

Peerless 5131

[Chapter 5131: Who gave you the courage?](#)

He had never felt that humiliation before on the ancient starry sky road of the entrance examination!

The waste that he looked down on left him far behind, and he couldn't take a step forward anyway.

The shame of that day had already become the untouchable scale in the deepest part of his heart.

Because of this, when Chen Feng continued to stir up disturbances within the Galaxy Sword Sect.

When the news reaches his ears, it will make him angry and unwilling.

During this time, he tried to improve himself through various methods.

For this is the opportunity today!

Qi Zhuoyang's eyes were extremely cold, and he stared at Chen Feng in front of him with hatred in his heart.

"This time, I will be ashamed!"

His heart roared and roared so much.

I have to admit that Chen Feng's progress is equally rapid.

Can actually deal with the disciple at the peak of the sixth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

But that's it.

Qi Zhuoyang laughed and looked at Chen Feng even more proud.

"Chen Feng, I am not satisfied with your quota."

After shouting again, another voice rang from the crowd not far away.

"I'm also not convinced!"

The crowd was in an uproar.

Another one?

Looking again, it turned out to be Chu Qianzhong of Tianji Sword Sect!

Unexpectedly, Chu Qianzhong also came out.

However, Chen Feng is not surprised by such a picture.

From the beginning of the assessment, this Chu Qianzhong, together with Qi Zhuoyang and others, mocked Chen Feng.

I can't wait to let the deacon at that time get rid of it.

After entering each sect, there is no progress at all.

Chen Feng coldly watched as Chu Qianzhong also walked out of the crowd.

"Prince Qi, don't come here unharmed."

"I haven't seen you for a while, your strength has really improved by leaps and bounds!"

Seeing Chu Qianzhong's initiative to show his favor, Qi Zhuoyang became even more energetic and laughed.

He could feel that Chu Qianzhong now only had the strength of the sixth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

At this time, he refused to accept it, just to help him build momentum.

Chu Qianzhong came out, and there is probably another one that will not be left behind.

Sure enough, Ji Xingyuan of the Heavenly Power Sword Sect also quickly walked out.

"I'm also not convinced!"

The three gathered together again.

Since entering their respective sects, the three of them have desperately upgraded their cultivation base because of Chen Feng!

That day, everything that happened in the entrance examination was too exciting for them!

Everyone hated Chen Feng.

At this moment, Qi Zhuoyang stood up again, others did not know, but the other two were clear.

Just want a shame!

Qi Zhuoyang was quite proud.

He was still the strongest among the geniuses who had entered together.

With such pride, he lifted his chin and looked at Chen Feng.

"Chen Feng, I, Qi Zhuoyang, will decide today's quota!"

Behind him, the disciples of Kaiyang Sword Sect also shouted one after another to build momentum for him.

Nearby, Ji Xingyuan and Chu Qianzhong also spoke.

"Young Master Qi and Chen Feng participated in the entrance examination at the same time, but now they have reached the seventh floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!"

"This level of strength is definitely more suitable for the quota of this broken jade conference than Chen Feng!"

...

Listening to the excited faces of those people, Chen Feng just felt bored.

"Who gave you the courage?"

Chen Feng smiled faintly.

Taking a step forward, he stretched out a hand towards Qi Zhuoyang and hooked his index finger.

This gesture fell in the eyes of Qi Zhuoyang, without a doubt, it was an extreme provocation!

Chen Feng is looking down on him!

Such recognition instantly angered Qi Zhuoyang.

"Hit!"

In a rage, Qi Zhuoyang bulged up his muscles, his eyes were bloodshot and red, and he rushed towards Chen Feng's direction.

The coercion of the seventh floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm was overwhelming in an instant, erupting from his body.

Chen Feng rushing forward!

Qi Zhuoyang had seen Chen Feng challenge Xiao Zhou Tianzhu's Excalibur Formation.

Therefore, he knew very well that Chen Feng had the blood of ancient gods and demons, and his body was extremely strong.

If you want to shame, you must not have reservations!

In an instant, he flipped his hand to take out a magic weapon, and smashed it all at Chen Feng without reservation.

"Hahaha...Chen Feng, you die for me!"

The violent breath is cold and weird.

Many disciples around were unable to evade, and were thrown out again.

Everything happened so quickly, even a bit like a raid.

boom!

With a loud noise, all eyes focused on where Chen Feng was standing.

I saw a dark shadow flying out.

Puff!

Accompanied by the dull sound of the body falling to the ground, the result of this brief confrontation has also come out.

Chen Feng stood there, unscathed!

The one who flew out was Qi Zhuoyang!

"how is this possible!"

Everyone was stunned.

They stared straight, some looked at Chen Feng, some looked at Qi Zhuoyang who fell on the ground and vomited blood.

"Just... what happened?"

Many disciples could not even react.

Qi Zhuoyang's breath just now was extremely terrifying, and he hadn't left behind at all, so he directly sacrificed the top magic weapon.

Stacked together, the strength definitely reached the pinnacle of the seventh floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

Such strength was actually knocked into the air by Chen Feng?

At this moment, I only heard Chen Feng speak.

"You might as well Qi Zhuoyang, just go together."

He calmly looked at Ji Xingyuan and Chu Qianzhong.

This calm, and this kind of words, deeply hurt the hearts of the two.

Too arrogant!

Too arrogant!

Didn't put the two of them in eyes at all!

How can this be tolerated!

Even if they knew that they might not be able to beat them, the two also killed Chen Feng at the same time.

Two equally powerful auras rushed towards Chen Feng instantly.

Likewise, there is no backstop.

It can be said that all the cards are out.

However, there was no accident, and he also flew out, vomiting wildly.

And Chen Feng is still as steady as a mountain and as steady as a rock!

Too strong!

In the square, the disciples were a little numb by Chen Feng's performance.

If Qi Zhuoyang, Chu Qianzhong, and Ji Xingyuan are considered genius disciples, then there is no doubt that Chen Feng is at the level of evildoers!

To say "genius" is to insult his enchanting level!

In this broken jade conference, his quota is perfect!

Chen Feng coldly looked at the disciples in front of him who had previously touted Qi Zhuoyang.

"Is anyone still dissatisfied?"

"If you don't accept it, I'll hit you guys!"

Chen Feng's cold voice spread throughout the square.

No one dares to speak!

Just when everyone thought that there would be no more accidents this time, another voice suddenly sounded.

"You are so arrogant!"

Along with the sneer, there was even more terrifying pressure.

That is the coercion belonging to the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

This terrifying coercion instantly suppressed the audience. Except for the true disciple, Elder Fang, and Chen Feng who were maintaining order around, all the disciples were pale.

The weaker ones even knelt directly on the ground.

[Chapter 5132: If you want to fight, I will fight!](#)

Ji Xingyuan, who fell on the ground, seemed to have suddenly seen some savior.

"Brother Yi!"

This loud shout immediately attracted everyone.

The coercion was removed, and everyone looked at the incoming people.

It was Yi Changkong!

Unexpectedly, today's convening will also attract Yi Changkong!

The audience was in an uproar.

Yi Changkong is not only the top disciple of the Heavenly Power Sword Sect, but also one of the most outstanding true disciples in the entire Galaxy Sword Sect.

When Ji Xingyuan saw Yi Changkong, he smiled triumphantly.

He looked at Chen Feng.

"Chen Feng, aren't you very arrogant? You haven't been stepped on by our senior brother Yi!"

"No matter how crazy you are! In front of Brother Yi, where can you go crazy!"

However, his harsh words did not attract Chen Feng's attention at all.

At this moment, Chen Feng's eyes were extremely cold.

Yi Changkong came quickly from a distance and fell directly in front of Chen Feng.

Xin Chang's body is a special disciple costume exclusively for the three hundred and sixty true disciples!

Mo Fa moved slightly behind him, Yi Changkong's posture was leisurely and elegant, looking at Chen Feng's eyes, he gathered the supreme aura!

He has a dull complexion and an invincible posture!

"Chen Feng, who gives you the courage to deal with the disciples of my Heavenly Power Sword Sect!"

This is just a reason.

All the disciples present knew it well.

The March agreement between Yi Changkong and Chen Feng has spread to every corner of the Galaxy Sword Sect.

Yi Changkong sneered and said.

"Last time, the elder Yue Xinlan of the Sword Sect of your day, in order to save you, he did not hesitate to violate the rules and went to the battlefield outside the territory to rescue you."

"But today, don't count on them."

"The sect master of your Tianshu Sword Sect has already taken her, and has been invited to participate in something."

"I'm afraid, they will all get into trouble, and they won't be able to save you again."

As soon as this word came out, everyone could not help being shocked.

Yi Changkong is really prepared!

It seems that today he intends to directly put Chen Feng to death?

Even if everyone admits, Chen Feng is extremely strong.

However, that was only for those disciples who were present within 30 years of starting.

No one would feel that he could survive with Yi Changkong's full force.

Today, Chen Feng will definitely die!

Facing Yi Changkong's provocation, Chen Feng looked gloomy.

He will never forget the shame of that day!

Although the March agreement was not full, he now has the power of an enemy from the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

If you play all the cards and try your best, there may not be only death!

Chen Feng hadn't thought about those roundabout and slow-moving tactics!

He Chen Feng has never been a cowardly person.

It can even be said that the last thing he lacks is courage!

Because he has an invincible brave heart!

Even if you work hard, never fear!

Under the eyes of everyone, Chen Feng made black hair, without wind.

"If you want to fight, I will fight!"

As he spoke, an aura of terror also broke out.

It was even stronger than the aura leaked when dealing with those disciples before!

"Oh my God!"

"Chen Feng was still hiding just now!"

"Is this his real strength?"

Around, many disciples stared straight.

Everybody knows how powerful Yi Changkong is.

After all, as one of the three hundred and sixty true disciples, there is no doubt that he is strong.

But how long did Chen Feng enter the Galaxy Sword Sect?

How many realms did he break through in such a short period of time!

so horrible!

For a moment, many disciples present even hoped that Chen Feng would survive.

They also want to know how to achieve his terrifying breakthrough speed.

However, Yi Changkong couldn't let him go.

Thinking of this, the disciples couldn't help but feel sorry.

"What a pity....."

With that said, they still avoided it for the first time.

Yi Changkong laughed wildly.

"I think this time, who else would dare to save you!"

As he spoke, he turned his hand and sacrificed a long arrow with a blue and white arc.

This long arrow had appeared, and the surrounding space began to vibrate slightly.

"Heaven Power Cang Lei Arrow!"

The disciples exclaimed.

One of the top magical instruments of the Heavenly Power Sword Sect

When he came up, he sacrificed the Heavenly Power Cang Lei Arrow. This is really a plan to kill!

Chen Feng is dead!

At this moment, from Chen Feng's body, a more terrifying force suddenly appeared.

He appeared inexplicably, but he hit the opposite Yi Changkong with a straight shot.

This force appeared too inexplicable!

Even Chen Feng didn't react.

The Yi Changkong in front of him reacted immediately and retreated frantically.

However, it was still a step too late.

boom!

A violent palm was slapped from the top of his head, and it was easy to shoot Yi Changkong into the ground of the square!

"I want to save Chen Feng, what do you want?"

A vicissitudes, but rather rogue old man's voice sounded from behind Chen Feng.

Chen Feng was taken aback, reacted, and turned to look.

The hair is messy and gray, with few sparse hairs.

He was lean and only reached Chen Feng's shoulders.

However, he was dressed in a star robe exclusive to Elder Tianhe!

It really is an old monster, old man Wu!

Don't know when he came, strode forward and slapped Yi Changkong on the ground again.

"What's the matter with you here? Go back to your Heavenly Power Sword Sect!"

As the old monster raised his hand, an enlarged transparent giant hand suddenly appeared in the air.

This giant hand is formed by the gathering of countless hurricanes, and the pressure is far above Yi Changkong.

Yi Changkong did not dare to resist with a slap.

For the first time, he made a decisive decision, turned and left!

Even if you run away like this, he will lose face.

But no one dares to fight the old monster!

Not ashamed!

That Chen Feng is cheaper again!

Chen Feng's eyes were deep, watching Yi Changkong escape in embarrassment from a distance.

A thought slowly rose in his mind.

Next time we meet again, he will kill Yi Changkong himself!

No need to rely on anyone!

All the disciples on the square were dumbfounded.

This change was too sudden, and seeing Chen Feng was bound to die, there was a savior at the critical moment.

No one thought that the old monster would actually appear here.

Moreover, looking at this posture, it is obvious that Chen Feng is to be protected.

For a time, many disciples were jealous and awed.

"Chen Feng's luck is too good."

"Yes, I thought I was going to be killed by Yi Changkong, but I didn't expect to have an honorable person to help me."

...

Many disciples talked about it.

Chen Feng heard a lot.

Everyone thought that although his strength was strong, he was far from being able to compare with Yi Changkong.

However, Chen Feng didn't care what they thought.

He turned his head and looked at Old Man Wu.

"Elder Wu, why are you here?"

The old monster looked at Chen Feng and looked carefully from top to bottom.

Then, suddenly laughed wildly.

"Hahahahahaha!"

"I was right, old man!"

[Chapter 5133: Jiang Yunxi's invitation!](#)

He laughed and patted Chen Feng's arm.

"I'm here to tell you one thing. You should have a quota for this broken jade conference."

Chen Feng nodded.

"Be sure to get first! There is a huge surprise!"

As soon as this remark came out, Chen Feng's heart moved slightly.

However, the old monster didn't mean to explain in detail.

Chen Feng knew that the old monster admired him very much.

Even he had to come in person, presumably the first reward he received was definitely a surprise.

Thinking of this, Chen Feng nodded.

"It is good."

"Sure to live up to the predecessors."

Seeing that Chen Feng responded without hesitation, the old monster was quite satisfied.

He laughed, turned and left.

Behind Chen Feng, all the disciples were shocked.

Just open your mouth and answer, how confident is this?

It is difficult to guarantee that there will be no peerless genius at the Broken Jade Conference, who dares to make a guarantee like Chen Feng.

At this time, many disciples suddenly understood why the old monster admired Chen Feng so much.

Chen Feng's strength is absolutely top-notch among the disciples who have started ten years ago.

What's more rare is that he has an invincible aura.

That is the place that is very different from the other disciples!

In this way, the farce in front of the Zongmen Hall was completely over.

After Elder Fang left, all the true disciples who maintained order also left.

Many disciples left one after another.

Just when Chen Feng was about to leave, a person called him.

"Master Chen, please stay."

In the next second, Chen Feng's heart suddenly jumped fiercely.

In fact, from the moment he entered the square, the power of blood in his body began to surge quietly.

At that time, he knew that the person was definitely on the scene.

But now, the blood pulse in the body has undoubtedly become more intense.

Chen Feng turned and looked.

Sure enough, it was Jiang Yunxi who hadn't seen each other for a long time!

At this moment, Jiang Yunxi is wearing the uniform costume of the Heavenly Jade Sword Sect.

Dressed in a snow-white shirt with star embroidery.

The allure posture amazed all the surrounding disciples.

On her rather elegant face, two **** traces like birthmarks in the corners of her eyes, quietly upwards, extending into the hair.

Compared with before, today's Jiang Yunxi has also improved a lot.

Many disciples who have not left have noticed here one after another.

Jiang Yunxi is a genius with a special bloodline, which is known to all.

What's more, she was valued by a powerful female elder of the Heavenly Jade Sword Sect very early, with noble support behind her, and her own profound background.

Among the five places in the Broken Jade Conference, she was the representative of the Heavenly Jade Sword Sect.

However, at this moment, Jiang Yunxi's complexion was slightly red, and her breathing was a little short.

She has tried her best to restrain the boiling blood in her body, and the feeling that she can hardly sustain herself almost made her gaffe on the spot.

"I wonder if Master Chen is free now?"

Jiang Yunxi calmed down and said softly.

Although he tried his best to restrain, the voice he uttered was still a bit lazy.

Fortunately, her voice is not loud.

The disciple in the distance never noticed anything strange.

Chen Feng could feel that as Jiang Yunxi approached, the blood in his body was quietly surging, a little stronger than before.

"It's okay now. Is something wrong with Miss Jiang?"

Jiang Yunxi nodded shyly.

"I don't know if Master Chen can move to my place and sit down. Next, I have important matters to discuss."

Chen Feng was very close to Jiang Yunxi, and he could naturally feel that the other party's face became more and more red.

Stay here again, I'm afraid I will lose my temper!

"it is good."

He nodded, and the two left the square together.

Many disciples who had never left showed jealousy and envy after seeing the two leaving behind.

Who is Jiang Yunxi!

What a noble status she is!

Not to mention her stunning face, her special status and identity alone are enough to attract countless powerful people!

Although, many disciples present knew it in their hearts.

Such a high-ranking woman, definitely cannot have any intersection with herself.

However, it does not prevent them from admiring their hearts.

And now, they see clearly.

Jiang Yunxi, who has always been cold and extremely dusty, not only took the initiative to meet Chen Feng, but also took the initiative to invite him to his residence as a little woman.

Since Jiang Yunxi entered the Galaxy Sword Sect, he has never shown such a posture!

No one has this honor!

This makes them not envious and jealous!

It was at the same moment that Chen Feng and the two went to the Heavenly Jade Sword Sect.

The city of stars outside the mountain, but ushered in a special team.

This team came across the void, and the momentum is not huge, but looking at its gorgeousness, you can also know that the people in the team are rich or expensive!

Upon closer inspection, you will find that these car wheels are actually made of extremely precious special materials!

Many people in the City of Stars saw this team from a distance.

Endless stars scattered from the team.

From a distance, it is as if the entire fleet is coming on the bright galaxy!

This avenue of stars goes straight ahead and leads straight to the highest point of the city of stars.

City Lord's Mansion!

"Which prince and nobleman is it, there is such a battle!"

Many people in the city talked about it.

Soon, some keen people discovered that things seemed not that simple!

"Look, is that the city lord?"

Someone shouted, and more and more eyes looked at the highest place outside the city lord's mansion.

When they saw the gate of the City Lord's Mansion, everyone couldn't help but widen their eyes.

It's really the city owner!

What is even more shocking is that the usually supreme City Lord actually waited respectfully at the door today.

"Who the **** can make the city lord have such a posture!"

Many people once again set their sights on the fleet that is getting closer and closer.

Finally, someone had sharp eyes and was shocked immediately.

"That...that is the banner of the Yi family!"

As soon as these words came out, the entire city of stars was shocked.

At the forefront of the caravan, two eighth-grade monsters, fire feathers and unicorn horses were pulling on an exquisite carriage, and there was a brilliant red flag exclusively for the Yi family!

Yijia!

Branch of the ancient family, a big family of the Yu clan!

Seeing the blazing red Yi family banner, everyone was relieved.

It turned out to be a member of the ancient family, so it's no wonder that the city owner will personally go out to meet him.

You know, a Yi family alone is not weaker than a Galaxy Sword Sect!

Even, in terms of the foundation, the Galaxy Sword School can hardly be compared with the ancient aristocratic family like the Yi family!

Not only do they have a profound background, but they also rely on the feather tribe and have an extremely strong background.

However, it is gratifying that the Yi family has always been friendly with the Galaxy Sword Sect.

The convoy quickly approached and steadily stopped outside the city lord's mansion.

In the first, and also the most magnificent car, two men soon came down.

The middle-aged man headed by him has a stalwart figure and a bronze complexion.

[Chapter 5134: Girly feelings are always poetry](#)

He was dressed in a curvy purple gold robe and a crown of heaven on his head.

As soon as they appeared in the sight of everyone, a powerful aura rushed over their faces!

It was actually the owner of the Yi family, Yi Hongjian!

Followed by a young talented man with great vigor.

Young talents have great aura!

It can even be said that it is not inferior to the previous Patriarch.

As soon as he shows up, people greeted nearby can feel an invisible pressure!

It's hard to imagine how strong he will be!

And this person can still see the perfect body under the beautiful clothes.

He has a rosy body, a long white jade hair crown, and a special jade medal from the Yi family on his waist.

Sword eyebrows and star eyes, deep eyes seemed to have a dark red flame burning forever.

Take a step forward and land firmly on the ground.

I saw the youth's thin lips lightly and slightly lifted up, vaguely showing his strong self-confidence.

This person is the second son of the Patriarch of the Yi family, Yi Zhiguang.

Seeing the two getting off the bus, the lord Chao Yunxiu hurried forward, clasped his fists in both hands, and greeted each other with a smile.

"Patriarch Yi and the second son of Yi, it's been a long time. The wing is ready. Please condescend to stay here for the time being."

"The humble house is simple and simple, if there is any lack of hospitality, I hope two Haihan."

Family Master Yi looked at the City Master of the Stars and smiled too.

"City Master Chao is polite, we are the ones who bother us these few days."

"If you are, please come in."

City Lord Chao stretched out his hand to make a gesture of invitation, and invited the two to enter the City Lord's mansion for a while.

Entering the mansion, along the way, Chengzhu Chao looked at the second son of Yi.

"In the morning, I heard that the second son of Yi will also go with the Galaxy Sword Sect to participate in the Jade Smashing Conference."

"Chao is here now, and I wish the second son of Yi a great achievement in advance."

Upon hearing the words of Chengzhu Chao, Patriarch Yi and Young Master Yi both laughed.

After a simple greeting, the Yi family father and son came to the two elegant rooms that were carefully packed.

After Chengzhu Chao left, the second son of Yi stepped into the wing of Patriarch Yi.

"Zhiguang, tomorrow you will follow me to the Galaxy Sword Sect."

The second son of Yi was very tall and raised his chin slightly, always looking like an arrogant and confident look.

He frowned slightly when he heard his father's words.

"Father, this matter is in no hurry."

"Isn't it better to propose to the Jiang family after I won the first prize in the Jade Smashing Conference?"

The light of Yi, the fire in his eyes flashed twice quickly.

He can almost foresee the scene at the Broken Jade Conference!

At that time, he will be an absolute crushing posture, singing bravely all the way, easily win the championship.

At that time, he will make a betrothal gift in the name of the chief executive and formally propose to Jiang Yunxi.

Hearing what he said, Yi Hongjian paused, and quickly nodded indifferently.

"Also."

However, he emphasized it again.

"No matter what, this time, you must marry Jiang Yunxi."

"You know, the blood in her body is extremely precious and special, most likely..."

Speaking of this, Yi Hongjian suddenly stopped and said in a voice transmission method.

He patted his second son on the shoulder.

"If we can get her, it will be of great help to our family!"

Yi Zhiguang had never heard of what his father said many times.

"Father, I remembered it a long time ago."

"I came here this time mainly to propose marriage to Jiang Yunxi, and secondly to participate in the jade broken conference."

Between Yi Zhiguang's words, he was full of pride and confidence.

During the conversation between the father and son, the Broken Jade Conference was not even more concerned.

They both believed that it would be easy for them to win the championship with the strength of Yi's Light at this level of conference.

Yi Hongjian nodded.

"However, I haven't returned from this voyage, otherwise, with his support, this number one is ten to ten."

Hearing his father mentioned Yi Zhihang again, a flash of dislike flashed in Yi Zhiguang's eyes.

How arrogant he is.

Even in front of his father, he did not restrain himself at all.

Yi Zhiguang looked at the father in front of him and said directly.

"I don't have a big brother, I'm still the leader of this jade fragmentation conference!"

However, the Yi family father and son didn't expect it.

At this time, Jiang Yunxi was taking Chen Feng to her residence.

This is the first time Chen Feng has come to Heaven Jade Sword Sect.

Jiang Yunxi's residence is in one of the most conspicuous locations in the Heavenly Jade Sword Sect.

The entire courtyard is hers!

It's better to walk along the gravel path to the boudoir.

Creak--

Pushing open the door, what you see is a densely packed painting!

When Chen Feng saw those words, he was taken aback for a moment and stopped at the door.

Inside the small bedroom, on the table, on the wall, and on the floor are all half-human canvases.

And on these canvases, Chen Feng is all painted!

He with sword eyebrows starry eyes, he who is full of anger, he who strode up the ancient road of the starry sky, he in the war, he who is covered in blood...

All Chen Feng in the paintings are vivid!

Just ready to come out!

"what!"

Jiang Yunxi, who stepped into the room, finally noticed this scene, covering Zhu's mouth, flushed and shy immediately, and exclaimed in a low voice.

Jiang Yunxi at this time has long lost her cool and elegant posture.

She turned around in a panic, feeling helpless, and met Chen Feng's gaze.

"I... I forgot to put it away..."

Jiang Yunxi bit her lip slightly and whispered softly.

Her voice shuddered slightly, and her tone was thinner and softer than ever before, like the oriole and the voice of Ying Yan.

Hongxia appeared on the pretty face, becoming more and more charming.

It's completely a little girl!

At this moment, Chen Feng could feel that the blood in his body was quietly surging, even becoming stronger.

There was gratitude in his heart, and his blood moved.

Suddenly, the body of the first female cultivator in the City of Stars in front of him was blood boiling!

She was breathing fast and her face turned red.

Can hardly be self-sustaining!

As Chen Feng stepped into this elegant house, the door behind him closed instantly, and it was tightly closed!

In the next instant, a soft and boneless body rushed straight into Chen Feng's arms.

Between the sparks and flints, Chen Feng also felt his blood boil.

It's not the emotional enthusiasm, but...

It's real, substantial, material, passionate!

In an instant, boundless blood rushed out from behind him!

Behind him, there was already blood red.

The huge vitality almost lifted the roof.

The blood gas turned and began to condense.

It seems that there is a powerful vision to show!

The next moment, Wenxiang Nephrite is full of arms.

At the moment of meeting his eyes, Jiang Yunxi proactively stood on tiptoe, raised his chin, and kissed Chen Feng's lips!

This kiss was like a fire from the sky, out of control!

In an instant, the blood of the two moved sensationally!

It's boiling together!

Within the gloomy and elusive Yaju, the blood in the two of them was quickly released out at the same time.

[Chapter 5135: The blood is empty! The Valkyrie is here!](#)

The simple and mysterious atmosphere instantly envelops the entire Yaju!

Those are two completely different breaths, yet they have reached a strange balance at this moment.

This kiss is deep and lasting!

Jiang Yunxi stuck to Chen Feng's body.

Around the two of them, endless blood left from their bodies, surging and spinning around them.

Then, ascend!

Inside Yaju, the blood is full of blood!

Endless blood surging in the air, as if there is some kind of secret interaction, entangled and attracted each other, and finally gathered upward.

In the next instant, there were two low whispers above the two people's heads.

The dazzling light bursts!

Above the heads of the two, there was a vision of heaven and earth together!

I saw above Jiang Yunxi's head, a Valkyrie!

In the void rendered by red, the whole body of this Valkyrie is more like a holy and noble golden halo!

Her appearance was all over the country, her waist was gripped with a full grip, and she looked a bit like Jiang Yunxi!

However, she was powerful, noble, and her eyes seemed to penetrate the endless void.

You can pick up the stars above the moon, you can split the mountains and fill the sea down, and turn your hands on to make life stricken!

Extreme shock!

Extremely stunning!

The blood is still permeating.

This Valkyrie has become more and more huge and bright.

At the same time, it gives people a sense of brilliance, magnificence, supremacy, and sacred inviolability!

It's as if this Fang Huanyu cannot accommodate a second character!

However, in the atmosphere of my dominance in this world, above Chen Feng's head, a terrifying vision is about to appear!

That unobtrusive aura is even better than that Valkyrie!

Endless blood and energy, wrapped the two people.

The light above Chen Feng's head was immense, and the supreme aura gushed out, and what shape was about to appear.

But something strange happened!

As soon as the signs of the vision first appeared, it seemed to be suppressed by some stronger force!

In the dark, it seemed that there was an invisible giant hand, squeezing the vision on Chen Feng's head.

Even though the light is dazzling, as if struggling to appear.

But in the end, it still didn't appear.

Despite this, the **** qi that continued to gush out still caused Jiang Yunxi's blood to erupt.

Can hardly be self-sustaining!

However, Chen Feng was calm.

Just when the shirt on his chest was grabbed by those slender hands and wanted to pull it off, he buckled Jiang Yunxi's wrist to prevent her from doing any further action.

"You calm down!"

The low and hoarse voice also brought a rough gasp like never before.

Chen Feng swallowed, suppressing the impulse from the body's instinct, holding Qingxin in his heart.

The current state is definitely problematic.

Before figuring it out, with Chen Feng's bold and careful character, he would never let his instincts do whatever he wanted.

Under Chen Feng's reminder, Jiang Yunxi finally calmed down from instinct.

The two hurriedly separated and kept a fairly considerable distance.

"Let me sort out what's going on now."

His voice gradually returned to normal, and his breath gradually stabilized.

Chen Feng looked at Jiang Yunxi, who was facing him and finishing his appearance.

"There should be a special connection between our two bloodlines."

"Moreover, based on the current situation, my blood will have a certain suppressive effect on you."

"Your bloodline will instinctively take me as the master and surrender to me."

"But other than that, I can't learn more about the specific blood conditions."

He asked Jiang Yunxi.

"Do you know anything?"

Jiang Yunxi arranged his clothes and turned around.

There was still shyness and instinctive flattery in Chen Feng's eyes.

She shook her head, but stared straight at Chen Feng.

"I want to follow you."

"No matter where you go, I want to walk with you."

Hearing Jiang Yunxi's words, Chen Feng suddenly hesitated.

There are too many secrets in him, especially the top of the sky, and many other missions.

At this time, let Jiang Yunxi follow him, Chen Feng suddenly had a lot of worries in his heart.

At this moment, Jiang Yunxi on the opposite side suddenly rushed over without warning, actually trying to kill him!

No matter when, Chen Feng's reaction was extremely fast!

At the moment Jiang Yunxi started his hand, his whole body was shocked and he easily cracked Jiang Yunxi's sudden move.

One clasped her jade wrist.

However, it did not change color.

He did not perceive any murderous aura from Jiang Yunxi's body.

Jiang Yunxi did not kill.

He met Jiang Yunxi's eyes, but saw Jiang Yunxi's face full of sadness.

"Look, to break this game, I will kill you, or I have to follow you."

When Chen Feng heard this, his heart sank slightly.

"You let me think again."

Before the voice fell, suddenly, there was a loud noise outside Yaju.

A man shouted outside.

"I want to see Miss Jiang!"

Yaju outside.

A burly, tall, muscular young man stood on the outside of Yaju, yelling toward it.

He has deep eyes and full of spirit, and a faint domineering aura is released when standing still.

This person is named Long Xiaoxiao.

It is a very famous existence in Tianji Sword Sect.

Long Xiaoxiao has been in the business for more than 30 years, and is currently one of the candidates for the next batch of true disciples in the Sword Sect of Tianji.

Even in other sword sects, this person is quite famous.

Behind him stood Bai Xiuming of the Heavenly Power Sword Sect.

Just now, Long Xiaoxiao hurried to the square outside the Zongmen Hall, wanting to see Jiang Yunxi.

He is one of Jiang Yunxi's admirers. Many people in the Galaxy Sword Sect know this.

It's just that everything on the square was over.

Chen Feng and Jiang Yunxi have also gone to the Heavenly Jade Sword Sect.

However, Bai Xiuming had a secret plan in his heart.

He quickly adjusted his posture, smiled and took the initiative to face Long Xiaoxiao, telling him that he knew where Jiang Yunxi was now.

So, brought him here.

Until this time, Long Xiaoxiao did not think too much.

Jiang Yunxi is in her residence, which is no surprise.

Even if Bai Xiuming didn't bring him here, Long Xiaoxiao originally planned to go here.

"I want to see Miss Jiang."

Outside Yaju, a few maids soon came out and stopped the two who were going to go inside.

"Sorry, my lady is seeing guests."

When Long Xiaoxiao heard this, he didn't think much.

"In that case, I will come back tomorrow."

With that, he turned and left.

However, at this moment, Bai Xiuming next to him suddenly spoke.

"Who knows if Ms. Jiang is meeting guests or talking with other men."

[Chapter 5136: Admirer of Jiang Yunxi!](#)

This is an obvious instigation, and Bai Xiuming's face has a clear meaning.

However, it is very effective!

Long Xiaoxiao's figure paused, then turned to stare at Bai Xiuming, and narrowed his eyes slightly.

"What do you mean by this?"

The corners of Bai Xiuming's lips were slightly raised, and his expression seemed to be smiling.

"Do you know, who is the guest this Miss Jiang met?"

"you know?"

Bai Xiuming nodded: "Not only I know, all the disciples in the square at that time know."

"Miss Jiang greeted Chen Feng of Tianshu Sword Sect with a shyness, and took the initiative to invite him to her residence."

"Have you ever seen Jiang Yunxi be so shy to people?"

The more Bai Xiuming speaks, the more straightforward he speaks, and the more he speaks, the more proud he is.

"In my opinion, no matter how high and high, Miss Jiang is still a woman after all."

"Chen Feng, as the representative of Tianshu Jianzong this time, is a strong and talented man among the new entry disciples."

"Presumably, it moved my heart."

Bai Xiuming's remarks, on the surface, praised Chen Feng for his strength.

However, the intention is extremely sinister!

He deliberately said this in front of Long Xiaoxiao, in order to stimulate Long Xiaoxiao.

Thus, murder with a knife!

Unsurprisingly, Long Xiaoxiao was really angered.

Who doesn't know, he has admired Jiang Yunxi for a long time!

However, Jiang Yunxi has always ignored him.

If so, that's all.

After all, Jiang Yunxi has this attitude towards all admirers.

But now, Chen Feng unexpectedly appeared!

Long Xiaoxiao immediately turned back, his face dull.

He looked at the maid standing at the door, and asked in a deep voice, "Is that so? You keep aside, I want to go in!"

"Never!"

Jiang Yunxi's maid is not without any abilities.

Even facing the famous Long Xiaoxiao, they still stopped at the door.

Resolutely not let it step into Yaju.

Such a posture, in the eyes of Long Xiaoxiao, who is already suspicious in his heart, is more like an overwhelming expression!

He flew into a rage, and released him immediately after the weather stopped, actually intending to break through!

At this moment, inside Yaju, the closed door suddenly opened.

Jiang Yunxi and Chen Feng came out at the same time.

"Who is outside?"

As long as it is not facing Chen Feng, Jiang Yunxi will return to his usual posture.

Cold, noble and inviolable.

The two quickly came to the door.

Jiang Yunxi saw Long Xiaoxiao who was about to forcibly break in.

She was sullen and looked at Long Xiaoxiao.

"Young Master Long is trying to forcibly break into my residence?"

"You are so bold!"

Even Long Xiaoxiao, who has gained a reputation abroad, is still correct for Jiang Yunxi.

She has a special bloodline and a strong talent in her body, so she can be fearless of any disciple!

Chen Feng next to him also cast his eyes on Long Xiaoxiao's body.

He can judge the same.

Long Xiaoxiao in front of him was not weak in strength and had a very strong aura.

Not only that, at the moment when he saw Long Xiaoxiao, Chen Feng's heart was shocked.

From this person, he actually felt the breath of gods and demons!

In other words, this person is very likely to have the blood of gods and demons!

It's just that his bloodline of gods and demons is very hidden, and it should be far from awakening.

He didn't even know it himself.

The moment Long Xiaoxiao saw Chen Feng and Jiang Yunxi coming out together, his face went gloomy.

As one of Jiang Yunxi's admirers, how could Long Xiaoxiao couldn't tell.

At this time, Jiang Yunxi, even though it was concealed, there was still redness on her cheeks and between the snowy neck!

Looking at her dress again, her clothes are not as neat as usual, especially on her head, the hairpin is messy!

How can such a posture not make people imagine!

Long Xiaoxiao immediately became angry.

He met Chen Feng, who was looking at him, and looked up unceremoniously.

The more I look at it, the more jealous and anger filled my heart.

"The new disciple of Sword Sect of Tianshu, what right do you have to stand beside Miss Jiang!"

The words are full of ridicule and disdain.

However, these words did not exchange the slightest response from Chen Feng.

He did not look at Long Xiaoxiao, but at Bai Xiuming behind him.

At a glance, Chen Feng had a count in his heart.

However, seeing that Chen Feng ignored him, Long Xiaoxiao thought he was showing weakness.

In this way, he was even more contemptuous and disdainful of Chen Feng.

"Why, in front of me, I don't even dare to put a fart!"

"Just like you, the Sword Sect of Tianshu still dared to take it, no wonder it's declining!"

"Long Xiaoxiao, speak in front of me, it's better to keep your mouth clean!"

Jiang Yunxi was angry.

She knew Chen Feng's strength, and she couldn't see that others were disrespectful to him!

As soon as she saw it, her blood would instinctively surge with anger.

However, seeing Jiang Yunxi's defense of Chen Feng, Long Xiaoxiao was obviously more angry.

The eyes of Chen Feng were full of jealousy and hatred.

Jiang Yunxi hasn't even spoken yet!

This makes Long Xiaoxiao unacceptable!

He breathed fire into his eyes and stared at Chen Feng fiercely.

"Chen Feng, will you only lean behind a woman!"

At this moment, Chen Feng finally withdrew his gaze and turned his attention to him.

Seeing that Jiang Yunxi was still coming out, Chen Feng turned to look at her and shook his head, indicating that she didn't have to come out for him.

Seeing him like this, Jiang Yunxi stood aside obediently.

This kind of interaction made Long Xiaoxiao crazy with jealousy.

Chen Feng looked at him lightly.

"Today outside of Miss Jiang's residence, I don't like to do it."

"I also advise you: the brain is a good thing. Don't be used as a gun, you don't know it yet."

The more intentions of Chen Feng's remarks lie in Bai Xiuming.

Earlier, Bai Xiuming was in the square, and he was saved by himself.

I want to know that Long Xiaoxiao's disturbance outside Jiang Yunxi's Yaju at the moment was definitely instigated by him.

At the moment when Chen Feng met Chen Feng's sight, Bai Xiuming was frightened, but relaxed again.

Because what Jiang Yunxi showed at the moment was special to Chen Feng enough to make Long Xiaoxiao ignore him.

Sure enough, Long Xiaoxiao stepped forward directly.

The supreme terrifying coercion gushed directly from the body.

"Just use a mouthful, what a skill!"

"I warn you, from now on, you will not be allowed to have any contact with Miss Jiang!"

"Otherwise, you will die ugly!"

This is a naked threat!

It is also a provocation between admirers!

In his opinion, if Chen Feng is a man, if he admires Jiang Yunxi, under the provocation of such words, he absolutely cannot bear it!

He wished Chen Feng would shoot him!

In this way, he could humiliate this Chen Feng severely in front of Jiang Yunxi!

It's good for Jiang Yunxi to see clearly, only he is more suitable for her!

However, after he said this, he did not expect that Chen Feng would be indifferent!

I saw Chen Feng turned sideways and looked at Jiang Yunxi.

"I won't bother Miss Jiang today, I will go back first."

[Chapter 5137: One punch!](#)

With that said, he was actually ready to leave.

Didn't take Long Xiaoxiao in his eyes at all!

I just ignored him!

This is a naked face slap!

No matter how you yell, you simply ignore it.

What threats and provocations are not in the eyes, and they are not worth mentioning!

The anger in Long Xiaoxiao's heart swelled.

He stared at Chen Feng stubbornly, and smirked.

He stepped sideways, stepped onto the steps, and stopped in front of Chen Feng.

"You are looking for a dead end!"

Chen Feng was stopped, and this gave Long Xiaoxiao a look.

"Step aside."

Long Xiaoxiao's heart became more determined.

Chen Feng dare not fight!

He had seen too many Jiang Yunxi's admirers react like this.

He wanted to maintain a high posture in front of Jiang Yunxi, but he didn't dare to do it.

Because, once you do it, you will be severely stepped on the ground by Long Xiaoxiao, losing face!

In this way, there is no face to pursue Jiang Yunxi again!

Thinking of this, Long Xiaoxiao's mouth opened, revealing a cruel smile.

"For the sake of your recent entry, so as long as you can receive my punch, I will let you go."

"If you really dare not, just in front of Ms. Jiang, say you are a waste."

"From now on, I will not appear in front of Miss Jiang again!"

Long Xiaoxiao was sure that Chen Feng didn't dare to do it.

After all, his strength is obvious to all!

Better than all the disciples in the square before!

Behind him, Bai Xiuming also smiled triumphantly.

"Miss Jiang, don't be fooled by that kid."

"This person has no background and makes enemies everywhere. He doesn't know when he will die without a whole body."

"As for the background of Young Master Long, I don't need to say more about it. Ms. Jiang must have heard of it."

"President Long is about to become a true disciple, Miss Jiang must not be blinded by Chen Feng's rhetoric!"

Bai Xiuming's remarks were quite straightforward.

Although, he had no intention of pleasing Long Xiaoxiao.

He just wanted to use Long Xiaoxiao's hand to severely suppress Chen Feng, in order to avenge his previous humiliation in the square.

Therefore, Bai Xiuming's voice did not hide at all.

For a while, many disciples in the distance were attracted by the movement here.

With Bai Xiuming's words, Long Xiaoxiao became even more proud.

He looked at Chen Feng and his attitude became more arrogant.

A very provocative light burst into the deep eyes.

"Why, could it be that you are still planning to wait for Miss Jiang to be a female classmate to protect you!"

After hearing Long Xiaoxiao and Bai Xiuming's nonsense for so long, Chen Feng was finally a little impatient.

Originally, he simply dismissed the provocations that were not influential.

But someone always stretched out his face.

He can't do it without fighting!

In that case, let's hit it!

Thinking of this, Chen Feng's eyes quietly rose with strong confidence.

He looked directly at Long Xiaoxiao and sneered slightly.

"Why don't you dare to take a punch?"

This remark caused an uproar even more.

As long as there was a disturbance here, there was already a circle of people around.

Among them, there are other female disciples of the Heavenly Jade Sword Sect, and there are disciples who learned that Long Xiaoxiao was taken by Bai Xiuming to see Jiang Yunxi and rushed to see the lively other sects.

Many people watched the whole process.

In their opinion, this good show has finally reached a fever pitch.

The new disciple of Tianshu Sword Sect, actually accepted Long Xiaoxiao's punch!

"Is he dead?"

"In order to gain a reputation in front of Jiang Yunxi, really fight it."

"But, that's Long Xiaoxiao, isn't Chen Feng taking his own humiliation?"

Many people discussed violently from a distance.

Hearing Chen Feng's words, Long Xiaoxiao finally sneered.

It's really exciting!

And Bai Xiuming's heart also smiled triumphantly.

In his opinion, Chen Feng is looking for death!

Moreover, he is dead!

Who is Long Xiaoxiao?

Tianji Jianzong's famous genius disciple!

The strength is almost the same as the true disciple.

Although only one punch was received, how many people died precisely under his punch!

Even if Chen Feng was in high spirits on the square before, how could those disciples compare with Long Xiaoxiao!

In Bai Xiuming's eyes, a smug secret smile quickly crossed.

"Chen Feng, today is your death date!"

He roared frantically in his heart.

No one noticed all of this.

Chen Feng stood on the doorstep, and Long Xiaoxiao stood in front of him.

Long Xiaoxiao looked at the person in front of him, his face still calm when he died, and his heart sneered again and again, already feeling that the winner was in his hands.

He lifted his chin and said with a smile on his face.

"I am not a bloodthirsty person. Don't worry, this punch will definitely not kill you."

This is a high above, low tone of charity!

However, at the same time, Long Xiaoxiao's heart still had half a sentence left that he did not say.

"It won't kill you, but it will make you a waste person from now on!"

He wants to completely eliminate the possibility between Chen Feng and Jiang Yunxi!

When Chen Feng became a waste, he wanted to see if the two of them would develop!

Jiang Yunxi, it can only be his!

The more Long Xiaoxiao thought about it, the crazier the killing intent in his heart.

At the entrance of Yaju, next to Chen Feng, Jiang Yunxi couldn't help but pull Chen Feng's sleeve.

When things got to this point, her face couldn't help showing worry.

Jiang Yunxi looked at Chen Feng and said lightly.

"Be careful, he has the strength to approach the true disciple."

In a short sentence, the meaning of concern is beyond words.

Chen Feng turned to meet her gaze, his complexion still flat.

He stretched out his hand to wrap Jiang Yunxi's hand holding his sleeve, and smiled casually.

"It's okay."

Even if Long Xiaoxiao in front of him has a hidden blood of the gods and demons, his strength is still too weak.

The current Chen Feng didn't take him seriously.

With Chen Feng's comfort, Jiang Yunxi suddenly felt a sense of security.

She can feel at ease in Chen Feng's eyes!

In the city lord's mansion that day, the scene when she first saw it, once again appeared before her eyes.

A man with a withered and weak aura can actually break through from the one-star martial emperor to the peak of the nine-star martial emperor in a blink of an eye!

Not only that, he also has the power of ninety-nine and eighty-one stars!

After entering the Galaxy Sword Sect, he continued to break through at a speed against the sky.

Jiang Yunxi knew in her heart that Chen Feng was not an arrogant person.

He said it was okay, it must be okay.

Looking at the interaction between Jiang Yunxi and Chen Feng, Long Xiaoxiao was almost mad with jealousy.

He didn't expect that his death was imminent, and this Chen Feng actually dared to flirt with Jiang Yunxi in front of him.

Can't bear it!

He would never allow Jiang Yunxi to fall in love with anyone other than himself!

[Chapter 5138: The power of the star map! March, nine stars!](#)

Thinking of this, Long Xiaoxiao's face sank, and the muscles of his arms bulged.

Clenched fist, the powerful aura in the early stage of the seventh floor of the Star Soul Martial Realm, instantly crushed the top.

Everyone in the distance exclaimed.

"too strong!"

"This is the strength to approach the true disciple!"

"I think Chen Feng is going to be out of luck."

"Yes, with this punch, if you don't die, it's a serious injury."

...

Long Xiaoxiao showed a ruthless look, and suddenly, behind him, a bright star map appeared!

On the star map, there are three big moons and nine stars.

Long Xiaoxiao was extremely proud.

At their level of cultivation, they can actually show their star map to the outside world.

In the war, showing one's own absolutely overwhelming horror star map will cause a kind of coercion and blow to the opponent's psychology.

For a time, everyone was amazed.

"At the beginning of the seventh floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, three rounds of the Great Moon had already been gathered!"

"As expected, he is about to become a true disciple!"

"too strong!"

"Chen Feng won't be directly killed by this punch, right?"

Hearing the exclamation of the people in the distance, Long Xiaoxiao was extremely proud.

He looked at Chen Feng and lifted his chin slowly: "Dare to show your star map?"

Looking at Long Xiaoxiao's provocative gesture, Chen Feng just wanted to laugh.

In his opinion, from the very beginning, Long Xiaoxiao was like a jumping clown, proud of himself in front of him.

But it was the nine stars of March, and even the star map was not as big as his.

Don't be afraid of jokes when you take it out.

Chen Feng said lightly: "To deal with you, why show any star map."

Hearing this, everyone was surprised and said one after another, Chen Feng was afraid it was not crazy.

Long Xiaoxiao felt that Chen Feng was arrogant!

"When things are up, you still have to pretend! I see when you can pretend to be!"

With that said, a punch!

Above the star map, three big moons and nine stars light up at the same time.

There is no reservation!

At the same time, Chen Feng on the opposite side also blasted a punch.

He didn't even use his hole cards, just casually used the great witch blood pool, which turned into the great witch sacrament at this moment.

boom!

With a loud noise, the earth trembled a little.

The terrifying air wave dispersed, and some onlookers who were close to each other fell backwards.

Everyone's eyes gathered at the place where the two originally stood.

At this look, everyone was in an uproar!

Originally thought, the picture they saw should be Chen Feng vomiting blood and falling to the ground, not knowing his life or death.

But who could have thought that Chen Feng stood on the steps unscathed at this time.

And Long Xiaoxiao, who was opposite him, was shaken back for a few steps and stood staggeringly at the bottom of the steps!

Looking closer, everyone gasped even more.

"Long Xiaoxiao's hand!"

All eyes were on the punch that Long Xiaoxiao had just thrown.

I saw his right fist almost shattered and twisted to an embarrassing degree.

The blood surged, and the flesh was pierced by the bones.

More and more people are rushing here, and in front of Jiang Yunxi's elegant house, the crowd is crowded.

Never before has so many onlookers gathered.

At this time, they all fell into silence.

Before that, no one thought that Chen Feng could have a chance to survive under Long Xiaoxiao's iron fist.

However, the facts slapped them in the face severely.

After a long time, among the crowd, I don't know who quietly spoke.

"This Chen Feng... is too bad for the sky..."

Yes, against the sky!

The time he entered the Galaxy Sword Sect was too short.

But his breakthrough in strength was too fast!

Before, on the square, many disciples may not have real feelings.

I just feel that Chen Feng is really strong among his peers.

However, at this moment, Long Xiaoxiao's bleeding right fist was telling them that Chen Feng was stronger than they thought!

At this time, Chen Feng didn't even look at everyone.

He turned around and held his fist towards Jiang Yunxi.

"Farewell."

Jiang Yunxi smiled and nodded.

Chen Feng turned around and walked down the steps.

When he reached the next step, Chen Feng faced Long Xiaoxiao again.

He sneered and shouted.

"Go away."

This cold drink, like a loud slap, hit Long Xiaoxiao's face severely.

Long Xiaoxiao has never experienced such an insult!

In the distance, everyone's hearts were grabbed by the deadlock between the two.

I saw Long Xiaoxiao's face constantly changing.

humiliation!

The ultimate shame!

However, in Long Xiaoxiao's heart, he knew better than anyone else.

Chen Feng is stronger than him!

Long Xiaoxiao knew the moment he met that punch.

Chen Feng's punch did not exhaust all his strength.

But it was this random punch that made him feel absolutely crushed!

If it weren't for his physical strength to exceed that of ordinary people, at this moment, I'm afraid it's not just his right fist that was seriously injured.

Recalling the provocation and ridicule that he had just caught up with the door, Long Xiaoxiao's face was blue and purple.

He stared at Chen Feng, not wanting to give way at all.

However, he dare not refuse!

Because, at this moment, he finally sensed the contempt that he had been neglecting from Chen Feng's eyes.

From the beginning, Chen Feng did not take him to heart!

At the last moment, Long Xiaoxiao moved.

He moved away with difficulty and made way for Chen Feng.

Chen Feng took a step forward and walked over.

When passing by his side, two words were even more dropped.

"waste!"

The straightforward mockery was just like Long Xiaoxiao mocked Chen Feng before.

Long Xiaoxiao was mad with hatred in his heart, but he did not dare to rush forward.

Chen Feng stepped down, ignoring Bai Xiuming behind Long Xiaoxiao.

This more direct ignorance made Bai Xiuming feel humiliated!

Even if Chen Feng came over and beat him now, he would not feel so humiliated!

Because, until now, how can he still know.

This kind of ignorance means that in Chen Feng's heart, he is not even worthy of his opponent!

Those who can enter the Galaxy Sword Sect are themselves the leaders of various families and locals, who have been praised as geniuses since childhood.

Each is quite proud!

After Bai Xiuming entered the Galaxy Sword Sect, he successfully entered the Heavenly Power Sword Sect, and soon became one of the most prestigious disciples under Yi Changkong.

But he was so proud, but he was folded under Chen Feng again and again!

He couldn't swallow this breath at all!

Just as Chen Feng passed by him, a dim light flashed in Bai Xiuming's eyes.

He laughed grimly, and suddenly a cloud of cold air erupted from his body. The cold air quickly condensed like a conscious, and gathered into a sharp cone of ice out of thin air.

Bai Xiuming held the ice cone, his feet glared, his figure disappeared, and he suddenly attacked Chen Feng!

In an instant, several hurricanes rose out of thin air in front of Yaju, bursting out endless chill, like a wolf slamming on the shore, assassinating Chen Feng.

Endless chill spread from the place extremely quickly.

Everyone near and far away was stunned by this sudden attack.

[Chapter 5139: Give me a face! Let him go!](#)

Even Jiang Yunxi at the door of Yaju changed his color instantly, almost wanting to make a move.

It's just that one person reacted faster than them!

That person is Chen Feng!

The pupils of Chen Feng's eyes shrank, and two cold rays of light appeared.

"I don't know what I can do, I will find my way!"

The moment Bai Xiuming heard this, his heart suddenly became cold.

not good!

I wanted to sneak attack and seize the opportunity, but it was still a step too late!

In the distance, all the chilly hurricanes that had just risen instantly dissipated.

Bai Xiuming only felt his heart stunned. When he wanted to escape again, he found that Chen Feng had appeared behind him at some point.

boom!

Chen Feng's right fist directly smashed the special ice cone in Bai Xiuming's hand, driving it into the center of Bai Xiuming.

A loud noise suddenly sounded.

The rolling sound waves resounded like thunder in the open space in front of Yaju for a long time.

A strong wave of air erupted from the center of the two.

Many disciples onlookers were shaken.

Many people even stepped back in a hurry.

The raging force gradually dissipated, and the violent wind and air wave gradually ceased.

A huge gully appeared in front of Chen Feng.

"Ahem..."

Inside the pit, coughing up blood was heard.

One palm grabbed the edge of the pit and slowly climbed up.

The dusty Bai Xiuming crawled out of the pit with difficulty, his body was dilapidated and his chest was stained with blood.

At this moment, how embarrassed he is.

The abdomen was hit, as if the body was about to be blasted into two parts by the punch.

Punch!

Beat it with just one punch!

This made the arrogant Bai Xiuming extremely humiliating.

He even felt like crying in his heart: Why couldn't he think about it just now, so he had to take the initiative to attack Chen Feng?

Patter.

A pair of feet stopped in front of him.

Bai Xiuming slowly raised his head and met Chen Feng's gaze.

At this moment, Bai Xiuming truly felt fear.

Chen Feng is sneering!

In his eyes, endless murderous aura was already permeated!

Bai Xiuming's heart suddenly thumped.

Chen Feng murdered him!

At this moment, a sudden change occurred.

I saw a tall figure flying at extreme speed in the distance.

This person unexpectedly released a powerful breath, which instantly attracted everyone's attention.

Everyone looked up.

The tall figure quickly came to the open space in front of Yaju.

"Junior Brother, who did it to you?"

The person's eyes were like eagles, and at a glance he found that Long Xiaoxiao's right fist was seriously injured.

He strode forward, releasing his anger and domineering.

The visitor turned out to be Long Xiaoxiao's senior, Qiu Litian!

Qiu Litian is tall and tall, and the uniform clothes of Tianji Jianzong appear tight on his body.

His breath is obviously stronger than Long Xiaoxiao.

"Unexpectedly, Qiu Litian also appeared!"

Many onlookers in the distance exclaimed.

"His strength is even higher than that of Long Xiaoxiao. The two are as close as brothers, and both have the possibility of becoming the next batch of true disciples."

"Brother!"

The moment Long Xiaoxiao saw Qiu Litian, his eyes flashed.

The original humiliation and hatred instantly transformed into monstrous hatred and pride.

He stared hard at Chen Feng not far away.

There was a loud shout.

"Chen Feng, you can't leave today!"

The disciples in the distance that had been noisy suddenly fell silent.

Everyone is watching from afar, wanting to see how Chen Feng will respond next.

However, everyone discovered that Chen Feng turned a deaf ear to Long Xiaoxiao's big drink.

He ignored it at all!

Still forced towards Bai Xiuming, the supreme coercion covered him, causing Bai Xiuming to almost lie on the ground just after climbing out of the pit.

Chen Feng wants to kill him!

If he doesn't think of a way, he will completely die!

Bai Xiuming saw Qiu Litian's appearance from a distance, as if he saw a straw for life.

He immediately ignored his face and shouted at Qiu Litian and Long Xiaoxiao.

"Master Qiu, Master Long, we are from the same camp!"

"My senior brother Yi Changkong also hates Chen Feng, and I hope the two will save me!"

Bai Xiuming immediately moved out of Yi Changkong's name. Although Qiu Litian didn't feel much about Bai Xiuming, he stopped.

He looked at Chen Feng indifferently, his face full of pride.

He did not see the previous punch between Chen Feng and Long Xiaoxiao.

Even Bai Xiuming's sneak attack failed, he didn't care much.

After all, Bai Xiuming was not a disciple of their Tianji Sword Sect, and his life and death were not within Qiu Litian's concern.

However, Qiu Litian knew the name of Yi Changkong.

Bai Xiuming moved out his name to ask them for help, Qiu Litian didn't mind such a favor.

It wasn't so jealous of Yi Changkong, but he didn't want to set himself a big opponent before he became a true disciple.

After all, if Yi Changkong knew about this afterwards and learned that they were indifferent, he would surely have a grudge in his heart.

Thinking of this, Qiu Litian spoke to Chen Feng lightly.

"I am Qiu Litian, you should have heard of it."

"Since he asks our senior brother for help, I don't care who you are, so just give me face and let him go."

Hearing this, Chen Feng suddenly curled his lips and sneered.

Recently, he seems to have heard such words more than once.

Why does it seem that everyone thinks that he is a human being and has this face to use?

Chen Feng was still staring at Bai Xiuming who was struggling embarrassedly on the ground, and his endless murderous intent came out.

A violent shout, decisively.

"Today, no one can save him!"

As he said, the Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation was instant, and the black and white life and death long sword appeared in his hand.

The endless breath of life and death centered on him, spreading everywhere like a tide.

From beginning to end, Chen Feng never treated this Qiu Litian seriously.

Although this person's strength was a bit stronger than Long Xiaoxiao, but after all, he was no more than the peak of the seventh floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

What are you afraid of?

The disciples who were watching from a distance screamed again at Chen Feng's reaction, but they felt it was expected.

Even a kind of cognition rose from the bottom of their hearts.

The new disciple of Tianshu Sword Sect in front of him was fearless and fearless from the beginning.

Not to mention that he never succumbed to his fellow disciples. I heard that he did not even succumb to the deacons and elders.

There are even more rumors that the old man Wu went to him personally and wanted to accept him as a disciple, but he refused!

It's just that these things, now Long Xiaoxiao and Qiu Litian have not paid attention to them.

In their knowledge, how long has Chen Feng entered the Galaxy Sword Sect!

What qualifications does a new disciple have to be so rude to them!

You should have a good lesson!

In front of Jiang Yunxi's Ya, two sword lights appeared.

Long Xiaoxiao and Qiu Litian both rushed towards Chen Feng at the same time.

The powerful force dormant in the body burst out all at once.

The silver-white sword light shone, dazzling people's eyes.

[Chapter 5140: I said, no one can save him today!](#)

The bright light contains endless murderous intent and sword intent!

However, how could Chen Feng's decision be easily stopped because of two people who were not as good as him.

At the same time, the black and white long knife in his hand quickly turned around.

Seven seven forty-nine ways of supreme sword intent!

Each one is enough to crush the sword intent of the two.

kill!

He has a tricky footwork, and his goal is Bai Xiuming!

In the eyes of many disciples in the distance, only three rays of light erupted from Chen Feng's body, slashing towards Bai Xiuming, Qiu Litian and Long Xiaoxiao respectively.

However, only three parties could see it.

More than a dozen intertwined horror knife intents are slashing towards each of them, slashing and slashing like a bamboo!

Very domineering!

Extremely powerful!

Such strength and killing spirit were far beyond the expectations of Qiu Litian and others.

Especially Bai Xiuming, he wanted to flee madly, and he had to take out something when he saw it.

At that moment, the divine consciousness was suddenly hit by a powerful force.

And these short breaths of absent-mindedness were enough to make the supreme sword intent completely wipe his vitality!

boom!

The powerful force is accompanied by great pressure, and it is full of strength.

The crowd of onlookers was pushed back by the surging force and kept moving back.

Such horrible fluctuations caused everyone to rush to heart palpitations, even those who were not weak among the onlookers were no exception.

The black and white long knife in Chen Feng's hand suddenly disappeared.

When I look at it again, Bai Xiuming on the ground has been wiped out with a single blow, completely devoid of life!

Until he was finally killed, Bai Xiuming's eyes were still wide open, his face showed fear, and his hands struggled to grasp forward.

It's like grabbing some life-saving straw.

However, everything has fallen to the ground.

Bai Xiuming, die!

Chen Feng looked at Bai Xiuming who was dead on the ground, and there was no fluctuation in his heart.

He turned to look at Qiu Litian and Long Xiaoxiao who were repelled by him, and sneered with his lips curled.

"I said, no one can save him today!"

Everything happened so fast!

Looking at Chen Feng's sneer, Qiu Litian couldn't help becoming angry.

Originally, he didn't hurt Bai Xiuming's death.

But now, not only did Chen Feng deny him face, he even blocked Bai Xiuming while blocking his sword.

It was like a loud slap in the face, slapped **** his face.

A new disciple is too arrogant!

"Very good, you are fine."

Qiu Litian shook a long sword tightly, and smiled furiously.

With that, he turned his head and gave Long Xiaoxiao a look.

The two brothers have a very good relationship on weekdays and know each other very well.

With Qiu Litian's eyes, Long Xiaoxiao could know what he wanted to do.

Right now, in Qiu Litian's eyes, there was an unprecedented killing.

He had a fierce killing intent in his heart, determined to completely abolish Chen Feng, and no longer had any reservations.

Long Xiaoxiao naturally raised his hands in favor of this idea of the brother.

The raging sword energy quickly swirled and erupted from the two of them.

The two shot at the same time, flanking back and forth, and rushed towards Chen Feng.

They all held a special giant sword in their hands, and they wanted to slash through the dust.

The bright sword light inspired by the sword's edge is dazzling, but cold and compelling!

In an instant, the two giant swords seemed to be alive, constantly trembling, and humming.

Both of them used their strongest strengths!

nothing left!

The aura of the seventh floor of the two Star Soul Martial God Realm, mixed in those two powerful sword intents, was overwhelmingly pressed towards Chen Fenggai.

At this moment, Chen Feng also really felt the real killing intent conveyed from the two of them.

At this time, Chen Feng was also completely motivated to kill.

Today, killing one is killing, and no matter how many two people are destroyed, it doesn't hurt or itchy.

In his hand, the black and white long knife, big or small, appeared again.

The long knife is divided into two sides, one is born and the other is dead.

Too much to punish the sky, come again!

Chen Feng flipped his hand and slashed upwards, the blade of the sword rushed up, and took the initiative to face the two piercing sword energy!

The sword's light is sharp, and the blade's intent is also not too much, and the sound of breaking through the air is like a metal attack.

The sonorous voice gave out a breath of death.

"You two, since you want to take your own humiliation again and again, don't blame me for being rude!"

Chen Feng yelled violently, rose into the air, and jumped into the void, the black and white long knife in his hand glowing even more.

The crowd on the ground looked up.

They even felt that at this moment, Chen Feng and the weird long knife in his hand were even more eye-catching than Jiu Xiao Da Sun!

"cut!"

Chen Feng roared violently, and the purple-white light was fleeting.

Suddenly, a huge purple-white lion head suddenly opened its blood basin behind him.

Roar!

At the same time, the black and white long knife in his hand slashed downward!

The most powerful force of terror, mighty in every inch of the void, seven or seven forty-nine sword intents are accompanied by rolling sound waves, surging like a raging wave.

Everyone could only see an extremely dazzling light burst out of the sky.

An incredibly long, substantive sword intent, like a changhong piercing the sky, was shocked in the open space in front of Yaju.

When the sword's intention pressed against the ground, everyone felt a suffocating pressure.

The tremendous pressure is as heavy as Mount Tai, and they can't breathe!

The Buddha's angry eyes, lion roar, combined with the Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation, in the hands of Chen Feng today, has a completely different power than before.

Qiu Litian and Long Xiaoxiao, who were locked in the target, had an extremely dangerous premonition crazily rising in their hearts almost at the last moment before everything happened.

At that time, when facing Chen Feng's resolute and ruthless eyes, the two of them were uncontrollably frightened!

At this time, they finally saw a fact thoroughly--

They are not Chen Feng's opponents!

Chen Feng's strength is definitely above the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

boom!

Along with the loud noise, a deep gully appeared in the open space in front of Yaju, which almost cut off the road to Yaju.

And Qiu Litian and Long Xiaoxiao, with two uncontrollable screams, blood spilled all over the floor.

The two of them opened their mouths constantly spitting blood, and fell weakly on the edge of the huge gully.

This is what they saved only after using their hole cards!

At this time, everyone finally knew how defying Chen Feng was.

"With Chen Feng's current strength, I am afraid it will be easier to become a true disciple..."

In the crowd, I didn't know who it was, and said something in horror.

Chen Feng slowly landed and walked towards the two disciples of the Tianji Sword Sect who had no power to fight.

In the hearts of many onlookers, they can already foresee what is about to happen.

With Chen Feng's temperament, today these two people are probably over.

At this moment, a tyrannical coercion suddenly appeared!