

Peerless 3611

[Chapter 3611: Old friend](#)

Even now, it was quite easy for Bai Ruoxi to kill him!

Xuanyuan Zixi suddenly felt that his heart was drooping downward. He felt that he seemed to have miscalculated a bit today, and he hadn't counted many things.

For example, the return of Chen Feng and the sudden appearance of Bai Ruoxi, and the most deadly thing is obviously the appearance of Bai Ruoxi.

A voice in his heart yelled frantically: "I'm not reconciled! What a good opportunity to kill Chen Feng with a knife!"

"I have planned for so long, but will it be destroyed now?"

"I'm not reconciled!"

He roared in his heart, but he didn't say a word.

Because he knew that at this time, everything he said was pale and weak.

He had to be there, with a cold face, his chest rising and falling sharply, showing his intense emotions!

Hearing Bai Ruoxi's words, Chen Feng had a smile on his mouth, standing there without saying a word.

Only occasionally bowed his head and talked in a low voice with Zhong Lingzhu in his arms, and the whole person was extremely relaxed.

It turned out that after Chen Feng came back, he didn't come here the first time, but first went to the Da Ri Jin Jing Pavilion in the back mountain and found Bai Ruoxi.

Because he knows. What happened today, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue alone can no longer be undone.

Only Xuanyuan Xiaoyue and Elder Bai Ruoxi can join hands to do this.

Looking at it now, sure enough, I was right.

Bai Ruoxi values Chen Feng so much, how can he allow others to act on Chen Feng?

But suddenly, the relaxed expression on Chen Feng's face stiffened and solidified there.

His face was sluggish first, and then his pupils contracted sharply.

He was dumbfounded and dumbfounded, with an expression of extreme disbelief on his face.

The next moment, his lips trembled, as if he wanted to say something, but he couldn't say a word.

Then, his whole body shivered slightly.

From the tips of the fingers to the body, everything was shaking.

His heart was pounding at this moment.

If you are very close to him, you can even hear the sound of his heartbeat, and the blood is flowing madly in his body, his face is flushed.

Chen Feng would only do this when he was extremely shocked.

At this time, Zhong Lingzhu, who was in his arms, immediately noticed his changes, with a look of surprise and anxiety on his face.

Quickly stretched out his hand and squeezed Chen Feng's face, and whispered softly, "Brother Chen Feng, what's the matter with you?"

And Chen Feng just stayed there as if he hadn't heard it.

It turned out that when his gaze wandered through the hall, it passed Ran Mingxu and Ning Cheng, and fell on the face of a certain person among the casters' associations.

It turned out that Chen Feng saw Wu Linghan!

He was completely stunned, and even felt like he was in a dream.

At this time, Zhong Lingzhu was also a little worried.

She grabbed Chen Feng by the skirt, with a hint of crying, and tremblingly shouted: "Brother Chen Feng, what's the matter with you? What's the matter?"

Although there was a brief change that day, after recovery, the thunder bloodline seemed to calm down.

At this time, she is still as before, full of nostalgia and dependence on Chen Feng.

Finally, her shaking awakened Chen Feng.

Suddenly, Chen Feng was panting heavily, and his whole body trembled violently, sweating profusely.

At this time, Chen Feng finally recovered.

He looked down at Zhong Lingzhu, forced a smile, and said softly, "Don't worry, I'm fine."

Then, he raised his head and looked at the figure again.

At this time, Chen Feng was finally convinced.

This is Wu Linghan, the little girl Lao Qi who was cold at herself when she was casting swords in the furnace.

"What I saw was Lao Qi and Wu Linghan!"

As a result, the expression on Chen Feng's face gradually changed.

From shock and surprise, it turned into a trace of remembrance, as if thinking of the old days.

His eyes softened and his face became relaxed.

Even the corners of his mouth were drawn with a smile.

At this time, there was still a voice echoing in his heart: "Wu Linghan, why is she here?"

"On that day, after the fall of Chu State, she and Chu Ci left. Did they actually enter the Foundry Association?"

"It turns out that she had such a chance, and this time, why did she come here with the Foundry Association?"

"Is it for me? Or for something else?"

In this instant, endless thoughts flashed in Chen Feng's heart.

But in the end, it just turned into a soft sigh.

Because Chen Feng saw Wu Linghan's eyes, when Wu Linghan saw himself in Chen Feng, he also saw Chen Feng.

After the two looked at each other for a long time, she only came back to her senses. She instinctively lowered her head, as if she wanted to escape.

But in the end, she suddenly raised her head and looked at Chen Feng.

In his eyes, it seemed like a flame was burning.

There was even a trace of hatred inside.

"She hates me."

Chen Feng muttered to himself.

But then he shook his head and sighed softly: "Yes, she should hate me."

"After all, I killed Chu State!"

Then, Wu Linghan's eyes deviated and never touched him again.

At this time, Chen Feng finally returned to normal.

He looked to the side and saw Chuci.

However, with Wu Linghan in front, Chen Feng would not be surprised.

Chu Ci also saw Chen Feng, but compared to Wu Linghan's expression, he was much clearer and calmer, even he held his head slightly and nodded to Chen Feng.

It's like an old friend I haven't seen for many years.

However, Chen Feng could see in his eyes a deep hatred and anger!

"Yes, is it an old friend meeting? How can it be an old friend meeting?"

Chen Feng sighed secretly in his heart.

To be honest, Chen Feng was surprised to be able to meet Wu Linghan and Chuci here, but he was still mostly happy.

He remembered how he got along with Wu Linghan and others when he was in Qin that day.

That little cottage, those few people in simple clothes, that big bowl of crude tea, that pure and sincere emotion.

The laughter seemed to flash in front of Chen Feng.

For a while, his eyes were wet.

Zhong Lingzhu blinked his eyes, raised his head gently, wiped away tears from the corners of Chen Feng's eyes, and whispered: "Brother Chen Feng, what's wrong with you?"

Chen Feng shook his head, smiled slightly, and concealed that emotion, and said in a low voice: "It's nothing, just think of a few old people."

He was very human, and his mood was agitated just now, really because he was an old friend he hadn't seen for many years.

"Maybe it is not appropriate to use the word old friend, it should be the enemy!"

Chen Feng sighed inwardly: "However, I am still more happy after all."

[Chapter 3612: Dare to fight with me?](#)

Soon, Chen Feng calmed down, and he was finally able to think normally.

"I think, Wu Linghan and Chu Ci, after leaving Chu State, they should have another adventure, they should have entered the Foundry Association, and their status should not be low."

This exchange between Chen Feng and Wu Linghan seemed troublesome, but in fact it was only a matter of a few moments.

At this time, there has been a new change in the field situation.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue had already stood up, and he and Bai Ruoxixi walked side by side to Xuanyuan Zixi.

Both of them stared at Xuanyuan Zixi.

Bai Ruoxi said solemnly: "Xuanyuan Zixi, now, elder Xuanyuan Xiaoyue and I are asking you to take back what you just said, and you are not allowed to expel Chen Feng from the Xuanyuan family, understand?"

Xuanyuan Zixi trembled at this time, his face flushed with swelling.

He felt that he was infinitely humiliated.

And the fact is exactly the same.

In front of everyone, not only in front of the disciples of the Xuanyuan family, but also in front of everyone from the Foundry Master Association.

He, the great elder of the Xuanyuan family, and the powerhouse at the peak of the six-star martial emperor, was at this time being commanded by the other two elders to withdraw what he had just said!

What a huge insult to him?

This almost fainted his head, and countless thunders blasted in his mind, and he almost fainted directly. For anyone in charge of the nine major forces, this is an unparalleled humiliation.

"This is the following crime! This is chaos!"

The voice in his heart was yelling frantically, but he dared not say it.

Yes, I dare not.

Because he knew very well that Xuanyuan Xiaoyue and Bai Ruoxi had always known that his strength would retreat every few years.

However, he didn't move him because everyone abide by this rule.

Everyone respected him as the elder of the Xuanyuan family. When he was in danger, not only would he not move him, but would do his best to protect him.

Because he is the elder of the Xuanyuan family, because this is the rule of the Xuanyuan family.

But now, he broke the rules first.

Since he is not abiding by the rules, then others can naturally also be not abiding by the rules.

He even knew very well now that if he didn't agree, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue and Xuanyuan Zixi would do something, and he couldn't compete with it now.

So, he could only gritted his teeth and swallowed the breath fiercely.

He was so angry that he was about to explode, but he had to hold back his emotions, facing everyone, saying every word:

"I, Xuanyuan Zixi, take back what I just said!"

A smile was drawn at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, without waves or waves, without any surprises.

Because he had expected it to be the result now.

In his eyes, Xuanyuan Zixi's performance was like a clown jumping beams, which was extremely ridiculous.

However, he looked at Xuanyuan Zixi with deep eyes, and the murderous intent in his eyes became fiercer.

"Xuanyuan Zixi, I thought about killing you a long time ago. What you are doing now is nothing more than forcing me to do it earlier!"

"Wait for me, wait for me, Chen Feng, to gather one more thing, as long as you gather one more thing, your end will be here!"

"That's the difference!"

Among the many elder disciples below, many people cheered.

Those who had previously had enemies with Chen Feng, those who had just ridiculed them loudly, and those who looked down on Chen Feng, all lowered their heads sullenly, with an embarrassed look on their faces, and did not dare to say a word.

After saying these words, Xuanyuan Zixi seemed to be drained of energy.

With his legs soft, he sat down directly on the seat.

His gaze wandered slowly, sweeping across the faces of Xuanyuan Xiaoyue and Bai Ruoxi, his gaze was like a poisonous snake, full of undisguised resentment.

Bai Ruoxi and Xuanyuan Xiaoyue naturally felt his gaze.

The two of them knew even more that as long as Xuanyuan Zixi's strength recovered, they were afraid that they would be killed the first time.

This time, face can no longer be maintained, and they are already in the same situation.

However, they have no way to do it.

Because they are law-abiding people!

In the end, Xuanyuan Zixi's eyes fixed on Chen Feng's face, and the killing intent in his eyes almost burst apart.

But at this time, Chen Feng didn't even look at him, and even ignored him.

His attention was already focused on another place.

It suddenly occurred to him that he had observed the change in Xuanyuan Zixi's breath when Bai Ruoxi came in.

"When I came in, Xuanyuan Zixi's breath didn't change at all."

"This also means that he didn't put me in his eyes at all."

"And when Bai Ruoxi came in, his aura changed greatly, which means that the current Bai Ruoxi is extremely dangerous to him."

At this time, Ran Mingxu was dumbfounded: "Is it just being reversed? It's just being reversed?"

"The situation that was originally a must, can easily kill Chen Feng's situation, was it turned around by these two bad old men?"

His face was full of disbelief.

Suddenly, he shouted angrily: "Is it over? Are the lives of those in our Foundry Masters Association dead in vain? How could you protect Chen Feng like this?"

He sneered and said, "If these things are spread out, I'm afraid your Xuanyuan family's faces will not look good!"

At this time, Xuanyuan Zixi suddenly said indifferently: "Your disciple is dead, and Chen Feng is also our disciple."

"After all, it's all between the disciples."

"In this case, the disciples need to resolve it themselves."

"If that's not the case, Chen Feng, a person from your side, will fight Chen Feng. If Chen Feng wins, then this matter will be wiped out."

"If Chen Feng loses, you can take his life, how?"

After hearing these words, everyone's hearts were tight.

Xuanyuan Zixi's mouth showed a sly color, and Xuanyuan Xiaoyue and Bai Ruoxixi knew it in their hearts when they saw it.

This old thing is still wicked.

But neither of them can say anything.

Because Xuanyuan Zixi's previous concessions had already given them enough face.

And now Xuanyuan Zixi's doing this was his normal reaction. In theory, the Xuanyuan family should indeed give an explanation to the Foundry Master Association.

Therefore, the two of them could only watch Xuanyuan Zixi do this.

Otherwise, they broke the rules.

A sneer appeared at the corner of Xuanyuan Zixi's mouth: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, I can't kill you so happily, then I will use this trick to kill you!"

In his opinion, Chen Feng is already dead.

Ran Mingxu laughed loudly: "Well, our side, I'll come!"

After that, he stood up and looked at Chen Feng, with an arrogant look on his face.

Nodding his finger, he proudly said: "Chen Feng, dare to fight with me? Do you have this courage?"

[Chapter 3613: The most reluctant opponent](#)

His aura showed crazily, and he climbed rapidly.

After everyone felt it, their faces were full of shock.

"Samsung Wu Emperor mid-term! This person has actually entered the mid-Samsung Wu Emperor state!"

"Yes, it is worthy of being one of the youngest and most promising elders of the Foundry Association. It is so terrifying that it has reached the middle stage of the three-star Wudi."

"That's amazing. Chen Feng is only the second-star Wudi now. He must be his opponent!"

"Yes, even if Chen Fengtian is a wizard, he should not be able to compete with him."

"Guess Chen Feng dare not?"

Everyone's eyes fell on Chen Feng.

At this moment, Chen Feng felt relieved and let out a sigh of relief.

Because, what he fears most is that the person coming out there is Wu Linghan.

But now, seeing that it is not Wu Linghan, even if Ran Mingxu is stronger, he is not afraid, on the contrary, he feels relieved.

However, he was stunned here for a moment, did not answer in time, and fell in the eyes of everyone, but it meant that he was cowardly.

And those clowns who had been jumping on the beams looked bad at Chen Feng and took the opportunity to humiliate Chen Feng's people, but at this time they all jumped out and shouted:

"Chen Feng, are you scared?"

"Haha, I must be scared. He is a mere two-star Martial Emperor, and he fights with another three-star Martial Emperor in the mid-term. Isn't this going to die?"

"As long as Chen Feng dares to agree, he will definitely die!"

Seeing this scene, Ran Mingxu was extremely proud, thinking Chen Feng was cowardly and showing weakness.

He laughed, pointed to the ground in front of him, and said, "Chen Feng, if you dare not, that's fine."

"Then you should kneel down, kowtow three hundred ringing heads obediently, pay homage to our three dead disciples, and I will spare your life."

His voice was full of disdain and joking.

The content inside is extremely insulting.

"is it?"

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly stood up slowly, looked at Ran Mingxu, and said word by word: "Why not dare?"

"You want to fight!"

His voice suddenly became high-pitched, and slowly uttered three words: "I will fight!"

Ran Mingxu was shocked by Chen Feng's awe-inspiring power.

Suddenly, his mind was lost, and he was directly stunned there.

Then, Chen Feng turned around and faced those in the Xuanyuan family who looked down upon him.

Sneered coldly: "As for you dogs, show me your eyes wide open."

"I, Chen Feng, will slap you in the face!"

He looked at Ran Mingxu: "Come on! World War II!"

At this time, looking at Chen Feng, Ran Mingxu suddenly rolled his eyes: "I am the elder of the Foundry Division, what is Chen Feng? I am also worthy to fight?"

He looked at Chen Feng with a disdain on his face: "Chen Feng, if I fight you, I would praise you too much."

His eyes were filled with extreme contempt.

It seems that he is completely disdainful of shooting Chen Feng.

Having said that, he turned around, looked at everyone in the Foundry Association, and laughed: "Which one of you will come and make two gestures with Chen Feng?"

Many disciples of the Foundry Masters Association are eager to try.

In their opinion, a two-star martial emperor still has hope for himself.

At this moment, suddenly, a crisp voice sounded in the hall: "Elder Ran Mingxu, let me challenge Chen Feng."

Everyone was stunned: "Who is this person?"

Then, they saw a woman slowly standing up.

This woman is young, wearing a white dress, floating gently in the wind.

She just stood there, like an empty valley orchid, without any emotional changes.

But everyone can't even see the depth of his strength.

Everyone was stunned for a moment, and then it was as if the pan was fried.

"The Foundry Association is too despised!"

"That's right, although this woman can't see the depth of her strength, she is far behind Ran Mingxu at first glance. How can he replace Ran Mingxu to take action? This is clearly not to put Chen Feng in his eyes!"

Everyone was talking about it, and after Chen Feng saw this scene, he was first taken aback, and then he knew it.

"Finally, you still can't let go!"

A wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Wu Linghan ah Wu Linghan, am I still going to fight you? Or can I hide from this fate?"

When everyone saw the bitter expression on Chen Feng's face, they all wanted to get crooked.

"Is it possible that this woman is very powerful? How do I feel that Chen Feng is quite jealous!"

"Yes, Chen Feng seems very reluctant to confront her."

"Could it be that Chen Feng knows him and is jealous of her? I think it is mostly the case."

Everyone speculated.

Ran Mingxu was also stunned by the words Wu Linghan said suddenly.

He turned around and looked at Wu Linghan up and down, his thoughts spinning rapidly.

"Wu Linghan's strength is also very tyrannical. He should be stronger than Chen Feng at the early stage of the three-star Wudi, and even if he can't deal with Chen Feng, he can just test Chen Feng's depth."

"In this case, it will be much easier for me to make a move at that time."

"That's it. Let Wu Linghan take action first. If he doesn't work, I will come again! To me, it will be beneficial and harmless!"

Thinking of this, he smiled slightly, nodded and said, "Okay."

Wu Linghan did not respond, but slowly nodded, then walked forward and came to Chen Feng a hundred meters away.

Staring at him, he said word by word: "Chen Feng, can you dare to fight?"

Chen Feng looked at him with countless thoughts flowing in his heart.

"Wu Linghan, Wu Linghan, of course I dare to fight with you, but I don't want to fight, and I can't make it!"

Every time Chen Feng thinks about what happened on that day, Wu Linghan is absolutely owed a lot, where is there any thought of fighting against Wu Linghan now?

Wu Linghan took a deep breath, and buried all the hesitation, pain, recollection, and longing in his heart.

The rest is just cold.

She desperately made herself think of the state of Chu State when it was destroyed that day, and desperately made herself think of the circumstances of her own country's destruction.

She desperately made herself full of hatred towards Chen Feng!

In the next moment, she chuckled softly: "Chen Feng, die!"

Almost the moment when the voice fell, a fiery red spear appeared in her hand.

It is about five meters long, as thick as a child's arm, and the whole shape is like a flaming red phoenix.

Very gorgeous and radiant!

Where he held it was the head of the phoenix.

And the tail of the phoenix formed the tip of the gun.

Above the gun body, layers of fiery red feathers are all over, extremely bright.

At a glance, it is obvious that this is a peerless magic weapon, an extraordinary product!

And while holding this long spear, Wu Linghan's aura also steamed crazily.

In the end, it has reached the early stage of Samsung Wudi before stopping.

Seeing this scene, everyone exclaimed.

"It turns out that this woman is not bad at all!"

[Chapter 3614: Chen Feng, vulnerable?](#)

"Yeah, it actually has the initial cultivation base of Samsung Wudi!"

"And you see that the spear in his hand is an extraordinary product. With the blessing of this spear, his strength can be improved a bit."

"This woman, who is young, is really terrifying in her cultivation!"

Everyone exclaimed.

At this time, they looked at Chen Feng with a little more anxiety.

"This woman has such a cultivation level, do you think Chen Feng is an opponent?"

"I think Chen Feng is suspended this time."

Wu Linghan looked at Chen Feng and said word by word: "My name is Wu Linghan, and my weapon is called Chiyang Fire Phoenix Spear!"

Chen Feng nodded slowly, and carefully put Zhong Lingzhu aside.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue winked, and immediately, a female disciple among the crowd walked out, carefully picked up Zhong Lingzhu, and stepped aside.

Chen Feng was also relieved. Then, he turned around and looked at Wu Linghan with an unusually calm expression: "Come on!"

Wu Linghan screamed, holding the spear in both hands.

In an instant, the crowd saw a red and white light flashing.

In the next moment, he had already come to Chen Feng and shot it out!

Samsung Wudi's initial cultivation is fully revealed!

At this time, Chen Feng still stood there blankly.

Everyone exclaimed: "Is Chen Feng frightened stupid?"

"Yes, is he frightened, or is he too late to react? He stayed there?"

"It's over, he's going to be stabbed."

And just as everyone expected, this long spear slammed out.

The next moment, it pierced Chen Feng's right chest without hindrance.

There was a soft sound, and immediately, blood shot out from Chen Feng's back.

A red blood-stained gun pointed out from his back.

This spear actually pierced Chen Feng directly!

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked.

"Chen Feng was pierced by a shot? Yes! This shot is enough to cause Chen Feng to be seriously injured!"

"It's terrifying, Chen Feng is not an opponent at all, and has no power to fight back! He was directly stabbed by this gun!"

And Chen Feng just stood there blankly, even his expression was extremely calm, just smiled and looked at Wu Linghan.

There was even a smile at the corner of his mouth.

Seeing Chen Feng's expression like this, Wu Linghan's heart trembled fiercely, and a touch of unspeakable pain flashed in his eyes.

But then, her eyes became hardened again, and with a sneer, the Scarlet Sun Fire Phoenix Spear was pulled out!

Suddenly, without this spear's obstruction, Chen Feng's front and back, between the two chests, blood shot out wildly!

In a blink of an eye, Chen Feng has become a blood man!

Seeing this scene, everyone lost their color.

And Zhong Lingzhu cried out crazy, shouting: "Brother Chen Feng, Brother Chen Feng..."

Even Xuanyuan Xiaoyue and Bai Ruoxi had shocked expressions on their faces, which was even more incredible.

"Chen Feng, Chen Feng, why do you feel like your strength is retreating? How could you get pierced by a shot so easily? What happened to Chen Feng?"

When Ran Mingxu saw this scene, he couldn't believe it at first, and then his eyes widened.

Then, there was a touch of ecstasy and laughed loudly: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, I also gave you a high look!"

"Unexpectedly, you are so vulnerable, you are just a worthless trash! Hahaha..."

Behind him, the people from the Foundry Association also laughed out loud with disdain.

Wu Linghan stared at Chen Feng and said coldly, "Are you coming?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "As you wish."

Wu Linghan gritted his teeth, a touch of decisiveness flashed across his face, and then another stern shout, another shot!

This time, Chen Feng still did not respond.

He seemed to react very slowly, his cultivation level couldn't keep up at all, his speed couldn't keep up, and he couldn't resist it at all.

So, was directly pierced by this shot again!

It's just that this time it was his right shoulder that was pierced!

On his shoulder, a blood hole the size of a teacup appeared, and blood shot out wildly.

Wu Linghan stared at Chen Feng and shouted sharply: "Chen Feng, are you coming?"

There was almost a touch of madness in her eyes.

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Come again!"

So, another shot!

Thus, Chen Feng was penetrated again!

At this moment, the three huge wounds on his body already caused him serious injuries!

Chen Feng shook his figure and almost fell to the ground.

Do your best to make yourself support.

He felt that his vision was blurred, and even under severe injuries, he was a little confused about his sanity!

At this moment, there was silence around, first silence, and then extremely loud noises.

Those who looked down on Chen Feng before and mocked him were all excited and crazy at this time.

Those ridicules rushed to him frantically.

"It turns out that Chen Feng is just a **** who can only speak big words!"

"Ashamed, it's really a shame to our Xuanyuan family, it's a genius, how can there be such a genius? A waste!"

"Yes, it's not as good as me, I won't get stabbed three times in a row!"

They took this opportunity to mock Chen Feng crazy.

And those from the Foundry Association sighed loudly and regretted it.

"Hahaha, it turns out he is so vulnerable, let alone Wu Linghan, I can defeat him!"

"Yeah, I'm sorry, I didn't stand up just now, I should really grab this job!"

"Yes, if you take this errand, it means that you will be able to pierce this imaginary Chen Feng at once! The famous Dragon Vessel Continent!"

Ran Mingxu was even more regretful: "I knew that Chen Feng was such a waste, so I went straight to it myself."

"Hey, why give this credit to Wu Linghan!"

The reason why he let Wu Linghan take action just now was selfish.

He also had a bit of jealousy towards Chen Feng, so he said that he would let Wu Linghan make a move and make a little trial.

As a result, he didn't expect that this test found that Chen Feng was vulnerable.

He regretted it greatly in his heart: "Chen Feng is a well-known young talent among the nine forces. He is so famous that he died of Wu Linghan today. How cheap was it for Wu Linghan to fish!"

Those who have seen Chen Feng's strength stayed there without saying a word.

They never expected that Chen Feng's strength would drop so much.

"How did he become so weak?"

Everyone couldn't believe it.

Chen Feng felt that at this moment, there was no pain all over his body.

Even the three shots just now had damaged his internal organs and almost shattered his internal organs.

Now, when he exhales, there is a thick blood inside.

Chen Feng adjusted for a while before he was relieved.

[Chapter 3615: If you can make a comeback, my last name will be with you!](#)

He looked at Wu Linghan, suddenly sighed slightly, and gently wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth.

But everyone felt astonished that when Chen Feng exhaled this breath, it seemed that his whole aura was different.

Suddenly became incredibly relaxed and light, as if it was relieved to take off some heavy burden,

Not physically, but psychologically.

He just stood there, but he no longer had the heavy, stagnant, painful breath.

Yes, it's just full of lightness and freedom.

"What's wrong with Chen Feng? How do I feel that his breath has changed?"

"Yeah, what happened to him?"

At this time, Chen Feng looked at Wu Linghan, and suddenly smiled slightly, and said: "Wu Linghan, before, I was sorry for you and owed you a lot."

"Although I, Chen Feng, don't regret it, it was I who caused you to fall into such a situation, and I am sorry for you."

"Therefore, Chen Feng, I, received three shots from you today!"

"These three shots, I won't fight back!"

"However, after the three shots, I have also paid for the sin of that day! Now, you and I owe nothing!"

"So!"

He stared at Wu Linghan, and said solemnly: "I'm going to shoot!"

When heard Chen Feng's words, everyone was in an uproar.

"What, it turns out that Chen Feng didn't lose to Wu Linghan just now, but deliberately didn't make a move!"

"Yes, it turns out that he and Wu Linghan had known each other in the past, and it seems that he had done something to be sorry to Wu Linghan, so he deliberately let her three tricks."

"With these three tricks, Chen Feng doesn't stop, doesn't flash, doesn't avoid, and allows Wu Linghan to kill. It turns out that this is the reason!"

But some people shouted with disdain: "Chen Feng, what kind of pretense? If it's not an opponent, it's not an opponent!"

"Yes, Chen Feng, you are obviously not Wu Linghan's opponent. You want to dress up here every day to show this deliberately non-resisting ghost appearance, who will you pretend to be?"

"Chen Feng, it turns out that you are not only lowly capable, but also very hypocritical, really shameless!"

Ran Mingxu even let out a disdainful laugh: "Chen Feng, if you are not an opponent, you are not an opponent, just accept it!"

"The more you pretend to be here, the more face you lose, why bother?"

"You are shameless, the Xuanyuan family still needs shame!"

The sound of laughter rang out one after another.

From their point of view, Chen Feng was just pretending to be ostentatious after losing face.

In fact, he didn't have any strong strength at all, just pretending to be here.

Ran Mingxu laughed and said, "Chen Feng, you dog, don't have any wishful thinking."

"I want to come back and dream today, right?"

His voice was extremely arrogant, full of disdain and provocation, and the look in Chen Feng's eyes was full of arrogance, and he had completely ignored Chen Feng.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly smiled coldly, looked at him, and said lightly: "Is that so sure?"

"Then I, Chen Feng, today, what if it can come back?"

"If you can come back today?"

Ran Mingxu laughed: "If you can make a comeback today, I will give you your last name!"

Hearing this, everyone was in an uproar.

"This is an extremely heavy bet!"

"Yeah, if Chen Fengfeng turns over, then Ran Mingxu will lose face."

"Haha, don't think about the impossible. How can Chen Feng come back? Chen Feng is invincible in this kind of bet. Do you think Ran Mingxu is stupid?"

"That is, if Chen Feng has the possibility of a turnaround, he will not bet with Chen Feng."

Everyone nodded!

"it is good!"

But at this time, Chen Feng suddenly laughed loudly and pointed at Ran Mingxu and said, "Is it my last name?"

"That's fine, today, Chen Feng, I don't mind having an extra son and grandson!"

After that, his momentum suddenly shook, and then he slowly walked towards Wu Linghan.

Seeing this scene, I don't know what happened, Ran Mingxu, who had been so sure about it, panicked for a moment.

But then, he severely suppressed his panic and laughed at himself: "How is it possible? Ran Mingxu, what are you worried about?"

Wu Linghan looked at Chen Feng, the hatred in her eyes became more and more obvious, her eyes were a little red, and she was almost out of control.

Obviously, her feelings of hatred towards Chen Feng broke out madly at this time, and had suppressed his rationality.

Seeing Chen Feng walking towards him, Wu Linghan grinned suddenly, his eyes full of bloodthirsty rays.

"Chen Feng, do you think that if I think about my old friend, I won't kill you?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, but his smile was full of sadness.

He knew very well that the current Wu Linghan was already controlled by hatred and lost his reason.

"As you are now, even if we are old friends, you will kill me."

"It's Chen Feng who is in the friendship between you and me. I won't kill you!"

Wu Linghan let out a violent shout, and the flaming red spear in his hand was actually floating.

She held her hands high, and the fiery red red sun fire phoenix spear spun rapidly above her head.

As she revolved, a huge fire phoenix appeared suddenly and let out a crisp cry.

And this fire phoenix is actually not a phantom, but a real creation of her weapon!

The next moment, Chiyang Fire Phoenix Spear shot forward wildly.

And this fire phoenix also pressed forward fiercely.

Seeing this, it was clear that he wanted to kill Chen Feng.

At this time, Chen Feng didn't feel any panic.

A smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth.

In the next moment, behind Chen Feng, the battle body of the stepping idol suddenly appeared.

After the Tiantian idol combat body appeared, he immediately raised his long arms and screamed.

Then, it was launched.

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

From the aura, he could feel that the ability that stepped on the god-like battle body activated was the ability he had acquired behind.

At the next moment, everyone felt a mysterious and inexplicable power fluctuation in the air, suddenly appearing and spreading out.

In an instant, the fierce phoenix and the red sun fire phoenix spear, which were overwhelmingly powerful and overwhelming the mountain, were unstoppable.

At the next moment, everyone saw that the Fire Phoenix and Chiyang Fire Phoenix Spear were actually frozen in the air.

It's like being imprisoned there.

Then, around the fire phoenix, it was like countless big hands appeared, and they began to tear the fire phoenix.

Although this fire phoenix was extremely powerful and roared extremely angry, it had no effect.

With a loud bang, the Fire Phoenix was directly torn into countless pieces.

Then, the fiery red spear trembled frantically, and wanted to kill Chen Feng, but was directly stopped by these invisible big hands.

[Chapter 3616: Now really, the two owe nothing!](#)

They seemed to want to tear the flaming red spear to pieces, but apparently this spear was extremely high-level and extremely powerful, and they couldn't do it.

But this scene was enough to shock everyone.

They watched this scene blankly and exclaimed.

"Could it be that Chen Feng really concealed his strength just now?"

"Yeah, as soon as he makes a move now, he can easily crack Wu Linghan's killer move?"

Wu Linghan was also extremely shocked, and screamed, trying to regain control of the fiery red spear.

However, he felt that as soon as his power entered the vicinity of the spear, he was immediately completely blocked.

Then, the flaming red spear slammed and landed directly, she had already lost control of her weapon.

Then, Chen Feng smiled slightly and took a step forward.

Above his head, the battle body of the god-like figure stepped forward.

The Tiantian idol battle body let out a roar like the earth and the earth, and launched an offensive again!

The original power that belonged to him burst out, rushing toward Wu Linghan fiercely.

Suddenly, everyone felt that their eyes were dark, as if the sky was about to collapse.

Everyone exclaimed: "How strong is Chen Feng's idol combat body of stepping on the sky? Just stepping out of it gives people the feeling that the sky is missing a corner!"

At this time, everyone around him felt this way, let alone Wu Linghan, who was at the center of the attack.

She felt that there was darkness in front of her, and countless pure powers poured down like a waterfall.

This made her seem to have returned to those years ago, when she was the weakest, the feeling that she would be torn apart by a powerful force at any time.

Only in this way, it immediately stimulated her and reminded her of her memories.

So she let out a fierce scream!

The hatred and fear all erupted at this moment. The next moment, as she screamed, on the sky, the phantom of the battle body of the gods gradually solidified.

On top of her head, there was also a battle body of the gods.

And this Shenyuan battle body is extremely simple, it turned out to be a hammer.

A hammer for ironing.

The hammer head is made of iron, and the hammer handle is made of wood, with stains on it. It looks very old and ordinary.

Just like the hammer used to strike iron in the blacksmith's shop in the streets and alleys, even in small villages and towns.

It couldn't be more ordinary.

In the eyes of outsiders, I didn't think she had any surprises in this Shenyuan combat body, but in the eyes of those in the Foundry Association, they were full of envy.

Because, as far as their profession is concerned, this hammer is actually the most superior God Yuan combat body!

In the next moment, under her control, the giant hammer god-element battle body smashed against Chen Feng's Tiantian idol battle body fiercely.

Suddenly, a tyrannical force emerged, covering the battle body of the stepping idol.

It seems that in the next moment, the battle body of Tatian Idol will be blown to pieces.

But at this moment, Chen Feng sketched a smile at the corner of his mouth, looked at Wu Linghan, and said lightly: "Your Shenyuan combat body is good, but it's a pity that you met me."

In the next moment, the body of the stepping idol trembled.

It just shivered.

It was as if it was cold, so I shivered.

And just such a shudder completely resolved the envelopment of the giant hammer divine essence battle body.

Then, the power of the godlike battle body exploded fiercely, hitting the giant hammer **** yuan battle body!

As a result, the giant hammer Shenyuan battle body let out a scream, his body shook violently, and his body nearly collapsed.

For the next moment, the giant hammer **** yuan battle body will directly appear numerous cracks and then shatter.

At this moment, Chen Feng sighed faintly: "After all, I can't bear it!"

So, he took a deep breath, and collected his strength lightly.

Chen Feng directly recovered 70% to 80% of the power of this blow!

Of course, all of this is invisible to others.

In fact, this blow is equivalent to Chen Feng using only 30% of his power!

But even so, Wu Linghan couldn't bear it at all. With a muffled groan, he flew out heavily and slammed into a huge pillar.

Chen Feng's eyes flashed, knowing that if Wu Linghan hit him, it would be equivalent to all the power attacking him, and he would definitely be seriously injured!

So Chen Feng's figure flashed, and he flew over and hugged Wu Linghan in his arms!

And this is no different from assuming all the strength on oneself.

It is equivalent to attacking yourself.

Even Chen Feng himself couldn't bear it. With a wow, a mouthful of blood spurted out, and his figure retreated several steps before stopping.

Chen Feng's face was pale, and Wu Linghan in her arms was safe and sound.

However, she was stunned and looked at Chen Feng blankly.

At this time, the blood red in her eyes had faded, and the crazy murderous intent and hatred had disappeared, and the rest was just at a loss.

Chen Feng gently put her on the ground and laughed in a low voice: "Old Qi, now, it's true, the two owe nothing."

The scene was silent.

After a long time, there was a burst of cold air.

"Chen Feng's true strength is so terrible!"

"Yes, Chen Feng's strength is really tyrannical. It turns out that before, he really let Wu Linghan!"

"Haha, these people from the Foundry Association are arrogant and don't know what is good or bad. Chen Feng let them, they can't see it, and they are still provoking here."

And those who looked down upon Chen Feng before were all dumbfounded, unable to say a word.

At this moment, Chen Feng's gaze suddenly swept over those from the Foundry Association and the Xuanyuan family who had despised him before, and asked indifferently: "You guys, does your face hurt?"

All of these people bowed their heads and did not dare to look at Chen Feng.

They were like being slapped **** the face with a slap in the face.

Chen Feng used his tyrannical strength to slap them in the face!

The people of the Foundry Association were cold all over, like a basin of ice water splashing down from head to toe.

Only then did they know that Chen Feng was not a soft persimmon at all, but a powerless man!

Before, they regretted it.

And now, they are fortunate, extremely fortunate!

Fortunately, I didn't play.

Otherwise, they believed that Chen Feng would definitely not save them, then they are now completely dead.

Chen Feng sighed lightly, walked aside, picked up the Red Sun Fire Phoenix Spear, and then went to Wu Linghan.

Chu Ci glanced at him, but didn't move anything.

He knew that Chen Feng would not do anything to Wu Linghan after all.

Then, Chen Feng placed the flaming red spear next to Wu Linghan and patted her on the shoulder lightly. He opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something, but after all, he said nothing.

[Chapter 3617: Are you a fool?](#)

At this time, Wu Linghan's hatred had disappeared.

It seems that with the offensive just now, she has accumulated hatred for not knowing how many years, and it all broke out.

Looking at Chen Feng, his eyes were complicated.

Thinking of her being crushed easily by Chen Feng, whether her cultivation base or the battle body of the gods, she felt uncomfortable in her heart.

It seems that all these years of cultivation have become useless.

Thinking of Chen Feng's forbearance just now and finally saving himself, I was a little moved.

Looking at the wound on Chen Feng's body, he felt a little bit unbearable and guilty.

Wu Linghan's divine essence combat body can be regarded as extremely powerful, extremely simple, and the prototype is extremely ancient.

It can even be called primitive.

This is just a hammer, and precisely because it is the most primitive and ancient weapon, the earliest weapon used by mankind during the most ancient and barbaric period, it is extraordinarily simple, and its power is extraordinarily powerful.

With a swing of the sledgehammer, it has the general power of crushing the world.

But unfortunately, it was Chen Feng who met!

At this time, Chen Feng stood up and looked at Ran Mingxu: "Come on, choose yourself!"

Ran Mingxu still hadn't recovered.

Chen Feng looked at Ran Mingxu, with a joking expression at the corner of his mouth: "Do you want to be a grandson for Chen? Give it back or do you want to be a son for Chen? Pick whatever!"

He laughed: "Chen doesn't mind, children and grandchildren will do."

He looked at Ran Mingxu, his eyes were full of joking and mockery, just as Ran Mingxu looked at him before.

However, the look Ran Mingxu looked at him at the time was duckweed in the water, which was self-righteous.

But now, it is a fact that Chen Feng sees him like this!

That's how Chen Feng can look at him, and Chen Feng is qualified to look at him this way!

Because Chen Feng won this bet!

Because he now considers himself Chen Feng's children and grandchildren!

Ran Mingxu flushed at this time, staying there, unable to say a word.

He hasn't even recovered yet, and even now, he is unwilling to accept the fact that Wu Linghan was easily defeated by Chen Feng, and his bet has completely failed!

After hearing Chen Feng's words, everyone in the Xuanyuan family showed a playful look on their faces and burst into laughter.

"Ran Mingxu also has today!"

"Yeah! He was so arrogant just now that he didn't put Chen Feng in his eyes at all, but he didn't expect that Chen Feng would be slapped in the face in an instant."

Er Ran Mingxu was there blankly at this time, his face was blue and white.

Chen Feng's words were like a slap in the face and slapped his face fiercely.

He just made a bet with Chen Feng, and was beaten in the face in an instant.

He felt scorching hot on his face, and he was already faceless.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "What are you doing in a daze? Don't you come over?"

"Do you want to be called Dad or Grandpa?"

"Think quickly!"

Chen Feng was still quite polite to Wu Linghan, but he would not be any more polite to this repeatedly provocative Ran Mingxu.

Chen Feng sighed and said, "Well, you are not too young anymore. It would be too humiliating to let you be a grandson."

"In this way, you will be my son, okay?"

Every word of Chen Feng slapped Ran Mingxu's face like a slap in the face, making his face increasingly ugly.

He stared at Wu Linghan suddenly, and said sharply: "Did you let him deliberately? You lost to him deliberately, didn't you?"

Wu Linghan looked at him with an idiotic look, and said coldly: "Ran Mingxu, are you a fool?"

"You actually asked such things that humiliate the dignity of the martial artist? How could I let him? How can I let him?"

Everyone burst into laughter.

As soon as Ran Mingxu said this, he knew he had failed.

However, he was really angry, and he was already a little confused.

When Chen Feng saw him behave like this, the expression on his face became colder, staring at Ran Mingxu and said, "Ran Mingxu, it seems that you don't intend to fulfill the promise just now."

"Yes, I just don't plan to do it! What can you do with me?"

Ran Mingxu stared at Chen Feng with a grim expression on his face.

Everyone was in an uproar: "This Ran Mingxu, really shameless!"

"Yeah! The gambling agreement made in front of so many people turned out to be wrong in the end?"

Even those from the Foundry Association bowed their heads, seeming a little ashamed to be with Ran Mingxu.

After all, what Ran Mingxu did was too embarrassing.

Ran Mingxu looked at Chen Feng, his eyes full of resentment and murder.

Today, he wanted to humiliate Chen Feng severely.

As a result, he did not expect that he would be severely humiliated by Chen Feng.

How could this make him swallow this breath?

"Oh, did you not fulfill the gambling agreement? Do you not follow it?"

Looking at him, Chen Feng's eyes became more and more cold.

Ran Mingxu's eyes were murderous, staring at Chen Feng, raising his chin: "Little bastard, I just made this bet with you, just to show your face!"

"You want to force me to do it? You are shameless!"

"One more sentence, believe it or not, I've abolished you?"

Chen Feng laughed and shivered violently: "Oh, I'm so scared! I really feel so scared!"

Although he said something like fear, no one could tell that Chen Feng was jokingly at this time, and he was clearly entertaining Ran Mingxu.

Ran Mingxu's face became extremely sullen: "Boy, you are looking for death!"

"I'm looking for death? I think you are looking for death!"

Chen Feng suddenly roared, staring at Ran Mingxu, and sternly shouted: "Isn't you going to do it? Okay, then I will call you until you do it!"

At the next moment, Chen Feng's figure flashed, and he directly killed Ran Mingxu.

And seeing this scene, everyone was shocked!

"Chen Feng took the initiative to attack Ran Mingxu?"

"Yeah, can he be crazy? Ran Mingxu is in the mid-stage of the three-star martial emperor, so he outrageously attacked such a strong man?"

"Chen Feng is too arrogant. He can beat Wu Linghan, but he can never be Ran Mingxu's opponent!"

"Yes, how powerful is Ran Mingxu? Not only is his realm high, his combat experience is also extremely rich."

Ran Mingxu was stunned for a moment, and then he laughed wildly: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, you are really looking for death!"

"I haven't taken care of you yet, are you now provoking me?"

"Okay! Good!"

He looked at Xuanyuan Zixi and the others, and said loudly, "This is the challenge your disciple initiated to me first. If I fight back, is it okay?"

When Xuanyuan Zixi saw this scene, his eyes gleamed with excitement.

In his opinion, this is Chen Feng's own death.

He immediately said coldly: "No problem."

Ran Mingxu turned around and stared at Chen Feng, and laughed wildly: "Boy, you are from a dead end!"

[Chapter 3618: Sword Qi is like tide, stormy waves!](#)

"You are a mere two-star Wudi, and you still want to compete with me? It's just a matter of life and death!"

He looked at Chen Feng, his eyes flashed with pride, and his heart was treacherous.

It turned out that this person seemed arrogant, but in fact he was extremely scheming.

The moment when Chen Feng defeated Wu Linghan just now appeared in his mind, and he secretly said in his heart:

"From the power of Chen Feng's divine origin battle body just now, it seems that his strength should be even stronger than Wu Linghan."

"In this case, I will definitely be crushed easily!"

It turned out that he had judged from Chen Feng's offensive just now, and Chen Feng's strength was nothing more than that.

But unfortunately, what he didn't know was that Chen Feng only used 30% of his strength just now, and he did not reveal his true strength at all!

Ran Mingxu let out an angry roar, and then, on top of his body, the golden light was released and greeted Chen Feng.

Everyone looked at them with shocked faces.

However, no matter who it is, they think that Chen Feng is absolutely impossible to be Ran Mingxu's opponent.

No one is optimistic about Chen Feng.

Everyone believes that if Chen Feng confronts Ran Mingxu, Chen Feng has only one ending, and that is: a fiasco!

The next moment, above Ran Mingxu's head, a huge sword suddenly appeared.

This huge sword is about a hundred meters long, and its body is shining with blue and white light, extremely bright.

At the same time, the light is extremely sharp, extremely sharp, as if to cut all the air.

With the appearance of this long sword, the entire hall shook, as if it was about to be demolished directly by that fierce aura.

Everyone saw that there were countless space cracks around the big sword.

Everyone exclaimed: "Is this sword Ran Mingxu's weapon?"

"Yes! It feels very tyrannical. Our hall is blessed by a powerful formation, and it can almost be demolished by him!"

And the next moment, a scene that shocked everyone even more appeared.

Ran Mingxu raised his arms, and his fingers turned one after another on his arms.

And as it turned, that power cut the air, slowly forming a small spinning circle.

The magic circle turned frantically, faster and faster.

A suction force came from.

In the next moment, a cyan light flew down from the glazed cyan light sword and fell into the magic formation.

After that, Ran Mingxu trembled all over, as if he was absorbing that power.

Then, everyone saw that endless cyan rays of light, like the cyan clouds, floated out of the blue glaze sword and entered the magic circle.

Then was absorbed by Ran Mingxu.

Finally, after I don't know how long, there was a loud noise, and Ran Mingxu trembled all over.

And his aura has skyrocketed, and he has directly reached the peak of the three-star Wudi!

It is already infinitely close to the four-star Wudi!

"Samsung Wudi Peak!"

Everyone is like blasting a pot.

"Ran Mingxu's strength has soared to the peak of the three-star martial emperor? It's terrifying!"

"Yes, this is an infinitely close to the four-star Wudi powerhouse, and Chen Feng is only the two-star Wudi!"

"If there is a chance for Chen Feng just now, then Chen Feng will definitely die now."

"Yes!"

Everyone nodded.

No one is optimistic about Chen Feng, everyone thinks that Chen Feng is bound to die this time.

And seeing this scene, Chen Feng's mouth showed a smile, but there was no emotional change at all.

He just raised his head and glanced at the glazed cyan light sword above Ran Mingxu's head.

That glazed blue light sword, originally shining with blue light, had already surpassed the rank of the Ninth-Rank Emperor's soldiers, but now the light was much dim.

Although Fengrui is still the same, she has lost her charm.

Chen Feng already knew: "So that's it!"

"It turns out that Ran Mingxu relied on absorbing the power of this weapon to briefly reach the peak of the three-star Wudi."

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "If you are really up to this level by yourself, I might still be a little jealous, but it's just a little jealous. I can still defeat you."

"And now, you are only relying on absorbing the power of the weapon in your hand to reach the peak of the three-star martial emperor for a short time, and the foundation is extremely unstable."

"I want to crush you, it's easy!"

For Chen Feng, Ran Mingxu's threat to him is not as great as the threat posed by the Thunder Golden Wing Roc, formed by the Shen family at the beginning!

"Boy, are you scared?"

Ran Mingxu looked at Chen Feng.

He didn't know how strong Chen Feng was. He was still proud and arrogant: "What did you say? Just now you told me to call you Dad and Grandpa, right?"

An expression of extreme disdain appeared on his face: "Is it worthy of you?"

He laughed wildly: "Boy, if you are scared, now kneel down, climb in front of me, call me Dad, and I will give you a happy one!"

After all, there was another burst of laughter.

Obviously, he thinks he has a chance to win.

Chen Feng looked at him, but smiled slightly: "My dear son, didn't you call it yourself?"

Everyone was taken aback for a moment, and then burst into laughter.

Ran Mingxu didn't react at first, and then he heard everyone laugh and immediately understood.

With a single brush, his face turned red.

Staring at Chen Feng, he let out a ferocious roar: "Little boy, you are looking for death!"

He knew that he had been tricked by Chen Feng, and humiliated him severely, furiously.

He stood on the spot, and suddenly took a step forward, and then he held it with his hands as if holding a sword.

His whole body was shaking violently, and the frequency of shaking was extremely fast.

And above his head, the colored azure light sword also trembled crazily.

In an instant, it trembled countless times, and it seemed that countless shadows of the long sword appeared in front of people.

Then, Ran Mingxu yelled, twisted his body and chopped it three times in a row.

And above his head, that glass cyan light sword was also chopped three times in succession.

Suddenly, three huge waves slammed toward Chen Feng.

Each of these three huge waves has a height of more than 500 meters, just like a big wave in the sea.

However, the difference is that these three huge waves are all blue.

And the composition of each giant wave is unexpectedly one after another sword aura.

Every giant wave doesn't know how much sword energy is made up, but it feels like there are at least tens of thousands.

Every sword aura exudes an extremely powerful murderous intent!

Thousands of daos, tens of thousands of sword auras, and the huge waves formed by the convergence, can be imagined how powerful it is.

In fact, as soon as these three monstrous waves appeared, there was a terrible sound of breaking through the sky in the hall.

[Chapter 3619: World Extinguishing Fury Triple Slash!](#)

The whole hall was trembling, and even the extremely high pillars and beams had cracks, almost torn apart by this monstrous sword wave!

Ju Lang slammed towards Chen Feng, each of them was the power of a powerful strike from the top of the three-star Wudi!

After blasting out these three waves, the glazed blue light sword above the sky let out a mournful cry.

With a bang, it fell to the ground.

The blue light was dim, and there was no more power.

Obviously, the power stored in it has been exhausted.

Ran Mingxu was also panting heavily, shaking all over, his face pale, and he almost sat down on the ground.

Obviously, for him, this has almost exhausted all his strength.

He uttered a loud laugh: "Boy, my world-destroying anger triple cut, every layer has the power of the peak of the three-star martial emperor!"

"When the triple air wave is cut down, you will be directly transformed into nothingness, and your body will disappear directly!"

He laughed arrogantly: "Boy, after these three moves, you are about to die!"

"No, you can't even survive a single move!"

He looked at Chen Feng with all his eyes looking down.

In his opinion, he used his most powerful move, it was simply a goshawk fighting a rabbit.

In fact, it's a little overkill.

But his purpose was to kill Chen Feng with one blow!

It can be regarded as standing up to others!

In his opinion, Chen Feng will inevitably die under his own trick.

The people around also exclaimed: "I can feel the power of this trick!"

"Yes, he cut out three waves of energy with this move, and each of them has the cultivation base of the three-star martial emperor peak. This is simply terrifying!"

"Yeah, even if Chen Feng tries his best, can he block the first one, the second one, and the third one?"

"Look at Ran Mingxu, how expensive he is. He tried his best to make a move, but this move is really powerful enough!"

They are all talking loudly here.

But the gaze that looked at Chen Feng was sympathetic or gloating.

Because they all knew that Chen Feng was about to die when these three air waves fell.

At this time, Chen Feng raised his head.

He didn't even hear the comments of the people around him.

He just raised his head and looked at these three huge and incomparable sword waves, which smashed down fiercely.

Even his gaze was a bit startled.

There was a hint of appreciation in Chen Feng's eyes.

He found that these people in the Foundry Association are good at using their own characteristics and their weapons.

Combined with the characteristics of the weapon itself, some extremely powerful swords have been developed.

Just like this trick just now, the reason why these three monstrous sword waves composed entirely of sword aura can be shot in an instant is because of the characteristics of this sword, which is the rapid vibration.

Just now, Chen Feng saw that this long sword shook at least 100,000 times in an instant.

Only with such a high-frequency vibration can at least one hundred thousand sword auras be produced.

And only with more than 100,000 sword energy can it be transformed into these three monstrous sword waves!

Chen Feng is thoughtful here.

But his expression fell in Ran Mingxu's eyes, but it turned into Chen Feng was so frightened by himself that he couldn't even react.

He laughed wildly: "Chen Feng, are you scared and stunned? Don't you know how to deal with it? Do you just know that the silly is standing there waiting for death?"

"Hahahaha..."

"Chen Feng, it's a pity, even if you stand there waiting to die, I won't let you go, you will die soon!"

His expression became extremely hideous.

And everyone responded in the same way: "Is Chen Feng really being scared?"

And just when Ran Mingxu's voice just fell.

Chen Feng suddenly looked at him, and slowly uttered two words: "Idiot!"

When these two words came out, Ran Mingxu was stunned.

He seemed to be punched in the head, and he was a little confused.

A moment later, an immense anger engulfed him.

"How dare he say that to me? Why does he say that to me? How can he dare to say that I am an idiot?"

However, at this moment!

Chen Feng, moved!

He leaped up and shot out with a punch!

It was a punch and slammed into the first monstrous sword wave!

Seeing this scene, Ran Mingxu laughed wildly: "Chen Feng, are you crazy?"

"It seems that you are really scared and confused, and you don't know how to deal with it anymore. You actually bombarded my monstrous sword wave with flesh fists?"

"Do you know how strong my monstrous sword wave is?"

"Do you know that my monstrous sword wave is formed by the condensation of countless sword auras, and every sword aura can tear you apart?"

"How dare you greet you with a meat fist? You..."

And just as he finished saying these words, suddenly, the smile on his face condensed there, and the voice stopped abruptly.

The ridiculous words behind were all stuck in his throat, and he couldn't say a word, his face showed a shocking expression.

Those mocking words turned into an exclamation: "How is it possible?"

Not only him, the crowd around at this time also exclaimed: "How is it possible?"

It turned out that at this moment, they saw that Chen Feng's punch had already violently collided with that monstrous sword wave!

At this moment, behind Chen Feng, the roar of golden dragons rang one after another.

The phantoms of twelve ancient golden dragons suddenly appeared behind him, and then merged into Chen Feng's fist.

Then, the phantoms of the twelve golden dragons slammed into the monstrous sword wave!

The huge force of 12 billion catties is severely depressed!

Suddenly, that monstrous sword wave, like a spirit, let out a scream.

Then the next moment, it was directly torn into pieces!

With a bang, disappear directly!

With one punch, Chen Feng only used one punch, and he shredded the monstrous sword wave of the three-star martial emperor's peak-level offensive!

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked, and they all stood there in a daze, and did not recover.

The scene was silent.

And Ran Mingxu stayed there too, he was completely stunned, his mouth dumbfounded, dumbfounded, he couldn't believe this scene at all.

At this moment, Chen Feng turned around, looked at him, smiled and said, "What did you just say?"

"I just said that I can't even catch a surge of sword waves, right? Now?"

He smiled and flicked his fingers, and said, "Ran Mingxu, does it hurt to be beaten in the face?"

Chen Feng's words brought Ran Mingxu back to life.

Ran Mingxu's face flushed red, as if he had been severely slapped.

He stared at Chen Feng and roared ferociously: "Can you block the first way, can you block the second way and the third way?"

[Chapter 3620: Are you tickling me?](#)

"Do you think I can't tell?"

"You kid deliberately pretended to be relaxed here. In fact, your strength has been exhausted and you have no hole cards! You can't stop the two monstrous sword waves behind!"

"Oh, is it so?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, and suddenly his smile became cold: "Then you will stare at me!"

The next moment, Chen Feng screamed, and the Nine Dragon Sword Pouch suddenly emerged.

Then, Chen Feng slapped the Nine Dragon Sword Sack with a palm.

The feeling of communion came.

Suddenly, the Nine Dragons Sword Pouch radiated a lot of light, and from it, a sharp ray of light flew out suddenly, it was the Nine Dragons Aotian Sword.

In a blink of an eye, the Nine Dragon Aotian Sword became a hundred meters in size!

Then, Yijian slashed fiercely on the surging sword wave!

Suddenly, the Nine Dragons Aotian Sword buzzed, and his figure was directly smashed back into the sky, and returned to the Nine Dragons sword bag heavily.

However, the second surging sword wave was directly shattered and disappeared without a trace.

The people's thoughts that had just recovered, once again solidified, and stayed there again.

At this time, Chen Feng laughed loudly, and Chen Feng's idol body of stepping onto the sky suddenly appeared amidst his laughter.

Then, he made a scream, then took a step forward, and the right front hoof slowly dropped forward.

As his right front hoof fell, a huge force immediately enveloped the third sword wave.

As a result, the third surging sword wave trembled violently and stopped in place.

For a moment, then, suddenly, it broke!

Broken and disappeared!

It disappeared completely, as if he had never been in this world.

Three surging sword waves all disappeared.

Chen Feng stood in place, his expression extremely relaxed.

Then he shook his sleeves, looked at Ran Mingxu, smiled and said, "Ran Mingxu, were you tickling me just now?"

"Ran Mingxu, are you tickling me?"

This sentence is full of ridicule.

And it fell to Ran Mingxu's ears, that was humiliation, an unparalleled huge humiliation!

Like thunder, it hit his heart fiercely!

Ran Mingxu was stupid.

After Chen Feng resolved the first surging sword wave just now, after he came back to his senses, he was still very unconvinced and arrogant there.

Chen Feng seemed to feel that the first slap was not very enjoyable, so he slapped him twice, and used two methods to directly resolve the remaining two smashing sword waves.

These three straightforward slaps hit him to the point where he didn't recover for a long time.
novelUS.com

Looking at Chen Feng, his face was full of disbelief.

After a while, he let out a huge exclamation: "You, how easily did you crack my three killer moves?"

"I'm an offensive at the pinnacle of the Samsung Martial Emperor, this is my trick to press the bottom of the box! This is the tyrannical stunt that I can perform only by fusing my weapons!"

"You, you're so 'simple, so it's resolved?"

His face was unbelievable, his lips trembled, his face was full of horror, and his spirit was about to collapse.

In three ways, Chen Feng faced this huge, extremely tyrannical sword wave that seemed to be capable of destroying the world.

Not only was it resolved, but three methods were used to easily crush the three monstrous sword waves!

These three methods are different, but one thing is the same: he is very relaxed.

He casually punched, he casually used a sword, and casually stomped a foot with his Heavenly Stepping Idol Shenyuan combat body.

Then, it was resolved.

It was so easy to break these three monstrous sword waves!

Everyone looked at Chen Feng, dumbfounded.

Chen Feng shook his sleeves there, and his face was full of relaxed and leisurely expressions.

It was as if what he had just done was not to smash these three monstrous sword waves, but to show how many ways he attacked, and to show how strong he had cards.

Finally, the silence was broken to see.

One person said in a groaning tone: "Easily smashed the three-star martial emperor's peak level attack, and smashed it in three different ways!"

"How powerful is Chen Feng? How many offensive methods does he have?"

"And, more importantly..."

In him, the voice of a person next to him was like a dream: "He is too relaxed, there is no effort at all!"

"He, it's like slapping a fly!"

"Chen Feng, this Chen Feng...really..."

He even couldn't find a word to describe Chen Feng's strength, and after the silence was broken, everyone's exclamations came and went!

They looked at Chen Feng with shock, disbelief, and awe.

Someone sighed and sighed: "We thought that Chen Feng couldn't stop these three tricks."

"I thought that Chen Feng would be beaten into nothingness and disappear completely under these three tricks."

"Unexpectedly, we were too short-sighted just now!"

"Yes, we are too superficial, we don't even know Chen Feng's true strength. I didn't expect that Chen Feng is not the enemy of Ran Mingxu, but Ran Mingxu is an ant in front of Chen Feng!"

Someone smiled and said, "What Chen Feng said just now was funny, Ran Mingxu, are you tickling me?"

"Yes, to Chen Feng, Ran Mingxu's offensive seems to be like a tickle!"

Everyone burst into laughter.

But in the laughter, there was an unstoppable shock.

Chen Feng is too strong, the strength is too strong, completely shocked they no longer know what to say.

There were even many people who mocked Chen Feng just now. At this time, Lingling shivered, with a look of fear on his face, and quietly hid back, for fear that Chen Feng would ask himself to settle the account!

Chen Feng looked at Ran Mingxu, smiled and said:

"Just now, this is your trick at the bottom of the box, right?"

"I hit three times in a row! It was a great hit! Then..."

He paused, and then his voice suddenly became extremely loud and stern: "Now, it's my turn too!"

At the next moment, Chen Feng's heart moved.

Suddenly, above his head, the battle body of the stepping idol flew forward viciously.

Then, he came directly in front of Ran Mingxu.

At the next moment, the battle body of the stepping idol raised his hair and let out a high-pitched long neigh, and then the four hoofs fell down fiercely.

It is his strongest offensive!

As a result, a tyrannical force suddenly came, as if it would be crushed that day!

Seeing this scene, Ran Mingxu let out a stern roar.