

Peerless 1301

[Chapter 1301: ungrateful](#)

The storage ring he got was named Golden Dragon Ring by him, and the space inside the ring was extremely large.

Chen Feng packed all these things in, which was more than enough.

After thoroughly sweeping the main altar of Shenlong Sect, Chen Feng went down the mountain.

Before going down the mountain, a fire burned this place to ruins.

Standing at the foot of the mountain, Chen Feng turned his head and sighed in relief.

He whispered: "Master Yuan Ling, I have avenged Ziyang Sword Field and punish the Shenlong teaching with my own strength."

"From now on, I no longer owe you anything. As for your suppression of my Broken Blade Peak, it will disappear. From today onwards, the dust will return to the dust, and the dirt will return to the earth."

"Minglan's first seat, I did not live up to your expectations, you should be smiling at the bottom of your nine springs!"

The matter was over, and Chen Feng walked towards Qingzhou.

Three days later, he returned to the Crazy Battle Academy.

"Chen Feng?"

"Chen Feng, it turned out to be you?"

Seeing Chen Feng, Leng Xi and others were extremely happy.

Tang Yanran was happiest. She could hardly control her emotions, so she rushed forward and hugged Chen Feng tightly.

A small face was attached to Chen Feng's chest, crying with joy.

He cried and said with sobbing: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, I know you can't die."

"How could you die? You are so powerful and so attached to God, I know you can't die! You won't leave me here alone!"

"Woo, you know how much I miss you these days!"

Chen Feng patted her shoulder lightly, smiled and said, "Didn't I come back? Don't cry!"

After a while, Tang Yanran stopped crying.

Several people walked into the academy, while talking about what happened after parting.

Knowing that Chen Feng did not come back the first time, but went to Danyang Juncheng again, Tang Yanran slapped him in the chest, and said a little coquettishly:

"You fellow, don't care about our feelings at all, do you know how I got through these days?"

Leng Xi coughed and said, "Yan Ran, pay attention, there are so many people around!"

A look of sadness flashed in the rogue's eyes.

However, after that, his expression became cheerful again, as if he could see something away.

Several people came to a luxurious restaurant in the college, had a good meal, and then went back separately.

Chen Feng returned to his residence and began to practice.

Early the next morning, he suddenly heard a knock on the door. After opening the door, Chen Feng was shocked when he saw outside.

It turned out that one of the two people standing outside was Wang Wei.

Next to Wang Wei, there was a thin middle-aged man, and Chen Feng looked familiar.

Then, he remembered, wasn't this thin middle-aged man who was rescued from Green Wolf by waiting for someone?

After seeing Chen Feng, Wang Wei was full of excitement and said, "Chen Feng, you are back, great! What a great experience!"

"I have always felt guilty and felt that you failed to come back because of me, and fell into the Dragon Slaying Mountains."

Then he pointed to the thin middle-aged man next to him, and said, "This is my brother Wang Dongke."

"Brother, this is Chen Feng that I often mention to you, and he rescued you from the hands of those in the Ye family almost by himself."

However, Wang Dongke was not as enthusiastic as Wang Wei. He glanced at Chen Feng faintly, with a hint of suspicion in his eyes.

Coping generally arched his hands and said perfunctorily:

"Chen Feng, isn't it? Thank you. Looking back, if you have anything you can do, you can go to me. I am still a little bit thin in this college."

Chen Feng looked at his attitude, suddenly disgusted, nodded faintly, and said: "If there is nothing wrong, please come back, both of you!"

Wang Wei stomped and looked at Wang Dongke and said, "Brother, how can you treat Chen Feng like this? Chen Feng really rescued you."

Wang Dongke didn't believe it. Obviously, he didn't think that someone at Chen Feng's age was capable of saving himself.

He spread his hands and said, "Don't I thank you all? Is it possible that I have to kneel for him?"

Wang Wei was anxious: "Brother, how can you do this?"

At this time, Chen Feng smiled faintly and said: "Okay, okay, the two of you don't quarrel."

"It's nothing, if there is nothing wrong with the two of you, please come back, I still have to practice."

Having said that, he turned around to enter the yard.

Dissatisfaction appeared in Wang Dongke's eyes: "What is your attitude?"

Suddenly, Wang Dongke walked to his ear, lowered his voice and said:

"I don't know how your kid concealed my junior sister, but I advise you not to beat her for crooked ideas!"

He said, threatening: "If you let me know, you dare to hit her idea, don't worry, I will kill you!"

Chen Feng glanced at him and found it ridiculous.

"Your strength is easily captured by the Ye Family, but I can kill the Ye Family. Even with your strength, dare to threaten me?"

When Chen Feng looked at his eyes, Wang Dongke understood.

He knew what Chen Feng meant, and his face turned cold. "Boy, dare you look down on me?"

At this moment in Chen Feng's heart, he was very despised.

This person didn't know how to be grateful. He even avenged his gratitude and saved him, but he threatened himself.

What is this kind of person?

Chen Feng no longer wanted to have anything to do with them. He looked at Wang Wei and said:

"Teaching, since our task has been completed, please pay me for our task."

Wang Wei patted her head and said quickly: "Oh, okay, hey, look at my memory, I almost forgot about it."

As she said, she took out a mustard bag, handed it to Chen Feng, smiled and said, "This is your reward for this mission."

Chen Feng was about to take it. At this moment, Wang Dongke suddenly stood in front of Wang Wei and reached out and took the mustard bag into his hand.

Then, he looked at Chen Feng without a smile, and said, "Do you dare to ask for compensation?"

Chen Feng said coldly: "I desperately saved your life. We did this task desperately. Why should I not pay?"

He was already irritated by Wang Dongke's attitude, and his eyes were full of anger!

Wang Dongke laughed loudly: "Who knows how you rescued me?"

With that said, he turned around, looked at Wang Wei and said, "Junior Sister, I suspect you have been deceived by this kid!"

Wang Wei was a little angry: "Senior brother. How can you do this? Chen Feng gave up his life and rescued you. You shouldn't do this!"

Wang Dongke's face changed, looking at her, and coldly said: "Wang Wei, are you my junior sister or his junior sister?"

[Chapter 1302: Don't force me to do it!](#)

"Do you support me or do I support him?"

Wang Wei suddenly stagnated. Seeing her senior brother was angry, she was also very afraid. To put it bluntly, she still cared more about Wang Dongke.

Chen Feng's heart became cold, shook his head, and said coldly, "Will you give me this reward?"

Wang Dongke said proudly, "I just won't give it to you, so what?"

Chen Feng said coldly: "I deserve this effort. From then on, I will have nothing to do with you, but you must give me today's reward."

Wang Dongke laughed: "I just don't give it, can you still steal me? Don't forget my identity!"

Suddenly, his face turned savage: "I am an academy's teacher, if you dare to attack me, you will be mad at the academy as an enemy."

"Furthermore, your brat's strength, is it my opponent? I can easily crush you!"

Chen Feng really felt very ridiculous, and said coldly: "Oh, if you are so strong, why are you caught by the Ye family so easily?"

This sentence hit Wang Dongke's sore spot.

He was so embarrassed that he said, "Little boy, you are looking for death!"

The two of them are fighting, and they have to do it.

Chen Feng had already made up his mind. If Wang Dongke dared to say another offense, he wouldn't mind giving Wang Dongke a lesson.

But at this time, a group of people suddenly came over from a distance, headed by a big man.

This sturdy man walked up to Chen Feng, condescendingly, glared at him with an attitude of looking down, and said with disdain, "Are you Chen Feng?"

Chen Feng said coldly: "Yes, I am Chen Feng, who are you?"

The sturdy man laughed: "Yes, it's you."

As he said, he suddenly drew his long sword, pointed straight at Chen Feng, and said coldly:

"I heard that you are going to duel with Linghujian?"

Chen Feng looked at him, a murderous intent flashed in his eyes, and said lightly: "Don't blame me for not reminding you, if you point this sword at me for more than three seconds, I will kill you!"

"Hahahaha, kill me? You freshman, you even said you want to kill me?" The sturdy man was disdainful and laughed.

He turned around and said to the people behind him: "Have you heard? What did this kid say? He actually said he wanted to kill me!"

The people behind him also showed disdainful smiles on their faces, looking at Chen Feng with contempt.

Obviously, I just think Chen Feng is blowing up the atmosphere!

The sturdy man looked at Chen Feng and said, "Let you know before you die, I am a minion at Linghu Jianmen, Hu Dabiao!"

He said these words proudly, as if being a dog under Linghujian's door was something he was very proud of.

As for the people behind him, after listening to his self-introduction, many people's faces showed envy.

"Big Brother Hu is really amazing. It's an honor to be picked up by Linghujian, one of the top ten masters in the academy, and personally accepted as a subordinate."

"Yes, it is a matter of great face to be Linghujian's subordinates. Who doesn't know that their top ten strongest masters can only be regarded as subordinates?"

"Moreover, as long as you enter his door, you will be protected by him in the future, and you can do anything unscrupulously!"

"This is not the biggest benefit. The biggest benefit is that you can learn some advanced martial arts skills from them."

"Yes, it's really enviable. Since Big Brother Hu followed Linghujian, his strength has improved by leaps and bounds, and he has reached the sixth level of Soul Condensation in one year."

"Haha, this kid dares to be so arrogant with Big Brother Hu, Big Brother Hu can definitely kill the opposite kid easily."

They all talked.

When Wang Dongke heard Hu Dabiao introduce his identity, he immediately showed a smile on his face, walked over, and said politely:

"Are you Hu Dabiao? That six-tiered middle school student Hu Dabiao?"

"Yes, it's me." Hu Dabiao said proudly: "You are?"

Wang Dongke's attitude towards Hu Dabiao at this time was completely different from that of Chen Feng.

He laughed and said very kindly and affectionately: "I'm Wang Dongke, a teacher in the middle school of the college.

Judging from his attitude towards Hu Dabiao, he was still a little flattering.

When Hu Dabiao heard of his status, he was an academy teacher, he didn't dare to neglect, and he spoke very politely.

Wang Dongke was extremely shameless, and soon he became brother Hu Dabiao, he laughed and said:

"Brother Hu, in the future, if you have time, please help me introduce Linghu Jian. I have long heard of the reputation of this legendary disciple in our academy.

It turns out that his real purpose is to know Linghujian.

Hu Dabiao laughed, "Easy to say, easy to say."

Wang Dongke asked, "Brother Hu, why are you here this time?"

Hu Dabiao glanced at Chen Feng with disdain, and said coldly: "I just came back from a trip outside the academy when I heard a news."

"Say yes, a new student named Chen Feng, who knows nothing about the heights of the sky, and Linghu Jian have set a life and death battle. Four months later, the two will fight to the death."

"Hahaha, what kind of identity is Linghujian, such a freshman is also worthy to fight him?"

"So," he said with a fierce look on his face, looking at Chen Feng, "I'll check this kid's condition. If he isn't even an opponent, how can he play with Linghujian?"

"Haha, this kid is really ignorant." Wang Dongke chuckled: "Just him? Do you still play with Linghujian?"

"In my opinion, he is not your opponent at all, he can be easily defeated by you, but you are a six-level soul condensing master, a level higher than him!"

Hu Dabiao smiled triumphantly: "That's right."

Then Wang Dongke looked at Chen Feng and urged impatiently: "Chen Feng, don't you surrender and kowtow?"

"I beg for you, Hu Dabiao may be able to spare your life."

Chen Feng sneered in his heart: "I also used you to beg me?"

He said coldly: "You are forcing me to do it!"

"What if I force you to do it? Are you hitting me? What are you?"

Hu Dabiao laughed and said, "Teacher Wang, you see, it's not that I don't want to give you face, but Chen Feng is really shameless!"

Wang Dongke glared at Chen Feng coldly, and said disdainfully: "I don't know what to promote!"

He looked at Hu Dabiao: "Brother Hu, you don't need to save me face. You can clean him as you want."

Hu Dabiao laughed, "Of course."

He contemptuously: "Do you think I will really save you face?"

At this moment, Wang Wei shook her head next to her, her eyes showing a deep disappointment.

[Chapter 1303: Cut in half!](#)

Disappointment is facing Wang Dongke. Wang Dongke glanced at her and asked, "Junior sister, what's wrong with you?"

Wang Wei's attitude towards him became very cold at this time, and said lightly: "Nothing."

A ridiculous smile appeared at the corner of her mouth: "Since you want to teach Chen Feng, then hurry up."

She knew Chen Feng's strength very well, and she never thought that Hu Dabiao could be his opponent.

Hu Dabiao hooked his finger at Chen Feng very contemptuously, and said, "Boy, come on!"

He said, holding the sword in his hand in a casual posture.

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "Since you let me kill you, don't regret it!"

As he said, he held the Dragon Slaying Knife in one hand, leaped up into the air, and slashed it out.

Cut out with one knife, and the situation changed drastically in an instant.

Chen Feng rose into a frenzied manner. His move was just a very common slash, without using any moves.

But his strength at this time is so strong, after a single cut, he already has the power of condensing the soul with seven layers and eight layers.

Hu Dabiao felt that the momentum was overwhelming, and he was definitely not something he could resist.

He was shocked suddenly, and roared: "How is it possible? Are you not Concentrated Soul Quadruple? How can strength become so tyrannical?"

Said, brandishing a long sword to resist.

But it was useless, and the long sword was directly shattered by the Dragon Slayer.

In the next moment, the Dragon Slaying Sword slashed on him, actually splitting him into two pieces from beginning to end.

Blood shot, his internal organs flew, and the next moment, his body exploded directly, leaving no flesh and blood.

Seeing this scene, everyone onlookers was shocked.

Those who were brought by Hu Dabiao even gave out unbelievable exclamations.

With one move, only one move, Hu Dabiao, who was extremely powerful in their eyes, was actually beheaded by Chen Feng, without the strength to fight back.

How powerful is this Chen Feng?

At this time, they looked at Chen Feng, and there was no longer any disdain or contempt, but full of awe.

Chen Feng shook his head and said lightly: "I said, don't force me to do it."

"As long as I shoot, I will see blood!"

He turned around and looked at Wang Dongke.

At this moment, Wang Dongke opened his mouth wide and was dumbfounded.

He never expected that Chen Feng's strength would be so strong.

At this time, after seeing Chen Feng's strength, he regretted it greatly.

Just now, his attitude toward Chen Feng could be said to have completely offended Chen Feng.

At this moment, he hurriedly laughed and said, "Chen Feng, it turns out that you are so powerful. Before the two of us, we were misunderstanding and misunderstanding."

"Don't take it to heart!"

Chen Feng stared at him with a disgusting expression on his face, and said coldly: "Remuneration, do you give it or not?"

Wang Dongke hurriedly said, "Hey, I'll give it!"

As he said, he offered the mustard bag with both hands.

At this time, his attitude was very respectful, with a hint of flattery, completely different from the arrogance and disdain just now!

Chen Feng nodded, suddenly slapped Wang Dongke's face, and directly shot Wang Dongke out.

Wang Dongke landed, spit out a mouthful of blood, mixed with a few broken teeth, looked at Chen Feng with horror on his face.

Chen Feng said coldly: "I don't kill you, not because you are a college teacher, even if you are a college teacher, I can't kill you! There is nothing to be afraid of!"

"I just look at the face of Teacher Wang Wei. This time I will spare you my life. If you have another time, I will kill you directly!"

With that, turn around and enter the courtyard!

Wang Dongke remained silent for a while, Wang Wei glanced at him and turned away.

Wang Dongke hurried to catch up with her and said: "Junior sister, Chen Feng, this kid, is too unskilled to praise, I made a few jokes with him, he..."

Wang Wei interrupted his words suddenly, and said, "Brother, stop talking."

Then, she took a step forward and turned her head back and said in a low voice, "Brother, if there is nothing wrong in the future, you should not come to me."

Wang Dongke asked blankly: "What do you mean?"

Wang Wei shook her head: "Brother, you have changed, you have become unlike my senior."

"People like you disgust me very much now."

Talking, turned and left.

Wang Dongke stood there for a while, and said coldly, "Okay, Wang Wei, you are fine, you bitch!"

"And Chen Feng, I will definitely not make you feel better!"

That night, Chen Feng went to the Silent Crypt again.

Then he came to the eighth floor and continued to practice.

During this period of time, Chen Feng's strength increased too quickly, and within a short time, he was promoted to the fifth level of Soul Condensation, and if the promotion was too fast, the foundation was unstable.

Chen Feng was on the eighth floor, cultivating for a whole month, and finally solidified all the foundations.

His foundation is very solid, and the situation will never happen again!

A month later, Chen Feng opened the door and walked out, sighing softly.

One month of intensive cultivation, his realm has been directly improved to the peak of the five levels of the soul condensing realm.

Moreover, his breath is more calm and condensed, and his brilliance is inherent.

"In the training room on the eighth floor, the aura is already a little insufficient for me. I have to change to a lower level next time."

"Anyway, I have enough primordial stones here." Chen Feng made a fortune from the Shenlong Sect's secret store. Even if he counts the expenses of the previous month, there are now a full five million primordial stones here, enough. Splurge for a long time.

Even the lower level, Chen Feng can afford this fee.

Leaving the Silent Crypt, and as soon as I left the gate, I saw Leng Xi's four people waiting there.

Obviously, they were waiting for him.

Chen Feng raised his brows and asked, "What's the matter, something?"

Leng Xi smiled and said, "You can be regarded as coming out, you still have time, you have time."

Chen Feng asked, "What's wrong?"

Next to him, Tang Yanran clicked and said, "You don't know, this incident has spread madly throughout Qingzhou City."

"Qingzhou City is going to hold its annual auction meeting today."

"This auction is huge in the city's largest glorious auction site, enough to hold one hundred thousand people. All the wealthy dignitaries and martial arts masters in Qingzhou will be there. I even heard that sometimes, even the city lord will appreciate it!"

"This is an annual event in the entire Qingzhou. There are only ten days a year, just once. It would be a shame to miss it."

"That's right." Leng Xi added next to him: "There will be a lot of rare and exotic treasures at this auction. Chen Feng, let's go see and see, we are waiting for you!"

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows. This is true. This is indeed a great event.

Then Tang Yanran took out five invitations and smiled triumphantly: "It took us a lot of effort to get this invitation. It would be too wasteful if we didn't go."

Chen Feng laughed and said, "Go, let's go over."

[Chapter 1304: Chen Feng, you are so handsome!](#)

The group left the Crazy Battle Academy and walked towards the center of Qingzhou City.

Soon, they came to the door of a glorious auction house.

This glorious auction site is extremely magnificent. The facade is twelve huge granite pillars with a diameter of more than 20 meters and a height of 300 meters. It is awe-inspiring to see it.

At this time, a lot of people were already crowded at the entrance of the Guanghui Auction House.

They yelled one after another: "Let us in, we also want to participate in the auction."

The guard guarding the entrance of the glorious auction house was powerful, and Chen Feng actually felt the breath of a soul-condensing master from him.

He couldn't help but feel slightly awe-inspiring in his heart. The strength of this glorious auction site was absolutely far beyond his imagination, and the guards at the door turned out to be soul-condensing masters.

These soul-concentrating masters said indifferently, "No entry is allowed without an invitation letter."

"Everyone, please give in and let the people behind come over."

Chen Feng also said lightly, "Everyone, please."

As he said, the aura quietly radiated from his body, and these people were squeezed aside by Chen Feng before he recovered.

Chen Feng squeezed in with Leng Xi and others.

"You little furry kids, what's the squeeze? What's the use of squeezing to the front? Is it possible that you have an invitation letter?"

"Haha, they? Just them, and there are invitations? Where did you get the invitations from a few little bunnies who don't even have full hair?"

"They are not enough for their weak strength, and they deserve to get the invitation letter?"

"Yes, none of us, how could they have?"

Among the crowd, many people spoke sarcastically.

Chen Feng didn't speak, but walked to the front of the guard, then stretched out his hand, took out five invitations, smiled and said, "Check if the invitations are real or fake."

These guards glanced, rubbed their hands on it for a moment, nodded, and said, "It is indeed a real invitation letter, come in."

Chen Feng turned his head, looked at the stunned onlookers, smiled and said: "We are indeed not very old, but unfortunately, although some people are old, they all live on dogs."

"What's the use of being older? Even if we are young, we can still get the invitation letter with this strength."

His words angered these onlookers.

One of them yelled: "Who knows where your invitations came from? Maybe they were cheated by stealth!"

"That's right, that's right! You guys, with such low strength, dare you to say that you got the invitation letter by normal means?"

"Could it be that the person holding this auction is blind and will give you an invitation letter?" Many people provoked and disdain.

Chen Feng looked at them and smiled faintly: "You said my strength is low?"

He really found it very ridiculous. Among these people, the one with the highest strength could not reach the Soul Condensation Realm, so he dare to say that his strength is low?

Suddenly, Chen Feng vigorously rose up, ascending directly to the fifth level of the soul condensing state, and pressed down on these people overwhelmingly.

Boom, boom, boom, these people were all crushed to their knees, and none of them could stand up.

They were all full of horror, and they exclaimed in disbelief: "What a tyrannical aura, this kid has reached the soul-condensing state?"

"He is not only a soul-condensing state, but also a five-level soul-condensing master! It is incredible. This son has such a cultivation level at a young age. It turns out that we are blind!"

"Thinking about us just now, it's really ridiculous, to say something to satirize a five-level soul condensing master! He is more powerful than all of us combined!"

Even the well-informed guards at the gate of the auction were slightly surprised and looked at Chen Feng seriously.

The guard headed by. A smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. I said it again: "Please come in!"

This time he added an extra love word, which was a little more respectful to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng and several people walked into the auction hall with their heads high.

Tang Yanran came in. Immediately jumping with excitement, he hugged Chen Feng's neck and kissed him on his cheek fiercely, and said with admiration on his face:

"Chen Feng, do you know? You were so handsome just now!"

She held her heart in both hands, with an obsessive look: "You know. How domineering you were just now? How tyrannical?"

"Those people's faces are green, but they dare not say a word. You completely crushed them! You are so handsome!"

Chen Feng laughed, rubbed her head, and said with a smile: "You fellow, don't be a nympho!"

The auction hall is huge, with a radius of one kilometer. Think about it. How big is an auction hall that can accommodate 100,000 people?

The work here is divided into layers, from the first to the tenth, although there are many people, it does not appear to be messy.

And the sight of those behind can be guaranteed.

And above the tenth floor, there are a full nine floors of boxes. These boxes are obviously for those who are rich or expensive.

The invitations received by Chen Feng and others are not very good, in the second row.

However, no one will care.

They found their seats and sat down, and soon everyone entered.

This auction hall, which can accommodate 100,000 people, was quickly filled with seats.

After an hour, everyone was sitting full.

At this time, the main entrance of the auction hall suddenly closed, and a row of powerful guards, wearing silver armor and reaching the Soul Condensing Realm, stood at the door with a solemn look.

The atmosphere in the hall immediately became calm.

Then on the auction platform, the purple curtain slowly opened, and a silver-robed auctioneer came up.

This is an old man in his sixties, with a refined manner and looks extremely graceful.

He smiled and looked at everyone, and said, "The 73rd Annual Auction of Guanghui Auctions has officially begun."

"This time I have new and old friends, so let me introduce myself, I am the chief auctioneer of Guanghui Auction House, Lu Zisong!"

He didn't say a word of nonsense, and immediately stepped into the topic, saying: "Everyone has been looking forward to this auction lasting ten days and ten nights for a whole year, right? I have been looking forward to it since the last time."

"Haha, that old man, I won't talk about nasty nonsense here. Let's officially enter the auction."

He raised his voice: "The first lot!"

Then, a row of beautiful women in red silk robes lifted up a slender jade box and placed it on the front desk in front of him.

Lu Zisong opened the jade box and took out a weapon from it.

This weapon is a long sword.

The long sword is five feet long and four inches wide, making it a wide sword.

[Chapter 1305: Dragon Sword Shard](#)

Above the long sword, a faint blue light was shining, and he drew out the long sword with a clatter.

The long sword is huge, extremely powerful and heavy, and under the light, it is like a thick wall, blocking in front of everyone.

Then he smiled and said: "This sword, called the Lanyue Great Sword, is a sixth-grade spiritual weapon. On top of the great sword, it has six functions, namely: strong, sharp, and armor-piercing..."

When Chen Feng heard this, he couldn't help being shocked.

Generally speaking, at the beginning of the auction, the things that are brought out are not particularly precious.

This glorious auction site is really powerful. It is worthy of the annual event in Qingzhou. The first item that was taken out was a sixth-grade spiritual weapon.

You know, the sixth-grade spirit weapon has reached the level of the treasure of the nine major towns in Ziyang Sword Field.

Of course, it is the other eight treasures of the town faction, which is far from being compared with Dragon Sword.

But even so, it can be called a rare gem.

Sure enough, once this treasure was taken out, it immediately plunged the big auction house into a commotion.

"It turned out to be a sixth-grade spiritual weapon, and the Guanghui Auction House really made an extraordinary move."

"Generally speaking, Rank 6 spirit tools are only owned by those who are strong at level 6 or above. Holding a Rank 6 spirit tool can directly double the strength of the strong!"

"Huh, reaching this level is just the lowest threshold. In fact, most of the powerhouses above the sixth level of condensing soul cannot have such a sixth-level spiritual weapon."

"Yes, so this weapon, I am determined to get it!" a rough man laughed.

He was dressed in white clothes, messy blond hair, tall, and he looked very hearty and bold. It seemed that he was quite in line with the temperament of this heavy and simple sword.

Although the words are rough, they are not annoying.

The person next to him sneered and said, "You said you want it, you want it. You opened it in front of the auction house?"

"I also like this big sword, I'm going to make it!" It was a young handsome man in his twenties who was speaking. He knew at a glance that he was rich or noble, and his family was distinguished.

The white-clothed man said angrily: "Lu Yuyan, you don't use a sword. Moreover, your strength is just a matter of condensing your soul. What use do you want this sword for?"

"What's the use? You can't care about it!" Lu Yuyan jokingly said, "I don't have a pig-killing knife in my kitchen. I take it back to kill pigs and fish. What is your business?"

The white-clothed man was furious and glanced at the noble son coldly, a trace of indifference flashed in his eyes, but the noble son didn't pay attention to it.

He laughed, unfolded his fan, and slapped it lightly with a chic appearance.

Many people around were very excited and whispered.

"This middle-aged man in white clothes is one of the top ten swordsmen in Qingzhou Prefecture, Wang Lei of the Edgeless Epee. This person is a seven-layered soul condensing master."

"It's just that I heard that he was born poor and didn't have much savings, so he has never had a weapon to take advantage of it. It seems that he is determined to win this sword!"

"Haha, he is dreaming!"

"The noble son who competed with him, but the third young master of the Lu family, the Lu family is a wealthy Qingzhou family with huge wealth. If it is compared to throwing money, Wang Lei will not be able to compare to Lu Gongzi."

At this time, Lu Zisong on the auction stage already announced loudly: "Now, I announce that the bidding has officially started!"

"The starting price is 10,000 yuan, and each increase is at least 1,000 yuan!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a fat man wearing beautiful clothes raised up the sign in his hand impatiently and shouted: "Fifteen thousand yuan stones!"

There was a burst of laughter from everyone nearby: "I'm embarrassed to add so much only once?"

Another person directly doubled it with disdain, adding 30,000 yuan stone.

Everyone fought fiercely for this long sword, and soon the price rose to 270,000 yuan stone.

At this time, everyone was very cautious when increasing the price, adding one thousand and one thousand at a time.

Obviously, in their opinion, basically its value is so great.

Moreover, no matter how high they are, they cannot bear it!

During the whole process, Wang Lei and Lu Gongzi did not bid.

Until this time, when the number of bidders became less and less, Wang Lei suddenly said, "Three hundred thousand yuan stone."

He directly increased the price by 30,000 yuan, in order to deter others.

Lu Gongzi looked at him, suddenly smiled coldly, and said: "You finally made a move. Since you made a move, then I naturally want to make a move."

With that said, he shouted: "400 thousand yuan stone!"

When everyone heard it, there was an uproar.

"Master Lu turned out to have directly added 100,000 yuan!"

At this time, the price of 400,000 yuan stone is already a bit expensive for this sword, but it is not worth it!

But everyone knew that Lord Lu was just for a breath.

After all, he and Wang Lei have a deep hatred and will never let go of any opportunity to suppress their opponents.

A cold color appeared on Wang Lei's face, hesitating.

They were intrigued here, but Chen Feng suddenly remembered that he seemed to have forgotten one thing.

That is to recast the Dragon Slayer Sword and let the Dragon Slaying Sword reproduce the glory of the past!

The Dragon Sword was intact. Later, the blade was cut off, and the blade that was cut off became fragments, which became the magical artifact of the other peaks.

The remaining half of the Dragon Slaying Sword was left at Broken Blade Peak. One of Chen Feng's purposes for killing the Dragon Sect was to recapture the artifacts stolen by the Sacred Dragon Sect and to remelt the Dragon Slaying Sword.

But during this period of time, he was so troubled with affairs that he had forgotten about it!

At this moment, Chen Feng remembered, and then immediately sank into the golden dragon ring.

He has been put in the golden dragon ring, if he has the income from the Shenlong Sect, if there are those artifacts, he will definitely be found in it.

Chen Feng entered into it with his heart, and quickly searched for it. After searching for a long time, he couldn't help being disappointed.

It turned out that he only found two pieces in it, one is the treasure of Zixia Peak, and the other is the treasure of Qingzhu Peak.

That is, two fragments were found.

Apart from these two, there is nothing else.

The remaining six treasures of Zhenfeng have disappeared.

Chen Feng suspected that when Long Houshui ran away, he also took them away.

"Long Houshui, after I found you, you will feel better." Chen Feng squinted his eyes and said coldly in his heart.

When Chen Feng pulled out his mind from the golden dragon ring, the fight for this sword was over.

Lu Yuyan was born in a wealthy family with very rich family resources, and easily crushed Wang Lei with his rich financial resources.

[Chapter 1306: Malicious bidding](#)

He put this sword in his pocket at the price of 420,000 yuan stone!

Next, four or five things were auctioned.

Then, the maid brought a jade box.

This jade box is very large. After taking a look, Lu Zisong slapped the jade box to pieces with one palm, revealing the contents.

I saw that there was a huge rock that was about one person high.

On top of the stone, it seems to be inlaid with some speckled metal. The stone is dull in color, and the metal is bright gold. The combination of the two is quite strange.

Moreover, it does not give people any strong feeling.

It seems that this is an ordinary stone.

Lu Zisong smiled and said, "This thing, if it sounds nice, is called the meteorite, if it sounds bad, it is called an unknown object."

"We spent two years, and we haven't figured out what this is, so we won't cheat others."

"This thing is counted as an unknown strange thing, the starting price is zero, and each increase in price is unlimited!"

"Look at the shoot and take it back. If it's useless, don't blame us. If it's useful, remember to say a few good things to our Glorious Auction House at that time, and we will be content."

The same is the auction of unknown objects. Compared with the Ural auction site, the Guanghui Auction Site is much more magnificent.

People just say that they can't judge the value of this thing, but they will not deceive customers.

However, this did not devalue this unknown strange object, and everyone is well aware of the reputation of the Guanghui Auction House.

Everyone knows that the unidentified wonders that can be taken out by the Guanghui Auction House are definitely treasures and have their merits.

In the past, there have been many occurrences when the unidentified items taken out by the Guanghui Auction House were bought back and found to be a precedent for rare treasures.

Therefore, this unknown object immediately caused looting from the crowd.*novelusb.com*

Everyone held up placards: "A thousand yuan stones!"

"Five thousand yuan... 10,000 yuan..."

Climbing all the way, it quickly climbed to one hundred thousand yuan stone!

Chen Feng was not very interested in this piece of outer meteorite iron, so naturally he didn't want to bid.

But at this time, suddenly in his ear, Anlao said softly: "Chen Feng, you'd better take this piece of meteorite iron from the sky."

Chen Feng asked softly, "An Lao, is there something wrong?"

An old man nodded slightly and said, "I feel a huge aura from this meteorite iron from the outside world. This aura is just covered up, but it is actually very huge inside."

An old man paused and said, "If I see it well, this thing should be a very rare smelting material."

"It can even be said that it has surpassed the sixth-grade spiritual material and reached the seventh-grade spiritual material! Most people can't see it at all."

Chen Feng immediately became excited when he heard it.

This is the advantage of having An Lao, you may miss it at any time, and An Lao can easily discover many secrets that others can't discover.

He nodded immediately and began to pay attention.

However, he did not bid rashly, but observed others first.

He found that these people were obviously interested in this so-called unknown item. There were a lot of bidders, and the price was rising.

However, Chen Feng soon discovered that although there were many bidders, the price offered by everyone was not high.

The price is rising, but only one thousand or two yuan stone is rising each time.

It means that everyone wants to buy, but no one is willing to take risks.

After all, I'm not sure what it is, there are many people who are interested, but few are really willing to pay high prices.

When Chen Feng found it out clearly, he would have a bottom in his heart.

Soon, the price climbed to 150,000 yuan stone, but after the 150,000 yuan stone, no one bid any more.

Lu Zisong shouted loudly: "Is anyone still bidding again?"

There was silence below, Lu Zisong raised his hammer and shouted loudly: "One hundred and fifty thousand yuan stone for the first time, one hundred and fifty thousand yuan stone for the second time..."

Suddenly, Chen Feng spoke lazily: "One hundred sixty thousand yuan stone, this thing belongs to me!"

He has a lazy appearance, and many people are looking at him, not knowing what this person is coming from.

But soon, everyone turned their eyes back and didn't pay much attention to it.

There are so many young people appearing every year. Their origins are unknown, but they are powerful and financially rich. They are not surprised.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. He knew that this thing already belonged to him, and no one would argue with him anymore.

But at this moment, elbows and armpits suddenly appeared.

Chen Feng heard a slightly joking voice not far away: "I have one hundred and sixty thousand yuan stone."

As soon as this voice came out, the crowd was quiet for a while, and then sighed, everyone was excited.

"Haha, there's a good show to watch!" They are all old oils, and naturally it is clear that the other party made such a bid and made it clear that they were looking for something.

Chen Feng gave out 160,000 yuan stone, but the other party only added one, overwhelming Chen Feng, but it can also be seen that he is definitely not buying it sincerely.

When Chen Feng heard this, he frowned and looked in the direction of the sound.

It was a young man in his twenties with a red robe, quite luxurious.

Beside him, there were seven or eight guards standing.

At this time, he was looking at Chen Feng proudly with a cold snort of disdain from the hair in his nose: "Despicable untouchables!"

Chen Feng's brows suddenly wrung up. He was quite sure that he had never seen this person before and had no grudges against this person.

But this person first bid with him maliciously, and then provoke so much!

"Untouchable, what do you look at?" the man said coldly.

His attitude was extremely arrogant, and he didn't put Chen Feng in his eyes.

But Chen Feng also judged that this person shouldn't come from a big family, otherwise, he could sit in the box.

He should be just the young master of a small family, he is not qualified to enter the box, but he is showing his power here.

Chen Feng really guessed right, this person is the young master of a small family in Qingzhou, named Yang Chun.

Seeing that Chen Feng and others were from civilians, he immediately felt superior, deliberately teased them and made malicious bids.

Chen Feng turned around and said lightly: "170,000 yuan stones."

As soon as he finished speaking, Yang Chun said jokingly: "170,000 yuan stone."

Lu Zisong on the stage looked a little unhappy, but he had set the rules, and he couldn't say anything.

He secretly said in his heart: "I am also to blame. I didn't expect this kind of malicious bidding situation to appear. This Yang Chun is really a bitch!"

The people around are even more excited, with a lively look on their faces!

A cold color flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, and this person was truly lingering, endless.

[Chapter 1307: You like it? Take it away](#)

He said again: "180,000 yuan stones."

Not surprisingly, Yang Chun added another: "180,000 yuan stone."

He looked at Chen Feng and laughed triumphantly: "Untouchables are untouchables, so stupid to death."

Chen Feng glanced at him coldly, suddenly added another 10,000 yuan stone, and shouted: "190,000 yuan stone."

The crowd was in an uproar, and many people looked at Chen Feng with disdain.

"This person should be stupid. He has made it clear that they are trying to fool him, but he is adding ten thousand to ten thousand. It is really stupid."

"Yes, he should have been irritated by Yang Chun to lose his mind."

And Leng Xi and others next to him, with a look of worry on their faces, whispered to Chen Feng, "Chen Feng, let's not fight him with this anger, otherwise we don't want it."

"In this thing, I don't know what it is, it may not be so precious!"

Chen Feng slowly shook his head. He didn't speak, just looked at Yang Chun.

Yang Chun added another yuan stone, and looked at Chen Feng, smiling even more proudly.

He despised Chen Feng extremely, and felt that this time he played with Chen Feng, it was a great sense of accomplishment and a great success!

For two people, one is ten thousand, one by one, and so on.

Soon, Chen Feng had already sold 300,000 yuan stones.

Everyone shook their heads, this thing was not worth 300,000 yuan at all.

"This boy is really stupid and impulsive!" someone said.

Yang Chun laughed and said, "Three hundred thousand and one yuan stone."

Talking. He was triumphant and looked at Chen Feng like a demonstration, waiting for Chen Feng to make an offer.

However, Chen Feng laughed, leaned against the back of the chair, and sat there leisurely without saying a word.

An ominous premonition surged in Yang Chun's heart and shouted: "Untouchables, why don't you bid?"

Chen Feng glanced at him lazily, with a sneer at the corner of his mouth: "If you like it, just take it. It's too expensive. I can't afford it. You are a nobleman. If you have money, you can buy it!"

Yang Chun was stunned immediately, looked at Chen Feng with a face of disbelief, pointed at him and said, "You, you didn't even bid?"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Don't you want to buy it? Then I will fulfill you, and I won't fight with you."

The people around were stunned for a moment, and then burst into laughter. Looking at the two of them, their gazes were completely opposite to those just now.

Just now, they despised Chen Feng very much, but at this time, they all looked at Chen Feng with profound eyes, and the object of contempt was changed to Yang Chun.

"So this boy is not stupid at all!"

"Haha, did he deliberately set Yang Chun to get him hooked?"

"Haha, that's right, he deliberately pretended to look what he wanted, just for Yin Yangchun."

"Up to now, with such a high price, Yang Chun can't afford it. If you don't buy it, you have to buy it!"

"Haha, this thing is not worth so much money at all, and Yang Chun is just the young master of a small family. These two hundred thousand yuan stones are already equivalent to half of their family's wealth."

"He lost so much money today, let him know that he must be killed."

"Hahaha, this idiot!"

Everyone looked at Yang Chun gleefully.

Yang Chun's face swelled like pig liver, and became angry, staring at Chen Feng suddenly, and said cruelly: "Untouchables, hurry up and bid!"

"Otherwise, if you get out of this auction house, I will let you die without a place to bury you!"

Chen Feng smiled coldly, his eyes suddenly flashed murderously.

This Yang Chun, really stupid and arrogant, first provokes himself not to say, even dared to say such things.

He sneered and said: "Okay, then I will wait for your means!"

At this time, Lu Zisong had already asked three times, the hammer fell, looked at Yang Chun, smiled and said:

"Young Master Yang, this treasure is yours, two hundred thousand and one yuan stone, remember to take it out on time."

Yang Chun looked extremely ugly, staring at Chen Feng with bitter eyes.

He blamed Chen Feng for all this, but he didn't want to think that Chen Feng was the one who provoked him first.

He was full of pain and said, "Okay, just buy it, isn't it just two hundred thousand yuan stones?"

As he said, he smiled pretendingly.

But people who know his details are showing contempt and disdain, knowing that he is pretending.

Someone mocked and said, "Okay, Yang Chun, don't pretend."

"Who doesn't know, the total wealth of your family is only four to five million yuan."

"You buy such a piece of scrap iron and take out half of the property. If your father knows about it, it will definitely break your dog legs!"

Yang Chun looked ugly, but could not refute it.

Suddenly, he looked at Chen Feng and said with a superior expression: "Little boy, have you seen it? This is the handwriting of a nobleman like the master!"

"Untouchables like you, I'm afraid I have never seen what the 200,000 yuan stone looks like? Do you know how many there are?"

"If you have the ability, you can also buy a 200,000 yuan stone for the master? Haha, you untouchable, I'm afraid you can't make so much money!"

"If you can't afford it, just get out of here, this is not a place where poor ghosts like you can come!"

He scattered all the fire on Chen Feng, thinking that it was because of Chen Feng that he was in such a dilemma.

Chen Feng glanced at him coldly, without speaking.

Seeing him like this, Yang Chun thought he was showing weakness, and then he felt a little more balanced in his heart.

He said disdainfully: "If you don't have so much money, don't be embarrassed here, get out!"

"This is not a place where poor ghosts like you can come."

The auction continued downward, and soon dozens of lots were already sold.

When the auction was in the middle, Lu Zisong took out a long sword from the jade box in front of him.

He pulled out the long sword, and saw that a fire phoenix was engraved on the body of the long sword, which was extremely beautiful and elegant.

Above the sword, the flame element was engulfed, and the temperature rose within a radius of more than ten meters.

And on the sword. It's as beautiful as a giant fire phoenix.

Chen Feng's eyes widened when he saw this sword, his whole body tensed, and his heart was shocked:

"How is it possible? How can this thing appear here?"

Lu Zisong smiled and said, "This sword is called Fire Phoenix Sword."

He didn't say the way, he said directly: "The Fire Phoenix Sword is a fifth-rank spiritual weapon. Although only the fifth-rank, these five supernatural powers are quite rare abilities, and their value is not inferior to the sixth-rank spiritual weapon. ."

With that, it was an introduction.

Chen Feng muttered to himself: "Sure enough, it is the Fire Phoenix Sword."

"It's just, how did the Fire Phoenix Sword end up here?"

It turns out that the Fire Phoenix Sword is one of the nine main peaks of Ziyang Sword Field.

[Chapter 1308: Don't knock, you have to knock!](#)

Chen Feng recognized it at a glance, but what shocked him was how could the Fire Phoenix Sword flow into the Guanghui Auction Hall?

Chen Feng immediately analyzed that it was possible that Long Houshui and others had already entered Qingzhou.

And this Fire Phoenix Sword was brought out by them!

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Long Houshui, okay, where is Zhengshou going to find you? I didn't expect you to have a head!"

Chen Feng stared at the Fire Phoenix Sword on the stage with bright eyes.

This sword is an important part of the Ultimate Edition of Dragon Slaying Blade, and he is bound to win it!

After Lu Zisong's introduction, many people looked at the Fire Phoenix Sword on the stage with greedy eyes.

Although the Fire Phoenix Sword is only a fifth-grade spiritual weapon, the five abilities above are really a bit too bad, very powerful.

Moreover, the fifth-rank spirit weapon means that the martial artist of the fifth level of the soul condensing state can use it, which greatly reduces the threshold for use.

Therefore, the price will be higher than that of the sixth-grade spiritual weapon at the beginning.

Almost from the beginning, the bidding went into fierce heat, full of gunpowder smell, climbing all the way, and soon reached 400,000 yuan stone!

After arriving here, there was a pause.

The bid was a cold-faced middle-aged man. He stood up and looked around and said, "Everyone, I like this sword very much. It is also very suitable for me. Give me a face and stop bidding. !"

"Of course, if you bid again..."

He smiled coldly and didn't say any more, but he threatened his face.

Someone below whispered: "This person is the fourth-ranked fire swordsman Ding Yan in Qingzhou's top ten swordsmen. It is said that this person has practiced fire martial arts and fire martial arts since childhood."

"Although he looks thin and cold, in fact, he is extremely overbearing in his flame skills, and his strength has reached the peak of the seventh level of soul condensing."

"This kind of person, but I dare not provoke."

"That's right, to provoke such a person is to seek death. He is alone and kills you if he says he kills. He has no scruples at all."

Everyone was so threatened by him that they did not dare to bid.

At this time, Chen Feng slowly said: "450,000 yuan stone."

He actually added 40,000 yuan all at once in order to dispel other people's idea of increasing prices.

Everyone heard: "Oh, there is another good show."

They immediately turned their gazes at the Fire Swordsman Ding Yan. Ding Yan glanced at Chen Feng with a gloomy look, and said lightly: "This friend, you seem to have not heard what I just said."

Chen Feng said lazily: "I also like this sword very much. Since it is auctioned, we will rely on our strengths and the higher price will get it."

Ding Yan looked at Chen Feng and said coldly: "I'm afraid, you bought this sword, but you can't take it out of Qingzhou City."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Then you won't worry about it."

Ding Yan stared at Chen Feng with cold eyes and nodded his head a few times: "Okay, you are fine!"

Even so, he didn't bid again, because he couldn't make a higher price! *novelusb.com*

Then this sword was photographed by Chen Feng for 450,000 yuan.

Yang Chun laughed and said disdainfully: "Chen Feng, do you still dare to bid? Did you come out with such a variety of stones?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "What if I take it out?"

Yang Chun sneered coldly: "If you can take it out, I will kowtow to you."

He was very sure that this pariah would definitely not have that kind of financial resources.

Chen Feng laughed and stretched out his hand, and a small hill appeared out of thin air on the clearing ground, which was entirely composed of Yuanshi.

This hill is at least made up of hundreds of thousands of yuan stones!

Yang Chun was dumbfounded, his face full of disbelief.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Come on, kneel and kowtow!"

Yang Chun glanced at him, and snorted coldly: "You untouchable, really naive, do you really think I'm going to knock my head when I say knocking?"

Chen Feng looked at him with a cold smile: "You mean, don't you plan to kowtow?"

"Of course!" Yang Chun said.

"Today, with this head, you have to smash, and you have to smash if you don't!" Chen Feng suddenly shouted, and his momentum was suddenly suppressed.

Yang Chun screamed and slapped, kneeling heavily, his knees hitting the stone slab, almost to pieces!

The pain made him scream.

"Bold!" The guards around Yang Chun forced their eyes to Chen Feng with cold eyes.

"Untouchable, you dare to offend my young master, you are really looking for death!"

Chen Feng let out a cold snort and pressed down his momentum, directly kneeling them down to the ground.

These guards struggled and sweated profusely, but they were useless and could not stand up.

Everyone looked at Chen Feng with quite shocked eyes, and whispered: "It turns out that this young man is not only smart, scheming, financially strong, but also so powerful!"

"Yes, this person must have quite a background."

They were all speculating about Chen Feng's identity.

Several security guards who maintained order in the auction room strode over, and Lu Zisong smiled and said, "Little brother, it's almost there, just enough!"

Chen Feng didn't want to kill people here either, so he nodded and withdrew his momentum.

Yang Chun felt the pressure disappear, immediately jumped up, arrogantly roared: "Chen Feng, you untouchable, you wait for me!"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Just now, you said the same thing. You said that I can't afford 200,000 yuan stone, but then I bought a 450,000 yuan stone."

"The value of this thing alone. Is it equivalent to all the property of your family? Hahahaha..."

Chen Feng didn't say much, just a chuckle.

Yang Chun looked like he had been slapped a dozen times on the face, his face was extremely ugly.

In an instant, Chen Feng was slapped in the face, and it hurts!

Chen Feng looked at him and smiled and said, "If you are not convinced, you will kneel down on the ground with your aura. If you want to embarrass me, buy something more expensive!"

Suddenly, Chen Feng's face became cold, and he said in a cold voice: "If you don't have this capability, you just close your stinky mouth and get out of here!"

"This is not a place where poor ghosts like you can come, understand?"

Chen Feng returned all the words he had just said.

There was a burst of laughter from the people around, and Tang Yanran chuckled: "Chen Feng, it's so cool, revenge won't be overnight, this feeling is so cool."

When Chen Feng was suppressed by Yang Chun just now, all of them felt very suffocated.

Unexpectedly, Chen Feng then slapped Yang Chun's face with a big slap.

Yang Chun couldn't say a word. Even if he was stupid at this time, he realized that Chen Feng's background was definitely not small, and he could not even offend him.

He looked at Chen Feng with a bitter expression on his face and lowered his head.

The auction continued, and soon lasted from the morning to the setting sun.

[Chapter 1309: Soul Calling Pill!](#)

And at this time, there is still an hour before the auction ends, and the blockbuster lots at the finale are also taken up one after another, which opened the eyes of Chen Feng and others.

Treasures that are rare outside are everywhere here.

Just after a lot was taken, suddenly the door of the auction house opened and a group of people walked in.

The person in the lead was a young noble son of twenty-five and sixteen years old, with a rather vicious appearance and an extremely proud look.

And beside him, there are eight guards wearing red armors, and the strength of these eight guards has reached the sixth level of the soul realm. *novelusB.com*

After everyone saw it clearly, there was an uproar: "What is this person's background? There are eight soul-condensing masters as guards?"

"His family must be very powerful!"

"Haha, at first glance you are a foreigner, don't even know this? This is Lu Yuhua, the eldest son of the Lu family, one of the four major families in Qingzhou!"

"The gathering of masters of the Lu family, as the eldest son, the future Patriarch of the Lu family, it is not a rare thing to have eight soul-condensing six-layer masters to guard."

Everyone looked at Lu Yuhua with fear or even fear.

After Lu Yuhua came in, everyone stood up and greeted him with a hint of flattery wherever he passed.

But he raised his eyes high, and didn't put everyone in his eyes at all.

At this time, Lord Lu, who had previously competed with Wang Lei for the sword, also stood up, walked up to him, and respectfully said, "Big Brother."

Lu Yuhua glanced at him lightly, smiled and said, "I heard that you are fighting for a sword with others?"

"Yes, I didn't lose the face of our Lu family anyhow. If you have some money, just spend it."

He glanced at it, swept across the faces of everyone, and said with disdain: "It is also necessary to let these untouchables see and see, what is a real nobleman, not what they can compete with."

With this sentence, Chen Feng was very disgusted with this person.

Wang Lei gave a cold snort, disdainfully.

Lu Yuhua walked towards the box with his head high, and suddenly a person stood next to him, it was Yang Chun.

Yang Chun walked up to him with a flattering expression: "Brother Lu, Brother Lu?"

Lu Yuhua smiled when he saw him, "Isn't this Yang Chun?"

Yang Chun pointed at Chen Feng and said with a cold and bitter expression: "Big Brother Liu, the little brother was humiliated by this untouchable just now, you must vent your anger for the little brother!"

"Oh? Was he humiliated?" Lu Yuehua frowned and asked: "What's the matter?"

Yang Chun told what had happened just now, and any reasonable person could hear it, but Yang Chun provoked.

But at this time, after Lu Yuhua listened, he walked straight to Chen Feng.

He looked at Chen Feng, taking it for granted, and ordered: "Hurry up and kneel and kowtow to Brother Yang Chun, and apologize!"

"It doesn't need to be a heavy gift. As long as you take out the Fire Phoenix Sword and give him another million yuan stone, we can cancel the incident today!"

Chen Feng felt extremely ridiculous: "What are you? If you make me kneel and kowtow, I will kneel and kowtow?"

And Lu Yuhua took it for granted, as if his words were justified orders.

Seeing Chen Feng standing there still, he urged impatiently: "Are you deaf? Didn't you hear? Go and kneel and kowtow!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "What if I don't kneel and kowtow?"

"How dare you not kneel? How dare you disobey my orders?" Lu Yuhua looked incredulous.

He stared at Chen Feng and said, "Do you know who I am? I am the eldest son of the Lu family!"

Chen Feng smiled faintly: "So what?"

"Okay," Lu Yuhua pointed at him, and said, "You are very courageous, but most courageous people will not live long."

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Many people have said similar things to me, but unfortunately, they are dead, I am still alive, I live longer than them."

Lu Yuhua laughed, with a look of disdain: "Boy, you wait for me, you can feel better."

With that, he turned and left and came to a box.

Chen Feng sat down, Leng Xi and others said with some worry: "Chen Feng, will you cause any trouble if you provoke him like this?"

"This Lu Yuhua is the eldest son of the Lu family, and the Lu family is so powerful that we can't afford it."

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Don't worry, everything has me."

As soon as he said these words, everyone felt inexplicably at ease and no longer worried.

The auction continued, and soon, it was only half an hour before the auction ended.

A box carved out of jadeite was sent up.

The box is not big, and obviously the things inside are also very small.

Lu Zisong opened the box, then tilted the box slightly toward the crowd, and said loudly: "This lot is a five-tier pill, a soul-calling pill!"

"What, Five-Rank Pill Soul Summoning Pill?" Chen Feng suddenly sat upright after hearing the name, with a look of ecstasy on his face.

Isn't this soul-calling pill the same pill he is looking for? Isn't it the pill that can cure Ziyue successfully?

Chen Feng has been searching for it, but he didn't expect to encounter it here.

Chen Feng murmured: "This thing belongs to me, it can only be mine!"

And the taking out of this kind of medicine also caused an uproar in the whole auction.

The Five-Rank Pills are extremely precious, and it is rare to see the Alchemists, and the Five-Rank Alchemists are extremely rare.

Five-grade pill, even in this annual auction event, it is difficult to appear.

This is the first five-tier pill in the past three years, and it has such a magical effect. Everyone immediately geared up, and those who thought they had the strength planned to compete.

Before the auction started, Lu Yuhua said loudly, "This thing belongs to me. If anyone dares to bid with me, he is an enemy of my Lu family!"

This person is very domineering and arrogant, and he said that before the bidding started.

Lu Zisong smiled slightly: "Now the bidding has officially started, the starting price is 100,000 yuan, and each increase is at least 10,000!"

Lu Yuhua's face was determined, and he looked sure to win. In his opinion, no one would dare to compete with him!

But then, his smile froze.

Chen Feng suddenly said: "One million yuan stone!"

"What? One million yuan stone?" Everyone was shocked when they heard it.

They looked at Chen Feng and said in a low voice, "Is this person crazy, adding so much at once?"

"He adds one million yuan stones at a time, is he stupid?"

Everyone talked a lot, thinking that Chen Feng was really stupid.

Those who are quite knowledgeable nodded slightly at this time.

[Chapter 1310: Get out!](#)

If the price of this item is increased little by little, the final price will definitely exceed one million yuan.

And this young man directly added one million yuan at this time, which gave people a huge shock and also made those with poor financial resources retreat.

In this way, the final price may be lower than adding little by little.

And if no one competes with him, this elementary stone will even fall into his hands at such a low price.

This person really has a scheming!

Others are concerned about: "This person is not dead, so he really dared to bid? Lu Yuhua has spoken just now. Whoever shoots is an enemy, and he still dares to shoot?"

In the box, Lu Yuhua's face was gloomy, suddenly he slapped the table and coldly shouted, "One hundred and fifty thousand yuan stones!"

Everyone said: "Guess, will Chen Feng add more?"

Chen Feng laughed and said, "Two million yuan stones!"

Everyone is even more upset!

"This Chen Feng is really domineering! He actually added another million yuan!"

Everyone is excited!

Lu Yuhua's face was extremely ugly, and there was a hint of shame: "2.2 million yuan!"

He realized that he had just added less and lost face!

He said loudly: "I don't believe you can add up to three million yuan!"

Chen Feng laughed: "Three million yuan stones!"

In the hall, there was silence for a moment!

Lu Yuhua's face was flushed and painful as if he had been severely cut off the face!

Chen Feng directly adds one million yuan each time, and he, only tens of thousands of tens of thousands, he feels like a clown compared to Chen Feng,

Chen Feng's momentum is like a rainbow, completely suppressing Lu Yuhua!

Everyone was completely frightened by Chen Feng.

"How rich is this young man? He was able to come up with three million yuan in one go!" Someone shouted out of a nervous breakdown.

After the hall was quiet for a while, there was a huge noise.

Even the people in the boxes upstairs opened the curtains and looked down.

They are also very curious about this young man.

Chen Feng looked at Lu Yuhua and smiled slightly, "Master Lu, make an offer!"

Lu Yuhua's face turned red and white. The three million yuan stone was already beyond the amount he was in the auction house. If he took it again, he would also take it out, but he would definitely be blamed by his father when he returned!

He gritted his teeth and said bitterly: "It's cheaper for you, a bitch!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "I only know the cruel things on my lips!"

He just wanted to slap Lu Yuhua in the face.

Three million yuan stone, everyone was deterred by Chen Feng's wild and domineering aura, no one dared to bid anymore, Chen Feng successfully got the Soul Evocation Pill.

At this moment when he got the Soul Summoning Pill, Chen Feng felt relieved.

He whispered: "Zi Yue, I can wake you up."

At this time, the auction had come to an end, and after Chen Feng obtained the Soul Calling Pill, almost less than ten lots were sold.

The whole auction is over.

Of course, it just ends today and will continue tomorrow.

This grand event will last for ten days and ten nights. Today is just the beginning!

Chen Feng, Leng Xi and others also left the auction house following the crowd.

It's just that after seeing Chen Feng, other people consciously dodge aside and give him some space.

Looking at him, there was also a little more awe.

Chen Feng showed great strength and abundant financial resources, so it is worthy of them to treat this way.

In the high room, Lu Yuhua leaned on a railing and looked down, looking at Chen Feng's back, his eyes flickering and sinister!

After leaving the auction room, Chen Feng and others walked in the direction of the Crazy Battle Academy.

At this time, it was late at night.

After walking forward for a while, Chen Feng suddenly remembered something and said: "Oh, you go back first!"

"I remembered something that I haven't done yet."

Leng Xi and the others, no doubt about him, nodded and left one after another.

Chen Feng himself chose a remote path and walked forward.

This road, the further you go, the more deserted it is.

Many abandoned houses appeared on both sides.

Chen Feng walked forward about 500 meters, and suddenly stopped, and said lightly: "Okay, it's all here, don't hide sneakily, get out!"

As his voice fell, a cold voice sounded: "You untouchable, you are so courageous, knowing that we are already here, and even daring to say this kind of thing, it's just death!"

As the sound came out, a figure turned out from the front corner.

This person, more than twenty years old, with luxurious clothes, is Lu Yuhua.

And as he walked out, bang bang bang... eight landing sounds sounded.

The eight soul-condensing master guards that he was carrying around all fell on the ground and surrounded Chen Feng.

Their eyes were cold, staring at Chen Feng, with a strong murderous intent in their eyes.

After Lu Yuhua, it was Yang Chun and Lu Yuyan!

Yang Chun stared at Chen Feng, with a triumphant look in his eyes: "Chen Feng, you didn't expect it, you were still in the auction house just now, so flaunting and insulting me, now you are about to die!"

"Hahahaha!" He let out a smug laugh.

Lu Yuhua's younger brother, Lu Yuyan, the third son of the Lu family, shook his head, and said in disapproval:

"Yangchun, don't you feel ashamed to say so much to this untouchable?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "If I remember correctly, you should have provoke first, and then I was forced to fight back."

"Why **** so much nonsense?" Yang Chunhan said in a voice, "I provoked first, so what?"

"You kind of a bitch, you should be respectful to me, but you still dare to resist? Do you dare not give me face?"

"So you are going to die!"

Chen Feng smiled coldly and said: "You are only allowed to bully me, not to resist, and to accept it. Isn't this your rule?"

"That's right!" Lu Yuhua raised his chin, with a natural look.

Chen Feng said coldly: "What if I don't?"

Lu Yuhua smiled grimly: "Do you still dare to say no? Now is the end of your failure to do so!"

After speaking, he gave an order, and the eight guards all approached Chen Feng.

In Yang Chun's eyes, there was a cruel smile, as if he had seen the scene where Chen Feng was completely killed by the eight guards.

He roared ferociously: "Kill! Kill him! Kill this untouchable, let him dare to humiliate me!"

He was so excited that he almost trembled.

Chen Feng smiled and looked at Lu Yuhua, and said, "Is that so sure you can easily kill me?"

Lu Yuhua raised his chin and said proudly, "Of course!"