

Peerless 3311

[Chapter 3311: I don't need you to give it to me!](#)

Contempt!

Extreme contempt!

Extremely disdain!

Chen Feng said these words like a big slap fan on Cang Kaiyu's face, directly smashing the last trace of his face.

Beat him all over!

Use his own way to treat his body!

And now, he can't even care about face problems.

Because, at this time, the front hooves of the battle body that stepped on the sky had already fallen down fiercely.

That momentum seems to be able to shatter the world.

It made him feel that he could not resist it at all!

He uttered an incomparably screaming cry, and above the sky, the Great Compassion Ming Pen Shen Yuan Battle Body, trembling crazily, writing quickly.

After brushing, he wrote the word 'town' directly in the air, blasting towards the front legs of the battle body of the god-like figure.

In the next moment, it collided with the front legs of the Tengtian Idol War Body, and then the stars flowed away and disappeared into powder.

He simply failed to stop the offensive of the Tatian Idol War Body.

Then, he wrote the word "Feng" again, and blasted the Tatian idol combat body.

It was still crushed by a single foot.

These two offensive moves failed to even allow the front legs of the Tiantian Idol War Body to fall for even a second at night.

Cang Kaiyu is crazy!

The eyes are blood red, the Great Compassion Mingbi Shenyuan battle body trembles rapidly, brushing brush, writing another word!

kill!

Kill the kill!

After the word 'kill' was written, he wowed, and a mouthful of blood spurted out, his figure crumbling and his face pale.

Obviously, when he wrote this killing character, he had exhausted all his strength and reached his limit.

Chen Feng knew clearly: "It turns out that he has only practiced the third move with these seven steps of killing characters!"

The huge and incomparable killing word slammed into the sky-high legs of the Tiantian idol battle body.

Cang Kaiyu watched this scene intently, and he pinned all his hopes on it.

If this trick is useless, then he has only a dead end.

And the next moment, the huge killing character slammed into the giant leg, and with a huge roar, the killing character trembled violently.

He only lasted two seconds longer than the previous two words.

However, the ending is the same!

With a bang, it turned into countless light spots, and was directly crushed by the giant leg!

Turn into nothing, just disappear!

As this killing character shattered, Cang Kaiyu's last hope was also shattered.

He let out a desperate howl like a beast before his death!

Because, at this time, the huge legs of the sky are already hanging above his head.

The next moment, it will fall down!

Chen Feng looked at Cang Kaiyu, smiled and said, "Now, it seems you are going to be crushed to death by me!"

This sentence was an extremely resounding slap, not only extinguished Cang Kaiyu's last vitality, shattered his last hope, but also wiped out his last dignity.

Shattered to pieces!

What was said to Chen Feng so contemptuously at the beginning, but now it has been fulfilled to himself.

Suddenly, he looked at Chen Feng and shouted sternly: "Chen Feng, please, don't kill me!"

"Chen Feng, spare me! Don't kill me!"

He looked at Chen Feng, begging frantically for mercy in his eyes.

The majesty of Emperor Wudi of the two stars disappeared.

With an expression of interest on Chen Feng's face, he looked at him and said: "Oh, I didn't expect that the arrogant Cang Kaiyu would beg for mercy at this time?"

Cang Kaiyu's face was flushed.

He knew that Chen Feng was mocking him, but he dared not say anything against it!

The giant legs of the Tiantian Idol battle body slammed on the Great Compassion Ming Pen Shen Yuan battle body, and the Great Compassion Ming Pen Shen Yuan battle body issued a stern hum, which directly turned into countless light spots and dissipated.

"Dignified and compassionate Mingbi Shen Yuan battle body!"

Someone groaned weakly, "I was trampled on by a kick!"

"too frightening!"

Although they had said it countless times, they still spit out these four words again.

Chen Feng's Heavenly Treading Idol War Body can only be described as terrifying, and they really can't find other words!

The huge legs like the Optimus Pillar were getting closer and closer, getting closer and closer, almost approaching the top of his head.

His miserable howl was even worse: "Chen Feng, don't kill me, don't kill me, I will give you everything I can give!"

"Oh? Really?" Chen Feng smiled slightly, and the elephant legs stopped an inch above his head.

Just hovering there, the boundless aura pressed down, and with a bang, Cang Kaiyu directly fell to his knees.

His face was extremely pale, his body was sweating profusely, and he was panting heavily, feeling like he was left behind.

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "Tell me, what can you do for your life?"

Cang Kaiyu quickly trembled and said, "I, I can teach you my seven-step killing tactic." *NoVelusB.CoM*

"This is the martial arts of the gods, I can teach you!"

"And the magical power I got on that fallen leaf at the beginning, I will also give it to you, please forgive me! Don't kill me!"

Cang Kaiyu trembled.

He has never encountered such a desperate situation.

Now, I have completely confessed, just want to survive, and don't care about anything.

Therefore, Chen Feng looked at him and smiled slightly: "That's it?"

"That's it! What else can I have!" Cang Kaiyu was taken aback for a moment.

Chen Feng's face suddenly became cold: "These things you took out are indeed good, but it's a pity..."

He paused, and said lightly: "You gave it to me, it's not rare!"

Cang Kaiyu was stunned: "What do you mean?"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "I don't need to give it to you, I will take it for myself!"

The next moment, with his thoughts, the giant legs like the Optimus Pillar fell down again.

"He's not even moved? He wants to kill me?"

Cang Kaiyu knelt on the ground, suddenly stupid.

Only after a moment did he come back to his senses.

He realized that he was really going to die and that he was really going to be killed by Chen Feng.

He wailed bitterly, "Ah, Chen Feng, you dare to kill me, Bahuang Tianmen won't let you go!"

A cold smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Then, completely wipe out the Bahuang Tianmen!"

The next moment, the giant leg fell.

With a bang, Cang Kaiyu's screams came to an abrupt end.

His body fell heavily on the ground, **** and motionless.

He was trampled to death by Chen Feng's stomping idol body!

Chen Feng's stepping on the sky idol battle body, stepped out with one foot, breaking through his three offensive!

Stepped through his Shenyuan battle body!

Also trample him directly to death!

The power of a kick is as terrible!

Stepping on the sky idol war body, terrifying!

[Chapter 3312: Kongtan monk](#)

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng let out a long sigh.

Above his head, he stepped on the god-like battle body, let out a long neigh, and then his body slowly dissipated.

Chen Feng's face was calm.

But in reality, Chen Feng was dizzy in his mind at this time, his throat felt sweet, and the blood could hardly be suppressed.

If it weren't for his vigorous control, his body would tremble like chaff.

Chen Feng's heart was shocked: "I still have a low cultivation base and too little Shenyuan!"

"So that, not only can my stepping-on idol combat body condense a prototype, but the effort to maintain a prototype for a while will almost exhaust all my strength!"

It turned out that the battle body that he had just condensed was just a rudimentary form.

At this time, Chen Feng's body had almost reached the edge of collapse.

But he controlled it forcibly, without showing the slightest.

A smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he walked to Cang Kaiyu's corpse, and said lightly: "If you can die under the battle body of my newly born Heavenly Stepping Idol, you are not far away."

When everyone heard this, they were all very familiar.

Suddenly someone said, "Isn't this what Cang Kaiyu said to Chen Feng just now?"

"Yes, it is exactly what Cang Kaiyu said to Chen Feng just now. Just now Cang Kaiyu's attitude towards Chen Feng was extremely contemptuous and disdainful. See how he looks at a dead person, and he won't even get angry because he thinks he is. It is completely above Chen Feng."

"Now that Chen Feng is like this, he is still treating his body in his own way."

In Chen Feng's mind, there was still some meaning left.

"It's a pity, this Heavenly Stepping Idol War Body is just a rudimentary form, and it has not yet reached the state of a complete body."

"With my current strength, I can't reach the perfect body yet!"

"This prototype is about one-tenth the strength of the full body. Moreover, the duration is still so short."

"But what if it's just a prototype?"

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Now, my stepping-on idol battle body is just a rudimentary form. In just such a short time, it can kill the Second Star Wudi!"

Chen Feng's current strength is enough to kill the two-star Wudi!

Kill the two-star Emperor Wu with half a step in the realm of Emperor Wu!

Chen Feng closed his eyes, felt his own strength, and then smiled slightly at the corner of his mouth.

"I understand. If the Treading Heavenly Elephant combat body reaches the completed body, it will be ten times more powerful!"

"However, it takes at least fifteen divine essences to make the Treading Heavenly Elephant combat body reach the perfect form!"

Chen Feng walked to the edge of the ring, facing everyone, without saying a word.

Just stood there proudly!

The wind came slowly, blowing his long hair, and his robe was hunting in the wind.

Facing this young man in white, there was silence on the square.

Everyone looked at him with awe.

"This young man, today beheaded Yu Taihong, the pinnacle of Emperor Wudi!"

"Kill Yu Xiangming, the powerful disciple of the Bahuang Tianmen!"

"Slay the powerful Nei Zong elder in Bahuang Tianmen, the second-star Wudi Cang Kaiyu!"

Before the battle today, no one was optimistic about him!

Even, everyone thinks he will lose.

And now, everyone realizes that he is a rising star, about to illuminate the Dragon Vessel Continent!

Absolutely, there will be endless waves on this Dragon Vein Continent!

In that silence, a cheering sound suddenly sounded, and then the cheering sound became louder and louder, spreading throughout the square.

Boundless cheers resounded across the square, shaking the earth, and there were endless sounds of admiration.

People are cheering and admiring Chen Feng for his strength and genius!

Some people even fell on their knees and worshipped Chen Feng, their eyes full of boundless worship.

Chen Feng stood there with no sadness or joy, but full of indifference!

Ren Hongbo and Mo Wenyao looked at each other, they turned around and left without saying a word.

He just left a faint sigh: "This is the real genius, we are not even fart in front of him."

Lin Yixueqing is sincerely happy for Chen Feng.

While Ziyue stood there, looking at Chen Feng idiotically, a smirk suddenly appeared on her face.

She didn't know what she was laughing at, just smiling stupidly there, extremely happy.

On the side, the gray-robed monk showed a touch of brilliance on his face.

In his eyes, a scorching heat flashed: "It's not bad!"

"Such a genius, should he have the qualifications to challenge my senior brother Kongtan?"

If someone heard what he said at this time, he would be extremely shocked, and then he would feel ridiculous.

Then, he will be reprimanded loudly.

A genius like Chen Feng turned out to be a pretty good one in his eyes.

Was he just qualified to challenge his senior brother Kongtan?

How powerful is Kongtan monk?

However, if a person among the nine forces who really knows the inside story, hearing this sentence, he would never think he is arrogant.

Kongtan monk is a terrifying existence!

Kongtan **** monk is a legend in the jungles of the ten directions, and even among the nine forces!

It is an immortal legend among their younger generation!

Among the countless young powers of the nine major forces, they are even full of admiration for him. They don't even have the desire to challenge him, they don't even have the desire to fight him, and they don't have the courage.

Some are just worship!

At this moment, Chen Feng had already turned around and came to Cang Kaiyu's body.

Then, he looked at the side for a while, and suddenly stretched out his hand.

Suddenly, the speed was extremely fast, and he found two hard objects on the inside of his clothes.

Then, Chen Feng took it out.

Then I saw that there were two things in my palm at this time.

One of them is a leaf. This leaf is about the size of a palm, and is extremely small and exquisite, looking like an ordinary fallen leaf.

It even feels extremely fragile.

It seems that it can be crushed into pieces with a slight pinch.

However, when Chen Feng touched it, he knew that this thing was extraordinary. Beneath the appearance of the fallen leaves, it was actually extremely tough, and he didn't know what rare materials it was made of.

It is covered with dense seal characters.

Chen Feng glanced briefly before putting it up.

Now is not the time to watch.

Then, Chen Feng looked at another thing.

This thing is a small brush, two feet long, about the thickness of two fingers.

The whole body is black, showing a translucent state, like gold and not gold, like jade and not jade.

And around the body of the brush, there are seven characters!

The first word is town!

The second word is Feng!

Seeing this, Chen Feng was already excited.

[Chapter 3313: Hold you in my arms](#)

"Sure enough, this is the mystery of the Shenyuan combat body martial arts, the secret method of the Seven-Step Killing Technique!"

Chen Feng had already understood Bahuang Tianmen.

He knew that the sect of Bahuang Tianmen was different from the others.

Most of the other sects cultivated their disciples since childhood, but the Bahuang Tianmen likes to accept those who have strong strength in themselves and let them teach their teachers to learn art.

Then, integrate those martial arts skills they possess.

Therefore, the Bahuang Tianmen is actually very miscellaneous. Among the sects, the relationship between individuals is not so good, and there is no such strong feeling of the teacher.

In order to guard against others, their proud martial arts techniques are never given to others, but they are carried with them.

Therefore, Chen Feng was so sure that after Cang Kaiyu's death, he could still get these two secrets from him.

Sure enough, Chen Feng's judgment is right now.

Chen Feng read word after word, and the more he saw later, the more his eyelids jumped wildly, and an indescribable shock surged in his heart.

After reading the last word, Chen Feng was silent for a long time. After a while, a look of rejoicing appeared on his face.

He murmured; "Fortunately, fortunately, Cang Kaiyu only cultivated to the third character."

"Fortunately, Cang Kaiyu didn't practice it to great success. Otherwise, I will die today!"

"Don't say it is the embryonic form of the Tatian Idol War Body, even if it is the complete body of the Tatian Idol War Body, it cannot be his opponent!"

It turns out that the seven-character mantras of these seven-step killing characters are:

The first word: town!

A suppressed town!

The second word: Seal!

Sealed seal!

The third word: kill!

Kill the kill!

The fourth word: Kill!

Kill the kill!

The fifth word: broken!

Broken corpses!

There are the last two, which are sold and extinct.

Destroying the soul means that even the soul is broken.

And the seventh word is absolute!

Absolutely cut off!

This is the most ruthless.

This absolutely is not the enemy's anger, not his life's vitality, but his life's vitality!

Definitely, it is his way of reincarnation!

If you are hit by this seventh word, not only will you die in this life, but your soul will be completely ablated, and even a trace of contact with the sun and the earth, the trace of luck in the dark, and the path of reincarnation. , Were completely cut off!

So vicious, so tyrannical!

After a brief shock and rejoicing, Chen Feng's heart was filled with ecstasy.

"This seven-step killing technique, in fact, is a very high-level Shenyuan combat style martial arts, with unparalleled power."

"Furthermore, the combined use of the seven tricks is extremely mysterious and can lead to endless changes. It is actually an extremely superior martial skill of the gods."

"It's just that Cang Kaiyu's cultivation is insufficient and his talent is insufficient, so he has only cultivated so slowly."

"But now, I got it, and I, Chen Feng, will practice it in the future!"

"Of course, it is not the time yet, now there are more important things to do."

Chen Feng took the secret book of the Seven Step Killing Technique into his arms, and then suddenly turned around and looked on the high platform.

In his eyes, there was only one person at this time, and that was Ziyue!

Then, Chen Feng's figure flashed, and he came to the stand, a few tens of meters away from Ziyue.

Ziyue looked at him foolishly, her eyes flushed, her lips trembled, and her face was full of joy.

Chen Feng felt that he was like a dream at this time, and everything that happened today was so real, but seeing Ziyue made him feel a little unreal.

For him, the joy of seeing Ziyue is more than the joy of breaking through his strength, and even more than the joy of defeating a powerful enemy!

After a long time, a smile appeared on the corner of Chen Feng's mouth and opened his arms.

And almost at the same time, like a telepathy, Ziyue cheered, like a breast swallow throwing into the forest, directly into Chen Feng's arms.

Chen Feng opened his arms and hugged her heavily into his arms.

The armor on Ziyue's body seemed to sense something at this time.

It seems that I can feel that the owner is very happy, and completely relaxed, without any hostility or wariness.

Then, with a soft sound, the armor suddenly burst open like the petals of the same flower, and then all retracted into a small shawl behind Ziyue.

At this time, she wore a shawl, gorgeous and luxurious.

But who would have thought that inside this little purple shawl, there is such a powerful and deterrent armor hidden?

At this time, Chen Feng could no longer pay attention to this, Wenxiang Nephrite was full, and Chen Feng only felt the happiness and tranquility that could not be said.

Ziyue leaned in her arms, her gentle breathing hit her chest, bringing warmth.

This small, soft body rests on his chest,

Just like her own chest can bring her the most solid protection.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly felt an extremely strong sense of responsibility:

"This is my person, this is my purple moon! This is what I like, what I like!"

"I will protect her life!"

"This little person in my arms is one of the people I care about the most!"

Chen Feng hugged her tightly in his arms, placing his chin gently on her shoulder.

The two of them hugged here for a long time.

Both of them were dressed in white, that robe and belt, hunting in the wind, gradually entangled.

The black long hair of the two of them was scattered together, entangled in the wind.

Gradually, regardless of you and me.

You are in me.

Just like the fateful relationship between the two.

When we met at the end of the day, we met quietly on this continent, took root quietly, sprouted quietly, and grew up quietly.

Up to now, life and death take it! Life after life!

Seeing this scene, the faces of everyone in the audience showed envy.

"Only a peerless genius like Chen Feng, who is second to none among the nine powers, is worthy of the winner of the East!"

Countless young strong men looked at them with envy in their eyes.

The crowd quietly dispersed.

Soon, there was silence above the square.

The two elders of Xuan Tie looked at each other, and they all saw a trace of relief from the other's eyes.

They did not approve of Ziyue and Chen Feng being together before, because in the eyes of the two at that time, the identity gap between Ziyue and Chen Feng was too great, and the difference in strength was too great.

The dignified winner is the eldest lady, who favors the Xuanyuan family, a wasteful sect boy who has lost all strength?

What's this?

But now, their views have quietly changed.

The talent and strength that Chen Feng has shown now are all outstanding among the young generation of the nine major forces, and it is already worthy of being Ziyue.

The two of them had watched Ziyue grow up since they were young, and cared about her very much, naturally they hoped that Ziyue would be well.

[Chapter 3314: You are not yet qualified!](#)

The two quietly retreated, and the others also left.

Lin Yi and Xueqing looked at each other and smiled slightly.

After a long time, Ziyue felt something.

Suddenly she whispered in Chen Feng's arms: "Brother Chen Feng, you said the two of us have hugged me in front of so many people. Would they laugh at me?"

"I dare not look up now, what should I do?"

She's indescribably charming and cute.

It turned out that she was in Chen Feng's arms just now, she could no longer hear any voices outside, and she didn't know anything.

He didn't even know that the people around him were gone.

Chen Feng looked around, forced a smile from the corner of his mouth, and said, "Everyone else has gone, who would laugh at you?"

"All gone?"

Ziyue raised her head in surprise and looked around, then patted her chest, letting out a long sigh of relief:

"I knew they were all gone, I wouldn't have to stay in your arms for so long."

Chen Feng pretended to be angry and stretched out her hand to twist her cheeky cheek: "It turns out that you don't like your brother Chen Feng, so you hold it for so long, but to avoid others' eyes?"

Ziyue quickly called Qu: "Brother Chen Feng, what you said, you misunderstood me!"

As he said, holding Chen Feng's sleeve for a while, he couldn't get tired of it in his arms.

After a while, her movements suddenly stopped.

Chen Feng's movements stopped just as if he had a sharp heart.

The smile on his face quietly rose, lowered his head, looked at Ziyue, held his face with both hands, and said softly: "Ziyue, let me look at you in good health."

"I haven't seen you for so long, I feel like many years have passed!"

"Yes."

Ziyue whispered: "Brother Chen Feng, I have missed you all the time since we parted with you. Now we finally meet again."

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth.

He knew that this meeting would not last a long time, and Ziyue would definitely be brought back to the winner again.

But he did not ask.

He didn't want to spoil the current atmosphere.

Chen Feng suddenly took Ziyue to the edge of the high platform and sat down.

The two of them sat on the edge of the high platform, their legs pulled down like this.

Here is the square in the center of Chaoze Tianzi City, with an excellent view and endless horizon.

With the wind blowing, the two of them stood side by side, just talking some gossip.

No one said it seriously, no one listened carefully, and even the person who said it didn't know what he was talking about, but both of them had silly smiles on their faces.

Because they know that as long as the other person is with them, it is enough!

Suddenly, their world was broken.

A cold voice with a smile was heard behind him: "Brother Chen Feng, I still have to disturb."

Chen Feng was stunned, then stood up with Ziyue and turned to look.

I saw Lin Yi and Xueqing standing in front of him.

Lin Yi looked at Chen Feng, smiled and said, "I didn't want to disturb the two of you. I want to say goodbye to you after you two are done."

"But..."

He finally couldn't help laughing, and laughed, "Brother Chen Feng, the lingering time for the two of you is too long."

"The two of me were really impatient to wait, so I took the liberty to interrupt."

As soon as Zi Yue heard this, her face was flushed, and she snorted, hiding in Chen Feng's arms and didn't want to come out, very shy.

This woman who was so fierce and pungent just now, who wanted to challenge Cang Kaiyu if she didn't agree with her words, was as well-behaved as a kitten in front of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng couldn't help but feel a little embarrassed.

But after all, he had a thicker skin, and he slapped him with a haha, and said with a smile: "Brother Lin and Xian, today you two can make a special trip to Chaoge Tianzi City for me, Chen Feng is very grateful."

A deep gratitude appeared in Chen Feng's eyes.

What he said is indeed from the heart.

Lin Yi and Xueqing met him on the same level.

However, the two had not only rescued him, but also heard that he had a battle in Chaoge Tianzi City today, and they even made a special trip to see him.

Chen Feng is very grateful for this kind of deep friendship.

"Haha, needless to say more about this, Brother Chen Feng, making friends with each other is not about how long it takes, but about whether or not they are congenial."

"At the sight of Xihai that day, Chen Feng brothers' demeanor made me admire you!"

"It's just hateful. There are still important things to do this time, so I can't stay here anymore."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "When we meet again next time, I will definitely talk to my elder brother, not drunk or return."

"Okay! Don't get drunk or return!" Lin Yi clasped his fists, and then said goodbye to Chen Feng.

The two left quickly.

Looking at their backs, Chen Feng couldn't help but sigh.

At this time, the grey-robed monk also came over and came to Chen Feng.

Slightly bowed his head, naming it as a gift.

It's just that although he salutes, it seems to be his habit and does not imply any attitude.

The look in his eyes was full of arrogance.

Chen Feng looked at him with clear eyes.

Although the gray-robed monk had not spoken much, he had brought great pressure to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng felt that his aura actually seemed to be comparable to Cang Kaiyu, and it was unfathomable. It seemed that he still had something to hide, but he hadn't revealed it all.

This made Chen Feng feel awe-inspiring, and he definitely did not dare to look down upon him.

The gray-robed monk looked at Chen Feng, smiled and said, "This donor, the poor monk Kongyuan, has seen the donor."

"It turns out to be Master Kong Yuan, so polite here." Chen Feng nodded.

Kong Yuan looked at Chen Feng, and suddenly a strange color flashed in his eyes, and said, "Brother Chen Feng, your strength is pretty good, at least I can admire you."

After hearing these words, Chen Feng suddenly felt unhappy.

This Kong Yuan didn't seem to be very old, but he was old-fashioned, and he looked very arrogant.

The tone of his speech now is like the elders are commenting on the younger ones.

Just saying that his strength can be appreciated, obviously he doesn't care much at all.

However, Chen Feng did not show it on his face, but waited for him to continue.

Kong Yuan smiled and said, "Poor monks walk around the world, just to find young talents with outstanding talents, and to practice my hand for my brother Kongtan."

"What? Practice your hands for Senior Brother Kongtan?"

Chen Feng stared at him, a flash of coldness flashed in his eyes, and said lightly: "Then, your excellency meant that, in the next, did you practice your hands for Senior Brother Kongtan?"

Kong Yuan shook his head, raised his chin, and said arrogantly: "With your current strength as the donor, it is estimated that you will have to practice for a while before you are qualified to practice your hand for my Senior Brother Kongtan."

When Chen Feng heard this, he was taken aback for a moment, then shook his head and laughed: "Okay, good! Very good!"

[Chapter 3315: Don't you dare to come](#)

Kong Yuan spoke, really arrogant to the extreme!

He even said that he didn't even have the qualifications to practice his hands with his fellow Kong Tan, who was so hard-working!

Moreover, it seems that he gave Chen Feng a lot of face when he said this.

"Chen Feng, don't you believe it?"

Seeing Chen Feng's expression like this, Kong Yuan's face also became gloomy, and the trace of politeness on the surface was instantly torn away by him.

He stared at Chen Feng and said with a cold voice: "You are not even qualified to lift shoes for my senior. The horror of my senior brother's strength is beyond your imagination."

"Oh? Really?" Chen Feng said with a smile at the corner of his mouth, looking at him lightly, "Your Excellency is from Shifang Jungle, right?"

"Okay, then wait for this matter, when Chen Feng, I can take action, I must commit suicide in the jungle of Shifang!"

"With my long knife!"

Chen Feng's hand made a dragon chant with the Longyang Sword in his hand: "Come and ask, your brother, Chen Feng, do you qualify?"

"Boy! Arrogant!" Kong Yuan stared at Chen Feng with murderous intent in his eyes.

This person is extremely domineering, only allowing him to humiliate others' strength, but not allowing others to fight back.

When others fought back, he considered it arrogant and provocative.

Chen Feng said coldly: "Are you arrogant? You'll know then!"

"Okay, kid!"

Kong Yuan's face that has always looked like Gu Jing Wubo suddenly flashed a hideous touch: "When the time comes, I don't need Senior Brother Kong Tan to take action, I can teach you to clean up easily!"

His hand pointed at Chen Feng and clicked a few times: "Boy, I am waiting for you in Shifang Jungle. Don't dare to come!"

Having said that, Kong Yuan turned around and left, disappearing instantly.

Looking at his back, Chen Feng gave a deep smile.

Ziyue softly persuaded him next to him: "Brother Chen Feng, don't be angry, don't be upset because of this kind of person."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Don't worry, why?"

"Get angry with this kind of person? Is he worthy?"

What Chen Feng said was really what he said in his heart, and he did not take it to heart.

In his opinion, no matter how strong this Kong Yuan is or how strong it is, it is just a small threshold on his own path of cultivation.

A lift of the foot is enough to cross it.

At this time, everyone from the Xuanyuan family greeted him.

After some greetings, Chen Feng entered the Xuanyuan family.

Chen Feng did not go to other places, but returned to the small courtyard where he and his mother lived.

After arriving in the small courtyard, Chen Feng felt a sigh of relief.

In fact, he didn't live here long, and the time he left the Xuanyuan family was not particularly long, but he felt as if he hadn't returned for decades.

In this place, it is very emotional.

Thinking of the days when those three months became waste, Chen Feng was deeply moved.

This small courtyard is still as quiet as before.

It's just that the tables, chairs and beds in the house are already dusty.

This was specially ordered by Chen Feng. When he left the Xuanyuan family's outer sect, he told others not to enter it to clean.

After Chen Feng came back, he went to the well in the courtyard to get water, and then cleaned it inside and out.

He didn't even use the power of being a warrior, just like an ordinary homecoming young man, cleaning the residence.

Ziyue had to help too.

But where did she do such a job? Being clumsy adds a lot of chaos.

Chen Feng laughed a lot, walked to the corner and pouted, and ignored Chen Feng in anger.

Chen Feng laughed, walked behind her and took her into his arms.

In his arms, Ziyue instantly softened, and no amount of anger could come out. **noveLusB.coM**

Chen Feng lowered her head and kissed, and Ziyue burst into laughter again, happily laughing with Chen Feng here.

There was a trace of worry in Chen Feng's eyes.

His mother hasn't come back yet, he doesn't know where his mother has gone, what did he do, why has he gone for so long?

It's just this worry, Chen Feng hides it.

It is useless to think too much. Before leaving, his mother told him not to worry.

Chen Feng believed in his mother.

At this time, it is already under the sunset.

As the sun shone, the two sat on the steps in front of the door, leaning side by side.

The sun shed warmly, unspeakably comfortable and cozy.

After another gossip, Ziyue paused for a while, and then whispered: "Brother Chen Feng, sister Yu'er, do they have any news?"

When she asked this, she hesitated, obviously for fear of irritating Chen Feng.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Ziyue, don't worry, this kind of problem will not irritate me."

"Because I understand what I am going to do, I also know what my responsibilities are, and I know that my responsibilities are great, and I will not escape."

He said softly: "Now, Senior Sister and the others are locked in the Soul Destroying Hall."

Having said that, it means telling the whole story.

Soul Destruction Hall?

After hearing these two words, Ziyue couldn't help being shocked and let out an exclamation.

Her voice became a little trembling because of the extreme shock and fear.

"What? Ziyue, do you know the Hall of Soul Destruction?" Chen Feng asked.

"Of course I know."

Ziyue trembled and said: "Hun Destruction Hall, this, this is an extremely terrifying existence!"

"Where is the terror?" Chen Feng asked.

Ziyue looked at Chen Feng and said, "Brother Chen Feng, you should know that on the Dragon Vein Continent, the strongest are the nine forces."

"Yes." Chen Feng nodded.

"But do you know that, in fact, these nine forces are just the strongest forces on the surface."

Ziyue said: "Above the entire Dragon Vein Continent, the top power is divided into two sides, one on the bright side, that is, the light side."

"The other side is in the dark, but the dark side."

"Light and darkness are relative!"

"On the face of light, these nine forces maintain the entire Dragon Vein Continent, and on the surface, they seem to rule the entire Dragon Vein Continent."

"The dark side is the entire underground world that rules this Dragon Vein Continent."

"This underground world does not mean that it is really underground, but only the unknown side!"

Chen Feng suddenly said, "That's it."

Ziyue whispered: "The Hall of Soul Destruction, above the Dragon Vein Continent, has not known how many years it has existed, and its strength is extremely powerful."

"Furthermore, they do no evil, and what they like most is hunting the soul of the strong."

"How many powerhouses are there in the Dragon Vein Continent? And most of the powerhouses come from the nine forces."

"Many of these nine powerful forces have also been hunted by Soul Destruction Hall!"

"Which strong man would hope that when he is dying, he will not spend his old age in peace, but that his soul will be imprisoned and burned by the endless fire of karma? I don't know how many thousands of years of struggle in that pain?"

Chen Feng said in an interface: "Therefore, the nine powers naturally hate the Soul Destruction Palace!"

[Chapter 3316: In October, Samsung Wudi!](#)

"Yes." Ziyue said softly:

"The nine major forces are fighting each other in chaos, this is correct. But if the nine major forces hate a certain force, then this force will probably cease to exist in the Dragon Vessel Continent."

"but....."

She changed her words: "The Hall of Soul Destruction is an exception."

"In history, the nine major forces have united countless times to conquer the Hall of Soul Destruction."

"But without exception, every time I am defeated!"

Chen Feng's heart trembled: "The Temple of Soul Destruction is so strong? How can the nine forces join hands?"

"Yes."

Ziyue said softly: "Every time the nine forces attack the Hall of Soul Destruction, they have suffered heavy losses."

"Of course, the Soul Destruction Hall is not easy. Every time you are beaten and disappeared, you will recuperate for several years before it will appear in people's sight again."

"If you count it, the nine powers combined should be about the same as the Soul Destruction Palace, at best only slightly better than the Soul Destruction Palace."

Chen Feng listened and couldn't help taking a breath.

"When the nine forces join hands, they are almost the same as Soul Destruction Hall?"

Chen Feng always knew that Soul Destruction Hall was very strong.

But his original perception was a bit vague, and he felt that it might be similar to one of the nine major forces, or slightly stronger.

But I didn't expect that I was completely wrong in my cognition, and Soul Destruction Hall was actually equivalent to the sum of the nine forces!

Only at this time did Chen Feng know that what a terrifying and powerful force he has provoked! What a terrifying behemoth!

It is like covering the sky and the sun, and there is no hope of victory.

If it is an ordinary person, I am afraid that it is already desperate at this time.

But at this moment, Chen Feng had endless desire to fight in his heart.

Lofty ambition surged in his heart.

A voice in Chen Feng's heart was madly roaring: "What if the nine forces add up?"

"So powerful, so what?"

"I Chen Feng, how can I be afraid?"

"Ten years ago, who would have thought that the trash boy of Qian Yuanzong could stand in the center of the Dragon Vessel Continent and head towards the city of Heaven, and the audience would look up?"

"I, Chen Feng, can't do anything?"

His heart is full of self-confidence, without any timidity, but full of infinite fighting spirit.

Chen Feng's fighting spirit has been fully aroused!

Feeling the change in Chen Feng's breath, Ziyue smiled slightly, holding his arm and said: "I know, Brother Chen Feng will not be afraid after listening, but will be even more uplifting."

Chen Feng smiled and touched her little head, and said: "When was the last time the nine forces attacked the Soul Destruction Hall?"

Ziyue said softly: "It was nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-seven years ago."

"It's still three years away, and it's ten thousand years from now." *novelusb.com*

"is it?"

Chen Feng said softly: "Is it once every 10,000 years?"

Ziyue nodded and whispered softly: "The nine major forces crusade against the Soul Destruction Palace, probably every 10,000 years."

"After the last crusade, the Soul Extinguishing Hall has been silent for more than nine thousand years. It has been more than a hundred years before it resumed activities, and once again became arrogant."

Chen Feng nodded slowly, as if there was a clear understanding in his heart.

He suddenly asked: "Zi Yue, do you probably know something about the specific conditions in the Soul Destroying Palace? For example, their strength."

"Probably know." Ziyue nodded and said: "Hallmaster of the Soul Destruction Palace, the strength goes without saying, definitely one level surpassing the nine strongest forces."

"The main reason why the Soul Destruction Palace has survived so many siege by the nine forces is that he can suppress the nine strongest of the nine forces with his own power every time."

"It can be seen how terrifying this person is."

Chen Feng was also shocked.

Not to mention the Hallmaster of the Soul Destruction Palace, even if it is the strongest among the nine forces, Chen Feng can't even touch their side right now.

It was like Xuanyuan Zixi, the elder of the Xuanyuan family.

If his strength is at its peak, a single look can kill Chen Feng, and Chen Feng has no resistance at all.

Moreover, let alone Xuanyuan Zixi might not be the strongest of the Xuanyuan family.

Chen Feng had been in the Xuanyuan family's inner sect for so long, and there was a vague feeling that the Xuanyuan family's inner sect seemed to have a hidden power.

Still above the inner sect, hiding in the inner sect, their strength is stronger than those of the inner sect.

Of course, he has not found specific information yet.

Xuanyuan Zixi, who may not be the strongest member of the Xuanyuan family's inner sect, is so strong, it is hard to imagine how strong the Hall Master is!

After all, according to Ziyue's description, the power of one person of the Hall of Soul Destruction Hall master is at least equivalent to thirty or fifty Xuanyuan Zixi combined.

This powerful has made Chen Feng unimaginable!

Chen Feng looked at Ziyue and said, "I will be the latest at the latest, and I will try to break into the Soul Destruction Palace ten months later.

"If it's not, the senior sisters are afraid that their lives will not be guaranteed."

Chen Feng told Ziyue what he heard from Pu Jingyi.

Ziyue also showed an anxious look on her face.

"However," Chen Feng said softly, "If I go there, I shouldn't have to face such a powerful person."

"After all, Soul Destruction Palace doesn't take care of the senior sisters very closely."

"Moreover, the place of detention is just an ordinary outer layer."

"The guards there, as well as the powerhouses of Soul Destruction Hall, should not be particularly strong."

Ziyue nodded slowly.

Then, she told Chen Feng all the news about Soul Destruction Palace she had.

The strength of Soul Destruction Hall is one level higher than the nine major forces as a whole.

For example, the disciples of the outer sect of the nine major forces are generally the eight-star martial emperor, the nine-star martial emperor, and the elders of the outer sect are able to reach half-step martial emperor.

Nei Zong disciples are generally half-step Wudi to 1-star Wudi, and some are exceptionally powerful.

Elder Nei Zong can reach the strength of two-star Wudi or above.

Soul Destruction Hall is one level higher than them.

The Soul Destruction Hall is divided into the inner hall and the outer hall. The outer hall is in charge of specific affairs, regardless of the elders, but is divided into three levels: the soul king, the soul killer, and the soul catcher.

Chen Feng had also heard this from Pu Jingyi before!

Among them, under the Lord of the Outer Hall, is the Heavenly King of Soul Calming, who can reach the level of the three-star martial emperor, or even the four-star martial emperor.

In addition, there is a mysterious inner temple.

It is said that there are very few people in the inner temple, but every one is a terrifying master.

Even a master at the level of Soul Suppressing Heavenly King is nothing in the inner hall.

And the inner hall has only one responsibility, that is, fighting with the masters of the nine forces!

"In this way, the people who took the senior sisters should be from the outer hall."

"Furthermore, it will only be the outer temple who is responsible for looking after them."

Chen Feng thought for a long time, and then slowly said:

"If I want to rescue Senior Sisters and the others, my strength must at least surpass the realm of Samsung Wudi."

"I don't care about my realm, but my strength must at least reach and surpass Samsung Wudi to have such a glimmer of hope."

Chen Feng sighed in a long sigh: "Within ten months, arrive at Sanxing Wudi!"

His eyes were firm, full of confidence in himself.

Chen Feng will do his best for this goal!

Ziyue also clenched her fists: "Brother Chen Feng, you can definitely do it, I believe you!"

[Chapter 3318: Kowloon Purple Jade Soup](#)

It makes people feel that this bronze armor is like a huge bronze mountain, which makes people unable to shake it at all!

He sits high above the first seat, obviously the highest position among the people.

But in front of him, Xiaoji is not as diverse as the others.

Just put a small bronze cauldron about two feet high, and flames burned under the bronze cauldron.

In the bronze cauldron, the juice splashed everywhere, and a pot of red soup was constantly churning, as if something was being cooked.

An extremely delicious breath came out from the inside, making people feel comfortable all over when they smell it.

It can be vaguely seen that what is stewed in this small cauldron is something like shark fin.

It's just that this kind of shark fin is indeed different from ordinary ones. It's obviously thick, but it gives people an extremely strong contrast that is as thin as Zen wings.

Nearly transparent, trembling, even like jelly, it is superior at a glance.

Moreover, with the continuous stewing, a gas seems to be lingering and condensing.

During the banquet, everyone laughed loudly, and only this middle-aged bronze armored man stared unblinkingly at the red soup stewed in the pot.

His right hand was constantly beating under the small cauldron, controlling the purple flame.

The purple flame licked the bottom of the bronze cauldron, and the bronze cauldron hummed slightly. On the cauldron body, small symbols kept lit up and then went out.

If there are people who know how to do it here, they will definitely exclaim.

It turned out that this small tripod was actually sending out seals one by one, and of course there was only one object he sealed, and that was the ingredients stewed in the tripod at this time.

What kind of ingredients are stewed in the small tripod!

How high is the level!

What level of monster beast it was taken from!

They have all become food ingredients, and they are still resisting, not wanting to become human food.

I don't know how long it took, and suddenly, a stern dragon chant suddenly sounded.

This dragon is not clear at all, on the contrary, it is full of immense grief, anger, and murder!

Then, with a bang, the phantoms of several dragons broke out of the small cauldron directly, entangled in the air.

Each of the nine dragons is different.

There are blue dragons, yellow dragons and white dragons, and without exception, the look on each dragon's face is extremely hideous.

His eyes were filled with incomparable hatred, staring fiercely at the middle-aged bronze armor.

If it is an ordinary warrior, being stared at by nine dragons so fiercely, I am afraid that it will be crushed to death by the aura.

But the middle-aged bronze armor didn't care at all.

He laughed for a while: "You nine beasts, in my eyes, there are only nine long worms!"

"Pinch as you like!"

"Kill as you want!"

"Eat whatever you want!"

"They have all turned into dead souls under my sword, yet they are still here to show off against me?"

He exhaled, squeezed his right hand forward, and let out a domineering cry: "Dead!"

With the pinch of his right hand, it was as if an invisible big hand directly shrouded the phantom of the nine dragons.

Then, the phantoms of the nine dragons all let out a tragic cry.

It was actually pushed into the small bronze cauldron by an invisible big hand by that powerful force.

Suddenly, the phantoms of the nine dragons all entered the soup.

Then, the broth shrank extremely, suddenly, the volume became ten times smaller, and it was directly turned into a bowl of thick and thick broth!

This broth is fragrant, and it contains an unpredictable power.

As the shadows of the nine dragons were pressed into the small bronze cauldron, they were completely broken and extinguished, and were absorbed into the soup.

The freshness of this soup has suddenly increased countless times.

Just the smell that makes people feel refreshed.

After smelling this smell, at the banquet, the others who were talking and laughing all stopped and looked here.

A chubby middle-aged man, with a flattering color on his face, said with a grin: "Master Pu, congratulations, your Jiulong Ziyu soup is made!"

Jiulong Ziyu Soup!

"Yes, if you want to make this bowl of soup, you have to kill nine dragons."

"The best part from each dragon must be different and top-notch."

"Nine ingredients, put them together, simmer for seven or forty-nine days."

"Then the most important point is to suppress and melt the souls of these nine dragons in this soup."

"When you drink it in one sip, you will not only eat the ingredients, but also the essence of their life."

An old man shook his head and said again, very intoxicated.

He was talking loudly while smelling the fragrance.

Then the conversation turned around and he looked at the middle-aged man in the bronze battle armor and said, "Only a person with such a strength as Pu-sama is worthy of enjoying the Jiulong Ziyu Soup!"

"Yes, most people want to eat it, let alone eat it, where can I eat it?"

"Nine dragons can't be killed. Even if they were killed, the spirit of the nine dragons just now was shocked, and the soul will be scattered!"

"Yes, only Master Pu Xingzhou can enjoy the delicious delicacies only found in ancient legends!"

Everyone touted to favor this Pu Xingzhou.

During the dinner, the young people looked at him with envy.

"When will I be able to move like Master Pu Xingzhou, Jiulong Ziyu Tang, drink as long as you say it, and the souls of nine dragons, if you say suppress it, suppress it!"

Pu Xingzhou laughed happily.

Then, he picked up the small bronze cauldron, looked at everyone and said: "Everyone, this thing is hard-won, I will not share it with you."

He speaks straight.

"That's natural, Master Pu, even if you enjoy it yourself, how can we be qualified to drink this!"

Everyone said one after another.

Pu Xingzhou laughed loudly, then raised the small bronze cauldron and drank the soup inside.

After the Nine Dragons Ziyutang was eaten, his whole body was shocked, his face flushed, as if he had absorbed an extremely powerful force.

He was sitting there cross-legged, silent and motionless, seeming to be digesting something.

It's just that his hands are up to the sky, his eyes are as wide as a copper bell, and a breath of breath emanates from his body, huge and powerful!

The white-haired old man who had spoken before sighed: "Even if you give me this Jiulong Ziyu Tang, I dare not drink it."

"Such a huge power, so strong, I am afraid that I will be crushed and killed if I take a sip, and I can't absorb it at all."

The fat middle-aged man who was the first to speak laughed and said, "Lu Cailiang, what good things do you want?"

[Chapter 3319: Yuan Xingchen](#)

"You just want to drink it, and no one will drink it for you!"

The old man Lu Cailiang smiled slightly, as if he didn't care about his words, just glanced at him, and said leisurely:

"Lin Ziqian, you are younger than me and stronger than me. You can say these things here, and I won't bother you."

"It's just that we are almost here in Chaoge Tianzi City."

He smiled and said: "When the time comes, in the city lord's mansion, on the martial arts field, I will let my disciple teach your disciple, how about it?"

Upon hearing this, the fat middle-aged Lin Ziqian's face suddenly stagnated and became very ugly.

Obviously, Lu Cailiang's words hit his sore spot, and his apprentice strength should not be as good as Lu Cailiang's apprentice!

A burst of laughter rang out among the crowd.

Especially those young disciples, they all cast their eyes on two of them.

These two people are not very old, about 30 years old.

One is tall and thin, and looks quite handsome.

The other person was very plain-looking and unpretentious, and didn't attract much attention when sitting there, and looked far less attractive than the tall and thin handsome young man next to him.

But at this time, when the tall and thin handsome young man looked at her, his eyes were erratic, even with a hint of timidity.

Obviously, the strength of this simple youth should be better than this tall and thin handsome youth.

If nothing else, Lu Cailiang's disciple should be this simple young man.

As for Lin Ziqian's disciple, this tall, thin, handsome young man should be weaker than the simple young man.

Suddenly a voice interrupted them.

At this moment, among the many young people, a handsome, pale-faced young man suddenly said:

"Okay, don't you two fight here."

"A heart-destructive faction, a heavenly thunder palace, they are all trash-like sects, what powerful young talents can there be?"

"I can squeeze you to death with a finger."

"Still fighting for it here? Really ridiculous!"

After he said these words, the scene was silent for a moment.

No one spoke.

The ordinary young man and the tall, thin, handsome young man's complexion flushed red all at once, extremely embarrassed, but they couldn't say a word.

Lu Cailiang and Lin Ziqian's expressions suddenly became extremely ugly.

The pale youths, what they said just now, undoubtedly, was directly hitting them in the face fiercely, without leaving any affection.

At this time, a fat middle-aged man with a big belly and a smile like Maitreya Buddha said in a deep voice, "Yuan Xingchen, it is impossible to say nothing."

"We, the Nine Poison Red Refining Sect, have always known etiquette."

"Tian Lei Mansion and Heart Destroying faction are your predecessors, how can you say that about them?"

"Hurry up and apologize!"

When he said this, his face was still smiling.

Although it was about making Yuan Xingchen apologize, he obviously didn't take it seriously.

Obviously, I didn't think that it was a big deal to offend the Heart Destroyer and the Heavenly Thunder Palace.

Na Yuan Xingchen also understood his thoughts, lazily raised his glass, shook it at Lu Cailiang and Lin Ziqian, and said:

"You two, sorry, the kid just said nothing."

Although he said this, his expression and attitude were full of coping, and he was obviously not a sincere apology at all.

But when he said this, Lu Cailiang and Lin Ziqian hurriedly borrowed the donkey from Po Xia, squeezing a smile on their faces, and said, "Where did Master Yuan say?"

"It's just a momentary gaffe, a momentary gaffe."

Obviously, they can't provoke Yuan Xingchen at all.

When Yuan Xingchen spoke like this, they borrowed the donkey from Po.

At this time, if there are strong people around Chaoge Tianzi City here, you will definitely shake your head and sigh when you see this scene.

It turned out that the Heavenly Thunder Palace and Dexin Sect were both big forces around Chaoge Tianzi City, big sects.

Although not comparable to the nine forces, it can also be said to be powerful. The suzerain in each sect and the strongest old monster of the town can basically reach the four-star Wudi or even higher. .

Above the Dragon Vein Continent, it can be regarded as a first-rate sect besides the nine major forces!

Their disciples and elders, around the Chaoge Tianzi City, have always been aggressive and unreasonable.

But now, in front of Yuan Xingchen, the young disciple of the Nine Poison Red Refining Sect, it was only a promise.

No way, after all, the Nine Poison Red Refining Sect is one of the nine major sects!

This is also a normal thing.

Dragon Vein Continent, the weak and the strong eat!

At this time on this Zhou ship, among the more than 50 disciples and more than 20 elders, there are not only the Nine Poison Crimson Refining Sect, the Heavenly Thunder Mansion, and the Heartbreaking Sect, but also two other sects: Qingtao Sword School and Shuijing Academy.

Tianlei Mansion, Heart Destroying School, Qingtao Sword School, three schools, each of which has 14 or 5 disciples and 4 or 5 elders.

However, there are very few people in Shuijing Academy and Nine Poison Chilian Sect.

Each faction is just six or seven disciples, and one or two elders lead the team.

But although the number of people is small, the strength is extremely tyrannical, and the other three sects do not dare to breathe!

The strength of the Qingtao Sword Sect is about the same as the Heavenly Thunder Palace and the Heart Destroying Sect.

The Shuijing Academy is one of the nine powers, and Lin Yi and Xueqing are from the Shuijing Academy.

At this time, Wu Xiuyuan of Shuijing Academy was the only one who could contend with Yuan Xingchen.

But now he just sat there smiling and said nothing.

Wu Xiuyuan was a young man who didn't seem to be in his twenties, and there was an arrogance between the scholar's eyebrows.

Wearing a moon white gown, sitting there is quite elegant.

The simple youth and the tall and thin handsome youth who were mocked by Yuan Xingchen just now were still a little bit unable to get off the stage at this time, their faces were still frozen, standing still.

They are still quite young, their minds are not so deep, and they are still brooding about what Yuan Xingchen said just now.

When their teachers saw this scene, they all greeted: "Kou Gaoyi, come back quickly and sit down."

"Teng Junhao, that Master Yuan is only joking with you, don't be so cold."

After some persuasion, the two of them sat back.

Seeing this scene, Yuan Xingchen showed a sneer at the corner of his mouth: "I don't have much skill, but my temper is not small."

These words immediately made the faces of the Tianlei Palace and the Heartbreaking faction stiff, and the atmosphere on the scene became embarrassing again.

This couldn't help making people feel helpless on the face of the elder Duan Hongru led by the Nine Poison Red Refining Sect.

"This Yuanxingchen, although he is strong, he is the best among the disciples of this generation, but his temper is a bit too stinky."

"It's sharp, all kinds of careless words, it is easy to offend people!"

This simple young man was named Kou Gaoyi, and he was a man of heartbreaking faction.

[Chapter 3320: Who can fight me?](#)

The tall, thin, handsome young man was named Teng Junhao, who belonged to Tianlei Mansion.

At this moment, the two seemed to be unable to suppress their tempers anymore.

After all, the young man has a fierce temperament, so he must draw his sword and discuss with Yuan Xingchen.

At this time, a huge hiccup sound suddenly sounded, breaking the awkward atmosphere at the scene.

Everyone looked in the direction of the sound, and saw that the middle-aged in the bronze armor had a huge burp, and the strange expression on his face receded like a tide.

In a blink of an eye, it returned to normal.

Then, he leaned back, stroked his stomach, laughed, and looked content.

Just as ordinary people look like after eating a delicious meal.

And his aura was actually slightly improved than just now, although it was only a very slight improvement, it was enough to shock people.

It should be understood that this bronze battle armor is middle-aged, and his body is extremely powerful. It is extremely difficult for a person like him to increase his strength even if he wants to improve his strength.

After eating this meal, I actually improved so much!

He is taking these nine dragons as a tonic medicine!

It is both a food and a tonic.

Everyone looked at the middle-aged bronze armor and couldn't help but sigh.

It turns out that on this dragon vein continent, the dragons that are almost at the top of their power are nothing more than a cooking ingredient in the eyes of some people.

It's just food.

Of course, dragons are also different. Powerful dragons can't be beaten by them.

These dragons have not reached the level of the demon emperor yet, they are just the demon emperor.

There are also many dragons at the level of the Demon Emperor on this dragon vein continent.

In their eyes, these are no different from other edible monsters. This is the domineering aspect of powerful warriors!

And his full hiccups just resolved the slightly embarrassing atmosphere, and the scene suddenly became active again.

He smiled and looked at everyone, and said: "Everyone, why is it so lively? What are you talking about here?"

"Nothing to talk about, nothing to talk about."

Lu Cailiang hurriedly smiled and said, "We're just joking and chatting here!"

"Hahaha, all of you are brilliant for a while."

"Strong strength, needless to say, moreover, he also shoulders the heavy responsibility of the teacher."

"Especially this time, whether you can win in the Grand Contest of the City Lord's Mansion of the Chaohe Emperor City, whether you can win a spot for the sidelines, will directly affect your master's position in the eyes of other sect forces!"

The middle-aged Pu Xingzhou in the bronze armor, his eyes swept over everyone, and said slowly to the disciples.

Everyone is awe-inspiring.

These disciples seemed to realize at this moment that the grand meeting they were going to attend next had such great significance.

Not only to yourself, but also to the teacher.

"Dragon Veil Continent, warriors are respected, the weak eat the strong."

"Furthermore, the fight is really speechless. If you don't pay attention, you will die or be injured."

Pu Xingzhou's gaze fell on Kou Gaoyi and Teng Junhao, and said in a deep voice, "Your strength is just not as good as Yuan Xingchen."

"If there is any damage, if there is any damage, then who will take part in this competition for you Tianlei Palace and the Heart Destroyer?"

"You will get nothing! Are you worthy of your teacher?"

At the end of his speech, he was already stern.

Everyone was awe-inspiring, and thought that Pu Xingzhou, as the leader of this tournament, would get along with the mud.

Unexpectedly, he said things so clearly all at once.

Pu Xingzhou said again: "I won't talk about this matter, I will tell you clearly."

"I can tell you clearly now that Yuan Xingchen has indeed bullied you and humiliated you, but I will not punish him in any way!"

"Because this is the Dragon Vein Continent, and this is the world of our warriors!"

"This is what our God of War Palace has always believed in!"

"Yuan Xingchen has a conflict with you. I will just watch it coldly and let you solve it by yourself. If there is any damage in it, then I can't control it!"

After these words were said, the faces of the Tianlei Mansion and the Heart Destroying faction who listened to them were all stupefied.

Yuan Xingchen laughed loudly, poured a glass of wine into the bronze cup in front of him, held it in both hands, and said loudly: "As expected, an adult from the God of War Palace, with a high level of knowledge."

"Master Pu, I toast you a glass."

Pu Xingzhou smiled slightly, filled a glass of wine, touched a glass remotely, and then drank it all in one go.

Yuan Xingchen laughed.

Pu Xingzhou said indifferently at this time: "Of course, if you conflict with other people in the future, that person is stronger than you, and I won't care."

Yuan Xingchen's smile stagnated, then returned to normal, and laughed arrogantly:

"These nine major forces, as long as they are not shamelessly shot by those seniors, otherwise, among the younger generation, a fair contest, who can fight with me?"

Pu Xingzhou smiled and said nothing.

Next, Pu Xingzhou ordered someone to stew a pot of dragon broth.

Although this pot of dragon broth is not as good as the essence he had just drunk, it is an extremely good tonic.

When everyone drank it, they could increase their cultivation base a lot, and immediately everyone became elated.

Although Yuan Xingchen had just spoken without being polite, and severely humiliated the Heart Destroyer and the Tianlei Mansion, at this time, everyone still circled him, and he was the main one.

It is not difficult to see that he is the strongest among these people and the highest birth. It is no wonder that he has such self-confidence and acts so arrogantly.

Everyone gathered around him, shouting from Senior Brother Yuan, very flattering.

Even the leading elders of a few other sects were polite to him.

Suddenly someone laughed and said, "This time, we are competing for five places to watch in the competition in Chaoge Tianzi City."

"Needless to say, Senior Brother Yuan must already occupy one of the places, this is stable."

"I don't know who can take away the other four places."

After he mentioned this, the scene suddenly fell silent.

Then the next moment, the expressions on the faces of all the young disciples present suddenly became quite awe-inspiring.

I was still laughing and joking just now, but suddenly became extremely serious.

Regardless of the look on their faces, there was a scorching heat in their eyes at this time, it was a touch of extreme eagerness and desire.

Full of the desire to fight and the pride of not wanting to be left behind.

This is the pride of these young disciples who are quite outstanding on the Dragon Vein Continent!

Even after hearing this sentence, not only them, but even the elders who led the team, their faces were mostly full of solemnity.