

Peerless 3291

[Chapter 3291: The strong gather](#)

The sudden burst of fierce aura in the old man stunned everyone.

But the next moment, they all laughed loudly.

At this time, Cha Xiuming's flushed face gradually returned to normal. He slowly raised his head and stood up straight, his face full of firmness.

A voice echoed in his heart: "Anyone can question Grandpa, but I can't! I am his only relative!"

"If I did the same, how sad would he be?"

He strode to the old man, stood in front of him, and said loudly, "You guys, don't laugh at my grandpa!"

The old man was stunned.

In the next moment, the expression in his eyes became soft, and even a little crystal clear in his eyes.

Everyone was stunned for a moment, and was about to speak. Suddenly, everyone raised their heads and looked towards the sky to the west.

Many people also pointed their fingers there, shouting one after another: "Look at those two streams of light, they are a red-green color."

"Yes, there is a little red color in the green color. This is a sign of the practice of red exercises."

"Only those who practice Red Refining Divine Art, on top of the magic weapon they control, will emit such flames. The person who comes must be from the Nine Poison Red Refining Sect!"

"The people from the Nine Poison Red Refining Sect are here. This is one of the nine major forces, on the same level as the Xuanyuan family. They will come to see this competition?"

"Yes, and from this breath, it feels like these two people are very powerful!"

Everyone was talking about it.

At this time, not only them, but the onlookers on the square, almost all their eyes fell on the two green rays.

At this moment, two young men came with two purple-green rays of light.

They were both about 30 years old. One of them was dressed in a green robe and the other in a purple robe. The robes were filled with a hint of purple-green light.

This kind of light, like the air after the high temperature burns, gives people the feeling that even the space is distorted, looming beside it.

From time to time it turned into a purple-green viper, walking around their bodies.

It seems that at a glance, there is a feeling that the eyes are about to be burned.

And if you get closer to them, you will definitely be able to smell an extremely unpleasant odor from the green flame.

The smell is a bit like countless kinds of poisons mixed together, and then adulterated, making people almost vomit after a mouthful.

Obviously, there is poison in it, which is the characteristic of the Nine Poison Red Refining Sect.

Among the nine powers, the Nine Poison Red Refining Sect is the only one who is good at poisoning, and the other is the Alchemist Association.

His disciples are all good at using poison, and all martial arts and techniques are also mixed with poison.

Even some martial arts techniques require constant swallowing of poison to be able to cultivate and improve their realm!

The two felt that everyone below was casting their eyes on them, and they couldn't help but feel a little proud.

The purple-robed youth twitched his mouth, revealing a touch of impatience, and said softly: "I really don't know what the old guys in the sect think."

"It's just a contest of a newly promoted disciple of the Xuanyuan family, so let's participate in it?"

"Yes, the man named Chen Feng is a bit famous, but how can it be compared with our long-established nine-power disciples?" said the green-robed youth.

"That's right, if we two shoot casually, we can pinch him to death, and come to see him in the martial arts? Is he worthy?" The purple-robed youth was obviously extremely dissatisfied with this, full of hostility.

The green-robed young man sighed and said, "Okay, those old guys in the sect have spoken, you can't go against it, right?"

"Let's see it as a monkey."

The two of them looked at each other and both laughed.

In their eyes, Chen Feng is the monkey being teased, just for their pleasure.

The two of them came to the stand, and the seats were already set aside for a while. At this time, there were many powerful people in Chaoge Tianzi City who thought they were the best, and they were already sitting there.

It's just that although they are considered strong, they are not up to the level of the nine major forces.

Therefore, after seeing the arrival of the green-robed youth and the purple-robed youth, they all quickly stood up and saluted respectfully.

Some well-informed people greeted them with smiles: "It turned out to be the two masters of the Nine Poison Red Refining Sect, Lord Mo Wen Yaomo and Lord Ren Hongboren."

"The arrival of the two really made this competition even more brilliant!"

Mo Wenyao is the purple-robed youth.

He snorted coldly, and walked aside arrogantly, ignoring them, making these people very embarrassed.

Ren Hongbo smiled slightly and dealt with them a few words, and then sat aside, obviously not paying attention to them at all.

"It turned out to be Mo Wenyao and Ren Hongbo!" Everyone in the audience also recognized it with sharp eyes.

"Do they have anything to say?" Cha Xiuming asked curiously.

He doesn't know anything about the strong on these continents.

Someone next to him said in a deep voice, "Mo Wenyao and Ren Hongbo are both outstanding young generations in the Nine Poison Red Refining Sect. Both have reached the level of a one-star Wudi."

"Moreover, the ability to play child drugs is even more superb."

So that was the case, the car repairing suddenly.

Mo Wenyao Ren Hongbo took his seat, and after a while, a man and a woman came.

This man and a woman, the man is tall and handsome, looks solemn and square.

And the woman next to him is quite delicate and beautiful, and she is beautiful and beautiful.

Both of them came with imperial swords, the man stepped on a big sword, and the woman stepped on a small exquisite sword.

These two people came over, the momentum was not ostentatious, which made people feel very comfortable, but not being ostentatious did not mean that they were ordinary.

The arrival of the two of them also caused an exclamation in the venue: "This is the person from Shuijing Academy!"

"The gentleness of the scroll contains great murderous intent. When you look at this breath, you know that it belongs to Shuijing Academy!"

Someone exclaimed: "I recognize them two, they are outstanding among the younger disciples of Shuijing Academy, or a couple, Lin Yi and Xueqing respectively."

"Oh, it turned out to be them."

After hearing these two names, many people were surprised.

Obviously, Lin Yi and Xueqing are very famous around this Tianzi City. Many people have heard of their names, but they have never met!

They are also seated.

Next, there are many strong people coming one after another, and every time the strong people come, everyone on the square will exclaim.

Finally, half an hour later, another gray light came towards this side and quickly fell on the stands.

Everyone saw that the gray light was actually a monk in a gray robe.

[Chapter 3292: Who are you going to run to death?](#)

The monk was not very old, about seventeen or eighteen, and he looked like a teenager.

However, his temperament is by no means what a young man can show, it is extremely calm and heavy, and even a bit old.

In his eyes, there is deep wisdom.

He folded his hands together, lowered his eyebrows and closed his eyes, walked to the side, and sat down without saying a word.

That quiet temperament, a kind of virtuous monk.

"Shifang Jungle actually sent someone here?"

Someone exclaimed: "And it seems that this disciple sent here is definitely not weak."

"Yeah, Shifang Jungle, which has always been mysterious, is actually so important to this competition?"

Someone secretly counted, and suddenly shouted: "Nine major forces, there are already five forces sent people to come."

"This battle has attracted so many people!"

"I don't know if they came to see Chen Feng or Yu Taihong."

At this time, a rough and old voice suddenly rang in the distance, accompanied by a burst of laughter:

"Of course they look at the old man!"

When this sentence reached here, everyone in Zhen felt a surge of energy and blood.

Even some people with slightly weaker strength were directly shocked by a mouthful of blood!

Everyone was stunned, knowing that this person's move was to give everyone a good start.

Someone who is thoughtful is shouting: "Yu Taihong is here! This is Yu Taihong!"

Then, everyone saw a carriage coming from across the sky.

This carriage, full of purple and gold, looks to be made of a very rare purple metal.

The steed in front of the cart is about three feet long, and it is white all over, from the head to the tail, and there are long white thorns.

The supernatural horse is obviously also a very rare powerful monster.

The carriage stopped by the ring, and three people came down from it. It was Yu Taihong's three disciples, He Qingcang, Fu Ziming, and his younger brother Fu Zihe.

Then the three of them knelt on the ring and shouted loudly: "Gongfu Master."

Then, the door of the carriage at the back opened, and an old man strode out.

It is Yu Taihong.

He Qingcang quickly took out a purple gold chair from the carriage, placed it on the ring, and invited Yu Taihong to sit down.

When everyone saw it, they all exclaimed: "What a big posture!"

Everyone looked at him, their eyes condensed.

"This is the legendary Yu Taihong!"

Yu Taihong is so famous in the vicinity of Tianzi City that his disciples can use his reputation to act domineering and unscrupulous, but there are very few people who have actually met him.

Yu Taihong laughed and slowly took his seat.

Then, an aura radiated from his body. Feeling this aura, everyone exclaimed: "One-star Martial Emperor mid-stage, this is the one-star Martial Emperor mid-stage aura!"

"Yeah, his momentum is so strong!"

"Haha, this time we are determined to win." The person who bought Yu Taihong to win was already determined in his heart and shouted in excitement!

And at this time, a cold snort came: "Is it amazing in the middle stage of the One-Star Martial Emperor?"

The next moment, a woman appeared on the stands.

After seeing her, everyone exclaimed: "Win Ziyue, this is the eldest lady of the Eastern Wilderness winner, win Ziyue!"

What happened here a few days ago to win Ziyue has been spread here. Everyone knows that the eldest lady of the Eastern Wilderness winner has come here. Not only has she come here, but she also supports Chen Feng.

At this time, Ying Ziyue was looking at Yu Taihong angrily.

Yu Taihong looked at Ziyue with a sullen smile at the corner of his mouth, and said, "Miss Winner, I know you are here to cheer your lover Chen Feng."

"But I'm sorry."

With his chin held high, he said arrogantly: "Today, you will see me killing him to death!"

"I must let him die so miserably so that I can vent my hatred!"

He was afraid of the winners of the Eastern Wilderness, and did not dare to directly attack and win Ziyue.

However, he was not afraid to attack Chen Feng.

Ying Ziyue looked at him with a sneer at the corner of his mouth, and said softly: "Be careful, the wind flashes his tongue, and I don't know who killed whom."

"I have full confidence in Brother Chen Feng!"

"Haha, confidence is a good thing, but it's a pity that confidence alone is useless."

Yu Taihong laughed: "What is Chen Feng worthy of being compared with me? I can run him to death with just one finger!"

At this moment, suddenly a faint, clear voice came: "Who are you going to crush to death?"

After hearing this voice, everyone trembled.

The volume of this voice is not high, and it doesn't seem to have any emotions, just faint.

However, it seemed to ring in everyone's ears, like Huang Zhongda Lu.

It made people listen, and it couldn't help but tremble from the internal organs to the muscles, with a strange rhythm.

After hearing this voice, Ziyue didn't stop, she jumped up and shouted happily, "Brother Chen Feng, Brother Chen Feng, are you here?"

She looked into the distance, eagerly waiting.

In the next moment, everyone is looking far away.

Then, they saw a figure flying towards the far horizon, and soon came to the front.

This person is tall, handsome, and dressed in white. It's not Chen Feng, but who is it?

"He is Chen Feng, right?" Many people speculated.

"Yes, it's Chen Feng." Someone who had seen Chen Feng immediately confirmed it loudly.

But soon, the crowd shouted in exclamation: "This Chen Feng, it looks a bit wrong!"

"Yes, you see there are blood stains on his clothes, his face is pale, and even his breath is a bit erratic."

"All of this is a manifestation of being seriously injured!"

"Yes, could it be said that Chen Feng was already seriously injured? What happened to him? Why was he seriously injured before this competition?"

"Could it be that Yu Taihong arranged for someone to ambush him in advance?"

Everyone talked loudly.

Not only them, Yu Taihong, several of his disciples, and those onlookers in the stands discovered this.

Suddenly, Ziyue's complexion changed drastically, with a deep look of worry on her face, her whole body panicked to the extreme, even more sad than her own injury, and even more panicked.

She flashed, and she was about to fly towards Chen Feng.

At this time, the second old Xuan Tie grabbed his arm.

The second elder Xuan Tie said in a deep voice, "Miss, if you see him in the past, it would be a little uncomfortable, so let's wait for the comparison!"

Ziyue took a deep breath, and she also knew that this was not the time for her willfulness.

[Chapter 3293: I hurt myself on purpose?](#)

He nodded and resisted the worry in his heart, just looking at Chen Feng, his eyes were full of affection.

Mo Wenyao and Ren Hongbo looked at each other.

Mo Wenyao slapped his slap, shook his head, and said unexpectedly: "Okay, now I don't need to read anything, and I will definitely lose."

But Lin Yi and Xueqing's faces are full of worry.

At this time, Chen Feng also saw Ziyue, and suddenly there was no one else in his eyes!

Chen Feng was full of ecstasy, and that joy could almost bury him.

Chen Feng didn't expect to meet Ziyue again here.

He shouted: "Zi Yue, are you here too?"

Ziyue said loudly: "Brother Chen Feng, I heard that you will compete with Yu Taihong this time, so I am here. You must win!"

She waved her fists and shouted loudly.

And after Ziyue, a voice suddenly rang from the stands: "Brother Chen Feng, the two of us also support you."

Chen Feng was stunned for a moment and looked there. Then he saw a man and a woman, and the two young men were smiling at themselves.

The two were very familiar, and Chen Feng suddenly remembered who they were.

A smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he folded his hands and said, "It turns out that it is Brother and wife Lin!"

He didn't expect that Lin Yi and Xueqing also came, and he felt a little grateful.

With a flash of Chen Feng's figure, he slowly landed on the ring.

And he didn't even look at Yu Taihong and others across the ring, just turned and looked at Ziyue.

A soft smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Relax, Ziyue, I will give you this victory today!"

"Boy, death is imminent, and you are still babbling here? You are really interested!"

At this time, an old voice sounded behind Chen Feng.

The voice was full of coldness, and there was a hint of anger.

Chen Feng turned around and saw that the speaker was an old man.

And beside him, there were a few people standing.

Chen Feng knew clearly: "These people must be Yu Taihong and his apprentices."

Yu Taihong looked at Chen Feng carefully, then suddenly laughed, shook his head and said: "Chen Feng, you little bunny, you really don't know the heights of the world!"

"Are you coming to a decisive battle with me? You were injured before the decisive battle? Are you crazy?"

"You are inherently low-powered, it is impossible to be my opponent. Are you still injured? In the case of injury, I can easily crush you to death with one finger!"

He looked at Chen Feng, his eyes were full of pride and looking down.

As soon as Chen Feng came, his heart was settled.

It turned out that the realm that Chen Feng showed at this time could not even reach the realm of Emperor Wu.

"A trash that has not reached the Lianwu Emperor Realm, is it my opponent? I can easily pinch him to death."

"There is no doubt about this battle."

His eyes became lazy, leaning on that chair, and looking at Chen Feng playfully.

His eyes were indifferent, and he didn't even pay attention to Chen Feng at all.

In his opinion, he has won, and Chen Feng is already dead. *NovelSB.COM*

At this moment, suddenly He Qingcang let out a weird smile next to him, and said, "Master, you really underestimated this Chen Feng."

"Oh? What do you mean?" Yu Taihong's eyes suddenly turned gloomy, and he squinted at him.

Even if he was his apprentice and dared to say such things to himself in the public, Yu Taihong dared to kill him directly.

He Qingcang felt the master's murderous intent, and smiled calmly: "Master, what the apprentice means is, how do you know that Chen Feng did not cause this injury?"

Yu Taihong was taken aback for a moment, then suddenly, laughing.

He pointed to He Qingcang and said, "Your kid makes sense."

Fu Ziming next to him, unwilling to show weakness, said loudly, "The brother said that is reasonable, I think this injury was caused by Chen Feng himself!"

"Yes, that's the truth."

Fu Zihe laughed and said: "Chen Feng knows that he is definitely not Master's opponent. Anyway, even if he maintains his peak state, he will be crushed to death by his finger."

"Therefore, I simply wound myself seriously, so that even if he loses to the master, he has a reason."

"It seems like I lost to Master because of injuries!"

He Qingcang said with disdain, "Chen Feng is really shameless."

He Qingcang, Fu Ziming, and Fu Zihe ridiculed Chen Feng.

They thought they had found the truth, ridiculed Chen Feng, and even verbally abused them. There they laughed wildly and pointed at Chen Feng without paying attention to him.

Chen Feng's eyes gradually narrowed, and there was a cold flash in his eyes.

Among the crowd, a man suddenly slapped his thigh and said loudly, "It's over, this time it's over!"

"What's wrong?" the person next to him asked.

He was full of annoyance and said: "I was thinking about gambling and buying Chen Feng to win, but now it seems that there is no chance at all."

"Chen Feng was seriously injured. He was unlikely to be Yu Taihong's opponent. Now after being injured, he is even less likely to be Yu Taihong's opponent!"

"Haha, deserve it, who told you to buy him to win!" Everyone mocked.

Many people who bought Chen Feng to win, all regret it.

Those who bought Chen Feng and lost were even more proud and more determined: "Chen Feng is absolutely impossible to be Yu Taihong's opponent, this time he will definitely lose."

"I hurt myself on purpose?"

After hearing what they said, Chen Feng couldn't help but shook his head, only feeling funny in his heart.

At this time, suddenly, on the stand next to the high platform, a voice sounded:

"Chen Feng is really shameless, and this kind of person is also worthy of entering the nine major sects? The Xuanyuan family is really blinded, so that such a person has entered the inner sect!"

When Chen Feng heard it, his eyes were cold, and he turned to look there.

I saw that the speaker was a young man wearing a bronze armor on a high platform.

This young man is quite tall and handsome in appearance.

However, his eyes were full of jealousy and vicious light.

Seeing Chen Feng looking at him, this bronzed armored youth was even more proud. Looking at Chen Feng, he pointed at him and cursed, "Chen Feng, what to look at? Still not convinced, are you?"

"Am I wrong? For shameless people like you, you should find a place to commit suicide yourself, so as not to stain our eyes."

Chen Feng looked at him and asked slowly, "Who are you?"

"Who am I? Tell you, your grandfather's name is Yu Xiangming, he's a member of the Bahuang Tianmen!"

It turned out that this bronze armored youth, named Yu Xiangming, was an outstanding disciple among the younger generation of Bahuang Tianmen.

"It's Bahuang Tianmen again?" Chen Feng narrowed his eyes.

Bahuang Tianmen has always had a festival with Chen Feng, but he didn't expect that this time they sent people like that.

[Chapter 3294: If you have a cheap mouth, you should slap your mouth!](#)

Although the Bahuang Tianmen belongs to one of the nine great forces, it is the one among the nine great forces, but it is a comparative one. Therefore, although this person is an outstanding disciple of the young generation of the Bahuang Tianmen, he has always been among the nine great forces. How to be valued.

Therefore, he was extremely jealous of Chen Feng.

At this time, seeing Chen Feng like this, he went crazy naturally.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, and his eyes flashed murderously.

But Chen Feng did not have an attack. The most important thing now is the battle with Yu Taihong.

In Chen Feng's view, Yu Xiangming is like a clown who is not worthy of doing it himself.

He was too lazy to pay attention to Yu Xiangming.*novelSB.com*

So Chen Feng turned around, looked at Yu Taihong, and was about to speak.

At this time, Yu Xiangming saw Chen Feng not speaking, thinking he was afraid of himself, and even more proud, haha laughed wildly: "Chen Feng, aren't you very good?"

"Aren't you crazy? Why don't you speak anymore? Did I stabbed you in the pain?"

"Is it true that what I guessed is true? You hurt yourself on purpose, didn't you?"

"Chen Feng, I really despise you!" He said with a disdainful face.

At this time, after hearing his words, Chen Feng's figure slowly solidified.

He stood on the spot, then slowly turned around and looked at Yu Xiangming.

When Yu Xiangming met Chen Feng's gaze, he trembled all over, and a trace of fear appeared in his eyes.

What kind of look in Chen Feng's eyes!

It was cold and cold, full of murderous intent, just like the ice that never melted in the far north!

Yu Xiangming couldn't help but step back two steps, looked at Chen Feng, and said with a trembling, "You, what are you going to do?"

"I warn you, don't mess around! What are you doing?"

Just this look made him completely frightened. At this time, there was only fear in his heart.

But soon, he realized how shameful he was doing this.

A voice in his heart roared: "What am I afraid of? I am not weak! What am I afraid of him? How dare he?"

"Even if he wants to do it, he is not necessarily my opponent!"

So he became arrogant again and shouted loudly: "Chen Feng, what are you doing with your eyes? Is it possible that you want to kill me with your eyes? Hahaha..."

He was still mocking Chen Feng.

Chen Feng looked at him, slowly stretched out three fingers, and said faintly: "There are only three things."

"The first time, the second time, I endured it."

"Piansheng, you have to be here forever, your mouth is so cheap!"

Yu Xiangming's face changed and he was about to speak.

At this time, Chen Feng said coldly: "If you have a cheap mouth, you should slap your mouth!"

The next moment, Chen Feng's figure flashed and went straight to Yu Xiangming.

Then, stretched out his hand to grab Yu Xiangming slowly.

His move seemed slow, but it fell in the eyes of Yu Xiangming, but he felt as if the mountain was overwhelming and he could not resist it.

At this moment, there was a look of fear in his eyes, and his hands rushed towards Chen Feng's left hand, trying to block it.

But how can I stop it?

There were two crisp sounds, and his arms were directly interrupted by Chen Feng.

Then Chen Feng grabbed his neck with one hand, and then, with a slap, a big slap in the right hand slapped his face fiercely.

The head that Yu Xiangming hit was tilted, the blood mixed with broken teeth and flew out.

Five fingerprints appeared on his face.

Then, Chen Feng slapped him with a big slap in the backhand, and slapped him again, vomiting blood.

Then, another slap in the face! Another slap in the face!

Chen Feng slapped six big ears before stopping.

At this time, Yu Xiangming was already beaten and swollen like a pig's head.

Even if it is an acquaintance, I'm afraid I can't recognize it.

The crowd first exclaimed: "This Chen Feng is really courageous enough!"

"Yeah, people from Bahuang Tianmen, he moved when he moved!"

"Deserve it, who told him to dare to provoke Chen Feng!"

There was a laugh from the crowd.

Ziyue was extremely excited and shouted: "Brother Chen Feng, good fight, good fight!"

Yu Xiangming's face was flushed.

He was slapped so fiercely by Chen Feng in front of everyone, making him completely face-swept, and there was no face to speak of.

He yelled crazy: "Chen Feng, you dare to hit me like this! Do you dare to..."

Suddenly, his roar stopped abruptly.

At this time, extreme fear appeared in his eyes, because he suddenly realized a terrible fact.

Chen Feng, just now easily grabbed him by the neck and slapped him a few times, which meant that the strength of the two of them was worlds apart.

Chen Feng wants to clean up him easily!

He covered his face and took two steps back, staring at Chen Feng blankly, not daring to say a word.

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "I just said that if you have a cheap mouth, you should slap your mouth!"

Everyone laughed again.

Yu Xiangming wanted to find a crack in the ground to get in. Chen Feng ignored him. In his opinion, Yu Xiangming was like an ant.

If it weren't for this ant making too much noise, he wouldn't even be lazy to even use his hands.

What is he?

Then, Chen Feng looked at Yu Taihong and then at the stands.

On the stands, many people from various sects came, but what made Chen Feng a little strange was that none of the Xuanyuan family members had arrived.

Then Chen Feng knew roughly in his heart.

I think it should be Xuanyuan Xiaoyue, a member of the Xuanyuan family, who had dedicatedly spread the word, and told them not to show up, so as not to have too much emotional fluctuation.

Chen Feng was very grateful for Xuanyuan Xiaoyue's actions.

Yu Xiangming only dared to look at Chen Feng with spiteful eyes at this time, but he dared not say a word.

He knew that as long as he dared to say one more thing, Chen Feng would immediately clean him up.

Chen Feng looked at Yu Taihong, and said lightly: "Yu Taihong, today, you and I will compete with each other, no one will host it."

"Then let's discuss it!"

Yu Taihong raised his chin, looked at Chen Feng with an arrogant face, and said, "Also discuss with me? Are you worthy to discuss with me?"

"Listening to the tone of your words, it sounds like you are on the same level as me."

"As everyone knows, you don't even bother to compare with me."

"Tell me? Are you worthy?"

Chen Feng's murderous aura burst out in an instant, staring at him with a sneer: "Whether you deserve it, you will know later!"

The next moment, Chen Feng let out a violent roar, and the gold wire big ring knife in his hand suddenly appeared, pointing straight at Yu Taihong!

"Yu Taihong, dare to fight with me!"

Fight with me...

Fight with me...

The voice spread far away.

"Fight me? Are you worthy too?" Yu Taihong smiled disdainfully.

He shook his body on that chair, his bones burst, and then said lazily: "Well, since you are here to die, then I will fulfill you."

[Chapter 3295: Three of you, let's go together!](#)

"I will reluctantly, hold out a finger and run you to death!"

His words are full of contempt!

In his opinion, there is no suspense in this competition.

At this time, there was a burst of laughter among the crowd: "Chen Feng is so anxious to die?"

"Yes, Chen Feng is obviously weak, and he is anxious to start fighting. Does he think he has lived too long?"

"Hey, if I were him, I should kowtow now and kneel to beg for mercy. Maybe I can get a life." Someone said loudly.

Behind Chen Feng, Yu Xiangming said bitterly, "Chen Feng, how arrogant you are!"

"In a few seconds, Yu Taihong will crush you to death with a single finger, and then see who is dead! You are about to die!"

He was shaking with excitement.

Ren Hongbo and the two yawned lazily.

Lin Yi and Xueqing looked at Chen Feng with worried faces.

They knew Yu Taihong's strength.

Only Ziyue was flushed with excitement at this time, and shouted: "Brother Chen Feng, kill him with a single blow!"

Seeing that the battle between Chen Feng and Yu Taihong was about to start.

Chen Feng can also show his tyrannical strength!

Chen Feng's eyes were cold, but the blood in his heart was boiling: "Wait! Wait!"

"After a few breaths, I will kill Yu Taihong with a single blow!"

"I will let you know who is truly strong! I will let you know who is truly strong!"

Seeing that, the next moment, Chen Feng will shock everyone!

As long as he shoots, Chen Feng can kill Yu Taihong and make everyone look at him with admiration.

But at this moment, He Qingcang rolled his eyes, stood up, and said to Yu Taihong: "Master, how can this kid be qualified to do it with you?"

"You killed him, it was a humiliation to you."

"How about letting the disciple do it for you?"

When Yu Taihong heard this, he was taken aback, then laughed loudly, pointed at him and said, "Your kid is really good."

In Chen Feng's eyes, a cold light flashed by.

Chen Feng saw He Qingcang's abacus very clearly.

He Qingcang had no plans to fight himself before, because he didn't think it was his opponent.

But now, he suddenly made this request because he saw that he was injured and thought he had the opportunity to kill himself.

That's why I said so!

Everyone around also made a cry of surprise.

Then, many sensible people saw He Qingcang's plan clearly.

Everyone ridiculed: "He Qingcang is really shameless!"

"Yes, take advantage of Chen Feng's injury, but don't tell me, Chen Feng is now injured, it is really possible that he is not He Qingcang's opponent, it is really possible that he will be killed."

"Yes, in this way, He Qingcang wants to be famous and profitable, and all the benefits will be reaped."

Some people are very envious of tuts, wishing to replace He Qingcang.

Mo Wenyao laughed and said, "He Qingcang, you are really smart enough, alas..."

He looked at Ren Hongbo next to him, sighed, and deliberately pretended to look sad, and said, "I only hate that we two can't end the game. I really hope I am He Qingcang now!"

"Then, I will kill Chen Feng with one palm, killing this famous young master, won't I be able to become famous in the world again?"

"Haha, that's the truth!" Ren Hongbo smiled: "I also want to replace him now. After all, killing Chen Feng is effortless now."

The two of them looked at each other and both laughed.

Their tone was full of jokes.

Even, they all regarded Chen Feng as a tool of their own fame and didn't take him seriously.

It was as if Chen Feng hadn't heard this, but it was all remembered in his heart, deeply remembered in his heart!

At this time, the two brothers Fu Ziming and Fu Zihe heard He Qingcang's words, and immediately regretted it. They regretted that they had not said such words first.

The two of them looked at each other, their eyes rolled, they both stepped forward, and then clasped their fists together.

The two said to Yu Taihong and He Qingcang: "Master, brother, how can you deal with this little boy?"

"You don't have to take action with the senior brother. If you use the senior brother to make a move, it is all upholding him. Why not let our brothers kill him! How about?"

He Qingcang's face suddenly pulled down, and he said coldly, "Two Junior Brothers, I said this first."

"You said now, isn't it a little inappropriate?"

Fu Ziming and Fu Zihe, hippie smiled and said: "Brother, we are considering you!"

"You killed Chen Feng, it's not glorious!"

"It's just right for us to kill him, right?"

He Qingcang's face became more gloomy.

At this moment, Chen Feng next to him was already full of fierce murderous intent, and that murderous intent was almost condensed into substance.

He Qingcang, Fu Ziming, and Fu Zihe, in order to fight for the opportunity to fight with them, directly fought here!

Seeing that the brothers are about to clashed!nov**ELUSB.cOm**

They completely regarded Chen Feng as nothing, and felt that as long as they seized this opportunity, they could kill him!

It's as if Chen Feng is not an opponent, but a treasure!

Just when He Qingcang, Fu Ziming, and Fu Zihe were fighting hard, suddenly a cold voice came: "You three, let's go together!"

Upon hearing this, all three of them were taken aback.

Then, turning around slowly, he saw Chen Feng.

The faces of the three of them were stunned, and the next moment they made an action at the same time.

A burst of disdainful laughter was almost simultaneously.

"Chen Feng, are you crazy?"

"Let the three of us go together? Any one of the three of us can kill you, but you still let the three of us go together?"

"Do you want to hurry to die and reincarnate!"

Their voices full of viciousness and disdain echoed above the ring.

At this moment, Yu Taihong suddenly said: "You three will go on together!"

The three disciples quarreling in front of him already bore Yu Taihong very much.

At this time, I opened my mouth and let them go together.

In his opinion, any of these three disciples could kill Chen Feng, and if they went together, Chen Feng would not have any chance of surviving.

He Qingcang and the others froze for a moment, the three of them were reluctant.

But I dare not listen to what Master said.

As a result, the three of them smiled coldly and looked at Chen Feng with a bloodthirsty cruel expression on their faces: "Chen Feng, don't blame us!"

Having said that, the three of them roared and killed Chen Feng.

At this time, Chen Feng's deep murderous intent had reached a peak!

He let out a roar of anger and slayed forward fiercely!

[Chapter 3296: Killing Emperor Wu is like killing a chicken!](#)

His anger can only be washed away with blood!

Seeing, Chen Feng was about to collide with them!

The next moment, the winner will be divided!

Everyone in the square yelled: "Kill Chen Feng, kill Chen Feng!"

This is the people who bought Yu Taihong to win!

Lin Yi and Xueqing clenched their fists.

Mo Wenyao and Ren Hongbo looked at Chen Feng carelessly and playfully.

And Ziyue was very calm, because she knew that her brother Chen Feng would definitely win!

Yu Xiangming howled bitterly: "Kill Chen Feng, kill this dog! Let him die without a place to be buried!"

He was almost crazy, his face was distorted.

But at this time, Chen Feng suddenly turned his head, looked at Yu Xiangming, smiled and said, "Sorry, I will disappoint you."

In the next moment, Chen Feng had already killed He Qingcang and the others.

The three He Qingcang rushed to kill Chen Feng, all thinking of taking Chen Feng's life!

Three offensive moves, come together!

Ordinary warriors will be killed directly!

At this time, Chen Feng didn't have the slightest fear on his face.

On the contrary, his face is full of fighting desire and boundless blood.

The anger accumulated today can finally be vented!

He shouted angrily: "Dead!"

At this moment, around Chen Feng's body, the golden lightning gods were enveloped, the Yuqing Giant Spirit Sword Tome was instantly activated, and the Longyang Sword in his hand fell fiercely.

But when Chen Feng's sword fell, the casual expressions on He Qingcang, Fu Ziming, Fu Zihe and the others finally changed.

The joke suddenly turned into indescribable panic and shock.

Because they felt that the knife fell, as if a huge mountain fell!

Extremely fierce and overbearing!

It seems that they can be crushed directly into pieces!

Facing a knife, they gave birth to a feeling that they were extremely small, extremely fragile, unable to resist, and could only close their eyes and wait for death!

"How come? How come? How could your strength be so strong?"

"How can your move give people such a terrifying feeling?"

They screamed in anger.

Their carelessness has completely disappeared, and fear is exuding in their pupils, and they have used their strongest moves to try to resist this move!

But unfortunately, it can't be stopped at all!

He Qingcang's weapon was a long sword, which pierced Chen Feng fiercely.

Chen Feng swung down his sword and directly smashed his long sword into pieces, then pointed the long sword forward, directly smashing all his defenses!

Then, amid his miserable desperate howl, it passed over his neck.

Suddenly, one of his heads flew up.

Blood gushes out frantically!

Seeing this scene, Fu Ziming and Fu Zihe screamed even more terribly.

He even started begging for mercy out loud: "Chen Feng, please be merciful, don't kill us!"

"Chen Feng, please spare our lives!"

But unfortunately, how could Chen Feng spare them?

With this sword, Chen Feng was still very firm, and fell forward without stopping.

With a bang, the two spears of Fu Ziming and Fu Zihe were smashed, and then they passed over their necks.

Two great heads are also flying!

On the spot, there were only three headless corpses, and blood spurted out wildly.

At this time, they felt as if they had had a long dream.

I felt like I was flying, I saw below, I saw Chen Feng, and then I saw three bodies without heads.

They suddenly felt: "Why is this body so familiar?"

At this time, the knife in Chen Feng's hand was only gently retracted.

He turned around with the power of the sword, pointed his finger under the long sword, then raised his head, looked at the three spinning heads, and said with a smile:

"I think I'm hurt now, so I'm bullying, don't you?"

"I don't think I'm your opponent, do you?"

"Even dog things like you want to take advantage of me, don't you?"

Chen Feng's volume got higher and higher, and at the end it was an earth-shaking roar: "This is the price of provoking me Chen Feng!"

As these words fell, a drop of blood quietly dripped on Chen Feng's long knife.

On the stone surface, a group of red light lines are engulfed.

At this time, He Qingcang and the other three, with a thud, their whole bodies turned into fly ash, and disappeared with the wind.

Bang Bang Bang, the head fell to the ground.

The three of them were beheaded by Chen Feng!

Chen Feng killed three Wudi strong men with a single knife!

From Chen Feng's action just now, to now He Qingcang and the others have been beheaded, it is just a flash of light, and even a moment of time has not been consumed.

So that the people surrounding the audience just didn't even react at all.

Only then did they come to their senses.

The crowd around the audience let out a huge exclamation.

Their faces were full of shocked expressions: "How come? Chen Feng, Chen Feng actually killed the three of He Qingcang?"

"Moreover, it seems that Chen Feng didn't have to work hard at all, and killed the three of them with just one move!"

"Chen Feng killed the three of them in a second. These are three one-star martial emperors! I don't know the three chickens!"

"That's the way it was, and was slaughtered by Chen Feng like a chicken?" *NoVelsb.Com*

Someone trembled in a groaning tone: "Killing Emperor Wu is like killing a chicken!"

"Chen Feng still has such strength even after being seriously injured, it's terrifying! It's terrifying!"

But at this time, there was also a disdainful voice from the crowd: "It's just killing the three of He Qingcang, not Yu Taihong."

"The three of He Qingcang combined are not one-tenth of Yu Taihong's strength. If Chen Feng can kill them, what can he do? Can he kill Yu Taihong?"

When everyone heard this, many people immediately became energetic.

"Yes, Chen Feng still cannot be Yu Taihong's opponent!"

The expressions on everyone's faces were just shocked, not reaching the level of awe and fear.

After all, He Qingcang, Fu Ziming, Fu Zihe and the three are quite strong, but they are still incomparable with Yu Taihong.

It was not so strange that Chen Feng could kill the three of them.

Therefore, they just put away their contempt for Chen Feng, but still don't think Chen Feng will be Yu Taihong's opponent!

Just now, at the moment when Chen Feng killed the three of He Qingcang with a single knife, Yu Taihong's pupils shrank, and Huo Ran stood up with an expression of disbelief on his face.

He roared: "Chen Feng!"

His heart was filled with shock, and he didn't turn around for a long while, staring at Chen Feng blankly.

He thought that any disciple could kill Chen Feng, but he didn't expect that the three of them shot together, but Chen Feng would easily kill him.

He was there in a daze, and he didn't recover for a long while.

[Chapter 3297: Killing you, why do you need a Shenyuan combat body?](#)

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "Yu Taihong, your three disciples seem to be weak!"

Chen Feng's words, like a slap in the face, slapped Yu Taihong's face fiercely.

It directly made Yu Taihong's face flushed, and some of her face was dull.

He knew that his disciple had ashamed himself!

Following Chen Feng's words, everyone laughed.

"Haha, Chen Feng's counterattack is really beautiful!"

Mo Wenyao glanced at each other, both of them showed indifferent expressions.

"This Chen Feng's strength is just OK."

At this time, Chen Feng's revealed strength was in their eyes, it was just improvising.

Lin Yi and Xue Qing waved their arms excitedly.

As for Ziyue, she cheered loudly: "Brother Chen Feng, I knew you were the best!"

"Such words, let's save them later!"

Yu Taihong had already recovered completely at this time.

He turned his head, stared at Ziyue fiercely, and said coldly: "Chen Feng just killed my three apprentices, but he hasn't killed me yet!"

"Isn't it too early to say this?"

Ziyue snorted disdainfully: "It's easy to kill you."

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly looked at Yu Taihong, with Longyang Sword in his hand, and pointed at Yu Taihong again.

There was a loud roar again: "Yu Taihong, dare to fight with me?"

This is the second time Chen Feng said this sentence.

The last time Chen Feng said this, Yu Taihong burst out with a disdainful laugh, and the others looked at Chen Feng like a lunatic.

Because they didn't think Chen Feng was qualified to fight Yu Taihong, and believed that Chen Feng was looking for death.

But now, it's different.

At this time, when Chen Feng said this sentence for the second time, Yu Taihong's heart was already a little more solemn.

However, it is only solemn, but not jealous.

He still didn't take Chen Feng to heart.

He knew that Chen Feng was not weak, but it was nothing more. He didn't think Chen Feng would be his opponent.

A voice sounded in his heart: "The strength of this kid is beyond my expectations, but it's just beyond my expectations."

"He can't be my opponent, I can still easily run him to death!"

He looked at Chen Feng with a dark smile, slowly got up from the chair, stared at Chen Feng and said, "Everything is over!"

On the high platform, Mo Wenyao and Ren Hongbo looked at each other and said lightly: "It's finally over."

In their opinion, Yu Taihong directly killed Chen Feng, and today's boring journey can finally be over.

Lin Yixueqing's face was serious.

This is the moment of life and death, this is the time for the real battle!

Even Ziyue was a little worried at this time.

Just now, after Chen Feng killed He Qingcang and the others in one fell swoop, Yu Xiangming fell silent all at once.

He looked as if he was slapped in the face severely.

At this time, he started to jump up again, jumping loudly and shouting: "Master Yu Taihong, we must kill Chen Feng, and this dog must be slaughtered!"

At this moment, Chen Feng listened and couldn't help but shook his head before turning around.

Looking at him, his face was full of greasiness, and he said, "Yu Xiangming, for the first time, you continued to provoke. I slapped you several times and slapped you in the face."

"The second time, why Qingcang and the others could kill me, but they were killed by me and hit you in the face again."

"Up to now, don't you think it hurts enough to be beaten?"

Chen Feng stretched out his hand, took two virtual shots in the air, smiled and said, "Since you don't think it hurts enough, then I will hit you in the face again."

Yu Xiangming's face was swollen with blood red, and when he remembered the extreme fear he had faced Chen Feng just now, he couldn't help but tremble heavily!

Yu Taihong roared: "Die!"

In the next moment, his figure leaped into the air, his legs were raised together, and his palms were forward, like a giant wolf pounced.

At the same time, above his head, a phantom of an ironback giant wolf over seven meters long suddenly appeared.

This iron-backed golden wolf is full of gold, and only the back is the color of black iron. It opened its huge mouth and let out a ferocious howl, revealing its mouth full of sharp fangs!

"Ironback Golden Wolf God Yuan Battle Body!"

"Yeah, this is the Ironback Golden Wolf Shenyuan Battle Body, Yu Taihong's Shenyuan Battle Body, his Shenyuan Battle Body is so big?"

"In my opinion, his strength has definitely reached the peak of a one-star martial emperor."

"Yes, absolutely. His iron-backed Golden Wolf Shenyuan battle body is large and so perfect!"

"Hey, he actually used the Ironback Golden Wolf God Essence Battle Body, then Chen Feng will definitely die."

"It seems that he wants the goshawk to fight the rabbit, and without spare energy, he will kill Chen Feng directly!"

Everyone shouted in shock!

Yu Taihong madly killed Chen Feng.

The same is true for the iron-backed Golden Wolf Divine Origin battle body above his head, biting frantically towards Chen Feng.

Ziyue clenched his fists, and Yu Xiangming screamed triumphantly.

Yu Taihong stared at Chen Feng and said, "Boy, have you seen my Ironback Golden Wolf Spiritual Body?"

"As soon as my Ironback Golden Wolf Divine Yuan battle body comes out, you will be torn to pieces!"

"Do you have a battle body of the gods? Have you seen the battle body of the gods? Do you know what a terrifying power this is?"

At the same time, he had already arrived in front of Chen Feng, and the iron-backed Golden Wolf Shenyuan battle body on top of his head bitten towards Chen Feng.

Endless tyrannical force is vertical and horizontal.

There was a bloodthirsty light in Yu Taihong's eyes. In his opinion, it was time for Chen Feng to die.

Facing Yu Taihong's arrogant words, Chen Feng laughed loudly, holding the Extreme Longyang Sword in both hands, pointing the blade forward, and shouting!

"Shen Yuan combat body, I really don't have one! But!"

"Kill you, why bother to use Shenyuan combat body?"

When the voice sounded, a ray of light flashed past!

The golden lightning spirit was on Chen Feng's body.

Then the next moment, the Yuqing Giant Spirit Sword Code suddenly started.

Chen Feng held the Extreme Longyang Sword and twisted his body. The Extreme Longyang Sword slashed at the iron-backed Golden Wolf Shenyuan above his head.

There was a bang, a huge sound like the earth shaking, suddenly sounded.

Chen Feng's extremely high Longyang knife slammed into the iron-backed golden wolf spirit.

Everyone looked up at this scene. In their eyes, after this impact, Chen Feng was dead.

But in the next moment, everyone had a pupil, with an extremely shocked expression on their face!

Everyone was shocked, even a horrified roar!

It turned out that with this impact, Chen Feng's extremely supreme Longyang knife was so fierce that it directly split the Ironback Golden Wolf Divine Element in half!

The Ironback Golden Wolf Shenyuan let out a scream, and was directly split into two pieces from beginning to end.

His cry was extremely miserable.

[Chapter 3298: I want to deceive people too much!](#)

Then, he turned into a silver light and disappeared suddenly.

As he was hit hard, Yu Taihong also let out a wow, a big mouthful of blood spurted out, and his body fell heavily on the ring.

Dump and thump, step back a few steps.

He sprayed blood one after another, all over his body, snapping, and countless bones instantly shattered.

In a blink of an eye, he was seriously injured.

His legs became soft, and he couldn't even support his body, and he just sat on the ground with a butt!

This knife, like a flying fairy from the sky, was shocking and shocked everyone!

So far, they haven't recovered.

And until Yu Taihong roared in anger: "How is it possible? How can your strength be so strong?"

He stared at Chen Feng in disbelief.

There was disbelief, shock, and indescribable fear in his eyes.

It wasn't until this time that everyone recovered.

At this time, there is wind.

Blowing Chen Fengxue's white shirt, black hair flying, his face stern, like a fairy.

They stared blankly at Chen Feng who happened to stand on the ring, their eyes were like crazy, and huge shouts broke out one after another.

"Chen Feng, Chen Feng actually killed the Ironback Golden Wolf Shenyuan with a single shot?"

"This is the iron-backed Golden Wolf essence of a one-star Wudi peak power! This is the iron-backed Golden Wolf essence! This is the iron-backed Golden Wolf essence of at least seven gods!"

"Unexpectedly, Chen Feng split into two pieces with a single knife?"

"Yu Taihong, a magnificent one-star Wudi peak powerhouse, was directly severely injured by Chen Feng!"

"My God, how is this possible? How could Chen Feng's strength be so terrifying? How could Chen Feng be so strong?"

When everyone looked at Chen Feng, the suspicion, disdain, and gloat all had disappeared!

at this time. There is only one emotion in their eyes.

That is: awe!

Full of respect and fear.

Because Chen Feng used this knife to prove to everyone that he is the real powerhouse! He is really tough! Invincible!

Someone said in a feeble voice: "It turns out that we were all wrong, we all underestimated him!"

"He is terrifying!"

"It's still a badly wounded body, and it hurts Yu Taihong seriously. What kind of monster is this!"

Someone said, "Yes, he is only in his twenties!"

This again caused a huge surprise from everyone.

At this time, everyone's eyes were on Chen Feng.

Facing everyone's gaze, Chen Feng looked calm.

This is Chen Feng's self-confidence, this is Chen Feng's self-confidence not to heal himself.

Even with only 50% or 60% of the strength, he can still severely wound Yu Taihong with the help of the Yuqing Giant Spirit Sword Tome and the Supreme Longyang Sword.

At this moment, looking at Chen Feng, the panic, shock, and disbelief in Yu Taihong's eyes has gradually disappeared.

Instead, there is a deep fear!

Yu Taihong has lived for so many years and has extremely rich combat experience. He is naturally very aware that the young man in front of him can slash his iron-backed Golden Wolf Shenyuan with a seemingly effortless knife and severely wound himself. , It can be seen that his strength far exceeds himself!

Absolutely above oneself!

"I can't be his opponent at all!"

He finally realized this fact.

At this moment, Chen Feng walked to him,

Chen Feng looked at Yu Taihong with a sneer at the corner of his mouth. He just stood there, looking at Yu Taihong who was lying on the ground, with a light smile on the corner of his mouth: "Yu Taihong, the two of us, who is not worthy of being compared with whom?"

When Chen Feng asked these words, Yu Taihong's face suddenly turned from pale to blush.

There was a look of extreme shame on his face.

He felt like he was slapped in the face severely!

He gritted his teeth and remained silent there without answering.

Although he was defeated by Chen Feng, although he also realized the power of Chen Feng, he still couldn't hold back his face to answer Chen Feng's question.

After all, his current status is still a rather powerful casual cultivator.

He felt that if he answered this question in his own capacity, he would really be ashamed and thrown at home.

Therefore, he chose not to speak.

And he also thinks that Chen Feng will not do anything to him.*NOVELusb.coM*

Seeing him being silent, Chen Feng's eyes were getting colder, staring at him, and said word by word: "I'm asking you, didn't you hear?"

Yu Taihong suddenly raised his head and stared at Chen Feng, and screamed: "Chen Feng, I tell you, don't deceive people too much!"

"Oh, don't deceive people too much, right?"

"So, what were you doing just now? Was it going to take my life?"

Chen Feng stared at her and said coldly: "Today, I just want to deceive people too much!"

The next moment, he roared again: "Have you heard?"

"I'm asking you, am I worthy to be compared with you?"

Hearing Chen Feng's words and seeing Chen Feng's cold and murderous eyes, Yu Taihong suddenly trembled in his heart.

In Chen Feng's eyes, he read a lot.

A terrible thought suddenly emerged in his heart: "If I don't answer, Chen Feng really dares to kill me, and he really wants to kill me!"

This idea. Shattered the last so-called face in his heart.

He suddenly realized that he was now the fish on the knife board.

Chen Feng could kill himself in just one thought.

So, he didn't dare to have any nonsense anymore, and hurriedly said with a trembling, "Master Chen Feng, of course you are worthy of being compared with me, I am not worthy of being compared with you."

When he said this sentence, he felt his whole body tremble, his head was stunned, and his whole body was almost collapsed.

He knew that with his words, the reputation he had established over the years had been completely wiped out.

From now on, I can no longer look up in front of everyone.

Chen Feng was extremely happy and laughed.

After coming here today, the suppression and the suffocation in my heart were wiped out.

Everyone made a loud voice: "Yu Taihong admits he is dead."

"It turns out that it is not Chen Feng who is not worthy of being compared with the other party, but Yu Taihong!"

At this moment, the grey-robed monk who had been silent and sitting on the stands suddenly got up and folded his hands together.

He looked at Yu Taihong, smiled and said: "Just now the donor, there was one sentence that was wrong."

"We came here to see Chen Feng, not you."

Beside him, Lin Yixueqing also stood up, haha smiled: "Yes, we are here to see how Brother Chen Feng defeated you."

"What are you? Worthy of us to see?"

Hearing these words, Yu Taihong was struck by lightning, wow, and another mouthful of old blood spurted out.

[Chapter 3299: Is my strength still reasonable?](#)

If Chen Feng defeated him just now and slapped him severely, then the words of the gray-robed monk and Lin Yixueqing are on the other side of his face. He slapped hard.

Let him sweep the floor!

He originally uttered wild words, saying that five of the nine major forces came to see him, but in the end, he didn't expect that they all came to pay attention to Chen Feng, and they didn't pay attention to him at all.

Chen Feng looked at Ying Ziyue, a smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth.

In that smile, tenderness is infinite.

Ziyue also looked at him, smiling stupidly.

Both of them didn't know what they were laughing at, but they just felt happy and peaceful.

Chen Feng suddenly shouted: "Ziyue, this victory is for you, and it will live up to your expectations of me!"

Ziyue's face is full of happiness, smiling like a flower.

Behind, the two old Xuan Tie looked at him and couldn't help but sigh secretly.

"My own eldest lady, it is impossible to leave Chen Feng."

This scene, I don't know how many women are full of envy.

None of them has a dream, and one day there will also be such a tall and handsome sweetheart, standing in front of him, in an invincible posture, and proudly said in front of everyone: "This is for you!"

Among the crowd, the old man yelled: "That day, in the Purple Fire Marsh, Master Chen, you saved my life."

"You may not remember it anymore, but this kindness will be remembered for the rest of your life!"

"Master Chen, you will never be defeated, you will always be the strongest!"

With this shout, the hundreds of people standing in front of a certain casino all turned around in a huge exclamation.

Their eyes fell on two people.

Of these two, one was a white-haired old man. At this time, his face was solemn and tears flickered in his eyes.

The other one is a young man.

At this moment, their eyes fell on these two people, and then exclaimed: "This old man has won!"

"Yes, he bet on Chen Feng to win, he is the only one in our casino to bet on Chen Feng to win."

"This old gentleman, his vision is really good, he can see that Chen Feng can win, can it be said that he is an unpredictable senior?"

"It's impossible!"

Everyone whispered.

At this time, they looked at the old man's gaze, the previous disdain, even the emotion of looking at a madman, disappeared, replaced by a trace of surprise and speculation.

And, respect and envy!

Someone said loudly: "In this gambling game, if you buy Chen Feng to win, it will lose one hundred!"

"This senior bought two thousand dragon blood amethysts, then he can take away two hundred thousand dragon blood amethysts from here! This is really big!"

"Yes, his vision is really good!"

Even the old Du couldn't help but give a thumbs up, and said loudly, "Awesome, I'm old Du."

At this moment, the young man Che Xiuming opened his mouth wide in astonishment, with a dreamlike expression.

And the fact is exactly the case, he feels that he is indeed dreaming.

Just now, although he tried his best to defend and support his grandfather in front of everyone, he didn't think Chen Feng would definitely win.

However, in the next moment, Chen Feng easily severely injured Yu Taihong, allowing his grandfather to win the bet.

He finally realized that he had won!

His heart was full of ecstasy, and the enviable gaze of the people around him at this time made his heart very useful.

A smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, the restraint on his body was completely gone, and he realized that even the name of his grandfather had changed.

From the old guy, old man before, to now old gentleman, old man, and even senior.

And all these changes come from one person!

That is.....

His gaze fell on the stage, looking at the handsome young man standing on the edge of the high platform with his chin held up. Although his face was pale, his temperament was extremely sharp and handsome, his heart was full of admiration and admiration.

Everything is because of Chen Feng!

"When can I stand in the middle of these ten thousand people like Chen Feng!"

At this time, Chen Feng also heard the old man's words.

He turned around, clasped his fist and smiled, "Thank you, Lao Zhang."

Che Xiuming looked at the grandfather next to him, his eyes were full of pride, and he straightened his chest.

At this time, on the high platform that was watching the battle, two people were also dumbfounded, their eyes widened.

His face was full of unbelievable expressions.

Then, I couldn't believe it, it turned into a deep shock.

These two people are from Mo Wen Yao and Ren Hongbo.

Mo Wen Yao looked at Chen Feng's proudly standing figure, and said with a trembling: "One move, Chen Feng used only one move to solve Yu Taihong?"

"Then Yu Taihong, but a one-star martial emperor peak powerhouse, Chen Feng can solve him with one move? This is too terrible, right!"

"Yes, it turns out that the rumors are true!" Mo Wen Yao trembled.

Ren Hongbo immediately turned to look at him and asked, "Brother Mo, what is the rumor?"

Mok Wen Yao said solemnly: "It is rumored that Chen Feng is not only strong, but also talented, and even more likely to have great luck."

"For three days, you should be admired. It is most appropriate to use him."

"Because his strength is advancing by leaps and bounds every once in a while! It's terrible!"

Ren Hongbo was also shocked: "I think his strength has at least reached the peak of one-star martial emperor, and may even have reached the realm of two-star martial emperor."

"How old is he? He is younger than us! He is less than thirty years old!"

Ren Hongbo looked up to the sky, spread his hands, and let out a groan-like weak cry: "Is this still a human?"

The two of them, the doubts about Chen Feng just now disappeared, and now all that was left in their hearts was trembling! In awe!

At this moment, Chen Feng on the high platform suddenly turned around and pointed his finger at both of them.

Chen Feng simply did such an action, saying nothing, doing nothing, and the two of them trembled in their hearts.

Pedaling is a few steps back.

After all, the scene where Chen Feng killed Yu Taihong with a single blow just now brought them a great shock.

Chen Feng's move scared them back a few steps.

After retreating, I just remembered how embarrassing I was just now, but now I can't save my face.

The people around who were sitting on the stands and other sects did not laugh.

Because they were also immersed in the huge shock brought by Chen Feng at this time.

Chen Feng's voice came slowly: "Two people, is my strength still reasonable?"

At this moment, his face was full of smiles, and he looked harmless.

This sentence made Mo Wen Yao and Ren Hongbo flushed.

[Chapter 3300: Both win and lose, but also life and death!](#)

They remembered what they had said to Chen Feng just now: "This Chen Feng is really good."

Now that I think about it, I realize how ridiculous these two words are.

If Chen Feng makes do, what are they?

What they said just now was really ridiculous.

There was a low ridicule around them, and these ridicules, like slaps in the face, slapped their faces fiercely.

The two wanted to find a place to get in, and they didn't dare to look at Chen Feng.

"Are you convinced?" Chen Feng's voice came again.

Understatement, like chatting between friends.

And his attitude was also indifferent. Obviously, Chen Feng didn't take the two of them at all, completely despising them.

The two of them were flushed, but they dared not say a word. They trembled and said: "I am convinced, we are convinced!"

How dare they not be convinced?

How can you not be convinced?

Chen Feng smiled slightly, and turned around, not paying attention to them at all.

At this moment, standing in the crowd, there was a fat middle-aged man with his mouth open, his face full of stunned.

At the next moment, he clapped his hands and shouted loudly: "What Miss Winning said is really good!"

It turned out that this white and fat middle-aged man was the shopkeeper of the Liu family who once opened a gambling game here.

At that time, he didn't agree with what Ying Ziyue said, but now thinking about it, he found that what Ying Ziyue said was really true.

At this moment, suddenly there was a burst of laughter among the crowd: "Hahahaha, I'm rich, I'm rich, I'll win over Chen Feng!"

"I squeezed a full ten thousand dragon blood amethysts. This is the savings of our family for thirty years, as well as the money I borrowed!"

"Hahahaha, I won this time!"

"One pays one hundred, one million dragon blood amethyst!"

Everyone was attracted by the sound, and they all looked there. They saw a middle-aged man in a green robe pinching his waist and laughing among the crowd.

He danced and danced, his whole body was extremely excited, his eyes were shining!

After hearing what he said, everyone seemed to come back to their senses.

As Chen Feng defeated Yu Taihong, he seemed to have really lost a lot of Dragon Blood Amethyst.

Many people looked upset on their faces: "It's over, my dragon blood amethyst is gone."

"Yeah, the tens of thousands of dragon blood amethysts that I pressed are all dampened!" *Novelsb.co*

The vast majority of people sighed, but some people in the crowd laughed excitedly, very happy.

They were all the ones who pressed Chen Feng to win, and now, it turns out that they were right.

At this moment, after hearing the voice below, Ziyue, who was on the high platform, also slightly raised the corners of her mouth, revealing a smile like a crescent moon.

She also won.

However, she is not happy that she has won so many Dragon Blood Amethysts, but her brother Chen Feng won!

Compared with Chen Feng's brother Chen Feng's victory, what are those dragon blood amethysts?

From the stands, the most complicated mood is undoubtedly Yu Xiangming.

Yu Xiangming watched Chen Feng ask Yu Taihong one by one, and even forced one by one, humiliating one by one.

He humiliated Yu Taihong and Mo Wen Yao and Ren Hongbo, and his heart was cold.

"Chen Feng, Chen Feng is here to find places one by one, he is revenge one by one!"

"I mocked him just now, is it my turn?"

"If he humiliates me, what should I do?"

"If he humiliated me, I would really have no face to live anymore.

He weakened his legs and slumped on the chair, looking at Chen Feng with horror on his face, waiting for Chen Feng to ask himself, humiliating himself again.

However, what surprised him was that after Chen Feng asked Mo Wen Yao and Ren Hongbo, his eyes flashed over him.

However, it was as if he hadn't seen him at all, and he didn't even say a word to him, and didn't make sense.

Just pass by directly.

Yu Xiangming was taken aback for a moment, and then instinctively relaxed.

But the next moment, his whole body trembled, and there seemed to be flames burning all over his body.

The blood flowed wildly, and the body temperature was hot.

His eyes were instantly crazy, full of incomparable resentment: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng ignored me!"

"He didn't even bother to humiliate me, he just ignored me! It was as if I didn't exist at all!"

Ignore! Chen Feng ignored him directly!

And this is even more painful and embarrassing than being humiliated.

Because after he came into contact with Chen Feng's eyes, he immediately understood the meaning of Chen Feng's eyes: "You are not even qualified to humiliate me!"

Chen Feng didn't even bother to care about him at all!

Chen Feng turned his gaze for a while, then laughed faintly, the extreme Longyang knife pointed at Yu Taihong, and once again let out a violent roar: "Yu Taihong, dare you dare to fight with me?"

This is the third time Chen Feng said this sentence.

For the first time, Yu Taihong was full of disdain.

The second time, Yu Taihong felt jealous.

But when Chen Feng said it for the third time, Yu Taihong was totally broken!

He was shocked by Chen Feng's words, and his whole body was trembling with fright. Looking at Chen Feng, there was an emotion called fear in his eyes!

Yu Taihong looked at Chen Feng and stammered: "Chen Feng, you, you have defeated me, you have defeated me."

"You, what else are you doing?"

He screamed in horror, his eyes full of fear.

When Chen Feng looked at him, a smile suddenly appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he whispered, "The winner is already divided, isn't it?"

"You think this is over, right?"

"Do you think of me as a fool, or are you already foolish?"

The expression on Chen Feng's face was full of mockery: "If I fell into such a situation, if I were not your opponent, could you let me go?"

After hearing Chen Feng's cold voice, everyone trembled in their hearts.

And Yu Taihong also gave a clear answer in his heart: "Absolutely not! I will never let Chen Feng go!"

A cold expression was drawn at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, staring at Yu Taihong, and saying:

"Today, both the victory and defeat, but also life and death!"

"No, no, I won't fight with you!" Yu Taihong looked at Chen Feng with a face full of fear, and he stepped back on the ground little by little.

Since his bones have been shattered without knowing how many, he now doesn't even have the ability to stand up.

He put his hands on the ground, and drew back little by little, looking at Chen Feng with horror on his face.

Shaking his head violently, howling: "I won't fight you, I won't fight you!"

He seems to have lost his language ability, now he can only say this sentence.