

Peerless 641

[Chapter 641: Fist](#)

They don't believe that Chen Feng can block this sword!

Yang Chun was even more arrogant when he heard the comments from people around him, and laughed loudly: "Go to hell!"

Chen Feng's expression became even colder. He originally wanted to abide by the rules of the Ziyang Sword Field.

But I didn't expect that the opponent would be a killer when he shot.

If you are weak, you will be directly frozen by this move, and you will never be lucky!

Since the opponent is so vicious, he will not be merciful. Chen Feng sneered: "You should be the one who died!"

With that said, double punches!

Six dragons roundabout!

The dragon fights in the wild, the power is limited, it is not enough to deal with this trick!

After this six-dragon maneuver hit, a huge cyclone with a diameter of six or seven meters suddenly appeared. The six dragons flowed out and roared, making everyone around them painful in their eardrums and was shocked.

Six dragon-shaped airflows swam quickly, generating huge suction.

The long sword in Yang Chun's hand was actually involuntarily sucked and thrown toward the center of the cyclone.

When Yang Chun saw this scene, he was shocked and quickly tried to keep the long sword from deviating, but it didn't work at all.

Not only the long sword, but even him, his feet were taken off the ground and flew towards the cyclone.

Seeing this scene, everyone around was exclaimed.

What kind of martial art is this, it is so powerful and wonderful, a cyclone can even be sucked in with a weapon, and Yang Chun is about to be sucked in!

After being sucked in, his fate can be imagined!

Yang Chun let out a low growl, bit his tongue fiercely, a mouthful of blood spurted out, the qi circulates wildly, and the qi suddenly strengthened a bit.

At the same time, he threw away the long sword and slapped it directly on his chest with a fierce palm.

With the strength of this palm, he changed the direction and avoided the absorption of the cyclone.

At this time, the long sword swished, was directly sucked in by the cyclone, and was directly crushed into powder.

The cyclone also disappeared at the same time.

Seeing this scene, Yang Chun was so grateful that she was sweating.

The long sword is made of precious metal, and it is so hard that it was directly shattered, let alone him.

He can imagine that if he were to be himself, he would be crushed to pieces!

Before he recovered, he saw the figure flash, and Chen Feng had already appeared before his eyes.

At this moment, he looked at Chen Feng's gaze, a little more frightened, and turned around and wanted to escape.

Chen Feng sneered: "I want to escape now, is there still time?"

It was another punch with a heavy blow, and two giant dragons roared out.

This fist hit Yang Chun's chest fiercely, directly smashing him to the bones, spurting blood, flew out tens of meters, crashed a wall, and landed heavily on the ground.

Then Chen Feng walked forward slowly.

Seeing him taking a step forward, all the Yang family disciples all took a step back, looking at Chen Feng with fear, with a deep look of fear in their eyes.

Chen Feng looked at them and sneered and said, "Why aren't you arrogant? Why don't you yell? Didn't you just say that Yang Chun's sword can freeze me? Why don't you say it now?"

All the Yang family disciples were silent, no one answered Chen Feng's words, and no one even dared to look directly at Chen Feng for fear of irritating him!

At the same time, the onlookers were all whispering.

"Unexpectedly, Chen Feng is really so powerful, and Yang Chun's strength at the peak of the fifth floor of the Divine Door Realm was severely injured by him with two punches."

"Such strength, I think it is no weaker than Yang Ba!"

"Compared with Yang Ba, I'm afraid it's still a bit worse. Yang Ba is far better than Yang Chun and Yang Hu!"

Chen Feng took another two steps forward and sternly shouted: "Yang Ba, get out of here, what's the ability to show your head and show your tail!"

"If you don't come out again, I have no choice but to abolish all the Yang family children outside of you one by one!"

At this moment, a voice suddenly came, filled with indifference and coldness: "Who is making a noise here?"

Then, a twenty-two-year-old young man walked slowly out of the main hall.

After seeing this young man, the crowd suddenly became quiet. Everyone looked at him with a trace of jealousy in their eyes.

Many people even have unconcealed fear on their faces.

Obviously, most people knew him and knew his strength well.

Chen Feng looked at him and raised his brows slightly, his expressions were a little surprised!

The person who walked out can be said to have a shameless appearance, a short stature, a head shorter than Chen Feng, a thin, dry complexion, and a sickly face.

But this person gave Chen Feng the feeling of being tall and steady like a mountain.

He stood there, as if a person was standing in front of a huge mountain, his aura was so huge that people did not dare to underestimate him.

Chen Feng looked at him and asked faintly: "Are you Yang Ba?"

"Yes, I am!"

Yang Ba raised his chin slightly and looked at Chen Feng from the corner of his eyes, his face full of arrogance and disdain, obviously he did not put Chen Feng in his eyes at all.

Yang Chun lay in a piece of rubble, covered in blood, and shouted: "Big Brother, you must avenge me!"

As he said, he looked at Chen Feng with a bitter face.

And Yang Hu, who was on the stretcher next to him, also shouted loudly: "Big Brother, and me, you must take revenge for me too!"

[Chapter 642: You can be killed with a single blow!](#)

Yang Ba glanced at them, frowned, and asked, "Did you both hurt this little bunny?"

"Yes."

The two nodded together!

A hint of dissatisfaction flashed across Yang Ba's face, he shook his head slightly, looked at them, and said, "In the family, I teach you to practice. You are always lazy, and now you are beaten like this by a waste. , I simply lost someone from my Yang family!"

When he opened his mouth, the overbearing Yang Hu and Yang Chun both shrank their necks and bowed their heads in fear, obviously very scared of him.

Then Yang Ba turned his head, looked at Chen Feng, and said lightly: "You are so courageous, you dare to hurt my Yang family, and you dare to hit the door to provoke!"

"Now that you kneel on the ground and abolish your cultivation base yourself, I can still spare your life. Otherwise, I have to take your dog's life today."

There was a faint expression on his face, and his face was righteous and confident when he said this, as if what he said was righteous and imperial.

That attitude is simply ordering Chen Feng.

Chen Feng was so angry that he laughed, as if he was giving him alms when he wanted to abolish his cultivation base!

Yang Ba looked at him, frowned, and said, "What are you laughing at? Don't shame your face, don't know how to promote it! This is already my greatest gift to you!"

"If you really want to force me to do something, you won't even be my opponent, you will be killed by me!"

His voice was extremely affirmative, as if he was speaking the truth, it seemed that Chen Feng would really be killed by him!

Chen Feng looked at him, shook his head slowly, and said faintly: "It's useless to blow up the air, let's see the truth under our hands!"

"You **** is really arrogant. When you were yelling outside just now, I happened to be in samādhī, and I must finish my cultivation before I can come out."

"For a while, if you didn't take care of you, you were crazy, thinking I was afraid of you, didn't you?" **novelElus.com**

Yang Ba's face was full of disdainful smiles, and he said lightly: "Well, since you want to die, then I will fulfill you!"

As he said, he slowly pulled out the knife from his waist!

His weapon is also a knife, and then there is a arrogant and winning smile at the corner of his mouth, and he sneered and said: "Since you want to kill you so much, then I will use my latest understanding of the sword intent to destroy your life!"

"It should be a great honor for you to die under my sword."

He stretched out a finger: "With one knife, with just one knife, I can kill you!"

As he said, he slashed out slowly with one knife, which seemed to be slow, but in fact it was extremely fast.

After seeing this knife, the onlookers always felt a very strange feeling in their hearts.

It seems that their minds have been taken in half by this knife, and as this knife changes, this knife has the power to affect the soul.

Everyone exclaimed: "This is the meaning of the sword, this is the meaning of the sword!"

Immediately someone asked: "What is the meaning of a sword?"

The man actually didn't understand it very well, and explained vaguely: "It's an understanding of the profound meaning of the sword. People who understand the meaning of the sword, and those who have not yet understood the meaning of the sword, have the power to move. Not above one level!"

Hearing this explanation and seeing Yang Ba comprehending the meaning of the sword, everyone looked at him with a sense of awe.

Even many people's faces are already showing admiration.

These people also use knives, so naturally they know how difficult it is to understand the meaning of knives!

"It's over, it's over, Yang Ba actually realized the meaning of the sword, and Chen Feng is definitely not his opponent."

"Yes, masters who understand the intent of the sword are completely different from those who don't. The strength of Yang Ba is definitely one level higher than that of Chen Feng."

"I think Yang Ba didn't speak big words, Chen Feng should not be his enemy!"

This time, everyone unanimously looked down upon Chen Feng!

As for the members of the Yang family, seeing Yang Ba so tyrannical, everyone was extremely excited and clamored!

"Big Brother, kill Chen Feng and kill this little bunny!"

"Haha, Chen Feng, how crazy you are! In front of Big Brother, you are not a fart, Big Brother can easily kill you with a single blow."

"You don't take a **** and take a picture of yourself to see what you are? Do you dare to come to my Yang Family Courtyard to make trouble?"

They yelled and provoke Chen Feng.

"The meaning of the sword, so you understand the meaning of the sword."

Chen Feng looked at Yang Ba with a weird smile on his lips!

"Haha, are you scared?" When the Yang family saw Chen Feng's expression and heard what Chen Feng said, they thought he was afraid of him, and shouted wildly:

"Now hurry down on your knees and give your eldest brother a hundred bangs, maybe eldest brother can consider giving you a life!"

"You don't know what little **** waste from the backcountry, I'm afraid you have never heard of the sword intent, let alone seen it? It opened your eyes before you died. You are dead without regret. "

Hearing these words from everyone, a smug smile appeared on the corner of Yang Ba's mouth!

Chen Feng looked at the people of the Yang family with contempt in his heart, only to find it very funny.

These people are inferior in strength and self-esteem.

Yang Ba said, "Chen Feng, it's too late to beg for mercy. I think you are pretty good. If you promise to be my servant in the future. I can drive you, I can spare your life."

[Chapter 643: Did you understand the meaning of the sword?](#)

"Hahahaha, I'll be your servant, let you drive it? Dreaming! It's just fart, the other way around is almost the same!"

Chen Feng's heart surged with pride. People like him would never be slaves to anyone. He laughed loudly and said, "Do you understand the meaning of the sword? Just look at my sword!"

With that said, Ziyue Dao was unsheathed sharply.

Cut out in one fell swoop!

This sword is neither the Thunder Tyrant sword nor the Three Extinction swords. It just draws an arc, extremely mysterious!

At this time, after seeing his knife, the strange feeling in the audience that was caused by Yang Ba's knife just now disappeared instantly, but because of his knife, a stronger emotion arose.

It was several times stronger than the emotion caused by Yang Ba's knife just now!

And after Chen Feng's sword was cut out, suddenly, a deadly breath of extreme silence was generated, causing everyone to feel desolate.

This is the first cut of the Desperate Sword, the sword intent of the Desperate Sword! **Novelusb.com**

At the same time, above Chen Feng's knife, a huge silver cross star suddenly appeared, hovering there, exuding a strong murderous aura.

This is the second sword of Extinction Three Swords, the sword intent of Broken Soul and Cross Slash!

Two murderous auras and a death aura, mixed together, soaring into the sky, suddenly out.

At the same time, it also hit the hearts of the audience.

Although they couldn't comprehend the sword intent, they could feel the sword intent, and their faces paled by the impact of this death and murderous aura.

Some people even vomit blood directly.

Chen Feng did not act on them. They hadn't even exerted their power yet, just cut a knife, and they had already made the onlookers like this.

Everyone was shocked, looking at Chen Feng in horror, with a look of disbelief on his face.

"The meaning of the sword, this is the meaning of the sword! Chen Feng even understood the meaning of the sword!"

"Yes, and the depth of the sword intent he comprehended is far better than Yang Ba."

"The sword intent that Yang Ba comprehends is only very basic, and Chen Feng's experience is obviously much deeper than him."

"Yes, Chen Feng should have realized the real mood of two very powerful swordsmanship martial arts, this tragic murderous intent, and the silver cross star are the manifestations of the sword intent he has understood!"

And Chen Feng was also the first time to use the sword intent in actual combat.

The sword intent that Yang Ba slashed out also stimulated him, after letting him slash it out. The understanding of the meaning of the sword goes further.

Therefore, it turned out to show the sword intent of two of the three extinct swords.

They are brutal murderous and silver doji.

At this time, Chen Feng also had a clear understanding in his heart.

After he slashed out with this sword, he even broke away from the category of Huang-level martial arts, touching the edge of mysterious martial arts!

The difference between yellow-level martial arts and mysterious-level martial arts is that yellow-level martial arts only have moves, while mysterious-level martial arts have their own artistic conception.

Only by truly comprehending this artistic conception can you truly master this mysterious martial art!

Chen Feng has thoroughly mastered the Desperate Knife and the Broken Soul Cross Slash, and comprehended the sword intent!

Chen Feng's knife intent was many times higher than Yang Ba's knife intent?

The Yang family has an ancestral mysterious sword and martial arts fragment, which is the treasure of the town family.

As the most outstanding disciple of this generation, Yang Ba is qualified to comprehend this mysterious martial art fragment since he was young. That's it.

Yang Ba looked at Chen Feng with a face full of disbelief, and exclaimed, "Sword Intent, how could you also understand the sword intent?"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Why can't I understand it? Not only do I understand it, but I don't know how many times it is deeper than your understanding!"

With that said, the extremely harsh murderous aura directly shook Yang Ba's sword intent to shatter!

Then he flew the long knife far away, and there was a crisp sound, and Yang Ba's arm was shattered and his bones were broken.

The silver cross star hit Yang Ba's body heavily!

Yang Ba yelled: "Jinzhong decided!"

A faint golden light appeared on the surface of his body, obviously, it was a forging technique!

Jin Zhongjue is very powerful, and Yang Ba has already trained it to great success. It is powerful and his body is like a stone!

But it didn't work!

With a loud bang, a huge cross-shaped wound appeared on the surface of Yang Ba's body, directly opening his chest and abdomen, and even the internal organs could be seen.

The blood spilled out like a waterfall, and the blood spurted out of Yang Ba's mouth, and flew out heavily, falling to the ground, covered in blood, like a **** man.

He has been injured extremely badly, and what is more severe than his physical injury is that he has suffered a blow to his mind.

He was completely stupid, dumbfounded, watching this scene in disbelief, his whole body was desperate, and his spirit was almost broken.

He just murmured: "How is it possible? How is it possible? How can you understand the meaning of the sword?"

"The meaning of the sword is so difficult to comprehend. I spent a whole ten years trying to comprehend it, and only then did I comprehend it, but how old are you? How could it be possible to comprehend it? And the comprehension is so much deeper than me?"

His whole spirit is about to collapse, he can't even heal his injuries, just muttering to himself!

With this knife, Chen Feng shattered all his arrogance and stepped on a puddle of mud!

"Because of what? Because I am more talented than you! Because I am the real genius!"

[Chapter 644: Waste!](#)

"And you, in front of me are nothing but rubbish!"

Chen Feng walked to him, looked down at him, and said with a sneer.

Stimulated by his words, Yang Ba came back to his senses.

He flushed, feeling that everything he had had been ruined by Chen Feng, looking at him with a bitter face.

He had said so many big words just now, but in a blink of an eye, Chen Feng was slapped fiercely in the face, making him feel like he had been slapped, his face was hot.

All the faces are gone, some are just humiliation.

He felt that everyone was looking at her with only disdain and contempt, as well as endless ridicule. It was a mockery of his nonsense just now!

Everyone looked at Chen Feng, with awe in their eyes.

"This Chen Feng is really a genius. It seems that he is only sixteen or seventeen years old, and he has realized the meaning of the sword!"

"Moreover, the understanding of the sword is so deep, far more than that of Yang Ba, who is in his twenties! Yang Ba is already the sixth building in the Divine Sect Realm, but under Chen Feng, he can only support one sword!"

"This Chen Feng is really terrifying."

Everyone exclaimed and sighed Chen Feng's strength and talent.

Chen Feng's such powerful strength and such tyrannical talent will definitely shine in Ziyang Sword Field this time.

Maybe, in the introductory test, you will be able to stand out, be admired by some big shots, and become a core disciple or even a true disciple!

They looked at Chen Feng with envy and admiration.

And just now they were still unanimously watching Chen Feng.

Chen Feng looked at the crowd, and a faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "This group of people are all over the wall! They have strong fists, and they are convinced!"

Everyone in the Yang family looked at Chen Feng as if they had seen a ghost, full of fear!

At this time, many members of the Yang family even felt hopeless.

In their eyes, Chen Feng has even become an invincible person. Today they countless times have hope for the best in their family. Every time they think that the Yang family will defeat Chen Feng, but Chen Feng uses cold facts time and time again. Shattered their hopes once.

"How could Chen Feng be so strong?"

At this time they even had the illusion that no one can beat Chen Feng, and they are not Chen Feng's opponent.

In the face of Chen Feng, there is only a serious injury and defeat!

Yang Ba lay on the ground, looking at Chen Feng with a bitter expression on his face, and said with a cold voice, "Chen Feng, what do you want?"

"Haha, what do I want? You have to ask yourself first, what have you done to Bai Shanshui and Shen Yanbing? How dare you abandon Bai Shanshui's cultivation base?"

"A tooth for a tooth, an eye for an eye, since you have abolished my junior brother Bai's cultivation base, of course I will abolish your cultivation base!" Chen Feng said sharply.

"What? You actually want to abolish my cultivation base? What kind of thing is Baishanshui, how can it be compared with me?"

"Noble is not as good as one ten thousandth of mine. If I abolish his cultivation base, I will abolish it. You actually want to abolish my cultivation base for him, Chen Feng, are you crazy?"

Yang Ba shouted sharply.

What he said, his face was of course as if his identity was really 10,000 times more honored than Baishanshui.

Bai Shanshui was abolished and his cultivation base deserved it, and his abolished cultivation base is incredible!

Chen Feng looked at him with cold eyes: "In my eyes, Baishanshui is ten thousand times more important than you!"

"What kind of thing are you? Since you dare to touch Bai Shanshui and Shen Yanbing, I will naturally take revenge on you ten times!"

"You dare not do this, you absolutely dare not do this." Yang Ba was still very arrogant, shouting loudly: "Chen Feng, if you dare to do this, my uncle will never let you go, he will definitely kill. I even told you all the disciples of Qian Yuanzong to kill!"

"Chen Feng, now you quickly help me up, apologize to me, and then abolish the cultivation base yourself, and I will give you a happy one."

"Otherwise, I must report to Uncle Ming and let him use the cruelest means to torture you to death!" He is still very arrogant.

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Really? Since your uncle is so powerful, just wait for me. I want to see what means he will use to torture me!"

Yang Ba shouted: "Chen Feng, you absolutely dare not touch me!"

Chen Feng laughed: "I just want to move, so what can I do?"

Talking. Withdrawing the long knife in his hand, he was about to pierce into Yang Ba's Dantian.

At this moment, a loud roar came from a distance: "Presumptuous, stop!"

The roar was shaking, and everyone was shocked with energy and blood, and couldn't help but feel terrified.

Listening to this roar, it is obviously very far away from here, but it is so powerful!

At such a long distance, just a roar has such a great power, which shows that the strength of the person who comes is extremely strong.

Chen Feng's figure stagnated a little, Yang Ba looked at him with a sneer on his face and shouted: "Chen Feng, I said, you would never dare!"

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and said, "Really? Don't I dare?"

Before the words fell, the long knife pierced in fiercely. *novelusb.com*

Not only did he pierce into Yang Ba's dantian, Chen Feng even stirred the knife heavily in it, smashing Yang Ba's dantian for a while.

With a look of despair on Yang Ba's face, he shouted miserably: "No, my cultivation base..."

He could feel his qi fading rapidly!

His face was gray and desperate.

[Chapter 645: Backer of the Yang Family](#)

He knew that his cultivation base had been abolished.

And at this time, a gray-robed figure rushed toward this side, the speed reached the extreme, like a gray lightning. *novelusb.com*

Soon, he came to Yang Ba, bent down, lowered his head, looking anxiously at Yang Ba's injury.

Chen Feng saw that this was an old man in his fifties who was not tall, his appearance was not good, and he was dry and thin.

This person wears a large gray robe, his hair is gray, his eyebrows and beard are gray, and even his skin and eyes are gray, which looks like a marble sculpture.

The whole person looks lifeless!

And most importantly, when Chen Feng saw him, he felt that he and Yang Ba looked extremely similar, and the two were like carved out of the same mold.

Obviously, this person is the uncle Yang Ba said.

At this time, Yang Ba fell to the ground, his breath weak and dying.

He looked at the gray-robed old man and shouted bitterly: "Uncle, you must be the master for me!"

"My cultivation base was abolished by this waste, and I will never be able to practice anymore. The three most talented people of my generation in the Yang family were all ruined by this little bastard..."

Looking at the situation of Yang Ba, and then at the miserable Yang Chun and Yang Hu next to him, the gray-robed old man's eyes rose with anger and his face became extremely gloomy.

He first put some pills into Yang Ba, Yang Hu, and Yang Chun's mouth to stop their injuries, and then put some topical medicine on the outside of their wounds, and then said in a deep voice:

"Don't worry, all three of you will be fine, and your three cultivation bases will not be abolished. As your uncle, I will never just watch you become like this, relax!"

Then he turned around, looked at Chen Feng, and said in a cold voice: "Little bastard, you are so brave. Before entering Ziyang Sword Field, you dare to come to another courtyard to make trouble! And also injured several people. , It's so bold!"

"For someone like you, entering the Ziyang sword field can only be a scourge!"

Chen Feng looked at him and asked, "Who are you?"

"Who am I? You don't even know who I am, so you dare to come to the Yang Family Courtyard to make trouble? It's ridiculous!"

The gray-robed old man looked at Chen Feng and shouted with disdain: "Little bunny boy, listen carefully, I am one of the nine main peaks of Ziyang Sword Field, the elder of the Qingzhu Peak Foreign Sect Yang Jingzhuo!"

After he finished saying this, the people onlookers around him suddenly murmured.

"Ah, it turns out that this old man in gray robe like a stone man is Yang Jingzhuo, the backer behind the Yang Family Courtyard!"

"He is more than the backer behind the Yang Family Courtyard, he is the backer behind the entire Yang Family, OK?"

"Since he entered the Ziyang Sword Field thirty years ago, the Yang family has had a group of disciples able to enter the Ziyang Sword Field almost every few years."

"Although most of these disciples will be persuaded to return to their homes within a few years due to limited talents, but in the past few years at Ziyang Sword Field, they can learn many powerful martial arts skills. Fa, after returning to their family's city, they are far better than their peers."

"So, since he entered the Ziyang Sword Field thirty years ago, the Yang family jumped from an unknown family in that city to the big family in the **** flame city, almost able to overwhelm the city lord's mansion!"

"Yes, you see this time, the other major families of the sect can only recruit three or five people, and there are only more than ten people, and there are dozens of Yang family children! All of them are Yang. The trick is behind the scenes!"

"In Ziyang Sword Field, it turns out that there is also such a dirty, unfair treatment, which makes people angry!"

Yang Jingzhuo looked at Chen Fengfeng and said with a cold voice: "I, Ziyang Sword Field not only pay attention to talent, but also pay more attention to xinxing. People like you who have a xinxing entered Ziyang Sword Field and learned powerful martial arts. I am afraid that they will do evil!"

"Today, the old man is here to clean up the door for the sect!"

He looked at Chen Feng with a hideous face, and said in a cold voice: "Little bastard, you must die today!"

Chen Feng felt that what he said was ridiculous. Yang Jingzhuo was really shameless. It was obvious that he was doing things unfairly. It is really despicable to still shout and catch the thief here!

Chen Feng said in a cold voice: "The surname is Yang, you still accuse me of having a bad temper? But you don't look at what you recruited from the Yang family are!"

"One by one, they are arrogant, narrow-minded, and bully! If I have a bad temperament, they will be extremely vicious!"

"That's right!" Chen Feng chuckled, looking at Yang Jingzhuo, and said, "With an uncle like you, where can their xinxing be better?"

"You are a person who will be retributed to you. You are narrow-minded and rely on the strong to bully the weak. When you come up, you will indiscriminately plant charges and intend to kill me. It seems that your Yang family is such a virtue, they are just learning from you!"

After listening to Chen Feng's words, Yang Jingzhuo's expression became extremely gloomy, looking at Chen Feng, his face was murderous!

Chen Feng's remarks hit his sore spot and made him even more angry!

He said in a cold voice: "Little bastard, I think you have some talent. It would be a shame to die like this. As long as you swear allegiance to our Yang family, I will be a slave to my Yang family for generations. Can spare your life."

His expression was very arrogant, as if he was giving alms to Chen Feng.

[Chapter 646: Outer world powerhouse](#)

It seems that making Chen Feng a slave in the Yang family is giving Chen Feng a lot of face!

He stretched out three fingers and said with a cold voice: "You now have three breathing times to consider! If the three breathing times have passed and you haven't made a decision, I will kill you directly!"

Before he finished speaking, Chen Feng laughed coldly: "I don't need three breaths, I can tell you now!"

Chen Feng stared at him fiercely, with awe-inspiring expression, so proud:

"I, Chen Feng, was born in this heaven and earth, on top of the sky, stepping on the thick soil, my backbone is constantly beating, and I will always stand upright, never bow my head to anyone!"

"You want me to be a slave in your Yang family, it's just a dream!"

"Okay, okay, okay! You have a bit of spine, but unfortunately, people with spine tend to die faster!"

Yang Jingzhuo smiled extremely coldly.

Chen Feng said in a cold voice: "It is a shame for Ziyang Sword Field that someone like you can still be an elder in Ziyang Sword Field after saying this!"

"Whether I am the shame of Ziyang Sword Field is not your decision, but now, I can decide your life or death."

Yang Jingzhuo screamed, leaping into the sky, like a flying bird, and in a flash, he leaped on top of Chen Feng's head, slapped in the sky, and hit him hard!

He has completely lost his patience, he is no longer ready to talk nonsense with Chen Feng, but will kill him in one fell swoop!

With a light wave of his palm, after slapped out, he condensed into a huge palm the size of a small house in the air, and then patted Chen Feng.

The core of this giant palm is his own qi, while the periphery is all condensed from heaven and earth!

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng felt awe-inspiring, and Yang Jingzhuo's strength was indeed extremely powerful, far surpassing Sun Haoguang.

His move used his own qi to mobilize the power of heaven and earth.

In other words, his strength may even have reached the eighth floor of the Divine Gate Realm, or even higher!

Because the high-level powerhouses of the Godsmen Realm refer to the powerhouses from the eighth to the twelfth floor.

The strong at this stage can use their own power as the core, mobilize the power of heaven and earth, and use them for their own use, so that there is a very strong power in every gesture.

Therefore, the strong at this level is called the strong in the outer world.

It means that they have got rid of the heaven and earth inside their bodies, and can arouse the aura of heaven and earth outside their bodies!

Not surprisingly, Chen Feng judged that Yang Jingzhuo was at least an outsider.

With Yang Jingzhuo alone, I'm afraid the strength is already the strongest person in Qian Yuanzong!

"Sure enough, Ziyang Sword Field is crouching a tiger, hiding a dragon, extremely tyrannical, and any elder of the outer gate comes out, and he has such a powerful strength.

With this palm, the momentum was extremely fierce, and it seemed that Chen Feng would be crushed into powder directly!

Seeing Yang Jingzhuo's palm, all the disciples who were watching gave out a huge exclamation, looking at Yang Jingzhuo's eyes, full of awe.

Of course it is more fear than respect!

"Yang Jingzhuo is worthy of being the elder of the Outer Sect, his strength is indeed extremely powerful, he is worthy of being an expert of the outer world!"

"This trick is so powerful that Chen Feng can't take it at all. It is absolutely impossible to be an opponent."

"Oh, what a pity, Chen Feng is also a dignified genius with great talent, but it is a pity that he will die today under Yang Jingzhuo!"

Everyone's faces were filled with regret, and their eyes were full of sadness and sympathy when they looked at Chen Feng.

And the Yang family children, one by one, were extremely excited, shouting one after another.

"Uncle, kill him, kill this little bastard, shame my Yang family!"

Lying on the ground, Yang Ba, Yang Chun, and Yang Hu, who were seriously injured, were all excited.

Especially Yang Ba, looking at Chen Feng, his face was extremely proud and resentful, he shouted sharply: "Chen Feng, how are you stronger than me? How about your understanding of the sword intent is several times higher than mine? ?"

"Do you have such a good uncle? You are not going to die in my uncle's hands now? Hahahaha! Chen Feng, in the next life, keep your eyes open. There are some people that you can't provoke!"

Everyone, whether they sympathized with Chen Feng or hoped that Chen Feng would die quickly, thought that Chen Feng would definitely die this time.

They seemed to have seen what happened next, Chen Feng would be directly blown to pieces by this palm!

No one would think that he is an opponent of a powerful person in the outer world!

At this moment, Chen Feng felt a threat of extreme intensity, flooding all over the world!

This incomparably powerful aura almost crushed him. He felt that in front of this incomparably powerful palm, he seemed to be as small as an ant!

He almost couldn't help the fear and despair in his heart, and fell to his knees with a plop.

He almost couldn't help bend his spine to reduce the pressure.

But Chen Feng finally held back. His feet were firmly nailed to the ground, his waist was straight, and the whole person was like a javelin that couldn't fall, standing there firmly!

Yang Jingzhuo laughed triumphantly: "Chen Feng, this is just a blow from my three success strengths, but even so, it is enough to kill you. Now you kneel down and kowtow to me for mercy. There is still a chance for me. You can also consider forgiving you!"

[Chapter 647: unyielding!](#)

Chen Feng laughed disdainfully, and said loudly: "I want Chen Feng to kowtow to beg for mercy. That is a dream! I, Chen Feng, would rather die than endure such humiliation! I, Chen Feng, kneel to the heavens and knees to the mentor. , I will never kneel down on you as a despicable villain!"

"Okay, don't you kneel down?" Yang Jingzhuo roared sharply, "Then you go to die!"

With strong palm strength, even the surrounding ground was crushed and began to collapse, cracks appeared on the stone ground.

Those disciples who were onlookers had to step back!

And Chen Feng stood proudly.

There was an angry roar in his throat, his arms raised high, and Chen Feng slowly spit out five words: "Dragon Blood!" *nOveluSb.com*

Sapphire dragon scales, cyan dragon horns, and sapphire bone spurs appear instantly!

In a blink of an eye, Chen Feng has completed the change of the dragon blood battle body!

With blood-red eyes, he stared at Yang Jingzhuo.

The people around burst into great discussions.

"What is this? It looks like a very powerful bloodline transformation!"

"I think so! This kind of bloodline transformation is very powerful, and there is no evil atmosphere at all, giving people a very noble feeling!"

"Is this Chen Feng's hole card? This person is really not easy, he has such a powerful hole card!"

"So what? It still won't be Yang Jingzhuo's opponent, it is absolutely impossible to block Yang Jingzhuo's palm!"

Chen Feng sternly shouted: "Dragon Claw of the God Slayer!"

The claws moved forward and struck out heavily.

In his body, the meridian and acupuncture points lighted by the Dragon Elephant Zhan Tian Jue were lit up one by one, converging into a huge dragon claw pattern.

Then on top of Chen Feng's head, a huge dragon claw, not inferior to Yang Jingzhuo's giant palm, appeared in an instant, and then slammed into the giant palm!

In the case of the Dragon Blood Transformation, Chen Feng used the Dragon Claw of the Destroying God, and the power was even higher than before!

The previous Dragon Claw of the God Extinguishing Sky was equivalent to a full blow from the peak powerhouse of the sixth building, the current Dragon Claw of the Sky Extinguishing building was equivalent to a full blow from the peak powerhouse of the seventh building!

With a loud bang, the Heaven Extinguishing God's dragon claws and giant palm bombarded heavily, producing a violent explosion.

In the air, huge waves of air diverged toward the surroundings, and the rocks were flying, directly rushing some onlookers with a relatively low cultivation level to the ground, rolling all over!

Everyone stared at this scene without blinking, trying to see what the final outcome would be.

When the smoke and dust dissipated and the air wave disappeared, they all let out a huge exclamation.

The place where Chen Feng was located had become a huge pit, and in the pit, a handsome young man stood proudly.

At this time, the form of Chen Feng's dragon blood battle body had disappeared.

He was covered with blood, countless wounds on the surface of his body, blood oozing from the corners of his mouth, his face was pale, and he was obviously injured very seriously.

But he still stood upright, standing straight, looking at Yang Jingzhuo coldly, his face was full of indomitable colors!

Although he was seriously injured, his pride and arrogance were soaring!

The disciples surrounding the audience were full of disbelief, and they made crazy shouts.

They don't know what they are shouting, but it seems that only in this way can they vent the exclamation and shock in their hearts!

"How is it possible? How is it possible? Chen Feng is young, no matter how talented, how can he be so powerful?"

"He is only seventeen years old, and he can actually block a blow from a strong outer celestial body. Although this strong outer celestial body only used 30% of his strength! But the huge gap in realm lies here!"

Those of the Yang family closed their mouths as if they had been slapped, staring blankly at this scene in disbelief.

Everyone couldn't believe that Chen Feng actually blocked this move.

Yang Jingzhuo's face was sullen and he felt ashamed. He sternly shouted: "Little bastard, can you teach me one trick and pick me up the second one?"

Speaking, walked to the side of the big pit, and hit him again with a palm!

The crowd around the audience yelled in anger. It was already very excessive to slap Chen Feng with his status, and at this time he even launched a second attack on Chen Feng!

At this time, Chen Feng knew at a glance that he was seriously injured and it was absolutely impossible to stop this move.

But at this moment, suddenly there was a loud roar from a distance: "Stop!"

Then, a purple figure quickly approached here, quickly came to everyone's eyes, and then blasted out with a heavy palm!

There was a huge explosion, and everyone felt that the world was going to be overturned.

Many people were unsteady and fell to the ground.

Everyone was horrified, this time the movement was even greater than before!

Obviously, Yang Jingzhuo had done his best, and the purple figure could actually block his palm. The strength seemed to be only above him, not below him.

Yang Jingzhuo took a few steps back, but the purple figure fell on the ground, calm and relaxed.

Everyone saw that the purple figure was a middle-aged man in a purple robe, with an elegant face and a very handsome appearance.

He was dressed in a purple robe, graceful and luxurious, and he was holding a little girl in his arms, who looked like a year or two, she looked like pink and jade, and his big eyes were spinning around, very curious. Looking around, it was lovely.

The middle-aged man in purple robe looked at Yang Jingzhuo and said with a sneer: "Yang Jingzhuo, you are really going back, the more you live, and you are so shameless to give such a heavy hand to a junior!"

[Chapter 648: Chen Feng, get out!](#)

When Yang Jingzhuo saw the purple-robed middle-aged man, his face suddenly showed a touch of jealousy. Obviously, he should be quite afraid of the purple-robed middle-aged man.

At this time, he was severely reprimanded by the other party, and he didn't even dare to say a hard word. After giving Chen Feng a bitter look on his face, he turned and left, even his Yang family relatives ignored.

Seeing Yang Jingzhuo leaving, the middle-aged man in the purple robe snorted coldly, "You count yourself."

He looked at Chen Feng, but there was a gentle smile on the corner of his mouth, and said slowly: "Your name is Chen Feng?"

Chen Feng nodded.

At this moment, when Yang Jingzhuo left, Chen Feng's breath that supported him suddenly vented, and the darkness in front of him almost fell to the ground.

But he still stood up, and the middle-aged man in purple robe gave him approvingly, and said slowly: "But at the age of sixteen or seventeen, he has such a level of cultivation. It shows that he is extremely talented!"

"More importantly, you have a mighty, unyielding, awe-inspiring spirit in your heart. Even the most powerful opponent can only kill you, but not make you surrender. Very good, very good."

He said two good things in succession, and then nodded at Chen Feng. With a flash of his figure, it turned into a purple lightning and flew towards the depths of the Ziyang sword field, before disappearing in a blink of an eye.

Chen Feng looked at his back with a grateful look in his eyes, and muttered: "Although I don't know who you are, and why you saved me, I don't remember my life-saving grace today. I will definitely repay the day!"

The people around were also making surprise comments.

"Who is this middle-aged man in purple robe? Looks very powerful, even Yang Jingzhuo is very jealous of him."

"I don't know, I haven't seen this person at all. I haven't heard of it. I think it should be a master at Ziyang Sword Field."

Soon, they turned their attention and topic back to Chen Feng.

The gazes they looked at Chen Feng were very complicated, with awe, admiration, admiration, and jealousy!

A disciple sighed and said: "Chen Feng defeated the three masters of the Yang Family House in succession, and even blocked a blow from the elder of the outside sect. His reputation will spread to all the other houses, even Ziyang Sword Field. People will hear about it!"

"Chen Feng became famous in the first battle!"

The crowd nodded their heads after hearing what he said.

After this battle, Chen Feng became famous.

All other courtyards, all these disciples who are about to enter Ziyang Sword Field, have all heard of Chen Feng's reputation and know how powerful Chen Feng is.

Of course, many people, especially those who have never seen Chen Feng make a move, don't believe it at all, thinking that others are exaggerating.

They didn't think that a sixteen or seventeen-year-old boy could possess such a powerful strength.

After Chen Feng returned to the Qianyuanzong Courtyard, he immediately began to recuperate.

He used the dragon blood battle body and the dragon claws of the God Slayer one after another, which was powerful, but it also caused great damage to his body.

The simple use of the dragon blood battle body and the dragon claws of the goddess will only make him unable to use any qi for a period of time in the future, which is like a useless person, but the use of the two together can cause permanent damage to his body. Hidden dangers.

Chen Feng immediately began to retreat. The next morning, while Chen Feng was practicing, he suddenly opened a mouth, wow, and vomited a big mouthful of blood.

After the congestion was vomited out, he felt the blockage and pain in his meridians disappeared, and the whole person became very comfortable.

He sighed slightly, and said to himself: "It's not bad, now it should be healed and the recovery is complete."

Chen Feng stood up and walked out.

Suddenly, there was an extremely strong feeling of hunger in his belly, but Chen Feng understood that this did not mean that he was hungry, but that the Dragon Elephant Fighting Tian Jue needed blood.

In the battle yesterday, all the blood-red gass disappeared.

The Dragon Elephant Fighting Sky Art is now extremely thirsty for the blood of the monster beast, and can't wait to absorb the blood of the monster beast and transform it into blood-red qi.

He was about to suppress this feeling, but suddenly a loud roar came from outside: "Chen Feng, get out of me."

The sound was so loud that it penetrated the thick walls and reached Chen Feng's ears.

Chen Feng raised his brows, a sneer appeared at the corners of his mouth, and muttered to himself: "Things that do not live or die."

With that, opened the door.

After pushing the door out, Shen Yanbing and Bai Shanshui were already in the yard.

Shen Yanbing's complexion was much better than yesterday's, obviously his injuries have recovered, but Bai Shanshui's complexion is even more gray and defeated, and the whole person looks no longer as good as before.

Chen Feng looked at it and felt tight.

He knew that as the days went on, Baishanshui would become more and more unable to hold back his dantian injuries, and his strength would get worse and worse!

Seeing Chen Feng's concerned gaze, Bai Shanshui smiled and said, "Senior Brother Chen, don't worry, don't worry about me. It is more important to solve the provocation outside first."

Chen Feng nodded. He had no way of doing this now, so he didn't say more.

The three people walked out of Qianyuanzong's courtyard and saw a young man standing outside, about twenty years old, wearing a coat of animal skin, which made people feel quite strange.

It was midsummer, and I felt a little hot in his single clothes, not to mention wearing an animal fur coat, but he wrapped the animal fur coat tightly, and seemed very afraid of the cold!

He looks very strange. Although he is young, his hair, beard and even eyebrows, all body hair are all ice white, and his skin is frozen like a person after death, showing a sigh Cyan, full of the color of death!

He looks ordinary, but his body is extremely large and arrogant. He raised his chin and looked at the three Chen Feng slantingly. His face was full of disdain.

Hundreds of disciples have been surrounded around, and they all come to watch the fun!

After seeing this young man, Chen Feng immediately shrank his brows. It was not that he was deterred by the other's aura, but he could feel that the other's body was full of thick death and ice.

The two mingled together and came so close that Chen Feng felt very uncomfortable. It seemed that the whole person was about to be frozen to death!

He secretly said in his heart that this person is a bit evil.

The weird young man looked at Chen Feng and slowly said, "Are you Chen Feng?"

His voice is also extremely awkward and hoarse, like two pieces of ice rubbing.

Chen Feng nodded: "I'm Chen Feng, who are you? What's your work here!"

The strange young man said with a cold voice: "My name is Ye Bingham."

When these three words were spoken, there seemed to be a cold wind blowing, causing people to shiver lightly!

"Ah? Ye Bingham, it turns out he is Ye Bingham!"

[Chapter 649: Damn it!](#)

The audience exclaimed: "I heard that Ye Bingham is a rare genius in a hundred years!"

"At the age of only nineteen, he has already won the title of the first disciple of the Ten Thousand Beast Sect. Except for the elder, the first master among all the disciples of the Thousand Beast Sect, even some elders and even the Supreme Elder, Not his opponent!"

"Yes, I have also heard about it. It is said that Ye Bingham was born with a congenital disability. When he was born, he was as cold as ice, like a block of ice, without body temperature. His parents thought he gave birth to a monster. Abandoned him in the deep mountains, he was raised by wild beasts in the mountains since childhood."

"Later, when I was eleven years old, I was picked up by an elder who was out of Wanshoumen. He was accepted as a closed disciple!"

"Yes, I have also heard of it."

A disciple snorted softly: "It's also the pair of rural villagers who have no knowledge. What kind of monster is this? It is clearly born with a cold ice body, and is an extremely high cultivation qualification!"

"Because he was raised by a monster beast, he has a strong affinity for monsters. There is no monster beast in the door of ten thousand beasts that he can't tame. It is said that although he is young, he already has a fifth of the gods. The monster beast in the heavy building serves as a combat partner!"

"Haha, you don't know anything about it. The Ten Thousand Beast Gate advocates driving monsters and tame monsters. They don't use monsters as combat partners at all, but only as slaves and shields in battle!"

"Anyway, no matter what, Ye Binghan is extremely powerful!"

Everyone talked a lot, looking at Ye Binghan's eyes, they were quite awed!

"You said, is it possible that Chen Feng is Ye Binghan's opponent?"

"I see, if it is one-to-one, Chen Feng might be similar to Ye Binghan, but don't forget. Ye Binghan also has a monster in the fifth floor of the Divine Sect Realm!"

"A combat partner equivalent to the powerhouse of the sixth floor of the Divine Sect Realm is definitely not something Chen Feng can resist!"

"Yes, I guess, when Ye Binghan releases that monster beast, that is when the battle is over, Chen Feng is definitely not an opponent!"

"Are you Ye Binghan? What are you doing here?" Chen Feng said coldly.

Ye Binghan looked at Chen Feng, a cold color flashed in his eyes, amidst the thick arrogance and disdain, there was also a touch of jealousy that could not be concealed.

Ye Binghan made no secret of his hostility towards Chen Feng, and said with a sneer: "Chen Feng, I heard that when the Qianyuanzong's overall rankings were compared, the seniors of Wanshoumen went to watch the ceremony. After seeing you, they promised If you can join the Ten Thousand Beast Gate, you will be given the monster beast in the fifth floor of the Divine Gate Realm, right?"

Hearing this sentence, people around were all exclaiming, they really didn't know this happened.

Chen Feng nodded slightly and smiled: "Yes, but the premise is to let me leave Qian Yuanzong. I won't agree to this condition!"

"Those old things really blinded their dog's eyes, and they would make such a condition for you."

Ye Binghan said unceremoniously and sternly: "I will teach you a lesson today. I will defeat you completely, abolish your cultivation base, and then break your whole body bones and throw them in front of those old immortal things. !"

"Let these old dogs see if I'm good or you are good! I really blinded their dogs and even said that to you!"

Chen Feng frowned immediately. This Ye Bingham was really hostile, constantly insulting himself, and he was not polite to the elders in his sect, even directly calling the elders of the sect an old dog!

Such a person should be killed!

Chen Feng's surface was still faint, and he thought of the words of those around him again, and suddenly he had an idea, and the corner of his mouth smiled slightly:

"Is it because I didn't go to the Wanshou Gate, that the elders of the Wanshou Gate gave you the unsent Fifth Floor Demon Beast Stone?"

Chen Feng laughed and said: "You are blowing the air here, and the cows are blowing loudly, but if you think about it, you are just an incompetent person who has picked up the tatters I don't want!"

"What I don't want, the elders of the Ten Thousand Beast Gate will give you, as long as I want it, there is no place for you! What are you? You are not worthy of comparison with me!"

Chen Feng's words completely angered Ye Bingham and stabbed him in pain.

Ye Bingham's eyes were blood red, and he screamed: "Then let's see the real chapter under our hands and see who is the waste!"

He said grimly: "I will let you recognize yourself now, what kind of **** genius are you? Even if I don't use the trick of pressing the bottom of the box, it will be enough to defeat you!"

As he said, Ye Bingham punched out and shouted sharply: "Ice Dragon Roll."

After he punched this punch, a stray wind blew, and the temperature in the air instantly dropped, and an ice dragon appeared out of thin air, a bucket of two or three feet long, completely made of condensed ice, and leaped towards Chen Feng with his teeth and claws.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said: "Do you think I am a trash? Do you think you are stronger than me? That's good. I will use whatever moves you use. I will defeat you in all areas where you are good at. Knowing it, I, Chen Feng, is a genius! And you are the real waste."nOVelUsb.cOM

"You use fists, and I use fists too!"

As he said, he also struck out with a punch, sternly shouted: "The dragon is fighting in the wild!"

Two cyan dragons rushed out, fiercely bombarding the ice tornado.

[Chapter 650: I will accompany you!](#)

One of the giant dragons hit the ice tornado, smashing the giant ice dragon, turning into countless ice powder and disappearing into the air, and the giant dragon also disappeared at the same time.

The other giant dragon rushed towards Ye Bingham with its teeth and claws. Ye Bingham didn't expect that the ice dragon would be cracked by Chen Feng so easily. He was shocked and punched in haste.

But this punch came in hastily, and it had no power at all. It was directly crushed by the dragon fighting in the wild, and then the dragon slammed into Ye Bingham's body.

Ye Bingham retreated several steps, spouting a mouthful of blood.

His face was blue and white, and he felt ashamed. He felt that the eyes of people around him were full of mockery as they looked at him. This made him angry and screamed:

"I haven't done anything just now, and I'm not good at fists and kicks!"

As he said, a long knife appeared out of thin air in his hand, and the long knife came out of its sheath with a sharp sound.

The long knife is white all over, and it looks like made of ice and snow, then he cut it out with a single knife, and screamed: "Falling ice knife!"

After the knife was severely cut out, in the air, numerous ice knives appeared out of thin air.

These ice skates are extremely sharp and there are hundreds of them, and they are arranged in a neat formation.

Ye Bingham's arms shook, and the long knife stabbed forward fiercely, and hundreds of ice skates stabbed towards Chen Feng overwhelmingly!

Ye Bingham was extremely proud, as if he had seen the scene where Chen Feng was stabbed with countless transparent holes on the surface of his body by countless ice skates!

He laughed wildly: "Chen Feng, can you block my punch, can you block my blow?"

"There are six hundred and sixty-six ice knives to kill you. Can you block all of them? And these ice knives are sharper than steel. Even if you have the most powerful exercise technique that can block some of them, you will be Also those pierced the body!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Do you want to be better than a knife? Of course I will accompany you!"

As he said, the Purple Moon Knife in his hand was also suddenly unsheathed, and he slashed out fiercely, screaming in his mouth: "Broken Soul and Cross!"

The knife in his hand slashed horizontally, and then slashed vertically, the huge silver cross star attacked Ye Bingham at an extremely fast speed.

In the next moment, it slammed into those ice skates. The huge silver cross star is not too big compared to the ice skates. It seems that it will penetrate the ice skate array, and the other ice skates will continue to slash towards Chen Feng. !

But the scene that shocked Ye Bingham appeared. After the silver cross star hits the ice skate, it sent out an invisible ripple, which seemed to vibrate wildly.

These ripples directly shattered all the ice skates, and then the next moment, the silver cross star that had not disappeared, killed Ye Bingham.

Ye Bingham was shocked again, cut out again, hundreds of ice skates appeared out of thin air, this time the silver cross star was resolved.

Although he was not injured this time, he was embarrassed and lost face. Many onlookers snickered.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Soul Broken Cross Slash, but it's a range attack!"

Ye Binghan's face was blue and white. He knew that he was not Chen Feng's opponent when he talked about fist and knife.

He looked at Chen Feng with a grim face and said: "Okay, Chen Feng, I admit that you do have some skill, but you still can't be my opponent. I haven't used my hole cards at all."

"As long as my hole card is played, you will definitely die."

Then he slowly took out a purple stone, it was the stone beast!

He looked at Chen Feng with a proud face, and said with a haha smile: "Chen Feng, you still have time to admit defeat. As long as you admit that you are a trash in front of me and can't compare to me, I will spare your life."

He is so arrogant now!

It seems that with this town beast stone, you can secure the victory!

This person is extremely shameless. As I said just now, he would never use his hole cards.

Chen Feng sneered: "Why is there so much nonsense?"

Ye Binghan looked cold and nodded viciously: "Well, since you are looking for death, I will fulfill you."

As he said, a green light flashed in his hand and penetrated into the soul calming stone.

In the next moment, on the index finger of the right hand, the purple light is the masterpiece, and the small soul stone, emitting endless light.

The front of Qianyuanzong's courtyard was illuminated with purple light!

The next moment, a beast roar full of domineering suddenly sounded.

A huge figure suddenly appeared in front of the crowd extremely abruptly. After seeing the appearance of this huge figure, all the onlookers let out an exclamation.

This huge figure was a giant tiger, covered in icy white color, like a sculpture of ice and snow, three feet high and five feet long, the size of a huge three-story pavilion.

On both sides of his body, there are two huge wings on each side, and a single horn on top of his head.

The entire giant tiger looks very elegant, but also very powerful, because his body exudes an extremely powerful aura.

That is the breath of the monster beast in the fifth floor of the Gods, equivalent to the human powerhouse of the sixth floor of the Gods. Is this Ye Binghan's trump card?

"Is it his monster beast in the fifth floor of the Divine Sect Realm?"

"That's right, this is the ice giant tiger, the demon beast of the fifth floor of the gods, extremely powerful, and extremely powerful!"

"This is a flying monster. With those wings, its combat power can be doubled out of thin air!"

