

PEERLESS MARTIAL SOUL

Chapter 4: Who is the waste?

Elder Sun sneered and said: "It's really a waste of life and death."

He looked at Sun Xin: "Xin'er, promise him."

Sun Xin nodded and said loudly: "I promise your challenge."

He looked at Chen Feng and said with a grinning smile: "It will only be a waste of tongues. After I go to hell, say hello to your waste master!"

As he said, he twisted his fists, his whole body gushing out, the acquired triple power overflowed his whole body, and the people around let out an exclamation.

Han Cong said in shock: "Chen Feng, are you crazy? Your strength..."

"Uncle Han, don't worry." Chen Feng smiled slightly and whispered: "I'm sure."

Han Cong nodded in surprise, but made up his mind to rescue Chen Feng and take him out of here if something went wrong in a while.

The crowd formed a large circle. In the circle, Chen Feng and Sun Xin stood face to face, two feet apart.

Sun Xin stretched out a finger and grinned and said, "Chen Feng, one punch, just one punch, I will send you to see your trash master!"

He is an acquired triple martial artist, with five hundred jin of strength in his hands, one punch is enough to kill Chen Feng. Of course, that was Chen Feng before.

None of them knew that Chen Feng now is completely different from before.

"Where is so much nonsense? It will be squeaky and crooked!" Chen Feng sneered impatiently, stepped forward, and smashed it with a fist.

A punch broke through the air, the wind of the fist shook, and the mighty power gushed out. The face of Sun Xin on the opposite side changed drastically, and he could feel the tremendous power contained in his fist. He was horrified inexplicably, why is this waste so powerful? But he didn't have time to think about it, and he shouted, his true energy surged, his palms turned blue, and the two forces collided.

First grade yellow martial arts, Aoki hand!

After cultivating Aoki hands, the palms can be transformed into wood and become harder and pain will be greatly reduced. For the junior martial artist, hardening of the limbs and weakening of pain are all very useful abilities. For the disciples of the outer sect, this is a very powerful martial art. If it weren't for a father who was an elder, Sun Xin would definitely not get this technique.

"This rubbish, although I don't know why the strength has advanced and become an acquired triple warrior, he is definitely not Sun Shao's opponent!"

"That is, he hasn't practiced any martial arts at all!"

Someone next to him said.

With a bang, the two fists crossed, and Sun Xin was shocked, only to feel that the majestic true energy poured into her body, shaking her own energy and blood.

But at this moment, Chen Feng yelled, and his whole body was full of anger, and Sun Xin flew out with a scream, flying in the air, his face flushed, and a mouthful of blood came out.

He fell heavily to the ground, and Elder Sun yelled in disbelief: "Xin'er!"

The scene was extremely quiet, and the onlookers widened their eyes. They all felt hot on their faces, as if they had been slapped. They looked at Chen

Feng, and the banter and disdain in their eyes had disappeared, replaced by shock and Of fear.

How could Chen Feng be so good? He was able to defeat the acquired triple powerhouse Sun Xin who used Aoki hands! They all saw clearly that Chen Feng did not use any martial arts! That said, he should have a thousand pounds of strength! Could it be that he has acquired the four-fold strength?

Unbelievable, unbelievable, shocked the audience!

Elder Sun was checking Sun Xin's injury. He stretched out his hand and his true energy gushed out. After turning around Sun Xin's body, his face became extremely ugly. It turned out that there were a few extremely important meridians in Sun Xin's body, which had been shattered by Chen Feng's majestic qi. Even if the meridian is broken, even if he uses precious medicine to repair him, it will take at least three months to recover. And after recovery, cultivation will not be as fast as before. Not to mention, that large amount of precious medicinal materials, even for him, is extremely difficult to get out.

Chen Feng sneered and said, "I keep saying that I am a trash, but when I use martial arts, I punch it like this. Who is trash?"

"Little beast!" Elder Sun said sharply, "You are so vicious!"

Chen Feng was not afraid, and sneered: "Your son wants to kill me, but I just wound him. What do you want? Your son's life is life, but my life is not life?"

"Little beast, I can't forgive you if you are so cruel to the fellow." Elder Sun pressed down a big hat, shamelessly.

Chen Feng smiled angrily: "Your son wants to kill me, so I should stretch my neck and let him kill, right? I want to kill your son, can't I? Bah!"

"Stop talking nonsense, we must take your life today!" Elder Sun yelled and was about to pounce on him. At this time, Han Cong came over and stood in

front of Chen Feng. Big bullying, shameless? You want to fight, right? Come on, let's fight!"

Elder Sun was not his opponent, so he dared not fight him, snorted coldly, gave Chen Feng a fierce look, hugged Sun Xin, and quickly swept away.

Chen Feng glanced around and met his gaze. Many people bowed their heads, afraid to look at him. Most of them are not as good as Chen Feng in cultivation, and they have a guilty conscience. They have bullied Chen Feng before, and some even broke into the hut to steal something. They are afraid of Chen Feng's revenge.

Chen Feng snorted coldly and swept his icy eyes, making them feel cold. But Chen Feng didn't say much, and left here with Han Cong.