

Peerless 691

[Chapter 691: ridicule](#)

Hearing this sentence, he was as scheming as Deacon Feng, his face tightened, and a slightly scared expression appeared.

Deacon Feng smiled and said, "Don't worry, when my interrogation is over, I will dig out all the valuable things in his mouth, and I must give it to you, whatever you want."

After Chen Feng came out of the Purple Spirit Realm, he found that he had come to the mouth of a valley.

At Taniguchi, there were many tables and many people sat behind them.

These people are all wearing Ziyang sword field clothes, and on the table in front of them, there are many monsters.

These people are busy checking in the back, and after checking, they say something out loud, and there is someone recording next to them.

Chen Feng took a look at it and understood that this is where the disciples who participated in the trial of Ziyang Sword Field came out of the purple spirit world to test the results of the trial.

After everyone got there, they put the monster beast corpse stored in the mustard bag, or the monster beast crystal nucleus and other things that could prove the results of their hunting, on the table.

Then these disciples checked.

This was already the thirtieth day of the trial and the last day.

In the front, many people have already left the Purple Spirit World, so there are not many people here now.

Chen Feng saw that there were almost sixty or seventy people in front of him.

Chen Feng didn't want to make public, honestly standing at the back of the team.

He had just walked to the back of the line when the man in front of him suddenly turned around.

This is a twenty-seven-year-old young man with a fat body and dressed in brocade clothes.

He looked at Chen Fengfeng with a haughty look on his face, looked at Chen Feng, laughed loudly and said:

"Oh, I didn't expect that Ziyang Sword Field would even have to enter the waste of the third floor of the Divine Gate Realm. Who picked it? What kind of perspective? It's a shame for Ziyang Sword Field!"

And the person next to him also laughed and said: "This little brother, have you been busy in the Purple Spirit Realm for a whole month, and haven't collected enough five spirit grasses and five-headed monster corpses? The last time is up. Are you kicked out?"

The two looked at each other and laughed, with joking expressions on their faces.

Chen Feng smiled faintly, and did not take these two people to heart at all.

These two people are just the sixth building of the Divine Sect Realm. Among all the disciples who enter the Ziyang Sword Field, they are considered to be relatively low in strength.

Chen Feng can kill dozens of such people with one hand.

They came out so late, presumably not because they wanted to practice in it, but because of their limited strength, they could not complete the task for a long time, and they were dragged out until the end and were forced out.

However, looking at them like this, they must have barely completed the task, so they spoke to themselves so proudly.

Seeing Chen Feng's silence, the two people thought he was cowardly and even more excessive.

Later, the person who spoke looked at Chen Feng with a joking expression: "Please beg me! If you kneel down and beg me now, I can separate my monster beast and share it with you so that you can complete the task!"

The fat man in Jinyi who spoke before also said next to him: "Yes, you can kneel down and beg him."

"After begging him, he will reward you with two monsters, enough for you to complete the task. Looking at your low strength, you know that you are definitely not recruited from the Ziyang sword field, but you have paid one hundred thousand yuan to the middle grade. Come to participate in the trial."

"Looking at your shabby clothes, presumably the family isn't a big family? It's not easy to get one hundred thousand middle-grade spirit stones, so don't let the money go to waste!"

He seemed to be kind, but in fact his face was full of joking, full of mockery, and he was actually playing with Chen Feng.

Between his words, there is a strong sense of superiority.

He shook his clothes and said with a smile: "You know at a glance that you are not like me. I come from a big family, and one hundred thousand middle-grade spirit stones are not worth mentioning to us!"

He is very arrogant, showing off his family's wealth to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng frowned, and didn't bother to bother with them at all.

The two were also about to play with Chen Feng for a while. Just as they were about to speak, they suddenly heard a crisp voice beside them: "Chen Feng."

Chen Feng followed the voice and saw An Xueqing walking slowly towards this side.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Sister An, it's you! What a coincidence, did you just come out?"

After that day, he separated from An Xueqing and others. Some things he didn't want others to know.

An Xueqing nodded slightly and said, "Yes, it's a coincidence that I ran into you."

An Xueqing has noble temperament, tyrannical strength and very strong breath.

Her strength even suppressed the two people who had just spoken, making them both breathless.

Seeing An Xueqing smiling and talking to Chen Feng very intimately, the faces of both of them showed undisguised jealousy.

One of them said jealously: "It's good to look good. This little white face is so low in strength, but it can make a beauty so enamoured of him."

After hearing this, Chen Feng was still fine, An Xueqing frowned and gave them a cold look.

The two shivered immediately, a flash of fear flashed in their hearts, and they dared not speak any more.

But still whispered and looked at Chen Feng with some disdain: "Bah, what? Is it still a man? Hiding behind a woman!"

[Chapter 692: Shen river](#)

An Xueqing and Chen Feng have been talking, Chen Feng found that An Xueqing seems to have changed a little. She is no longer the cold and cold look she used to be. Although she still doesn't laugh much, she speaks very gently and actively.

The elder in charge of the inspection performed the inspection very quickly, but it was the turn of the fat man in Jin Yi in front of Chen Feng in time for a cup of tea.

The fat man in Jinyi took out his mustard bag and waved his hand, suddenly six huge monster beast corpses appeared on the table.

The disciple who inspected glanced around and shouted, "There are six corpses of monsters, five heads in the third floor of the gods, and one head in the fourth floor of the gods. Pass!"

"Five spirit grasses! Passed."

"Pass the assessment!"

Fatty Jinyi heard this, turned his head, laughed, looked at Chen Feng like a demonstration, and said, "Have you seen it? This is my strength!"

"I killed six monster beasts, what about you? Did you kill half as many beasts as mine? I'm afraid there are none! Hahahaha..."

Chen Feng glanced at the monsters he had killed, feeling very funny in his heart.

These six monsters are all very low-powered, and Chen Feng can kill a hundred by himself.

And he is so embarrassed to show off here?

Chen Feng didn't bother to pay attention to him at all. This kind of person simply ignored its value.

However, seeing Chen Feng being silent, the fat man in Jinyi thought that Chen Feng was afraid of him, and laughed more wildly.

The person behind him also took out the monster beast body from his mustard bag.

His monster body had seven heads, and his spirit grass and elixir had six.

Not surprisingly, he also passed the assessment smoothly.

He turned his head and looked at Chen Feng, his face was full of disdain, and then he said loudly, "All of us have entered the Ziyang Sword Field by strength."

"It's not like some people, hiding behind a woman with a little white face, in fact they have no ability at all."

When Chen Feng heard this, his brows frowned slightly: These two people are still endless!

He walked forward with a faint expression, preparing to take out the corpse of the monster beast in his mustard bag.

There were hundreds of corpses of monsters in his mustard bag. Chen Feng didn't want to be so fanatical, but now he has changed his mind.

He decided to teach the two short-eyed people in front a lesson.

This kind of person would never be regarded by Chen Feng at all. He really didn't know how the opponent's low strength would be qualified to show off.

It was Chen Feng's turn to step forward to check. He was about to go forward when suddenly, a huge force came from behind.

Chen Feng did not watch out, and was directly pushed aside by this huge force.

At the same time, there was a rough rant in my ear: "Get me aside!"

Chen Feng immediately stood firm and frowned.

He turned and looked back, and saw that behind him was an extremely sturdy giant, who was two and a half meters tall, his whole body was knotted with muscles, and he was very strong. The muscles tightened his clothes.

His hair pierced like a steel needle, his face was full of domineering, and he looked very vicious.

The weapon in his hand is a giant axe. This giant axe looks taller than others, and the face of the axe is just like a wall.

I'm afraid this weight is hundreds of thousands of catties!

Seeing Chen Feng turning his head to look at him, this domineering young man gave him a fierce look and said fiercely:

"Little bunny, what do you look at? Look at me again. Believe it or not, you have destroyed your dog eyes?"

Chen Feng looked at him and said coldly: "I don't believe it."

There was a sneer on the face of the overbearing young man: "I'm so courageous, I even talked to Shen Chuan like this!"

He raised the giant axe in his hand and waved it.

There were still blood stains on it, he laughed wildly and said, "Have you seen it? On this axe, the blood hasn't dried yet?"

"I used it to kill eighteen monsters and nine disciples in the purple spirit world!"

He stared at Chen Fengfeng with disdain and arrogance, and said arrogantly: "Do you want to be the tenth?"

Chen Feng ignored him, but suddenly said to the elders who were in charge of censorship next to him: "He wants to do something here and wants to kill me, don't you care?"

Hearing his words, the faces of the elders were still indifferent, and they said lightly: "Before the inspection, it means that there has not been a purple spirit world."

"As long as you don't leave the Purple Spirit World, you can't help but kill."

One of the young elders, with a touch of disdain on his face, looked at him, snorted coldly, and said:

"Still not a man? I have been hiding behind a woman just now. Now I am being provoked, and I dare not even dare to fight, but ask for help from the elder Zongmen. Ziyang Sword Field does not need your waste."

He looked at An Xueqing, a greedy color flashed in his eyes, put on a smile that he believed to be gentle, and said: "A woman like you, following such a trash, is really ruining you."

An Xueqing looked at him, her expression became cold, and said lightly, "What's up to you?"

As soon as she said these words, the young elder's face was flushed, and a flash of shame flashed in his eyes.

Looking at both of them, squinting his eyes, his expression became fierce.

He thinks that Yushu is near the wind, his status is respected, and his strength is high.

[Chapter 693: Slap and slap](#)

In the end, she didn't expect that An Xueqing directly replied and slapped him in the face.

An Xueqing always seemed to be like this when facing people other than Chen Feng!

At this time, the overbearing young man named Shen Chuan laughed arrogantly and said: "You, the trash of the third floor of the Divine Sect Realm, if something goes wrong, you will only ask the elder Zong Sect for help. Little white face eating soft rice."

He seemed to notice An Xueqing at this time, and a bright color flashed in his eyes, staring at An Xueqing, and said loudly, "This girl, you will be mine from now on."

An Xueqing squinted at him with a cold expression and said nothing.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly said, "I asked the elder Zongmen just now, just want to know if I can do it here, that's all!"

A murderous aura flashed in his eyes.

"What? Can you do it? Haha, is it possible that you trash dare to do it to me?"

Shen Chuan said with a wild laugh in disbelief.

He didn't pay attention to Chen Feng at all.

"You rubbish, I am a mid-stage master of the seventh floor of the Divine Sect Realm, four realms higher than you, and one move can kill you."

The two people who laughed at Chen Feng just now also echoed: "Yes, this little bastard, with this strength, dare to provoke Senior Brother Shen Chuan?"

"Let me say that he is not worthy of Senior Brother Shen Chuan, let alone a trick, you can kill him with a flick of your finger."

Chen Feng sneered: "Then try."

"Little bastard, you're looking for death!" Shen Chuan sneered, with the giant axe in his hand, severely slashing at Chen Feng.

He thought that this axe could directly cut Chen Feng into two pieces.

Unexpectedly, as soon as Chen Feng punched out, two giant dragons roared out and slammed heavily on his giant axe, making him take a step back.

However, Chen Feng stood there, standing tall, without retreating at all.

Shen Chuan took two steps back, watching this scene with a face full of disbelief, exclaiming: "How can you have such a powerful strength?"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Why can't I have such strength? Now it's my turn?"

In the next instant, his figure suddenly disappeared, and then the purple moon knife in his hand was suddenly unsheathed.

When he appeared, he had already arrived in front of Shen Chuan, and Ziyue Dao struck him heavily.

Chen Feng wanted to test the slashing slash that he had just understood. This slash is extremely powerful and has incomparable power!

In the air, the violent aura fluctuates, so that everyone is discolored!

And the huge half-moon-shaped sword aura suddenly appeared, cutting towards Shen Chuan.

Shen Chuan felt a strong threat, it was enough to bring you a threat of death.

With a violent roar from his mouth, with all his might, the giant axe slashed out frantically.

With a loud bang, Shen Chuan even brought an axe, was smashed and flew out dozens of meters, and hit the cliff hard.

A large mountain cliff was knocked down, and he fell to the ground, spurting blood!

He looked at Chen Feng and let out an unbelievable roar: "How is it possible? How could you be so powerful? I am the powerhouse at the peak of the seventh floor of the Divine Sect Realm!"

Chen Feng looked at him and said with a sneer: "The mouse is short-sighted, an ignorant person! Can you tell the real powerhouse with your eyes?"

At this moment, seeing this scene, all the onlookers, the hundreds of disciples of Ziyang Sword Field who were onlookers, all exclaimed.

"Who is this, so powerful?"

"He was obviously the cultivation base of the third floor of the Divine Sect Realm, and with one move, he severely injured Shen Chuan in the middle of the seventh floor of the Divine Sect Realm!"

"Shen Chuan is a ruthless character. The average disciple can't provoke him, but he didn't expect this person to be so powerful."

"Haha, he is the one from Nanfeng!"

"Don't you know, his name is Chen Feng, he was a famous invincible player in Nanfeng, no one was his opponent, dozens of battles, without a single defeat!"

There was a person who came out of Nanfeng, feeling very honored, and showed off to the person next to him!

Everyone was amazed at Chen Feng's strength. Just now, they all looked down upon Chen Feng and felt that Chen Feng was very arrogant, and even dared to provoke Shen Chuan.

But now, they have all changed their views, shocked by Chen Feng's strength.

Even the elders of the sects were surprised.

Among them, a stocky old man with beard and eyebrows grayed out, red-faced, slightly approving at the corner of his mouth, stroked his beard, and said to himself: "This little guy is good."

Before, the young elder who had a conflict with Chen Feng showed a trace of haze on his face.

As for the two people who had laughed at Chen Feng before, their faces were pale and panicked. *NovelUS.com*

They didn't expect Chen Feng to be so powerful.

Think about the fact that the two of them laughed at him just now.

They are extremely scared now, very afraid that Chen Feng will clean them up later.

Chen Feng walked up to Shen Chuan, looked at him condescendingly, smiled and said, "Shen Chuan, brighten your eyes in the future, there are some people you can't afford."

"I just asked the sect elder, not because I was afraid of you, but because I was afraid that I would kill you by mistake and be punished by the sect, do you understand?"

"A person like you, who considers himself a master, is actually not a fart in my eyes."

He was full of contempt.

From the eyes of everyone around, such contempt is justified.

[Chapter 694: Does the face hurt?](#)

Because Chen Feng has such strength and qualifications!

Shen Chuan's eyes were blood red, and he felt that he was greatly humiliated.

Chen Feng shook his head, turned and left, Shen Chuan's eyes were red, and he suddenly roared, and a martial spirit suddenly appeared behind him.

His martial soul turned out to be a giant axe!

This giant axe martial spirit is ten meters long and very huge.

The surface of the giant axe was shining with a thick black iron color.

Surrounding the audience, someone suddenly exclaimed: "This is a seventh-rank yellow, black iron giant axe martial arts!"

"What? It turned out to be a seventh-grade yellow martial arts spirit? So powerful!" Everyone exclaimed!

Then the next moment, Shen Chuan abruptly got up and screamed: "Hell Demon God Axe!"

As he said, the black iron giant axe martial spirit behind him immediately attached to his giant battle axe.

Then the entire battle axe turned into a dull black.

In the black, there seems to be ghosts floating up and down, and there is a demon standing among them.

Then he wielded a huge axe and tried his best to cut towards Chen Feng's back.

It's like a sneak attack, very despicable!

Chen Feng shook his head, turned around, and said lightly: "Why are you doing this?"

As he said, he stretched out his claws and waved lightly towards Shen Chuan.

Then in the next moment, a huge dragon claw appeared above the sky, bombarded with a powerful force of thunder, and it happened to hit Shen Chuan's battle axe.

With a loud bang, the dragon claws dissipated.

And Shen Chuan was once again shaken and flew out dozens of meters.

Even his great axe was shaken off.

Shen Chuan vomited blood in the air, and his bones were shattered. It fell on the ground like a torn sack, with internal organ fragments constantly flowing out of his mouth.

He vomited blood while looking at Chen Feng, pointing at him, shaking all over.

Chen Feng looked at him, shrugged, and said helplessly: "What I told you, my strength is not something you can understand."

"Such an attack, you think it is very powerful, don't you? Tell you, I can kill you with one hand!"

Such contempt caused Shen Chuan to faint directly.

Chen Feng walked in front of him and kicked him sober again. He stepped on Shen Chuan's face and deformed Shen Chuan's face. Shen Chuan was extremely humiliated and struggling desperately, but he couldn't struggle at all. open.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Shen Chuan, this is a small punishment for you."

Shen Chuan felt that he was going to faint from the humiliation.

After a while, Chen Feng put his feet back, but he has not left yet.

Shen Chuan looked at him with a spiteful expression on his face: "What else are you doing?"

Chen Feng stepped aside and picked up his axe. It was a sinking start. Chen Feng was a little unexpected. He didn't expect his axe to be two to three times heavier than he thought.

Chen Feng was overjoyed. It is estimated that this axe should be mixed with a lot of rare metals.

Chen Feng smiled slightly, put the axe into the mustard bag, and said lightly: "In my eyes, this axe is more valuable than you."

After hearing this, Shen Chuan was again fainted with anger.

Chen Feng smiled slightly, he suddenly turned his head and saw the two people who had mocked him before.

Chen Feng walked straight towards the two of them.

When the two people saw Chen Feng coming, their faces paled with fright, their bodies trembled, and they couldn't stand still.

With two plops, the two directly knelt on the ground, knocked their heads to Chen Feng, and wailed in their mouths: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, we were wrong, I'm sorry, we shouldn't have said you that way."

"We don't dare anymore, spare us."

The two kowtow again and again, and soon, their heads have been touched with blood.

Unexpectedly, after Chen Feng walked in front of them, he didn't even look at them, and walked past them directly, but just dropped a word:

"A person stepped on an ant to death without knowing it, and if an ant kowtows to a person, no one knows."

As he said, he laughed happily.

An Xueqing followed him closely, a slight smile appeared at the corner of her mouth, her eyes were extremely gentle when she looked at him.

Chen Feng walked to the elders and said with a smile: "Elders, can I conduct an inspection?"

Before the others could speak, the red-faced, chunky old man smiled and said, "Yes."

Chen Feng took out the mustard bag, waved his hand, and the next moment, all the disciples of Ziyang Sword Field who were onlookers exclaimed.

"Oh my God, there are so many!"

"God, how could he kill so many monsters? Did he kill all the monsters in the purple spirit world?"

"It's so powerful, there is such a tyrannical monster in it!"

"Greenwood Giant Rhinoceros! This turned out to be the Monster Beast Greenwood Giant Rhinoceros on the sixth floor, what did I see? He could kill such a monster!" *nOvelusb.com*

"Bah, what is the green wood monitor lizard? Have you seen that huge python? That is the monster beast in the seventh floor of the Divine Door Realm, and it actually died in his hands!"

"This Chen Feng is incredible."

Everyone shouted in exclamation, and they recognized some powerful and precious monsters from time to time, and they were even more amazed.

It turned out that Chen Feng directly shook out more than one hundred and fifty monsters from the mustard bag, filling up the tables in an instant, and even most of them fell on the ground.

Because the space above those tables is too small to accommodate them.

The two people who had mocked Chen Feng before, looked at each other, their faces flushed, and they were ashamed to wait to get into the ground.

[Chapter 695: Pass the trial](#)

Seeing this small mountain monster body, these elders were all moved.

The squat old man with white beard, with a shocked face, murmured: "This is the green wood rhinoceros, this is the purple frost python, this is the lightning flying snake... God, he can kill so much Level monsters!"

"I just saw that his true strength is the sixth floor of the Divine Sect Realm. He used a technique to hide his strength."

"But even at the level of the sixth floor of the Divine Sect Realm, it is absolutely impossible to achieve this. This shows that this little guy has extremely high fighting talents and has a powerful strength far beyond the realm. This is true. Genius!"

"In so many years, I have rarely seen such a genius!"

He suddenly moved in his heart and immediately made a decision:

"This person is so genius, I must not let him fall into the hands of other main peaks."

"Maybe, the rise of our Green Bamboo Peak will fall on him!"

He immediately gave an order to an elder next to him, and then hurriedly turned and left.

Chen Feng did not notice this scene.

Soon, the sword field is over.

The elder in charge of the sword field shouted: "Chen Feng, from Qianyuanzong's courtyard, hunted and killed 173 monsters."

"Among them, the monsters in the third floor of the Divine Sect, none. The monsters in the fourth floor of the Divine Sect, 21. Even the fifth floor of the Divine Sect, thirty-four monsters. No. A hundred monsters in the Sixth Floor!"

Then, he took a deep breath and shouted loudly: "The seventh floor monster beast in the Divine Sect Realm, eighteen!"

Hearing this set of numbers, all the onlookers were in an uproar, and their gazes towards Chen Feng were already full of awe.

Others hunted monsters, even if there were a lot of them, it was a pyramid-shaped structure, and the lower the power, the more monsters hunted.

And Chen Feng's shape is a spindle shape. The lower the strength of the monster, the less he hunts. He specially hunts the high-level monsters, even more than 20 monsters from the seventh floor. beast!

Why is this person so strong?

This really amazed them!

Even the elder in charge of the sword field looked at Chen Feng very kindly, smiled and said, "Congratulations on entering the Ziyang sword field!"

Chen Feng smiled and thanked.

These monsters just took out the sword field, and the ownership still belonged to Chen Feng.

After the sword field was over, Chen Feng once again packed these monsters back in a mustard bag.

As for the spiritual flowers and weeds, his number naturally far exceeds that, the elder in charge of the sword field is too lazy to announce it.

After this step, Chen Feng planned to leave.

Suddenly at this time, the young elder who had been arguing with him just now walked up to him, lowered his voice, and said coldly:

"Little bastard, get acquainted, stay away from An Xueqing, this woman belongs to me, and can only be mine!"

Chen Feng looked at him and said coldly: "If I don't know each other, so what?"

The young elder smiled coldly: "Remember my name, my name is Shangguan Ting! Ting of Thunder!"

"In Ziyang Sword Field, no disciple dared to talk to me like this!"

"Tell you, if you don't know each other, then there is a dead end waiting for you."

With that said, he gave Chen Feng a fierce look, then swept An Xueqing with a very greedy look, and turned away.

According to the arrangement of the sect, after coming out of the Purple Spirit Realm, they went to the square where they had gathered at Tongtian Peak to wait.

An Xueqing still had something to do, so she said a few words to Chen Feng, then turned and left.

Seeing her go, behind the bushes in the distance, two women in ice-blue clothes looked at each other, and both saw a trace of worry in each other's eyes.

One of them whispered: "I said why the senior sister didn't stay with us, but that I came here because of something!"

The other person sighed: "Senior Sister has been waiting here for ten days. She is looking forward to it every day. It turns out that she is waiting for him."

"It turns out, just to be able to say a few words to him after he came from the spirit world, what happened to Senior Sister? He who has always been cold and frosty is like this!"

The person who spoke before asked, "Zhang Bing, do you want to tell the elders of the sect?"

At this moment, Zhang Bing hesitated for a moment, and slowly shook his head and said, "Ning Yu, I see this, so I'd better wait and don't worry."

Ning Yu nodded and didn't say much.

On the square above Tongtian Peak, Chen Feng was waiting.

Not only him, there are hundreds of people waiting around him.

There were six to seven thousand disciples who participated in the assessment on the four peaks of the east, west, north and south, and now there are less than five hundred people who have been scrubbed.

Most of the others were eliminated in the purple spirit world.

And these eliminated, most of them came to participate in the assessment by paying the spirit stone.

But even if it is, even if it is known that there are such results, every year, in Danyang County, there are countless people who pay so many spirit stones to participate in the assessment.

They only find an opportunity.

If you enter the Ziyang sword field, it will be a step up to the sky.

Basically none of those who were invited were eliminated.

Of course, many were killed!

Four to five thousand were eliminated, and more than one thousand were killed. This is the warehouse of Ziyang Sword Field.

I haven't officially entered here, but during the assessment, I told the disciples about this cruel law of the jungle.

[Chapter 696: Broken Edge Peak](#)

Fortunately, Shen Yanbing and Luo Chen are both safe and sound.

After everyone waited for a while, a huge skylark flew over in the distance. It was the master who possessed the huge skylark and had reached the Soul Condensing Realm, Elder Tang.

Elder Tang held a jade book in his hand and flew directly above everyone's head.

Then, Elder Tang said loudly: "In the nine thousand nine hundred and sixty-seventh year of the Emperor's Calendar, the entrance examination of Ziyang Sword Field is officially over."

"The number of disciples who passed the assessment is 463. Now, all of you, which main peak you belong to, has been allocated."

"Everyone who reads the name stands in front of the jade plaque."

As he said, with a wave of his hand, nine huge jade medals appeared out of thin air on the square.

Each jade plate is more than ten meters high, with the names of the main peaks written on it, and the big characters are very conspicuous.

Then he started to read.

Chen Feng heard someone muttering to himself like a prayer: "Don't divide it to Broken Blade Peak, don't divide it to Broken Blade Peak."

The person next to him whispered: "Just mutter it in your heart, don't read it. What if Elder Tang is from Broken Blade Peak? Just throw you to Broken Blade Peak!"

"When you enter that place where birds don't shit, Ziyang Sword Field will be in vain, and the years will be wasted."

Being so frightened by him, the person who started talking quickly stopped talking.

But seeing him chanting words with his eyes closed, he should be praying in his heart.

Chen Feng discovered that not only were the two of them talking about Broken Edge Peak, there were quite a few people talking about it.

He listened, and then he knew the reason.

It turned out that Broken Blade Peak was the weakest among the nine main peaks of Ziyang Sword Field.

I don't know why, it has declined five hundred years ago, and there have not been a few outstanding disciples in these years.

Now it is fading. It is said that the entire Broken Edge Peak, up and down, only a dozen people are left, and there has not been a single new disciple in recent years.

In their mouths, they were very afraid of Broken Blade Peak, and they simply thought that if they were assigned to Broken Blade Peak, it would be like entering hell.

Even now, many people in Ziyang Sword Field have developed a superstition: as long as they enter Broken Blade Peak, they will definitely be unlucky.

After hearing these words, Chen Feng shook his head slightly, but didn't take it to heart. He didn't think he would enter Broken Blade Peak.

Elder Tang began to read his name: "Tongtian Peak, Liu Ziyuan; Lieyang Peak, Xue Ruhuo..."

One name after another came out of his mouth.

The people who were named by him all stood out from the crowd, and then came to the front of the sign marking the main peak where they were located, and stood in a very orderly line.

Elder Tang spoke extremely fast, and soon he had read more than a hundred names, but he still didn't read Chen Feng.

Chen Feng didn't worry, and waited slowly.

He watched indifferently and found a problem. More than a hundred names were read, and all the main peaks were assigned.

There were more than a dozen people, and a few, there were six or seven people, but there was only one in front of the brand of Broken Edge Peak.

Chen Feng looked at it, very surprised, and didn't understand the reason.

A hundred miles away from Tongtian Peak, is an extremely tall mountain.

The height of this mountain is about 150,000 meters.

The whole shape, like a long knife cut in the middle, stands tall.

On such a huge mountain peak, there is actually a green grass, not a single tree, it is completely bare.

The peaks are extremely high, but the area is not large, with cliffs on all sides, extremely steep, straight up and down.

It seems that it is no different from a long knife, with a fierce killing air, extremely fierce!

At the top of the mountain, there is a gentle slope, the surface of the stone is extremely smooth, it looks like a fracture after a long knife is cut!

From a distance, this huge mountain looked like it had been cut off by a powerful man who didn't know how powerful it was, and the upper half was cut off.

Even so, the height of this mountain is second only to Tongtian Peak, ranking second among the nine main peaks!

It is hard to imagine how terrifying its height would be if it had not been cut off!

It will be almost twice the size of Tongtian Peak!

This mountain is exactly the Broken Blade Peak, one of the nine main peaks of Ziyang Sword Field, very vivid.

At this time, on the top of Broken Blade Peak, in a building, there was a secret room.

In this secret room, a conversation is taking place.

A figure dressed in black, facing the wall, couldn't see clearly.

A long hair fell down like a waterfall.

He was silent and motionless, and there was a person standing behind him. It was the short, fat, red-faced old man who was in charge of the monster beast and spirit grass at the exit of the purple spirit world before.

At this time, he was full of anxiety, and said repeatedly: "First seat, you are saying something!"

"You know me, I never tell lies. That Chen Feng is indeed extremely talented, and his fighting talent is unique among all the people I have seen, and it is extremely powerful."

"Such a person has unlimited potential. If he can enter our Broken Edge Peak, he might become our hope for the re-emergence of Broken Edge Peak."

After he finished speaking, the black figure remained motionless.

The old man stomped his feet in anxious voice, and said with a trembling: "First seat, you only need a word, I will fight this old face, I will also grab him to our Broken Edge Peak! Just a word from you!"

[Chapter 697: only one](#)

"Now, no one else has noticed him, this is a great opportunity!"

"Oh, you are talking! I have watched you grow up since you were a kid, and you called me uncle when you were a kid. You just give your uncle an old face, can't you?"

For this reason, the black figure finally trembled slightly, and then a voice came out:

"Since he has such a high talent and such a genius, he shouldn't be allowed to come to Broken Edge Peak. After he comes, will he ruin him? Everyone knows that there is no future in Broken Edge Peak. "

The voice was hoarse and low, with a touch of softness, it turned out to be a woman's voice.

It turned out that the first seat of Broken Blade Peak turned out to be a woman.

"Who said that? Who said that there is no future in Broken Edge Peak? If it weren't for the people of the other major lines, would Broken Edge Peak fall to its current state?"

When it came to this topic, the white beard old man suddenly became excited, his face was full of anger, and he retorted loudly!

"Okay, okay, Elder Chi, needless to say." The soft female voice rang again, and said quietly: "What use is it for you to say this?"

Upon hearing this, Elder Chi was also a little discouraged.

Suddenly, he regained his energy and said excitedly: "By the way, I was so excited just now that I didn't tell you. Why do I have to let him come to Break Edge Peak?"

"Because I discovered that he is likely to be a genius of swordsmanship! The more than one hundred and seventy monsters he killed, I have all my sword fields, as long as it is a stronger monster, all the scars on it are Cut!"

"This shows that he has mastered some very powerful swordsmanship martial arts. Moreover, I have a sense of sword intent on him!"

"What? Sword intent?" Upon hearing these words, the soft beauty voice that had been very calm and calm immediately lost her breath and let out an exclamation: "Are you sure? Are you wrong?"

"Absolutely not wrong!" Elder Chi said with a heavy nod: "And I can see that his understanding of the meaning of the sword is definitely not shallow!"

The soft female voice suddenly trembled and became excited.

She stood up, paced for two steps, and immediately made a decision, and said in a deep voice: "Elder Chi, this person must enter our Broken Blade Peak!"

"You are right, he might really be our hope for the revival of Broken Blade Peak!"

"So, did you agree to the first seat?" Elder Chi said excitedly.

"Yes, I agree." The man in black nodded slowly: "Please ask Elder Chi!"

Elder Chi said in a deep voice, "Don't worry, the first seat!"

Then he immediately turned and left, hurriedly walking.

On the square of Tongtian Peak, Elder Tang was still reciting his name, and he had already recited more than 200 people.

Chen Feng discovered that there was still no one in front of the brand on Broken Edge Peak.

Many people now see something wrong.

"Haha, I have long heard that Broken Blade Peak is the most squeezed out among the nine main peaks of Ziyang Sword Field. It seems that it is not so!"

"That's right, so many of the main peaks have been assigned disciples, but it happened that Broken Edge Peak has not been assigned any one."

"This time, there won't be anyone going to Broken Edge Peak, right?"

"Haha, it's unlucky for anyone to go, maybe there's a bad luck! If you feel unfair to Broken Blade Peak, you can go!"

"I'm not going! I'm not stupid!"

The following people talked a lot, and Elder Tang frowned and said coldly: "Shut up!"

The voice was so loud that people's eardrums hummed, and everyone was afraid to speak.

Then Elder Tang continued to recite, and slowly uttered a name: "Chen Feng..."

He was about to recite Chen Feng's belongings. In the jade book in his hand, after the word Chen Feng, it was written Lie Yangfeng.

But before he could read it out, suddenly a figure flashed from a distance, like a bolt of lightning, it was Elder Chi.

When Elder Chi arrived on the square, he heard the word Chen Feng being pronounced.

He was very anxious and immediately shouted: "Hold on!"

Once Chen Feng was divided into the main peak, it would be difficult to grab it.

Elder Tang raised his eyebrows, a little surprised, and looked at Elder Chi.

Elder Chi quickly approached him, the two got together, and Elder Chi whispered something.

Elder Tang slowly shook his head, Elder Chi suddenly became anxious, and said in a cold voice: "Old Tang, we have known each other for fifty years, so you don't want to sell me such a face?"

"I gave up this old face today, so I asked for someone at Broken Edge Peak. If you don't change it, the two of us, from then on, we will be absolutely gracious!"

He was very cruel, and Elder Tang showed embarrassment on his face, but in the end he sighed and said, "Well, well, I promise you that."

He swept his gaze down, paused for a moment on Chen Feng, then shook his head, and said somewhat disapprovingly:

"I really don't know, what use is it for you to go there specifically, it's just a little guy in the sixth floor of the Gods, and I don't see any talent!"

"It feels very ordinary, is it possible that you still want to rise up with him?"

There was a bit of mockery in his words.

Elder Chi said lightly: "You don't need to worry about that."

Elder Tang shook his head and slid his fingers a few times. On the jade book, the three characters behind Chen Feng suddenly became Broken Blade Peak.

When Chen Feng heard Elder Tang chanting his name, he waited very much.

However, at this time, something changed. Seeing the two old men whispering there, with agitated expressions, Chen Feng suddenly had some bad feelings in his heart.

Sure enough, the next moment, he heard Elder Tang announce loudly: "Chen Feng, Broken Edge Peak!"

As soon as this remark came out, the square immediately exploded.

Everyone's gaze fell on Chen Feng, and most of these gazes were full of ridicule and gloat.

"Haha, the first unlucky ghost appeared! This is called Chen Feng, so unlucky, he finally entered the Ziyang sword field, and was assigned to Broken Blade Peak!"

[Chapter 698: join the party](#)

"It turns out that it's just a waste from the third floor of the Divine Sect Realm. Such a person doesn't know how to get in. It is estimated that they were promoted by others during the trial. Give him some beasts to be killed!"

"Haha, the waste from the third floor, with the top-ranked, waste-like Broken Edge Peak, it just happens to be waste with waste, what a match, isn't it!"

Everyone gloated and laughed.

Chen Feng shook his head and smiled bitterly, but he didn't pay too much attention to it. He believed that his strength was able to stand out no matter where he was.

He was very helpless in his heart, but he couldn't help it. He walked out of the crowd and stood under the jade sign on Broken Blade Peak.

Everyone looked at him, just like they looked at a monster, and laughter sounded from time to time.

Seeing that Chen Feng had been assigned to Broken Blade Peak, Elder Chi turned and left with satisfaction.

Elder Tang continued to recite, and soon, everyone's name was finished.

The other main peaks are divided a lot, only Broken Edge Peak, and Chen Feng alone.

After the allocation, Elder Tang said loudly: "You can move freely in Ziyang Sword Field for the next three days. Of course, you can't get in some places."

"Three days later, each went to their main peak to report."

After saying this, Elder Tang turned and left.

Many disciples also left one after another.

Many people, however, pointed to Chen Feng, with mocking expressions on their faces.

Both Shen Yanbing and Luo Chen came over.

Shen Yanbing was assigned to Yuzhu Peak. On top of this mountain, women are the main ones, which is more suitable for her.

And Luo Chen was assigned to Tongtian Peak.

Both of them came up to comfort Chen Feng. Chen Feng smiled, not very concerned, and said, "Don't worry, as far as I am concerned, there is no big problem where to go."

"It's really an arrogant waste. It's all sorted to Broken Blade Peak. It's ridiculous to dare to talk nonsense and rant about it here!"

A sneer suddenly heard behind him, and Chen Feng frowned and turned back.

I saw Liu Luoyun and Liu Luobin brothers walking towards this side.

Liu Luobin's face was full of triumph, while Liu Luoyun looked at Chen Feng, with an undisguised murderous flash in his eyes, raised his chin, his expression was full of disdain and arrogance.

He looked at Chen Feng and said with a condescending posture, "Chen Feng, you are really unlucky enough to be assigned to a **** place like Broken Edge Peak."

"However, trash like you should go to that place."

As he said, the two brothers looked at each other and laughed, jokingly.

Chen Feng gave them a cold look, before turning to leave.

At this time, Liu Luoyun was carrying Liu Luobin, and the two suddenly stood in front of Chen Fengfeng.

Liu Luoyun flaunted and said: "Chen Feng, if you want to say, people, you just don't die, you are only worthy of going to Broken Blade Peak."

"And my younger brother was taken by an elder Lieyangfeng, and he was directly accepted as a disciple by that elder, and he went to the sky in one step! From then on, you two will not be from the same world."

"My brother will advance by leaps and bounds, and will surpass you in a short time."

He looked at Chen Fengfeng, smiled coldly, and said in a cold voice: "Chen Feng, I wanted to kill you, but I have changed my mind now. Soon, my brother will be stronger than you."

At this time, Liu Luobin said in a cold voice: "When the time comes, I will kill you myself!"

The two brothers laughed wildly. It seemed that Chen Feng had been defeated by them. Chen Fengfeng looked at them and said coldly, "Are you finished? Get out after you're finished!"

The laughter of the two brothers stopped abruptly, and gave Chen Feng a bitter look. Liu Luoyun reached out and nodded at him: "Little bunny, you wait for me."

With that, he turned and left with Liu Luobin.

At this time, An Xueqing came over and asked with concern: "Chen Feng, how could he be assigned to Broken Edge Peak?"

Chen Feng shook his head and said, "I don't know either."

He smiled wryly: "Okay, let's not talk about this problem anymore. Now the points are divided and there is no way to change it. Don't worry, I'm fine!"

He is full of pride: "What about Broken Blade Peak? I don't believe it, there is no way to break a path in Broken Blade Peak!"

An Xueqing smiled and said: "Indeed, your talent is so high, and your temperament is good, it really has no effect on you."

Shen Yanbing is extremely close to her. He, who has always been cold and frosty, is very close to An Xueqing.

As soon as he saw her, he immediately took his arm and whispered, "Sister Ann, what are you going to do?"

"For these three days, I feel so free, it's hard to do but I can only practice, but I don't really want to practice now."

An Xueqing smiled and said: "In fact, we can do a lot now, such as participating in various clubs in Ziyang Sword Field."

"Society?" After hearing this, Chen Feng's eyes lit up!

"Yes." An Xueqing said: "Ziyang Sword Field encourages disciples to form associations. Most of these associations are named after leagues and regiments."

"Joining these clubs has many benefits. For example, if you are bullied, someone from the club will come forward for you. And if you trade something inside the club, the price will be lower."

"Even larger societies will regularly hold various group activities, such as going out hunting, for example, exploring a secret realm just discovered by the sect and so on... You can get a lot of benefits from it."

[Chapter 699: Palace of Medicine King](#)

"And some small groups, which are teams composed of people who are relatively close, will often go out hunting, or gather spiritual herbs, or perform sect missions."

When Chen Feng and others heard it, they all felt that they were eye-opening. It turns out that there are so many societies in Ziyang Sword Field.

An Xueqing smiled and said, "I'll take you there!"

Several people left the square and walked down the mountain.

Soon, a large building complex appeared in front of it, with a radius of more than a dozen miles, just like a small city.

Above these buildings, different flags are planted.

Some flags are written with words, and some flags are painted patterns.

An Xueqing smiled and pointed and said, "Did you see it? A flag represents a society, and that this building is occupied by this society."

Along the way, several people have learned from An Xueqing that there are no fewer than hundreds of societies in Ziyang Sword Field.

Among them, there are three with the strongest strength and the largest scale, namely Sword God League, Sihai Gang, and Tiandao Team!

In the Sword God League, there are a group of lunatics who use swords. They believe that the sword is the supreme thing, and they respect the sword.

It is crazy to study all kinds of swordsmanship, and the people in it are excellent swordsmanship.

The Four Seas Gang, the average strength is not high, but there are a lot of people, good and bad, it is the largest number.

The Tiandao team is the smallest of the three societies, but each of them is extremely strong.

There is also a small square outside the building complex like this small city.

At this time, many people on the square were holding signs, and many more were promoting.

After they saw the person coming down from the big square above, they knew that the other party was a recent disciple, and immediately came up to look for it.

Chen Feng was dazzled, and An Xueqing smiled and said: "This is the busiest time of the various clubs every year, recruiting new disciples."

Chen Feng suddenly saw a familiar figure among the crowd, it turned out to be Yue Linglong.

Yue Linglong was dressed in white, with a smile on her face at this time, she held a new disciple from time to time, and said very enthusiastically: "Come to our Medicine King Palace!"

"Our Medicine King Palace is very good. After adding it, we will often collect various herbs, and we can get all kinds of strange flowers and plants in it."

After being waved and rejected, he didn't get angry, and took another person and said.

Chen Feng shouted, "Sister Yue."

Yue Linglong heard Chen Feng's voice and immediately turned around. After seeing Chen Feng, her eyes lit up and she ran over quickly.

Looking at Chen Feng, he smiled and said, "Chen Feng, you really came. After knowing that the sect began to recruit disciples from the major sects, I knew that as a genius of the Qianyuan Sect, you would definitely come."

"Unexpectedly, the two of us met so soon."

Chen Feng actually had a lot of doubts in his mind, he didn't know how Yue Linglong got away from the grave of the dragon last time.

However, it was obviously not the time to ask, he smiled and said, "Indeed, it is very lucky to be able to see Senior Sister Yue again."

"Right, you are a new disciple, aren't you?"

Yue Linglong suddenly got excited, and said, "That's right, you come to our Medicine King Palace!"

"The Palace of Medicine King?" Chen Feng asked in surprise, "What kind of organization is this?"

Yue Linglong explained: "This club was formed by the girls on our own at the beginning. It was to go up the mountain to gather medicine together and resist the monsters."

"Later, the scale became larger and larger, and now there are dozens of people. The main purpose of our Medicine King Palace is to collect elixir. Everyone helps each other and exchanges internally."

She smiled and invited again: "Chen Feng, come and join our Medicine King Palace!"

Chen Feng's heart moved after hearing what he said.

He wanted to be a pharmacist with all his heart, and if he wanted to be a pharmacist, it was naturally impossible not to deal with herbs.

If you join this Palace of Medicine Kings, there are many benefits.

Chen Feng nodded and smiled: "Okay, Senior Sister Yue, then I will agree."

Upon hearing that he agreed, Yue Linglong was as happy as something, and said: "Well, since Chen Feng you agreed, then I won't look for anyone else."

At this time, she seemed to notice An Xueqing, Shen Yanbing, Luo Shen and others, and Chen Feng introduced them to each other.

Yue Linglong was slightly surprised when she heard An Xueqing's background.

After a few people chatted for a while, Yue Linglong took Chen Feng and said, "Let's go, Junior Brother Chen Feng, I will take you to our Medicine King Palace and introduce them to them."

Chen Feng nodded and glanced at An Xueqing.

An Xueqing smiled and said: "Chen Feng, you go, I also want to find an interested club to join."

The same is true for Shen Yanbing and Luo Chen.

All three of them left to join the clubs they were interested in. Chen Feng followed Yue Linglong to the location of the Palace of Medicine King.

As he walked, Chen Feng finally knew what happened to Yue Linglong at the Tomb of the Devil Dragon.

It turned out that after the tomb of the Devil Dragon collapsed that day, Yue Linglong only felt that the sky was falling apart.

She thought that she was going to die, and under the power of heaven and earth, she could only close her eyes and wait for death.

As a result, she didn't expect that soon, when she opened her eyes again, she found herself back at Ziyang Sword Field.

As for the reason, he didn't know, but he could only sigh that the tyrannical man behind him could send people thousands of miles away, and this was a matter of an instant.

The two of them couldn't figure out any clues, so Chen Feng didn't want to think about it.

Soon, they came to the outside of a large-scale courtyard.

Push the door to enter, the main hall door is open, dozens of people are gathering in it, including men and women.

Yue Linglong walked in with Chen Feng, and immediately everyone's eyes were on both of them.

Yue Linglong was very excited and said to everyone: "Everyone, see who I brought you?"

"This is the genius of Qian Yuanzong this year. Among all the new disciples in our Ziyang Sword Field, this is definitely a genius who ranks high, Chen Feng!"

Chen Feng smiled and looked at everyone kindly, and Yue Linglong did the same.

She thought that everyone would be very welcome and very enthusiastic, but she didn't expect that after everyone turned their eyes, seeing Chen Feng, the expression on her face was mocking and disdainful.

Many others showed unabashed hostility.

A young man in blue stood up, walked in front of Chen Feng, and ridiculed loudly and relentlessly said: "It's amazing, really amazing!"

"This is the first time I have seen a genius in the third floor of the Divine Gate Realm! If he is a genius, aren't all the people here here are geniuses among geniuses?"

"Everyone said, right?" He looked at everyone and laughed.

[Chapter 700: Don't kill, kill it](#)

Everyone also laughed wildly: "Yes, Yu Chao is right."

"If the waste of the third floor of the Divine Gate Realm is a genius, then all of us are geniuses!"

This young man named Yu Chao laughed at Xiang Yue Linglong and said, "Yue Linglong, are you blind? Why are you looking so bad?"

"Bringing a man from the third floor of the Gods' Gate to come back, he said he was a genius. Do you think we are all fools?"

Yue Linglong flushed with anger, staring at him fiercely, and said: "Chen Feng is not a waste, Chen Feng is indeed a genius of Qian Yuanzong, I know this."

Seeing him defending Chen Feng in this way, a look of shame flashed across Yu Chao's face, he gave a lewd smile, and said, "Oh, how do you know him so much?"

"Is it possible that you have seen him before he came to Ziyang Sword Field? It seems that the feelings are very deep! Is it because this little white face is handsome, do you like him?"

"So dedicated to defending him! Do not hesitate to reverse black and white!"

This person was extremely shameless and directly accused Yue Linglong of reversing black and white. In fact, he was reversing black and white.

Someone beside him said with a lewd smile, "Haha, you know him so well, I'm afraid you know you in bed!"

Yue Linglong was so angry that her tears were about to fall, she stomped her feet fiercely, and cried out: "How can you do this? You weren't like this before!"

Chen Feng was watching from the side, his eyes gradually became cold.

If he bullied him, maybe he would bear it, but he couldn't watch Yue Linglong being bullied!

He walked in front of Yue Linglong, blocked him behind, looked at the people in the Medicine King Palace, and said lightly: "What's the matter, come to me, don't involve Yue Linglong in it."

"I'm still rushing to you, what are you?" Yu Chao laughed loudly, looked back at the crowd, and said: "This kid is really arrogant, he doesn't know the height of the sky."

"A piece of waste from the third floor of the Divine Sect Realm, we can kill a bunch of them by ourselves, he even said to come to him, don't let Yue Linglong be involved?"

Another tall and strong man walked up to Chen Fengfeng, looked down at him, and said contemptuously: "Boy, a hero must have the strength to save the United States. You can only make people laugh."

"Yes, Brother Liu is right, boy, if you want a hero to save the United States, you must have enough strength." Everyone sneered and laughed loudly at Chen Feng.

And at this time, suddenly someone pointed at Chen Feng and said loudly, "Ah, I remember, aren't you the trash of that Broken Blade Peak?"

"Ah? What? He is the waste of Broken Blade Peak?"

When everyone heard it, there was a burst of laughter.

Now, the entire Ziyang sword field was spread up and down, this time only one of all the new disciples was assigned to Broken Blade Peak.

Moreover, this person is just a waste of the third floor of the Divine Sect Realm, the lowest realm among all the new disciples, and has now been drawn into a joke.

When I heard that Chen Feng was the trash that was assigned to Broken Blade Peak, the people in the Medicine King Palace laughed wildly, mocking Chen Feng mercilessly.

Chen Feng looked at them with a cold expression, and suddenly asked indifferently: "Have you laughed enough? Are you finished?"

"You rubbish, how dare you talk to me like this?" Yu Chao walked up with a sullen face, looked at him, and said coldly: "Just one more thing, believe it or not that I scraped you?"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "I really don't believe it, but I've abolished you. It's more likely."

"Haha, what do you listen to this **** saying? He actually said that he would abolish me? It's ridiculous!" Yu Chao listened and laughed wildly.

The other people also laughed and looked at Chen Feng with a very contemptuous expression, thinking that he was simply ignorant and very arrogant.

Chen Feng said coldly: "Fight as long as you want, how can there be so much nonsense?"

"Okay, you guys are really brave, since you are looking for death, then I don't mind teaching you a lesson!" Yu Chao said with a sneer.

Liu Heng sat on a large grandmaster's chair and was surrounded by everyone. He lazily said, "Yu Chao, don't beat him to death, just crippled him."

Yu Chao smiled and said, "Brother Liu, don't worry!"

He looked at Yue Linglong behind Chen Feng and suddenly said: "Well, Yue Linglong, as long as he can resist three moves in my hand, I will let him enter the Medicine King Palace, how about?"

Yue Linglong was very anxious, with an anxious expression on her face, stood up behind Chen Feng and said loudly:

"Yu Chao, you are shameless! Chen Feng just entered Ziyang Sword Field. You have been in Ziyang Sword Field for two years. You are so much stronger than him. You are embarrassed? This is not fair to him at all!"

Obviously, Yue Linglong doesn't think Chen Feng is Yu Chao's opponent either.

"How can it be fair or unfair?" Yu Chao said with a sneer: "He is not as powerful as a man, and he deserves to die!"

What else Yue Linglong wanted to say, Chen Feng stretched out her hand and stopped her, smiling and saying, "Don't worry, Senior Sister Yue, you have a little confidence in me."

Seeing his smile, Yue Linglong didn't know what was going on, her heart became very stable, nodded, and obediently retreated behind him.

Seeing this scene, the eyes of Yu Chao and Liu Heng radiated undisguised jealousy.

Both of them coveted Yue Linglong very much, but Yue Linglong had never confessed to them, but at this time Yue Linglong was very clever in front of Chen Feng, making them almost crazy with jealousy.