

## Peerless 631

### [Chapter 631: Oh? Where did you go wrong?](#)

Xiao Er kowtowed on the ground while begging for mercy: "This young man, the villain has no beaded eyes, and the dog's eyes look down on people. Don't be like a villain. You spare my life, spare me!"

"Oh?"

Chen Feng looked at him with a cold expression and said lightly: "Where did you go wrong? Why don't I know? I think you are doing the right thing!"

"Dogs look at people low, shouldn't they do it like you?"

The second person in this shop was shaking all over when he heard what Chen Feng said!

After seeing Chen Feng's strength, especially after knowing that Chen Feng turned out to be an official disciple specially recruited by Ziyang Sword Field, he was already terrified of Chen Feng in his heart!

You know, sometimes in Danyang County, such a big city with many sect families, strength alone is not enough.

But Chen Feng, both strength and Ziyang sword field power, let alone him, even the owner of this hotel and the big family behind this owner dare not provoke!

In fact, not only him, but the other people in the restaurant at this time looked at Chen Feng with fear and jealousy, as well as a hint of respect.

After hearing what Chen Feng said, the little second turned pale and determined that Chen Feng would definitely kill him. He knelt on the ground and knocked his head repeatedly, bleeding from his forehead.

At this time, a middle-aged man in Chinese clothes came over, with a gentle smile on his face, as if he was kind and rich.

He walked up to Chen Feng and said with a smile: "How do you call this person?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "Chen Feng."

"It turned out to be Young Master Chen, who was rude and rude. I am the owner of this restaurant." He said with a smile, "This time, I didn't know that Young Master came to our restaurant to eat. It was a bit rude, so don't blame it."

"Before, my people have offended you. Here I will apologize to you for him."

As he said, he glared at the little Er, and then smiled again: "Today the two sons' meals in our restaurant are all free, including the cost of staying in the restaurant today."

Chen Feng glanced at him, the boss was quite good at being a human being, but he didn't intend to embarrass that little second.

People like that Xiaoer are bullying and fearful of hardship, and when dogs look at people low, he would not put him in the eyes at all, and directly treat him as an ant.

Wouldn't it be too much for a person to have the same knowledge as an ant?

He said lightly: "I will give the money, but it doesn't have to be free. This person, I didn't want to be familiar with him, just let him go."

Upon hearing this, Xiao Er was like a pardon, kowtow on the ground frantically.

He originally thought he was going to die this time, but he didn't expect Chen Feng to let him go, his emotions changed. Weeping on the ground.

The hotel owner, went up and kicked him severely, and said coldly, "What are you still wailing here? Get out of here! I'll interrupt your dog legs later and tell you not to grow eyes!"

"Blind your dog's eyes and offend such an important guest."

The shop Xiaoer thanked Chen Feng for his great kindness, and then walked away. The hotel owner was a very acquainted person. He did not continue to disturb him and left.

Then Chen Feng and Wu Dongyang started talking.

Chen Feng knew that this person had a very good temper, was easy to get along with, and was a little bit ridiculous. He asked questions one by one. As expected, Wu Dongyang didn't hide it at all. He knew everything and said nothing.

He answered all the questions Chen Feng wanted to know.

This meal has been eaten for two or three hours, both of them are martial artists, and they have a lot of appetite. They only felt a little full after changing four tables.

While eating, Chen Feng had almost understood all the information he wanted to know when the banquet was over.

That night, the two of them stayed in this restaurant. The inn is behind the restaurant, which is very convenient.

Early the next morning, Chen Feng, Wu Dongyang, and Xuefeng, two and one animal, walked towards Ziyang Sword Field.

Ziyang Sword Field, at the back of Danyang County City.

To pass, you need to traverse the entire Danyang County City.

Along the way, Chen Feng can be regarded as having gained insight.

Danyang Juncheng has a square shape with a side length of five hundred li. There are nearly 10 million people in the city.

Rich family, gang sect, do not know where.

Of course, Ziyang Sword Field has a prominent position.

It took four or five hours for the two talents to pass through the entire Danyang County City.

Leaving the north gate of Danyang County, and walking further north for twenty miles, Chen Feng saw a stretch of mountains.

This mountain range is extremely vast and far surpasses the Aomori Mountain Range. At least Chen Feng saw several peaks over 100,000 meters in height at a glance. This is almost the highest peak in the Aomori Mountain Range.

Here, it is a mountain of very ordinary height.

Chen Feng and the two walked all the way, but they didn't find two people behind them.

One of them, wearing a black cloak with a low brim, has never shown his true colors, it is Liu Luobin.

He raised his eyes and looked at Chen Feng's gazes, filled with resentment, and he let out a cold laugh: "Chen Feng, I said I will make you regret it. I can't get anything, no one I want it."

The Ziyang Sword Field has a large number of people and the materials that need to be consumed are huge, so a small city is formed outside the Ziyang Sword Field.

Chen Feng and Wu Dongyang found a place to live in this city, planning to go up the mountain the next day.

That night, Chen Feng was practicing cross-legged in his guest room.

Suddenly, feeling a surge of spiritual energy around him, the air seemed to become hot.

Then he heard a sorrowful neigh from outside.

Chen Feng was shocked all over, and his heart trembled.

He couldn't be more familiar with this neigh, it was the sound of blood wind.

The neighing is full of pain, it seems that the blood wind has been injured!

Chen Feng immediately broke through the window and quickly came to the stables in the corner of the yard.

When Chen Feng rushed over, he seemed to see a black shadow rushing outwards, disappearing into the night in a blink of an eye.

Chen Feng did not pursue, but first checked the situation of the blood wind.

#### [Chapter 632: Bloodwind, you will not die!](#)

The blood wind was originally tied to the stables. After Chen Feng saw the blood wind situation, his eyes were cracked, his face was blood red, and his eyes almost sprayed out anger.

The originally vibrant blood wind had fallen into a pool of blood at this time.

A huge wound appeared on Bloodwind's neck. This wound almost cut its neck in two, revealing the organs and bones inside.

And the strangest thing was that there was no blood flowing out of the wound, but it was blackened.

It looks like the blood has been burned clean by the high temperature.

"Such an injury!"

Chen Feng's pupils shrank, and he slammed a fist to the ground, directly smashing a big hole out of the ground.

He roared extremely angry, and gritted his teeth sternly: "Liu Luobin! You wait, I will take your dog's life until I die!"

At first glance, this kind of injury was caused by the extremely powerful fire attribute martial arts.

And Liu Luobin, whom he had gotten revenge today, used Lieyang Slash with such a martial skill!

The blood-wind breathing has become extremely weak, and the body twitches, looking at Chen Feng with big eyes, with a deep look of reluctance in his eyes. *no v Elu Sb. cOm*

It seemed to know that it was going to die, and was very reluctant to bear Chen Feng, and opened its mouth as if to say something!

Chen Feng knelt on the ground, holding his head in his arms, tears almost falling.

He murmured: "Bloodwind, Bloodwind, sorry, I shouldn't have tied you here, I should let you practice with me in the house."

"I'm sorry, it was my negligence that caused you to become like this."

He could no longer control his emotions, and tears dripped down, dripping on Bloodwind's face.

The blood wind had been seriously injured, but it was still extremely difficult. It shook its head in Chen Feng's arms, as if it had rubbed his head on Chen Feng's body before.

His actions made Chen Feng even more uncontrollable.

The hatred towards Liu Luobin in my heart reached the extreme, and he yelled to the sky: "Liu Luobin...I will smash you into pieces!"

The breath of blood wind is getting weaker and weaker!

Chen Feng said: "No, no, Bloodwind, you will definitely not die, you will definitely not die."

As he said, he madly infused the qi into Blood Wind's body, and while injecting qi into it, he took out the healing holy medicine from his mustard bag and smeared the wound on Blood Wind as if he didn't need money.

But the blood wind seemed to be refreshed, and Chen Feng was immediately ecstatic.

At this time, Wu Dongyang also came here. He watched Chen Feng's crazy movements and slowly shook his head, and said, "Chen Feng, you can't do this."

"When you have no qi, the blood wind is back, and your wounds have no effect on the blood wind?"

Wu Dongyang looked at him and said in a deep voice: "Don't worry, although I can't save your partner immediately, but there are ways to prevent him from dying."

As he said, his face showed a painful color, obviously very reluctant.

But he still took out a jade box from his arms very firmly. After opening it, Chen Feng suddenly felt that the temperature in the surrounding air had dropped more than ten degrees.

It was originally the midsummer time, but at this time there was a whitish air in the air, and ice ridges formed in some places, and the source of all this was the opened jade box.

A burst of cold air rushed out of the jade box, and Chen Feng saw a longan-sized pill in the jade box. The pill was snow white, exuding endless chill.

Chen Feng was a little surprised, and asked Wu Dongyang: "What is this?"

Wu Dongyang said: "This pill is not a holy medicine for healing. It is called Bingfeng Pill. This pill has no effect on healing."

"But after swallowing this pill, all the blood, all muscles, and every part of the body in the monster or monster can be completely frozen."

"But it won't die while being frozen. To put it bluntly, it just rapidly reduces the rate of physical exhaustion of the frozen subject. According to the current injury of the blood wind, he should not be able to last for an hour."

"But if you swallow the Frozen Pill for him, he should be able to support it for at least half a year to a year. During this period, you can find the holy medicine for him. After you find it, you can thaw it and then treat it. ."

When Chen Feng heard this, there was a glimmer of hope in his eyes. He looked at Wu Dongyang and said in a deep voice, "Brother Wu, I don't want to thank you for your great grace."

Since Wu Dongyang has taken it out, he sincerely wants Chen Feng to use it.

Chen Feng didn't refuse any more, and that would seem hypocritical.

Wu Dongyang sighed and looked at the jade box reluctantly, with a reluctant expression on his face. Then he turned around and hurriedly said with his back: "Okay, don't talk about it anymore, give it to the blood wind!"

Chen Feng nodded, and directly took out the Frozen Pill and stuffed it into the blood wind body, and then he pressed his hands on the blood wind body, a mellow qi pouring in, dissolving the medicine.

Xuefeng's body instantly became stiff, and a thin layer of ice formed on its surface. The ice layer not only condensed on its surface, but even from his seven orifices and from every pore of his body. to leak out.

The ice layer became thicker and thicker, and instantly, the blood wind was sealed in a large ice block.

Chen Feng could vaguely see the fiery red figure inside. It was not until this time that Chen Feng sighed softly and felt relieved.

#### [Chapter 633: Arrived at Ziyang Sword Field](#)

Because he can feel the breath of the blood wind in the ice, although it is weak, it still exists.

Wu Dongyang said next to him: "After taking the frozen pill, there is another benefit. At this time, it is between the dead and the living, so it can be put in a mustard bag."

"If it's a living thing, even if it's injured or dying, it can't be put in a mustard bag."

Chen Feng looked at Wu Dongyang and thanked again.

Of course he could see that Wu Dongyang cherished this thing very much, and when he took it out, he was reluctant to give it up several times.

Wu Dongyang said bitterly on his face, "Brother Chen, don't you think I am stingy, this thing is really my life in exchange, it is very precious."

"If it weren't for you, I would definitely not show it to someone else. I think Brother Chen has a good relationship with you, so that's why."

Chen Feng nodded his head and said gratefully: "Brother Wu, what are you talking about? I am too grateful, how can I think more?"

"Don't worry, I know this pill is very precious, and I will definitely find another one to return it to you in the future."

What he said, Wu Dongyang obviously didn't hold any hope, and said: "If this is the case, then it would be the best."

Chen Feng quietly made up his mind to find another one and return it to Wu Dongyang.

He could see that Wu Dongyang should be using this pill to be of great use, otherwise he would not carry it with him.

After a while, Wu Dongyang's gloomy mood dissipated. He looked at Chen Feng and said:

"Junior Brother Chen, this time you owe me a favor. Don't say anything else. If there are any team tasks with low risks, high returns, and quick returns in the future, remember to bring me one!"

"It's best to follow a walk around, do nothing, and come back to get contribution points and rewards without any effort."

"Team task?"

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, and asked a little surprised: "What is this again?"

Wu Dongyang laughed and said: "Forget, you haven't entered the Ziyang Sword Field yet, so naturally you are not familiar with these. Team missions are one of the Ziyang Sword Field missions. The tasks assigned by the Ziyang Sword Field Mission Hall are basically acceptable. Divided into single task and team task."

"The latter is more difficult and requires more manpower, and of course the rewards will be very generous. For some tasks, the issuer takes into account the perfection of the completion, unless it is a team, no matter how strong the individual is, it is not allowed to take it."

After Wu Dongyang's explanation, Chen Feng knew what was going on.

"Don't worry, Brother Wu, if there is such an opportunity in the future, I will definitely tell you."

Chen Feng buried the hatred in his heart. He knew who did it, but now he can't catch up.

He secretly swears in his heart: "Liu Luobin, don't worry, I will kill you. If you don't take revenge, is it a man?"

Early the next morning, the two set off and rushed to Ziyang Sword Field.

Soon, he entered the mountain range where the Ziyang Sword Site was located.

After entering this mountain range, Chen Feng found that there were clusters of flowers everywhere, mountain springs gurgling, monsters, beasts and birds from time to time, running from the woods, flowing springs and waterfalls, everywhere.

And between the clouds and mist, there are palaces and even some huge cranes, occasionally passing through the air, with a crisp cry from their mouths.

There was a huge roar from a distance. Although it was huge, it was gentle and peaceful, without the slightest murderous intent. It was like a fairyland on earth.

After entering here, the concentration of aura in the air suddenly became rich, at least about twice as high as outside!

If you practice here, your cultivation speed will be much faster, which can be said to be twice the result with half the effort.

Wu Dongyang on the side smiled and said, "Does Junior Brother Chen Feng feel it? The air concentration here is much higher than outside."

Chen Feng nodded and said sincerely: "It is indeed the Ziyang Sword Field. It is amazing. The concentration of aura here should be two to three times that of the outside."

A look of pride appeared on Wu Dongyang's face: "That is, the concentration of spiritual energy here can almost be compared to the heaven and blessed land in some small sects, and even special training rooms. The speed of cultivation here will be much faster than outside. Times!"

"only,"

He looked at Chen Feng, smiled slightly and said, "Junior Brother Chen Feng, do you think this is all of our Ziyang Sword Field? Tell you, here, even the periphery of Ziyang Sword Field hasn't even arrived yet!"

Chen Feng was shocked.

Originally, he thought that even if it wasn't the core position of Ziyang Sword Field, it had already entered the periphery of Ziyang Sword Field, but he didn't expect to even reach the periphery.

You know, at the core of Qianyuanzong's inner sect, the concentration of aura is just so!

Wu Dongyang laughed: "Junior Brother Chen Feng, of course what I said is true, what do you lie to you?"

"This mountain range stretches for more than 6,000 miles, and the entire mountain range is occupied by our Ziyang Sword Field. Of course, the entire range of our Ziyang Sword Field can't reach this large, but this mountain range is occupied by us! "

"No other cultivating sects are allowed to set up sects here, otherwise, one will destroy the other."

"To tell you the truth, there are people who are not afraid of death, but after killing a bunch, no one dares to come."

Wu Dongyang's words were full of domineering.

Chen Feng was shocked secretly in his heart: "Ziyang Sword Field is Ziyang Sword Field. It is indeed the martial art dominating the entire Danyang County, and doing everything is tyrannical."

#### [Chapter 634: Don't deceive too much](#)

"It's no wonder that for nearly three hundred miles along the way, I didn't see any cultivating sect, nor any other martial artist. It turned out that I was afraid of being killed by Ziyang Sword Field!

After walking forward for more than an hour, after crossing a huge mountain gate, Chen Feng found that a big lake appeared suddenly in front of him.

The vastness is like the ocean, you can't see the edge at a glance, in the lake, the waves are faint!

At the end of the line of sight, there are countless huge peaks. Among these huge peaks, there are nine peaks, the most outstanding, two to three times the height of the other peaks.

Chen Feng estimated that at least it is about 150,000 meters high, and there are pavilions and pavilions all over the nine peaks.

Chen Feng took a breath, this is the real wonderland on earth!

Wu Dongyang pointed to the nine huge peaks and said, "Have you seen them? Those nine huge peaks are the nine branches of Ziyang Sword Field."

"It is said that the ancestor of Ziyang Sword Field back then had nine major disciples under his command. Every disciple had the ability to move mountains and fill the sea and was extremely powerful. These nine major disciples each occupied a very high mountain and passed down nine branches. , Forming the Ziyang Sword Field together."

"These nine branches are the true foundation of Ziyang Sword Field."

"The first seat of the nine branches is jointly in charge of the power of Ziyang Sword Field. Among the nine branches, under each branch, there are several Taishang elders. Those who can be taught by the Taishang elders are true. disciple."

"In each branch, there are only a dozen true biography disciples. Many true biography disciples already have the strength to surpass the gods."

"And under the true biography disciples, there are core disciples. In each branch, there are hundreds of core disciples. Core disciples are accepted as disciples by ordinary elders."



"Although their masters are not too elders, they must not be underestimated. You can see elders almost every day, so you can tell your face and ask for advice."

"In addition to the core disciples, there are the outer disciples. There are thousands in each branch of the outer disciples."

He looked at Chen Feng and said, "You are like Junior Brother Chen. Now you are not even a formal outer disciple. You still need to test before you can enter the outer door."

"Of course, this test is also an excellent opportunity. If you show great talent in it, you will have a great chance to be favored by the elders, and even by the elders too high, or even the first one. It is not a foolish dream."

"If you can worship the Supreme Elder, or even the first door, it will really be a step to the sky!"

After Wu Dongyang's explanation, Chen Feng understood how terrifying Ziyang Sword Field was and how powerful it was.

An ordinary outer disciple can go out here, among other sects, it is the core and top disciple, but there are tens of thousands of outer disciples here.

With his strength, Qian Yuanzong's first genius, Nei Zong's overall ranking is more than the first, and he is just an outer disciple.

Only when you really came to Ziyang Sword Field did you know its horror, let alone the other eight sects teamed up, even if it was ten times more than Ziyang Sword Field's opponent.

Wu Dongyang sighed and said, "I have been in Ziyang Sword Field for four years. When I first came to Ziyang Sword Field, I thought that my performance was acceptable during the assessment. However, I did not expect the outstanding talents of Ziyang Sword Field. Just like the number of sand on the Ganges, there are more than thousands of people like me?"

"I have not been seen at all, so that I am still an ordinary outer disciple."

"Junior Brother Chen Feng, you are very talented and have a good temperament. I hope you can shine in the evaluation, then I am very happy for you."

Chen Feng looked at him, Wu Dongyang's face was sincere and unpretentious.

Chen Feng was also very moved and said, "Brother Wu, thank you for your kind words!"

Then, Wu Dongyang took Chen Feng and walked along the lakeshore for dozens of miles, and came to the foot of a mountain.

The height of this mountain is 20,000 to 30,000 meters.

Chen Feng looked up and saw that on the top of the mountain, a very large number of buildings were densely built, but compared to the nine main peaks, there was a lot less immortality.

Wu Dongyang said: "On this mountain, a hundred other courtyards have been built. These courtyards are used to house your disciples recruited from other sects and families."

"Like your Qianyuanzong, it's a big sect outside the Ziyang sword field, so although you only come here with three people this time, you can also occupy a different courtyard."

"And if some people in a certain city come from a small family, they will be in a different courtyard."

Wu Dongyang led Chen Feng, and the two of them walked forward along the mountain road, and soon came to the front of another courtyard.

The tall and majestic building is a group of palaces.

There are two characters written on the plaque above the gate, Qian Yuan.

Wu Dongyang smiled and said, "The ground is here, so I'll leave."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Thank you Brother Wu."

Wu Dongyang waved his hand, turned and left.

Chen Feng stepped towards the other courtyard, but before he reached the gate, he suddenly heard a few curses coming from the courtyard.

Chen Feng's heart tightened and immediately pushed the door in.

Push the door to enter, and it was a very large yard at first.

Behind the courtyard are several palaces.

At this time, after Chen Feng saw the scene in the yard, his pupils shrank and his expression became cold and severe.

I saw Shen Yanbing lying on the ground, his face pale, and there were blood stains on the corners of his mouth. There was blood everywhere on his body, and his snow-white robe had been dyed red with blood.

She looked dizzy, her breathing was weak, and she was obviously seriously injured.

In front of her, the Baishanshui stood there, facing the people on the opposite side.

There were at least a dozen people on the opposite side, and they all looked at Bai Shanshui with joking expressions.

Bai Shanshui said coldly, "Yang Hu, don't deceive people too much!"

"Yo? Let's not deceive too much?"

The leading young man showed a playful expression on his face and laughed wildly at Bai Shanshui: "We are deceiving too much, what can you do with us?"

#### [Chapter 635: I will play with you](#)

"On the way of a warrior, the strong is respected. In this Ziyang sword field, the weak and the strong eat even more."

"We have many people, we are stronger than you, we are bullying you, what can you do?"

As he said, he turned his head and looked at the people behind him, haha smiled and said, "Don't you think?"

This group of people laughed wildly, looked at Bai Shanshui with disdain, and agreed: "Yes, the brother is right, the strong is respected, we have big fists, we have the final say!"

"Brother Tiger, don't have to talk so much nonsense with them, just beat them to be disabled, interrupted limbs, abolished the cultivation base, and just throw them out. Wouldn't it be easier?"

Facing the arrogant arrogance of these people, Bai Shanshui's eyes flashed anger, but he took a deep breath and forcibly suppressed the anger.

He looked at the young man and said in a deep voice, "Yang Hu, this palace was divided by the Ziyang Sword Field and was used by people from Qian Yuanzong to live in. You come to grab it, isn't it too unreasonable? some?"

"What is truth? Tell you, a big fist is truth!"

Yang Hu laughed wildly and said, clenching his fists and bending his arms.

This young man was extremely tall, more than two meters in length, and his arms were as thick as the beams of a house. Now that he applied force, his muscles suddenly bulged up, and his robes were split apart!

The young man named Yang Hu pointed to his fist and laughed wildly: "I see it, it's reasonable!"

"Furthermore," he shouted coldly: "Our Yang Family in Blood Yan City, this time there are a dozen people here, and only a dozen of us live in such a big place."

"And what about you? There are only two people who live in such a large place. Is that reasonable? You should let this place out."

Bai Shanshui took a deep breath, once again suppressed the anger, and said with some tolerance, "But you can't help but keep a place for us to live, is it possible for us to live outside, so that we will How about half letting out?"

In his opinion, this is already very sincere and a great concession.

He didn't want to back down either, but the opponent was powerful and had a large number of people, so he had to put up his breath.

"What? You still want to stay here, it's a dream! From now on, this is our Yang family, and it has nothing to do with your Qian Yuanzong."

The young man named Yang Hu was very domineering, and shouted coldly: "Where is there a bargain? Now I have dozens of times, get out quickly, or be careful that I'm not polite!"

Bai Shanshui's expression became cold and severe, and he said in a cold voice: "Yang Hu, you are deceiving too much. Although I am not as strong as you, I can't bear this tone!"

"If you can't bear it, just hit it!"

Yang Hu showed a playful expression on his face, haha laughed wildly: "I can see it, you people of Qian Yuanzong, you are all rubbish, only big talk rubbish."

Chen Feng's expression instantly became cold and severe.

The Yang Family of Blood Yan City, he doesn't know what kind of existence this is, but he doesn't care who the opponent is and how strong he is, as long as the opponent dares to touch the people close to him, he will definitely make the opponent pay the price of blood!

Bai Shanshui's face was very ugly.

Yang Hu arrogantly yelled: "Bai Shanshui, can you fight or not? If you want to fight, hurry up. Uncle has no time to waste with you! You know that our masters are not like you waste, all day long. It's all so idle."

Bai Shanshui clenched his teeth, his face flushed, and his face showed humiliation.

He is also a \*\*\*\* person. Being so humiliated by others is absolutely unbearable. He has made up his mind to fight the opponent even if he desperately died.

But at this moment, he suddenly heard a sneer from the side: "You want to fight, don't you? Okay, then I will play with you!"

Upon hearing this familiar voice, Bai Shanshui's face immediately showed a touch of joy, and he shouted: "Big Brother, are you here?"

Then he turned his head and saw that Chen Feng was standing beside him at this time, leisurely, with a cold smile on his face and a murderous look.

Although Bai Shanshui is almost a decade older than Chen Feng, Chen Feng is the top of the Qianyuanzong general ranking, and is the same big brother among all the internal and external disciples of Qianyuanzong.

Therefore, Bai Shanshui respectfully called him a big brother.

Chen Feng slowly nodded to Bai Shanshui, and seeing his arrival, Shen Yanbing's face also showed a touch of ecstasy.

Looking at Chen Feng, a strong light burst from the already dim eyes.

But perhaps she was too emotional for a while, her face was flushed, and she vomited out with a mouthful of blood.

At this time, the people of the Yang family also turned their heads together and saw Chen Feng.

There was a hint of doubt on their faces.

Chen Feng was able to approach them silently without being noticed by them, which shows that this person is not weak.

Yang Hu looked at Chen Feng and sternly shouted, "Boy, who are you?"

A joking smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and said faintly: "Bai Shan Shui calls me Big Brother, you still can't guess who I am? Are you stupid by your brain?"

When Yang Hu heard this, his face showed humiliation.

He looked at Chen Feng and said fiercely: "You little bastard, you are looking for death!"

#### [Chapter 636: Badly injured with a punch!](#)

A person next to him said with a grin: "Brother Tiger, what do you do with this little bunny? Anyway, this little bunny will soon be interrupted, abolished his cultivation base and thrown out! At that time, look at how arrogant he dare! "

When Yang Hu heard this, his anger disappeared with a joking and disdainful smile. He looked at Chen Feng and laughed: "Old Qi is right."

"You little bastard, since you are also a member of Qian Yuanzong, then I can rest assured! You people from Qian Yuanzong are all rubbish, so you don't pose any threat at all."

"But well, your girls from Qian Yuanzong are really good."

As he said, he looked at Shen Yanbing, with a look of lewdness on his face: "Like this chick, she is very good, she has a good figure, and she is also beautiful."

"Also, with a cold look, Lao Tzu likes to play with this kind of girl, don't look at her cold now, she will kneel on the ground later, crying for Lao Tzu."

"Hahahaha, I like this feeling." As he said, he let out a wild laugh.

The people in the Yang family around him all laughed in agreement.

The old seven who spoke just now, leaned in front of him with a greedy face, and said flatly, "Brother Tiger, you can't enjoy such a good product by yourself!"

"When you run out, you have to let our brothers all have a taste!"

Yang Hu waved his hand very proudly: "Don't worry, you have a share of each one, you won't be missing you!"

Hearing such shameless words from him, Shen Yanbing's face pale in anger.

In Chen Feng's eyes, there was also a flash of fierce murder.

But apparently, Yang Hu and others didn't notice his expression at all, maybe they would not care if they noticed it.

He looked at Chen Feng and said with a haha, "Little bastard, do you abolish the cultivation base yourself or do I do it?"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "How about my self-defeating cultivation base? How about you come and do it?"

Yang Hu laughed wildly: "If you are self-financing, I can keep dropping your limbs. Although you have become a useless person, at least you still have the ability to move freely."

"And if you let me do it, then your kid will be miserable, and you will be beaten directly disabled."

Chen Feng said in a cold voice, "Does Ziyang Sword Field just ignore your actions like this?"

"Hahahaha, do you still expect Ziyang Sword Field to take care of it?" Yang Hu and the others looked at Chen Feng like a lunatic, with disdain on their faces:

"You little bastard, are you stupid by practicing martial arts? In the Ziyang sword field, the weak and the strong are especially powerful. People like us who have not officially become outer disciples, as long as they don't die, what will they be like? , Ziyang Sword Field will not care!"

"From the perspective of Ziyang Sword Field, this is a way to train disciples."

"Oh, is it so?"

Chen Feng nodded slowly, and a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth: "If this is the case, then I can rest assured!"

"What relieved?"

What he said made Yang Hu and the others haven't recovered for a while, but before they could react, Chen Feng screamed and slammed directly in front of Yang Hu!

One punch hit Yang Hu fiercely!

"Oh, you little bastard, how dare you take the initiative to do something to me? You are innocent!"

Yang Hu let out a cold snort and fisted towards Chen Feng.

He shouted sharply: "Domineering Lingyun Fist!"

Everyone in the Yang family watched this scene expectantly.

They seemed to have seen what was going to happen next, Chen Feng would be broken by the arm that was directly shocked by this punch, or even his whole body, and then flew out!

They have seen the power of the domineering Lingyun boxing. It is said that this method of boxing can be practiced to the extreme, and it can even break the clouds in the sky!

Of course Yang Hu couldn't reach that level, but it was enough to smash a huge iron block into pieces with one punch!

However, a scene that shocked everyone appeared.

After Chen Feng's punch came out, suddenly, two giant dragons roared in the air!

Then the next one, in an instant, two giant dragons with the thickness of the water tank and the scales rushed out of Chen Feng's qi!

Yang Hu's fist wind was directly crushed by two giant dragons!

Then, the two dragons did not stop, and bombarded Yang Hu's body heavily!

Yang Hu wowed, a mouthful of blood spurted, and he was directly shocked to fly out.

His chest was sunken, and it was obvious that his bones were broken and his internal organs were damaged, because in the spurting blood, there were internal organ fragments!

He landed heavily on the ground, looked at Chen Fengfeng with disbelief, and exclaimed:

"You, how could you, the trash of Qian Yuanzong, be so tyrannical?"

Chen Feng sneered and said: "If I am a trash and you are defeated by me in one blow, what kind of thing do you count as trash?"

Then Chen Feng slowly pushed towards Yang Hu.

A look of horror appeared on Yang Hu's face, his hands on the ground, and he kept moving backwards, dragging a trace on the ground, and said in horror, "What are you going to do?"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "You also know that you are afraid. You were so arrogant just now, why are you afraid now?"

"Didn't you have to compete with our Qian Yuanzong people just now? Get up now, compare!"

Not only Yang Hu, other members of the Yang family also looked at Chen Feng in shock and fear.

At this time, Chen Feng was already the peak powerhouse of the fifth floor of the Gods, and his strength was comparable to the peaks of the sixth floor of the other Gods. He was extremely powerful and surpassed the original Ding Qianshan!

#### [Chapter 637: Remember my name!](#)

And this Yang Hu is only in the middle stage of the fifth floor of the Divine Door Realm, how could he be his opponent?

Chen Feng pointed to his fist, understated, with a hint of joking at the corners of his mouth, watching Yang Hu and a group of people, slowly said:

"Have you seen it? That's reason. A big fist makes sense!"

What he said was to return what Yang Hu said just now.

After hearing this, the faces of Yang Hu and other people were blue and red, extremely embarrassed, and full of humiliation. Looking at Chen Feng, their faces were full of resentment.

But looking at Chen Feng, they were all daring to be angry but not daring to speak.

Just now, when Chen Feng shot the extremely powerful power, they all saw Chen Feng's strength, and they all realized the huge gap between themselves and Chen Feng.

Even Yang Hu, the strongest among them, was not Chen Feng's opponent, let alone them.

Chen Feng then looked at them again, and sneered: "Fight? Why don't you fight? Didn't you still be very arrogant? Didn't you say you want to fight with my Qian Yuanzong? Why not now? Hit it?"

"Is it because you also know that if you continue to fight, you will only be insulting yourself?"

Yang Hu looked at Chen Feng with a gloomy face, and said bitterly, "Chen Feng, don't deceive people too much!"

"I just want to deceive people too much, what can you do? Do you want to reason with me? But unfortunately, the martial artist only knows that strength is respected. In Ziyang Sword Field, especially the weak and the strong, my fist is the truth!"

With that said, Chen Feng followed Yang Hu's actions just now, bending his arms, revealing muscle lines.

This is what Yang Hu said just now.

A blush flashed across Yang Hu's face, and he uttered a mouthful of blood with a wow.

"and,"

Chen Feng's expression suddenly became cold and stern. He walked to Yang Hu, looked down at him, and said slowly: "You really think this is over, do you really think that my grievances can be wiped out by the palm of my hand? "

"You dare to yell with me here and tell you that the matter is far from over!"

He strode towards Yang Hu. Two members of the Yang family bravely stood in front of him and were directly knocked into the air by Chen Feng.

Both of them vomited blood in the air, fell to the ground, and were extremely injured.

With one punch, Chen Feng still severely injured each of them with just one punch!

Such a display of naked strength made the other members of the Yang family froze in place, afraid to move, for fear of being mistaken by Chen Feng for doing it!

Chen Feng walked slowly in front of Yang Hu, Yang Hu looked at him in horror, but he still forced his composure and roared sternly, "You little bastard, what are you going to do?"

"Tell you, I am one of the three geniuses of the Yang family. If you dare to do anything to me, the Yang family will never let you go!"

Chen Feng sneered: "Really? Then I'll just wait! I want to see, why the Yang family won't let me go! Come and kill one, come two and I kill one pair!"

The smile on his face suddenly disappeared without a trace, and he shouted sharply: "Aren't you going to abolish Yan Bing's cultivation base? Okay, then I will abolish your cultivation base now, and see how arrogant you are in the future!"

As he said, his right foot stepped heavily and directly onto Yang Hu's Dantian.

The strength of this foot was extremely heavy, and the qi was swallowed, and Yang Hu's Dantian was shaken to pieces in an instant!

On Yang Hu's lower abdomen, he was immediately stained red with blood, his face turned gray, and his face showed a look of despair.



Because he felt that his qi was passing quickly, and he was not controlled at all.

Obviously, his cultivation has been abolished by Chen Feng.

He stared at Chen Feng fiercely, his face full of resentment.

And Chen Fengsi didn't care, and smiled slightly: "Since you want to abolish someone else's cultivation base, you must be prepared to be abolished!"

As he said, he kicked Yang Hu into the air and said coldly, "Don't you hurry up?"

Everyone in the Yang family hurriedly lifted Yang Hu and ran away quickly.

Chen Feng looked at everyone in the Yang family and said with a sneer: "Remember my name, I am Chen Feng, Senior Brother Qian Yuanzong!"

"If you have anything, just rush to me and see who of us has a hard fist!"

At this time, the conflict between the Yang family and Qian Yuanzong and others has attracted many disciples from other branches to watch.

They made a dense circle around the door, and when they saw Chen Feng showing his power, they punched out two dragon-shaped air currents, and directly injured Yang Hu, who was still very arrogant and domineering before.

Next, two punches, the other two Yang family members were also severely injured, and the Yang family members were beaten by Chen Feng because they didn't even have the intention to fight back, and they didn't even have the courage to stay here. 'S left.

Seeing this scene, the faces of hundreds of other disciples from the branch courtyard who were onlookers were all surprised.

Many people looked at Chen Feng's gaze, adding a little bit of fear and dread.

"It turns out. Qian Yuanzong's people are not just soft persimmons kneaded by others, there is such a master!"

"What did he say just now? What is his name? Chen Feng, right?"

"Yes, that's right, it's Chen Feng! His strength is really good. I think he can severely wound Yang Hu in the middle of the fifth floor of the Shenmen Realm with one punch, and his strength is at least the highest in the Shenmen Realm. The sixth floor is in the middle!

"This Chen Feng is really amazing, but the Yang family is not easy to mess with!"

### [Chapter 638: The repair is abolished](#)

(Cold and fever have a headache, but I have not broken my promise!)

"The Yang family is not easy to provoke? Isn't Yang Hu already the most powerful master in the Yang family? Even he was easily defeated by Chen Feng. Why do you say that the Yang family is not easy to provoke?"

"Hi, what do you know!"

Someone who knew the inside story let out a disdainful smirk, and said: "Then Yang Hu, he's a braggart at all. The most powerful person in their Yang family is not him at all, but his cousin, Yang Ba!"

"Yang Ba, that's the real master!"

Among the crowd, someone asked unbelievably, "No matter how great, can Chen Feng be as powerful as this? He just beat Yang Hu seriously with a single punch."

The person who spoke just now shook his head slowly and said: "Chen Feng is indeed okay, but it depends on who he is compared with! He is absolutely incomparable to Yang Ba, absolutely impossible to be Yang Ba's opponent!"

Chen Feng strode forward and helped Shen Yanbing up, and a burst of qi entered her body.

Then, he checked the injuries on her body.

After watching for a long time, he sighed slightly and said, "Although the injury is not minor, but fortunately, it did not hurt the vital points!"

"If the wound medicine is taken orally and externally, it should not be a big problem if it is adjusted carefully."

Only then did he realize that Shen Yanbing's face was a little red, and Chen Feng suddenly woke up. It was really not good to check a girl's body like this in the public.

He quickly released his hand, but Shen Yanbing was back to normal at this time, and said with a hearty smile: "Okay, Chen Feng, it's okay."

Chen Feng smiled slightly and relieved himself.

In his mind, Shen Yanbing has always been a very hearty girl. She probably wouldn't mind this, but he didn't notice the faint loss that flashed in the depths of Shen Yanbing's eyes.

Chen Feng turned his head, glanced at the people watching the excitement outside the door, then silently, walked directly to the gate and closed the gate with a slam.

The people outside looked at each other, most of them left, but there were also some who were very bored and wanted to watch the excitement, stay here.

Chen Feng said to Shen Yanbing and Bai Shanshui: "Junior Brother Bai, Yan Bing, Yang Hu just now is only in the mid stage of the fifth floor of the Divine Door Realm. His strength should be about the same as Junior Brother Bai. Why are you so afraid of him?"

"And with his strength, it is absolutely impossible to beat Yan Bing to such a serious injury."

Just as Bai Shanshui was about to speak, a flush flashed across his face, and he let out a mouthful of blood!

After the blood was spit out, it seemed that he couldn't stop it.

He knelt on the ground, twitching all over, and blood was constantly flowing out of the corner of his mouth, but it always gave people a feeling of inadequacy, as if something was pressing on him in his chest and abdomen, making him unable to vomit blood.

His face was ugly. Chen Feng looked at it and his expression suddenly became serious. Bai Shanshui's injury should be heavier than Shen Yanbing, but he was forcibly suppressed before.

Chen Feng didn't dare to neglect, and immediately straightened Bai Shanshui's body, and then sat cross-legged behind him, and a sigh of gas was injected into his body.

As his meridians flowed, Chen Feng soon discovered the blocked meridians, and then he increased the input of Gang Qi.

After almost a cup of tea, Chen Feng's face was already a little pale.

At this time, finally, Bai Shanshui trembled all over, spit out a big mouthful of blood, his expression relaxed a lot.

Chen Feng sighed lightly and retracted his palms!

Bai Shanshui swallowed a lot of panacea one after another, his face turned ruddy, and his eyes had a little luster.

Chen Feng looked at them, frowned and said, "Junior Brother Bai, why are you injured so badly? This has already injured the internal organs and meridians, and even the dantian has some injuries. Who can beat you like this?"

"Yang Hu definitely does not have this strength!"

Bai Shanshui smiled bitterly and said, "Brother Chen Feng, you don't know, the Yang family has a more powerful master named Yang Ba."

"Yang Hu is just a fox and fake tiger. Yang Ba came here yesterday and severely injured the two of us. Our two injuries were not healed at all, so today Yang Hu will rush over and the fox fakes the tiger!"

"If it weren't for Yang Ba, Yang Hu would never be my opponent!"

Chen Feng nodded: "That's it, I know."

A look of anxiety suddenly appeared on Shen Yanbing's face, looking at Bai Shanshui and said: "Brother Bai, why didn't you say everything?"

Bai Shanshui winked her quickly.

Chen Feng frowned and said, "What do you mean? Why didn't you say everything? Junior Brother Bai, what's the matter with you?"

Bai Shanshui still wanted to cover up, but Shen Yanbing was anxious beside him, saying: "Chen Feng, Brother Bai has been abolished for repair!"

"what?"

Chen Feng was shocked: "Junior Brother Bai was abolished for repair?"

He hadn't seen that Baishanshui was abolished for repair. In his opinion, the realm of Baishanshui should still be there.

Bai Shanshui was full of bitter expression, and slowly said, "Brother Chen, I have indeed been abolished for repair. Yesterday, Yang Ba's punch directly broke my Dantian."

"But fortunately, it was not completely crushed. In addition, I had an adventure before. I had a pill that could temporarily maintain the pubic area and prevent the cultivation base from completely disappearing. But the effect of this pill can only last. It's only half a month."

"After half a month, all my qi will disappear. From then on, I can't practice and become a waste person."

#### [Chapter 639: Yang Ba, get out and die!](#)

"Otherwise, I wouldn't even dare not even do it today! Because, if I do it today, I might not even be able to maintain the power of the medicine, and my cultivation level will just disappear!"

Bai Shanshui's face was full of pain, and he hit the ground fiercely, tears in his eyes.

In Chen Feng's heart, anger was steaming, uncomfortable and angry.

He can understand the pain of Bai Shanshui.

For any martial artist, the cultivation base is abolished, and the despair is self-evident.

From a warrior to a waste, what a huge gap is that?

Many people simply couldn't bear it, so they committed suicide.

That Yang Ba directly abolished Bai Shanshui's cultivation base. Such a vicious method made Chen Feng hate the sky, and his eyes were extremely cold!

His face instantly became fierce.

Chen Feng said in a cold voice: "If I had known just now, none of the Yang family would be able to leave, and I would abolish all of their cultivation bases!"

"Just abolish Yang Hu's cultivation base, it's too cheap for them!"

"It's just that there is absolutely no end to this matter!" Chen Feng showed a fierce light in his eyes:

"Yang Ba dared to do this to Junior Brother Bai, I will never let him go!"

"Senior Brother Chen," Bai Shanshui said quickly: "Don't be impulsive. Yang Ba is very strong. One move that invalidated me, and the same move severely injured Shen Yanbing. I guess you are not his opponent. "

Shen Yanbing also nodded next to him. Seeing this scene, Chen Feng knew that Yang Ba was indeed very strong, otherwise he would not nod because of Shen Yanbing's confidence in him.

However, they didn't know Chen Feng's strength, and it was far from before.

Chen Feng said in a deep voice: "Don't worry, I have my own plan in my heart, so you don't need to worry about it. The most important thing now is healing."

Then, Chen Feng took out many heaven and earth treasures, panacea, from the mustard bag.

The treasures of heaven and earth here are naturally far from comparable to those of Shen Yanbing and Baishanshui. Many of them are obtained from the mustard bags of Ding Qianshan and Sun Haoguang. The effect is excellent.

After taking a few pills, Shen Yanbing's complexion improved greatly, and his breath became longer and smoother.

Chen Feng estimated that after two or three days, her injury should get better.

However, the situation in Baishanshui was indeed very bad. After taking some miraculous elixir of heaven, spirit and earth, it didn't work.

He smiled bitterly and said: "Well, Brother Chen, don't waste these things anymore. To me, it is useless now. Unless you can find a cure for this kind of injury, it will not be effective!"

Chen Feng's expression became more gloomy. He gritted his teeth and said in a cold voice: "It's time to kill! Really deserve to be killed!"

Chen Feng settled the two, let them rest in their respective residences, and then strode out of the Qianyuanzong Courtyard.

With the Purple Moon Knife in his hand, he strode towards the other courtyard where the Yang family was located.

At this time, outside the Qianyuanzong's courtyard, there were still many people watching the excitement that hadn't left. When they looked at Chen Feng's posture and then looked at the direction he was going, they all became excited!

"Yo? What is Chen Feng going to do? Looking at this posture, this is going to kill the other courtyard where the Yang family is located!"

"Yes, it must be. He is really courageous! There are dozens of people in the Yang family's courtyard. Is he going to challenge everyone in the Yang family by himself?"

Someone in the crowd sneered: "I looked at Chen Feng really crazy, arrogant and arrogant."

"Does he think he can defeat everyone in the Yang family by defeating a Yang Hu? Not to mention the joint efforts of many masters in the Yang family, even if it is a Yang Ba, he is definitely not an opponent!"

"It's too early to say this. Maybe Chen Fengfeng can surprise us? Every time Ziyang Sword Field has recruited disciples from various sects, there are always some geniuses who stand out. Maybe today we will see you!"

The person who dismissed Chen Feng before coldly snorted and said, "I think Yang Ba is more talented than Chen Feng. It is absolutely impossible for Chen Feng to be that kind of genius!"

No matter what they thought or said, they followed Chen Feng and hurried towards the Yang Family Courtyard.

Not only that, but the news spread quickly. These major sects, major families, and the disciples recruited from the Ziyang Sword Field had long been idle in the other courtyard here, full of energy, and nowhere to vent.

At this time, there is a lot of excitement to see, all of them are pouring out.

When Chen Feng came to the Yang Family Courtyard, there were already hundreds of people behind him.

Chen Feng didn't care if there were so many onlookers, his heart was full of anger!

Chen Feng walked to the gate of the Yang family's other courtyard, kicked directly on the gate, and there was a loud bang. These two gates are seven or eight meters high, completely cast from metal, weighing tens of thousands of catties. The gate was kicked and twisted, then flew out and fell to the ground in the yard.

Chen Feng shouted sharply: "Yang Ba, get out and die!"

A soft exclamation sounded from the surrounding crowd, and he did not expect that Chen Feng would be so arrogant and ferocious as soon as he came up, and what he directly shouted was to let Yang Ba come out and die.

Several young people in their twenties walked out of the Yang family's courtyard and looked at Chen Feng with a bad look and a sneer on their faces.

One of the leaders shouted: "Where did the kid come from? How dare you be rampant in my Yang family's other courtyard? You are looking for death, believe it or not, I have abolished you?"

[Chapter 640: go away](#)

Looking at the leader, Chen Feng said in a cold voice, "You are Yang Ba."

"Are you looking for my big brother?"

The young man sneered disdainfully: "Just because you are worthy of looking for my eldest brother? Don't take a pee and take pictures of yourself!"

Chen Feng said coldly, "It's not Yang Ba, just get out of here!"

The youth's expression turned sullen in an instant, and he said with a cold voice, "Little bastard, looking for death!"

But before he finished his words, his pupils shrank, because Chen Feng had already hit him directly with a fierce punch.

The young man was about to arrive instinctively, but as soon as his fist touched the dragon airflow of the thickness of the two water tanks, he made a cracking sound.

Two dragon-shaped air currents, like a rags, directly shattered his arm bones, bombarded his body, and shattered his whole body bones. The body fell softly to the ground like a rag bag, and it was already A cripple.

Not only that, the two or three young people nearby were also affected, and at the same time they were seriously injured, vomiting blood, and were beaten out.

Chen Feng frowned. The Yang Family's trash, one by one, were so low-powered, how could He De be able to enter the Ziyang Sword Field?

An air of resentment rose in his heart, how strict Ziyang Jianchang selected people in Qian Yuanzong, and only selected the three with the best talent and the best temperament.

In the Yang family, the selection of people is so lenient that even this kind of waste can come in. It is really unfair to do so!

Chen Feng said coldly: "You trash that can't even be handled by me, how can He De enter Ziyang Sword Field?"

"The person who chooses the Ziyang Sword Field, since my eyes are not clear, I will wipe it for him! Also let him know that the Ziyang Sword Field was selected in the Yang family, they are all waste things!"

Between words, grievances soared.

The onlookers were applauded.

They were also indignant that the Yang family who had so many ordinary talents was selected into the Ziyang sword field.

As soon as Chen Feng finished speaking, a young man came out from the Yang Family Courtyard. He was about twenty-two years old. He was dressed in a green robe, with high cheekbones, a hooked nose, and two deep legal patterns.

A cold air came out of him, and his momentum was huge, which was definitely not comparable to the few Yang family disciples just now.

He looked at Chen Feng, frowning, and drank coldly, "Who? I dare to be presumptuous in my Yang family's other courtyard. I'm tired of life, right?"

"If you are tired of living, I don't mind giving you a ride!"

Chen Feng looked at him coldly, only five words popped out: "Is it Yang Ba?"

The Qingpao youth was startled slightly, and said coldly, "You are looking for our eldest brother?"

When Chen Feng heard this, he knew that he was not Yang Ba. He didn't wait for him to finish, and he took a step forward and said coldly, "If not, then go to the side!"

There were whispers among the crowd nearby.

"This Qingpao youth is named Yang Chun! Among all the disciples recruited by the Ziyang Sword Field this time, Yang Chun, Yang Hu, and Yang Ba, the three are the strongest."

"Of course, Yang Ba's strength is far superior to Yang Chun and Yang Hu, but this Yang Chun has also reached the peak of the fifth building in the Divine Door Realm, even stronger than Yang Hu!"

"Haha, let's see how Chen Feng dealt with him this time. I feel that Chen Feng can tie him at most! You know. Yang Chun is stronger than Yang Hu!"

"Not necessarily, I feel that Chen Feng should override him!"

Hearing the whispers around Yang Chun, a cold color flashed across Yang Chun's face.

He has always regarded himself very high, and at this time someone in the crowd thought he was not Chen Feng's opponent, which made him feel extremely angry!

He has always looked down on Yang Hu, thinking that he is simply a mindless waste.

But after Yang Hu and others were carried back miserably, they heard other people describe Chen Feng's strength, and he did not believe it at all, thinking that they deliberately exaggerated Chen Feng's strength in order to shirk responsibility and escape punishment!

He suddenly yelled and slammed, the sword in his hand was unsheathed, and he stabbed at Chen Feng fiercely!

This sword pierced out, and in the air, a scream of piercing through the air sounded instantly, and the cold wind howled, biting and freezing.

The surrounding air instantly cooled down, and some people with low strength shivered violently.

The air between Chen Feng and Yang Chun formed a thick layer of icy edges. This sword was extremely powerful, and the onlookers were all moved and exclaimed:

"Yang Chun is really strong, and the peak of the fifth building in the Divine Door Realm is well-deserved!"

Yang Chun's face also showed complacency, looking at Chen Feng as if looking at a dead person.

He seemed to have seen that Chen Feng was stabbed by his sword and frozen into ice.

He is a very insidious and cunning person, even though he doesn't think Chen Feng is his opponent at all, he still chose to attack!

The Yang family's children surrounding Chen Feng and Yang Chun all showed excitement on their faces. One of them arrogantly yelled, "Brother Chun, Yijian has cleaned up this waste. He is definitely not your opponent.!"

"Haha, let me say that Brother Chun killed this \*\*\*\* with a single sword. That would be too cheap for him. Brother Chun stabbed him with this sword. You should freeze him into ice cubes, and then break them bit by bit. , Let him feel the pain of losing his life little by little!"

Everyone in the Yang family feels that Yang Chun has a chance to win.

Because they have seen Yang Chun take action before, after Yang Chun's sword stabbed, he could even freeze a small pond directly, instantly freezing the creatures inside!