

Peerless 3331

[Chapter 3331: Fierce battle](#)

It turned out that today's battle has started for more than three hours, and many people have already fought it, and this is Guan Tianhan's first.

Opposite, there is a Qingtao Sword Sect disciple, who is not well-known and does not seem to be very strong.

Guan Tianhan didn't take him seriously.

But when they started fighting, they discovered that this disciple, who didn't look very eye-catching and had no reputation, was actually terrifyingly strong.

He didn't have such a powerful martial arts technique. In fact, the martial arts he cultivated, even in the eyes of many disciples of the Qingtao Sword Sect, were only the basics of the sect.

Basic introductory technique, basic palm technique, and basic introductory sword technique: Ting Tao sword.

However, these basic swordsmanship and exercises are solemn and orderly in his hands, majestic, and extremely powerful.

Every sword and every palm has incomparable strength!

As a result, all the disciples of the Qingtao Sword Sect exclaimed after the act.

"It turns out that these basic swordsmanships in our martial arts have such terrifying power?"

"Yes, we always dislike these swordsmanships. They are not powerful enough and too basic, but we didn't expect that it's not that they are not powerful enough, but we can't get home!"

"Yes, exactly!"

They feel like they are eye-openers!

On the high platform, Pu Xingzhou showed a smile at the corner of his mouth, looked at other people, and said in a deep voice, "Have you seen? This is what I want you to pursue."

"It can be seen that this disciple of the Qingtao Sword Sect should not have a particularly high status among the sects, and he certainly has no reputation."

"Otherwise, it's impossible to not hear his reputation before this battle, and he only cultivated the most basic swordsmanship and martial arts."

"This means that he has spent so many years in the Qingtao Sword Sect as an unknown disciple."

"However, neither arrogant nor discouraged, nor impatient nor impatient, just quietly polishing the basic swordsmanship and the basic grasp!"

"Unfortunately, it has been polished to this level!"

"Even the long-established Guan Tianhan of the Nine Poison Red Refining Sect was embarrassed by him!"

"Have you seen it? This is the pursuit of martial arts?"

Everyone nodded their heads in awe.

At this time, the situation in the field became more heated than before.

Guan Tianhan was holding a long knife, fiercely, and continuously attacked and fell one after another.

Every knife has a strong aura, and every knife seems to cut through the sky.

The power is extremely powerful, but although the power is powerful, it has no effect.

The Qingtao Sword Sect disciple was extremely calm, one sword after another, each sword was ordinary, looking extremely ordinary, and it seemed that it could not be compared with Guan Tianhan's offensive.

But it is extremely solid, with an aura of ancient clumsy.

Sword after sword, as if to depict the lines of a large array.

The big formation gradually took shape, and it was overwhelming.

Guan Tianhan's crazy roar attack, but it didn't have any effect!

On the high platform, Yuan Xingchen showed a solemn expression on his face, and said in a deep voice, "Junior Brother Guan is a little worried."

Beside him, Duan Hongru frowned and did not speak.

After a while, he said: "Guan Tianhan's temperament, you don't know, he didn't take people to heart, but now he can't attack him for a long time, it's not to blame!"

Everyone can see clearly, although Guan Tianhan seems to have the upper hand, but in fact he can't break the defensive position of this Qingtao Sword Sect disciple.

Instead, he was beaten by this Qingtao Sword Sect disciple and lost an inch, and fell into a disadvantage.

After attacking like a mad tiger for a while, Guan Tianhan shivered suddenly and suddenly realized his situation at this time.

Everyone can see that his cultivation is not weak, so he can see it naturally.

He suddenly stopped and took two steps back.

Then, staring at the Qingtao Sword Sect disciple, he said sharply: "Okay, your kid is really capable, and you can force me to be like this."

The Qingtaojian school disciple smiled, not irritable or impatient.

On the ordinary face, there was a hint of gentleness like jade: "Don't dare, brother praised."

"Then, I hope you can handle my next set of swordsmanship." Guan Tianhanyin sneered, and suddenly he let out a violent roar.

In the dantian, there seemed to be a thunder vortex, which flashed out suddenly, forming a huge thunder vortex in front of him.

There are countless thunder and lightning inside.

The next moment, he held a long knife, screamed, and passed through the thunder vortex.

Then, his long knife fell crazily.

And every time a knife fell, there were vaguely innumerable thunders in the air, as if countless dull thunders were rolling down.

In the next moment, it was not a boring thunder that fell, but there were really countless thick thunder and lightning.

Thousands of thunder and lightning enveloped the disciple of the Qingtao Sword Sect.

It feels like a **** of thunder and lightning has fallen as much.

There is no way to hide, there is no way to avoid, you can only close your eyes and wait for death!

Guan Tianhan stood there and laughed wildly: "Boy, I want to see, how can you take this set of swordsmanship!"

Seeing such power, everyone was shocked.

"You deserve to be a powerful disciple of the Nine Poison Red Refinement Religion. He is indeed one of the nine great forces. He has a profound foundation, knows how many exercises and martial arts are, and has extremely high levels."

"Come out any one, it's better than our sect."

"Yes, his set, it is estimated that at least it has reached the second-rank barren grade!"

"Desolate Grade Second Grade?" Everyone was shocked!

Yuan Xingchen and Duan Hongru looked at each other, and both sighed softly.

Yuan Xingchen said softly: "Junior Brother Guan will take out this set after all. He is the best and the highest martial skill he can control."

"Yes, it's just a pity."

Duan Hongru slowly said, "He took it out now and was spied on, what can I do in the future?"

Yuan Xingchen sneered coldly: "If you don't take it out now, I'm afraid there won't be even in the future, so what else can you talk about?"

Duan Hongru listened and was silent.

"But..."

Yuan Xingchen sighed slightly, leaned back and relaxed, "Junior Brother Guan will always win."

Yuan Xingchen is sitting on this stand. He has played three games in a row. In all three games, he easily defeated his opponent, and he has already got a spot!

Others also thought as he generally thought, since Guan Tianhan had come up with this set of barren rank second-rank martial arts, then it was estimated that he would win.

"Yes, he couldn't win before. It was because he had too much scruples and didn't come up with his strongest martial arts technique, but now that he has taken it out, he is naturally determined to win."

[Chapter 3332: Guan Tianhan, defeat!](#)

However, only Pu Xingzhou, with a strange smile on his face, whispered to himself: "Let's take a look!"

Guan Tianhan roared: "Boy, die!"

At this moment, facing the powerful offensive like the Thunder Prison Forest, the Qingtao Sword Sect disciple took a deep breath, his face showing a touch of decisiveness.

Then, his long sword suddenly changed, from the dignified and square just now, it suddenly became open and closed, full of awe-inspiring domineering.

It is as if at this moment, what he held was an emperor's sword.

The whole person is full of imperial domineering.

Then, the sword in his hand turned, he became upright and full of atmosphere, just like an emperor commanding the world and commanding tens of thousands of troops.

As his sword pierced one after another, huge sword formations one after another were formed in the air.

With every sword swung, a sword formation appeared in front of him. In a blink of an eye, dozens of sword formations surrounded him, protecting him from top to bottom.

It seems that he is the emperor, and with every wave of his hand, a large army guards him.

In a blink of an eye, those dozens of sword formations and dozens of large armies guarded him tightly and guarded them.

Those thunder forests fell fiercely, and the long sword offensive collided with his sword formation!~~No~~**Ve**~~l~~**u**~~S~~**b**.coM

Boom boom boom!

The Thunder Prison Forest continued to shatter, and it was smashed to pieces on the sword formation, and the sword formation was unharmed, still as solid as a rock!

Seeing this scene, Guan Tianhan was stupid.

He yelled in disbelief, "How could it be possible? My, mine, but a second-rank Xuan-level martial skill!"

"You can't even break your sword, what kind of sword is you? How can it be so scary?"

Yuan Xingchen and Duan Hongru are also full of disbelief.

Yuan Xingchen suddenly got up, staring at the Qingtao Sword Sect disciple with a serious face.

And those Qingtao Sword Sect disciples were even more shocked than them, and exclaimed: "Emperor Sword Technique!"

"This is the emperor's swordsmanship, this is our sect's sword, the emperor's swordsmanship! Has it been practiced by him?"

"The head master said that none of us is qualified to practice this emperor's swordsmanship. I didn't expect it to be taught to him secretly?"

Many people were shocked.

Then, the shock turned into jealousy, his expression extremely complicated.

And even Liu Bojian had an indescribable expression on his face.

He has always regarded himself as the most outstanding disciple of the Qingtao Sword Sect, but even so, he has not been awarded the emperor's swordsmanship.

But I didn't expect that this emperor's swordsmanship was taught by the master master to such a little-known disciple who was not in his eyes.

He has mixed Chen Feng in his heart.

But he also had to admit that Fan Fenghua, a disciple of the Qingtao Sword Sect, was qualified!

He felt that when he faced him, he might not even be an opponent.

"Do not!"

A voice suddenly sounded in his heart: "It's not that it may not be an opponent, but it must not be an opponent!"

"This Fan Fenghua, he hides too deeply."

"My Junior Brother Fan, how terrifying is your strength?"

There was endless waves in his eyes.

A smile appeared at the corner of Pu Xingzhou's mouth: "Fan Fenghua, as expected, I didn't misunderstand you, you are the real hidden person."

At this time, the battle situation in the field is already stalemate to the extreme.

The boundless thunder forest fell, but it was useless at all.

Guan Tianhan was anxious and let out a crazy roar, urging all his strength.

The Thunder Hell Forest suddenly expanded, becoming several times larger than before, and almost reached the edge of the ring.

Fortunately, on the edge of the ring, a huge circular gas shield covered it like an inverted bowl, covering the ground of the high platform.

This gas mask, showing a faint white color, is very thick, and it feels like it cannot be penetrated no matter how bombarded it is!

The power of the Thunder Prison Forest is stronger than before, and there are more in number, but there is still no way to help Fan Fenghua.

Fan Fenghua's imperial swordsmanship keeps the surroundings airtight.

Even later, he stood there and didn't move much.

It's just that the tip of the sword shakes occasionally.

An ordinary face, at this time, showed boundless majesty, full of imperial demeanor.

Guan Tianhan became more and more anxious, roaring again and again, thunder and lightning continued to slash.

The sword is crazy, but it has no effect.

Later, his eyes were red, and his eyes were crazy, and he almost lost his reason.

Yuan Xingchen sighed and leaned heavily on the back of the chair: "Guan Tianhan, I lost."

"Yes, Guan Tianhan is defeated!" All the discerning people can see clearly.

His defeat is only a matter of time.

But at this moment, as another Thunder Hell Forest fell, suddenly Fan Fenghua's eyes flashed.

The figure that had been standing there almost stagnated, but suddenly it was like a sharp off-string arrow, and it shot out in a straight line.

Then, he fell directly in front of Guan Tianhan, fiercely pressing down the long sword in his hand.

The speed is not fast, but it is full of infinite strength.

It's like the same sword picking up a big mountain!

Guan Tianhan felt that his body was sealed, and he couldn't even resist.

With a bang, he was crushed directly and fell heavily on the ring.

He couldn't even support him, his knees softened, and he knelt to the ground with two bangs.

Fan Fenghua stood in front of him with a long sword on his shoulder.

Guan Tianhan roared again and again, screaming frantically, trying to break free.

However, he couldn't move it.

Fan Fenghua's long sword has brought him endless pressure!

At this moment, Yuan Xingchen stood up suddenly, stared at Guan Tianhan coldly, and shouted, "Guan Tianhan, what are you still struggling with?"

"You have already lost, what are you still struggling to do? Can't you admit defeat honestly? Don't shame us anymore!"

Guan Tianhan was struck by lightning, his face flushed red, and endless resentment flashed in his eyes.

But he knelt there honestly and didn't dare to move anymore.

Pu Xingzhou stood up, laughed and said: "In this competition, Qingtao Sword School Fan Fenghua won!"

Fan Fenghua withdrew his sword, smiled slightly, looked at Guan Tianhan and said in a deep voice, "I have accepted it."

Although he was victorious at this time, he didn't mean to be arrogant. On the contrary, the whole person was very calm and gentle.

Guan Tianhan stared at him coldly, and walked towards the high platform without a word.

He felt that he had lost his face.

At this moment, there was a sudden bang in the distance, and there was the sound of the gate building collapsing.

Then everyone looked there.

I saw that the towering gatehouse had been razed to the ground.

Zhao Xingjian roared: "What's the matter? Why did the gate of my City Lord's Mansion collapse?"

[Chapter 3333: Ridicule](#)

At this time, Chen Feng had entered the city lord's mansion.

He looked up at the tallest ninth-story platform with a sneer at the corner of his mouth, and then strode forward.

In the city lord's mansion, masters gathered.

In front of Chen Feng, several people flickered out, before speaking, Chen Feng sneered at the corner of his mouth, and shouted angrily: "Get out!"

Then, a palm shot out.

Suddenly, these people were directly beaten out.

Chen Feng kept moving forward, and experts from the City Lord's Mansion kept coming to intercept.

But how can they be Chen Feng's opponent?

He couldn't even say a word, so he was slapped flying with Chen Feng's palm, fell to the ground and groaned in pain, looking at Chen Feng with shocked eyes.

Chen Feng was invincible all the way.

Under him, there is no one general.

Chen Feng was like a **** of war, no one could stop him, and in a blink of an eye, he was directly under this high platform!

At this time, everyone on the high platform also saw Chen Feng, and all their attention fell on her.

Pu Xingzhou squeezed his right hand and snapped, and the protective cover covering the entire high platform was removed, and everyone could see more clearly.

They all came to the edge of the high platform and looked at Chen Feng.

Zhao Xingjian's face was gloomy, and he let out a fierce roar: "Where are the masters in our mansion? Where are the strong men in the mansion? Where did they die?"

"Catch me this little **** quickly!"

Beside him, an old man in black lowered his voice and said softly:

"Lord, did you forget? The masters in the mansion are now going to that place with the lord of the city."

Zhao Xingjian suddenly realized, his face even more ugly.

He took a deep breath before calming down the anger, and suddenly realized that with so many people standing in front of these people at this time, he couldn't be too shameful.

The approach just now is a bit too unsteady.

At this time, many people in the crowd exclaimed: "Who is this young man in white that broke in?"

"Yeah? He looks young, he should be in his twenties, but his strength is really extraordinary."

"These masters in the City Lord's Mansion can't even stop a round under his hands."

"Yes, in such a short time, dozens of masters have been injured by him, and he is still moving forward."

At this time, there was also a voice of disdain among the crowd:

"City Lord's Mansion, this bunch of trash!"

The speaker is Yuan Xingchen.

He raised his chin and looked at Chen Feng below, with a disdainful smile on the corner of his mouth, and said, "I can squeeze to death with just one finger of this kind of stuff."

"Unexpectedly, the City Lord's Mansion was known as a gathering of masters, but was forced in by this class of goods."

This sentence directly made Zhao Xingjian's face even more ugly.

Everyone talked a lot, guessing the identity of the white-robed youth below.

But at this time, Yuan Xingchen, Wu Xiuyuan, and even Guan Tianhan and others among them did not take the white robe youth who had come in too seriously.

Because, at this time, Chen Feng faced the masters of these City Lord's Palaces, and did not show his full strength.

Just maintain it to a level that can defeat them.

This kind of practice shows that Chen Feng's strength is strong, and he can do it with ease and retractable.

Pu Xingzhou noticed this, so there was a touch of exclamation on his face: "This young man has great strength!"

However, Yuan Xingchen and the others couldn't see it at all.

Instead, he thought that Chen Feng was inferior in strength, very average, and not as good as them.

Hearing what they said, Pu Xingzhou was amused: "What are you guys?"

"I can't see anything, I'm still talking nonsense here."*n0VeLU\$B.coM*

At this time, Chen Feng had already come to the high platform and saw them.

His figure flashed, swiftly, like a long sword soaring to the sky, he came directly to a few hundred meters outside the high platform.

He was level with the crowd on the platform, and looked at them coldly.

Chen Feng did not expect that there would be so many people here.

Come to think of it, what event should be held.

But Chen Feng would not bother about these.

The City Lord's Mansion owed him 3 billion Dragon Blood Amethysts, and Chen Feng knew that this was enough.

What's here? Who is there? what are you doing?

Chen Feng didn't care about it.

All he wants is what he owes!

The others did not speak, but looked at Zhao Xingjian.

Zhao Xingjian is the master here, so naturally he should ask first.

Zhao Xingjian stared at Chen Feng with a gloomy expression, and said coldly, "Boy, who are you? Do you know where this is?"

He pointed to his feet and said: "This is the City Lord's Mansion! It is the City Lord's Mansion of Chaoge Tianzi City!"

"How dare you come here to make trouble? You dare to hurt the people in my city lord mansion? Are you tired of life?"

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said: "I don't know if I'm tired of life and crooked, I only know that your City Lord's Mansion owes us 3 billion dragon blood amethysts, which is really tired of life."

Even facing the eldest son of the City Lord's Mansion, Chen Feng was not afraid of it.

"I owe you 3 billion Dragon Blood Amethyst? What do you mean?"

Zhao Xingjian was taken aback for a moment, but the next moment, he suddenly recovered.

He remembered what the shopkeeper Liu had said to him two days ago.

The young lady of the Eastern Wilderness winner bet 100 million dragon blood amethysts here, so now, since Chen Feng has won, isn't he going to give him 3 billion dragon blood amethysts?

He is also a smart person. He immediately saw the woman behind Chen Feng, and immediately thought, if this woman is the eldest lady of the Eastern Wilderness winner, then the young man in white next to him must have shocked the entire Chaohe emperor recently. Chen Feng of the city!

He stared at Chen Feng and said coldly: "Are you Chen Feng?"

"Yes, I am Chen Feng." Chen Feng slowly spit out such a sentence.

After hearing this sentence, the crowd suddenly exploded.

"He is Chen Feng?"

"Haha, I didn't expect it, but now we saw the people we talked about all the way."

"This Chen Feng is indeed as rumored, he still has some strength."

"It's just a little bit of strength, and it's not worth mentioning. We don't know how many of us can beat him." Someone said with disdain.

When they saw Chen Feng's strength just now, they didn't care about him at all.

As everyone knows, Chen Feng only showed a little bit of his strength, but he didn't fully show his strength at all.

There was a burst of laughter from the crowd, looking at Chen Feng, pointing and pointing, without the slightest respect, but full of joking.

They used Chen Feng as a joke along the way, but now they didn't expect to see Chen Feng.

Chen Feng looked at these people with a cold light flashing in his eyes.

But at this moment, Zhao Xingjian's eyes fell straight on Ziyue's face.

[Chapter 3334: Disdain to do it with me?](#)

A touch of extreme surprise flashed in his eyes: "This woman is really beautiful and has an unparalleled temperament."

"As expected to be the eldest lady of the Eastern Wilderness winner!"

Then, I saw the tender affection and affection of Chen Feng on her face full of nostalgia and dependence.

Suddenly, a flash of crazy jealousy flashed in his eyes.

"Why? Such a stinky boy from the Xuanyuan family, a trash, why is he favored by Miss Donghuang winner?"

"A woman like her should like me, and she should like me, the young city master of Chaoge Tianzi City!"

"Why?"

He was full of jealousy towards Chen Feng

At this time, Guan Tianhan looked at Chen Feng and waved his hand impatiently and said, "Go on, go away!"

"What? Can break into here too?"

"A few of our disciples from the martial arts are competing here, what are you? Come in here? Are you worthy? Do you have this qualification?"

He had just been defeated, and his heart was just irritable. At this time, he immediately verbalized and humiliated Chen Feng!

Chen Feng looked at him with a cold flash in his eyes, but he ignored it.

Chen Feng is too lazy to talk to him, he is not yet qualified to be handled by Chen Feng.

Seeing that Chen Feng ignored him, Guan Tianhan thought that Chen Feng was afraid of him, and suddenly laughed proudly.

He felt that he felt something in his heart.

He looked at Chen Feng with a vicious light in his eyes, and he didn't know what he was thinking about.

Chen Feng turned his head, looked at Zhao Xingjian, and said lightly: "Three billion dragon blood amethysts, what do you say?"

"How do you say?" Zhao Xingjian sneered, a flash of resentment flashed in his eyes, his chin was raised, and his face showed extreme contempt:

"Boy, this is the City Lord's Mansion!"

"And you, an ordinary disciple of the Xuanyuan family, dare to forcibly break into my City Lord's Mansion? You wounded so many people in my City Lord's Mansion? You really want to die!"

"Since you dare to break into my city lord mansion, don't go back!"

He said indifferently: "Since you have done such an act, you must be prepared to pay for it."

"Just stay here and die here!"

His voice was faint, looking at Chen Feng, even his emotions did not fluctuate. At this time, he had completely calmed down.

And his expression like this meant that his mood at this time was that he didn't take Chen Feng to heart at all.

Even, there is not much anger due to this.

When he said that Chen Feng was buried here, he was even more categorical, just like, since he said, then Chen Feng will definitely die here!

Chen Feng looked at him with a sneer at the corner of his mouth, and said lightly: "Sure enough, they are all the same."

"What do you mean?" Zhao Xingjian said coldly.

"I just killed the casino in your City Lord's Mansion and asked for those 3 billion dragon blood amethysts."

"The people in your City Lord's Mansion are also so tyrannical and do not give it."

"Not only did not give, but also said that I would pay the price."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "But unfortunately, someone paid the price, but it was not me."

Chen Feng said lightly: "And now, when I arrive at your city lord mansion, you still do."

"Sure enough, everyone in the City Lord's Mansion is the same."

Zhao Xingjian's expression became more gloomy when he heard this.

But after a while, she smiled, looked at Chen Feng, shook her head, shrugged, and said, "I am a dead person with you, what else can I say?"

In his opinion, since he wanted to kill Chen Feng, then Chen Feng was already a dead person.

There is no doubt!

Chen Feng's eyes were cold, the people in this City Lord's Mansion were really a virtue.

Arrogant and domineering, not reasonable at all.

The three billion dragon blood amethysts are not mentioned, only that they will kill themselves.

"It seems that they have to teach them a lesson that is extremely painful before they know how serious the consequences of offending me are." A voice echoed in Chen Fengsheng's heart!

He coughed slightly, looked at Chen Feng in the distance, and said lightly:

"Four Great Worships, you, who brought this kid to me?"

"Let him knock his head a few times in front of me, and then kill him?"

He said this lightly, obviously not taking Chen Feng into his heart at all.

In his opinion, any of the four worshippers under his staff could capture Chen Feng.

Not to kill, but to catch.

The strength is better than too much to be able to catch it.

Behind him, besides the black-robed old man who had been silent, there were four others.

The four were wearing white robes, blue robes, red robes and green robes.

These four people are the four masters sent by the city lord to his precious son to protect his safety. The four can be said to be his personal guards.

The Four Great Envoys enshrine four people, with bulging robes, and their bodies exuding an extremely large aura.

The momentum blasted out, and the four forces gathered together and almost rose to the sky.

Even the disciples and elders who came to participate in the competition were very afraid of them, and they were very uncomfortable being suppressed by this momentum.

The four worshippers looked at each other with a reluctant expression on their faces.

After a while, no one spoke.

A smile appeared at the corner of Zhao Xingjian's mouth, and said, "I know this kid is too low and too wasteful. You think that dealing with him is simply dirtying your hands, and you don't even bother to shoot."

"However, there is no way."

"Except for us, the others are all guests, so you can't let the guests take action?"

He pointed directly at the thin middle-aged man in white clothes with a long sword on his back and said, "You, Lao Bai, kill him."

When the old Bai heard this, he was shocked.

Then, a very reluctant look appeared on his face.

He muttered: "Young Master, why am I?"

The other three laughed: "Haha, you don't have to take action against this kid."

"Yes, dealing with such a waste is simply a shame."

"What about winning him? Winning, he won't do us any good!"

They relentlessly ridiculed Chen Feng all kinds of cynicism, and they were extremely disdainful in their expressions, and regarded him as an insult!

Contempt, extreme contempt!

The middle-aged person in white clothes was also extremely reluctant.

But Zhao Xingjian had already spoken, and he couldn't help it.

So, the middle-aged in white came out, looked at Chen Feng with an expression of looking down, and said grimly: "Chen Feng, I'm really unlucky, I want to deal with you."

"However, you are unlucky even if you stand on me."

His gaze slowly swept over Chen Feng's limbs, and then said lightly: "With your strength, I don't even bother to do it with you."

"But Young City Lord has spoken, and I can't help it."

"Well, if that's the case, then I will make a move!"

[Chapter 3335: Below, willing to do it for you!](#)

He pointed to Chen Feng and said lightly: "This trick, I will abolish all the joints of your body, making you limp like a dead dog, kneeling in front of our young master, and unable to stand up. !"

Just now they were here with all kinds of refusal, and they were unwilling to do anything with Chen Feng, which made Chen Feng extremely angry!

In his eyes, it was cold and murderous.

"You don't bother to do it with me, do you?"

"All look down on me, don't you?"

Chen Feng decided to give them a severe lesson and directly behead these four people.

Let them know what level of master he is.

Let them know if they are qualified to fight them!

And now, after the middle-aged white clothes said these words, Chen Feng's eyes were even more murderous.

The middle-aged in white clothes is really arrogant and ignorant to the extreme.

His strength is just that he has just entered the Second Star Emperor Wu, so it can be said that he is not weak.

Among the nine powers, they are also those who can become the elders of the Nei Zong, with a name and a surname.

However, in Chen Feng's eyes, he was nothing.

Chen Feng could easily kill him.

Chen Feng didn't care about his strength at all, and he actually said that he could kill Chen Feng with one move.

Chen Feng grinned very furiously, looked at him, and said lightly: "Is that right? One move will destroy all my joints, right?"

"In this case, then, I will directly smash all the bones in your body with one move!"

After saying this, the scene was quiet for a moment.

Then, the middle-aged white robe let out a burst of uncontrollable laughter, and laughed forward and backward.

Not only him, but the people around him also burst into laughter.

Guan Tianhan smiled presumptuously: "Chen Feng, are you crazy?"

"What kind of thing are you worthy of talking to a two-star martial emperor like this?"

"This is the Second Star Emperor Wu! It's so easy to kill you!"

He shook his head and said: "Chen Feng, it turns out that the rumors are really true. Not only are you weak, but you are also extremely arrogant. You don't know how high the sky is, and you can't tell how many catties you have!"

They laughed at Chen Feng wantonly.

Yuan Xingchen hugged his arms, his indifferent eyes swept across Chen Feng's face.

Suddenly turned around, walked towards the stand, returned to his seat, and said lightly:

"You don't need to look at it, such a arrogant and ignorant waste, where is the value of seeing it?"

"Think about it now, although I laughed at him before, I still look at him highly."

"Now I find that he has no value even for me to see!"

Wu Xiuyuan laughed loudly there too.

They seemed to vent the slightly nervous emotions in the competition at this time.

Only Fan Fenghua, a disciple of the Qingtao Sword Sect, looked at Chen Feng with a calm look and no emotional change!

After they arrived, they entered the City Lord's Mansion of Chaoge Emperor City, and they didn't know Chen Feng's horror at all.

If they could stay here for a few more days, they would definitely not talk like that.

Chen Feng's eyes were indifferent, and he swept across them one by one, remembering all those who laughed at him clearly.

Faced with these ridicules, Ziyue flushed with anger, her chest rising and falling violently.

But Chen Feng did not speak, nor did she say.

Chen Feng stood there without saying a word, and was not affected by any of these ridicules. Even though the ridicule was raining down, his expression remained unchanged.

Chen Feng doesn't like to talk nonsense, he will prove it with actions.

He didn't have an attack, but his eyes became colder.

At this moment, the middle-aged in white finally stopped laughing, looked at Chen Feng, and said:
"Okay, okay, I haven't seen someone as arrogant as you in a long time."

"Okay, in that case, then I will let you suffer a little more pain before you die!"

His eyes are already hideous!

Chen Feng said lightly: "Where is there so much nonsense?"

"If you want to fight, I will fight!"

After all, move forward slowly.

Chen Feng and the middle-aged in white clothes stood 100 meters apart.

The middle-aged person in white has a sneer at the corner of his mouth, the long sword in his hand is already half a foot out of its sheath!

Seeing, the battle between the two is about to start!

Seeing that, in the next moment, Chen Feng will kill the middle-aged in white with one move, shocking everyone at his strength!

The emotion in Chen Feng's heart has already reached the extreme!

The whole person almost exploded.

Such emotions made him have to break out! And it was a shocking outbreak! Shocked them all!

And just as the middle-aged in white was about to do it, suddenly, a voice came from behind:

"Young Master Zhao Xingjian, how can you deal with this kind of waste?"

"They do it, don't they lose their share?"

"Next, willing to do it for you!"

After all, a figure came forward, it was Guan Tianhan!

Seeing Guan Tianhan's performance like this, everyone was stunned for a moment.

Then they all woke up and laughed.

"Haha, Guan Tianhan just lost to Fan Fenghua, at least he is suffocating a breath now!"

"Yes, he is using Chen Feng as an inflator."

"It deserves it, Chen Feng is weak, and he deserves to be regarded as an object of anger. Guan Tianhan will not be wronged by killing him."

"Yes, Guan Tianhan can't deal with Fan Fenghua, but there is nothing wrong with abolishing Chen Feng!"

Everyone understood why Guan Tianhan would suddenly speak at this time, taking this matter to himself.

When the middle-aged in white heard it, he was taken aback and then laughed.

"Okay, then just you, I just don't want to deal with him!"

The middle-aged in white looked relieved, and quickly stood back behind Zhao Xingjian.

Zhao Xingjian frowned, a little unhappy.

But once he glanced at Yuan Xingchen, he didn't speak any more, he was given the face of Nine Poison Red Refining Sect!

Yuan Xingchen froze for a while, then shook his head, and said with a wry smile: "Alright, Junior Brother Guan Tianhan is feeling upset right now!"

"It's okay to let him vent. Anyway, it's just a trash. If you kill it, you will kill it. It will have no effect on us."

"This **** can make my junior brother feel better, and his life is not in vain."

In his opinion, Chen Feng is even just a tool to make Guan Tianhan feel better.

Without exception, everyone thinks that Guan Tianhan can easily kill Chen Feng, and that Chen Feng is vulnerable to Guan Tianhan!

Only Pu Xingzhou remained silent.

But those twinkling eyes stared at Chen Feng closely, shining with a strange brilliance: "This son is absolutely extraordinary!"

Guan Tianhan looked at Chen Feng and smiled disdainfully: "Come on, kid, come over, I will just abolish you."

"This is the price for you to dare to forcibly enter the City Lord's Mansion today."

He looked extremely disdainful and arrogant, and didn't regard him as an opponent of his own level!

[Chapter 3336: roll!](#)

This is the situation now.

These well-known masters regard it as an insult to work with Chen Feng.

Guan Tianhan, on the other hand, treated Chen Feng as an act of saving face.

Because he was defeated by Fan Fenghua, there must be a way to vent.

"Oh? You want to get mad at me?"

"Just after losing the battle, I wanted to do something with me, and wanted to borrow me to save my face, right?"

Chen Feng heard what those people were saying clearly, and naturally knew what was going on!

At this time, Chen Feng finally broke out.

He was already extremely angry!

Chen Feng suddenly raised his head, raised his sword eyebrows, stared at the four great offerings, and slowly said, "Your opponent is me!"

"Only you are qualified to fight with me!"

After all, his figure flashed, and he was actually killing the middle-aged in white.

The middle-aged in white was taken aback for a moment, but he didn't expect Chen Feng to kill himself.

And everyone was stunned.

"Chen Feng is looking for death!"

"Yes, he went to attack a two-star martial emperor, purely looking for death."

At this time, Guan Tianhan's face was extremely cold.

He felt that he was being ignored, which made him directly furious, his face became extremely hideous, staring at Chen Feng, and sternly shouted: "Little boy, your opponent is me!"

The next moment, he rushed directly towards Chen Feng and stopped in front of Chen Feng.

The long knife in his hand slashed down fiercely.

Thunder Prison Forest, appears again!

In an instant, he covered Chen Feng's body.

As soon as he came up, he made the strongest trick, and the goal was naturally to kill Chen Feng with a thunderous force.

Use his life to save himself a little face.

He sneered in his mouth: "Little boy, pass your grandfather's level first!"

"You don't deserve to fight against me, do you want to fight against this two-star Martial Emperor?"

Chen Feng ignored him.

It's just that his eyes are cold, and his expression blasts past.

Then, he stopped drinking: "What are you? You deserve to do it with me!"

"Killing you is like killing ants!"

"roll!"

The last scroll is as shocking as a rock.

Tongue spring thunder, with a boom, shocked everyone's heads.

Then the next moment, they felt a mountain-like momentum blooming.

It turned out that Chen Feng had already shot out with one palm, blasting towards Guan Tianhan.

After this palm was shot, the power of descending the dragon and Arhat arrogantly struck the Thunder Hell Forest.

Boom boom boom!

That piece of Thunder Hell Forest was directly shattered by the shock!

All the thunder and lightning were swept away in an instant, and they all became fans!

Then this palm was directly shot on Guan Tianhan's long knife.

With a crisp sound, he directly smashed his long knife.

Then, the momentum did not weaken at all, and it fell on Guan Tianhan's body again.

Guan Tianhan showed a shocked expression on his face at this time, and he roared in horror: "How can your strength be so strong? How can you break all my offensives with one move? Will I be the eighth-rank emperor? Broken by soldiers?"

Before he finished his words, the palm hit his body fiercely.

Guan Tianhan has no strength to resist at all!

He let out a miserable scream, his body flew out heavily and fell on the ring, vomiting blood crazily, his eyes showed extreme fear, and his face was extremely pale.

He tremblingly stretched out his finger to Chen Feng, and said tremblingly: "You, how come you are so strong..."

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "I just said, killing you is like killing ants!"

Guan Tianhan's eyes showed a touch of despair and regret, the light in his eyes was scattered, his figure flashed, with a bang, it was directly dead!

silence!

There was dead silence at the scene!

Everyone looked at this scene in shock, their eyes first fell on the body of Guan Tianhan on the ground, and then fell on the young man in white that was floating in the air.

The expressions on their faces freeze.

Their faces were filled with disdain, mocking, and joking smiles just now.

At this time, these expressions were still condensed on the face, which turned into a thick shock, disbelief, and even fear!

No one spoke for a long while at the scene.

Everyone stared blankly at the figure standing proudly in the air!

After a while, the crowd remembered a shocked cry: "Just now, what happened?"

"Chen Feng, unexpectedly killed Guan Tianhan with a single move?"

"This is Guan Tianhan, but he has used the second-rank wild martial arts, and used his strongest Guan Tianhan!"

"Chen Feng slapped him to death like this? It was like slapping a fly?"

"God, how terrifying is Chen Feng's strength?"

"Guan Tianhan, at any rate, he is also a strong man in the Nine Poison Red Refining Sect, and he slapped him to death!"

"How can he say that he is also a one-star martial emperor, can it be said that Chen Feng's strength has reached the peak of a one-star martial emperor?"

They speculated.

But they still underestimated Chen Feng's strength.

I only thought that Chen Feng's strength was the pinnacle of Emperor Wudi!

Chen Feng killed Guan Tianhan, but the expression on his face did not relax at all, it was still cold.

In Chen Feng's heart, the anger and hatred were still burning wildly.

Suddenly, he turned around, pointed at Yuan Xingchen who was sitting on the high platform, and said lightly: "This Guan Tianhan is your junior, right?"

Yuan Xingchen was shocked and speechless just now, and the shocked expression still remained on his face at this time!

There was only one voice in his heart answering: "Guan Tianhan is dead? Guan Tianhan is dead! Just died so easily?"

At this moment, when Chen Feng asked him, the shocked expression on his face had not gone down. He looked at Chen Feng blankly, dumbfounded, unable to say a word.

Chen Feng's volume suddenly rose: "What am I asking you? Did you hear it?"

Yuan Xingchen just woke up like a dream at this time, shivering violently.

He looked at Chen Feng, a look of jealousy flashed in his eyes.

"Guan Tianhan is dead, he was killed by Chen Feng in front of him."

He already recognized this fact.

He is also a master after all, and he quickly broke free from the shock just now, calmly analyzing the current situation.

"Even if it was me, I might not be able to kill Guan Tianhan so easily."

"And Chen Feng actually did this, indicating that his strength is definitely not weak!"

Chen Feng stared at him, spoke slowly, and asked for the third time: "Did you hear what I said?"

Yuan Xingchen forced a smile on his face and said stiffly: "I heard it, yes, I am Guan Tianhan's senior. I wonder if your Excellency has any advice?"

His attitude towards Chen Feng now is obviously more polite than just now.

[Chapter 3337: Dare to fight? Okay, find a helper for you!](#)

Obviously, he wanted to show his favor to Chen Feng.

But unfortunately, it was too late.

Chen Feng smiled faintly: "If I heard correctly just now, do you think the meaning of my life in this life is to vent your anger, Junior Brother Guan Tianhan, and re-establish prestige, right?"

Yuan Xingchen looked at Chen Feng with a stiff face, and a bad premonition suddenly surged in his heart.

Chen Feng looked at him, chuckled and said, "You are his senior, and you just said something like that."

"Then, I will only kill Guan Tianhan and not kill you, it would be a little too sorry for you."

"So, come on!"

Chen Feng suddenly yelled and pointed his finger straight at the original itinerary: "Come, fight with me!"

Yuan Xingchen suddenly trembled heavily.

He didn't want to fight Chen Feng at all, because at this time he was not sure of winning at all!

When everyone heard of Chen Feng's challenge to Yuan Xingchen, they were all taken aback.

"After Chen Feng killed Guan Tianhan, he was going to challenge Yuan Xingchen again? Isn't he a bit too arrogant?"

"He can kill Guan Tianhan, but he doesn't necessarily kill Yuan Xingchen! Yuan Xingchen is a dignified two-star martial emperor. Although it is only in the early stage of two-star martial emperor, it is not a concept at all with Guan Tianhan that one-star martial emperor, and it is not a level at all! "

"Yes, he can kill Guan Tianhan, but Yuan Xingchen can also kill him!"

"I estimate that his strength is only about the peak of the One-Star Martial Emperor!"

In their hearts, they still think that Chen Feng's strength is still not as good as Yuan Xingchen.

But at the next moment, they saw that Yuan Xingchen showed a hesitant expression in the face of Chen Feng's challenge, and he seemed a little afraid to fight.

"Yuan Xingchen dare not fight him?"

"Could it be that his strength is stronger than Yuan Xingchen? Therefore, Yuan Xingchen is so jealous?"

Everyone looked at Chen Feng in shock!

Chen Feng looked at Yuan Xingchen with a smile on his mouth: "What? I dare not fight, right?"

Yuan Xingchen's face flushed, staring at Chen Feng.

He knew that his current hesitation would make him lose face.

However, he really didn't dare to say the word "beat"!

He really didn't have the confidence to fight Chen Feng. If he did, he didn't even think he could survive.

He looked at Chen Feng, his face flushed, and his whole body trembled, wishing to find a place to get in.

The surrounding discussion became louder and louder, and Yuan Xingchen knew that his face was shameless.

Lost by myself!

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Just like something crazy, now that I see my strength, I can't even fight, it's really a waste."

The word waste stung Yuan Xingchen.

He just said that Chen Feng is a waste, but now it turns out that he is a waste, and he doesn't even have the courage to fight Chen Feng!

"Since you dare not fight!"

"Okay, then I will find a helper for you!"

Chen Feng laughed.

After that, he stretched out his hand and pointed at Wu Xiuyuan, and said, "You seemed to be ridiculed at me just now, quite disdainful."

"If that's the case, then you all go together!"

"Let me see, you who sneered at me have some strength."

When Wu Xiuyuan heard this, he was stunned.

At first there was a touch of fear in his heart, and then his face flushed.

Chen Feng asked him and Yuan Xingchen to challenge together, which obviously looked down on him.

This made him feel humiliated, but besides this, he still vaguely felt a little grateful.

"Fortunately, fortunately, it was pulling me and Yuan Xingchen to fight with him, instead of me fighting with him, otherwise..."

When he thought of this, he was no longer willing to continue thinking about it.

But he knew very well that if he was fighting Chen Feng, he would definitely not be able to fight.

After listening to Chen Feng's words, Yuan Xingchen felt a little settled.

Wu Xiuyuan's strength was a little weaker than him, but the two were similar.

If you and Wu Xiuyuan deal with Chen Feng together, the odds of winning will be much greater!

Yuan Xingchen and Wu Xiuyuan looked at each other, and both of them understood the meaning of each other's eyes.

"In that case, let's go together!"

He suddenly stood up, stared at Chen Feng and said, "Boy, you are so arrogant that you let me go with Junior Brother Wu Xiuyuan?"

"However, since you have said so, we have to reluctantly agree."

When Chen Feng heard this, he immediately chuckled, disdainfully.

Without saying a word, he just shook his head.

Immediately, Yuan Xingchen's face was flushed, and his face was lost.

There was also a burst of laughter among the crowd.

"Senior Brother Yuan Xingchen, if you don't dare to fight, you don't dare to fight. If there is no face, there is no face, and it is better than such shameless words here."

"Yes, he clearly didn't have the confidence. Chen Feng found him a helper, but he got a good deal and sold him well."

These words fell into Yuan Xingchen's ears.

A cold murderous intent flashed in Yuan Xingchen's eyes.

He knew that the timidity he had just now made his face discredited. Only by killing Chen Feng can he save his face!

Murderous intent shot in his eyes, and Wu Xiuyuan glanced at each other. The two slowly nodded, both of which decided to do their best later.

Yuan Xingchen and Wu Xiuyuan soared into the sky, looked at Chen Feng, and said slowly: "Nine Poison Red Refining Sect disciples, Yuan Xingchen!"

"Disciple of Shuijing Academy, Wu Xiuyuan!"

"Are you from Shuijing Academy?" Chen Feng glanced at Wu Xiuyuan and raised his brows.

Wu Xiuyuan didn't understand why Chen Feng questioned this, so he nodded and said, "I am."

Chen Feng didn't speak any more, just hooked his fingers at the two of them, and said lightly: "Okay, you two will go on together! Don't waste time."

"There are still a bunch of opponents waiting for me to deal with it!"

His voice was an understatement, as if only two insects were to be dealt with.

It's like kicking away two stones on the road.

Yuan Xingchen and Wu Xiuyuan looked at each other and then roared in unison.

Then, his body was shaken.

Behind his body, five red, orange, yellow, green and blue smoke rose up suddenly.

As soon as these five smokes appeared, the air was filled with a sweet smell, which made people almost fainted after smelling it.

Obviously, there is poison in it.

After these five poisonous smokes rose into the air, they rose up against the wind and kept getting bigger, turning into five poisonous snakes in an instant.

There are five venomous snakes, each of which is seven or eight meters long, and varies in length and color, but each one gives people an extremely scary, extremely insidious, and extremely evil feeling.

The poisonous gas is everywhere, and it has a very strong aura. The poisonous gas mixed with tyrannical strength is unparalleled killing.

Everyone exclaimed: "Is this Yuan Xingchen's Divine Yuan Battle Body?"

[Chapter 3338: Two great battle bodies](#)

"Yes, I've heard that when Yuan Xingchen tempered his divine primordial battle body, he did not create it out of thin air, but from the altar where they cultivated various poisonous insects at the back of the Nine Poison Red Refining Sect. Five venomous snakes, which are extremely venomous and vicious, merged into one's own Shen Yuan combat body."

"Therefore, his Shenyuan battle body is very fast in cultivation, and it is extremely poisonous!"

"That's it!"

Everyone exclaimed.

"Such a battle body of the gods has strength and poison. It is extremely terrifying. It can block his strength, but it may not be able to block his poison!"

"Yes, that's the truth."

And many disciples of the Nine Poison Red Refining Sect are already shouting loudly for their brothers!

After the five poisonous snakes took shape, Yuan Xingchen seemed to rely on it, and found some comfort.

He laughed wildly and said, "Chen Feng, these five poisonous snakes are my god-level combat body!"

"If you just prevented it from forming, you might still have a chance to live."

"But now, my Shenyuan battle body is fully formed, and you never have the slightest chance of winning!"

"Oh? Really?" Chen Feng smiled slightly.

Then, looking at Wu Xiuyuan, he said, "Where is your Shenyuan combat body? Why not show it up too!"

Yuan Xingchen's face was gloomy, he said these words in a brave manner, but Chen Feng didn't care about it at all.

Even Li ignored him.

Obviously, he couldn't look down on his Shenyuan combat body at all.

Wu Xiuyuan let out a violent roar, and behind him, a crescent-shaped mirror appeared quietly.

This crescent-shaped mirror is about seven or eight meters in diameter.

At this time, the sun was blazing above the sky.

After this mirror appeared, it immediately absorbed the surrounding sunlight, and then it condensed a little!

This is gaining momentum in this mirror.

Although it was not used, it gave people a feeling of extreme heat and high temperature.

It seems that if this is encountered, no matter how strong the cultivation base is, it will be directly steamed and burned to ashes!

Wu Xiuyuan looked at Chen Feng and said lightly: "There is a little light in my mirror, it's easy to take your life!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "You, the battle body of the gods, looks pretty good."

"You two gods battle body, are still making a living."

Chen Feng said this, although he was complimenting the two of them, but it was condescending, full of the meaning of elders teaching the younger generation!

He paused, and then chuckled and said: "The two divine essence combat bodies are finally a bit interesting together. They are qualified to fight with me."

Everyone is in disguise!

"This Chen Feng is too arrogant!"

"Yes, what is his Shenyuan combat body like? Two such high-level and strong Shenyuan combat bodies, in his eyes, are they just qualified to fight him?"

"Too arrogant, I don't think he can kill Yuan Xingchen and Wu Xiuyuan."

"Now it seems that Yuan Xingchen and Senior Brother Wu Xiuyuan have a bigger win."

Yuan Xingchen and Wu Xiuyuan also shouted at this time: "Chen Feng, you are too arrogant!"

The two looked at each other, and then, at the same time, they let out a loud roar, and they killed Chen Feng!

The five poisonous snakes rushed towards Chen Feng one after another.

When they rushed past, they sprayed out boundless poison, which was not only highly toxic, but also had infinite power, and fell fiercely.

The poisonous fog covered the sky and the sun, completely covering Chen Feng.

At the same time, the white light in the mirror flew slowly towards Chen Feng, not fast, but extremely magnificent.

Moreover, it gives a strong oppression.

Many people have their pupils contracted, and they are secretly shocked: "I can't take this kind of offensive at all!"

This offensive was extremely powerful, covering the entire arena. Chen Feng faced the endless offensive, feeling as small as a human standing in front of the mountain.

It seems that there is no way to fight back!

And he, standing here so faintly, with a smile on his mouth, watching the poisonous snake's body, watching the white light about to fall on him.

At this moment, the eyes of Yuan Xingchen and Wu Xiuyuan flashed crazy and proud.

In their eyes, the expectation grew.

When they finally saw five poisonous snakes and a little white light finally approaching Chen Feng's body, they all shouted in excitement.

"Hahaha, great, Chen Feng, you are dying!"

"Chen Feng, we will kill you in the next moment!"

"Really? I don't think so!"

Chen Feng looked at them, and suddenly said indifferently, "Knowing why, I allow you two to completely release your gods, but you have been waiting for you here without launching any offensive?"

After Yuan Xingchen and Wu Xiuyuan listened to them, their hearts sank inexplicably, and they actually had a bad feeling.

The next moment, Chen Feng's sleeves shook, and a long laugh resounded through the entire city lord's mansion:**novelUsb.com**

"That's because, I don't want to waste any more energy, solve it twice!"

"In the face of you two, I will kill you, one move is enough!"

Following Chen Feng's roar, behind him, the Tatian idol war body suddenly appeared.

After the appearance of this stepping idol battle body, Pu Xingzhou immediately stood up, looked at Chen Feng, and exclaimed: "What kind of battle body is this? It makes me feel so powerful?"

Not only he felt it, but everyone in the court felt it.

Everyone was held back by this momentum.

Some disciples with weak cultivation level fell directly to the ground, even vomiting blood, and had difficulty breathing.

And even the four great masters who worship this level are even pressured by this breath to breathe hard.

Their gazes also showed a look of horror: "How can this kid's divine origin battle body be so strong!"

The next moment, the idol raised its trunk and let out a long neigh.

Then, amidst Chen Feng's laughter, the idol raised his right front leg and fell fiercely.

The trampling of idols appears again!

At this moment, the target he trampled on was the five poisonous snakes and the little white light.

The five venomous snakes are extremely fierce.

That white light exudes infinite scorching heat, extremely tyrannical.

But at this time, in front of this idol, they were all overshadowed, and they didn't even have the qualification to compare with it.

The idol's trampling fell on the five poisonous snakes and the white light.

Then, everyone felt that the sky seemed to freeze for a moment.

The five venomous snakes did not move, the white light did not move, and the idol's trampling seemed to freeze there.

This picture seems to be half frozen forever.

Then, the next moment, a crazy explosion suddenly sounded in the sky.

[Chapter 3339: Crush! Completely crushed!](#)

Infinite power is raging, violently shaking the sky.

The huge feet of the idols fell fiercely!

Five poisonous snakes, with a bang, turned into countless powder, and disappeared without a trace!

That little white light, seemingly wise, let out a painful whine, which also directly turned into a huge ball of light, and then flashed away.

In an instant of kung fu, these two extremely powerful divine essence battle bodies were trampled by the idols, and they were crushed directly!

The force generated by the collision is surging wantonly around!

In an instant, everyone was shaken off by the aftermath of the explosion.

Even the big masters are no exception.

Only Pu Xingzhou stood in the aftermath of the explosion, motionless, just looking at the proudly standing young man in white with his eyes full of amazing!

Yuan Xingchen and Wu Xiuyuan let out screams, their bodies flew out heavily.

Lying on the ground, spurting blood, his face pale, he was already seriously injured.

And it was not the physical injury that caused the greatest trauma to them, but the psychological blow.

Both of them showed expressions of disbelief, staring at Chen Feng, screaming sternly, "How can your God-Essence Battle Body be so strong?"

"What kind of battle body is this? Why is it so powerful?"

Both of them are going crazy and don't want to believe it at all.

But this is the fact! The same truth!

Chen Feng's Shenyuan battle body can easily crush them! Shattered their soul battle body!

The people around were extremely shocked. They watched this scene blankly, and they were already shocked by Chen Feng's powerful strength and couldn't say anything.

After a long time, it turned into a burst of exclamation!

"Crush, no doubt, completely crushed!"

"Chen Feng beat the two of them miserably. Yes, they are not even Chen Feng's opponents."

"This is not defeated, but a complete crush!"

"It turns out that Chen Feng's strength is so strong. It turns out that he has no problem crushing Yuanxing Wu Xiuyuan. It turns out that it is not him that is ridiculous, but us!"

"We are so ridiculous that we even look down on such a master. Don't you know, in his eyes, how are we different from ants?"

They looked at Chen Feng's gaze, and there was no more disdain and contempt before.

Yes, it's just fear, and even a trace of despair!

Because these people had mocked Chen Feng in the crowd before, they were afraid that Chen Feng would not let them go!

At this moment, even Zhao Xingjian's expression was shocked.

He didn't expect Chen Feng to be so strong.

He felt a little regretful in his heart: "Our City Lord's Mansion provokes him, is it right or wrong?"

But then, an arrogance rose in my heart: "Our City Lord's Mansion, who is afraid of coming?"

"If you provoke him, you provoke him, so what can you do?"

at this time. Chen Feng came to the high platform and slowly fell towards Yuan Xingchen and Wu Xiuyuan.

His eyes were full of fierce murderous intent.

At this time, Yuan Xingchen and Wu Xiuyuan seemed to have foreseen their destiny.

Both of them yelled in panic: "Chen Feng, what are you doing?"

"Chen Feng, do you dare to do it? We are the people of the nine forces!"

Yuan Xingchen turned his eyes to Pu Xingzhou for help and shouted: "Master Pu, Chen Feng, wants to kill the two of us!"

Pu Xingzhou smiled slightly at this time, and said softly:

"Yuan Xingchen, remember what I told you on the boat?"

"I said: You can bully and provoke others at will now, I won't care."

"But when a stronger person oppresses you and provokes you, I won't care!"

Hearing these words, Chen Feng couldn't help but glance at Pu Xingzhou: "This man is really a wonderful person!"

Then, he looked at Yuan Xingchen and said softly: "Yuan Xingchen, when you provoke me, you should think of this moment."

But Chen Feng didn't immediately act on Yuan Xingchen, but first came to Wu Xiuyuan and leaned over to look at him.

Wu Xiuyuan looked at Chen Feng, his eyes were full of panic, and he kept backing away!

He trembled and said, "Don't kill me, don't kill me."

"You are worthy of entering the Shuijing Academy?" Chen Feng slowly shook his head: "Seeing that you are a disciple of Shuijing Academy, I will spare you a dog!"

Hearing these words, Wu Xiuyuan's face showed a touch of ecstasy.

He didn't mind Chen Feng calling his life a dog's life anymore. Now, as long as he can live his life, it is the happiest thing for him.

"but,"

Chen Feng once again knocked Wu Xiuyuan down the abyss: "The death penalty is forgiven, and the living sin is hard to forgive."

"It's a disaster like you stay, the higher the strength, the more disaster the world is."

"I think it is because of the face of Brother Lin and his wife that I will spare your life, but your cultivation will be abolished!"

After all, Chen Feng's figure flashed, and he came to Wu Xiuyuan and took a palm.

Wu Xiuyuan let out a desperate and stern scream, begging frantically for mercy: "Brother Chen Feng, please, don't abandon me!"

But Chen Feng ignored him at all, slapped his dantian with a palm.

Suddenly, with a loud bang, his dantian shattered directly.

Boundless power poured out from inside.

Wu Xiuyuan let out a scream, his body fell heavily on the ring, his strength declined rapidly, and his cultivation was already abolished!

He lay on the ground, dazed for a while.

Then, suddenly crying, curled up into a ball.

His heart was filled with regret: "Why should I provoke Chen Feng? Why should I ridicule him just now?"

"Why! Why!"

His heart was full of regret: "If I didn't provoke Chen Feng, how could my cultivation base be lost?"

"I am now a completely useless person!"

However, this is the fact, a big mistake is made and it is already irreparable.

Then, Chen Feng walked slowly towards Yuan Xingchen.

At this time, Duan Hongru wanted to stop Chen Feng when he moved.

However, before he moved, Chen Feng looked at him sharply, and then said lightly: "This lord, it seems that you want to stop me?"

Duan Hongru was stunned by his cold gaze.

There was endless chill in his heart.

Although he is the elder of the inner sect, his strength is about the same as Yuan Xingchen.

Yuan Xingchen was seriously injured by Chen Feng so easily, what can he do when facing Chen Feng?

Only to die!

Thinking of this level, he trembled all over, and immediately did not dare to move anymore.

"That's right!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, and then he came to Yuan Xingchen and smiled and said: "Now, I'm here to take your life."

[Chapter 3340: My pleasure!](#)

Then, a fist slowly went down!

Yuan Xingchen seemed to have seen the scene of his death.

He screamed sternly: "Why did you spare Wu Xiuyuan? Why did you kill me?"

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "Why? Because..."

Chen Feng paused, Yuan Xingchen widened his eyes and wanted to know the answer.

As a result, Chen Feng only slowly uttered three words: "I, happy!"

The next moment, Chen Feng grabbed his collar with one hand and lifted him up.

After that, a punch fell on his chest, and he directly shot him away!

The scream of Yuan Xingchen's scream suddenly sounded, and then it disappeared and vanished into nothing.

His life has ended.

After Chen Feng shot him into the sky, he didn't look at it again, just turned around.

At this time, Chen Feng looked at Zhao Xingjian and the four worships behind him leisurely.

A smile appeared at the corner of his mouth and said: "I just said, my goal is you."

"They are just pebbles, just kick them away."

"I really want to kill!"

Chen Feng yelled: "It's you!"

Just when Chen Feng said this sentence, Yuan Xingchen's body fell on the sky.

The boundless blood spilled and dyed the sky behind Chen Feng.

A blood-like background blooms behind him, and Chen Feng is in white as snow as a foil.

But his killing intent was soaring into the sky, extremely thick!

Zhao Xingjian's face was a bit ugly at this time, and he was very worried.

However, he was just worried, not to the point of fear.

After all, this is the City Lord's Mansion, and there are still a few masters under his men. After all, the City Lord's Mansion is still here.

He also didn't think Chen Feng could threaten his safety here.

He tilted his head, lowered his voice, and whispered to the black-robed old man next to him: "San Ye, are we sure to defeat him?"

The third master nodded slowly, and said softly: "I'm sure of this."

"But just now, that Shenyuan combat body, I think..." Zhao Xingjian said hesitantly.

The black-clothed old man San Ye whispered: "Don't worry, I can find out the details of this kid very clearly."

"You don't care, but I care a lot."

There was a bit of sarcasm in his voice.

Zhao Xingjian knew that he was talking about himself.

He chuckled and didn't dare to pick up.

The black-clothed old man continued: "His Divine Origin Battle Body is very powerful, but it seems that it takes a long time to use it after using it once, so don't worry."

"Well, in this case, then I can rest assured." Zhao Xingjian laughed.

He believed in what the old man in black said.

Because the identity of the black-clothed old man is very unusual, he is not actually a subordinate of the young city lord, but a master directly under the city lord.

And what he is responsible for is the collection of news from the entire Chaoge Tianzi City.

Therefore, his strength is weaker than other masters, and his combat effectiveness is not that strong, but in terms of information collection, no one in Chaoge Tianzi City can compare with it.

After all, he can mobilize the huge power of the City Lord's Mansion.

This time the city lord needed someone who could fight, and did not take it, but left it to Zhao Xingjian.

If the old man in black said so, it must be so!

At this time, the four major worships also listened to the words of the black-clothed old man, and suddenly they felt a little at ease.

They were also frightened by Chen Feng's idol stepping into the sky and fighting body, and now they are showing off again.

Since Zhao Xingjian's heart has settled down and he has confidence, then the fears just now disappeared without a trace.

He looked at Chen Fengfeng with a disdainful smile, and said, "Chen Feng, I think you shouldn't recognize the current situation."

"You were very good just now, yes, you killed Guan Tianhan and defeated Yuan Xingchen and Wu Xiuyuan."

"But, so what?"

His volume suddenly increased, pointing at these people and saying, "What are their identities?"

"They are just the disciples of the younger generation of various sects!"

"And me? I am the young master of Chaoge Tianzi City! I am the young city master of this city lord mansion!"

"Our City Lord's Mansion is a force at the same level as the nine major forces."

"Every one of these people around me has the strength of the inner sect elder of these nine forces!"

His hand slowly swept across the four of the four worshippers. After turning around, he turned around, looked at Chen Feng, with a playful smile on his face, and said lightly:

"Fight them, are you worthy?"

When he arrived, his voice was high, but not intense.

Even the tone has been calmed down.

And the more so, the more it means that he is at ease in his heart at this time, and he is dismissive of Chen Feng's!

At this time, Ziyue suddenly took a step forward.

Her voice was very crisp, like running water hitting a rock. Looking at Zhao Xingjian, she said with disdain: "Zhao Xingjian, are you still looking down on my brother Chen Feng here?"

"What right do you have to look down on him? What are you? You deserve to look down on him too?"

"You still say he is unworthy? To me, you, Young City Lord, don't deserve to be compared with him!"

"Apart from your father, what else can you rely on?"

"Aren't you all relying on your father's awe and your father's strength?"

"If you weren't the Young City Lord, who would treat you as the same?"

After he said this, the scene was silent.

No one thought that this woman, who had been behind Chen Feng's gentle and demure, spoke so sharply and mercilessly.

And these words directly made Zhao Xingjian's face flushed and embarrassed to the extreme.

What Ziyue said was exactly where he hurt the most!

In fact, he has average talent, if it weren't for his father to be the City Lord of Chaohe Tianzi City, he would not be able to cultivate to this cultivation level.

In fact, he also knows very well that, let alone compare with Chen Feng, even if it is compared with the disciples who are doing these Qingtao Sword Sect and Tianlei Palace, if they are from the same background as them, then use his talent to connect now They are not up to the height.

He is very clear!

Therefore, Ziyue's remarks hit his most painful place, making him instantly angry and crazy!

He screamed: "Little lady, dare you **** say that to me?"

"you wanna die!"

He no longer cared about Ziyue's identity, and shouted sharply: "Go on, kill Chen Feng for me!"

"Come on, catch me this little bitch!"

He stared at Ziyue, with a wicked smile on his face: "Little bitch, you will soon know what price you have to pay for what you just said!"

"rest assured!"

There was a lewd smile on his face: "I will not kill you, I will catch you, and then cruelly abuse you, clean up you, and make you suffer to the extreme!"