

Peerless 1611

[Chapter 1611: Listen to me from now on!](#)

He was so angry that he couldn't control his emotions, and these people seemed to be overwhelmed by his aura, trembling with anger, but couldn't say a word of refutation!

One of them suddenly had an idea and shouted: "What are you, dare to say that to me, you don't even have the qualifications to stand here!"

"What am I?" Chen Feng said with a sneer: "If the Qingjun King entrusted me, I wouldn't even be in the mood to care about your ass."

"After coming here, I was even more disappointed. Your soldiers and officers are all heroes, but you, and their superiors, are all such waste."

"If I hadn't been entrusted by the Qingjun King, I would turn my head and leave now, regardless of your rubbish!"

"What? You were sent by the Qingjun King?" These people looked at Chen Feng and shouted in surprise!

The girl stood up, looked at Chen Feng, and said nervously, "This son, I don't know the name of Gao?"

Chen Feng said coldly: "My name is Chen Feng."

"I am Qing Rongyue, and King Qingjun is my father!"

Qing Rongyue looked at Chen Feng and said softly: "This young man, calm down your anger. You said you were sent by my father. I don't know what evidence is there?"

Chen Feng shuffled and raised a jade medal.

After the jade card appeared, the light suddenly shined, and the figure of King Qingjun flashed through it, and it was the scene where King Qingjun was in jail.

Seeing this scene, Qing Rongyue immediately flushed with tears in her eyes, crying: "Father, father, are you really in prison? Father..."

She was in a panic at this moment.

And those generals who did not believe in the original awakened completely at this time, and they called out in shock: "Master Jun, Master Jun, how could this be?"

One of them still clutched Chen Feng's sleeve and said loudly, "How could this be?"

Chen Feng suddenly yelled and sternly cursed at them: "Shut up! Shut up **** for me!"

He stepped forward, grabbed Qing Rongyue's shoulder, stared at him firmly, and shouted: "I never yell at a woman, but today is an exception! Because you really disappointed me! "

"You are simply a trash. King Qingjun is such a hero. How could there be such a trash, disgusting, and incompetent daughter for you?"

Qing Rongyue was scolded as silly by him, staring at him blankly, while the generals shouted, "No hands!"

"I pooh, pooh!" Chen Feng spit on the ground, pointing at them and cursing: "You people are also worthy of being generals and commanders of the army? What are you?"

He shouted loudly: "From now on, I am in charge of this army, and everyone is obedient to me. I will take you to life!"

"What are you!" The faces of these generals showed disdain.

One of the middle-aged generals said without a smile: "This little brother, you are indeed sent by Lord Qingjun, but this can only prove that the blood-clothed guards' warrants are fake."

"But I can't say that His Royal Highness Qingjun asked you to come and take over this army."

Before he finished his words, Chen Feng directly slapped a piece of paper on his face and shouted: "Keep your dog's eyes wide open and see clearly, what is this! This is the handwriting of King Qingjun!"

These people hurriedly looked, and after reading, they looked at each other.

Then an old man said: "Yes, it is indeed the operation of King Qingjun. On this handwritten book, King Qingjun wrote very clearly that Chen Feng should take over this army."

"The future of this army, everything in the future, will be controlled by Chen Feng!"

But when they looked at Chen Feng, there was still a hint of reluctance on their faces.

Obviously, Chen Feng just yelled at him. Although Chen Feng did the right thing, Chen Feng also offended them. They were both hostile to Chen Feng.

One of them said: "Then Chen Feng, you must have the strength to convince us!"

"Do you want strength?" Chen Feng smiled coldly, suddenly his aura soared, and directly climbed to the middle stage of the One-Star Martial King.

"What? It turned out to be a mid-stage master of the One Star Martial King?"

"So young, less than twenty years old, is already a One-Star Martial King? How terrifying is the strength of this young man?"

"Just now I thought he had only the Eightfold Martial Sovereign Realm, but I didn't expect his true strength to be in the middle stage of the One-Star Martial King!"

At this time, these generals were shocked.

Their strength is no better than Chen Feng, this time they are convinced, there is nothing to say!

Next, Qing Rongyue introduced these people to Chen Feng.

There were four people present, the bearded general named Lu Heng.

Another tall and thin middle-aged man who first questioned Chen Feng was named Xue Changying.

The old man who is mature and respectful is named Zhao Guang.

Another person who has been taciturn and has no words is named Xu Ying!

As for Chen Feng, he briefly talked about his own affairs, including those in Wuyang City.

It was heard that Chen Feng was born in the Dragon God Hou Mansion, the top five Hou Mansions, and the number one pharmacist. These people have a look of excitement on their faces, a little more hopeful than just now.

Obviously, Chen Feng's such a strong identity and such a powerful past have also increased their confidence.

They all looked at Chen Feng, and when he made up his mind, they obviously regarded him as the backbone.

Chen Feng looked at everyone and slowly said, "Now, the first thing we need to do is to kill all these blood-clothed guards!"

"Yes! Kill all these blood-clothed guards!" Several generals were extremely excited, shouting loudly.

Knowing that the other party was not sent by the Qingjun king, they had no doubts.

Before being humiliated and slaughtered by these blood-clothed guards, they all hated it to the extreme, and now they can't wait to kill these blood-clothed guards immediately!

Chen Feng said: "Before killing them, we need to figure out their strength."

"Have you figured out the strength of these blood-clothed guards?"

Everyone looked at each other, but no one answered.

There was a touch of disappointment on Chen Feng's face. These people really don't know what they are doing these days, they just sigh every day.

Only Zhao Guang said: "Blood-clothed guards, a total of 136 people, among them, the leader of the blood-clothed guards, Xue Chen, is a one-star martial king pinnacle master."

"There is another middle-aged scholar under his command, Mr. Wen, who is an early master of the one-star Wu Wang."

"Other than that, there are four half-step martial arts masters, and apart from them, they are all under the half-step martial arts realm."

Chen Feng asked: "What about you? How strong are you? Who is the strongest among you?"

[Chapter 1612: Can't bear it!](#)

When the voice fell, everyone's eyes turned to Qing Rongyue.

Chen Feng also looked at Qing Rongyue's eyes and was a little surprised. He didn't expect that she was the most powerful of these people.

Qing Rongyue lowered her head in embarrassment.

Zhao Guang said: "The young master is extremely talented in cultivation. Although he is only twenty-four years old, he is already a master in the early stage of the One-Star Martial King."

"Oh, are you an early master of the One-Star Wuwang?" Chen Feng said in astonishment.

Qing Rongyue nodded.

Chen Feng gave a high-five: "Then this matter will be easy to handle."

Chen Feng just heard that there are two one-star martial arts masters on the side of Xueyiwei, and one is the pinnacle, the other is the beginning, and there are some fears.

This means that he may have to deal with two one-star martial arts masters with his own power, and the one at the pinnacle alone may not be an opponent, let alone one.

But now, he can concentrate on one person and deal with only one person.

Then, Chen Feng learned about the strength of other people.

These four ten thousand chiefs are all in the half-step martial arts realm, which can be called powerful.

And their commanders of the rank of thousands have reached the ninth level of the martial monarch realm, and the centurions are of the seventh and eightfold of the martial monarch realm, and they have all entered the martial realm.

Now they have dozens of remaining masters at the commander level!

Chen Feng thought for a moment, and said: "In general, our half-step Martial King realm masters and half-step Martial King realm masters are level with them, enough to make a tie."

Xu Ying said loudly: "It must be our side who wins."

He looked at Chen Feng and explained: "Our masters are all honed from the battlefield. They kill countless people and are proficient in real killing skills."

"Although the realm is the same as theirs, but one is enough to beat them two or three, there is no problem in crushing."

"So, setting aside the two one-star martial arts masters, and the rest of us against them, we can definitely win."

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Okay, that would be better."

He also agreed with this sentence, because Chen Feng himself was a strong man who came out of the blood and fire!

Chen Feng said in a deep voice, "After an hour, I will see all the centurion and above generals under your hand."

"Okay!" The four captains nodded and turned and left!

An hour later, Chen Feng met these officers above the centurion as he wished.

After they entered, their faces were all surprised.

Because they saw that on the main seat of the hall, a young man was sitting there, and beside this young man, Qing Rongyue, who had a lofty status in their minds, actually lowered his eyebrows and stood there like a maid. same.

Immediately someone yelled: "Little boy, how dare you sit in that position? Who told you to sit? Get out of here!"

Chen Feng originally had his eyes down. After hearing this, he immediately raised his head, and his eyes flashed past like a photoelectric.

The light was so scared that the commander took a step back, and his body trembled.

Chen Feng said coldly: "Noisy!"

As he said, his right hand lifted slightly and waved.

Then everyone saw that the officer at the rank of commander of the commander was beaten out, turned a dozen times in the air, and fell heavily to the ground.

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

This officer is a master of the Ninth Level of the Martial King Realm, even if it is a half-step Martial King Realm, it takes a lot of effort to deal with him.

And this young man just waved his hand gently and beat him like this.

Obviously, if he wanted to kill this person, he could just do it.

Their faces were full of horror. This young man looked like he was under twenty years old, but he had such a powerful strength. What was his background?

Chen Feng didn't speak, he just threatened everyone with his eyes.

Everyone who touched his eyes bowed their heads.

Chen Feng knew that sometimes, he had to show his tyrannical strength and skill to get these people back!

It was still the barracks yesterday, early in the morning.

The soldiers who hadn't slept much all night were kicked by the blood-clothed guards who broke in.

These blood-clothed guards humiliated them extremely rudely, just like yesterday, insulting, beating, and humiliating to their hearts' content!

Some blood-clothed guards yelled: "You gang of untouchables, get out of here, or else, you will be killed later, just like the dozen or so untouchables hanging outside."

He pointed his finger outside. A dozen poles were erected outside the barracks. These are the generals who committed suicide yesterday.

They didn't even get into the land for safety, but were hung up by these blood-clothed guards, even after death, they would suffer such humiliation!

When most officers and soldiers were kicked and humiliated, they were silent, with indifferent expressions, as if they were numb.

In fact, they have flames burning in their hearts.

Among them, a commander of thousands had his eyes rolled a few times, and there was a touch of cruelty flashing in his eyes, but then, he concealed the touch of cruelty, and he still silently endured it!

Several blood-clothed guards approached him and said with a smile: "Today, it's your turn. Any last words to explain? Later, you are going to hell."

They laughed sullenly, and at this moment, suddenly there was a sound of killing.

There was a clear dragon chant, suddenly heard.

Hearing this dragon chant, the head of a thousand households suddenly lit up and shouted: "It's time! I can't bear it!"

He suddenly raised his head and looked at the few people in front of him in panic. The blood-clothed guard, who didn't know what happened, laughed, his face distorted and looked terribly bloody.

"You bastards, the end is here!"

With that, both palms shot out, directly killing these blood-clothed guards.

The other soldiers and officers in the barracks looked at him blankly, not knowing what had happened, some of them looked excited, as if they had guessed a little, their hands trembling with excitement.

The commander yelled at them: "Brothers, the real messengers of King Qingjun have arrived. These blood-clothed guards are not sent by King Qingjun at all, they are sent by the court."

"Now, I give an order to kill them all!"

"Yes!" After a brief shock, these generals immediately yelled with extreme excitement.

They no longer have scruples and fears, and rushed directly at these blood-clothed guards.

The blood-clothed guards showed extreme horror on their faces, and they shouted in amazement: "Are you going to rebel?"

An army officer grinned and said: "Yes, I just want to rebel and turn against his mother!"

With a punch, he blasted the blood-clothed guard into a cloud of blood.

These blood-clothed guards are not as powerful as soldiers and generals. They used to rely on the other side to dare not resist. Now these soldiers dare to resist.

[Chapter 1613: I am a pariah!](#)

So, in just a few moments, with a scream, all these blood-clothed guards were killed!

After the commander killed all the blood-clothed guards, he suddenly ran out, came to the wooden poles, and knelt down in front of the hanging corpses.

He banged his head more than a dozen times and shouted loudly: "Brothers, I was incompetent when I was a elder brother, which made you die in front of me, but I didn't dare to put a fart."

As he said, slapped, a few big ears slapped his face fiercely.

Then he yelled: "Now my brother has avenged you, and if you know it, please feel at ease!"

Bump bump, snap his head one after another, tears slipped from his eyes!

This scene was staged in various barracks.

These soldiers hated the blood-clothed guards a lot, and they didn't show any mercy at all. In almost a moment, they killed all the blood-clothed guards.

At this time, the only blood-clothed guards left in the camp were those on the square.

Xue Chen, middle-aged scholar Chen and several half-step martial arts experts under them!

On the high platform, Xue Chen sat there, the middle-aged scribes stood beside him, and the four half-step king realm powerhouses stood on the four corners of the high platform, staring at everything around him.

As long as there is an abnormal change, they can immediately rush to suppress it.

Xue Chen sighed faintly, made a very melancholy look, and said to the middle-aged scribe: "Mr. Wen, you can kill all these rebellions today, and you can return to Wuyang City tomorrow."

Mr. Na Wen chuckled: "After spending a few days in this poor place where birds don't shit, the whole person is going to be boring. After returning to Wuyang City, I'll go to the outer building for a good drink."

Xue Chen laughed: "Mr. Wen went with me. I will invite you back."

Mr. Wen smiled and said, "Thank you very much, then."

After a while, Xue Chen frowned suddenly and said, "What's the matter? Why haven't the first group of prisoners come here yet?"

It stands to reason that it is time now.

As soon as his voice fell, suddenly, a long dragon chant came, and then there was a scream of killing from the barracks, like a loud noise all day.

Then, he suddenly saw seven or eight blood-clothed guards running staggeringly from the corner.

The seven or eight suspects were all covered in blood. The blood on their bodies became veritable blood-stained clothes. There were many wounds on their bodies, blood was flowing across their bodies, and all of them were seriously injured.

Xue Chen stood up suddenly: "What's the matter?"

Before the blood-clothed guards came to the high platform, they cried loudly: "My lord, it's not good, these untouchables are in trouble! They rebelled, and suddenly they started killing people in the barracks!"

"what?"

Xue Chen was furious and shouted: "This bunch of untouchables, how dare to make trouble? I'll go kill them!"

These blood-clothed guards rely on these two one-star martial king powerhouses, their strength is enough to suppress everyone in the barracks.

When he suddenly got up, he suddenly heard a long laugh: "Xue Chen, your opponent is me!"

Then, six figures suddenly appeared.

After swiping it, he came to this square.

Xue Chen saw the dazzling young man in front of him at a glance, his brows furrowed, and his heart felt uneasy.

Xue Chen glared at Chen Feng, turned his eyes around him twice, and shouted with some uncertainty: "Who are you? What are you doing here?"

Chen Feng looked at him, held the Dragon Slaying Knife tightly in his hand, smiled and said, "Chen Feng, Lord Zhanlong, Lord Zhanlong!"

"What? It turned out to be Chen Feng?" After hearing these two words, everyone in Xueyiwei suddenly showed a look of shock on their faces.

And the blood-clothed guards in the half-step Martial King realm even showed a hint of horror on their faces.

Chen Feng can be said to be famous. In Wuyang City, almost no one knows and no one knows. They naturally know how powerful Chen Feng is.

"You are actually Chen Feng? Why did you come here?" Xue Chen also stared at Chen Feng and asked in a cold voice.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I am entrusted by the Qingjun king to come here to take over this army."

"What? Are you entrusted by the Qingjun king? How dare you listen to the rebellious words and stand in the same boat with that rebellious?"

"You are against your Majesty, against Da Qin!" Xue Chen yelled, very powerfully: "You are a rebellion!"

If it is an ordinary person, I am afraid that he will be frightened, but unfortunately, Chen Feng doesn't care about this.

He just smiled coldly and said: "I don't know what rebellion is not insurrection. I only know that I promised Qingjun King, I will keep this army, and since you dare to kill them, then I will count you all. Beheaded."

Xue Chen asked: "Why are you helping these untouchables? Don't forget, you are also a noble! You are betraying the noble!"

Xue Chen really didn't understand.

Chen Feng shouted violently: "Because, I have never regarded myself as a nobleman, I am a commoner, the untouchable in your mouth!"

"I have never forgotten my origin. I am going against the current and going against the sky. If you nobles want to stop me, I will kill you all. If the sky wants to stop me, I will tear the day apart!"

As he said, he raised the Dragon Slayer suddenly, and his killing intent surged, pressing towards Xue Chen fiercely.

When Xue Chen heard this, he was taken aback for a moment, then she and the middle-aged scribes next to each other looked at each other, and both burst into laughter, full of contempt and disdain.

"Mr. Wen, did you hear that? Did you hear what this kid said?" Xue Chen smiled and gasped, out of breath: "He actually said he wants to kill us, hahaha! "

Mr. Wen also laughed loudly: "This Chen Feng is really overwhelming. He said such a big deal, and he is not afraid of making people laugh."

The two obviously didn't believe what Chen Feng said at all, and both thought he was talking nonsense.

Suddenly, Xue Chen's smile closed, and he said coldly: "Chen Feng, I know you have a big name in Wuyang City. Maybe, that's why you think you can kill me."

"But, you are too arrogant. You are known as the first person under the Wuwang realm. It is a pity that I happen to be the kind of person you can't match. I am a magnificent one-star Wuwang peak powerhouse!"

"I want to kill you, as easy as crushing an ant!"

Mr. Wen next to him said in an interface: "My lord, where do you need to do it? I can deal with this little bastard. I can definitely kill him. I am an early master of the One-Star Martial King."

Chen Feng sneered: "Then, you might as well try."

[Chapter 1614: Dragon Slash! The ultimate comprehension!](#)

Xue Chen was already impatient and continued to talk to Chen Fengfeng. His voice was extremely cold: "Chen Feng, it seems that all this is a ghost of you. You came here and told them the truth, and then these people dare to resist."

"But a pity, you forgot one thing, no conspiracy can match absolute strength, and I have absolute strength."

"No matter how much you toss here, you will eventually be no match for my punch. I can kill you all now, and then kill all these untouchables who dare to resist!"

As he said, he winked, and the four half-step Martial King realm masters forced them towards Chen Feng.

Zhao Guang and others looked at each other, yelled, rushed forward, and shouted: "Your opponent is us."

The four of them each chose an opponent to face the enemy.

In an instant, eight powerful kings of the Martial King realm were killed together and fought together. The scene was very chaotic.

And Mr. Na Wen raised his voice and laughed: "My lord, you can just kill those rebellious ones. I will deal with this little boy."

He rushed towards Chen Feng.

At this moment, the blue light and shadow flashed next to him, and Qing Rongyue had already rushed over from the side. She was obviously very nervous, and even her body was trembling, but he still gritted his teeth, plucked up his courage, and shouted: "Your The opponent is me!"

She was also a master in the early stage of King Wu, with very little combat experience at the beginning, and she was nervous, and was suppressed by Mr. Wen.

Mr. Wen was very proud, and Chen Feng coldly shouted beside him: "Don't be nervous, what are you afraid of? His strength is just about the same as yours."

When Chen Feng said that, Qing Rongyue was like taking a calming pill.

It's strange to say that she immediately became less nervous, and she became well-organized with every move.

Soon, they became a team with Mr. Wen, and the two of them were in a match for a while.

At this time, Chen Feng carried the Dragon Slaying Knife, walked slowly towards Xue Chen, smiled and said: "Xue Chen, now we two can fight!"

Xue Chen said with disdain, "Boy, what are you talking about?"

But soon, the confidence and arrogance on his face solidified, revealing an unbelievable color, and exclaimed: "How can you?"

It turned out that Chen Feng was already accelerating at this time, holding the Dragon Slaying Knife high, he strode towards Xue Chen madly.

His speed was getting faster and faster, and when he was still hundreds of meters away from the high platform, behind him, a huge silver-white dragon soul suddenly appeared.

With a quick brush, this huge silver-white dragon martial arts spirit directly rammed into Chen Feng's body.

As a result, Chen Feng's momentum rose wildly above his body.

After Wuhun possessed his body, his aura directly climbed to the early stage of the First Star Wuwang.

Seeing this scene, Xue Chen was completely stunned and couldn't believe it at all: "How is it possible? How could your strength progress so fast? You have reached the 1-star Martial King realm!"

Chen Feng screamed: "Die!"

The volley jumped hundreds of meters high, directly parallel to the high platform.

Then, the Dragon Sword in his hand slashed away thinking of him.

He hated Xue Chen so much, he tried his best as soon as he shot!

Facing Chen Feng's crazy slash, and feeling the harsh killing intent and majestic aura, Xue Chen showed a solemn look on his face.

He took a deep breath, and then his aura increased crazily, reaching the peak of the One-Star Martial King.

Then, he shouted and blasted out his fists, colliding with Chen Feng's offensive.

He stood firmly on the high platform and did not take a step back.

However, Chen Feng turned a hundred meters away in the air and stopped in the air.

But obviously, Chen Feng is still at a disadvantage!

Seeing this scene, Xue Chen had a feeling in his heart. His arrogant expression was restored on his face again, and he laughed and said: "Chen Feng, how about you being a one-star martial king? It's just the beginning!"

"And I, I am the pinnacle of the One-Star Martial King, I don't know how much stronger than you, you are still not my opponent!"

"No matter how much you toss, you can't get out of my palm!"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Really? Then try this trick again!"

Speaking of this, he rushed forward again, and the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand was cut out frantically.

But this time, Chen Feng was not an ordinary cut forward. As he cut out with this move, nine thunderclouds suddenly appeared in the sky.

Every thundercloud is connected to a thick thunder.

But at this time, Chen Feng actually used that trick Thunder Dragon to break the stars.

At this moment, the Thunder Dragon used this trick to break the stars, which is more powerful than any previous time.

Every piece of thundercloud has a radius of tens of meters, and every thunder has a diameter of one foot, which is as thick as a huge pillar to the sky.

Nine Thunders, slashed at him frantically!

Seeing this scene, Xue Chen's expression also changed drastically, exclaiming: "How can you make such a powerful move?"

It turned out that the power of Chen Feng's trick had reached the pinnacle of the one-star martial king.

He looked solemn, exhaled, and also used his own powerful trick, blasting nine punches one after another, each of which hit a thunder.

And with every thunderbolt, he took a step back.

After taking the nine moves, he retreated nine steps in a row to resolve this move.

At this moment, on the high platform, Karala made a loud noise. This high platform collapsed suddenly and was directly crushed by him!

And Chen Feng also felt that the martial arts gods in his body were passing frantically, and the power of the martial soul was passing frantically.

He could have supported the time for a cup of tea, but now, after using such a powerful martial skill as Thunder Crushing the Sky and Broken Stars, he can only hold on for a hundred breaths, and the time has been shortened by nine tenths!

However, his current strength is equal to Xue Chen!

Chen Feng took a deep breath, knowing he didn't have many opportunities.

So, he roared fiercely, and prepared to send out a move Thunder Dragon rushed into the sky to break the stars.

Suddenly, at this moment, Chen Feng's mind seemed to be broken directly.

In his mind, the Thunder Dragon rushed into the sky to break the stars and the previous Fire Dragon Nine Heavens, and the first two styles of the Dragon Slashing Art were constantly playing back in his brain.

All the profound meanings, he realized all in an instant.

The brain is very clear at this moment.

He cast his gaze on the people who were fighting, and found that the movements of those people fell in his eyes as slow as slow motion.

In Chen Feng's heart, if there was a comprehension, the ultimate meaning of the Dragon Slashing Jue suddenly surged into his heart.

Then it was just a moment of effort, and he was completely comprehended.

For him, the entire Dragon Slashing Art has no secret.

So Chen Feng roared.

He raised the Dragon Slaying Knife high and drew a mysterious arc, the whole person was actually on the top of the head.

[Chapter 1615: Cut a star to the peak of King Wu!](#)

The Dragon Sword slashed out, from the top of the head all the way to the feet, creating a huge fan arc of 180 degrees.

At the same time, above the blade, there was a surging white light.

In an instant, the incomparable metal power and metal gas rushed into the Dragon Slaying Sword.

Then, directly from the tip of the knife, a huge sword light of ten feet long was forced out.

This blade of light cut out a vast expanse of whiteness, like a heavy snow falling on the earth.

Chen Feng's sword is extremely mysterious, like a Tianhe rolling backwards and the Milky Way flowing backwards.

And Chen Feng, after cutting out this knife, without stopping, he immediately followed the same pattern and cut again.

He was extremely fast, and in a blink of an eye he actually cut out nine knives directly.

After the nine swords were cut out, nine inverted Milky Ways suddenly surged in the sky.

In the end, these nine galaxies were condensed into a bunch, forming a huge white dragon.

This huge and incomparable white dragon was a vast expanse of whiteness, and it was filled with extremely powerful and fierce metal qi.

And if you look closely, you will discover, where is this white dragon? Obviously, it is this white dragon formed by the solidification of countless small and sharp metal gas.

I'm afraid there are millions of such metal gas inside, they twisted into a ball, like a blade, facing the outside sharply.

It is conceivable that if people are thrown in, they will be cut into countless pieces of meat in an instant!

Chen Feng understood it!

This sword is exactly the third way of the Dragon Slashing Art, Bailong turns the river and level the world!

With this sword, he actually directly comprehended the ultimate meaning of the Dragon Slashing Jue.

Directly showing the peak state of this sword, Chen Feng directly comprehended the third move of the Dragon Slashing Technique, Bai Long turned the river and leveled the world!

Chen Feng slashed out wildly with this knife, seemingly slow, but at the same time extremely fast.

Bailong turned over the river and formed the whole world directly, and then rushed towards Xue Chen fiercely.

Xue Chen looked at the white dragon in amazement. From above, he could feel the incomparable killing intent, and he could also feel a tremendous pressure and a strong threat.

He immediately realized that this white dragon could definitely kill himself.

He yelled in disbelief: "What trick is this? You have reached the strength of the second-star Wuwang!"

After Chen Feng used this trick, he only felt collapsed all over.

All the martial arts gods disappeared, and the power of the martial soul also disappeared.

He weakened and fell heavily to the ground.

However, Chen Feng smiled at the corner of his mouth, looking at this white dragon galloping away, a powerful smile appeared on his face.

He gently spit out four words: "Xue Chen, it's over!"

Bai Long flew away with a frantic impact, and Xue Chen showed a touch of despair. He felt that this kind of strength was beyond his reach.

He frantically poured out his most powerful tricks, trying to resist.

However, it has no effect at all.

Everywhere the white dragon passed was unstoppable.

All of his so-called powerful tricks were crushed into pieces by the white dragon.

Then the next moment, Bai Long enveloped him, an extremely screaming cry instantly sounded.

After another moment, it stopped abruptly and disappeared without leaving a shadow.

With a bang, the white dragon exploded directly and disappeared without a trace.

In the same place, Xue Chen had disappeared, and he was gone.

In the sky, there are just countless small pieces of meat and countless white powder like dust.

These powders are the fragments of bones. It turned out that Xue Chen was directly smashed into countless pieces of meat by Chen Feng's trick.

Seeing this scene, Mr. Wen and the four blood-clothed guards of the half-step Martial King realm all exclaimed in disbelief.

They looked at Chen Feng as if they were looking at a devil, and they shouted: "How is it possible? How could an adult die? If an adult is so powerful, how could it be possible for a man with a magnificent one-star martial king peak power to die in the hands of this little thief? ?"

"It's over, my lord is dead, and we are all over!"

One by one, they are like a concubine.

After Xue Chen died, they immediately lost their backbone and their minds were in a mess.

On Qing Rongyue's side, everyone was very energetic, roaring one after another, killing the enemies in front of them.

In a blink of an eye, they suppressed them all.

After a while, Zhao Guang killed his opponent and then helped others.

Soon, the four of them beheaded the four half-step martial arts realm experts, and then together with Qing Rongyue besieged Mr. Wen.

Mr. Na Wen wanted to escape, but he couldn't run at all. After a while, he was beheaded.

At this time, all the sergeants and generals had reached the square.

In fact, when Chen Feng killed Xue Chen just now, they had already come and saw the scene where Chen Feng was like a **** descending to the earth.

They all looked at Chen Feng blankly, with expressions of disbelief, extremely grateful, admiring, and so on.

In their eyes, this young man was as powerful as a god.

Seeing that the blood-clothed guards were all destroyed, they let out bursts of deafening cheers.

Qing Rongyue suddenly walked to Chen Feng, looked at the crowd, and shouted: "He is Chen Feng, from the imperial capital, and is the future commander of this army appointed by my father himself."

"From then on, all of you will follow his orders, just like my father's orders, understand?"

These soldiers already knew the whole story, and they also knew it, if they hadn't had Chen Feng, they would have already died, and they would have seen Chen Feng's powerful strength.

Therefore, no one has an opinion.

They knelt to the ground one after another, looking at Chen Feng, and shouted respectfully: "Observe!"

Chen Feng looked at them, and suddenly said slowly: "All the generals above ten captains are out of the queue."

These generals are unclear, so they have come out.

Chen Feng looked at them and said coldly: "In my life, Chen Feng, I look down on people who can't even maintain their friends, relatives, and subordinates."

"I, Chen Feng, may be weak and not an opponent of the enemy, but I must die for them and stand in front of them. I will fight for my friends and enemies before the enemy kills my friends. life."

"Instead of being like you, look at you, what are you guys?"

"You still feel good about yourself? Are you worthy of being a boss? Are you worthy of being a general of this army? Are you worthy of such a good and loyal subordinate?"

Chen Feng pointed at them and yelled at them, spraying all the stars on their faces.

Chen Feng was also extremely angry, and there seemed to be anger coming out in his eyes.

[Chapter 1616: East, east!](#)

Facing Chen Feng's monstrous anger, these people couldn't even say a word to refute.

They all bowed their heads in shame!

Chen Feng said coldly: "According to what I mean, I want to kill all of you. Based on your performance, I despise you. I think you are not even worthy of people. You are not as good as those blood-clothed guards! "

One of the generals flushed with excitement by Chen Feng, and said loudly: "You can scold me, but you can't say that I am inferior to those dogs!"

Chen Feng smiled contemptuously, and said, "The blood-clothed guard, at least knows how to use it, and knows to forge a warrant to kill, how about you?"

"You have been with Qingjun King for so many years, can't you guess that Qingjun King will not issue such a warrant?"

"Are your heads eaten by dogs? Are you pigs? You are so stupid that you are not as foolish as monsters, do you know?"

Chen Feng was so angry that he ruthlessly scolded him in front of everyone!

The long-suffering roar.

Chen Feng sneered and said, "What? You want to do something to me?"

The commander said loudly: "You saved us, I dare not act against you, I commit suicide!"

Chen Feng smiled and snorted disdainfully: "It sounds like you are a hero who commits suicide. You should kill yourself quickly. For people like you, one less counts one."

"Why are you so spine at this time? Why didn't you commit suicide when the Blood Guard slaughtered your men?"

His words yelled this bearded man with great anger.

Chen Feng said coldly: "I will give you a chance to stand up to your sins! In the next battle, you who are generals will be at the forefront!"

"If you can kill the enemy, then you will be respected again by everyone, and if you can't."

"Then, okay, then die on the battlefield, and you shall atone for what you have done!"

These generals were all flushed and shouted: "Okay!"

After Chen Feng said these words, stood up, glanced at Qing Rongyue coldly, snorted coldly, his face was full of disdain.

Qing Rongyue looked bitter, she knew that Chen Feng looked down on herself, and she also knew that the things she had done before were not worthy of Chen Feng's look down on!

Chen Feng looked at the crowd and said slowly, "Do you think it is safe now?"

"In fact, our crisis has not yet been resolved!"

"What?" Everyone below looked at each other.

They thought it was enough to kill these blood-clothed guards, but they didn't expect that there would be a crisis.

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Naive! Do you think this is enough?"

"The imperial court took the Qingjun King and has already sent the Qingjun King to prison. How can they let you go?"

"These blood-clothed guards are only the first wave. When the news reaches Wuyang City, the court will definitely send more powerful forces to kill you! At that time, no one can save you!"

"You know, you only need to come to a deputy commander of the royal guards, bring hundreds of royal guards, and you can crush us all!"

Chen Feng's voice fell, and a voice of discussion suddenly sounded below.

Everyone's faces showed a panic: "What should I do?"

"He's right, those royal guards are very strong, but they are not comparable to blood-clothed guards."

"The power gap between us and them is huge, they can easily kill us!"

"What should I do? Isn't it sure to die?" Everyone talked.

But in the end, the voice became low and everyone turned their eyes to Chen Feng.

At this time, Chen Feng was already like their backbone.

Chen Feng looked at the crowd and said slowly, "We have only one place to go next, and that is, Dongjiang! It is the land of war!"

He stood up, waved his hand, and a huge map appeared in front of him.

Everyone can see that this map is exactly where the eastern borders of Daqin and Daqi state border.

And at the junction, there is a piece of it that has already been marked in red.

Chen Feng pointed to the red area and said: "Three months ago, a rebel army started in eastern Xinjiang and attacked all the way to the west. The force was like a broken bamboo. They soon took down dozens of cities and occupied this piece of land with a radius of nine thousand miles! "

"What we have to do now is to knock down here!"

Chen Feng's hand fiercely clicked on the map, and then said loudly: "As long as we can knock down here, it will let the court see our value!"

"Furthermore, we are fighting against foreign enemies. At this time, no one dares to attack us, because if anyone dares to attack us, they will definitely be attacked by the ruling and the opposition, attacking them against meritorious soldiers!"

This area, Jiang Zhan Longcheng is actually included there.

Chen Feng only found out after he came here. He couldn't help but smile. It turned out that he was really cheated by the emperor.

In fact, this battle dragon city had already been occupied by the fight, and it did not belong to the territory of Da Qin at all.

To give it to myself is nothing more than borrowing flowers to offer Buddha and being a favor. If I want to become a veritable Earl of War Dragon, the Lord of War Dragon, I need to knock down this piece of land.

Presumably, the emperor will use this to test himself!

Chen Feng knew very well that what he was doing here might have alarmed His Majesty the Emperor, and if he wanted His Majesty not to act on him, then there was only one way to make the Emperor realize his value.

For example, the area occupied by the rebels is immediately knocked down.

In this way, His Majesty the Emperor will at least hesitate!

Almost at the same moment, in the imperial city, above the hall.

His Majesty the Emperor Da Qin stood up to the case, his eyes gloomy, staring at the blood-robed old man who was kneeling in front of him.

He said in a cold voice: "What did you say? You will repeat it again! The Blood Guard's action failed?"

Kneeling in front of him was an old man wearing a blood-colored robe. His **** color was exquisitely pierced, just like the finest blood, and the old man's cultivation was like a deep sea, extremely huge.

But at this time, he knelt in front of the Emperor Qin, trembling all over, and his lips were pale with fright. Obviously he was extremely scared.

He trembled: "Indeed, it did fail."

"How is it possible? Xue Chen is also a one-star martial king peak master, as far as I know, no one in that army is his opponent, why did he lose?"

His Majesty the Emperor Qin leaned back and sat back on the chair. The expression on his face seemed to disappear in an instant.

He looked at the blood-clothed old man and said lightly: "Give you three breaths to explain this clearly, otherwise, you will not be able to walk out of this palace alive today!"

[Chapter 1617: Bring him back to the first level!](#)

The blood-clothed old man wiped a cold sweat from his forehead, and said quickly: "Xue Chen is there and has been sending messages back to me. He has gone very smoothly in the first two days."

"Now, after the blood-clothed guard entered there with a fake Qing Wudi warrant, those under Qing Wudi didn't dare to resist and were killed by Xue Chen and the others at will."

"They plan to kill all the generals above ten commanders in two days, so this army will be abolished."

"On the first day, it went smoothly, but I didn't expect that at the beginning of the second day, Xue Chen actually sent me a message, saying yes, the big construction is reversed! Those people are reversed!"

"They began to kill the blood-clothed guards, and just when he was leading people to kill the anti-thief, a person appeared and stopped in front of him. This person's name was..."

"What's your name?" His Majesty Emperor Qin sounded very calm.

But the blood-clothed old man knew very well, knowing that behind his calmness was extreme anger, just like lava that was rolling under a calm volcano.

The old man raised his head and carefully glanced at His Majesty the Emperor Qin, his eyes seemed to hesitate.

But he still made up his mind and spit out two words gently: "Chen Feng."

After he uttered these two words, he immediately lowered his head, not daring to look at His Majesty the Emperor Qin's eyes.

He knew that he was hitting His Majesty in the face. Chen Feng was the Lord of the Battle Dragon city appointed by His Majesty, the Earl of Battle Dragon, who was highly regarded by His Majesty, and His Majesty treated him as kind as a mountain.

And he went to the east to help the rebels, help the remnants of Qing Wudi, and kill the people of the court.

This will surely make His Majesty the Emperor angry.

The hall fell into a strange silence, the emperor did not speak, and the more so, the more the blood-clothed old man felt the pressure to the extreme.

Cold sweat dripped down his forehead, and his robe was soaked.

After a long time, he finally couldn't help but raised his head.

I saw His Majesty the Emperor's eyes seemed a little hollow, staring into the distance, while the muscles around his mouth were trembling suddenly.

He suddenly trembled in his heart, knowing that His Majesty the emperor was already violent!

"Chen Feng!" Finally, His Majesty the Emperor spoke.

He almost uttered these two words in a gnashing posture.

At the same time, his fist slammed on the armrest of the dragon chair!

Suddenly, after a long silence, he erupted and shouted loudly: "Chen Feng, I am so gracious to you, I give you a title, I give you a fief, and I give you everything you want!"

"You are just a pariah. I have given you so much. What are you not satisfied with? What else do you want? What else do you deserve?"

"You dog, dare to do such things! I really misunderstood you. I want to kill you, I will kill you!"

He yelled frantically, and the blood-clothed old man was trembling below, and he didn't dare to say a word, for fear that it would hurt the pond fish.

After venting for a while, His Majesty seemed to be a little tired and his emotions calmed down. He sat down heavily on the chair, leaned back weakly, and then tapped his fingers on the armrest, not knowing what he was thinking about.

After a long time, his whole person has completely calmed down, and he said lightly: "Since Chen Feng has appeared, it is not your blood-clothed guard's fault that this mission failed."

"You know, I also know, everyone in Daqin knows that Chen Feng is a miracle person. Since he appears, anything can happen."

"Then you don't need to worry about this matter."

He waved his hand and motioned to the blood-clothed old man to withdraw. The blood-clothed old man kowtowed his head quickly to thank him, and then retired quickly.

After leaving the hall, he felt that the whole person was relaxed, and he was so comfortable that he was already drenched in cold sweat.

After a long silence, the emperor ordered Yan Yu, the deputy commander of the royal guard, to be called.

After a while, Yan Yu Punishment had already reached the hall.

His Majesty the Emperor stared at him and said in a slow voice: "Yan Yu Punishment, you should set out now and leave for Eastern Xinjiang!"

Yan Yuxun didn't ask why, but slowly nodded.

This is his most satisfying point for His Majesty the Emperor.

His Majesty the Emperor continued: "From now on, it will take about ten days to rush to Eastern Xinjiang with your feet."

"Ten days later, when you arrive in Eastern Xinjiang, if Chen Feng hasn't demonstrated any value yet, you will kill him on the spot and bring his head back to me."

"Yes!" Yan Yuxun said in a loud voice, turning around and leaving without asking anything else!

The next day, Qing Rongyue took Chen Feng to the whole army and let him get to know almost all the generals in this army.

Chen Feng had an excellent memory, and soon he remembered everyone's names clearly.

He also knows the strength of this army more clearly.

This army was originally an army of one hundred thousand men, with ten captains ten thousand, centurions one thousand, one hundred thousand captains, and ten ten thousand captains!

However, just a month ago, the rebels suddenly attacked them.

At that time, Qing Wudi had already been arrested. They had no backbone and couldn't cope with it for a while.

Moreover, the rebel forces are so powerful that they have suffered heavy losses from being beaten. There are now only 60,000 people, with more than 4,000 ten captains, more than three hundred centuries, and less than fifty thousand captains. There are four people left.

It can be said that it is just a remnant army!

But Chen Feng is fearless. He firmly believes that he can definitely lead this army to victory and make merits.

And the first goal is to drive those rebels out of the territory.

But soon Chen Feng knew that things were not that simple and easy.

Commanding a large army and a person alone are two completely different concepts. The first one is the logistics supply.

These logistical supplies include a lot. The soldiers' food, herbs, etc.

In the evening of the same day, Zhao Guang reported in front of Chen Feng that he was not only the captain of the ten thousand head, but also the chief of the army.

Zhao Guang said in a deep voice: "Now our luggage is still very sufficient. In this battle, we will conquer the rebels. The distance between the rebels is about 2,000 miles. It is expected to fight for at least half a month."

"In this way, in accordance with common sense, I have prepared 100,000 stones of meat from various monsters, 100,000 medicines, and 1 million yuan stones this time."

"What? One million yuan stone?" Chen Feng frowned, and said, "I still need so many kinds of stones?"

He was surprised, he didn't know what Yuanshi would do for the marching war.

Zhao Guang couldn't help being dumb, knowing that this commander was a newcomer and didn't know many things.

[Chapter 1618: Invincible army!](#)

He quickly explained: "In this marching battle, the most important material is actually Yuanshi."

"Essential stones are used to replenish the sergeants. Marching and fighting will consume the true essence of the Qi, and after they have consumed them, if they replenish them with their own strength, it will only take ten and a half months. It may not be able to complete the supplement, then there is no way to fight at all."

Chen Feng suddenly said, "Okay, I see."

"The original stone must be used to quickly replenish their strength, right?"

Zhao Guang nodded and said, "Yes."

Then he said with a distressed face: "Now, what we are most worried about is how to **** these yuan stones."

"Medicinal materials and grains can be put in a mustard bag. An average officer in the army at the level of a centurion has a mustard bag. There is no problem with this."

"However, the energy of the original stone is too abundant, but it can't be put into the mustard bag at all, which requires a special transportation escort."

"However, in this case, to **** 1 million yuan stones, at least 10,000 soldiers are needed, and you need to beware of others to rob!"

"What? The mustard bag can't hold the original stone?" Chen Feng said with a frown.

Zhao Guang said, "Of course."

He looked like he took it for granted.

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly realized that he was really full and he didn't know that the hungry man was hungry. He had so many rare treasures that he had never encountered this problem before. He didn't use a mustard bag a long time ago. With a golden dragon ring.

This powerful folding space artifact is far more powerful than a mustard bag, and it can also hold a lot of primordial stones!

He immediately knocked on the side, and then realized that things like space rings were very rare, let alone them, even Qing Invincible did not exist.

It can even be said that there may not be a second one in the entire Great Qin Kingdom, and all the troops of the Great Qin are sent to escort.

Zhao Guang's face was distressed, and Chen Feng said in a deep voice: "Okay, you don't have to worry about the Yuanshi matters, as long as the sergeants carry grain, grass and baggage."

"I will solve the Yuanshi matter."

Zhao Guang nodded, stopped talking, turned around and walked out.

A day later, on the high school grounds, the high platform had been rebuilt, and there were still countless traces of blood on the bluestone slab on the ground, traces left by Xue Chen and several other men after they were beheaded. Chen Feng did not let anyone wipe it, but stayed here.

Standing on the high platform, Chen Feng is still handsome in a green robe, misty like a fairy, but the hideous and terrifying dragon-slaying knife in his hand has added a very murderous intent to him.

Below, sixty thousand soldiers stood in a row, looking up at Chen Feng, with complex expressions in their eyes.

They all know that from today onwards, Chen Feng is their commander in command, and they also know that Chen Feng is very powerful. Without him, people would be dead now, and he saved everyone.

But other than that, they didn't know anything about Chen Feng!

That's why they have complicated eyes.

Chen Feng glanced across everyone's faces, and slowly said, "What's great, I already made it clear yesterday."

"Xiangdong is to make a living for yourselves, and to make a living for the king of Qingjun!"

He looked very serious and shouted: "You guys, would you like to fight with me?"

The tens of thousands of people below were startled at first, and then burst out with murderous roars: "World War One, World War One, World War One!"

The killing intent is awe-inspiring, and the military will be available!

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Okay, the military will be available."

"In that case, the army will start tomorrow morning, but before that, there is one more thing to do."

"Our army does not have a name, so there are many inconveniences. In that case, I will name it today."

"This army was pioneered by King Qingjun. In that case, our army is called the Invincible Army!"

Invincible army!

These three words greatly invigorated the military's spirit, and everyone was roaring with an expression of glory on their faces.

In the end, all the sounds converged into three words: "Invincible Army! Invincible Army!"

These three words pierced the sky!

Early the next morning, Chen Feng left the camp with an army of 50,000 and rushed thousands of miles away.

And his first goal is Linchuan City!

Linchuan City is a full 100,000 miles away from Wuyang City, the capital of the Great Qin Emperor, and 5,000 miles away from the border of the eastern border of Da Qin.

Five thousand miles, this distance is neither far nor near, but it is enough to keep Linchuan City away from the flames of war.

In fact, Linchuan City has not seen a swordsman for hundreds of years!

This city is not big, with a population of more than one million. It is just an ordinary, no more ordinary first-class city, but because Linchuan City is close to the big river, and the big river stretches for thousands of miles, from the hinterland of Daqin to the eastern frontier, it is A very important transportation waterway in the east of Daqin.

Linchuan City is prosperous by the big river, and almost all the heavy supplies to the eastern frontier stay here.

Therefore, this small town with a population of only millions has become very prosperous.

In the city, there are continuous houses, and there are mansions of rich merchants everywhere!

But now, the scene here has changed a lot.

At this time, the city was completely broken and almost half of the city was turned into ruins.

Countless people are crying miserably in the ruins. The rich people of the past are now all in ragged clothes, croaking on the street waiting for feeding and begging for a living.

Above the ground, there are corpses everywhere, and one corpse can be seen among the countless ruins. This corpse is burnt to charcoal, and looks very miserable.

In some places, even the corpses were stacked on top of each other. It was obvious that hundreds of people were gathered together and then burned to death.

The city is no longer prosperous, it is almost like a ghost.

There are at least a million corpses in the city, which means that most of the people in this city died.

Those who are alive are struggling to survive, in order to eat one bite, those noble girls and noble wives who were noble in the past will not hesitate to sell their bodies.

And some of those rich merchants in the past have even begun to eat meat from the dead in order to survive!

In stark contrast to the scene outside, which was like **** on earth, was the city lord's mansion in the city.

No, it can only be said that this was the City Lord's Mansion three months ago, and now it is the army camp.

Many houses in the City Lord's Mansion, which was several thousand meters in radius, were demolished, and tens of thousands of soldiers and officers were stationed.

Since they were stationed here, one of the things they did the most was banquets, eating and drinking.

[Chapter 1619: Linchuan City!](#)

All armies ate and drank in their barracks. All kinds of delicacies and delicacies were brought up as if they were free of money. They ate and drank at will, spoiled at will, and there were countless beautiful women among them. Serve them.

These beautiful women are basically the wives and daughters of the wealthy aristocrats in the city, but now they can only commit themselves to them.

Their hearts are full of hatred, but they dare not show it at all.

Because the almost filled corpses in the ditches outside the City Lord's Mansion are the fate of those who dare to resist!

Three months ago, the rebels stepped into Linchuan City, but within half a day they defeated the Linchuan City Main Guards. The Linchuan City Main Guard was killed, and the army of one 10,000 troops never survived.

Then, the rebels entered the city, killed when they saw people, and robbed them when they saw property. All merchants, chambers of commerce, and wealthy aristocrats in the city were all robbed. Those who dared to resist would be killed immediately.

The methods of the rebels were extremely cruel, and sometimes even those who did not resist were killed.

And they will even drive a whole family to a house, a hall or a cellar, and then burn the inside to ashes, let those people cry miserably and cry for mercy, they will not paying attention, instead let out bursts of arrogant laughter outside, taking pleasure in it.

Burning, killing and looting lasted for ten days and ten nights!

There are more than three million people in the city, and the rest is less than one million, and the rest are basically pretty women.

Those strong men were all killed because they might resist.

And those old people and children were all killed because they were worthless to the rebels.

At this time, a banquet was also being held above the original hall of the City Lord's Mansion.

Here, it was occupied by high-level rebels.

Sitting in the middle of the hall is a ten thousand chief!

And the armor style he wore was no different from the Daqin army!

In fact, the rebels were originally Daqin's army, but their origins are not the same as the ordinary Daqin army.

To the east of the Qin State is the State of Qi. Ten years ago, there was a civil turmoil in Qi. A general on the border of the State of Qi was swept into the civil turmoil. All his family members who remained in the imperial capital were killed overnight.

So, the general was furious and led an army of 200,000 under his command, carrying three thousand miles of land, to defect to Qin.

Naturally, the Qin Kingdom accepted it, not only allowed him to continue to control the original land with a radius of three thousand miles, but also assigned him the jurisdiction of ten cities in the border of Daqin.

However, just three months ago, this general named Tian Bujuali suddenly led his troops into a rebellion, aggressively attacking westward, and once again set up land for 5,000 miles, until he stopped at Linchuan.

The reason he stopped was because of the existence of an invincible army.

Now there are dozens of cities under his control, with a radius of tens of thousands of miles!

This captain, named Tian Song, is Tian Bujiao's immediate nephew, so he has achieved the position of captain at a young age.

Tian Song is tall, but his looks are very ugly. There is a pair of strange eyes that are fierce. He is sitting on the first seat. At this time, he is half drunk and half awake, holding a wine glass, and smiling lustfully. Watching the field.

Above the open space in the field, at this time seven or eight women were dancing there, one by one with beautiful faces and graceful figures.

They all have smiles on their faces, but everyone can see that this is just a strong smile, and in their eyes, there is an unconcealable fear and a trace of hidden hatred.

If you look closely, you will find that these women are actually quite alike. Some of them are older and look more than 30 years old, and some are 17 or 18 years old, but there is one What they have in common is that they all look beautiful.

Tian Song's eyes were red, his breathing was heavy, and his lustful smile on his face grew stronger.

Suddenly, he strode forward and took these women into his arms in one hand, and the stinking big mouth began to kiss them on their faces.

The faces of these women are full of grief and anger, but they dare not resist and can only endure.

Tian Song laughed loudly, happily: "Wang, Lao Tzu led an army to capture your Linchuan City, to give you face, not only did you not surrender, but you dare to resist?"

"Hahahaha, now? Now you see what your fate is? You are dead, but your wife and daughter are played with me here, telling you that this is the fate of your stubborn resistance! If you come back soon, How could it be so?"

He obviously hated the Linchuan City Lord, who was surnamed Wang, and at this time did not forget to humiliate him who was already dead.

It turned out that these people were all the wives and daughters of King City Lord, no wonder they looked a little similar.

Tian Song was lustful, and the whole person seemed to be a little confused. He waved his hand at several other generals and said, "I'm a little drunk, you guys have a drink first, I will take these girls down to enjoy. Up."

As he said, he put his arms around these women and prepared to return to the inner room.

The faces of several women were embarrassed and indignant, and they knew that they would inevitably suffer humiliation.

At this moment, there was a sudden bang, and a loud and earth-shaking noise came.

The earth trembled violently for it. The hall shook violently, the bricks and stones were loose, and dust filled.

In the hall, the generals who were banqueting, all stood up suddenly, looked in the direction of the loud noise in surprise, and looked at each other.

After a while, a person said, "Looking at this direction, it should be from the West City Gate."

The other person's face was inexplicably shocked: "The distance from the sound is at least tens of miles, but it can even affect us here. What a powerful blow is this?"

Tian Song heard the loud noise, swiped it, and woke up in a cold sweat.

He immediately pushed the women away, holding the spear in his hand, strode out, and shouted: "Go, let me go out and take a look."

He roared ferociously: "I want to see, whoever dares to **** dare to come to Linchuan City to look for trouble!"

Time goes by, before returning to a cup of tea.

Outside the west gate of Linchuan City.

The defenders on the west gate wall were bored, laughing and cursing at each other, but none of them defended the city seriously.

It's no wonder that this is the case. They have been here for a few months, and at the beginning they were in a state of anxiety, for fear of when Da Qin's army would return, but the longer they stay, the less they worry.

Because they discovered that several months had passed, and Da Qin's army seemed to have no plans to fight back.

[Chapter 1620: One knife! Destroy the city!](#)

Then they heard that the nearest army here in Daqin was the army of King Qingjun, and King Qingjun seemed to be jealous of the emperor.

Therefore, his army was clearly not far away, thousands of miles away, but the emperor did not order him to attack.

Over time, these defenders were also very slack.

In the city gate, a commander guarding the west gate was holding a young woman in his arms, drinking and eating meat.

Suddenly, he felt the earth tremble, as if tens of thousands of horses were trampling on the earth.

He looked up a little confused, because he had drunk too much, he hadn't sobered up yet, and some didn't know what was going on.

But then, he heard the cry of the soldiers coming from outside.

As a result, he was immediately awakened by the wine, and Huo Ran stood up and strode out.

Then, there was a look of extreme shock on his face, he saw a black line, and that black line continued to spread to this side.

The black line became thicker and thicker, and then the next moment, he found out, where is the black line? It is clearly an army, constantly approaching here!

This army, I am afraid there are tens of thousands of people, all of which are cavalry, riding various monsters.

Before the army, there were a few people, they were monsters with riders hundreds of meters high, and they knew that they had reached the level of profound beasts.

Before the army, Chen Feng and Qing Rongyue were at the forefront.

Chen Feng was riding a giant tiger several hundred meters high. His blood wind had fallen into a deep sleep, so he could only use this giant tiger instead.

Fortunately, this giant tiger is also a first-grade profound beast. It is not bad when mounted. If it is an even worse profound beast, I'm afraid that if Chen Feng's momentum is released for a while, they will kneel to the ground in fright. , Can't move, let alone as a mount.

Even so, this giant tiger trembles from time to time, obviously very scared of Chen Feng on his back.

Soon, Chen Feng led an army of 60,000 to a few hundred meters outside the city.

"It's the army of King Qingjun, they have finally come!" The soldiers on the head of the city started talking, and their faces showed fear.*novelusb.com*

The commander who guarded the west city gate swallowed, and boldly shouted, "Who are you?"

"Did you know that this is the city occupied by our general Tian Songtian, who is a one-star martial king, and you dare to die? It's a lifeless death!"

It seemed that what he said gave him courage, and he soon became courageous.

Chen Feng glanced at him faintly, shook his head, and uttered two words impatiently: "Noisy!"

After these two words popped out coldly in his mouth, Chen Feng raised the Dragon Slaying Knife, and then he screamed and jumped directly from the giant tiger several hundred meters high.

The Dragon Slaying Knife in his hand, madly cut out.

Suddenly, a stretch of hundreds of meters long, extremely fierce, and a huge white sword gas condensed from metal qi, slashed directly toward the west gate!

The white sword energy hundreds of meters long was so fast that it was cut to the top of the city in the blink of an eye.

Above the city, the soldiers and generals, the commander who roared loudly just now, all stared at the sword spirit in horror.

They vaguely felt that their death was approaching.

The sword energy hadn't been suppressed yet, and the powerful aura inside had already made them desperate.

Even when Dao Qi was tens of meters away from the city wall, the huge stones on the city wall had already cracked.

They uttered the struggle before dying and uttered their powerful moves to attack the sword.

However, it was useless at all, and the sword was cut down suddenly.

They just felt that their eyes were dark, and then...there was no more!

The knife was cut down fiercely, and the hundreds of soldiers and officers on the top of the city were shocked into a **** mist in an instant.

No bones left!

Then the next moment, a huge sword qi slashed fiercely on the head of the city.

With a loud bang, the city wall as high as 100 meters and the tower as high as 200 meters, all the boulders were shaken into powder.

In an instant, there was a section of the city wall about several hundred meters long in the entire city, which disappeared directly.

Then, the sword qi hadn't dissipated, and it slashed to the ground fiercely, directly cutting out a huge gully that was thousands of meters long and hundreds of meters deep.

The entire Linchuan city shook violently with this knife.

Countless houses were directly collapsed by the shock!

The power of a knife! As far as Si!

Chen Feng, destroy the city with one knife!

Seeing Chen Feng's knife, the invincible army vigorously screamed in excitement.

Chen Feng pointed towards the Dragon Sword in his hand, a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and shouted: "Kill!"

"Kill!" The invincible army roared one after another, instigating the monster beasts under their hips, and then followed the huge gap and killed fiercely towards the city.

At this time, the troops stationed in the city lord's mansion all reacted and rushed out.

However, their strength is not as strong as the Invincible Army. In a blink of an eye, these thousands of sergeants were all beheaded.

In just one cup of tea, the invincible army had already reached the city lord's mansion!

On this street, corpses were everywhere, and most of the dead were rebel soldiers.

When Tian Song took his subordinate generals and strode out of the city lord's mansion, he saw this scene.

His eyes were cracked, his eyes were red, and he immediately let out a loud roar: "Damn, how dare you kill my son Lang? I'm really impatient!"

As he said, he swung his spear into the invincible army.

He was powerful, and no one in the invincible army could stop him. He killed dozens of people in a blink of an eye.

With a fierce lance forward, he directly pierced the seven Invincible Army sergeants. Then, with a lance, he shook all the seven into pieces, and blood sprayed his head and face.

He laughed, very proud.

At this moment, suddenly a cold voice came: "Have you laughed enough?"

Tian Song had already looked forward immediately, and then he saw that the Invincible Army sergeants had given way.

And just on this road, a young man dragged a huge and ferocious blade, slowly walking towards him.

It is Chen Feng!

Tian Song did not put Chen Feng in his eyes. Seeing Chen Feng so young, he immediately showed a hint of disdain, and said, "Who are you? You brought them here and dared to provoke me?"

"Do you know, who am I?"

"Tell you, I am Tian Bugui's nephew, a one-star Wuwang powerhouse, you are simply seeking your own death by coming here!"