

Peerless 501

[Chapter 501: Shock all](#)

He looked at Chen Feng with a playful expression on his face: "Unexpectedly, you little **** hides deep enough that you can still kill Mu Hao."

"I estimate that your strength should play a role in the middle stage of the fifth floor of the Divine Gate Realm. But you can hit Mu Hao, but you can't be my opponent at all, do you understand?"

"Now quickly hand over the martial arts secrets of the knife and punch you just used, and I will spare your life, otherwise I will let you die without a place to be buried!"

A look of greed erupted in his eyes, and it turned out to be Chen Feng's big drop dragon **** fist and the weapon secrets of Extinction Three Swords.

The knife, the punch, and the fighting intent contained in it were in line with his appetite, and he had the aura of conquest on the battlefield. Under his greed, he became eager to snatch.

Chen Feng sneered and said, "What if I don't give it?"

"You dare to refuse my order?"

Yuwen Chengxiong's face was incredible.

He grinned and said: "If you don't give it, then I will catch you, and then use the most brutal torture to torture you. Then, it won't be so polite!"

Chen Feng sneered, and was too lazy to talk nonsense with him, sparkling lights flashed behind him, and Xiang Liu Wuhun quietly appeared.

It was more than thirty meters long, as thick as a water tank, with four huge human heads, but with a gorgeous white snake body, Wuhun Xiangliu quietly appeared in the sky.

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked.

"What kind of monster is this? How could there be such a weird spirit?"

"Human head and snake body, face like a white board, without expression! Although I don't know what this martial spirit is called, from the human head and snake body, it can be inferred that it must be some kind of ancient demon god."

"I'm afraid that the level of this martial soul is not low. It is so huge, more than 30 meters long, and bigger than my martial soul. How can the strength of the martial soul be so huge? This kid has been pretending to be so. Paralyzing us!"

And what Chen Feng did not expect, when the Wuhun Wuhun of the Phase Liu appeared quietly, suddenly, there was a yellow light flickering around Wuhun Wushun.

First, there was a yellow light, and then the second yellow light was brightly released, and the seven yellow lights flashed in succession before disappearing.

Everyone was shocked. The Seven Yellow Lights, which represented Chen Feng's martial soul, was a seventh-grade yellow martial soul, which was quite rare in their eyes!

But what makes them puzzled is that the yellow light, which represents a few ranks of martial souls, didn't appear when the **** gate just opened? Why does it appear now? Could it be said that this kid has just opened the Divine Gate Realm and has just obtained the Martial Soul?

"Impossible, he is already the third strongest in the Divine Sect Realm, how could he just open the Divine Sect Realm?"

This makes no sense!

Then there was only one explanation. For the knowledgeable person like the purple-robed youth, his eyes were slightly narrowed, and he guessed the reason.

Then there is only one explanation: Chen Feng's martial soul has just received a great upgrade, so that it has crossed the rank boundary, from the sixth yellow rank to the seventh yellow rank, so he released the spirit of the willow. At that time, there will be yellow flashes.

Chen Feng was also slightly taken aback, because he remembered clearly that the Wuhun Wuhun was originally a sixth-rank yellow, but now it has become a seventh-rank yellow.

But he was only slightly astonished, and immediately understood.

It turned out that every three heads of the Wuhun Xiang Liu is a stage, and the fourth head grows out, which means that it has crossed a new grade, upgraded to a first grade, and upgraded from the previous yellow-grade sixth-grade to yellow-grade seventh!

The appearance of Xiang Liu Wuhun shocked everyone, Yue Linglong was shocked, she looked at Chen Feng blankly.

When she first met Chen Feng, Chen Feng was still an ordinary teenager whose strength was far inferior to her, but now, she has grown to be equal to her, or even surpass her.

And his martial soul shocked Yue Linglong. Such a high-rank martial soul, she originally thought she had it, but she didn't expect Chen Feng to have it too.

After Xiang Liu Wuhun appeared, he didn't have a word of nonsense, and immediately activated the Wuhun supernatural power: shock!

The target of awe is indeed Yu Wen Chengxiong!

Xiang Liu Wuhun's four human heads, four huge mouths, unfolded in unison, sending out a silent roaring sound wave towards Yuwen Chengxiong.

Yuwen Chengxiong only felt that there was a flower in front of him, and the whole person suddenly froze there, unable to move. At this time, Chen Feng had already accelerated and swiftly rushed away from him.

When passing by Yu Wen Chengxiong, he restrained his great desire to kill Yu Wen Chengxiong.

Because he knew that even if he killed Yuwen Chengxiong, there would still be other enemies, and now the most important thing is to enter the stone gate.

Behind Yuwen Chengxiong is Shimen!

Chen Feng slammed a fist on the Shimen, and the Shimen was broken open. Chen Feng plunged into it and disappeared in a blink of an eye.

As soon as he entered Shimen, he turned his head back and yelled coldly at Yue Linglong: "Don't you hurry to follow me?"

Yue Linglong woke up like a dream, and quickly followed in.

After Chen Feng entered behind the stone gate, he suddenly felt the world spin around, as if his whole person had lost consciousness. He was very familiar with this feeling, and he felt that way when he entered Zhushan Fudi.

Chen Feng immediately realized that behind the stone gate, there should be an existence similar to a passage, and he was being transported into a small world at this time.

[Chapter 502: In the Tomb of the Dragon](#)

It didn't take long, and after only a moment, Chen Feng felt that the feeling of spinning around the world disappeared, and then he fell heavily to the ground, his body aching.

Chen Feng jumped up and looked around, he felt as if he had come to a fiery red world.

The sky here is fiery red, and the ground is also fiery red. Above the ground, there are cracks everywhere, and there is boiling lava inside.

In the sky, in addition to red, there are countless black smoke.

The source of these gunpowder smoke is a huge mountain at the end of sight.

At the end of Chen Feng's sight, there is a mountain range that is so large that it is indescribable, at least tens of thousands of meters high, and this mountain range is like an active volcano, constantly spewing huge amounts of gunpowder smoke.

Chen Feng observed the situation around and saw no other people. He knew it in his heart and knew that this was a normal thing. When entering the Zhushan Fudi, everyone entered at the same time, but they were all transported to different places. .

Think about it, everyone else has already entered this world, but I don't know which four other people have entered besides myself.

What Chen Feng didn't know at this time, after he entered, Yue Linglong also followed, and then there were three more people, who saw the opportunity and the fastest, and entered the stone gate.

When the five of them entered the stone gate, the entire stone gate collapsed.

This huge tomb of the devil dragon also began to shake violently, and the huge stones on it shattered one after another, wrapped in a narrow black demon flame flying around.

The entire ground also shook violently. Almost in an instant, the entire Demon Valley, this piece of land with a radius of hundreds of miles, shook violently like an earthquake, and turned upside down.

Chen Feng walked forward slowly, and Ziyue stood there on his shoulder.

Chen Feng asked softly: "Ziyue, can you tell where this is?"

Ziyue shook her head and said, "I can only see that this should be a small world, and a small world that is on the verge of destruction."

Chen Feng frowned and said, "What does it mean to be on the verge of destruction?"

He really didn't know that the small world would still be destroyed.

Ziyue said: "Everything has growth and cycles. There is life and death, and there is life and death. The small world is no exception. They will arise in the void, then continue to grow, and finally reach their peak. "

"After the peak, it will naturally decline, and at the end of the small world, when this small world is about to collapse, it will be a doomsday scene: the earth cracks, the volcano erupts, the ocean dries up, all living things are destroyed, and finally becomes A barren and dead land. Then it fell apart, turned into countless pieces, and was drowned in the void."

Ziyue went on to say: "Of course, the creation and destruction of the small world is a very long process. It can be possible for hundreds of thousands of years and millions of years."

Chen Feng was dazzled. Only then did I know that the small world still has such a wonderful process.

Chen Feng didn't walk far forward, and suddenly a black figure emerged from a crack beside the lava.

He appeared behind Chen Feng. Chen Feng didn't seem to notice. This black figure slowly floated out of the magma, and then tiptoedly followed Chen Fengfeng.

He is about one meter tall and looks like a monster made of mud. He is black and has a terrible shape. It is very scary. His face is extremely hideous and he holds a short spear in his hand.

He followed behind Chen Feng, and Chen Feng didn't seem to notice it. A humane pride flashed in his eyes, and he took the short spear in his hand and pierced it at the back of Chen Feng's head.

Chen Feng suddenly turned his head, looked at him and smiled slightly: "You have followed me for a few steps, how can you do it? It's good to be patient."

Looking at his whole body, Chen Feng was afraid of being poisonous. Without the palm of his hand, he pierced the purple moon knife in his hand and cut it into two easily.

The monster let out a stern cry, and then its two bodies fell to the ground, quickly decayed, and immediately melted into bones.

Chen Feng frowned. This kind of monster was not the same as the monsters encountered outside in the Demon Squad Valley. Those monsters were completely condensed from demonic energy, while the one in front of him seemed to be a living creature with flesh and blood.

It's just that they might have been infested by the devil qi so much that as soon as they died, the devil qi in the body could not be controlled, melting his body into blood, leaving only the bones.

Chen Feng walked quickly towards the mountain, telling him intuitively that the root of everything was there, and the things he wanted were also there.

Along the way, Chen Feng encountered many monsters, but fortunately, these monsters are generally not strong, but they are only about the first and second floors of the Divine Sect Realm.

Although Chen Feng has almost exhausted the qi in his body and cannot be replenished, he is still very familiar with dealing with this monster without any problems.

Looking at the mountain, Chen Feng looked at the mountain as if it were very close to him, but in fact, he walked for almost a day before he came near the mountain.

Less than ten miles away from the mountain peak, Chen Feng suddenly moved in his heart, then found a remote place and sat down.

He put the tent out, hid in it, then took out the spirit stone in the mustard bag, and started running Hunyuan Yi Qigong desperately to absorb it.

[Chapter 503: Encounter a strong enemy again](#)

This is also the last few spirit stones he has left. If he does not go out again, he will use a little less qi here until the qi is exhausted and can no longer be replenished.

Because he couldn't get aura in the air of this small world, there was only demon aura in it.

Chen Feng decided to recover first, and climb the mountain in the fullest posture tomorrow.

Early the next morning, Chen Feng got out of the tent vigorously, and his vision had returned to its peak.

After putting the tent away, Chen Feng walked towards the peak and came to the foot of the peak. Chen Feng really realized the huge mountain peak, at least 30,000 meters high.

He stood at the foot of the mountain, like an ant, and the overall shape of the mountain was like a claw of a monster, thick at the bottom, very sharp at the top, and the arc was slightly curved.

The **** of this mountain is very steep, and there are no mountain roads at all. However, this is not difficult for Chen Feng. Chen Feng is very capable and very agile, climbing at a very fast speed.

Some of the cliffs are shorter, ten meters below, and he can jump up.

Those who are too high can not jump up, you can use the Purple Moon Knife to insert into the cliff as a fulcrum and fly up.

Chen Feng's climbing speed is very fast, but in the time of a cup of tea, he has already climbed to a height of several kilometers.

And Chen Feng also discovered that this mountain seemed to be an active volcano, but the higher it climbed, the lower the temperature.

He felt the cold, and even Chen Feng could see a thin layer of ice on the surface of the stone wall.

Chen Feng wondered and asked Ziyue, but Ziyue didn't know what was going on.

Since he didn't know the answer, Chen Feng didn't think much about it, and just continued to climb upward.

The higher the height, the thicker the ice.

When Chen Feng climbed to a height of about 25,000 meters, he found that he was on a huge platform. A hundred meters in front of him was the last few kilometers of the mountain.

He found that the mountain in front of him had become an ice-bound mountain. On the surface of the stone wall, a layer of ice was formed. This layer of ice had existed for tens of thousands of years, and the surface had even become The deep blue is almost the same as the legendary Xuanbing.

The ice layer is too thick to even see the stone walls inside. It seems that the whole mountain is an iceberg. **NovELuSb.COM**

The temperature here is also ridiculously low. Chen Feng estimates that it has reached minus six or seventy degrees. Even if he is such a high-level warrior, he can't help but feel the cold.

In fact, these martial artists, their ability to resist severe cold is far inferior to their ability to resist high temperatures.

Chen Feng found that it seemed difficult for him to climb up. There was a cliff thousands of meters high in front of him. There was no arc, and the ice surface was so smooth that it would be very difficult to climb up with bare hands.

Fortunately, there is also the Purple Moon Knife. Although the hardness of the ice here has exceeded that of steel, the Purple Moon Knife cuts gold and broken jade. It is extremely sharp. Chen Feng can pierce it into the ice with a light stabbing. Little by little, he climbed up with one knife.

This time, Chen Feng's speed was much slower than when he was climbing just now. It took him a full afternoon to climb to the top until the evening.

After reaching the top, Chen Feng looked around and was immediately shocked.

Here is the highest point in this small world, overlooking this small world, Chen Feng saw the whole picture in this small world.

The entire world is about four to five hundred miles in radius, and at the edge of this small world, there is an endless void.

Chen Feng could even see that between the edge of the small world and the void, there was a burst of light disillusioned, and from a distance, he could see the endless starry sky.

This was the first time Chen Feng had come into contact with such a magnificent scene, which shocked him greatly.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, retracted his mind, and focused his attention before him. He found that the top of the mountain turned out to be a small temple, and the door of the temple was closed.

If Chen Feng has the enlightenment, the secrets of the Demon Valley, the secrets of the Tomb of the Devil Dragon, are behind this door, open the door, and you can get everything.

Chen Feng walked to the door and pushed it lightly. What surprised him was that the door was pushed open with just such a light push.

Chen Feng was about to step in, when he suddenly felt a huge danger coming. He quickly gave in to the side, only to hear a loud bang, a huge force bombarding the temple door, full of dozens I don't know what the temple gate is made of with the strength of tens of thousands of kilograms, and it is not damaged at all.

Chen Feng turned his head and shouted sharply: "Who? Get out!"

I saw a tall figure slowly walking out from behind the temple, it was Yuwen Chengxiong.

Shi Yuwen Chengxiong was even more embarrassed than before. He was covered with blood, and there were so many wounds that he did not know. His left arm was hanging softly, and there were injuries on both legs. He was limping when he walked. , Even a large piece of flesh was torn off his face, revealing the teeth and tongue inside, looking very hideous and terrifying.

He looked at Chen Feng and sneered triumphantly: "Sure enough, Chen Feng, you are the one who is destined, you know, I came here earlier than you, but I can't open this door anyway. , But I didn't expect you to push it away as soon as you push!"

"but....."

[Chapter 504: Snowflake imprint](#)

There was a deep cruel look in his eyes: "How about you who are predestined? You are not as powerful as me. I killed you and seized everything from you. This man of great opportunity will become me!"

Chen Feng ignored him at all, snorted coldly, held the Purple Moon Knife in his hand, and severely cut at him!

Chen Feng is still confident. Yuwen Chengxiong's strength is high, but he has been seriously injured. I am afraid that his strength has fallen to the peak of the fifth building, even in the middle of the fifth building, and he is full of energy and all his qi is restored , And he is not without the strength of a battle.

But after a fight, Chen Feng immediately realized that he was wrong.

Unexpectedly, the strength of Brother Yun Cheng not only has not declined, but has become stronger and stronger. Every move and every style of the game is powerful and incomparable.

The two fought for dozens of rounds in an instant, and Chen Feng didn't take any advantage at all. Instead, he fell under the wind and was firmly suppressed.

Yuwen Chengxiong laughed loudly: "Chen Feng, you little bunny, have you forgotten my background? I'm a gangster, I have followed my father on the battlefield since I was a child!"

"The more severe the injury I practice, the more it can stimulate my potential. The more I fight, the more braver I get, and the more I get injured, the more severe it is!"

Chen Feng has already seen how good he is, and he knows that if he drags on like this, the more disadvantages he will be.

A sharp light flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, the Ziyue Sword was stunned, the sound of the dragon chant sounded, and the Desperate Sword was launched.

The qi in Chen Feng's body spewed out like a flood, and the purple moon knife in his hand also drew a mysterious and sharp arc. With this knife cut out, Yu Wen Chengxiong shouted, "Good come!"

He does not dodge or avoid, but resists! Moreover, he didn't even use weapons!

With a loud bang, his fist and Purple Moon Sword collided with each other, and then they separated quickly.

Chen Feng stepped back a few steps and came to the edge of the cliff. He almost fell off, spouting blood.

Yuwen Chengxiong took a step back, a blue aura flashed across his face, but he clearly had the upper hand, and then he snorted and said to Chen Feng disdainfully: "Come on, come on!"

"In front of me, you can only be a waste, even if I am seriously injured, you can't beat it!"

A sharp light flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, and he laughed wildly: "Come on, who is afraid of whom?"

Ziyuedao retracted, and then hit out with both fists!

The first move of the Great Dragon Fist, the dragon fights wild!

Two cyan dragon-shaped cyclones burst out. This time, Yuwen Chengxiong did not evade and continued to resist!

With a loud 'crack', numerous wounds appeared on his arms, even his bones were cracked, his arms fell softly, and his two arms were temporarily useless.

Chen Feng was also sprayed with blood by the force of backlash, and again suffered serious injuries.

Yuwen Chengxiong's arms were abolished, and the intense pain aroused his fierceness. With a tiger roar, his momentum rose to the next level. With his legs together, he kicked Chen Feng's chest heavily.

Chen Feng was kicked, with a wow, a big mouthful of blood spurted out, his chest collapsed, and he fell heavily on the ground, coughing constantly and violently, and he coughed out a clot of blood.

Yuwen Chengxiong walked towards him slowly, and at this moment, Chen Feng was shocked to find that Yuwen Chengxiong's aura was constantly rising, and he had reached the middle stage of the sixth floor of the Gods Gate Realm!

Seeing this scene, a chill flashed in Chen Feng's heart. What kind of monster is Yuwen Chengxiong?

Obviously he was seriously injured and his arms were scrapped, and in such a desperate situation, he could actually break through!

"If you let Yuwen Chengxiong break through, I will never leave alive today!"

Chen Feng gritted his teeth. He knew that even if Wuhun Xiangliu appeared, nothing could be changed, and Wuhun Wuhun could never be Yuwen Chengxiong's opponent.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, and his gaze revealed a cruel look: "Yuwen Chengxiong, I am going to die, don't you want to live!"

He hurriedly ran the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Jue, and began to visualize the Dragon Claw of the Destroying God, and wanted to use this claw, but he was not sure that he would be able to use it smoothly.

After all, Dragon Blood Transformation and Heaven Slayer Dragon Claw, he still can't control freely.

But at this moment, Chen Feng didn't realize that when his blood penetrated the ice layer on the ground, the ice that was as hard as profound iron for a long time began to melt!

Soon, huge cracks appeared on the ice surface under the two people's feet, and then the ice layer melted quickly. This range of points became larger and larger, and it suddenly enveloped the entire iceberg at an extremely fast speed.

All of the ice layer above the iceberg is melting, and these melted profound ice have turned into countless, ice-white star points.

The stars condensed in the air, and then they poured into Chen Feng's body.

When Yuwen Chengxiong saw it, he immediately shouted angrily: "No! You are all mine, how can you enter his body of this waste?"

Then he stood up and tried to block in front of those ice white stars.

But it was a pity that the ice-white star point passed through him, just like passing through the air, and continued to converge in Chen Feng's body.

At this time, on the top of the mountain, the small temple collapsed, revealing the inside of the temple.

Chen Feng suddenly saw that it was a statue of Asura, only the hideous face of the statue of Asura, but at this time it was full of gentleness. Looking at him, he whispered a few syllables in his mouth.

Chen Feng didn't know what he said, and he had never heard this language before, but he just remembered it, burned it deeply in his mind, and remembered it very clearly.

At this moment, Chen Feng's head banged, as if it was about to explode, painful to death, countless information flooded into his mind.

Those ice-white star points gathered in Chen Feng's body and finally condensed into a snowflake mark on his heart, about the size of a thumb lid, very inconspicuous.

Yuwen Chengxiong let out a stern roar, turning anger into anger!

He was only the last step away from success, but he didn't expect Chen Feng to be the destined person. As a result, he didn't get anything.

He roared: "Little bastard, I'm going to kill you!"

But the next moment, the mountain shook violently, the rubble collapsed, the mountain ruptured, and the next moment, the whole small world seemed to shake.

As far as Chen Feng could see, countless cracks in the small world suddenly appeared, and large pieces of fragments fell into the void, a doomsday scene where the sky collapsed.

Chen Feng suddenly went black, and then he knew nothing.

Aomori Mountains, outside of Jinma Valley.

At this moment, in a dense forest, Chen Feng was lying there, his injuries completely recovered, and there seemed to be no abnormality.

[Chapter 505: Dragon's Claw](#)

Suddenly, Chen Feng woke up suddenly, sat up abruptly, panting heavily, sweating on his forehead.

Then he looked around and said to himself in surprise, "Ah? Where is this? It looks like the Aomori Mountains, like the place before I entered the Valley of the Devil."

"How did I come back here? Didn't I enter the Tomb of the Devil Dragon in the Demon Valley, and then into a small world? How did I come back here?"

Chen Feng's last thoughts were frozen in the scene where the small world collapsed and the sky fell apart.

After a while, he recovered, and Chen Feng tore off his clothes on his chest and saw the snowflake mark on his chest.

Then he looked at his left hand. In his left hand, he was holding a long sword, and it was the saber of Shishu Han Cong that was thrown in the dust.

Chen Feng sighed lightly, knowing that his trip to Suppress Demon Valley was not an illusion, but in the end, an unknowing tyrannical mysterious force sent him out and came to the Aomori Mountains again.

After a while, Chen Feng went through the general process.

First of all, the trip to the Demon Valley must be true, and the people and things that I met, and even the tomb of the demon king and the small world afterwards must also be true.

As for the underlying reason, Chen Feng didn't want to pursue it. He felt that the cultivation level of the mighty man who manipulated everything behind his back was far beyond his imagination and was a level he could not even reach.

It's useless to think so much, it only adds to the worry.

At the moment when the temple collapsed and the idol appeared inside, Chen Feng also recognized it. It turned out that it was an ordinary Asura idol.

"Great Asura, it is the image of my visualization. Along the way, the temples that I encountered, the gods enshrined in them are the gods of Asura!"

Chen Feng also thought about it clearly. In the temples that he encountered along the way, the worship was not the magic dragon, but the ordinary Asura who suppressed the magic dragon.

The reason why these temples are built around is to suppress demonic energy on this land, so that they cannot act recklessly.*novelusb.com*

No wonder the monsters condensed by the devilish energy often wander outside the temple, but dare not enter it. It turns out that they are not guarding the temple, but want to rush into the temple and destroy it.

Chen Feng closed his eyes and pondered for a moment, then sighed softly: "It turns out that the ins and outs are like this, I know."

Chen Feng found that there seemed to be many memories in his mind, and he had a clearer understanding of the course of events.

It turned out that in the tomb of the magic dragon was a small world, and in this small world, it was a paw of an ancient dragon that was sealed.

Quite clearly, it's just a claw, it's just one claw!

A wry smile appeared on Chen Feng's face: "What a powerful ancient magic dragon is this? It's tyrannical to the extreme! It's just a claw, it's so huge. Standing on top of the earth, it's a huge mountain."

In the end, the small world collapsed, and the dragon's claws collapsed.

However, Chen Feng had a rich harvest, he got a fragment of the Devil Dragon's Claw from there.

As for how to use it, Chen Feng didn't know yet.

Chen Feng spread out his right hand, and in his right hand lay a thing about the length of his little finger, like a monster's paw. It looks very old, but there is nothing special about it.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "Is this the claw of the magic dragon? It doesn't seem to be special? Don't worry, I will figure out your abilities!"

Then Chen Feng lowered his head again and saw the snowflake imprint on his chest. He pressed it lightly, and Chen Feng felt enlightened.

Since it was the ordinary asura that sealed the claws of the devil dragon, and Chen Feng visualized the image of the great asura, Chen Feng speculated that the great asura should be a more powerful and high-level existence than the ordinary asura.

The relationship between the two is like a comparison between a commoner and an emperor.

Therefore, he got the ordinary Asura, an ability to seal the claws of the devil dragon, this ability is called: Frozen World.

This snowflake imprint on Chen Feng's chest can allow him to use it three times to freeze the world.

After using Frozen World, you can freeze your opponent in a block of ice.

Those with low power can be directly frozen to death.

The stronger person will be frozen in the ice cube, and then the ice cube will be smashed, and the person's body will also fall apart.

And for those who are very powerful, ice can also trap it for a while.

The ability of Frozen World, in the hands of Chen Feng, can be equivalent to the full blow of the sixth floor powerhouse in the Divine Sect Realm!

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Great, I finally have a bottom-pressing skill that I can use freely and controlled by myself."

Dragon Blood Transformation and Heaven Slayer Dragon Claw were good, but Chen Feng couldn't control it himself.

When Chen Feng was excited, he suddenly heard a crashing sound coming from behind him.

Chen Feng looked back, and then he saw the direction of the Demon Summoning Valley. It had been densely foggy, making it impossible to see the Demon Summoning Valley inside. Suddenly, there were bursts of collapse.

It was as if the mountains were collapsing, then the ground trembled violently and the fog began to thin.

Chen Feng heard the roar of countless beasts in the jungle, full of panic, and fled out.

Chen Feng knew it well, knowing that it must be the collapse of the small world, which caused problems in the Valley of the Demon Suppression.

[Chapter 506: Claws of the Dragon! Fusion](#)

Chen Feng immediately speeded up and swept outwards, and the power of the heavens and the earth of the collapse of the mountains was absolutely beyond human power. At every turn, the top of a mountain is smashed down, and if it is swept through it, you will die forever.

It's better not to take this risk.

Chen Feng left here quickly, and didn't stop until dozens of miles away.

On a high cliff, Chen Feng stood there, looking in the direction of Zhenmo Valley.

He saw that the white mist in the Zhenmao Valley had disappeared, and there was a huge and incomparable pit on the ground. There were huge pits in the radius of hundreds of miles. The black holes were like the gates of hell. They didn't know how deep it was.

Chen Feng sighed slightly: "This must be the true face of the Demon Valley in this town. Now the white mist has dissipated and the devilish energy has dissipated. This place has become a ruin and has no value.

Chen Feng turned and left.

A month later, near Qian Yuanzong, on a cliff, Chen Feng sat cross-legged.

At this moment, there was **** light all over his body.

This was a sign of the rapid operation of the Dragon Elephant Fighting Sky Art, and Chen Feng opened his palm, and in the palm of his hand, it was the fragment of the magic dragon's claw.

But at this time, the fragments of the dragon's claws were already much smaller than before.

It used to be the size of a finger of Chen Feng, but now it is only the size of a fingernail. The others have been melted into him by Chen Feng.

This month, Chen Feng returned from Zhenmo Valley to the vicinity of Qianyuanzong. During this month, Chen Feng traveled during the day and practiced at night.

Every night when practicing, he would hold the devil dragon's claws in his palms, and then use the Dragon Elephant Fighting Technique to refine it.

Chen Feng found that the Dragon Elephant Fighting Sky Art was very good for smelting the Devil Dragon Claws, and the effect was quite good. It was done little by little every day, the water milling skills were done, and finally the current results were obtained.

Today, Chen Feng wanted to melt the last bit of the magic dragon's claws into his body.

He had basically smelted all the claws of the devil dragon in his body during this period, but he still didn't know what its specific use was, and he didn't have any understanding.

In Chen Feng's heart, he vaguely felt that as long as he melted all the claws of the devil dragon into his body, he would naturally know its magical effect.

The Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Secret Art circulated rapidly, and blood-red qi spewed out, enveloping the claws of the devil dragon.

The claws of the magic dragon are like food thrown in the stone mill, and the blood red gas is like the two huge stone mills that go up and down, rubbing and crushing the dragon. Above the claws, the smallest debris was peeled off little by little, then swallowed and dissolved, and then returned to Chen Feng's body.

The fragments of the dragon's claws in Chen Feng's hands were getting smaller and smaller.

Finally, after three hours, the fragments of the dragon's claw completely disappeared.

There is nothing in Chen Feng's palm.

But at this moment, Chen Feng felt a bang in his body and a loud noise, and all the holes that had been opened by the Dragon Elephant Fighting Tian Jue lit up in turn, forming a pattern of dragon claws.

Then Chen Feng saw that in his meridians, there was an extremely strong power of blood red color flowing, this power was the power of the devil dragon's claws that had been absorbed, and then this power quietly merged into the dragon's claws.

The dragon claw is constantly changing.

After a long time, Chen Feng opened his eyes and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

He already knew what benefits the dragon's claws brought to him.

This benefit happens to be what Chen Feng wants most.

It turned out that the fragments of the devil dragon's claws had been integrated into his martial skill, the god-destroying god's claws, allowing him to send out a weakened version at the cost of the disappearance of all the blood red qi of the Dragon Elephant Fighting Sky Technique. The power of the Dragon Claw of the God Extinguisher is roughly equivalent to one third of that of the Dragon Claw of the Real God Extinguisher.

It can only emit one-third of the power of the Dragon Claw, but it is also strong enough, and most importantly, it will not damage the body.

You know, the original version of the Dragon Claw of the Destroying God is powerful, but every time it is used, Chen Feng will be bedridden for almost half a month, and will cause permanent damage to the body.

So for the current ending, Chen Feng is very satisfied.

He stood up and quickly swept towards Qian Yuanzong's direction.

I haven't returned for a long time, and I don't know what happened in the sect.

In the inner sect of Qianyuanzong, next to the platform of life and death is a tall mountain, and above the mountain is a continuous palace.

A plaque hung high above the hall with the three characters "Priority Hall" written on it.

As the name suggests, this hall is dedicated to the ranking of Nei Zong disciples. Next to the main hall is a towering stone wall. On the stone wall, there are a hundred names suspended from top to bottom.

And Chen Feng was impressively ranked above the 91st.

These one hundred names are the one hundred masters in Qianyuan's overall ranking.

In accordance with the rules of the sect, the newcomer list ranks in the top ten and automatically enters the general list.

However, because they are recent disciples, although among the newcomers, they are considered to be outstanding, but compared with those senior disciples who have been in the inner sect for several years, or even nearly ten years, their strength is not enough, so even though they are The top ten of the rookie list can only be ranked in the last ten of the overall list.

This is also a rule that has always been accepted by everyone.

As the top of the rookie list, Chen Feng can only be ranked 91st in the overall list.

[Chapter 507: Go to hell!](#)

Of course, this is a temporary ranking. After the overall ranking is compared, a new ranking will be placed based on personal performance.

Tomorrow is when the overall rankings will start.

Today, there are hundreds of disciples gathered here in the Ranking Hall. All of these hundreds of disciples came to collect their own number-plate clothes.

At this moment, under the stone wall in front of the ranking hall, a tall and thin young man with a cold face and a hint of arrogance on his face stood there with his positive and negative hands, and beside him, there were a dozen people around him. , The look on his face is very respectful, with a compliment that is hard to conceal.

The other masters of the general rankings saw this tall and thin young man with awe on his face, and walked around from a distance, not even dare to pass by him, obviously they were quite afraid of him.

The tall and thin young man glanced over the faces of the masters in the overall rankings, then snorted and said: "Chen Feng, that waste, hasn't it come yet?"

A young man in a big red robe next to him hurriedly bowed and said respectfully: "Brother Ding, the waste hasn't come yet, we've been staring at it!"

The tall and thin young man whom he called Senior Brother Ding said lightly: "Is it possible that this **** doesn't know that today is the day to receive the overall ranking plate?"

"This **** is not only low-powered, but it also doesn't even pay attention to major events in the sect. What use is it for people to keep him in the world?"

As soon as he said this, other people agreed.

"Yes, then Chen Feng is just a trash. Relying on his own low name, he doesn't practice well, and I don't know where he went in such a big day?" *NOVELUS.COM*

"This kind of person is extremely superficial and has no background. It's just a villain for a while, and it won't last long."

"Haha, he still wants to be long? When the overall rankings are compared, Brother Ding will kill him as soon as he takes the shot. Where is the future?"

"Hey, you said that is bad. Brother Ding, what a noble character, would he make a shot for Chen Feng's trash? Isn't that too cheap? As long as Brother Ding said something, whichever of us shot , Can kill Chen Feng's waste!"

"Yes!" Everyone nodded in agreement.

When Senior Brother Ding heard this, his face also showed a touch of satisfaction, but his expression was still very arrogant.

The young man in a big red robe whispered next to him, "Brother Ding, since you ordered me down, I have been staring at Chen Feng a month ago."

"But I don't know what's going on, and I don't know whether he left Qianyuanzong or closed up. In this month, I haven't seen him at all."

"He was in the cave outside the sect, and there was no one. All his relatives and friends moved to a pavilion in the inner sect. I wandered around that pavilion every day, but I didn't find Chen Feng's Figure."

Someone laughed and said, "Maybe it was Chen Feng's trash. I didn't know what I could do and went deep into the Aomori Mountains, but was directly killed by the monster."

Many people nodded, and this speculation is still very possible.

A faint sarcasm appeared on Senior Brother Ding's face: "Chen Feng's trash, I ordered his head! It would be a shame if he let the monster be killed like this!"

"I still watch him kneel in front of me, knocking his head for hundreds of times, crying bitterly, begging me to give him a joy, and then torturing him with all kinds of torture, watching him cry in pain for ten days and nights before he died. Yeah! Let the monster beast kill it directly, it would be too cheap for him!"

At this moment, a voice suddenly rang from the crowd: "Speaking big, don't be afraid to flash your tongue. Are you so sure that you can easily take my brother Chen?"

Everyone's expressions were suddenly cold, and they looked in the direction of the sound.

I saw a fat man with big ears and greasy face standing not far away, staring at them angrily.

Senior Brother Ding looked at him, frowned and looked arrogant. He didn't pay attention to him at all, and asked indifferently, "Who are you?"

The young man in the red robe next to him laughed and said: "This fat man, named Tang Manjin, is in the top ten of this year's rookie list, but everyone else has been killed by strength, but this waste came up by luck. All the way was a bye, and went straight to the top ten of the overall list."

After he finished speaking, everyone laughed, looking at Tang Manjin's eyes, full of disdain and contempt.

Senior Brother Ding walked over slowly, looked down at Tang Manjin, and said faintly: "You just said you Brother Chen, you mean, Chen Feng is your brother, right?"

Tang Manjin raised his chin: "Yes, Chen Feng is my brother!"

"Oh, since he is your brother..."

There was a cruel light in Senior Brother Ding's eyes, and suddenly he punched out, and only said on the way: "Then you can go to death!"

Tang Manjin was caught off guard, or even if he was defensive, he couldn't stop the punch at all, and the punch hit his chest hard.

Everyone heard a clear sound of Kerala bone fracture, Tang Manjin flew up, hit the rock wall hard, and then fell down again.

He lay on the ground, spurting blood, bleeding out from his chest, making his white robe a blood red.

But this fat man with a mild temper and even a little cowardly showed a rare look at this time.

[Chapter 508: Chen Feng is back!](#)

He stared at Senior Brother Ding fiercely, like a wounded wolf: "I tell you, you can easily hurt me, but it is absolutely impossible to hurt Chen Feng!"

"It is impossible for my brother to die in the mouth of the monster, nor under your hand!"

"Oh? Really?" Senior Brother Ding looked at him with a joking expression on his face: "It seems that you are very confident in Chen Feng, okay, I wanted to kill you, but in that case, I will keep you. A dog's life, I want you to see with your own eyes how your brother Chen Feng died in my hands!"

"Then I will kill you! Tell you, I just used less than 10% of the strength to severely wound you, how strong can your brother be? He can't even catch me, you believe Do not believe?"

"As long as I want him to die, he won't survive for a breath of time under my hands!"

"But..." He said with a faint sneer, "As you said before, I took action against Chen Feng, it was too much for this waste, he is not worthy of me to take action."

"At that time, when the overall rankings are up, whoever kills him will naturally be rewarded."

When he heard the word reward, the disciples of Qian Yuanzong who surrounded him were all excited.

Who doesn't know, Brother Ding is not only powerful, but also the number one in the Nei Zong general ranking. He also has a deep background. He has a lot of heaven, spirit and earth treasures in his hands, rare and foreign objects, and one reward is enough for them to eat. .

The disciple in a big red robe immediately said anxiously: "Senior Brother Ding, don't worry, Chen Feng's waste will be handed over to me, and I will kill him alive on stage!"

At this time, there was a sneer from the side: "Really?"

Everyone was shocked, looking towards the direction of the sound.

I saw a tall, handsome young man in a white robe, walking slowly towards this side.

His expression was gentle, but his face was filled with a confident smile, neither humble nor overbearing, but he gave people a sense of power to control everything.

Beside him, there was a woman with a hot and tall figure, who was looking at Brother Ding and the others with an angry face.

After Tang Manjin saw these two people, he immediately uttered a cheer and exclaimed in surprise: "Chen Feng, are you here? And you, Senior Sister Han Yuer, are you here too?"

The people here were Chen Feng and Han Yu'er. Chen Feng just rushed back to Qian Yuanzong today. After returning to the small building, he found that Han Yu'er and others were waiting for him very anxiously.

When I asked, it turned out that he had been out for four months when he went out this time.

Tomorrow is the day when the overall ranking competition begins, and today I will go to the ranking point to collect the number plates and other items!

Chen Feng was surprised, and it took almost two months to come back on the road, but he felt that he had only spent about ten days in the Demon Suppression Valley, but he did not expect that he had actually stayed in the Demon Suppression Valley for two months. Up.

I want to come to the small world inside, which is different from the time flow of the outside world.

Chen Feng and Han Yu'er walked slowly toward this side, his eyes swept across the faces of Senior Brother Ding and others, but they didn't stop for a while.

Senior Brother Ding looked at him, in his gaze, he did not hide his arrogance, and asked disdainfully, "Are you Chen Feng?"

Chen Feng ignored him, but walked directly to Tang Manjin and looked down at his injuries.

After watching it for a while, he said softly: "A few bones were broken, but fortunately, the internal organs were not injured. With the medicine I prepared for you, you should be able to recover about 70% of your strength tomorrow."

"Look at your opponent tomorrow! If your opponent is too strong tomorrow, you just surrender!"

With that, he helped Tang Manjin up.

At this time, Senior Brother Ding's face had become extremely gloomy, and he hadn't tasted the taste of being ignored for a long time.

He stared at Chen Feng with a cold expression, and said in a cold voice, "You trash, what am I asking you? Didn't you hear?"

At this time, many Nei Zong disciples had gathered here, watching the scene as they watched the scene.

Seeing Senior Brother Ding talking to a young man with such a gloomy face, many of them showed smirking banter expressions on their faces.

"It's over, this, I don't know how much waste, it must be over, I dare to ignore what Senior Brother Ding said!"

"Yes, how important is what Senior Brother Ding said? Even some Nei Zong elders did not dare to ignore it. He even dared to pretend not to hear it!"

"What is the origin of this boy? Looks very arrogant!"

"Hey, I'm afraid it's not arrogance, it's just ignorance. I don't know how powerful Senior Brother Ding is. If he had heard of it, he would definitely not dare to do this."

Everyone was talking about it. Many people felt that Chen Feng was definitely over this time. Brother Ding's expression was already a bit angry. Maybe later, he would attack Chen Feng.

What made everyone stunned was that Chen Feng, as if he had not heard this sentence, still ignored Brother Ding. Instead, he took out some medicine from the mustard bag, tore Tang Manjin's clothes, and applied the medicine to Tang Manjin. Chest.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said: "Okay, don't move, you say you, why bother?"

"A dog bites you. Is it possible that you have to bite it back? A dog bites you. The dog makes a lot of money. What can you get if you bite a dog? A bite is not uncomfortable for yourself?"

[Chapter 509: What if I don't agree!](#)

Hearing this, Han Yu'er couldn't help but snorted, laughed directly, hit Chen Feng lightly, and said: "Junior Brother. Your mouth is so tricky, it doesn't contain dirty words."

Tang Manjin was taken aback for a moment, and then he heard what he meant. He was very pleased. He laughed and said, "Okay, Chen Feng, I listen to you. I will be bitten by a dog in the future. No, I won't bite it back again. "

"If I can't beat that dog, I will just run away. If I can't beat him, I will kick him to death. What do you think?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "It's pretty much the same."

And the people around, after hearing what Chen Feng said, many people couldn't help laughing.

But after they laughed out loud, they seemed to have realized something, and then quickly covered their mouths, forcibly suppressing the smile.

Many people looked at Chen Feng with a look of pity. This young man is really ignorant of the heights and depths of the earth. He dares to criticize Sang Huai and call Brother Ding a dog?

"It's over, no one can save him this time. Senior Brother Ding will definitely kill him in a fit!"

At this time, the look on Senior Brother Ding's face was even more gloomy, as if dripping water.

Chen Feng called him a dog, why can't he tell? At this moment, murderous intent appeared in his eyes, and it seemed that he was about to take action at any time to kill Chen Feng!

Before he could speak, the young man in the red robe jumped out, pointed at Chen Feng, with a disdainful face, and shouted harshly:

"Chen Feng, you little bastard, you are really looking for death, and you dare to insult Senior Brother Ding. Do you believe me or not?"

Chen Feng finally turned his attention at this time. He looked at the young man in a red robe and said lightly, "Who are you?"

Then he pointed to Senior Brother Ding and asked, "Who is he?"

"Ha, you little bastard, you are so ignorant that you don't even know Senior Brother Ding?"

The young man in Dahongpao gave a burst of disdainful laughter, and the many Nei Zong disciples who were onlookers also laughed playfully.

"It turns out that this little **** really doesn't know Senior Brother Ding, so it's no wonder that he dares to act so boldly."

"Yes, if he knows Senior Brother Ding, he wouldn't dare to put a fart at all. I guess later he will know who Senior Brother Ding is, he will be so scared to cry, kneel in front of Senior Brother Ding and beg him. Forgive yourself!"

Chen Feng's expression remained unchanged. He looked at the young man in the red robe and said lightly, "I really don't know who he is."

The young man dressed in a red robe, with an arrogant face, shouted: "Tell you, our brother Ding, this is this..."

As he said, he pointed his finger to the list on the huge rock next to him, and the direction of his finger was unexpectedly the first place on the list, with three big characters written on it: Ding Qianshan!

He yelled arrogantly: "Our Senior Brother Ding is the number one in the Nei Zong general ranking. Ding Qianshan, the sixth floor of the Shenmen Realm, is extremely tyrannical in the early stage of cultivation!"

After he finished saying this, the Nei Zong disciples who were onlookers all let out a burst of exclamation.

"What? Brother Ding has actually stepped into the sixth floor of the gods?"

"Yes, didn't you still say that he stayed at the top of the fifth building?"

"Unexpectedly, I didn't expect that in just a few months, Senior Brother Ding would have stepped into the sixth building of the Divine Sect Realm. He is only 22 years old this year?"

"Yes, this should be the fastest and the youngest person in the sixth floor of the Shenmen Realm by Qian Yuanzong in the past five hundred years. Brother Ding's talent is really powerful!"

"After the news spreads, I am afraid that Senior Brother Ding will be more important to the sect!"

"Yes, maybe Senior Brother Ding is the next Sect Master Qianyuan..."

The eyes of everyone looking at Ding Qianshan were full of awe!

And Ding Qianshan also enjoyed such gaze very much. He raised his chin slightly, his expression on his face was even more arrogant, he looked at Chen Feng from the corner of his eyes, his voice was cruel, and said lightly:

"Chen Fengfeng, do you know that Zhang De, who died under your hand, was the book boy I brought into the family when I entered Qian Yuanzong."

"Although he is not a member of my Ding family, he has been with me since childhood, and his feelings are very deep, and you killed him. I must avenge Zhang De for this hatred."

"Now, kneel in front of me and knock for a hundred beeps. I can make your death easier, or else..." He said with a cold expression, "I have a hundred ways to make you so miserable that you can't ask for survival. I can't die."

"At that time, death or even liberation will be the happiest thing for you."

"And..." He looked at Han Yu'er, his eyes full of lewdness:

"If you can offer this woman next to you, I can even consider forgiving you for not dying, but you have to take a poisonous oath and stay by my side as a slave from now on, let me drive!"

Han Yuer's face flushed red, and she gave a cold snort and was about to speak, but Chen Feng stretched out her hand and patted him lightly.

Han Yuer resisted this breath and stood behind Chen Feng.

Seeing Han Yu'er, a hot-tempered and hot-build woman, behind Chen Feng, she lowered her eyebrows and looked like a little daughter-in-law. Ding Qianshan's eyes showed a bit of hatred and looked at Han Yu'er greedily.

Chen Feng looked at Ding Qianshan and said coldly, "What if I don't agree?"

[Chapter 510: Dare to fight?](#)

Murderous intent flashed in his eyes, Ding Qianshan mentioned Han Yu'er, and looked at Han Yu'er with that wicked look, and even openly proposed that Han Yu'er should be his own. This has violated Chen Feng's inverse scale!

He was going to guard Han Yuer to the death. He didn't dare to tell Han Yuer about Han Cong's death, because he was afraid that Han Yuer would not be able to stand it after hearing it. How could he give up a woman whom he regarded as a treasure to others? How could she be humiliated?

Ding Qianshan said so, it is simply looking for death.

It is true that the name Ding Qianshan gave Chen Feng a bit of shock. After all, Ding Qianshan is the first genius recognized among the sects in recent years, and his cultivation speed has increased extremely fast. Now he can already be called. For the first disciple of Nei Zong.

To say that Chen Feng didn't feel a sense of oppression, that is false, but Chen Feng just came out of the Demon Suppression Valley, how many young talents from all over the Qin Kingdom gathered there?

Those people have good backgrounds, high cultivation bases, scheming, and extremely strong combat effectiveness. They are the real geniuses.

Chen Feng had been numb to the so-called genius in the two months of spending time with them in the Valley of Suppression Demon.

At this time, Ding Qianshan, in his eyes, was no better than those among them, and he didn't put Ding Qianshan in his eyes at all.

When Chen Feng finished speaking, Ding Qianshan hadn't spoken yet, and the man in the red robe next to him had already jumped out and shouted sharply, "Chen Feng, you dare to speak to Senior Brother Ding like this? Brother do it, I can kill you with one move!"

Chen Feng looked at him and asked faintly: "Who are you? I remember not seeing you before."

He had no grievances or enmity with this person, and he had never even met, but this person was always provocative, and Chen Feng looked at him with a cold look.

The young man in the red robe looked at him and said with a sneer: "Put your ears up and listen. The uncle's name is Zhou Changqing, remember my name."

A cruel smile appeared on his face: "Because, in the future, this name will become your lingering nightmare."

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Really?"

Zhou Changqing looked at Ding Qianshan and said, "Senior Brother Ding, do you want me to teach this unclear waste now?"

Ding Qianshan was obviously very satisfied with his knowledge and interest, nodded slightly, and said: "Go. I will naturally have a reward when I look back. Just go to my place to get it."

Zhou Changqing showed excitement and gratitude on his face, and quickly nodded and bowed, and said flatly, "Okay, thank you Brother Ding."

Then he pulled out the long sword around his waist, pointed at Chen Feng, and shouted sharply: "Chen Feng, can you dare to fight with me?"

Chen Feng didn't immediately challenge him, but looked around.

Zhou Changqing showed a sneer on his face and said, "What are you looking for? Are you looking for a backer? Tell you, Brother Ding, no one can save you here today."

There was a touch of sarcasm on Chen Feng's face, and he said, "I just want to find out if there can be a fight here, this is not a life and death stage."

"Of course you can fight here!"

Just after Chen Feng said this sentence, a voice suddenly came out from the ranking hall, and then a tall and burly middle-aged man walked out.

This middle-aged man wore the robes of the Nei Zong elder, thinking it should be the Nei Zong elder in charge of this ranking hall.

He looked around, walked quickly to Ding Qianshan, with a flattering smile on his face, and said: "Oh, Xiao Ding, why don't you come over and say in advance, I can also welcome you! Look, just it is really rude to let you stand outside like this."

Even when Ding Qianshan faced Elder Nei Zong, his face still wore that kind of arrogant faint smile. He slowly shook his head and said, "It's okay."

This Nei Zong elder is in charge of the ranking hall, named Yu Gang.

He was very flattering to Ding Qianshan. He didn't have the majesty that a Nei Zong elder should have. He even had a gentle attitude towards Zhou Changqing. He looked at Zhou Changqing and said, "You are going to fight that waste here, right? "

Zhou Changqing said: "That's right."

Yu Gang nodded and looked at Chen Feng again, the gentleness on his face disappeared immediately, and he became very disgusted.

He raised his chin slightly, with a hint of arrogance, looked at Chen Fengfeng with disdain, and said: "You are a trash, you don't know the heights of the sky, and you dare to provoke Ding Qianshan. I don't know how to die? Today, let Zhou Changqing It's okay to teach you a lesson."

As he said, he stood on the side and stood with his hands behind.

Obviously, his attitude is to ignore Zhou Changqing and Chen Feng's battle and let them fight.

Chen Feng's face turned cold.

Zhou Changqing said to Ding Qianshan: "Brother Ding, look at it. I'll abolish this **** limbs first, and then destroy his dantian, turn him into a rubbish, and let him kneel. In front of you, let you be humiliated."

Ding Qianshan nodded in satisfaction and said nothing.

Chen Feng looked at Yu Gang and said in a deep voice, "Elder Yu, you heard that, Zhou Changqing said that I would abolish my limbs and my cultivation base. Do you care about this?"

"I care, why should I care?"

Yu Gang looked at Chen Feng with a funny face, and said mockingly: "You are not as good as a man in trash skills. You have your limbs abolished and your cultivation base is abolished. That deserves it. You still count on me?"

The people around also laughed disdainfully.