

## Peerless 4211

### [Chapter 4211: Then, just count it!](#)

"I can see them too."

"However, at this time, there are no more than three moments."

"Because those ghosts, after discovering my anomaly, will tell this to the disciples of the Soul Destruction Palace who control them."

"If it's a trivial matter, the disciples of the Hall of Soul Destruction will not pay attention, and will only think that this is an abnormal ghost."

"For example, when I left the Black Forest."

Having said this, Pu Jingyi laughed at himself.

"But, if I enter that house, I will meet your senior sister and others."

"Then, this matter will definitely be considered a major event, and those ghosts will surely find out, and the disciples who control the ghost will also find out."

"They can be there in ten breaths."

"In other words, I will take ten breaths and leave with your senior sister."

"Not to mention whether your elder sisters will believe me, even if they believe me and follow me in, after entering the black forest, they will be attacked by all the ghosts."

"Because of their abundant blood energy, they are the most delicious blood food for these ghosts, and these ghosts will never let them go."

"And if we are besieged by ghosts, then..."

Pu Jingyi's eyes revealed a bit of bitterness, and he slowly shook his head and said: "We will not last for more than five breaths."

"Within five breaths, everyone will die, and will be torn to pieces by those ghosts."

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, looked at him and said, "Are these ghosts so powerful?"

Pu Jingyi's eyes showed a deep sense of terror. He looked at Chen Feng with a solemn voice:

"Master Chen, in this matter, you must not ask for a big deal."

"Those ghosts are extremely powerful, each of them retains the strength they had before alive, and there is even a strong emperor in them."

"And, most importantly, the number is endless."

"No matter how strong you are, you will be consumed to death by them."

"Even the powerhouses at the level of the three major gods in the Soul Destruction Hall dare not rush into the black forest."

"From this, you can know the horror of these ghosts inside."

He looked at Chen Feng: "Trust me, even you, you will die in that situation!"

When Chen Feng heard this, he couldn't help but feel stunned.

He naturally didn't think Pu Jingyi was intimidating himself with false statements, but it seemed that the ghost in the black forest was extremely terrifying.

"If this is the case, then only..."

A smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth, looking at Pu Jingyi.

Pu Jingyi also seemed to perceive what Chen Feng was thinking, and the two said four words almost at the same time: "The trick is to count!"

Chen Feng laughed and clapped his hands: "Na Kong Yangyu, don't you want to use the two senior sisters?"

"Then Kong Yangyu wanted to trick the two senior sisters out, and then kill them two?"

"Then I will just take advantage of this opportunity to let him bring the two seniors out of the valley for me!"

Pu Jingyi nodded and said, "Bringing people out of the valley is the most difficult step."

"Whether you go down to do it, or you do it yourself, it is difficult to escape the sight of those in the Soul Destroying Palace."

Chen Feng said slowly: "Yes, but if it is Kong Yangyu who is here to do this."

"Before he does this, he will certainly buy all the disciples who are in charge of the Soul Destruction Hall staring at that area."

"He can take the two senior sisters out of the Soul Destroying Hall unobstructed!"

"Therefore, complete the most difficult step for us!"

Pu Jingyi said: "So, the most dangerous period has actually passed."

Chen Feng sighed softly: "And once Kong Yangyu took the two of them out of the valley and entered the black forest."

"It's my chance to do it!"

"but....."

Pu Jingyi said in a faint voice: "Kong Yangyu will not be so stupid that he will bring you two seniors out of the black forest and then kill them."

"He will be directly in the vast black forest, killing both of your seniors."

"Then, throw it to those ghosts and devour it, completely destroying the corpse, and there is no way to pursue it."

Chen Feng looked like flames burning in his eyes: "Then, I need to be there in time and wait for a place where he is most likely to do it!"

"Then, show up in time!"

"Yes!"

Pu Jingyi nodded.

"Then the biggest problem comes."

Chen Feng looked at Pu Jingyi: "How do I enter the black forest so that I can't be discovered by those ghosts? Use the same method as you?"

Pu Jingyi pulled out a wry smile at the corner of his mouth: "This is also a question that his subordinates have been considering, because the subordinate's method may not work."

Chen Feng frowned and said, "Why?"

"Because you are too strong!"

Pu Jingyi's face was helpless: "The young man is too strong, and because you have practiced body-building exercises, your blood qi is even stronger."

"I'll tell you the truth, the three gods of Soul Destruction Hall must be stronger than you."

"But if you just talk about blood, you may not be as powerful as you."

"The blood in your body is transpiring like the sun. What kind of ghost skin can cover that blood?"

"It can't be covered at all. As long as you enter the black forest, no matter what kind of disguise you do, you will be noticed by those ghosts, and then pounce on like a firefly."

"I'm afraid, you died in the Black Forest before seeing their face."

Chen Feng fell silent.

He knew that Pu Jingyi was telling the truth.

"So..."

Chen Feng thought for a moment and frowned:

"Those disciples of the Temple of Soul Destruction, how do they walk in this black forest? How do they avoid those ghosts?"

"According to you, this ghost should be denied by the six relatives."

"This ghost is indeed not recognized by the six relatives. If the disciples of the Hall of Soul Destruction don't rely enough, they will be killed by these ghosts."

Pu Jingyi said: "The reason why the disciples of the Temple of Destruction of Souls are able to walk is because they have powerful magical tools that make these ghosts extremely scared and scared enough."

"Ah no, it shouldn't be called a magic weapon."

"This kind of thing that has a powerful deterrent effect on ghosts and ghosts is called a light Horcrux by them."

"Light Horcrux?"

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows: "Have you seen it?"

Pu Jingyi's face showed a touch of shame: "I was in the Temple of Soul Destruction before, and I was humble and I had never seen it."

"It is said that this kind of light Horcrux does not exceed five fingers in the entire Soul Destruction Hall."

"Only the most respected and trusted disciples can have it, such as the previous Kong Yang Yu."

"When he went there, he should have used the Light Horcrux."

"These light horcruxes are things that ghosts and ghosts fear most. Wherever they go, ghosts evade."

[Chapter 4212: I found it!](#)

Chen Feng had been listening carefully to Pu Jingyi's words.

At this moment, a ray of light flashed in his mind suddenly.

"Hey, that's not right! Wait!"

"You said Kong Yangyu used a light Horcrux before?"

Pu Jingyi nodded.

Chen Feng suddenly felt that he had missed something.

He tried hard to recall, recalling a scene he saw when he was observing the memory of the dark feather soul crane just now.

He always felt that the scene in that picture seemed quite familiar.

But in any case, I can't remember.

It seemed that I saw that scene, it was very short, it could be said to be like sparks of lightning.

From the angle of the Dark Feather Soul Crane, it was possible that when he glanced over, he saw an extremely inconspicuous, extremely small detail that was not noteworthy and memorized.

As a result, Dark Feather Soul Crane himself did not remember.

When Chen Feng observes the memory, he naturally ignores it.

But at this time, Chen Feng's powerful mental power and sharp thinking made him notice that he seemed to have overlooked this detail.

Chen Feng thought desperately: "What the \*\*\*\* is it? What is it? Why can't I remember?"

"But I feel like I missed an extremely critical point!"

Chen Feng did not hesitate, and the golden mental power immediately rushed out and plunged into the gray memory ball again!

Once again, I began to read Dark Feather Soul Crane and his memories.

This time, Chen Feng spent five hours.

Because, he carefully examined the memory of Dark Feather Soul Crane scene by scene, looking for it bit by bit, not letting go of any clues.

He must thoroughly find out all the details that may be overlooked by him!

Chen Feng closed his eyes tightly, concentrated all his mental energy, and looked carefully.

And his body was trembling slightly.

Even his face was a little pale, and cold sweat oozes from his forehead.

Obviously, Chen Feng's mental power is being consumed extremely.

There is no way, if only to scan the things Dark Feather Soul Crane saw before his death in general, it would consume less than 10% or 20% of Chen Feng's mental power.

But now, all the details are picked out bit by bit, which is very expensive!

Finally, five hours passed.

But at this moment, Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes and yelled with joy: "I found it! I found it!"

His face is full of joy.

It turned out that at this moment, Chen Feng finally found what he wanted.

Chen Feng finally found it, a clue that made him stunned without paying attention, but felt that it was vital!

Chen Feng just opened his eyes and just came out of the spiritual world, but he felt that his eyes were dark, his figure swayed, and he fell to the ground.

It turned out that his mental power had been over-exhausted.

Chen Feng had a splitting headache, and his head felt like a needle stick.

But he couldn't care about it, just let out a burst of laughter: "I found it!"

"So, this thing will definitely happen!"

He clenched his fists, his eyes filled with excitement!

Pu Jingyi didn't ask Chen Feng what he found. He knew what to ask and what not to ask.

He was just full of joy: "Subordinates, congratulations to Master Chen!"

Chen Feng got up and patted him on the shoulder again: "Thank you for this matter."

"Furthermore, I have to rely on you next."

"Young Master Chen, even if he has ordered, if there is anything he needs to do, he will only die!"

Chen Feng nodded, staring at him and said: "I won't let you die, I'll let you return to Soul Destruction Hall again!"

"See my senior sister, no matter what method you use, tell her a word!"

Pu Jingyi trembled slightly all over.

At this moment, what he was doing gave him a sense of trembling.

Chen Feng stared at Pu Jingyi and said word by word: "Let my senior sister agree to Kong Yangyu! And..."

Chen Feng whispered a few words.

"Subordinates must do it!"

Pu Jingyi clasped his fists and said loudly.

Chen Feng nodded slowly, took out one thing, and handed it to him cherished and importantly.

It is a whip.

Chen Feng watched, a gentle flash in his eyes.

This whip was the weapon of Han Yu'er when he was still in Qian Yuanzong.

Later, the whip was too low to be used, but Chen Feng kept it.

It couldn't be better to use this as a token.

Pu Jingyi solemnly took it, and said a few more words to him, he was about to leave.

Chen Feng shook his head: "Don't worry, you will stay here for a day."

"This matter, there are many details, I still need to go through with you one by one."

Pu Jingyi nodded.

This matter is so important that no detail can be ignored.

"Furthermore, your current strength is too low, you still need to improve your strength."

After all, Chen Feng took out more than ten pills.

These pills were all obtained by him before.

For Chen Feng, these medicines are no longer useful, but for Pu Jingyi, they are the treasure!

Chen Feng took out a few more cheats, which contained swordsmanship, boxing techniques, palm techniques, and even inner strength, where his mind was located.

This is of no use to Chen Feng now, but it is of great use to Pu Jingyi.

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "I will help you break through!"

Pu Jingyi's howling of ghosts and wolves resounded on the Qingluan Ruyi Boat.

In one night, Pu Jingyi's strength broke through several large levels one after another, and directly came to the realm of Emperor Wudi.

The strength is more than dozens of times better than before?

Chen Feng used various methods to help him improve his strength, and even taught him several extremely powerful martial arts.

On the second day, Chen Feng and Chen Feng checked all the details carefully and confirmed that there were no problems before Pu Jingyi left.

A cloak wrapped his true face.

A small boat went out to sea quietly.

Pu Jingyi came quietly, went quietly, no one found his whereabouts

Looking at Pu Jingyi's back, Chen Feng stood on the beach, his eyes full of confidence!

He believed that this time Pu Jingyi would be successful when he returned.

And his Chen Feng, the next plan will surely succeed!

Because, just yesterday, in the memory of the dark feather soul crane, Chen Feng found that vital thing!

At this time, Chen Feng entered the spiritual world.

In his spiritual world, a puff of gray smoke quietly emerged.

Very small, extremely ethereal, weak and invisible.

This wisp of gray smoke is exactly the memory of the scene that Chen Feng forcibly tore down from the memory of the dark feather soul crane yesterday!

When Chen Feng entered it, he saw that the picture freezes.

That is viewed from the perspective of Dark Feather Soul Crane.

At this time, the dark feather soul crane was standing next to Han Yu'er.

And it may be boring, or it may be because of something to eat on the ground.

[Chapter 4213: Provoke me? Are you serious?](#)

Therefore, the body is very casually tilted, the mouth pecked a wisp of ghost on the ground and swallowed it in.

At the same time, its eyes were also unconscious, and they just caught a glimpse of the junction of the black forest and the valley.

I saw a figure and walked out of it.

That figure is naturally empty and Yang Yu.

It turned out that this scene was the scene when Kong Yangyu had just arrived in the valley.

However, Kong Yangyu at this time hadn't had time to put away a thing.

At this moment, he was holding something in his hand.

It can be seen that he was able to pass through the black forest unimpeded by holding this thing.

He had already stepped out of the Black Forest at this time, and he was going to put this thing away.

Just when he was about to collect it, Dark Feather Soul Crane glanced at him and saw this thing.

However, it did not take it to heart, and Pu Jingyi, who looked at its memory later, did not take it to heart.

Even at the beginning, Chen Feng didn't notice this scene.

But later, he found it after all!

At this moment, in Chen Feng's line of sight, this scene kept zooming in and getting bigger.

So, he saw clearly that Kong Yangyu was holding that plain silver candlestick at this time!

Chen Feng laughed and withdrew from the spiritual world.

With a flash in his hand, a plain silver candlestick already appeared in Chen Feng's hand.

Chen Feng was sure that this plain silver candlestick was no different from what Kong Yangyu held in his hand.

"Hahaha, it turns out that this plain silver candlestick is actually a light Horcrux!"

"All of them are extremely precious in the Hall of Soul Destruction, with no more than five treasures!"

"What I said, why can this thing fuse the souls of the four Laohuo Daoists together, and why can it protect them for ten thousand years?"

"Think about it, they should have stolen this light Horcrux from the Soul Destruction Hall, so they were able to escape from it, and their strength continued to rise afterwards!"

"Really it is the great fate of heaven, it is really God that helps me!"

Chen Feng clenched his fists: "With the protection of this plain silver candlestick, I can easily dive into the Black Forest."

"This plan, the last link, and the most important link, has finally been made up!"

"How could this not happen?"

Chen Feng's eyes were full of determination.

In the evening of the second day, Chen Feng several people left the island in a flat boat and hurried towards Kongsang Island.



Thousands of miles around Kongsang Island have already been under extremely strong restrictions.

Above the sky, no one can pass by wantonly.

This is the restriction personally imposed by the chief of the God of War Palace, which is extremely terrifying.

Although Chen Feng has the strength to break this prohibition at this time, he is not willing to show the limelight.

Lead everyone, and honestly pass over the sea.

As the sun sets, he can already see the huge figure of Kongsang Island from a distance.

At the same time, Chen Feng also saw that in the outskirts of Kongsang Island, large warships were constantly patrolling.

It is the battleship of God of War Palace.

On the bow of the ship, there is a big flag fluttering, hunting in the wind, and the two characters "God of War" written on it also indicate their identity.

These warships belonged to the subordinates of God of War Palace.

It is normal to think about it.

Kong Sang Lunjian was actually hosted by the God of War Palace, and all major forces came to participate.

The God of War Palace is unique among the nine powers, and crushes other powers, even if it is not much different from the six hidden sects.

The number of high-end combat power is almost the same, and the strength is afraid that it will be exceeded.

Therefore, in this Kong Sang Lunjian, everything is handled by the God of War Palace.

At this time, the surrounding areas of Kongsang Island were all restricted, and no one could fly. These warships that were originally floating in the air had to float above the sea.

Above the sea, there was no one other than Chen Feng's boat.

In fact, in addition to the forty-five people who participated in the main game, there were dozens of people who participated in the additional games.

Just over a hundred people participated in the competition.

In addition to the more than a hundred contestants from these nine powers, there are thousands of other people who came to watch the ceremony.

Moreover, this time Kong Sang Lunjian did not prohibit other schools from coming to watch the ceremony.

Above the Dragon Vein Continent, everyone who has a head and a face, who thinks that they have a certain identity, is here.

Not asking for anything, but asking my disciples to have some insights after watching this 10,000-year event, which is also very good for improvement.

I'm afraid there are tens of thousands of people who came this time.

It's just that tomorrow is the time for Kong Sang to discuss the sword, and the time to come has already come.

Chen Feng and others arrived too late.

So at this time, their boat is particularly conspicuous.

Seeing Chen Feng's boat approaching, a warship of the God of War Mansion with a length of several hundred meters approached here.

Come to check.

But, just when the two sides are still kilometers away.

Suddenly, on the battleship of the God of War Palace, a black light flashed, and it shot towards here!

In the next moment, the black light slammed on the sea in front of Chen Feng's boat.

It was a huge black golden arrow, ten meters long, and as thick as a human waist.

Shoot it over, with infinite power.

If you shoot Chen Feng's boat, I'm afraid it can be broken directly.

Of course, if Chen Feng makes a move, it is another matter!

Chen Feng frowned: "What does this mean? Provocation?"

However, he did not do anything.

Because he could see that the \*\*\*\* golden arrow did not come from a boat.

Sure enough, the black golden big arrow slammed three feet away in front of the boat with extreme precision and crashed into the water.

Suddenly, that huge force set off a big wave, almost overturning Chen Feng's boat.

The big waves splashed down and formed a heavy rain.

However, with the cultivation base of Chen Feng and others, naturally they would not fall into the water.

As for the rain splashed by the seawater, Chen Feng flicked his sleeves and formed an invisible barrier, directly pushing back the seawater.

However, from afar, everyone on the battleship did not see this scene.

They only saw the boat of Chen Feng and others almost capsized, and Chen Feng and others were thrown into a mess.

Suddenly, on the battleship, there was a joking laughter.

"Hahaha, look at their embarrassed look, one by one is like Luotangji!"

"Master Pei shot this arrow really accurately!"

"Aren't you nonsense? Master Pei is a famous crossbowman in the God of War Palace. The ballista he is responsible for can accurately hit the mouth of a teacup!"

"Oh, I made a mistake!"

The person who spoke before quickly nodded and bowed, and slapped himself gently.

That arrow just now was intentional!

Another flattering voice sounded: "Just now, they didn't even hide or even block. It is estimated that they were already scared by this arrow."

"Haha, this couldn't be more normal. People who arrived just now are low-powered and not worth mentioning."

"Master Pei Lechi shot this arrow fast and accurate. Where can they stop it? Where can they avoid it?"

"Yes! Yes!"

The flattering voice of the crowd was like a tide.

A rough and hoarse voice, laughing, full of pride.

Obviously, this laughing person is the so-called Lord Pei.

In Chen Feng's eyes, the cold light flickered.

These people in the God of War Palace made it clear that they were playing around with themselves and others.

Moreover, even though the ship was not directly smashed at that moment, if a huge wave was raised and people fell into the sea, the countless fierce sea beasts in the sea would be extremely dangerous!

A cold light flashed in Chen Feng's eyes: "Fuck me? Provoked me? Are you serious?"

[Chapter 4214: You deserve it?](#)

Soon, that warship was already near.

A group of people looked down from above.

Chen Feng also saw that they all wore the robes of the God of War Palace.

Among them, the one who was surrounded by them was a man in his fifties.

The big man looked up and down Chen Feng and the others, his eyes full of overlooking and condescending.

After seeing Chen Feng's age clearly, his eyes became even more contemptuous, and he laughed: "Who am I?"

"It turns out to be a little bastard!"

In his eyes, he was extremely contemptuous.

Everyone around also laughed out loud.

He was wearing a robe, but Chen Feng knew him. After all, he had stayed in Tianlongwei for a while.

Judging from the clothes, the rank of this person is Qiwei Yun.

Among the thirty-first level of God of War Palace, it was only the tenth level.

"It's just a lieutenant Yun."

Chen Feng shook his head.

When he was in Tianlongwei before, even Lan Zihan, a twenty-seventh rank general, treated him respectfully.

A mere lieutenant Yun Qi didn't have the right to see him.

Now you are here to show off your power?

This big man is named Pei Le Chi.

It is the leader of this boatman, patrolling this sea.

Pei Lechi stared at Chen Feng and the others, and asked gloomily, "What are you doing here?"

Chen Feng's voice was indifferent: "Of course he participated in Kongsang Lunjian."

"Participate in Kongsang's sword? It's up to you?"

Pei Lechi looked at Chen Feng up and down, his eyes full of contempt.

He turned around and looked at the other people in the War God Mansion behind him: "This kid said he was here to participate in Kongsang Lunjian. Do you think he looks like him?"

The people in the Mansion of the God of War burst into laughter.

"With this kid's strength, he is going to participate in Kongsang Lunjian? Is he going to die?"

"Obviously, I'm talking nonsense here, and he is also worthy to participate in Kongsang Lunjian?"

Obviously, they don't think what Chen Feng said is true.

Pei Lechi burst into laughter, turned around, looked down at Chen Feng, and said with contempt: "Only you are worthy?"

The cold color in Chen Feng's eyes became more intense.

He raised his chin and said lightly: "Just rely on me!"

Pei Lechi's eyes instantly turned cold.

He felt that Chen Feng's attitude towards him was very disrespectful, which made him feel very uncomfortable.

However, he still didn't dare to confirm the identity of Chen Feng and others, and there was still a trace of jealousy in his heart.

He looked at Chen Feng and said coldly: "Then, what about your invitation?"

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows.

When Pu Xingzhou gave him an invitation that day, it was already torn apart in public.

Only later, Pu Xingzhou sent another invitation to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng has an invitation here.

"But..."

A cold light flashed in Chen Feng's eyes.

At this time, he didn't want to take out the invitation so quickly.

The corner of Chen Feng's mouth looked like a smile, but said, "What if I don't have an invitation?"

"No invitation?"

After hearing this, Pei Lechi instantly relaxed.

He glanced behind him twice, and behind him, many people in the God of War Mansion were also relieved.

Suddenly, his expression became very cold, with a hint of murderous intent: "It turned out to be a trash that didn't even have an invitation!"

Pei Lechi finally relieved himself completely.

Looking at Chen Feng, the last trace of fear and doubt in his eyes disappeared without a trace.

He was completely convinced of his thoughts at this time:

My guess is really right. This young man can't see the depth, but at such a young age, he is not a tyrannical person.

In his opinion, this young man is mostly a disciple of the Little School.

This time I came here to take a look at Kongsang Lunjian, to take a look at it, and to increase my knowledge.

He has seen many people like this in the past few days.

Just now, he was afraid that he would miss it, in case this kid really had an invitation.

As a result, he didn't have any invitations at all, he just came here to try to get in!

In this way, he was relieved.

He stared at Chen Feng with a cold smile in his eyes and sneered in his heart:

"Boy, since you don't even have any invitations, but a waste, I have no scruples about how I want to deal with you next."

He stared at Chen Feng: "There is no invitation, right? You still want to go in, right?"

"It's not impossible."

Pei Lechi chuckled and pointed at the four of Chen Feng: "In this way, you will have four of you. Just like this, you will hand over 40 million dragon blood amethysts, and I will let you in."

"Oh? Forty million dragon blood amethysts?"

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and said lightly, "Who made this rule again?"

"I've heard that even those who don't have an invitation can not participate in the race, but they can go in and watch the ceremony."

"Coming and going freely, no one can interfere!"

This time, Kong Sang's discussion on the sword itself is one for selection and the other for promoting the influence of the right way.

Naturally will not stop people from entering.

"Who made the rules?"

Pei Lechi smiled grinningly: "Here, it is the rules laid down by Lao Tzu! Can you hear me?"

"Now, quickly take out 40 million dragon blood amethysts!"

He became more and more impatient.

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "What if I can't get it out?"

"Can't get it out? Easy to say!"

Pei Lechi said hehe: "Ten million dragon blood amethysts, buy you a leg or an arm."

"If you can't get 40 million dragon blood amethysts, I'll break both of your legs and arms and throw them into the sea to feed the monsters!"

He stared at Chen Feng and said gloomily: "You said, is it worthwhile?"

There was a strong threat in his words.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Stop my hands and feet and throw them into the sea to feed the monsters? Are you sure?"

Pei Lechi screamed: "Why am I not sure!"

"You rubbish, if you dare to be nonsense! Even if you take out 40 million dragon blood amethysts now, I still want to clean up you!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I can't see it, it's kind of domineering!"

"I'm overbearing, what can you do to me?"

Pei Lechi sneered, looked at Chen Feng obliquely, and stretched out five fingers: "50 million dragon blood amethysts!"

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows: "Is this the price increase?"

Behind Pei Lechi, a slender man in the Mansion of the God of War, surreptitiously said: "Boy, who makes you not know how to promote! Shame on your face!"

While speaking, Pei Lechi said coldly: "60 million dragon blood amethysts."

Then, every five breaths, he added 10 million dragon blood amethysts.

Behind him, everyone in the God of War Mansion laughed playfully, looking at Chen Feng and others with a playful look.

Obviously, not only are they going to severely blackmail Chen Feng and others, but they also regard them as objects of play for fun.

As Pei Lechi shouted, as the people in the God of War Palace kept joking.

#### [Chapter 4215: arrogant!](#)

Chen Feng's expression remained unchanged, but his eyes were getting colder and colder.

Chen Feng's patience with Pei Lechi at this time has reached a limit!

Wu Linghan, Mei Wuxia, Qing Mu and Wu Ling glanced at each other, and they all secretly said in their hearts: "The show is coming!"

However, just when Chen Feng was about to start.

Suddenly, the sound of splitting waves came from behind everyone.

When everyone looked back, they saw that a big ship was coming from breaking the waves.

In a blink of an eye it was near.

This big ship is hundreds of meters long and is quite spacious.

The decoration is very luxurious, you can see it at a glance, at this time there are hundreds of people on it, all of them are luxuriously dressed.

Among them are many powerful people.

And surrounded by them was a tall, thin, and handsome young man.

However, the young man's eye blisters were a little swollen, and his feet were a little buoyant.

Obviously too much wine.

There was a thick arrogance in his eyebrows, as if he didn't put anyone in his eyes.

And above the bow, there is a big flag with a big "week" written on it!

The Zhou family ship, soon arrived.

Everyone looked at Chen Feng and others with strange eyes.

The young man asked slowly: "What's wrong?"

Seeing this person's identity and power, Pei Lechi hurriedly bowed, with a hint of respect on his face, and said: "There are a few Xiao juniors of unknown origin who wanted to forcibly break into Kongsang Island and were stopped. ."

"Younger Xiao Xiao?"

Young Master Zhou glanced at Chen Feng and the others, his expression was full of indifference, completely indifferent.

Obviously, in his opinion, these people are not qualified to pay attention to them.

Pei Lechi said: "I don't know the name of the son Gao, can you have an invitation?"

"Naturally there is!"

The Zhou family did not speak, it was a close book boy next to him.

He walked forward, took out an invitation, and handed it to Pei Lechi.

He smiled and said, "My son, named Zhou Haoqiong, got a silver invitation."

"Oh? Silver invitation?"

Pei Lechi and others all showed a touch of shock on their faces.

Silver invitations are pretty good.

They have been cruising here for more than ten days, but they just saw four or five silver invitations.

As for the golden invitation, I have never seen one.

As the little book boy said, he glanced at Chen Feng and others, his eyes full of disdain, with a strong sense of superiority.

After Pei Lechi read the invitation, he laughed: "It turned out to be Young Master Zhou, so lucky to be here."

He stepped forward and exchanged greetings with a respectful expression.

Compared with the arrogance and disdain of Chen Feng and others, it is a world of difference.



With an indifferent smile on Zhou Haoqiong's face, he arched his hands and also said a few words to him.

Then he asked: "Can we pass now?"

"Of course you can pass!"

Pei Lechi laughed and said: "The young master and others are the ones who have invitations, so they can naturally flow unimpeded."

"It's not like some people, but it's a waste, and I tried to spy on Kongsang Lunjian!"

"It is a virtue not to take pictures of yourself without soaking urine!"

With that said, he slanted like Chen Feng and others, obviously it was meant for Chen Feng and the others.

Zhou Haoqiong smiled faintly, glanced at Chen Feng and the others, and said lightly: "I don't know the shame, I'm a waste, arrogant!"

Behind him, everyone in the Zhou family burst into laughter.

Zhou Haoqiong didn't care about it, and didn't even take it seriously.

In his opinion, it looks like these ordinary warriors with humble identities, and they laughed at them when they laughed. What's the point?

Pei Lechi laughed: "The son is right."

After all, let the people of the God of War Palace let go and let the Zhou family ship pass.

After the Zhou family ship passed, it did not leave, but stopped beside it with great interest.

He was obviously waiting to see the jokes of Chen Feng and others.

The little book boy even waved the invitation in his hand, jumping and shouting to Chen Feng: "Did you see it?"

His eyes were full of twisted smiles, full of excitement.

Obviously, he had been bullied for too long on weekdays. At this time, in his opinion, a Chen Feng who could be bullied by him appeared, so he was immediately excited about it.

Zhou Haoqiong looked at Chen Feng, with an indifferent smile on the corners of his mouth, full of condescending: "Boy, this is the invitation! Have you gained a lot of knowledge?"

His expression is full of superiority.

The Zhou family laughed.

In their opinion, the son of my own son is many times stronger than this young man. With a genuine invitation, he can enter here grandiosely.

He was regarded as a guest of honor by these people in the Mansion of the God of War.

And the young man was made trouble here in every possible way, humiliated and humiliated.

"did you see it?"

Pei Lechi turned his head and stared at Chen Feng: "That's the invitation!"

He shouted impatiently: "Boy, can you take advantage?"

Chen Feng stared at him, and suddenly smiled: "My good, do you have your life?"

Pei Lechi was furious, and pointed at Chen Feng and others and shouted, "I think you guys are spies and want to come to Tankong Sang Lunjian's falsehood!"

"come!"

He commanded loudly: "Take them down for me!"

"Yes!"

The many people around the God of War Palace all shouted.

Pei Lechi stared at Chen Feng, and said fiercely: "You are not willing to give you any benefits, right? After I capture you later, I will squeeze out your benefits!"

"I want to squeeze all of your net worth, and then let you die silently!"

"As for these little ladies..."

He looked at Wu Linghan and Mei Wuxia, his eyes were lustful: "It's really the best!"

"Don't worry, I will interrogate them personally. When the time comes, let them enjoy!"

After all, there was a lewd smile.

Behind him, the two doglegs who had been flattering all laughed lewdly.

They greedily sweep Wu Linghan and Mei Wuxia, and they want to swallow her in one bite.

One of the dogs, named Jian Zhiwen, smiled even more: "My lord, after you have finished enjoying, can you make us happy too?"

Pei Lechi laughed loudly: "Don't worry, you have a share, you have a share!"

While he was speaking, he didn't pay attention to Chen Feng at all, as if he could decide the fate of Chen Feng and others at will.

But he didn't see that the murderous intent in Chen Feng's eyes was already so intense.

He was thinking of giving face to General Pu Xingzhou and giving face to God of War Mansion.

After all, this Kongsang Lunjian was organized by the God of War Palace, and General Pu Xingzhou personally gave him an invitation.

But now, they dare to say this!

The murderous intent in Chen Feng's eyes was great: "People who dare to humiliate my dearest relatives can only be washed away with your blood!"

Chen Feng got off the boat and moved forward quickly.

[Chapter 4216: So scary!](#)

At this time, he was completely too lazy to talk nonsense with these people.

Chen Feng now has only one thought, which is: kill them!

At this time, Pei Lechi and others all rushed towards Chen Feng.

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "What I'm afraid of is that you won't come!"

Although Pei Lechi and others are not weak in strength, they are not enough in front of Chen Feng!

Chen Feng could crush them all with one hand!

Pei Lechi and others came around and screamed constantly, one by one extremely arrogant.

It seems that in the next moment, Chen Feng will be beheaded by them.

On the Zhou family ship next to him, Zhou Haoqiong looked indifferent, and said slowly, "That waste is going to die."

"Deserve it!"

Beside him, the book boy laughed: "Who calls him so arrogant? He deserves to die!"

In their eyes, Chen Feng was already a dead person.

Facing the pounced Pei Lechi and the others, Chen Feng stood on the boat, but remained motionless.

Just a slight pressure with the right hand!

Suddenly, above the sky, there was a giant hand that pressed down fiercely.

And as this giant hand pressed down fiercely, Pei Lechi and the others felt like a mountain suppressed themselves and others.

They felt a sudden surge of force.

Unstoppable!

Everyone screamed as if hit by a mountain, and fell heavily on the big ship.

Even the big ship seemed to be pinched by that giant hand and pressed hard.

In an instant, almost all of it sank into the water, and only after a while did it float up.

Pei Lechi and the others, lying on the deck, spurted blood violently, their faces were pale, and all of them were seriously injured.

These people shot together, and they were seriously injured by Chen Feng's attack!

Pei Lechi and the others were filled with incredulous expressions: "Why is this trash kid so strong?"

Pei Lechi pointed at Chen Feng, his fingers trembling, and exclaimed: "Who are you on earth? How come you have such a strong strength?"

At the same time, an ominous premonition rose in his heart:

"This person is so strong, is what he said before is true? Is he really a disciple who came to participate in this competition?"

It seems that there is only this explanation.

If it weren't for the disciples who participated in the competition, how could there be such a strong strength?

At this time, the Zhou family's faces were also extremely shocked, and they shouted in disbelief.

"Who is this kid, so strong?"

"Yes, he actually suppressed all these people in the God of War Palace with a single palm!"

"This palm makes me feel extremely horrible!"

Someone whispered: "How do I feel as if he is stronger than our young master?"

"Shhh! Be quiet! Are you dying?"

Someone quickly reminded him in a low voice.

Suddenly, everyone was afraid to speak.

However, his eyes fell on Zhou Haoqiong.

Zhou Haoqiong's expression was also extremely shocked, the next moment, that shock turned into disbelief.

Then, it becomes extremely ugly.

Just now, he also heard what the Zhou family said.

Zhou Haoqiong suddenly realized that this young man who he regarded as trash had made this palm far better than himself!

He has no such strength at all!

"Does this mean that his strength is better than me?"

Zhou Haoqiong was full of unwillingness to believe it.

But he knows that this is the fact: this young man, strength is to surpass himself!

Moreover, it is far beyond!

Thinking of the words he had just said, Zhou Haoqiong's face flushed suddenly, as if he had been slapped in the face.

He also despised Chen Feng just now, saying that he was a trash, not worth mentioning, and arrogant.

As a result, he did not expect that the opponent's strength was far stronger than him!

His face flushed, and he felt a surge of humiliation, making him almost dizzy.

At the same time, there was a hint of worry in his heart: "I just mocked him like that, but he is so strong, will he retaliate against me?"

He is not alone in thinking so.

Beside him, the book boy was already pale and trembling with fright.

Looking at Chen Feng, he trembled all over.

But the two of them were too worried.

Chen Feng didn't even look at them, or even ignored him at all.

Simply disdain it.

At this scene, Zhou Haoqiong breathed a sigh of relief, but at the same time a deep sense of humiliation surged in his heart.

They know what this means.

"He doesn't even bother to look at me, or even pay attention to me!"

"This is extreme contempt, complete disregard!"

Chen Feng just flicked his finger lightly, as if it was not a group of strong men who had been knocked into the air just now, but a few ants.

"Pei Lechi, you are in a boat, and you are beaten like this by me alone, who is the waste? Huh?"

He smiled and stretched out his hand to pat in the air: "Does your face hurt?"

Pei Lechi and others flushed instantly, making them extremely embarrassed.

They thought of the arrogance before they waited, and when they thought of what they and others said to Chen Feng, they all felt unspeakable.

"This person is a disciple who can participate in the race, and his strength is far better than us!"

"We even said that to her just now, so we couldn't help it!"

"This is really shameful!"

"Is it just a shame? I'm afraid we will have a life worry!"

Chen Feng was already approaching them, his face was full of murderous intent.

Pei Lechi gritted his teeth and stared at Chen Feng and said, "You, who are you?"

Chen Feng slowly walked forward, looked at him and smiled and said, "I am the disciple who came to participate in this Kongsang Lunjian. I just said it."

"You don't believe it, who is to blame?"

Just now, when Chen Feng said this, no one believed it, but indirectly laughed at him.

But now, Chen Feng said this again.

They believed, they had to believe!

Chen Feng has used his own strength to prove that what he said is true.

At this time, Chen Feng's murderous aura slowly suppressed.

Someone exclaimed in disbelief: "Does he still dare to kill us?"

"Yes! Does he dare to kill us?"

Suddenly a scream came, it was the Jian Zhiwen who had just spoken disdain to Chen Feng.

He shouted: "Brothers, we are from the God of War Palace!"

"The God of War Palace is the head of the nine great forces. This kid doesn't care about his background, he dare not kill us!"

"Yes!"

Someone nearby also shouted loudly: "Don't say he killed us, even now, if he dares to provoke us, it is already a disaster!"

Driven by Jian Zhiwen, their courage seemed to have grown a lot, and they roared.

Looking at Chen Feng, he didn't believe that he dared to kill himself and others.

Pei Lechi also recovered some courage, staring at Chen Feng, and said in a negative test: "Boy, even if you are a disciple who came to participate in the race?"

[Chapter 4217: Mr. Chen Feng, long time no see](#)

"You dare to hurt me and wait! Do you want to die?"

"Hurt you?"

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "What I want is your life!"

In the next moment, Chen Feng took a palm shot.

Cover Pei Lechi directly!

Pei Lechi felt that an incomparable murderous aura was being suppressed severely along with the mighty power!

Suddenly, infinite despair surged in his heart, because he found that under the pressure of this palm, he would definitely die!

I will be killed directly by this palm, and there will be no vitality!

His face was filled with shock for an instant, and he stared at Chen Feng incredulously: "You, you dare to kill? Do you dare to kill me?"

He has no doubt, because he himself has clearly felt it!

Chen Feng sneered, but continued to take pictures with a palm!

Pei Lechi let out a desperate howl.

He found that he couldn't escape, couldn't stop it!

Can only wait to die!

There was great fear in Pei Lechi's heart, and he suddenly plopped, his legs softened, and he knelt to the ground, actually kowtow to Chen Feng!

Begged with a crying hiss: "Please, don't kill me!"

"I was wrong, I was wrong, please forgive me!"

He was actually shocked by Chen Feng, wagging his tail here begging for mercy.

Behind Pei Lechi, Jian Zhiwen and others were stunned.

"He, does he really dare to kill someone?"

And seeing this scene, the Zhou family and others' faces were even more chilly.

"If he wants to kill us later, can we stop it?"

Seeing that, in the next moment, Chen Feng will start to kill Pei Lechi and others!

Chen Feng didn't even think about keeping his life!

Just now when he said disrespectful words to Wu Linghan, Mei Wuxia and others, they were already destined to be dead!

At this moment, a sound like a rolling thunder suddenly exploded in the distance!

The voice was very tough: "What happened here?"

One sentence, six words.

Every time you say a word, your voice becomes louder.

Obviously, the speaker is approaching here at high speed, and will come soon!

When Chen Feng looked into the distance, he saw that there were countless battle flags in the distance, layered on top of each other, pressing toward this side.

It was a huge and extremely huge ship, quickly approaching here!

Hearing this voice, Pei Lechi's face immediately showed a touch of ecstasy.

He jumped straight up, stopped kneeling on the ground, and shouted:

"Master Lan, your subordinates are here! Subordinates are here!"

He yelled a few words over there, then suddenly turned around and stared at Chen Feng, with an extremely hideous look in his eyes!

"Boy, tell you! You are dead!"

"Kabao feels that the lord is here, you will definitely die! Hahaha..."

He screamed with excitement, wiped the blood from his mouth, pointed at Chen Feng and said, "Master Lan's strength is beyond your imagination! You can easily crush you to death!"

And he didn't say the most important sentence.

Lan Zihan has always been an extremely short-term person, even if he and others made a mistake about this matter, inadvertently offended other disciples who really came to participate in Kongsang Lunjian.

Lan Zihan will not punish them either.

It will help them vent their anger.

Therefore, now Pei Lechi suddenly became confident and arrogant again.

"Oh? Lan Zihan?"

When Chen Feng heard this, he raised his eyebrows, and there was a hint of interest in his eyes.

"An old friend again! But I haven't seen him for a long time."

Chen Feng clapped his hands and stopped.

Just standing there, looking in the direction of the sound.

Seeing Chen Feng's action, Pei Lechi thought he was jealous of Lan Zihan and did not dare to move himself.

Suddenly he became more arrogant, he laughed wildly: "Tell you, boy, it's too late for you to stop now!"

"You dare to move me, dare to move the people in my God of War Palace, Lord Lan is here, and you will know the fate of doing this kind of thing!"

He laughed triumphantly and became arrogant again.

Everyone in the God of War Mansion under him also shouted and cursed, all of them were extremely excited.

But at this moment, on the big boat of the Zhou family nearby, Zhou Haoqiong and the rest of the Zhou family looked at this scene, their expressions calmed down and they were relieved.

"Fortunately, it seems that this kid is quite jealous of Lan Zihan. He stops now and doesn't dare to do it again."

They all think that Chen Feng is extremely afraid of Lan Zihan.



As a result, he dared not do anything again when he heard his name.

Soon, that huge warship was already near.

This warship is several thousand meters long, and has reached a height of about two kilometers. It is covered with various flags and stands full of soldiers from the God of War mansion wearing various armors.

At the bow, there was a man standing with his head high.

Chen Feng looked at it, but a smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth: "Lan Zihan, long time no see!"

It turned out that the person who came was Lan Zihan, who had a deep relationship with Chen Feng and had a great relationship.

It can even be said that Chen Feng has helped a lot with many things in Sky Dragon City, and he can be regarded as friends with Chen Feng.

Lan Zihan has not changed much from before, but his strength is stronger.

This is also normal.

When Chen Feng left that day, he had already broken through.

Lan Zihan glanced here with majestic gaze, and immediately saw the situation here.

Pei Lechi and others were seriously injured, lying or kneeling, or standing on the ground.

The Zhou family was watching.

Among the crowd, only one person stood proudly.

When his eyes fell on Chen Feng, the expression in his eyes suddenly changed.

He wiped his eyes quickly, his face was filled with disbelief.

In the next moment, this was incredible, but it turned into a strong excitement and joy.

He almost laughed out loud.

But Pei Lechi did not see his expression.

Pei Lechi only saw the arrival of Lan Zihan and shouted excitedly: "My lord, my lord, here we are!"

Then, he suddenly threw himself to his knees, howling and crying, and said loudly to Lan Zihan: "My lord, you have to be the master for us!"

Behind Pei Lechi, Jian Zhiwen and others knelt down one after another, crying loudly.

They burst into tears, as if they were wronged.

When Lan Zihan saw this scene, his eyes suddenly became cold.

He glanced twice, and he probably understood what was going on.

He understood the virtues of Pei Lechi and others.

Stopping the huge warship, Lan Zihan's figure flashed before he came to Chen Feng and the others.

Pei Lechi kowtowed his head: "Master Lan, you are here!"

He stood up, pointed at Chen Feng, and said with a bitter expression: "My lord, it's him!"

"It's this little bastard, with some strength, constantly slandering our God of War Palace!"

"The subordinates were angry and spoke to him."

"As a result, he beat his subordinates and others like this!"

"My lord, you have to decide for us!"

Jian Zhiwen and others also shouted.

Adding fuel and jealousy: "Sir, this kid is a spy who came to Kongsang Lunjian, and was seized by Master Pei Lechi!"

"As a result, he acted outrageously, intending to kill people!"

They directly framed Chen Feng here out of thin air, saying that they had suffered a great grievance, and Chen Feng was quite unreasonable.

But the next moment, a scene that made Pei Lechi and the others extremely shocked appeared.

Lan Zihan didn't care about him at all, but walked forward quickly, came to Chen Feng, then bowed deeply, clasping his fists.

The look on his face was extremely polite, and he could even say that he put a trace of respect, and smiled:

"Master Chen Feng, long time no see!"

[Chapter 4218: Blind your dog's eyes!](#)

Master Chen Feng? long time no see?

This sentence was originally just an ordinary sentence.

However, when Lan Zihan, a person with a very high status and status, said this to Chen Feng with a polite and almost respectful expression at this special moment!

But it was an instant, like a rolling thunder!

Let everyone stunned!

Pei Lechi, Jian Zhiwen, Zhou Haoqiong, and everyone on the battleship were all dumbfounded.

They were smashed like a slap.

The whole head is muddled and unclear, the words are not clear, the whole person is confused!

"What? Chen Feng? Is he Chen Feng?"

When Pei Lechi heard the name, he trembled violently.

And his face was flushed first, then iron blue, and then pale.

His lips trembled, and only one voice reverberated in his heart: "Me, what a terrifying existence did I provoke?"

"It turns out that he turned out to be Chen Feng! The famous Chen Feng of the Dragon Vein Continent!"

Everyone behind Pei Lechi also exclaimed.

"God, how stupid did we just try to kill Chen Feng?"

"We are really ridiculous, we are simply looking for a dead end!"

Their eyes were full of regret.

They have all heard of Chen Feng's name!

A generation of Tianjiao, the first young generation of Xuanyuan family!

Only then did I know that this young man turned out to be Chen Feng!

If they knew it before, they wouldn't dare to lend them some courage.

Lan Zihan smiled and said: "Master Chen, you are here, why don't you tell me in advance so that you can prepare in advance?"

"I didn't know until you got to the door. It's really rude!"

Chen Feng looked at Lan Zihan and smiled and said, "Brother Lan, you guys are really good, you almost took me alive."

Upon hearing this, Lan Zihan understood.

I was convinced of what I had just speculated.

He immediately turned around, with a grim expression, staring at Pei Lechi and others, gritted his teeth and said: "You bunch of dogs!"

"Blind your dog eyes! How dare you offend Master Chen Feng?"

Pei Lechi trembled heavily, his knees softened, and he knelt to the ground, repeatedly kowtow.

He cried: "Master Chen, you have a large number of adults, forgive us!"

Behind him, Jian Zhiwen and others also knelt down a lot, begging.

They knew Lan Zihan's temperament, and knew it was useless to ask him.

They all begged Chen Feng for mercy there.

Lan Zihan looked at Chen Feng with a deep voice, "Master Chen, what do you mean?"

Chen Feng looked at the sea in the distance, but did not sweep Pei Lechi and others.

Just said slowly: "They, just now, humiliated my relatives!"

"Okay, I get it!"

Lan Zihan immediately knew what Chen Feng meant.

He smiled and said, "Master Chen, don't bother you to do it."

"Killing this group of people simply dirty your hands!"

He turned around abruptly, his expression changed, no more gentleness when talking to Chen Feng, his eyes were full of coldness:

"You dogs! How dare to offend Young Master Chen Feng? It's just a death!"

Facing Lan Zihan's anger, Pei Lechi and others knelt to the ground, shaking.

Their faces were pale, and their hearts were full of fear and regret.

"Why should we provoke Chen Feng! Why do we want to kill ourselves!"

Pei Lechi suddenly felt like he was soaring through the clouds, and then he was lifted high by Lan Zihan.

Lan Zihan stared at him and suddenly smiled.

The next moment, there was a crisp bang, and a slap in the face was slapped fiercely on his face: "You dare to stop Young Master Chen?"

Snapped! Another slap in the face!

"You dare to scold Young Master Chen Feng?"

Snapped! Another slap in the face!

"Do you dare to blackmail Master Chen?"

Snapped! Another slap in the face!

"You still want to kill Master Chen?"

Pei Lechi had already been beaten with blood all over his head, and his whole person was almost unconscious.

Finally, Lan Zihan stared at him and suddenly grinned: "Pei Lechi, do you know?"

"I dare not talk to Master Chen Feng like this, and the general dare not talk to Master Chen Feng how!"

"Are you good at it?"

The murderous intent in his eyes suddenly reached a peak!

Pei Lechi suddenly realized in a daze, "I'm going to die, Lan Zihan is going to kill!"

He suddenly raised his head and let out a howl of regret: "I regret it! Why should I provoke Chen Feng!"

The next moment, the sound stopped abruptly!

Lan Zihan's power poured into his body, directly cutting off all his vitality.

Then, Lan Zihan threw Pei Lechi's corpse aside and walked forward.

Jian Zhiwen trembling, knelt there repeatedly and kowtow.

Lan Zihan didn't even look at it, and ignored it at all.

Jian Zhiwen suddenly walked forward and crawled towards Chen Feng. While kneeling on the ground, he yelled, "Master Chen, please raise your hand!"

Lan Zihan yelled: "Go away, don't dirty Master Chen's eyes!"

After all, kick them straight away.

When a person is in the air, his vitality is cut off and he is shaken to death!

Then, Lan Zihan showed a fierce look again, and forced him towards the other people.

The screams were endless, and in a blink of an eye, he killed all of them.

At this time, Lan Zihan's fierce gaze suddenly turned to the Zhou family nearby, and stared coldly at Zhou Haoqiong.

He gritted his teeth and whispered: "Master Chen, did they offend you too?"

"I will kill them together!"

This Lan Zihan was really a ruthless person. He could afford to kill him, and even wanted to let the Zhou family go.

Suddenly, Zhou Haoqiong and the others turned pale, and their hearts trembled fiercely.

There was extreme fear on their faces.

Just now, they have all seen the strength of Lan Zihan, knowing that if he wants to kill himself and others, then it is really easy!

Chen Feng smiled and said, "It's not necessary!"

He stepped on the void and headed towards the Zhou family ship.

Zhou Haoqiong stood there, his face flushed, and then became flushed again.

He felt like he was being lifted by his hair, slapped fiercely.**noVeLusB.Com**

That is Chen Feng!

Dragon Maid Continent Tianjiao!

To enjoy a big name among the younger generation, the strength is extremely powerful!

How much better than he does not know!

And he, in front of Chen Feng just now, spoke so much contempt.

"Zhou Haoqiong, you are really ridiculous!"

He couldn't wait to get in there now.

When Chen Feng approached him, his emotions suddenly turned into deep fear.

Because, he suddenly realized that what he has to worry about most now is his life!

As Chen Feng walked there, he said with a smile: "Zhou Haoqiong, you just said that Chen is a trash, arrogant and lowly."

"Then now, Chen Mojie is a waste, come here to learn!"

[Chapter 4219: see it? This is the invitation!](#)

"Look at your strength and how strong you are! Are you qualified to say this!"

As soon as Chen Feng said these words, everyone on the battleship was in an uproar and burst into laughter.

"Is this surname Zhou crazy? How dare to say such things to Master Chen?"

"Master Chen is a generation of arrogant talents, who is the top figure among the younger generation, who is Zhou Haoqiong? Why haven't I heard of it?"

"Yeah, haha, who knows which green onion Zhou Haoqiong is? Where did it come from!"

"An unknown person, is he compared with Chen Feng? Is he worthy?"

On the battleship, everyone was basically Lan Zihan brought out from Sky Dragon City.

They are quite familiar with Chen Feng, have a good impression, and know Chen Feng's strength.

Hearing the sound of laughter around, everyone in the Zhou family bowed their heads and said nothing.

They know that this time the Zhou family has lost the lord and loses face in front of everyone!

The closer Chen Feng got to Zhou Haoqiong, the more Zhou Haoqiong's heart trembled.

That fear is getting deeper and deeper!

He felt that fear and despair were flooding like a tide, almost overwhelming him, shocking him so much that he was confused and his head was dizzy.

He didn't even know what he should do.

Finally, as Chen Feng got closer and closer, the pressure became more and more heavier, and he finally couldn't resist it, and his spirit broke straight!

When Chen Feng was three steps away from him, his legs softened and he fell directly to the ground!

Then, he saw Chen Feng approaching him on the tip of his toes!

Chen Feng lowered his head, looked at Lan Zihan, chuckled and said, "Zhou Haoqiong, don't!"

"You are the son of Zhou Jiagui, the man who is holding a silver invitation to participate in this competition."

"Kneel to such a trash to me, what is your face?"

His voice was full of jokes.

"me....."

Zhou Haoqiong's words were unacceptable.

He fell to his knees, and the arrogance and disdain just now disappeared without a trace, and some were just fear and regret.

Suddenly with a wow, I actually cried!

He couldn't bear the huge pressure and cried loudly.

Looking at Chen Feng, he shouted while crying: "Master Chen, I, I just had no eyes, I dare not fight with you!"

"I dare not fight with you, I beg you, forgive me!"

"Don't embarrass me, I will get out of here!"

Here he is crying and begging, like a dog wagging its tail.

Chen Feng's eyes slowly swept across the Zhou family.

Everyone in the Zhou family showed a strong look of fear in their eyes, and they knelt down.

No one dares to stand in front of Chen Feng!

Chen Feng laughed.

The next moment, Zhou Haoqiong suddenly had a pain in his scalp, and Chen Feng was actually holding his hair and raising his face.

He looked at Chen Feng with fear.

At this time, Chen Feng, in his right hand, there was a golden thing.

When everyone looked at it, they found that this was actually an invitation!

Golden invitation!

The highest grade and most honorable gold invitation!

Everyone in the Zhou family looked straight.

This is a golden invitation!

I don't know how much higher than the silver invitation of my own master!

Zhou Haoqiong also stared blankly.

The next moment, he felt a pain on his face.

It turned out that at this time, Chen Feng gently twitched Zhou Haoqiong's face with this golden invitation, smiled and said, "Zhou Haoqiong, look clearly, this is the invitation!"

"Have you learned a lot?"

Zhou Haoqiong was even more embarrassed, closing his eyes, the tide of humiliation almost drowned him!

He wanted to find a place to sew in.

This is exactly what he said to Chen Feng just now.

And now, Chen Feng returned everything.

Patting Zhou Haoqiong's face, Chen Feng smiled and asked, "Who is the trash?"

"I am, I am!" Zhou Haoqiong nodded like garlic.

"Who doesn't know good or bad?"

"I, it's me, I don't know what to do!"

"Who is humble?"

"It's me! It's me!"

Zhou Haoqiong nodded like a millet.

Chen Feng laughed loudly.

"You said that your status is humble, your strength is low, and you don't know what is good or bad, you are a waste!"

"What's the use of keeping you?"

Chen Feng took a palm and slowly pressed it down.

Zhou Haoqiong yelled in horror: "You want to kill me?"

He went crazy to resist, but how could he resist it?

His defense was shattered by Chen Feng's palm!

Then, the figure flew out heavily, and fell directly into the sea!

The blood instantly diffused, staining the place crimson.

In the distance, a huge monster beast's back was exposed to the surface of the water. It was obvious that he smelled the \*\*\*\* smell from here, and came to kill him.

Zhou Haoqiong screamed frantically in the water, struggling and howling loudly: "Help, help!"



But, who would dare to save him?

"And you!"

Chen Feng looked at the book boy and said lazily, "Go down and accompany your son!"

The Shutong's face changed drastically, and she screamed for mercy: "Master Chen, please forgive me!"

Before he could say anything, he was kicked flying by Chen Feng, fell directly into the sea, and accompanied his son.

This book boy, said to be a book boy, is actually in his twenties, and he has been practicing for quite a while with Zhou Haoqiong.

The strength is quite strong, otherwise, there is no ability to do evil.

But no matter how strong he is, how can he stop Chen Feng?

Then, Chen Feng turned around and left without looking at them.

As for the fate of these two people, he doesn't care.

If they can escape their lives, then spare him.

If they are eaten by that monster in the sea, they can only be blamed for incurring themselves!

Chen Feng returned to the boat, looked at Lan Zihan, smiled and said, "Brother Lan, let's go, let's talk."

"It just so happens that you also tell me about the situation at this time."

Lan Zihan was overjoyed immediately, he knew that the previous incident was over, and Chen Feng did not blame himself.

He immediately nodded and said: "Okay."

Kongsang Island has a radius of more than 10,000 miles and a huge area.

On Kongsang Island, all are covered with a deep pale green one after another, with a length of several hundred thousand meters and a diameter ranging from several hundred meters to several thousand meters.

These rhizomes are all the roots of the Nakhon Sang God Tree!

The sturdy roots of the Kongsang God Tree enclose the entire Kongsang Island.

From a distance, the entire Kongsang Island is like a huge pale green gem.

To be precise, it is basically the roots of the empty mulberry tree, forming the entire empty mulberry island.

The empty sang sacred tree first had this empty sang island.

Chen Feng's boat moved forward, getting closer and closer to the empty mulberry tree.

The more Chen Feng watched, the more amazed in his heart.

Over the years, he has seen a lot of giant trees, whether it is the Southern Wilderness Jianmu or the deserted large forest among the deserted ancient ruins.

But nothing is like the empty mulberry tree.

He is not only tall, but also big.

The other sacred trees are straight.

And this empty mulberry tree, its thickness is not much smaller than his height.

On its horizontal branches, on its tree tops, there are countless huge roots hanging down.

#### [Chapter 4220: The secrets of the six hidden sects](#)

These fibrous roots are insignificant compared to his body, but they are hundreds of thousands of meters long and hundreds of meters in diameter.

The roots hang down faintly, and from a distance, a huge forest of roots seems to have formed around the empty sang tree.

A tree is a continent, a vast forest.

And among the forests, there are countless whole bodies full of roundness, and the whole body exudes a bright green light, like a firefly-like creature that has been enlarged countless times, up and down.

At this time, it was dusk, and it was about to enter the night, and the sky was quietly dark.

However, the tens of millions of up and down fireflies illuminate the surrounding area of the empty mulberry tree.

It's like a beautiful emerald dream!

Extremely beautiful.

As the boat moved forward, Lan Zihan answered Chen Feng carefully.

Chen Feng nodded solemnly, and also had some understanding of the current situation.

It turns out that tomorrow is when Kong Sang Lunjian officially begins.

Basically everyone has arrived, but a group of uninvited guests have also arrived, causing this Kongsang Lunjian to have some variables.

"uninvited guest?"

Chen Feng frowned: "Who is here?"

A wry smile appeared at the corner of Lan Zihan's mouth, and said in a low voice, "I belong to the six hidden sects."

"The six hidden sects?"

Chen Feng took a deep breath and repeated these four words.

This is not the first time he has heard the term Six Great Hermits.

In fact, before that, Chen Feng had already dealt with the six hidden sects.

In Chaoge Tianzi City, he slapped his grandson Gao in the face, and cleaned up his cousin, leaving the two of them faceless.

At that time, Chen Feng knew the six hidden sects.

However, what is still known is not so detailed.

He asked in a low voice, "Where did the six hidden sects come from? What is their strength?"

For this problem, Lan Zihan obviously knows more than Chen Feng.

He whispered: "So that the son will learn that these six hidden sects, logically speaking, are existences at a higher level than the nine great forces."

"Any one is enough to match two or three of the nine forces combined."

"Is there such a thing?"

Chen Feng frowned.

"These six hidden sects are so powerful, each of them is stronger than two or three of the nine major forces, so why is it not famous before?"

"The reputation is not obvious, it is their own initiative to choose."

Lan Zihan said solemnly: "As early as in ancient times, the overlords on the Dragon Vein Continent were their six hidden sects."

"There is no such thing as the nine major forces."

"The nine powers either had not yet appeared at that time, or were just trying to survive."

"The strongest are the six hidden sects!"

"At that time, they occupied the entire Dragon Vein Continent. Among the six families, even the Nine Star Wudi was in charge!"

Chen Feng nodded, not surprised.

He heard from the Great Emperor Crazy Saber that in ancient times, when the spiritual energy had not retreated, the martial artist was stronger.

The Six Great Hidden Sects, as the great powers of the Tyrant Dragon Continent, had the Nine Star Wudi in charge, which was normal.

"Later, the six hidden sects, for unknown reasons, disappeared and disappeared, and they were scattered in remote places in the Longmai Continent."

"Or in the North Sea, or in southern Xinjiang, or even hidden deep underground, above the sky."

"In short, there will be no longer the main body of the Dragon Vein Mainland."

"After that, it will be the rise of the nine powers and the pattern of today."

"Why are the six hermits like this?"

Chen Feng asked.

"I don't know this."

Lan Zihan shook his head.

"that....."

Chen Feng asked another question of his own concern.

In fact, this question is what Chen Feng is most concerned about: "Why do the six hidden sects have such a strong strength? What kind of inheritance do they have?"

"Master Chen, a good question."

Lan Zihan looked at Chen Feng with deep eyes.

After that, his voice was suppressed even lower, as if it was a great secret.

When he said it, he was afraid that heaven would feel it.

Chen Feng also jumped in his heart.

Lan Zihan is not a person without knowledge, let alone making a fuss.

His performance like this does not mean that the Six Great Hidden Sects really have a great background.

Lan Zihan said softly: "I heard that the six hidden sects are descendants of immortals!"

"What? Immortal descendants?"

After Chen Feng listened, he couldn't help but jump in his heart.

What Lan Zihan said would not make him particularly shocked, but the four words Descendants of the Immortal really shocked him inexplicably!

If it is an ordinary powerhouse like Chen Feng, young people at the level of other sects, I'm afraid they will smile when they hear this, and don't take it seriously.

Even think this is just a legend.

Because they don't know many things.

But Chen Feng would not think so.

It is precisely because Chen Feng knows many secrets that others don't know, so he is particularly sensitive to these four words!

Many people don't think that there really were immortals in ancient times, they just think that this is a legend.

But Chen Feng clearly knew that in the ancient times, there were immortals on the Dragon Vein Continent!

Even at that time, immortals often crossed the world and came to this dragon vein continent.

Among other things, the fragments of the artifact in his hand are indeed from the fallen Thor warhammer!

That fallen Thor warhammer is also the weapon of the top-level strong Thor!

Lan Zihan looked at Chen Feng with deep eyes: "Master Chen, do you believe this statement?"

After looking at Lan Zihan, Chen Feng smiled freely: "You don't have to test me."

"Let me tell you the truth, I know some news more or less."

"Dragon Vessel Continent, in the ancient times, there was indeed a fairy family."

"To say that the six hidden sects are descendants of the immortal family, I think this is 80% true."

"After all, they were so prominent back then, and they were suppressed by Emperor Wu Xing, and now they still have a deep foundation. If they are not descendants of the Xian family, then there is no second possibility!"

Lan Zihan shook his head and smiled bitterly: "I got an axe at work."

"Since Mr. Chen, you said, the subordinates will also have a heart with you."

"According to the news that we have searched around in the God of War Palace over the years, it is determined that they are indeed related to the Xian Family."

"However, to say that he is a descendant is to pay for himself."

"Actually, their ancestors were not the real immortal family, but a few people close to the immortal family. Later, they got a bit of inheritance from the immortal family."

"As for the more specific, I don't know."

"That's it."

Chen Feng nodded.

Lan Zihan looked into the distance, his eyes faint, full of yearning:

"According to reports, back then, on the Dragon Vein Continent, there was also a place where the Immortal Family crisscrossed and horizontally, and the Immortal Family was often broken into the void!"

Hearing this, Chen Feng's heart suddenly jumped.

He realized that he had overlooked a very important thing.

"I have been trying my best to collect the information from the Longmai Continent before using various methods."