

Peerless 1361

[Chapter 1361: Let go of your paws!](#)

"Sorry young master, we are late and disturb you!"

As they said, they slapped their faces with a few big slaps.

Yong Ziyuan glared at them fiercely and kicked one of them fiercely.

That person didn't dare to resist at all, so he could only carry it hard.

Yong Ziyuan fisted and kicked for a while before he was regarded as exasperating. He said in a cold voice, "Go back and clean up you. Now, let's kill these brave untouchables first!"

"Yes!" The two people answered in unison, then stood up and looked at Yue Yuanshan and the others.

One of them looked at Yue Yuanshan up and down, and sneered: "I didn't see it, you are a pariah, young, and your strength is not bad."

"But unfortunately, when we met our brothers, you are destined to have only one dead end today."

As they said, the two looked at each other, and suddenly the figure flashed forward at the same time, Yue Yuanshan only felt a flower in front of him, and then the two came to his front and behind, and patted his chest with both palms.

Yue Yuanshan had no time to dodge, so he had to move his right palm forward and his left palm backward, desperately resisting.

And his palms slammed into the two men fiercely, Yue Yuanshan even felt that his body was hit hard by two extremely heavy sledgehammers, a muffled grunt, blood spurted wildly.

And his two arms were directly fractured.

Even the breastbone was shattered.

Only this time, Yue Yuanshan was already seriously injured.

Then the two kicked out at the same time, kicking on Yue Yuanshan's legs.

With a bang, he kicked his legs alive.

The two of them simply had to take care of them, and their figures flashed, surrounding Yue Yuan Mountain in the middle, blasting dozens of palms one after another!

Bang bang bang, the muffled sound continued to sound, Yue Yuanshan was already beaten in an inhuman form at the end.

When the two of them stretched out their hands, they clasped Yue Yuanshan's shoulders, and fell heavily to the ground.

With a bang, the earth seemed to tremble, Yue Yuanshan was almost thrown into a pool of rotten flesh, collapsed on the ground, unable to move, but his body twitched slightly, which symbolized that he still had a breath.

He was not dead yet, but he was dying.

Seeing this scene, Kuangren Xue and Xiao Yuqing were shocked.

These two people are not only powerful, but they also cooperate with each other very tacitly. In front of them, such a powerful person as Yue Yuanshan has no power to fight back at all.

Then the two of them flashed again, each attacking Kuangren Xue and Xiao Yuqing.

Madman Xue had no power to fight back, he was severely injured by a single blow.

The slightly fatter red robe master dragged him and threw him beside Yue Yuan Mountain.

And another red robe master who was thinner directly sealed Xiao Yuqing's meridians.

Xiao Yuqing couldn't move a single move. He carried Xiao Yuqing to the side of Yong Ziyuan. He laughed obscenely, flattering, and said:

"Master, this woman is really good-looking, I brought her to you, three times before, you can enjoy it with her, how about?"

Yong Ziyuan glanced at him with satisfaction, and laughed: "Old Liu, you are still sensible!"

As he said, he walked towards Xiao Yuqing with a lewd smile, and touched Xiao Yuqing's cheek with his hands.

Xiao Yuqing's face was ashamed and angered, but she couldn't move.

Yong Ziyuan squeezed twice on Xiao Yuqing's face, his breathing became heavy, his eyes flashed red, and he stared at Xiao Yuqing greedily, and said with a lustful smile:

"Xiao Yuqing, I know you look down on me! From the first time we met, I saw that you looked down on me!"

"But what about that? Now you are not going to be ravaged and abused by someone you look down on? Hahahaha! I will strip you off later and humiliate you in front of them!"

"Then, I will catch you in the Yongzhou Prefect's Mansion and play around with it, until I have enough of you, I will kill you!"

"This is how you dare to look down on me! And, you **** wanted to kill me just now? If I didn't torture you like this, it would be hard to understand my hatred!"

As he said, he suddenly let out a muffled roar in his throat, and he could no longer bear his desire at all, so he rushed forward and pressed Xiao Yuqing severely under him, and then began to tear Xiao Yuqing's clothes.

Xiao Yuqing's eyes showed hopelessness, and the two lines of tears fell down!

Seeing the next moment, he will be humiliated by Yong Ziyuan.

As for the two masters in red, they are all standing by, looking at them jokingly.

The man called Lao Liu rubbed his hands and said with a look of admiration: "Master, when you are finished, you can give it to us and use it!"

"Haha, of course!" Yong Ziyuan smiled: "Master, I've never been stingy in this kind of thing!"

At this moment, suddenly a cold voice came from the dense forest behind him: "Remove your dirty paw, or else I will chop it off directly!"

Upon hearing this voice, Yong Ziyuan suddenly paused and froze there.

Then, he slowly stood up, turned around, looked into the dense forest, and let out a fierce roar in his throat:

"Chen Feng, is it you?"

This voice, he swears, he will never forget it!

This is Chen Feng's voice!

A figure came out from the dense forest, tall and handsome, it was Chen Feng.

He looked at Yong Ziyuan and said faintly: "It seems that the meal you taught you before gave you a very deep impression, but now you still remember my voice!"

"Remember! Of course I will remember!" Yong Ziyuan stared at him fiercely, his face full of resentment: "Chen Feng, I will never forget the humiliation you gave me that day!"

He looked at Chen Feng, with a hint of joking, and said: "Unexpectedly, you kid, you were so destined that you didn't die in the hands of the fire dragon, and you escaped from there!"

"I'm really curious, how did you escape?"

At this time, although Yue Yuanshan and Xue Kuangren were seriously injured and dying, they were still sober, and Xiao Yuqing was not injured, but was blocked by the meridians.

After they saw Chen Feng, their hearts were full of ecstasy, but then the joy was concealed and turned into unconcealable despair.

What if Chen Feng is here? Didn't you die yet?

These two Martial Sovereign realm one-tier powerhouses, how can Chen Feng, a soul-condensing six-tier powerhouse, be able to deal with them?

Suddenly Yue Yuanshan took a deep breath, tried his last bit of strength, and shouted: "Chen Feng, hurry up! The two running dogs of Yong Ziyuan are the first-tier powerhouses of Martial King Realm, and you are definitely not their opponent!"

The man in red, named Lao Liu, frowned and glanced back at him, and said faintly: "Talk more!"

[Chapter 1362: The third way!](#)

As he spoke, he slapped his face fiercely, tens of meters away.

With a snap, he nearly broke his neck.

Old Liu grinned grimly, and said cruelly: "Since you talk too much, you should slap your mouth!"

Chen Feng saw this scene, his eyes burning with anger.

Yong Ziyuan looked at Chen Feng with a touch of joking, and said, "Say, how did you escape? I'm really curious!"

"If you say that satisfies me, maybe I can make you suffer less later!"

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "I didn't escape, I killed the fire dragon, so I came here!"

"What? You killed the fire dragon?" The scene was quiet and silent at first, and then the next moment, Yong Ziyuan burst into a burst of disdainful laughter.

The laughter was full of disdain and sarcasm.

He said loudly, "Haha, what did I hear?"

"You rubbish, actually said you killed the fire dragon? Killed the third-rank profound beast fire dragon? You rubbish, what does he think he is?"

"Haha, do you think you are the peak powerhouse of Martial Sovereign Realm?"

He looked at Chen Feng with a look of extreme contempt in his eyes: "Boy, you don't brag without drafting, do you think we are three-year-olds? So cheating?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "I'm telling the truth!"

"Ha, honestly? Okay, haha, let me see your strength!" Yong Ziyuan laughed and stared at him.

He felt that Chen Feng was simply mad, and he was talking crazy here.

Not only him, but even Xiao Yuqing and the others were shocked in their hearts, not knowing what happened to Chen Feng.

"Does he want to bluff and scare Yong Ziyuan and others away? But doing so is too naive, how could it be effective?" Xiao Yuqing looked disappointed.

And Yue Yuanshan shook his head with a wry smile.

Chen Feng said lightly: "I'm just telling the truth!"

"Enough!" Yong Ziyuan suddenly yelled and shouted sharply: "Chen Feng, I am too lazy to talk nonsense with you, I will catch you and torture you severely!"

As he said, he winked at the two men in red: "Go on, catch him!"

"Yes!" The two men in red responded in unison, forcing Chen Feng!

They walked in front of Chen Feng with disdain on their faces. Looking at Chen Feng, Old Liu said calmly: "Little boy, hurry up and catch, save your grandfather's hands!"

Chen Feng said indifferently: "If I don't hold my hands, I will catch it?"

"If you don't want to catch it, then you will have a taste of torture in the world!" Old Liu Xiu said: "After we catch you later, we will use all kinds of torture to torture you, making you worse than death!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "So now it seems that I can only be caught, and I have to be caught with my hands, these two paths are now, right?"

"Yes!" Old Liu said.

Chen Feng smiled: "Unfortunately, I think there is a third way to go!"

"Which way?" Old Liu asked instinctively.

Chen Feng's expression suddenly became icy: "That is, you have stepped on the road of flesh and blood of your corpses!"

With that said, Chen Feng's figure flashed, sigh, appeared in front of the old Liu extremely fast, and punched out!

Old Liu was surprised: "How can this kid be so fast?"

He instinctively threw his fist to resist, and Chen Feng slammed his fist together.

Old Liu suddenly felt that an extremely powerful force came directly, overwhelming the sky, and he could not bear it at all!

The tyrannical power melted into Old Liu's body, tearing everything apart from him.

With a bang, Lao Liu was directly blasted into a cloud of blood, and before he even screamed, he exploded directly!

Then Chen Feng turned around, and the Dragon Sword slashed at the other man in red.

The man in red saw Lao Liu's tragic condition, his eyes were splitting, he turned around, frantically outwards, and wanted to escape.

But how can she run away?

Chen Feng Tian took a long step, brushed it, stood in front of him, and slashed out.

The man brandished his weapon, resisted desperately, and shouted desperately.

The Dragon Sabre directly cut off his weapon, and then directly split him into two pieces from beginning to end.

The two halves of the body were in the air, and it was directly shattered by the sword strength that was raging by the Dragon Slaying Knife, turned into a blood clot, and fell to the ground!

Chen Feng fell to the ground gently, patted his hands lightly, with a calm look, smiled and said, "Look, isn't this the third way?"

He was so relaxed like this, it was as if what he had just killed was not the two martial arts first-tier powerhouses, but the two chickens that he killed casually.

The scene was silent, everyone looked at Chen Feng dumbfounded, unable to believe the scene before them.

After a long while, Yong Ziyuan looked at Chen Feng, backed up, his face was horrified, his teeth trembled, and he said with a trembling, "You, how could you? The two of them are strong in the Martial King Realm." Or, how could you kill them?"

He suddenly yelled in disbelief, "Could it be true that you just said you killed the fire dragon?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "I am a person, I never lie, of course it is true!"

"What?" Yong Ziyuan let out a crying scream and shouted sternly, "Impossible, impossible, how could you kill the fire dragon? How could your strength improve so fast?"

His spirit almost collapsed, and Yue Yuanshan and others looked at Chen Feng with unbelievable faces.

But soon, the look on their faces was replaced by joy.

Because they know that Chen Feng has such strength, which means they are saved.

Chen Feng stepped forward, first stretched out his hand to unlock the meridians of Xiao Yuqing's body, then walked up to Xue Kuangren and Yue Yuanshan, frowning and looking at it.

Both of them were seriously injured. The two of them were full of excitement. They wanted to say something. Chen Feng already stretched out his hand and said, "If you have anything, I'll talk about it later, now I will save you!"

With that, he took out some pills and stuffed them into their mouths.

At this time, Chen Feng's best medicine was nothing more than a great pill.

I fed them a few, but it was exhausted.

These drugs can only be said to be better than nothing for their injuries, but both of them are not weak, and they can heal after a period of recuperation.

With the help of the medicine, the two of them forced the blood congestion out of the body, cross-legged, and began to recover.

At this time, Xiao Yuqing had walked up to Yong Ziyuan with a frosty expression, and slapped his face with a big slap.

The green bamboo stick pointed to his eyebrows, and said coldly: "Just now, you wanted to insult me?"

With that, a stick stabbed out!

Seeing this stick pierced out, it was necessary to pierce Yong Ziyuan's head directly, and Chen Feng suddenly said at this moment: "Wait slowly!"

[Chapter 1363: Hatred!](#)

Xiao Yuqing's jade rod stopped one inch in front of Yong Ziyuan's forehead.

At this moment, she was very convinced of Chen Feng, turned around and asked, "What's wrong?"

Chen Feng said, "I still have a few more words to ask him. After the question, it is never too late for you to kill."

Yong Ziyuan had a look of surprise at first, thinking that Chen Feng would not kill him, but he didn't expect such an ending.

Becoming desperate again, trembling all over, full of fear!

Xiao Yuqing looked at Chen Feng, nodded, and suddenly said, "Chen Feng, thank you so much."

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "This is all I deserve."

Xiao Yuqing didn't ask why Chen Feng's strength increased so quickly. This is a taboo. She just exclaimed: "Chen Feng, you are so powerful, you can kill the fire dragon!"

Chen Feng didn't say much, Xiao Yuqing looked at him, her eyes flickering, and there was even a hint of worship in it.

This kind of emotion suddenly rushed to her heart. After Xiao Yuqing found out, she was very surprised, and she couldn't believe it.

Then there was a bitter smile of self-deprecating: "Xiao Yuqing, you are so old, and you still have the intention of admiring a young man who is under twenty years old. Are you ashamed?"

Chen Feng took Yong Ziyuan aside and asked a few questions. After everything was clear, he smiled and looked at Yong Ziyuan and said, "Okay, now choose a method of death!"

Yong Zi Yuanyuan's face was gray, and he muttered: "You can't kill me, you can't kill me, you dare not kill me!"

Chen Feng shook his head and patted out with a palm, hitting his head.

Yong Ziyuan let out a muffled snort, his seven orifices were bleeding, his body shivered violently, his head tilted, and he fell to the ground motionless.

Chen Feng had already broken his heart.

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "I said I would kill you, then I will definitely kill you, no matter who is standing behind you!"

At this time, tens of thousands of miles away, Yongzhou City.

In the Yongzhou Prefect's Mansion, in a clean room, a tall, burly, luxuriously dressed, and imposing man was practicing.

Suddenly, he was awakened from the training, with a muffled hum, a mouthful of blood spurted out, and he felt a sharp pain in his chest.

He clutched his chest and said with horror: "What's the matter?"

He closed his eyes and meditated for a while, and suddenly there was a touch of grief on his face, and he whispered to himself: "Zi Yuan, it turned out that it was you who had an accident, it turned out that it was you!"

There was a touch of murderous intent on his face: "Ziyuan, no matter who dares to kill you, I will take his life, smash him into thousands of pieces, and avenge you!"

"You wait, I will ask him to accompany you down there soon!"

As he said, he suddenly got up and walked out. All the people he encountered on the road stepped aside, knelt on the ground, and shouted respectfully: "Master Taishou!"

This person is Yong Changxi, the prefect of Yongzhou!

A few days later, Chen Feng and others returned to the Crazy Battle Academy.

Even Xue Kuangren came back together, and Yong Ziyuan was killed. If he returned to Kuangwu Academy, there was only a dead end, so he had no choice but to give up there.

After returning, Xiao Yuqing went into retreat for the first time.

This time she went out for this battle, she was quite enlightened. After she came back, she retreats directly. After five days, she broke through and entered the first level of the Martial King Realm, becoming the first among all the deputy deans of the entire Crazy Battle Academy to enter Wu One of the strongest in the environment.

For a time, shocked the entire Kuangzhan Academy.

In addition to the mysterious dean of the Kuangzhan Academy, she is already a well-known master among all the high-levels.

After Xue Kuangren and Yue Yuanshan came back, they both began to retreat and recuperate. The two of them were seriously injured, and it was not until almost a month later that the healing was completed.

This month, Chen Feng has been in the fourteenth retreat of the Silent Crypt.

One month later, he broke through.

Chen Feng's whole body is extremely powerful. He would deliberately gather his aura every time before, allowing himself to stay in a relatively inconspicuous state, or simply withdraw it completely without letting others see it.

But this time, Chen Feng was unable to withdraw.

His aura is completely erect, radiating outwards, swelling to the extreme, and within a few feet of his surroundings, his rich true essence is permeated.

It turned out that at this time, Chen Feng's strength had reached the peak of the Ninth Level of Soul Condensation, only a thin line away from the Martial King Realm.

At this time, he couldn't suppress it at all if he wanted to!

Looking at Chen Feng, the people around were shocked.

"Isn't this Chen Feng, the first-year genius freshman in the college?"

"Yes, it's him. I heard that he just won the top spot in the Qingzhou Nine County Competition some time ago, and was personally canonized by the Qingzhou King as the first young generation in Qingzhou!"

"This Chen Feng is really amazing. I heard that when he won the first place in the Nine-County Competition a while ago, he was only a six-layer powerhouse with Soul Condensation, and now he has become the pinnacle of Soul Condensation! ?"

"No more than three months!"

Everyone exclaimed, looking at Chen Feng like a monster.

"This person is really amazing, extremely talented, and incredibly fast in cultivation speed. Compared with him, we are also self-proclaimed geniuses. We are simply a bunch of chickens!"

Suddenly, one person glanced at Chen Feng, then was silent for a moment, then, with a brush, turned and entered the training room again.

His voice came from inside, full of high spirits: "Chen Feng is a genius like this. What reason do we have to be lazy? Everyone, I decided to retreat for another three months!"

When everyone heard him say this, they all said loudly: "Yes, we should practice more."

"I decided to retreat for another month!"

"I don't have enough primordial stones, I will let the family send me another batch of primordial stones!"

Most of these people can cultivate here. Most of them are of noble origin. They completely looked down on civilians like Chen Feng before, but at this time they were completely convinced by Chen Feng.

Looking at Chen Feng's eyes, there was no trace of contempt, but full of admiration.

Chen Feng glanced at them, smiled slightly at the corner of his mouth, turned and left.

Soon, the news that Chen Feng had stepped into the Ninth Level of Soul Condensation was diffused throughout the entire Mad Fighting Academy.

Chen Feng returned to the small courtyard and stayed with Luo Zilan for a while, then he returned to the room, falling into contemplation.

"It seems that without the existence of Azure Dragon Martial Soul, I shouldn't be able to break through and enter the Martial Sovereign Realm!"

"Moreover, if you want to enter the Martial King Realm, you still need a Martial King Golden Pill. This is also a difficult problem, so there are two urgent tasks now."

"First, get a Martial King Golden Pill, and second, since my realm cannot be improved, then I must improve my combat power in other areas."

[Chapter 1364: Are you also a dragon spirit?](#)

"My current subtle and mysterious technique, killing the cage, is powerful, but it is too easy to expose the fact that I am a soul master."

"I've heard the old man said before that because of the scarcity of soul masters, they are quite repelled in the world of warriors. Every time they appear, they will often cause people around them to covet and look maliciously, so it's better not to be exposed or not to be exposed."

"Then, I have to practice other moves now. After losing the Golden Flame of the Sun, the Fire Dragon Nine Heavens Qifeng Thunder is no longer available, but I can still comprehend other techniques of the Dragon Slashing Technique!"

Chen Feng thought about it for a moment, and his thoughts were generally clear.

At this moment, a knock on the door suddenly sounded outside.

Chen Feng opened the door and saw Yue Yuanshan standing outside.

"Senior brother's injury is healed?" Chen Feng said with a smile.

Yue Yuanshan nodded: "I would also like to thank brother Chen Feng for his life-saving."

Chen Feng said, "Brother Yue, you and me are too polite, right? When I fell into the hands of the fire dragon before, you desperately saved me. I remember this scene very clearly!"

The two went in and sat separately, and Luo Zilan had tea.

Yue Yuanshan took a sip of tea and said, "Brother Chen Feng, this time you come here, I will just tell my purpose."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Senior Brother Yue, please speak."

Yue Yuanshan said: "Brother Chen Feng, you killed the fire dragon, so the senior brother took the liberty to ask, where is the fire dragon corpse now?"

He hurriedly explained: "Brother, I didn't mean to doubt you, but this time I went to hunt the fire dragon for reward. The most important purpose is to obtain something from the fire dragon."

"Such a thing is very important to me."

Chen Feng raised his brows and asked, "Brother Yue, what do you want?"

Yue Yuanshan took a deep breath and said slowly: "The essence of the fire dragon is just a little bit, a thousand catties!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "The fire dragon's body is in the space ring in my hand, and the fire dragon's essence and blood are also there."

"Senior brother wants a thousand catties of blood and blood, there is no problem, I will get it for senior brother."

With that said, he turned and returned to the backyard, then took out a thousand catties of blood from the golden dragon ring, placed it in the jade box, and brought it back.

The fire dragon's body is huge, with millions of catties of blood and tens of thousands of catties of essence and blood. A thousand catties of essence and blood are nothing.

"This is Fire Dragon Essence Blood?" Yue Yuanshan looked at the whole big box in front of him, exuding hot heat, essence content, hot and powerful blood, and his voice trembled a little.

Obviously, excited.

Yue Yuanshan took a deep look at Chen Feng, then took two steps back, gave a deep bow, and said to Chen Feng with gratitude: "Brother Chen Feng, thank you for your great grace!"

"If there is any use of brother in the future, brother, I will go through fire and water, and I will not hesitate!"

Chen Feng was a little surprised, but he didn't expect Yue Yuanshan to value this thing so much, even to such a point.

Seeing the doubt in his heart, Yue Yuanshan said softly: "I won't hide it from Junior Brother, this fire dragon essence blood, I actually want to activate my own blood."

"What? Activate your own blood?" Chen Feng was startled and said, "Is it? You too?"

"Yes!" Yue Yuanshan said proudly, "My martial soul is Dragon Martial Soul! No!"

He suddenly changed his face, looked at Chen Feng, and said in surprise: "Brother Chen Feng, you said just now, so are you? This means..."

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "I am the Azure Dragon Wuhun!"

Yue Yuanshan laughed loudly when he heard the words: "That's a coincidence, my martial soul, I always thought it was Wuyuelianfeng martial soul."

"Later, after being instructed by an expert, I discovered that it turned out that there was an earth dragon faintly on top of my five mountain peaks, but the earth dragon was very cryptic, hidden in the five mountain peaks, and could not be revealed at all."

"It must be stimulated by the blood of other dragons to allow the earth dragon to emerge from the ground. At that time, I will be the Martial Spirit of the 'Dragon Raising Five Peaks'."

Chen Feng showed a look of horror on his face and said, "Brother Yue, your martial arts spirit is really very powerful!"

He discovered that Yue Yuanshan was also a genius no less than him!

Yue Yuanshan shook his head and said, "In fact, your Azure Dragon Martial Spirit is very pure, and there will be more room for future development, definitely much stronger than mine."

As he said, he bowed his hands and said eagerly: "It should not be too late, I will go back and start practicing."

Chen Feng smiled and nodded.

"By the way, Junior Brother Chen Feng." Yue Yuanshan said, "Don't forget, go to the task point to hand over this task and receive the reward!"

When Chen Feng was said by him, he just remembered, slapped his head, and smiled: "I was negligent. I almost forgot. I must go!"

When Chen Feng thought of the reward of the task, his heart suddenly became hot.

Hunting the fire dragon is the ultimate mission of the Kuangzhan Academy, the reward of the mission, but the seventh-grade pill, Wujun Jindan!

"Lao An, after taking this medicine, I should be able to enter the Martial Sovereign Realm, right? But would there be any problem without the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit?" Chen Feng asked An Lao instinctively.

After the question, he was startled and stood there blankly. Only then did he remember that An old man had fallen asleep.

Chen Feng's heart was filled with unstoppable sadness.

He has become accustomed to the existence of An Lao, and he knows how important An Lao is to him!

Ziyue appeared next to her, stroked his face lightly, and said comfortingly: "Chen Feng, don't be sad, you still have me."

"Yes! I still have you!" Chen Feng cleared up his mood, smiled, stretched out his hand to touch Ziyue's face, and passed through her phantom.

A few days later, a silent night.

Suddenly, everyone in the Kuangzhan Academy was awakened by a huge explosion.

Then, countless people got up in their clothes and came to the courtyard, looking into the distance.

Through this, they were shocked to discover that there were five huge mountain peaks floating in the distant sky.

And above these five huge peaks, the light fluctuated, and suddenly, an earth-yellow dragon rose into the sky.

The dragon is hundreds of meters long and walks around these five mountain peaks, making a burst of joy.

Everyone was shocked, and even the entire Qingzhou was shocked!

In the Qingzhou prefect's mansion, an old man looked up and looked at this huge martial soul. Between his eyebrows revealed a faint murderous intent: "It's Dragon Martial Soul again! It's Crazy Battle Academy again! You Crazy Battle Academy, really against me. Did you do it? It just made Lao Tzu uneasy, right?"

"There is a student in the Kuangzhan Academy who awakens the Dragon Martial Soul, and he looks very powerful, but he doesn't know who this person is."

"If we can win him into our family, it will be of great benefit to the development of our family!" This night, the major families in Qingzhou rushed to tell each other, and made such a decision at the same time.

[Chapter 1365: The temptation to refuse](#)

And just today, Chen Feng received a strange letter.

Then, he quietly left the Kuangzhan Academy and came to a remote small inn outside Qingzhou City.

He knocked on the door three times and whispered: "It's me."

With a squeak, the door opened, revealing a pretty face.

His face was still beautiful, but his face was exhausted at this time, his eyes were bloodshot, and he obviously didn't know how many days and nights he hadn't slept well.

And there were many wounds on her body, faintly emitting a foul smell, obviously there was no time for treatment.

Chen Feng was stunned.

He had a lot of speculation before, but he didn't expect that it was her who asked him to come over.

It turned out that this woman was actually a serious repairer!

Chen Feng stepped in quickly, closed the door, looked at Chong Yuxiu in surprise, and said, "How do you know I am here?"

Chong Yuxiu looked at him with a weird smile on his face, and said lightly: "Chen Feng, maybe you don't know it, but in fact, you are already famous in Qingzhou."

"Just ask someone in Qingzhou. Who doesn't know the name of Chen Feng, the first genius of the young generation in Qingzhou? Who doesn't know that you are in the Crazy Battle Academy?"

Chen Feng was stunned, and then laughed, "I'm already so famous?"

Zhong Yuxiu nodded, and she said with some emotion: "Who would have thought that the unnamed **** who entered the Palace of Heavy Fire incognito at the beginning has grown into a strong man who can overthrow the entire Palace of Fire with one hand."

"And the palace of heavy fire that was momentous that day has been completely destroyed?"

Chen Feng was shocked: "The Palace of Heavy Fire is completely destroyed?"

"At the beginning, I remembered that although the Shenlong Sect caused some damage to you, it could not even be severely damaged. Why was it destroyed?"

Zhong Yuxiu said softly: "This is the purpose of my coming to you."

She looked at Chen Feng with a look of sadness in her eyes: "Honglian Earth Heart Fire fled, and I am chasing by Fire Palace frantically."

"And many forces before, didn't know that my Grand Fire Palace had such a powerful profound fire, but this time, the news was completely leaked."

"The Heart of the Red Lotus has ushered in the coveting of many powerful forces. Some of these powerful forces have even reached the level of the Great Qin Emperor's capital, and have completely surpassed these families and sects in Qingzhou."

"I spent all my hardships before rebuilding the Palace of Fire, and finally grabbed the Red Lotus Geocentric Fire again, but it was also targeted by one of the forces."

"On the day when the Red Lotus Earth Heart Fire returned to the Palace of Heavy Fire, that force suddenly launched an attack on the Palace of Heavy Fire."

"My father desperately rescued me, but apart from me, in the Palace of Fire, the chickens and dogs are not left! Except for me, all the handyman disciples from my father to the bottom were killed."

Having said that, her eyes were full of sadness.

When Chen Feng heard this, an inexplicable sadness suddenly surged in his heart.

"Lu Yaru, is she dead too?" Chen Feng's heart trembled a little, the girl left a deep impression on him.

Zhong Yuxiu looked at him and said softly, "What's wrong with you?"

Chen Feng slowly said, "When I entered the Palace of Heavy Fire, I met a girl..."

He suddenly asked in a cold voice, "Which force has destroyed the Palace of Fire?"

"Emperor Capital, Yuwen's House!" Chong Yuxiu gritted his teeth!

"It's Yuwen's house again! Okay, I remember it!" A murderous intent flashed in Chen Feng's eyes.

He will not forget the girl who saved him, let alone the smile when he parted. He knew that it was difficult to see each other after parting, but he didn't expect it to be parting!

Chen Feng cleared up his mood and turned his attention to him.

Chen Feng didn't have any malice against the palace of heavy fire.

On the contrary, Chen Feng was a bit apologetic because he had wanted to seize the Red Lotus from others. At this time, he was a little sad to hear that the Palace of Heavy Fire was destroyed.

Chong Yuxiu looked at him and said lightly: "I know that you and I are not relatives, and if I ask you to avenge me, you will never agree."

"After all, it is very unworthy to offend such a powerful force because of me."

Chen Feng was silent.

"So," Chong Yuxiu said with tears in her eyes, but there was a smile on her face and an unstoppable resolute color, "So I will trade with you for something!"

Chen Feng raised his brows and asked, "What is it?"

Chong Yuxiu looked at Chen Feng with a strong sense of self-confidence in his eyes, as if he believed that this thing could definitely impress Chen Feng: "Red Lotus's manipulation of the heart of the earth!"

When Chen Feng heard this, his breathing suddenly became heavy.

This is the heart of Honglian! The extremely powerful red lotus heart fire! Lieyang Jinyan can bring so many benefits to herself, not to mention the fire of the heart of the red lotus! The latter is more than a hundred times stronger than the former!

This is an irresistible temptation!

Chong Yuxiu looked at Chen Feng and said, "Although it was said in the past that the Red Lotus Geocentric Fire belongs to my Grand Fire Palace, in fact, only the direct successors of our Grand Fire Palace know that we even have the Red Lotus Geocentric Fire. One percent of the true power has not been shown."

"However, our Grand Fire Palace's method of manipulating the Heart of the Red Lotus Earth Fire is absolutely effective. It is only because the masters of the past dynasties have too low cultivation bases, so this happens!"

"As long as you help me take revenge, I will teach you the control method of this red lotus heart and fire. With your talent and strength, you can definitely play its maximum power easily!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "You are too dear to me, the heart of Honglian is so powerful, I want to use all its power, my current strength is definitely not enough."

He suddenly looked at Chong Yuxiu with a weird expression and said: "You have told me so much, so I am not afraid that I will capture you and torture you, and ask me how to control the heart of Honglian?"

Zhong Yuxiu didn't panic. He looked at Chen Feng without the slightest dodge in his eyes: "I believe you Chen Feng is a man!"

Chen Feng was taken aback, laughed, and said, "Don't tell me, I really can't do such things!"

To be safe, Chen Feng did not let Chong Yuxiu live in this inn again, but took her back to the small courtyard of the Mad Fighting Academy.

Opening the door, Luo Zilan greeted him, but saw Chen Feng approaching with a strange beautiful woman. At this moment, her face was pale.

Chen Feng knew immediately that she had misunderstood.

Since Luo Zilan was disfigured, she was extremely sensitive to this kind of thing, and Chen Feng knew that this was due to her low self-esteem.

Therefore, Chen Feng has been very careful to prevent her from feeling this way.

Chen Feng quickly walked forward and explained in a low voice in her ear, Luo Zilan was relieved.

[Chapter 1366: Thunder Dragon breaks the stars! Comprehend!](#)

Chen Feng said to Zhong Yuxiu, "This is Luo Zilan, the insider under her."

Hearing that Chen Feng said that she was his wife without hesitation, and confessed their relationship in front of others, Luo Zilan felt sweet in her heart, looking at Chen Feng with tenderness on her face.

Chen Feng continued: "She still has another identity. The saint of the Dragon Sect back then, haha, when she attacked you in the Palace of Fire, she had her share."

"Huh?" Zhong Yuxiu was stunned.

The two women looked at each other, and they all smiled suddenly, their smiles a little bleak.

In a short period of time, things are different.

From this day on, Chong Yuxiu lived here in Chen Feng.

Chen Feng was not in a hurry to subdue the heart of Honglian.

The fire in the heart of the red lotus is there, and you can't run away. If you don't have enough strength, you will rush away. In the end, it is yourself who is unlucky!

The night is as cool as water, and the stars are shining above the sky.

Chen Feng sat cross-legged in the courtyard, eyes slightly narrowed.

At this time, his whole spirit was extremely quiet, and his heart was as quiet as water, and it seemed to be integrated with the surrounding sky.

In Chen Feng's heart, the waves were calm, and the profound meaning of Zhanlong Jue flowed slowly in his heart bit by bit.

At this moment, what Chen Feng was enlightening was the second move of the Dragon Slashing Technique!

Chen Feng has been sitting here cross-legged for three whole days. During these three days, he did not eat, drink, speak, or even move his body.

Just to calm down completely.

On the first day, he could calm down at night, but he could not settle down when there was noisy outside during the day.

The sound of people passing by outside, the sound of talking and laughing loudly, and even the sound of people laughing, cursing, crying, sadness and crying from far away will pass into his ears and affect his emotions.

On the second day, Chen Feng was completely calm at night. During the day, those subtle emotions could no longer affect him. Only some extremely strong emotions, such as hatred, resentment, killing, etc., would make him feel emotional. Slight fluctuations.

By the time of the third day of the day, Chen Feng was already calm as water. Now at night, the four wilds are silent, and his heart is extremely calm, like the water of a thousand-year-old pool, without any shock.

At this moment, Chen Feng knew that he was completely immersed in this mysterious feeling!

After a long time, Chen Feng suddenly felt enlightened.

At this moment, he suddenly opened his eyes and looked at the sky full of stars.

In the past, the stars in the sky were so small in Chen Feng's eyes that they could hardly be seen clearly, but at this time, these stars have become very huge.

Chen Feng even saw that there were faint outlines of mountains and rivers above some stars.

Chen Feng was thoughtful. In his mind, his understanding of the second move of the Dragon Slashing Jue came to his mind one by one.

Huh, in Chen Feng's eyes, there was a small lightning bolt that suddenly appeared, born out of thin air.

The next moment, it disappeared instantly.

Then, lightning flashed in Chen Feng's eyes continuously.

Before Chen Feng's eyes, a phantom suddenly appeared. The stars became huge, and the ravines and mountains above were extremely clear.

At this time, a thunderstorm suddenly smashed from the sky with a scream.

This thunder was extremely powerful and struck above the stars.

With a blast of stars, it was directly chopped into countless pieces.

This scene shocked Chen Feng's mind, and all the insights in his heart surged like a tide.

He suddenly got up, and the Dragon Sword slashed suddenly, crossing a mysterious arc.

In Chen Feng's dantian, the thunder dragon suddenly let out a cry of joy, swimming wildly in the ocean of true essence.

Then, he fluttered, jumped from the ocean of true essence, and kept swimming over Chen Feng's dantian, drawing out arcs.

The cyclone of the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art was actually driven by him, and countless true essences were born out of thin air, and a rain of true essence dripped and splashed down.

Then Chen Feng felt a powerful thunder and lightning surge into his body.

After the knife slashed out, a dark thundercloud suddenly appeared in the sky.

In the thundercloud, lightning flashed and thunder, Chen Feng fell with a knife, and immediately, nine huge pillars of thunder and lightning slashed down directly from the thundercloud.

With a flash of Chen Feng's figure, he appeared on a wasteland a kilometer away.

The nine lightning bolts smashed into the wasteland.

With a loud bang, all the ground in a radius of thousands of meters disappeared, forming a huge pit hundreds of meters deep.

At the edge of the huge pit, the ground melted and turned into crystals like glass.

This move was extremely powerful, and immediately everyone in the entire Kuangzhan Academy was awakened.

Many people got up in their clothes and looked at the vision of the thunder and lightning danced in shock. Many people murmured to themselves: "First in the middle of the night, there was a dragon soul breakthrough, and in the middle of the night, nine thunder pillars fell ."

"Is it possible that these strong players now prefer to break through in the middle of the night?"

"Which powerful existence is this? Is it a student of our mad war college or a teacher?"

At this time, Yue Yuanshan looked at the direction in which the nine thunder pillars fell, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "This is the courtyard where the Chen Feng brothers are located. It seems that the Chen Feng brothers have practiced an extremely powerful trick. The trick is really gratifying!"

And in the depths of a hall, an old man who squinted and seemed to be dozing off, suddenly opened his eyes at this time.

In the usual lazy gaze, it was actually brilliant.

He murmured to himself: "It turned out to be you, Chen Feng, you little fellow, you can always surprise me!"

And even in the distant Qingzhou City, in the Qingjun Prince's Mansion, a tall figure stood proudly with a smile on his mouth and a very satisfied look on his face!

Chen Feng closed his sword and stood, with a smile at the corner of his mouth: "I have formally practiced the second form of the Dragon Slashing Jue!"

"This knife is called Leilong Chongxiao Star Breaking!"

"This trick is extremely powerful and domineering. After a slash, it can form a cloud of thunder and lightning. There are nine thick and thick thunder and lightning smashing at the enemy. The thunder pillars are raging, and all within a kilometer of a radius will be smashed. For the fan!"

"With the deepening of the realm, after this knife is cut, the number of lightning bolts will not increase, but they will become thicker and their power will become even greater!"

"At the peak of training, there will even be nine thunderclouds, and each thundercloud is connected to an electric-optical thunder pillar. This electric-optical thunder pillar will be like a pillar hanging from the sky, and it is extremely powerful!"

On the second day, Chen Feng went to the mission point to unload the mission.

Along the way, many people I met recognized Chen Feng and greeted him one after another.

At this time, Chen Feng was already quite a prominent figure in the Crazy Battle Academy.

After arriving at the mission point, Chen Feng walked all the way to the deepest point. Inside the mission point, it was still bustling!

[Chapter 1367: Who do you call to go?](#)

When everyone saw Chen Feng walking towards the deepest point, they all whispered.

"You said, what is Chen Feng doing this time? Is it possible that he wants to take on the ultimate task of hunting and killing the fire dragon?"

"The ultimate task of hunting the fire dragon? The fire dragon, but the third rank profound beast, if you want to hunt down with Chen Feng's current strength, I'm afraid it's almost meaningless, right?"

"Yes, with Chen Feng's current strength, it is estimated that he is far from the fire dragon's opponent."

"Have you forgotten? Some time ago, Senior Brother Yue Yuanshanyue, but came here to pick up the task of hunting the fire dragon. As a result, I heard that after he came back, he began to retreat. He has not received the task reward until now, presumably the task has failed. ."

"Yes, although Chen Feng is strong and the first person of the younger generation, it is difficult to accomplish this task."

Everyone's eyes moved with Chen Feng.

When they saw Chen Feng really came under the ultimate mission, they were suddenly upset.

"It turns out that Chen Feng is really going to take over this mission! He is a little bit ignorant, right?"

"What about becoming the first person in the younger generation? Did he kill a third-rank profound beast?"

"Yes, his strength should not be as good as Yue Yuanshan, Yue Yuanshan can't do it, how can he do it?"

Everyone looked down on Chen Feng!

At this time, after Chen Feng came under the ultimate mission, he found that under the jade card of the ultimate mission, there was still a young man in his thirties standing.

This young man, wearing a moon-white robe, was looking up at the task introduction above his head.

He murmured: "Martial King Golden Core, Third Stage Profound Beast... Martial King Golden Core, Third Stage Profound Beast..."

There was a touch of obsession on his face!

Chen Feng came to him and said lightly: "My dear friend, please give me a little bit."

The white-robed youth didn't seem to hear it, still looking up obsessively.

After a while, just as Chen Feng was about to speak again, he suddenly turned around and glanced at Chen Feng with condescending eyes, his eyes full of contempt and arrogance.

He looked at Chen Feng, raised his eyebrows, and said lightly: "Do you want to take this task?"

Before Chen Feng could answer, a disdainful smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he said contemptuously: "Is it worthy of you?"

Chen Feng frowned, and a cold color flashed in his eyes.

The white-robed youth stared at him with a disdainful face and said: "Look at your strength, but you have just reached the Ninth Level of Condensing Soul, you want to take this task?"

"Hahahaha, don't take a pee to show what you are like. Such a powerful third-rank profound beast is already comparable to the strength of the three-tier powerhouse of the Martial Sovereign Realm!"

"Even if you are a powerful Martial Sovereign Realm second-tier powerhouse like me, I dare not easily say that you can beheaded. You still want to take on this task. You really don't know how high you are!"

He proudly said: "Looking at the entire Crazy Battle Academy, who except me is qualified to take this task?"

"What? This person turned out to be the second-tier powerhouse of Martial Sovereign Realm?"

"He seems to be only thirty years old! He has reached the second level of Martial Sovereign Realm? This person is definitely a genius, too powerful!"

"He was right, that is, he is qualified to take on this task, and no one else, including Chen Feng, is qualified!"

When everyone looked at him, they all exclaimed. They didn't expect that he was already the second-tier powerhouse of the Martial King realm.

This strength is enough to crush everyone in the academy, even the deputy deans.

What is the origin of this person? It's so powerful!

"He's right. Chen Feng's strength is far from comparable to him, let alone hunting third-rank profound beasts!" The white-robed youth heard the exclamation from everyone nearby, and a smug smile appeared on his face.

He seemed to have not seen Chen Feng and completely regarded him as transparent. Instead of paying attention to him, he looked at everyone and said loudly: "This time, I returned to the Kuangzhan Academy to find someone named Chen. People of Maple!"

"Whoever leads me to find him, I have many rewards!"

"He is looking for Chen Feng?" Everyone showed a strange color on their faces!

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "Get out of the way!"

This person looked at Chen Feng with a look of impatientness, and let out a low growl: "Get out!"

He was arrogant, as if it was a matter of course to let Chen Feng go.

Chen Feng stood still and said coldly: "Who do you let go?"

"Of course I let you go!" When he saw Chen Feng not moving, his expression on his face immediately became a bit sullen. Looking at Chen Feng, he said in a cold voice, "Boy, didn't you hear? I'll let you go!"

Chen Feng looked at him with murderous eyes in his eyes.

"For so many years, only I have let others roll, and I don't know what it's like to roll myself!"

The white-robed youth stared at him with a cold voice, "Are you really going to take this task?"

Chen Feng shook his head: "I'm not going to take this task!"

Then he went on to say: "I have come to hand off this task! I have completed this task!"

"What?" In the entire mission point, in the hall, there was a moment of silence.

Everyone was stunned, looking at Chen Feng, the next moment, there was a burst of loud noise.

"Chen Feng has lost his heart, is he crazy? What is he here for? It's not the way to insist on saving face!"

"Yes, he is only a nine-fold soul, how can he kill a third-rank profound beast, is he kidding?"

The white-robed youth stared at Chen Feng, and then suddenly burst into a burst of laughter, as if he heard the funniest thing in the world: "Hahaha, you kid, how dare you say such things? Are you unconscious? ?"

"Just you? Still hunting fire dragons?"

The next moment, his laughter stopped abruptly.

Because Chen Feng took out something from the golden dragon ring and threw it in front of everyone with a bang.

After everyone saw this thing clearly, they all took a breath.

This thing was as huge as a three-story pavilion, extremely hideous and terrifying, it turned out to be a huge fiery red dragon head.

"The head of the fire dragon! This is the head of the fire dragon!"

"Chen Feng actually brought back the head of the fire dragon? Could it be said that he has really completed this task and hunted down the third rank profound beast fire dragon?"

"How is it possible? The fire dragon is so powerful, how could Chen Feng kill him!"

The face of the white-robed youth was red and white, full of embarrassment.

He just despised Chen Feng there just now, saying that Chen Feng could not kill the fire dragon, and he was not qualified to fight with him.

But then, Chen Feng threw the head of the fire dragon.

It was like a big slapped photon, thrown on his face, making him extremely embarrassed, and his face hurt!

[Chapter 1368: Who let who go?](#)

He looked at Chen Feng in shock and anger, and yelled: "It's impossible, because of your strength, it's impossible to hunt the fire dragon!"

"You don't know where to get this fire dragon head, maybe it was stolen! Yes, that's right!"

He seemed to have found an excuse, pointed at Chen Feng, and shouted: "Honestly explain the matter, I will spare you not to die, otherwise, I will smash you with one palm!"

Chen Feng shook his head. This person was really shameless, and he came up with such an excuse.

He smiled and said, "Hit if you want, where is so much nonsense?"

The white robe youth sneered: "You are looking for death"

With that said, he strode forward.

And every time he took a step forward, the momentum behind him increased crazily.

Above the main hall, there was a sudden gust of gloomy wind, which made people horrified.

There are more ghost calls in the air.

Then everyone saw that behind him, black mist was lingering, and in the black mist, there appeared a huge white skeleton, hundreds of meters high.

At this moment, the muscles on his face contracted sharply, and soon the whole person became like a corpse.

The entire body surface seemed to be surrounded by countless black grievances, making waves of ghosts.

Suddenly someone in the crowd screamed: "Bone Skeleton!"

"I remember, this person is Du Wuqing! A senior who is several years taller than Yue Yuanshan. He is so strong, it is said that he has reached the first level of Martial Sovereign Realm when he was in the Academy of Mad Fighting!"

"Later, after the expiration of the Crazy Battle Academy, I left here. I didn't expect that my strength has broken through to the second level of Martial Sovereign Realm, so powerful! Why did he come back suddenly?"

Hearing these comments, the white-robed young man Du Ruqing laughed: "Unexpectedly, I have been away from the Crazy Battle Academy for so long, and there are still people who remember me!"

He looked at the crowd and said with great pride: "I am now playing under the Yongzhou prefect. This time I came back when I heard that our college had a bold man who dared to kill the son of the prefect of Yongzhou. I came here to take his life! "

"However, before that, I will take care of you first!"

As he said, he roared wildly and punched out with both fists.

As he threw out these fists, countless bones in the air condensed into two bone dragons, and they slammed into Chen Feng.

Everyone felt that the air was as cold as ice and ghostly in an instant. They were shocked to find that they could not move their body, completely froze, and seemed to have controlled their body.

Everyone was shocked. They were all like this. What would Chen Feng be directly attacked like?

At this time, Chen Feng felt a burst of ice rushing to him, as if he was about to freeze himself from the inside out.

There were countless ghost calls in the ears, and countless phantoms in front of him, which made Chen Feng's thoughts disillusioned. For a time, he could not produce resistance at all, even a little desperate, and wanted to directly kneel and beg for mercy.

Chen Feng suddenly raised his head and laughed loudly.

In the pubic area, the golden spring is gushing, the thunder dragon is wandering like crazy!

On the surface of Chen Feng, a thunderbolt flashed past, and with a bang, these illusions were directly and completely shattered.

The icy feeling also disappeared, and the sky was bright and blue again.

Then Chen Feng let out a loud roar, leaped into the air, and cut out the Dragon Sword.

After the knife was cut out, everyone only felt that a radiant and masculine force filled the hall.

All the icy cold in the hall was instantly swept away and disappeared.

Lightning flashes around Chen Feng's body, and white lightning flashes madly. His figure has not changed, but everyone feels like it is huge!

After he slashed out, there was a loud noise in the sky.

Above the Crazy Battle Academy, a thundercloud suddenly formed, and then a full nine huge thunder pillars with a diameter of more than ten meters crashed down.

With a loud bang, the roof of the mission hall was directly blasted off.

Then, nine thunder pillars pierced down fiercely, fiercely hitting Du Wuqing and the huge bones behind Du Wuqing!

With a bang, the bone skeleton trembled violently twice, and then disappeared directly into a burst of white light.

However, Du Ruqing's offensive was directly smashed by a thunder pillar, and the remaining thunder pillars blasted him.

Du Wuqing let out a stern scream, and he was directly scorched by the thunder column. Blood shot from his body, and countless wounds appeared.

As soon as this blood appeared, it was directly evaporated by lightning.

He fell heavily to the ground and let out a scream.

At this moment, he was seriously injured and dying.

He looked at Chen Feng in disbelief, and shouted: "How is it possible? Are you not the person of the nine-layer soul condensing? How can you make such a powerful move? This move has the power of the third level of the Martial Sovereign Realm!"

He was horrified and couldn't imagine Chen Feng's strength being so powerful.

The onlookers around also gave out a huge exclamation.

"Chen Feng actually severely injured the second-tier martial arts master in one move, what kind of strength does Chen Feng have? Could it be that his strength has reached the third-tier martial arts realm?"

"It's so powerful! How old is he? He's only nineteen years old!"

Du Wuqing looked at Chen Feng in horror, a terrible thought flashed in his heart, and shouted: "Could it be that you really killed this fire dragon?"

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Of course, I just said, I'm here to hand over the task!"

Du Wuqing's face showed a gray heart, and smiled miserably: "I didn't lose unjustly. You can kill even the third-rank profound beast, how can you not kill me? But how can you be so powerful?"

Surrounded by the audience, they looked at Chen Feng as if they were looking at a deity, full of admiration.

The question just now disappeared completely.

"It turns out that Chen Feng really didn't brag. He is really so powerful, enough to kill the third-rank profound beast! We had thought of Chen Feng to be strong enough before, but we didn't expect that his power was beyond our imagination!"

"Chen Feng is simply not a human being. His cultivation speed is simply against the sky. He has reached such a realm in such a fast time!"

"That's right," Chen Feng looked at Du Wuqing and said with a smile: "Aren't you here looking for Chen Feng?"

"Very poor," Chen Feng laughed and said, "I'm not talented, Chen Feng is here!"

Du Wuqing's gaze shrank, and his whole body was agitated, and his face was desperate!

Chen Feng suddenly became cold, and said lightly, "Who will let who go?"

Du Wuqing was taken aback: "What?"

Chen Feng stared at him with murderous aura like substance, saying word by word: "Who will let who go?"

Du Wuqing was suddenly full of spirits. Chen Feng's murderous aura rushed on his face, making him almost unable to breathe. He knew that if his answer did not satisfy Chen Feng, he would definitely be killed!

He quickly trembled and said: "I get out, I get out!"

[Chapter 1369: Thunder Broken Star Finger!](#)

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Go back and tell your master, let him send some more important people next time!"

A strange color flashed in Du Wuqing's eyes, and he did not speak.

Then, Chen Feng holding the head of the fire dragon upside down, in the admiration of everyone, came to the deepest part of the hall.

There is a stone platform, on which an old man is sitting there, smiling and watching the scene before him.

He was watching the scene just now, but he didn't care at all.

Chen Feng threw the head of the fire dragon in front of him, and said angrily: "Is it time to see the good show? Hurry up and check and accept my quest items, so I can receive the reward!"

The old man shook his head, looked at Chen Feng, and said with a smile: "You young people now, you are really impetuous and have no concentration."

Chen Feng curled his lips and said in his heart: "I am not respectful, I have been watching a good show just now, and I don't care about it!"

The old man came down, inspected the fire dragon head carefully, and then announced loudly, "The fire dragon head is true. I declare that Chen Feng has completed the ultimate mission of the Crazy Battle Academy and hunted the fire dragon!"

"Reward Wujun Jindan, and another reward..."

"What else?" Chen Feng asked immediately.

When looking at the task rewards, Chen Feng only saw Wujun Jindan, but now, listening to this old man means that there are other rewards besides Wujun Jindan, which makes him look forward to it very much.

The old man smiled and said: "This task has been hanging here for thousands of years, and you are the only one who has completed it in these thousands of years."

"At the same time, we didn't even expect that someone below the Martial Sovereign Realm would complete this task. You can say that it created a miracle."

"Therefore, in addition to the basic Martial Lord Jin Dan, the reward for this mission is an Earth-level martial skill!"

When talking about the four characters of prefecture-level martial arts, the old man raised his voice.

And when he finished speaking these four words, the whole hall was silent.

In the next moment, the hall was like a vegetable market, and the huge noise almost lifted the roof of the hall.

The faces of everyone were extremely shocked, and they all expressed their shock loudly.

They looked at Chen Feng with envy.

"My God! This reward turned out to be a prefecture-level martial skill, a prefecture-level martial skill, and it is extremely rare. It has surpassed our Qingzhou martial skill level and can only be seen in the imperial capital!"

"That's right, all the prefecture-level martial arts in Qingzhou combined, I'm afraid there are no more than three! And Chen Feng, he was lucky to get one of them!"

"What's lucky? People are fighting with their lives, you have the ability, you should also kill the fire dragon!" Someone next to him retorted disdainfully!

There was a lot of discussion and envy.

The prefecture-level martial arts, even in such a place as the Mad Fighting Academy, are things that only exist in legends.

And now, Chen Feng can get a prefecture-level martial arts, how can he not let everyone envy it?

Even Chen Feng himself was shocked and inexplicably shocked after hearing these four words.

At the next moment, my heart was filled with ecstasy. I didn't expect that after this task was completed, I could get such a great opportunity!

But after all, Chen Feng took a deep breath and said calmly: "Thank you elder man and the college for cultivation. I don't know what kind of martial art this is?"

The old man smiled slightly and said: "This martial art is a **** technique, and the name of the **** technique is called Thunder Broken Star Finger!"

"Thunder Broken Star Finger?" Chen Feng was shocked after hearing this.

This name is extremely domineering, and the power of the technique must be very powerful, otherwise, I would never dare to use the name of Broken Star.

Moreover, what made him a little surprised was that the name of this Thunder Broken Star Finger was exactly the same as the trick he had just realized, Thunder Star Broken Stars!

Chen Feng felt that there must be something in common.

The old man looked at the puzzled look on his face, smiled slightly, leaned to his ear, and whispered: "I know, you must be the one who made such a big move yesterday!"

"Since you can practice that trick of thunder to rush into the sky and break the stars, you must have a very powerful thunder and lightning power in your body, so I specially selected such a prefecture-level martial arts for you."

"The thunder attribute of martial arts should be extremely compatible with the power of thunder and lightning in your own body. When you practice, you will definitely be extremely fast and get twice the result with half the effort!"

When Chen Feng heard this, his whole body was shocked, and his eyes were touched. He looked at the old man and said in a low voice: "Thank you, really, the kid really doesn't know what to say..."

His voice was trembling, and the old man laughed: "Well, what are you polite? Actually, I am trying to retaliate against you!"

"That day, you were thunder and lightning, and the old man was so noisy that I didn't sleep well all night. This martial art is very difficult to practice, and it will be painful in the process of cultivation. The old man threw this martial art to you. It's actually to clean up you!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, knowing that the old man was joking, in order to relieve his psychological pressure.

He was even more moved in his heart, and said: "This kind of torture, the kid can't ask for it!"

The old man personally handed the secret book of Thunder Broken Star Finger and the Wujun Jindan to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng solemnly earns the golden dragon ring.

With the Martial King Golden Pill, he has the possibility of breaking through to the Martial King Realm. Of course, now that Chen Feng has lost his Martial Spirit, no one knows what will happen.

As for the Thunder Broken Star Finger, this is what Chen Feng just lacks right now. He only has one trick to cut the dragon back and forth. It is really lack of attack methods. This Thunder Broken Star Finger just makes up for his shortcomings.

The power of Thunder Broken Star Fingers will inevitably be extremely powerful, and Chen Feng is looking forward to it very much.

But at this moment, suddenly outside the hall, a few coercion suddenly came, covering the sky and the earth, pressing down.

All of these disciples in the main hall felt that they were under pressure and couldn't breathe. They had difficulty breathing, their heartbeats accelerated, and their faces flushed.

Everyone was shocked: "This is coercion? Everyone is the coercion of a strong man in the Martial Sovereign Realm!"

"Yes, only the Martial Sovereign Realm powerhouse can do this. Have five Martial Sovereign Realm powerhouses come to our Kuangzhan Academy?"

"Who are they? What is their origin? What is the purpose of coming to our mad war college?"

Everyone talked a lot, all there were horrified speculations.

At this time, a loud voice, like a rolling thunder, suddenly sounded, and it came from a distance: "Chen Feng! Get out and die!"

Everyone's eyes fell on Chen Feng again.

"It turns out that Chen Feng was here again. Chen Feng didn't know what powerful master he provoked, so many people came to kill him?"

[Chapter 1370: Fight against four martial kings!](#)

"These are four martial arts realm strong, even if Chen Feng is strong, he will not be their opponent!"

"I think Chen Feng is very dangerous this time!" Many people looked at Chen Feng with a touch of regret on their faces, and said in their hearts: "Could it be that such a dazzling Chen Feng has just risen up. Is this genius going to fall like this?"

Chen Feng's eyes narrowed, and a cold light flickered in his eyes.

Just as the old man was about to speak, Chen Feng shook his head slightly at him, smiled and said: "This is my business, I will deal with them!"

The old man laughed: "Okay, Chen Feng, you kid, you still have a bit of responsibility!"

He snorted coldly, and an aura waved from him and dispersed in the hall.

Suddenly, all those terrifying coercion were cleared from the hall.

The students in the hall suddenly felt that they could breathe smoothly. At this moment, Du Du lying on the ground ruthlessly looked at Chen Feng and let out a triumphant laugh:

"Hahahaha! Chen Feng, here are our people, our people from the Yongzhou Prefect's Mansion have arrived, there are four martial arts masters, you won't be able to catch them?"

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "You are so confident, think they can deal with me?"

"Of course!" Du Wuqing took it for granted, and said loudly: "This is a total of four martial arts masters. You may be able to deal with one of them, but if you go together with four people, you have absolutely no chance of winning! Killed!"

He shouted impatiently: "Chen Feng, now help me up quickly, kowtow and apologize!"

"Then I will intercede for you in front of them and make your death easier!"

He said proudly with a full face, "This is because I was born in the Crazy Battle Academy, I will give you a face!"

Seeing Chen Feng standing there still, he was furious and reprimanded and ordered: "Are you stupid? What are you doing in a daze? Don't you hurry over?"

She looked arrogant, as if Chen Feng was her servant.

Chen Feng smiled coldly, suddenly his figure flashed, and he came to him, punched out a few punches, directly shattered all his limbs and turned them into a mass of flesh.

Du Wuqing let out a scream and looked at Chen Feng in horror: "You, you, you are so bold!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I'm more courageous and I'm still behind! Just watch!"

With that said, he strode out of the hall and came outside, and following him, everyone also went out one after another, wanting to witness the battle.

At this moment, above the sky, there were four human figures floating, all of them exuding a powerful aura, floating in the air, representing the powerful realm of their martial monarch
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Chen Feng looked at them, and said lightly: "Are you trying to take my life?"

One of them, a middle-aged man in his forties, tall and strong, squinted at Chen Feng: "Are you Chen Feng?"

Chen Feng nodded: "Yes, it's me!"

The middle-aged man also laughed and said, "Yes, just a few of our brothers, we will take your dog's life today!"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "If you want to take my life, you have to see if you have this ability!"

"What?" As soon as the words came out, the faces of the four people floating in the air showed a touch of astonishment.

Then they looked at each other, and there was a burst of laughter, full of disdain.

The burly middle-aged man shook his head and said: "I heard that you are extremely arrogant before, but now you can see it!"

"Hahahaha, big brother, this kid is so arrogant, is it possible that he thought he could deal with the four of us alone?" said another short and thin man.

And a tall and thin person who was like a bamboo pole beside him smiled disdainfully: "Everyone, you don't need to make a move, I alone can kill him! If the four of us make a move, he can't support even one move!"

The last person was a blue-clothed youth in his 30s. He looked at Chen Feng with a raised brow and impatiently urged: "Chen Feng, get out of here!"

"Knock our heads to confess our sins and admit your arrogance just now. We can also make you suffer a little less pain and capture you and take you back!"

"Otherwise, we will be here and kill you directly!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "Oh? So, I still want to thank you?"

"Of course! In that case, at least it can make your waste live a few more days. For a waste like you, you should be happy to live a few more days!" The blue-clothed youth laughed playfully.

Chen Feng smiled slightly, his face changed.

Suddenly, his figure stopped, and the whole momentum spread out, becoming tyrannical and broad-minded, pressing against the four!

Chen Feng's momentum was suppressed, bang bang bang, the four people above the sky suddenly felt that their aura was instantly suppressed.

It could not even be suspended in the air. It was like dumplings, falling from the air one after another, falling to the ground, one by one in a panic.

The disciples of the Kuangzhan Academy who were onlookers all laughed loudly, and the cold and solemn atmosphere on the scene was swept away.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said: "Several people, when we meet for the first time, you don't have to give me such a big gift!"

"Boy, you are looking for death!" The four people, with a look of anger on their faces, looked at Chen Feng and shouted!

The four of them rushed madly towards Chen Feng, and one after another bombarded them with their powerful moves.

For a time, in the air, the colors are colorful and extremely gorgeous.

All kinds of moves burst out, and the vitality of heaven and earth swelled violently.

The disciples of the Kuangzhan Academy who were watching were amazed.

"These momentums are vertical and horizontal, and the energy inside is very powerful, and I can't resist it at all!"

"That's right, even if I enter them within a kilometer of their battlefield, I will be bombarded by the raging True Yuan into a piece of debris! Chen Feng is at the most central position, what kind of tremendous pressure will he endure?"

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly raised his hands and screamed up to the sky.

The Dragon Sword slashed heavily, and a black cloud suddenly formed above the blue sky above his head.

In an instant, the sky became gloomy from the bright sky.

Then, as Chen Feng's long knife fell, suddenly, nine thick and thick thunder pillars brewed from the dark clouds, and with a bang, they crashed down.

Nine thunder pillars shrouded all these four people.

Four thunder pillars blasted out, blasting all the moves the four of them into a piece of debris.

Then the remaining five thunder pillars bombarded the four of them. Seeing this scene, the four of them showed horror on their faces and shouted: "How could you be so powerful? Move style? The power of move style has surpassed the second level of Wujun realm!"