

Peerless 1331

[Chapter 1331: Battle against Yue Yuanshan!](#)

Everyone was whispering, their faces showing frustration.

They looked at Yue Yuanshan's gaze, just like looking at a monster!

But there was a smile on the face of the top ten disciples of the Kuangzhan Academy.

"Senior Brother Yue is Senior Brother Yue, he easily suppressed Chen Feng as soon as he shot."

"Haha, this Chen Feng is really arrogant, do you really think he is number one in the world? As everyone knows, if Brother Yue is there, he doesn't count as anything!"

"Yes, as soon as Senior Brother Yue makes a move, let him know what a real master is!"

"This arrogant junior, I don't know how high the sky is, so I should teach him a lesson!"

Linghujian was even more excited, shouting loudly, "Brother Yue, kill him, kill this untouchable man!"

Everyone believed that Chen Feng would definitely die under Yue Yuanshan this time.

Yue Yuanshan looked at Chen Feng and said lightly: "You are not my opponent."

He is not bragging, but stating a fact.

He is so powerful and confident!

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "That's not necessarily true!"

With that, Chen Feng took a step back, then suddenly accelerated, strode forward, and rushed forward.

After the Dragon Sword was carried behind him, Chen Feng was extremely fast, Tianlong step started, and with a stroke, he appeared directly in front of Yue Yuanshan.

Then, cut out three knives one after another!

It was the trick that killed Han Lianting just now!

Yue Yuanshan was obviously caught off guard, and Chen Feng had already cut in front of him three times in a row.

But he didn't panic, smiled slightly, and punched out as before.

This punch, as heavy as a mountain, directly smashed Chen Feng's three knives!

Then Yue Yuanshan's eyes flashed, and his fists were clenched together, drawing a mysterious arc from top to bottom.

It was like a heavy weight hanging from his fists. It was extremely stagnant, but it carried a huge force.

There seemed to be the sound of a tsunami in the air, as if the vitality of the surrounding world had been mobilized.

Then everyone saw that a mountain really appeared in front of Yueyuan Mountain.

A mountain with a height of 100 meters!

This mountain, following Yue Yuanshan's movements, pressed down hard against Chen Feng, seemingly extremely slow, but in fact extremely fast.

Chen Feng wanted to dodge, but found that his figure had been locked, no matter which direction he hid, he would be hit by this mountain!

He can only resist!

Chen Feng raised his head, roared, and the Dragon Slaying Sword swung out, slashing **** the mountain.

With a bang, the two crashed together.

Chen Feng felt that there was a powerful and unmatched force coming, and he couldn't resist it.

He snorted, spurted blood, and was blown out dozens of meters.

The Dragon Sword could not even be held, it was smashed and flew out, and fell heavily to the ground.

Chen Feng was bloody, with broken tendons and broken bones, so miserable!

Chen Feng was seriously injured directly!

And that big mountain also suddenly disappeared.

The face of the disciple of the Kuangzhan Academy showed excitement: "This is Brother Yue's famous move, shake the mountain and punch!"

"Haha, this is just the move of Senior Brother Yue three years ago. He used this move, which means that he has not tried his best, that is, he has used 80% of his power!"

"But even so, it's enough! Even with 80% strength, Senior Brother Yue is enough to kill Chen Feng!"

Just now Chen Feng stood up, Yue Yuanshan screamed again, flashed directly in front of him, and struck out his fists again!

Shake the mountain and punch!

Another big mountain was pressing down. This time, Chen Feng's body was almost smashed into fleshy mud. There was no good meat on his body, and all his bones were broken. The whole person was already in a state of dying and was seriously injured.

Seeing this scene, Zhou Wanru and Yu Qiudie, the two women, both screamed in tears, and they were about to rush forward to rescue Chen Feng.

Ren Haoran stretched out his hand to stop them, and said bitterly: "You can't just go up like this. Dabi doesn't allow other people to intervene. If you go up, you will also be killed!"

Yue Yuanshan's boxing technique is not fancy and simple, but it is powerful and full of unparalleled feeling!

It's a real force to crush people!

Yue Yuanshan looked at Chen Feng and said lightly: "Chen Feng, you give up!"

"For the sake of being a disciple of the Crazy Battle Academy, I can spare you my life!"

Linghujian was shocked and shouted loudly: "Brother Yue, you must kill him, or else there will be endless troubles in the future!"

Yue Yuanshan turned his head and said coldly, "Where can you speak?"

Chen Feng was panting violently at this time.

He looked at Yue Yuanshan with a smile at the corner of his mouth: "If you want me to surrender, that's impossible."

Although Chen Feng was seriously injured, the burning intent on his face was still the rising war spirit!

Chen Feng, there is no despair!

Suddenly, a jade bottle appeared in Chen Feng's right hand.

This jade bottle showed a translucent color, and the **** liquid inside could be seen.

It is the dragon's blood dew that is packed in here!

Then, Chen Feng raised his head and poured all the liquid in the jade bottle into his throat.

Chen Feng swallowed all of the dragon's blood dew and the remaining ten kilograms.

Suddenly, an extremely overbearing, extremely hot current burst into Chen Feng's throat, and then spread all the way down to all parts of Chen Feng's body.

Chen Feng felt that he was being burned by a high temperature of tens of thousands of degrees, as if his entire body was about to be burned to ashes.

Moreover, this craze is from the inside out, which is even more difficult.

Chen Feng felt that his whole body was about to be steamed dry, and flames burst out of the pores of his body.

He was in extreme pain and let out a scream.

But the next moment, all this heat flowed into Chen Feng's dantian.

Inside Chen Feng's dantian, the golden flame of the sun was already listless, without any vitality.

But at this time, feeling this hot current, this blazing sun and golden flames became excited in an instant.

Then, a huge suction radiated from his body, attracting this heat flow.

I saw that this fiery red glow like a hot stream constantly poured into the golden flames of the sun.

And the Golden Flame of the Sun is getting bigger and bigger. From the beginning, the size of a finger has become the size of an egg, and it has become the size of a fist.

In the end, when all the fiery red heat flow poured into the golden flames of the sun, with a bang, this golden flame suddenly bloomed and became the size of a human head.

Above, it exudes infinite heat and vitality!

Chen Feng felt that a huge force poured into his body, with hundreds of limbs.

In an instant, Chen Feng became energetic again. Although his injury was still so serious and he had not recovered yet, he recovered his combat effectiveness.

[Chapter 1332: Severely hit Yueyuan Mountain!](#)

Chen Feng slowly stood up, picked up the Dragon Slaying Knife from the side, his body was full of vigor.

Suddenly, with a bang, Chen Feng felt the golden spring surge in the dantian ocean, directly rising to more than five feet high, spraying frantically.

The Ocean of True Essence also rose sharply, and the entire Ocean of True Essence was once again bigger.

Above his body, his injury was almost half healed.

It turned out that Chen Feng had already broken through to the sixth level of soul condensing!

Everyone below saw this scene and was extremely shocked.

"This Chen Feng is really talented. Facing such a life-and-death crisis, not only did he not get discouraged, he broke through and has reached the sixth level of Soul Condensation!"

"What about reaching the sixth level of Ning Soul, he still cannot be Yue Yuanshan's opponent!"

In Qing Wudi's eyes, there was a hint of approval: "Chen Feng, this son, has an extremely strong will to fight. He never despairs when he is in danger, but breaks through repeatedly."

"A person with such a will to fight will never succeed in the future!"

Chen Feng slowly raised the knife, Yue Yuanshan raised his brow, and keenly felt the difference between Chen Feng and the talent at this time.

In Chen Feng's mouth, he uttered a long and graceful chant: "Fire Dragon Nine Heavens and Thunder!"

A knife, outrageously cut out!

This knife is like occupying the world!

All the people surrounding the audience felt that the knife seemed to be slashed towards themselves, this day, it seemed that it was about to collapse!

In Chen Feng's dantian, the golden flame of the sun burst forth.

Countless heat gushes out and is entangled on the Dragon Slaying Knife.

Then with a sigh, nine fire dragons suddenly appeared.

Each of these nine fire dragons reached a length of 500 meters and a diameter of more than 30 meters, which was huge.

The size of each one is more than five times that of the earliest fire dragon in the "Fire Dragon Nine Heavens Raising Wind and Thunder"!

And this trick of Fire Dragon Nine Heavens and Thunder, also due to the integration of the sun and golden flames, caused its power to increase five times compared to the original.

The fire dragon's body is still red, but its edges are burning with golden flames.

The nine fire dragons roared, slaying frantically towards Yue Yuanshan.

A solemn color was revealed in Yue Yuanshan's eyes.

He felt that this trick could even kill himself!

The onlookers all exclaimed: "Is this Chen Feng's trick? The power is so powerful, with the power of the nine souls!"

"Chen Feng is really amazing. We all thought he tried his best. It turns out that he still has a trick that he hasn't used!"

Linghujian's face was pale as paper, staring at this scene blankly!

Yue Yuanshan was another heavy punch that shook the mountain, drawing an arc like just now.

A big mountain was born out of thin air, and crashed towards a fire dragon.

The first fire dragon uttered a roar, shook its head and waved its tail, and with a flick of its huge tail, it smashed the mountain directly.

Yue Yuanshan sent out another heavy punch that shakes the mountain, and another big mountain was pressed down before defeating the fire dragon.

At this time, there are still eight fire dragons behind.

Yue Yuanshan took a deep breath, looked at Chen Feng, smiled and said: "I haven't met such a strong opponent for a long time, thank you for forcing my best move!"

As he said, he screamed in anger, and stepped on the ground with his feet, as if giving birth to countless fibrous roots, spreading to the depths of the earth.

Under the ground, countless earth-yellow energy poured directly into his body.

His figure suddenly became huge, and a phantom that was hundreds of meters high appeared behind him, which was his figure enlarged.

Then, he pressed his palms on the ground and slowly pulled away, as if pulling out something huge from below the ground.

Suddenly, he roared and raised his palms high.

Above his palms, in the midair, a shadow of a big mountain suddenly appeared.

This big mountain phantom is more than several times bigger than the previous mountain?

It was three hundred meters high and looked like a real mountain. Then, he lifted the mountain high with both hands and slammed it towards Chen Feng.

The ten major disciples of the Kuangzhan Academy shouted excitedly: "This is the real trick of Senior Brother Yue, throwing the mountains! The power is so powerful, it's like being able to throw a mountain!"

Throwing the mountain, the mountain slammed into the remaining eight fire dragons.

The eight fire dragons screamed frantically and hit them one after another.

Boom, boom, boom, fire dragons were smashed directly, and the mountain continued to melt and shrink.

Finally, the seventh fire dragon smashed the mountain completely, and the remaining two fire dragons quickly slammed in front of Yue Yuan Mountain, banging on it hard!

The golden flames burned wildly, surrounding Yue Yuanshan!

Yue Yuanshan let out a muffled hum, punched and kicked, and smashed the two fire dragons to pieces, and he was also scorched, his skin spattered and blood flowed.

The two arms shrank completely after being burned, becoming less than one-third as big as before, even revealing bones.

Yue Yuanshan was seriously injured by Chen Feng, and the people below let out a huge exclamation:

"Yue Yuanshan was actually injured and seriously injured!"

"Chen Feng's trick is too powerful!"

Yue Yuanshan's expression was still calm, looked at Chen Feng, smiled and said, "Chen Fengfeng, can you still use the second trick? With such an overbearing trick, can you still use the second trick?"

With a certain expression on his face, he determined that Chen Feng could not make a second move.

Chen Feng laughed: "What do you think this is?"

The Dragon Slaying Sword came out again, and nine fire dragons came out again!

They all thought that Chen Feng could no longer make the second move. In fact, Chen Feng could easily make the second move when the golden flames of the sun were flourishing in his dantian!

Yue Yuanshan's expression changed in amazement.

He knew that even if he used to toss the mountain, he couldn't resist this trick at all.

There was a look of determination on his face and a roar.

Behind him, six black rays of light flashed one after another, and then five mountains appeared behind him.

These five mountains have different shapes, but they are connected together, and they are completely condensed into entities, no different from real mountains!

Each peak is 200 meters high, and the five peaks are continuous together, reaching a length of 500 meters.

Levitating in the air behind him, it looks extremely mighty and majestic!

The ten major disciples of the Kuangzhan Academy all uttered shocked voices: "This is Brother Yue's martial spirit, the Five Mountains Mountain Range!"

"Senior Brother Yue actually used Martial Spirit. How many years hasn't seen him fight with Martial Spirit?"

"It has been at least three years, and it seems that Senior Brother Yue has really tried his best this time!"

"Chen Feng is able to force Senior Brother Yue to this point, even if he died, there is no regret!"

"Yes, Brother Yue used Martial Spirit, and Chen Feng is absolutely impossible to be an opponent!"

The faces of the people from the other sects around were even more shocked: "It turned out to be a sixth-grade Xuan-level martial soul, and such a powerful Wuyuelianfeng martial soul!"

[Chapter 1333: First person!](#)

"Although they are both at the Sixth Stage of Profound Level, but the Five Mountains Mountain Peak is definitely better than Su Moran's martial spirit, I don't know how many times!

"It's really worth being able to witness such a big battle this time. It will be of great benefit to my breakthrough in martial arts cultivation!"

Chen Feng was also quite shocked that Yue Yuanshan was so powerful.

"Five-mountain peaks, a sixth-rank Xuan-level martial spirit, not only is strong, but also has great room for growth."

Qing Wudi said slowly: "This Martial Spirit was originally small mounds and small hills, but now it has become a mountain. In the end, it is bound to become a giant bee!"

"Chen Feng is of course extremely talented, but Yue Yuanshan's talent is not much worse than him!"

However, everyone present did not notice that the trend of the mountains of these five peaks was actually in the shape of a dragon!

The nine fire dragons have been killed close.

With a wave of Yue Yuanshan's hand, five mountain peaks appeared all around him, enclosing his body firmly.

The fire dragon crashed frantically on the mountain peak.

The mountain peak was as stable as a rock at first, but afterwards, it was smashed into waves, showing a state of instability and collapse.

Then Chen Feng slashed out again, and nine fire dragons emerged again.

This time, finally, the mountain couldn't support it.

The Five Sacred Mountains, smashed directly by the fire dragon, suddenly disappeared.

Yue Yuanshan wowed, a mouthful of blood spurted out, and he retreated several steps.

He looked at Chen Feng with a dim expression.

But this person is indeed upright, he said in a deep voice; "I lost!"

There was an uproar below.

Yue Yuanshan directly surrendered!

The people in the mad war college all showed a sad color, and no one thought that the big brother would lose. In their minds, the big brother, who has always been called invincible, would actually lose to a freshman who had just entered the Crazy Battle Academy for only half a year!

Linghujian's face is even more earthy!

When Yue Yuanshan said the words 'I lost', the people of other sects were almost crazy.

"Chen Feng won! He actually won Yue Yuanshan, the top ten disciples of the Crazy Battle Academy!"

"Chen Feng is incredible, he is as powerful as a god!"

"And don't forget, Chen Feng didn't use Martial Soul at all, and Yue Yuanshan had already used all the means!"

"Hahaha, Chen Feng is the Sixth Condensed Soul, he has created a miracle!"

Even Qing Wudi's face showed a touch of surprise, and he didn't expect Chen Feng to win so simply and neatly.

A smear of blood spilled from the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and his injury was not healed. He then used Fire Dragon Nine Heavens Thunder and Wind Thunder three times, which aggravated his injury.

But the smile on the corner of his mouth is brilliant!

Qing Wudi jumped directly onto the arena, smiled and looked at everyone, and said, "This is the end of this nine-country competition!"

Everyone nodded, and there was no point in the comparison.

Qing Wudi raised Chen Feng's right hand high and announced loudly: "The leader of the Qingzhou Nine Counties Competition is Ziyang inspecting Chen Feng!"

"Chen Feng, is the young generation of Qingzhou, the number one master!"

Chen Feng suddenly looked up to the sky and shouted loudly, "Did you see Minglan's first seat? I won! I won the first place!"

"I did not live up to your expectations. You are alive in the sky and you should be at ease!"

Zhou Wan was so happy that she clapped her hands again and again, happier than she had won.

Yu Qiudie looked at Chen Feng, her eyes flickering.

Chen Feng looked at Linghujian again, and said lightly: "Linghujian, come up and die!"

"This time, no one can save you anymore!"

Linghujian trembling all over, suddenly turned around and fled madly.

He actually wants to run away!

Chen Feng smiled coldly, and Tianlong step started.

His figure flashed, straddling hundreds of meters of space, and directly blocking Linghu Jian!

He slashed out with a scream, and Linghu Sword was directly hit by the Dragon Sword.

The body shattered suddenly and turned into a cloud of blood.

Linghu sword was smashed by a single blow!

Chen Feng looked up to the sky and laughed happily, and everyone looked at him with reverence and awe.

At this time, the imperial capital of the Great Qin Empire, outside Wuyang City, Dragon God Mansion!

In the depths of the highest hall of Longcheng Mansion, a majestic figure was sitting on a jade bed, practicing cross-legged.

This jade bed is six meters long and five meters wide, very tall.

But above the jade bed, there was a white air, extremely cold.

The cold air spread outwards, making this hall extremely cold, a few hundred degrees lower than the outside temperature.

Outside the hall, there are many guards standing, and they are afraid to step into this place.

Because as long as you enter this hall, you will immediately be frozen and become an ice sculpture!

This is especially true in the main hall, near the jade bed, where it is the coldest.

However, the purple-robed man was completely unaware, cross-legged on it, with a calm expression.

It seems that the coldness has no effect on him!

At this time, if a knowledgeable person is here, he will definitely be shocked.

Because this jade bed is surprisingly made of cold jade from the deep mountains for thousands of years.

Thousand-year cold jade is extremely precious spiritual material, at least it has reached the level of eighth-rank and ninth-rank.

Thousand-year cold jade can shock people's minds and calm people's minds. With a piece of cold jade by your body, you can avoid the danger of getting into trouble when practicing, and even speed up your practice.

Hanyu, because of this function, is extremely rare and expensive.

A small piece of cold jade is priceless.

And the cold jade under this big man is at least several hundred thousand catties!

On the purple robe big Han's clothes, embroidered with flying dragons, extremely luxurious, between his brows, there is a mighty domineering!

He was full of vigor and vigor, and it seemed that this hall of nearly a thousand meters was shrouded in his power.

On a beam of a building a kilometer away from him, a small mosquito flew quietly from above.

The big man seemed to close his eyes and concentrate, but he knew what was happening in the hall.

His right hand trembled slightly, and with a snap, the mosquito was crushed directly.

It is easy to crush a mosquito, but it is extremely difficult to do it thousands of meters away. It shows that the strength of this purple-robed man has reached an incredible level.

Suddenly, the energy around the big man's body suddenly recovered, disappeared without a trace, and returned to his body.

His robes were bulging and he exhaled deeply.

Suddenly, at this time, outside the hall, a wing vibration sounded, and a golden giant eagle flew towards this side at an extremely fast speed.

It was like a golden lightning, swiftly, hovering, and then stood on the shoulder of the big man in purple robe, rubbing his face with the eagle beak extremely affectionately.

A smile appeared on the stern face of the big man in purple robe: "You little fellow, this is Eagle Nineteen, I remember your appearance."

[Chapter 1334: I am Chen Feng!](#)

"You should be from Zhao Honglie in Danyang County. Why did you fly back suddenly? I wonder if you will bring me good news or bad news?"

His face is a little solemn.

He knew very well that each of his confidantes stationed in various parts of the Great Qin Kingdom were very stable and capable people.

They will not easily report things, and as long as they report, it is definitely a big deal.

He steadily took down the jade box, crushed it in one hand, and then took out the parchment paper in it and looked at it carefully.

As soon as he took a look, his face immediately showed a touch of shock.

After the shock, it was ecstasy.

However, after reading it again, the expression on his face turned into a touch of disappointment.

Maybe it's not disappointing, but it's far worse than the ecstasy just now.

He slowly shook his head, and whispered to himself: "It turns out that I just found an ordinary Azure Dragon bloodline."

"The Azure Dragon bloodline, the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit, although it is considered passable among all giant dragons, at least much stronger than the red dragons and green dragons, but it is far inferior to the Dragon God bloodline."

"If the Dragon God's blood is awakened, it cannot be so weak!"

There was a look of unbearable disappointment in his eyes, and suddenly he patted his head lightly, laughing at himself and said:

"Long Zhenwu, Long Zhenwu, the appearance of the Dragon God bloodline warrior has disrupted everything about you!"

"You are not calm at all now, any news about the Dragon God's bloodline, even possibly news about the Dragon God's bloodline, may cause you to feel turbulent, which is not good!"

It turned out that this person was Long Zhenwu.

The famous Dragon God of the Great Qin Empire, the Great Qin Empire, one of the top powerhouses!

After self-deprecating, he pondered for a moment, then said slowly: "Long Yuhui, come here."

The sound was very flat, but it spread out thousands of meters away, so that people outside could hear it clearly.

"Yes!" A hearty and bold voice sounded outside.

A guard wearing a golden armor with several golden dragons carved on it, strode in and knelt in front of Long Zhenwu!

This person, in his thirties, looks handsome, tall, and arrogant and awe-inspiring between his eyebrows.

He said loudly, "Foot-father, what's your order?"

This person is Long Yuhui, one of the nine sons of the Dragon God Hou, and one of his personal guards, the "Golden Dragon Guard"!

This person is trusted by the Dragon God, and he is very powerful in practicing Dragon God Mansion!

Dragon God Hou said lightly: "Qingzhou, there has been a man who is considered a small genius."

"But at twenty, I already have a soul-condensing realm cultivation base, and I have awakened the Azure Dragon Martial Soul. Go and bring him back to our Dragon God Mansion!"

A look of disappointment appeared on Long Yuhui's face, and said: "It turns out to be just an ordinary Azure Dragon bloodline, I thought it was the Dragon God bloodline!"

Dragon God Hou said lightly: "How can the Dragon God bloodline be so easy to find?"

"Go and bring him back. After arriving in Danyang County, contact Zhao Honglie. He can provide you with the specific location of this person."

Long Yuhui nodded his head, and Long Shenhui played the sheepskin roll to him.

He took the sheepskin roll, kowtow, turned and left.

The Nine-County Grand Tournament is over, and the major sects and geniuses of the major forces have returned to their respective sects.

And they also brought back the reputation of Chen Feng, the newly promoted Qingzhou No. 1 Junjie.

Soon, all the qualified forces in Qingzhou will know.

The leader of the Jiuju Grand Competition is Chen Feng, a former disciple of Ziyang Sword Field!

He defeated everyone with his own strength and became the first person of the young generation in Qingzhou!

At the end of the Nine-County Competition, the Qingjun King raised Chen Feng's right hand high and announced loudly that Chen Feng was the first person in the young generation of Qingzhou. This scene was remembered by all the nine-country geniuses present and became the motivation to motivate them.

Chen Feng has become a myth among the young people of the nine counties, especially young geniuses.

Everyone, aiming at him, keep working hard!

Qingzhou, Lu's family.

In the past few days, the Lu family's subordinates have not had a hard time.

Since the news that Chen Feng officially became the first person of the young generation in Qingzhou came, they discovered that the seniors of the Lu family, these old ladies and young masters, had become very irritable, and they would beat and scold people at every turn.

There was a dead silence at the door of Lu's house.

Usually people come and go here, and guests come, but today there is not a single guest.

Only some guards stood listlessly, gathered together, whispering!

"Have you heard? This morning, the second master killed another maid."

"I heard, oh, that little girl, she was really wronged, she just broke a teacup. As a result, the second master didn't know what happened, and suddenly jumped into a rage and beat her to death! "

One of the guards showed sympathy on his face and sighed: "This little girl, she is actually very nice. Last time I went back late and didn't have to eat. I was hungry. She brought me some food from the kitchen."
."

"It's so dead, really..."

The faces of these guards all showed a touch of indignity.

One of them suddenly sneered and said, "Who doesn't know the reason?"

"Chen Feng became the number one master of the young generation in Qingzhou, and even heard that he defeated Yue Yuanshan, the number one player in the Crazy Battle Academy. He is extremely powerful and everyone admires him."

"The Lu family, when they offended Chen Feng so deeply, they were naturally afraid of Chen Feng's revenge."

"These days, I'm afraid they all have trouble sleeping and eating!"

"That's right!" The other person spit on the ground, disdainfully said: "This group of **** people, there is no way to take Chen Feng, so we can only use the subordinates to discourage us? Really deserve to be killed!"

An older, slightly calmer guard sighed and said, "Okay, don't say anything."

"If someone hears the whistleblower, we will all have to die."

Everyone's expressions are all low.

At this moment, suddenly, a person raised his head and saw a tall figure slowly walking towards this side.

The tall figure, unsatisfactory steps, and did not deliberately exude aura, but the rays of the sun in the distance seemed to be blocked by him.

These guards stopped breathing for a time when they were suppressed, and their faces were shocked.

"What kind of strength is this person? Can he achieve this step?"

This person walked in front of him and they saw that this was a seventeen or eighteen year old boy.

He is tall and handsome, with a long body.

A guard courageously asked: "You? Who are you?"

The boy said slowly: "Chen Feng!"

[Chapter 1335: Ping Lu's house!](#)

"What? Chen Feng?"

"Chen Feng is here!"

Hearing the words "Chen Feng", these guards seemed to have fried a pot, and all of them showed horror!

Their faces were filled with unconcealable fear, and their voices trembled: "Chen Feng, Master Chen, you, are you coming to Lu's house..."

Chen Feng said lightly: "I came to Lu's house, naturally it is revenge!"

He looked at these people and said, "You leave now, and I won't pursue them anymore."

As soon as Chen Feng's voice fell, the faces of these guards showed an expression of amnesty, and they turned around and ran away.

In a blink of an eye, he ran out of sight.

A slight smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, then walked to the door and kicked it out.

With a bang, the gate that was tens of meters high was kicked out directly.

In the courtyard, there are dozens of guards.

Seeing this scene, I was furious.

One of the guards shouted angrily: "Who are you?"

Chen Feng slowly uttered two words: "Chen Feng!"

And hearing these two words, the performance of these guards was exactly the same as those of the guards just now, they were all shocked.

Then, without waiting for Chen Feng to speak, they screamed like a bird and beast, and ran away frantically.

While running away, he shouted in a panic: "Chen Feng is here, Chen Feng is here to kill!"

Soon, the news spread wildly among Lu's family.

With a sarcasm smile on the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, he moved forward and finally came to the front of the main hall.

The main hall is still tall, but no longer majestic.

There was a panic all around.

All the servants fled in a hurry, and no one was willing to leave to the Lu family.

Who doesn't know that Chen Feng is the top master of the young generation in Qingzhou, extremely powerful? It is even possible that he has surpassed the Nine Ninth Level of Soul Ning!

And those senior Lu family members were shocked to hear this news.

When Chen Feng walked to the front of the main hall, they just came out of the main hall!

Headed by the current Patriarch of the Lu Family, Lu Shengquan, Lu Shengquan looked at Chen Feng and yelled: "Chen Feng, are you crazy?"

Chen Feng didn't even look at him. He just looked up at the tall palace and said softly: "When I come for the first time, I will look up to you, and this time, I will level you down!"

Lu Shengquan was ignored by him and was even more furious: "Boy, I'm talking to you! Didn't you hear?"

Chen Feng looked at him and smiled slightly: "What are you? You deserve to talk to me?"

"Although you are arrogant now, soon, you won't be arrogant anymore!"

Lu Shengquan glared at him, and said triumphantly: "You dare to kill the Lu family? The Qingjun king can't tolerate this kind of thing, and I can't spare you!"

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "Oh? Really? Then, what is this?"

As he said, his hand shook, and a token appeared in his palm.

The token is carved from sapphire! On the front, a huge blue character was engraved with shining waves.

Seeing this token, Lu Shengquan's triumphant laughter stopped abruptly, and his smile solidified on his face.

He yelled in disbelief: "This, this is the Blue Ace? How did you get this thing?"

The Blue Ace, the token of the Qingjun King, in the nine counties of Qingzhou, seeing the Blue Ace is like the Qingjun King's presence!

This represents the supreme majesty of King Qingjun!

"How did it come?" Chen Feng said with a smile, "Of course it was given to me by the Qingjun King!"

He smiled cruelly at the corner of his mouth: "Before I came, I had received the approval of King Qingjun!"

"What? You have already got the approval of King Qingjun? This is impossible!" Lu Shengquan shouted in shock, "How could King Qingjun do this? Didn't he always uphold justice?"

"Yes, that's right, King Qingjun upholds justice, so he wants to kill you even more! Before, he was deceived by you."

Chen Feng sneered and said: "And these few days, I have collected the evidence of your Lu family's wickedness, and presented it to the Qingjun King! The Qingjun King was furious and allowed me to eradicate your Lu Family!"

"Of course," Chen Feng said with a slight smile, "If my strength is inadequate and I die in the hands of your Lu family, he won't care."

"It's just that you can rest assured today, no one will interfere in the dispute between me and your Lu family!"

Hearing these words, everyone in the Lu family showed a look of despair on their faces.

The only thing they count on is the interference of King Qingjun.

Because Qingjun King would never allow this kind of big family to be slaughtered in Qingzhou City, but now, hope is shattered!

Lu Shengquan showed a bitter resentment on his face and shouted: "Chen Feng, we will not let you go! Brothers, come on, fight with Chen Feng!"

With that said, the brothers of the Lu family and Lu Shengquan's generation, Ke Qing, the elder, and the elder Taishang, all rushed forward!

When Lu Shengquan saw so many people on his side, he was very courageous for a while, and a fluke suddenly occurred in his heart, and he shouted:

"Brothers, we have so many people, who are all seven- and eight-fold masters of condensing souls, can't you still beat him? Kill!"

"Kill!" The members of the Lu family shouted loudly, and slew towards Chen Feng.

Some people are bold, and they feel like they have a chance of winning.

But unfortunately, all this is an illusion.

In Chen Feng's view, they are dying to struggle!

Chen Feng sneered, and the Dragon Sword slashed out.

The Dragon Slaying Sword slashed out, directly slicing seven masters with Soul Condensation Level 7 or more into a cloud of blood!

As long as it is swept by the Dragon Slaying Knife, the body will burst immediately!

The sound of bang bang bang is endless. The screams sounded one after another!

After Chen Feng reached the sixth level of Soul Condensation, his strength was greatly improved.

Every time the Dragon Slaying Sword was cut out, its power was stronger than before.

And Chen Feng smashed the seven masters with this knife, like a pot of cold water, poured on the heads of the Lu family.

Let the fighting spirit that they just ignited instantly cool down!

They only realized the huge gap between themselves and Chen Feng.

The color of despair once again enveloped them.

Chen Feng grinned: "You Lu family dare to treat my sister Luo like that, go to death!"

With that, Chen Feng rushed into the Lu family, like a tiger entering a flock.

After a while, everyone in the Lu family was beheaded.

Before the main hall of the Lu family, blood was flowing.

There were a lot of maids, guards, etc. everywhere in the Lu family, fleeing outside. They robbed Lu family's belongings, packed up the parcels, and fled hurriedly!

At this time, in a rather concealed courtyard in the backyard of the Lu family, four people were also very panicked to pack their things.

After cleaning up, they quickly merged into these Lu family members who were running away.

[Chapter 1336: ridicule](#)

If Chen Feng were here, he would be able to recognize these people immediately.

These three people are indeed Long Houshui, Su Na, and the other one is Lin Ming!

The disciple of Broken Blade Peak at Ziyang Sword Field, Lin Ming!

The three of them ran away in panic, quickly left Lu's house and fled all the way towards the city gate.

Lin Ming suddenly whispered to Long Houshui, "Master, Master Saint, if we just escaped like this, the goal would be even more obvious."

"Maybe it will be easier for Chen Feng to chase and kill. Why don't we find an inn to stay."

"Qingzhou City has a population of tens of millions, and it is very difficult for Chen Feng to find it."

At this moment, both Long Houshui and Suna were full of panic, but he was surprisingly calm.

After hearing this, Long Houshui pondered for a moment and said, "It makes sense."

So the three of them quickly found an inn to stay, and this inn was not far from the Lu's house!

After entering the inn room, both Long Houshui and Suna breathed heavily.

Sitting on the seat, he looked like a survivor.

In fact, with their cultivation base, how could it be tiring to walk this way? Mainly I am afraid!

They were terrified, for fear that Chen Feng would find them.

They know very well that Chen Feng is now the number one master of the younger generation in Qingzhou. As long as they find them, they will never be spared and they will be killed directly!

Lin Ming was not afraid, but walked around the room, his eyes shining brightly.

After resting for a while, Long Houshui muttered, "What about now? What should I do now?"

"If Chen Feng doesn't find us, he will never give up. Is it possible that in this life, we will hide like a mouse without even seeing the light?"

"Besides, if you hide in this way, Chen Feng will soon be found." Su Na said with a look of despair on her face, she couldn't even think of a way.

At this moment, Lin Ming's eyes flickered.

Long Houshui stared at him and said impatiently: "If you want to say it, don't hesitate here."

"Yes!" Lin Ming hurriedly replied and said, "His Master, when we entered Qingzhou City before, we saw a notice."

"The notice was issued by the Qingzhou prefect, and the notice is strict, looking for someone who has just awakened the dragon spirit."

He categorically said: "I judge, this person is definitely Chen Feng!"

"Although I don't know why the Taishou Mansion knew someone awakened the Dragon Soul, but I didn't know who this person was, but the Taishou Mansion was arresting him."

"So, as long as we report the matter to the Taishou Mansion, Chen Feng will definitely be taken away by the Taishou Mansion. At that time, we will naturally be safe!"

When Long Houshui heard this, he was overjoyed. He looked at Lin Ming and said, "Lin Ming, you kid, really smart, you can even think of this method!"

Lin Ming smiled and said, "Thank you for the compliment."

Long Hou Shui said: "It should not be too late, I will go to the Prefectural Palace!"

After Chen Feng killed the Lu family members, he seized several Lu family members and asked them the traces of Long Houshui and others.

Sure enough, Long Houshui and others lived here.

Chen Feng soon came to the yard where they lived, but found that it was already empty.

Chen Feng searched here carefully and found that not only was there no one, but even the precious treasures in Ziyang Sword Field had disappeared.

In Chen Feng's eyes, the evil spirit condensed, and said coldly: "Long Houshui, you can hide for a while, you can't hide for the rest of your life!"

"Wait, I will kill you soon, take back the treasure of my Ziyang Sword Field, recast the Dragon Sword, and restore its former glory!"

Chen Feng soon returned to the Crazy Battle Academy.

However, instead of going back to his yard, he went straight to the Silent Crypt.

This time, Chen Feng walked down the eighth floor and the eleventh floor.

Last time he reached the eleventh floor, but this time Chen Feng continued down and walked to the fourteenth floor.

When he reached the fourteenth floor, Chen Feng raised his eyes to see, but an acquaintance walked over to him, Yue Yuanshan.

Seeing Chen Feng, Yue Yuanshan raised his eyebrows and took the initiative to greet him, with a gentle smile and said, "Junior Brother Chen Feng."

Chen Feng was a little surprised. He thought that Yue Yuanshan was defeated by himself and he would bear hatred in his heart.

Chen Feng didn't know that Yue Yuanshan was very generous, just like his martial soul.

And behind Yue Yuanshan, there were a few people standing, it was extremely the top ten disciples. They looked at Chen Feng with a trace of hostility on their faces.

Chen Feng's performance in the Nine-County Grand Tournament slapped them in the face severely, leaving them with no face and hatred in their hearts.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Brother Yue!"

"Is Junior Brother Chen Feng coming down here to practice?"

Chen Feng nodded: "That's right."

Yue Yuanshan looked at Chen Feng and smiled and said: "Then Junior Brother Chen Feng is really rich. Senior Brother is very ashamed. You have to save for a month before you can come here to practice for a day or two."

His smile was sincere, without the slightest irony.

But behind Yue Yuanshan, the few people standing behind were also the top ten disciples. They looked at Chen Feng with a suspicion on their faces.

One of them sneered and said: "Junior Brother Chen Feng, he is really amazing. Not only is he powerful, but he also has a good way of making money. He has accumulated enough stones to cultivate on the fourteenth floor."

It seemed like a compliment, but there was a strong sneer in the voice.

The others nodded.

One of them agreed and said: "What do you know? Junior Brother Chen Feng's background is so bad, not as good as our noble background. If he doesn't save a little bit and won't make money, how can he get this far?"

After speaking, several people looked at each other and laughed loudly. Looking at Chen Feng, there was a thick ridicule in their eyes.

They don't believe that Chen Feng has the financial resources to cultivate here!

Perhaps Chen Feng is very strong and they are not opponents, but they think that compared with financial resources, Chen Feng, who is a civilian, is definitely not better than them!

Chen Feng smiled slightly and did not answer.

After he robbed the secret store of Shenlong Cult, he was very wealthy, and just now, he had a huge income.

Just now, he discovered the hidden treasure cave of the Lu family.

There are more than ten million pieces of rough stone alone.

Now Chen Feng doesn't have to worry about having money. Even the vitality stones that the fourteenth floor training room consumes every day are sky-high, and Chen Feng can totally afford it!

Chen Feng's worth at this time, one person, was enough to compare with all the assets of some big families in Qingzhou City.

These people are simply no match for him. Chen Feng is really too lazy to have a general knowledge of them, so he doesn't even bother to answer.

Seeing Chen Feng's performance, these people were even more confident, thinking Chen Feng was just as they expected.

[Chapter 1337: Face slap not overnight](#)

Their faces became more mocking, and one of them slowly said: "Junior Brother Chen Feng, it's not that the senior brother said you, don't come down and wander around without the financial resources, or you will make people laugh for nothing."

"That's right," the other person continued: "You are a commoner, and your wealth is not rich. It is not easy to accumulate some vital stones."

Disgust surged in Chen Feng's heart, raised his brows, looked at them, and said lightly: "Do you think I can't afford the training room here?"

"Yes!" these people said proudly.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and walked to the door of a green practice room between the two, and then began to tilt the primordial stone from the storage ring into the circle.

The Yuanshi pouring down extremely fast, like a waterfall, flowing wildly outwards.

A few people who ridiculed them didn't take it to heart at first.

One of them smiled faintly: "Just pretend, who won't? I'll see how long you can last!"

"Just a little bit of your savings, I'm afraid that it is hundreds of thousands of yuan stones, it will not be able to hold it!"

Chen Feng smiled faintly: "You might as well watch."

Ten breathing times have passed, a hundred breathing times have passed, the time for a cup of tea has passed...

The faces of these people gradually showed surprise.

Because, at this time, Chen Feng was still pouring yuan stones into it.

At this time, more than one million rough stones were dumped!

A quarter of an hour passed, and Chen Feng continued.

At this time, the look on their faces was no longer shocked, but turned into amazement.

Because the rough stone that Chen Feng poured into it has reached a full three million pieces!

"How is it possible? Chen Feng is obviously a commoner, and he has such a rich wealth. Did he rob the treasure house of which big family?"

"This is a total of three million rough stones. My family has tried its best. It may be possible to come up with so much. However, this is the family's liquidity. The family has allocated it to me. It takes less than a year. It's just a few hundred thousand yuan!"

"It turns out that we all underestimated Chen Feng. He is not only strong, but also financially strong. The behavior we did just now is really ridiculous!"

These people felt that their faces turned red and white, which was extremely embarrassing.

They laughed at Chen Feng just now, but then Chen Feng was beaten with strength.

Chen Feng didn't speak, just glanced at the few people faintly.

Although he didn't say it, everyone knew what he meant.

The faces of those few people all showed embarrassment, their faces flushed, and they were a little embarrassed.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "I am a person, whether it is revenge or a face slap, I have never been overnight!"

"The front foot humiliates me, and the back foot will hit me fiercely!"

These people couldn't stay here anymore, and they said goodbye to Yue Yuanshan in a hurry.

Yue Yuanshan looked at Chen Feng and gave a wry smile: "Junior Brother Chen Feng, you are really not forgiving. This time you can be regarded as offending all of them."

Chen Feng smiled faintly, and didn't care: "This kind of person, if offended, will offend, so what can he do?"

Yue Yuanshan didn't say anything, just said, "Junior Brother Chen, are you planning to cultivate at this level?"

Chen Feng shook his head: "I still plan to go down."

Yue Yuanshan said: "Those who can't get down, this level is our disciples who can reach the last level."

"What?" Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, and asked in surprise: "Can't we go to the back few floors?"

Yue Yuanshan nodded: "On the back few floors, only the high-level members of the academy can enter. It is said that there are many secrets buried inside."

"Even if we have abundant financial resources, it is impossible to get in."

Chen Feng suddenly realized and nodded slowly.

Then Yue Yuanshan said goodbye.

Chen Feng entered the training room. This time, the time he set for himself was still one month!

After Chen Feng entered the training room, the first thing he did was to appreciate his injuries.

After the experience, a wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

This time, Chen Feng made himself half-dead again. Fortunately, he healed half of his injuries when he was promoted to the sixth level of Soul Condensation Realm.

But even so, Chen Feng was still seriously injured, and it would take at least a month to recover.

Next, Chen Feng was observing the golden flame of the sun in the dantian.

This observation immediately surprised Chen Feng.

It turned out that Lieyang Jinyan had already grown to the size of a human head after he swallowed the dragon blood dew.

At this time, it was reduced by a full one-third!

Chen Feng was shocked, and didn't know what was going on.

At this time, An Lao appeared next to him and said: "This matter is very simple."

"Because Lieyang Jinyan has always been in insufficient level, it can't reach the level of profound fire at all, it can only be regarded as beast fire."

"The source of this beast fire is from the dragon blood dew of the blazing flying dragon. You swallow the dragon blood dew and absorb the dragon blood dew to refine it, so the golden flames of the sun will grow."

"However, it is a consumable item, and it will become smaller. Every time you use the 'Nine Heavens Fire Dragon Wind and Thunder', you will consume a part of the Golden Flame of the Sun, until the end, the Golden Flame of the Sun will completely disappear."

When Chen Feng heard this, he couldn't tell.

I thought Lieyang Jinyan would always be used by himself, but I didn't expect it to be just a consumable.

Chen Feng calculated it, and now this Fiery Sun Golden Flame is probably only enough for himself to use Fire Dragon Nine Heavens and Thunder for another six times.

Chen Feng secretly warned herself: "In the future, the fire dragon nine heavens rising wind thunder must save a little bit, otherwise it will be consumed soon!"

Ziyue appeared next to him at this time, and said excitedly: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng. Hurry up and release your Azure Dragon Martial Spirit, let me see."

"I haven't seen it since you awakened the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit!"

Looking at the joy on her face, it seemed that Qinglong Wuhun was an interesting big toy.

Chen Feng laughed: "You little girl, what do you think of Azure Dragon Martial Spirit?"

Ziyue curled her lips and said, "Are you rare to be a man? It's just your awakened martial soul, so I will be rare. A martial soul of the Qinglong Martial Spirit level, I saw more in the mansion when I was a child, and was more than his level. There are many tall ones."

Chen Feng shook his head, holding his forehead with helpless hands: "Here again!"

What Ziyue likes to brag about most is her past in the mansion.

Chen Feng has already judged from what she said, Ziyue's background is extremely large, should be from a very powerful family, far more than he can imagine!

An old man laughed and said, "Chen Feng, don't take it seriously."

"What this little girl said is true, but I have asked carefully. She was born in a very old and tyrannical family, and the strength of that family is not even weaker than that of the Great Qin Kingdom!"

[Chapter 1338: Long Houshui, caught you!](#)

"What? Not weaker than Great Qin State!"

Chen Feng was completely shocked by this.

He knew that Ziyue was born very well, but he didn't expect the strength of their family to be so powerful.

It's just a family, but its strength is not weaker than that of Da Qin?

In Chen Feng's cognition, Da Qin was already the most powerful force, which made him a little unbelievable.

Ziyue curled her lips and said, "What an ignorant hillbilly, what is Da Qin? That's amazing in your eyes!"

Chen Feng said angrily: "Little girl, believe it or not, I will clean up you later?"

Ziyue hurriedly put on a smiling face, flew next to Chen Feng, holding Chen Feng's arm, her voice sweet:

"Oh, Chen Feng, brother, good brother, let me see your Azure Dragon Martial Spirit! I beg you, okay?"

She begged so softly that Chen Feng couldn't bear it, and quickly pushed her away with a look of disgust, and said, "Okay, let you see, can't you see it? Stop acting like a baby!"

Ziyue giggled, as if he had succeeded in a tricky trick.

Following Chen Feng's thoughts, the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit appeared. The huge Azure Dragon Martial Spirit, at this time, showed an extremely hungry and impatience. He looked at Chen Feng eagerly and shouted:

"Chen Feng, I feel very, very hungry now!"

Chen Feng knew that this was because he had already broken through to the sixth level of Ning Hun, and Wu Hun had also evolved into the sixth-rank Xuan-level Martial Spirit.

He had a great desire for the original stone, and Chen Feng smiled and said, "Well, this is for you, rest assured, this time the original stone will definitely be enough."

With that said, the golden dragon ring flashed in Chen Feng's hand, and the primordial stone piled up like a hill appeared in the training room, which amounted to tens of millions.

With a cheer, Qinglong Wuhun was about to fly over.

But at this time, Ziyue suddenly stood in front of him. Chen Feng was shocked when he saw this scene, and shouted anxiously: "Ziyue, come back soon, the Azure Dragon spirit is very fierce!"

Qinglong Wuhun was very fierce, and no one recognized it except Chen Feng.

And at this time, it was when the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit was particularly hungry, blocking him in front of him, it was a provocation.

Chen Feng was afraid that the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit would hurt Ziyue, but he did not expect that a scene that Chen Feng could not believe would appear.

Qinglong Wuhun looked at Ziyue with a touch of humanized fear on his face.

Ziyue flew forward and touched Qinglong Wuhun's head. Qinglong Wuhun's face was aggrieved, and she obediently shrank there for her to touch.

Ziyue giggled, turned her head, looked at Chen Feng, and said triumphantly: "You said Qinglong Wuhun is fierce, I don't think he is fierce. Don't always wrong people."

Chen Feng was dumbfounded, pointed to the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit, and said, "You are so despicable, you are so despised!"

Qinglong Wuhun curled his lips and said in his heart: "I feel the majesty of the blood in her body, how dare I offend her!"

However, soon, Ziyue had no interest in Azure Dragon Wuhun, and she still preferred to stay next to Chen Feng.

Stepped back to Chen Feng and watched quietly.

The Azure Dragon Martial Soul rushed directly onto the hill of rough stones.

He sucked water like a long whale, madly devouring the Yuanshi, and soon, he swallowed half of the Yuanshi hill.

This time, the Azure Dragon Wuhun actually swallowed seven million yuan stone!

Chen Feng looked at it, stunned to himself, and a wry smile appeared on his face.

Although the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit is quick to upgrade, it is really a big stomach king. He is going to swallow so many stones now, and I'm afraid to swallow more next time.

Where should I find these yuan stones?

Finally, Azure Dragon Wuhun stopped swallowing.

He let out a long groan, and his body directly became more than 600 meters long, with six black lights flickering on the surface, and he was officially promoted to the sixth-rank Xuan rank martial soul.

During this month, Chen Feng practiced peacefully in the training room.

When he broke through the barrier a month later, not only was his foundation solid, but his strength had also been raised to the sixth peak of Soul Condensation!

When Chen Feng returned to his residence, as soon as he opened the courtyard door, he saw Luo Zilan sitting there leaning against the window.

She didn't know where she was looking, she had no focus, she was very numb.

After seeing Chen Feng, his eyes lit up, and the whole person seemed to come alive. Then he walked towards Chen Feng and cheered: "Chen Feng, are you back?"

Chen Feng forced a smile on his face, but his heart was very miserable.

He felt miserable for Luo Zilan. At the beginning, this heroic and heroine-like woman has now become a caged bird, and can only wait here for her return every day.

Happy with one's own happiness, sad with one's own sorrow.

Chen Feng felt that he was very sorry for her, and he made up his mind to go to the imperial capital as soon as possible to heal Luo Zilan's injuries and restore her appearance.

Chen Feng looked at Luo Zilan for a while, and said seriously: "Sister Luo, don't worry, I will definitely take you to the imperial capital as soon as possible, and seek treatment for you as soon as possible."

He looked at Luo Zilan and said softly: "Sister Luo, you were originally like an orchid blooming in the dark night, so brilliant."

"And now, your orchid is gradually withering. I don't want you to wither to death."

Luo Zilan froze for a moment, then hugged Chen Feng and cried bitterly.

Chen Feng really understands him.

On the same day, Chen Feng re-entered Qingzhou, looking for traces of Long Houshui and others.

He had a hunch that Long Houshui and others must still be in Qingzhou and did not go anywhere else.

Chen Feng intends to find it by himself first, and if it fails, he can even go to Qing Wudi for help, presumably Qing Wudi can still help.

You don't even need to look for Qing Wudi, just look for the steward Wang who is quite familiar with him and has a friendly relationship, and he can help solve this matter.

As the chief steward of the Qingjun Prince's Mansion, with a word of his word, all the city foxes and rats in the city will be used for it. It is not difficult to find a few people at that time!

Chen Feng was walking among the crowd, and suddenly his eyes narrowed because he saw a familiar figure ahead.

Chen Feng could recognize this figure at a glance, it was Long Houshui.

Chen Feng immediately walked forward and followed Long Houshui.

After walking for a certain distance, Long Houshui also seemed to have noticed someone behind him. He suddenly turned his head back, just in time to look at Chen Feng.

Then Chen Feng saw that there was a look of horror in his eyes, and he rushed forward.

But he seemed to be afraid of irritating Chen Feng and causing Chen Feng to hurt his killer, so he didn't dare to run wild, just rushing through the crowd.

Chen Feng knew that Long Houshui had discovered herself, but she didn't care.

Since Long Houshui had already been spotted by himself, he could not even run out today.

[Chapter 1339: But a battle!](#)

Long Houshui walked all the way to the outside of the city, apparently wanting to get out of the city, and Chen Feng happened to have the same idea.

There are a lot of inconveniences in the city, and if you go outside the city, it is easier to chase Long Houshui.

So he followed unhurriedly, and soon the two left Qingzhou City one after another.

To the east of Qingzhou City, there is a continuous mountain range with high mountains and dense forests. If you hide in it, it will be quite difficult to find it again.

It seems that Long Houshui made this idea.

Chen Feng gave a sneer, and after leaving the city, seeing no one around, he hurried forward to chase after him.

Long Houshui tried his best, his figure flashed continuously.

Soon, the two of them entered the mountains!

Chen Feng sneered: "Long Houshui, do you think you can still run away today?"

With that said, Tianlongbu launched and chased directly to a hundred meters behind Long Houshui.

But at this time, Long Houshui suddenly turned his head, a smug smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Hahahaha, Chen Feng, the one who can't run away today is you, not me!"

As he said, he suddenly stopped and stopped running. Instead, he turned around and looked at Chen Feng proudly!

An ominous premonition suddenly surged in Chen Feng's heart, and he immediately pulled back.

However, it was too late.

Chen Feng felt that from his right rear, suddenly another extremely powerful force came.

At the same time, a rough roar followed: "Give me back!"

Chen Feng immediately turned around to resist, and the Dragon Sword slashed out.

The Dragon Sword and the palm of the man slammed into each other, and Chen Feng fell to the ground with a stumbling stagger, backing four or five steps.

There was a touch of horror on his face.

With his current strength, the opponent can force him back with a palm, at least he is also a master of Nine Soul Concentration!

The person on the other side was also uncomfortable. After landing, he let out a muffled grunt, bloodshot overflowing from the corner of his mouth.

He wiped the corners of his mouth nonchalantly, and laughed loudly: "You kid, you are really kind of a little way, no wonder the prefect let us come."

After hearing his words, Chen Feng suddenly narrowed his eyes: "Master Prefect? Qingzhou Prefect?"

He clearly remembered that not long after he had just awakened the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit, notices were posted at the gates of various counties and cities to look for young people with the Dragon Martial Spirit.

And the place where the notice was issued was the Qingzhou Prefect Mansion!

Next to Chen Feng, several voices sounded one after another, and five figures appeared directly beside Chen Feng, enclosing Chen Feng in the center.

Chen Feng frowned and looked, only to see these five people, all wearing black shirts.

And on their chests was embroidered with a huge blue character.

The aura in everyone is extremely powerful.

The weakest one also reached the Ninth Level of Condensing Soul.

One of the big guys with a big face and beard was the one who had just confronted Chen Feng.

Chen Feng looked at them and said coldly, "Who are you? Why are you attacking me?"

"Haha!" The big bearded man said with a rough smile: "Boy, let you be a ghost when you die."

"Tell you, we are the elder Keqing from the Qingzhou Prefect. This time we are here at the order of the Qingzhou Prefect to bring you back!"

Chen Feng's eyes condensed immediately. He had roughly guessed the origin of these people, but when these people said it in person, Chen Feng's heart was still shaking.

He looked at Long Houshui, and said coldly: "It turns out that you hooked up with the Qingzhou Prefect. It turned out to be a trap today, right?"

Long Houshui laughed, looked at Chen Feng, and said with great pride: "Yes, it's a trap!"

"Chen Feng, didn't you expect it? You thought you would catch me, but you didn't expect to let me lead me into a trap!"

"Hahaha, are you very scared in your heart now, very regretful?"

He looked at Chen Feng expectantly, waiting for Chen Feng to show this emotion.

But Chen Feng looked calm, shook his head, and said, "I don't have any other emotions. I was indeed negligent in this matter today."

"It seems that this period of time has been so smooth that it was a little careless."

"I should have thought long ago that this might have traps, as for emotions such as regret and fear," Chen Feng smiled and said, "Sorry, this emotion has never appeared in my heart."

"How many powerful enemies come, but it's just one word, war!"

The rough man, haha smiled and said: "Okay, a good fight!"

"You kid, although I am an enemy of you, I really like your character."

He looked at Chen Feng and said, "Now you will be arrested without any resistance. Follow me back to the Qingzhou Prefect. I can promise not to hurt you."

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "He was kindly accepted, but he was caught with his hands. It has never been my Chen's style."

"If you want to fight, you will fight, even if you die, I will not be taken back by you!"

Another person with a cold complexion let out a cold snort of disdain: "It's really young and ignorant, you know that the five of us are all nine-level masters of the soul."

"Any one of us is more than enough to kill you, let alone five at once."

Chen Feng smiled slightly, just hooked his finger.

The other people were furious, they all pulled out and prepared to fight!

Suddenly, Long Houshui looked around and asked in surprise: "Master Hu, where are my two companions?"

Master Hu, it is the big bearded man. He laughed and said, "Long Houshui, what do you think this is?"

As he said, he threw the two dark things in his hands.

Looking at it, Long Houshui's eyes suddenly went black and he almost fainted.

It turned out that these two dark things were actually two heads.

One belongs to Su Na, and the other belongs to Lin Ming.

Lin Ming's face still had an expression of disbelief and unwillingness. This man had a deep heart and was not chaotic in the face of danger. He had the potential to become a hero, but he did not expect that his head would be cut off by himself!

Long Houshui was shocked, his face pale, and said foolishly: "What, what, what does this mean? Why did you kill both of them?"

Master Hu laughed loudly: "The cunning rabbit is dead, the fool is cooking, you have brought Chen Feng here, and you have lost the value of use, and you will naturally be killed!"

His face suddenly became vicious and vicious: "Where do you think Qingzhou Prefect Mansion is, how can you get entangled with a villain like you?"

Long Houshui suddenly realized, and said tragically, "So that's the case, then, it must be said in the future that you personally led Chen Feng here, and then captured him."

"And among them, there will be no existence of the three of us, right?"

Master Hu laughed and said, "You are very smart!"

[Chapter 1340: Fight to death!](#)

He suddenly looked at Master Hu and said gloomily: "You all think the three of us are worthless, but they are not."

"Here I am, there are six magic weapons that I grabbed from Ziyang Sword Field. These six magic weapons, each of them is six rank or higher!"

"What? Six spiritual weapons exceeding Grade 6?" Upon hearing this, Master Hu and the others showed greed on their faces.

Even for their level of cultivation, a sixth-grade spiritual weapon is extremely attractive, not to mention there are a total of six.

He immediately looked at Long Houshui and yelled: "Hurry up and hand over the magic weapon!"

A mocking smile appeared on Long Houshui's face: "Do you consider me a fool?"

He suddenly looked at Chen Feng and said loudly, "Chen Feng, I know that your Dragon Slaying Knife is just a remnant blade. You need to find eight other magic weapons before you can recast it!"

"The other two must have fallen into your hands, and there are six remaining, I will give you today!"

As he said, he threw a mustard bag out, and the mustard bag shattered directly in the air. Six weapons of different shapes and colors, but equally powerful, fell into Chen Feng's hands.

Chen Feng immediately put these six magic weapons into the golden dragon ring!

Master Hu was furious, and shouted sharply: "You are looking for death!"

With that, he shot out with a palm, and directly shot Long Houshui out several tens of meters.

Long Houshui screamed sternly: "The surname Hu, you sons of a bitch, I am waiting for you in hell!"

As he said, he fell heavily to the ground, his head crooked, and he died completely!

At this point, the inheritance of Shenlong Sect was completely cut off.

After Long Houshui died, Mr. Hu, the bearded man, all of their eyes immediately focused on Chen Feng.

Master Hu Jiejie laughed strangely, looked at Chen Feng and said, "Chen Feng, do you have any last words to explain?"

A wry smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth and said, "I do have something to say."

His words immediately attracted the attention of these people, and they all looked at Chen Feng.

But at this moment, Chen Feng suddenly screamed, and the Tianlong step started, and with a sigh, he appeared directly hundreds of meters away.

It turned out that what Chen Feng said just now was just to distract them.

His real purpose is to escape.

Chen Feng was never a pedantic person. He would fight to the death when he fought to the death, but at this time he was obviously lost. The weakest of these five people was also in the middle stage of Nine Soul Nine Layers.

This arrogant man has even reached the peak of the nine-layer soul condensing, and the aura of another person is similar to him.

Of these five people, Chen Feng can deal with at most two at the same time.

He now has no chance of winning.

At this time, Chen Feng stayed here desperately, that was silly!

What Chen Feng hadn't expected was that he did this, but these people didn't panic at all. Instead, the corners of their mouths brought out a touch of playfulness.

There was an ominous hunch in Chen Feng's heart.

Sure enough, Chen Feng's figure just appeared at that point a few hundred meters away, and he felt a huge force press down.

A roar came: "Get out of here!"

Chen Feng was caught off guard, with both palms resisting, with a wow, a mouthful of blood spurted out, and he was directly hit and flew out several tens of meters, already slightly injured.

He staggered to the ground, seeing clearly that the person who had just attacked him was a tall and thin middle-aged man.

This master is young, his body is erratic, his eyes are like poisonous snakes.

He looked at Chen Feng, Jiejie smiled strangely: "In front of me, do you still want to run away?"

Master Hu laughed: "Chen Feng, do you think that our prefectural government would be so imprecise in handling affairs?"

"We have already inquired about your unique tricks. We know that your sword is very strong, and you also have a very powerful trick called Fire Dragon Nine Heavens and Thunder."

"At the same time, your body speed is also extremely fast, so this time, two of the five of us will definitely be able to keep up with you very fast. The other three are tough and powerful enough to fight with you. !"

Chen Feng's heart sinks lower and lower.

He didn't expect that this time the other party had made such great preparations.

It seems that this time, the opponent is bound to capture himself!

Master Hu laughed: "Chen Feng, what do you have to do now? Just use it!"

In Chen Feng's gaze, there was a look of decisiveness, and he roared: "Fire Dragon Nine Heavens are thundering!"

In the dantian, the golden flames of the blazing sun were surging, and the surface of the body seemed to be burning with a touch of golden flames.

Then, he slayed the dragon knife frantically forward.

Suddenly, nine huge fire dragons, with red cores and golden flames burning outside, rushed towards the five people madly.

Facing Chen Feng's strongest move, Hu Master and the five others also showed solemn expressions on their faces.

Master Hu shouted: "Combined attack!"

The other four looked at each other, all standing behind Mr. Hu.

There are five of them, Mr. Hu is at the front, and there are two at the back of him on the left and right hands!

Putting their hands on each other's shoulders, their bodies were rippling, and the true essence surged crazily in the bodies of the five of them. At this time, these five people seemed to be united.

After they used the technique of combining, their power doubled.

The nine fire dragons slammed into their bodies.

At this time, Master Hu suddenly roared, and a yellow light surging on the surface of his body.

On his surface, a huge yellow mask appeared, covering the five people together.

As for the four people in the back, all the true yuan was input into his body, providing him with a steady stream of true yuan.

The nine fire dragons hitting the yellow light mask were useless at all.

The yellow mask stood still.

One fire dragon disappeared one after another.

It wasn't until the ninth fire dragon disappeared that the yellow light mask shattered with a bang!

In Chen Feng's eyes, the fighting spirit was awe-inspiring, and he was slashed out crazy again!

Another nine fire dragons slammed into the yellow mask.

This time, Master Hu seemed to have exhausted his energy, fell softly to one side, and lost his combat effectiveness.

The yellow mask shattered suddenly,

But behind the five of them, five martial arts spirits also appeared suddenly.

These five martial souls seem to be connected as a whole, and the surface is full of light waves.

The nine fire dragons slammed heavily on the martial soul, but the martial soul was safe and sound.

Then Chen Feng slashed out again, hitting the martial soul again.

This time, the five spirits could no longer bear it, and two of them were directly broken.

A man in black wearing a mask fell to the ground with a scream.

Mrs. Hu vomited blood even more.

However, there are still three Wuhuns who are complete.

The five people looked at Chen Feng, and their faces were also shocked.

"We underestimated this kid before. We thought this kid could only make two moves at most, but we didn't expect that he would make three moves!"