

## Peerless 4111

### [Chapter 4111: Sorry i don't think you can do it](#)

"Why can't I admit it?"

Chen Feng's expression was faint, and even made a very surprised look.

Sikong Jinglong's head was a little faint at this time, and he roared frantically, "Are you not afraid that I will kill you?"

"You kill me?"

Chen Feng pointed his finger at Xian Yu Hongyuan, then clicked on himself, and suddenly smiled.

He shrugged, his face full of helplessness: "Sorry, I don't think you can do it."

As soon as he said this, Sikong Jinglong almost vomited blood.

He was trembling all over, roaring frantically, it seemed that this was the only way to vent his anger!

Many people didn't hold back and let out a low laugh.

Sikong Jinglong stared at Chen Feng with a hideous face, gritted his teeth and said: "I want you to pay Xian Yu Hongyuan's life!"

Chen Feng looked at him, shook his fingers, smiled and said, "Sikong Jinglong, not only will I not pay Xian Yu Hongyuan's life, but also!"

He paused, and said word by word: "I want to take away those seven treasures from you!"

This sentence directly made Sikong Jinglong almost mad: "Do you still want to take away the seven treasures from me?"

"Chen Feng, are you dreaming?"

"So, you refused to give it." Chen Feng smiled lightly.

Sikong Jinglong was also laughing, but his laughter was full of murderous intent and ridicule: "Kill Xian Yu Hongyuan, and even if I want the Seven Treasures?"

"I will tell you now, don't give it!"

"No, right? Good!"

Chen Feng laughed, and all of a sudden the smile subsided, and he shouted like a spring thunder: "Then I will hit you until you give it!"

As soon as Chen Feng's words fell, Sikong Jinglong screamed and rushed forward frantically.

It turned out that he was a preemptive strike, and he shot directly!

After Sikong Jinglong knew that Xian Yu Hongyuan had died at the hands of Chen Feng, despite all the contempt in his words, in fact, he did not dare to care about Chen Feng.

At this moment, I did my best!

When the others were in the air, a dazzling blue brilliance suddenly rose from the whole body, and then, this blue brilliance turned into a blue icy flame!

The ice blue flame does not have any heat, on the contrary, the temperature is extremely low, so low that it can almost directly freeze people into ice!

Then, the ice blue flames swept out madly.

Just an instant, it enveloped Sikong Jinglong's body.

Then, his body grew crazy, and he became a troll with a height of about fifty meters, his muscles knotted, and a layer of ice-blue heavy armor!

Above the body, countless blue flames lingered.

The light dripped down, and even the extremely hard ground was frozen into pieces of huge ice.

The entire ground has been completely frozen.

Then, a huge sword with a length of forty meters suddenly appeared in his hand!

The flames above also rose up, with an incomparably tyrannical aura.

When everyone saw this scene, they all exclaimed: "This is the blood of the ice troll of Sikong Jinglong!"

"I heard that after he activated the bloodline of the Ice Troll, his strength could reach the peak of the fifth heaven in the Profound Sky Realm, only a little weaker than the Patriarch of the Qingyan Family!"

"Yes, the Patriarch of the Qingyan Family may be the only master who has reached the sixth layer of the Profound Sky Realm!"

"A master close to the Sixth Heaven in the Profound Sky Realm, is Feng Chen his opponent?"

Everyone was suspicious.

Kumon Yao yelled frantically: "Kill him, kill Feng Chen!"

"Elder Sikong, kill him with a sword! Hahaha!"

Ma Qiwei also had a bit of pride in her gloomy eyes.

Even those who supported Chen Feng had some doubts in their hearts.

After all, this is a master of the Sixth Heaven in the Profound Sky Realm, how terrifying!

In the next moment, the ice troll that Sikong Jinglong turned into was waving the ice giant sword in his hand and slashing towards Chen Feng fiercely.

A sword slashed, and wherever it passed, countless ice condensed in the air.

And the long sword has not yet fallen, the cold breath is instantly permeated.

Everyone around them shuddered violently, and even those who were a little closer were trembling with white mist on their bodies.

What's more, the strength is slightly weaker, the surface of the body is already covered with blue thin ice.

They struggled desperately.

But this ice, seemingly shallow, is actually extremely strong and reliable.

They can't break free at all!

Not only were they struggling, but the cold air penetrated crazily into their bodies, causing many of them to vomit blood and suffer serious injuries.

Everyone was shocked: "This sword is so powerful that we can be frozen so far away?"

"What about Feng Chen, who is in the center?"

Everyone's eyes fell on Chen Feng.

At this time, the coldness of the forest had already fallen heavily.

Chen Feng directly turned into a huge ice blue ice cube and directly sealed him inside.

Let Chen Feng be immobile!

Seeing the next moment, the big sword fell and the ice was broken, and Chen Feng would also be broken into countless pieces!

Excited voices sounded at the scene:

"It's over, Feng Chen is about to die under this sword!"

"When this sword falls, the ice is broken, and Feng Chen will also be broken with it!"

"Hahaha!"

Kumon Yao yelled frantically: "Feng Chen, no matter how proud you are! No matter how awesome you are!"

"The next moment you are going to die, you will die without a burial place!"

He was extremely proud.

In his opinion, Chen Feng is already a dead person.

Someone shook his head and said disapprovingly: "This Feng Chen, it's amazing, it can kill Xian Yu Hongyuan and Yu Wenliao."

"But he is too arrogant, so how could he be the opponent of the Sixth Heaven Realm Master Sikong Jinglong? He really wanted to die!"

"Yes!"

Someone said with jealousy: "So this kind of person deserves it if he is dead."

Only Pei Muyu and others are still full of confidence in Chen Feng.

Pei Muyu's face was flushed red, waving his fist and shouting loudly: "Strike back! Strike back!"

While shouting, she stared fiercely at Gong Wen Yao and others who were constantly mocking Chen Feng.

However, in exchange for a louder mockery.

After all, she couldn't compete with those people on her own.

The laughter of those people almost drowned her.

In the eyes of everyone either mocking, jealous, or expecting, this ice giant sword finally fell fiercely.

With a click, the ice, as strong as ten thousand years of profound iron, shattered directly and turned into countless powder!

Suddenly, countless powder filled it, and everyone couldn't see the situation inside.

Kumon Yao suddenly let out a cheer: "Haha, Feng Chen is dead!"

"Feng Chen was hit by this sword. It was directly blasted into powder, and there was no place to be buried, not even a whole body!"

He yelled with excitement.

#### [Chapter 4112: Are you tickling me?](#)

Chen Feng is dead, so he doesn't have to die.

"Chen Feng is really dead?"

Everyone exclaimed.

Someone laughed and said, "Let me just say, Feng Chen will definitely die by this trick!"

Others ridiculed their faces and said, "This Feng Chen, said to be powerful, is completely vulnerable to Sikong Jinglong!"

"That is, I was easily chopped into powder by Sikong Jinglong, and he didn't even have time to fight back!"

"That's right! He deserves it. With his weak strength, he dare to provoke Sikong Jinglong?"

It seems that they have long seen that Chen Feng's strength is low, far inferior to Sikong Jinglong.

Ma Qiwei wore a beard and smiled at the corner of his mouth. He looked at Sikong Jinglong and said flatly, "Elder Sikong is really amazing!"

"Then how Feng Chen plays, he is just a clown in front of you, and it is over with one move!"

Several strong people around are also touted.

For a while, everyone had a flattering smile on their faces, desperately touting Sikong Jinglong, and lifted him to the sky.

Only the eastern courtyard holds the courtyard, with a sneer at the corner of his mouth, and he is silent!

And Sikong Jinglong also stood with his sword, with a reserved smile at the corner of his mouth, slowly raised his chin, and said faintly: "It's just a mere ant. What's up in front of me?"

"Any shot will be crushed to death!"

There is a strong arrogance in his words.

Obviously, in his opinion, Chen Feng was completely vulnerable in front of him.

He did not put Chen Feng in his eyes.

And he is qualified to think so.

He has now killed Feng Chen!

Everyone nodded and agreed loudly!

But, at this moment, a voice suddenly rang.

And after this voice sounded, the scene instantly became silent.

Everyone stayed there, froze there, many people were shocked.

Suddenly the wind swept through, and all the powder was blown clean, revealing the situation inside.

Then, they saw that the young man who had turned into powder in their eyes and had been beheaded was still standing there.

A white robe is like snow, not stained with the slightest dust.

He looked relaxed and indifferent.

Chen Feng looked at Sikong Jinglong, smiled and flicked his fingers, and said lightly, "Sikong Jinglong, are you tickling me?"

Sikong Jinglong, are you itching me?

With this sentence said, suddenly, like a huge storm, it swept across the entire scene in an instant.

For a while, everyone was stunned, looking at the white-robed youth standing there stupidly.

Sikong Jinglong's face changed drastically, and his eyes showed a look of disbelief.

He couldn't help taking a step back, and shouted: "Impossible, this is impossible!"

"The sword just used up all my strength!"

"It's the strongest move I can play. Below the sixth heaven in the Profound Sky Realm, I can kill it directly with a single sword! Why are you not dead? Why are you safe and sound?"

"how is this possible!"

When he said these words, there was endless shock in his heart.

At the same time, a deep chill surged in his heart, making his heart tremble.

A faint fear in his heart began to grow.

Because he knows very well that this move is the strongest one he can play.

And this trick has no effect on Feng Chen!

"Then isn't he?"

His heart trembled abruptly, and he didn't dare to think about it anymore.

Sikong Jinglong's words seemed to break the peace of the scene.

Everyone exclaimed: "What? Feng Chen is not dead? He is not dead!"

"Yes, not only did he not die, but he was also safe and sound!"

"The trick just now did not cause him any harm!"

"How is it possible? What kind of monster is Feng Chen? He is unscathed in a forceful offensive where all the masters below the Sixth Heaven Realm will be beheaded!"

Everyone gave a huge exclamation.

And just now, the faces of those who predicted that Chen Feng would be directly killed by Sikong Jinglong were flushed.

Chen Feng slapped them in the face with facts!

Pei Muyu cheered.

She flushed with excitement and shouted loudly there.

She is even more excited than Chen Feng herself!

And Gongwen Yao was just silly there, and he hasn't recovered yet.

The next moment, his face suddenly turned pale.

A thought suddenly surged in his heart: "Chen Feng is still alive, how strong is he?"

"If Feng Chen is not dead, then I..."

He looked at Chen Feng, his heart was suddenly full of fear, and his whole body was trembling, like a sieve.

The bravado, the pride, the scream just now disappeared without a trace.

Just trembling with fear there.

Like a little quail rustling in the cold wind.

The head of the East Court laughed, raised his brows, and swept away the silence just now.

Especially when he stared at Ma Qiwei fiercely, raised his chin, his face was full of contempt.

Ma Qiwei dare not say a word, just stay there!

Chen Feng glanced across the faces of several people.

Those people were the ones who mocked him just now, and they knew Feng Chen would be killed by Sikong Jinglong.

He looked at those people with a smile at the corner of his mouth: "Guys, your eyes are really good, and you know me very well."

"I didn't even notice that I would be killed directly by Sikong Jinglong, but did you even notice it?"

With a smile at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, he arched his hands: "Good eyes, I admire you."

This sentence directly made the faces of those people flushed.

What Chen Feng said at this time seemed polite, but in fact it was no more than a few slaps, slapped their faces fiercely, making them faceless.

Everyone around made a burst of laughter.

"Haha, these people really have lost their faces!"

"Yeah, what big-tailed wolf was there just now? It's been beaten now! It deserves it!"

Suddenly, Sikong Jinglong let out a roar like a wild wolf.

He stared at Chen Feng and roared ferociously: "I don't believe my \*\*\*\* thing, I can't kill you today?"

After all, his figure flashed, and the long sword slammed down to Chen Feng frantically!

One sword after another! Fierce to the extreme!

Cleave that piece of ground to pieces!

Everyone was shocked, but Chen Feng stood there with a smile on his lips.

He even looked at ease, tilted his head slightly, and didn't even start.

Just stand there leisurely.

Sikong Jinglong screamed frantically, slashing down with one sword after another, slashing ten swords!

And these ten swords, also did his best.

After the tenth sword was cut down, Sikong Jinglong suddenly let out a wow, a big mouthful of blood spurted out.

The whole body shook violently, and could no longer maintain this bloodline transformation state.

[Chapter 4113: It turned out to be him!](#)

His whole body trembled heavily, and he returned to his body form directly.

With a snap, the long sword was also directly broken.

He shook heavily, then wowed again, a mouthful of blood spurted out, and his face was pale.

Everyone could see that he was obviously already seriously injured.

On the other hand, Feng Chen was still standing there, his face was indifferent and unharmed, with a playful smile on the corner of his mouth!

Everyone uttered a huge exclamation.

"This, this is too strong!"

"Yeah, he just stood there and didn't move. He actually resolved the ten strongest offensives of Sagong Jinglong!"

"I feel that Feng Chen now seems to be effortless at all, it seems that Sikong Jinglong is not threatening him at all."

Someone said in a voice full of admiration: "Sikong Jinglong just said that Feng Chen is an ant. I think he is an ant in front of Feng Chen!"

Chen Feng's strength stunned everyone.

Kumon Yao's face was pale and ugly, staying there, trembling all over!

Sikong Jinglong staggered, finally stood firmly, staring at Chen Feng, and shouted: "How is it possible? How can you be so strong? How can you be so strong?"

"If you are so strong, why did you belong to the unknown in the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm before?"

"how could it be possible!"

He roared frantically, his eyes flushed.

The spirit he had been hit by Chen Feng almost collapsed.

Chen Feng smiled slightly, shrugged, and said to Sikong Jinglong: "Look, I just said it, you can't kill me."

"You still don't believe it, why do you have to take it for yourself?"

Sikong Jinglong was even more angry at this time and almost fainted.

He even felt that it would be better for him to faint so that he would not have to bear the ridicule around him.

At this time, the smile on Chen Feng's face also faded away.

His voice slowly said: "Since you can't kill me, then!"

Chen Feng's intent to kill was flourishing: "It's my turn now!"

This sentence was overwhelmingly murderous, and Sikong Jinglong suddenly shivered.



A look of horror suddenly appeared in his eyes.

At this moment, after breaking free from the extreme anger and shame, he suddenly realized one thing, that is, he is definitely not Feng Zheng's opponent, and it is easy for him to kill himself!

Suddenly, Sikong Jinglong's heart surged with great fear, and with a loud shout, he fled wildly.

Sikong Jinglong was already shocked!

But how can you escape?

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "I won't let you go, can you go?"

Following Chen Feng's long laugh, his figure flashed, and in an instant he came behind Sikong Jinglong, and he smashed it down with a punch!

As Chen Feng's punch fell, a powerful force suddenly formed, and he slammed into Sikong Jinglong fiercely.

Sikong Jinglong let out a stern shout, exhausting his remaining strength and desperately resisting it.

But at this time, on top of Chen Feng's head, the \*\*\*\* of stepping on the sky suddenly appeared.

But Chen Feng's seemingly fierce interpretation suddenly disappeared without a trace.

It turns out that the move just now was just a fake move.

What he did was to induce Sikong Jinglong's last move.

Sikong Jinglong was already seriously injured just now, and now he naturally tried his best to block Chen Feng's move, and he had already brought out all his hole cards.

But at this moment, the \*\*\*\* of stepping on the sky was roaring, and the four hoofs fell, making a neigh.

Then, the condensation of that space was suddenly launched.

As Chen Feng's embryonic form of the Treading Idol War Sovereign became the Treading Idol War Sovereign, the ability to solidify and fragment the space was also improved.

If it were before, it would be impossible to seal the five-layer peak of the Profound Sky Realm like Sikong Jinglong, which is equivalent to the five-star Wudi peak powerhouse!

But now, it can be sealed.

As a result, Sikong Jinglong's offensive with all his strength froze directly at this moment.

His figure also froze there, and was directly sealed, unable to move.

This offensive is of course a direct failure.

The next moment, Chen Feng smiled softly.

That space was broken, and it was launched directly.

Suddenly, there was a crisp sound, and the space there was directly shattered.

Although Sikong Jinglong was not directly turned into powder, the countless space cracks that appeared at that moment also had extremely strong power, and he was almost to be torn apart alive!

However, Sagong Jinglong is Sagong Jinglong after all, possessing great strength. At this critical moment, his instinct is a desperate roar!

Do your best to contend with the shattered space around this, and contend with the countless space cracks that appeared at this moment!

As a result, there was a loud bang, and the power of space fragmentation was directly blocked by him.

However, it also made him suffer more.

With a shout, he vomited blood, and fell heavily to the ground.

After convulsing twice, he just lay on his back, panting heavily.

The whole body was convulsing, and countless wounds appeared on the body, and the blood surged out, instantly dyeing him into a blood gourd.

Everyone stared at this scene blankly, all dumbfounded.

"Sikong Jinglong was defeated so fast! So fast! So miserable!"

"In a blink of an eye, Feng Chen was severely injured and was about to die, and there was only one breath left after looking at it!"

But think about it, but it should be.

They should have thought that this scene would happen just now.

Everyone looked at Chen Feng's gaze, and there were no other emotions anymore, all that was left was awe.

In fact, just now, Chen Feng didn't need to use Tatian Idol Zhan Zun.

The reason why he does this is to frighten everyone!

In their hearts, set up an impression of their invincibility!

Suddenly, someone flashed their eyes and shouted: "Did you feel it? This kind of breath, this kind of tyrannical power!"

He looked around and shouted: "How familiar!"

After his reminder, everyone immediately realized.

"This breath, we felt it just now!"

Someone trembled: "Could it be that he is the master of that big hand?"

This remark immediately caused an uproar among everyone.

They have all seen how the powerful hand tears apart space and grasps the soul!

They all thought that the master of that big hand was a hidden power in the Valley of Falling Stars!

But now it seems that the master of that big hand is most likely Feng Chen!

"Yes, it must be him, besides him, who has this strength?"

"It turns out that the master of that big hand is him, God, that is the power to tear the void!"

"This Feng Chen's strength is really unfathomable, I'm afraid he hasn't shown his true strength yet!"

#### [Chapter 4114: My name is Chen Feng!](#)

At this moment, they finally realized the terrible Chen Feng!

Chen Feng slowly straightened his body, glanced around, looking at everyone.

And all the people who touched Chen Feng's eyes lowered their heads, not daring to look at him at all.

They used this action to show Chen Feng their surrender and awe.

Everyone bowed their heads, no one dared to provoke Chen Feng.

At a glance, the heroes bow their heads!

Seeing this scene, a smile burst out from the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and then this smile became deeper and bigger, and finally turned into a long laugh.

Everyone was silent, only Chen Feng's long smile echoed here.

Chen Feng looked at them all, and shouted: "Remember my name!"

"My name, Chen Feng!"

My name is Chen Feng!

These four words shook in everyone's ears.

The faces of everyone were surprised.

"It turns out that his name is not Feng Chen, but Chen Feng!"

However, this is not an unacceptable thing for everyone.

A young man in his twenties turned out to be born, not only became the number one master of the young generation of Xuanming Seven Seas Realm, he was also able to crush Sikong Jinglong, a veteran powerhouse who was almost close to the Sixth Heaven of Xuantian Realm.

They have all accepted this fact, how can they not accept that his real name is Chen Feng?

Among the crowd, only the head of the eastern courtyard whispered.

However, then, a thick smile appeared on his face: "So what?"

"Now, what everyone sees is his strength! His toughness!"

At the same time, his eyes flickered.

"At least, from everyone's perspective, he was born in our Shengyang Academy!"

At this moment, he suddenly realized that Chen Feng's birth would bring him, and Shengyang Academy, what a huge benefit!

He is naturally very clear about Chen Feng's origins, knowing that he is a person of unknown origin and details, and he is not a disciple of Shengyang Academy at all.

But the point is that no other family knows it!

Moreover, even if other families have guessed it, as long as Shengyang Academy does not admit it, then other families will eventually have some doubts about this result.

After that, Shengyang Academy can take advantage of Chen Feng's power!

He looked at Ma Qiwei next to him.

At this time, Ma Qiwei was sitting there on his ass, lost in despair, and could not even say a word.

The head of the East Court laughed softly: "Ma Qiwei, don't pretend to be dead here."

"Still think about how you should deal with yourself later!"

Hearing this, Ma Qiwei shivered suddenly, and a wave of fear surged in his heart.

"Chen Feng is so horrible, I dared to speak rudely just now, how could he spare me?"

Thinking of this, his whole body was shaking.

The Gongwen Yao beside him was even more unbearable.

When he saw Chen Feng severely wounded Sikong Jinglong like a slaughter of chickens and dogs, he was dying. He was dripping with cold sweat and his legs trembled, almost unable to support it.

He suddenly realized his situation at this time.

Sikong Jinglong is his only hope, and he also hopes that Sikong Jinglong can crush Chen Feng!

But I didn't expect that someone was crushed, but it was not Chen Feng, but Sikong Jinglong!

He remembered how he had offended Chen Feng just now, yelling at Chen Feng, mocking, and dismissing it.

Suddenly, he was frightened.

At this moment, Chen Feng turned around abruptly, looking at him.

In those eyes, there were cold murderous intent.

Kumon Yao was already scared to the extreme, and after touching Chen Feng's eyes, he trembled heavily.

The overwhelming fear, like a tide, flooded him directly.

His face was pale with fright.

His spirit broke down directly, and he yelled out, and fleeing wildly.

With a look in Chen Feng's eyes, he was so scared that he was so scared that he was so scared that he ran away!

But, he wants to run, why is it so easy?

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "I didn't let you go! You..."

"Can you go?"

In the next moment, he shot it with a palm away.

A great force burst out, directly hitting Kumon Yao's body severely.

Even if Kumon Yao tried his best, it was difficult to take this blow.

What's more, he is now desperate and running away.

There was a screaming and screaming, and Gong Wen Yao was directly smashed out, \*\*\*\* and vomiting, fell to the ground, convulsed twice, and did not move.

Has died directly.

Seeing this scene at this time, Ma Qiwei's face was as pale as paper.

He pointed at Chen Feng, and his voice trembled: "You, you...Kongwen Yao is my Huntian school disciple, how dare you?"

"You are not afraid of my Chaotic Sect..."

Chen Feng looked at him like a fool, and said lightly, "Are you a fool?"

He pointed his finger at Sikong Jinglong who was still kneeling on the ground and twitching: "Sikong Jinglong was born in the Qingyan family and is the first sect of the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm, how is it better than your Huntian Sect?"

"Sikong Jinglong, as a well-known elder in the Qingyan family, kill if I say kill, what can I do?"

"You Huntian faction, what are you!"

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "In my eyes, it's just ants!"

After all, he waved his hand casually.

Chen Feng didn't even bother to pay attention to Ma Qiwei.

This action was like driving a buzzing and annoying fly away from his ears.

But even so, even this indifferent wave of Chen Feng's hand is extremely powerful.

He directly smashed Ma Qiwei out, already seriously injured.

He didn't dare say a word, his face was full of fear, and he retreated into the crowd.

Everyone looked at Chen Feng, with awe in their eyes.

Chen Feng leisurely and leisurely, walked to the side of Sikong Jinglong, and lifted him up as soon as he reached out.

He also sorted his collar politely, shook his sleeves, and shook off the dirt and dust on his body.

Sikong Jinglong wondered why Chen Feng was like this.

When he saw Chen Feng's move, a glimmer of hope suddenly surged in his heart.

"Why did Chen Feng do this? Why is he so polite to me? Is it possible that he is still jealous of my Qingyan family?"

"He still doesn't dare to do things absolutely? Is that why?"

I thought of this.

Immediately, his heart became alive, and his courage suddenly became stronger.

All of a sudden, his expression became arrogant and arrogant from the uneasy and fearful expression just now.

He snorted coldly, shook his sleeves, stared at Chen Feng, and said with a sneer: "Chen Feng, I don't care what your name is, and I don't care where you are from."

"My Qingyan family is not something you can offend."

"You dared to treat me like that just now, now quickly apologize to me!"

[Chapter 4115: Who gave you this illusion?](#)

"I can let you go and spare your life!"

Chen Feng's movements suddenly stopped.

Then, he suddenly flicked his fingers, smiled, looked at Sikong Jinglong, looked at him up and down and said:

"Sikong Jinglong, one thing is strange to me."

"What's weird?" Sikong Jinglong was shocked.

Chen Feng grinned, his teeth white and clean: "I'm very surprised, who gave you the courage to say this!"

"Who gave you the illusion again?"

"Actually blame me!"

Chen Feng shook his head and said with a sigh, "Blame me for making you misunderstood."

"At first I thought, you have a strong one after all, it's not good to make you so indecent."

"As a result, I didn't expect that you really are..."

Chen Feng tweeted: "Shame on your face!"

After Chen Feng finished saying this, Sikong Jinglong was taken aback for a moment, and then his face turned pale.

He is not a fool, so why can't he hear what Chen Feng said?

Chen Feng clearly shows no respect for himself and the Qingyan family!

And what he just did was just being polite to himself.

It is ridiculous that I really thought that Chen Feng was afraid of himself and the Qingyan family.

A very ridiculous thought suddenly surged in his heart: "It's not that Chen Feng is ridiculous, but I am ridiculous!"

"Chen Feng is so powerful, I'm not even his one-handed enemy, how can he be afraid of us?"

"Sikong Jinglong, you are such a joke!"

Before he had time to change his expression, Chen Feng slapped his face fiercely!

Suddenly he beat him to a skewed body, a bit of blood mixed with a few broken teeth and he flew out.

Sikong Jinglong's face changed drastically, looking at Chen Feng, his face was full of fear, and he screamed: "Chen..."

Before he could say anything, Chen Feng slapped his face with another big slap backhand.

He beat him to the side again and skewed.

Snapped! Snapped! Snapped!

In a blink of an eye, Chen Feng severely slapped him with a dozen big ears, and directly slapped her in the face like a pig!

While Chen Feng was beating, Sikong Jinglong howled frantically and begged for mercy.

However, Chen Feng seemed to have not heard it.

Then, Chen Feng just stopped, smiling at Sikong Jinglong and said: "Sikong Jinglong, tell me now, I will give you a face, do you want?"

Sikong Jinglong had been beaten completely by Chen Feng, and he did not dare to have any disrespectful thoughts towards Chen Feng.

There was a cry in his voice, and the little chicken nodded like a peck: "Spare me, spare me, I will never dare anymore."

Chen Feng smiled slightly, patted his face lightly, and said lightly, "That's right!"

"just now!"

Chen Feng took a breath, looked at Sikong Jinglong, and said lightly: "Bring me those seven treasures!"

"Seven treasures!"

When everyone heard this, they all took a breath.

"It turns out that Chen Feng's real purpose is the Seven Great Treasures!"

"What he means is to create the Valley of Fallen Stars?"

"This person is really courageous, there is so dangerous, he dare to enter without hesitation?"

Sikong Jinglong and others were also stunned.

Only then did I know that what Chen Feng wanted was the seven treasures.

Everyone's eyes suddenly shook, and they all fell on Sikong Jinglong again.

After many disciples entered the Valley of Fallen Stars, Sikong Jinglong asked each family to hand over the seven treasures under his control to him.

Now the six great treasures are all in his hands, only the monument of the sun's fall from the sun rising Academy. The head of the east courtyard said it had been brought into the valley of falling stars by their disciples.

At the beginning, everyone was surprised and disdainful.

I feel that Shengyang Academy is too careless to hand over this day's meteor monument to an ordinary disciple.

But after seeing Chen Feng's strength, they knew how ridiculous they were.

No one is more qualified to keep this treasure than Chen Feng.

Everyone looked at Sikong Jinglong, waiting for his response.

When they wanted to come, Sikong Jinglong would hesitate and resist no matter what, after all, the six great treasures were related to the highest secret of the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm.

But the scene that surprised them again appeared.

After hearing Chen Feng's instructions, Sikong Jinglong didn't hesitate at all. He just nodded again and again: "Yes, yes, I will give you the six treasures."

He didn't have any hesitation, he wanted to show a strong flattery and flattery.

Obviously, he was completely shocked by Chen Feng.

Sikong Jinglong immediately took out the six treasures from him.

As soon as the six treasures were taken out, the audience was silent.

Everyone looked at the six treasures that Sikong Jinglong took out with shocking eyes.

The reason why they are so shocked is not because these six treasures are so powerful and powerful, they give people a powerful feeling.



It's because, on the contrary, these six treasures feel very weak!

If you close your eyes and don't look at it, you won't even be able to perceive their existence!

They give people a feeling of extreme normalcy, and even no surprises at all.

Everyone's eyes widened: "Is this the six treasures?"

Chen Feng looked there too.

These six treasures have different shapes, some are like a big bronze bell, and some are a small golden bead.

There is a weird statue.

Chen Feng's brows wrinkled, he was naturally not paying attention to the appearance of these six treasures, but the aura displayed on them.

"Why is it so weird? So weak?"

Chen Feng took a closer look, then raised his eyebrows.

After looking at it for a while, a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

He stepped forward, tapped his hand twice on these six treasures, and laughed in a low voice: "You six, you are really slippery."

It turned out that at this time Chen Feng saw deeper and more clearly than others.

After looking closely, he discovered that the surface of these six treasures had a faint brilliance flowing.

This brilliance formed a disguise.

This disguise originates from their bodies, their shapes and colors are different.

But there is one thing in common, that is, all their auras, all auras, are sealed in it!

In other words, at this time, all the auras of these six treasures converged back desperately, and did not spread out at all.

Chen Feng felt it carefully, and suddenly smiled.

"At this time, these six treasures are like six little beasts."

"It's just that these six little beasts are originally of the same origin, and they are very clear that the other brothers are their own natural enemies! They all want to devour themselves!"

[Chapter 4116: Seven treasures!](#)

"So, after they perceive the other's breath, they are desperately restraining their own breath!"

"Let yourself be as ordinary and ordinary as possible, so as not to let other beings notice you!"

"This is a gesture of self-protection."

However, Chen Feng suddenly shivered all over his body, and a cold sweat leaked out from behind.

It turned out that he felt it deeply again.

It was to perceive that in these six treasures that seemed to be cowardly and shrinking, there was an extremely vicious, vicious, bloodthirsty aura quietly brewing!

And that greedy object is just a few other treasures!

Chen Feng took a deep breath and said in a low voice, "It turns out that there are six of them.

"They just waited for a suitable opportunity, and then swallowed a few other treasures!"

Chen Feng found that he underestimated them.

These are indeed six little beasts, but they are six extremely vicious little beasts who want to swallow other existences all the time!

Then, Chen Feng understood in his heart.

These treasures must be from the same origin.

I don't know why it was broken into seven pieces, but each of them can perceive the other's existence.

Moreover, each possesses spirituality.

And because they are originally from the same source, when the seven of them are unified, their strength is definitely strong.

Now that they are broken, their strengths are all weakened.

At the same time, the desire to become stronger, the desire, must be deeply imprinted in their bones.

That's why they instinctively want to devour each other, and instinctively have a strong sense of greed for other treasures!

A bright light flashed in Chen Feng's heart, and he understood everything at once.

"I know why all six of them are forbearing, but they don't start!"

"because!"

A smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "There is one missing from these seven treasures!"

"So, now, it's not a good time."

"Even if you win, you won't be able to return to the original state, you can't merge into one, want to come..."

He laughed in a low voice: "If I take out the monument of that day's fall at this time, these seven treasures will start to swallow each other!"

Chen Feng went through his own thoughts, and he was sure that his calculation was absolutely correct.

And the fact is exactly that!

Chen Feng slightly leaked the aura of the Sun's Falling Stone in his meson jade bracelet.

Suddenly, these six treasures outside were all agitated.

In an instant, the hidden depths in their bodies were so deep that Chen Feng felt a bit of greed and vicious swallowing, and it suddenly became violent.

Chen Feng then concealed the aura of the monument that day.

Suddenly, the six of them were quiet again.

Chen Feng nodded slowly: "Sure enough, it's just..."

He suddenly frowned, with some worry in his heart:

"If the Sunfallen Monument is released and the seven of them are allowed to devour each other, how can it be ensured that the one that wins in the end, that is, the ancient treasure that is obtained after the integration of these seven treasures, will obey my orders? "

This is what Chen Feng worries most.

Obviously, the Seven Great Treasures are the most important existence that opens the inner valley of the Valley of Falling Stars.

But if in the end the Seven Great Treasures merged, and instead of listening to him, he ran away or what happened, that would be a laugh.

That is absolutely intolerable by Chen Feng.

In Chen Feng's heart, an idea has already been born.

But it also requires careful consideration.

Chen Feng put away all the seven treasures, and then looked at Sikong Jinglong. *NoVelus&.COM*

He wasn't the bloodthirsty temper, and he didn't want to kill Sagong Jinglong directly.

Anyway, the Seven Great Treasures have already been obtained, and Chen Feng will naturally enter them, and there is no need to kill more evils.

However, you have to think of a way to avoid future troubles, so that after you enter the valley of the fallen stars, people like Sikong Jinglong outside will cause yourself any trouble.

This group of people has not succeeded in success, but there is more than failure.

And when Chen Feng was thinking about it, he suddenly felt a scorching heat in his arms, and even buzzing.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, reached out his arms, and took out an object.

It turned out that the thing that buzzed and had a scorching hot breath was actually the one missing the top and the most core part of the golden seal.

At this time, the brilliance flowed on this incomplete golden seal.

There was a breath of eagerness from above.

It seemed that he had encountered something that made him value the most and linger.

Moreover, this eagerness and desire are felt most clearly on this big seal, and on that incomplete place.

Seeing this situation, Chen Feng raised his brows and smiled at the corners of his mouth. It was already clear in his heart.

He nodded slowly, and whispered to himself: "Here, it really is!"

"Good job!"

Chen Feng's chin was raised slightly, his face was full of confidence and calmness: "Chen is here, waiting for a long time!"

In a blink of an eye, he already had a plan in his mind.

Reaching out his hand to mention Sikong Jinglong, his figure flickered one after another, and he went directly to the big ship of the Qingyan family.

When everyone saw this scene, their faces were also surprised. They didn't know what he was going to do, but they just hurriedly followed.

As a result, hundreds of people were seen rushing towards the huge duckweed boat.

Soon, Chen Feng brought Sikong Jinglong to the duckweed giant boat.

On the huge duckweed boat, there were hundreds of disciples from the Qingyan family standing there.

They don't know much about what happened outside the Valley of the Fallen Stars. They couldn't observe at this distance, and they didn't know what happened there.

At this moment, he suddenly saw his own leader elder, extremely powerful, in their eyes like a \*\*\*\* like Sikong Jinglong, but was covered in blood, was carried by a person, and flew towards this side.

Suddenly, all these disciples shouted in fright.

However, after all, they are outstanding disciples of the Qingyan Family, the number one force in the Seven Seas Realm.

One by one can be regarded as being in danger, yelling one after another, occupying the control position of various agencies.

In an instant, there were countless cyan rays lingering around the huge duckweed boat, constantly swimming.

Obviously, the formation has already been activated.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, but he was not in a hurry, but just lifted his hand, Sikong Jinglong.

Looking at him, he shook his head and said, "Sikong Jinglong, I want to spare your life."

"But, how can you, it seems that these disciples of your sect want your life more?"

[Chapter 4117: You, don't let me down!](#)

Sikong Jinglong was completely shocked by Chen Feng at this time.

In front of Chen Feng, without the slightest prestige, he quickly nodded and bowed, his face was flattering, and he smiled and said, "Master Chen, you are laughing."

After that, he turned around.

When he was in front of Chen Feng, his face was flattering, like a dog wagging its tail.

But when he turned around and faced his disciples, he immediately became extremely arrogant.

He looked fierce and stared at them savagely and shouted: "Have you guys seen this? You want to kill Lao Tzu?"

"Hurry up and take down the defenses and let Young Master Chen and I go to the duckweed boat!"

The disciples were reprimanded by him, and their faces were all uncertain and wondering what to do.

Sikong Jinglong was furious in an instant, and shouted sternly: "Are all of them stupid? What the \*\*\*\* are you doing?"

The crowd came back to their senses, and they quickly nodded and said yes.

Sikong Jinglong's status in the Qingyan family is too high, and their position in their hearts is too high, so under the scolding, they did not hesitate and just followed his orders.

After the defense was withdrawn, Chen Feng carried Sikong Jinglong to the bow of the duckweed giant boat.

Came to the side of the huge calyx.

Among the huge calyx, seven huge stings are already placed.

Sen's cold light showed through, and Ling Li was full of murderous intent.

This kind of murderous intent, this kind of power, even Chen Feng now feels a little bit afraid.

He secretly said in his heart: "This Xuanming Seven Seas Realm, let alone martial arts, it is really bad."

"But their powerful Yuzhi is still powerful enough."

"Even with my current strength, I can feel that this thing still poses a huge threat to me."

"Even the Six-Star Martial Emperor, I'm afraid this thing can be killed!"

Chen Feng looked at Sikong Jinglong.

Sikong Jinglong immediately understood what he meant, and quickly explained, "This thing is called Bafang Fengyun Kuangbow!"

"Eight directions and violent crossbow?"

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, the name was interesting.

Sikong Jinglong said with a smile: "This thing is made from the calyx of a jade plant called Genshan Yinguishuji."

"How strong is this Genshan Silver Osmanthus? Which grade of Yuzhi is it?" Chen Feng asked, raising an eyebrow.

"How many products?"

Sikong Jinglong was immediately stunned.

Chen Feng smiled and shook his head and said, "Forget, you didn't rank the powerful Yuzhi."

Think about it, Xuanming Seven Seas Realm world's powerful Yuzhi's strength far surpasses these ordinary warriors.

Where are they qualified to grade these powerful jade plants?

"I don't know what grade it is, but Genshan Silver Laurel's prestige, the head of my family, dare not provoke it easily."

Chen Feng nodded slowly.

The head of the Qingyan family should be the Sixth Heaven in the Profound Sky Realm, equivalent to the master of the Six-Star Wudi.

He didn't dare to be the number one master of the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm, so he must have the ability to kill Six-Star Martial Emperor.

This is consistent with Chen Feng's previous guess.

And this Genshan Silver Osmanthus actually possessed the strength to kill the Six-Star Wudi strong, so Chen Feng estimated that its rank was at least equivalent to the sixth-rank jade plant on the Dragon Vein Continent.

And the level of this sixth-rank jade plant is probably equivalent to the level of the Six-Star Demon Emperor.

Moreover, how precious is Yuzhi? More precious than the demon emperor of the same level!

Then, the degree of preciousness is roughly equivalent to the seven-star and eight-star Demon Emperor.

It can be seen that if the Genshan silver laurel tree is obtained on the Dragon Vein Continent, it is definitely a top treasure!

Sikong Jinglong continued: "This Genshan silver laurel tree is as high as a mountain."

"It blooms only once in ten thousand years, and once it blooms, the calyx will be strengthened by one point."

"And if it reaches one hundred thousand years, it will fall off naturally."

"However, this shed calyx is a treasure to Genshan Yin Guishu, and it must not be tainted by anyone."

"Our sect spent a great price to get this calyx."

Chen Feng nodded, "Then this arrogant crossbow is made of this calyx."

"Presumably the stronger the year of this calyx, the stronger the power of the Octagonal Crossbow!"

"Yes."

Sikong Jinglong nodded.

There was a hint of pride in his eyes: "We Xuanming Seven Seas Realm, throughout the ages, it is said that there are only three Octagon Wind Crossbows made from the calyx of the silver laurel tree in Genshan."

"And this one of our Qingyan family is the longest and strongest."

"It can be said that this Bafang Fengyun Kuangbow basically has about 60% of the strength of Genshan Yin Guishu, which is enough to kill the sixth layer of the Profound Sky Realm or even a stronger master."

"That's it." A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he looked at the sky in the distance.

The sky in the distance was red.

The blood moon was in the sky, shining down, without any fluctuations, without ripples.

Chen Feng looked at the void, but as if he had seen thousands of miles away, he said softly: "With this thing, I have greater confidence."

Then, Chen Feng returned to the platform with Sikong Jinglong.

Another person was arrested.

But it was the elder in Black Flame Valley.

Elder Heiyangu showed a look of horror on his face, looked at Chen Feng, and said with a smile: "Master Chen, are you?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Don't worry, I won't do anything to you. I just borrowed the treasure on your boat to use it."

After all, he was carrying Sikong Jinglong and the elders of Heiyangu, and flew to the big ship of Heiyangu.

Falling on it, above the bow of the Black Flame Valley, the Black Flame Heart Biting Orchid was undulating slightly.

It doesn't seem to know what happened, and it remains calm as before.

It's just that, between the opening and closing of the petals, bunch after bunch of deep black light brewing and tangling.

With an unspeakable atmosphere of destruction.

Chen Feng looked at Elder Heiyangu, smiled and said, "How about lending me this treasure?"

Where did the elders of Heiyangu dare to say nothing, and quickly nodded with a bitter expression.

"Well, if that's the case, then move this treasure onto that duckweed giant boat!"

Elder Heiyangu didn't dare to say a word, and quickly nodded.

He shouted and asked his disciples to move the black flame heart bitter orchid from his big boat to the duckweed boat.

This tossing took more than half an hour to complete.

At this moment, on the big duckweed boat, at the bow.

Bafang Fengyun Kuangbow and Heiyanxinlan, standing side by side.

Chen Feng looked at it with a smile on his mouth, and slowly nodded: "These two things, looking at the entire Xuanming Seven Seas Realm, I'm afraid they are the two strongest killers that the warriors here can use."

He sighed softly and looked far away: "Chen, you are ready! You, don't let me down!"

#### [Chapter 4118: Xuanjin Jiaohuang!](#)

Then, Chen Feng carefully asked Sikong Jinglong and the elders of Heiyangu to control the Eight Directions Wind and Cloud Mad Crossbow, as well as how many manpower each of the Heiyan Heart Eater would need.

It was learned that manipulating these two treasures does not require much manpower.

Both these treasures of Gein are spiritual.

The Black Flame Heart Biting Orchid is directly a jade plant of extremely high level, with its own wisdom, it can attack.

Just give him orders.

And the manpower needed to operate the Bafang Fengyun Kuangbow is a bit more, which is only ten people.

Chen Feng looked at these Qingyan family and the disciples of Heiyangu, then shook Sikong Jinglong and Heiyangu elders in his hands, smiled at them and said, "Everyone, the life of your parents is in my hands. in."

"After a while, listen to my orders."

"If you are acting differently, then you can't say..."

Chen Feng grinned, his teeth were white, shining in the sunlight.

However, the expression on his face is extremely cold.



"If there is a difference between you, then you can't say that the two of you and my hands are going to be different."

Sikong Jinglong and Heiyangu elders trembled with fright.

Sternly shouted at the disciples under him, let them listen to Chen Feng's orders.

Naturally, the two disciples were only stubborn and dare not have any objections.

Then, Chen Feng took Pei Muyu, Lu Yangbo and others, sitting on the ground on the duckweed giant boat, closing his eyes and resting.

Seems to be waiting for something in general.

Everyone was surprised, but they didn't dare to ask.

Chen Feng calmed down, calmed down all his breath, sat cross-legged, and began to practice slowly.

Although he only stayed for less than three days outside the Valley of Falling Stars, he had experienced too many things.

Especially afterwards, the successive battles with that devilish energy caused him serious physical damage.

At this moment, just take advantage of this opportunity to fix it.

And this time, it was two full days!

Pei Muyu, the elders of the Black Flame Valley, and everyone from the major forces waited with Chen Feng for two full days.

These thousands of people waiting here are already exhausted and exhausted.

Everyone was even more puzzled, wondering what Chen Feng was waiting for.

There are also many people who secretly guess that he is playing mystery, but none of them are willing to leave.

After all, with such a big scene, I'm afraid I might be able to see it once in my life, so where would I be willing to go?

Two days later, the blood moon rose.

A blood-red light, mixed with cold moonlight, spread down, illuminating the mysterious and magnificent Seven Seas Realm.

But at this moment, Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes, stood up, and screamed up to the sky, spitting out a foul air with a strong \*\*\*\* smell!

At this time, Chen Feng's whole body was refreshed and ecstatic.

All the hidden injuries have been fully recovered.

And his strength has reached its peak.

Even the use time of the Heavenly Deity Battle Sovereign has been fully restored and can be used again at any time!

And at this moment, Chen Feng's chest was suddenly hot!

He suddenly raised his head, looked to the direction of true north, and slowly uttered two words: "Come!"

For an instant, Chen Feng's eyes were full of flames, full of extremely strong desire to fight!

At this moment, everyone didn't feel it, they just looked north with Chen Feng, but found nothing.

They just whispered to each other and asked in a low voice: "What's the matter? What's the matter? What happened over there?"

As time went by, suddenly, the elders of the major forces, the powerful ones, showed shock and horror on their faces.

They are already feeling something.

After another while, those disciples were also shocked.

It turned out that at this time, they also vaguely heard a sharp, but extremely powerful roar!

The next moment, everyone saw it.

In the northern sky, under the shining of the blood moon, a small black spot appeared.

The little black spot came hurriedly towards this side, and appeared in front of everyone in a blink of an eye.

It was a terrifying monster beast that was thousands of meters long!

And after seeing the appearance of this thing clearly, these powerhouses of the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm, all the disciples elders, almost all took a breath, and gave out a huge exclaim of shock and fear!

"It turned out to be a three-headed Xuanjin Jiao!"

"God, how could this three-headed Xuanjin Jiao be so big?"

"Yes, although we have not seen the three-headed Xuanjin Jiao, but according to the records in the ancient books, the largest three-headed Xuanjin Jiao is only about 500 meters in length!"

The disciple of Shengyang Academy was also shocked.

"Before, because of Chen Feng, we have seen the three-headed Xuanjin Jiao more than once."

"The three profound golden dragons that came before have the highest strength, the largest body is no more than a few hundred meters long, and there are only four heads!"

"This three-headed Xuanjin Jiao can still be called a three-headed Xuanjin Jiao? It actually has six heads!"

It turned out that what appeared in the eyes of everyone at this time turned out to be a huge three-headed profound golden dragon.

No, using the three-headed Xuanjin Jiao to describe it does not seem appropriate.

Because its size exceeds several kilometers.

And it is growing six huge heads!

Everyone was shocked!

The disciples who can be selected to come here can be regarded as knowledgeable people, naturally they have heard of the prestige of the three-headed Xuanjin Jiao.

Many people have even seen the three-headed Xuanjin Jiao.

Especially those in Shengyang Academy, followed Chen Feng many times.

At this time, the giant in front of them has subverted their imagination!

This existence is already surpassing the pinnacle of the species of the three-headed Xuanjin Jiao!

And those elders were shocked, and many people even showed fear on their faces.

"Could it be..."

Suddenly there was an elder with a solemn voice, and said with a trembling voice: "This is the legendary Profound Golden Flood Emperor?"

Xuanjin Jiaohuang!

After hearing these four words, the scene was quiet for a moment.

Then, in the next moment, there was a huge exclamation and panic.

Many people are panicked and even want to escape.

Pei Muyu explained to Chen Feng in a low voice: "This Xuanjin Jiaohuang is a household name in our Xuanming Seven Seas Realm, and a great name."

"Ancient books have a record. The Xuanjin Jiaohuang in the Xuanming Seven Seas realm only exists in myths and legends."

"It is said that a Xuanjin Jiaohuang can subvert the entire martial art above the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm and kill all the martial artists!"

"Before, there was once a huge catastrophe that swept across the entire Xuanming Seven Seas Realm and affected various major forces. It was caused by a Xuanjin Flood Emperor."

"It has slaughtered hundreds of sects with its own power, almost completely subverting the martial arts of the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm!"

[Chapter 4119: it's me!](#)

Chen Feng nodded slowly: "That's how it is."

At this moment, he also looked up at the giant in the sky, and his heart fluctuated.

"This is the ultimate form of the three-headed Xuan Jin Jiao! Is the Xuan Jin Jiao Emperor?"

Xuanjin Jiaohuang, these four words caused an uproar among the people.

Everyone looked at the huge giant above the sky, with shocked faces and intense fear!

Sikong Jinglong, the elder of Heiyangu, his face was pale.

They suddenly realized that Chen Feng moved the Black Flame Heart Biting Lan here to stand side by side with all directions.

"It turns out that what he was waiting for was the Xuanjin Flood Emperor!"

"It turns out that he did this to attack the Xuanjin Flood Emperor!"

"He is crazy, he is crazy!"

The two looked at each other, their expressions were extremely solemn!

The Xuanjin Jiao Emperor, in their impression, was totally invincible.

As soon as they heard the words Xuanjin Jiaohuang and saw the huge figure above the sky, they didn't even have the desire to fight in their hearts.

And Chen Feng was so bold and reckless, he was waiting for the Emperor Xuanjin Jiao Huang, and he even attacked it.

The Xuanjin Emperor Jiao on the sky, all of a sudden, the six heads all raised up to the sky, and then suddenly lowered their heads suddenly, looking down at the people, and making a huge roar at the same time.

The six roars condensed together, stretched down, and instantly merged into a powerful magic sound.

At the same time, the momentum on its body suddenly exploded, and it pressed downwards.

Suddenly, everyone felt as if the sky had collapsed, extremely powerful.

The momentum was as strong as the peak of a giant mountain, and was severely depressed.

Suddenly, many people with low cultivation base screamed directly and fell to the ground, unable to stand up.

And only some disciples with relatively high cultivation bases, and the elders of various families can barely stand.

However, even so, they were all shaky one by one, their faces were ugly, and they could only try to support them.

Everyone was even more shocked.

"This Xuanjin Jiaohuang is truly a well-deserved reputation. He is extremely tyrannical. Just relying on his aura, he actually severely wounded many people present and lost his combat effectiveness!"

If it wants to do it, I am afraid that these people on the scene will not be enough for it to kill!

In an instant, everyone closed their mouths, and the scene was quiet, staring at the Xuanjin Jiaohuang blankly.

Xuanjin Jiaohuang stretched his body in the air.

Then, its six heads shook suddenly and looked at Chen Feng at the same time.

Those six hideous and ugly heads, facing Chen Feng at the same time, were afraid that they would faint in shock if they changed their words.

Chen Feng was standing there, not afraid.

Instead, he looked at him with great interest.

And Chen Feng also felt a sense of familiarity from this Xuanjin Jiaohuang.

This sense of familiarity does not mean that Chen Feng has seen it before or what it is, but a sense of familiarity in breath.

The next moment, Emperor Xuanjin Jiao slowly said, "Is it you?"

The two words of it are thoughtless.

But Chen Feng knew what was going on.

He also smiled and said, "Yes, it's me."

Both of them know each other and that is their goal!

"Yes, that's it!"

The voice of the Emperor Xuan Jin Jiao, he had heard from the four-head Xuan Jin Jiao that was dying before.

This breath is also true!

"This is the enemy I've been waiting for for a long time! It may also be the strongest enemy I have encountered in this Xuanming Seven Seas Realm!"

"But, it also has the treasure I want!"

Chen Feng took a deep breath, and the burning sensation in his arms passed over again.

At the same time, Chen Feng felt an extreme desire, brewing.

Chen Feng knew what this emotion came from.

This comes from the Zijin Great Seal that was missing!

Chen Feng knew why Zijin Dayin longed.

"I'm afraid, the incomplete piece of the Zijin Great Seal, and the most important piece, lies in this Profound Golden Flood Emperor!"

At this moment, Emperor Xuanjin Jiao also felt the burning desire in Chen Feng.

Its eyes suddenly became extremely fierce and hideous.

"It seems that my dead companions have already turned into your treasures, right?"

Chen Feng looked at it and nodded slowly.

He stretched his hand to Xuanjin Jiaohuang: "In fact, you said something wrong."

"It's not just that they incarnate this treasure, even you, will become a part of this treasure!"

Chen Feng's voice was just faint.

But he said it as if it was a fact.

Hearing this, Xuanjin Jiaohuang was extremely furious!

In an instant, the sky was overwhelming.

Countless black clouds condensed, the wind howled, and even thunderbolt, crashed down!

When it gets angry, it sets off this world vision!

The violent voice of Xuanjin Jiaohuang blew up in this storm: "Today, I will smash your corpse!"

Chen Feng looked at Xuanjin Jiaohuang, his eyes full of fiery warfare.

"As long as I pass it, then I can enter the valley of the falling stars without any hindrance!"

"Furthermore, the Zijin Great Seal will also be completely completed!"

"Although I don't know what power this Zijin Great Seal has, but I can vaguely feel that this thing, and the inner valley of the fallen stars, and the ultimate secret of the world of the mysterious world of the seven seas, absolutely have What a great relationship!"

"After having this treasure, I will enter the valley of the fallen stars on this trip and rescue Hua Lengshuang, and I will have greater certainty!"

"There is also a greater possibility of being able to obtain the ultimate secret of the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm!"

At the next moment, the Xuanjin Jiaohuang was deep and hoarse, and a voice full of spite came:

"Boy, blood feud, I will report it!"

"Your treasure is mine!"

"Furthermore, I will devour your soul, I will know everything about you, and I will use you to gain the greatest secrets of this Xuanming Seven Seas Realm!"

It raised the white head in the middle, with a weird smile on its face:

"You may not know yet, our three-headed Profound Golden Jiao clan, when the sixth head is evolved, it can swallow the soul."

"And merge everything in the soul into one's own."

"Boy, I know you can come here and successfully attract the attention of our family. You should have a lot of secrets."

"just now!"

It grinned: "These secrets are all mine!"

Chen Feng frowned and glanced at it.

Suddenly, the eyebrows loosened, looked at it and smiled and said, "It seems that I guessed right before."

"Guess what?" Xuanjin Jiaohuang said coldly.

Chen Feng said: "I guess, you should have known the news that I came here early, right?"

Xuanjin Jiaohuang was stunned for a moment, but it didn't deny it, just said lightly:

[Chapter 4120: You and I are chess pieces](#)

"Yes, I already knew it when you killed the first three-headed Xuanjin Jiao."

"You knew it at that time, but you continue to drive your companions to die."

Chen Feng's expression was cold, and his voice was like a knife.

Staring at him, he said word by word: "I'm afraid, you also want to kill your companions and condense the purple and incomplete golden seal."

"It's just that I have been unable to start, so you should borrow my hand?"

Chen Feng's words caused Emperor Xuanjin Jiao to be stunned.

After a while, he looked up to the sky and laughed.

Then the laughter stopped: "Chen Feng, your cleverness is beyond my expectation. I didn't expect you to understand this."

"However, there is one thing, you are wrong."

There was a deep arrogance on its face: "If I really want to kill them, how can I hesitate? How can they dare to resist?"

Chen Feng frowned, and suddenly there was a flash of light in his heart.

He immediately said: "That is to say, if you kill them yourself, you can't condense this."

"Only if I kill them can I condense that thing."

"This thing, the key lies in me, or something in me, isn't it?"

"That's why you drove them to die!"

"Wait until the last step before coming by myself."

Xuanjin Jiaohuang laughed: "Yes, the key lies in you."

"Only when you kill them can you condense that purple gold seal!"

Chen Feng stared at it, smiled and said, "You have a good game in this game!"

Xuanjin Jiaohuang shook his head and looked at Chen Feng.

At this moment, there was a deep sorrow in its eyes.

"It's not my game. In fact, I'm just a pawn."

It stared at Chen Feng and said slowly: "You and I are all chess pieces!"

Chen Feng's heart moved, and then he thought of a possibility.

He suddenly looked up to the sky and laughed: "You are a chess piece, but I may not!"

He raised his head and looked at the depths of the cloud.

There, it is as if one eye is watching here.

However, Chen Feng sneered in his heart: "How about you set this game? How about your organization?"

"Finally, isn't it going to complete me?"

"Even if you can set this round, I'm afraid you have guessed everything in front, but you won't be able to guess the last step!"

"Now, let me slap you in the face fiercely with the facts, and stamp your self-righteous and self-thinking existence under your feet!"

"Let you know, Chen Feng, I am not controlled by anyone!"

A voice echoed in Chen Feng's heart, his mind was fierce, and his fighting spirit rose!

The Xuanjin Jiaohuang also no longer talks nonsense.

Its six huge heads stood up to the sky at the same time and let out a stern roar.

Then, it came to Chen Feng fiercely.

And above its six huge snake heads, there was also an instant, there was light condensing.

Chen Feng saw the six huge snake heads, from left to right, in order: the color of blue, the color of red, the color of pure white, the color of pitch black, the color of earth yellow, and the color of indigo.

Every color is extremely pure.

Although the snake head was very vicious, vicious and vicious, it looked extremely ugly, and it was annoying to see.

But the colors above are extremely pure.



For example, the azure blue color is like a huge aqua blue gemstone carving, flawless and pure.

The crimson color is like a burning fire.

Chen Feng knew what this meant.

This means that each of its snake heads holds an extremely powerful force.

Moreover, the control of this kind of power has already reached the point where he is familiar with it and is proficient.

Otherwise, it would not be so pure.

The reason why its six heads are like this is because they have been transformed by this powerful force for many years, so they are so!

The next moment, Xuanjin Jiaohuang suddenly launched an offensive.

Among the six heads, there are five heads with their mouths wide open.

In that huge mouth, groups of brilliance condensed.

The huge azure snake head condenses a halo like aquamarine.

Countless aqua-blue brilliance entangled on it, forming a blue-blue flower with a diameter of thirty to fifty meters.

There are waves of water rippling out of the blue light, seemingly gentle, but in fact, thick and heavy strength is faintly born in it.

The blue head is the offensive of the water system, overwhelming the sky.

The crimson head is a fire offensive, domineering and tyrannical.

The pitch-black head is a mixture of poisonous and dark offensives, cold and secretive, and fierce.

The khaki-colored head is an earth-based offensive, as stable as a mountain!

Indigo head, offensive wind, sharp as a knife!

The offensive of the five regiments is brewing rapidly, and it may be dropped at any time.

The only thing not brewing an offensive is the pure white head in the middle.

Chen Feng looked at him solemnly, with a solemn expression on his face.

At this moment, as soon as the Xuanjin Jiaohuang launched an attack, Chen Feng immediately felt its powerful strength!

"Xuantian Realm Sixth Heaven!"

"Every offensive launched by each of its heads actually has the power of the Sixth Heaven in the Profound Sky Realm!"

"That means!"

Chen Feng took a deep breath: "This Profound Golden Flood Emperor is equivalent to six Profound Heaven Realm and Sixth Heavenly Masters!"

What a terrible thing this is!

Not only him, Sikong Jinglong, Heiyangu elders, and even the powerful elders of various families, all felt the horror of the Xuanjin Jiaohuang.

I felt this terrifying pressure that was so powerful that it almost broke apart.

This is terrifying, an offensive that can almost destroy them instantly!

Everyone took a deep breath and let out a cry of shock.

"God, this monster, this monster, is equivalent to six Profound Heaven Realm Sixth Heavenly Masters!"

"Yes, our Xuanming Seven Seas Realm's strongest power is nothing more than the Patriarch of the Qingyan Family, and only the Sixth Heaven in the Xuantian Realm!"

"It turns out to be the equivalent of six Patriarchs of the Qingyan Family!"

"No wonder, it's no wonder that in the beginning, a Profound Golden Flood Emperor could set off a catastrophe that swept the entire Profound Ming Seven Seas Realm. It was terrifying! This strength was terrifying!"

The exclamation of the crowd continued endlessly, all of them pale and trembling.

Many people fled madly, wanting to stay away from Chen Feng so as not to endanger the pond fish.

However, Sikong Jinglong, the elders of Heiyangu and the disciples of the Qingyan family did not dare to run, so they had to shrink there, like little quail in the cold wind.

Shaking all over, his face was terrified, and he regretted: "Why did I get caught by Chen Feng? Why did I put on such a job?"

"It's over, it's going to die this time, this time it's going to die!"

Their eyes are full of fear.

Only Chen Feng stood there proudly, motionless.