

Peerless 531

[Chapter 531: You can't hold on to three tricks](#)

"If I really want to use my strength, I can solve you easily!"

He suddenly showed a playful smile at the corner of his mouth and said, "Chen Feng, do you know why I keep letting others fight you without doing it myself? It's not because I'm afraid of you, but because I feel like wasting my time. Fighting with an ant like you is really not worth it!"

"But well, since you are talking about it, then I will fulfill you."

He sighed softly: "Never mind, since you have to go to death, then I must waste my hands and feet and end up with you."

Looking at Chen Feng, he had already made a decision in his heart. He had to come to the stage of life and death with an extremely tyrannical and unparalleled attitude, and instantly kill Chen Feng, and then let everyone worship him!

Chen Feng said nothing, but nodded slowly, then walked to the side of the life and death stage and gave this way to Ding Qianshan.

Ding Qianshan smiled slightly, his body was like a fallen leaf, he didn't see any movement, it seemed that there was only a gust of wind, he was rolled up, and then fluttering, he floated on the stage of life and death.

He landed on his feet without a trace of dust!

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng's eyes narrowed.

Ding Qianshan is indeed well-deserved, and his strength is very strong. He showed this light effort. It's far better than his own vague steps.

But Chen Feng was not afraid, the strength he showed at this time was just the tip of the iceberg.

The crowd surrounding the audience exclaimed even more.

"Ding Qianshan's body method is really amazing, extremely powerful, and it feels extremely ethereal, like a fallen leaf, without any smoke or fire."

"What do you know, this is the top ninth-rank yellow-level body technique, and Senior Brother Ding has already trained it to the point where he can do whatever he wants!"

"It turned out to be a ninth-rank Huang ranked light body technique. It's too powerful. How much can Ding Qianshan have at the bottom of the box?"

"Hey, what is this? Brother Ding's cultivation technique and martial arts, which one is not the top-notch? This ninth grade yellow rank, in his opinion, is nothing but ordinary!"

"Although Chen Feng has some strength, he is still far behind Senior Brother Ding."

"Yes, Senior Brother Ding can easily kill him, it depends on Senior Brother Ding's mood."

Ding Qianshan came to the stage of life and death, looked at Chen Feng, with a playful smile on his mouth, and suddenly stretched out three fingers.

Chen Feng sneered and said, "What do you mean?"

"Three tricks, I only use three tricks!" Ding Qianshan's face was extremely arrogant, as if he was in control of everything with a smile: "Within the three tricks, I will definitely kill you!"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Then what if I survive the three moves? What about you?"

"impossible!"

Ding Qianshan showed an extremely confident smile on his face, as if everything he said was the truth: "You absolutely cannot survive the three tricks. You don't need to make such assumptions, there is no such possibility!"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Then try!"

At this time, Yang Chao in the distance was already shaking with excitement.

He couldn't wait to watch the scene where Chen Feng was killed by Ding Qianshan. He shouted impatiently, "Ding Qianshan, the number one in the overall ranking, against. Chen Feng, the second in the overall ranking! Go!"

Almost at the same time when these two words were uttered, Chen Feng found that the aura in Ding Qianshan's body was rising rapidly.

Obviously there is no wind, but Ding Qianshan's robe is hunting and hunting, bulging like a balloon, and his aura is rising steadily.

Just now, Ding Qianshan's aura remained at a level that everyone couldn't see through. He suddenly came to the fourth building, then the fifth building, the middle of the fifth building, and the peak of the fifth building.

When they finally reached the peak of the fifth building, everyone held their breath and wanted to see what happened next.

Everyone seemed to have a bang in their ears, and then they saw the momentum of Ding Qianshan, broke through to the sixth building, and stopped at the sixth building!

Chen Feng took a deep breath, his eyes revealed a solemn color.

Ding Qianshan turned out to be a master of the sixth building!

You know, the sixth floor and the fifth floor are completely different concepts. The strength is far beyond the former. I don't know how much. Chen Feng has never encountered such a strong opponent. This is his first match. The sixth strongest!

But Chen Feng didn't have the slightest fear. On the contrary, there seemed to be flames burning in his eyes. It was a strong fighting spirit!

He was so excited that he clenched the handle of the Purple Moon Knife!

No one thought that it was Chen Feng who made the move first!

He only heard Chen Feng's cold drink, leaping up into the sky, his figure resembling a flash of lightning, and the purple moon knife in his hand was suddenly unsheathed, and he cut it towards Ding Qianshan!

The brilliance of the cold moon. Put it up again, and head towards Ding Qianshan!

Everyone below suddenly exclaimed!

Chen Feng's knife was already stunning in this overall ranking comparison, making everyone else a foil. He didn't know how many masters he had killed with this knife, and Ding Qianshan was able to catch it. Did he make this cut?

Facing Chen Feng's tyrannical offensive, Ding Qianshan showed a disdainful smile, looked at Chen Feng, and said faintly: "You don't think I'm the same as those junkies, do you?"

Chen Feng's sword gesture was so swift that he came to him in a blink of an eye, and he didn't even have a chance to think.

[Chapter 532: The body is the same mountain!](#)

While Ding Qianshan's movements seemed slow, but in fact he was almost at the extreme. He was like driving away a fly. With a light wave of his right hand that seemed indifferent, he hit Chen Feng with incomparable precision. Purple Moon Knife.

Just hearing the loud bang of 'Bang', it was like two huge pieces of metal hitting, Chen Feng's Purple Moon Knife flew directly into the air!

The people below exclaimed!

"Chen Feng's knife was shot directly by Brother Ding with the palm of his hand? That is the palm of Senior Brother Ding!"

"That is, Senior Brother Ding's body-building exercises are not for white cultivation. The flesh is very powerful!"

"Haha, Chen Feng, an irresponsible trash, dare to challenge Senior Brother Ding in vain, and now his proud trick of pressing the bottom of the box is easily broken by Senior Brother Ding!"

"He should be aware of the huge gap between the two sides now? I wonder if he will regret challenging Senior Brother Ding!"

Ding Qianshan looked at Chen Feng and said with disdain: "Now do you realize the huge gap between the two of us? The bottom-of-the-box trick you are proud of is just my ordinary move."

However, he did not see any horror on Chen Feng's face, but a trace of pride.

Chen Feng yelled coldly, stepped forward, and slammed his fists out. Two dragon-shaped cyclones roared out and roared in anger. The sound of the dragon's roar suddenly sounded and hit Ding Qianshan heavily.

Ding Qianshan raised his eyebrows, only then did he feel that it seemed too easy for him to take Chen Feng's knife just now.

At this time, the dragon-shaped cyclone had arrived in front of him, making him unable to avoid it.

Ding Qianshan just wanted to fight, when he suddenly felt an extremely tragic atmosphere of battle against his face, so that he was shocked!

His body froze, motionless!

At this moment, Chen Feng leaped up into the air, and had already received the Purple Moon Sword that had fallen from the air. With a long roar, the Purple Moon Sword severed its head heavily!

If this knife was cut, even Ding Qianshan would be seriously injured.

But Ding Qianshan's body froze, as if he could only use his body to connect, but he was not in a hurry, an emerald green light flashed across the surface of his body, and the shocked body had returned to normal!

Chen Feng's desperate knife just now was just a false move, and now it is a real move.

In the face of this terrible desperate knife, Ding Qianshan did not dare to neglect such a momentum. He punched fiercely, smashed with one punch and one knife, and there was a loud bang, and the stage of life and death trembled violently. a bit.

The turbulent qi smashed a huge hole on the stage of life and death, and both of them retreated a few steps.

Ding Qianshan looked at Chen Feng and said with a sneer: "I didn't expect that you, this trash, would dare to use false moves when facing me. You are not brave! The sword moves are imaginary, and the fist moves are imaginary. You even fooled me!"

"But unfortunately, in the face of absolute strength, any strategy is useless!"

"Did you know? I just used 20% of my strength just now! And my 20% strength can force you to maximize your strength. Think about how you can be my opponent?"

Chen Feng still had that faint smile on his face, and he slowly shook his head, but his eyes were serious.

The tentative fight just now made him feel that Ding Qianshan's strength is by no means trivial, he needs to use all his cards to deal with him.

That being the case, let's have a hearty battle!

Chen Feng's pride surged from his chest, and he looked up to the sky and laughed!

Ding Qianshan stretched out a finger and said, "What I just said is still valid. I have used two tricks just now, and now there is only one trick left, but with this one, I can kill you!"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Really? You can kill me in one move?"

Ding Qianshan said calmly: "Yes. Since I entered Qian Yuanzong, all the words I have said have never failed. I said that if you kill within a few strokes, you can kill the opponent within a few strokes."

Chen Feng sneered: "It's a pity, today, this sentence will be shattered!"

Ding Qianshan let out a cold snort, and suddenly, his aura rose again, but this time he rose without realm, just aura!

Everyone only saw that countless qi gushing out from his body, and then formed a phantom behind his body.

The phantom grew bigger and taller. At first it was only as high as one person, then it became one foot high, two feet high, and finally became a huge phantom ten feet high.

Almost as huge as the platform of life and death, Ding Qianshan is as small as an ant under his feet.

And this huge phantom is in the shape of a golden armor warrior, wearing heavy armor, wearing a huge helmet on his head, and holding a huge sword in his hand!

This huge sword is ten feet long!

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked, and the disciples who were watching were even shocked and speechless. After a while, there was a burst of crazy exclamation!

"What kind of martial skill is this? It looks extremely powerful!"

"This figure is several tens of meters high, so it's upright!"

"I don't know what kind of martial arts this is, I can only see that the level is very high and very powerful."

A triumphant voice sounded: "You should be short-sighted. This martial skill, called 'Tiaoti Tongshan A', is very powerful. It is said to be able to condense the visual phenomena into virtual shadows, and then activate extremely powerful. A blow!"

[Chapter 533: Destroyer Dragon Claw!](#)

"Ah, so powerful? Then what level of exercise is this?"

When other people heard that they could condense the dharma into a phantom to fight, they all cried out!

"It should be the ninth-rank yellow rank, but this is just a guess! Some people say that it may even have exceeded the scope of the ninth-rank yellow rank. It's too powerful!"

Everyone exclaimed!

And after this trick appeared, those sect elders, Taishang elders, and other sect elders on the high platform also showed unconcealed surprise on their faces!

Yang Buyi sighed softly, with a trace of sullen expression on his face: "It's in vain, I'm still thinking about raising the seedlings of Sedum so that his strength will rise suddenly, and he will make a difference in this overall ranking."

"But think about it now. At that time, it was really wishful thinking. Chen Feng was fine. Look at this Ding Qianshan. How terrible is his strength? Faced with him, I am afraid that Jingtian has no courage to make a move, and he will be directly affected. The momentum is crushed!"

And many Nei Zong elders showed shame on their faces.

Ding Qianshan, the inner sect foundation, has less than ten or twenty years of cultivation, but his cultivation level is not worse than them, or even higher!

Han Yu'er, Shen Yanbing and others stood in the audience with anxious faces.

Han Yu'er was even a little panicked, feeling helpless, shaking lightly all over, with a deep worry in her eyes.

Originally, when the battle started, they were not worried, they were full of confidence in Chen Feng, but at this time, when they saw this huge phantom, they felt this tyrannical aura, even their confidence in Chen Feng Shaken.

Of course, the main reason is that they care about Chen Feng more than anyone, and worry about Chen Feng!

A huge phantom thirty meters high, standing behind Ding Qianshan, Ding Qianshan looked at Chen Feng and let out a burst of triumphant laughter:

"Chen Feng, look, is this something you can resist? This is a huge power that you can't match, or even imagine!"

"One move, one move, I can smash you to pieces!"

Then, his right hand moved forward slowly, making a chopping motion.

Following his movements, the huge phantom 30 meters high behind him stepped forward.

Obviously it looks like a phantom, but this step is to step on a huge footprint on the stage of life and death.

Then the giant sword in his hand, shining with golden brilliance, severed it towards Chen Feng, his huge eyes were full of indifference, like a **** overlooking all living beings!

The long sword was cut down, wrapped in an unparalleled power, and it was a long sword tens of meters long, like a huge mountain.

The disciples who were onlookers around the Life and Death Platform could feel that an extremely fierce and evil wind came towards them, making almost all of them unstable!

Everyone was shocked. They were so far away, and they weren't the main target of attack. They were just as powerful as they were affected!

And what tremendous pressure was facing Chen Feng, who was attacked directly below?

Only Chen Feng knew what it was like to face a sword.

Chen Feng felt that the sword was cut down, and the force contained in it was almost millions of catties. There were still tens of meters away from the ground of the Life and Death Platform, and the stones on the ground had already begun to crack.

And Chen Feng felt even more as if a huge mountain was pressing down, making him even more careful not to resist the idea.

A wave of despair came to life in my heart, as if I could only close my eyes and wait for death, waiting to be smashed into meat sauce.

But then, Chen Feng expelled the despair in his heart, his eyes widened, and he stared at his eyes with stubbornness and unyielding, full of high spirits of fighting!

At such a critical moment, the Hunyuan Yi Qigong and Dragon Elephant Fighting Tian Jue in Chen Feng's body all went crazy.

Two different exercises, two different colors of qi, one is blood red and hot, the other is cold and white!

In the past, these two kinds of gas could hardly operate at the same time, and there would always be some conflicts.

At this moment, at this moment of life and death, the Dragon Elephant Zhan Tian Jue and Hun Yuan Yi Qigong had already operated automatically and formed a perfect and harmonious balance.

The qi in Chen Feng's body skyrocketed, and his momentum rose steadily.

And he suddenly uttered a roar to the sky, and the blood-red qi skyrocketed. The original ice-white qi, and the blood-red qi, maintained a rough balance.

But at this time, Chen Feng used the Dragon Elephant Fighting Sky Art with all his strength. The Dragon Elephant Fighting Sky Art of the third floor was already in motion, and everyone seemed to hear the sound of the rivers flowing!

The Dragon Elephant Zhan Tian Jue opened many points, and the quality of the Gang Qi was more than three times that of the ordinary gods.

Therefore, at this time, when Chen Feng's Dragon Elephant Fighting Sky Art was fully operating and fully gained the upper hand, in the eyes of everyone, Chen Feng's momentum seemed to be suddenly stronger several times!

After Long Xiang Zhan Tian Jue entered the third building, Chen Feng's greatest benefit was that he was able to strike a third of the power of the Dragon Claw of the Destroying God!

Chen Feng looked up to the sky and roared, destroying the dragon claw of the god!

The sound waves vibrated and were extremely powerful. Everyone felt their eardrums buzzing when they heard it. Some people even spit blood out of the mouth and their faces paled by the roar.

Even the giant sword that was slashed by the huge phantom could not help but pause.

At this time, the acupuncture points in Chen Feng's body lit up, forming a pattern of huge dragon claws. Chen Feng raised his arms, blood red qi gushing out all over the world, like an inverted **** torrent!

[Chapter 534: Wuhun appeared](#)

In front of all the disciples, a blood-red waterfall formed!

The crowd around the audience only felt that this moment. A masterpiece of **** light, there is no other color in front of him except blood red!

Blood-red light gushes out, overwhelming!

Then on top of Chen Feng's head, a huge **** dragon claw formed.

This blood-colored dragon claw is ten meters in radius. Compared with the giant sword, it is not inferior. It looks very hideous. Every scale and every wrinkle on it can even be seen clearly.

After seeing this scene, everyone couldn't help but let out an exclamation!

"What kind of martial skill is this, so powerful! I feel that the momentum is not inferior to the giant sword!"

"Could it be that this is Chen Feng's real martial arts skill?"

Before they could react, the huge scarlet dragon claws slammed into the giant sword.

A huge air current exploded, almost forming a real wave in the air. Those disciples who were closer to the life and death platform felt like they had been hit by a sledgehammer, spurting blood. Throwing back heavily.

Even those who are far away are back again and again!

The huge life-and-death stage burst and was razed to the ground!

The power of this collision is extremely terrifying!

After this huge collision, the scarlet dragon claw and the huge phantom both faded quietly and then disappeared.

Chen Feng took a dozen steps back, wow, and vomited a mouthful of blood, his expression faltered, he was obviously seriously injured!

But Ding Qianshan, who was opposite him, only took three steps back, bloodshot oozing from the corner of his mouth, and obviously he was also injured.

However, the injury was far less severe than Chen Feng.

Everyone was shocked, with an expression of disbelief on their faces.

"How is it possible? Chen Feng is so powerful? He can even take this sword!"

"Is it possible that the **** dragon claw is his real martial arts at the bottom of the box? How many martial arts does he have, and how can he emerge in endlessly?"

"Huh, how about being able to take this sword? Didn't you see that Chen Feng was already seriously injured? The opposite Senior Brother Ding was only slightly injured, obviously Senior Brother Ding had the upper hand!"

Even on the high platform, those elders who watched the battle, as well as the senior sects, were shocked to see this scene!

Ye Zhen stared at this scene blankly, and muttered: "This, the power of this trick? It has surpassed the scope of the yellow-level martial arts, and can even reach the edge of the profound-level martial arts!"

"It's not just his trick, but Ding Qianshan's phantom attack and condensed method are also very clever methods! The two disciples of Qian Yuanzong are really incredible."

Fei Lichun smiled and nodded, as if he admired Chen Feng very much, but there was a shadow in his eyes.

"The two disciples of Qian Yuanzong are very good. If they grow up in the future, they can become the mainstay of Qian Yuanzong. Alas, it seems that Qian Yuanzong will be rejuvenated for a while. Why is there no such thing in our Qingmumen How many such disciples are there?"

"However, they are strong but strong, but they are not too genius to the extent that they are outrageous. Even if Qian Yuanzong can revive in their hands, it is impossible to dominate, and it is impossible to completely overwhelm my Qingmumen."

Thinking of this, the killing opportunity in Fei Lichun's eyes quietly disappeared.

Chen Feng's move shocked everyone.

The Dragon Claw of the Destroying God directly broke Ding Qianshan's must-have killer move, but everyone could see that Chen Feng was already seriously injured.

They all thought that Chen Feng would take a breather for a while, but they didn't expect that Chen Feng stood up suddenly, not staying at all, his arms shook.

Behind him, Xiang Liu Wuhun quietly flashed.

The huge giant snake body is tens of meters long, with four human heads, weird and gorgeous, the people around the life and death platform also let out an exclamation when they saw this scene.

Most of them hadn't seen Chen Feng's Xiangliu Wuhun. At this moment, they were extremely surprised.

"What kind of spirit is this, it looks so weird! It has a human head and a snake body, and there are four human heads!"

"This is the martial spirit of the ancient demon **** Xiangliu, extremely powerful, this Chen Feng is really amazing, so powerful at a young age, and there is such a high-quality martial spirit. There will be no limit to future achievements!"

"That's a fart, it's not going to die in the hands of Senior Brother Ding today! Can't you see it just now? In the battle with Senior Brother Ding, Chen Feng was already seriously injured and completely under the wind. Senior Brother Ding only needs to use his true strength a little bit. The genius of Chen Feng is gone!"

Just as they were discussing, Chen Feng had already used a vague step, traversed a space of more than ten meters at an extremely fast speed, came to Ding Qianshan, and then hit the dragon **** fist fiercely!

At this time, the dragon elephant and Tianjue Gang Qi in his body had disappeared without a trace, but the Gang Qi of Hun Yuan Yi Qigong was still there.

Ding Qianshan was also quite surprised when he saw that his trick just now won Chen Feng with nothing. He looked at him and said with a sneer: "Unexpectedly, you still have some ability to block such a powerful trick, but now you If you want to die by yourself, don't blame me for being impolite!"

He already knew that the Dajiang Long Shenquan had the power to shock people and would make himself stiff, so he was already prepared.

He sneered and said, "Repeating the old trick, do you think I will be fooled?"

[Chapter 535: Bone to pieces!](#)

As he said, the green light flashed across his body, and the rigidity of the Dajiang Dragon God Fist had been directly offset before it started.

Ding Qianshan deserves to be rich in wealth, it seems that he has more than one treasure that can relieve his stiffness!

However, two of them had been consumed by the Dajiang Dragon God Fist, and at this moment, Ding Qianshan suddenly saw a sneer smile on the corner of Chen Feng's mouth.

He suddenly murmured in his heart, and felt cheated.

Sure enough, at this moment, the Wuhun Xiangliu on top of Chen Feng's head suddenly uttered a silent stern, and a sound wave started, and the center of the sound wave was Ding Qianshan.

After Ding Qianshan heard this sound wave, he felt that his soul was about to be shaken off. He could not perceive anything for a while, his body was completely stiff, and he stood motionless, his face condensed.

It is the magical powers of Xiang Liu Wuhun's life, shocking!

It turned out that Chen Feng's move to drop the Dragon God Fist was a false move, in order to trick Ding Qianshan into consuming a treasure that could relieve the rigid state.

Chen Feng didn't believe it, how many more could Ding Qianshan have? He didn't know that he had these hole cards today, and he probably wouldn't prepare so many treasures to relieve the stiffness!

Ding Qianshan is Ding Qianshan. He was stunned by Xiang Liu Wuhun for only a moment, and then he recovered his sanity, a trace of shame and determination flashed in his eyes.

Suddenly, his whole body flashed with red light, and with a wow, a big mouthful of blood spurted out, his face instantly turned pale, but his stiff state had also been lifted!

Sure enough, he has no treasure to relieve his stiff state, but apparently he has a similar secret method. This is forcibly urged, although blood is sprayed from his mouth, but the stiff state is also lifted.

Then he looked at Chen Feng fiercely with a murderous face, and shouted sharply: "Chen Feng, I am going to kill you!"

He is conceited as the number one master of Nei Zong's disciple, but he is beaten like this by Chen Feng, and he hates it to the extreme!

But Chen Feng has not given him this opportunity, Chen Feng sternly shouted: "Really? I want to see who can kill who!"

He touched the mark on his chest with his left hand, where was a snowflake.

Then, Ding Qianshan was shocked to find that the surrounding temperature was rapidly decreasing at a speed that was reaching the extreme.

Almost just a breathing time, it has been reduced to tens of degrees below zero.

A thick layer of ice has formed on the surrounding rocks and on the stage of life and death.

And in the air, an ice and snow waterfall condensed and turned into a huge snow-white fist, slamming it down at him!

The people around let out a horrified voice: "What is this again?"

Chen Feng's series of movements have reached the extreme speed, almost Ding Qianshan has just released the power of awe, and just after that sentence, Bingxue's fist has already been smashed.

With a snow fist the size of a house, Ding Qianshan had no time to escape, so he could only resist.

His fist blasted out, and with a bang, the ice and snow fist turned into countless white light spots and disappeared, and Ding Qianshan also retreated more than ten steps, spurting blood.

The blood was also mixed with fragments of organs. Obviously, he was injured very seriously. This punch was obtained by Chen Feng from the secret realm of Demon Valley. It can be used three times in total. With the chest mark, each time has a huge impact. power.

The most important thing is that it also has a magical effect: ice!

Ding Qianshan was surprised to find that his body was stiff again, and a layer of white frost had condensed on the surface of his body, like a layer of extremely hard ice, freezing himself in it, making him unable to move.

Then at this time, Chen Feng screamed, and the Purple Moon Sword in his hand was violently cut out. Before Ding Qianshan had recovered his senses, the sword had directly landed on his head!

'Crack', there was a loud noise, the ice and snow were broken, and Ding Qianshan stood there blankly, his face was full of disbelief.

Everyone around was stunned and kept asking the people around:

"How is it? How is it? What happened to this knife?"

"Who won? Brother Ding or Chen Feng?"

Then when everyone asked questions, Ding Qianshan's body exploded into pieces!

The power of the ice and snow giant fist continued. These pieces of Ding Qianshan's corpse were frozen into pieces, and then fell to the ground and shattered into powder.

Ding Qianshan, he was crushed to pieces, no bones left!

Everyone was astonished to the extreme!

All the onlookers are crazy!

They exclaimed and shouted that they didn't know what they said!

"How is it possible? How is it possible? How could Senior Brother Ding die in Chen Feng's hands?"

"I definitely have hallucinations, this is simply impossible!"

"How could Senior Brother Ding die in Chen Feng's hands? He is the first disciple of the Inner Sect, so tyrannical, how could he die in Chen Feng's hands for the cultivation base of the sixth floor of the Divine Sect Realm?"

"But this scene did happen. I witnessed it with my own eyes. Could it be that Chen Feng's strength surpassed the sixth floor of the Divine Sect Realm!"

"How could his martial arts be so powerful? It's so tyrannical that people can't believe it. How could he have such a hole card at the bottom of the box, knowing that these hole cards can be taken out randomly, and it can be used by others for a lifetime!"

Yang Buyi suddenly stood up from his seat, his eyes widened and his face was shocked.

But then, he felt his gaffe, and sat down again to restore his face to normal, but the trembling fingers betrayed his mood.

[Chapter 536: World War I](#)

But Yang Chao's face was pale and ugly.

Killing Ding Qianshan with a single blow, Chen Feng also exhausted all his qi.

Ding Qianshan is indeed strong, and Chen Feng almost used all his cards, such as the Wuhun of the Willow, the Mark of Snowflakes, and the Dragon Claw of the Devil God, before finally killing Ding Qianshan!

But in any case, the result is the most important, and the winner is Chen Feng!

He took a deep breath, stood up, and walked to the edge of the stage of life and death, facing all the disciples below.

He pressed his lips tightly, his expression was extremely determined, and suddenly, he looked up to the sky and his voice was full of joy!

Everyone was silent, just staring blankly at the figure standing on the stage of life and death roaring.

In their eyes, there is fear, respect, and admiration!

Everyone knows very well that in Qian Yuanzong, another genius has appeared!

And it is a genius who surpasses Ding Qianshan, surpasses the predecessors, surpasses everyone before!

He is the strongest disciple of Qianyuanzong's inner sect, and his strength is even better than some inner sect elders. He is the hope of Qianyuanzong in the future, and he is the first genius of Qianyuanzong!

Although, he was only seventeen years old, only the first year he entered Nei Zong!

(Sixteen years old last year, seventeen years old this year.)

Countless people can't believe this fact, and they are shocked by this truth, but the fact is in front of them, and they can't help but believe it!

This is a genius, an amazing genius!

Bai Shanshui stood out from the crowd, and walked slowly into the ruins of the war just now.

There were countless ice powder scattered on the ground. It was the body of Ding Qianshan. He stood there blankly, as if he couldn't believe what he saw.

Then, he suddenly half-kneeled on the ground, picked up the ice powder, and then threw it into the air heavily, roaring: "Ding Qianshan, you are dead, you are still dead!"

"You once said that you will never die, and you have to climb to the top. Now you are not reduced to ashes and there is no bones?"

Then, he suddenly stood up, strode to the stage of life and death, came to Chen Feng, knelt heavily on the ground, bowed deeply, and shouted in a loud voice: "See big brother!"

The other Qianyuanzong disciples also recovered, and followed Bai Shanshui, knelt to the ground one after another, and shouted: "See big brother!"

Shocked everywhere!

The overall ranking is more than the top of the list. He is honored as a big brother by all the disciples of the Nei Zong, but he can be worshipped by everyone. Seeing the elders of the Nei Zong, the elder too, can be free from luggage!

This is the glory of the top!

Standing on the edge of the stage of life and death, Chen Feng looked at the kneeling crowd below, with a smile on his lips, confident and indifferent.

He raised his head and looked at the sky in the distance, and said softly: "Master, have you seen it? Have you seen this scene before you?"

"I am the top of the Waizong competition, I am the top of the rookie list, I am the top of the Zong list! Master, your apprentice did not live up to your expectations and did not shame you. I did it!"

"Among Qian Yuanzong, the younger generation is the only one who is the only one who is the only one who bows their heads!"

Han Yuer looked at Chen Feng on the stage, and suddenly she cried bitterly with her hands covering her face.

She was so excited and happy that she could no longer control her emotions when she saw Chen Feng so glorious!

On the side, Shen Yanbing raised his face slightly and looked at Chen Feng on the stage, with a faint smile on his mouth.

In that smile, there was joy and relief.

Ye Zhen held his breath, sighed lightly, then suddenly clapped his hands and laughed, haha laughed: "Chen Feng, you really didn't let me down, this time I came to see you!"

"So wonderful, so tyrannical! So amazing, so amazing, so young and promising! Chen Feng, you didn't let me down, you don't want to be disappointed!"

As he said, he took out a jar of fine wine from the mustard bag, directly raised his neck, poured tens of kilograms of spirits, the liquor flowed out from the corner of his mouth and touched his beard, as if he didn't feel it, very Proud!

Fei Lichun, who was beside him, had a playful smile on the gentle and handsome face, and his eyes were even more uncertain.

He suddenly turned his head and said to Yu Ruyan next to him: "Ruyan, I know, you have an old affection for Yan Qingyu at the time, and you love him as a disciple."

"But I have to tell you that if Chen Feng cannot be used by us, I will kill him myself!"

Speaking of the last sentence, his face has become stubborn and cold.

When Yu Ruyan heard these words, she trembled heavily and lowered her head, but did not dare to say anything to resist.

After all, in her eyes, the sect master is bigger than the sky, and the sect trumps everything in his eyes.

She didn't dare, and didn't want to, defy the order of the sovereign.

She regrets it very much now, and shouldn't recommend it to the lord after going back and ask him to see Chen Feng. She originally intended to help Chen Feng and let the lord take a fancy to him.

Unexpectedly, it was a fancy, but Chen Feng was really too good, so good that the Sovereign had even murdered him!

Chen Feng looked around, still feeling a little regretful, such a glorious moment, but it is a pity that Xu Lao didn't know that because something didn't come, he didn't let him witness this moment with his own eyes.

At this time, about ten miles away from the platform of life and death, on a very high cliff, two men in black were standing here.

The two of them are standing here, but just by their feet, there is a poisonous snake snaking by, and the object of this poisonous snake's coveted object is a branch next to their heads, which is eating loose pine. Fruity squirrel.

[Chapter 537: Cleaned him up](#)

Suddenly, the poisonous snake jumped up, bit the squirrel fiercely, and transported the venom into the squirrel's body. The squirrel convulsed for a while, and soon died of poisoning.

The venomous snake opened its mouth and swallowed the squirrel, and its body surface quickly bulged up. Then the poisonous snake swam slowly into a gap in the cliff, where was his lair.

After swallowing such a prey, it can no longer need to forage for several days, and it can digest quietly.

During the whole process, the distance between the two men in black was no more than half a foot away, and this poisonous snake and a squirrel seemed to have not seen the two men in black or felt them at all!

In fact, not only them, there was a lizard running on the feet of two men in black, and they did not perceive the two men in black at all!

At this time, if Inner Sect Master Guan Nantian and Xu Lao were there, they would be shocked to see this scene.

The occurrence of these things means that the two men in black have almost completely integrated into nature, and even the birds and beasts next to them cannot be found. This is a very high cultivation realm, extremely tyrannical!

The two men in black are not wearing ordinary black clothes, but are made of an extremely high-quality material, which looks like black waves swept across their bodies. On top of the black clothes, there are countless complicated patterns embroidered with gold thread. The two colors of black and gold look extremely graceful and luxurious!

At this moment, the two people's eyes were unblinking, staring at the stage of life and death through a distance of several kilometers.

The tall and thin young man on the left, with a baby face, looks harmless to humans and animals, but from time to time there is a haze in his eyes.

If you look closely, you will find that his pupils are different from ordinary people's, they are actually curved like two small snakes.

Seeing Chen Feng's final performance, he showed a playful smile on his face, and said softly: "Originally, this time, I heard that Qian Yuanzong had a big ranking. Nothing can threaten the existence of the sect."

"But I didn't expect it to be a surprise. Qian Yuanzong is such a remote, unremarkable place, there is such a surprising and brilliant genius!"

The person next to him with a rigid and expressionless face slowly said: "It's okay to say genius, but if you want to say that it is amazing, it can't be said that there are people like him in the sect. However, in A small place like Qian Yuanzong can indeed be called a genius."

The baby-faced youth nodded slightly and asked, "Brother, what should we do? Let's go down and clean him up now, or what?"

With that, there was a bloodthirsty light on his face, looking at Chen Feng on the stage of life and death from a distance, there was a feeling of trembling all over.

That was the excitement before the murder, which is also his habit.

For some reason, he had a strong killing intent towards Chen Feng today. This killing intent was so strong that he could hardly control it.

The young man with a blank face glanced at him, and there was a slight dissatisfaction in his eyes:

"Old seventeen, do things in the future, don't be so reckless. The rules of the sect, the young talents among the eight sects, if they are particularly good, let them work for me first. If they can't be used for me, they won't be killed. late."

"You just come up and kill, it is very likely that you will kill one of the mainstays of our sect in the future."

Among the two of them, it was obvious that this expressionless youth was the center. As he said, the baby-faced youth hurriedly lowered his head and agreed.

The dull young man turned around and said slowly, "Let's go."

The baby-faced young man was taken aback: "Brother, shall we not take a look again?"

"You don't need to look..." The rigid young man said lightly: "Seeing this step, you can see everything that should have been seen. Go back and report to the sect."

Having said that, first walk down the mountain.

The baby-faced youth turned his head and stared at the stage of life and death, looking at Chen Feng greedily and murderously, full of unwillingness.

"Oh, this time, it's really bad luck. I was originally on my own for this task, but I didn't expect that the third brother just left the customs and had nothing to do, so he was too idle to panic and came with me."

"As a result, when he came, he broke my good deeds! If I came by myself, now I can kill Chen Feng on the stage of life and death!"

"Ah, his breath is so sweet, I can feel it from such a distance, and the killing intent in my heart can hardly be controlled!"

But he didn't dare to violate the words of the rigid young third brother, so he could only sigh for a long time, looked back with a hateful look, and then turned and left with the third brother.

On the stage of life and death, Chen Feng suddenly felt cold all over his body, a chill from the bottom of his heart, for no reason, but his soul couldn't help trembling, as if he was going through a great crisis.

Chen Feng calmly looked around, but he didn't find anything that could threaten him.

And this chill disappeared in an instant. Chen Feng shook his head, thinking it was an illusion, so he didn't take it seriously.*nOvEluSB.com*

Chen Feng suddenly had an idea, then walked to the place where Ding Qianshan had turned into powder, and searched for it carefully on the ground.

"Sure enough," he said softly with a smile on his mouth, "found it."

[Chapter 538: Come from Daning City!](#)

Then he took a mustard bag into his hand, flipped it gently and stuffed it into his arms. This mustard bag is naturally Ding Qianshan's mustard bag. Ding Qianshan's wealth is extremely rich, and there are many rare and exotic treasures. Although some have been used, Chen Feng estimates that there are still a lot of mustard bags in his.

The mustard bag was not destroyed in the battle, and Chen Feng naturally wanted to take it for himself.

Seeing this scene, no one is qualified to say anything, this is the spoils that Chen Feng deserves!

Then Chen Feng looked at Yang Chao on the high platform. He twitched the corner of his mouth and looked at Yang Chao with a ridiculous smile on his face. He said faintly: "Elder Yang, I have killed Ding Qianshan. Is it possible to declare that I am the top leader of the Nei Zong total list?"

Although he deserves the top spot and has been recognized by everyone, and all his disciples have bowed to him, he still has to say it through Yang Chao's mouth before he has won the sect. recognition.

Only in this way can I get the top rewards. Thinking of those rewards, Chen Feng's heart is hot.

The rewards of the Nei Zong general ranking competition are very generous, and it is by no means comparable to the rewards of the newcomer ranking competition.*nOvEluSB.cOm*

Yang Chao's face was pale and ugly. He didn't want to admit that Chen Feng had won the top spot in the overall rankings, but he was staring at him with thousands of pairs of eyes. He didn't dare to deny the fact!

But at this moment, suddenly a dark cloud appeared beyond the sky.

Dark clouds cut across the sky and kept approaching here at extremely fast speeds, and there was a rumbling sound in the air, like a rock falling down.

On the high platform, many people watching the battle, especially the well-informed elders, stood up, their expressions slightly changed.

They can judge that this rumbling sound is the sound of some large monster beast wings vibrating the air.

The black cloud is getting closer and closer, and everyone can see clearly at this time, where is this black cloud? It is clearly a huge bird!

This big bird, with a wingspan of hundreds of meters, shrouded in darkness, like a dark cloud.

The big bird finally came to Qian Yuanzong's place, and then slowly turned a few times above the valley, descending downwards, falling to a place no more than a hundred meters above the ground, and hovering in the air.

At this moment, everyone can see clearly. The big bird is about 100 meters long and has a wingspan of more than 150 meters. It is extremely large. It is covered with black scales the size of a basin and looks extremely hard.

On the scales, there are white lines. These white lines form lightning-like signs. Naturally formed, it is amazing!

This big bird is not as thin as ordinary birds, but extremely strong, very thick, and the head is not a bird's head, but a ferocious beast head similar to a lion's head, with a very thick whip behind it. The same huge tail.

On this monster beast's body, it seemed that white electric light was constantly circulating on it, and the air around the body made a crackling sound!

Some well-informed elders exclaimed: "This is the Thunder Bird, the monster beast of the sixth floor of the Divine Door Realm! What kind of force can actually drive such a monster beast? It's incredible!"

When everyone listened, they were all in awe.

Monster beasts are no better than human beings. Most of the beasts have strong temperaments. They would rather die than be driven by humans. To kill a monster beast in the sixth floor of the Divine Sect realm, it may require several extremely high-level experts to join hands. .

But if they want to tame, even if they don't even use their hands, they still need to have secret law.

Therefore, such a tamed high-level monster is very rare.

Of course, it's another matter for blood to connect like Chen Feng's blood wind.

The Ten Thousand Beast Gate was also here, and the elders looked at each other with a trace of amazement.

Ten thousand beasts are good at taming monsters, but among their sects, such high-level monsters are extremely rare, and it can even be said that there are none.

Yang Buyi, as the chief messenger of Qian Yuanzong's competition this time, shouted loudly: "I don't know who is here, and what can I do?"

The back of the Thunderbird is very broad and thick enough to hold thousands of people standing on it, but at this time there are only a dozen people standing on it, all of them are luxuriously dressed, calm and powerful, and they are obviously masters!

They went to the head of the Thunderbird one after another so that everyone else could see clearly.

One of the leaders, facing Yang Buyi, said in a deep voice: "I'm waiting for Daning City's main clique! I am the deputy city lord of Daning City, Huangfubi, the younger brother of the current city lord!"

Then he introduced the people behind him one by one.

After listening to the introduction, Yang Buyi, the other elders of the inner sect of Emperor Qian Yuanzong, and the other sect elders looked at each other with surprise in their hearts.

These people who came were all of Daningcheng's rich family, and they were all high-ranking people, and their strengths were not trivial.

Among these eleven people, their strength is basically in the fourth floor of the Divine Gate Realm and above!

They are no strangers to Daning City. Daning City is not far from the Aomori Mountains, and these schools are not far from the Aomori Mountains. Basically, they have dealings with Daning City.

They all know that the strength of the four main sects in Daning City is weaker than that of the eight sects.

On the other hand, the city lord of Daning City was comparable in strength to any of the eight main sect lords, and even stronger!

I just don't know what they are doing here?

[Chapter 539: Hand over Chen Feng!](#)

Yang Buyi asked loudly: "It turned out to be Lord Huangfu. I don't know if Lord Huangfu came to Qian Yuanzong this time, what is the matter?"

Huangfubi, an old man with white eyebrows, slightly opened his triangular eyes, and said in a cold voice: "We are here to come to Qian Yuanzong together this time to arrest someone!"

"What? Catch people?" When everyone heard it, they were all in an uproar!

Yang Buyi's expression is also quite ugly. In any case, others cheating to come to the door and arresting people in Qian Yuanzong are all things that make Qian Yuanzong very faceless.

But he didn't have a deep scheming and asked, "Who is going to catch?"

Huangfubi slowly uttered two words: "Chen Feng!"

"What? Chen Feng?"

When these two words were spit out, it was like a huge boulder thrown into the big lake, setting off a stormy sea.

Everyone's eyes suddenly fell on Chen Feng who was on the stage of life and death, and Chen Feng's expression was indifferent.

He knew that this day would come sooner or later, and today, the Da Ning City clansmen killed Qian Yuanzong's dignitaries, for him, it was already a good result.

This time the Qian Yuanzong masters gathered, and these cliques in Daning City came to VIP people so recklessly, that was a great offense to Qian Yuanzong.

He doesn't believe that Qian Yuanzong will sit back and watch, after all, this is his sect!

Huangfubi followed everyone's gaze and saw Chen Feng. A murderous intent flashed in his eyes, and he shouted:

"This Chen Feng has done a lot of evil and recklessly, killing my city lord mansion young city lord Huang Fu Bai, killing He Jia He Song, killing Yan Jia Yan Gao Yang, Yan Zi Gui and others, the crime is very heinous!"

"Please also Guizong, allow us to bring it back to Daning City, and Ling Chi's execution, in order to behave like you!"

When this remark came out, everyone was even more shocked.

No one had expected that these people from Daning City would directly ask for Chen Feng, and, clearly stated, Ling Chi would be executed after taking Chen Feng back!

After Yang Buyi heard this sentence, his instinctive reaction was to refuse.

Let outsiders be in Qian Yuanzong and take away the disciples of Qian Yuanzong. How much face Qian Yuanzong will lose!

But when he thought about it, his heart suddenly became hot!

He had previously wanted to make Yang Jingtian the top of the overall ranking. This was not only for his grandson, nor was it just for the sake of saving face. It was because he had long known through a secret channel that the overall ranking was more than the top. Among the rewards received, one thing is very precious.

It just so happens that such a thing is urgently needed by him, and it is also very closely related to a big plan he is brewing!

He was determined to win such a thing, but the appearance of Chen Feng made him realize that Yang Jingtian would never have any chance to win the top spot!

But at this time, something happened suddenly, Daning City's formidable enemy came and demanded Chen Feng.

It suddenly occurred to him that if Chen Feng was taken away, the first position would naturally be vacated.

And this time the big competition was hosted by him. Without Chen Feng's troubles, he did some operations and tried his best to help Yang Jingtian to the top of the list. Then...

Yang Buyi's heart suddenly became hot, and his heart moved slightly. When he refused, he swallowed again.

He looked at Chen Feng and said coldly, "Chen Feng, is there such a thing?"

Chen Feng said slowly: "Yes, it is true. But..."

He changed the conversation and then said: "The three people chased and killed me first, and they were chasing after me, but I was forced to kill just now! As for Yan Gaoyang..."

The corner of Chen Feng's mouth curled, revealing a very disdainful smile, and said lightly: "This man is cruel in nature and has a hobby to torture and kill people. There are no fewer than dozens of people who died under his hands, and they are all innocent people."

"Killing this kind of person is to walk the way for the heavens and kill the people. I kill him without any guilt!"

"You fart!"

Huangfubi snorted coldly. He looked at Chen Feng, with murderous intent in his eyes: "My nephew and three other people are already dead, of course what you want!"

"You little bastard, come back to Daning City with me first, and wait until the truth of the matter is investigated. If it is as you said, we will naturally return you innocence, but if you are lying, then you have to die!"

After he finished speaking, there was a burst of laughter below.

Huangfubi's words, even a three-year-old kid couldn't be fooled. If Chen Feng went back with them, how could he have a life? Certainly he would be killed as soon as he entered Daning City. As for the so-called investigation results, Chen Feng was all dead, so naturally they would be charged with casualties.

Ye Zhen snorted disdainfully: "These wastes in Daning City are really arrogant. Of our eight major sects, which one is not powerful and comparable to their City Lord Mansion?" *noveLus&.coM*

"They dare to come directly to ask for someone. They don't know how high they are! If it's my King Kong Gate, they will kill them all without leaving one. But this monster is a good beast, you can stay as a mount."

After hearing this, the elders of the King Kong Gate all laughed.

Fei Lichun also smiled slightly, and he was right: "When someone comes to the door, no one will show weakness!"

Even the ordinary disciples of the inner sect of Qianyuanzong below felt that Huangfubi was simply talking about dreams.

They came to the door in this way and asked for the disciples of their Nei Sect. Moreover, what they asked for was Chen Feng, who was recognized as a once-in-a-hundred-year-old disciple, who would give them?

They are here to slap Qian Yuanzong in the face!

[Chapter 540: My heart is cool](#)

But a scene that stunned everyone appeared.

Yang Buyi looked at Chen Feng and said lightly: "Since you really killed the people, then you can follow them to Daning City, so you can be innocent!"

"what?"

After saying this, everyone was shocked and looked at Yang Buyi with disbelief.

A touch of hostility flashed across Chen Feng's face.

He knew that Yang Buyi was dissatisfied with him. He knew that Yang Buyi wanted to help Yang Jingtian rise to the top. He also knew that he had already forged an endless grudge against Yang Chao and Yang Buyi.

But he never imagined that Yang Buyi would actually write such a story. At such a highly anticipated moment, in front of all the inner sect disciples, in front of the other seven high-level sects who were watching the battle, he would say such shameless words. !

Would it be possible to come back alive if I followed the helpers in Daning City? He blatantly pushed himself into hell! Complete public revenge!

At this moment, his hatred for Yang Buyi was deeply rooted, but he did not panic.

Chen Feng turned his attention to the other elders of Qian Yuanzong and the elders of the inner sect. This is the internal affairs of Qian Yuanzong and outsiders cannot interfere. However, Qian Yuanzong himself can object.

Chen Feng believes that the other Supreme Elders, Elder Nei Zong, will definitely not agree with this decision!

However, the scene that made him chilling appeared. All the Nei Zong elders and Taishang elders, after hearing this sentence, none of them had objections.

Some people lowered their heads in shame after meeting Chen Feng's gaze, and most of them looked indifferent, as if they hadn't seen it!

Some people even gloat!

Chen Feng only felt that his heart had cooled down and his body had also cooled down, but he was not afraid, but disappointed.

He suddenly felt dull.

It turned out that such a sect who had stayed for so long was so cold and ruthless!

But after Chen Feng's gaze was seen by Yang Buyi and Yang Chao, there was a hint of pleasure in his heart.

"You have today too! Little bastard!"

They think this is because Chen Feng is asking for help out of fear.

Yang Buyi sternly said to Chen Feng: "I asked you to follow Daning City and the others back, didn't you hear it?"

Chen Feng stared at him and said coldly: "Yang Buyi, you, as the elder of the sect, but you help you to abuse your own sect disciple! Why should I listen to such an order?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Yang Chao couldn't wait to jump out and sternly shouted: "You are a trash and rebellious, you dare to defy the orders of the Supreme Elder? You should be killed!"

"Where is the elder of Xingtang? Capture this rebellion who has no respect and betrayed the teacher and the door, and abolish the cultivation base!" Yang Chao shouted sharply!

"Yes!"

The five Nei Zong Xingtang elders stood up from the high platform, and then swiftly swept towards the life and death platform, and in a blink of an eye they came to the life and death platform and surrounded Chen Feng in the middle.

One of the leaders showed a cold smile on his face: "Chen Feng, do you have today?"

"Don't worry, we won't execute you immediately after we catch you later. Our Xingtang is responsible for punishing disciples who violate the rules of the door! Over thousands of years, we have accumulated countless methods that can torture you. Life is better than death!"

Another person looked at Chen Feng with hatred in his eyes: "Chen Feng, when you led Li Quan into the sect like a dog, you know that he is a member of our Xingtang! Your move made our Xingtang lose face!"

The other person shouted sternly: "Chen Feng, hurry up and get caught, abolish the cultivation base by yourself, don't let us do it! Otherwise, you will be more tortured later, and you will not be able to survive or die!"

As they said, the five people laughed triumphantly and looked at Chen Feng as if they had captured Chen Feng, full of viciousness and pleasure.

Chen Feng looked at them, sneered, and shook his head slowly!

His heart was completely cold!

"Your own disciples, if you want to be taken away by outsiders on your own territory, you don't even care about it at all, and even add to the flames and help the abuse!"

"You people, as the elders of the Xingtang, do not enforce the law impartially, but become Yang Chao's dog legs. It is simply a shame to the sect!" He said coldly!

The five Xingtang elders turned into anger from shame, and their expressions were even more vicious.

Under the stage of life and death, Han Yu'er saw this scene and exclaimed in disbelief: "Don't..."

And Bai Shanshui also shouted:

"Elder Yang, Chen Feng is a member of our Qian Yuanzong, and even the top of the overall ranking this time. How can we let others take him away? How can we capture him and abolish the cultivation base? This is us. Qian Yuanzong's future hope, a genius once in a hundred years!"

At this time, Yang Chao, with an iron face and selflessness, shouted in a cold voice: "Be a human first and practice cultivation. If you have misbehavior and abuse others at will, such a person, no matter how genius and high cultivation base, can only be a curse!"

"What about genius? The prince commits the same crime as the common people! In my eyes, it is the same whether it is a genius or an ordinary disciple. As long as the rules are violated, the punishment is the same!"

"Chen Feng kills the innocent indiscriminately, and he will die! Besides, he is a **** genius?"