

Peerless 361

[Chapter 361: Hand over all the secrets!](#)

There were even the corpses of several other large monster beasts on the ground. Obviously, they were affected by the battle between the Blood Fiend Flying Anaconda and the Mammoth Colossus, or they wanted to come up to pick up a bargain, but instead died here.

As for the Blood Fiend Flying Python and the Mammoth Colossus, they were nowhere to be seen, and huge footprints on the ground spread to one side.

The corpses of those giant beasts did not know what kind of blow they had received. They were all turned into mud. The flesh, bones and bones were not clear. Obviously, they couldn't get anything from them. Chen Feng was a bit regretful.

Chen Feng did not follow in the footsteps of the giant beast, but went in another direction, which was where Huaruyan jumped off the cliff.

Chen Feng has no hope of whether Hua Ruyan can survive. He just wants to make a good start and end. Although Hua Ruyan spends a short time with him, this cute and lovely girl is with Chen Feng. The feelings are deep.

He would never allow Hua Ruyan to riot in the wilderness after death, or even be eaten by wild beasts.

To see people in life, and to see corpses in death, if Hua Ruyan is really dead, Chen Feng will take her back to Daning City and bury her in the tomb of her ancestors.

Chen Feng came to the edge of the cliff. Suddenly at this moment, a person turned out from behind a big tree not far away. It was Huangfubai unexpectedly.

He looked at Chen Feng, his eyes revealed a kind of arrogance of mastering everything, condescending, and said lightly: "Chen Feng, as expected, you are really pedantic!"

"I knew that even if you escaped a life, you would definitely come back. You want to go to the bottom of the cliff and find the body of your little maid, right?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "It seems you know me well!"

Huangfu Bo proudly said: "I am a person, I have always been very accurate."

He snorted coldly, with a disdainful expression on his face: "Your kind of trash is destined to be nothing in your life. For a woman's mother-in-law! To be honest, if you don't come here and just run away, I really may not be able to find it. You, but now, you can't escape if you want to."

He took a step forward, suppressing his huge momentum, and looked down at Chen Feng with a look down, with a hideous look on his face.

In this hideousness, there is also a strong greed.

"Chen Feng, hand over all your secrets, and I will spare you not to die."

Chen Feng sneered: "What I said, no wonder I talked so much nonsense with me, instead of fighting and killing as soon as I came up, it turned out to be coveting the secrets of me."

Huangfu Bai Han said, "Stop talking nonsense, and quickly hand over all your secrets."

Chen Feng said lightly: "What if I don't hand it over?"

"Don't hand it over?" Huangfubai looked at him with a sneer, with a cruel look on his face: "You should know that I am the Young City Lord of Daning City. Since we are born, we must deal with some prisoners."

"There are things you may not know. I have been particularly interested in the torture and torture laws since I was a child. I know all the ways to torture people! When I was three years old, I tortured the prisoners in the water prison of Daning City!"

"Roughly speaking, I don't have thousands of methods to torture people. There are always 800 methods, some of them are specially designed to deal with martial artists! Even dancers who are physically strong and mentally tenacious will be more painful than death. , Beg me to kill them!"

He laughed wildly: "I want to see, these 800 kinds of torture have been cut out one by one on you, can you still be as hard as you are now!"

Chen Feng said: "Stop talking nonsense, see the real chapter on hand!"

With that said, Ziyue Dao was unsheathed sharply.

Chen Feng leaped up in the air, and at the moment when he swung his long sword, a mysterious and mysterious feeling surged into his heart. It was an indescribable feeling. It seemed that his people and this purple moon knife In the meantime, it is the same as being connected with each other.

At this moment, Chen Feng had a clear understanding.

Originally, his Thunder Tyrant's second attack could only cut six knives, but now he cuts nine knives one after another.

These nine knives, like a knife, fell on the same spot!

At this point, Chen Feng's second move with Thunder Dominates the sword, dominates the lightning strike, great success!

Huangfubai's face showed a cat playing with a mouse: "Oh, with this strength, you dare to show prestige in front of me?"

As he said, he casually waved his palm and shot out a wind of palm.

He knows Chen Feng's strength and how far he is from himself. When he wants to come, he can directly resolve Chen Feng's offensive with a single shot of his own.

Unexpectedly, his palm was directly smashed by Chen Feng, and then Chen Feng was struck by lightning and severely cut it off.

At this time, Huangfubai's eyes were filled with surprise and shock.

"How is it possible? How is it possible? How could his strength be so tyrannical, this is at least the strength of the fourth floor of the Divine Sect Realm!"

At this time, Chen Feng used the Dragon Elephant to fight the Heavenly Art. Although he only had the level of the second floor, his strength was already close to the fourth floor of the gods.

Huangfu Bai Canghuang greeted him, but he was completely unable to exert his strength for a while and was directly hit by these knives.

However, his body guard was strong and strong, and he should also have a magic weapon on his body. With a click, a white light shattered, and Huangfu Bai backed back again and again, spouting a mouthful of blood, but he did not suffer more serious injuries.

Huangfubai was shocked.

"I haven't seen it for a few hours, and the strength of this waste has been so greatly improved? He must have gotten another adventure!"

[Chapter 362: Fight to death!](#)

Thinking of this, Huangfubai's heart was extremely jealous, and his greed was even better. A voice in his heart said bitterly, "Why is he? Why is he? Why is he so lucky?"

"The monster can't chase and kill him, but he gets an adventure!"

He looked at Chen Feng with a grim expression: "I said, why are you so rampant in this waste? It turns out that you have diligence, but so what? How can you not be my opponent! I want to kill you and get you The adventures, rob you of luck, rob you of everything!"

Chen Feng gritted his teeth and said, then try.

Huangfubai laughed wildly: "It's a waste of life and death. I haven't used my true strength at all. Do you really think it is my opponent? It's arrogant!"

He said in a cold voice: "I will let you see and see, the power of the fifth floor master in the Divine Gate Realm!"

As he said, he roared and threw out his fists: "Hundred-step fist!"

With this loud shout of his, a pair of punches came out, and the air in front of him suddenly condensed into two extremely huge boxing shadows, the size of a round table!

Then in the next instant, these two huge iron black shadows suddenly appeared in front of Chen Feng.

They don't seem to need to whizz through the air at all, and they don't need to cross such a long distance, but they can directly cross the space and come to the enemy in a teleporting attitude!

Chen Feng didn't even think that these two fist shadows would come so fast, and they would be hit hard by surprise!

He only felt that his body was smashed heavily by a sledgehammer, and there was a sharp pain between his chest and abdomen. It seemed that the bones had also broken, and he snorted, and there was blood oozing out of the corner of his mouth, and he was beaten out for more than ten meters.

Chen Feng hit the mountain wall and then fell off again.

If it was Chen Feng yesterday who had been hit with such a heavy blow, he would definitely have broken bones, severe injuries, and even death directly!

However, his Golden Body Jue has completely surpassed two levels of power, from a small body of black iron to a small body of bronze, and the power of the Golden Body Jue has increased by several times?

The strength of the body increased significantly, so this time only minor injuries were received.

He hit the mountain wall, but he knocked out a big hole in the mountain wall.

Seeing this scene, Huangfubai couldn't help but raised his brows, a little surprised.

He didn't expect Chen Feng's physical strength to be so high. He sneered and said: "I didn't see that you are a trash, and your physical body is quite tyrannical. I think you have cultivated some body-building method!"

He looked at Chen Feng, and the color of greed in his eyes almost condensed into substance.

"You rubbish, your strength is not good, but you still have so many good things. This body-building technique is definitely not low. Kill you, it is mine! I have this body-building technique, and my strength is bound to go further! "

Chen Feng wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, his face showed a touch of jealousy. He pointed to the sun in the sky, and said faintly: "It's still daytime now, what dream?"

"You trash, really arrogant!"

Huangfubai gave a cold snort, then threw out his fists again, and the Hundred Step Divine Fist was launched again.

Hundred-step magic fist, yellow-level eight-rank martial arts, extremely powerful. And its tyrannical power is second. This kind of martial arts has a special feature, that is, the shadow of his fist does not need to attack the enemy over a long distance, but can appear in front of the enemy almost instantly, making the enemy impossible. Beware.

It is said that the Hundred Steps Divine Fist has reached the realm of Dacheng, and the shadow of the double fist can even appear directly away from the Hundred Steps.

Huangfubai has practiced the Hundred-Step Divine Fist for several years. He has a first glimpse of the way, and is about to reach the realm of Xiaocheng. He has a thorough understanding of the Hundred-Step Divine Fist and is extremely skilled in using it.

His hundred-step divine fist blasted again and again, always attacking Chen Feng from extremely tricky and unexpected places, and Chen Feng was caught off guard.

After being hit for a while, he had already been hit several times. If Chen Feng wasn't physically strong, I'm afraid he would have been beaten to death now.

Once again, Chen Feng was hit hard by the Hundred Steps Divine Fist, and couldn't help it anymore, a burst of annoying heat came from his chest, and a mouthful of blood spurted out.

Chen Feng self-examined himself, faintly feeling that his internal organs had been hurt.

Chen Feng secretly said in his heart: "I can't go on like this. My internal organs are already injured. If I continue to fight like this, I will definitely die in the end. Although my strength is greatly improved, his realm is too high. The master of the fifth floor of the Gods is not now. I can deal with it."

"But I didn't have the opportunity. From beginning to end, he only used one martial skill, the hundred-step magic fist, which shows that he still contemptuously treats me in his heart and disdain to use other martial arts."

"Therefore, his strength has not been fully utilized. This is an opportunity for me to take advantage of his carelessness and surprise!"

Thinking of this, Chen Feng powers the Dragon Elephant to fight the Tian Jue. In his body, the foot Jueyin Liver Meridian, all the 30 orifice points are running crazily, all the cyclones rotate crazily, and the blood-red Gang Qi circulates in the meridians and orifice points.

At this moment, the thirty acupoints were lighted up, and the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Art was urged to the extreme.

The dragon's claws composed of thirty acupoints also appeared in Chen Feng's mind, vaguely, he could feel the connection between the two sides.

Chen Feng was overjoyed, and he really could spur the dragon claw!

[Chapter 363: Kill!](#)

Huangfubai didn't notice anything unusual, he shouted again, and punched out.

This time, the Hundred Steps Divine Fist actually appeared in front of Chen Feng's thigh, but Chen Feng did not evade this time, and greeted him straight up.

The Hundred Steps God fist struck his thigh, and immediately blurred the flesh and blood that was bombarded on it. Chen Feng heard a crackling sound, and the thigh bones had also cracked.

Chen Feng's bronze body can be said to be steel and iron. The bone hardness is much higher than that of steel, and it was forcibly cracked.

But he didn't care about the sharp pain in his leg at all, he shouted loudly, strode forward in a misty step, and instantly crossed a foot of distance to Huangfubai.

The Tyrant Lightning Strike of the Dacheng Realm was launched, slicing out nine knives in a frenzy one after another.

Faced with Chen Feng's ultimate move, Huangfubai sneered: "Is this going all the way?"

He has the upper hand now, and he refuses to fight Chen Feng desperately. He wants to capture Chen Feng alive without any injuries.

In Chen Feng's eyes, Li Mang flashed: All you want is to step back!

Huangfubai's retreat gave Chen Feng a chance to breathe for a moment, and also gave him a chance to perform that ultimate move.

Thirty acupuncture points were full of light, and Chen Feng roared up to the sky, his body was full of blood, and the whole person was completely submerged in a blood-red light.

And in his mind, the dragon's claw pattern that he visualized, the dragon's claw pattern of thirty acupuncture points, also instantly became extremely bright!

Chen Feng's hands are claws, and a mysterious pattern is placed, pointing diagonally to the sky, and his body shines brightly.

And in the void above his head, a huge dragon claw suddenly appeared. The dragon claw was huge, the size of a small house, and every scale on it was as big as a basin.

The entire dragon claw showed an extremely deep black, extremely hideous but extremely noble.

Above the dragon's claws, the supreme majesty and oppression exuded, people could hardly bear to kneel in front of them, kowtow and bow down, unable to produce the slightest heart of resistance.

Seeing this scene, Huang Fubai was shocked: "What is this?"

"What kind of powerful killer move is this, how can it be so powerful that it makes me feel like I can't resist it at all?"

The dragon's claw hovered over Chen Feng's head, but suddenly he turned and pointed towards Huangfubai.

Huangfubai was so terrified in his heart that he felt a desperate mood. Then he uttered a loud shout, and the light behind his back flickered, and a martial arts spirit of a giant iron-backed bear appeared behind him.

With the blessing of the giant iron-backed bear's martial spirit, Huangfubai's body was full of yellow light, and the thick yellow light enveloped him like a rock, giving birth to an extremely heavy and unshakable feeling.

Huangfu Bai roared: "My ironback giant bear martial arts soul is a sixth-rank yellow rank, and it has been upgraded twice before. It is extremely tyrannical!"

"With it, you are not my opponent at all, even with this powerful killer move, you can't kill me!"

But his words sounded as if they were stern, as if they were inflating themselves.

Chen Feng ignored him at all.

At this moment, in Chen Feng's eyes, ears, and all his perceptions, there was an endless blood-red light.

He can see nothing, hear nothing, but he can feel Huangfubai's position.

At this time, there is only one thought in his mind to support him, that is to kill! Kill the enemy in front of you!

The dragon's claws suddenly moved. Although it was very slow, it had an unrivaled momentum. It was like a huge mountain pressed down, wrapped in a force of millions of catties, making it impossible to hide or avoid. Avoid, only close your eyes and wait for death, waiting for the fate of being crushed into powder.

Dragon Claw slowly pressed down towards Huangfu Bai. Huangfu Bai was surprised to find that even though Dragon Claw was very slow, he could not escape at all and seemed to be locked.

He let out a stern roar, the giant bear with iron back behind his back, roaring upward, and two huge bear paws slapped his chest.

The yellow light was released. At this moment, Huangfubai urged the giant iron-backed bear martial arts soul without even consuming the soul's original strength, just to prevent this blow.

But it was a pity that it was useless at all. The dragon claws slowly pressed down, and the ironback giant bear's spirit was directly crushed into pieces, uttering a mournful cry, turning into starlight and scattered in the air.

"No..." The martial soul shattered, and Huangfu Bairu was hit hard, spurting blood, and let out a terrible cry.

He couldn't believe it, he was extremely unwilling, and stared at Chen Feng extremely angry.

He couldn't figure it out, couldn't understand why his strength was so much higher than Chen Feng, so he could still end up in such a state?

"How can I die, how can I die? I am the first genius of Daning City, the young city owner of Daning City! I have a bright future and a bright future. I have to climb to the top and dominate the mainland, how can I dead?"

He screamed crazy in his heart, but everything was useless, and the dragon claws slowly but firmly pressed down, crushing him to pieces.

The screams stopped abruptly, and the world suddenly became quiet.

Chen Feng could feel that Huangfubai's breath had disappeared.

He only felt that the string that had been tense in his heart instantly loosened. When he loosened, the dragon's claw could no longer hold it, it broke directly and disappeared into the air.

And Chen Feng felt soft, and directly sat on the ground.

He could feel that all the acupuncture points in his body were empty at this time.

[Chapter 364: You're not dead?](#)

All the qi disappeared without a trace, and there was a sharp pain in his head.

He felt extremely dizzy because of the extreme consumption of energy, and he couldn't help retching on the ground.

A cold wind blew, Chen Feng, who was almost invaded by the cold and heat, felt cold all over, could not help but shiver, curled up into a ball, and the severe pain from the wounds on his body made him almost unable to patience.

He was sweating profusely and his face was pale. Chen Feng hadn't tasted this weak feeling for a long time.

Then in the next moment, he fainted simply.

There was a darkness in front of him. This darkness was pure, without a trace of light, which made people feel as desperate as falling into a bottomless abyss and a bottomless sea.

In the darkness, Chen Feng suddenly awakened in a ray of consciousness, and then he felt the darkness hit, and he could not move, breathe, or even feel his despair, which made Chen Feng extremely frightened.

But at the same time, he was also relieved, because at least he found that he still had emotions.

Chen Feng seemed to be muttering to himself: "This shows that I am not dead yet."

Then his dull and rusty consciousness slowly recovered, remembering what had happened before, remembering that he had won the first name of the Yan family in Daning City, and then he was chased by Yan Zigui and Huangfu Bai, and then had a chance encounter, Longxiang Zhantian Jue broke through the first building, and finally remembered the moment when Huangfubai was killed.

"I killed Huangfubai and then fainted."

Then Chen Feng suddenly discovered that there was no longer pure pitch black in front of him, but a ray of light appeared, that was a ray of blood red.

The light became brighter and brighter, the last ray of light condensed into a dragon claw pattern, and then the dragon claw slowly shot out, Chen Feng remembered very clearly, this is the previous dragon claw killed Huangfu Bo.

After the dragon claw was shot out, it shot out again slowly, repeating the same.

Chen Feng stared intently and concentrated all his attention. He was still inattentive at first, and then suddenly discovered that this trick seemed ordinary and ordinary, very slow, and it seemed nothing unusual.

But if you look carefully and read it a few times, you will find that there is extreme mystery hidden in it. Profound to the extreme, profound to the extreme.

Chen Feng couldn't help but his eyes widened, wanting to look more closely.

But he didn't expect that as soon as he concentrated all his mental power, he found that when he was studying this trick, his mental power poured out instantly like a river bursting a bank, and it bottomed out again.

Chen Feng's eyes went dark and he fainted again, but at the moment he fainted, he seemed to have some understanding.

When Chen Feng woke up again, he felt cold on his face, as if half of it was dripping. At the same time, there were bursts of sobbing in my ears.

Is it the sound of sobbing? Chen Feng was a little skeptical.

The sound was far and near, making him a little unpredictable. He thought to himself: "Who is crying? It sounds like a girl's voice. But this is the depths of the Kapok Mountains, where are there people?"

Chen Feng's consciousness gradually recovered, and the sound of sobbing became more obvious. Chen Feng was very sure that there was indeed a girl crying beside him. And the cold feeling on her face should be her tears.

But this girl's voice was a little familiar to him, and Chen Feng wondered in his heart: "Who is this? Senior sister, or..."

Finally, his consciousness gradually returned to the body. Chen Feng felt that his body existed and was able to control his body. He tried to drive his little finger, but with only a slight movement, his whole body was in severe pain. , Obviously his body has not recovered yet.

Then Chen Feng heard a pleasant cheer in his ear: "My son, are you awake?"

Chen Feng heard this voice, like being struck by lightning, it was the voice of Hua Ruyan.

Chen Feng wondered if he was so badly injured that he had auditory hallucinations. He was absolutely wrong. Hasn't Hua Ruyan fallen off the cliff? How could it not be dead yet?

Slowly, Chen Feng recovered a bit, his eyelids trembled twice, and finally slowly opened.

At first, the front was still blurred, and after a while, he was finally able to see the situation clearly.

A girl, with tears on her face, was crying at this time, bringing her with a smile, watching her face full of surprises and excitement, who is it not Hua Ruyan?

Chen Feng opened his mouth to speak, but he found that his voice was extremely hoarse, like two pieces of iron rubbing against each other, very hoarse and unpleasant.

Hua Ruyan rushed to fill her with water. After drinking a few sips of water, Chen Feng could barely speak, and his voice was low and hoarse: "Ruyan, you are not dead?"

When Hua Ruyan heard his words, she cried again with excitement, sobbing, but with a smile on her face: "Ruyan has to serve the son for a lifetime. If Ruyan always follows the son, how can he die like this? Yeah!"

She said it carefully, and Chen Feng understood how she fell off the cliff.

After listening, Chen Feng couldn't help sighing, Hua Ruyan's luck was really great.

It turned out that Hua Ruyan was hung by an old tree branch slanting from a mountain cliff when he fell in the air after falling off the cliff.

[Chapter 365: Seven tricks of the second building!](#)

The force of her fall was very strong. The branches of the old tree could not bear it and broke directly, but it also greatly alleviated her falling force. Hua Ruyan casually reached out and grabbed it, and even caught one sticking out from the cliff next to it. vine.

She climbed up the vines and came to a raised platform on the cliff. She stayed there for several hours, unable to go up or down.

But she didn't die from starvation, because there were a lot of wild fruits growing on the vines nearby, so she could eat wild fruits to satisfy her hunger. And just as she was desperate, suddenly, there was a roar from the top of the cliff, and the whole cliff seemed to begin to shake.

There was an old tree growing beside her, and a bird's nest was built on its branches. The birds in the bird's nest were huge.

The bird's nest was shaken and fell directly from the tree, and these birds flew out one after another.

They passed over the platform, causing a gust of wind, Hua Ruyan could not stand at all, and almost fell directly.

She simply hugged a bird and rode on the bird's back. She thought she was going to fall to death, but she didn't expect these birds to whirl around and bring him to the top of the cliff.

When she came to the top of the cliff, she saw a scene: Chen Feng was in a coma, and Huangfubai had become muddy flesh.

At that time, she looked at the opportunity, jumped off the bird, and then checked Chen Feng's injury.

Then drag Chen Feng into the cave where they are now.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Ruyan, your luck is really great."

Hua Ruyan was a little embarrassed and said: "It's still the blessing of the son. When I meet the son, my luck seems to have indeed improved."

"Right," Chen Feng asked: "How long have I been in a coma?"

Hua Ruyan said: "I have been in a coma for a day and a night."

Chen Feng's eyes swept around. The cave was small, more than two feet deep. Outside the cave, it was sunny.

He suddenly remembered something and asked, "By the way, where is Huangfubai's body?"

Hua Ruyan said: "At that time, Huangfubai's body was very bloody, and some beasts had already been attracted. I couldn't deal with them. I didn't dare to stay there for a long time, so I just turned over his body. His body was basically smashed. It has become mashed meat, nothing is left, it seems that even the mustard bag is broken, only this thing is left."

Then she took out something to show Chen Feng. It was a brand, which seemed to be cast iron, and it was completely dark.

But Chen Feng knew that this was definitely not made of ordinary metal. If ordinary metal was cast, it would not be possible to survive the blow of the dragon's claw.

You know, but the tyrannical power that even tore the mustard bag.

This iron plaque had the word 'Lin' written on the front and the word 'dark' on the back. Chen Feng couldn't help but feel a little familiar after seeing it, as if he had seen this iron plaque somewhere.

He thought for a moment, then suddenly remembered, and immediately took out another iron medal from the mustard bag.

This iron medal was found from him when he killed one of the guards of the Wei family when he was going to complete the task of the giant bull.

After comparing them, it turned out that the two iron plates are almost exactly the same, but there are subtle differences.

The guard of the Wei family had no pattern on the iron medal, while the iron medal on Huangfubai had a small star pattern.

Chen Feng can judge that the two are definitely related, but he can't judge the specifics, so he can only put the two iron plates away first.

There is nothing else besides this. Chen Feng also felt a pity. As the Young City Lord, Huangfubai had a noble status and powerful strength. He must have a lot of good things on him, but it was a pity that they were all destroyed by Dragon Claw.novelusb.com

But think about it, if there is no dragon claw, I am afraid that it is me who is dead now.

The use of that dragon claw attack is certainly very powerful, but it has brought great damage to Chen Feng's body. He is still experiencing lingering fears when he is aware of himself now. This is not only the disappearance of the qi, but the body is simply unable to bear the burden.

For more than half a month, Chen Feng has been training in the Kapok Mountains, and only fully recovered after more than half a month.

It was early in the morning, on a cliff in the Kapok Mountains, it was very quiet everywhere, and even the sounds of birds, beasts and insects could not be heard much.

Because it is very remote, it is a rocky beach, and there are no woods around it.

Chen Feng was standing on the cliff, very quiet.

His eyes are slightly closed, his breathing is long and gentle, and the whole person seems to be motionless, but if you look carefully, you can, if you observe carefully, you can find that his right hand is constantly trembling slightly, as if trying various attacks. Direction.

It's just that the tremor is so small that it is hard to notice.

Finally, he seemed to have realized something and understood something, the frequency of the whole person's trembling became smaller, and finally he reached extreme stillness.

But his aura is slowly increasing, getting bigger and bigger and more vigorous.

From the peak of the first building in the Divine Sect realm to the second building in the Divine Sect realm, and then in the second building with one aperture and the second building with two apertures, continuously improving.

In the end, his aura finally stopped above the Seven Apertures of the second floor of the Shenmen Realm.

It turned out this half a month. Chen Feng is not only healing his wounds, but also improving his cultivation by leaps and bounds.

However, in the past half month, his main focus was on practicing Hunyuan Yi Qigong.

[Chapter 366: Comprehend, submerged lightning!](#)

After all, Hun Yuan Yi Qigong is the most commonly used exercise method he uses in daily confrontations, and his realm must not be too low. The Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Art is shameless.

If Chen Feng used the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Jue, his strength would be much stronger than using Hunyuan Yiqi Gong.

In the past half month, Chen Feng swallowed a large amount of heaven, spirit and earth treasures. He had already swallowed almost all the heaven, spirit and earth treasures that he had accumulated before that could be directly transformed into very pure, without any aura.

He even ate most of the treasure tree he got in the Baijiahoushan Forbidden Land in Baiyang Town some time ago. There were 36 leaves on the treasure branch, but now there is no one. There was one fruit still hanging there, and Chen Feng was not willing to eat it.

Because he judged that this fruit has a very strong healing effect, if it is only eaten as a spiritual energy-increasing treasure, it would be a bit violent.

If you are seriously injured in the future, you can use this fruit to heal your injuries.

With so many nicknames of heaven, spirit and earth, and Chen Feng also absorbed all the spirit stones he had accumulated in the past and squandered it.

Now, his Hunyuan Yi Qigong has been cultivated to the seventh acupoint in the second floor.

This is an appalling speed. You must know that at this time, even the top ten masters of Qian Yuanzong, even the top ten masters in the rookie list, are very few who can break through to the second floor, and Chen Feng has already entered the number one. In the later period of the Erzonglou, if it was passed back to Qian Yuanzong, it would inevitably cause a great sensation.

Finally, when Chen Feng's momentum reached its peak, he suddenly moved.

He shook his body without making any very large movements, just like a vague step, gently rubbing his feet, and then his whole body suddenly appeared in mid-air with a hiss.

The Purple Moon Knife in his hand slowly unsheathed and then gently cut it out.

This light and fluttering, seemingly without any strength, even an ordinary person who is not a martial artist can easily cut it out.

But if you look closely, you will find that this sword is inexplicable, and there seems to be a great mystery hidden in it.

Chen Feng slashed the knife in the air, but there was no response in the air, and there was no sound of the long knife breaking through the air, which was really unusual.

But after a few seconds, suddenly, a burst of gas exploded in the air, almost visible to the naked eye, with a loud bang, and even small stones several feet away were blown away.

The power of gas explosion is quite great.

Then Chen Feng faced the stone wall again, and slashed in the air. It was still so unremarkable, it didn't seem to be any brilliant, very ordinary.

But after a few more seconds, suddenly the rock wall burst open, exploding a large hole with a radius of four or five feet. The gravel was flying, and the entire mountain top was shaking.

Chen Feng retracted the knife and stood back where he was, a slight smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"My thunderous and overbearing third move, submerged lightning strikes, has finally been realized, and now I have a first glimpse of the way."

It turns out that this trick is called submerged lightning strike.

As the name suggests, this trick seems to have little power and is very common, but in fact there is a very powerful secret in this knife.

At the beginning of the dark Jin'er, it was hidden, and only after a few seconds after the knife was cut, it would burst into a sudden explosion, which had an unexpected effect and could make the enemy unprepared.

This is the real meaning of the word 'hidden' in a submerged lightning strike. In fact, it means concealment, the explosion after concealment.

The third move of Thunder Tyrant Sword is submerged lightning strike, which is quite magical. Not only is it simple and tough, but a lot of skills have been added to it, and it has become more feminine.

It is more feminine and more concealed, further enhancing its power.

Then Chen Feng ran Hunyuan Yi Qigong again, and Hunyuan Yi Qigong was vigorously developed, and the Gang Qi, like a knife and needle, instantly circulated in his meridians and acupuncture points.

A faint white light wave appeared on the surface of his body, and the surrounding temperature dropped quite a bit.

This is a sign that Hunyuan Yi Qigong is running at full capacity, and then Chen Feng slowly stretched out his right index finger.

Hun Yuan Yi Qigong Gang Qi, all rushed towards his right index finger, his right index finger, the whole body turned into a blue color, a very strong kind of blue, like an old vine that has grown for hundreds of years in the mountains The color is not only rugged, but also hard.

Suddenly, the color of his right index finger changed again, from a thick cyan to a faint purple.

The cyan is mixed with dots of purple. The purple color is very pure and noble, just like purple jade.

In the end, Chen Feng's right index finger had completely turned purple. Although it was very light and light, it was pure.

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

"My golden and broken jade fingers have finally entered the last realm, the realm of purple jade fingers!"

Chen Feng's right index finger, slowly pointed forward.

And when his right index finger touched the stone wall in front of him, if it was changed to the previous one, the stone wall in front of him would only be pierced with a small hole, but when the pointing out, the stone wall in front of him suddenly burst.

Now, Chen Feng knows the realm of the purple jade finger of the hole gold and broken jade finger. This is another ability. Not only is it stronger and can crack harder armor, but also can make the object in the point explode. .

[Chapter 367: I promised you!](#)

Chen Feng Lei Ting Ba knife practiced the third submarine lightning strike, and the hole gold and broken jade fingers also practiced to the last state.

The sun was shining, Chen Feng laughed loudly, and said to Hua Ruyan who was standing by: "Ruyan, let's go."

Hua Ruyan asked with a smile: "My son, where are we going?"

"Go to Daning City!"

Chen Feng's eyes suddenly became murderous: "I promised you before that I must kill Yan Gaoyang, how can I fail to say anything?"

At midnight, Daning City, Wanxiang Pavilion.

Yan Gaoyang walked out from the inside slowly. He was in a good mood recently, because he had just received a piece of news that made him very happy.

When he turned a corner, the expression on his face immediately stagnated, and his body was frozen, standing still, looking forward, his face was full of horror.

Because in front of him, there was a young man standing in front of him, dressed in a white shirt like snow, and handsome, he was looking at him with a smile.

"You, turned out to be you?" Yan Gaoyang pointed at him with a face full of disbelief: "Aren't you killed by Young City Lord and Yanzi?"

Chen Feng smiled faintly: "Yes, they want to kill me, but who stipulated that they want to kill me, can only be honestly killed by them?"

After listening to him, Yan Gaoyang suddenly thought of a possibility that he couldn't believe it at all, and said in horror: "It's impossible, you, you give them..."

"Impossible...impossible..."

He then denied his thoughts and said: "You can never be their opponent."

Chen Feng said lightly: "What do you do with so much? You are already hard to protect yourself now."

"Are you going to kill me?" Yan Gaoyang's eyes suddenly widened, and then he turned around with a very quick reaction, and then speeded up to leave.

But unfortunately, his speed is not worth mentioning in front of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng started with a faint step, and in an instant, he crossed a distance of ten feet and came right in front of him.

A look of despair appeared on Yan Gaoyang's face. From this step, he could see that Chen Feng's strength had improved greatly, and he was definitely not an opponent.

With a look of despair on his face, he was about to open his mouth and shout. He knew that there were guards from the City Lord's Mansion not far away. As long as they were brought in, he would have a chance of life.

But it is a pity that Chen Feng has long seen through his thoughts.

A sarcastic smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and said lightly: "Do you think you still have a chance?"

As soon as he stretched out his hand, he jammed Yan Gaoyang's neck and suppressed his shouting.

Yan Gaoyang's face was flushed, struggling hard, but he couldn't break free.

Chen Feng sneered and tapped his fingers to seal all his blood, then lifted him and swiftly swept away.

After a cup of tea, Chen Feng has taken him to a ruined temple in the north of Daning City. The ruined temple has long been deserted, and no one will come at night.

After Chen Feng entered Daning City again with Hua Ruyan, he temporarily lived in this ruined temple.

Chen Feng rushed into the ruined temple and threw Yan Gaoyang heavily on the ground. Hua Ruyan first cautiously poked his head out from the side room and looked out. After seeing Chen Feng, he walked out with joy and smiled. : "My son, you are back!"

"came back."

Chen Feng nodded, then pointed to Yan Gaoyang on the ground, and said lightly: "He is Yan Gaoyang!"

Although Hua Ruyan hated Yan Gaoyang, he had never seen him before. At this moment, Chen Feng said, her face was full of bitter resentment, staring at Yan Gaoyang on the ground with a sorrowful smile.

She giggled and said, "You are Yan Gaoyang, are you? Do you know who I am?"

Chen Feng waved his hand to untie the blood in Yan Gaoyang's throat, but he still couldn't move.

Yan Gaoyang looked at Chen Feng with horror, and said with a trembling, "Chen Feng, don't kill me, you can't kill me, you are also a child of the Yan family, we can't kill each other!"

Chen Feng sneered: "It's really shameless. Now that I admit that I am a child of the Yan family, why don't you say that I was excluded in every way?"

Chen Feng said in a cold voice: "I will kill you today, not because of me, but because of her." **OverElusB.Com**

He pointed to Hua Ruyan and said lightly: "Do you know who she is?"

Yan Gaoyang looked at Hua Ruyan, his face first showed a touch of sorrow, and then after he took a closer look at Hua Ruyan's appearance, he turned into horror, because Hua Ruyan's appearance was quite similar to her sister. .

He said in amazement: "She is, she is..."

"Yes." Chen Feng said lightly: "She is the younger sister of the maid you tortured and killed."

Yan Gaoyang showed an incredulous expression on his face: "Chen Feng, you, you actually wanted to kill me for a humble maid?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "Perhaps in your eyes, they are humble, but in my opinion, their identities are no different from you, and even more noble than you."

He said lightly: "Ruyan, kill him! I brought him here, just to let you kill him with your own hands."

A flash of fear flashed across Hua Ruyan's face, and then the color of fear flashed away, replaced by firmness.

Holding the knife Chen Feng handed her, she walked slowly in front of Yan Gaoyang, the corners of her mouth opened slightly, revealing a devilish cruel smile:

"Yan Gaoyang, you kill my sister, it's time to pay your life today. But don't worry, I won't let you die so easily and comfortably."

[Chapter 368: who? get out!](#)

"I heard that you tortured and killed my sister at that time, it took a full half an hour, and today I want you to bear my sister's pain ten times."

As she said, she gently lifted Yan Gaoyang's right hand, as if it were a lover's touch, very gentle, then she broke the nail of his right index finger, and gently pierced the tip of the Ziyue Knife.

Ten fingers connected to the heart, this time, Yan Gaoyang hissed in pain.

Chen Feng did not seal the blood in his throat, because this deserted temple was very desolate around him, and even if the screams were heard, no one could hear it.

Chen Feng turned around and walked slowly out of the ruined temple. Behind him, the screams in the ruined temple kept coming and going, and it sounded for five hours.

The screams ceased abruptly until the sky lighted up.

In the scream that stopped abruptly, Chen Feng heard the unspeakable gratification. Obviously, for Yan Gaoyang at this time, death was the real relief and the happiest thing.

Chen Feng walked into the ruined temple, Hua Ruyan was kneeling on the ground, hiding his face and crying bitterly.

Yan Gaoyang, who was on the side, was already inhumane at this time, saying that it was a corpse, I'm afraid no one would believe it.

Even Chen Feng took a look and felt a little sick.

This shows how much hatred Hua Ruyan has in her heart. Otherwise, how could such a kind girl use such a cruel means.

Seeing Chen Feng coming in, Hua Ruyan suddenly jumped into his arms and wept bitterly.

Chen Feng patted her on the back lightly and said, "Don't cry, don't cry, you should be happy if you get revenge."

Hua Ruyan nodded vigorously. She cried for a long time, and then suddenly struggling away from Chen Feng's arms, then knelt on the ground and banged her head three times: "My son, you helped me kill Yan Gaoyang and hugged my sister's Qiu, I am so grateful, I will definitely follow you, never betray, and serve you forever."

His expression was so solemn, as if he had made the deepest oath.

Seeing that the atmosphere was heavy, Chen Feng smiled slightly, picked her up, looked at her, and said softly: "You weren't going to serve me forever? Why, is it possible that you didn't mean it in the first place? "

Hua Ruyan was very anxious, and quickly defended: "Why, I was sincere and sincere!"

She was so anxious that she was about to cry, Chen Feng quickly patted her on the back, and smiled: "Alright, alright, I'm just kidding."

The two men cleaned up the scene slightly, then immediately left Daning City and headed towards Qian Yuanzong.

Qian Yuanzong, back mountain, that quiet valley.

This place was originally where Lu Yuxuan practiced and was her cave house, but it was later captured by Chen Feng and became Chen Feng's.

And Chen Feng took Han Yu'er, Bai Mo, Wang Jingang and others here, and let them practice here.

Anyway, the valley is big enough to accommodate these people.

The other disciples who occupied a cave mansion did not accept others, not because there was not enough space, but more because they didn't want others to disturb themselves to get clean cultivation.

And shortly after Chen Feng laid down this valley, Shen Yanbing also captured a cave not far from the side. As her clean repair place, she had very few friends, and only picked up her best friends. come.

Because of the relationship between Chen Feng and the last time Chen Feng rescued and saved Shen Yanbing, the relationship between Shen Yanbing and Han Yuer was good at first, and they are very close now, so they often visit each other, talk, and have a relationship. More intimate.

At this time, it is early winter.

The leaves are basically withered, and occasionally a few pieces hang under the tree, all of which have turned yellow.

A layer of leaves fell on the lake, and at a glance, it was like a pile of yellow flowers on the ground.

It just rained last night, a cold autumn rain, the ground was wet, and the tops of the trees in the forest were also wet.

Such weather seems to be particularly sad.

Wearing a green shirt, Han Yu'er walked slowly in the lonely woods with a melancholy expression on her face. But not because of the weather, but because of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng has not returned for two full months.

She missed it a lot and was worried.

Generally speaking, it is very rare for Qianyuanzong disciples not to return to the sect for a month or two, unless it is the kind of disciple who has reached the peak of the inner sect and the top ten in the overall ranking.

They will apply to the sect to go abroad to practice, and this kind of disciple will often not return for months or even years.

But like ordinary Nei Zong disciples, there are few such disciples.

And if this happens, generally speaking, the greatest possibility is that this disciple has already encountered an accident.

Many people obviously think that Chen Feng is the same. Now, in the inner sect of Qianyuan Sect, rumors have spread that the reason why Chen Feng has not returned for two months is because he has died outside.

The rumors spread with nose and eyes, and even knew where Chen Feng died and who was killed.

Many people believed these rumors.

Of course Han Yuer did not believe it, but she was also very worried.

Why did Chen Feng leave for so long? Why didn't any news come back?

Thinking of this, Han Yu'er only felt that she was feeling cold, she couldn't help but curled up and wrapped her clothes tightly.

Her father's whereabouts are unknown. If Chen Feng is lost again, she will completely collapse.

At this moment, her face suddenly became stern, the weakness on her face disappeared without a trace, and her whole person became cold and severe.

Han Yuer turned around, staring at the lake, and said in a cold voice, "Who? Sneakingly, get out!"

A long, slightly hoarse laugh sounded: "Junior Sister Han is amazing now, her strength has greatly improved, she can even perceive my existence."

With that, a person walked out slowly from the forest by the lake.

This person is dressed in a blue shirt, is thin, has only one arm, and his left arm is all broken. It is Zhang De.

He looked at Han Yuer, his face was full of undisguised greed and lust.

The expression seemed to be wishing to eat Han Yu'er.

Han Yu'er looked at him, frowning, a hint of doubt flashed in his eyes, and a trace of great fear.

"Why did Zhang De come here? What is he doing here? He broke into here suddenly while his junior brother was away. Is there anything wrong with him?"

Han Yuer quietly retreated, frowning her brows, her face frosty, and she shouted in a deep voice, "Zhang De, what are you doing here? This is my brother's cave, don't you know?"

"According to Qian Yuanzong's rules, breaking into other people's caves, but it means declaring war, my junior brother is, you can directly kill you on the spot!"

[Chapter 369: I want to do whatever I want with you](#)

"Hahahaha..." Zhang De seemed to have heard the funniest joke in the world, he let out a burst of disdain, and shouted arrogantly: "Okay, then you let your junior come out and kill me! I see if he can come out!"

Han Yu'er frowned tighter and remained silent.

"Haha..." Zhang De laughed wildly: "Why didn't you speak anymore? Why didn't you call your junior brother out?"

"Do you think I don't know? Your junior brother has not returned to the sect for two months, and everyone is now saying that your junior brother has been killed outside and died outside!"

"You're talking nonsense!" Han Yuer cried out angrily with her eyebrows erected.

She gasped quickly, her chest rose and fell violently, and she was obviously extremely angry.

Zhang De looked at her slantingly, with a playful smile on his face: "What? I stabbed it in the pain!"

"Haha, it seems that the rumors are indeed true, your junior is definitely not here!"

Han Yuer calmed down instantly, with a disdainful sneer on her face, and said faintly: "You only know that my junior brother is not here, so you dare to kill you. If my junior brother is there, I'm afraid you dare not approach here."

"You fart!" Zhang De was stabbed in the pain by her, and suddenly became angry, and shouted sharply: "Smelly bitch, you say it again!"

His strength was far superior to Chen Feng, and even Chen Feng, who was chasing and killing in the dark mountains, had no way to go to the earth, but that was all past.

He was cut off by Ran Yuxue, and his strength was greatly reduced, and when Chen Feng won the rookie list, he showed extremely great potential. At that time, Zhang De did not dare to provoke him.

But now, the reason why he dared to come here was to bully Chen Feng's absence.

"Say it again, say it again!" Han Yuer sneered disdainfully: "You are bullying that Junior Brother is not here, so you dare to come. If Junior Brother is here, you will be like a wild dog. Even if you pass by here, you will have your tail caught. Dingy get out."

"Good, good, good! Good **** with sharp teeth!"

Zhang De stared at her with a sullen smile on his face: "In any case, your junior is no longer there, he is already dead outside, I think you have any backing! When I get you to bed, I see if you are in bed, can you be so stiff!"

As he said, he moved forward quickly and slapped out his palm.

Han Yuer knew that there was no way to escape at this time, only to fight to the death.

She pierced her long sword, and with an indomitable attitude, she violently collided with Zhang De's palm. Han Yu'er was already the pinnacle of the highest building in the Divine Sect realm, and had condensed the nine orifices.

But Zhang De is the third strongest in the Divine Sect Realm after all. The realm gap between the two is too big, the long sword and the palm collided, and the long sword was directly shaken out.

Han Yuer had a sharp pain in her tiger's mouth, and her blood had burst open.

And she was shocked so that half of her body was numb, as if she was hit hard in her chest, a mouthful of blood spurted out, back and forth.

And Zhang De, if nothing had happened, he sneered: "Don't worry about Chen Feng, Lao Tzu is better than you now, but he can do whatever he wants with you, you are not reconciled! You cry and shout!"

"Hahahahaha! The more unwilling you are, the happier I am!"

At this time, Zhang De's heart was full of revenge pleasure!

He looked forward to Han Yuer crying bitterly, but unfortunately, Han Yuer let him down.

Zhang De snorted coldly: "Little bitch, it's quite stiff!"

As he said, his figure flashed before he came to Han Yu'er and grabbed her neck.

At this time, Zhang De had no more suspense, because Han Yuer's long sword had been beaten by him, and there was no room for resistance.

But at this moment, he suddenly felt a cold light flashing in front of him, and then a heart palpitations came. It seemed that this cold light was enough to threaten his life. He instinctively moved to the side and let go of his throat, so that cold light pierced his left shoulder severely.

It even pierced him directly, showing that this cold light is extremely sharp!

Zhang De quickly drew back.

It was only then that he could see clearly that the cold light that had pierced his shoulder turned out to be a long sword, very narrow and sharp, and he didn't know where Han Yuer was hiding before.

Zhang De couldn't help being scared for a while, if he didn't avoid him in time, he would be pierced with the sword.

It turned out that this sword was the Purple Microsoft Sword that Chen Feng had bought for Han Yu'er at the beginning. Han Yu'er listened to Chen Feng's words and kept wrapping this sword around his waist as his second weapon.

After the enemy knocked her first weapon into the air, she would be paralyzed and relax her mind. At this time, if the enemy approached, she could suddenly use the ultimate move, pulling out the soft sword around her waist to kill it.

But unfortunately, the difference in strength between her and Zhang De was too large, and Zhang De reacted fast enough to fail.

Han Yu'er had been waiting for this opportunity just now. Seeing a miss, she immediately turned around and ran away quickly, wanting to leave.

Zhang De sneered: "Is it too late to leave now?"

The whole person flew up, chased behind Han Yu'er at a very fast speed, and slapped it heavily.

Han Yu'er was in the air, unable to escape. After being photographed, he snorted and spewed out a mouthful of blood, hitting a big tree heavily.

She was pale, with blood in the corners of her mouth, and was already seriously injured.

[Chapter 370: insult](#)

With a cold face, Zhang De slowly walked towards him, said with a smile in his mouth: "I see how much strength you have to resist!"

He looked around and sneered: "This place is not bad, it looks like a bitter wind, and it must match your current mood."

"I wanted your body right here, so that you will always remember today."

With that, he was going to tear Han Yuer's clothes.

But at this moment, a very sharp screaming sound came from the air, and a short spear about one and a half meters long shot over and hit Zhang De's chest with a fierce vibe.

Zhang De frowned, swiped his left palm and knocked the short spear away, and his left palm was also numb.

He frowned. When he wanted to come, there should be only two people in this valley, Chen Feng and Han Yu'er. He didn't expect there to be others.

Wang Jingang and Bai Mo walked over slowly, and Bai Mo shouted in a deep voice, "Zhang De, let go of our senior sister."

"Who am I? It turns out that it is you two little bastards." Zhang De sneered: "Little **** has a lot of skills, dare to challenge me! Today, I will let you see and know, the real disciple of the inner sect It's great, and it also gives you a long memory."

He laughed wildly: "Remember, when you reincarnate in your next life, don't provoke opponents you can't afford to provoke you, so as not to die early."

With that, he hit out with a palm fiercely.

He saw that Bai Mo was holding a short spear in his hand and a dozen of them on his back, he knew that he had shot the short spear just now. Although the short spear didn't hurt him, it had already caused a certain threat to him, so he wanted to kill Baimu first.

But just when he came to Bai Mo and was about to bombard him out with a heavy palm, suddenly Wang Jingang stood up, and a huge shield suddenly appeared in his hand.

To say that it is a shield is actually better to say it is a piece of iron ore that has not been melted or beaten.

But this iron ore is really too big, as tall as one person, over one meter wide, and extremely heavy.

Wang Jingang is so powerful that he can use it easily.

He stood in front of Bai Mo, and Zhang De slapped heavily on the huge shield. He only felt that his hands were numb, the tiger's mouth was split, and half of his arm seemed to be unconscious.

And Wang Jingang was also beaten to vomit blood and backed up one after another, but after a few steps back, he yelled and stood firm again.

At this time, Bai Mo had retreated far away, and another short spear shot out.

This time, Zhang De's left arm was numb and unable to resist, he had to back down. But the short spear came so fast, he didn't have time to evade for a while, and was actually on the right side of his waist, giving a deep blood hole.

Next, Wang Jingang and Bai Mo cooperated with each other. They attacked and defended, shielding them horizontally, and continuously projecting their war spears, which caused Zhang De a lot of trouble and made several wounds on him.

When they saw it, they knew that they had practiced many times, and the coordination was very good.

This is also thanks to Chen Feng. Chen Feng not only gave them martial arts secrets and taught them these things. This huge shield was also forged by Chen Feng and his grandson, Wang Jingang.

The spear technique used by Bai Mo was accidentally obtained by Chen Feng.

As soon as he saw the blood, Zhang De's expression suddenly became more ferocious, and he sternly laughed: "Okay, two little bunnies can still hurt me. If I didn't kill you today, I'm really sorry."

As he said, he took a deep breath, his whole body swelled, and the huge momentum of the third floor of the Divine Gate realm suddenly burst out.

The palm of his only right hand turned into a bronze color, and it looked very heavy. He quickly swept to the front, shot out his right palm in succession, and blasted out five palms in a row, all blasting on the huge shield.

The huge shield made of a variety of rare ores was instantly torn apart, and Wang Jingang also roared sharply, spurring blood, and was directly beaten out and landed heavily on the ground without knowing his life or death.

Then Zhang De didn't stop, and quickly swept in front of Bai Mo.

Before Bai Mo had shot the short spear in his hand, Zhang De had already slapped Zhang De on his chest, vomiting blood and fell to the ground.

After all, he was the third-tier powerhouse in the Divine Sect Realm, not something they could resist. In a blink of an eye, Zhang De had already won.

But in fact, he was also quite shocked in his heart. He didn't expect that the few people who entered the first building from the gods could make him use his full strength, or even overload.

You know, although the slap technique just now was powerful, it actually caused a great burden on the body when he used it.

Looking at the three people who fell on the ground, he sneered, "Who else do you have this time?"

"Hmph, Chen Feng is not here, you are just a bunch of trash, you are not one of my enemies at all." Zhang De sneered disdainfully, then he walked up to Han Yu'er and held out her jade-like face. There was a lewd smile in his eyes.

"Well, little bitch, it's time for me to enjoy you now. Looking at you like this, you must have been enjoyed countless times by Chen Feng!"

Han Yue'er knew that she couldn't escape the bad luck today, and she had a look of despair on her face...

Zhang De especially liked her look at this time, with a torturous pleasure.

And just when Zhang De was about to get down, suddenly behind him, there was a cold shout: "Kiss thief, stop!"