

Peerless 1321

[Chapter 1321: Goal: Imperial Capital!](#)

But he could only nod his head fiercely, without saying a word.

Qing Wudi smiled slightly, and left with Chen Feng and others.

He has been sending a group of people to the door of the Kuangzhan Academy before turning around to leave.

Chen Feng suddenly asked, "My lord, why do you want to save me?"

Qing Wudi stopped. After a while, he turned around, looked at Chen Feng and said, "Because you have righteousness!"

"If you act a hero, you are righteous!"

"You are righteous if you act rationally!"

"If you fight to the death for the one you love, you are also justice!"

He sighed softly, but he hadn't said a word yet. He looked at Chen Feng as if he had seen himself.

In the beginning, it was not for a woman. Are you willing to be enemies of the world?

Qing Wudi has been upright throughout his life, and has never done anything wrong, so he also treats a righteous person with special eyes.

He looked at Chen Feng with a calm gaze, and said lightly: "Chen Feng, I hope you can keep going like this."

"In the future, if I find out that you have done something utterly conscientious and indignant, if I personally rescued you today, I will surely kill it by myself."

Chen Feng nodded slowly: "Don't worry!"

Qing Wudi left, Chen Feng entered the Crazy Battle Academy, Luo Xiaoran settled down Chen Feng and left.

For a time, only Chen Feng and Luo Zilan were left in the house.

Chen Feng stared at him with piercing eyes, and Luo Zilan was suddenly a little shy, and suddenly a little inferior. She turned her head quickly, for fear that he could see her face through the veil.

Chen Feng's voice was dry: "Sister Luo, what are you afraid of? What are you thinking about?"

"I just said that I will not abandon you anyway, I will heal you!"

Luo Zilan's voice suddenly hurt: "What if it can't be cured?"

Chen Feng said without hesitation: "If it is not cured, I will accompany you like this and we will go on forever!"

Luo Zilan curled up to one side, her voice trembling, and she cried bitterly: "My cultivation base has been abolished. I am already a useless person."

"My face was ruined and I became an ugly, ugly and useless woman like me. What do you want me to do?"

Chen Feng suddenly hugged her behind his back, his voice was as hot as fire, and a soft voice sounded in her ear: "Sister Luo, don't you know what I mean?"

"If you didn't do it for me, it wouldn't be like this. Don't worry, if you don't leave, I won't give up. You and I are dependent on life and death!"

When these words were said, Luo Zilan was so excited that she suddenly turned around and hugged Chen Feng, hugging him so tightly, as if afraid that he would leave suddenly.

After a long time, her mood calmed down, and she said softly: "Chen Feng, do you know? The moment just now was an unprecedented happy moment in my life."

"Even if I am dead now, I was willing to do so at that moment!"

Chen Feng rubbed her head and said softly, "What do you think? Don't say such silly things, the two of us, the good days are yet to come."*nOVELusb.Com*

Then, Chen Feng checked her physical injuries.

Luo Zilan was seriously injured. Not only did her cultivation base be abolished and her appearance was ruined, but she also had multiple bruises and fractures on her body, which were obviously the result of being beaten and scolded.

She was in Lu's house and didn't know how much she suffered.

The flames in Chen Feng's eyes: "Lu Family, it seems that it is not enough for you to suffer such a bit of pain and die so little!"

"Sooner or later, I will kill your family again and uproot your entire family. Who would let you dare to harm Sister Luo like this!"

Luo Zilan was already a master of the Soul Condensation Realm, and Da Huan Pill was of no use to him. Chen Feng could not restore her cultivation, but could heal her other injuries.

After Chen Feng gave her some medicine pills, Luo Zilan's injuries were mostly healed. Although she hadn't recovered her strength, she was at least like a normal person.

She was also extremely tired. When she came to Chen Feng's arms at this time, she only felt extremely relieved. A drowsy rush came up and she soon fell asleep.

After she went to sleep, An Lao and Zi Yue appeared quietly.

If it had been the case before, Chen Feng dared to be so close to a woman, and Ziyue went to punch him twice in the morning.

But this time, she was exceptionally silent.

"Sister Luo, in order to save you from becoming like this, you can't sorry her." He looked at Chen Feng and said.

Chen Feng nodded heavily and asked An old man next to him: "An old man, what should I do with the injury on his face?"

An old gaze was solemn, and he said in a deep voice: "The injury like her is indeed very serious, and even I don't have many solutions."

"However, I have a solution here."

Chen Feng asked urgently: "What is the solution?"

An Lao said in a deep voice: "She now has toxins invading her face, even into her bones. To restore her appearance, the first step is to pull out these toxins."

"And only the same poison master can do this."

"Master of Poison Use?" Chen Feng asked, "Where is it?"

An old man smiled slightly: "Generally, pharmacists are masters who use poison, but the one who can do this is at least at the level of Rank 6 and 7 Pharmacists."

"You can't find it in Qingzhou. Go to the imperial capital."

"Emperor Capital!" Chen Feng said these two words gently.

Then he said softly: "Sister Luo, I will definitely go to the Imperial Capital to save you!"

An old man said again: "As for her Dantian injury, a soul-condensing master like this has been abolished, and it is difficult to heal by purely pill."

"It can only be thought of as a master of Martial Sovereign realm, putting her own inner pill into her body to consolidate her foundation, nourish her dantian, and reconsolidate her true essence!"

"Then use magical means to seal the broken dantian, so that it is possible to save her!"

Chen Feng nodded, he looked at Luo Zilan who was asleep, and set a big ambition in his heart!

"In order to save Sister Luo, I must also reach the Martial King Realm as soon as possible and go to Wuyang City, the imperial capital!"

Chen Feng observed his injuries, and his injuries were also very serious.

Chen Feng now has no real essence in his body, and his veins are broken, let alone the Fire Dragon Nine Heavens Wind Thunder, even the Dragon Slaying Knife can't be used easily.

With his current strength, a five-layer soul condensing master can easily kill him.

Chen Feng smiled bitterly and shook his head: "Fortunately, there is the shelter of the Mad Fighting Academy now. If there is no Mad Fighting Academy, if you are being chased and killed by someone, and suffering such injuries, wouldn't you just be killed casually? Aggrieved!"

After Chen Feng waited for Luo Zilan to wake up, he went to Luo Xiaoran and asked him to take care of it, while he himself went into the silent crypt to retreat.

A month later, Chen Feng only recovered from his injuries!

He left the training room, refreshed, and his strength was fully restored.

[Chapter 1322: Laurel fragrant, the nine counties contest!](#)

But Chen Feng suddenly frowned, because he felt the golden flames of the sun in his dantian, and there was still no movement at this time.

The last time the Golden Flame of the Sun was possessed by the Fire Dragon Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder, which tripled the power of the Fire Dragon Nine Heavens Wind and Thunder, and directly killed Lu Shengyue, the nine-level master of Ning Soul.

But this time, it seemed to run out of energy, making him dead.

Chen Feng shook his head and there was no solution, so he didn't want to temporarily.

Chen Feng left the customs today because today is a special day.

Today, August 15th, is the day of the Qingzhou Nine County Zongmen Competition held by the Qingjun Prince's Mansion!

On this day, the entire Qingzhou, each of the nine counties' guarding sects, and some very powerful sect forces, such as the Alchemist Association, will send young disciples to participate in this grand event.

And in this grand event, the disciple who finally won the first prize will also be officially called the top master of the young generation in Qingzhou!

In the room, a crystal coffin was placed in front of Chen Feng.

In this crystal coffin, there is a corpse lying quietly.

It was Minglan, she was no different from before she was alive, and her voice remained the same.

Chen Feng sat next to the coffin and said softly: "Minglan is the first seat, Ziyang Sword Field I am sorry to you, I am also sorry, and I am sorry to break the edge peak."

"However, your biggest wish during your lifetime was to let me represent the Ziyang Sword Field to participate in the Nine County Sect Competition, and eventually win the championship, glorify my Broken Blade Peak, so that other people on the main peak will never dare to look down upon us. ."

"Now, Ziyang Sword Field is gone, but for you, I also want to participate in this competition."

"I must bring you a leader back to comfort you in the sky!"

"The first seat, I wonder if you are living well under Jiuquan at this time?" Chen Feng stretched out his hand, seeming to want to touch her face.

But then, he withdrew his hand again, with a deep sadness on his face.

After a long time, Chen Feng put the coffin back into the golden dragon ring.

When he walked out of the door, the whole person had returned to normal again, nothing unusual.

He went to accompany Luo Zilan and said a few more words, and the two laughed a lot before Chen Feng left.

The site of the Nine-County Grand Competition is in the north of Qingzhou City, under a mountain peak.

The laurel trees are planted here. At this time, the laurels are fluttering and the scenery is very prosperous.

Surrounded by a small mountain peak covered with laurel trees, there is a huge site with a radius of several thousand meters.

A high wall was circled outside the venue, with only a few entrances left, and a dedicated person was guarding it there.

Chen Feng walked towards an intersection, and at this moment, suddenly there were a dozen knights riding spirit beasts rushing past him.

One of them looked back at him, smiled and said loudly, "Haha, where does this poor ghost come from, without a mount? Is it possible that he came all the way to Qingzhou?"

Due to the short distance, Chen Feng didn't ride a ride at all.

Moreover, he does not have a spirit beast as a mount now!

When the man said that, all his companions also laughed at them one after another, and they looked at Chen Feng with disdain.

One of them said, "Brother Qing, what can I say to such a poor ghost who doesn't even have a mount? Go, let's go in!"

As these people said, they drove in quickly.

Chen Feng looked at their backs and shook his head slightly. The spirit beasts these people rode were only Grade 2 and Grade 3, and their strength was average. Chen Feng hadn't put them in his eyes at all, and didn't want to see them in general.

Soon, Chen Feng arrived at the door and showed the invitation.

This invitation was sent by Qing Wudi a few days ago!

After reading the invitation in his hand, the man immediately let it go.

Chen Feng came near the mountain peak. At this time, thousands of people were sitting densely on the mountain peak.

At the top of the mountain, there is a huge ring with a radius of several hundred meters. There are several layers of seats around the ring. At this time, it is almost half full.

Chen Feng came to an inconspicuous place and sat down. His arrival attracted the attention of some people.

A young man in his twenties with a short stature walked up to Chen Feng and asked with a polite smile: "I don't know who your first name is? Which sect is from?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "Chen Feng is from Ziyang Sword Field."

"Oh? From Ziyang Sword Field?" When the round-faced young man heard this, the smile on his face immediately disappeared, becoming indifferent, with a hint of sarcasm.

He looked at Chen Feng and laughed at the people around him: "It turned out to be someone from Ziyang Sword Field, everyone, interesting, really interesting!"

Many people nearby laughed: "Yes, this thing is really interesting!"

"Ziyang Sword Field has been destroyed, so there are still people coming to participate in the Nine-County Grand Tournament?"

"Haha, this person should be a slippery fish from Ziyang Sword Field. I don't know if he is hiding far away, he even dared to sneak in. Isn't he afraid of letting the people of Shenlong Sect be killed?"

"Hi, your news has long been outdated, and the Shenlong Sect has been destroyed. This time there is only one place left in the entire Danyang County, and it is the Danyang County Alchemist Association Su Moran!"

"By the way, isn't Chen Feng the same genius Chen Feng from Ziyang Sword Field?"

One person suddenly thought of something and exclaimed.

"Haha, he is really a genius, and he is so pitiful!" Someone immediately ridiculed him!

Everyone's gazes looking at Chen Feng were full of malicious mockery.

They just came to Qingzhou City, the news is very closed, very ignorant, they don't know what Chen Feng did some time ago, and don't know how earth-shattering his reputation in Qingzhou is.

So they laughed at Chen Feng wantonly, Chen Feng shook his head, a little helpless.

General knowledge of such ignorant people made Chen Feng feel that he would lose a lot. These people, Chen Feng even thought they were rather pitiful.

At this time, a group of people came over, and the head of the group was a round-faced young man with a gentle appearance and a rather calm temperament.

But his aura is very strong and huge, not aggressive, but it makes people dare not ignore it.

Behind him, there were several women. Suddenly one of the girls in the yellow shirt saw Chen Feng at a glance, and suddenly screamed, then cheered and rushed towards Chen Feng.

He ran directly to Chen Feng and shouted excitedly: "Chen Feng, it turned out to be you? What a coincidence, we actually met again!"

When Chen Feng saw it, he was familiar with Zhou Wanru.

A smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Long time no see!"

[Chapter 1323: running dog](#)

At the beginning, he once rescued this girl in the Demon Wolf Valley!

Zhou Wanru looked at Chen Feng and suddenly asked in a soft voice: "Chen Feng, I heard that there was an accident in Ziyang Sword Field. Don't be too sad. The past is over."

She is not very good at comforting people, but the deep worry in her eyes moved Chen Feng very much.

She smiled and said, "Don't worry, the past is over."

At this time, Yu Qjudie also came over and greeted Chen Feng with a smile.

Chen Feng was also very happy to be able to meet his deceased here again. He smiled and asked, "Are you here to participate in the competition?"

"Yes." Zhou Wanru said with a smile: "We are here this time on behalf of Chengtianmen."

As he said, he pointed to the young man and said, "This is our senior brother Ren Haoran."

There was a look of admiration on her face: "She is the big brother of our sect, but the strongest person, and he is our person who went to the Chengtian sect this time."

She looked at Chen Feng and chuckled: "Chen Feng, although we have a good relationship, I'm telling the truth, my senior brother is much stronger than you."

"You are under his hand, I'm afraid you can't do five moves."

Chen Feng smiled slightly and did not answer.

He knew that Zhou Wanru had no malice, although he was very disapproving of it.

Ren Haoran walked over and smiled at Chen Feng and said, "Chen Feng, your name, I've heard of your name long ago, when you were still in Suiyang County."

"At that time, you were so famous that you made a sensation in Big Moon City."

When Chen Feng heard it, he knew that Feng Chen's disguise had been seen through, and he laughed, "I remember the past."

As soon as Zhou Wanru and Yu Qjudie appeared, they immediately attracted everyone's attention.

Seeing the two girls leaning in front of Chen Feng to talk to him at this time, many people around had a look of jealousy.

One of them stepped forward, glanced at Chen Feng disdainfully, and then smiled at Zhou Wanru and Yu Qjudie:

"Two young ladies, this Chen Feng is nothing but a mourning dog that has no sect."

"How can this kind of person deserve the two young ladies to be so enthusiastic about him? It's Kou Qing, a disciple of the Flowing Clouds Gate, at the bottom. I wonder if the two young ladies can admire him and sit with us?"

As he said, there was a smile on his face that he thought he was very graceful.

Chen Feng glanced at him, and the cold color flickered slightly in his eyes.

This Kou Qing was the one who laughed at him outside.

This person is really endless, and the ghost is still there!

Zhou Wanru looked at Kou Qing and said lightly, "What are you? You deserve to invite us two too?"

Kou Qing did not expect that these two women would not give themselves face at all, and would be so humiliated in public.

Suddenly, his face flushed red, and he shouted angrily: "You little bitch! What are you talking about?"

Chen Feng immediately looked cold, staring at him, and said in a cold voice: "What did you say? If you have the ability, say it again!"

Kou Qing looked at him and said with disdain: "What kind of thing is your bereaved dog? You dare to show off at me here?"

With that said, he slapped Chen Feng with a palm and shouted loudly, "Today I will take care of your dead elders and discipline you!"

In Chen Feng's eyes, a cold color flashed, and he grabbed his wrist.

Kou Qing suddenly felt that his wrist was cast in cast iron, unable to move.

He struggled desperately, but to no avail.

Chen Feng slowly increased the strength of his hand, Kou Qing felt that his wrist was about to be squeezed alive.

He screamed sternly and yelled: "It hurts, it hurts, let me go! Ah! Please, let go!"

Chen Feng smiled coldly, spit out his right palm, and slapped him out dozens of meters.

Kou Qing landed heavily, spouting a mouthful of blood, gave Chen Feng a bitter look on his face, then turned and left.

He turned his head and said sharply: "Chen Feng, you wait for me!"

There was a look of surprise on the faces of many people around.

They all looked down on Chen Feng very much, thought he was a bereaved dog, and thought that his strength was very humble.

However, Chen Feng showed this hand, but it made them a little better.

"Kou Qing can be regarded as a master in these sects. With the strength of the peak of the Heavenly Sea Realm, Chen Feng was so easy to clean up."

"Chen Feng's strength should have reached the first stage of the soul condensing state. At his age, it is very good."

"Even if it is placed in our sect, it can be ranked in the top three! It seems that Chen Feng should not be underestimated."

A cold snort of disdain came: "Huh, what can't be underestimated? But I didn't meet a real master!"

Zhou Wanru smiled and said, "Chen Feng, why don't we go to Chengtianmen and sit with us?"

She was a little worried, for fear that Kou Qing would bring someone back to retaliate later, so she wanted Chen Feng to hide.

Chen Feng shook his head lightly: "No, it's all right here."

Someone around immediately said: "This Chen Feng is really reckless!"

At this time, there was a sound of cursing in the distance, and a dozen people strode towards this side.

One of them is Kou Qing.

Many people's faces suddenly showed schadenfreude: "Haha, this time, Chen Feng can't leave even if he wants to."

"Who lives, who told him to be brave? This time I guess he will be severely taught!"

The dozen or so people came to the front, Kou Qing pointed at Chen Feng and said cruelly: "It's him, that's why he dared to hurt me just now."

Among the dozen or so people, the leader is a strong young man of 27 or 18 years old.

The strong young man walked over, condescendingly, looked at Chen Feng up and down, and smiled coldly: "Are you Chen Feng? That Chen Feng in Ziyang Sword Field?"

Chen Feng nodded, not afraid: "Yes, it's me."

"I heard that Young Master Su, Su Moran, once went to teach you, and he specially invited you to fight at Ziyang Sword Field. In this nine-country competition, there will be a showdown, right?"

Chen Feng nodded: "That's right."

"Haha, what are you? You are also worthy to engage in a battle with Su Gongzi? You are also worthy to start a fight with Su Gongzi?" The burly man suddenly laughed and shouted in disdain!

Chen Feng frowned and stared at him coldly.

The burly man said cruelly, "Tell you, I am Su Gongzi sitting down as a minion!"

He stretched out his hand. Pointing to everyone behind him: "We are all running dogs under the seat of Lord Su!"

Chen Feng heard it and felt incredible.

Where is the dignity of warriors in these people?

Among these people, he only saw flattering and flattering, who thought he was a running dog under Su Moran, and looked proud.

The sturdy man proudly said: "Our Young Master Su, we are already a six-level soul condensing master at a young age, and you are like a trash, worthy of being compared with him?"

[Chapter 1324: What is it?](#)

"Even more unworthy to fight with him, we can easily deal with you today!"

"Yes!" everyone behind him said one after another, "What kind of identity is Young Master Su, you don't take a **** and take a picture of yourself! We will clean up you for Young Master Su later!"

Chen Feng heard it, feeling ridiculous, and wanted to laugh.

This group of people is so ignorant and the news is so blocked, they don't even know that Su Moran is dead, and that it is in his own hands!

At this time, a middle-aged man in his fifties walked over and glanced at them.

He frowned and scolded: "What's the matter?"

"Before the official competition, no fights are allowed? Don't you know? Don't you just step back?"

The strong man hurried over, nodded and bowed, and smiled respectfully: "Deacon Liu, it's not that we don't understand the rules, it's really because there is an arrogant and ignorant kid here..."

He leaned over to Deacon Liu and said something, while speaking, he reached into Deacon Liu's sleeve and handed him something.

Deacon Liu touched his hand, a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he glanced approvingly at the strong man.

Then he turned his gaze to Chen Feng, which turned into apathy and disgust.

He walked up to Chen Feng and coldly scolded, "Are you from Ziyang Sword Field?"

Chen Feng nodded: "Yes, it is."

"Show me your invitation!" he ordered roughly.

Chen Feng held back his anger and handed him his invitation.

After Deacon Liu finished reading, he wrung his brows, stared at Chen Feng, and yelled:

"Your invitation must be forged! Ziyang Sword Field has been destroyed, and you are not eligible to participate in this nine-country competition! How could you have an invitation?"

Chen Feng looked at him with a mocking smile on his lips: "Are you sure this invitation is forged?"

This is Qing Wudi, who sent someone to him personally.

Seeing Chen Feng's expression, Deacon Liu was furious and said coldly, "Of course I can be sure!"

"What are you? You dare to question me? There is only one place in Danyang County, and that's Su Moran!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "In fact, I am the replacement for Su Moran."

"What? You replaced Su Moran's place?" Deacon Liu immediately showed mockery on his face.

And the scene was quiet for a while.

A moment later, there was a burst of ridicule.

"Haha, what did I hear? This trash said that he replaced Su Moran's place?"

"What kind of thing is he? How dare to say such a thing?" Su Moran's strength is many times higher than him. Does he deserve to replace Su Moran?"

"Did he see that Su Moran hasn't come yet, so he's here to speak up? If Su Moran comes later, he will definitely slap him to death!"

The sturdy man and others looked at Chen Feng with gloomy eyes: "If you say this, you are insulting our Young Master Su!"

"We'll take care of you later."

Deacon Liu also laughed, and suddenly his expression changed. He pointed outside and screamed at Chen Feng: "Get out! Get out now!"

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "Soon, I will regret the decision you are making now."

"Regret? A joke! How could I regret it?" Deacon Liu said coldly:

"Get out, there is no place for you to participate!"

Chen Feng knew his purpose, he just wanted to push himself out so that those strong men could clean up themselves.

If they are on the court, they can't do anything.

These people are really insidious methods.

At this moment, an old man walked over slowly, glared at Deacon Liu, and said, "What's the matter? Why is it so noisy?"

This old man is obviously very high. When Deacon Liu saw him, his face immediately showed respect. He walked to the front and said respectfully:

"Return to the king, someone is making trouble here, but I have already dealt with it."

With that, he pointed at Chen Feng.

The steward Wang nodded and was about to leave.

Suddenly, he turned his head and glanced at Chen Feng, with a hint of thinking in his eyes, as if thinking for a while.

Then he walked up to Chen Feng and asked cautiously: "Dare to ask, is this Chen Feng, son of Chen?"

Chen Feng nodded: "Yes, I am."

"Oh, it really is Master Chen!" The steward Wang immediately showed respect.

He looked at Chen Feng, even with a hint of flattery in his eyes, and said: "Master Chen, the villain has long heard of your name, and has always wanted to see you, but unfortunately, it is always a mistake."

"I didn't see each other last time at the Mad Fighting Academy."

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and said in surprise: "Have you been to the Crazy Battle Academy to find me?"

Then he remembered. Luo Zilan mentioned that when she was in retreat, the person who sent the invitation for Qing Wudi was the one who claimed to be Wang.

He patted his head and smiled: "Are you the one who sent me the invitation?"

"That's right! That's right!" Steward Wang smiled all over his face: "I didn't expect that the son has such a good memory, he can still remember the villain."

It seems that being remembered by Chen Feng is a particularly proud thing.

When everyone saw this scene, their faces were full of surprise.

Although they didn't know who the king steward was, Deacon Liu was so respectful to him, which showed that he was definitely a man of extremely high status.

At this time, he respected Chen Feng so much, even with a hint of flattery.

This made them feel surprised: "Chen Feng, what on earth is it? Why does Wang Guanjia treat him so respectfully?"

"Could it be that he is not just a disciple of Ziyang Sword Field as simple as that?"

Deacon Liu's face was even more uncertain, looking at Chen Feng in shock.

He knew the identity of the steward Wang very well. This one was one of the three stewards of the Qingjun Prince's Mansion. His status was extremely high, and he did not know how much he was a deacon.

He was shocked and asked, "Why is Steward Wang so polite to Chen Feng?"

"Could it be that Chen Feng has any huge background?"

"I just provoke him so much, didn't it cause a disaster?"

Thinking of this, his heart was extremely terrified, and his body trembled slightly.

The strong and powerful men were also uneasy in their hearts.

Only Kou Qing, stupid and reckless, could not see the situation clearly, still looking at Chen Feng sullenly.

At this time, Steward Wang suddenly turned around, looked at Deacon Liu with cold eyes, and said coldly: "If I heard you right just now, you seem to be insulting Master Chen Feng!"

Deacon Liu hurriedly waved his hand, squeezing a smile on his face, and said with a trembling, "No, no, butler Wang, this is a misunderstanding."

[Chapter 1325: Of course it's fake](#)

As he said, he looked at Chen Feng with a pleading in his eyes, and said, "Chen Feng, right? It was just a misunderstanding, right?"

Chen Feng looked at him and smiled coldly: "Oh, it's a misunderstanding? Why didn't I feel it?"

"Just now, someone said he wanted me to get out of here!"

Deacon Liu knelt on the ground with a plop, slapped his face fiercely with a slap, tears streaming down, and cried loudly for mercy:

"Chen Feng, I'm sorry, I was blind just now, I just offended you, you spared me, spared me! I won't dare anymore!"

Chen Feng just sneered.

Everyone was even more shocked. Steward Wang made it clear that he was extremely protective of Chen Feng. What was Chen Feng because of? Can he get his eyes on it?

At this time, Kou Qing hadn't seen the situation clearly, and suddenly shouted at the steward Wang very unconvinced:

"Steward Wang, as far as I know, the entire Danyang County has only one place for Lord Su Moran."

"This Chen Feng is not qualified to enter here at all. Why do you defend him?"

"You said Chen Feng is not qualified to enter here?" Steward Wang showed an extremely ridiculous expression on his face, shook his head, and said coldly: "What a ignorance!"

"Do you know that there is indeed only one place in Danyang County, but this place is Chen Feng!"

"Because," he took a deep breath and shouted loudly, "Chen Feng has already killed Su Moran himself! Therefore, this place naturally belongs to Chen Feng!"

He slowly said in an astonishing tone: "A month ago, the Lu family and Chen Feng killed Su Moran with ease!"

"In front of him, Su Moran has no power to fight back at all."

"A master like Chen Feng is qualified to represent Danyang County. Compared to him, what is Su Moran?"

After the steward Wang said these words, everyone was almost frightened, and there was silence for a moment.

But the next moment, there was a huge voice of discussion.

They felt that they couldn't believe it, but these words were spoken from the steward Wang, from the steward of the Qingjun Palace, but they didn't dare to believe it, and they couldn't help but believe it.

Because of this, it must be true!

An exclamation suddenly sounded at the scene: "What? Su Moran was killed by Chen Feng!"

"Furthermore, it was a single blow, and there was no way to fight back!"

"How is it possible? Su Moran is a sixth-level soul condensing master, and it is said that there is a sixth-rank martial soul of the mysterious rank. Such strength is comparable to a seventh-level soul condensing master, and there is no way to fight back in front of Chen Feng?"

"How powerful is this Chen Feng?"

When everyone looked at Chen Feng, they were full of shock, awe, and disbelief.

Many more people looked at Chen Feng as if they were reading a myth.

All the disdain and contempt just now disappeared.

"We were so ridiculous just now, how dare we laugh at him like that? Now think about it, fortunately Chen Feng is generous and doesn't have the same knowledge as us, otherwise we will all be killed now!"

"I'm really ashamed of what I did just now. It turns out that Chen Feng is such a master. I laughed at him just now. I don't know how high the world is!"

The group of burly men, with hot faces, felt ridiculous.

Just now, they were extremely proud of being a running dog under Su Moran's sect. They showed off in front of Chen Feng and threatened to kill him.

But in a blink of an eye, he realized that his master had already been easily killed.

"Think about it, it's really ridiculous, I'm afraid we are similar to ants in front of him!"

The burly man murmured, "It turns out that he wasn't afraid just now, but he didn't even bother to be familiar with us!"

With a look of surprise on Ren Haoran's face, he whispered to himself: "If this is true, I'm afraid I am not Chen Feng's opponent."

Zhou Wanru looked at Chen Feng and shouted in surprise: "Chen Feng, is what he said is true? Did you really kill Su Moran? And only used one move?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "Of course it's fake!"

"Ah, what? Is it fake?"

When everyone heard this, they were all stunned.

Many people didn't turn around for a while, and they froze in place.

But some people, upon hearing this, jumped up eagerly and screamed at Chen Fengfeng:

"Chen Feng, you really are a liar, it turns out this thing is fake!"

"You despicable and shameless person, let me just say, how can you have such a strong strength?"

"Trash, how could you kill Su Moran?"

The burly man and others, with ecstasy on their faces, seemed to have found a chance.

Chen Feng looked at them with a mocking expression at the corner of his mouth, and said lightly: "I didn't use a single trick to kill Su Moran, but only half a trick to crush him and his martial soul. !"

"So I said one move to kill him was fake. Why, are there any questions?"

He looked at these people coldly and smiled slightly: "You are really impatient, this will jump out, hahaha..."

His eyes were cold, these people looked at them, and they felt cold in their hearts, realizing that they had offended Chen Feng, and they were extremely afraid!

Zhou Wanru laughed loudly: "Chen Feng, you are too bad, just this sentence made them all jump out!"

Chen Feng looked at these people who jumped out, and said lightly: "It seems that you are very hostile to me!"

"In that case, what do I still keep your lives for? Wouldn't I cause trouble for myself in vain?"

With that said, he slayed the dragon sword, cutting out seven knives one after another.

Boom boom boom boom, these people were all beheaded by him and turned into blood mist.

Dozens of people were wiped out instantly by Chen Feng!

Chen Feng's brutal method shocked everyone present and looked at him in awe and awe!

In an instant, Chen Feng became the focus of everyone.

At this time, the steward Wang laughed and added another heavy weight, saying: "Chen Feng is very fond of Qingjun Wang, Qingjun Wang praised Chen Feng, justice is invincible! There is an awe-inspiring meaning in his heart! "

"Even his invitations were sent by me specially!"

"It turns out that this Chen Feng is not only powerful, but also the king of Qingjun? This son will have unlimited achievements in the future!"

"Compared with him, we are simply a bunch of trash!"

The envy of everyone is extremely enviable, and being able to win the Qingjunwang fancy, represents that the future achievements will never be low, and the future is boundless.

Chen Feng's gaze turned to the burly man and others.

The burly man was terrified in his heart, and suddenly stretched out his hand to grab Kou Qing directly.

Kou Qing hadn't slowed down at this time, he was slapped with a palm on the chest by the burly man, directly slapped his heart, and died.

Then the burly man, with a bang, knelt in front of Chen Feng, lifted Kou Qing's body with both hands, and pleaded bitterly:

[Chapter 1326: First battle!](#)

"Master Chen, we just came here after hearing this kid's slander, will you spare me? We will never offend you again!"

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "Really?"

"But just now, who said he wanted to kill me for his master? If I heard it right, it's you!"

"I beg for mercy now," Chen Feng showed a deep smile at the corner of his mouth: "It's too late!"

With that, he swung a knife.

The burly man let out a scream, and he couldn't even raise the thought of resisting. He was so frightened that he urinated his pants and howled.

Chen Feng's dragon-slaying knife stopped three inches above his forehead and smiled faintly: "It seems that you are not as powerful as you said yourself!"

With that said, he took the Dragon Slaying Knife and said disdainfully: "Killing someone like you is simply dirtying my hands!"

Steward Wang laughed and said, "Yes, Master Chen, what is the use of killing such a person?"

As he said, he drew his hand and said, "Master Chen, please go over there for a while to rest. In half an hour, the Jiuju Grand Biography is about to begin."

Chen Feng nodded slowly.

There is only one ring on this mountain named Yueguifeng.

Because there are no more than 20 people who are eligible to participate in the Nine-County Grand Tournament.

After all, each sect, each big power, has only one quota.

Even a county has only one quota.

Therefore, one arena is enough, at most three days, it is enough to decide the final leader!

Chen Feng and others came to the VIP seats next to the ring and took their seats. Suddenly, there was a commotion among the crowd, and loud voices continued:

"The Qingjun King is here, the Qingjun King is here, and the legendary Qing Wudi is here!"

Everyone stood up and looked forward expectantly.

Sure enough, soon, surrounded by everyone, Qing Wudi strode in and came directly to the arena.

Suddenly, there was silence on Yuegui Peak, everyone stopped their voices and looked at Qing Wudi on the stage with admiring eyes, waiting for him to speak.

Qing Wudi faced the crowd and said in a deep voice: "This nine-country competition was only held after I inherited the throne of the Qingjun king."

"There is only one purpose for this nine-county competition, and that is to give us the young heroes of the nine counties of Qingzhou an extra place to meet friends with martial arts."

"Also throw a ranking, let you grab it, so as to inspire you to practice well, don't be slack!"

"It's even more for you so-called geniuses of the sect, to see and see, there are people who are more genius than you, if you are arrogant, you will only have to be beheaded!"

"Therefore, the Qingzhou Nine-County Grand Tournament has no rules, no restrictions, and it will end until one party admits defeat or is killed in battle."

"And if the defeated side is unwilling to unify, it can also catch up. Of course, as long as the other side leaves the ring, the pursuit needs to stop."

Qing Wudi's voice was indifferent, but what he said was extremely tragic, full of killing and killing!

As he said, he announced loudly: "Next, I announce that this Nine-County Grand Tournament has officially begun!"

With that said, Qing Wudi stepped off the ring and went up to watch from a tall seat behind the ring.

Not far from him is Chen Feng.

Qing Wudi saw Chen Feng and smiled at him.

Chen Feng also nodded.

Steward Wang stood up and announced loudly: "Next, I announce the first group of candidates for the duel!"

He opened the jade box in his hand and took out a jade piece from the inside, with two names engraved on it. After he glanced around, his face suddenly showed a look of astonishment.

A wry smile, and then shouted loudly: "The first set of duel, Ziyang Jianchang Chen Feng, face Chengtianmen Ren Haoran!"

When these two names were spoken, everyone was in an uproar.

Chen Feng and Ren Haoran were sitting together, and everyone could tell that the relationship between the two was absolutely extraordinary.

As a result, the first group duel was the two of them, and many other sects were gloating.

Ren Haoran looked at Chen Feng and smiled: "Please, Brother Chen Feng!"

Chen Feng nodded, volleyed into the ring, and Ren Haoran also flew into the ring.

The two stood face to face.

Although Ren Haoran had a good relationship with Chen Feng and his temperament was quite indifferent, he himself represented Chengtianmen, so he didn't want to give up easily.

As a result, Ren Haoran rose vigorously and pressed down towards Chen Feng.

However, what shocked him was that no matter how he improved his strength, Chen Feng remained that indifferent, but he was flawless.

Ren Haoran carefully observed Chen Feng, and the more he observed, he felt extremely powerful pressure pouring toward him.

Suddenly, he felt Chen Feng's aura, overwhelmingly suppressed.

His head was dizzy, he staggered back a few steps, sprayed out a mouthful of blood, and almost sat on the ground.

Ren Haoran was extremely shocked, Chen Feng exuded a mysterious aura just now, which suddenly rose, directly causing him to become like this.

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked.

Ren Haoran smiled bitterly all his life, took two steps back, and said, "Chen Feng, your strength is far better than me, so I won't insult myself."

He shouted: "I Ren Haoran, give up!"

With that, he turned and swept down the ring.

Chen Feng's expression was faint, this was already the best result, and he didn't want to do anything with Ren Haoran.

Everyone exclaimed: "What happened? Before the two met, Ren Haoran gave up!"

"Chen Feng's strength is too strong, and Ren Haoran was seriously injured just because of the imposing competition!" Someone with high-sightedness saw some ways.

"This Ren Haoran is actually a master. Among everyone, his strength is definitely in the forefront, but unfortunately, he encountered Chen Feng's pervert in the first game. I can only say that he is unlucky."

Everyone looked at Chen Feng's gaze, full of admiration and shock!

The next battle will be between the geniuses of the other two counties.

Their strength is not weak, and all have reached the seventh stage of the soul condensing stage.

The two were evenly matched, fighting extremely fiercely, and it took a full hour before the winner was determined.

However, both of them have become angry, and the defeated person has not had time to admit defeat and beg for mercy. The victorious person smashed his head with a palm.

Above the Nine-County Competition, the first casualty officially appeared!

Chen Feng looked solemn down all the time, watching without blinking.

Chen Feng has maintained this state ever since the competition officially started.

He felt that he had entered a wonderful state, with only battle in his eyes, only the battlefield, and all other irrelevant things were blocked.

The killing intent in Chen Feng's eyes was steaming, and he now had only one goal in his heart, which was to win the leader of the nine counties competition!

Around the evening, the first round of competition was over.

[Chapter 1327: One knife! Spike!](#)

Of the sixteen people who participated in the war, only eight remained.

Among the eight other people who failed, there were four dead and three injured, and Ren Haoran was the only one who was safe and sound.

This tragic shock shocked everyone.

You know, the dead and injured are all the top young talents in Qingzhou!

On the viewing platform, Qing Wudi's face was cold and silent.

He knows that doing so will have a high rate of death and injury, but he just wants to use this tragic scene to tell everyone: "If you don't want to be killed at this time, you have to practice desperately!"

Early in the morning of the second day, the second round began!

This time, Chen Feng is still the first to come to power.

And his opponent was Chengyang County, a genius disciple of the Liefengmen.

Speaking of it, he still has some connections with Chen Feng. Back then, the masters of the Liefeng sect chased and killed young disciples of various sects.

And Chen Feng was Zhou Wanru and Yu Qiudie who had been rescued from a master of the Gale Gate!

This was a tall and thin young man in black, about twenty-six or seventeen years old. His face was cold, looking at Chen Feng, his eyes were awe-inspiring to kill.

He stared at Chen Feng, and said in a cold voice, "Chen Feng, what kind of **** Su Moran, it's just the Sixth Condensation Soul.

"Just because there is a Profound Rank Sixth-Rank Martial Spirit, everyone considers it to be the No. 1 Master in Qingzhou."

"Actually, although he has the strength comparable to the Seventh Level of Ning Soul, he is still far behind me! I had a contest with him half a year ago. Within ten moves, I would defeat him!"

She smiled coldly, with a bloodthirsty expression on the corner of her mouth, looking at Chen Feng: "You can kill him, but it may not be my opponent."

"Today, I will be here to kill you!"

In his eyes, the flames were raging, showing extreme greed:

"You are now famous in Qingzhou. If I kill you, your reputation will be completely replaced by me!"

"After fighting with you, I will be known as Qingzhou!"

He looked at Chen Feng and laughed arrogantly: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, you are destined to be my stepping stone, and I stepped on it!"

Chen Feng said lightly: "Where is there so much nonsense? Fight if you want!"

As he said, he leaped up into the air, and the Dragon Saber slashed out fiercely.

With this knife, Chen Feng used 70% of his strength.

After a knife was cut out, an aura poured out overwhelmingly.

The tall and thin man in black suddenly changed his complexion and exclaimed: "This aura is so powerful, how can you be so powerful, aren't you only Condensed Soul Five?"

He shouted in his mouth and waved his hands, furiously resisting.

But to no avail.

Chen Feng's knife directly destroyed his arms, and then severely slashed on him.

With a scream of wow, he was cut into the air by the volley and flew out several tens of meters.

Then in the air, with a bang, it exploded directly into a **** fog!

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "Yes, I am the fifth level of Soul Condensation, but does it require higher strength to kill you?"

Everyone was shocked.

Those who had doubts about Chen Feng before, no longer had any doubt in their hearts at this time, they were full of shock and fear.

The Seven Soul Condensing Master was slashed by Chen Feng! No bones left!

One shot, spike!

"It turns out that I still have a slight doubt about Chen Feng's strength. Although they say that he killed Su Moran, no one has seen it."

"Look at it now, I'm completely convinced! This Chen Feng is too strong, and definitely has the strength to surpass the eighth level of soul condensing! It can kill the 7th level master of soul condensing with one blow!

"Yes, Chen Feng should be the first person in this big match! The strength is far above the others!"

Everyone was amazed, so much so that many people thought that Chen Feng was already at the top of this competition.

And at this moment, suddenly, at the entrance, a group of people came slowly riding on the spirit beast.

Each of them exudes an extremely powerful aura.

There are ten of these people.

Chen Feng looked over there, and his eyes suddenly narrowed.

In it, he saw some familiar figures, such as Linghu Sword.

For example, that calm figure like a mountain, Yue Yuanshan!

The person who came with ten masters was actually Luo Xiaoran.

Chen Feng immediately understood that this was the top ten master of the Crazy Battle Academy!

The ten masters of the Crazy Battle Academy, as soon as they appeared, they immediately attracted everyone's attention.

There is no way, their strength is too strong, their aura is too big, even the weakest has the strength of Condensing Soul Eightfold, which is almost equivalent to the strongest among the people.

They exclaimed: "What are these people? How are they so powerful? And they are all very young!"

A genius disciple said with emotion: "This is a real genius, about the same age as me. The strength is much stronger than me!"

"I want to compare with him, it's just a trash. I was so arrogant before that I thought I was number one in the world! It's ridiculous!"

Someone exclaimed: "I recognized them. They belong to the Crazy Battle Academy! They are the top ten disciples of the Crazy Battle Academy!"

"Ah? It turned out to be from the Crazy Battle Academy? No wonder the strength is so strong!" Many people exclaimed.

Kuangzhan Academy is the top academy in Qingzhou. The overall strength and high-end combat power of the students in it far exceed the average sect!

These top ten disciples have either plain or arrogant faces, but in any case, they didn't pay attention to everyone present.

Luo Xiaoran took them to Qing Wudi.

They still have great respect for Qing Wudi. After all, this person is the honorary dean of the Crazy Battle Academy and the king of Qingjun!

Qing Wudi looked at them and said a few words with a smile.

Then he stood up, walked to the top of the ring, and faced everyone.

The expression suddenly became solemn and stern: "Yesterday, I watched you fight for a whole day. To be honest, I am very dissatisfied!"

"This year, your strength has not improved any more than last year, and it is still the old face of last year, and no new people have emerged!"

"It seems that the stimulation for you is not enough, and the pressure for you is not great enough, so that you don't have the real concentration of cultivation!"

"So," he paused, and then said: "I announce that from this year onwards, the disciples of the Crazy Battle Academy will also join the Nine Counties Competition!"

"What?" After hearing this, the following sect disciples were in an uproar.

"They also joined the Nine-County Grand Tournament? They are so strong, if they join in, should we still fight?"

"It's over, after the Big Competition, all will be taken by them. The Nine County Big Competition will become a civil war of the Mad War Academy!"

All these words fell into Qing Wudi's ears.

He looked at the crowd and said with a cold expression: "Looking at your talents, what you think is not how to improve yourself, but to escape. I am ashamed for you!"

[Chapter 1328: I will teach him for you!](#)

Many disciples looked ashamed and bowed their heads.

Qing Wudi said coldly: "This Nine-County Grand Tournament, you have to participate if you want to participate, and you have to participate if you don't want to participate!"

"Nine major town guards, whoever dares not to participate, I will personally come to the gate to level it down!"

"At the same time, in order to exercise your strength, this king also allows you to choose any one of the top ten disciples of the Crazy Battle Academy to challenge!"

Everyone smiled bitterly after listening.

Challenge the top ten disciples, how can they have such strength?

As he said, he smiled coldly, his voice was cold: "Now, each group is facing each other and rearranged."

"In the future, if you don't want to be killed, then work hard to improve your strength."

Soon, the new matchup was divided.

The flames in Chen Feng's eyes were burning, and he was looking forward to the fact that he and Linghujian would be grouped together!

But things backfired, Linghujian and another genius disciple of the sect were divided together.

The two are the first group to face each other.

After Linghu Sword went up, ten thousand swords were fired, easily killing the opponent, and countless transparent holes appeared in the corpse.

With a proud face on his face, he suddenly turned his head and stared at Chen Feng below the stage, his face full of disdain:

"Chen Feng, I heard that you have gained fame in Qingzhou City during this period and you have done a lot of great things."

"Haha, do you think you are not really a master? Tell you, you are far from a master!"

"Today, I am looking forward to the duel between the two of us very much. I will be here to easily kill you!"

He looked at Chen Feng, stretched out a hand, and said proudly: "Have you seen it? If you can't solve you within five moves, I will kill myself with a sword!"

Chen Feng shook his head, did not speak, and looked calm.

At this time, after his great advancement, Linghu Jian was no longer in his eyes. What's ridiculous was that Linghu Jian thought he was the same as before, so he brags here.

In Chen Feng's eyes, he was really ridiculous.

Looking at his performance like this, Linghujian thought he had flinched, weakened, and didn't dare to fight with him.

He was even more arrogant, and laughed: "Chen Feng, if you are a man, don't shrink your eggs later!"

With that, he smiled bloodthirsty and made a gesture of cutting his throat!

Many people below saw this scene and they all whispered: "It seems that Linghujian and Chen Feng have quite an old grudge."

"Chen Feng is also from the Crazy Battle Academy after all, and it is normal for the two of them to have a conflict."

"Guess Linghujian is Chen Feng's opponent? I think Linghujian can crush Chen Feng easily!"

"I think so too. Linghujian's previous opponent was also a Seventh-level Soul Condensing Master, and he really solved the opponent with the same trick!"

"I think Linghujian has a better chance of winning, after all, he is one of the top ten masters of the Crazy Battle Academy!"

Everyone looked down on Chen Feng!

Linghujian returned to the position of Kuangzhan Academy and sat down, and a blue-clothed youth who was three or four years older than him smiled slightly and said:

"Junior Brother Linghu, this Chen Feng, has an old grudge with you?"

Linghujian nodded: "I had an appointment with him before, and that was three months ago."

"At that time, we agreed that half a year later, we would fight to the death. Haha, although his strength has increased a bit, he is still not my opponent!"

The blue-clothed young man said: "Junior Brother, you are really a loser to fight with such a person!"

Linghujian nodded and said, "Yes, I regretted it later, just like solving him now."

He said distressedly: "What I am most afraid of now is that I won't be able to meet Chen Feng."

The blue-clothed youth smiled slightly and said faintly: "If I run into him later, I will kill him with a single sword to vent your anger."

He looked for granted, as if Chen Feng had been killed by him, as if he wanted to kill Chen Feng, he could easily kill Chen Feng!

Linghujian smiled and said, "Then thank you Brother Han."

In the next few battles, in each battle, one of the sides was one of the ten disciples of the Crazy Battle Academy.

Without exception, these battles were all won by the disciples of the Crazy Battle Academy.

Except for the Crazy Battle Academy, the people of the other sects were utterly devastated by those from the Crazy Battle Academy.

Two people were killed directly.

Another person, seeing the opportunity quickly, jumped out of the ring at the expense of being seriously injured and gave up his life.

The onlookers had even gone from initial shock to numbness.

These people in the crazy battle academy are really too strong! It's so strong that they can't believe it!

However, it is a fact.

This scene had a great impact on them.

The people present here are all outstanding among the major sects. They are powerful people in their own sects. They have always believed that they can be regarded as number one in the entire Qingzhou, at least not too bad. .

But at this time, the performance of these students in the Crazy Battle Academy completely shattered their self-esteem and pride, without leaving them at all!

Trample their faces directly into the quagmire!

At this moment, they are deeply aware of how ignorant and arrogant they were before.

And what a huge gap is there between himself and the real master.

At this moment, many people have made up their minds that they must cultivate well after they return, and they can no longer let people be so humiliated! .

Seeing their reaction, a smile appeared on the corner of Qing Wudi's mouth. This was the effect he wanted!

The face of the ten major disciples of the Kuangzhan Academy was full of contempt.

The blue-clothed youth, Senior Brother Han, looked at these people and said with disdain: "What? It's just a bunch of trash! It's not our enemy at all!"

Everyone feels humiliated, but they have nothing to say.

Because what this blue-clothed disciple said is an out-and-out fact.

The only exception is Yue Yuanshan, where he sat motionless, his expression indifferent.

In fact, anyone who knew him could tell that he hadn't put the battle before him in his eyes at all, and he didn't even bother to take a look.

This is absolute pride brought by absolute strength!

At this time, Chen Feng was the only one who had not yet been defeated by the top ten disciples of the Kuangzhan Academy.

Although Chen Fengfeng is a member of the Crazy Battle Academy, he is here to represent the Ziyang Sword Field, so he is regarded as a member of the other sects, standing on the opposite side of the Crazy Battle Academy.

Everyone's eyes immediately focused on Chen Feng's body!

Now, everyone's hope is pinned on Chen Feng, and he can only hope that Chen Feng will defeat one of the ten top disciples of the Crazy Battle Academy.

Finally, it is Chen Feng's turn!

Steward Wang shouted this: "It's the second round, the last set of duel. The two sides of the duel are Chen Feng at Ziyang Sword Field, and Han Lianting of Crazy Battle Academy!"

Chen Feng looked calm and stood up slowly.

And the top ten disciples of the Kuangzhan Academy suddenly showed a weird smile on their faces when they heard these three words.

The blue-clothed youth stood up and laughed: "What a coincidence, it turns out that I really faced Chen Feng!"

[Chapter 1329: It's easy to kill you!](#)

It turned out that Han Lianting was the young man who told Linghujian just now to teach Chen Feng for him.

Linghujian laughed: "It just so happens, Brother Han, you can give Chen Feng a severe lesson."

Han Lianting sneered coldly: "How about a severe lesson? He dares to provoke you, so I just kill him with a single sword, so I don't have the energy!"

Linghujian laughed: "Senior Brother Han made a shot, Chen Feng is already dying!"

The other ten major disciples of the Crazy Battle Academy were all taken for granted.

Obviously, they didn't think Chen Feng would be Han Lianting's opponent.

Han Lianting jumped up and came to the arena!

He looked at Chen Feng and said arrogantly: "Chen Feng, do you have any last words to explain?"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "I only have one word to say!"

Han Lianting said, "What word?"

Chen Feng popped a word from his throat: "Dead!"

With that, Chen Feng rushed forward quickly, dragging the Dragon Sword.

The Dragon Sword plowed a deep gully on the stone arena, sparks splashing everywhere.

His aura increased crazily, and he came to Han Lianting's body and cut it out with a straight stab.

There was a look of disdain on Han Lianting's face: "If you resist desperately, you may be able to go through a few more tricks under my hands, but if you dare to take the initiative to attack, it is almost death!"

"Within my three moves, I can kill you!"

As he said, a red long sword appeared in Han Lianting's hand.

As soon as the red long sword was taken out, everyone immediately felt that there was a strong smell of blood in the air.

Around the two of them, the Buddha showed a strong red brilliance, as if a pool of blood appeared out of thin air here.

Everyone was shocked: "How many lives has been injured by this sword? How many blood has been drunk? That's how it became!"

Han Lianting stabbed out with a sword.

Chen Feng suddenly felt that the blood in front of him was shining into the sky, and there seemed to be screams of grievances inside, disturbing his mind.

For a while, it made him feel dizzy and confused.

At this time, in the pubic area, the golden spring surged, and a refreshing feeling poured out.

Chen Feng became sober in an instant.

At this time, he discovered that Han Lianting had already changed his position.

If he continues to maintain the offensive, he will take a blow!

Chen Feng immediately caught the real attack direction of Han Lianting's Scarlet Longsword, and the Dragon Slaying Sword severed it fiercely.

The two banged together.

Han Lianting let out a muffled snort, blood overflowing from the corners of his mouth, and he took a few steps back!

He roared in horror: "How can you not be disturbed by my spirit? Can you correctly judge my position?"

"How can your strength be so strong? I'm an eight-fold master of dignified soul, so you can compete with me?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "You are wrong. It's not like you, but I have the upper hand!"

"Look at you taking a few steps back, look at me, have you ever retreated?"

Han Lianting's face flushed instantly, his expression extremely embarrassing.

He felt that he had no face. He just blew the air and said that Chen Feng could be solved within three strokes, but he did not expect that Chen Feng was so powerful, but he would have the upper hand.

He looked at Chen Feng with a solemn expression on his face, and said, "Chen Feng, I really underestimated you!"

"But it's not that easy if you want to kill me!"

Chen Feng smiled coldly, showing a touch of ridicule: "Are you sure it's not easy for me to kill you?"

With that said, Chen Feng leaped up into the air, and the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand was thinking of Han Lianting slashing wildly!

Han Lianting's red long sword pierced thousands of **** lights and shadows, but Chen Feng was unswerving and broke ten times!

The incomparably powerful force gushed out, shattering all the phantoms and smashing them on the red long sword again!

With a scream from Han Lianting, a big mouthful of blood spurted out, staggering, and taking a dozen steps back.

Chen Feng was not forgiving, and the Dragon Slaying Sword slashed frantically, unexpectedly slashing three times in succession.

The first knife slashed directly on the red long sword, shaking the red long sword into countless fragments.

With the second knife, Han Lianting waved his palm to resist, and his arms were directly shattered.

The third knife slashed on him, hitting him madly, spraying blood, almost half of his body became muddy, flying out of the sky!

Han Lianting let out a terrifying scream, and his eyes showed horror.

At this time, he realized the huge power gap between himself and Chen Feng.

He flew out frantically, trying all his strength, wanting to fly out of the ring.

When he finally flew out of the ring, he turned around, looked at Chen Feng with a bitter expression on his face, and shouted:

"Chen Feng, I won't let you go! You wait for me!"

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "I won't let you go!"

He leaped into the air, and the Heavenly Dragon step started, and with one stroke, he actually came to Han Lianting.

Then cut it out!

This knife was cut on Han Lianting.

With a bang, it directly exploded the remaining half of Han Lianting's body, leaving no flesh and blood.

Chen Feng looked at the **** mist and said lightly: "You haven't fallen outside the ring yet!"

The scene was silent.

Everyone was shocked. No one thought that Chen Feng could kill Han Lianting so easily with just five knives.

Even those people who were expecting Chen Feng to win before never expected that he would win so smoothly, win so quickly, and kill his opponent!

In the next moment, violent discussions broke out among the crowd.

"Chen Feng is too powerful, he definitely has the cultivation base of the eighth peak of soul condensing!"

"Yes, there may even be more than that, because Han Lianting is a master of Soul Condensing Eightfold Peak!"

"Is this Chen Feng really only twenty years old? It's terrifying!"

"Haha, our other sects finally won a match against the Kuangzhan Academy. This Chen Feng is really fighting for us!"

Everyone was very excited and cheered.

As for the Crazy Battle Academy, except for Yue Yuanshan's face unchanged, the faces of everyone else were shocked.

One of them said slowly: "I didn't expect Chen Feng to have such a strong strength."

The other person shook his head and sighed, "Chen Feng is also from our mad war college, and I heard that he has only been in school for half a year, so he is really terrifying!"

"In just six months of enrollment, we have such strength. Ten of us, each of us has been enrolled for at least five years!

Linghujian's face was full of horror, and his face was full of disbelief.

He murmured: "Impossible, impossible! This is definitely not true!"

"How could Brother Han be easily killed by this waste? A few months ago, he was not my opponent at all!"

Then, the shocked color on his face turned into extreme fear and worry, and his body even shivered.

He knew very well that Han Lianting's strength far surpassed him.

[Chapter 1330: Linghujian, get out!](#)

At this time, even Han Lianting was killed by five swords in Chen Feng's hands.

What about him? Could he be Chen Feng's opponent?

He thought of the grievances between himself and Chen Feng, and he was immediately frightened, for fear of Chen Feng's revenge.

Chen Feng turned his eyes, looked at him, smiled and said, "Now, who is teaching whom?"

Linghujian dared not say a word.

Yue Yuanshan showed a smile: "This Chen Feng is interesting!"

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly smiled coldly, facing them, and said lightly:

"According to the rules set by the Qingjun king, we disciples from other sects can challenge one of you at will!"

He smiled slightly, pointed at Linghujian, and said loudly: "Linghujian, get on! I want to challenge you!"

"What?" Linghujian's eyes showed extreme fear.

What is really afraid of, Chen Feng will not let him go,

He was trembling all over, his lips were blue, his lips trembled, his teeth trembled, and he couldn't say a word!

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "Linghujian, why didn't you come up? Didn't you just think about killing me?"

"Now I give you this opportunity, you come up to kill me!"

Linghujian trembled with fright, waved his hand again and again, and said, "No, no, I won't go up!"

Chen Feng suddenly roared like a spring thunder: "Hurry up!"

"Since I dared to say that kind of thing and dare to do that kind of thing, I have to pay for it today!"

He stared at Linghujian and coldly shouted, "Now, get on!"

Linghujian still refused to go up.

When the people around looked at it, there was a touch of disdain on their faces.

"Linghujian is still fighting against the ten major disciples of the Academy. The courage is so weak. Now he dare not even dare to fight, it is really a courageous rat!"

"Haha, this Linghu sword is as arrogant as before, trying to kill Chen Feng in all manners, but now Chen Feng is so powerful that he doesn't even have the courage to fight Chen Feng!"

"This person's character is really despicable!"

Even the other top ten disciples of the Kuangzhan Academy showed a touch of disdain on their faces, ashamed to be with them.

At this moment, Qing Wudi frowned, he wanted to let Linghujian step forward with a cold call.

Suddenly at this time, Yue Yuanshan stood up straight.

Yue Yuanshan looked at Chen Feng, then at Qing Wudi, smiling and saying, "Although Linghujian's behavior is disgusting, he is after all a member of our Crazy Battle Academy."

"After all, he is one of the top ten disciples of the Crazy Battle Academy. He usually calls me a big brother. At this time, my big brother will naturally be the master of him."

He looked at Chen Feng and said lightly: "I will accept your challenge for Linghujian. Next, let's fight!"

"What? You play instead of Linghujian?" Chen Feng stared at him, frowning.

Chen Feng felt very surprised by what Yue Yuanshan did.

Qing Wudi's face also showed a touch of thought.

Yue Yuanshan looked at him and asked, "Master Junwang, I wonder if I can do this?"

Qing Wudi nodded slowly, and said, "It doesn't violate the rules to do this, I allow it!"

A smile appeared at the corner of Yue Yuanshan's mouth, step by step, slowly stepping onto the ring.

Seeing this scene, the people below suddenly boiled.

"It turned out that Yue Yuanshan replaced Linghu Jian and fought Chen Feng!"

"Chen Feng, it is absolutely impossible to defeat Yue Yuan Mountain. Yue Yuan Mountain is the number one master of the Crazy Battle Academy. I heard that he has reached the peak of the Ninth Level of Soul Condensation, and may even have broken through to the powerful Martial Sovereign Realm!"

"Yes, Yue Yuanshan is extremely powerful, and Chen Feng is definitely not able to shake it."

"It's over, this time Chen Feng is over, he can't even go to the end, he will be killed by Yue Yuanshan!"

Many people showed frustration on their faces, thinking that Chen Feng would die in this battle.

As for Linghujian, at this time, he became extremely proud from the fear just now.

He looked at Chen Feng and laughed arrogantly: "Chen Feng, haha, you will definitely die this time!"

"Senior Brother Yue, how can you be an opponent, you will definitely be easily killed by him!"

At this time, he saw that he was out of danger, and he became extremely arrogant again.

At this moment, Yue Yuanshan suddenly turned his head, with a look of disgust on his face, and coldly shouted: "Shut up!"

As he said, separated hundreds of meters, he slapped a palm, slapped Linghujian's face with a slap, and directly drew him in the air a few times. He fell heavily to the ground and his left face was already swollen!

Linghujian looked at him with a bitter expression on his face, then immediately lowered his head, dare not say a word.

Yue Yuanshan looked at Chen Feng on the opposite side, and said lightly: "After the battle between the two of us is over, this competition will be over. After all, you and I are the strongest of both sides."

Chen Feng slowly nodded and said, "Brother Yue, please advise!"

Yue Yuanshan smiled slightly and suddenly blasted out with a light punch.

His punch seemed effortless and careless, but after the punch was blasted out, a phantom of a large mountain appeared directly in the air, and it was pressed down against Chen Feng. .

Chen Feng was suddenly shocked.

This seemingly inattentive fluttering punch, with a huge force as heavy as a mountain, pressed it down on him fiercely!

Moreover, after this punch was blasted, his momentum increased crazily, and Chen Feng could hardly breathe under pressure, making him feel that he could not bear it anyway!

With a roar of anger, Chen Feng cut the Dragon Sword out frantically.

After the knife was cut out, Chen Feng felt that his face suddenly became bright and his body was light.

It was only then that he suddenly realized that just now, he was actually restrained and suppressed by Yue Yuanshan's aura, as if his body couldn't escape.

And now, the body completely broke free, but the strength of the two is still very different.

Chen Feng slaying the dragon knife slashed above the fist, only destroying a fifth of the fist.

Chen Feng cut out four knives one after another, and all of these four knives blasted above the fist, and only then did the fist completely destroy it.

However, Chen Feng was shocked by the huge counter-shock force and moved back several tens of meters. He snorted, and blood overflowed from the corner of his mouth.

This is the first time Chen Feng was injured in this competition.

When everyone saw it, they were all shocked!

Although Chen Feng broke this trick, everyone could see that Chen Feng's strength was very different from Yue Yuanshan!

This was the first time Chen Feng was injured. He had always killed the enemy easily before.

But this time, Chen Feng slashed out five knives, just before knocking out the opponent's punch.

The difference in strength between the two is huge!

"Yue Yuanshan deserves to be the first disciple of the Crazy Battle Academy. He already possesses the nine peaks of Soul Condensation and even stronger strength. Even Chen Feng is far from his opponent."

