

Peerless 3641

[Chapter 3641: When it comes out, I will continue!](#)

"I know this too, it's quite difficult for a strong man..."

Before Chen Feng finished speaking, Yan Jun interrupted him.

This quiet and elegant woman like an orchid smiled slightly and was about to speak.

At this time, the grandson Gaoe jumped out.

He looked at Chen Feng with a disdainful expression on his face: "Oh, I didn't expect that Chen Feng, the genius of the Xuanyuan family who is famous all over the world, turned out to be such a poor ghost!"

"No money?"

"You have no money, what are you going to buy? You are a poor man who deserves to come to this kind of place?"

His face is full of mockery and disdain!

Chen Feng sighed lightly, turned around and looked at her, his face was crooked.

He didn't bother to pay attention to this person at all. He didn't expect that this person would even push his nose on his face.

At the same time, Chen Feng felt ridiculous.

Speaking of it, he did not have so many dragon blood amethysts, but he took out a few things from his body and it definitely exceeded this number.

Chen Feng is just unwilling.

It's not impossible.

Chen Feng didn't bother to pay attention to him, after all, he still had important things to do, he just wanted to leave now.

So he looked at Yan Yunxin and continued: "Okay, then I will take these pieces away first."

"After a while, the dragon blood amethyst will naturally be added."

Yan Yunxin nodded.

But at this moment, seeing Chen Feng's performance like this, a fierce murderous intent flashed in the eyes of Changsun Gaoe.

At the same time, the color of contempt in his eyes became thicker, full of disdain for Chen Feng.

Chen Feng was too lazy to take care of him, he had important matters, and he didn't want to delay too much here, but he interpreted as Chen Feng's cowardice, and he didn't dare to carry it hard with himself.

Therefore, he became more arrogant.

He rolled his eyes, and immediately thought of the rhetoric.

Long Sun Gaoge glanced at Chen Feng, his eyes were full of looking down, and he said lightly: "Boy, you just moved my person outside, this young man will not swallow this breath."

"Oh?"

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "Then what do you want?"

The eldest grandson Gaoge laughed and said, "But, this son is also a large number of adults."

"Moreover....."

He looked at Yan Yunxin: "In Miss Yan's site, she has to give her face."

After that, he smiled slightly, looked at Chen Feng, then pointed to the ground in front of him, tapped his toes, and said, "As long as you kneel in front of me and knock your head three times, this matter will be over."

He looked at Chen Feng with a calm expression in his eyes.

And in his eyes, there was a little charity and compassion.

It's as if he said so, doing this is like giving Chen Feng a lot of face.

It's as if he was doing this to give Chen Feng!

A trace of murder flashed in Chen Feng's eyes.

At this moment, the young man next to the grandson Gaoge immediately jumped out.

This person's name was Lao Hongyun. He pointed at Chen Feng and yelled: "Boy, what are you doing in a daze?"

"How regressed did my son-in-law have done? What kind of face did this give you?"

"It's just to make you kneel down and knock your head three times, hurry up! What are you still doing in a daze?"

He reprimanded him loudly, as if he was treating Chen Feng as a slave to their family, unscrupulous!

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth and said lightly: "What if I don't kneel?"

At this time, his heart surged with killing intent.

If the grandson Gaoge dares to provoke, Chen Feng will teach a painful lesson of life as a price!

Long Sun Gaoge stared at Chen Feng.

His eyes were still arrogant, but his eyes became cold. He stared at Chen Feng and said word by word: "You dare not give me face?"

Chen Feng looked at him, stretched out his hands, smiled slightly, and said, "It's obvious now! I just don't give you face!"

"What can you do with me?"

Long Sun Gaoge pointed at Chen Feng, and said with a smile: "Okay, okay!"

At this moment, the murder in his heart has already begun

Changsun Gaoge walked between Chen Feng and Yan Yunxin, looked at the fragments of martial arts techniques, then looked at Chen Feng again, and said without a smile:

"Chen Feng, just your **** strength, what use are you taking these martial arts fragments?"

"Falling into your hands is also a secret cast by Mingzhu."

Chen Feng sighed softly: "How come there are so many people who do not live or die?"

At this time, he was no longer willing to bear it.

Chen Feng didn't want to ignore him at all, but he repeatedly provoked him, and Chen Feng had to teach him a lesson.

Chen Feng looked up at him, smiled and said: "If you have something to say, let it go soon!"

"Draw out, I will continue!"

Chen Feng's words were light, but he was extremely aggressive and confident!

A blue aura flashed across Changsun Gaoge's face, and he sneered: "Chen Feng, I heard that you are a famous young genius in the Dragon Vessel Mainland."

"Especially in this Chaoge Tianzi City, it is quite famous."

"I have come to Chaoge Tianzi City these days, but I have listened to it. That's a big name for a long time..."

When he said the words 'Long Yang Da Ming', he deliberately prolonged his voice, which was full of ridicule.

Lao Hongyun, the servant next to him, let out a wild laugh.

Then, the grandson Gaoge's smile suddenly closed, staring at Chen Feng, and said coldly: "However, seeing him today is really a misnomer."

"How can such a poor ghost be so powerful?"

"and so!"

He stared at Chen Feng and said every word: "Chen Feng, do you dare to show me twice?"

"I want to learn about your strength!"

See you poorly!

See you at last!

It turned out that this was his real goal, and his real goal was to challenge Chen Feng.

Of course, in his opinion, his behavior is definitely not to challenge Chen Feng, but to clean up Chen Feng!

He will defeat Chen Feng and crush Chen Feng, so as to make himself famous. He will no longer be a simple young master of the Dragon God Palace, but a young genius famous in the Dragon Vessel Continent!

And what he did before was afraid that Chen Feng would not fight, so he deliberately ran on Chen Feng! Just forcing him to fight!

"I'm afraid I won't dare to fight? What are you?"

Chen Feng naturally saw his plan clearly, and a sneer flashed in his eyes: "Want to step on me to the top? By defeating my blog?"

"Okay! If you want to, then I will fulfill you!"

At the same time, a strange light flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, as if he was thinking about something.

Of course, the grandson Gaoe would naturally not find out.

Yan Yunxin, who was next to him, saw Chen Feng's look like this, but he suddenly moved in his heart, and the corners of his eyes and eyebrows were smiling.

She muttered to herself: "Master Chen doesn't know who is calculating?"

At this moment, Chen Feng looked at the grandson Gaoe and said with a faint smile: "You are going to fight me, right? Good!"

"But the place here is too small, and it would be a bit wrong to ruin this place."

[Chapter 3642: gambling! 6.7 billion dragon blood amethyst!](#)

"Go, let's go to the lobby."

After all, Chen Feng walked into the hall first.

Behind him, the grandson Gaoe sneered and followed him.

Soon, the two of them came to the hall, fighting relative to one hundred meters.

The hall is tall and wide, with a radius of several thousand meters, and there are more than 10,000 people here, bustling.

At this time, what happened here has already attracted the attention of everyone around, and everyone looks to this side.

In an instant, thousands of people were surrounded.

Looking at Chen Feng and the grandson Gaoe, everyone was talking.

"This is Chen Feng?"

"Yes, when did he come back? Who is that person? It feels a bit strange."

"You don't know this person? Recently, he was famous in Chaoge Tianzi City, but he was the young master of the North Sea Dragon God Palace! It is said that he is young, but he is extremely powerful!"

"Why did the two of them conflict?"

Everyone shook their heads blankly.

Someone was well-informed and smiled and said, "I heard that during this period of time, Changsun Gaoe was instructing people to buy the fragments of martial arts techniques."

"And Chen Feng has a great demand for the fragments of martial arts techniques. Is it because of this that the two talents are in conflict?"

"possible!"

Everyone nodded, all looking at the court.

At this time, seeing so many people watching, the grandson Gaoe was even more proud, staring at Chen Feng and saying, "Chen Feng, how do you want to fight?"

Chen Feng smiled faintly, and said: "Elderly grandson Gaoe, just playing like this, then it's a bit boring."

"How about a gamble?"

The grandson Gaoe was stunned: "How to bet?"

"It's very simple, bet on the outcome."

Chen Feng smiled faintly: "We two, each take out enough dragon blood amethyst."

"If I win, then what you take out will belong to me."

"If I lose, I take it out and it belongs to you."

"it is good!"

The grandson Gaoe laughed loudly.

Suddenly, the expression on his face became contemptuous: "I'm afraid that you poor ghost can't afford to gamble! How much do you want to bet?"

Chen Feng smiled faintly: "6.7 billion dragon blood amethysts!"

6.7 billion dragon blood amethysts is exactly the amount Chen Feng wants to buy those martial arts fragments this time!

"6.7 billion dragon blood amethyst!"

After hearing this number, everyone was stunned.

"6.7 billion dragon blood amethysts? Are you sure he is talking about 6.7 billion dragon blood amethysts, not 670,000 dragon blood amethysts?"

"Oh my God! With such a large amount, I am afraid that the accumulation of a large family for tens of thousands of years is no more than that!"

Someone had a dull face, and trembled at the companion next to him: "Quickly, hit me, hit me, this is not true!"

"God, 6.7 billion dragon blood amethyst! I have never heard of so much money in my life!"

There was a crisp 'pop'!

His companion slapped his face with a slap in the face.

Suddenly, five deep fingerprints appeared on this person's face.

He shivered suddenly, and he recovered, looked at his companions, and yelled: "You **** really beat me!"

The two scolded and fought into a ball!

"What? 6.7 billion dragon blood amethysts?"

After hearing this amount, Changsun Gao's expression was a little ugly, and he hesitated for a while.

"Why? Not dare?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said something excited.

Changsun Gao stared at Chen Feng with bright eyes, as if judging his expression.

This person is actually a scheming person and will not be easily fooled.

At this moment, he clearly saw that Chen Feng's expression revealed a sense of panic and pride.

So he immediately guessed Chen Feng's mind.

He suddenly realized that he couldn't help laughing in his heart: "Haha, I know, I know what Chen Feng thinks."

"It turns out that Chen Feng has no strength to fight me at all, and he is not my opponent at all. The reason why he proposed such a high bet is to scare me away."

"Just to make me afraid to gamble with him."

He thought he had seen Chen Feng's mind, and immediately laughed triumphantly: "Okay, Chen Feng, I'll bet with you!"

However, he didn't notice that a touch of weirdness flashed in Chen Feng's eyes at this time.

The thoughts of Chen Feng that he knew were actually only his own thoughts that Chen Feng wanted him to know.

The emotions that Chen Feng showed that he could see were just the emotions that Chen Feng wanted him to see!

Chen Feng has easily played him between his hands!

At this moment, Chen Feng smiled lowly in his heart: "Someone bought the huge sum of money for martial arts fragments for me."

Hearing what the grandson Gaoe said, everyone was in an uproar.

"Bet! They actually bet 6.7 billion Dragon Blood Amethyst!"

"This is simply our first big bet this year in Chaoge Tianzi City!"

"Don't say this year, I'm afraid there hasn't been a bigger bet in the past ten years!"

"We are really lucky to witness this battle with our own eyes!"

The grandson Gaoe had been staring at Chen Feng's expression, and when he saw that he had agreed to the 6.7 billion dragon blood amethyst bet very boldly, Chen Feng was instantly flustered.

It seemed a little bit astonished that he didn't expect that he would actually agree to this condition.

Therefore, he was even more determined in his heart: "Chen Feng must have cheated me! He definitely can't produce so many dragon blood amethysts!"

Long Sun Gaoe looked at Chen Feng, Yin Yin smiled, and said, "Okay, it's okay to fight the life and death of these 6.7 billion dragon blood amethysts, but what?"

He looked at Chen Feng up and down, his eyes were full of contempt and disdain: "You, can you get so many dragon blood amethysts?"

"Do you have so much money? You are a poor man!"

He looked at Chen Feng and the words poor ghost, deliberately elongated accent, full of disdain.

Obviously, in his eyes, Chen Feng did not have strong financial resources, and would be easily crushed by him.

He didn't believe that Chen Feng could get so many dragon blood amethysts.

Not only him, but all the people watching around at this time were all talking in low voices.

"Chen Feng does not seem to be able to produce so many dragon blood amethysts!"

"Yes, this is not a small number, dignified 6.7 billion dragon blood amethysts!"

"A big family with great power and stretch for tens of thousands of years can't possibly get so many dragon blood amethysts, let alone Chen Feng?"

"Yes, he is only in his twenties. Although he is a genius, he has a shallow foundation after all."

At this time, if Chen Feng couldn't take it out, he would be slapped severely. The grandson Gaoe called him a poor ghost, then he was a veritable poor ghost. "

There are also those people who had a lot of grudges with Chen Feng before, and they clamored disdainfully among the crowd at this time!

However, Chen Feng smiled slightly and shook his head slowly.

"This eldest grandson, Gaoe, really doesn't know how high the sky is. I just took out a few things and I was able to buy these 6.7 billion dragon blood amethysts."

[Chapter 3643: The game begins!](#)

"Don't say anything else, just say that floating gems can top up how many billion dragon blood amethysts? Adding a few snake scales is basically enough!"

This grandson Gaoe didn't know how deep Chen Feng's background was, or how strong his financial resources he had.

Chen Feng stood there at this time, his expression dazed and thoughtful.

He was thinking about which things he should take out.

At this time, this look fell in the eyes of the grandson Gaoe, but it became Chen Feng hesitated and did not dare to speak.

He was even more sure in his heart that Chen Feng definitely didn't have such strong financial resources, and he really guessed it.

He laughed and said with disdain: "Chen Feng, are you scared? Why don't you talk anymore? Why don't you have the aggressiveness just now?"

"Is it right? You are a poor man?"

"Haha, Chen Feng, it's okay, I can't come up with so much, no problem, we can gamble less."

"After all, for poor ghosts like you, you can't afford to bet on this bet. That's really normal."

His words were full of jokes, and he despised Chen Feng crazily here.

He also sighed, looking very thinking of Chen Feng: "Chen Feng, I would like to advise you."

"If you don't have money, don't learn other people's gambling, it's shameful!"

Chen Feng smiled coldly. Seeing the next moment, Chen Feng would take out a few pieces of his own collection and make these 6.7 billion dragon blood amethysts. He would also slap Sun Gaoe's face severely and seal it. Those people's mouths!

But at this moment, suddenly, a touch of determination appeared on Yan Yun's face.

Then, stood up, pointed to the martial arts fragments piled up like a hill next to him, and said sharply:

"Long Sun Gaoe, I know that you are also purchasing a large number of these martial arts fragments, and you must be extremely enthusiastic about these things!"

"I will use these martial arts fragments to support Young Master Chen Feng, and use these things as the 6.7 billion dragon blood amethysts he traded in, how about?"

Seeing this scene, everyone was in an uproar.

"What's the relationship between Yan Junxin and Chen Feng?"

"Yeah, she was so generous to Chen Feng, she directly counted so many martial arts fragments into a bet of 6.7 billion dragon blood amethyst."

"The two have a very close relationship!"

And seeing Yan Junxin's performance like this, Changsun Gao's eyes showed a touch of extreme jealousy.

He took a deep breath and suppressed the emotion.

Then, he said coldly: "This is yours, not Chen Feng's."

"Mine belongs to Master Chen Feng."

Yan Yun said loudly, holding his chest up.

Her words made the grandson Gao angry.

She nodded Yan Jun's heart with her finger, and said coldly: "Okay, good, very good!"

He hated Yan Yun very much in his heart.

He buys things from Yan Yunxin, and Yan Yunxin has never been pretentious, and he will not sell anything he wants to buy.

As for Chen Feng, he took various cares, and even produced 6.7 billion dragon blood amethysts for him.

This made him extremely jealous, and full of hatred towards Chen Feng.

Secretly made up his mind to kill Chen Feng later!

Chen Feng gave Yan Jun a deep look.

He hadn't expected that Yan Yunxin would participate in it, and he had originally wanted to take out a few pieces to cover the 6.7 billion dragon blood amethyst bet.

But he didn't expect that Yan Yunxin did this.

Chen Feng couldn't refuse now, because that would make Yan Yun too cold.

So he nodded, looked at Yan Yun's heart, and said softly, "Thank you."

Yan Yun giggled, "Master Chen, why are you polite with me?"

At this moment, she looked at the grandson Gao, with a joking expression on her face: "Longsun Gao, now, Master Chen has taken out the dragon blood amethyst, what about you? Where's your 6.7 billion dragon blood amethyst?"

"If you can't get it out, it will be a laughing stock!"

Everyone's eyes fell on the face of the grandson Gao, all wanting to see if he could get so many dragon blood amethysts.

After all, although he has strong financial resources, this amount is too huge.

The grandson Gao smiled arrogantly, and turned to the old man behind him and said in a deep voice, "Xue Xingguang, take out our dragon blood amethyst."

That Xue Xingguang was an elderly domestic servant under the Young Master of Dragon God Palace.

The age is already quite young, the hair is gray, and the posture is a bit old.

But there was a calm light in his eyes.

After he listened to the request of the grandson Gaoge, his face suddenly showed error.

This person is really calm, not as ignorant as Changsun Gaoge and Lao Hongyun.

He hurried to the ears of the grandson Gaoge, and said in a low voice: "Young Master, if you come out this time, we may also bring six billion dragon blood amethysts!"

"Not enough, if you take it all out this time, if you lose, the consequences will be disastrous!"

He was kind, admonishing the grandson Gaoge.

Unexpectedly, after hearing this, the grandson Gaoge suddenly changed his face and stared at him fiercely.

He lowered his voice and said, "You old thing, are you cursing me to lose?"

He felt that he had lost face, and he suddenly verbalized each other.

Xue Xingguang's face suddenly turned pale, and a shocked expression appeared in his eyes.

He didn't seem to expect that the grandson Gaoge would actually talk to him in this tone, and he was just stunned.

Changsun Gaoge coldly shouted impatiently: "What are you doing in a daze? Hand it over!"

Xue Xingguang took a deep breath, showing an expression of extreme pain on his face.

Then he whispered softly: "Young Master, I didn't mean that. What do you say, that's what."

"Old, here is for you."

After all, take out several gold thread tips from his arms.

Although Xue Xingguang's voice was extremely low, Chen Feng heard it.

He shook his head: "It turns out that this Longshen Palace young master grandson Gaoge was just blowing up the atmosphere."

"It is said that he can easily take out six billion dragon blood amethysts, but in fact, these six billion dragon blood amethysts have already emptied all his family members in Chaoge Tianzi City this time."

"For him, and even for the entire Beihai Dragon God Palace, this is a huge figure and expense."

A smile of disdain appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "It's really a swollen face to fill a fat man."

He thinks that he can come up with more than six billion dragon blood amethysts, it is already very remarkable, don't know that Chen Feng's financial resources are completely crushed on him.

As long as Chen Feng was willing, he could sell tens of billions of dragon blood amethysts casually.

Where else would it be necessary to piece together like him, exhausting his family, before he came up with six billion dragon blood amethysts?

Changsun Gao opened the golden thread kit, and immediately, endless purple streamers flowed out of it.

[Chapter 3644: Three ways to kill you!](#)

In a blink of an eye, it was piled up into a 100-meter-high hill.

A hill composed entirely of dragon blood amethyst!

Yan Yunxin sneered and said, "This is only six billion dragon blood amethysts. How about 700 million? Did you eat it?"

Long sun Gao showed a touch of shame on his face, and stared at Yan Yun heart fiercely: "Okay!"

After all, I took out a small bag from my arms, and then shaken out the contents.

It is more than a hundred fragments!

Fragments of martial arts techniques!

As for Chen Feng, his breathing became heavy.

It turned out that he could feel the huge and devastating power contained in these fragments.

It seems that at this moment, there is endless heat and bursting power of fire all around!

"Could this be?"

At this time, the eldest grandson Gao Ge proudly spoke: "The sixth-rank wild martial arts, fragments of the skyfire meteor! The top 700 million dragon blood amethyst!"

Chen Feng laughed: "Okay!"

This was in his arms.

Long Sun Gao looked at Chen Feng, and said: "Chen Feng, speaking of it, a warrior of your level is not worthy of me, and I am not qualified to do it."

"That is because you are Chen Feng, your size is a bit famous, so I reluctantly tried to give it a lesson."

His voice was full of arrogance, disdain, looking down.

It's like how he gave Chen Feng face when he shot Chen Feng.

At this time, the grandson Gao suddenly stretched out three fingers.

Looking at Chen Feng, he smiled slightly and said, "Chen Feng, have you seen it? Three tricks!"

He paused, then laughed wildly: "Within three moves, I will defeat you directly!"

Everyone was in an uproar.

"The grandson Gao is crazy!"

"But speaking of it, he does have arrogant capital."

"That's right, he was already a three-star Wudi at a young age, a realm higher than Chen Feng. I don't know if Chen Feng will be his opponent."

"I guess Chen Feng will probably not be his opponent, and it is very likely that he will lose within three strokes."

"Yes."

Many people look down upon Chen Feng.

Hearing what they said, the grandson Gao was even more proud.

But at this time, Chen Feng's eyes were murderous.

He looked cold, did not speak, just hooked his fingers, this action was full of contempt, and instantly made Changsun Gao almost directly furious.

He let out a crazy roar, his hands claws.

The right paw goes from top to bottom, and the left paw goes from bottom to top, as if they are hugging together.

It seems that between his arms, there is an embrace.

And the next moment, an incomparably powerful force wave appeared from his body, and the three-star martial emperor level cultivation base was fully revealed.

With the launch of his move, huge power fluctuations appeared in the hall.

With a loud bang, a huge dragon claw appeared above the sky, with a radius of several hundred meters, and it directly grabbed Chen Feng.

At the same time, he laughed wildly and said: "Chen Feng, this trick of mine can directly crush you to death!"

In his opinion, Chen Feng couldn't resist this move at all.

At this time, Chen Feng had a sneer at the corner of his mouth, but he didn't move, but he just cried out: "Nine Dragon Swordsman!"

The next moment, the huge Nine Dragon Swordsman appeared.

It swells against the wind, and in a blink of an eye it has become extremely huge.

Chen Feng slapped his backhand on the Nine Dragon Swordsman, a feeling of blood connection came.

Suddenly, a scream came from the air.

In the Nine Dragon Sword Pouch, a red light suddenly flew out, it was the brilliant and brilliant Nine Dragon Aotian Sword!

In a blink of an eye, the body appeared, and it became as large as a hundred meters.

Then head toward the sky!

With a bang, it slammed into the huge dragon claw that was pressed down.

At this moment, a loud bang, resounded suddenly!

Everyone in Zhen felt that they were about to faint.

The huge sharp sound even made many people's eardrums flow with blood.

With this huge impact, the Nine Dragon Aotian Sword stood firmly and proudly in the sky, motionless.

The huge dragon claw was directly shattered and disappeared without a trace.

Seeing this scene, everyone was stunned, and the next moment they exclaimed.

"In this collision, Chen Feng actually had the upper hand!"

"Yes, Changsun Gao's offensive was directly smashed, and Chen Feng's magic weapon is still here!"

The grandson Gao had an extremely shocked expression on his face, and he yelled in disbelief: "How could it? How could it? How could you catch my move?"

He didn't expect that his trick would be easily cracked by Chen Feng.

Chen Feng laughed and ignored him, but coldly spit out three words: "The first move."

Then, Chen Feng's volume suddenly became high-pitched: "You also take my move!"

In the next moment, following his thoughts, the Nine Dragon Aotian Sword was directly raised high.

Then, he hacked down fiercely!

This sword split, almost the feeling of splitting the entire space in half!

It seems that there are nine scarlet dragons roaring frantically, powerful and powerful!

After all, the Nine Dragon Aotian Sword is also the treasure of the Beidou Sword Sect.

Faced with this blow, the grandson Gao was shocked and shouted: "You actually have the strength of the three-star martial emperor?"

But then, he looked as usual and said with a sneer: "It's just relying on such a magic weapon to reach this level of strength. It's not a worry!"

"Unlike me, the strength is the real three-star Wudi!"

Chen Feng shook his head, and didn't bother to care about him at all. This person was really ignorant to a few points, arrogant to the extreme, but he didn't know that his strength was far beyond his imagination.

And now this trick, I have not tried my best!

The next moment, Changsun Gaoe let out a crazy shout.

He twisted his body a bit, and then both hands lifted up from the bottom up, like fishing for a moon in the sea.

Suddenly, a blood-red Qi Jin appeared in the air, and then the two blood-red Qi Jin suddenly flew forward, turning into two blood-red dragon-shaped cyclones.

Crazy hit the Nine Dragon Aotian Sword!

With a loud bang, the two blood-red dragon-shaped cyclones were directly smashed.

And the Nine Dragon Aotian Sword, also flew out, bounced back into the Nine Dragon Sword Pouch!

At this moment, someone in the crowd suddenly shouted: "There are already two moves."

Hearing these words, the grandson Gaoe's face suddenly changed: "There are already two tricks!"

This is not the same thing as he imagined.

In his opinion, he could kill Chen Feng with one move, but he didn't expect that with two moves now, he was totally helpless with Chen Feng.

[Chapter 3645: Who did you kill with three tricks?](#)

The two battled equally.

Changsun Gaoe let out a crazy roar: "Chen Feng, I have given you two moves, but I won't let you make the third one!"

Everyone sneered: "The grandson Gaoe is really shameless, he is obviously limited in strength, and he said to let Chen Feng!"

At this time, Chen Feng smiled coldly, and didn't even bother to care about Sun Gaoe.

Changsun Gaoe let out a crazy roar, he drew a long sword from behind, and the long sword twisted and twisted like a long dragon.

A sword, a fierce strike forward!

Suddenly, a dragon head appeared in the air.

There is only one dragon head, but it is extremely large, with a radius of hundreds of meters!

Then, he furiously waved his long sword.

Suddenly, the golden dragon's head flew forward fiercely, with a fierce momentum, an extremely fast speed, and an even greater power.

In a blink of an eye, he flew in front of Chen Feng.

After he played this trick, the long sword plunged into the ground, holding the long sword in his hand, breathing heavily.

His face was pale and his forehead was sweating profusely.

Obviously, for him, this trick has already consumed a lot of energy.

Everyone exclaimed: "This is the offensive at the peak level of Emperor Wudi of Samsung!"

"Yeah, this is almost equivalent to the full blow of the Samsung Wudi peak powerhouse!"

"The grandson Gaoge used a hole card of his own!"

The grandson Gaoge grinned cruelly: "Chen Feng, you will die by my trick!"

As soon as the voice fell, the huge dragon head had already arrived only a few meters away from Chen Feng.

Seeing that Chen Feng will be smashed crazy!

And at this moment, suddenly, the dragon's mouth opened.

From inside, there is a huge ball of light the size of a water tank!

This light ball, full of the color of red flames, flew out and smashed towards Chen Feng!

It turns out that this is the real ultimate move of this move.

This is a menacing move, it looks extremely tyrannical, and the huge golden dragon head that can smash Chen Feng into pieces is just a false move.

The real murderous intent was in the red ball of light protruding from the dragon's mouth.

As soon as this red ball of light appeared, it caused the surrounding air to soar instantly by many times.

Everyone felt sweating profusely, as if they were thrown into the stove to be roasted, and even the air was a little distorted.

Everyone is shocked!

They feel so hot already so far away, so how hot is this ball of light?

After colliding with Chen Feng, how powerful will he have?

Chen Feng, can you stop this trick?

This idea emerged in everyone's hearts.

At this time, the expression on Changsun Gaoge's face was even more arrogant: "Chen Feng, have you seen it?"

"This is my real murderous intention!"

"With this trick, it can be easily killed..."

The word 'you' has not been spoken yet.

Suddenly, the expression on his face became extremely shocked, turning into a huge exclamation: "How is it possible?"

It turned out that at this moment, Chen Feng smiled faintly and slapped Nine Dragon Swordsmen.

Suddenly, a ray of light flew out of the Nine Dragon Sword Pouch, which was his extremely superior Longyang Sword.

At the next moment, Chen Feng firmly held the Longyang Sword with both hands, and then slashed forward.

The castration was slow, and the effort didn't seem to be great.

Chen Feng's mentality is very casual, as if he didn't care at all.

Just an understatement.

Go ahead, just wave it so casually!

In the next moment, the Extreme Longyang Sword slammed into the huge red ball of light.

There was a loud bang, and everyone felt that they were almost deaf. The loud noise almost tore their eardrums to pieces, and it was extremely painful to hit their heads.

At the same time, an extremely bright red light burst suddenly!

The red light filled the entire hall, flashing their eyes.

Almost all their sights are blurred!

Everyone was stunned: "What's wrong? What happened? Who won?"

And just as they exclaimed, the red ball of light shattered.

Then the next moment, Chen Feng took a step forward, with the Longyang Sword in his hand, without stopping, smoothly, and slashed on the huge golden dragon head!

The huge golden dragon head uttered a scream, and was directly chopped in half, and then broken into countless pieces!

In the next moment, it will break and disappear!

At the same time, the long sword in Longsun Gao's hand made a cry of sorrow.

There was a click directly on it, and a crack was opened.

Obviously, even if the long sword is not destroyed, it is seriously damaged!

At this time, Chen Feng was unscathed and his expression was very indifferent.

He took a beautiful sword flower and closed the sword into the Nine Dragon Swordsman.

Shaking his sleeves, his attitude was leisurely. It seemed that he hadn't used an extremely tyrannical move just now, but it was just like crushing an ant to death.

Chen Feng slowly turned around, looked at the grandson Gao, smiled and said, "Who can you kill with this trick?"

"Your three tricks, who are you going to kill? Your three tricks..."

He paused, and slowly uttered three words: "Who can kill again?"

In an instant, Changsun Gao's face flushed.

Chen Feng looked at the grandson Gao and touched his nose. He pretended to be surprised and said, "What did you just say?"

"Just now, someone seemed to be talking nonsense and arguing that they would solve me within three moves."

"Now, how many tricks did you make? Huh?"

After speaking, Chen Feng looked at the onlookers and laughed: "Everyone, do the calculations for me. I don't remember well, how many tricks did you make?"

All the onlookers laughed: "Three tricks!"

"Master Chen, the grandson Gao has already made three moves, but you are unscathed!"

"Haha, the grandson Gao's face was going to be swollen this time, and he said that Chen Feng would be solved within three strokes, but the three strokes passed, and Chen Feng did not suffer any damage."

"He slapped himself in the face!"

Everyone laughed.

"Besides, I think Chen Feng doesn't seem to be trying hard!"

"Yes, the grandson Gao has already used his hole cards, but Chen Feng still understates it, just like playing."

"Haha, he is playing with the grandson Gao!"

At this time, Changsun Gao's face was swollen and red, as if he was slapped in the face severely.

He looked at Chen Feng and yelled fiercely: "Chen Feng, you only know how to parry, right? I can't fight back, right?"

"You are a trash!"

"I tell you, even if I can't solve you with three tricks, I will definitely be able to defeat you!"

Chen Feng shook his head: "This person is really stupid."

Chen Feng just didn't want to show his true strength, and wanted to observe his strength a little bit, but he interpreted it as not daring to face it head-on with him and could only parry.

[Chapter 3646: Such a defying armor!](#)

"Oh, is it so?"

There was a sneer on Chen Feng's face: "I can only parry, right? Then you show it to me!"

The next moment, his voice turned into a violent roar: "What am I!"

In the next instant, above Chen Feng's head, a stepping idol appeared suddenly.

Then, raising his long arms and making a long scream, four huge hoofs were raised at the same time, and then they were trampled down!

At this moment, everyone in the hall felt their heart skipped a beat.

The whole person fell into a trance.

And in the next moment, they felt that an extremely powerful force had come.

This force seems to crush them alive and crush them into powder!

Everyone's faces showed extremely horrified expressions: "How powerful is Chen Feng's attack?"

"His is an attack, I'm afraid it has reached the realm of the four-star Wudi!"

"Yes, even though I am not at the center of the attack, nor the target of the attack, I actually feel like I am going to die!"

They all watched Chen Feng's strongest blow in horror!

It turned out that Chen Feng had probably seen the strength of the grandson Gaoge clearly before.

This person is just an ordinary Samsung Wudi early powerhouse, and there is nothing special.

Therefore, Chen Feng plans to use his strongest move this time!

His goal was not to defeat the grandson Gaoge at all, but to blast him directly with the force of a thunderous force!

He did not have any chance to struggle at all, nor did he give him a chance to summon monsters!

You know, the monster beasts of Zhangsun Gaoge and others cannot be carried with them. If those monsters are brought here, they will definitely cause a mess.

That monster is also an entity and cannot be sealed.

Therefore, they are all placed where they live and are supervised.

At this time, Chen Feng had a violent murderous intent on him, and he didn't want to leave this person with him anymore!

The people around are still like this, but how can the grandson Gaoge, who is at the center of the attack, bear it?

He felt a tyrannical force as if the sky was falling down, pressed down fiercely, and slammed down at him fiercely!

He couldn't match this power at all, couldn't resist it at all!

He screamed terribly, and he felt that at this moment, he was about to die under this trick!

He feels completely dying.

At this moment, he was so flustered, he didn't even resist!

The young master of the Dragon God Palace, although tyrannical, but the actual strength is not high, and the combat experience is extremely small.

He didn't even react at all, he was just there in a daze, screaming sternly: "Ah! Ah! I'm going to die, I'm going to die!"

Then, just watching the blow so hard, it fell fiercely!

But at this moment, suddenly, the grandson Gaoge's body, among the dragon scale battle armor, heard a roar of the dragon!

There seemed to be countless phantoms of giant dragons appearing behind Changsun Gaoge.

Their bodies are distorted and full of pain, but they all cling to the phantom of an armor!

That huge armor, full of bronze color, is ten thousand meters high, like a huge bronze mountain range!

It also seems to be an endless undulating bronze hill, not very high, but stretches for thousands of miles, almost endless, full of heavy and steady meaning!

At that moment, a thought suddenly flashed in Chen Feng's mind, that is: He is completely unable to break through the defense of this heavy bronze armor as thick as a mountain!

In the next moment, on the heavy bronze armor, there was a buzzing, and countless dragons roared sternly!

That Li roar turned into a tangible bronze light, and violently collided with Chen Feng's offensive!

Chen Feng's fierce offensive was directly shattered!

The battle body of the stepping idol suddenly disappeared, and Chen Feng also snorted and shook his body!

On the other hand, the grandson Gaoge shouted, stepped back and spouted blood!

Obviously, he lost!

Despite the protection of this dragon god's inverse scale armor, he still lost.

It's just that he stood there blankly, as if he hadn't recovered, the whole person seemed to be confused.

Everyone is stupid!

"What's going on? The grandson Gaoge didn't die?"

"In my opinion, it seems that the armor of the grandson Gaoge blocked this blow!"

"Yes, I saw it too, the light is emitted from the armor!"

"However, no matter how you say it, the grandson Gaoge still lost."

"Yes, it's up to you!"

But at this moment, Chen Feng sighed softly, looking at the grandson Gaoge, a glint flashed in his eyes.

There was even a trace of unspeakable greed and strong possessiveness in that look.

In Chen Feng, such emotions have rarely appeared.

What he was horrified and greedy was naturally not the grandson Gaoge, but the inverse scale armor worn by the grandson Gaoge!

You should know that if Chen Feng was shot down just now, if there is no accident, he can directly kill the grandson Gaoge, and he will not even have the chance of serious injury!

He will die directly!

Originally, Chen Feng had planned this way.

But I didn't expect that with the protection of the Dragon God's Inverse Scale Battle Armor, most of Chen Feng's power was cancelled out!

Not to mention beheading him, even serious injuries are useless.

It just wound him slightly and defeated him.

This shows how powerful this Dragon God's Palace Inverse Scale Battle Armor is.

The power of Chen Feng's blow, but even Samsung Wudi Peak can kill, but he can almost block all the power!

"That means!"

A thought flashed in Chen Feng's mind: "This also means that this Dragon God Inverse Scale Battle Armor can almost block a four-star Martial Emperor level full blow!"

A voice echoed in Chen Feng's heart: "How does he deserve to have such a heaven-defying battle armor?"

"This armor must be mine!"

"With it, my strength can be improved to a big level!"

Suddenly, Zhang Sun Gaoge turned around and shouted loudly: "Ah? Ah! I'm not dead! Hahaha, I'm not dead!"

Although he did not die under Chen Feng's trick, the eyes of the people around him looked at him with contempt.

"Returning the **** Young Master of the Dragon God Palace, even I can't match it!"

"Yes, if I had his realm and his background, I would resist desperately!"

"That's right! Whether it's an opponent or not, you can't kill it with the neck!"

"Listen, what did he shout just now? I'm going to die, I'm going to die... Oh, our Young Master of the Dragon God Palace is a complete trash!"

These words poured into the ears of the grandson Gaoge, making his face full of red for an instant.

[Chapter 3647: Is it amazing?](#)

He looked at Chen Feng incomparably ferociously, and shouted sternly: "Chen Feng, I will kill you!"

"kill me?"

Chen Feng laughed and looked at him: "Who gave you the courage?"

Longsun Gaoge smashed his own armor with his fist heavily: "Just rely on this!"

In his opinion, only Chen Feng's blood can wash away his shame, and at this time he is also confident.

Because he just realized how defying his dragon god's battle armor is!

In his opinion, with this armor, Chen Feng's offensive has no effect on him.

Chen Fengfeng looked at the grandson Gaoge, and suddenly smiled and said, "Longsun Gaoge, do you know, I have a word to tell you."

"What are you talking about?" Longsun Gaoge was stunned.

Chen Feng said coldly: "There is a saying that the mud can't get on the wall."

"A person like you, no matter how powerful the armor is, it is still a waste!"

Chen Feng's words can be said to be heartbreaking, directly causing the grandson Gaoge to almost spit out a mouthful of blood, and his emotions almost collapsed.

He stared at Chen Feng bitterly and yelled frantically: "Chen Feng, you will pay for your words!"

"I have the Dragon God Inverse Scale Armor, you can't help me!"

In the next moment, he launched a frantic attack and directly killed Chen Feng.

And Chen Feng smiled coldly: "Good job!"

Longsun Gaoge frantically waved his paws, sending out a powerful offensive after another.

In an instant, he caught a dozen moves.

He was also fierce, and shot out all his strongest offensives at the bottom of the box.

This offensive can produce a total of thirteen tyrannical dragon claw attacks at a time, and each attack has the power equivalent to the mid-term Samsung Wudi!

In the face of these thirteen offensives, Chen Feng smiled coldly and was not afraid.

In the next moment, beside his body, a long long chant came.

A head suddenly appeared in the Naba snake spirit.

Then, the head of the Ba Snake Wuhun made a huge hum.

The next moment, with a bang, these 13 offensives were directly blown to pieces.

As for the Ba Snake Martial Spirit, it also became nothingness in an instant.

Obviously it is also very expensive.

But in the next instant, Chen Feng had already taken it back into the Martial Soul Space.

In the next moment, Chen Feng's figure flashed, and he was already next to the grandson Gaoge, and he fell down with a fist.

When his punch fell, behind him, twelve golden dragons suddenly appeared!

It turns out that Chen Feng has already activated the strongest martial arts he can now!

The power of 12 billion catties was instilled in his body!

This punch is like breaking the sky.

At this time, the grandson Gaoge hadn't recovered yet.

In his opinion, these 13 offensives can at least make Chen Feng sway from the left to the right.

However, I didn't expect that Chen Feng would not even be able to do it for a second when he was sluggish, and he would be killed by Chen Feng!

He didn't have time to make an effective response, and Chen Feng had already hit his chest with a punch!

However, he was not afraid.

Because in his opinion, his own dragon god's inverse scale battle armor is enough to block Chen Feng's attack!

He laughed disdainfully, and shouted arrogantly: "Chen Feng, what if you can hit me?"

"You can't cause any injury to me with this punch..."

Before the word 'harm' was spoken, he suddenly felt a sharp pain in his body.

Infinite power rushed in his body, bursting apart.

Before that word was spoken, it turned into a terrible scream.

He spurted blood, his body was directly blown out hundreds of meters, and he fell heavily on the ground, making a scream.

Staring at Chen Feng, he yelled in disbelief, "What's the matter? Why are you?"

"I'm wearing the Dragon God's Inverse Scale Armor, how could you beat me so badly with one punch?"

He felt that that power seemed to be able to penetrate the Dragon God's Inverse Scale Battle Armor.

His own Dragon God Palace's inverse scale battle armor seemed to have completely become a display.

At this time, Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Is it amazing to wear a battle armor?"

The next moment, his body shape flashed, and he came to the grandson Gaoe, and slammed it again!

Another twelve golden dragon phantom appeared, and another 12 billion jin of power gathered in Chen Feng's body!

These forces smashed into the body of the grandson Gaoe once again!

The grandson Gaoe screamed again, his whole body trembling violently!

The armor was unharmed, but he felt that his body wrapped in the armor was almost completely broken!

Blood came out of the crevices in the armor, frantically talking, and out of his seven orifices.

He turned into a blood gourd almost for an instant, and was smashed out again.

This punch directly hit him seriously injured and dying!

At this time, Chen Feng laughed again: "Is it amazing to wear a battle armor?"

It turned out that Chen Feng suddenly realized that although his other offensive might have no way against him, this offensive definitely has a way!

Because, in this offensive, their 12 billion jin of power was applied to their fists, and then turned into twelve golden dragons to enter the enemy's body and burst into the enemy's body!

This armor can stop a real offensive, but it cannot stop the twelve golden dragons that have turned into phantoms!

Sure enough, as Chen Feng had imagined, this battle armor couldn't stop it at all.

After two consecutive punches, he had already severely wounded the grandson Gaoe and was about to die, leaving only one breath.

At this time, Chen Feng urged two punches one after another, and he had actually reached his limit. He felt that his whole body was in severe pain at this time, as if every part of his body was falling apart, almost the blood was about to rush from his body. Out!

However, Chen Feng forcibly swallowed it!

At this time, Chen Feng gave another violent roar, and he rushed forward again, grabbing Changsun Gaoe, and smashing it out with a fist!

He shouted again: "Is it amazing to wear a battle armor?"

Then, another punch, about to fall!

At this moment, Changsun Gaoe looked at Chen Feng, and there was no more contempt or disdain in his eyes!

There is no more arrogance, some are just full of fear, despair, fear, and shock!

A voice in his heart muttered: "I, am I going to die? I am going to die?"

What he knew very well was that as long as Chen Feng's punch fell, he would die.

So, at this moment, he let out a scream, his legs softened, and he fell directly to the ground.

He held Chen Feng's leg and yelled frantically: "Please, don't!"

[Chapter 3648: It would be shameful!](#)

"I was wrong, I was wrong!"

"Chen Feng, please don't kill me!"

Chen Feng took a deep look at him, a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and the fist quietly dispersed.

Bowed his head and said: "You know you are wrong?"

The grandson Gaoe kowtowed his head frantically: "I know I was wrong, I know it, and I will never dare anymore."

Chen Feng laughed loudly, fists turned into palms, patted his face lightly, and smiled slightly: "This is good!"

Having said that, he kicked it out and kicked the grandson Gaoe away directly, and fell among the people in the Dragon God Palace.

Everyone in the Dragon God Palace quickly surrounded them.

Chen Feng clapped his hands, shook his sleeves and looked calm.

It's just that a dark color flashed in his eyes.

He originally wanted to take the life of the grandson Gaoe, but just now he had other plans in his mind. The matter of calculating the dragon god's inverse scale battle armor must fall on the grandson Gaoe.

So Chen Feng first let him go.

However, his life is no longer his, but Chen Feng's, but it is only deposited with him!

At this moment, everyone seemed to break free from the shock just now.

"How could Chen Feng severely wound the grandson Gaoe so easily?"

"This eldest grandson Gaoe is also a three-star Wudi, but he didn't expect that he would be vulnerable to Chen Feng!"

"Yes, Chen Feng easily beat him to vomit blood and beg for mercy!"

Someone laughed and said, "Is this grandson Gaoe here to fight Chen Feng? Or is he insulted?"

"Is it just this kind of stuff? If Chen Feng was beaten on his knees and begged for mercy, is it worthy of being on par with Chen Feng?"

"Why is he so weak? Is such a weak chicken qualified to fight Chen Feng?"

"Chen Feng is busy fighting such people every day, wouldn't it be exhausting?"

At this time, Chen Feng listened to what he said and laughed: "This Xiongtai is extremely true."

"Speaking of it, it is also the grandson Gaoe and this 6.7 billion dragon blood amethyst gambling game."

"For the sake of these 6.7 billion dragon blood amethysts, I will fight him! Otherwise..."

He pointed to the grandson Gaoe, shook his head, and said faintly: "Just such a trash, how can I be qualified to shoot?"

Chen Feng's remarks returned the original arrogant remarks of the grandson Gaoe just now.

Everyone made a huge laugh.

They had already looked at the grandson Gaoe very unpleasantly, rampant and domineering outside the Seven Star Auction, but they didn't dare to provoke him.

At this time, what Chen Feng said and what he did was a sigh of illness for them.

At this time, the grandson Gaoe had finally been in the Dragon God Palace and everyone was instilling a miracle elixir, and he was relieved by instilling a strong force, and he had just recovered.

The people's mocking words all slammed into the mind of the grandson Gaoe, and especially the sentence Chen Feng said, made his throat sweet, and a mouthful of blood spurted out.

If struck by lightning, the whole person is shaky, almost standing unsteady.

He felt that the boundless shame, like a tide, seemed to drown him.

He knew that he had lost his face in front of everyone!

In the next moment, the shame in the heart, the pain in the heart turned into endless hatred.

At this time, with the many Dragon God Palace masters around him waiting around him, he seemed to suddenly regain his courage.

He straightened suddenly, staring at Chen Feng, and shouted sharply: "I haven't lost yet! Who said I lost?"

The crowd was in an uproar.

"This person is really shameless. I knelt down and begged for mercy just now, but now I don't admit it."

"Oh, don't you admit defeat yet?"

Chen Feng looked at him with a mocking smile at the corner of his mouth: "You people in Dragon God Palace can't afford to lose so much?"

Everyone laughed again.

Changsun Gaoge screamed: "Our Dragon God Palace Gong practitioners all have monsters."

"You only defeated me, but did not defeat my monster beast, then it does not count as a win."

There was a huge sound of discussion from the crowd.

"Too shameless!"

"Yes, it was clearly defeated by Chen Feng, but he still denies it here."

Even the people in Longshen Palace bowed their heads, afraid to look around.

They were also full of shame in their hearts, and even complained about the grandson Gaoge.

"Our young master really has lost all of the Dragon God Gong practitioners!"

"Yeah, there is no such truth in the world. If you lose, you lose. The result is still denying here."

"As everyone knows, it can only be more self-humiliating!"

Why doesn't the grandson Gaoge know this?

It's just that he was already overwhelmed by that boundless shame.

He felt that he had to fight for face today.

He panting heavily, his eyes flushed and staring at Chen Feng, and he shouted sharply, "Dare you dare to fight again?"

Chen Feng looked at him with a smile on his mouth, suddenly raised his brows, and chuckled lightly: "If you want to fight again, it's okay."

"However, our round is over. If you want me to fight you for the second round, then we have to start another round. You have to gamble with me again."

"It is good!"

Hearing this, the eldest grandson Gaoge, who was already anxious, didn't even hesitate, and immediately agreed.

"Good! Refreshing!"

Chen Feng laughed, clapped his hands, and then pointed to the six billion dragon blood amethyst piled up like a mountain on the ground.

Pointing to the fragments of the martial arts technique and the fragments of the skyfire meteor, he said slowly:

"My bet is the fragments of these martial arts techniques, and your bet is the fragments of six billion dragon blood amethysts and skyfire meteors."

"Now, these are mine, I will take these and block the second game!"

"A total of 13.4 billion Dragon Blood Amethysts, how about you? Can you bring out the corresponding things?"

Hearing this, the eldest grandson Gaoe was stunned and froze there.

Dumbfounded, unable to say a word!

The sound of cold breath, one after another.

"Chen Feng's bet is so scared!"

"God, the bet of 13.4 billion Dragon Blood Amethyst! It's doubled than before!"

"Can the grandson Gaoe still put out the corresponding bet?"

"Haha, look at his jaw-dropping look, as if it can be taken out?"

"Yes, just taking out six billion dragon blood amethysts is already his limit, how could it still exist now?"

Chen Feng stepped forward, looked at the grandson Gaoe, patted his shoulder lightly, sighed, and said lightly:

"Grandson Gaoe, send you a word."

"If you don't have money in the future, don't come out and bet with people."

He chuckles and spit out three sentences: "It will be very embarrassing! It will be very faceless! It will lose face!"

This was also what the eldest grandson Gaoe had mocked Chen Feng before, and now he is also returned by Chen Feng!

This sentence smashed into the heart of the grandson Gaoe, and it made the people around him make a huge ridicule.

[Chapter 3649: Xue Xingguang's true strength!](#)

The grandson Gaoe was even more ridiculed and disdainful, and almost fainted.

He wowed, and another blood spurted out.

At this time, his eyes were flushed, and he was already a little ignored.

Suddenly, pulling on the Dragon God's Inverse Scale Battle Armor, he screamed at Chen Feng, "Gamble!"

"I'll take this Dragon God Inverse Scale Battle Armor and bet with you!"

Hearing this, Chen Feng breathed a sigh of relief instantly, his eyes flashed by.

Because this is his purpose!

His purpose is to win this Dragon God Inverse Scale Battle Armor!

Chen Feng coveted the defensive power of this Dragon God Inverse Scale Battle Armor, and he firmly believed that this thing fell in the hands of Changsun Gaoe and was definitely a secret cast.

He didn't use his defense at all.

However, even though he thought so in his heart, Chen Feng's face was full of disdain, and said, "I add up to 13.4 billion dragon blood amethysts."

"What kind of thing are you? It's just a slightly harder armor!"

"A joke! What kind of battle armor can be worth 13.4 billion Dragon Blood Amethyst? Do you guys who are present do not know the goods?"

"Yes."

Everyone also said one after another: "Eldest grandson Gao, do you think we are all fools?"

"Everyone can see clearly, your armor is worth 13.4 billion Dragon Blood Amethyst? What kind of rare treasure?"

Everyone spoke one after another, and couldn't say anything about running the grandson Gao.

He blushed and suddenly shouted: "You know what a shit!"

"My Dragon God's Inverse Scale Battle Armor is made of all the dragon's inverse scales!"

"One has a total of nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine heads and scales!"

"In order to make this armor, nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine dragons were beheaded and their scales were taken, and then they were tempered by secret methods!"

"Every piece of inverse scale has been tempered for a full seventy-seven years in the environment of flames, ice, darkness, and poison, before it has been tempered into what it is now!"

"Then, there is another top casting master on the mainland. It took ten years to cast such an armor!"

"Say it!"

He stared at the crowd and said coldly: "Is this armor worth the money?"

When Chen Feng heard this, he couldn't help but take a breath!

"Nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine dragons!"

"This armor was made after killing nearly 10,000 dragons!"

So, this battle armor, it is no exaggeration to describe it as a priceless treasure, a peerless treasure.

"It's so horrible, I guess, its power is even more than my previous estimate!"

I'm afraid that the price will never be lower than 13.4 billion Dragon Blood Amethyst, or even more than that!

Everyone was also shocked.

At this time, Chen Feng nodded coldly and said, "Okay, then let's bet!"

"Okay, don't regret it!"

Longsun Gao screamed proudly.

He stared at Chen Feng, and said miserably: "I want to bring the monsters I tamed!"

It turns out that this is his trump card and all his reliance!

In his opinion, as long as he has a monster, he can definitely defeat Chen Feng!

Chen Feng took a deep breath and said solemnly: "Okay, then you go and bring your monster beast!"

His voice was high and fierce, like a mingling of gold and stone: "Chen Feng, what's the fear?"

Changsun Gaohe heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that he agreed.

In his view, this is an opportunity for himself to comeback.

As long as you win, all the things you lost before, all the dragon blood amethysts, will be won back by yourself!

Those martial arts technique fragments will also belong to oneself.

The most important thing is that he can win back the face, which is the most precious to him!

Chen Feng looked at him with a sneer at the corner of his mouth, and his eyes were clear.

The grandson Gaohe is still proud, but does not know that he has fallen into the trap that Chen Feng carefully set for him.

After Chen Feng saw the role of his Dragon God's Inverse Scale Battle Armor, here was the decision.

And all the words that were said afterwards were actually all arousing him, tempting him, and letting him play the second game with himself.

Chen Feng is right, he can't bring out any other good things except this thing!

Of course, Chen Feng is very clear that although he is a trap, he is also at great risk!

The risk lies in the fact that the monster beast tamed by the grandson Gaohe is not sure how strong it is! It is very likely that Chen Feng will have to pay a great price to deal with it!

However, the wealth and wealth are in danger!

Without risk, where is the huge gain?

Chen Feng will never let go of this Dragon God Inverse Scale Battle Armor!

And at this moment, suddenly, an old voice rang coldly: "Young Master, stop!"

After the grandson Gaohe heard this, he suddenly turned around like a lion with exploded fur.

He sternly stared at Xue Xingguang, and screamed: "What the **** are you? Whatever I have decided, you deserve to change? Can you change too?"

"Get me down!"

It turned out that the speaker was Xue Xingguang.

If it were just now, Xue Xingguang would be extremely tolerant to the grandson Gaoe.

But at this time, he looked at the grandson Gaoe, with a deep disappointment in his eyes.

But suddenly, there was a roar.

Suddenly, above his head, the roar of an ancient wild beast suddenly sounded.

He slowly straightened his waist, and his aura increased wildly!

Just now, everyone in his realm couldn't see through it, but it felt like Emperor Wudi was around.

But at this time, he was promoted to Emperor Wudi of two stars, and then Emperor Wu of three stars!

Then, without hindrance, came to the four-star Wudi!

Stay at the pinnacle of the four-star Wudi!

Everyone was stunned: "That bad old man just now, that unremarkable old man who was casually reprimanded by the grandson Gaoe, has such a strong strength?"

"Yes, he turned out to be the pinnacle of the four-star Wudi!"

"God, I couldn't see it just now!"

"This person is really tolerable. He has such a strong ability. He was reprimanded by the grandson Gaoe just now, but he didn't say a word."

Even the grandson Gaoe was stunned at this time.

He stared at Xue Xingguang blankly, with a stunned expression on his face: "Could it be that you, why are you so strong?"

Suddenly, there was a heavy joy on his face, and he pointed at Chen Feng and said loudly:

"Quickly, kill him for me!"

"You have such a strong strength, do your best to kill him for me!"

At this moment, Xue Xingguang sternly shouted: "You shut up!"

At this time, after he fully revealed his powerful strength, his entire popularity has undergone an earth-shaking change.

If he was just a wretched and weak old man who didn't dare to say much before, now he is an extremely tough master.

[Chapter 3650: Why bother to insult yourself?](#)

Being reprimanded by him like this, the grandson Gaoe immediately instinctively wanted to jump up and talk back.

But when he touched his cold and murderous gaze, he was suddenly full of fear. He didn't dare to say more than a word, and stood there honestly.

Xue Xingguang stared at him, and said coldly: "Longsun Gaoe ah Longsun Gaoe, I was by your father's side, and the master who crossed the Dragon Vessel Continent together back then can be regarded as your senior."

"Talking about it, you have to call me uncle!"

"Your father doesn't worry about me. Sending me to be next to you as an old housekeeper can be regarded as shining on you in secret!"

"But I didn't expect you to be so unbearable!"

"It's all about low strength, all about arrogance, and most importantly, why are you so stupid!"

He was full of hatred for iron and steel: "I was given a few words, and I was anxious to use the Dragon God's Inverse Scale Armor, one of the three most treasures of our Dragon God Palace, as a bet!"

"Are you crazy?"

Changsun Gaoe was so reprimanded by him, his face flushed, but he didn't dare to talk back.

At this time, Xue Xingguang stared at Chen Feng coldly and said: "Young Master Chen, the strength is strong enough, and the means are high, playing our young master in the palm of his hand."

"Today, my Longshen Gong meritorious deeds, but..."

He stared at Chen Feng, and said word by word: "Today, the benefits you get from my Dragon God Palace will eventually be recovered one by one."

There is a lot of meaning in his words.

After Chen Feng heard this, he let out a chuckle, and didn't care about the threat to him at all.

In other words, even if his threat is strong enough, so what?

The threats Chen Feng has suffered in this life are far greater than this. Isn't it safe to do so now?

Chen Feng has always been a fierce and violent person, and he is brave enough to know that there are these dangers, so why are they afraid?

Chen Feng smiled slightly, looked at him, and said lightly: "I'm someone Chen, right here. As long as you have this ability, just come!"

Xue Xingguang took a deep look at him, revealing a cold murderous in his eyes, and said sharply: "Let's go!"

After all, go out first.

Chen Feng laughed: "Well go, don't give it away!"

He knew that Xue Xingguang was here today, and it was impossible to get that Dragon God Inverse Scale Battle Armor.

Xue Xingguang is a dignified four-star Wudi pinnacle master, he is definitely not an opponent now.

Although the grandson Gaoe was full of reluctance, he was also shocked by Xue Xingguang and did not dare to disobey him at this time.

However, when he walked by Chen Feng's side, he pointed to Chen Feng and said with a bitter expression: "Chen Feng, you wait for me!"

"When I arrive, I will let you die very miserably. Not only will I let you kill, but I will also kill your most precious, most valued, and favorite person!"

"I want to torture them to death one by one in front of you, and make you painful to repay the humiliation I have suffered today."

"Abilities, understand my hatred!"

After hearing this, Chen Feng suddenly wrinkled his brows, and a flash of cold murderous intent flashed in his eyes.

Originally, after Chen Feng had won 6.7 billion Dragon Blood Amethyst, he was in a good mood, so he thought that this thing would just pass, and he didn't think of deceiving people too much.

But he didn't expect that the eldest grandson Gaoe would live and die.

Chen Feng smiled coldly in his heart: "Since you don't know how to live or die, don't blame me for hitting you as a dog in the water."

The next moment, Chen Feng suddenly smiled and said, "Everyone, wait a minute."

Xue Xingguang and the others were stunned, Qi Qi looked to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng walked to the grandson Gaoe, looked at him, and said lightly: "You just said I was a poor ghost, didn't you?"

The grandson Gaoe stayed for a moment, and nodded instinctively.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "Okay, then I will let you see if I, a poor ghost, is worthy of the name!"

"I'll let you see what kind of poor ghost I am, Chen Feng!"

He faced the crowd and said loudly: "Everyone, there are so many people who know the goods, then, Chen has a few worthy little things here, I want to show them to everyone!"

When everyone heard it, they were all excited.

"The treasures Chen Feng wants to bring out are definitely treasures."

"Yes, he is strong and experienced, and I don't know how many good things he got!"

At this time, the eldest grandson Gaoe also came back to his senses, he suddenly grinned, looked at Chen Feng and said:

"Chen Feng, here are all your people and they are all supporting you. If you bring out something, even if it is not worth money, they will open their eyes and talk nonsense, saying that this thing is precious."

"Since you want to take things out for evaluation, you must find someone who can evaluate."

At this time, Yan Yunxin smiled slightly and said, "I want to find someone who can evaluate it? Okay, I have it here!"

Having said that, Shen Sheng said: "Invite the big appraiser Xu from the Seven-Star Auction."

"Yes!"

Lu Yutang nodded and went personally.

After a while, a white-haired old man was invited out.

This old man, his hair and beard are already white, and he looks extremely old.

It's just a red glow, but it's extremely spiritual.

He chuckled, arched his hands to Yan Yun and said, "I don't know what the eldest lady is calling the old man?"

Yan Yunxin smiled and said, "This time, this Young Master Chen Feng has some treasures that need to be identified, and I would like to ask you to do it."

"Oh? Is it Young Master Chen Feng? The things he brought out must be extremely precious."

Xu Lao heard Chen Feng's name for a long time, he smiled, and said in a deep voice.

At this time, everyone also whispered:

"Is this the most respected Xu Lao at the Seven Stars Grand Auction?"

"It looks like it is. I heard that Xu Lao can't do anything at all. Even in the entire Seven-Star Auction, he will only appraise no more than ten items a year."

"I heard that when this person was young, he was a great master. Later, he suffered major changes and abolished his cultivation, but his vision was still there."

"That's right, so I was invited by the Seven Stars Great Auction House to be this great appraiser!"

Yan Yun looked like the grandson Gaoge, and said in a deep voice, "Is it all right now?"

Long Sun Gaoge nodded slowly: "Okay!" *noVeLusB.cOm*

He looked at Chen Feng and said with disdain: "Boy, compare financial resources with me? I want to see what good things you can bring out!"

Chen Feng looked at him, shook his head and said, "Changsun Gaoge, Changsun Gaoge, why bother? Everything you do is humiliating yourself!"

He smiled faintly: "Everyone, please leave a place."

Everyone hurriedly backed away and made a clearing.

Chen Feng smiled: "You have to step back."

Everyone was taken aback for a moment, and they murmured: "What is it, so big?"

Chen Feng nodded slowly after everyone retreated and gave up a huge open space with a radius of several kilometers.