

## Peerless 511

### [Chapter 511: kill!](#)

"This Chen Feng is really naive, doesn't he know? Yu Gang is the most infatuation with Ding Qianshan. How could he offend Ding Qianshan?"

"This Chen Feng, who just pretended to be so hard-spirited, turned out to be a soft man, now I know it's too late to ask Yu Gang for help? It's too late! He offended Ding Qianshan, and no one can save him!"

"Yes, this man is too dumbfounded, and he deserves it if he died."

Chen Feng narrowed his eyes, looked at Yu Gang, and said in a cold voice, "So, even if I was killed here, you don't care, right?"

Yu Gang sneered and said, "Yes, just don't care."

At this time, instead, Chen Feng showed a slight smile at the corner of his mouth, and said faintly: "I understand, then the meaning is, if I am here, if Zhou Changqing is killed, there is nothing wrong, right? You don't care, right? !"

"Hahahaha..." Yu Gang let out a sneer of disdain, tears almost bursting out, and smiled at everyone: "Did you hear that? What did this waste just say? He actually said he could kill Zhou Changqing? Just a joke!"

"I don't know the heights of the waste, I dare to say anything, and I am not afraid that the wind will flash my tongue."

The people around also made waves of laughter.

"This Chen Feng is really arrogant."

"Yes, not only lacks the strength, but also so arrogant that he even said he killed Zhou Changqing?"

"Although Zhou Changqing is so flattering in front of Ding Qianshan, his true strength is definitely not to be underestimated. He has reached the fourth floor of the Shenmen Realm. How could Chen Feng be his opponent, but only the second floor of the Gods Realm? It's just a rookie."

Chen Feng said lightly: "You just need to answer me, yes or no?"

Yu Gang's face turned gloomy, and he said in a cold voice: "Chen Feng, you trash, how dare you talk to me like this?"

At this moment, Ding Qianshan suddenly spoke, and said lightly: "I'm in charge of Elder Yu, even if you kill Zhou Changqing, no one will care."

"But the problem is..." A joking smile appeared on his face: "How could you have killed Zhou Changqing, what do you think of yourself? Do you think you are me?"

Chen Feng ignored him, just looked at Yu Gang.

Yu Gang nodded and said with a cold voice: "Well, if you have the ability to kill Zhou Changqing, then kill him."

His expression was full of joking, and he didn't think Chen Feng was Zhou Changqing's opponent.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "Okay, if that's the case, that's good."

As he said, he looked at Zhou Changqing and said softly: "Zhou Changqing, you are going to fight me, right?"

Zhou Changqing nodded: "Yes!"

Chen Feng slowly shook his head: "You are wrong. The battle between us cannot be called a duel, because you are nothing in front of me. The duel between us should be called a unilateral massacre!"

As he said, he shouted sharply, and the Ziyue Sword in his hand was suddenly unsheathed. Leaping into the air, Ziyue Dao with an extremely tyrannical aura, slashed towards Zhou Changqing!

Surprisingly, it is exactly the first move of the Three Swords: The Sword of Death!

Chen Feng cut out with this knife, and he was so powerful that he even felt that even the space could be torn apart. There was a terrifying thunderstorm in the air. Everyone felt an extremely tragic, unrelenting and tyrannical aura, and they couldn't help but feel like they were all up. With a layer of goose bumps, it seems that the temperature has dropped several degrees.

Everyone was shocked. Chen Feng's sword was powerful and powerful. How could it be a martial skill that a disciple of the second floor of the Divine Sect Realm could use?

This was especially true of Zhou Changqing, who faced this knife. He felt that as Chen Feng cut it down with this knife, it seemed that a huge mountain was pressing down towards him.

At this moment, he actually felt a trace of despair, and a word suddenly surged in his heart: death!

Then he roared frantically in his heart: "How is it possible? How is it possible? I am a strong man in the fourth floor of the gods, and Chen Feng is only the second floor of the gods! How could he be mine? Opponent? How could it kill me?"

But the irresistible fear and despair that emerged from the bottom of his heart had already invaded his heart!

This is the power of Chen Feng's Desperate Knife. It is not only extremely powerful, but also because of the integration of the intent of the sword and Chen Feng's understanding of the intent of the sword. Despair and fear!

Zhou Changqing let out a scream and desperate cry, and then burst out all over his body, using one of his strongest martial skills. The long sword, with its tyrannical might, engulfed his whole body, towards Chen Feng's purple The Moon Knife stabbed heavily, looking powerful.

Finally, Ziyue Dao and his long sword smashed into each other heavily, and the long sword was like a straw hitting a tree trunk, and was easily knocked into the air!

The huge force shattered Zhou Changqing's right arm through the long sword, and flesh and blood flew, and even the bones were shattered!

Then Chen Feng cut it down without stopping with this knife!

Zhou Changqing let out a desperate scream: "Ah! Don't! Give me my life..."

The voice stopped abruptly, and a head flew up and lost the body of the head. It shook a few times on the ground, and then slammed it heavily on the ground, splashing blood in the neck cavity.

Before the ranking hall, there was no sound, and everyone looked at this scene in disbelief.

### [Chapter 512: Don't regret it!](#)

Everyone was stunned, and after a while, there were bursts of incredible exclamations from the crowd.

"How is it possible? What did I see that Chen Feng actually killed Zhou Changqing?"

"A warrior in the second floor of the Divine Sect Realm can kill a warrior who is two levels higher than his level? It's crazy, how is it possible, I can't believe it!"

"The strength that Chen Feng has just exploded is already the third highest building in the Divine Sect Realm, but even so, it is impossible for him to kill Zhou Changqing! What martial skill he used, and how could it be so powerful? Extremely powerful! "

Chen Feng walked to Zhou Changqing's head, Zhou Changqing's face was still full of disbelief.

Chen Feng looked down at him and said faintly: "I don't have that trouble. I won't abolish your limbs and then your cultivation base. I will only kill you with a single blow. Do you understand?"

"Remember, don't provoke anyone you shouldn't provoke in your next life!"

His words seemed to be addressed to Zhou Changqing as well as to Yu Gang.

Then, Chen Feng looked at Yu Gang with a faint sarcasm at the corner of his mouth: "Elder Yu, look, I killed someone on your site."

"But, didn't you just say it? As long as I have the ability to kill Zhou Changqing, it's fine, right!"

Yu Gang's face was extremely gloomy, but he just said this in front of hundreds of people, and he couldn't deny him at this time.

Ding Qianshan looked at Zhou Changqing's body on the ground, and faintly uttered two words: "Waste!"

Then he looked at Chen Feng again, and said lightly: "Zhou Changqing is a trash, it's a shame, but don't think that you kill Zhou Changqing, it represents how powerful you are."

"In front of me, you are still as weak as an ant, and I can crush you to death with just one finger!"

Chen Feng looked at him and smiled faintly: "I've never been a big fan. If you want to kill, just kill it. If you are so powerful, then tomorrow, you will have a final battle on the stage of life and death! See who is the ant. !"

Then, without even looking at Ding Qianshan, he walked towards Yu Gang and said in a deep voice, "Elder Yu, I am here today to receive my number plate."

"Number plate, do you still want your number plate?"

Yu Gang looked at Chen Feng and sneered. The incident just now made him feel that he had lost face, and Chen Feng was the initiator. He hated Chen Feng very much now.

At this time, Chen Feng wanted to receive the number plate, which happened to be within his jurisdiction, so he decided to humiliate Chen Feng.

Chen Feng looked at him with no expression on his face, and said lightly: "Elder Yu, I am coming to receive my number plate."

His attitude made Yu Gang even more angry. He snorted and said, "Go away, there is no number plate for you here."

Chen Feng looked at the audience and smiled and said, "Everyone, you all have seen it. I came to receive my number plate, but Elder Yu told me to get out and didn't give me the number plate."

"Well, if you let me go, then I will go."

Chen Feng was not angry, smiled slightly, turned and left.

After a few steps out, he turned around, with a smile on his face, but the coldness in his eyes made Yu Gang's heart horrified: "Elder Yu, I hope you don't forget what happened today! Don't forget what you just said."

Qian Yuanzong, Neizong.

In the cave where Chen Feng was, at this time, on a cliff, Chen Feng was sitting cross-legged.

It was in the afternoon when the sun was lazily shed. The sun in the late spring and early summer was already a bit scorching hot, but the air around Chen Feng was exceptionally cold, and the temperature had almost reached below zero.

Because of a wave of chill, it was seeping from his body.

At this time, Chen Feng was fully running Hunyuan Yi Qigong.

The Hunyuan Yi Qigong he cultivates, the true qi is like a needle like a knife, and is extremely sharp, but at the same time, it is also extremely cold.

At the beginning of the practice, there was nothing, but the higher the level of cultivation, the deeper it is, the qi in the body will burst out, affecting the environment around the body, and when it reaches a higher level, it is in the gods. In the end, this impact will become more apparent.

Chen Feng slowly opened his eyes and exhaled a turbid breath, and his eyes showed a hint of satisfaction.

"My Hunyuan Yi Qigong is the third stage. I have opened eight acupuncture points, and only the last acupuncture point has not been opened. Tomorrow is the time of the Zongmen Grand Competition. After all, Longxiang Zhantian Art is my pressure. The bottom of the box can be used as much as possible without using it, but Hunyuan Yi Qigong can be used at will."

"So, I still have to try my best to improve the realm of Hunyuan Yi Qigong, and now I have to make persistent efforts to see if I can reach the next level."

Next, Chen Feng took out a mustard bag, and then took out something from the mustard bag.

Such a thing is the same size as a fist, square, and the shape is exactly the same as the middle-grade spirit stone, and the color is somewhat similar, all of which are green.

However, the color of this stone is extremely pure and full of green, just like the finest jade. And inside, there seems to be countless cyclones, these cyclones are all rotating, it seems that there are countless green rays of light coming and going inside, endless. It makes people look at it, as if to be sucked in.

It looks like a medium-grade spirit stone, but it is many times more beautiful than a medium-grade spirit stone.

### [Chapter 513: Spirit weapon](#)

This is a high-grade spiritual stone, a high-grade spiritual stone is equivalent to a thousand middle-grade spiritual stones, regardless of the price, or the amount of spiritual energy contained in it, the quality is also higher.

This mustard bag was not Chen Feng's, but when he was in Demon Valley, he touched it from Yu Mu Hao after killing Yu Mu Hao.

After Chen Feng opened this mustard bag, he found that in addition to various rare and exotic treasures, there were also hundreds of high-grade spirit stones, and they were of very high quality.

Chen Feng also felt a little bit emotional in his heart. The origin of a warrior and his financial resources really greatly determine the height he can reach in the future.

For example, he is still using middle-grade spirit stones, and the disciples of these big families are already using high-grade spirit stones. This is the gap.

After absorbing it for a period of time, Chen Feng found that the high-grade spirit stones were much stronger than the medium-grade spirit stones. Not only did they contained a greater amount of aura, they were of higher quality, and the absorption efficiency was faster, more than twice as high as before.

On this road, Chen Feng would spend at least three hours every night to absorb the spiritual energy in these top-grade spiritual stones with Hunyuan Yiqi Gong, and with the bonus of Liu Wuhun, his speed can be increased even more. Times, the absorption efficiency is very high.

There were three hundred high-grade spirit stones in Mu Hao's mustard bag, but this way down. Only less than one hundred yuan has been absorbed by Chen Feng.

Of course, the benefits are huge. Chen Feng's third floor has been raised to the eighth trick.

Chen Feng took out all the remaining one hundred high-grade spirit stones, placed them in front of him, and put his hands on them. At the same time, Chen Feng released the Xiangliu Wuhunhuan.

He began to rotate the small cauldron in his dantian, the small cauldron revolved frantically, generating an extremely huge attraction, he absorbed piece after piece of high-grade spirit stone into the small cauldron, crushed it, and then transformed it into extremely large spiritual power. Pour into Chen Feng's limbs and hundreds of skeletons, each meridian.

With the bonus of Xiaoding and the bonus of Liu Wuhun, Chen Feng's cultivation speed far exceeds that of other warriors of the same level, and the difference is more than ten times!

After releasing Xiang Liu Wuhun, Chen Feng took out the Wuhun Amplifier again, and let Xiang Liu Wuhun bathe in the light of the Wuhun Amplifier. In this way, he also cultivated. It is also practicing.

A piece of high-grade spirit stone, the oil-green jade-like color, quickly turned white, lightened, and finally became transparent, then turned into fly ash, and floated gently.

One piece or two... Soon, about a dozen high-grade spirit stones completely turned into fly ash, and Chen Feng's absorption rate was so fast that Chen Feng's ninth one after about thirty high-grade spirit stones disappeared completely. All the cyclones in the acupoint completely condense.

Then, he continued to absorb, and he planned to open the Foot Yangming Stomach Channel without stopping.

The consumption speed of the high-grade spirit stones has become faster, a huge stream of extremely cold, extremely cold, needle-like knife-like qi, gushing out of the nine orifice points of Chen Feng's Foot Yangming Stomach Meridian. Then he rushed towards the blocked Foot Yangming Stomach Meridian.

Finally, after I don't know how long, Chen Feng felt that his Foot Yangming Stomach Meridian was directly washed away with a bang, and then Hong Tao-like qi rushed in and cleared all the blockages inside.

After a long time, Chen Feng slowly opened his eyes and saw countless impurities appearing on the surface of his skin again, but a slight smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

The third floor has been completed, all the acupoints have been condensed, and the Foot Yangming Stomach Meridian has been opened. Now there is only the last step left.

Chen Feng looked at the top-grade spirit stone in front of him, and consumed about half of it. He couldn't help but feel a little distressed. He put away the remaining ones, and then walked towards the inner sect of Qianyuanzong.

The inner sect of Qianyuanzong, Forging Tiange.

In a secret room, looking at these things on the table in front of him, Sun Hua couldn't help but breathe heavily, his eyes gleaming, and he stared at it without blinking, his eyes filled with excitement.

After a while, he reluctantly closed his gaze on it, then looked at Chen Feng, and said excitedly: "Brother Chen Feng, these three things are all sold to us forging the sky pavilion, right?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "Of course, if it wasn't sold to you, what would I do to show you? Didn't it arouse your interest in vain?"

"Furthermore, we have cooperated so many times in this friendship. Once I have something, of course I want to buy it for you."

Sun Hua listened to Chen Feng's words, as if swallowing a reassurance pill, his heart was relieved, and he laughed and said, "Brother Chen Feng, you are so loyal. You are willing to sell such precious things to us.

I am very grateful. After the news is passed back to the family, the elders in the family will be very satisfied."

Chen Feng smiled faintly, but did not answer.

These three things were taken out of Mu Hao's mustard bag.

Apart from the three hundred high-grade spirit stones that came out of Mu Hao's mustard bag, these three utensils were left.

Chen Feng couldn't recognize what it was, but it seemed that it had nothing to do with fighting and cultivation, so he didn't take it to heart, but he didn't expect Sun Hua to be so excited after watching it.

This gave him a new understanding of the value of these three things, perhaps because he did not know the goods and underestimated the value of these things.

Sun Hua looked at his look, and roughly guessed what he was thinking, and smiled slightly: "Brother Chen Feng, speaking of it, these three things are really of little use to you, but for some noble ladies Very useful."

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows in surprise and said, "What's going on."

Sun Hua smiled slightly and said, "These three things are actually spiritual weapons smelted by a refiner."

Chen Feng couldn't help being stunned. It turned out that these three things were all spirit weapons, and spirit weapons were not the same as weapons. They were superior to ordinary weapons.

On the Dragon Vessel Continent, there are specialized refiners, and only refiners can refine spiritual weapons. Compared with ordinary weapons, spiritual weapons basically have one or two special abilities.

Chen Feng knew about the existence of spiritual weapons, but had never been in contact with them. For a martial artist of his level, for a sect of Qian Yuanzong's level, the spiritual tool is really a very remote existence, even if it is The same is true for low-level spiritual weapons.

Chen Feng didn't expect that he would sell three spiritual weapons with a wave of his hand, which made him a little regretful.

Sun Hua watched his words and smiled, and said with a smile: "Brother Chen Feng, you don't have to regret that these three spiritual weapons really have no effect on you, because they are not used for combat."

#### [Chapter 514: Blood wind! wake!](#)

"These three spiritual tools, you see, one is a hosta, one is a bracelet, and the other is a golden step shaker. These are all used for women to wear, and these three spiritual tools are low-level ones. Above, there are only some relatively low-level abilities."

"For example, this jade bracelet has some magic formations carved on it. Through the qi, a small water shield can be stimulated, which can only resist attacks below the gods. The operation of the magic array can also maintain the wearer's The surface of the skin is always moist."

"That shield can only pretend to be, and keeping the skin moisturized can delay aging, beautify, and feel comfortable. What is the use of this thing for Brother Chen Feng?"

When Chen Feng heard this, he couldn't help but smile: "It's really useless."

Sun Hua smiled and nodded: "So, these three things are for the noble ladies in the big family. Some of them are low-powered. This shield can slightly increase the possibility of life preservation. , And always keeping the skin moisturized can also make these beauty-loving ladies put it down."

"They may be low-powered, but the family they belong to may gather the strong and extremely wealthy. Therefore, this kind of thing is actually quite marketable and can be sold at a good price."

Chen Feng listened and nodded slightly, feeling a little bit in his heart.

These three things must have been taken out by Yu Muhao to please some ladies and wives who came from big families.

The spirit weapon is so precious that I have never seen one so far, but the disciples from the big sect of these big families can waste resources to make such a flashy spirit weapon.

The two talked, and then Chen Feng said that he was here. He said in a deep voice, "Junior Brother Sun, you are frank enough and you have not concealed the preciousness of my three appliances. These three appliances are so precious and can sell for a good price. It's enough to want to change something like that."

Sun Hua solemnly asked, "Brother Chen Feng, I don't know what you want to change?"

He knew that what Chen Feng said must be very difficult to obtain, otherwise he would not pay such a high price.

Sure enough, Chen Feng stunned him on the spot.

Chen Feng looked at Sun Hua and said softly: "I want to produce Jindan!"

"Shengjin Dan?"

After chanting these three words again, Sun Hua suddenly felt a little dry mouth, couldn't help but swallowed lightly, and said in a harsh voice, "Is it the Shengjin Dan used to break through the fourth floor of the Divine Sect Realm?"

Chen Feng nodded: "That's right."

The third floor repairs the Foot Yangming Stomach Meridian, and the acupoint associated with the Foot Yangming Stomach Meridian is Tiankou Shenqiao. To open the Tiankou Shenqiao, Shengjin Dan is needed.

A wry smile appeared at the corner of Sun Hua's mouth: "This thing is really not easy to get! The Danyang County of Nuo Da, including Ziyang sword field and major sects, major families, can break



through to the fourth in the gods within a year. How many are there in the heavy building? I am afraid that both hands can count, but even so, the supply of Shengjin Dan is in short supply."

Chen Feng looked at Sun Hua and said with a serious expression: "Sun Hua, I am not embarrassing you, but this thing is really important to me. I must get it within five days. I hope you can use all your power. , Your grandson family can use all the power to help me find a Shengjin Dan."

"I know that the value of these three things is actually more than one Shengjin Dan, but I am willing to lower their prices in exchange for one Shengjin Dan, and I want to get it within five days."

When Sun Hua saw Chen Feng's expression, he took a deep breath and said, "Brother Chen Feng, I dare not guarantee you, but I can only say I will do my best!"

Chen Feng nodded: "That's enough."

Then he left these three utensils in the Forging Heaven Pavilion and went straight back to his cave.

As soon as I entered the valley cave, I saw Han Yu'er approaching her face with anxious expression on her face, but there was a hint of excitement in her anxiety. After seeing Chen Feng, she shouted: "Brother, come quickly, blood The large cocoon formed by the condensation of the wind suddenly moved!"

"Oh?"

Chen Feng immediately became excited when he heard it. [novelupdates.com](http://www.novelupdates.com)

After the blood wind swallowed the red dragon last time, it condensed into a huge cocoon the size of a house, but there was no movement, but the cocoon kept moving, making Chen Feng realize that there were still living things inside. There is still something alive.

After Chen Feng moved to the valley cave, he also placed the cocoon in the cave, a safe and deep corner.

However, almost a year has passed and nothing has happened, but Chen Feng has never forgotten the blood wind, and will visit it every once in a while.

And now, the blood wind is finally moving.

Following Han Yu'er, Chen Feng hurriedly came to a cave located in the deepest cave of the valley.

This cave is not very big, but it is concealed enough, and the huge cocoon of the blood wind is also completely possible.

When Chen Feng arrived, he happened to see that a house-sized cocoon placed in the center of the cave was moving like a beating heart.

And what's even more amazing is that as soon as Chen Feng entered here, he felt the rhythm of this huge cocoon, which seemed to be the same as the rhythm of his own heart, and even the speed was exactly the same. Chen Feng immediately felt a sense of interlinkage. .

Ten months, ten months later, he finally found this familiar feeling again!

Chen Feng stepped forward and touched the cocoon lightly. He could feel that he and the life inside were connected with each other, even connected with each other and shared life.

A slight smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he said softly: "Bloodwind, I haven't felt you for more than ten months, now I finally feel it."

And Chen Feng also clearly felt that when his hand touched the surface of this huge cocoon, from the cocoon, there was a burst of emotion called pleasure.

And in this joy, there seems to be a hint of eagerness.

Chen Feng clapped his hands and said softly: "Okay, okay, don't worry, know that you want to come up, wait a while, you can come out in a while!"

Han Yu'er joked and said with a smile: "You have a good relationship with the little guy, Bloodwind, I will be jealous."

Chen Feng was very patient and waited quietly beside him.

After waiting for almost an hour, suddenly, the frequency of the cocoon's movement became very large, like a ball, bounced and fell on the ground, almost jumping.

Chen Feng's complexion was solemn, his hands condensed, ready to help the blood wind at any time.

#### [Chapter 515: New ability](#)

The cocoon jumped on the ground for a full cup of tea, and finally made a light click, and a crack appeared on the surface of the cocoon. The crack was small, but it was rapidly growing!

Suddenly, with a bang, it was as if something was hitting the outside in the cocoon, as if a young bird was hitting the eggshell that bound it.

With the constant impact, cracks appeared on the surface of the cocoon one by one, and finally, with a crash, the surface of the cocoon was torn into countless pieces and fell to the ground!

The jet black liquid also flowed to the ground, and in this fragmented shell, a strange beast stood proudly!

This strange beast, about three meters high and about five meters long, looks like an enlarged version of a giant wolf. Its body is blood red, but its surface is not fur, but covered with a thick fiery red scale armor. .

The scales are very heavy, but at the same time they are extremely delicate. Every scale is very clear, and every texture is extremely beautiful, just like the finest craftsman, who spent several years carefully carving it out. , And the material used is the best red gemstone.

Four huge giant claws, about the size of a wine barrel, are covered with a foot of fiery red hair on and around the giant claws, which looks like a ball of flame.

And every time it lifted its hoof, every time it jumped, it was like a ball of flame jumping.

This strange beast is so beautiful that it can even be described as magnificent. Han Yu'er was stunned from the side, with a stunning look in her eyes, and couldn't help exclaiming, "It's so beautiful, it's so beautiful!"

Chen Feng also couldn't recognize it a little: "Is this still the blood wind? The difference is too big from the last time. Not only has his body increased by more than three times, but the whole look has changed." *nOVeLuSB.cOm*

However, the familiar feeling of inter-mind communication cannot be changed. The \*\*\*\* wind's eyes were a little confused, but then he saw Chen Feng, his eyes lit up, and he leaned in front of Chen Feng, his huge head turned towards Chen Feng rubbed it off.

Chen Feng could feel his joy, but he may have just finished his evolution, and some did not control his strength. Chen Feng only felt a huge strength coming from him and almost knocked him over.

Chen Feng hurriedly stabilized his body and stopped, hugged Xuefeng's head and rubbed it vigorously. He laughed and said, "Bloodwind, you guy wants to knock me into the air, right?"

Bloodwind seemed to be a little wronged, his eyes revealed a humane light, and a whining sound appeared in his mouth, as if he was defending himself.

Chen Feng laughed and said, "Okay, okay, why are you joking with you?"

One person and one animal laughed and made noises. Han Yu'er was watching with a smile on the corner of her mouth. She hadn't seen Chen Feng so happy for a long time.

After a while, one person and one beast had enough trouble, Chen Feng smiled and said, "Come on, Bloodwind, let's go out and let me see what new skills you have!"

Chen Feng and Xuefeng went out of the cave and came into the valley, and when the blood wind came to the wide valley, there seemed to be a feeling of seeing the sky again. They immediately spread their paws and ran wildly in the valley.

Chen Feng only saw a flash of fiery red lightning, which rushed out of the ground, and then he saw it, like flashes of fiery red lightning, constantly refracting in the valley.

As for the figure of the blood wind, it is not clear at all, the speed of the blood wind at this time is fast to the extreme.

Chen Feng nodded secretly. After the evolution of the blood wind, the speed has been greatly improved. This short burst rate is very fast.

Of course, it is impossible to maintain such a fast speed for too long. It only took about half a cup of tea before the blood wind stopped, but it was still running at a fairly high speed. Obviously this should be what he usually does. Mercedes speed up.

This speed is a lot slower than before, but according to Chen Feng's estimation, it is still more than five times faster than a normal horse.

At this time, he looked like a fiery red, huge, giant wolf covered with exquisite scales. Every time he ran, his four huge claws were like four flames jumping and burning. It's really beautiful.

After a while, the blood wind was finally crazy enough. He ran back and got close to Chen Feng, rubbing his head hard against him, opening his mouth, and making a whistling sound.

The blood-red tongue kept swallowing and licking on his lips.

Chen Feng pointed to the stone wall next to him, patted his head, and smiled: "Bloodwind, come, show me your skills."

Bloodwind is very smart and psychic, as if he had understood Chen Feng's words. He suddenly took two steps and closed his mouth tightly.

Suddenly, his big mouth opened, and a fireball about the size of a human fist flew out of his mouth, extremely swift and powerful. It slammed like a cannonball on the stone wall in front of him.

This fireball looked very small and inconspicuous, but after hitting the stone wall, it made a bang. The whole piece of stone wall, which was three to four meters high, collapsed and turned into countless rubble. .

After looking at them, Chen Feng and Han Yu'er looked at each other with surprises in their eyes.

The power of this one is quite not low, enough to be equivalent to the full blow of the powerhouse of the third floor of the gods.

#### [Chapter 516: The overall rankings, start!](#)

Then Blood Wind, another big mouth, this time not a fireball, but a wind blade, flew out of his mouth.

The wind blade is not a common crescent shape, but a round shape. It rotates rapidly in the air at an extremely fast speed. In addition, the edge is extremely sharp, so that it seems that even space can be cut.

The blade was deeply embedded in the stone wall in front of him, and it went deep for a full two or three meters before stopping. The wind blade did not cause an explosion, but this extremely deep cutting effect could cause more damage to the enemy.

The wind blade attack had existed before the blood wind, but he did not expect that it was inherited now, and there was one more fireball attack.

The fireball attack should have been obtained after swallowing the Red Jiao.

Chen Feng gave an overall evaluation of the blood wind, his strength is approximately equivalent to the monster beast in the second floor of the Divine Sect realm, of course, it is more spiritual than it is.

However, the monster beasts in the second floor of the Divine Sect Realm are not as fast as him, so on the whole, the blood wind is still stronger.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. The monster beasts in the second floor of the Divine Gate Realm are not very rare. Many have died under his hands. However, it is easy for humans to kill monsters of this level. It is extremely difficult.

Monster beasts also have their dignity. They often would rather die than be driven by humans. Chen Feng has never seen a beast in the second floor of the Divine Door Realm be driven by humans!

And the most important thing is, of course, that Blood Wind and Chen Feng are connected with each other. There are many things that Blood Wind can understand without saying.

The weather today is very good, the sky is clear, and the sun is shining down, shining on the large piece of land outside the inner sect of Qian Yuanzong.

This is the stage of life and death!

All the huge stone plateaus have been repaired again, and the traces left after the previous battles have been repaired.

Some of them were fought by the strong and gave almost ruined tables, even directly dismantled and rebuilt.

On the cliffs surrounding the Life and Death Platform, many seats were temporarily excavated, and they circled the valley where the Life and Death Platform was located.

There are a lot of seats, enough to accommodate tens of thousands of people watching, and standing in any place can see any competition.

Because today is the day when Qian Yuanzong's overall rankings are highly ranked.

On this day, all Nei Zong disciples gathered here.

On the north side of the cliff, with the best view and the best location, a dozen huge seats are placed. These seats are for the inner sect master and the elders.

From here, you can overlook the entire stage of life and death, and sit north and south, the location is noble.

When the sun was in the middle of the sky, suddenly, a dozen streamers approached here quickly, and when they came to the cliff on the edge of Taipei Life and Death, the streamers suddenly stopped.

Everyone saw that all these streamers turned out to be Supreme Elders.

These Supreme Elders each found their own seats to sit down, but there are still three vacancies, and no one sits on them.

The seat in the middle, which symbolizes the lord Guan Nantian, is also empty.

Seeing this scene, the disciples below suddenly started talking.

"Isn't the Sovereign coming today? It stands to reason that it shouldn't be. The rankings of the total ranking are the big day of the Zongmen. Every year the Sovereign will participate. Why didn't they come this year?"

"Maybe something was delayed, maybe I'll be here soon?" someone whispered.

It was not easy for the Supreme Elder Yang to stand up and exhale.

Everyone can hear his voice: "Today, the suzerain and several other elders are too busy to come here."

"Today's overall ranking is big, I will host it."

After listening to all the disciples below, they all promised suddenly and were very respectful.

Seeing this scene, Yang Buyi showed a smug smile on his face.

He took a deep breath, and a voice echoed in his heart: "This is the taste of power, what a wonderful taste!"

He was fascinated by this kind of response. He smiled slightly, looked at Yang Chao next to him, and said:

"Yang Chao, you will have the full authority to preside today. I will be watching. If you do something wrong, I will naturally say."

Yang Chao nodded heavily, with a hint of excitement on his face, and said, "Thank you, the Supreme Elder."

This is a great opportunity to show his face. If it weren't for Yang Buyi to be his father, this errand would not have fallen on his head.

Yang Chao came to a life and death stage and shouted: "The top 100 disciples in the overall ranking, all come to the biggest life and death stage in front of me."

A hundred disciples jumped to the stage of life and death one after another, all ranked in the top 100 in the overall rankings, and naturally Chen Feng was among them.

And Chen Feng also saw Ding Qianshan, who ranked first in the overall list.

Ding Qianshan looked at him, his face was full of disdain, his expression was proud, his eyes were cold, as if he was looking at a dead person.

After bringing these hundred people to the stage, Yang Chao said: "Elder Yu Gang Yu."

Yu Gang nodded knowingly, walked to the side of the mountain wall, shaking his hands, a huge roster appeared on the cliff, each word was the size of a person, very conspicuous, anyone could read it Very clear.

On this roster, there are absolutely a hundred names, from high to low. [www.NoVellUSB.com](http://www.NoVellUSB.com)

Yang Chao said in a deep voice: "Today's Big Competition, the rules are very simple. Those who are ranked lower in the overall ranking can challenge anyone who ranks higher than themselves. And those who are ranked higher cannot refuse to challenge."

### [Chapter 517: uninvited guest](#)

"All battles are held on the stage of life and death, life and death are in peace, no need to keep your hands!"

"As long as you can defeat your opponent, you can replace him in the ranking and climb to a higher position!"

Hearing these words, all of the hundreds of disciples' breathing became heavy, and their eyes revealed a desire to look forward to.

A high ranking is not just a matter of honor, and the higher the ranking, the more resources of the sect can be obtained, which is more beneficial to future cultivation!

The road to martial arts is that the stronger the stronger, the weaker the weaker.

Yang Chao shouted: "Okay, now that you have understood the rules, then the overall ranking competition will officially begin!"

And as soon as his voice fell, suddenly, there was a stern voice in the sky.

A huge flying boat with a length of more than 20 meters and the whole body painted in gold, came through the air at extremely fast speed, tearing the air, and making a stern sound of breaking through the air.

Then the flying boat slammed into the valley floor heavily.

But when he was about to approach the ground, it suddenly became extremely soft, like a feather, floating in the air one meter above the ground.

The huge downward air current aroused countless dust and floated in the air.

Looking at this flying boat, a trace of heat flashed in Chen Feng's eyes.

This is the second time he has seen Feizhou. The last time he went to Zhushan Fudi, he even had the luck to ride it once.

Now he has a deeper understanding of the way of refining tools, this flying boat, if no accident, should be a spiritual weapon, and the level should not be low.

The door of Feizhou was slowly opened, and several figures jumped out of it, very fast, and they came to the cliff in a blink of an eye.

Everyone looked around and saw that the leader of these people was a man in his forties.

The figure is extremely strong, two meters tall, with huge bones, long golden hair, wide nose and big mouth, looking like a mighty golden lion king!

The ordinary Qianyuanzong disciples are short-sighted and have nothing to do, while those sect elders who have some insights have already exclaimed.

"It turned out to be the golden lion king Ye Zhen!"

"Why is he here? He is the master of the King Kong Gate!"

"He just took over as the Sect Master last year. It hasn't been long since he became the Sect Master. His rule should be very unstable. In the past two years, he should have stayed in the sect and sit in the position! He will come to us! Qian Yuanzong?"

"Yes, and with his dignified sect master, it is already very condescending to look at our Qianyuanzong's overall rankings. It stands to reason that sending a supreme elder to lead someone to observe the ceremony. It's almost the same."

Some Inner Sect elders, discussing with each other, could not figure out why the Golden Retriever Lion King suddenly came here.

After hearing the elders' comments, the disciples below were also extremely curious, and they all tiptoed to look over there.

I want to see how famous Ye Zhen, who is said to be more powerful than Qianyuan Sect Master, looks like.

Chen Feng's gaze also turned there, looking at the golden lion king Ye Zhen, his gaze was slightly awe-inspiring.

The fame of the Golden Retriever Lion King, he once heard from Master Yan Qingyu, that his strength is extremely high, and it has surpassed Qian Yuanzong Sect Master Guan Nantian, and is counted among all the heads of the Nine Martial Arts School.

For some reason, when Chen Feng looked at Ye Zhen, he found that Ye Zhen's head was turned to the side, his eyes met Chen Feng, and then he smiled and nodded at him.

Chen Feng didn't know if this was his own illusion.

Ye Zhen, the golden lion king, looked at Yang Buyi on the high cliff, with a loud voice: "I heard that there was a grand event in the Qianyuan Sect, and the general ranking competition was held. I am a villain who comes here uninvited, and please don't mind Mrs. Yang. ."

Yang Buyi cursed secretly in his heart: "You are here, what else can I do?"

There was a smile on his face, and he laughed loudly: "The master Ye Zhen is able to come to this sect, and it will be brilliant, please come to the stage to watch the ceremony."

Ye Zhen nodded, and was not polite, and led people to the guest audience seat not far from Yang Buyi.

Chen Feng also saw a familiar face from the people he had brought. It was the King Chixia, the elder of the King Kong Gate, who took the King Kong Gate crowd to participate in the Zhushan Fortune Land Competition.

Having settled in the King Kongmen, Yang Buyi thought that the overall rankings could start smoothly, but he did not expect that the uninvited guests today are far more than the King Kongmen.

The arrival of the flying boat at King Kong Gate is just the beginning.

Next, there were all kinds of flying boats, one after another, landing on the open space on the edge of the platform of life and death, and one after another voice sounded.

"Fei Lichun, the master of the green wooden gate, came here uninvited with the crowd, don't be surprised."

"Thousands of beasts went to the elder Lu Zhongxue too, and led the people of the sect to visit. I have long heard of the name of the Qianyuanzong general ranking competition. I am extremely admired. I can finally see it today. ."

...



These sects, like an appointment, came to Qianyuanzong's life and death stage one after another at almost the same time.

Chen Feng glanced at it and found that the other eight major sects in Danyang County besides Ziyang Sword Sect and Qian Yuanzong had all arrived.

Among the eight sects, three sects were brought by the sect master or the sect master himself, and the remaining five sects were all sent to the sects, the very important elders of the supreme elder, led the crowd to come. .

### [Chapter 518: Return of Yan Bing](#)

It can be seen that they attach great importance to the Qian Yuanzong general ranking competition, and the specs of the ceremony are very high.

When ordinary disciples saw this scene, they were all very excited, feeling that Qian Yuanzong was taken seriously.

But the super elders of Qian Yuanzong, the elders of the inner sect, all of them are mature and refined characters. Seeing this scene, they all murmured in their hearts.

"It's not right. The Qianyuanzong Inner Zong Ranking Competition has been held many times, once a year, and there are thousands of times. But it has never been able to attract so many people from other schools. Come to observe the ceremony, and it is still such a high-level ceremony, even three of the sect masters came."

This is really incredible.

This makes people have to secretly guess: "Is there any conspiracy in their sects?"

But think about it, it shouldn't. These schools, regardless of their relationship with Qian Yuanzong, there are many schools, their relationship is very poor, it is impossible to unite together to deal with Qian Yuanzong.

And to be honest, Qian Yuanzong is not worthy of them to be so prosperous. Qian Yuanzong is not the Ziyang sword field. The strength of Qian Yuanzong is only half a catty to any of them.

To be honest, if these sects are gathered to deal with Ziyang sword field, the credibility is higher than that of dealing with Qian Yuanzong.

Even if the other nine sects add up, it is absolutely impossible to be the opponent of Ziyang Sword Field.

No matter what the people of Qian Yuanzong thought, but the other eight major sects were here, and they came under the guise of coming to observe the ceremony, naturally there was no reason to drive them back.

Yang Buyi was full of doubts, but he announced the official start of the overall ranking competition.

After the start, Yang Chao glanced over on the stage of life and death, and then his face suddenly became gloomy.

He shouted coldly: "Which one has not come to the top 100 in the overall list? Why are there only 99 people here?"

Everyone was astonished as soon as he said this. After a careful count, they really found that there were only ninety-nine people here, just one less.

Chen Feng knows who is missing here, it is Shen Yanbing.

After he came back, he asked Han Yuer, and Shen Yanbing has never come back.

Chen Feng is very worried, but there is nothing to do. The Aomori Mountains stretch for thousands of miles. Where can I find someone?

There was no movement in his communication jade talisman, and he could only hope that Shen Yanbing would be safe.

Someone shouted: "Without Shen Yanbing, he is ranked 93rd in the overall list."

Yang Chao's face was gloomy, and there was a trace of anger in his eyes. He felt that Shen Yanbing's absence had made himself lose face. It was the first time that he did this kind of errand, and some people turned up the place.

He thought that Shen Yanbing was deliberate, so he sternly shouted: "Who is closer to the absent Shen Yanbing, hurry over and call her over!" *novELUsb.CoM*

"The overall rankings even dared to be absent. How decent is it? After she comes, I must teach her a lesson!"

"Oh, are you? You are trying to teach me, right?"

At this moment, suddenly a very cold, unsentimental woman's voice came, and then everyone saw a figure slowly coming here from a distance.

Her speed may seem unsatisfactory, but in fact, every step she takes, she is able to cross a considerable distance, almost in a blink of an eye, she has come to the stage of life and death.

Seeing this scene, everyone was already a little bit astonished. This was actually a very clever method of lightening the body, and it could be used so lightly by her, without the slightest air of firework, showing that it was completely controlled.

The strength of this man cannot be underestimated.

When everyone looked at it, they saw that the person who came by was a beautiful, cold-looking woman with a big sword in her hand. This big sword was almost as big as three of hers, ploughing on the hard stone ground. Make a deep impression.

The crowd suddenly exclaimed: "Shen Yanbing, it is Shen Yanbing who is back!"

"Elder Yang Chao just said she was going to teach her, she came back, this is slapped Elder Yang in the face!"

Many people in the Nei Sect may not have seen Shen Yanbing, but many people have heard of her giant sword, and they recognized her from it.

Chen Feng also let out a pleasant cheer: "Yan Bing, are you back?"

After hearing this, Shen Yanbing looked at Chen Feng, with a rare soft color on his cold face.

She looked at Chen Feng and nodded with a smile.

She laughed, everyone just felt like an iceberg was thawing, the beauty was so beautiful that many people just watched it.

Chen Feng looked at Shen Yanbing carefully and found that she had undergone a completely different change from a few months ago.

The original she was also a sharp weapon, but the surface was covered with a thick cloth, but now she is completely unsheathed, extremely sharp, radiant, and stingers dare not even straighten it. Look!

Her body was filled with extremely powerful self-confidence, and she felt that she could overcome everything.

So dazzling!

Ding Qianshan stared at Shen Yanbing's face without blinking, his breathing became heavy, his face was cold, and he murmured: "This woman must be mine, and it can only be mine!"

"It's you?"

Yang Chao looked at Shen Yanbing, his brows wrung, and a gloomy color flashed across his face.

He still remembers Shen Yanbing, when he attacked Chen Feng and plunged Chen Feng into the beast tide. After seeing that scene, Shen Yanbing had to draw his sword and fight him desperately on the spot.

#### [Chapter 519: Three wins and three wins!](#)

At that time, Shen Yanbing's aura showed him quite chilling.

Now, Shen Yanbing's whole body is like a sharp sword out of its sheath, and the momentum is so high that Yang Chao can't help but feel palpitations, a little afraid to offend her.

Yang Chao coldly snorted, and did not continue to pursue Shen Yanbing's affairs, but solemnly shouted: "The ranking of the overall rankings has officially started. Now you can freely challenge."

The overall ranking competition officially started, and everyone retired from the stage of life and death.

The active challenger can first go to the life and death stage, and after telling the name of the person he challenged, the challenger will then go to the life and death stage, and the two will fight on it.

What everyone didn't expect was that after Yang Chao announced the official start of the overall rankings, the first one to challenge was actually Shen Yanbing.

Shen Yanbing came out more and more, jumped to the stage of life and death, and then casually pointed a finger in the crowd: "Yes, you, it is you, I want to challenge you."

Everyone was stunned, and Shen Yanbing's attitude was extremely casual, as if she had ordered one randomly in the crowd, and she didn't even know the person ordered by him.

It seemed that she didn't care at all. She didn't care how much the other party ranked, whether it was Ding Qianshan who was ranked number one or a little-known disciple who was ranked 90th.

It doesn't matter who the opponent is.

The people she spotted also felt her randomness, their complexion flushed, and the anger was steaming in their eyes, and their anger was extreme.

He jumped on the stage of life and death, staring at Shen Yanbing, and shouted coldly: "Do you know who I am? How dare you choose me? Tell you, this time you have to pay for what you do!"

"I am Zhang Yufeng, ranked seventh in the overall ranking. I will let you know today..."

Before he finished speaking, Shen Yanbing was roughly interrupted by Shen Yanbing. Shen Yanbing let out a cold voice, "Why is there so much nonsense?"

With that, she stepped a few steps forward, which looked unpleasant, but in fact the speed was extremely fast, making people feel like a flower before her eyes. She came to Zhang Yufeng, and then raised the huge sword in her hand high and slashed towards Zhang Yufeng.

Zhang Yufeng never thought that she would be so fast, the giant sword slashed down, but he was not in a hurry. He thought that Shen Yanbing, a newcomer who had just entered the Nei Sect last year, could never be his opponent in terms of strong qi.

So he also drew out his weapon, which was a large axe, and hit Shen Yanbing's huge sword heavily.

He originally thought that this one could directly knock Shen Yanbing's giant sword into the air, but it was something that made everyone's eyes stunned. After the giant axe collided with the giant sword, Zhang Yufeng only felt that the giant sword was above the sword. The immense power of Yu made him unable to resist at all.

With a loud 'bang', people with weapons directly smashed a dozen meters away and fell heavily on the stage of life and death, spurting blood.

At this moment, he was seriously injured!

Everyone shouted in disbelief.

"How could it be possible that Senior Brother Zhang Yufeng Zhang is the apex powerhouse of the third floor of the dignified Divine Sect Realm. He couldn't even handle Shen Yanbing's move? He was seriously injured by one move!"

"This Shen Yanbing is so terrifying. I don't think her moves are surprising. They are not particularly clever martial arts, but they are extremely pure. Obviously she has practiced such martial arts to the point of perfection and mastered it!"

It was as if Shen Yanbing hadn't heard what the people below were saying, she walked slowly to Zhang Yufeng, at this time Zhang Yufeng had already stood up, as if she was about to say something.

And Shen Yanbing slashed out with a blank face, Zhang Yufeng could only carry it hard, so he was smashed out more than ten meters away, and another mouthful of blood spurted out.

This time, many of his bones made a creaking sound, which was obviously directly shattered.

Then, Shen Yanbing continued to be expressionless, walked in front of him again, and cut out the giant sword in his hand again.

This time Zhang Yufeng really couldn't hold it anymore. He rolled directly on the spot, climbed up and down, jumped directly to the stage of life and death, and then shouted: "I give up, I give up, stop fighting!"

Shen Yanbing said faintly, "Don't you admit defeat?"

Zhang Yufeng nodded quickly.

Only then did Shen Yanbing accept the giant sword, and then walked to the center of the stage of life and death.

Zhang Yufeng shook his head, smiled bitterly, did not say anything, walked into the crowd, but at this time, he looked at Shen Yanbing, but he was a little more obsessed.

It turns out that he was beaten up by Shen Yanbing this time, but he was quite infatuated with Shen Yanbing.

Then Shen Yanbing pointed randomly at the crowd: "You, I want to challenge you!"

The person who was challenged secretly cursed in his heart: "It's so \*\*\*\* unlucky, why do so many people point to me?"

But he had no choice but to bite the bullet and went to life and death. Then after just ten breaths, he was covered in blood, and he was directly smashed into the stage of life and death.

He has not survived three swords in Shen Yanbing's hands.

Then Shen Yanbing continued to challenge, but this time he encountered a tough situation. This person ranked 47th in the overall ranking and was also the top 50 master in the overall ranking. His cultivation base was obviously higher than that of Shen Yanbing.

But in the end, she was also defeated by Shen Yanbing!

He was defeated by Shen Yanbing's fighting style. Shen Yanbing's fighting style made everyone on and off the stage stunned.

She has no fear of life and death at all, even if she is seriously injured, she has an attitude of dying, frantically attacking the opponent.

### [Chapter 520: Shameless!](#)

Her swordsmanship is not fancy, open and close, and extremely tragic, like a general on the battlefield, with a strong aura of killing!

And the man who was obviously stronger than him was also shocked by his violent fighting style. He was severely slashed by his huge sword, half of his body was shattered, and he was kicked by Shen Yanbing. Life and death stage.

The expert looked at Shen Yanbing's gaze, full of horror, and muttered: "Madman, this is simply a madman."

The people around nodded with concern. Many people looked at Shen Yanbing and felt that Shen Yanbing was a lunatic, a madman who was not afraid of death.

Chen Feng was in the audience, always watching Shen Yanbing with concern.

He found that Shen Yanbing went out and practiced for the past few months, which was really different.

First, her strength has been greatly improved. In just a few months, she has risen from the second building to the peak of the third building, and may even break into the fourth building at any time, above the realm. Has caught up with Chen Feng.

The second is that he didn't know what he had gone through, his aspirations became extremely determined, and his combat experience became extremely rich when facing the enemy. In many cases, she didn't even rely on martial arts skills, but instead relied on instinct to fight. She instinctively felt how the sword was going to go, how the opponent's move was going to be played, she did it like this.

And the fighting ability that can produce this instinct can only be possessed after countless lives and deaths, countless tragic fights.

Chen Feng couldn't imagine what Shen Yanbing experienced during this time, and what kind of confrontation he had with the monsters in the Qingfeng Mountain Range.

Shen Yanbing's martial arts skills have also become extremely condensed and pure, abandoning any unnecessary movements, and only retains the simplest slashing steps and so on. *novelusb.com*

But these are the most effective.

At this time, she was like a fighter machine, extremely tyrannical!

At this time, in the stands, many people looked at Shen Yanbing with a hint of interest in their eyes.

Fei Lichun, the owner of the green wooden gate, said with a slight smile on the corner of his mouth, and said: "This person reminds me of the children raised by wild beasts."

"Those people have the same fighting instincts as beasts, and at the same time they can cultivate. A little bit of training is a powerful fighter."

And the king of the King Kong Gate, the golden lion king Ye Zhen, smiled slightly and said softly: "This time Qianyuanzong has a lot of talents. I don't think there is such a genius besides him."

"Shen Yanbing alone can compare all the geniuses of the younger generation of my King Kong Clan!"

Then he turned his head and glanced lightly at the elders of the Vajra Gate, and when he touched him, he bowed his head in shame.

After three battles, Shen Yanbing was also seriously injured, with multiple wounds on his body, and the most severe one was his chest.

That was in the third fight just now, and was hit by the 47th-ranked master.

Her bones collapsed, blood bleeds out, white clothes are like snow, plum blossoms are dotted, and even her lungs have been injured, making her breathing a bit hard.

Every time I gasped, I felt a scorching pain, like a knife cutting.

She originally wanted to hold on and challenge another person, but at this time Chen Feng shouted: "Yan Bing, come down, you have done well enough, and then it's time for us to perform."

Shen Yanbing was especially gentle in front of him, smiled and nodded, and was about to jump off the stage.

But at this moment, suddenly a young man leaped up, on the stage of life and death, and shouted, "Shen Yanbing, I want to challenge you!"

This is a twenty-six or seven-year-old young man, tall and thin, with triangular eyes, and a pair of eyeballs squirming around, showing a cunning look.

Many people in the audience shouted angrily: "Shameless."

This person is really shameless, taking advantage of Shen Yanbing's three consecutive battles and serious injuries, he spoke to challenge.

And Shen Yanbing was about to step down, but he suddenly jumped up, making Shen Yanbing unable to go down!

The tall and thin young man snorted disdainfully: "What is shameless or shameless? On the road of warriors, the dead are weak and the winner is strong! As long as I can defeat Shen Yanbing, how can there be shamelessness or shamelessness?"

Chen Feng shouted: "Elder Yang, in accordance with the rules of the sect, in the overall rankings, if someone has played several games in a row and is injured, he has the right to refuse to challenge!"

Yang Chao glanced at Chen Feng, his eyes flashed triumphantly and sullenly, and he snorted disdainfully: "What? What are you talking about? Why don't I know there is such a rule in the sect?"

After speaking, he laughed.

He made it clear that he was joking and humiliating Chen Feng.

Chen Feng stared at him and said coldly: "Elder Yang, I remember very clearly that there is this rule in the sect."

Yang Chao suddenly yelled: "Presumptuously, are you the elder presiding over this competition or am I?"

"Hurry up and get out of here! What do you think you are? How dare you provoke the elders by speaking out, believe it or not, I will cancel your qualification for the general ranking?"

Chen Feng looked at Yang Chao with cold eyes, but at this time, Shen Yanbing suddenly spoke. She looked at Chen Feng and smiled slightly: "Chen Feng, don't worry, I have no problem."

Then he unfolded the giant sword in his hand, pointed at the tall and thin young man, and shouted: "Come on!"

The tall and thin young man sneered and said: "Remember my name, I am ranked 90th in the overall list, Su Qingsong!"