

Peerless 521

[Chapter 521: Kill you like a chicken!](#)

There was a burst of laughter. There were a hundred people on the top of the list. The bottom ten were all newcomers this year, and the 90th place on the list was the worst one last year.

Come to think of it, if it wasn't for Shen Yanbing's serious injury, he would definitely not dare to challenge Shen Yanbing.

Su Qingsong seemed to have not heard the ridicule below, and the long sword in his hand was unsheathed and stabbed at Shen Yanbing.

After a few rounds, there were more people who disdain him below, and the despicable voice kept coming.

It turned out that he had always greeted Shen Yanbing where he was injured, and he was a very quick and dexterous, personal fighting style.

After approaching Shen Yanbing, he kept stabbing her wounds, and Shen Yanbing's huge sword was too big to handle for a while, and he could only retreat again and again, and was injured several times by him.

From what Chen Feng saw below, Shen Yanbing was actually very uncomfortable with Su Qingsong's fighting style.

Of course, if Shen Yanbing was not injured, Su Qingsong would have difficulty getting close, I'm afraid she would be smashed into the air by Shen Yanbing.

But now, Shen Yanbing was seriously injured, and his power, speed, and response capabilities were greatly reduced, and he couldn't get rid of it for a while.

Chen Feng can judge that Shen Yanbing is no longer an opponent. The defeat is only a matter of time, and the longer it is delayed, the more serious the injury may be.

Chen Feng cried out: "Yan Bing, give up!"

Shen Yanbing heard Chen Feng's shout and hesitated, but he still listened to Chen Feng's words, gritted his teeth, took the initiative to retreat, jumped off the stage of life and death, and then raised his voice and said, "I gave up."

"A person who knows the current affairs is a good man!"

Su Qingsong let out a burst of triumphant laughter. Perhaps it was the battle that made him full of confidence. He looked at Shen Yanbing and sneered and said, "I think it's nothing but how good your newcomers are in this year!"

"Isn't it easy for me to defeat it? Alas, you newcomers are just arrogant. In fact, all of you are useless and vulnerable!"

Suddenly a voice came from the audience at this moment: "Really?"

It is Chen Feng.

Chen Feng caught Shen Yanbing just now, put medicine on her body, and then slowly walked to the stage of life and death, looked at Su Qingsong, and said lightly: "Su Qingsong, I am the 91st ranked Chen Feng. Today I challenge you!"

Su Qingsong looked at him with a hint of disdain on his face: "It turns out that this is the person on this year's rookie list. As I said just now, all of your rookies this year are wasteful and vulnerable!"

Chen Feng snorted coldly, and said lightly: "You'll know if you try."

He didn't draw the sword. He had already seen just now that Su Qingsong was only in the middle stage of the third floor of the Divine Sect Realm. Such strength was not worthy for him to draw the sword.

The index finger of Chen Feng's right hand turned into the color of purple jade, and he made a vague step under his feet. The speed was extremely fast, and he came directly to Su Qingsong, and nodded at his forehead with his right index finger.

Su Qingsong did not expect him to be so fast, caught off guard, with the long sword in his hand, and Chen Feng's right index finger directly pointed on the long sword, which was made of stainless steel. It was shattered by Chen Feng's finger!

Su Qingsong looked at this scene with a face full of disbelief, and exclaimed: "What? How could your **** be so strong? My long sword is an excellent steel casting!"

Chen Feng snorted coldly: "This is just the beginning!"

Another pointed out, the target is still Su Qingsong's forehead.

This time Su Qingsong no longer has a long sword to resist, a fierce color flashes in his eyes, and he fists out.

In his opinion, after his own pair of punches, they should be enough to block Chen Feng's fingers.

But what he didn't expect was that Chen Feng's golden and broken jade fingers easily broke through the qi on the surface of his fist and directly penetrated into his fist, piercing a deep hole on the surface of his fist. , And then gushing out.

Su Qingsong let out a scream, and his right fist, even below the entire forearm, was smashed to pieces, leaving no flesh and blood!

A stern look flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, showing no mercy. Su Qingsong had realized that he was definitely not Chen Feng's opponent. He opened his mouth and wanted to surrender.

But it was too late. Chen Feng's index finger was already on his throat and directly smashed his throat.

Su Qingsong's eyes widened, his expression frozen, and his body fell heavily to the ground!

Seeing this scene, everyone in the audience uttered an unbelievable exclamation:

"What? How could it be? Su Qingsong died so easily in Chen Feng's hands?"

"How long did it take, are there five breaths?"

"No, Chen Feng only used three faces! The first move smashed the long sword in Su Qingsong's hand, the second move blasted his fist, and the third move killed him! And he only used it from beginning to end. One trick, no other martial arts!"

Many people below were amazed, and Chen Feng's gaze also showed a little awe.

But at this time, Ding Qianshan let out a cold snort of disdain: "Su Qingxing is just a waste. Defeating a waste will not change the fact that Chen Feng is a waste!"

Su Qingsong's body was carried down by the handyman in the sect, but the blood on the stage of life and death was not erased. The **** stage of life and death added a bit of fierceness.

This is the first casualty in this year's overall ranking competition, but it is conceivable that it is definitely not the last.

[Chapter 522: You win if you survive the three tricks!](#)

After that, more and more people will die.

Chen Feng defeated Su Qingsong and won the ranking of Su Qingsong, jumping from 91st to 47th in the overall list.

But Chen Feng obviously had no plan to stop, he slowly walked not far in front of Ding Qianshan.

Around Ding Qianshan, there were almost a dozen people clustered at this time. These people were all partisans he had cultivated over the years, and they were basically masters on the overall rankings, and their strengths should not be underestimated.

Seeing Chen Feng approaching, Ding Qianshan showed a mocking smile on his face, looked at Chen Feng, and said, "Trash, what are you doing here? Is it possible that you dare to provoke me?"

Chen Feng suddenly smiled and pointed to the people around Ding Qianshan and said:

"I heard that you have paid some price for cultivating partisans in the Nei Zong. On weekdays, you will often reward some heaven and earth treasures and martial arts secrets. You also spent a lot of money to cultivate these partisans."

"You said, if I challenged them one by one and killed them all in front of you today, would you be very heartbroken? It would be uncomfortable?"

As soon as Chen Feng finished speaking, everyone was quiet for a moment, and then Ding Qianshan burst into a burst of laughter, which was full of disdain and contempt.

He looked at Chen Feng as if he was looking at a madman who didn't know the heights of the world and had great self-esteem.

Ding Qianshan was laughing, and the party members around him also laughed wildly!

Ding Qianshan pointed at Chen Feng: "What are you talking about? You want to challenge the people around me? You want to kill them one by one?"

"Chen Feng, are you blind or crazy! Do you really think that if you can kill a waste that was originally ranked 90th, it means that you can also kill these people around me?"

"I tell you, the Su Qingsong you killed is no different from waste in their eyes. You can kill Su Qingsong, but you cannot change the fact that you are still a waste!"

People around are also talking about it.

"This Chen Feng is really frustrated and crazy, and he said such arrogant words!"

"I think he really doesn't know the heights of the world, thinking that he can beat a Su Qingsong to beat the other masters in the overall rankings, doesn't he know? There is a huge difference in the strength of the masters in the overall ranking!"

"That's right, and the people around Ding Qianshan are very powerful in the overall rankings. Anyone who comes out can easily kill Chen Feng!"

"I want to see how Chen Feng died!"

There was another person in the audience, it was Yang Jingtian. He looked at Chen Feng with blinking eyes and muttered in his mouth: "Chen Feng, don't you die so easily, I'm still waiting!"

"I want to kill you with my own hands, so that I can understand my hatred!"

And Yang Chao, who stood on the high platform, had a hint of happiness in his eyes: "Chen Feng, you really do not live or die."

"Ding Qianshan is so strong, not inferior to the average Nei Zong elders, even stronger than most Nei Zong elders, and he has such an achievement at a young age, so I dare not take it lightly. Provoked him! But you provoked, what are you looking for death?"

He smiled at the corner of his mouth: "Chen Feng, I used to treat you as a person. I didn't expect you to be such a person. It's not a concern."

At this time, the master of the King Kong Gate, the Golden Retriever Lion Wang Yezhen, glanced at Wang Chixia next to her.

Wang Chixia slowly nodded to him. The two made eye contact. Ye Zhen showed a playful smile at the corner of his mouth, and straightened up: "Now, the show is on."

And not just him, the other sect members, seeing this scene, almost all raised their spirits and looked into the field with interest.

Ding Qianshan looked at the people around him, and said lightly: "Who is going to solve that little **** for me?"

As soon as he said this, the people around him were all ready to move.

In their opinion, it was easy for them to kill Chen Feng, and Chen Feng would not be able to support it with a single move under their hands.

What a good job this is?

And there was a blue shirt youth, the first one said: "Brother Ding, I will kill him, I am the weakest among us, and it is more than enough to kill him!"

Ding Qianshan glanced at him approvingly, nodded slightly and said: "Go ahead, if you kill it simply, I will have my own reward later."

The blue shirt youth said excitedly: "Thank you Brother Ding."

Then he jumped on the stage of life and death, stood in front of Chen Feng, and said with a sneer: "Chen Feng, I am Liu Yuquan, who is ranked 45th in the overall ranking. Among all the people around Brother Ding, I am the worst, but killing you is also More than enough!"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Really?"

He suddenly stretched out three fingers.

Liu Yuquan snorted coldly, "What do you mean?"

Chen Feng said: "Three strokes, you are under my hand, if you can survive the three strokes, even if you win!"

Liu Yuquan was taken aback for a moment, and then he let out a burst of unbelievable laughter: "Hahahaha, Chen Feng, are you crazy? You said you can defeat me in three strokes? You are so arrogant that you can't see us. Is the extent of the power gap between them?"

"If it's the same on the other hand, you won't be able to support three moves under my hand!"

The audience also burst into laughter.

"This Chen Feng is too arrogant, he simply doesn't know how high the sky is!"

"He actually said that three moves can defeat Senior Brother Liu. I think he can block three moves under Senior Brother Liu. It's not bad. Come, here, let's open a game. I bet Chen Feng will lose within five moves!"

[Chapter 523: Three tricks are three tricks!](#)

"I bet within three moves."

Everyone in the audience was crazy about Chen Feng, only Han Yuer, Shen Yanbing and others were confident in him.

Liu Yuquan punched out fiercely, the temperature in the air dropped suddenly, and countless icicles were born out of thin air. Liu Yuquan shouted fiercely: "Chen Feng, die, take my cold palm!"

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. The index finger of his right hand turned into the color of purple jade, and he lightly touched the wind of his palm. Only a click was heard. All the ice cubes were broken into powder.

However, Chen Feng's fingers collided with Liu Yuchuan's fist, and both of them took a step back.

Chen Feng also estimated that Liu Yuquan's strength was between the peak of the third building and the fourth building in the gods.

Liu Yuquan laughed and said: "Chen Feng, this should be your full strength, right? You can get a tie with me! Do you know that I have not used my full strength at all, only used about eighth of my strength!"

"As long as I do my best, I can easily kill you."

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Really?"

Feeling very ridiculous in his heart, Liu Yuquan used eight points of effort, but he only used one point.

Chen Feng was impatient and entangled with Liu Yuquan again. He slowly drew out the Ziyue Knife and pointed it at Liu Yuquan.

Chen Feng sneered: "You forced me to use the Thunder Tyrant knife, very good, very good, you can do this step, and your mission is completed, then now..."

Chen Feng paused, and suddenly shouted sharply: "You should die now!"

Speaking of leaping up into the sky, the Ziyue Sword cut out extremely sharply, and there was a thunder in the air.

With an overwhelming and violent sharp sword energy, he slashed towards Liu Yuquan. Liu Yuquan himself was still dismissive. When he saw this scene, his face changed suddenly, his face was full of horror, and he exclaimed: "How could you So tough..."

What Chen Feng used to answer him was nine sharp swords!

With nine consecutive cuts, Liu Yuquan barely blocked the three in front.

Everyone only heard a bang. Six knives stood on Liu Yuquan almost at the same time, and the extremely powerful knives directly tore his body into countless pieces.

Seeing this scene, everyone in the audience let out a cry of exclamation, and the faces of the ordinary disciples showed disbelief.

"What? It turns out that Chen Feng still had such a powerful trick, and he easily killed Liu Yuquan, the third peak of the Divine Sect Realm!"

"Killed in one face, Liu Yuquan had no power to fight back!"

They looked at Chen Feng, with a little awe.

But after he killed Liu Yuquan, the people on the high platform didn't show any surprises, but were slightly disappointed.

Golden Retriever King Ye Zhen murmured softly: "Thunder Tyrant Knife is only, is this your limit? Is this your unique skill at the bottom of the box?"

"If this is the case, then you too disappointed me."

Fei Lichun, the master of the Qingmu Gate, also asked Yu Ruyan, who was standing next to him, "If this kid only has this ability, then he is not enough!"

Yu Ruyan smiled: "Don't worry, Sect Master, I will definitely not let you down."

And Ding Qianshan's face also showed a trace of contempt: "It turns out that the Thunder Tyrant Sword is your trump card. Chen Feng, you are really a waste. What is this martial skill in front of me?"

Chen Feng slashed Liu Yuquan with a single blow. Counting just now, he already killed two people in a row.

The tactics are fierce, which is eye-catching.

But at this moment, Chen Feng's heart was murderous, and he had to use blood to extinguish it!

Yesterday, in front of Chen Feng, Ding Qianshan humiliated him like that, said that, and also openly humiliated Han Yuer, saying that he wanted Han Yuer to be his woman. This has violated Chen Feng's inverse scale!

Making him extremely angry, he decided to teach Ding Qianshan an extremely painful lesson.

And the most painful lessons are often made by blood!

So Chen Feng decided that he would never tolerate or show mercy to Ding Qianshan and his party members! As long as you encounter it, kill it!

On the side, Yang Jingtian looked sad when he saw this scene.

He was full of confidence and believed that he had obtained Yang Buyi's Gang Qi penetration body, and his strength was greatly improved. In addition, he had also cultivated very clever martial arts. This time, in the overall rankings, he can definitely compete with Chen Fengyi. Longer and shorter, even competing for the highest ranking.

But Chen Feng's performance at this time shocked him extremely.

He clearly realized that he was definitely not Chen Feng's opponent, and with his understanding of Chen Feng, he felt that Chen Feng had not done his best.

Ding Qianshan looked at other people around him, and then directed at his party members with a disdainful expression: "Liu Yuquan, this trash, I still trusted him so much and asked him to deal with Chen Feng. I didn't expect him to die in Chen. Under the maple knife, I simply lost my face."

Several of the people next to him nodded slowly and looked at Chen Feng with a look of disdain and contempt on their faces.

"Liu Yuquan is really a waste, even Chen Feng can't deal with it!"

"Then Chen Feng's strength seems to be nothing more than the third floor of the Divine Sect Realm, and his skill at the bottom of the box is nothing more than that, definitely not my opponent."

"Liu Yuquan is just the weakest one of us. He died under Chen Feng and doesn't mean anything. For most of us, Chen Feng is not an opponent!"

[Chapter 524: Knife light!](#)

Ding Qianshan looked at them and asked faintly: "Who would like to go up and play with Chen Feng?"

His tone was understatement, with some contempt and disdain.

Up to now, he has never regarded Chen Feng in his eyes, nor has he regarded Chen Feng as an opponent that he can face squarely.

Even if Chen Feng killed Liu Yuquan, he felt that Chen Fengfeng was not worthy of him.

A burly man immediately stood up, arched his hands like Ding Qianshan, and said, "Brother Ding, I will play with that Chen Feng!"

Ding Qianshan glanced at him, nodded slowly, and said: "Liu Yuquan lost my man, Sun Heng, I hope you won't be ashamed again!" *novelusb.com*

Sun Hengning, the burly man, said, "Don't worry, Brother Ding, I will kill Chen Feng."

Then there was a smirk at the corner of his mouth: "I know, Brother Ding, you want to see him looking like he can't survive and die. Don't worry, I will forcibly tear off his limbs, break every bone on his body, and kill him. The blood and even the bone marrow in the body were all drawn out, which just made him unable to die!"

"Let him die in front of Brother Ding for ten days and ten nights, and let him suffer all the pain."

Ding Qianshan was obviously satisfied with his answer, nodded slowly, and said: "If you can do it to my satisfaction, I will give you a pill for clearing the vitality!"

"A clear ventilation pill!"

Hearing these five words, almost all the people around Ding Qianshan were holding their breath, looking at this burly man with a look of envy on his face.

After using it, you can open the Tianbi Shenqiao.

The fourth floor of the Shenmen realm, the associated meridian is the Foot Taiyin Lung Meridian, and the corresponding orifice point of the Foot Taiyin Lung Meridian is the Tianbi Shenqiao.

After taking the Yiqing Tongqi Pill, it can make the fourth floor and the fifth floor barrier-free again, and easily break through the fifth floor of the Dao Shenmen realm!

The party feathers around Ding Qianshan are basically the strength of the mid-stage and peak of the fourth floor, a clear ventilation pill, to them, it is simply better than everything in the world!

And the few other people who are not interested in it have already entered the fifth floor of the Divine Gate Realm!

Not to mention them, those in the audience, upon hearing these words, their faces were full of envy, and their eyes were full of awe when they looked at Ding Qianshan.

I have long heard that Ding Qianshan is not only powerful, but also very wealthy. Looking at it now, it is indeed well-deserved, and he can easily come up with a clear ventilation pill. This kind of worth, I am afraid that the ordinary inner sect Taishang elder is not enough. in this way.

It was as if Chen Feng hadn't heard Ding Qianshan's words. He was just standing on the stage of life and death with a faint expression. He looked at all of this very quietly, his eyes calm, with a faint mockery hanging around his mouth, as if he was watching a group of clowns.

However, such a quiet performance was regarded as cowardice by Ding Qianshan and others, who believed that he did not dare to take the initiative to challenge.

Ding Qianshan cast a wink at Sun Heng. Sun Heng knew, jumped to the stage of life and death, looked at Chen Feng with disdain, and said provocatively:

"Chen Feng, you rubbish, I am Sun Heng who is ranked 37th in the overall ranking, the fourth highest building in the Divine Door Realm, will you dare to challenge me?"

Then he laughed loudly: "Chen Feng, I was wrong. I shouldn't say my strength. I say it, I'm afraid I will scare you away."

Chen Feng looked at him, frowning, and said coldly: "If you want to fight, you can fight, why so much nonsense?"

Sun Heng wrinkled his brows together, and said with a cold voice: "So, you are going to challenge me?"

Chen Feng nodded slowly: "That's right!"

Sun Heng let out a burst of laughter: "Chen Feng, you are a trash, you really don't know how high the sky is. Do you think you can mean anything by killing Liu Yuquan?"

"Tell you, Liu Yuquan is the weakest among us. His strength is a lot worse than mine. You can kill him, but you can never be my opponent!"

He twisted his hands together, made a creak, looked at Chen Feng, and said grimly: "Chen Feng, have you heard what I said to Senior Brother Ding?"

"Tell you, those words are by no means a lie. I will definitely follow them. The more painful you tortured, the happier Brother Ding will be, and the more generous the reward will be."

There was a trace of contempt between Chen Feng's eyebrows and a sneer at the corner of his mouth: "Could it be possible that you were apprenticeship in Qian Yuanzong to learn art in order to be a dog for others?"

"When a dog should be so happy, this is the first time I have seen it!"

His words hit Sun Heng's pain, and Sun Heng's face immediately became extremely hideous and terrifying, and he roared: "Little bunny, you are looking for death!"

Chen Feng answered him with a cold knife!

Chen Feng didn't bother to talk nonsense with him anymore, screamed, leaped into the sky, and the Ziyue knife came out.

A round and a half-month-like cold blade light emerged, slashing towards Sun Heng at an extremely swift speed.

Seeing the light of the knife, everyone felt that their heartstrings had been struck, and their hearts pounded.

The light of the knife is extremely cold and beautiful, but I don't know why, everyone saw it, but there was a tragic and incomparable determination in their hearts, and there was a sudden desolation in their hearts!

It is the breaking knife!

Chen Feng directly used the Breaking Knife, because he could see that Sun Heng's strength was at the pinnacle of the fourth building. I am afraid that it will take some time to solve him.

And Chen Feng has always hated such trouble!

[Chapter 525: Crush!](#)

Sun Heng laughed wildly: "Chen Feng, you little bastard, how dare you use a knife in front of me?"

He roared wildly, the knife in his hand was out of its sheath, and his weapon was also a knife, but it was a thick-backed golden scale machete!

It was four or five times bigger than Chen Feng's Purple Moon Knife, and it was almost like a huge door.

His swordsmanship is also arrogant and domineering, powerful!

He roared wildly: "Strike the Five Mountains!"

The big sword in his hand was like a door, slashed at Chen Feng heavily, and a sword that was as heavy as a mountain, hit Chen Feng heavily. *novelUsb.com*

And his face also showed a smug look. This force smashed into the five mountains, and it was a sword technique he used to press the bottom of the box. It was an eighth-grade yellow martial skill. It was cut with a single knife, and it had hundreds of thousands of kilograms of power!

He used this as a trick, not knowing how many opponents he defeated.

In his opinion, Chen Feng's blade was as bright as a moonlight. Being beautiful is beautiful, but there is no such thing as a fart at all. He will definitely be crushed directly by his own knife, and then he will chop Chen Feng in two.

"Oh, it's over, Chen Feng is over. Brother Sun Heng's knife has a power of hundreds of thousands of catties. I have seen it with my own eyes. He used this knife to split the lake water more than ten meters deep, which was difficult to heal for a long time. A good-looking knife is good-looking, but how could it be his opponent, who is not able to withstand a blow!"

"Yes, it's a pity. Chen Feng can reach this level at a young age. He can be regarded as a young talent, but today he will die in the hands of Senior Brother Sun."

"Deserve it, who made him offend Senior Brother Ding! If you offend Senior Brother Ding, as long as he stays in Qian Yuanzong, someone will kill him!"

There was a lot of discussion below, and they all stared at the battle on the stage of life and death without blinking.

On the high platform, the high-level officials of the various big sects who watched the battle, as well as the elders of the inner sect and the Supreme elders of Qian Yuanzong, saw this scene, but their reaction was completely different from these ordinary disciples.

Quite a few people showed awe-inspiring color in their eyes, and their faces were extremely surprised, exclaiming in their mouths: "This, this turned out to be..."

Yang Buyi was stroking his beard, and his expression was very leisurely. When he saw this knife, his hand suddenly tightened and several beards had been pulled off, but he seemed unaware, just staring at the stage of life and death.

And Yang Chao stared at the life and death stage, his eyes gloomy and his face was ugly.

The golden lion king Ye Zhen, with a playful smile at the corner of his mouth, nodded slowly: "It's kind of interesting!"

The cold blade light of Yuehua had already collided with the thick blade energy of a mountain.

A scene that made everyone dumbfounded appeared, seemingly fierce and evil, as if the sword energy of a mountain was pressed down, after contacting the cold light of the moon, it quickly disappeared, and then disappeared. It's as if it has never appeared in this world.

The Yuehua-like blade light was undamaged, and then he slashed Sun Heng's body heavily with an extremely fierce attitude.

There was an expression of disbelief on Sun Heng's face, his eyes widened, as if he had never expected this scene.

He stood there motionless, and suddenly, a blood line appeared in the center of his body, extending from his forehead to his abdomen!

Then, with a soft sound, his body split in half, exploded, and blood was splashed!

Seeing this scene, many disciples in the audience exclaimed together, and everyone looked at this scene in disbelief!

One knife, only one knife! Chen Feng killed Sun Heng at the pinnacle of the fourth floor of the Divine Sect Realm, and with such a crushing method, Sun Heng had no power to fight back!

"How is it possible? How is it possible? Senior Brother Sun Heng is so tough, he is a warrior at the pinnacle of the fourth building, he was killed by Chen Feng, how powerful is Chen Feng?"

"It is unbelievable that Chen Feng has already broken through the fifth floor if he can kill the peak powerhouse of the fourth floor? But he seems to have only the third floor!"

"It turns out that this knife is Chen Feng's skill at the bottom of the box. We thought that the knife just now was his skill at the bottom of the box, but compared with this knife, the knife he just killed Liu Yuquan was nothing at all!"

"Yes, this sword is definitely his skill at the bottom of the box, but I don't know that this sword is a yellow-rank martial skill!"

"I guess, at least the eighth-rank yellow or even the ninth-rank yellow martial arts, but I don't know where he got it!"

"This Chen Feng is really a proud man of heaven, he is so tough at a young age!"

Everyone exclaimed.

At this moment, the crowd suddenly let out a cold snort of disdain: "Then there is another fart. No matter how amazing he is, he is so beautiful. Is he better than Brother Ding? Is he better than Brother Ding? One finger can crush him!"

Hearing this sentence, many people were silent.

Indeed, this person is telling the truth, how can Chen Feng be as good as Senior Brother Ding?

Hearing these discussions in the audience, Ding Qianshan's face showed a slight smile, but then it became gloomy again.

He looked at the corpse on the stage, faintly spit out two words: "Waste!"

The word waste naturally refers to Sun Heng who was beheaded by Chen Feng.

He looked at Chen Feng and said faintly: "You little bastard, you are a little more powerful than I thought. It seems that it can cause me a little trouble, and I need to spend some time."

[Chapter 526: Come on together!](#)

But his eyes were still full of disdain when he looked at Chen Feng. He still didn't put Chen Feng in his eyes, and didn't think Chen Feng was worth his hands.

In his eyes, Chen Feng was nothing more than a trivial trouble.

At this moment, on the high cliff of the watch, Yang Chao stood beside Yang Buyi and whispered: "Father, do you want me..."

Yang Buyi slowly shook his head, interrupted his words, and said, "Watch the changes and don't do anything at will. When can your impetuous temperament change?"

Yang Chao nodded and said, "Yes!"

Ye Zhen glanced at Wang Chixia next to him, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, and said again: "It's kind of interesting."

Wang Chixia laughed: "Sect Master, although my strength is not high, but these eyes are quite accurate."

Fei Lichun, the owner of the green wooden door, looked at Yu Ruyan and nodded slowly, saying, "Yes!"

Ding Qianshan looked at the people around him and said coldly: "Which one of you will go up? Kill this little bunny!"

After he asked this sentence, he encountered a rare cold spot. The people around him stared at each other, but none of them stood up.

No way, Chen Feng's move just now really shocked them.

Sun Heng at the pinnacle of the fourth floor of the Divine Sect Realm was slashed by Chen Feng. Those of them whose strength was similar to that of Sun Heng naturally felt hesitant and jealous.

Seeing this scene, Ding Qianshan was very dissatisfied, frowned, and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

At this moment, Chen Feng walked to the edge of the stage of life and death, looking down at them, with a playful smile on his mouth, and said lightly:

"Okay, don't come one by one, let's go together! My time is precious, I don't have time to spend here with you!"

"what?"

Hearing Chen Feng's words, everyone in the audience looked at each other in disbelief.

"What? Chen Feng actually wants to challenge everyone except Ding Qianshan, is he crazy?"

"Oh, this Chen Feng is really arrogant. Does he think he is so great for killing Sun Heng and Liu Yuquan? He wants to challenge so many people!"

"You know, Ding Qianshan has seven or eight people under him, and their strength has exceeded the fourth floor!"

"This Chen Feng is really looking for death by himself!"

"Deserve it, this kind of person is arrogant and arrogant, knowing that the sky is so great, and he deserves it if he died!"

At this time, after hearing what Chen Feng said, the people under Ding Qianshan looked at each other and hesitated.

Let them go alone to fight against Chen Feng, they dare not, but let them rush on, they feel ashamed.

But at this time, Yang Chao suddenly jumped out and announced loudly: "Okay, it's that way, Chen Feng announced that he would challenge many people under Ding Qianshan!"

He wanted Chen Feng to die immediately, so he immediately ordered the matter down for fear that Chen Feng would regret it.

Chen Feng looked at him with a sneer at the corner of his mouth: "Elder Yang, you are really very impatient!"

Yang Chao looked at him with a grinning smile on his face: "Little bastard, you are looking for death by yourself. You can't blame others. I think who can save you this time! You face the people under Ding Qianshan, and you will never survive. "

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Really? Then you just keep your dog's eyes open and watch it!"

At this time, Ding Qianshan was also impatient, and he immediately pointed out five people:

"You, you, and you, five of you, hurry up on stage!"

The five people he spotted didn't dare to disobey his orders and had to jump on the stage of life and death.

Ding Qianshan looked at Chen Feng with a sneer at the corner of his mouth: "Chen Feng, you have committed sins and cannot live. You are a trash, arrogant and arrogant. You think you can challenge many of my people."

"I don't bully you, so I will let the five of them go up and face you. Although your sword just now was a bit interesting, it also consumed more than half of your qi. I see what you can do!"

Five people were on the stage of life and death, presenting an encircling circle, enclosing Chen Feng in the middle.

And when they were in the encirclement, Chen Feng entered Ding like an old monk, without even looking at them.

After the encirclement was formed, the expressions of the five people were all loose, and the leader of them looked at Chen Feng and said with a grinning smile:

"I am Tian Hao, who is ranked 34th in the overall ranking! Chen Feng, you little bastard, you are really looking for death by yourself, do you know?"

"Any one of the five of us, we only fight alone, I'm afraid that it may not be your opponent, but you dare to fight more than one. Don't blame us for being cruel! Tell you, death is waiting for you The only ending!"

The other four also nodded their heads, their faces showed the look of winning, looking at Chen Feng, there was a sneer of disdain.

In their view, they definitely won this time.

At this time, Ding Qianshan suddenly shouted: "Don't talk nonsense, come quickly and kill him!"

"Who can kill this kid with my own hands, I will reward a Pill of Clearing Ventilation! Not only that, I even have an advanced martial art reward!"

Hearing this sentence, the breath of these five people became heavy, and it was natural to clear the effect of the Qi Pill. And Ding Qianshan has always had a high-sightedness, and the advanced martial arts in his mouth are at least eighth-grade yellow.

Not every disciple has a background like Yang Jingtian, and not every disciple is as talented as Chen Feng and has endless adventures.

[Chapter 527: Siege](#)

Most people, during the years of Qian Yuanzong's several years, may only have the opportunity to practice a technique that is higher than the seventh grade of Huang.

Even the top players in the overall list are no exception.

For them, this is an extremely important thing. The five people looked at each other, and without talking nonsense, they rushed to Chen Feng together!

Some of these five people used palms and fists, while others used weapons, and at the same time they launched almost their strongest attacks, and they were extremely powerful.

The sound shook the sky, all kinds of sword aura, overwhelming the sky, slammed towards Chen Feng.

And many of them released their martial souls at the same time. This is also a lesson learned from before, even if the martial arts soul can't be released, Chen Feng will be beheaded.

The martial arts are different, colorful, and really beautiful.

For a time, the stage of life and death was shrouded in various colors and sounds, which seemed beautiful, but in fact, there was infinite murder hidden inside.

Five violent powers rushed towards Chen Feng. Chen Feng was in the center of this whirlpool. A little carelessness, being involved in it, was the end of a broken body.

While Chen Feng stood in it, it was like walking in a leisurely courtyard, calm and calm.

This calm temperament made the high-level people on the high platform look at it, and their eyes were full of splendor.

Ye Zhen sighed softly: "With this mind and calmness alone, this son's future achievements are absolutely limitless."

Seeing that the five violent powers were about to hit Chen Feng at the same time, Tian Hao and the other five people showed triumphant expressions on their faces. They seemed to have seen Chen Feng being burned to pieces by them.

But at this moment, Chen Feng's eyes suddenly flashed a sharp light, and the Ziyue Dao suddenly unsheathed.

The people in the audience were always watching this battle, and their hearts trembled suddenly.

coming! coming! Since Chen Feng's Zongmen Grand Competition, as long as the Ziyue Knife is out of its sheath, it must drink human blood to return it!

Chen Feng slashed out, and the cold light of the sword, like a moonlight, lit up again, and an exclamation suddenly sounded below!

"Come and see, that horrible knife was used by Chen Feng again!"

"Chen Feng is going to pull a person back before he died. His sword is extremely powerful, enough to kill one of them!"

"Yes, I think so too, Chen Feng is definitely not willing to die like this!"

Not only did they think so, but the five people who besieged Chen Feng also thought so, and the direction Chen Feng cut with this knife was exactly where Tian Hao was.

Seeing this scene, Tian Hao was shocked.

He thinks that what he said just now angered Chen Feng and forced Chen Feng to attack him. He regretted it, but it was too late.

He had to pull back and retreat in the opposite direction of Chen Feng's long sword. He didn't notice that the direction Chen Feng's long sword was cutting was not straight, but slightly curved, with an arc.

So he could only want to retreat diagonally, not directly behind. After retreating like this, he was very close to the other man who besieged Chen Feng, and the two were about to collide!

The man was getting ready to go, but just saw Tian Hao hitting this way, and in desperation, he had to forcibly regain the energy that had already been sent out.

With this, Chen Feng easily resolved the two attacks!

At this time, Chen Feng's hand turned the Purple Moon Knife lightly, and the sky full of moonlight light quietly dispersed.

It turned out that Chen Feng's knife was only a false move, and after scaring Tian Hao back, he took it away by himself.

Seeing this scene, Tian Hao was first dumbfounded, then his face flushed, his heart was extremely embarrassed, and his eyes were so angry that he was so frightened by Chen Feng's false move!

This made him think that Chen Feng had caused him to lose a lot of face and made him faceless.

Ding Qianshan in the audience also snorted coldly when he saw this scene: "Trash!"

Needless to say, Tian Hao was naturally scolded.

Just when Tian Hao was extremely embarrassed and wanted to fight back, he suddenly discovered that Chen Feng had jumped up again and slashed at him and the person next to him with a long knife.

The cold moonlight-like blade light flashed again, and the eyes of the two of them flashed a moment of hesitation, not knowing whether Chen Feng's sword was a real move or a false move!

But in the end they chose to retreat. In their view, there was no need to fight Chen Feng. After all, they had five people and could easily defeat Chen Feng.

What if Chen Feng's knife is really a desperate knife? Wouldn't they both be killed in this case?

And the cheap price will be picked up by the other three people, which is really a loss for them. They all wanted to let others die, let others take on Chen Feng's desperate knife, and then pick up the bargain by themselves.

Senior Brother Ding has just said that Chen Feng doesn't have much qi left, only the ability to make another stab, so why bother to fight him? When this knife is used on someone else, then easily kill him, how good is that?

With this mentality, the two retreated again, and under Chen Feng's intentional persecution, their bodies also blocked the attack of the other person!

At this time, the three people are already standing together!

At this moment, a cold light flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Suddenly he tossed the Purple Moon Knife high in his hand and threw it into the sky. Everyone on and off the stage was shocked by his sudden action, and his eyes were involuntarily attracted by the Purple Moon Knife and looked up. go with.

[Chapter 528: How about five people? Kill it!](#)

But at this moment, Chen Feng stood on the stage of life and death, like a mountain, and then slammed out his fists, and there was a sound of dragon roar in the air. Two dragon-shaped cyclones suddenly appeared, standing towards The three of them slammed.

Everyone on and off the stage felt as if they were on the battlefield at this time, surrounded by a battlefield atmosphere!

The first move of the Dragon God Fist: Dragon fights in the wild!

At this time, Chen Feng slammed the Dragon God Fist, and the dragon fought in the wild. He was already in the realm of Xiaocheng, and before he was more powerful.

And these two dragon-shaped cyclones had already enveloped Tian Hao and the other three who were standing together.

The three of them, surrounded by the offensive of the dragon fighting in the wild, even felt the terrible atmosphere of the battlefield, they were shocked for a while, and their souls were seized, and they all forgot to resist!

This is also the special effect of the dragon fighting in the wild, and when they come back to their senses and want to resist, it is too late.

The dragon fights in the wild. The powerful dragon-shaped cyclone hits them hard!

Just listened to a bang, and then everyone in the audience saw where Tian Hao and three were standing. It exploded a cloud of blood!~~no~~[VeluSB.com](#)

The bodies of the three of them disappeared, and the blood mist rose from the sky!

No bones left!

Punch! With just one punch, Chen Feng turned the bones of the three powerful men from the fourth floor of the Divine Sect Realm into blood mist!

Seeing this scene, everyone in the audience was extremely shocked, and many people even groaned helplessly.

What kind of powerful martial arts is this? Could this be Chen Feng's weapon at the bottom of the box? And the previous one was not actually true, this punch was!

"Chen Feng is simply too powerful. His martial arts at the bottom of the box are endless. Only one at a time is enough to shock us. It's too strong!"

Many more people have been shocked by Chen Feng and don't know what to say!

At this time, seeing the other three people being blasted into blood mist, the eyes of the two people who were ordered to kill Chen Feng were extremely shocked.

They didn't expect Chen Feng to have such a powerful boxing technique. At this time, the Purple Moon Sword fell from the sky, and Chen Feng caught the Purple Moon Sword, leaped into the sky, screamed, and cut out again!

This time, the Desperate Knife was really the Desperate Knife. It was cut out with a single knife. Before one of them recovered, a huge wound appeared on the neck, and his head flew up in the air.

Then the last person looked at Chen Feng with horror and trembling, with great fear in his eyes.

He was so frightened that he couldn't even raise the spirit of resistance at all. Chen Feng held the Purple Moon Knife like this and walked slowly in front of him.

This disciple suddenly thumped and knelt on the ground, kowtow to Chen Feng, crying and crying, and shouted: "Brother Chen Feng, Brother Chen Feng, forgive me, I'm here to kill you on Ding Qianshan's order. Yes, you spared my life, you go find him!"

Chen Feng stared at him with cold eyes.

"You follow Ding Qianshan, insulting others and doing all evil things in Qian Yuanzong. I heard that each of you has dozens of lives in your hands. There are ordinary disciples of Qian Yuanzong and innocent people under the mountain. "

"When you killed them, when they begged you, did you spare them?"

This disciple was speechless, with a very regretful expression on his face.

Chen Feng sneered and waved the knife in his hand lightly. The first two sections of this disciple's body fell heavily to the ground.

Then Chen Feng walked to the edge of the stage of life and death, staring at Yang Chao in the distance, and let out a long smile.

"How about five people? Five people come to fight, and I can kill them easily? Some people, keep your dog's eyes open, it doesn't matter if there are more people!"

What he said was obviously scolding Yang Chao, but Yang Chao was robbed of Chen Feng's momentum to kill five people in a row, and he didn't even say anything to resist. He just stared at Chen Feng with a gloomy expression on his face!

On the high platform, the master of the green wooden door, Fei Lichun, let out a burst of laughter: "This little guy, it's really interesting. So many stunts of pressing the bottom of the box are not used once, but used one at a time."

"It's really irritating to make people look at it. I can't wait to pry his head open to see how much stuff is hidden inside!"

But Ye Zhenzhen laughed wildly, his expression was very happy, and he clapped his hands and said, "This little guy is not afraid and not afraid. As a disciple of the Nei Sect, he dares to challenge the powerful Nei Sect elder!"

"Strong and fierce, invincible, do whatever you want, I like this character!"

He didn't know that what Chen Feng was visualizing was the Great Asura's Faxiang, that's the character!

Chen Feng looked at Yang Chao and asked slowly: "Elder Yang. I defeated five people at a time. Among these five, the weakest is the peak of the fourth building in the Divine Sect Realm, ranking third in the overall list. fourteen."

"I killed them all at once, so what is my current ranking above the overall list?"

Yang Chao looked at him with a trace of strong hostility flashing in his eyes, and then said slowly: "Among the five people you defeated, the highest ranked twentieth on the overall list. Although you killed them all at once, you The ranking can only be improved to the 20th overall ranking."

His remarks were very shameless, and he was clearly suppressing Chen Feng.

Chen Feng killed five masters between 20 and 34 on the overall list at once. How could his strength be comparable to that of the 20th overall ranking? At least you have to raise your ranking to the top ten to be fair!

[Chapter 529: I let it to you!](#)

He clearly used power for personal gain and deliberately suppressed Chen Feng.

Chen Feng looked indifferent, shook his head lightly, then looked at Yang Chao, and asked: "Then am I eligible to challenge Ding Qianshan now?"

Hearing this sentence, everyone was in a big shock.

"What? Chen Feng actually wants to challenge Senior Brother Ding, is he really crazy?"

"Chen Feng is really arrogant and arrogant. Does he really think he is qualified to challenge Senior Brother Ding by killing a few shrimps?"

"You know, Senior Brother Ding is the first person in the inner sect, but Chen Feng is tyrannical, but Senior Brother Ding can easily kill him with just one hand!"

"Yes, it is absolutely impossible for him to be Senior Brother Ding's opponent. I see him, it is impossible to support the three moves under Senior Brother Ding?"

"His sword move, the first-level boxing technique, is very powerful. Maybe he can resist two moves in the hands of Senior Brother Ding, but it is only two strokes. If he does not have other moves to press the bottom of the box, he will fall after two moves. defeat!"

"The power of Senior Brother Ding's casual blow is equivalent to Chen Feng's desperate skill at the bottom of the box, and the strength of the two is not on the same level!"

Yang Chao smiled sullenly, looked at Chen Feng, and said: "Of course you are not qualified to challenge Ding Qianshan. According to the rules of the sect, only the top ten in the overall ranking are eligible to challenge Ding Qianshan."

There is indeed such a rule in the sect. After all, the number one in the overall ranking is a target of public criticism.

If a Xiaoxi Mi who is the top 100 in the overall ranking is also eligible to challenge the top in the overall ranking, isn't it annoying to be the first in the overall ranking?

Yang Chao was sinister in his heart. He did this to allow Chen Feng to encounter as many battles as possible before challenging Ding Qianshan, expending energy and losing strength.

"No, he is qualified!"

At this moment, among the crowd in the audience, suddenly remembered such a sound, and then everyone looked in the direction where the sound came from.

I saw an ordinary young man slowly stepping out of the crowd and coming to the stage of life and death.

This young man was of medium build, didn't look very strong, his face was ordinary, he belonged to the kind that could not be found in the crowd, there was nothing surprising.

But his temperament is as calm as a mountain, with an indescribable sense of strength and charm. With every step he took, he didn't seem to exert much effort, but he had crossed a distance of several meters, which was obviously a very clever body technique.

And the most rare thing is that he didn't use it deliberately, just like walking slowly, very leisurely and obviously strong in control.

When Chen Feng saw this scene, his gaze suddenly shrank. This ordinary young man who seemed less than 30 years old was absolutely powerful. Among all the disciples present, only Ding Qianshan could defeat him. .

Then Chen Feng took another look, and suddenly felt that this person was a bit familiar, as if he had seen him before.

Seeing a slightly puzzled look on his face, the ordinary young man didn't hide it, smiled and said: "Chen Feng, long time no see, don't you know if you remember me?"

Chen Feng looked at him carefully, and suddenly remembered where he had seen him.

When I was competing in the newcomer list before, it seemed that this ordinary young man would be there for every one of my own competitions.

But when everyone looked down upon him, this ordinary young man would praise himself, thinking he could win in the end.

His deepest impression of ordinary young people is that he is extremely powerful, but he is not angry when a new disciple with low strength speaks offense.

This person is not bullying, he is very generous, and has a benevolent spirit.

The ordinary young man smiled slightly: "It seems that you remember, I am Bai Shanshui, ranking second in the overall list."

When Chen Feng heard this, he couldn't help but feel terrified.

Ranked second in the overall list! It turned out that this ordinary young man turned out to be such a powerful master, second only to Ding Qianshan.

Bai Shanshui didn't say much, but looked at Yang Chao and said in a loud voice: "Elder Yang, according to the rules of the sect, I can give my rank to one person. Now I will give my term to Chen. maple!"

After saying this, there was an uproar in the audience.

"What? Bai Shanshui, who is ranked second, wants to give his place to Chen Feng. Why did he do this?"

"I don't know, but it seems that Bai Shanshui and Chen Feng seem to be very close to each other. In order to allow Chen Feng to challenge Ding Qianshan, he did not hesitate to give up his term."

"Haha, there is a good show to see here. Bai Shanshui shows clearly that Ding Qianshan and Elder Yang were engaged! In order to make Chen Feng consume more energy, Elder Yang asked him to fight Ding Qianshan more. There is no chance of winning! Bai Shanshui is for Chen Feng to face Ding Qianshan in his current state!"

"Yes, you must know that although Chen Feng has consumed a huge amount of energy, he has already reached a peak in consecutive victories! As the saying goes, if you do not challenge Ding Qianshan now, if Chen Feng does not challenge Ding Qianshan, it will be even more difficult to fight when the momentum subsides!"

After Yang Chao heard Bai Shanshui's words, his face became even more gloomy. Looking at Bai Shanshui, he said coldly: "Are you sure you want to do this?"

Bai Shanshui said faintly: "Yes, I have already thought about it, I want to give my ranking to Chen Feng."

Yang Chao took a deep breath, his eyes flickering.

He intentionally disagrees, but this is the rule of the sect and is allowed by the sect.

[Chapter 530: Ding Qianshan, can you dare to fight?](#)

And at this time, the other seven of the Eight Main Schools were all watching from the cliff. If he refused forcibly, it would cause people to laugh. He had to agree, and he could not disagree.

He slowly nodded his head with a gloomy expression, and said: "According to the rules of the sect, this is allowed! However, if Chen Feng fails in the challenge, he will lose this ranking and will not return it to you."

"All the welfare benefits of the second place will never have to do with you anymore."

Bai Shanshui smiled slightly, waved his hand and said, "I know."

His attitude made Yang Chao even more angry, but he couldn't attack, so he could only snorted coldly.

At this moment, Chen Feng spoke. He looked at Bai Shanshui and smiled and said, "Brother Bai, I remember that you were still seventh in the overall ranking, but now you are already second. Congratulations."

Bai Shanshui looked at Chen Feng with a gentle look, and smiled faintly: "Speaking of which, I was able to climb from seventh to second, thanks to Chen Feng."

"Oh, thanks to me?" Chen Feng said in astonishment: "What do you say?"

Bai Shanshui said: "You can tell, after I entered the top ten in the overall list, I was arrogant and emotional. I always felt that I was far above people of the same age, and it was meaningless to practice. Therefore, I slackened my practice."

"So, I kept stopping at the seventh position, but I saw your performance in the rookie list that time. To be honest, there were only four words in my mind at the beginning: amazing is amazing! That's it!"

"You are so young, almost ten years younger than me, but you behave so well, to be honest, far more than me ten years ago! I was greatly stimulated, and after I went back, I retreat and practice hard. After that, I challenged the five people in front of me one after another, defeated them one by one, and improved the ranking to second place!"

"Furthermore, when you were on the rookie list, although your strength was not high, the indomitable momentum also inspired me!"

"So..." He looked at Chen Feng with deep eyes, and said, "I also want to thank you Chen Feng!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "Brother is too polite."

He didn't expect to be able to bear such a good fruit, and he was also very happy. Bai Shanshui was obviously very kind to him, but Chen Feng still had to figure out his purpose.

Looking at Bai Shanshui, Chen Feng said solemnly, "Brother Bai, but I still want to ask, why did you give me second place? I don't believe it is because of the two reasons just now."

Chen Feng has always felt very keen. For the two reasons just now, it is possible that Bai Shanshui is grateful to him, but he will never take such a big risk to give himself the second place in the overall list.

Bai Shanshui looked at Chen Feng, with a wry smile at the corner of his mouth: "Junior Brother Chen Feng, your feelings are too sharp."

"Yes, you are right. The reason why I gave you the second place is not for those two reasons, but for other reasons."

Chen Feng said: "I would like to hear the details."

Bai Shanshui glanced at Chen Feng, and then at Ding Qianshan, a touch of extreme pain suddenly appeared in his eyes, but he hid it deeply, and the color of pain disappeared.

He whispered: "Chen Feng, do you know, I am a few years older than Ding Qianshan, but we both entered the Waizong in the same year, entered the Neizong in the same year, and were on the overall rankings in the same year. Starting from the Waizong competition, he Just keep pressing on my head!"

"Wai Zong Da Bi, he is the first, I am the second. The newcomer list, he is the first, I am the second. And later, he even reached the top of the overall list! In these years, I have at least dozens of I fought with him times, but never won, and in recent years it has been getting worse and worse!"

"Originally, I was able to survive dozens of moves from his hands, but in recent years, I couldn't even support more than ten moves. This year, when I challenge him, I will lose even with one move."

"Don't think I am second in the overall ranking. It seems to be prominent, but in fact, Ding Qianshan's strength is far superior to the second place, at least I am not his opponent at all!"

After hearing these words, Chen Feng took a deep breath, and everyone in the audience shouted loudly and exclaimed.

They all knew that Qing Ding Qianshan was extremely powerful, but they didn't expect that the second person in the overall ranking admitted personally: Ding Qianshan was far superior to all of them.

This made everyone even more amazed.

Bai Shanshui's body trembled suddenly, and there was pain in his eyes: "Now I have no problem when I face others every time. My strength can be 100%, even supernormal."

"But when I face Ding Qianshan, every time I can't even raise my desire to fight, I'm very scared, facing him, I have formed a demon!"

"I don't dare to fight him at all now, so what use is it for me to be second? So I give you the ranking! Chen Feng, you are a fledgling newcomer, no one in the world is afraid, and you are superb. You are more likely to defeat Ding Qianshan than I am!"

He looked at Chen Feng, and Chen Feng suddenly felt a heavy burden on his body. The young man in front of him who seemed to be peaceful but actually did not know how many trials and hardships he had experienced, put all his efforts on his body.

Chen Feng took a deep breath and said solemnly, "Senior Brother Bai, I understand, don't worry!"

He didn't say much, only said three words 'Don't worry', but his tone was so serious that it made people feel that he would do his best for this sentence.

Bai Shanshui glanced at him with relief, then slowly walked down the stage of life and death.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, pointed the Purple Moon Knife in his hand at Ding Qianshan, and said in a deep voice, "Ding Qianshan, I am now the second in the overall ranking to challenge you, can I dare to fight?"

Ding Qianshan looked at Chen Feng, still with disdain and a hint of contempt in his eyes, and said lightly: "You little thing, although just an ant, it looks like a stronger ant."

"I thought you would cause me a little trouble, but now it has become a troublesome trouble for me, but even so, you are nothing more than a trouble."