

## Peerless 651

### [Chapter 651: Ice Giant Tiger](#)

Ye Binghan let out an arrogant laugh: "Chen Feng, I am a monster in the fifth floor of the Divine Sect Realm, but it is equivalent to the powerhouse of the sixth floor. How can you be an opponent?"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Really? I really don't believe it!"

Ye Binghan laughed wildly: "Chen Feng, you really do not live or die."

As he said, he waved his right hand forward, pointed his finger at Chen Feng, and shouted at the ice giant tiger: "Kill him!"

The giant ice and snow tiger roared up to the sky, making several extremely loud roars one after another, and the roar of the tiger shook the sky.

It should have been held in there for too long, after coming out, it couldn't help but roar a few times.

After hearing Ye Binghan's command, the huge head of the ice and snow giant turned to Chen Feng, and his eyes stared at him, his eyes gradually turning blood red, revealing a bloodthirsty color.

It opened its fangs, its face was hideous, and a murderous intent was revealed in its human eyes, and then it roared and slammed towards Chen Feng.

With a flick of its wings, it turned into a white lightning and came to Chen Feng.

Everyone exclaimed, this giant ice and snow tiger has a well-deserved reputation, and it really deserves to be the demon beast of the fifth floor of the Divine Gate Realm, and its speed is so fast.

The monster beast with wings and the monster beast without wings are completely different concepts!

Then, the giant ice and snow tiger stretched out his huge paw the size of Chen Feng and slapped Chen Feng fiercely.

This claw is enough to have hundreds of thousands of catties. Looking at this huge ice and snow tiger, Chen Feng is completely ignored, and he wants to defeat Chen Feng purely with physical strength.

There was a humanized joke in its eyes, as if it saw its own paw go down, the scene where this thin human being was directly knocked into the air by itself!

But unfortunately, let him down.

A casual smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth.

It seemed that the battle had no pressure on him, and then he gave a soft drink, and the dragon battle went out in the wild.

The two giant dragons roared and rushed out, slamming into the claws of the giant ice tiger.

With a bang, the two giant dragons dissipated, and the claws of the ice giant tiger were shocked with blood, and many wounds appeared on it. **NovelSb.com**

It was shocked to take a few steps back.

The giant ice and snow tiger eats pain, and roars in throat!

Chen Feng is actually as leisurely as he has shown. His current strength is comparable to the seventh floor of the Divine Door Realm, and this giant ice tiger is equivalent to the sixth floor of the Divine Door Realm.

In his opinion, this guy is not an opponent at all, and he hasn't used all his strength yet!

A flash of anger and anger flashed in the eyes of the ice giant tiger. Suddenly, his wings vibrated rapidly, turning into white lightning, and came to Chen Feng.

In a blink of an eye, he had already hit three claws.

It does not believe that Chen Feng is faster than him.

But Chen Feng laughed loudly, and the six dragons whirled around, and a huge cyclone appeared in front of him. The six dragons surged wildly inside, generating huge suction, and slamming heavily on the three claws of the ice and snow tiger.

At this time, not only the offensive was resolved, even the huge attraction almost sucked the claws of the giant ice tiger into powder.

The Ice Giant Tiger stepped back, looking at Chen Feng, his eyes flashed solemnly.

The scene where he was almost sucked into the six-dragon maneuver just now left him with lingering fears. It realized that he was definitely not a human opponent by physical strength alone.

Then it roared fiercely in its throat, as if something was brewing, its belly suddenly bulged, and then, its big mouth opened, and a cloud of white light rushed towards Chen Feng fiercely.

This is a huge ice ball the size of a bucket, which contains the power of destruction. The space around the ice ball is constantly being cut and annihilated, and then reappears.

The people onlookers around, exclaimed!

"This is the trick of the Ice Giant Tiger: The Ice Ball of Extinction!"

"It is said that this trick has the power to tear up space. Have you seen the black lines around the hockey puck? They are all space cracks, and there is no way to avoid it!"

"If any part of the body is stained with these spatial cracks, it will be swallowed and disappeared, and you will not be able to pick it back!"

"This trick is very scary, and I don't know if Chen Feng can follow."

"I think it's boring!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "This is still a little bit!"

He didn't rush, cut out with a sword, and whispered in his mouth: "Desperate stab!"

In the air, the dead air suddenly became thick. The blade of a desperate knife hit the ice puck hard.

Then the next moment, there was a huge explosion, a huge pothole appeared on the ground instantly, and the ice puck disappeared without a trace.

Chen Feng laughed and said: "What tricks do you have, let's use it! I will have fun with you today!"

The triumphant color on Ye Binghan's face disappeared. He looked at Chen Feng and knew that Chen Feng could not be solved by the Ice Giant Tiger alone. He shouted sharply, and his body sparkled.

Suddenly, a huge Wuhun appeared.

This Wuhun turned out to be a giant ice and snow tiger.

It was as if the giant ice and snow tiger in front of him had shrunk four or five times, and then the martial spirit of the giant ice and snow tiger suddenly flashed and attached himself to the giant ice and snow tiger.

The ice and snow giant roared from the sky, and the surface of the body was surging with red light, and its size instantly increased to four feet high and six feet long, becoming extremely huge!

Moreover, as the ice giant tiger's spirit was attached to the ice giant tiger's body, red fine lines appeared on the surface of the ice giant tiger's body!

#### [Chapter 652: Slap to death](#)

The onlookers exclaimed: "It turns out that Ye Binghan's martial soul is also a giant ice tiger!"

"It's no wonder that this giant ice and snow tiger is so obedient to him! His martial soul and his monster beasts are a match made in heaven, and the cooperation of the two sides can exert greater power!"

"Look, the red ripples on the surface of this giant ice and snow tiger indicate that it has evolved after being possessed by the spirit of the giant ice and snow tiger! When these red light patterns spread to her body, it can evolve. Become the sixth floor monster, bloodthirsty and cold ice tiger!"

"But its current strength has also been greatly improved than before!"

Ye Binghan laughed wildly: "Chen Feng, have you ever beaten the ice giant tiger?"

"Tell you, you only have a dead end today!"

Chen Feng's eyes flashed sharply, and he said with a sneer: "Well, the game time is over, now it's time to get real!"

Ye Binghan laughed wildly: "Chen Feng, are you crazy? Are you talking about dreams? You mean, have you been playing with me just now? Are you going to be real now?"

"It's arrogant!"

"Tell you, even if you try your best, you can't be the opponent of this giant ice tiger!"

A sneer flashed at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he said jokingly, "Really?"

Before he finished his words, waves of light flashed behind him, and a huge Martial Soul also quietly appeared in the sight of everyone!

It is Xiang Liu Wuhun!

Then the next moment, among the five huge heads of Xiang Liu Wuhun, four of them opened their mouths together, and a red light pattern flashed.

The invisible sound wave rippled, and a red light shrouded the ice giant tiger.

Then, the giant ice and snow tiger who was rushing towards Chen Feng howling, suddenly frozen there, motionless, his expression dull!

Then in the next instant, Xiang Liu Wuhun suddenly disappeared, and most people didn't even see what Chen Feng's Wuhun looked like.

Then Chen Feng, already turned into a flash of lightning, swiftly rushed to the ice and snow giant, jumped up, let out a roar, and slapped both palms on the ice and snow giant's head.

If the giant ice tiger could act, Chen Feng would definitely not easily catch his vitals with this palm.

But at this time, it didn't move at all.

Chen Feng's palms slapped out with a loud bang, and the head of the giant ice and snow tiger, as hard as steel, was directly smashed.

The blood was mixed with brains, splashing everywhere, and Chen Feng had already escaped in time.

Wearing a white robe, it was still like snow, without a trace of blood.

And the huge body of the ice giant tiger has fallen to the ground hard, no longer angry!

Everyone was dumbfounded, you look at me, I look at you, with a face full of disbelief, dumbfounded.

"It's over? That's it? So easy and simple? Did Chen Feng kill the Ice Giant Tiger?"

"Furthermore, this is a monster that is evolving into a bloodthirsty cold ice tiger and approaching the sixth floor of the Divine Gate Realm! Was it killed by Chen Feng?"

Everyone can't believe it!

They thought that Ye Binghan would strengthen the Ice Giant Tiger. Possessing one's own martial arts spirit on the ice and snow giant, this must be another fierce battle with Chen Feng, but he did not expect that Chen Feng would solve the strengthened ice and snow giant so easily!

Only then did they know that Chen Feng had not used all his strength before, just playing with Ye Binghan!

Ye Binghan looked at the corpse of the giant ice and snow tiger blankly. He couldn't believe it, and muttered: "Impossible, impossible, this is absolutely impossible to be true!"

Chen Feng walked to him and said in a cold voice: "Ye Binghan, who of us is the waste? You have this monster, and you are still not my opponent!"

Ye Binghan stared at Chen Feng, his eyes suddenly showed madness, and he shouted sharply: "Chen Feng, you killed the ice giant tiger, I will fight with you!"

With that, he jumped up and rushed towards Chen Feng.

As soon as Chen Feng punched out, he bombarded him directly on his chest, smashing his bones to pieces, falling heavily to the ground, and waking up.

Chen Feng slowly walked in front of him, looked down at him, and said coldly: "Ye Bingham, let me ask you again, who is the waste?"

Ye Bingham was already awake from the blood just now. He looked at Chen Feng with aggrieved face and said repeatedly:

"Chen Fengfeng, please spare me, I am a waste. I admit that I am a waste. I should not provoke you. I am the real waste!"

Chen Feng knelt down, patted his face lightly, and said with a slight smile: "Human, it's good to be able to recognize yourself."

But the murderous look on his face has not disappeared.

Ye Bingham obviously wanted to kill him just now, how could he easily let this person go?

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Didn't you just kill me? If you wanted to kill me, why should I let you off so easily? Give me a reason!"

Ye Bingham was dumbfounded, and couldn't really tell any reason.

Chen Feng smiled faintly: "You can let me let you go, but you have to show some sincerity!"

Ye Bingham suddenly realized it, and quickly took out his mustard bag, handed it to Chen Feng, and said with a trembling, "Chen Feng, all my wealth is here, I hope you can spare my life."

Chen Feng nodded in satisfaction, and said coldly: "In the future, there will be bright spots in the eyes, and there are some people you can't afford to offend!"

### [Chapter 653: Annoying](#)

He didn't want to kill Ye Bingham, and he hasn't entered the Ziyang Sword Field yet. It is not a big deal to abolish one's cultivation base.

At this time, on the corpse of the slain giant ice tiger, a broken martial arts spirit dangling back to Ye Bingham's body.

Obviously, his martial soul was also hit hard, and his strength dropped several levels.

Chen Feng waved his hand and said with disgust on his face: "Get out of here."

The LCD Korean fart quickly left.

Chen Feng waved his hand to the audience again, and said, "Everyone, I have watched enough of the excitement. Shouldn't it be gone?"

He didn't really want to expel these people, but what he was going to do next was absolutely forbidden to others.

The other disciples laughed a few words and dispersed.

Then Chen Feng and Shen Yanbing dragged the huge corpse of the giant ice tiger to Qianyuanzong's courtyard.

The door slammed shut.

Chen Feng walked to the corpse of the giant ice tiger with a smile on his lips.

"All the qi in the Dragon Elephant Fighting Sky Technique has been exhausted. I am still worrying about how to replenish it, but I didn't expect the ready-made essence and blood to be delivered to my eyes."

Chen Feng walked in front of the giant ice and snow tiger, stretched out his palms and pressed them against the giant ice and snow tiger.

The Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Secret Art swiftly moved, and a huge suction power came from his body.

The essence and blood in the ice giant tiger rushed towards Chen Feng at an extremely fast speed!

Essence and blood rushed into Chen Feng's body, and was quickly transformed into blood-red Gang Qi by the Dragon Elephant Zhan Tian Jue, which condensed into a cyclone in the acupoints.

The giant ice and snow tiger is as huge as a mountain, with blood in its body reaching hundreds of thousands of catties.

As a high-level monster beast, the proportion of blood in its body is also very high.

Chen Feng absorbed it. It feels hearty and hearty, and very happy.

Soon, countless blood-red cyclones had begun to condense in the clean acupuncture points in his body.

The feeling of extreme hunger and thirst in the body disappeared without a trace.

Shen Yanbing saw this scene without any surprise.

She knew a little bit about Chen Feng's secrets. In her heart, she didn't care about what exercises and martial arts Chen Feng cultivated.

As long as Chen Feng's heart remains unchanged, that's enough!

Three hours later, Chen Feng opened his eyes, only feeling full of blood and comfort.

At this point, the cyclones in all his acupuncture points have all condensed.

The gang qi was completely replenished, and at this time the essence and blood in the ice giant tiger had also been consumed!

At this time, the giant ice and snow tiger had completely dried up, and all his blood had been drained.

However, the corpse of this monster beast will not lose its value, it's just that the blood is gone, and all other valuable values are still there.

Chen Feng drew out the Purple Moon Knife, cut the giant ice and snow tiger, and put the most valuable thing in his body into the jade box.

"bump!"

With a punch, Chen Feng blasted the thin and thin young man in front of him more than ten meters away, and fell heavily to the ground, spouting blood.

Then, without even looking at him, he turned around and entered the Qianyuanzong Courtyard.

The young man lay on the ground and shouted to Chen Feng: "Brother Chen Feng, thank you for your advice, I am very grateful."

Chen Feng slowly shook his head and left a sentence: "I'll talk about your strength first. It doesn't mean that you will be able to increase your strength by challenging everywhere. Sometimes it is very important to dive down and practice!"

There was a burst of laughter from the audience.

"Haha, you are no more than the third building in the Divine Sect Realm, so you dare to challenge Chen Feng, you can't live or die."

"How is it? Am I right? I was blown away without blocking a move!"

Chen Feng pushed the door in, and Shen Yanbing stood there looking at him with a smile, and said, "What? Another challenger was solved?"

Chen Feng shook his head and said with a worried expression: "It's really annoying!"

This is indeed the case. Chen Feng is definitely the most famous among all the other disciples who have not yet joined the Ziyang Sword Field.

He can hardly take the move of the Nei Zong elder, and can easily defeat Ye Binghan, who owns the fifth floor monster beast of the Divine Sect Realm, so many people regard him as a challenge target.

Over the past three or four days, there have been more than a dozen people to challenge, and there have been several calls every day.

These people come here, with varying strengths. The tallest one is the fifth floor of the Shenmen Realm, and the lower one is like the one just now, but it is only the third floor of the Divine Door realm, and Chen Feng can't even handle a single move.

Chen Feng even dared to use only one-third of his strength, otherwise he was afraid of hitting him directly!

"It's really distressing, and if others want to challenge you, they can't refrain from fighting. If they should refrain from fighting, they will be called cowardice!"

At this time, Nuo Da's Qianyuanzong courtyard was empty.

Bai Shanshui is practicing, and see if he can find some solutions.

Chen Feng and Shen Yanbing were standing in the courtyard.

In addition to the two of them, there are several handymen in the yard cleaning the yard.

These handymen are all handyman disciples of Ziyang Sword Field, with poor talents and can only learn some superficial martial arts.

Even the disciples like Chen Feng and others who have never entered Ziyang Sword Field are much higher than theirs.

Chen Feng glanced at the handyman disciples and said, "You guys go down first."

Several handyman disciples nodded and left.

Chen Feng said to Shen Yanbing: "Yan Bing, in the past few days, I have gained some insights into my Great Dragon God Fist. Today, I will practice the third move of Great Dragon God Fist in the backyard."

#### [Chapter 654: Long Xiang for nine days!](#)

"If someone comes to challenge you, tell them, let them wait and come back tomorrow."

Shen Yanbing nodded and said, "Chen Feng, don't worry."

Neither of them paid attention. When a handyman disciple heard this, his ears moved, his body paused slightly, and then he returned to normal.

In the afternoon, Chen Feng stood in the backyard of Qianyuanzong's courtyard.

It's very quiet here, and a huge plane tree stands tall in the yard.

The sun shines through the gaps in the leaves of the plane trees, sprinkling bits of gold, and falling on the ground.

Standing here, Chen Feng felt the warm sunshine shining on him, and felt peace and tranquility in his heart.

It was calm and peaceful outside, but at this moment, Chen Feng's mind was like an ancient battlefield.

The roar of the dragon continued to sound.

There is also a giant who seems to stand up to the ground, constantly swinging his fists and feet, hitting one move, one move, extremely mysterious, but also extremely powerful.

The mental techniques recorded in the slate had already been counted in his mind, and he was just playing back at this time.

The third move of the Great Dragon God Fist was constantly playing back in his mind.

Chen Feng stood tall for a long time, suddenly, slowly opened his eyes, and let out a long suffocating breath.

Then in the next instant, Hunyuan Yi Qigong in his body circulated rapidly, and the cold-hearted qi, like a needle like a knife, circulated through his meridians.

Following the profound meaning of the Dajiang Dragon God Fist, I ignited one hole after another, and started to operate according to the operation route in the secret book of the Dajiang Dragon God Fist!



At the beginning, it was very jerky, and even some acupuncture points and some small meridians were not opened by Chen Feng at all.

He still wants to open it now, but fortunately, these meridians are very small, short and shallow, and can't be compared with the main meridians such as the Foot Taiyin Lung Meridian.

Chen Feng felt that this time he practiced the third move of the Dragon Sage Fist, which seemed to be much more difficult than the previous two moves.

Because when practicing the first two tricks, I didn't encounter this situation.

He was also a little excited in his heart. Does this indicate that the power of the third move is far better than the first two moves?

Chen Feng calmly concentrated, and the gang qi collided everywhere, breaking away and expanding the small meridians one by one.

Two hours later, all the small meridians were rushed open, and expanded to the extent that a large amount of qi can pass through.

Chen Feng sighed slightly, and said slowly, "It's time!"

Then, among his five major meridians, among all the dozens of open acupuncture points, hundreds of cyclones were running wildly at the same time.

The extremely thick air currents, according to the running route, continue to swim.

After walking around, Chen Feng finally felt his palm move.

Then, the involuntary palms were lifted, with a violent shout, the palms pushed forward fiercely!

Unfortunately, this move did not succeed.

The airflow he launched did not take shape. Although it was so powerful that it even knocked down a rockery, it was not the effect Chen Feng wanted.

Chen Feng was not discouraged and continued to practice.

However, it was indeed very difficult to practice the third stroke of the Dajiang Long Shenquan. After two failures, the qi in his body had disappeared without a trace.

Chen Feng had to sit down, absorb the middle-grade spirit stones frantically, and replenish all the qi before practicing again!

He did not succeed in practicing until the evening.

Chen Feng laughed wildly, rushing towards his face, and sneered: "I still don't believe it. I must practice this trick today. I will go with you. I don't believe it can't be done. !"

It was midnight in the middle of the moon.

Chen Feng closed his eyes and concentrated. He had failed eight times, and he added three times in the middle.

And this time, the ninth attempt.

Finally, the Gang Qi ran again, and this time, a very mysterious feeling suddenly surged in his heart.

This kind of feeling cannot be said, but it can only be understood with heart, but it is mysterious and mysterious.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and his palms drew a mysterious arc, pushing forward almost instinctively.

The next moment, three dragons roared out.

Each of these three giant dragons is more than ten feet long, about the size of a train, and huge.

The three dragons are not straight forward, but a fan.

The middle one is facing straight ahead, the left one is forward left, and the one on the right is forward right.

Therefore, the three giant dragons cover an area that is 100 meters wide, and the coverage is extremely wide.

After the three dragons rushed out tens of meters away, they made a loud explosion.

After they exploded, a radius of 100 meters was enveloped by this explosion range.

The huge inner courtyard can no longer tolerate the power of this trick. The Qianyuanzong's courtyard was built on a cliff, and the back wall of the inner courtyard is this cliff.

Chen Feng's move directly smashed this huge cliff over 30 meters high and over a hundred meters long!

Chen Feng looked up to the sky and roared, his heart was extremely happy.

The third move of the Dragon God Fist: Long Xiang Nine Heavens!

First glance at the doorway, officially reached!

Long Xiang Nine Heavens is a group warfare skill with a very wide coverage, capable of attacking multiple enemies at the same time, and its power is extremely powerful.

At first glance at the doorway realm, you can play three dragons, and if you reach the Dacheng realm, you can play nine dragons.

The power of each giant dragon is equivalent to a trick to fight against the wild!

[Chapter 655: who? get out!](#)

Although the power is huge, but the consumption is also very large.

With Chen Feng's current strength, he can only play one and a half moves.

The second trick will hurt the root cause, overdraw the body!

You know, with his current cultivation base, he can play five moves and six dragons.

This is evident from this nine-day consumption of Long Xiang.

After the surprise of the breakthrough faded, Chen Feng continued with a wry smile at the corner of his mouth.

He found that all the middle-grade spirit stones he had accumulated some time ago had been consumed up to now.

This afternoon, he continued to consume Gang Qi, and then replenish it. He had already consumed hundreds of thousands of medium-grade spirit stones. Now he can be said to be poor and white.

Chen Feng muttered to himself: "Now I have to figure out how to find a middle-grade spirit stone."

At this moment, Ziyue suddenly said in his ear: "Chen Feng, on the cliff on the right front, a hundred meters away, someone is peeping there."

When Chen Feng heard this, he was shocked and calmly said in a low voice: "How long has the person stayed there?"

Ziyue said: "I don't know. I found him before a cup of tea. I didn't tell you at the time in order not to disturb you."

Chen Feng knew that Ziyue felt much more sensitive than him. He felt it carefully for himself, and he realized that there was a figure lying on his stomach.

The breath is extremely weak, no wonder I haven't found it before.

Chen Feng screamed: "Who, get out of here!"

Then it swept towards there at a very fast speed, and it swept there in an instant.

At this time, a figure jumped up quickly, trying to escape.

Chen Feng blasted out a punch, directly hitting his vest, spitting blood out of this man, and smashing to the ground!

Chen Feng walked over and saw this person through the moonlight, and then suddenly frowned.

"It's you?"

He looked familiar with this person, and immediately remembered who it was.

It turned out that it was one of the handyman disciples who was responsible for cleaning the courtyard in the Qianyuanzong Courtyard.

This person was about sixteen or seventeen years old, about the same age as Chen Feng, and handsome, but his eyes were filled with stubbornness.

At this time, even though Chen Feng vomited blood, he still stood there, looking at Chen Feng unyieldingly.

He clenched his teeth, didn't admit defeat at all, and struggled to stand up, looking at Chen Feng without showing weakness.

For some reason, Chen Feng suddenly saw a shadow of himself on him.

"This boy is very similar to me!"

Chen Feng stared at him and said in a cold voice, "You are a handyman at Ziyang Sword Field. Why do you hide here and watch my martial arts practice?"

He originally thought that this young man would definitely speak sophistry, but he did not expect that this young man raised his chin, his face was stubborn, and he was right: "I peeped at you to practice martial arts, I know this is a big taboo, you Kill or slash, whatever!"

Chen Feng smiled, and said with interest: "Oh, it's quite hard!"

Chen Feng had no intention of killing him, and smiled slightly: "Tell me, why do you want to peek?"

He felt that the young man was very familiar, and saw his own shadow in him.

Chen Feng rarely discovered that he was actually softened.

If this young man could tell the reason, he would not only ignore him, but would even help him.

The young man glared at him fiercely: "I know that you are an outer disciple who is about to enter Ziyang Sword Field. Your status is noble. I peeked at you to practice martial arts. You made a big taboo. You kill me! Don't humiliate me again. Up!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I didn't mean to humiliate you. I really want to know why."

At this moment, there were rapid footsteps behind him.

Shen Yanbing strode over, looked at Chen Feng, and said anxiously: "Chen Feng, all the handyman disciples who were serving in our other courtyard were killed!"

"what?"

Chen Feng looked at her in shock, and said, "Are all killed? Go, take me to see."

Shen Yanbing nodded, and Chen Feng turned around and looked at the boy.

Facing his gaze, the boy didn't dodge or dodge, but acted harder than before.

Chen Feng slowly shook his head, and he could see that this boy and those handyman disciples were killed, and they absolutely couldn't get rid of the relationship.

He stretched out his palm to directly seal the meridian of the young man, then carried his clothes collar and walked to the room where the handymen lived with Shen Yanbing.

It was in the side room of Qianyuanzong's other courtyard. The door was open at this time. As soon as Chen Feng approached, he smelled a strong smell of blood.

After I went in, I was silent.

There were seven or eight handyman disciples lying on the ground. Their deaths were terrible. Some were beheaded, some were cut in the waist, and some had their chests cut open. Even the heart was dug out.

The blood on the ground flooded his ankles.

Their faces were still filled with fear.

Chen Feng turned his head abruptly, and sure enough, he saw blood on the boy's robe in many places.

Chen Feng was full of anger, slapped his face fiercely, slapped the boy, and shouted sharply: "You are so venomous at a young age!"

His palm is about to fall on the young man's head.

Seeing this palm goes down, the young man's head will be smashed, but the young man has no fear at all.

Instead, he held his head up and looked at Chen Feng stubbornly, without the slightest expression of convincing on his face, he was full of anger and unwillingness!

Seeing his gaze, Chen Feng suddenly trembled.

How familiar is this look?

Was it the same when I was in Qian Yuanzong, when I was insulted by Yang Chao and Yang Chao, and even when I was insulted by someone like Elder Sun, and when I was accused of killing him indiscriminately?

#### [Chapter 656: Wu Xi](#)

Chen Feng retracted his palm, looked at him quietly, and said in a deep voice, "Why murder?"

There was no murderous in Chen Feng's eyes, he just wanted to know the reason.

This young man was stubborn and tough, but he was upright, not a vicious person.

Chen Feng was quite sure about this, he believed his gaze.

So he knew: There must be an inside story when a teenager kills.

He definitely doesn't seem to kill innocent people!

The young man glared at him fiercely, then turned his head, very stubborn, and said nothing.

Chen Feng walked up to him, stared at his eyes, and asked word by word: "Tell me, why kill?"

In response to Chen Feng's gaze, the young man couldn't help but shudder after coming into contact with him.

He was shocked by Chen Feng's awe-inspiring righteousness, and he involuntarily lowered his head!

Chen Feng gently stretched out his hand, raised his face, continued to stare into his eyes, and asked: "Tell me, why kill?"

This was the third time he asked. The gaze that the boy caught, finally, he trembled all over, his face showed extreme pain, as if he was thinking of something very unbearable.

After a while, he lowered his head and murmured:

"They beat me, scolded me, teased me, forced me to do all kinds of work, made me do all kinds of things that I didn't like, and tortured me if nothing happened!"

"If they just humiliate me, they will scold my parents and my master!"

"Two years, I endured it for two whole years, I finally couldn't stand it anymore, I was crazy. I was crazy, I killed them all!"

At the end, he was full of hatred, gritted his teeth, raging, and his eyes were flushed!

Chen Feng frowned and asked, "Why do they insult you like this?"

"Hehe, do they still need a reason to insult me?"

The teenager sneered: "Because they are jealous of me, they are mad with jealousy! Because I am too cowardly, I am too inferior, and always endure their humiliation, obviously better than them, but dare not fight back!"

Chen Feng looked at him, his face became more gentle, and said very gently:

"There are some things, I know you are buried in the bottom of my heart, you can tell me, holding back the feeling that no one talks in your heart, it is very uncomfortable, such a feeling, I understand!"

Chen Feng's warm words made the young man collapse instantly.

His emotions are completely out of control, tears are lingering, and he cries loudly: "Master, I miss you. You have been away from me for so long, I miss you so much!"

Chen Feng stretched out his hand to unlock his blocked meridians.

The teenager knelt on the ground, covering his face with his hands, howling and crying, his voice was extremely sad.

Chen Feng patted his back gently, and said warmly: "Okay, okay, don't cry, just tell me if you have any grievances."

The young man confided while crying, and it took a while for Chen Feng to learn about his experience.

It turned out that this boy was named Wu Xi.

He came from a small family in Danyang County. Such a small family can only be ranked in the top 100 even in Baishi City. In Danyang County, it is even more inconspicuous.

The family business is not too big, and the most powerful master in the family is just the third building in the Divine Gate Realm.

Although his background is not very high, he is extremely talented, and he is known as a child prodigy at a young age.

However, at the age of thirteen, he is already the Nine-layered cultivation base, which can be regarded as a very advanced talent.

His talent has also caused the worry of an enemy in their family!

There have been many conflicts between that family and the family where Wu Xi was born, and there have been many competitions in business.

Wu Xi's family originally wanted to calm down, but the other party was aggressive and pressed their family out of breath.

And their family power is weak, and they have no power to fight back.

But the appearance of Wu Xi gave the family hope!

His hostile family was also very worried, so they simply did nothing, and on a dark and windy night for a month, they hired a master to directly kill Wu Xi's family.

The masters of several families tried their best to protect each other, protecting Wu Xi and Wu Xi's parents from the family, and then met an elder in Ziyang Sword Field.

Seeing Wu Xi's talent, the elder gave birth to a love for talent, and accepted him as a disciple.

And Wu Xi's parents. He left Danyang County with those few loyal guards and took refuge in other places.

Wu Xi thought that he was completely safe, so he wanted to follow the master to practice martial arts and martial arts, and wanted to find out the murderer behind the scenes and avenge the family.

As a result, he did not expect that the murderer behind the scenes was also an elder in Ziyang Sword Field, and his status was quite high.

After he learned about Wu Xi's news, he didn't do anything immediately, but found an opportunity to kill Wu Xi's master a year ago!

Wu Xi's face was fierce, with monstrous anger and hatred in her eyes:

"He killed all my people and also killed my master. I hate him to the extreme. I must kill him!"

"But I don't have this strength. I can't even beat his weakest disciple. He wants to kill me like an ant!"

"And he didn't kill me, but demoted me as a handyman disciple, instructing others to insult me wantonly, but what about me? I don't even dare to tell others about these things he did!"

"Because he is an elder and a distinguished position, and I am even a handyman disciple, no one will believe me! If I dare to say it, I will die faster!"

#### [Chapter 657: I won't kill you](#)

"I have endured humiliation over the years. I just want to find an opportunity to improve my strength by leaps and bounds and see the hope of revenge!"

"But I stayed here for several years, and I didn't see a trace of hope. My strength was absolutely impenetrable! Even those who were bullied even a trace of blood was worn away!"

"Today, I have realized that there is no hope of staying here, so I will kill all those who have bullied me, and then I am ready to secretly learn your martial arts."

"Because I know that although you are about the same age as me, your strength is indeed high! In you, I see the hope of revenge! If I can learn your skills, I can definitely kill that enemy!"

He stared at Chen Feng, his face unwilling, and said: "Okay, now I'm finished, you kill me!"

As he said, he closed his eyes and waited for death.

Chen Feng was silent, looking at him as if he had seen himself at the beginning.

"Yeah, I should have been like him at the time, my heart was full of anger and unwillingness, I was bullied to the extreme, and I couldn't bear it before I started!"

"However, it was said by those people as a vicious heart. They wanted to kill me and then quickly!"

Chen Feng thought of himself from him.

Isn't it the same with me?

Ever since Master was degraded, both my master and disciple have suffered humiliation, especially after the death of Master!

The difference is that after bearing the humiliation and bearing a heavy burden, he obtained the secret treasure left by the master. Since then, his strength has greatly improved and he finally avenged his shame.

However, Wu Xi has been in the dark all the time and can't see any hope.

Chen Feng felt a little pity in his heart.

He looked at the boy and said softly: "Wu Xi, don't worry, I won't kill you!"

"What? You won't kill me?"

After hearing this, Wu Xi suddenly raised her head, with a surprised face, staring at Chen Feng blankly.

He thought that Chen Feng was playing tricks on himself, so he immediately sneered and said: "You don't need to do this. If you want to kill me, just kill it, don't mock me like that!"

Chen Feng looked at him and said sincerely, "Wu Xi, you don't have to be so wary of me, I'm telling the truth, absolutely nothing."

"Not only will I not kill you, but I will cover up for you this time, you killed these handyman disciples."

"I can even teach you the martial arts and martial arts that I know, so that you can increase your strength and take revenge!"

Wu Xi was completely shocked this time, looked at Chen Feng and asked blankly: "Why, why are you doing this?"

He felt incredible, Chen Feng had no reason to do so.

Chen Feng said slowly: "Because I saw my shadow on you. You may not believe it, but my experience is very similar to yours!"



"How is it possible?" Wu Xi exclaimed in silence!

In his eyes, Chen Feng is an out-and-out prince of heaven. How could he have experienced such a thing?

"Don't believe me?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and recounted his past experience in general.

Of course, many of them are not for outsiders, so I have mentioned them in one sentence.

Wu Xi couldn't help but feel moved.

There are so many similarities between Chen Feng and his experience!

It was also the first time that Shen Yanbing heard of Chen Feng's past life experience. He only felt that Chen Feng had experienced more ups and downs than himself.

He looked at Chen Feng's gaze, adding a touch of gentleness.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Wu Xi, do you know why I want to help you now?"

Wu Xi looked at Chen Feng with no hostility in his eyes. He nodded his head and said, "Brother Chen Feng, you are really a good person. I am very grateful to you."

Chen Feng smiled and nodded: "Teaching you to practice martial arts is from the future. The most important thing now is to handle this matter well."

He pointed to the full body on the ground.

Wu Xi said, "Brother Chen Feng, what should I do then? I will listen to you!"

He felt that Chen Feng could understand him, and that he was the only person who was good to him, so he trusted Chen Feng wholeheartedly and had never doubted him.

What Chen Feng said, he was very convinced!

Moreover, if Chen Feng really wants to calculate him, it is completely unnecessary.

Chen Feng's strength is enough to crush him, so he doesn't need to work so hard.

Chen Feng nodded: "Since you can trust me, that would be great."

As he said, he lightly slapped Wu Xi directly, slapped him faint, and then drew out the Purple Moon Knife, and cut several wounds on his body.

The wound was not deep, the wound was not serious, but the bleeding was very much, and it looked terrible.

Shen Yanbing watched this scene and did not stop it.

The next morning, on the huge mountain where the courtyard was located, a news spread.

Last night, Qian Yuanzong's courtyard was attacked by an unknown man in black.

Those people wanted to attack Chen Feng and Shen Yanbing, but they didn't succeed. In order to vent their anger, they killed almost all the handyman disciples in the courtyard.

Only one handyman disciple, because of his low strength, was stunned by the aftermath of Jianfeng and escaped.

Due to the fact that Chen Feng was involved, the news spread very quickly, and it quickly alarmed Ziyang Sword Field.

At noon, an elder from Ziyang Sword Field came here to check the situation.

This news was actually passed on by Chen Feng.

After the elders arrived, Chen Feng immediately told him the lie that he had thought up.

Seeing that Chen Feng and other preliminary disciples were safe, the elder relaxed, took a hurried record, and left quickly.

#### [Chapter 658: Spirit stones are rolling](#)

He did not care about the life and death of those handyman disciples.

In Ziyang Sword Field, there were tens of thousands of handyman disciples, and so few died, who would care?

Moreover, everyone believed that these named handyman disciples died in entanglements between Chen Feng and other genius disciples in other hospitals.

Speaking of it, this is considered a scandal at Ziyang Sword Field, so no one wants to pursue it.

Everyone selectively ignored it.

And Chen Feng also took the initiative to propose that because he was afraid that another handyman would be implicated here, so don't send new handyman disciples, just keep the original one and sweep the courtyard.

When the elder heard this, he was anxious, and readily agreed.

Wait for this elder. After the other disciples who watched the excitement left, Wu Xi, who had been lying in bed and pretending to be unconscious, sat up suddenly, looked at Chen Feng, and said with a smile:

"Brother Chen Feng, you are really a clever calculation. In this way, no one will be held accountable for the deaths of several handyman disciples, and I can hide here as a matter of course."

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "As far as you are concerned, the good days have just begun!"

He looked at Wu Xi and said, "From today, I will teach you all kinds of martial arts!"

Wu Xi nodded heavily.

Suddenly at this moment, another shout came from outside: "Is Brother Chen Feng and Chen Feng here? The disciples from the King Kong Gate challenged him. I hope Brother Chen Feng will give him any advice."

When Chen Feng took a look, he immediately patted his forehead with a worried look on his face.

At this time, Wu Xi's eyes rolled, and she said cleverly: "Brother Chen Feng, are you worried about this? I think there are many people who challenge you these days."

Chen Feng nodded.

Wu Xi smiled and said, "I have a method here."

Chen Feng said quickly: "Let's listen."

Wu Xi said: "Well, let's set a threshold!"

"Because Brother Chen Feng, your time is precious, if you have to deal with their challenges, your cultivation will be delayed. Therefore, as long as you want to challenge you, you must first pay the fee of 10,000 middle-grade spirit stones to compensate Brother Chen. "

"And if the challenge fails, you will have to pay 40,000 middle-grade spirit stones, as a compensation for the delay of your time, Brother Chen Feng, what do you think?"

When Chen Feng heard this, he was overjoyed and clapped his hands and said, "This method is good, so you don't have to be afraid of rejecting challenges from others and being described as cowardly by others."

You know, fifty thousand middle-grade spirit stones are not a small amount, and not everyone can come out.

In this way, some people who have no spirit stones and know that they will lose, but only increase their combat experience to challenge, can retreat.

Those who have real strength and spirit stones will continue to challenge!

Chen Feng immediately turned around and went out and told the Vajra disciple who came to challenge him about this rule.

The disciple heard it, touched the mustard bag, and left sadly.*nOVeLUsB.com*

And Chen Feng, to the other disciples who watched the excitement, raised his voice and said, "Everyone, I hope you can spread the news after you go back."

"If someone challenges me Chen in the future, I have to act accordingly. After all, I, Chen, is not your training partner. I will also practice!"

"Being repeatedly challenged has really delayed my time. I can't get a few hours of silence in a day, so I still hope you understand."

After speaking, he turned and entered the other courtyard.

Then, the news spread.

Sure enough, in the next few days, there were a lot less people who challenged Chen Feng, only two. Without exception, Chen Feng defeated these two people and obtained 100,000 middle-grade spirit stones.

He had already run out of spirit stones, but now his pockets are bulging again.

At noon, Chen Feng was in the backyard, performing the two moves in front of the Dragon God Fist, Long Fight in the Wild and Six Dragons Maneuvering, one by one.

And Wu Xi watched very seriously from the side.

His expression was very focused, his eyes were staring at Chen Feng unblinkingly, his eyes were even greedy, as if he wanted to remember Chen Feng's actions from time to time.

After Chen Feng demonstrated all the movements and all the details, he looked back at Wu Xi and asked, "Have you remembered all of them?"

Wu Xi nodded his head: "I remember it all."

"Oh?"

Chen Feng was a little surprised when he heard this.

Dajiang Long Shenquan is extremely difficult to comprehend. The seemingly simple moves, in fact, most people read it again and think they have remembered, but if you think about it, you will find that there is a blank in the brain and nothing is remembered.

This is also the reason why the sect that has fallen has to put the Great Dragon God Fist in the stone slab and pass it on directly by way of spiritual inheritance.

Unexpectedly, Wu Xi could remember it.

He didn't believe it, and said: "Then you practice it again."

Wu Xi nodded, walked to the side, pondered for a moment, and then moved slowly.

Chen Feng was surprised to find that although Wu Xifei moved very slowly, he did one move and one move without the slightest error, and all the details were taken care of.

Of course, he now only knows the moves, the route of the gang-qi movement, and the mental methods that match it, so there is no power to fight this way.

However, this also shocked Chen Feng.

Wu Xi's talent is really amazing, and his memory is even more amazing.

After he finished training, he looked at Chen Feng with some expectation and anxiety, wondering what Chen Feng said.

Chen Feng clapped his hands and smiled: "Okay, you played very well, you have memorized the moves, and there is no slightest mistake."

Hearing these words, Wu Xi smiled, smiling very brightly.

## [Chapter 659: Meatball Wuhun](#)

Chen Feng's praise made him very happy.

Then Chen Feng explained the heart technique of Dajiang Long Shenquan, the route of Gang Qi movement, which acupuncture points need to be opened, and which meridians need to pass through which have not been opened before, all with him in detail.

Chen Feng really didn't have the slightest hidden secrets, and he gave it all!

You know, Dajiang Long Shenquan is a very high-level martial art, and it can be regarded as an unspoken secret in Qian Yuanzong, but Chen Feng was given to him by a professor who was not stingy.

To Chen Feng's comfort, Wu Xi was very upbeat.

It took Chen Feng an afternoon to give him all the moves and mentality, but Wu Xi realized it very quickly.

Although it is not as powerful as Chen Feng, it can already be seen to have a bit of power.

Chen Feng nodded in relief and smiled: "Wu Xi, your talent is really good!"

Wu Xi was also very happy and nodded with a smile, but then her expression turned sad again, and she muttered:

"If the talent is really good, then what I get from the gods, how can it be such a waste?"

Chen Feng raised his brows and said, "What? What did you get in the Divine Door Realm? Is it a waste?"

"Yes." Wu Xi said sadly.

"After I opened the gate, I got a martial soul in it. It was a trash and had no effect!"

Chen Feng frowned and said, "You show me this martial soul."

Wu Xi had no defense against him now. Hearing this, he nodded immediately, and waves of light flashed behind him.

Then, Chen Feng's eyes widened, he couldn't believe his eyes a little.

What is this? Is this also Wuhun?

What appeared in front of Chen Feng was a meaty ball, about a foot in diameter, just hovering softly in the air.

Chen Feng stepped forward and looked for a long time, but did not find any organs such as eyes and nose on the meat ball. It seemed that it was such a big lump of meat.

And more importantly, this meat ball didn't have any breath yet, it was lifeless.

Seeing Chen Feng's expression, Wu Xi's expression became even more sad, and said with a wry smile:

"Brother Chen, have you seen it? It is such a martial soul. I have obtained this martial soul for two years, and I don't know whether it is alive or dead."

"You want to say it is dead, it can be summoned every time you summon it, you want to say it is alive, but it has no use at all, it is just a waste!"

He said angrily: "Even if it is awakening a stone, can it be used to smash people? Awakening a pig can still hum twice? Awakening such a broken meat ball, what is it?"

Hearing what he said, the thick layer of fat on the surface of the meat ball squirmed twice, seeming to be very dissatisfied with what he said, and making a general rebuttal.

Obviously, this Wuhun is alive and has an IQ.

Chen Feng looked at it and couldn't help but smile.

"Have you watched it, have you watched it?" Wu Xi said angrily: "This shit, say a few words about him, he's getting angry!"

Chen Feng shook his head and said, "I have never seen this kind of martial arts before, and I really don't know what to do!"

Wu Xi looked quite relieved at this time, and said: "Brother Chen Feng, to be honest, I have never counted on this guy. Speaking of which, I have been with him for a long time in the past two years, and I also have feelings. I am used to him. Exists."

"How about a martial spirit being a waste? Isn't it just such a martial spirit inferior to others? I can still make up for it with my own hard work!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "You are very good if you have this ambition."

After explaining the Dajiang Long Shenquan carefully, Chen Feng was about to leave.

Suddenly, Wu Xi looked at him and shouted in a deep voice: "Brother Chen."

Chen Feng turned his head, raised his brows, and said, "What's the matter?"

Wu Xi was full of gratitude and said sincerely: "Brother Chen, I know that this martial art is of a very high level and should be an unspoken secret. But you can teach me everything. I really don't know how to thank you. That's great."

Chen Feng patted him on the shoulder and said with a smile: "You, I treat you as a little brother. When I see you, I remember who I was at the beginning. Don't say anything polite between us."

"If you practice hard and get revenge as soon as possible, it is the best reward for me."

Wu Xi nodded heavily and said, "Don't worry, Brother Chen Feng, I will definitely not disappoint your expectations!"

The next morning, when Chen Feng just woke up from his practice, he suddenly heard a voice outside: "Is Brother Chen Feng there? In Xia Luo Chen, I want to ask for some advice. I wonder if Brother Chen Feng can appreciate him? "

When Chen Feng heard it, he felt very tired and crooked, and the boredom in his heart suddenly surged.

Although many conditions were set up, some people came to challenge him, which made him quite annoyed.

But when he thought about it, the boredom on his face turned into a smile, and he laughed, "I'm here to give money again. This is a good thing. What am I angry for?"

He opened the door, took a deep breath of morning air, and walked out of the other courtyard in the morning against the morning sun.

Standing outside was a young man of about seventeen or eighteen years old, with a long body and a very handsome appearance. He looked righteous, not like a villain.

And although his clothes are a bit old, they are washed very clean. The whole person is very neat and tidy, and he looks like an upright gentleman.

Chen Feng raised his brows, a little surprised.

#### [Chapter 660: Luo Chen](#)

He didn't expect that the people who came to challenge this time didn't seem to be too annoying. It was not like the ones who challenged before. When people saw it, there was a desire to kill them.

"You are Luo Chen? What kind of background?"

Chen Feng asked.

Luo Chen smiled slightly, smiling very brightly, with a look neither humble nor overbearing, and said: "So that Brother Chen Feng learned that there is no school and no school in Xia, and he came from a poor school!"

"What? You have no school or school, come from a poor family?" Chen Feng was completely surprised.

Luo Chen's strength, he can roughly see a depth, about in the middle of the fifth floor of the gods.

At this age and such strength, even if it is not a genius, it can be regarded as a master at least among the major sects of the major families.

And Luo Chen actually said that he had no school, no school, and a poor background.

A disciple from a poor family who does not rely on sects and families, but on himself, how can he have such a powerful cultivation base? Especially when he is so young!

Luo Chen smiled slightly and said: "Yes, I am indeed no school."

"In Xiaben, I was born as a hunter in the mountains, my parents are ordinary people, and they make a living by cutting wood."

"However, when I was four years old, when I entered the mountain to play, I accidentally fell into a deep stream. Inside that deep stream, there was a small cave. After I entered, I saw a corpse sitting in it. There are two books."

"One of them is a notebook. I just learned that this is a senior who practiced in the mountains back then. Later, he also sat here."

"The other one is a cheat book. I practiced this cheat book since I was a child, and I have got the current cultivation base until now."

Chen Feng was amazed when he heard this, but he didn't expect Luo Chen to have such a chance.

And he took a high look at Luo Chen.

Although Luo Chen has a secret book, in the process of cultivation, there are totally different things to have a mentor and an unscrupulous teacher.

Chen Feng himself understood very clearly that without the solid theoretical foundation that Yan Qingyu had laid for him at the beginning, his subsequent cultivation would not be so smooth.

And Luo Chen was able to cultivate to this level without any help from the elders with a secret book, it was really very powerful.

It can be seen that his talent should be extremely high.

Moreover, looking at Luo Chen's clothes and dressing, he should have a bad net worth, and it can even be said to be very poor. Naturally, there are not too many spirit stones to absorb, and there is no big sect at all. The resources of the outstanding disciples of the big family are inclined. treatment.

This is even more rare!

Chen Feng looked at him again and said, "Then why are you challenging me?"

Luo Chen's eyes suddenly lit up and said, "Because, I want to fight!"

When it comes to fighting, his entire temperament is different when it comes to these two words.

Just now it was very quiet and elegant, gentle and calm, but at this time the whole person seemed to be burning, becoming extremely excited and excited, as if there was a flame burning in his eyes!

At this moment, he is just like two people!

He repeatedly said: "In the past few years, I have challenged all the geniuses of the same age in my city!"

"Furthermore, in more than seventy battles, no one was defeated. After arriving at Ziyang Sword Field, he challenged ten more people and defeated them all!"

"This time, I heard about your prestige, Senior Brother Chen Feng. I decided to come to challenge, even if I lose, even if I die in battle, I am not ashamed of my heart!"

"Because fighting is my nature!"

Chen Feng sighed secretly, this person, at first glance, was the kind of character like a martial wit.

Such a person has extremely high talents, rapid cultivation, and particularly tyrannical talent in combat. Even if the cultivation base is not high, they can often display a 120% combat effectiveness when fighting, which is very difficult to deal with.

Essentially, Shen Yanbing is actually such a person.

Fighting against such people is actually a very tricky thing.



But, Chen Feng has never been afraid of challenges!

He looked at Luo Chen and said: "My rules here, you should also understand. To fight, you need 10,000 middle-grade spirit stones. If you lose, you need 40,000 middle-grade spirit stones, totaling 50,000. Block, take it out first."

He looked at Luo Chen up and down, and said, "With all due respect, I don't think you can get the money."

Luo Chen nodded very openly, and said, "Yes, I really can't get the money."

He made Chen Feng applaud even more. Some people chirped and accused Chen Feng that such rules should not be made, while some people would become angry when they couldn't get it out.

"But, I have something here, and it's worth at least 50,000 middle-grade spirit stones. Let's use it as a bet!"

With that, Luo Chen took out a book-like thing and handed it to Chen Feng.

That book has been yellowed, and it is obviously very old.

Luo Chen said, "This is a cheat book I got next to that senior. All my martial arts come from this."

Chen Feng couldn't help but feel moved.

This thing is more than 50,000 middle-grade spirit stones worth more than ten times!

You know, Luo Chen can reach this level by relying on this secret book!

Luo Chen was full of dismay, and said: "I really don't have a long-term body, but I really want to fight with Brother Chen Feng. There is no way, but that's the case."

Chen Feng laughed and waved his hand and said, "Well, that's fine, I will break the rules myself today, and today we will meet each other. I think you are very pleasing to the eye. If you don't accept a spiritual stone, we will fight!"

Luo Chen shook his head and said, "Brother Chen Feng, the rules are unbreakable. This cheat book must be used as a gamble. If I lose, I must give it to you. With a word from the gentleman!

"As soon as I speak, I will never take it back!"

Chen Feng looked at him, this man was indeed upright and very principled.

He smiled slightly and said, "Well, since you insist, then let's follow this!"

After speaking, Chen Feng took a step back slightly: "Please!"

Luo Chen nodded and was not polite, and suddenly he gave a soft drink, and the long sword in his hand was unsheathed.

The whole person with a sword, turned into a cyan lightning, and directly killed Chen Feng. The speed was so fast that Chen Feng could not even react.

When Chen Feng saw it, he was immediately moved.

The strength of this person should not be underestimated!

He shot it with one palm, and he fought with Luo Chen!**novelusb.com**

The two men fought extremely fiercely, not to mention upset, but at least it was also shaking.

On the ground, one big hole after another appeared constantly, and trees and rocks flew around the courtyard.

After a cup of tea time, with a loud bang, Luo Chen was hit and flew out, hitting a cliff, spurting blood and falling to the ground.

He crooked, half kneeling on the ground.

On his chest, there are already many scars, and his chest is even more depressed, obviously fractured.

There was also a huge wound on the left leg.