

## Peerless 4671

### [Chapter 4671: last step!](#)

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows first, and then suddenly moved in his heart and laughed.

His mind moved slightly, suddenly. Several things floated out of the jade card of reincarnation.

It was two broken swords.

It is the remains of the black fire ghost knife of snake seventeen.

Sure enough, after seeing the wreckage, the artifact fragments immediately let out a cheer and rushed directly on it.

Chen Feng laughed: "It turned out to be greedy."

When Chen Feng saw the black fire ghost knife of Snake Seventeen, he knew that it was an extraordinary product, and it was a thing of extremely high level.

He naturally cannot waste such materials.

After the Black Fire Ghost Knife was shattered, the broken remains were collected.

The Lord of Heaven acquiesced that Snake Seventeen's black fire ghost knife was a thing in the sky.

So, Chen Feng can bring it back!

Soon, the bronze dragon that the artifact fragments turned into opened its huge mouth and directly swallowed all the remains of the Black Fire Ghost Blade.

And after swallowing it in, it was completely paralyzed there, motionless.

In the next moment, Chen Feng heard several dull loud noises.

Then, the endless light of various colors exploded in the bronze dragon.

The light was so strong that even if it exploded in her body, Chen Feng and the others still felt dizzy.

The next moment, the bronze dragon's body quickly twisted.

Soon, it turned into a long knife.

Of course, the appearance of this long knife is just a rough idea.

It looked like a long and large block of heavy metal.

Then, that's it, no further.

"what happened to him?"

The Tiancun Beast slave was surprised.

Chen Feng said lazily: "It's the same as it is, and I go to bed after eating, or stop until halfway through evolution."

"I shouldn't have hoped for him long ago."

"It was like this every time he ate and drank enough before, and it lasted for many years."

The Tiancun Beast Slave heard this and couldn't help laughing.

At this moment, a surprise sound suddenly came from behind the two.

"Chen Feng, you actually have this baby?"

Chen Feng turned and looked.

The speaker was Fairy Yuheng.

It turned out that after she had taught Mei Wuxia, the two walked over.

Looking at the artifact fragment at this time, his eyes lit up, surprised and happy.

Chen Feng heard this and raised his eyebrows.

It seems that Fairy Yuheng knows the origin of this thing.

He seldom saw Fairy Yuheng have such a reaction, she has always been indifferent, and the reaction is so big that this thing is absolutely extraordinary.

Fairy Yuheng came to the shattered artifact, like a treasure.

He held it in his hand and looked at it carefully.

After a moment, he shook his head and sighed: 'Chen Feng, you really have a good chance, great luck! "

"These treasures are extremely rare and rare in the world, and they will attract everyone to compete!"

"What the \*\*\*\* is this?"

Chen Feng asked in surprise.

This artifact fragment is so amazing? Can Fairy Yuheng evaluate this way?

Fairy Yuheng smiled and said: "Rumors say that in the ancient times, there were golden immortals, and the great Luo Tianxian came to the world!"

"There are countless powerful people who can break the planet with a wave of hands across the universe!"

"The weapons they use are called divine weapons! Immortal weapons! Very powerful!"

"In ancient times, there was a battle between gods and demons!"

"Those powerful gods, devil gods, ancient golden immortals, Daluo Tianxian, etc., many people died in battle!"

"And their weapons are also broken and scattered in all circles."

Chen Feng heard this, and suddenly exclaimed: "Am I a fragment of an artifact?"

This thing is not called an artifact fragment!

It's a real deal, but a fragment of an artifact!

"Yes."

Fairy Yuheng nodded solemnly: "These once powerful divine artifacts, even though they are turned into fragments."

"But, it also has infinite power, terrifying and powerful."

She let out a sigh of foul air, and said solemnly: "The least, the least, those that can be called the divine weapon are beyond the scope of the treasure."

When Chen Feng heard this, his heart shook wildly!

This also means that the body of this artifact fragment in his hand has exceeded the category of treasures!

More powerful than the highest level treasure?

It's just against the sky!

Chen Feng frowned and said, "It's just that this thing has always been so lazy, when will it be effective?"

Fairy Yuheng chuckled: "The artifact fragments will naturally sense the other fragments of the body, and will always try to absorb other fragments."

"As for the others, those who are attracted by it will not let it go."

"This fragment of your divine weapon can already evolve after swallowing so many powerful divine weapons."

Chen Feng pointed to the artifact fragment: "Why is he still like this?"

Fairy Yuheng pursed her lips and smiled: "Because, the most crucial thing is missing."

She looked at Chen Feng: "I ask you, what do you need most when the magical soldiers are released?"

There was a flash of light in Chen Feng's mind, and he lost his voice: "Training! Blood quenching is best!"

"Yes!"

Fairy Yuheng laughed: "Blood sacrifice is best! Blood quenched!"

"What is lacking now is that the level is high enough and the amount of blood is large enough!"

"You have also seen it. Now, this artifact fragment is only one step away from the actual form and condensed into a magic weapon!"

"Once there is enough essence and blood for it to temper and absorb, it will be able to take this final step immediately!"

Chen Feng gave a fiercely high-five, excited!

He finally found a solution!

This artifact fragment, he knew the potential was endless.

But the potential, as if never realized, is really annoying.

Now, I finally see hope!

The fragment of the artifact raised his head, his nose twitched, and he snorted.

It flew into Fairy Yuheng's arms and rubbed it, and even glanced at Chen Feng slantingly. It seemed that he didn't know Chen Feng, didn't understand himself, and wronged himself, and felt very angry!

Chen Feng laughed, stretched out his hand and slapped its head: "I think you just owe it!"

"For the essence and blood..."

Chen Feng immediately thought of the drop of blood left by the Great Demon of the Sun.

But then he shook his head frantically and immediately denied the idea.

"Impossible! Definitely not!"

"That drop of blood comes from a strong man whose strength far exceeds the Star Soul Martial God Realm. It is extremely terrifying."

"You're welcome, the preciousness of this goblin blood even exceeds the body of this artifact fragment!"

"How can it be wasted here?"

"Okay, then look for a suitable target and refine this artifact fragment as soon as possible!"

Chen Feng is eager for a long time.

So far, the matter here is forgotten.

The three of Chen Feng said goodbye and prepared to leave.

When the three of Chen Feng were about to leave.

Suddenly, Beidou Fudi shook violently.

Moreover, above the sky, the light began to slowly dissipate, and cracks began to appear.

The cracks came together and got bigger and bigger.

[Chapter 4672: The first person on top of the sky a hundred years later!](#)

The entire Beidou blessed land was shaking and shaking violently.

It feels like it has to be split abruptly.

Chen Feng was taken aback for a moment, then shook his head and smiled bitterly, and looked at Fairy Yuheng next to him: "Yuheng, in the top of the sky, can't each family's blessed land be trespassed?"

"Why do we blessed land, whoever wants to come and leave?"

Fairy Yuheng also shook his head and smiled bitterly: "Who tells us that we are weak? Who tells others to have more methods?"

"In the future, the burden of our Beidou blessed land will be on your body."

The two smiled at each other without taking it seriously.

Chen Feng is no stranger to this scene.

It was like this when everyone in Cthulhu Valley broke into the Blessed Land.

Moreover, the volatility this time is obviously not as good as the last time.

It can be seen that the strength of the comer is not necessarily comparable to that of the Cthulhu Valley.

Nearby, Xie Ying and Ruokuliu were also alarmed, but their faces were gloomy and ugly.

After a while, the space crack in the sky finally took shape.

Then, several people stepped out of it.

Unlike the last time a large number of people came from Wuyang Wuyang in Cthulhu Valley, only three people came this time.

Two men and one woman.

Moreover, you can tell at a glance who is the leader.

Zhong Zhong is a middle-aged man, who is quite handsome and sharp.

After seeing him, everyone squinted their eyes unconsciously, and at the same time a feeling arose:

"How can this person possess such a sharp edge!"

Revealed!

This was a word that surged in the hearts of several people at this moment.

It seems that this word is the most appropriate to describe this person.

He was like a sharp sword that was out of its sheath, extremely dazzling.

Moreover, his sharp sharpness is completely different from the sharp sharpness of Jackie Chan that day.

In the end, Jackie Chan's kind of sharpness is revealed, but he is just a young man, and he has a high self-esteem. In fact, it reveals indescribable naivety and arrogance.

There are countless flaws, and a discerning person can see it at a glance and dismiss it.

But in front of him, the handsome middle-aged man's sharpness was revealed, but it was the kind of sharpness that could not be hidden!

It seems that he wants to cover it himself, but like an out-of-sheath sword, it can't cover it!

This kind of breath is shocking.

Although he has a warm smile on his face, he has an unparalleled arrogance.

Chen Feng looked at him, suddenly in a trance.

Consciousness is going to sink, as if to sink into darkness.

But then, Chen Feng suddenly realized something.

Suddenly, in the space of his repetitive reincarnation divine art, the huge erect blue pupils flashed light.

In an instant, Chen Feng's whole body was shocked, and his eyes suddenly became clear.

He sighed softly, thoughtfully.

"Just now, my spirit was almost affected by him."

"Moreover, his aura that affects my spirit is not that dark and evil."

"It's quite magnificent, and he didn't deliberately influence me, he seemed to be attracted to him naturally!"

Handsome middle-aged, two people beside him, a man and a woman.

The body breath is quite terrifying and powerful.

Especially that woman, wearing a dark blue robe, looks absolutely beautiful and even more coquettish.

But there was a sense of purity in the coquettish, and the two extremes merged perfectly in her body.

Just like a black jade orchid blooming in the dark night, it has an excellent temperament.

Chen Feng felt that her strength was not much weaker than Fairy Yuheng.

This man and woman are definitely not weak at the top of the sky.

But their gazes towards the man in the middle were full of admiration and admiration.

In the eyes of that woman, there was an inexplicable admiration and love.

When Chen Feng saw this scene, his heart suddenly moved, as if he realized something.

He looked at the Tianchou beast slave and Mei Wuxia nearby.

Sure enough, seeing both of them was a little dizzy, standing there, their eyes blurred.

Chen Feng let out a low growl: "Wake up!"

In an instant, the two of them trembled wildly like lightning strikes, and took a few steps back!

Is already in a cold sweat!

It turned out that when the two of them saw the middle-aged man just now, they were unconsciously attracted by the inexplicable aura of him.

He was so dizzy that he could barely wake up!

The two looked at the middle-aged man, with a bit of horror in their eyes!

This person is terrible!

Fairy Yuheng took a deep breath, his eyes revealed unprecedented solemnity.

Chen Feng rarely saw her look like this.

Even before facing the Cthulhu Valley and the Dementor Immortal, Fairy Yuheng was not so solemn!

He whispered: "Who is this person?"

Fairy Yuheng slowly uttered three words: "Chu Pingsheng!"

"Chu Pingsheng?"

Chen Feng slowly pronounced the name: "Very powerful? How is it better than the Dementor?"

Fairy Yuheng Shen Shen said: "On the cultivation base, the Immortal Desire is stronger."

"But the Destroyer Immortal is nothing but withered bones in the mound. Although the strength is extremely high, it is much better than me."

"But the potential has been exhausted, and there can be no future in the future."

"And Chu Ping's life is different!"

She sighed lightly and looked at Chen Feng: "Do you know Chu Ping's nickname?"

Chen Feng shook his head: "I don't know."

Fairy Yuheng shuddered in her voice: "Chu Pingsheng, known as: the first person on top of the sky in a hundred years!"

"The first person on the top of the sky in a hundred years!"

Chen Feng's heart was shocked: "This person is so powerful?"

What does this title mean?

"I'll talk about this later."

Fairy Yuheng looked at Chu Pingsheng: "Come to my Beidou blessed land, what is there to do?"

The scene just now fell in the eyes of the middle-aged man Chu Pingsheng.

Seeing that Chen Feng was completely unaffected by him, Chu Pingsheng also raised his eyebrows, but didn't care too much.

He smiled and said: "Nothing does not go to the Temple of the Three Treasures. Since I am here, there will be something naturally."

His eyes fell on Chen Feng and smiled: "Chen Feng, probably before a month or so."

"My brother, died in the deserted ancient ruins."

When he said this, he still had a smile on his face, but that smile was full of murderous intent.

"The last breath of his death was felt by me."

"I can feel that the person who killed him has come to the top of the sky, but I don't know who it is."

"Before, in the trial tower, I saw you."

Chen Feng looked at Chu Pingsheng, perceived it for a moment, and then said lightly, "Your brother, is it a good beast Tamer?"

"Yes, it's him!"

"So it seems that you really killed him!"

When Chen Feng was about to speak, the Heavenly Remnant Beast Slave suddenly stood beside Chen Feng and shouted in a deep voice: "We two killed him together."

Chen Feng patted the beast slave on the shoulder and smiled: "Good brother, I know, you want to bear it with me."

"It's just that there are some things that can't be avoided."

#### [Chapter 4673: Chu Pingsheng's domineering!](#)

He stood in front of the Tiancun Beast Slave and said solemnly: "Your brother wanted to kill me, so I killed her."

"You, brother, are here to take revenge?"

"really!"

A look of sorrow appeared in Chu Pingsheng's eyes: "Sure enough, he still got to this point."

He sighed slightly, his eyes showing a little bit of regret.

"My brother is doing evil, I have known for a long time."

"I tried to persuade him several times, but he didn't listen. He wanted to punish, but he couldn't do anything."

"He is my brother after all, but I didn't expect it, but it hurt him!"

"It made him arrogant and arrogant, and he finally died in your hands! He deserved it!"

"just....."

He has not spoken yet.

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he smiled and said, "It's just that he is your brother after all."

"Even if he is in a different way, he is your brother."

"And if he died in my hands, you will definitely avenge him, right?"



Chu Pingsheng's words were directly interrupted by Chen Feng.

Hearing Chen Feng's words, his face also showed a touch of astonishment.

Then, Shen nodded:

"That's right, even if he is a little different, he is also my brother."

"You killed him, that!"

He looked at Chen Feng and uttered a word: "I will let you pay for it!"

This sentence, when he said it, was very plain.

It seems that it is just telling a little thing.

But revealing extremely domineering!

It's as if, he said, he will definitely do it!

He said that if Chen Feng pays his life, Chen Feng must die!

Chen Feng noticed that when he said this, the aura in him seemed to increase a bit!

Even at this time, he is clearly doing unreasonable things, and it is clearly his fault!

However, his overbearing power has not diminished in the slightest!

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "Chu Pingsheng, you really are hypocritical!"

"Your own brother did something wrong, you're showing up for the brother who did the wrong thing, but you still have to make excuses for yourself!"

"If you say you want to avenge him, I won't say anything!"

"Why do you have to be hypocritical?"

Chu Pingsheng laughed: "Yes, I'm just making excuses."

He actually admitted directly, without covering up.

Chu Pingsheng's eyes were full of profoundness: "The excuse I'm looking for, I just need to convince myself!"

Chen Feng looked at him, and the guesses in his heart were completely confirmed in an instant.

Some things that I hadn't figured out before were suddenly enlightened!

"I know, I know!"

"Presumably, the magical powers that Chu Ping had cultivated were based on an absolute state of mind!"

"He wants to keep it. At any time, his mood is absolutely perfect, perfect!"

"He wants to guarantee that everything he does is right!"

"At least, in his heart, it's right!"

Fallacies are also reasonable!

Domineering is also domineering!

As long as he feels that his own reasoning is right and his own way is right, then he will not have any reason to lose!

There will be no flaws in his heart!

There will be no gaps in his state of mind!

His Dao heart is not broken!

The promotion of his cultivation level will not stop!

He will keep singing and advancing, with unparalleled momentum and unparalleled limelight!

I'm afraid, this is why he has shined in recent years!

It is called the first person in the sky after a hundred years!

Chen Feng had already roughly figured out the secrets of Chu Ping's life.

Chu Pingsheng said lightly: "Chen Feng, you have just stepped through the world of trials."

"Six months later, this is your first official mission, and you know..."

He faintly said: "Many tasks are completed by many teams."

"Our Yinyi Building, if you enter the mission that your Beidou team is going to complete, it doesn't seem to be a difficult task."

Chen Feng's expression did not change at all, but instead smiled and nodded: "That's right."

Chu Pingsheng also smiled: "You tell me, my strength..."

He pointed to Fairy Yuheng: "A little bit stronger than her."

"My two partners are weaker than her."

"If we are desperately chasing you in the mission world, I am afraid that even she will not protect you!"

Fairy Yuheng's face was cold, and her brows were like knives.

Chen Feng smiled: "You continue."

"Moreover, even if I can't enter, there are still many people under me."

"As long as I'm the Yiyi Building, if anyone enters it, you will be dead!"

He stared at Chen Feng and said word by word: "We have not many people, but the weakest, there is also the first heaven of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!"

"Such a master, chasing you down in the mission world, you!"

He raised the corner of Yang's mouth, his tone full of unquestionable arrogance: "It's dead!"

After that, turn around and leave.

At this moment, Venerable Guhong appeared indifferent from nowhere.

At this time, the Tiancun Beast Slave yelled with some dissatisfaction: "We Beidou Fudi, is it too embarrassing?"

"Whoever wants to come? Come whoever wants to leave? This is not the first time!"

"Last time, people from Cthulhu Valley also came, threatened, and ran away calmly."

Brother Chen Feng and I could have joined a stronger sect, so there is no need to suffer such humiliation! "

He gritted his teeth angrily, and suddenly slammed his fist against the nearby mountain wall!

With a roar, he looked extremely angry!

Chen Feng was beside him, his expression indifferent, but he didn't stop him, only a flash of appreciation flashed in his eyes.

"My dear old brother, you have grown up."

There are some things that Chen Feng is not suitable to say.

But Tiancun Beast Slave can say.

And the beast slaves are also extremely smart, this is clearly meant for Venerable Guhong.

With a bit of complaining, it was actually fighting injustice for Chen Feng.

What he said was justified.

Indeed, he and Chen Feng could not have been so angry.

Fairy Yuheng stayed here.

After Venerable Guhong heard this, his face sank, and his face suddenly became uncontrollable.

What Tiancun Beast Slave said is very reasonable.

Although the other party named Chen Feng to clean up by name, it was his Beidou blessed land that rushed through, and it hit him in the face!

"Wait a minute."

Venerable Guhong's voice sounded.

Chu Pingsheng and the others stopped immediately, smiling back.

The look is calm, not panic.

"Senior Guhong, what advice do you have?"

Venerable Guhong's voice was cold and hard: "Chu Pingsheng, come and go if you want?"

"If I don't let you pay a price, how can I stand on top of the sky in the future?"

In the eyes of Venerable Guhong, Chu Ping had to quibble a few words when he said this sentence.

In the end, it was really sophistry, and when it couldn't end, he would send his men to pay a price.

Come as an apologize for today, and it's over.

Venerable Guhong has already done so, continue to exert pressure and even prepare.

[Chapter 4674: Terrible enemy!](#)

However, what he didn't expect was that Chu Pingsheng smiled slightly: "Indeed, I broke the rules today!"

After that, he raised his left hand.

Then, above the tip of the right finger, a red light flashed.

With a light sneer, he removed the little finger of his left hand.

Immediately, at the wound, blood with light blue and black light spurted out, like a fountain.

In an instant, the air temperature dropped a lot.

The temperature dropped suddenly, and in an instant, there was a layer of shallow frost on the surrounding hills for dozens of miles.

All plants have turned into a dull color, with countless icicles hanging on them.

On the cliff, on the surface of the stone, there is a layer of solid ice.

Obviously, what Chu Ping had cultivated was extremely cold and icy magical powers!

And just dripping out so many dozen drops of blood, it caused such a big effect!

It can be seen that how strong is his blood and how terrifying is his strength!

But what shocked everyone was not his strength, but his decision at the moment.

He cut off one of his fingers without hesitation!

This scene made Fairy Yuheng's face more serious.

Chen Feng took a deep breath.

He knew that he would face an unprecedented terrorist enemy!

This is one of the most terrifying enemies he has faced after entering the top of the sky!

Even surpassed those people in Cthulhu Valley.

Even though his strength is not as good as Cthulhu, his terrifying degree is definitely far beyond Cthulhu.

From the fact that he broke a finger calmly and calmly, you can see how fierce this person is to him, how far-reaching the calculation is, and how agile the decision is!

He had long expected that Lone Hongzi would make him pay!

I'm already ready!

Even, I had already thought about what price I would pay, and did not hesitate for it!

This is really a terrible enemy!

Chu Pingsheng smiled and said, "Senior Guhong, is this price enough?"

In an instant, Venerable Guhong's face sank fiercely.

His eyes flickered, staring at Chu Pingsheng for a long time before gritting his teeth and saying, "Enough!"

"Since it's enough, then I will leave later."

Chu Ping laughed, turned and walked out.

Before stepping into that door, he suddenly turned his head to look at Chen Fengfeng, smiling, but his voice was extremely cold: "Chen Feng, remember what I said."

"I guarantee you won't survive your first mission!"

"I have always been invincible, and I do what I say!"

After Chu Ping was gone, Tianchou Beast Slave looked at Fairy Yuheng and asked softly: "Why is this person called the first person on the top of the sky in a hundred years?"

Fairy Yuheng sighed lightly, the solemn color on his face still not dissipated.

"Because, among all the newcomers and immortals who have entered the top of the sky in the past two decades, he has the fastest increase and the most terrifying speed of strength increase."

He glanced at the three of Chen Feng and said softly:

"When Chu Pingsheng just entered the top of the sky, I remember it very clearly, it was exactly twenty years ago."

"He came in here, but his strength is just average, only the Eight-Star Emperor Wu, not outstanding."

"His trial world is also an ordinary trial world."

"And the title of destiny he got is also very common, only the third grade of stars."

The Heavenly Cruel Beast Slave couldn't help asking: "Then why, he has such a speed of progress?"

"Because he found his way!"

Fairy Yuheng has a solemn face.

"As you know, starting on the top of the sky is very important!"

"The title of destiny is more important!"

"But the most important thing is to find your own way!"

Find your own way!

This makes everyone a little confused.

Fairy Yuheng explained: "This Tao is divided into two aspects."

"On the one hand, it is illusory."

Chen Feng nodded: "It's the path that suits you, even your own unique path."

"Then, it is my own avenue."

"Yes."

Fairy Yuheng glanced at Chen Feng, then continued: "The second one refers to a really concrete way!"

"The Tao mentioned here is actually the law!"

Chen Feng nodded, thoughtfully.

"In the legend, between heaven and earth, when the chaos is not open, there are some supreme laws that exist in this chaos."

"These supreme laws are the great way!"

"Later, when the universe was first opened, the heavens and the earth opened, these supreme laws were scattered everywhere."

"Turned into countless avenues, existing between various worlds."

Chen Feng trembled fiercely after hearing this, but he still had this statement.

He listened intently, without missing a single detail.

"Below the avenue is the trail!"

"Generally speaking, it is extremely rare to find a trail suitable for one's cultivation in the Star Soul Martial God Realm!"

"Even on the top of the sky, it is extremely rare!"

Chen Feng slowly said, "And this Chu Pingsheng has already found his own path, right?"

Fairy Yuheng nodded: "He found his own trail when he was in the third heaven of the Star Soul Martial God Realm."

"Up to now, he is the fourth peak of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, and this path has been slowly incorporated into his own strength."

"This is extremely rare on the top of the sky!"

"Do you know how many Star Soul Martial God peak powers are extremely envious of him?"

Chen Feng said silently, "Presumably, this is also the reason why he is called the first person after a hundred years of the Great Wilderness!"

Mei Wuxia asked: "What is he practicing?"

"No one knows, but everyone guesses it should be spiritual."

Chen Feng nodded.

This is also consistent with his guess.

Fairy Yuheng shook his head slowly: "I shouldn't have told you these things, your cultivation base is still low, the sooner you touch these things, it will only increase your troubles."

Chen Feng shook his head: "I think it's a good point."

He sighed slightly, and fell into thought: "What is the Tao that suits me?"

Fairy Yuheng glanced at Chen Feng and smiled softly: "Aren't you afraid?"

Chen Feng laughed, "I don't have to worry about debts."

"There are so many people who want my life, isn't it all right now?"

The two smiled at each other.

Chen Feng did not have any panic, nor was there any fear, but there was a blazing flame in his eyes!

"Come on, well done!"

"You are the fourth heaven of the Star Soul Martial God, are you? It's amazing, isn't it?"

"You are the boss of Yinyilou, are you amazing?"

"You are invincible, are you great?"

The corner of Chen Feng's mouth raised slightly: "I'll wait for you!"

"At that time, I will give you a huge surprise!"

The back mountain of the Xuanyuan family was originally extremely calm.

Suddenly, above the sky, a cloud of lead condenses, a huge vortex slowly rotates, and the situation is strange!

[Chapter 4675: Dragon Vein Continent, but a cage!](#)

In the hall, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue was meditating peacefully there.

Suddenly, the surrounding air suddenly became extremely violent.

The next moment, all of a sudden, the space behind Xuanyuan Xiaoyue vibrated violently.

There are even countless spatial cracks.

In the next instant, two white and slender hands emerged from the void, and they tugged fiercely to both sides.

Forcibly tore a big hole in the void.

Then, a few people walked out of it.

Behind him, the space slowly closed.

It is Chen Feng's trio.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue was overjoyed when the three of Chen Feng appeared, and laughed: "Chen Feng, you are finally back."

"I have been worried these days."

Chen Feng smiled and was about to speak.

Suddenly, his face changed, with a wow, a mouthful of blood spurted out.

The figure is almost unsupported!

His face was horrified: "What's going on?"

At the moment when he arrived at the Dragon Vessel Continent, Chen Feng felt as if he was being pinched by his throat!

feel oppressed!

Extreme depression!

It seems that I can't breathe, the whole person is very uncomfortable, and he is suffocated to the extreme, as if he is about to be held back and exploded!

Chen Feng's blood flow accelerated instantly, his face flushed.

After a while, it calmed down.

He felt that he was bound by his hands and feet, unable to move!

Moreover, the mysterious connection between him and certain places seems to be severed!

Chen Feng was breathing heavily in the same place, and only after a long time did he recover and adapt to the situation of the Dragon Vein Continent again.

Chen Feng sighed softly, and it took a long time to stabilize.

At this time, he and Longmai Continent had just adapted to each other.

Even so, subtle spatial cracks appeared around Chen Feng's body from time to time.

Chen Feng felt that infinite pressure was born in the void around him.

This pressure not only comes from the void, but also from the land! From space!



From everywhere in the Dragon Vein Continent!

It seems that as soon as Chen Feng returned to the Dragon Vein Continent, the entire Long Vein Continent turned into a huge consciousness and yelled at him: "Get out!"

"Get out!"

"I can feel it, it seems that the Dragon Vein Continent around me is unstable due to my arrival."

And he could even feel the indescribable huge rejection of the Dragon Vein Continent!

Chen Feng thought about it for a moment and knew why.

"It seems that my arrival has brought a threat to the Dragon Vein Continent!"

Tiancun Beast Slave and Mei Wuxia were both surprised.

The two of them did not feel like Chen Feng, after all, their strength was far inferior to Chen Feng.

Mei Wuxia exclaimed: "What's the matter?"

Chen Feng closed his eyes and pondered. After a long time, he sighed, "Longmai Continent does not want me to come back."

Chen Feng knew why.

The aura of the Dragon Vein Continent is getting more and more exhausted, and the upper limit of the level is getting lower and lower.

And Chen Feng and other powerful people here will bring a great threat to the Dragon Vein Continent.

Because, if he wants to break through, he needs a huge amount of spiritual energy to absorb the dragon vein continent!

Chen Feng felt that his strength was here, not only did not have the slightest possibility of progress, but was constantly suppressed and destroyed by the Dragon Vein Continent.

It seems that Longmai Continent wants to force itself to be below a certain level!

He is not allowed to exist as a person of Jiuxing Wudi strength!

However, in this moment of effort, Chen Feng felt that his strength had been suppressed a bit lower.

Chen Feng shook his head: "Longmai Continent really can't stay, we must leave as soon as possible."

"Stay here for a day longer, and my strength will drop by one point."

"Not to mention a breakthrough."

From this, Chen Feng thought about one thing more clearly: "It seems that in the small world of the Dragon Vein Continent, the exhaustion of aura can only support the existence of warriors below Jiuxing Wudi."

"It's no wonder that the level of martial artists has been getting lower and lower over the years."

"The strongest Xiahou Jiuyuan right now is just the peak of the Eight-Star Emperor Wudi."

"If I want to break into the Star Soul Martial God Mirror in the Dragon Vein Continent, it is absolutely impossible!"

Chen Feng slowly stood up straight and looked at the sky in the distance.

The sky is as blue as washing, no different than before.

But at this moment, Chen Feng had a profound understanding of the true meaning of the eight characters: "Dragon Vein Continent, but a cage!"

Dragon Vein Continent, but a cage!

Chen Feng looked at him leisurely: "When I come back this time, it's time to resolve all grievances."

"Then the deepest secrets of the Dragon Vein Continent were discovered clearly."

On the ninth day of September, it was Chongyang.

Autumn is high and clear, and there is no cloud in the sky.

Chaoge Tianzi City is even more beautiful.

Today, Chaoge Tianzi City seems extremely hot.

Countless warriors have gathered from all over.

Outside the east gate of Chaoge Tianzi City, there are even more people.

At a glance, there are a large area of darkness, at least hundreds of thousands or even millions of people.

The floating mountain outside the east gate was surrounded by three floors and three floors.

Everywhere was crowded and noisy.

Because everyone knows that today is a very special day.

Not only is the Nine-Nine Chongyang Festival, it is also a day of prosperous battles.

The floating mountain where Chen Feng and Chu Shaoyang were fighting was about one kilometer in height.

The radius is about several hundred meters.

Originally, outside the east gate, Jiji was unknown, just a small barren mountain.

Now, it has become very lively.

Everyone either stepped on the weapon, or stepped on the void, each showing their magical powers, all looking forward to there.

It is extremely noisy here, groups of warriors gathered around, like a group of mosquitoes and flies.

It was noisy and made a huge noise.

At this moment, from the city lord's mansion of the Chao Emperor City, a deep blue-black light suddenly appeared!

Coming quickly toward this side.

Everyone's eyes were quickly attracted, and they all looked there.

Then I saw that this blue-black light turned out to be hundreds of huge floating warships.

They were all painted in blue and black, deep and solemn.

Countless tyrannical warriors stood above.

On every floating warship, a big flag was erected and a big letter was written: Zhao!

On the largest floating warship, surrounded by people is a deep middle-aged man.

The expression was stern, and there was Ruo Ruowu's serious killing intent in his eyes, which looked a bit cold.

It is the lord of the emperor city: Zhao Haochu!

Soon, these hundreds of floating warships came around the floating mountain and scattered around.

Everyone can feel that there is an extremely tyrannical aura on each battleship, rising to the sky!

There are hundreds of warships, countless strong, it's no time to wait!

Vaguely, it is even more like a formation.

Surrounded by the floating mountain where Chen Feng and Chu Shaoyang met.

Suddenly, the wind and clouds in the sky were strange.

Countless blue and black radiant auras coiled around, wandering back and forth among hundreds of warships!

#### [Chapter 4676: Conceited](#)

The crowd was quiet for a moment.

The next moment, there was a whispering sound!

"City Lord Zhao Haochu, what is he here for?"

"People are naturally here to watch the battle, but why did you bring so many masters?"

There are hundreds of warships, and on each warship there is a super master.

There are tens of thousands of masters inside!

Someone sneered slightly, and said coldly, "What are you doing? Of course they came to watch the battle, but I don't know what they are actually doing."

The person next to him laughed and said, "I heard that Chen Feng and him have always had grievances."

"I even rushed to the City Lord's Mansion of Chaoge Emperor City and slapped him in the face. What he is here for, it goes without saying!"

Everyone's eyes were a bit gloomy and inexplicable.

Zhao Hao's eyes flashed and he waved his hand.

The person next to him immediately stepped forward and shouted:

"Everyone, since there is such a grand event today, it is happening outside of my Chaoge Tianzi City."

"I Chaoge City Lord's Mansion, as a landlord, I should do my best as a landlord."

After all, with a wave.

Suddenly. There was a strange sound in the sky in the distance.

Then, everyone saw that dozens of dark shadows appeared in the distance.

The shadows are getting closer, and there are dozens of floating mountains.

Each area is thousands of meters huge, and before the floating mountain, there are hundreds of huge floating warships.

On each floating warship, there is a thick iron chain tied to the floating mountain.

More than two hundred floating warships drew twenty floating mountains abruptly.

Every warship is also a dark color.

There are many strong men standing on it, and the big banner of "Zhao" is hunting and flying in the wind.

This scene shocked everyone even more.

Then, those big ships set down floating mountains.

It forms a circle around the place of engagement.

Zhao Haochu's voice instantly enveloped the entire east gate, and everyone heard it truly.

"This grand event, my City Lord's Mansion can't neglect all the distinguished guests."

"Everyone, what does it look like when squeezed there? Let's watch the battle on the floating mountain!"

Everyone shouted aloud, and many more complimented Zhao Haochu.

Soon, everyone stood full of floating mountains, and immediately felt a lot more relaxed and comfortable.

The sight is much clearer.

Then, the other two hundred floating warships returned to Zhao Haochu's command.

At this time, the number of warships under Zhao Haochu's command had reached three hundred.

Three hundred warships, three hundred masters in the battle, tens of thousands of top powerhouses!

What a terrifying number this is!

At this moment, far away, a wishful boat was floating in the void.

At the bow of Ruyizhou, several people were standing there by themselves.

They all saw the treacherous scenes of waves and clouds outside the east gate of Chaoge Tianzi City.

It was Chu Shaoyang and Xiahou Yinghao.

Behind Xiahou Yinghao, there are several elderly men with extremely terrifying aura and powerful strength.

He lowered his eyebrows and stood there.

Xiahou Yinghao frowned: "What is Zhao Haochu doing?"

Chu Shaoyang laughed: "It's nothing more than thinking, the praying mantis catches the cicada, and the oriole is behind."

Xiahou Yinghao frowned: "Chen Feng is a cicada, we are a mantis, is he the oriole?"

Chu Shaoyang laughed and said, "Zhao Haochu obviously thinks so."

"unfortunately!"

Xiahou Yinghao smiled coldly: "Our praying mantis can solve everything. There is nothing wrong with his oriole."

As the day approaches, it's the appointed time!

Everyone heard the sound of breaking through the sky in the distance.

Then, a wishful boat hovered in front of the floating mountain, and several figures slowly fell.

The body's breath rises into the sky, extremely terrifying.

"Chu Shaoyang and Xiahou Yinghao are here!"

"Look at Xiahou Yinghao with a dozen people behind. It is said that among these dozen people, there are at least two Seven-Star Wudi!"

"Plus Chu Shaoyang, the three Seven-Star Martial Emperors, how could Chen Feng be opponents?"

"I haven't heard anything about Chen Feng recently. Is it possible that he is looking for a place to meditate?"

Someone shook his head and sighed, "What about finding a place for meditation? Can this world be turned around in three months?"

Many of the spectators are friends of Chen Feng.

Of course, it is Chen Feng's various enemies.

They have different moods.

Or worry about Chen Feng, or gloat.

However, most people are not optimistic about Chen Feng.

Among them, above a floating mountain.

Unlike the chaotic situation of other floating mountains, here is a clear order, and people of different forces gather together.

And the people on the floating mountain dare not come here for a while.

Quite simply, this floating mountain is where the nine forces used to watch the battle.

Today, the nine major forces are in addition to the City Lord's Mansion of Chaoge Tianzi City, who is the landlord, and the Eight Desolate Tianmen that has been destroyed by Chen Feng.

Everything else has already arrived.

Including the God of War Palace and the Xuanyuan Family, everyone was waiting here.

The atmosphere above the floating mountain was weird and dull, making people almost breathless.

Everyone is watching their noses and noses, and when they look at each other occasionally, their eyes are a little weird.

After a long time, the silence was interrupted by a soft cough.

Everyone followed the sound.

The speaker was Shangguan Junfa, General Feixiongwei of the God of War Palace.

He glanced at everyone with a smile, and said lightly, "Chen Feng, you are so courageous!"

"Fight against three Seven-Star Martial Emperors alone!"

There was a bit of sarcasm in his smile: "As expected, he is a young man who can wipe out the Eight Desolate Heavenly Gate! Admire, admire."

He seemed to be complimenting, but in fact he was taunting in secret, after Chen Feng destroyed the Eight Desolate Heaven Gate, he would not be able to survive.

With him at the beginning, the atmosphere suddenly became a lot easier.

An old monk wearing a big red gold robes, with drooping eyebrows, smiled faintly:

"The Bahuang Tianmen is just the last of my nine forces."

"If you count him as one of the nine great powers, you'll even exalt him."

"If you wipe out a Bahuang Tianmen, you won't know how high the sky is!"

Shangguan Junfa smiled slightly: "Do you seem to disagree with the first seat in the flight?"

Du Kong's expression was faint: "Shangguan Junfa, you don't have to say anything."

"Then Chen Feng, what I did to my Shifang Jungle disciples in Kongsang Lunjian before, I can remember everything up and down the Shifang Jungle!"

Murderous intent flashed in his eyes: "This time, I finally met Chen Feng."

"Old Na must ask him carefully!"

Hearing this tone, Shangguan Junfa was overjoyed.

This old monk is named Dukong.

It is the first Chuan Gongtang in Shifang Jungle.

The Chuan Gongtang is in charge of all matters concerning the rewards for the cultivation of disciples.

And the first Chuan Gongtang, powerful and powerful, second only to the abbot of Shifang Jungle!

[Chapter 4677: Are you worthy?](#)

It is said that Dukong's strength is also extremely terrifying, even comparable to the abbot of Shifang Jungle!

A body of cultivation, very vigorous!

Among the nine forces, they are all super masters who are only one level weaker than Xiahou Jiuyuan!

This time, the visitors were not good.

Du Kong swept his gaze towards the crowd, and said lightly: "This is the grievance between my Shifang Jungle and Chen Feng, and it has nothing to do with you."

Looking at the people from the Xuanyuan family again: "It has nothing to do with you."

The Xuanyuan family came from Bai Ruoxi.

Bai Ruoxi glanced at him lazily, then sneered: "It's up to you."

He didn't panic, he even wanted to laugh.

Before, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue had vaguely revealed Chen Feng's strength to him.

He probably knew that Chen Feng's strength was now extremely terrifying.

Therefore, seeing these people jumping around and saying that they want to clean up Chen Feng, I only find it ridiculous.

A few people behind Xiahou Yinghao sat cross-legged on the floating mountain.

Chu Shaoyang looked up at the sun.

Time goes by, the sun is in the sky, the time has come!

The sky in the distance is still silent.

Chen Feng, has not come yet.

There was already a commotion in the surrounding crowd.

"Chen Feng hasn't come yet? Isn't he timid enough to come?"

"This is also normal. Three Seven-Star Martial Emperors are opponents. Who will dare to change?"

"It is wise for Chen Feng to do this.

"just....."

Someone sneered and said, "From today, Chen Feng will lose his reputation."

"Yes!"

Some people laughed disdainfully: "What \*\*\*\* is the first person in the younger generation? Just a coward without courage!"

Shangguan Junfa laughed loudly: "I looked up at Chen Feng. It turned out that Chen Feng didn't even have the courage to come."

Du Kong let out a cold snort, his expression gloomy: "He is lucky today."

"But, this matter is endless!"

"Even if Chen Feng does not come today, I will hunt him down to the ends of the world in the jungles of the ten directions."

Chu Shaoyang laughed proudly!

"Chen Feng, I didn't expect that you didn't even have the courage to come!"

"Hahaha, what a shit, the first person in the younger generation in the Longmai Continent! Bah!"

"Today, there is only one young person in Longmai Continent in his life!"

"That's me, Chu Shaoyang!"

He looked at everyone: "I, Chu Shaoyang, is the first person in the younger generation. Is there a problem?"

The sound spread over thousands of miles in an instant, and everyone heard it truly!

For a while, everyone's voice was silent.

Chu Shaoyang said this, although arrogant.

But everyone has to admit that he deserves the title!



With the strength of the dignified Seven-Star Wudi, Chen Feng did not dare to appear!

So, Chu Shaoyang is not the first person in the younger generation in the Longmai Continent, who can be called?

Just now!

In the distant sky, there was a cold ridiculous voice: "Are you worthy?"

The voice is clear and calm, and calm.

It seems that it was the same thing they said calmly when they had a normal conversation.

It didn't take much effort.

But this sentence was said as if it rang in everyone's ears, so that everyone could hear clearly.

Suddenly, everyone's expressions were stagnant and their voices stopped!

In an instant, above this sky, it was extremely quiet!

Only those three words are left echoing: "Are you worthy?"

Everyone was even more shocked to realize that when the three words "Do you deserve" sounded in everyone's ears.

In the end, they gathered together again, violently, rolling away to the distant sky.

Like a bunch of muffled thunders!

Are you worthy!

Are you worthy!

...

This voice rushed out crazy for thousands of miles, and the shocking space was a bit unstable!

Everyone was shocked: "This, is this Chen Feng's voice? Chen Feng is already so strong?"

Those who have a close relationship with Chen Feng are full of joy!

Chen Feng is here!

In the horrified eyes of everyone, an emerald green light broke through the sky, and instantly came to the floating mountain.

Three figures slowly fell from above.

It is Chen Feng, the celestial beast slave and Mei Wuxia.

And when I saw Chen Feng at this moment, the people of the nine powers, those who were stronger than the five-star Wudi.

Even including Chu Shaoyang, Xiahou Yinghao and others, their expressions changed!

It turned out that at this time, they discovered that when they faced Chen Feng!

It seems that in front of them, Chen Feng is nothing but nothing!

Can't understand anything.

He looked extremely obscure.

Standing there, if you close your eyes, you won't feel his presence at all.

It's just that everyone put this surprise aside.

Now, the most important thing is only one thing, that is: Chen Feng is here!

The arrival of Chen Feng means everything!

The moment he saw Chen Feng, Chu Shaoyang's eyes burst with extreme heat and excitement.

He stared at Chen Feng, gritted his teeth and said: "Chen Feng! You are here! You are still here after all!"

"Unexpectedly, you have the guts!"

His excited blood flow accelerated, his heart beat wildly, and even his eyes were blood red.

In his opinion, today, Chen Feng will lose everything!

And I will get everything about Chen Feng!

The prestige of the first person in the young generation of Longmai Continent!

The immense glory and the infinite benefits will be their own!

In the eyes of Xiahou Yinghao, there is only one emotion: deep hatred!

He didn't ask for much, unlike Chu Shaoyang.

All he wanted was Chen Feng to die!

Chen Feng, let him lose face!

"Today, Chen Feng is about to die!"

Unspeakable excitement in his heart!

Chu Shaoyang looked at Chen Feng, the triumphant expression on the corners of his mouth could not hide.

"Unexpectedly, Chen Feng, your experience is not too shallow, you are so easily trapped by foreign objects."

"I was so excited to come here?"

"You know, you are just a dead end today!"

In Chu Shaoyang's view, when he decided to kill Chen Feng's relatives and friends and threaten him to submit, Chen Feng's fate had already been decided!

Either faceless, and more Tibet!

Either, just die!

So far, Chu Shaoyang is also very proud of his plan.

Chen Feng looked at him, his eyes especially crooked.

He didn't pay any attention to it, and looked at the people behind Xiahou Yinghao, and raised his eyebrows: "Oh, I didn't expect that you brought not two Seven-Star Martial Emperors, but three."

Xiahou Yinghao's face changed, and he didn't expect Chen Feng to see through it so quickly.

Chen Feng looked at Chu Shaoyang again and said lightly, "Where are my people?"

Chu Shaoyang smiled: "Since you are here, I will naturally let them go."

After that, he waved his hand and patted the void behind him.

In an instant, the void behind him, like glass, clicked and shattered directly, and a huge gap appeared.

Then, in that crevice, there were dozens of human figures, thumping and falling out, before everyone.

These people are all trapped in a large cocoon, like a spindle.

[Chapter 4678: Let's go together, I'm in a hurry!](#)

And between them, there are thick spider silks connected one after another.

A colorful spider, the size of a small house, was there, snorting.

At this moment, he suddenly fell in front of everyone, and suddenly shrank into a ball on guard.

Two wheel-sized colored compound eyes shone viciously and cruelly, looking at Chen Feng.

And Chen Feng ignored him at all, just looked at those people.

Seeing their moment, Chen Feng's heart twitched fiercely!

His eyes fell on one of the faces, and slowly fell on the other face.

Chen Feng stood there, watching one by one, not letting go of any of them!

The people here are all their best friends.

At this time, each of them turned purple, breathing weakly, and even their heartbeat seemed to stop.

In that cocoon, he was unconscious.

Although still alive, there seems to be only a thin line from death!

Chen Feng's heart was agitated, unspeakably uncomfortable!

At least, they are still alive!

And some people are already dead!

Died in the hands of Chu Shaoyang!

Chen Feng suddenly raised his head and looked at Chu Shaoyang.

There is no hatred in his eyes, because Chu Shaoyang is not worthy of him to hate!

Some, just endless indifference, and murderous intent!

At the sight of such eyes, Chu Shaoyang suddenly his heart beats fiercely. Unspeakable fear and trembling surged in his heart, and he took a few steps back!

My heart is horrified, cold sweat is dripping!

"How can Chen Feng's eyes be so terrible?"

"Like a demon looking down on a mortal, treating me like an ant! As if he could pinch me to death at any time!"

"How is it possible? How could he have such eyes?"

At this moment, there was a storm in his heart, and his fear was extreme.

"Could it be that Chen Feng has a hole card that I don't know?"

"Could it be that a huge change has happened to Chen Feng in the past few months?"

But Chu Shaoyang is Chu Shaoyang after all, and he is also a first-class man.

Soon I got used to it and scolded myself fiercely: "Chu Shaoyang, are you going to lose face in front of everyone?"

At this moment, in the distance, Zhao Haochu had a pleasant and cruel smile on his face.

He couldn't wait to look up to the sky at this time to vent his grievances!

"Chen Feng! I finally waited until today! I finally waited until today!"

"Today, even if you don't die in Chu Shaoyang's hands, you will be captured by me!"

"But don't worry!"

There was a cold smile at the corner of his mouth: "I won't kill you!"

"You have so many secrets, the treasures of Daqinglian Temple have fallen into your hands!"

"I will catch you, so I can torture you, and ask all your secrets!"

There was a blazing flame in his eyes, extremely excited.

"When I torture all the secrets of you, the position of the first person in the Dragon Vein Continent will be replaced by someone!"

Chu Shaoyang decided to save his face.

And he knew that to save his face, he must strike Chen Feng!

The best way to fight against Chen Feng is to use his old friends to talk about things!

He pointed to the people on the ground: "Chen Feng, since you are here, let these people take it!"

"But..."

Chu Shaoyang smiled: "They have been infected with the rare colorful spider venom. It's up to you to save them."

After all, there was a burst of laughter.

In his opinion, he played Chen Feng again.

How can this spider's poison be so easy to unlock?

Chen Feng was expressionless, just waved.

Tiancun Beast Slave stepped forward and walked towards the giant colorful spider.

The giant multicolored spider, at the beginning, was full of guard against anyone.

As soon as he saw Tiancun Beast Slave approaching him, the huge poisonous mouth opened and hissed.

The Tiancun Beast Slave smiled slightly and yelled a few words softly.

A breath came out from his body.

Suddenly, this huge multicolored spider became submissive.

It was actually a few long legs spread out, kneeling on the ground, his head gently knocked twice on the stone ground.

It seems to express my awe.

Seeing this scene, everyone was amazed.

Chu Shaoyang stayed too, "What's the matter?"

This colorful spider was given to him by the terrifying power.

I usually ignore him, and even want to swallow and kill him at every turn.

Now so meek?

Then, the Tiancun Beast Slave walked to the colorful spider without hindrance, patted his head lightly, and whispered something.

The colorful spider nodded seriously, very docile.

Then, suddenly the whole body shrank.

Above its body, there was a burst of huge suction.

Its body swelled, shrank, twitched.

And all the cobwebs that he exudes are all pulsating.

Streams of colorful poison surging in the spider web, rushing toward its body.

The large cocoons on the surface of those people's bodies began to slowly fade.

The toxins on the body also gradually fade away.

Obviously, this colorful spider is absorbing the toxins from these people back to themselves

But the speed of this venom extraction is still relatively slow.

It seems that it takes at least a few hours or even half a day to complete the extraction.

Seeing that the Heavenly Remnant Beast Slave had such strength, both Chu Shaoyang and Xiahou Yinghao's eyes condensed, and their eyes showed a little jealousy.

On this day, the cruel beast slaves were a little bit confused, for fear that it was the rescuer invited by Chen Feng.

Xiahou Yinghao sneered and said: "It turns out that you dare to come to the appointment because you have invited a helper!"

"okay....."

Chen Feng shook his head lazily: "Don't use these words to excite me, it's useless."

Now, in his eyes, Chu Shaoyang and others are no different from ants.

Chen Feng was too lazy to talk nonsense with them.

He smiled slightly and took a step forward: "Today, the only person facing the battle is Chen Feng, I!"

"As for your side..."

With a smooth stroke, Chen Feng rowed in Chu Shaoyang, Xiahou Yinghao, and everyone behind Xiahou Yinghao.

"On your side, if you can breathe, let's go together!"

"I'm in a hurry..."

Let's go together, I'm in a hurry!

In an instant, everyone was in an uproar!

"Chen Feng actually let them go together?"

"On their side, there are four seven-star martial emperors, a dozen five-star and six-star martial emperors!"

"Chen Feng actually let them go together? This is too big!"

"Chen Feng is just looking for death!"

Some people are cynic, while others are heartbroken.

On the top of the Nine Great Forces Floating Mountain, Shangguan Junfa shook his head, his face full of disapproval.

"Chen Feng is so arrogant and arrogant. Once he has aspirations, he is rampant. Who gives him confidence?"

Du Kong was also full of disdain: "This class, how can He De have today?"

No one is optimistic about Chen Feng.

Chu Shaoyang and Xiahou Yinghao were furious at first!

#### [Chapter 4679: A palm](#)

Chen Feng's actions were undoubtedly a humiliation to both of them.

Chu Shaoyang just wanted to say something, but the next moment, his eyes flashed and he swallowed the words abruptly!

Then, gritted his teeth and said: "Okay, Chen Feng!"

"Since you are looking for death, then I will fulfill you!"

Xiahou Yinghao winked.

In an instant, the strong men behind him all stood up.

In the blink of an eye, Chen Feng surrounded it.

Four seven-star martial emperors and a dozen six-star five-star martial emperors surrounded Chen Feng, and the momentum surged to the extreme!

Towards Chen Feng in the middle, he pressed down hard!

Chu Shaoyang roared ferociously, "Chen Feng, die for me!"

Kill Chen Feng fiercely first.

Everyone also roared, blasting out their strongest moves!

The offensives of so many top powerhouses are brought together, directly causing the world to change!

Lead cloud condenses!

Thunder fell!

Electric snake dance!

Pouring rain pouring down!

The whole world seems to be shocked!

Everyone was also moved by this power.

At this time, Chen Feng, who was at the core, had a faint expression.

He smiled suddenly and held out a finger.

Chu Shaoyang gritted his teeth and said, "What do you mean?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "One move!"

Everyone's offensive fell fiercely, and in the next instant, Chen Feng shot!

He let out a low growl, behind him, suddenly, everyone saw dozens of existences like the Milky Way, bursting out!

In each path, there seems to be the rising and falling of the sun, the rising and falling of stars!

There is everything in the universe!

It is as if an entire galaxy and an entire universe have been melted into it.

Dozens of Tianhe, hanging behind Chen Feng!

And with the appearance of these dozens of Tianhe, what shocked them even more was the incomparably terrifying aura that followed!

When the dozens of Tianhe appeared behind Chen Feng, everyone felt a tremendous pressure coming from!

At this moment, their countless martial artists who are thousands of miles away can't breathe!

It seems that even the heart has been suppressed and stopped!

Many people were even more horrified to discover that the floating mountain they were on had even been crushed to sink a bit!

Everyone is shocked!

"How can Chen Feng's power be so powerful?"

"Thousands of miles are covered by it, and the power covers the sky and the sun!"

"I feel that his breath far exceeds that of Chu Shaoyang countless times!"

"Could it be that Chen Feng is stronger than Qixing Wudi?"

"What level is he? Is it possible to be the Eight-Star Emperor Wudi?"

Everyone saw disbelief and horror from the other side's face!

The nine great forces are on the floating mountain, and those people are also shocked!

"When I faced Xiahou Jiuyuan, I didn't feel that way!"

And there is that sect predecessor, a well-informed person, but at this moment he remembered the old old legend!

A white-haired old man shouted silently: "Could it be that this is a star vein?"



"Xingmai? What is that?"

The white-haired old man looked startled: "It is rumored that Xingmai is a powerful force that surpasses Emperor Martial Realm!"

"It is said that only with star veins can it be possible to break through the limits of Emperor Martial Realm! Reach a more terrifying realm!"

When this well-informed predecessor slowly uttered these words in a shivering voice, the entire floating mountain was quiet to death!

The needle falls!

When everyone heard it, they were even colder and shocked to the point of silence!

Their faces were dull and dull: "Chen Feng, is it so scary?"

"Could it be that he has already touched the avenue to break through the Martial Emperor Realm?"

Shangguan Junfa and Du Kong were sluggish, they suddenly shivered, and their faces showed deep fear!

It's like being poured by a pot of cold water!

"Chen Feng's strength is so terrible, and I waited and had grievances with him! Then..."

They dared not think about it anymore.

At this moment, everyone's eyes fell on Chen Feng, holding his breath!

Chen Feng smiled faintly, and shot out with a light palm.

Just a palm!

The turbulent power is surging around the floating mountain.

Then, every one of those who killed Chen Feng suddenly realized that a palm appeared in front of him!

A white and slender palm contains extremely terrifying power!

Then, that palm was pressed down hard!

There are three seven-star Wudi, five six-star Wudi, and seven five-star Wudi! ,

In front of everyone, this palm appeared!

Then when the palm of their hands fell, they felt that an extremely terrifying aura enveloped themselves!

They yelled frantically to resist.

But it's useless!

This palm easily destroyed everything about them, and then printed on them!

In the next moment, everyone froze.

Then they turned into endless nothingness!

Yes, they were all annihilated by Chen Feng's palm!

Gone!

It was directly broken into nothingness, completely wiped out!

Even the screams didn't even have time to make a sound, just as small as possible!

of course there are exceptions.

That is Chu Shaoyang and Xiahou Yinghao!

The two of them discovered that they were not attacked.

And the scene that happened here stunned the two of them directly!

As the nearest bystanders, they clearly felt the breath of the dozens of Tianhe behind Chen Feng, and clearly felt the terrifying power contained in Chen Feng's palm!

Both of them were directly stupid at this moment!

They stood there blankly looking at Chen Feng, their faces first in disbelief, then shocked.

Then, turned into the ultimate fear!

At this time, there was only one thought in their hearts: "Chen Feng! How could he be so strong!"

"Why is his strength so terrifying?"

Both of them are stupid, and this shock rushes through all their cognitions!

Chen Feng looked at the two of them, smiled slightly, and shook his fingers: "I said, one move!"

The Tiancun Beast Slave laughed aloud: "The native chicken and dog, it's not worth mentioning! It's not enough for Brother Chen Feng to kill you with one move."

This sentence seemed to awaken Chu Shaoyang and Xiahou Yinghao.

The two looked at Chen Feng with extremely horrified eyes, and backed away again and again.

They can now be extremely sure of one thing: Chen Feng's strength is so high that they can't imagine it!

It is impossible to be an opponent at all!

Everyone naturally did not think that Chen Feng could not kill Chu Shaoyang and Xiahou Yinghao.

We all know that Chen Feng deliberately saved the lives of both of them!

"Three seven-star martial emperors, a dozen five-star six-star martial emperors were instantly killed by him? How strong is Chen Feng?"

"Eight-star Emperor Wu? Even higher?"

"Xiahou Jiuyuan may not be so easy to deal with them!"

"What exactly did Chen Feng go through? There has been such progress in a few months? Unbelievable!"

"How old is he with such strength?"

"Now, Chen Feng is no longer the first person in the younger generation. He wants to be the first person in the Dragon Vein Continent! It's terrible!"

#### [Chapter 4680: You guys laughed too early](#)

Everyone trembles!

"It's ridiculous that I am waiting. Chen Feng was not arrogant before, but he has such strength!"

On the floating mountain where the nine great forces were located, the atmosphere fell into a treacherous silence.

Everyone looked at each other, and they all saw indescribable worry and fear in each other's eyes.

"Chen Feng's strength is a blessing or a curse for the nine major forces?"

But in any case, there is only one emotion in everyone's eyes looking at Chen Feng: awe!

After Chu Shaoyang and Xiahou Yinghao came back to their senses, they fled towards the iron-black wishful boat in the sky almost at the same time.

Chen Feng looked up.

He was quite familiar with the iron black wishful boat.

Then I remembered.

When Xiahou Jiuyuan and others had to come to meet him before, he broke into the Hall of Destruction of Souls, and they were riding on this iron-black Ruyi boat.

Unexpectedly, Xiahou Yinghao even loaned it out.

Seeing the actions of Chu Shaoyang and Xiahou Yinghao, Chen Feng didn't even pay attention.

There was just a smile on the corner of his mouth, looking at them lightly, as if watching two jokes.

Almost instantly, Chu Shaoyang and Xiahou Yinghao fled to the iron-black wishful boat.

With a snap, directly activate the magic circle.

In an instant, on the iron black wishful boat, countless symbols lit up.

A huge formation was suddenly activated!

The entire Ruyi Boat buzzed slightly, a layer of iron black light brushed, and then another layer...

In an instant, a full sixteen layers were posted on this iron black wishful boat!

At this moment, Chu Shaoyang and Xiahou Yinghao were shocked.

The two stood on the side of the ship, gasping for breath.

Glancing at each other, all of a sudden burst of laughter, full of joy after the disaster.

"Alive! We escaped from Chen Feng!"

"Great, no need to die!"

The two laughed with great joy.

At this time, Chen Feng's voice came from leisurely.

"You two, is it too early to laugh?"

Both of them were shocked, and saw Chen Feng's figure floating leisurely from the floating mountain.

Came to the same position as Ruyizhou, looked at the two people, and smiled faintly.

In an instant, Xiahou Yinghao was full of fierce and ferocious expressions: "Chen Feng, I admit that we are not your opponents!"

"I admit, your strength must surpass Qixing Wudi!"

"But now, the two of us have come here, you can do nothing with us!"

Chu Shaoyang also recovered his senses at this time.

Staring at Chen Feng with spiteful eyes: "Unexpectedly, you are so strong!"

"But so what, the mighty power behind me is definitely not something you can afford!"

"When I invite the great power behind me out, he can easily crush you!"

"is it?"

Chen Feng looked at the two of them: "You two feel that if you hide inside, I can do nothing with you, right?"

"Yes, the biggest mistake you just made was to underestimate the enemy! Don't stop us both!"

Xiahou Yinghao also laughed wildly: "Do you know that this Ruyizhou is the treasure of my God of War Palace!"

"Even the eight-star Emperor Wu's bombardment can be stopped, boy, when I go back and invite my father out, you will definitely die!"

The two are confident.

Thinking that Chen Feng couldn't break this wishful boat at all, he was helpless with the two of them.

And he thinks he has a strong backing behind him, enough to suppress Chen Feng!

Chen Feng shook his head: "You guys, I'm afraid I won't be able to wait for that moment!"

He laughed suddenly, let out a low growl, and slammed a punch!

The incomparable strength came out courageously in an instant, directly hitting the heavy light curtain around the iron black Ruyi Boat!

A loud noise!

The heavy light curtain, unable to support even for an instant, was shattered!

Bang bang bang...n**OVe**l**usB**.co**M**

The sixteen layers of light curtains were all shattered at the same instant!

Add it up, they couldn't last for a moment!

After that, Chen Feng's fist fell on the iron black wishful boat!

The iron-black wishful boat made a crunching sound, instantly distorted, and then, with a bang, it exploded into countless fragments!

The powerful Ruyizhou that could withstand the offensive of the Eight-Star Emperor Wu was smashed by Chen Feng with a punch!

Floating in the void!

Everyone was in an uproar!

This punch made everyone clear about one thing.

Chen Feng really has the Eight-Star Martial Emperor, even stronger!

Chu Shaoyang and Xiahou Yinghao were still full of disapproval when Chen Feng threw a punch.

The next moment, that smile was frozen on his face.

Then, it turned into extreme fear!

The two yelled, trying to avoid, but how can they avoid it?

As the iron-black Ruyi Boat was directly shattered, the two were also affected!

I felt like I was hit by a hammer in my chest, and he was vomiting blood again and again, and I was directly shaken out!

Chen Feng would naturally not let them go.

With a flash of figure, he came to Xiahou Yinghao's side.

Xiahou Yinghao screamed bitterly: "You..."

The following words, before being said, were shot by Chen Feng.

In an instant, his eyes widened, his body trembled, and blood spurted wildly.

His lips trembled as if he wanted to say something, but he didn't say anything.

At this moment, his eyes were full of regret, and he suddenly uttered a crazy roar with the last few minutes of strength; "I am so regretful!"

The breath is cut off!

The figure fell down.

This powerhouse of God of War, a man who was inexhaustible in the Dragon Vessel Continent, was directly killed by Chen Feng!

In the next instant, Chen Feng had already come directly to Chu Shaoyang's side.

In his eyes, Xiahou Yinghao is not worth mentioning.

He valued Chu Shaoyang more, or, to be precise, the ancient power behind Chu Shaoyang!

Chen Feng came to Chu Shaoyang instantly, slapped him casually, and directly smashed all the offensives of Chu Shaoyang.

Then, with a light tap of his finger, he sealed the meridians all over his body.

Lift him in your hand like a chicken.

Chu Shaoyang was even more desperate, knowing that he and Chen Feng were not at the same level.

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "Tell me, where is the person behind you?"

Chen Feng captured him alive, just to ask about the existence of the ancient mighty power.

That great power, although he had never met Chen Feng, he left a painful memory for Chen Feng!

With a prominent finger from the ancient power, he almost knocked Chen Feng to death, which left a deep impression on him.

Almost has become his demons!

Chen Feng must kill him if he wants to break this demon!

What's more, such a time and again have to deal with his own existence, if you don't clean up, Chen Feng will feel like a throat!

Unspeakable!

Chu Shaoyang gasped, "So you want to find out his whereabouts. Do you think I will tell you if you ask?"

Chen Feng shook his head: "Do you think I am discussing with you?"