment of Chen Feng before was completely wrong."

"You actually think that Chen Feng can't even reach the ten thousand-year level martial arts soul, and has no potential. I almost lost confidence in Chen Feng. I didn't see Chen Feng and missed a great opportunity to witness the rise of my inner sect."

"I haven't pursued you for this crime! How can you speak here? Get out of here!"

"Yes!"

Zhong Fenglin was reprimanded by his remarks, his face pale, his hands and feet trembling, and his forehead sweating.

He hurriedly replied, but stepped back without any promise, dare not say a word.

However, before retiring, his eyes were full of sullenness, he glared at Chen Feng, and it was obvious that he had spread all this grievance on Chen Feng.

Chen Feng was quite inexplicable, but he didn't care, just smiled.

This kind of guy like a mad dog, he never cared.

At this time, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue looked at the elders and said loudly, "Everyone, except for the Eastern Unsleeping Elder who is in retreat, the other ten elders are here."

"It just so happens that we can also make a decision."

"What decision?" Some elders asked.

Elder Xuanyuan Zixi and several other elders who seemed to be quite old already knew what he would say.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue looked at everyone and said loudly: "Chen Feng has completed the test, and the martial arts has reached the level of 80,000 years."

"As far as I know, only those geniuses in the Forbidden Lands of the Xuanyuan Family are qualified to compare."

"What?" When he said this, everyone below was in an uproar.

"There is a taboo in the Xuanyuan family's Inner Sect? We never knew it!"

#### [Chapter 3148: Reward for Chen Feng](#)

"There must be many geniuses gathered in this forbidden place!"

"Yeah, listening to this, there is an existence comparable to Chen Feng's Martial Spirit in the Forbidden Land, which is too scary."

"We thought Chen Feng was a once-in-a-lifetime genius. It turns out that there are people who can rival Chen Feng in the Forbidden Land of Nei Sect."

"Unbelievable, really unbelievable."

Everyone was shocked, and it was the first time they knew about it.

After Chen Feng listened, not only did he not feel nervous or disappointed, but a chuckle appeared at the corner of his mouth.

He clenched his fists, his heart was full of eagerness, and he was extremely excited.

A voice echoed in his heart: "This is really full of challenges!"

"It turns out that Nei Zong still has a forbidden place, and there are still many existences in this forbidden place. Wuhun is comparable to me!"

"Haha, this is interesting!"

"If I look at the mountains and small mountains, what challenges are there?"

"However, I can completely crush them! Because..."

Chen Feng looked up to the sky and slowly let out a suffocating breath: "80,000 years, do you think my spirit is only 80,000 years old?"

"too naive!"

"My martial soul is far more than that!"

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue continued: "Chen Feng has such a powerful martial spirit, so he should enjoy the most abundant cultivation resources in the sect, am I right?"

Several elders nodded one after another, but a few others were noncommittal, including Xuanyuan Zixi.

Seeing Xuanyuan Zixi not speaking, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue's heart suddenly froze.

Because, in this matter, Xuanyuan Zixi played a decisive role.

If he doesn't speak, it's useless for others to agree.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyueqiang pretended to be calm, and said in a deep voice, "Moreover, Chen Feng's martial arts spirit is so good, I propose to raise the reward for him by another level."

"Will the reward for him be raised one more level? What do you mean?"

Some elders frowned and looked at Xuanyuan Xiaoyue, and asked.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue said solemnly: "That is, from the fourth floor of the Da Ri Jinjing Pavilion to be opened to him, to the fifth floor and opened to him!"

"Raise the number of dragon blood amethysts he can receive every month from 10 million to 20 million!"

He looked at the crowd with piercing eyes, and said loudly, "Everyone, this is my proposal today."

"Let's talk now, agree or disagree!"

He didn't even ask Xuanyuan Zixi's opinion, he directly asked everyone's opinion.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue's move was actually very keen, because he saw that Xuanyuan Zixi had a slight disagreement just now, so he asked everyone directly.

As long as there are more than five people agree, then he can directly announce.

In this case, Xuanyuan Zixi can be forced to agree.

After he said this, everyone was hesitant.

At this time, a middle-aged Taoist aunt who looked very beautiful and had a cold expression said softly: "I feel that Elder Xiaoyue's statement is quite reasonable."

"Since he is such a genius, he should naturally enjoy more resources."

She categorically said three words: "I agree."

Hearing this, everyone was stunned, a little surprised in their hearts.

This person is Master Ling Magpie.

"Master Ling Magpie didn't talk a lot when he was involved in such major events. Why is this uncharacteristic today?"

"Yes, because of her embarrassing background, she was not cultivated by the Xuanyuan family's inner clan, but worshipped into the Xuanyuan family from outside, so she is cautious and rarely talks about this kind of thing."

"Unexpectedly, she not only directly said today that she supported Chen Feng, but was also the first to express her position. This is really unclear."

Many Nei Zong disciples and elders didn't know what was going on.

At this time, Hua Lengshuang, who was under the Wuhun Platform, raised her head and glanced at the woman.

This middle-aged aunt also looked at Hua Lengshuang's eyes.

The eyes of the two met, and a smile was drawn at the corners of their mouths.

It turns out that this middle-aged Taoist master Lingmagpie is the master of Hua Lengshuang.

She has heard Hua Lengshuang mentioned Chen Feng more than once, and she really loved this apprentice to the extreme, so this time she went uncharacteristically and directly expressed her support for Chen Feng.

Even Xuanyuan Xiaoyue was a little confused, but since someone supported him, it was always a good thing.

And like Master Ling Magpie, who usually doesn't speak easily, if he speaks in support at this time, then the weight is extraordinarily heavy.

Driven by her, suddenly, several of the top ten elders nodded one after another.

Soon, there were already four people supporting it.

Plus Xuanyuan Xiaoyue, that's five people.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue was overjoyed, now there are only nine in total, and there are more than half of the five, so it is reasonable to say that this can be done.

He was about to speak, and suddenly at this moment, Xuanyuan Zixi coughed slightly.

Hearing his soft cough, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue suddenly let out a bit of bitterness in his eyes.

"After all, he still wants to stop! People can't count the sky, he wants to stop!"

"This time, he shouldn't have appeared in the first place. I didn't expect that not only would he appear, but he would actually stop it."

"Why? Why on earth?"

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue felt weak at this time.

Because if Xuanyuan Zixi wants to stop, he really has no way!

Hearing Xuanyuan Zixi's soft cough, one of the ten elders immediately understood what he meant.

So, without waiting for Xuanyuan Zixi to speak, an old man in a white robe stood up.

This white-robed old man, named Wu Zhimin, is also a very high figure among the ten elders.

Moreover, he has always had a friendly relationship with Xuanyuan Zixi.

He slowly said, "This Chen Feng has a good talent."

"A Martial Spirit of the 80,000-year level, in addition to the Forbidden Land of the Nei Sect, it can also be said to be ancient and bright."

"But, just like that, it would be a bit sloppy to tilt all resources toward him?"

He paused, then continued:

"Chen Feng's talent is very good, but I am afraid that the strength is a little worrying. These resources are given to him, especially those treasures in the fifth floor of the Da Ni Jin Jing Pavilion. After they are given to him, what if he can't hold it?"

"If so, are you robbed by outsiders?"

"So, who can afford this crime?"

When he asked these words, the core was one point, and that was to question Chen Feng's strength.

And after he finished speaking, many people nodded one after another.

"Yes, Chen Feng's strength may not be able to defend it!"

"Yes, although his spirit is very strong, his current strength should be very average! From my point of view, even half of the martial emperor's realm is not reached, it is correct, but he is just a little martial emperor."

### [Chapter 3149: Chen Feng, come and die!](#)

After listening to his words, many people seemed to wake up all at once, and suddenly found a sense of superiority.

Because they feel that their strength is stronger than Chen Feng!

Many people sighed and felt relieved. The feeling of being unable to move that was completely suppressed by Chen Feng before suddenly relaxed a lot.

Because they felt that they were finally better than Chen Feng, and there were reasons to continue to laugh at Chen Feng.

Xuanyuan Zixi glanced at Wu Zhimin approvingly.

This is exactly the reason he thought, and it is obviously more appropriate to say it by Wu Zhimin at this time.

He measured his gaze, took a deep look at the white-robed young man Zhong Fenglin who had just spoken, and said softly in his heart:

"Zhong Fenglin, Zhong Fenglin, the reason why I offended Xuanyuan Xiaoyue today is all because of you!"

"There are very few things in the fifth floor of the Great Rijin Jingge Pavilion, and one piece will be missing."

"Therefore, every opportunity opened is very precious. If you can use it for him, you should not use it for Chen Feng."

At this moment, Zhong Fenglin, the young man in white robe, was also very nervous watching the scene before him.

A voice echoed in his heart: "Chen Feng's opportunity was originally mine! This opportunity was originally mine!"

"If you dare to take my chance, I must kill you!"

"I have been in the Nei Sect for thirty years, and I have served Xuanyuan Zixi for thirty years. This is a chance!"

"Why can you take away the opportunity that I have spent thirty years in exchange for?"

"This time, if I can enter the fifth floor of the Da Ni Jin Jing Pavilion, I may get a chance to enter a forbidden place!"

"If you dare to ruin my opportunity, I will kill you!"

His eyes were red, and he was already crazy.

On the road of cultivation, there is no one but me. He is now fighting for this chance with Chen Feng.

Whoever wins this line of vitality is likely to take the lead in this Nei Sect.

From then on, I seized the opportunity to practice the road in an open mind.

And the other person may be rugged, or even impenetrable!

Xuanyuan Zixi looked at Xuanyuan Xiaoyue and said lightly, "Wu Zhimin still makes sense."

"This Chen Feng, after all, is still inadequate and difficult to entrust."

"Well, he can bring his 10 million dragon blood amethysts a month to 20 million, but he should not go in on the fifth floor of the Da Ri Jin Jing Pavilion."

After hearing Xuanyuan Zixi's words, Chen Feng didn't have the slightest fluctuation in expression on his face, but a flash of icy cold flashed in his eyes.

"Xuanyuan Zixi is suppressing me! Clearly and nakedly suppressing me!"

If Chen Feng still doesn't know how precious this opportunity Xuanyuan Xiaoyue has won for him on the fifth floor of the Great Sun Jinjing Pavilion is, then he would be too stupid!

Chen Feng knew that this was the top priority, and this was the most important opportunity.

This is also the biggest big head among all the resources that are inclined to oneself.

But in this case, Chen Feng couldn't tolerate others taking it away!

"If you want to suppress me, take away my opportunity, and let me Chen Feng on the rugged and bumpy path of practice, I, Chen Feng, will treat you as an enemy!"

"One day, you must touch it with a knife!"

Now, Chen Feng is particularly disgusted with Xuanyuan Zixi.

He was not suppressing himself like Yu Feiying and Sachiko Ma, but superficial and kind, but in fact he set a stumbling block for himself in his words.

He didn't even say anything against him, but in the end he would make this decision that was extremely unfavorable to him!

At this time, Chen Feng, full of anger, felt that the entire body's aggrieved chest seemed to explode.

A puff of breath wandered in that chest cavity, making him extremely uncomfortable.

But at this time, Chen Feng was helpless.

Because here, this was a contest between the ten elders of the inner sect, Chen Feng couldn't intervene at all.

This is the fact that any one of the great elders can easily break Chengfeng into pieces!

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue's face was cold, and she didn't want to admit defeat.

As a result, Shuangcheng held a stalemate for a while.

At this moment, suddenly, a voice broke the deadlock.

"Hahaha..."

A proud voice sounded: "Chen Feng, you dare to return to Nei Zong?"

"Since you want to die so much, well, then I will fulfill you!"

Everyone can hear this sentence clearly.

Suddenly, they were all stunned.

"Who is this? He provokes him as soon as he comes up?"

"Yes, doesn't he know how powerful Chen Feng's spirit is? Who is this person?"

Everyone looked in the direction of the sound.

Then, I saw a person coming here at an extremely fast speed.

After seeing this person's appearance, everyone was stunned.

The next moment, they exclaimed.

"This is Sang Zijin!"

"Yes, this is Sang Zijin. Among all the third-rank disciples of Nei Zong, they can be regarded as extremely powerful, even comparable to some fourth-rank disciples, and their strength has surpassed half the martial emperor realm."

"Furthermore, I heard that the martial arts he cultivates are extremely evil and extremely fast. Generally, those who surpass the half-step martial emperor are not his opponents."

"Now it seems that the only person who can stabilize him is the Emperor Wu Realm!"

"Yes, this Senior Brother Sangzijin is extremely powerful, and listening to his voice, he should have a deep hatred with Chen Feng, but I don't know when these two people formed the beam."

Everyone looked at Sang Zijin with awe.

In the Nei Zong, the fourth-rank and fifth-rank disciples rarely appeared, and the third-rank disciples were already the most powerful ones they had seen in ordinary days.

Therefore, they are all in awe of Sang Zijin.

After Sang Zijin came here, he was stunned for a moment. He just sensed Chen Feng's breath just now, so he rushed here without much thought. Only after he came here, he realized that there was such a big battle here.

He was taken aback for a moment, raised his brows, and knew the whole story.

It turns out that today is the time for Wuhun testing!

"Oh, yes, then Chen Feng is a new disciple. I want to come here to participate in the Wuhun test!"

"But, so what?"

An arrogance surged in his heart: "Even if today is the time of Wuhun testing, I will kill Chen Feng."

"It just so happens to stand up in front of everyone and let everyone know how good I am!"

After thinking of this level, his arrogance suddenly grew in his heart.

The long sword in his hand squatted out of its sheath, and then pointed at Chen Feng on the high platform from a distance, and said sharply: "Chen Feng, hurry up and die!"

He actually ignored the other elders.

Seeing this scene, many elders were immediately furious.

[Chapter 3150: come! World War One!](#)

Sang Zijin, this action obviously didn't take them seriously, and he didn't even say hello to them at all.

It was as if they hadn't seen the existence of these elders at all.

The other ten elders also showed unhappy expressions on their faces.

Xuanyuan Zixi frowned slightly, then stretched out.

If it were to change to the previous words, dare to have a disciple of the inner sect in front of him, he would definitely kill him with a palm.

But today, he feels quite happy.

Because Sang Zijin came to provoke this time, which happened to suit his liking.

He knew Sang Zijin's strength, definitely much stronger than Chen Feng.

But now, if Sang Zijin defeated or beheaded Chen Feng in front of everyone, then what he said just now would have a basis.

He can leave to Zhong Fenglin the opportunity to open the fifth floor of the Great Day Golden Classic Pavilion!

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue frowned, and at this moment, he was full of boredom.

This Sangzi Jin came to sweep him up, how to make him not angry?

He stared at Sang Zijin coldly, and said in a cold voice, "Get out of here!"

Sang Zijin's heart trembled suddenly.

This is Xuanyuan Xiaoyue! A more powerful existence than his master.

His master had never liked participating in such things, so he didn't come over, otherwise, I'm afraid he would be stopped at this time.

As soon as Xuanyuan Xiaoyue's voice fell, Xuanyuan Zixi chuckled and said, "Elder Xiaoyue, this is a bit wrong, right?"

"Sangzi Jin came here, although a little arrogant, but he said nothing wrong."

"Chen Feng had grievances with him, and it is normal for him to resolve these grievances at this time."

"Junior's matters, just leave it to the junior, let's not interfere, what do you think?"

He looked at Xuanyuan Xiaoyue and smiled.

What else can Xuanyuan Xiaoyue say?

I could only take a deep breath, and stood beside him silently.

When Sang Zijin saw this scene, his courage immediately strengthened again.

He wasn't a stupid person either. Upon seeing this scene, he knew that there must be some contradictions between Xuanyuan Xiaoyue and Xuanyuan Zixi.

And this contradiction is already very deep.

Obviously, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue was unwilling to let herself act on Chen Feng at this time.

Xuanyuan Zixi was willing.

"In that case, then..."

A smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "It must be that Xuanyuan Zixi's thighs are thicker. Now that I have Xuanyuan Zixi's support, I am still afraid of what Xuanyuan Xiaoyue would do?"

Thinking of this, he has no scruples.

Pointing at Chen Feng and laughed loudly: "Chen Feng, you will only hide behind Elder Xiaoyue, don't you? Dare to come out and fight me?"

Chen Feng took a deep breath and glanced at Sang Zijin, a war intent burst into his eyes and murderous intent emerged.

Sang Zijin beat him so miserably that day, Chen Feng remembered this hatred clearly.

He didn't expect that the day of revenge would come so soon!

Seeing Chen Feng paused for a while without speaking, Sang Zijin was even more proud. He laughed wildly and said, "Chen Feng, I knew that you are a daring trash!"

"That day, I was defeated and defeated by me, so I dare not fight with me today!"

Everyone also made a lot of discussions.

"Chen Feng is really too timid to fight?"

"Yes, but it is normal for Chen Feng to do this. After all, his strength is far inferior to Sang Zijin."

"With Sang Zijin's strength, it is no problem to crush Chen Feng."

Everyone didn't think Chen Feng was Sang Zijin's opponent, they thought he was timid.

At this moment, Chen Fengfeng, who had been silent and bowed his head, suddenly raised his head.

There was a fierce flash in his eyes, and the blood seemed to be burning in his heart.

He looked at Sang Zijin, smiled and said, "Do you think I dare not fight with you?"

"You think I, Chen Feng, is a daring trash, don't you?"

"Today, let me tell everyone who is the waste!"

Having said that, Chen Feng leaped up into the air, and in a blink of an eye he came to the opposite side of Sang Zijin: "Come on! A battle!"

"Oh, I didn't expect it, boy, you are so courageous, you dare to fight with me?"

"Well, since you want to die, then I will fulfill you."

Sang Zijin looked at Chen Feng, raised his chin, his face was full of arrogance, and said word by word: "Chen Feng, this is where you buried your bones!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Where is there so much nonsense? Just hit it!"

"Are you going to kill me with your mouth?"

After listening to this sentence, there was a burst of laughter in the crowd.

Hua Lengshuang clenched his fists, looked at Chen Feng, and shouted: "Brother Chen, come on, this time you will definitely be able to kill Sang Zijin!" **noVeleusB.com**

And Mei Wuxia was also nervous and couldn't tell.

Sang Zijin turned his head to look at Hua Rongshuang, with a sneer at the corner of his mouth, and said, "Little ladies, if it weren't for you to disrupt the situation, Chen Feng would have been killed by me."

"Today, without your help, he still wants to be my opponent? It's a dream!"

"Tell you, you can't run either!"

"When I clean up Chen Feng, I will kill you as well."

Chen Feng hugged his arms and looked at him lazily and said, "Have you finished?"

"Are you going to just keep talking like this? Can you still fight?"

Sang Zijin stared at Chen Feng and said, "Are you so anxious to die? Okay, then, go to die!"

With that said, Sangzi's figure flashed before disappearing in the air.

The next moment, a cold killing intent flashed behind Chen Feng.

Everyone exclaimed: "Sang Zijin has performed his stunt!"

"That's right, the martial skill Sang Zijin cultivated was too strong and too fast. He couldn't see clearly at all, and his figure disappeared."

"With this speed, Chen Feng can't be his opponent!"

"Yes, Chen Feng has no idea where he is going, nor can he tell which direction he attacked from, and he will be killed directly."

"Chen Feng probably won't be able to stop even one move!"

Everyone is not optimistic about Chen Feng.

Even Xuanyuan Xiaoyue was sweating for Chen Feng.

You know, only the strong who can steadily win Sang Zijin now are those who have surpassed the half-step Wudi level.

Chen Feng obviously couldn't reach it.

A smile appeared at the corner of Xuanyuan Zixi's mouth, "Chen Feng is dying this time."

Suddenly there was some regret in his heart: "Chen Feng is a genius after all. It is a pity that he is dead!"

However, this thought just flashed in his mind, and it didn't move him in any way.

Because in his opinion, Chen Feng's death is the most favorable situation for him.

In this case, Zhong Fenglin can truly rise!

Zhong Fenglin clenched his fists, gritted his teeth, and rolled out a low growl from his throat: "Chen Feng, you must die!"