

## Peerless 4281

### [Chapter 4281: It turns out that this is luck!](#)

Chen Feng was inexplicably horrified.

But as soon as this horrified mood surged, it was overwhelmed by the endless joy and excitement!

He can't even control his emotions anymore!

This power is overbearing so far!

And with this force, there are still a lot of complicated information poured into Chen Feng's body.

This process lasted for half an hour!

After half an hour, Chen Feng suddenly shouted and took a step back.

That power has disappeared without a trace.

Even, it makes people feel that it has not brought him any change.

Chen Feng immediately felt himself, but he was surprised to find that his body was nothing unusual!

Same as before!

It seems that those just now are just a fantasy dream!

But Chen Feng knew very clearly that he was indeed different from before!

"It seems that we need to find the answer from the information that is coming."

He stood there for several hours before digesting the information that had poured in together.

Chen Feng sighed softly and whispered to himself: "I know, I know."

At this time, Chen Feng finally knew the ins and outs of this matter.

Murong Guan looked at Chen Feng blankly.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Come on, let's continue."

There is no wave on his face, but at this moment a storm is set off in his heart!

Only Chen Feng knew what happened just now, and he muttered in his heart:

"It turns out that this kind of power is luck!"

"And the state I was just now was just luck!"

"Sure enough, what I guessed before was correct."

"I have the existence of qi luck in my body, and even, I may account for a part of the dragon vein continent's qi luck, such as one percent.

"But I'm sure it will never exceed one percent."

"And in a certain world, there should be some people who are very lucky!"

Chen Feng's eyes were deep: "For example, Chu Shaoyang."

"Chu Shaoyang's luck may even be stronger than mine!"

"There is luck in any world, the Dragon Vein Continent has it, and this small world also has it!"

"What I just felt was the surging of luck in this small world!"

It turned out that at just that moment, because of the excitement of the great secret that Murong Guan had told, plus this world, there was no one who had good luck except Chen Feng.

Therefore, the luck of this small world directly fell on Chen Feng!

"It seems that my previous concerns are correct. Telling such secrets here will indeed cause some unpredictable consequences!"

Just now, as the luck of the small world came, Chen Feng merged with the world.

That feeling is very inexplicable.

Chen Feng had never felt it so clearly before.

And just now, he felt it.

Now, it still feels indescribable!

It was as if at that moment, he was the world, and the world was him.

Chen Feng seemed to do whatever he wanted, and was uncomfortable.

There is even a trace of control over the whole world, this whole world changes with him, that kind of state similar to the \*\*\*\* of creation!

"This feeling is really..."

Chen Feng closed his eyes, carefully aftertaste, and whispered softly: "Really, it's wonderful!"

"Control everything!"

"It seems that the world will be formed with the movement of your mind! With another movement, the world will collapse!"

"Do whatever you want, whatever I want!"

"This feeling is so wonderful."

He repeated it again.

Chen Feng is rarely so gaffe.

It was really because of this surging of air, the feeling that a person seemed to be in control of a world gave him too much shock.

It took a long time for Chen Feng to return to calm.

A huge voice was exploding in his heart: "This is the case with the luck of this small world, so what if it is the luck of the Dragon Vein Continent?"

"I must get that treasure, I must monopolize the luck of the entire Dragon Vein Continent!"

"As long as I get this treasure, I'm afraid that my cultivation speed will increase wildly! I will increase it countless times on the current basis!"

Chen Feng's eyes were full of longing.

"I'm afraid, I will do nothing to lose!"

"The mysterious powerhouse behind Chu Shaoyang is nothing, and will no longer pose any threat to me! I can easily crush them!"

"At that time, it is not a lie to rule the Dragon Vessel Continent and stand proudly at the top of this world!"

If you get the air fortune of all the Dragon Vein Continent and control the entire Dragon Vein Continent, what kind of a scene would it be?

When Chen Feng thinks about it, his blood is boiling!

As for the Temple of Soul Destruction, this is even more like a chicken.

Extreme desire surged in Chen Feng's heart!

He now has a lot of enemies, a lot of bright and dark, such as Soul Destruction Hall, Chu Shaoyang, etc.

Especially the mysterious powerhouse behind Chu Shaoyang, the huge and irresistible finger that seemed to have come from outside the sky, still pressing on Chen Feng's heart like a mountain!

Chen Feng didn't want to kill this person all the time!

"I must get this treasure!"

Chen Feng said firmly in his heart again.

As for the power that poured into his body after he woke up just now, this small world gave Chen Feng.

Chen Feng knew that this was a gift from this small world.

"I can feel that this small world seems to want me to save him?"

"Because it is now controlled by the God of War Palace and Xiahou Jiuyuan?"

Chen Feng's thoughts gradually became clear: "The Heavenly Emperor Evergreen Lantern has transformed this world, and the Heavenly Emperor Evergreen Lantern, seems unwilling to be controlled by the God of War Palace."

"So, it took this opportunity to ask me for help?"

"And that experience just now, is it a reward for me?"

Chen Feng smiled bitterly: "It's not that I don't want to save you. I am not an opponent of God of War Palace. How can I save you?"

"but!"

He solemnly said in his heart: "When I have strength in the future, I will repay your kindness!"

Then, he cleared up his mood, looked calm, and looked at Murongguan again: "Go on."

Murongguan nodded, and then said:

"If you want to get that treasure, you have to find the six earth holes above the Dragon Vein Continent."

"Six Earth Apertures?"

Chen Feng frowned. He probably knew what it meant, but he wanted more accurate information.

Murongguan explained: "You can understand Longmai Continent as a human body, and since he is a human body, he also has meridians and acupuncture points in his body."

"It's just that the meridians and acupoints of the Longmai Continent are called the earth veins and the orifices of the earth."

Chen Feng nodded.

Murong Guan continued:

"Then its earth veins and orifices are naturally very important."

"It's like a warrior who doesn't have meridians and acupuncture points, so he can't cultivate, and above the dragon vein continent, there are six earth acupuncture points, the most important."

"These six earth holes each have a treasure."

[Chapter 4282: Save your life first](#)

"After taking these six treasures, we can unlock the ultimate secret!"

"And I am responsible for one of the earth holes."

When Chen Feng heard this, a flash of light flashed in his heart.

He squinted his eyes, stared at Murongguan, and said word by word: "This empty mulberry tree, should it be one of the six big holes?"

"Yes!"

Murong Guan nodded and said: "To be precise, it should be..."

"Emperor Dongyang's residence!"

A thunder and lightning flashed through Chen Feng's mind, and he understood many things at once.

"No wonder, it's no wonder that the people of these six hidden sects quietly infiltrated this Kongsang Lunjian."

"It turns out that they were rewarded for the first place in Kongsang Lunjian, for the mansion of Emperor Dongyang!"

"Emperor Dongyang's mansion is one of the six earth orifices, so they must be determined to win it."

Chen Feng frowned and said, "You came in as a disciple of an unknown little school, so among the people who entered Kongsang Lunjian, are there any of your people here?"

Murong Guan shook his head and said:

"The six hidden sects each have a young master to be responsible for one of the Dadiao acupoints."

"This is a mission and a journey of training."

"And I was sent by the Ten Thousand Beast Islands, and their other families didn't dare to come and grab food with me."

"There is no one else except me."

When Chen Feng heard this, he was slightly relieved.

This way at least a lot of variables are missing.

Then, Chen Feng asked some details carefully, and Murong Guan also informed them in detail.

Chen Feng took it all down and asked several times to make sure it was correct before nodding.

"wrong!"

Chen Feng suddenly frowned: "If I were Murongguan, when I was about to die, would I be willing to tell others about these things?"

"Will you be willing to tell others all so that he can get those treasures?"

"impossible!"

"Even if I can't make up a seamless lie all at once, I only need to say a few key points!"

"The few key points that I have not said can make my enemy directly die!"

Chen Feng stared at Murong Guan.

Suddenly, I saw his gaze dodging slightly and lowered his head.

Chen Feng raised his face and saw that a vicious and vicious color flashed in his eyes.

Chen Feng also knew it well.

Murongguan, he wasn't as close as he was on the surface and waited for death!

"Presumably, what he told me..."

Chen Feng suddenly had an idea in his mind, but he didn't show it. [nOvelusb.com](http://nOvelusb.com)

Instead, he smiled and asked, "What is that treasure? What is the specific power?"

Murong Guan shook his head: "I really don't know this."

"In fact, I am afraid that no one knows except for the ancestors who control the whole situation among the six hidden sects."

Chen Feng nodded.

This, he believed.

Then, Chen Feng asked Murong Guan about the internal news of the six hidden sects.

Murongguan naturally told in detail.

Murong Guan was born in the Ten Thousand Beast Islands, and he is the first three of the young generation in the Ten Thousand Beast Islands.

Among the young generations of the Six Great Hidden Sects, they can all be regarded as very outstanding figures.

As for why he was sent this time, it was because the other two young talents from the Ten Thousand Beast Islands had gone out to wander.

Therefore, Murong Guan was deployed to this Kongsanghai place to take charge of the entire east side.

In fact, there is also vague competition within the six major hermits.

It's like the Ten Thousand Beast Islands and the grandson family, it's a bit uncomfortable.

Then, Chen Feng also asked a question that he was extremely concerned about: "What is the origin of your six hidden sects?"

Speaking of this, Murongguan immediately raised his chin instinctively and straightened his chest.

There was a look of pride in his eyes, and he said in a deep voice:

"My six hidden sects are descendants of the immortal family!"

"Oh? The descendants of the fairy family?"

Chen Feng touched his nose without comment.

Then he asked: "Then, about your ancestors, please tell me carefully!"

Upon hearing this, Murong Guan collapsed and said with a wry smile: "Master Chen Feng, it's not that I didn't tell you, I really don't know!"

"In fact, the younger generation of us, except for the descendants of the immortal family who our ancestors have been talking about all day long, we don't know anything about our origins."

"I don't know anything? Then your ancestors are not afraid of these things being lost?"

Chen Feng frowned and said, "There is always a place for inheritance, right?"

"some!"

Murongguan nodded and said: "In every family, there is a top secret Buddhist scripture pavilion."

"This top secret Buddhist scripture pavilion is extremely small and contains very few classics."

"But every ancient book is extremely important. It records the things that our ancestors did, the history of our ancestors, etc.!"

"It's just that only the Patriarch can enter this top-secret Buddhist scripture pavilion. Even someone like me is absolutely not eligible to enter it!"

Chen Feng nodded solemnly.

He pondered for a moment and said lightly: "In other words, only six people actually know the origins of your six hidden sects, right?"

"Correct!"

Murong Guan smiled bitterly and nodded.

Chen Feng clapped his hands and stood up: "Now, I have nothing to ask."

Chen Feng got up, Murong Guan closed his eyes.

He was filled with despair, and suddenly his whole person trembled like chaff, and shouted in a sharp voice:

"Are you going to kill me? Are you going to kill me?"

Although he had known this scene a long time ago, when this scene really came, he was still full of extreme fear!

He even couldn't sit still, and collapsed to the ground like a puddle of mud.

However, Chen Feng suddenly smiled and patted her face, and said softly: "Don't worry, I won't kill you."

"Huh? What?"

Murong Guan suddenly opened his eyes, and his whole person was extremely stunned.

Looking at Chen Feng, he said blankly: "You won't kill me?"

He couldn't believe it.

Chen Feng smiled: "Don't worry, at least, I won't kill you today!"

After that, Chen Feng ignored it, turned and walked out.

He needs to digest the news.

Before Chen Feng came out, he looked at Murong Guan with deep meaning.

He really wouldn't kill Murong Guan right now, and even take Murong Guan out of this small world, leaving him with a few more days of life.

Because Chen Feng still has great use for him!

Slowly walked out of the cave and looked into the distance.

Chen Feng rubbed his eyes, a trace of fatigue in his eyes.

Not because of anything else, but because he received too much information,

The sky was gloomy in the distance, and lead clouds piled up, as if a heavy rain was approaching.

The wind is coming, with thick moisture.

"The rain is coming and the wind is all over the building!"

Chen Feng whispered softly.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly felt an extreme weakness surge over.

He trembled and almost fainted.

But Chen Feng forcibly controlled his body without revealing any abnormalities.

[Chapter 4283: The three-day period has come!](#)

But even so, he felt that there was a buzz in his head and he almost lost consciousness!

Chen Fengqiang struggled to leave here, and walked quickly to the side of a mountain stream.

Then, suddenly lowered his head, spitting blood frantically, his whole body convulsed violently, almost shrank into a ball.

Chen Feng felt that his whole body was painful everywhere!

The whole body was crazily convulsing, and even felt cold all over!

His strength is rapidly decreasing!

In a blink of an eye, there is no one in strength.

It took more than an hour before Chen Feng was relieved.

He collapsed to the ground, gasping for breath.

A wry smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "It seems that this addition of luck is not without cost, and the consumption is extremely huge!"

Chen Feng knows why.

It was because of the surging of my own air just now.

Although he did have that kind of air luck, using the power of this air luck was beyond my current cultivation base!

His body is too weak and his cultivation base is too low!

Of course, Chen Feng's body is not weak at all, but very strong.

The cultivation base is not low at all!



However, compared to the power of air luck, it is still too weak!

As a result, using such luck would almost kill him!

Chen Feng shook his head, but his eyes were still filled with excitement and joy.

For this result, he has no regrets.

On the contrary, Chen Feng felt that paying such a price made him realize how important this luck is to him.

And how this luck is used.

After the incident just now, he has faintly touched the edge of the law of using air luck.

This is very worthwhile, and it will bring him unlimited benefits.

"Moreover, the three days are basically up now, and there is not much time to stay here, even if my strength is damaged, it does not matter."

In the next day, Chen Feng desperately restored his eyesight and took a lot of panacea.

Although the injuries are still serious, they have somewhat recovered some combat power.

With his current strength, a six-star Wudi level offensive, he can make three moves!

Although there are only three moves, at least in front of outsiders, there will be no signs of weakness.

At noon on the third day, suddenly the entire small world shook violently.

At this moment, in that small world, everyone raised their heads at the same time and looked up to the sky.

Above the sky, lead clouds condense.

The lead cloud gathered more and more, and became denser, covering almost half of the sky.

Almost, they have to be layered on top of the ground!

Finally, when the lead cloud accumulated to an extreme point, it broke directly with a loud bang!

In the cloud that burst out, a huge bronze gate appeared.

One after another, if endless.

When they saw this huge bronze gate, no one else had any unusual reactions.

However, when Chen Feng saw it, he was full of surprise, with a huge shock on his face.

It turned out that Chen Feng looked familiar to this bronze gate!

No, it's not just familiar!

He had obviously seen it!

At this moment, Chen Feng remembered it instantly.

He had seen this bronze gate twice before.

"The first time was in the deserted ancient ruins. Besides the huge treasure left by Master Yan Qingyu, there was a huge bronze gate full of fangs."

Chen Feng had no way or strength to open the bronze gate and was directly blocked by the door.

"The second time I saw it was in the underground outside Daqinglian Temple, but in the depths of the sorghum mountain."

"Inside the small world fragment that smashed into the mountain of sorghum, it is one of the ways to enter the Daqinglian Temple."

That bronze gate, presumably the bronze gate besides the treasure left by Yan Qingyu, was much smaller, but it looked exactly the same.

Full of fangs, terrible!

Chen Feng's heart was suddenly full of doubts.

"The gate that the master left me is like this, and the gate from another world is like this, but this gate has appeared above this small world."

"Is there any connection among them?"

However, Chen Feng couldn't understand it for a while.

At this time, the bronze door had already opened suddenly!

Behind is the endless starry sky!

The next moment, among them, there is a great attraction.

Suddenly, everyone in this small world couldn't control their bodies, and flew toward the bronze gate.

After everyone flew in, the bronze gate was directly closed with a bang.

At this moment when the bronze gate is closed!

This world is turned upside down, the earth is broken, the sky is falling, and the mountains are falling!

Numerous cracks appeared in the void, and almost instantly, the entire world was completely shattered and turned into nothingness.

At this time, outside, above the stands, Bai Liminxue's eyes were blood-red, and he was gasping for breath.

He was also in a trance.

But his face was pale, cold sweat was constantly oozing out of his forehead, and his whole body was shaking.

It turned out that he was easily seriously injured by Wu Linghan that day, and he refused to leave, just holding on here!

And he didn't carry any powerful healing medicine with him, so his injuries got worse and heavier, and he was almost unable to hold it now!

Next to him, a middle-aged man dressed as a servant with a small hat in Tsing Yi was almost crying, and cried out:

"Lord, let's go!"

"Let's not wait here anymore, will it succeed?"

Baili Minxue suddenly burst into a roar, staring at him tightly, and shouting: "I want to watch him die!"

"I want to see how miserable Chen Feng died! I want to see that Xuanyuan family become the last one in Kongsang Lunjian and become a laughing stock!"

"Only in this way can I understand the hatred in my heart!"

His roar was full of spite!

It turned out that Baili Minxue refused to leave here just to wait and see Chen Feng's jokes!

At this moment, a voice suddenly came from the crowd: "The three-day period has come, they are coming out!"

After hearing this, everyone looked up.

Sure enough, there was a ripple flashing above the sky!

Obviously, it was a sign that the young talents in the secret realm were about to come out.

Everyone's faces showed expectations.

Baili Minxue pushed away the servant in Tsing Yi, his nose snorted, his eyes were blood red, his breathing was heavy, and his face was waiting with excitement!

Everyone also held their breath.

They obviously felt that something had changed between this world and the earth.

A wave of extremely strong fluctuations surged!

Everyone knows that Kongsang's Lunjian is over, and many disciples are about to appear!

The next moment, a bronze gate appeared above the sky.

[Chapter 4284: Xiahou Jiuyuan's calculations!](#)

Its height is about a hundred meters above Shenglongtai, which is exactly the same as what appears in the small world.

However, it is only three meters high and one meter wide, and can only accommodate one person at a time.

The next moment, with a snap, the bronze door opened directly.

A void staircase emerged from under the bronze gate, leading directly to the rising dragon platform.

The originally listless people are all energized, and they know that the next step will be strong men from various sects to show their gains in the small world.

And I will tell everyone who is the best in Kongsang Lunjian!

Who is the first person in the younger generation!

Suddenly, several figures flashed across the bronze gate.

Then, three people staggered out from the inside, as if being pushed hard from the back.

The three of them were all wounded, bloody, embarrassed and limping.

Seeing the three people, a low voice suddenly sounded in the crowd.

"The Foundry Association is a member of the Foundry Association!"

"They have only three of you left, and all of them are injured?"

On the stands, there were dozens of people, and suddenly stood up.

Looking at them, the expressions on their faces were both concerned and angry.

Obviously, these people are the strong people who come to watch the ceremony.

One of the elders shouted: "What's the matter with you, why are there only three people left? What happened?"

The three people from the Foundry Association had their faces dumb and dull.

Hearing this sentence, it seemed to come back to my senses. *novel* **uSb.coM**

The next moment, the face of the person headed by the Foundry Association suddenly showed an expression of anger and fear.

He trembled violently, looked at the crowd, and cried out loudly:

"We met Xiahou Yinghao, and he forced us to hand over all the treasures!"

"The two junior brothers were a little uncomfortable, so he killed them directly!"

"The three of us ran away desperately, only to escape one life, just like that, he was chased and killed for most of the day!"

"If it's not time, I'm afraid the three of us will also be killed!"

Suddenly his legs softened, and he fell directly on the rising dragon platform, looking at everyone in the Foundry Association, crying:

"Masters, uncles and uncles, you have to be the masters for us!"

He was crying and crying there, mentally breaking down.

Obviously, their mental defense against being bullied by Xiahou Yinghao has collapsed.

After hearing this, everyone looked at each other with weird faces.

It turned out that Xiahou Yinghao was a person who participated in Kong Sang Lunjian as the God of War Palace.

However, Xiahou Yinghao was very low-key before entering, and did not even make any noise.

Coupled with the previous conflict between Chen Feng and the Eastern Wilderness winner, many people did not notice him.

Not many people regard Xiahou Yinghao as the same thing.

Although Xiahou Yinghao was the young master of the God of War Palace, he was only one of them.

Moreover, outside the territory of God of War Palace, his reputation is far inferior to his elder brother.

Although he was within the limits of the God of War Palace, and his aggressive dominance was daunting, but looking at the entire Dragon Vein Continent, not many people knew him.

As a result, he didn't expect that he would stir up a big storm in this Kongsang Lunjian!

Everyone in the Foundry Association was full of pain and anger on their faces.

This time the five people who participated in Kong Sang Lunjian were the most elite disciples among their sects except Wu Linghan.

As a result, two unexpectedly died!

The remaining three people also got nothing!

How can this make them bear it?

Wu Linghan's face also showed a touch of anger.

Although she and the Foundry Association have almost turned their faces, after all, there is still a friendship. At this time, seeing them being bullied by Xiahou Yinghao so miserable, she was also angry in her heart!

The elder of the Foundry Association immediately stood up and looked at Xiahou Jiuyuan with a fierce momentum.

And before he could speak, Xiahou Jiuyuan glanced at him.

After touching his eyes, the elder of the Foundry Master Association immediately shivered, and his heart trembled fiercely.

There was a trace of indifference in Xiahou Jiuyuan's eyes, a bit of disdain.

One more touch, cold and murderous!

The elder of the Foundry Division was originally angrily attacking his heart, but only after contacting that look, he suddenly remembered that this Xiahou Jiuyuan is not a character at all with himself!

He can easily crush the Foundry Association!

Xiahou Jiuyuan didn't change his expression in the slightest, and he remained motionless.

Just looking at the three of the Founders Association, they said lightly: "The skill is not as good as the others, so I am ashamed to say?"

"I am ashamed for you!"

After all, he waved his hand lightly.

Suddenly, the remaining three people of the Foundry Association were directly as if being grasped by a big hand, and they were thrown into the seats of the Founders Association.

Then, Xiahou Jiuyuan looked at them and said lightly: "Do you have any opinions?"

Everyone in the Foundry Association suddenly fell silent. Where else would you dare to have any comments?

He took a deep breath, and the \*\*\*\* also endured the bad breath.

Originally, he had lost all his soldiers, and Junjie's disciples were killed and injured.

If there is a conflict with Xiahou Jiuyuan, I am afraid everyone in the Foundry Association will die here today.

He gritted his teeth and whispered: "Commander, I have no opinion."

"That's good."

Xiahou Jiuyuan waved his hand indifferently, cast his gaze on the copper gate, and ignored them.

Seeing this scene, everyone did not have any influence.

There is no simple person who can get to this point and can sit here.

During their lives, they have experienced unknowingly much fighting and hatred, and they have long regarded this kind of thing as normal.

The people of the Foundry Association were weak, were attacked and killed, with nothing, and heavy casualties.

In their eyes, it is really normal.

Then, young disciples came out one after another from the copper gate.

Soon, there were as many as seventeen or eight people outside.

Over time, the atmosphere in the crowd has become very weird and a bit embarrassing.

Everyone looked at each other, their expressions were different, but they were all with unsatisfactory expressions.

It turned out that all the people who came out had the experience of being beheaded by Xiahou Yinghao, robbed of treasures, and robbed of monsters.

It turned out that Xiahou Yinghao was also doing these things when Chen Feng was getting treasures from everywhere and beheading monsters.

The two did not meet.

The only difference is that Chen Feng is a person who does not offend me, and I do not offend anyone.

As long as the opponent does not provoke him, even if the opponent picks treasures and hunts monsters, Chen Feng will not \*\*\*\* it.

In his opinion, there are many treasures, and there is no way to get them. How many others can pick them?

Fighting with this world, thoroughly exploring this world, and understanding this world are the most interesting!

#### [Chapter 4285: Consolidate the crown!](#)

Xiahou Yinghao is the opposite.

He had no intention of fighting this world at all, because he was not an opponent of many powerful monsters, and he could not pick many treasures.

But he can deal with those warriors!

So he found the strong men of other clan sects and snatched treasures from them.

Once you fail to comply, it is a painful killer!

After these disciples came out, they were extremely angry and yelled at Xiahou Yinghao.

At this moment, many people have tasted it.

If it can be said that Xiahou Yinghao and others slaughtered the people of the Foundry Master Association and snatched their treasures, it could be justified, it was just an accident.

Then, he cleaned up almost everyone he saw and robbed all the treasures he could see, then this thing is a bit too much!

This is definitely not a temporary intention!

It was obviously Xiahou Yinghao, and he had planned before entering!

Many people looked at Xiahou Jiuyuan's gaze, which was somewhat abnormal.

It turned out that this was Xiahou Jiuyuan's calculation!

However, Xiahou Jiuyuan still sat there with a golden sword, as if nothing had happened.

However, there was a smile at the corner of that mouth, which was full of contempt.

Of course, not everyone gets nothing.

A few people came out from inside, but they were from the Sword Sect of Scarlet Clouds.

They came out of five people, and the clothes were quite neat and clean, and the number of people was complete. Obviously, they did not encounter much danger.

After seeing them, the people in the Chixiao Divine Sword Gate who had been in fear on the stand all cheered in excitement.

They were nervous at first, but at this moment they relaxed a lot.

The Chixiao Divine Sword Gate is not even the nine major forces, and will be eligible to participate in Kongsang Lunjian.

They were afraid that their five disciples would be wiped out.

Many people are quite puzzled.

"Why the people of Chixiao Divine Sword Sect are fine, can it be said that they haven't met Yinghao Xiahou?"

After the few people from Chixiao Divine Sword Gate came out, they looked around and saw a dozen disciples above the Rising Dragon Platform with their heads down, their faces grayed out, and nothing.

Suddenly he was stunned, not knowing what happened.

Before they could come back to their senses, an inexplicable and mysterious power suddenly surged out of the copper gate.

After this power emerged, it immediately hovered above the heads of the five who came out.

It seems to be thinking about something, it seems to be judging their gains in the small world.

Everyone's eyes were immediately attracted, watching this scene intently.

The next moment, the next moment, all the treasures that the five members of the Chixiao Divine Sword Sect had obtained from the small world flew out and listed them above their heads.

The spirit of the monster beast they killed in the small world was also condensed on top of their heads.

All of a sudden, it was colorful and splendid.

The treasures they obtained and the monster beasts they killed varied in number.

There are seven or eight more, and only two or three.

That power hovered in a circle, and immediately divided into five.

Then, the treasures they had obtained in the small world shattered, and the spirit of the monster beast was also directly shattered.

Condensed with the power gushing from the copper gate and turned into five powers.

These five powers are of course large and small.

Among them, the young disciple who has gained the most and killed the most monsters has the strongest power above his head.



Then, the five powers crashed down, hovering, solidifying, and changing over their heads!

Then, everyone shouted in exclamation!

It turned out that the five powers turned out to be five crowns, which fell on their heads!

Four of them had very small crowns, only the size of a fist, and the whole body was the color of white iron.

It looks unusual.

Only the disciple of the Chixiao Divine Sword Sect with the strongest strength and the most reaps, gathered a copper crown.

It's a lap bigger than the white iron crown.

And it looks so gorgeous.

Obviously, it has a higher level than the white iron crown!

Everyone saw it and was in an uproar.

"That's the case. I was wondering how to judge the gains of everyone in it. It turned out to be in this way."

"It seems that the treasures they got inside after they came out, and the monster beasts they killed, will all be transformed into the original power of the emperor's evergreen lamp, condensed into a crown."

"It seems fair at a glance."

Everyone knows that this is the way to judge this time.

"And, in this way..."

Someone glanced at Xiahou Jiuyuan and said in a low voice, "So Xiahou Jiuyuan can't do anything with it."

The person next to him suddenly sneered and said: "Xiahou Jiuyuan has already done so much convenience for Xiahou Yinghao, what else does he need to do?"

"If Xiahou Yinghao can't get the first place like this, it would be too wasteful."

Xiahou Jiuyuan faintly glanced at the people of the Chixiao Divine Sword Sect, and said slowly: "Congratulations, Chixiao Divine Sword Sect, everyone."

He turned to look at the crowd, Man Sheng said: "Everyone, the lowest level of the crown is white iron."

"On top of it is red copper, on top of it is black silver, and on top of it is red gold!"

"What kind of crown is condensed into depends entirely on how many treasures you get in the small world and how many monsters be killed. No one else can interfere!"

Everyone nodded.

Suddenly someone in the crowd shouted: "The Grand Marshal, on the golden crown, what is it?"

"On the red gold crown?"

Xiahou Jiuyuan raised his eyebrows, looked at the speaker, and smiled faintly: "On top of the red gold crown, it is: Qingyan Liuli supreme crown!"

"It's just..."

He waved his hand and said dismissively: "Qingyan Liuli is the supreme crown, it is extremely difficult to achieve it."

"At least 40% of all the resources in the entire small world must be obtained before it is possible to condense the Qingyan Liuli Supreme Crown!"

He smiled faintly: "This, you don't have to worry about it, no one can do this this time!"

Everyone heard it, and there was also a whisper.

"Indeed, even Xiahou Yinghao, with the support of Xiahou Jiuyuan, it is impossible to condense the Qingyan Liuli supreme crown."

"Get more than 40% of the resources of the entire small world! How many monsters have to be killed? How many treasures?"

"This is an impossible task!"

Among the crowd, a young man showed longing in his eyes and said loudly:

"Could it be that none of the past empty-sang swordsmanships can condense the Qingyan Liuli Supreme Crown?"

There are still dreams and longings in his eyes gleaming!

"Really not."

Among the crowd, an old man twisted his beard and said lightly: "Kong Sang Lunjian has been held many times. It is said that no one can condense the Qingyan Liuli Supreme Crown."

#### [Chapter 4286: Xiahou Yinghao! Red gold crown!](#)

The person next to him said in an interface: "There is no one who can condense the Azure Flame Glaze Supreme Crown?"

"Even if it is the Red Golden Crown, only three people have condensed in the past tens of thousands of years!"

"Yes, the three people who condensed the Scarlet Golden Crown, without exception, won the first place in the first Kongsang Lunjian!"

"Later, all the outstanding achievements!"

The crowd nodded after listening.

"It turns out that this red gold crown is so difficult to condense!"

The young man who spoke before also fell silent.

It seems that the condensing of the blue flame colored glaze supreme crown is indeed an impossible task!

At this time, everyone was expecting something in their hearts, wondering who could condense the Profound Silver Crown and who could condense the Scarlet Gold Crown!

Then, from the bronze gate, people came out one after another.

Many people get nothing.

Most of them met Yinghao Xiahou and suffered heavy losses.

However, there are some people who can still gather the crown, these people are the people who have met Chen Feng.

However, the crown of their condensed, the highest is nothing but copper.

Let alone Chijin, even Xuan Yin didn't see one.

Dissatisfaction appeared on everyone's faces.

This is too disappointing for everyone.

The voices of the people's discussions became louder and louder: "I don't know which evil star that the winner of the Eastern Wilderness met, and was put in this way, it is hopeless."

"The empty mountain in the Shifang Jungle, I heard that the strength is strong, does he have the hope of consolidating the golden crown?"

"The red gold crown is hard to say, but the black silver crown is definitely fine!"

"Also, Miao Wenshi of the Alchemist Association is also very strong. A Profound Silver Crown will probably not run away."

Everyone talked a lot, guessing the so-called strong in their own minds.

No one guessed Chen Feng.

But who doesn't know that these so-called young masters have been cleaned up by Chen Feng.

Among the disciples who have already come out, a few have seen Chen Feng's strength.

Seeing how Chen Feng easily killed Kongshan, they laughed secretly in their hearts.

Above the stands, Wu Linghan, Mei Wuxia and others were there.

They were relaxed, talking in a low voice.

They were all full of confidence in Chen Feng, knowing that Chen Feng could kill even the Six-Star Martial Emperor.

These young disciples of various sects are nothing in his eyes.

At this moment, a voice suddenly sounded: "Where's that dog thing Chen Feng? Why hasn't he come out yet!"

The crowd was quiet for a while, and then there was a low laugh.

The speaker is Baili Minxue.

Bai Li Minxue has been waiting here with a bitter face, just to see the scene where Chen Feng has found nothing.

Of course, he even hoped that Chen Feng could not come out at all.

In his eyes, it couldn't be better that Chen Feng died in this small world.

"Then Chen Feng, might he die directly in the small world, right?"

"Yeah, maybe some monster or strong man was killed in the corner and died silently."

"Haha, is it possible to expect him to stand out in Kongsang Lunjian?"

"Just his strength?"

Everyone said with disdain.

However, these people did not notice.

When they said this, many young disciples who had survived from Kongsang Lunjian looked at them with a strange look in their eyes.

There is disdain, contempt, and more, with a touch of sarcasm!

They looked at each other and shook their heads, they all understood each other's thoughts.

"Bai Li Minxue, and this group of people, are really blind, and still talk such nonsense?"

"They don't know how terrifying Chen Feng's strength is!":

"In a moment, Chen Feng will slap them in the face!"

"This group of people are really ignorant and fearless!"

It turned out that these people who met Chen Feng, after they came out, learned of the situation of those who met Xiahou Yinghao, they were all fortunate immediately.

Fortunately, it was Chen Feng that I met.

And they also discovered that it seemed that people outside didn't know how terrifying Chen Feng's strength was.

People who can get to this point are not stupid people, let alone those who have no intentions.

It is also secretly concealed information, and did not easily reveal it to others.

Therefore, most people still don't know Chen Feng's strength at this time.

At this moment, suddenly, in the bronze gate, the light shines.

Then, a burst of arrogant laughter came out of it.

After hearing this laughter, many masters of various martial arts all changed their expressions, showing gritted teeth and hatred in their eyes.

Then, five people walked out of the bronze gate.

One of them was surrounded by the other four.

Obviously, the status is noble, not comparable to others.

This person is tall and thin, dressed in a purple armor, surging with extremely powerful aura.

His eyes were violent, with a bit of sorrow and no emotion.

Just like a \*\*\*\* overlooking all living beings, everyone seems to be nothing but ants in his eyes.

This person is obviously extremely arrogant and violent!

It is Xiahou Yinghao!

After Xiahou Yinghao appeared, he immediately scanned the surroundings with a downward gaze.

Seeing the disciples of the various sects who had been injured by him before, laughed loudly: "I didn't expect that you trash can still come out alive?"

He did not shy away from the things that happened inside.

Extremely arrogant!

Everyone cursed secretly in their hearts, but they dared not reveal it.

Xiahou Yinghao smiled triumphantly when no one spoke!

In the sound of his laughter, in the bronze gate, there was vigorous power rushing out frantically.

Falling on top of the five people including Xiahou Yinghao!

For a while, everyone's eyes were on Xiahou Yinghao.

I want to know, what kind of crown he will condense?

In the next moment, all the treasures of Xiahou Yinghao and others, and the souls of all the monsters they killed, all appeared.

Suddenly, everyone was upset!

It turned out that they discovered that there were countless treasures floating above Xiahou Yinghao's head, one to two hundred.

The number of monster souls killed was as many as seven or eighty.

And none of the other four people!

This scene stunned everyone.

In the next moment, all treasures, all souls, are all broken.

Then, inside the bronze gate, that huge force began to condense and landed on top of Xiahou Yinghao's head!

In an instant, the brilliant golden light shone, making everyone squint their eyes.

When the brilliance was exhausted, everyone could see that a crown was condensed above Xiahou Yinghao's head!

A red gold crown!

This red gold crown is about one foot high, and the whole body is very bright gold.

[Chapter 4287: This time the first, who is it?](#)

The golden light shone out, covering a radius of tens of meters.

This red gold crown is not only very gorgeous, but also has an extremely terrifying aura on it!

"Red Golden Crown!"

"Xiahou Yinghao actually condensed the red golden crown!"

"To condense this golden crown, how many resources does he have to grab?"

"I don't know, but I estimate that the resources he gets are probably equivalent to one piece of all the resources of that small world!"

Everyone was not too surprised.

They had been mentally prepared for the possibility of Xiahou Yinghao winning the first place this time.

At this time, seeing him condense the golden crown, it also felt that it was reasonable.

Except for him, the other four people have nothing on their heads.

That's right, not even the white iron crown.

This is already very obvious. The four of them gave all the chances of killing monsters and picking treasures to Xiahou Yinghao.

In order to concentrate all resources on him, let him condense this golden crown.

Then, everyone scolded shamelessly.

However, he only dared to curse a few words secretly.

Don't even dare to say it.

Xiahou Yinghao looked down at the crowd, his face full of arrogance, and laughed loudly: "This time, Kong Sang is the first in the sword, and who is the one!"

In his opinion, he is already sure of winning.

The first person to discuss the sword this time must be him!

And most of them think so.

However, some people have strange looks on their faces.

It seemed like a good show, with a sense of superiority that seemed to be able to predict the future in advance.

These people are just the great masters of various sects who have seen Chen Feng's strength.

They know how strong Chen Feng is, but this is the case. At this time, Xiahou Yinghao's behavior is a joke in their eyes!

There was a lot of discussion in the crowd.

"This time, Kong Sang Lunjian is obviously about to end with this ending."

"Obviously, Xiahou Yinghao will be the number one without a doubt, condense the only red golden crown, and become the master of Dongyang Emperor Dongfu!"

Xiahou Jiuyuan smiled slightly with the corners of his mouth raised, his face showing a smug look

He is very satisfied with his layout this time.

Although the Mansion of the God of War is stronger than the other nine forces, it is absolutely impossible to seize the mansion of the Emperor Dongyang by his own power.

In fact, when I got the Dongyang Emperor's Mansion this time, many people were killed by the nine powers and a lot of effort was made.

It was impossible for him to occupy the residence of Emperor Dongyang.

But he used such a method to get the greatest benefit easily.

No one can say that Xiahou Jiuyuan is partial to Xiahou Yinghao.

Because, Xiahou Yinghao did not violate the rules!

Xiahou Jiuyuan, and the rules of the empty sang sword set by the God of War Palace, were originally beneficial to Xiahou Yinghao!

Xiahou Yinghao looked at the crowd, with a frantic look on his face.

Finally, looking at Xiahou Jiuyuan, he bent slightly and respectfully said: "Father, there is no doubt now, right?"

"Is it possible to announce the final result directly?"

The smile on his face could no longer be suppressed.

There were complex expressions on everyone's faces.

Xiahou Yinghao's crazy expression made them feel particularly unhappy!

Xiahou Jiuyuan waved his hand, smiled and said, "Don't be anxious, or wait for everyone to come out."

Xiahou Yinghao did not dare to be presumptuous in front of his father, and nodded, suppressing the eagerness in his heart.

Then I thought about it, but smiled again.

When everyone comes out, everyone can see his Xiahou Yinghao's scenery and become the first person to climb to the top in the envy of everyone!

After that, people came out of the bronze gate one after another.

Some people have no harvest and suffered heavy damage, and some people can only condense the white iron crown even if some treasures are harvested.

Great, only the copper crown can be gathered!

Finally, a few people staggered inside.

When the crowd saw them, they were wearing golden and red robes, they were the strongest in the jungle.

Suddenly, everyone raised their spirits!

The empty mountain of the Shifang Jungle is recognized as the top powerhouse, I am afraid that among the nine great forces, except for Xiahou Yinghao, he is the only one.

He is the only person who hopes to be able to compete with Xiahou Yinghao.

Xiahou Yinghao raised his eyebrows and looked there.

Only the people of the ten-point jungle can attract his attention.

But he was also a little worried.

However, Xiahou Yinghao couldn't help but smile at the corners of his mouth, almost laughing out loud: "How can Shifang Jungle be so embarrassed?"

After everyone saw it clearly, they all exclaimed: "Shifang Jungle, this, how can they fall into such a state?"

"It's over, the only one who has the hope of competing with Yinghao Xiahou no longer exists!"

"Besides, why didn't I find Kong Shan's figure, is it possible that he was caught in it?"

The ten-party jungle masters who had appeared before were all embarrassed, with \*\*\*\* clothes and distressed expressions.

It seems to have been greatly hit.

And the most important and most important point is that they only came out three people, the empty mountain is not among them!



Huh, everyone turned their attention to Yinghao Xiahou.

In their opinion, this matter was naturally done by Yinghao Xiahou.

Even Xiahou Jiuyuan thought so.

Xiahou Yinghao waved his hand and said, "I didn't do this. If I have a few, I won't deny it."

However, he did not know how much sensation this sentence caused.

As soon as the voice fell, among the nine powers, the top Sect Master level powerhouses all showed thoughtful expressions!

Xiahou Jiuyuan's heart moved, and an idea suddenly rose:

"Since Xiahou Yinghao didn't do this thing, Kong Shan is so strong, who can move him?"

He thought of the scene in which the winner of the Eastern Wilderness came back in embarrassment, and thought of the huge changes that happened in the small world before!

That powerful wave of power that almost gave the emperor of heaven evergreen light, causing huge damage!

Xiahou Jiuyuan was suddenly a little irritable inexplicably.

He felt that things seemed to be out of his control.

And what he hates most is this kind of out of control!

But then, he suppressed the irritability in his heart.

"No matter who it is, you can't get out of my control!"

"No matter who it is, no one can change today's result!"

A touch of extreme ferocity flashed in his seemingly gentle gaze, and he slowly clenched his fist!

At this time, all those onlookers were also relieved.

Everyone flashed in their hearts: "Why did the Shifang Jungle fall to this point? Who else did they meet?"

"Looking at Xiahou Yinghao's reaction, it is obvious that he did not meet him!"

"Could it be that this time Kongsang Lunjian, there is still a hidden master?"

However, no matter how they asked, the young masters in Shifang Jungle didn't say a word.

[Chapter 4288: Want to be the first? Have you asked me?](#)

That is to say, Xiahou Yinghao did not feel the abnormality, but was very happy because he did not see the empty mountain coming out.

This person is not only bad, but stupid enough.

More than an hour later, someone came out one after another.

There are surprises.

A young female disciple from Bahuang Tianmen who had no reputation before, she was in a very difficult situation this time, and she had gathered a black silver crown!

The elders of the Bahuang Tianmen are all luminous, and all of them are quite proud.

This female disciple did not say a word, but quietly entered the crowd.

But even so, there is still no threat to Xiahou Yinghao.

Not to mention the others.

As more people come out, there are fewer and fewer people inside.

Except for the God of War Palace, the expressions on the faces of the other nine powerful forces became increasingly ugly.

How they don't know at this time, they have been severely shaved by Xiahou Jiuyuan!

Xiahou Jiuyuan said that he took this treasure out to the first person of Kongsang Lunjian, but in fact it was equivalent to giving it to his son.

Many people from the nine major forces are quite dissatisfied.

Although the God of War Mansion has exerted the greatest effort to obtain this treasure, the nine powers are not undead!

However, at this time Xiahou Yinghao's abilities were placed here, but they also had nothing to say.

To say that Xiahou Jiuyuan is a positive or shameless one.

Anyway, people are dignified and blocked everyone's mouth.

"This time Kong Sang discusses the sword, the first person is definitely Xiahou Yinghao."

"That's right! It turns out that the mansion of Emperor Dongyang, Xiahou Jiuyuan said so well, in fact, it was written to his son a long time ago!"

"This Xiahou Jiuyuan is really shameless. The other side that I said before is high-sounding, saying that this is a battle, saying that everyone regards the other party as a life and death enemy, it turns out to be an excuse for his son's behavior!"

But no matter what everyone said, from everyone's point of view, this time Kongsang's first person on the sword must be Xiahou Yinghao.

No accidents!

A smile appeared on Xiahou Jiuyuan's mouth, and he didn't care what others thought.

What he cares about is whether this treasure can be in the hands of his son.

At this time, Xiahou Jiuyuan and Xiahou Yinghao looked at each other.

Xiahou Jiuyuan nodded slowly, stood up, looked at the crowd, smiled and said, "This time the empty sang sword, it seems to be over."

Xiahou Jiuyuan was about to announce loudly that Xiahou Yinghao was the first, and the matter should be closed.

Suddenly, a crisp voice sounded from the stands: "There is still no one out there!"

Suddenly, everyone's eyes were on her.

I saw that the speaker was a woman.

Dressed in red, it is as bright as flames, but as cold as frost.

It was Wu Linghan, whom everyone had seen before.

Xiahou Jiuyuan looked at her and said lightly, "Who else hasn't come out?"

"Chen Feng, haven't come out yet!"

Wu Linghan said every word.

As soon as the voice fell, everyone was quiet for a moment.

The next moment, there was a huge ridicule.

"Haha, does Chen Feng still need to come out?"

"That's it, not to mention whether he is already dead inside, even if he is not dead yet, what will happen if he comes out?"

"Is it possible, what influence can he have on the final result? What a joke!"

"Chen Feng is afraid that even a copper crown will not be able to condense. I think he is also a material for a white iron crown!"

"Yes, does it matter if he doesn't come out?"

Everyone's words were full of contempt.

Looking at Wu Linghan, all kinds of taunting words were smashed.

Especially, above the stands, Baili Minxue and Tantai Wu, who were sitting not far from Wu Linghan and others, laughed wildly, extremely disdainful.

"Wu Linghan, are you mad?"

"Then Chen Feng is already dead inside! Yes, I know you don't want to believe this! But unfortunately, this is the truth!"

Bai Li Minxue held on to his body, tapping Wu Linghan with his fingers, his face full of resentment and excitement.

"Yes, Chen Feng is already dead inside, a terrible death!"

Tantai Wu twisted his beard and smiled triumphantly.

Wu Linghan stared at them with a cold color in his eyes, saying every word:

"Big Brother Chen Feng did not come out, the result is undecided!"

These words drew ridicule from everyone.

Xiahou Jiuyuan looked on and ignored it.

Facing the crowd, he said lightly: "Now, I'm here to declare that Kong Sang Lunjian is number one, who is it?"

Everyone raised their spirits, waiting for this moment to come!

Xiahou Yinghao showed a thick smile on his face, and laughed wildly, arrogantly: "Who will I be the first one this time?"

"Want to be number one, have you asked me?"

At this moment, a clear voice suddenly came from the bronze gate.

Hearing this voice, everyone was stunned.

Then, they saw several figures slowly walking out of the bronze gate.

The figure in the front is a long and handsome figure.

The large-sleeved robe floats slowly in the wind.

Who is it instead of Chen Feng?

Everyone was in an uproar.

"Chen Feng is not dead? He actually appeared?"

After Chen Feng appeared, everyone looked different.

Baili Minxue and Tantaiwu almost jumped and screamed: "Chen Feng, are you still alive? Why didn't you die inside!"

Their faces are full of spite.

Chen Feng just ignored them.

These two people didn't deserve him to care about them.

Xiahou Yinghao stared at Chen Feng with a trace of fierceness in his eyes, a trace of looking down, and a trace of disdain.

He and Chen Feng have a deep connection.

The two had a grievance before.

Xiahou Jiuyuan looked at Chen Feng, his eyes flashed, the vague anxiety in his heart suddenly surged again.

Bai Ruoxi looked at Chen Feng with a smile at the corner of her mouth, and she tapped her fingers lightly.

Wu Linghan, Mei Wuxia, Win Ziyue, Qingmu Wuling and others all cheered.

"Brother Chen Feng, are you back?"

"Brother Chen Feng, I know you have no problem, you must be the strongest this time!"

Chen Feng smiled at them and said softly:

"I, Chen Feng, when did I disappoint you?"

A sneer came from the side, full of disdain: "Chen Feng, are you not afraid that the wind will flash your tongue?"

Chen Feng turned his head and saw Yinghao Xia Hou speaking.

He looked at Xiahou Yinghao, and suddenly smiled: "Xiahou Yinghao, goodbye to Tianlongcheng, it's been a long time!"

Xiahou Yinghao glanced at Chen Feng and said faintly: "Why, I'm afraid that I'll be slapped in the face later, and now I start to have a relationship?"

Chen Feng couldn't help but laugh, and shook his head, not even bothering to care about him.

This Xiahou Yinghao did not make any progress.

For some reason, when Xiahou Yinghao saw Chen Feng, his heart was inexplicably irritable, and even more faintly disturbed.

[Chapter 4289: Sorry, the protagonist today is me!](#)

He shouted impatiently: "Chen Feng, since you have a chance to take a life, get out of here! Don't get in the way here!"

He paused, raised his chin, his face full of arrogance:

"Now, I want to officially become the first person in Kongsang Lunjian and enter the mansion of Emperor Dongyang!"

He is full of show off.

"Oh, Kongsang's first person? You said you were the first person of Kongsang's sword?"

The smile on Chen Feng's face continued.

Xiahou Yinghao said coldly: "Yes, are you blind? Didn't you see this above my head?"

As he spoke, he pointed to the red golden crown shining above his head.

Chen Feng glanced, and then glanced at others, then he knew it, and smiled and said, "That's how it is."

"It turns out that it is based on the harvest from the inside to condense a crown."

A voice sounded in his heart: "I don't know, what kind of crown will I condense?"

Xiahou Jiuyuan looked at Chen Feng and said lightly: "Chen Feng, if you have nothing else, hurry up now! Don't delay everyone's time."

Chen Feng listened, his eyes sank, and took a deep look at Xiahou Jiuyuan.

To Xiahou Jiuyuan, he couldn't say whether he liked it or not.

But at least until then, Xiahou Jiuyuan hadn't revealed anything that really bored Chen Feng.

But at this time, a touch of indifference flashed in his eyes: "This Xiahou Jiuyuan, at this time, finally revealed."

"In order for Xiahou Yinghao to get Dongyang Emperor's Mansion, it would be too ugly to eat!"

At this time, Xiahou Jiuyuan said this sentence.

It's like forgetting the process that allowed Chen Feng to gather the crown.

Chen Feng looked at Xiahou Jiuyuan and said with a smile: "Grand Marshal, it seems that I haven't gathered the crown yet."

"You gather the crown?"

Xiahou Jiuyuan glanced at him, with a look down on his face: "Does it make sense? But it's humiliating for yourself!"

Xiahou Yinghao also laughed disdainfully:

"Chen Feng, do you want to condense the crown? What should you condense? The white iron crown?"

He shook his head and looked at Chen Feng: "I don't understand, why do you like to insult yourself so much?"

"Chen Feng, I really don't know good or bad, Xiahou Jiuyuan let him down, that is to give him face!"

"Yes, he has to put a white iron crown on it, he thinks he is very capable?"

"It's really shameless to face, if you have to take it for yourself, no one can save him!"

There was a sound of laughter among the crowd.

Chen Feng stood there, his eyes slowly sweeping towards everyone.

He looked at these people, looked at these, ridiculed him, full of malicious people.

Chen Feng suddenly smiled, smiling very happily.

In the end, it turned into a long laugh!

Shocked everywhere!

Suddenly, he stopped laughing, staring at everyone, saying, "Do you think it's funny?"

"So, now, remember these things you did! Remember these words you said! Remember, your laughs!"

"Because! Later!"

Chen Feng's voice was flat, but it was full of explosive power, like the eve of a volcano's eruption.

"I will, slap you in the face!"

"Now, every time you laugh, every word you say, you will be hit hard in the face!"

Quiet, quiet!

Everyone was stunned, looking at Chen Feng who was standing on the stage!

But the next moment, it was countless times more turbulent than before, and the ridicule and insults that exploded countless times, like a stormy sea, slammed into Chen Feng fiercely!

These people were instantly angered by Chen Feng.

They insulted Chen Feng frantically and attacked him.

They feel that they have been humiliated by Chen Feng, they are going crazy!

However, only those who had seen Chen Feng's strength before were extremely quiet and said nothing.

Just looking at these talking people with a weird look, waiting for the moment they were beaten!

At this moment, Chen Feng turned around, looked at Yinghao Xiahou, and smiled slightly:

"Xiahou Yinghao, I know, today, you want to be the protagonist!"

"But a pity..."

He paused and smiled even more: "I'm sorry, the protagonist today is me!"

"And you are just a foil!"

Xiahou Yinghao was stunned for a moment, and then he laughed wildly with disdain:

"Chen Feng, are you mad? Are you irritated and mad?"

"How can you compare with me?"

He pointed his finger at Chen Feng, then pointed at himself: "Look at the red gold crown on my head! What are you?"

Chen Feng ignored him, just a burst of laughter.

Then, he turned around abruptly, stared at the bronze gate, and shouted loudly: "Now, are you going to start to gather the crown for me?"

Everyone was also a little surprised.

After others came out, they all gathered the crown soon.

"Chen Feng has been out for a while, and he hasn't condensed the crown. What is going on?"

"Could it be that Chen Feng had nothing in it, so he didn't gather the crown?"

"I think so, maybe he has nothing in it, so naturally he won't condense!"

Many people are guessing like this, with a mocking look on their faces.

"This Chen Feng really doesn't know good or bad."

"He got nothing in it, Xiahou Jiuyuan let him go to save him face, and even shamelessly!"

"Haha, let's see how he comes out..."

The word 'ugly', before being said, suddenly turned into a huge exclaim!

Everyone's complexion changed at this moment!

The ridicule, disdain, and other emotions on that face were still frozen on his face, and then it turned into a huge consternation.

"This, how can this happen?"

It turned out that at this moment, there was a low growl in the bronze gate!

It's like the devil awakens in the depths of the earth!

Then, a huge force burst out from the bronze gate!

This force is so huge, surpassing the sum of all people before.

As a result, there is almost a tangible and qualitative torrent of power.

Then, the torrent of this torrent swirled and stirred in the air, and the sky over the Thanglong Platform changed in color!

In the sky, there are lead clouds condensed, dark clouds accumulate, and they are pressed down!

Such visions have never appeared before.

When everyone saw this scene, their hearts trembled, as if they had thought of something.

And the next moment, above Chen Feng's head, mists of various colors rose.

The souls of the monster beasts he beheaded were also condensed there.

Chen Feng killed so many monsters and obtained so many treasures!

So that, above his head, a large area was spread out spectacularly!

There are hundreds of them, thousands of them!

Seeing this scene, everyone held their breath!

Then, that huge force was severely suppressed, turned into five ways, and fell on top of Chen Feng's five heads!



It's just that the other people are so small that they are invisible.

#### [Chapter 4290: Qingyan Liuli Supreme Crown! Cohesion!](#)

The most massive force, over ninety-nine percent, fell on Chen Feng's head!

Then, hover, deform and solidify!

Falling towards the top of Chen Feng's head!

This process is extremely complicated and extremely long.

It seems that the crown to be solidified is complicated and extremely powerful, so it takes extra time to prepare!

In the next moment, countless bright stars suddenly solidified!

This time, it was not solidified on top of the head, but condensed directly in the air!

That bright light is like a new sun appearing above the sky!

The hot and bright light makes people unable to open!

Eyes but no one closed their eyes, everyone looked at this scene with shocked faces, dumbfounded!

The next moment, there was a crisp sound, as if the space was broken.

In that void, the radiant light instantly bloomed!

All the people who were photographed could not see anything for a moment.

Then, the light is extremely convergent and cohesive, all attributable to a certain point!

Then, in the void, a crown appeared!

No, to be precise, this is not a crown, but a diadem!

One, heavenly crown!

Very bright and gorgeous!

Xiahou Jiuyuan's pupils contracted, and his eyes burst out with an extremely shocking light: "Qingyan Liuli Supreme Crown!"

"This is the Supreme Crown of Qingyan Liuli!"

This is exactly, Qingyan Liuli Supreme Crown!

The Qingyan Liuli supreme crown suddenly fell, and landed firmly on top of Chen Feng's head!

Chen Feng stood proudly in the void, radiant and extremely shining.

Let everyone dare not look directly!

Everyone is stupid and stunned!

be quiet! Dead!

The entire top of the empty sang sacred tree fell into an extreme silence, everyone stayed there, unable to speak a word!

They are all stupid!

Endless consternation and horror drowned them all.

At this time, they only had one thought: "How is it possible?"

Although the vast majority of people have never seen the Qingyan Liuli Supreme Crown, they can guess what Chen Feng condensed!

What else can it be besides Qingyan Liuli Supreme Crown?

The next moment, a huge exclamation sound suddenly exploded!

In an instant, the place boiled like a boiling pot.

"Chen Feng, how could it be possible to condense the Qingyan Liuli Supreme Crown?"

"God, I'm afraid I'm not mistaken! Am I dazzled?"

"What did Xiahou Jiuyuan say just now? It seems that only by gaining more than 40% of the power of that small world can the Qingyan Liuli Supreme Crown be gathered!"

"This is terrible. Doesn't it mean that Chen Feng got 40% of the power of Kongsang Lunjian this time?"

"Xiahou Yinghao got 10% of his strength, it was scary enough! Chen Feng actually got more than 40%? How is this possible?"

The sound of exclamation, one after another.

"Nothing is impossible."

Someone said coldly: "Now that the facts are in front of you, Chen Feng is so strong! Chen Feng, just did it!"

Everyone was shocked to the extreme, yelling here one by one.

No matter what decentness, I can't care about it.

This scene is too shocking, completely beyond their expectations!

Xiahou Jiuyuan reacted the fastest at this time, and recovered instantly.

His eyes suddenly became extremely cold, staring at Chen Feng, his eyes full of coldness.

After a long time, he sighed softly, and a voice slowly sounded in his heart:

"I gave this thing to Yinghao Xiahou, no one can take it away!"

At this time, someone suddenly trembled: "It turns out that Chen Feng didn't get nothing!"

"It's because he has gained too much, and the original power of the small world he got is too much, so it took a lot of time for the bronze gate to react!"

"Yes! How terrifying is Chen Feng's strength? How can he get more than 40% of his strength?"

"I don't know, but I am sure of one thing, Chen Feng's strength is definitely far beyond our imagination!"

Someone categorically said: "There is no doubt that he is the first person to discuss the sword this time!"

"Could it be luck?" someone asked.

"joke!"

Someone beside him sneered and sneered: "If you can get one or two treasures by luck, is it possible to get 50% of the original power?"

Everyone looked at Chen Feng, and there was no more disdain, contempt, etc. before!

It was full of shock and doubts.

Because they didn't see Chen Feng's true strength, they didn't know how Chen Feng got these original strengths.

Chen Feng suddenly turned around, staring at Xiahou Yinghao, and smiled coldly:

"I said, I am the protagonist, and you are just a foil!"

"Why, any comments?"

When Chen Feng said this just now, Xiahou Yinghao laughed wantonly and was extremely disdainful.

But at this time, when Chen Feng said this sentence again, Xiahou Yinghao couldn't let it go.

He gaped there, his face flushed.

Chen Feng's words severely humiliated him!

He thought of all his disdain for Chen Feng just now, and thought of the things he had just said to Chen Feng.

I suddenly felt that those words slapped my face like a slap in the face.

"I still provoke Chen Feng? Am I still disdainful of him? I still say he is insulting himself?"

"Xiahou Yinghao, Xiahou Yinghao, you are the one who is insulting yourself!"

Xiahou Yinghao felt the endless humiliation, and the tide came like a flood, almost drowning.

He was speechless, unable to say a word, and the whole person was stupid.

At this moment, his whole person was dumbfounded, and he didn't recover.

There was a bit of daze in his eyes.

Looking at the Qingyan Liuli Supreme Diadem above Chen Feng's head: "I, my red gold crown, is it so useless?"

"I'm Kongsang's No. 1 title, is that all gone?"

"The mansion of Emperor Dongyang, what my father promised me, is that nothing?"

"No! Absolutely not!"

His eyes suddenly became extremely fierce and fierce:

"This number one must be mine!"

"The mansion of Emperor Dongyang must also belong to me!"

"I'm still looking forward to using it to fight with Big Brother! Without this Dongyang Emperor's mansion, I would never be able to fight Big Brother in my life!"

"No! No!"

In the end, there was only one voice in his mind: "Mine! Everything is mine!"

He suddenly raised his head and stared at Chen Feng fiercely, with an extremely vicious look in his eyes, and he let out a loud roar:

"Chen Feng, you took everything from me! I killed you!"

He screamed frantically and killed Chen Feng.

A long sword appeared in his hand!

This long sword is five feet long and four inches wide. The whole body is red and yellow!

It is full of the meaning of Huanghuang Zhengda, giving people a very strong power!

Severely pressed down with a sword, it is as if the power of a world is driven down!