

Peerless 1181

[Chapter 1181: Arrogant Lin Zhengdong](#)

A wry smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he whispered to himself: "What's the matter? How could the transparent divine light become so tired?"

Finally, Chen Feng didn't know how many stimulations, the transparent divine light finally trembled, and the light flickered slightly.

Chen Feng was overjoyed immediately, feeling a strong spiritual force rising.

His mental power is much stronger than others.

Suddenly, driven by Chen Feng's mental power, he induced the killing cage to operate his mental power according to the mental method of killing the prison.

After a while, ten meters away in front of Chen Feng, the air trembled, and then an invisible barrier was formed.

This invisible barrier is only about half a meter high and the size of a shield.

Just as Chen Feng was about to increase its size, the transparent divine light shivered, and it became extremely calm again, without any movement.

The mental power disappeared in an instant, and with a brush, the air barrier that had just formed a little disappeared.

Chen Feng shook his head helplessly, looked at the transparent divine light and said: "You lazy fellow, let me say what you are, it's really uncooperative!"

This practice was considered a failure, but Chen Feng was not in a hurry.

Cultivating refined and mysterious skills is a very long-term thing, and it is too late.

The next day, Wei Tsingyi's injuries have fully recovered, and his whole body is refreshed and energetic.

It seems that the spirit is much better than before the injury.

Chen Feng accompanied the two of them back to Tongtian Peak. Chen Feng had to hand over several tasks. Before leaving Ziyang Sword Field, he also accepted several tasks.

The rewards of the tasks are also quite generous.

As soon as I came to the core square, I saw a group of people walking across.

All the people in this group were wearing purple robes, and there was a cloud of clouds on the purple robes.

Obviously, they are all from Zixia Peak.

They had nothing to do with the three of Chen Feng, and they couldn't run into each other.

But suddenly, one of them saw Chen Feng and immediately said a few words.

Then, the group of them immediately walked towards Chen Feng and the others and stood in front of Chen Feng.

One of them, looking at Chen Feng with a proud face, let out a disdainful sneer, and said coldly, "Chen Feng, I'll take your life!"

When Chen Feng heard this, he was stunned and glanced at him.

This person is about thirty years old, short and thin, with a sickly face and a yellowish complexion.

But he was full of arrogance, raised his chin, looked at Chen Feng from the corner of his eye, and seemed extremely disdainful of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng asked faintly: "Who are you?"

"Who am I? Haha, you don't even know who I am? How ignorant!"

"It's worthy of a waste from Broken Edge Peak, with low strength and short knowledge."

Chen Feng's brows wrinkled, and this person was provoked as soon as he came up.

What's more, Chen Feng has never been a good-tempered person.

This person looked at Chen Feng contemptuously, and said proudly: "Tell you who I am? I am the first disciple of Zixia Peak, Lin Zhengdong!"

He looked at Chen Feng and said with disdain: "I heard that you were famous in Ziyang Sword Field during this period of time and defeated many people!"

"Someone even named you the number one master of the younger generation in Ziyang Sword Field."

He let out a sneer of disdain: "Haha, it's ridiculous, you just defeated a Tu Yuwu by chance!"

"Do you know that Tu Yuwu can't even get through ten tricks under my hand."

"I left Ziyang Sword Field to practice abroad some time ago, so I gave you a chance to succeed. If I were there, how could this young generation's top master take your turn?"

"Yes, Brother Lin is right." A Zixiafeng disciple behind him smiled and said, "What kind of **** is the first master of the younger generation? I really don't know how high it is!"

"Senior Brother Lin can easily defeat you within three moves. You have never seen what a real master is!"

"Haha, isn't it normal for this kind of ignorant people from Broken Edge Peak to have such a performance? Right?"

"Yes, after all, places like Broken Edge Peak cannot be compared with our Zixia Peak."

Those Zixiafeng disciples made a burst of laughter.

Chen Feng's brows were already twisted, and a murderous intent flashed across his eyes.

Lin Zhengdong coldly shouted: "Chen Feng, dare to fight with me?"

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "I'm still busy handing over tasks, get out of here!"

"Haha, hand over the task? What excuses do you make? Just say it if you are afraid!" Lin Zhengdong looked at Chen Feng and said with disdain.

"This Chen Feng is really a cowardly person who dare not fight with our brother Lin, so he can find such an excuse."

"Haha, handing over the task, it's fortunate for him to figure it out! This person is really innocent. Seeing that Brother Lin is so powerful, he shrank."

Lin Zhengdong stood in front of Chen Feng, looked at him, and said proudly: "If you want to fight with me today, you have to fight. If you don't want to fight, you have to fight!"

"If you dare not fight, I will kill you directly!"

Chen Feng squinted his eyes and looked at him: "You are so sure that you can kill me easily?"

"It's not that I can kill you, but that I can kill you easily." Lin Zhengdong deliberately emphasized the word 'easy', and laughed: "Within three moves, I can kill you!"

Chen Feng smiled faintly: "Since you do not live or die and want to reincarnate in such a hurry, then I will fulfill you!"

Lin Zhengdong's expression changed, and he said grimly: "Chen Feng, you are arrogant, but I tell you, your arrogance ends here."

"You can't live to see the sun tomorrow!"

Wei Qingyi walked to Chen Feng and said in a low voice, "Lin Zhengdong is very strong, and he is the number one master of Zixiafeng's younger generation."

"It's not even worse than some great elders, it should have reached the middle of the Heavenly Sea Realm, you should be careful."

Hearing Wei Qingyi's words, Lin Zhengdong laughed triumphantly, with a hint of licentiousness in his eyes, and said:

"Wei Qingyi, are you worried about your little lover so soon? Haha, don't worry, I won't show any mercy."

"Your little lover, I will directly kill you then!"

Wei Qingyi's eyes were full of evil, and he said coldly: "Lin Zhengdong, keep your mouth clean."

Lin Zhengdong smiled coldly: "You dare to talk to me like this? Don't worry, you will feel better after I killed your little lover."

He swept his eyes on the two sisters Wei Qingyi and Wei Hongxiu, and let out a lewd smile: "At that time, you two sisters will be mine!"

"I will ravage you as much as I want!"

He looked at Chen Feng and suddenly smiled: "Chen Feng, I changed my mind. I don't want to kill you. I want to abolish your cultivation base and let you be a slave under my sect."

[Chapter 1182: Hurry up, I'm busy!](#)

"Then, every time I ravage their sisters, I will let you watch them."

As he said, he laughed triumphantly, and those Zixiafeng disciples also joined in one after another:

"Senior Brother Lin is a must, this little boy will never live as good as die every day."

"Haha, that's right, he can see that he can't eat, seeing the woman he likes being treated like Brother Lin, what it's like...tsk."

With murderous intent in Chen Feng's eyes, he said lightly: "Have you finished talking? Let's start the fight after talking!"

Lin Zhengdong said coldly: "Okay!"

Everyone else gave way to a clearing.

Chen Feng wanted to challenge Lin Zhengdong's news and spread it in the core square at an extremely fast speed.

Soon, almost all the core disciples knew this time, and soon there were thousands of people around, all of whom were looking forward to the duel.

"You said, who can win?"

"Still need to say, that must be Senior Brother Lin, who is known as the first person under the first seat, that is a mid-Tianhai Realm master!"

"Not necessarily, I think Chen Feng is not weak." [ovelus.com](#)

One person retorted, "Do you remember? A few months ago, Chen Feng killed Tu Yuwu so easily!"

"Hey, Tu Yuwu is a fart? Can you compare with Brother Lin? Tu Yuwu is a master of the Heavenly Lake realm, and Senior Brother Lin is a master of the mid-Tianhai realm, and his strength is much higher than that of Tu Yuwu!"

"Although Tu Yuwu is also one of the so-called top ten disciples, he is actually the first one out of the top ten disciples, and Brother Lin can at least rank in the top three!"

"Chen Feng's ability to kill the Heavenly Lake Realm master indicates that his strength should have also reached the Heavenly Lake Realm, but it is far from the Heavenly Sea Realm."

"Yes, I think so, Brother Lin should be able to solve him within two or three moves."

"Haha," a person looked down upon Chen Feng with extreme disdain, and said, "A couple of tricks? I think Chen Feng will be killed if he can't stop even one trick!"

"Chen Feng, I remember that your weapon is a knife." Lin Zhengdong looked at Chen Feng and said coldly: "Take your knife out!"

Chen Feng glanced at him, curled the corner of his mouth slightly, revealing a disdainful smile, and said faintly: "Do you still need a knife to deal with you?"

Hearing this, Lin Zhengdong's expression immediately changed. He looked at Chen Feng and said coldly, "Okay, Chen Feng, you are very arrogant, you successfully angered me!"

"I tell you, next, I will show you the consequences of angering me!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "What are the consequences?"

"The consequence of irritating me is death!" Lin Zhengdong roared and jumped into the air, and his fists hit Chen Feng fiercely with great momentum.

Both fists were in the air, blasting out the shadow of the sky.

A faint smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, standing still, with his left hand behind him, stretched out his right hand, and patted it with a light palm.

With a loud bang, Chen Feng's right palm and Lin Zhengdong's fists slammed together.

Chen Feng stood on the original ground without changing his color, with a slight smile still on his face, while Lin Zhengdong was directly volleyed into the air, flew out several tens of meters, staggering to the ground.

There was a flush of red on his face, and he took a deep breath before spitting out blood.

He looked at Chen Feng, his face was full of anger, and he yelled in disbelief: "You, how come your palm is so powerful?"

Chen Feng smiled faintly, looked at him and said, "It's not that my palm is strong, but you are too weak."

When the people around heard it, they all made a burst of laughter.

Many people also showed shocked expressions on their faces: "This Chen Feng's palm strength is so strong, you know that Lin Zhengdong is two small realms higher than him!"

"It's really unexpected. It seems that Chen Feng's strength should have improved during this period of time outside."

"So what?" The person who looked at Chen Feng before, with a smudge flashing on his face, said with a bitter expression on his face: "Lin Zhengdong's best at it is not the palm technique, but the sword technique."

"As long as he shoots the sword, Chen Feng will definitely die!"

"Yes." Many people nodded in agreement.

The most commendable thing about Lin Zhengdong is his swordsmanship, which is said to have been appreciated by the first Yunling master who connected to Tianfeng, saying that his swordsmanship is extremely exquisite.

Chen Feng suddenly turned around and looked at the person who despised him.

He immediately recognized who this person was. It turned out to be Lin Ming.

Chen Feng looked at Lin Ming, slapped his hand lightly twice a few tens of meters away, smiled and said, "I will hit you in the face a lot."

Lin Ming's face instantly rose like pig liver.

Looking at Chen Feng, Lin Zhengdong showed a trace of unconvinced expression on his face and said, "Chen Feng, what I am really good at is swordsmanship rather than applause."

"The trick just now is to use 30% of my power. Next, I will use swordsmanship. I can kill you by using 70% of my power!"

Chen Feng waved his hand impatiently and said, "Blam me? Then you can use your sword. Did I stop you? Hurry up, I'm busy!"

This attitude made Lin Zhengdong furious, he roared sharply, and the long sword in his hand was unsheathed.

His long sword is five feet long, but it is extremely thin and thin, only as wide as a finger, and looks like a poisonous snake.

A sword pierced out, instantly glorious, and the sun shone.

This sword seemed to have countless silver snakes stabbing Chen Feng.

Chen Feng felt that in all directions, he was full of long swords, and the long sword refracted the sunlight, dazzling his own eyes, and couldn't tell from which direction the attack came.

Among the audience, there was an older core disciple who smiled and said, "Lin Zhengdong's trick of the ten thousand snake silver lightsaber has really reached the limit."

"He stabbed with this sword, there are as many as thousands of swords, and very cleverly used the sword to reflect the sunlight, using the light to confuse the enemy's eyes."

"It can make it impossible for the enemy to judge where the long sword stabbed, and cannot resist it at all."

"Yes," the person next to him said in an interface: "Chen Feng can't stop this sword at all, I guess he will be pierced directly by a sword!"

Many people nodded, especially Lin Ming, with a smug smile on his face, shouting loudly, "Brother Lin, kill him!"

Lin Zhengdong laughed triumphantly: "Chen Feng, you can't tell where my sword came from."

"I have practiced this ten thousand snake silver lightsaber for five full years, how can you resist it?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "Yes, I really can't tell where this piece came from?"

The look on his face is still calm, and Lin Zhengdong seems to feel even more angry in this scene, and he shouts coldly: "Chen Feng, stop pretending, I know you are pretending to be calm."

Chapter 1183: Clear Water Purple Spirit Sword

"I'm pretending to be calm?" Chen Feng shook his head helplessly, and laughed: "It's the frog at the bottom of your well!"

He suddenly looked cold, and said in a cold voice: "Can't tell where the stabbing came from? Why should I judge?"

With that, he punched out fiercely.

After Chen Feng's punch was blasted, he slammed into the silver light.

With a loud noise, all the silver lights were blown up, and the real long sword hiding among the countless silver lights was also directly hit by Chen Feng's punch.

With a bang, it broke into countless fragments, flying with the wind!

"What?" When everyone present saw this scene, they were all shocked in disbelief.

"Senior Brother Lin's extremely powerful ten thousand snake silver lightsaber was directly broken like this? It was broken easily by Chen Feng, so easily?"

Lin Ming was even more desperate when he saw this scene, his face full of disbelief.

Chen Feng laughed long and loudly: "Since I can't judge, I won't judge, I will break ten guilds with one force, and I will break all your false and practical moves! How easy?"

He suddenly turned around and looked at Lin Ming with extremely cold eyes. He gently slapped his hand twice and smiled and said, "Lin Ming, what I said earlier, I will make your face hurt very much."

Lin Ming's face was blue and white, so embarrassed, he couldn't wait to find a place to get in!

The crowd around the audience made a lot of comments: "How strong is this Chen Feng? Can he smash the ten thousand snake silver lightsaber with one punch? Has he already reached the three stars of the sky?"

"Bah, return the three stars of Tianhai? How could it be so low?" a person said disdainfully: "Just now, Brother Lin's ten thousand snake silver lightsaber has reached the power of four stars of Tianhai!"

"Chen Feng's ability to smash it with one punch shows that Chen Feng's strength has at least reached the five-star Tianhai!"

"What? Tianhai Five Stars?" When everyone listened, they all took a breath and looked at Chen Feng as if they were watching a monster!

He didn't use any moves at all, it was just a punch, just purely using the strong true essence to press people!

Too great, this is the purest power!

Many people looked at Chen Feng, and even showed admiration in their eyes!

Lin Zhengdong's face was also extremely shocked.

He thought of the big words he had just said, and he felt so ridiculous, as if he had been slapped several times.

He looked at Chen Feng, Mian was full of resentment, and suddenly roared: "Chen Feng, you forced me!"

With a sudden 'ah', he stretched his hands into his arms, and then seemed to pull something out with great difficulty.

Finally, with a boom, his body trembled violently, and he pulled out a short sword directly from his chest muscles.

This short sword is no more than a foot long and as thin as a cicada's wings, with a bright purple brilliance on it.

Guanghua trembles constantly, like a rippling water wave, looks extremely dazzling!

After holding this dagger in his hand, Lin Zhengdong's momentum suddenly climbed crazily, with three stars in the sky, four stars in the sky, five stars in the sky...they climbed to the six stars in the sky before stopping.

His aura rose to the sky, and the people around him almost couldn't breathe.

The faces of everyone around were extremely shocked.

"Well, how could Lin Zhengdong's strength improve so quickly? Just now he returned three stars in Tianhai, but now he has directly crossed three small realms and reached six stars in Tianhai?"

"I see, it must be from the short sword in his hand!"

Many people saw this. One person suddenly thought of something, pointed at the dagger, and shouted in horror:

"Well, can this sword be the treasure of Zixia Peak, the clear water purple spirit sword?"

"How is it possible?" As soon as these words were finished, the crowd suddenly froze: "The clear water and purple spirit sword, but the treasure of the peak of Zixia Peak. It is also one of the top ten treasures of our Ziyang sword field!"

"It was actually passed on to Lin Zhengdong by Master Zixia? Master Zixia is taking Lin Zhengdong as the first training of Zixia Peak in the future!"

"It is said that this treasure has at least reached the level of a fifth-grade spiritual weapon!"

Countless people exclaimed, looking at the clear water and purple spirit sword, with envy in their eyes.

It is extremely difficult for even a soul-condensing master to obtain a fifth-grade spiritual weapon.**NOvelusB.coM**

For ordinary soul-condensing masters, let alone the fifth-grade spiritual tools, the fourth-grade spiritual tools are all things that can't be seen, and they can sell at sky-high prices and cause competition!

The fifth-rank spiritual weapon corresponds to the fifth-rank pill, which can only be refined by the fifth-rank alchemist.

The level of rare treasures of the fifth-rank alchemist is definitely far greater than that of the soul-condensing masters, which shows that the fifth-rank spiritual weapons are rare!

Hearing the comments of those around him, Lin Zhengdong was extremely proud, and laughed: "Yes, this sword is a fifth-grade spiritual weapon, the treasure of Zixia Peak Zhenfeng's blue water and purple spirit sword!"

He looked at Chen Feng with an extremely arrogant expression on his face, and he didn't seem to put Chen Feng in his eyes at all.

The corner of his eyes was turned into the sky, and he proudly said: "Chen Feng, the moment I pulled out this clear water spirit sword, it means you are dead."

"You can't have any chance of winning!"

"This clear water and purple spirit sword was passed to me by the master five years ago, so that I can be buried in my body and nurtured with flesh and blood."

"After five years, I have been continuously fusing with me, and now the degree of fusion has reached half."

Chen Feng looked at him and smiled and said: "Oh? So what? The fifth-grade spiritual weapon is so powerful, is it you control it? How much power can you exert, 10% or half?"

Being pricked in the painful spot, Lin Zhengdong became angry and screamed: "Even if I can only use half of its power now, it is enough to kill you!"

At this time, Lin Ming was excited again, it seemed that Lin Zhengdong had become stronger and he was happier than Lin Zhengdong.

He jumped up and down, shouting: "Brother Lin, Brother Lin, kill him!"

Lin Zhengdong said: "This clear water and purple spirit sword can increase my strength by four small realms to reach the seven stars in the sky!"

"What about you? How could you block it? No matter how strong you are, it is only the five stars in the sky, the six stars in the sky will end, and the seven stars in the sky can crush you steadily!"

Chen Feng didn't speak, just stretched out his right index finger and hooked him gently, his eyes full of contempt.

Lin Zhengdong roared: "Chen Feng, you are looking for death."

Speaking of a sword stabbed, after this sword stabbed, on the long sword, there was a sword light that was five feet long.

The sword light was so sharp that it had already arrived in front of Chen Feng in an instant, stabbing it fiercely.

Lin Zhengdong laughed and said, "Chen Feng, if you are stabbed by the sword light, your body will be torn apart. There is no chance of injury, you will die!"

[Chapter 1184: Do you like being slapped so much?](#)

This sword pierced out, the brilliance of the huge bluestone slab, was also cut apart by the invisible sword energy with incomparable sharpness, forming a huge gully that was tens of feet long and ten meters deep.

He stabbed with this sword, and it seemed that even the world was discolored.

Everyone around them uttered a huge exclamation, and their gazes towards Chen Feng were full of sympathy and pity.

Everyone believed that Chen Feng would be defeated, and no one thought he could still win.

One of them sighed softly: "It's over, no matter how strong Chen Feng is, it is impossible to stop this sword. Everything is over."

Everyone nodded, only Wei Qingyi and Wei Hongxiu, but they were still confident in Chen Feng.

Wei Hongxiu shouted: "Chen Feng, I believe you can do it!"

At this moment, Chen Feng turned his head to the side of the incomparably powerful sword light and said with a smile to Wei Hongxiu: "Wei Hongxiu, you have such confidence in me, how can I disappoint you?"

As he said, he smiled faintly and punched out.

A punch, a punch that looks like an understatement.

But after this punch, everyone suddenly had an illusion, it seemed that the clear water and purple spirit sword, the incomparable radiance, was obscured.

The power that made the heavens and the earth discolored, with a sigh, disappeared!

Between this world, it seems that peace has been restored again.

Everyone felt so uncomfortable to vomit blood by this strange feeling.

Then the next moment, suddenly they heard a huge explosion in their ears.

Chen Feng's fist and the clear water purple spirit sword slammed into each other, making a huge sound, and the power was extremely powerful.

An explosion cloud with a radius of several tens of meters appeared directly, and cracks appeared on the ground that was exploded by this huge sound.

Everyone was so shocked that their eardrums were torn apart, and blood flowed from their ears.

They seemed to be shocked, and it seemed that the world had become silent.

But their eyes could see clearly. With Chen Feng's punch, the light of the clear water and purple spirit sword dimmed suddenly. Lin Zhengdong couldn't hold this long sword at all, and was directly shaken out hundreds of meters. He spurted blood and slammed heavily on the ground.

But the blue water and purple spirit sword lost its light, went down, and was then firmly caught by a large slender white hand!

Chen Feng stood on the spot, gently playing with the clear water and purple spirit sword.

The next moment, everyone finally regained their hearing, and then they heard Chen Feng downplay and smiled and said: "No matter how good the weapon is, what use is it? Isn't it enough for me to easily break through with a punch?"

At this time, everyone finally recovered and understood what happened.

Then everyone went crazy, Chen Feng made them almost crazy, they couldn't believe what they saw.

"God! This is the Clear Water Purple Spirit Sword, and Chen Feng flew with a punch! How could it be possible?"

"This sword has the power of Tianhai to go to the Seven Stars, how can Chen Feng smash it with one punch?"

"How is it possible?" There are only these four characters in everyone's mind!

"It turns out that we were all wrong. Chen Feng is not a Tianhai five-star master, nor a Tianhai six-star master. His strength may have already surpassed Tianhai Eight Stars or even Tianhai Nine Stars!"

Everyone does not want to believe this fact, nor dare to believe this fact, but the fact is the fact, and it is in front of them that they cannot believe it.

At this moment, it was not that some people looked at Chen Feng's gaze, showing the color of admiration, but almost everyone looked at Chen Feng's gaze with a sense of reverence.

It was unbelievable, a young man who was less than nineteen years old had already reached the highest peak under the Soul Condensation Realm!

This is simply a miracle!

Someone said in a groaning tone: "Ziyang Sword Field, how many years has there been no such genius?"

Another person said softly: "I only know that his talent may even surpass the ancestor of the creation school. Since the creation of Ziyang Sword Field, there has been no such genius!"

Chen Feng walked slowly towards Lin Zhengdong, he walked to Lin Zhengdong, smiled and said, "Didn't you just say you want to kill me?"

"Come on, I'll be standing here, but you are here to kill!"

Lin Zhengdong was still fierce at this time. He stared at Chen Feng and said coldly: "Chen Feng, you gave it to me. You are proud of it now, and I will definitely kill you in the future."

Chen Feng shook his head and said, "There is no future."

"What?" Lin Zhengdong's face changed suddenly: "You, are you going to kill me?"

Chen Feng said with some wonder: "What? You are only allowed to kill me, can't I kill you?"

"No, Chen Feng, you can't kill me, you can't be a little bit!" Lin Zhengdong showed extreme panic on his face, looked at Chen Feng, and said repeatedly:

"I am, the first seat of Zixia Peak in the future. I am the only disciple of Master Zixia. You, you can't kill me."

Chen Feng laughed, and a fierce look suddenly appeared on his face: "In the future, I will even dare to kill Master Zixia, let alone a mere disciple!"

"Die!"

After speaking, he patted out with a palm, directly on his Tianling cover.

Lin Zhengdong trembled violently, his seven orifices were bleeding, and his body fell heavily to the ground, losing his vitality.

Then, Chen Feng suddenly turned around and looked at Lin Ming.

At this time, Lin Ming turned to hide among the crowd, and walked out sneakily, obviously wanting to escape.

Chen Feng said softly, "Lin Ming."

He didn't use much force with these two words, but everyone present could hear it clearly, and it seemed to contain great power.

Hearing these two words, Lin Ming's body suddenly stopped, as if stiff in the air.

He turned around hard to look at Chen Feng, forced a smile on his face, and said, "Brother Chen Feng."

Chen Feng looked at him and said faintly: "You like being slapped so much? The first time you get slapped in the face is not enough, right? Do you still want me to hit you a second time?"

"How about this time, does your face hurt?"

With that, Chen Feng walked slowly towards Lin Ming.

Lin Ming was shocked, thinking that Chen Feng was going to kill him. With a bang, he knelt to the ground, knocked his head repeatedly, and said, "It hurts, it hurts me to hit him."

Chen Feng walked up to him, frowned slightly, and said softly, "Do you know Lin Ming? You **** it!"

Lin Ming was trembling with fright, and suddenly his crotch was wet. It turned out to be scared to pee.

Everyone smelled a fishy smell, and there was a burst of laughter among the crowd.

Lin Mingyan lost his face, but he couldn't care about it now.

He just hoped that Chen Feng would not kill himself. He knocked his head like garlic, Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly:

"Lin Ming, for the sake of being a disciple of Broken Blade Peak, I will spare you one last time."

"Next time, if you fall into my hands, I will kill you!"

[Chapter 1185: Kill the small, come the old](#)

With that, turned and left!

Lin Ming was still kowtow, but when Chen Feng walked away, he raised his head, his eyes showed a deep resentment.

Chen Feng was about to leave here, and suddenly a loud shout came from behind him: "Chen Feng, you wicked animal, stop for me!"

Chen Feng paused, stood there, turned around, and then he saw a purple glow drifting towards this side.

The purple glow dissipated, revealing the figure inside, who was Master Zixia.

Master Zixia first glanced at Lin Zhengdong who was lying on the ground, a look of extreme distress flashed across his face, and he walked quickly over and hugged his body in his arms.

After checking it again and again, it was confirmed that he was really out of breath.

He took a deep breath, with extreme anger flashing in his eyes, looking at Chen Feng, the killing intent was awe-inspiring in his eyes.

He stood up and walked slowly towards Chen Feng, his voice extremely cold.

"Chen Feng, Lin Zhengdong just wanted to learn martial arts skills with you, but in the end, you suddenly slammed the killer and killed him. It's absolutely rebellious!"

Chen Feng looked at him, feeling very funny, and said lightly: "Uncle Zixia, you mean, he can only kill me, I can't kill him?"

"When he kills me, I will stand there and can't resist. I will kill him to be rebellious, right?"

Master Zixia looked at Chen Feng and said coldly: "Strong words and sophistry, you are a disaster if you keep it."

"Today, I will clean up the door for the sect!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Master Zixia, you just want to kill me with your hands. Why use those grand-sounding excuses? It's so hypocritical!"

"Kill the little one, and the old one is here."

Master Zixia looked at him with a gloomy look and said: "I only know the people who show off, today will be your anniversary next year."

As he said, he slowly walked towards Chen Feng, his momentum rose by a point every time he took, and in a blink of an eye he had reached the Soul Condensation Realm.

The soul-condensing realm was extremely huge, almost condensed into a substantive aura, the aura was overwhelmingly suppressed, and frantically rushed towards Chen Feng.

Chen Feng's heart shuddered violently, feeling as if he was about to be crushed alive and crushed.

The force that was so tyrannical that he could not resist almost made Chen Feng vomit blood.

Chen Feng is very familiar with this feeling, and it was the same when he faced Dongfang Yan last time.

The momentum surged crazily, like tying Chen Feng with countless chains, making him unable to breathe.

Chen Feng's face was flushed, his body deformed, and almost all his blood had to be squeezed out.

Master Zixia looked at him with a smug look at the corner of his mouth: "Chen Feng, you rebel, I can crush you to death just by my aura!"

He laughed loudly and said, "Yun Ling is in retreat for the first time, while Ming Lan is out on business. This time I see who can save you!"

Many disciples around are secretly contemptuous, this person is really shameless, taking advantage of Tongtian Peak's first closed-door retreat, and Duanbian Peak first went out to kill Chen Feng!

"Really?" Chen Feng roared and roared up to the sky, struggling with both arms, as if to break away all the shackles tied to him!

Bang, bang, bang, a burst of explosions in the air sounded, and those invisible shackles were actually broken by Chen Feng!

Then Chen Feng retreated extremely quickly, and Master Zixia's gaze narrowed: "Chen Feng, I didn't expect your strength to progress very quickly. It is already the strength to reach the eight stars in the sky."

"No wonder, you can break free of my imposing shackles!"

He secretly said in his heart: "This son is extremely talented. If I don't kill him today, he will kill me in the future!"

"Today, we must take this opportunity to get rid of him!"

He looked righteous and awe-inspiring, and said loudly: "However, for a person like you, the higher the cultivation level, the more harm the world will be."

"It will eventually become a shame to the sect! Today, I will get rid of a scourge for the sect!"

Chen Feng felt ridiculous in his heart. This person kept saying that the sect went out to harm, but it was not for his own selfish desires?

He took a palm away and expelled it towards Chen Feng.

After the palm was shot, it became huge in the air, and pressed against Chen Feng, seeming to cover Chen Feng in all directions.

The powerful pressure from above directly solidified the air around Chen Feng, turning Chen Feng's surroundings into cast iron.

Where Chen Feng stood, he couldn't move.

Master Zixia showed a light smile at the corner of her mouth, and said: "Chen Feng, this trick, called Cast Iron Mystic Palm, is one of my Zixia Peak's secret skills, a mysterious fourth-rank martial skill!"

"After a palm is shot, all the air around your body will condense like cast iron."

"With my current cultivation base, you can't struggle at all now, you can't move a single move!"

There was a bit of bitter resentment at the corner of his mouth: "Chen Feng, just watch yourself being beaten to death like this!"

"I just want you to appear this kind of despair! Only in this way can I understand the cruelty of my heart!"

When the disciples around saw this scene, they all felt extremely disdainful.

As the first person, this person acts like this.

But no one dared to say anything, only Wei Hongxiu shouted: "Master Zixia, you are too shameless!"

"How can you do this to a younger junior?"

After Master Zixia took this palm, he didn't care about it anymore, and the palm slowly drifted towards Chen Feng.

It seems that it takes at least a dozen breaths to reach Chen Feng.

That's what he wanted to do, and it would take as long as possible to reach Chen Feng, so that Chen Feng would struggle for a while in the inevitable suffering.

The more painful Chen Feng is, the happier he is!

After hearing Wei Hongxiu's yelling, he immediately frowned, turned around, looked at Wei Hongxiu, and said in a cold voice:

"Your name is Wei Hongxiu, right? I remember you!"

"You should be the core disciple who entered my Zixia Peak this year."

He smiled coldly, waved his hand, and said, "I announce that from today, you will be expelled from Zixia Peak!"

"What?" Wei Hongxiu looked pale as if struck by lightning, looking at him in shock, and said:

"You are public revenge, why are you driving me out of Zixia Peak?"

This person was narrow-minded and avenged his personal revenge.

"Because I am the first seat of Zixia Peak, this is enough!" Master Zixia said lightly.

At this time, one person among the crowd strode out. In his forties, he was Ning Wugui and Wei Hongxiu's teacher.

He walked quickly to Master Zixia, fell to his knees with a bang, begged and said:

"The first seat, Wei Hongxiu is ignorant and offended you when he said something. Don't take it to heart. Please give him a chance."

He begged bitterly, his voice was sad.

[Chapter 1186: Comprehend! Kill the cage!](#)

Master Zixia looked at him indifferently, and said faintly: "Is one not sensible enough?"

"This kind of girl will sooner or later become my scourge to Zixiafeng."

Ning Wugui continued to plead: "Master, she is extremely talented, and she will be able to achieve it in the future..."

"Okay, needless to say!" Master Zixia interrupted him roughly, turned around, and said coldly: "I have decided, needless to say, she has been expelled from Zixia Peak since then!"

Wei Hongxiu strode over suddenly, pulling Ning Wugui directly, her apricot eyes widened, angrily all over her pretty face.

"Master, don't ask for this old thing. If you get rid of Zixia Peak, you will get rid of Zixia Peak. I'm not rare!

Master Zixia glanced at her coldly, and the murderous intent flashed past her eyes.

He said lightly: "I'm going to kill Chen Feng first, so I don't know what you are."

He turned his head, looked at Chen Feng, laughed and said, "You, let's see how your little lover died first!"

At this moment, Chen Feng couldn't move his whole body and seemed to have to wait to die.

However, in Chen Feng's eyes, the flames were burning, and he never gave up hope.

At this moment, the profound meaning of killing the cage suddenly rushed to my heart.

During this period of time, Chen Feng has been studying the destruction of the cage and has also conducted some training, but he has been unable to do so, and the speed of cultivation has been rather slow.

Above the comprehension, I always feel a little stagnant.

But at this time, all those puzzles were solved, becoming clear and clear, and flowing through Chen Feng's heart.

There was an extremely thorough feeling in Chen Feng's heart.

At this time, the more important thing is in his spiritual world.

The transparent divine light that had been listless and quiet, suddenly the light soared, and the light was swallowed crazily.

The enormous spiritual power instantly diffused..NOVELusb.COM

Then the next moment, Chen Feng let out a silent roar in his heart, driven by his mental power, killed the cage, and launched it!

In front of Chen Feng, ten meters away, a huge mental barrier, two meters high, two meters wide, and one meter thick, suddenly appeared.

Yes, Chen Feng was unable to move his body at this time, but his mental power was still able to work.

Driven by mental power, this air barrier, with a whistling sound, slammed into the huge palm print that fell from the sky.

With a loud bang, the huge palm print was directly knocked back two or three meters.

However, Chen Feng's air barrier was broken directly.

After all, Chen Feng's strength was too far from Master Zixia, but this time it hit. It also completely disintegrated Master Zixia's palm power.

Chen Feng felt that the iron-like air around him became normal in an instant, and the whole person was extremely relaxed and able to move again.

He swiped it and used the Heavenly Dragon Step to swipe directly a hundred meters away.

The crowd around the audience was shocked and exclaimed: "What? Chen Feng escaped from this palm?"

"He actually escaped from the first seat of the dignified Zixia Peak, under the master of Soul Condensation Realm?"

"This Chen Feng, how powerful is he?" Someone exclaimed!

Master Zixia was horrified: "What? This is impossible?"

He didn't expect Chen Feng to directly crack the palm of his winning streak.

The look in his eyes is even more hazy.

"Chen Feng, the growth rate is really amazing, I must kill him today!"

Chen Feng was immersed in the feeling just now, it was so wonderful, and when his mental power radiated, he immediately formed an offensive.

That kind of feeling, it's like—yes, everything comes true! It seems that as long as you want it, you can get it!

Of course, Chen Feng knew this was an illusion.

His killing cage, now only has just realized one-thousandth, and can only exert one-thousandth of its power, far inferior to the original Dongfang Yan.

Master Zixia screamed, leaped into the air, chased Chen Feng's figure, and slapped him with a palm.

This move is huge, two or three times bigger than just now.

Chen Feng is absolutely unstoppable!

At this moment, an old voice full of anger suddenly sounded: "Shameless!"

In the diagonal stab, a huge momentum swept over, and the same palm blasted out.

With a bang, two palms hit each other, and both of them landed heavily!

Everyone was horrified: "Who? Can you even fight Master Zixia?"

Then they saw that Master Zixia landed heavily, staggering two steps, and the gray-robed old man opposite, standing steadily on the ground, his figure motionless.

Everyone was even more shocked: "This gray-robed old man, what's the way? Looks like this, the strength is stronger than Master Zixia!"

Master Zixia looked at the gray-robed old man. With a look of disbelief on his face, he exclaimed, "Gu, Gu Ruoyun? You are not dead yet?"

Gu Ruoyun looked at him with a cold voice: "Fortunately, I am not dead. If I am dead, I won't see you so ugly!"

Master Zixia became angry and said, "What are you talking about?"

Gu Ruoyun said coldly, "Am I wrong?"

"As the first person of Zixia Peak, you bully a disciple who is less than twenty years old with the strong, and you still use such a killer move!"

"A person like you simply lost my face at Ziyang Sword Field!"

Master Zixia flushed flushed, and quibblely said, "This, this is because of treason! I am clearing the door for the sect!"

"Great rebellion? Clean up the door for the sect?" Gu Ruoyun said with a sneer on his face, "Are you blind as everyone else?"

"Do you think others can't tell that you're avenging your private revenge? Let's talk about it," he suddenly looked at Master Zixia, with a trace of compassion in his eyes, and said:

"Chen Feng is so talented and has such a powerful cultivation base at this age. To be honest, his position in the sect is far better than you."

"Do you still want to clean up the portal? Don't look at what you are! Tell you, if you dare to move him again next time, I will clean up the portal!"

Master Zixia's eyes were blood red. He was already irritated and was going crazy. He roared sharply, "Gu Ruoyun, get out of me!"

Gu Ruoyun looked at him like a lunatic: "What if I don't let go?"

Master Zixia let out a violent roar, her figure flashed, launching her strongest trick and blasting towards Gu Ruoyun frantically.

Gu Ruoyun shook his head lazily, and said lightly: "A hundred years ago, when we two were in the same discipline, you were not my opponent."

"Being beaten up by me, why? I'm almost beaten to death, don't you have a long memory?"

With that, he faintly punched out.

With a bang, he stood still on the spot, while Master Zixia retreated several steps in a row, obviously not an opponent.

The crowd around the audience was shocked: "Who is this gray-robed old man, who is so strong?"

[Chapter 1187: The first person of the young generation!](#)

"I don't know, it might be the Supreme Elder hidden in the sect!"

"The sect's background is really deep, and there are such strong people hidden, and the strength is better than the first."

Everyone was amazed.

He said coldly: "Senior brother head told me before retreating to stare at you."

"Sure enough, the senior brother is not wrong, you dare to do something to Chen Feng!"

Master Zixia gave him a cold look, nodded, and said coldly, "Okay, Gu Ruoyun, you are fine!"

Gu Ruoyun smiled and said, "Not only am I good, but I know you will be very bad."

"After the head brother exits, I will tell him what you did today!"

A panic flashed in Master Zixia's eyes, without saying a word, turning around and leaving quickly.

After he left, Gu Ruoyun turned to look at Chen Feng, smiled and said, "Chen Feng, let's meet again."

Chen Feng walked up to him and said respectfully: "Thank you elders for your help."

Gu Ruoyun waved his hand: "You don't need to be so polite with me. The senior brother once asked me to give you a good support."

When Chen Feng heard this, he was taken aback. He didn't expect that Master Yun Ling, who seemed indifferent and utilitarian, would have such a warm side, which moved him a little.

Seeing that there was nothing to watch, all the onlookers left, leaving only Chen Feng, Wei Hongxiu, Wei Qingyi and Gu Ruoyun.

Gu Ruoyun took Chen Feng aside and said softly, "If I was not mistaken, when you were covered by that palm, it seemed that you used the mysterious technique to counterattack?"

Chen Feng nodded: "Yes, it is the secret technique to kill the cage!"

"You kid, it's incredible!" Gu Ruoyun looked at Chen Feng with surprise and said:

"At the beginning, Master Yun Ling saw that you were extremely talented in spiritual power, and he entrusted me to teach you subtle and mysterious skills and teach you how to grow into a true soul master."

"But I didn't expect that your kid would practice a mysterious skill without making a sound."

Chen Feng smiled and nodded. He didn't have any defense against Gu Ruoyun, but from the bottom of his heart he felt that this old man was kind and trustworthy.

So he told him about Zhao Songyan, the chairman of Suiyang County Apothecary Association.

"Haha, it turned out to be this old guy!"

After hearing this, Gu Ruoyun smiled heartily and said, "This old guy is also my old friend. We became soul masters at almost the same time."

"At that time, I was young and vigorous, and there would still be disputes with each other, and no one would accept each other, but later, I didn't know each other if I didn't fight, and I became old friends."

"I haven't seen this for decades, how is he?"

Chen Feng said: "Everything is fine."

"Everything is fine, then I can rest assured."

Gu Ruoyun smiled and nodded, then he looked at Chen Feng and said, "Chen Feng, Master Yun Ling has entrusted me to teach you the mysterious skills and the way to grow into a soul master."

"I am also very willing to accept you as a disciple, so if you have free time, you can go to the back mountain to find me."

"I'm in the midst of adversity, when the time comes, we two will discuss it carefully."

Chen Feng nodded heavily.

He looked at Gu Ruoyun and said: "Gu Tai, now the disciple still has something to do with him. It may take some time before I can find you again."

Chen Feng actually wants to fulfill a wish first!

Gu Ruoyun nodded: "It's okay, don't worry."

After a few more words, Chen Feng said goodbye to Gu Ruoyun and went to the mission hall to hand over the mission.

The name Chen Feng has spread throughout Ziyang Sword Field from today.

All the disciples of Ziyang Sword Field regarded him as the top master among the younger generation.

Just kidding, he killed Lin Zhengdong, who is known as the three major young masters, in one chapter, and he still used the fifth-grade spirit weapon!

Moreover, he was able to escape a life in the hard shock of the first seat with Zixia Peak!

Originally, people knew that he was the most talented and potential person.

God-level spiritual roots and talents.

But now, everyone knows that he not only has potential, but has turned potential into strength, and he is the first master of the younger generation!

When Chen Feng went to the mission hall to hand over the mission and came out again, he found that the attitudes of these Ziyang sword field disciples towards themselves were slightly different from before.

Wherever he went all the way, all the disciples stood in place and bowed to him and said respectfully: "Big brother."

After Chen Feng walked over, they would resume their actions and continue to do their own things.

Almost everyone looked at Chen Feng with a trace of admiration.

I have to say that this feeling is really good.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and his heart was refreshing.

Now, Chen Feng is a well-deserved big brother among the younger generation of Ziyang Sword Field, whose status is only below these first seats.

Even faintly has surpassed certain elders and elders.

Wei Hongxiu laughed and said, "Chen Feng, you are amazing now, big brother! Everyone must be respected!"

Chen Feng rubbed her head: "You little fellow, what else do you want to say? Don't go around in circles, just say it!"

Wei Hongxiu suddenly hugged his arm, and said pitifully, "Look, everyone was expelled from Zixia Peak because of you."

"You can't ignore them in the future, you are a big brother, you have to take care of me in the future!"

While she was talking, she rubbed her full chest against Chen Feng's arm.

Chen Feng knew she was unconscious, and Wei Hongxiu was actually a very pure girl, but he couldn't bear it.

Chen Feng quickly pulled out his arm and smiled and said, "Don't worry, no one can bully you as long as I stay at Zixia Sword Field for a day."

Wei Hongxiu almost jumped up happily: "Haha, Chen Feng, as expected, I knew you were the best."

Chen Feng suddenly moved in his heart and said, "Being expelled by Zixiafeng does not mean it must be a desperate situation."

"Why is it not a desperate situation?" Wei Hongxiu flattened his mouth and said: "After I was expelled by Zixia Peak, the other main peaks will not want me."

"They should also take care of Master Zixia's face."

Suddenly, he thought of something and said: "You mean, let me join Broken Edge Peak?"

Chen Feng nodded: "Yes, just join Broken Edge Peak."

"Okay, okay!" Wei Hongxiu said with applause: "So I can get along with you day and night."

Chen Feng shrugged: "Unfortunately, I am not on Broken Blade Peak most of the time."

Wei Hongxiu flattened his mouth, glared at him fiercely, and muttered in a low voice: "I don't understand the style."

Chen Feng did not hear clearly, and asked, "What did you say?"

[Chapter 1188: The strong of Bone Peak!](#)

Wei Hongxiu said angrily, "No, no, nothing, do you have ear problems?"

Chen Feng tweeted, and reached out to mess up her hair: "You stubborn girl!"

Wei Qingyi looked at the two of them with a smile beside him, with a gentle smile on his lips.

In the deepest part of Ziyang Sword Field, at the end of the big lake, there is a towering mountain, no worse than the nine main peaks.

This mountain has no grass and is white all over. This white is the kind of pale white.

It's like a corpse that has been dead for a long time, and it's like bones exposed from rotting.

And the appearance of the whole mountain is like a human leg bone.

Around this mountain peak, it seems that there is also a wind and wind, and the ghosts are miserable.

Standing here for a while, people feel a chill in their hearts.

The two figures flew over from a far distance, and soon they had reached the vicinity of this mountain.

And when they arrived near this mountain peak, they all fell from the sky in a hurry.

The two were caught off guard, but their cultivation bases were quite powerful, they did not panic, adjusted quickly, and landed lightly.

If the disciples of Ziyang Sword Field see it, they will be shocked. It turns out that these two people are already the first Zixia Master of Zixia Peak and Ren Qingzhu, the first Qingzhu Peak.

After the two landed, Master Zixia exclaimed: "Senior Brother Yin is really getting better and better. The big formation laid down can even interfere with the masters of our soul condensing state."

"Around his White Bone Peak, it is feared that no one can fly below the third level of the Soul Condensation Realm."

As he said, he smiled and walked forward.

Ren Qingzhu had a solemn expression and said softly, "Zixia, can you help Senior Brother Yin with this matter?"

Master Zixia suddenly turned her head and stared at him, as if flames were burning in her eyes.

His voice became cold in a blink of an eye: "Qing Zhu, you can listen to me clearly, it's not whether he can help."

"But now in the entire Ziyang Sword Field, he is the only one who can help the two of us!"

"Only he can contend with Yun Ling!" He took a deep breath and pointed in the direction of Ziyang Sword Field: "That kid rises like a rising sun, with a radiant light."

"And with Yunling and Gu Ruoyun's gecko, none of us can move him. We can only watch it getting stronger and stronger. When he enters the soul-condensing state, it will be our death!"

"Have you forgotten what he said outside the life and death cage? As long as he is strong enough, he will challenge us one by one!"

"If we fail," his voice became sour and miserable, just like the wind blowing here, looking at Ren Qingzhu, he whispered, "You know the consequences!"

Ren Qingzhu shivered violently, with a look of fear in his eyes.

He sighed and said, "That's right, and this little boy, the speed of promotion is terrifying."

"Two months ago, he had just stepped into the Tianhai Seascape, and now he has stepped into the peak of the Tianhai Sea! Who knows when he will be able to enter the Soul Condensation Realm? Maybe the day after tomorrow will do."

"That's right," Master Zixia said coldly, "We don't have much time. We have two paths. Either wait for death or take precautions now."

"Before we die, take preemptive actions and get rid of them all!"

Ren Qingzhu still hesitated and said softly, "Yun Ling is our senior!"

"Ha, brother? Has he fulfilled his duty as a brother?" Master Zixia showed a sneer at the corner of her mouth:

"He and we are brothers in the same sect, friendship for decades, but so what?"

"It's still not as important as he values that kid. For that kid, he can suppress us without hesitation and insult us like that. Does he really treat us as his junior?"

"Senior brother like this? What is the use of him? Such a first seat? What is the use of him!"

After he said this, Ren Qingzhu seemed to have finally made up his mind, nodded heavily, and the two walked towards Baigufeng.

Soon, came to the foot of Baigufeng.

The two searched for a full hour before they found an extremely hidden gap in the mountain, and then walked in quickly.

Another hour later, in the depths of the White Bone Peak.

This is a large hall, and the surrounding area is pale.

This paleness is not the color of the stone, but comes from the inlay on the wall.

On this wall, there are countless white skulls inlaid, densely packed, and at a glance, there are at least 30,000 to 50,000 skulls.

As soon as he turned his head, he could see the eyes of countless skulls and black holes looking at him, making people feel a chill from the bottom of their hearts.

The flames burning in the main hall were the kind of green ghost fires, and from time to time there was the sound of ghost crying, and the wind was gloomy.

In front of a stone platform, Master Zixia and Ren Qingzhu knelt upright there.

On the stone platform, a withered figure wearing a linen robe turned his back to them.

The light around the withered figure changes, and the whole person exists between the illusion and the reality, making it impossible to imagine and unpredictable.

Master Zixia said the matter again, and then with a bang, his forehead slammed heavily on the bluestone slab, and there was still a hint of crying in his voice:

"Brother Yin, please take action, if you don't take action, no one in this world can save us! We can only wait for death with our eyes closed!"

Ren Qingzhu also echoed by the side.

The dust fell on their foreheads. After a long time, the man he called Senior Brother Yin spoke.

His voice was full of pleasure in the old hoarse, and said coldly: "A hundred years ago, when Yun Ling and I were fighting for the first seat, none of you supported me, all of you supported him."

"Why? Regret it now? Know what you did wrong?"

The voice is full of pride and playfulness.

Master Zixia and Ren Qingzhu kept kowtowing their heads, and their voices were full of regret: "Big Brother, we were wrong. We had no eyes at the time, so we chose Master Yunling."

"But who knows, Master Yun Ling is ungrateful, and his friendship for decades is no better than the importance he regards to that little boy, which makes us extremely disappointed."

"Oh? Extremely disappointed?" Senior Brother Yin said coldly: "So, you came to me, what do you think of me?"

"I came to me when I was disappointed in him. Do you treat me as his substitute?"

His voice was indifferent and mixed with a hint of anger.

Master Zixia and Ren Qingzhu looked at each other, both of them showing helplessness.

This is the reason why they don't want to come. This person is very violent and weird, and very sensitive. When others say a word normally, sometimes he will violently kill!

[Chapter 1189: I'm here for revenge!](#)

Master Zixia simply stopped struggling with this question, but kept her posture very low, begging, and loudly said: "Brother Yin, no one can save us now except you. Please, please, we must take action!"

Xu was their plea, making this brother Yin very happy.

He suddenly got up and turned around.

This is a skinny old man with a ugly appearance and sparse hair, only two or three.

The mouth is very big, and one mouth reveals a rotten tooth.

Only at this time, the aura revealed from him was extremely huge.

He said lightly: "If you want me to take action, you can. But there are two conditions!"

Master Zixia and Ren Qingzhu hurriedly said: "You said, you said."

"First, you must listen to me in everything you do."

The two hurriedly said: "This is natural."

"Secondly," Senior Brother Yin said again: "After everything is done, I will be the head teacher of Ziyang Sword Field..."

"Okay, that's natural." The two instinctively agreed.

After the words were spoken, the talented person on Zixia realized that it was wrong and exclaimed: "What? You are talking about the head teacher of Ziyang Sword Field? Not the first seat of Tongtian Peak?"

The big brother nodded gloomily, Master Zixia and Ren Qingzhu looked at each other, and both saw a shudder in each other's eyes.

"Brother Yin, ambitious!"

Since the creation of the Patriarch, Ziyang Sword Field has always stood side by side with nine peaks.

The nine main peaks stand, and among the nine first ones, although the master Yunling has the highest status, although the first one is headed by the first one, the first one does not have such great authority over the other peaks, nor can it be killed.

And he actually wanted to be the instructor of the entire Ziyang Sword Field, and he had to control the entire Ziyang Sword Field in his hands.

In this case, even if you kill Master Yun Ling, the two of them, and even the other main peaks, will become slaves.

The two suddenly hesitated.

"Why? Disagree?" Senior Brother Yin said coldly: "Then get out!"

His tone was decisive, with no room for negotiation.

Master Zixia and Ren Qingzhu wanted to have a bargain. When they saw this, they didn't dare to say a word, but kowtowed their heads and agreed: "Yes, we agree."

A smile appeared at the corner of Senior Brother Yin's mouth: "That's good."

He strode out and laughed loudly: "At the beginning, Yun Ling and I failed to compete for the top seat of Tongtian Peak. He was driven to this place. We will always live on the edge of the Ziyang sword field, and we must not step into the big lake."

"Haha, now, I'm back ruthlessly!"

This is the night when the Ural auction site is the busiest time.

It was extremely quiet outside, but through the big iron gate, Chen Feng seemed to be able to hear the noise from the Ural auction house.

He whispered softly: "Ural auction house, I'm Chen Feng, I'm back!"

"The person who caused me all the humiliation back then, you better not die!"

Outside the Ural auction house, as usual, more than a dozen men in black were standing there.

Seeing Chen Feng coming, some of the more than a dozen black-clothed men came up with an extremely arrogant attitude and coldly shouted, "Boy, where did they come from?"

"Now that the auction has begun, hurry up where to come and go, this is not a place for you to come!"

Chen Feng said lightly: "Get out of the way, I'm looking for someone who can talk to you in the Ural auction house."

"You still want to see someone we can manage? What are you? You deserve it?" The big man in black laughed and said with disdain: "I am in a good mood today, I don't want a businessman, so I just get out."

Chen Feng repeated it again: "Get out of the way!"

"Boy, are you looking for death?"

"Okay, then I will fulfill you!" A furious look flashed across the face of the man in black: "I don't know what to promote. Today I will teach you what rules are?"

With that said, when he walked forward, he would grab Chen Feng by the collar.

Chen Feng shook his head and said helplessly: "I didn't want your life, but unfortunately, you have to die by yourself, and I can't help it."

With that said, Chen Feng slapped it out with a light palm, directly blasting and killing the big man in black, who was not in the early stage of the Divine Door Realm.

Seeing this scene, the faces of the other big men in black showed shock.

Then Chen Feng, without even looking at them, went straight to the gate of the auction house and kicked the iron gate severely.

Then, walked slowly into the auction floor.

From beginning to end, the other **** men didn't even dare to do it again, or even say a word.

And they should be thankful afterwards, because it allowed them to escape.

Otherwise, they will turn into blood mist like the black man before!

At this time, in the auction hall, the auction is going on.

The moment Chen Feng stepped into the auction hall was almost the same as what Chen Feng had experienced before.

He came to this Ural auction site and waited to enter the cemetery of Real Thunder. It was only a few months ago, but when he thought of it, he felt like a world away, extremely far away!

Chen Feng shook his head, and then dispelled the emotion from his head.

The auction was going on. Seeing a young man rushing into the auction room, everyone's eyes immediately focused on him.

And more than a dozen black-clothed guards all came in one after another, shouting sharply: "Little bunny, how did you get in?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "Of course this is how I walked in!"

One of the leaders-like people shouted sharply: "Take him down and send him to the backyard!"

Chen Feng smiled coldly, and was no longer willing to argue with what they were doing. He shot out with both hands, an extremely vicious essence gushing out, plus the force of thunder and lightning.

In an instant, the dozen or so black guards were shaken into powder.

Seeing this scene, there was an uproar in the auction hall.

Many people were shocked and terrified on their faces, and some even wanted to escape.

Facing the crowd, Chen Feng said lightly: "Everyone, I'm just here to trouble the Ural auction house today. It has nothing to do with you."

"As long as you don't move, you will certainly not cause trouble!"

Hearing what he said, the auction house was quiet.

At this moment, a hoarse and old voice suddenly sounded: "Who dares to make trouble in the Ural auction house?"

As he said, a white-haired old man slowly walked out from behind.

He looked at Chen Feng, frowned, and said coldly, "Who are you?"

Chen Feng laughed: "Old man, don't you know who I am? We still had a fight back then!"

The white-haired old man is Miao Chenqing.

He sneered and said proudly: "I don't know how many people have fought with me? I don't know how many people have been humiliated under my hands. Where would I remember you?"

[Chapter 1190: Wuhun! Optical Razer!](#)

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Oh? Really? Everything has a cause and effect. Since you did those things that day, I am here to take back the fruits today."

He looked at Miao Chenqing and said coldly, "Today, you must die!"

"Haha, I must die?" Miao Chenqing let out a disdainful laugh: "Boy, you are crazy!"

"But your arrogance can only bring you disaster!"

"I must die? Do you know how strong I am? Tell you, I can crush you to death with just one finger!"

The people in the Ural auction site around also laughed disdainfully.

"What's this little boy? So arrogant! How dare he say this?"

"You know, Miao Chenqing is the peak power of Tianhai, just one step away is enough to enter the soul condensing state. He still wants to compete with Miao Chenqing? It's simply overpowering!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Is it an opponent? I only know after the comparison."

As he said, he leaped up into the air and threw a punch.

When people are in the air, the fist becomes extremely big and the waves are rough.

In the entire auction hall, there is an incomparable real yuan rippling.

The whole hall seemed to tremble.

Many people were so turbulent and untenable by this true essence, they backed away again and again.

A look of horror appeared in everyone's eyes: "This kid, the strength looks really strong!"

There was a solemn look on Miao Chenqing's face, and he also threw a punch.

With a bang, the two fists intersected, and the entire underground auction site trembled violently.

The stone slabs above and the walls on both sides started to sway wildly, and there were continuous stones falling, and they were about to collapse.

There was a mess in the auction room.

Chen Feng said loudly: "I am here this time to take Miao Chenqing's first level. It has nothing to do with you! Get out!"

The crowd suddenly rioted, and frantic rushed out.

Chen Feng punched out again.

Miao Chenqing also greeted him with a punch, and the auction hall trembled violently again.

This time, it almost collapsed in half.

Then, Chen Feng punched again.

He blasted five punches in succession, and at the beginning, Miao Chenqing was able to resist.

But the later, the harder it is, his true strength is far less than Chen Feng.

By the time of the fifth punch, it was already thumping, back ten steps in succession!

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Miao Chenqing, we can't do it here, let's go out!"

As he said, he blasted upwards with a punch, directly smashing the ground that was more than ten meters thick, leaping into the sky and flying out.

Then, Miao Chenqing also flew out.

Chen Feng blasted out with a punch again, and his fist was stronger than before.

It turned out that just now, he had only used 70% of his strength, but now he used 10% of his strength.

Miao Chenqing took another punch, and this time he backed away dozens of steps, vomiting blood.

Suddenly he seemed to think of something, staring at Chen Feng's face, shaking hands, pointing at Chen Feng, and said in disbelief: "You, you, it's you?"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Finally recognized it, right?"

"That's right, it's me, I'm the same Chen Feng who was crushed by your aura and couldn't move!"

Miao Chenqing shouted in shock: "Impossible? How can you have such a strong strength? How long has it been? How fast is your cultivation speed?"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Nothing is impossible, you think it is impossible, just because your knowledge is too short!"

"By the way, you, you still..."

Miao Chenqing suddenly exclaimed: "The one in the tomb of Real Thunder..."

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "That's right, it's me, I also thank you for your fulfillment!"

"You little bastard!" Miao Chenqing's eyes were blood red, staring at him, extremely angry: "You have taken away my last hope of becoming a strong soul condensing state!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "It's not just that, I still want to seize your hope of life today!"

His voice was as cold as ice: "You are going to die today!"

Miao Chenqing laughed up to the sky, with white hair flying, and roared: "Do you really think you can kill me steadily?"

"Tell you, this is a dream! The most powerful thing of our Shenlong Sect is our martial arts! Although you are better than me now, after I use the martial arts, I can definitely kill you!"

Chen Feng's eyes narrowed slightly. The reason why he wanted to come here was because he wanted to explore the secrets of Shenlong Cult.

Chen Feng felt that the Dragon Cult seemed like a huge octopus, with tentacles in many places.

He wants to uncover this secret!

After Miao Chenqing finished speaking, his momentum surged behind him, and behind him, a phantom suddenly appeared!

This is a huge snake spirit!

The big snake showed a faint blue color, and there was a huge blue horn that was ten meters long on the head, and from time to time a lightning arc flashed past it.

And the big snake is covered with heavy blue scale armor, and lightning current is constantly surging on it.

Miao Chenqing laughed: "Have you seen it? This is my extremely powerful spirit: Lightning Thunder Snake!"

Chen Feng frowned. He found that the spirits of the Shenlong Sect were basically snakes, and there seemed to be no exceptions.

In Miao Chenqing's crazy laughter, the photoelectric thunder snake looked up to the sky and let out an extremely powerful roar. On the huge blue unicorn, a thick thunder and lightning with the thickness of a human waist pierced the sky.

Above the sky, there was a thunder rumbling!

It seems that this thunder and lightning is directly connected to the sky.

Then in the next instant, Razer opened its huge mouth and let out a roar at Chen Feng.

Miao Chenqing yelled, "Thunder Snake!"

Then in the next instant, there were hundreds of huge thunderbolts with the waist-thickness of hundreds of people, crackling, shooting crazily downward, like a forest of thunder and lightning, covering Chen Feng inside.

The power is so great that the heavens and the earth are changed.

Miao Chenqing said coldly: "You are dead!"

He thought that Chen Feng would be shocked and terrified in the face of such a powerful and powerful trick that made the world look like.

Unexpectedly, Chen Feng still stood there with a smile on his mouth.

Miao Chenqing screamed: "Little boy, are you scared stupid?"

Chen Feng stared at him and sneered: "The reason why I don't dodge is because of lightning of this intensity. How am I afraid?"

With that said, Chen Feng just stood here, letting those lightning beams fall crazily.

With a 'boom', a beam of thunder and lightning struck him.

Chen Feng's body trembled, but it was indeed unscathed, and the lightning beam disappeared directly.

"What?" Seeing this scene, Miao Chenqing roared in anger, and roared in disbelief, "How is it possible? How is it possible?"