#### Peerless 1741

### Chapter 1741: Enlightenment! Eight Desolation Killing the World!

And if the enlightenment fails, then Chen Feng's continuous efforts over the past few months are not only in vain, but also very likely to die.

Naturally, what he wanted to comprehend was the scroll obtained from the depths of the nirvana sword gate, in the tomb of Emperor Yin and Yang. At this time, Chen Feng already knew what was recorded in the scroll.

This is a martial skill, a sword technique!

There is no level in this martial skill, but Chen Feng guessed that at least it has reached the heaven level, surpassed the ninth rank of the earth level, and is at the same level as the nine-yin and nine-yang magic arts!

The martial skill is called: Eight Desolation Silence Slash!

Eight Desolation and Silence Slash, it is strange to say that this book is not directly poured into the mind like other high-level martial arts, but still exists in the form of a book.

When Chen Feng opened the first page of the booklet, he saw a few big words written on it: "If you don't have a root of wisdom, practice this sword technique and become crazy, don't blame others!"

Chen Feng was awe-inspiring. He didn't know if his Huigen could be. All he could do was to adjust his mood to the best!

When Chen Feng finally made up his mind, he took the Bahuang Ji Mie Zhan Book Book in his hand and opened it gently.

At this time, above the book, a ray of light suddenly radiated into the dust and wind, directly reaching Chen Feng's heart.

Then the next moment, this book seemed to perceive Chen Feng's determination, and also understood his preparations. More importantly, at this time, he felt Chen Feng's heart clear.

So, this light suddenly collected and returned to the scroll.

The next moment, the whole book banged, a violent hum, and the gray light exploded.

Then this scroll turned into a giant dragon directly. This giant dragon is very similar to the dragon of the Nine Yin and Nine Yang magic arts, but it is not of that color, but a gray dragon.

The gray dragon reveals a strong power of extinguishment. His eyes are cold and full of faint murderous intent. It seems to be with contempt for everything. He doesn't care about all life at all, kills as he pleases, whatever he wants!

Chen Feng looked at each other with his gaze, and immediately felt cold in his heart, and couldn't help but shudder.

He was shocked, what kind of gaze was this? So tyrannical?

At this moment, Chen Feng immediately comprehended the essence of the Eight Desolation Silence Slash, the fundamental meaning!

Then the next moment, the dragon of extinction suddenly roared, swished, and directly rushed towards Chen Feng.

But Chen Feng was not overthrown by him. When he came into contact with Chen Feng, he went directly into Chen Feng's body.

In an instant, this dragon of extinction entered Chen Feng's body as a whole. Chen Feng felt his body shook and his brain trembled.

Countless information, countless powerful and extremely mysterious profound meanings, abruptly stuffed into his mind, causing him to have a splitting headache. The painful Chen Feng could not help but cover his head and let out a screaming scream. Roll up and down.

But at this moment, his clear mind saved him.

Under the comfort of this state of mind, the sharp pain in Chen Feng's mind gradually disappeared.

Finally, in the end, the turbulent waves subsided, and Chen Feng returned to normal.

He sensed it carefully, and then lightly moved in his heart, the infinite mystery came out of his heart.

Chen Feng closed his eyes and realized it carefully. After a long time, he only breathed out slightly, his face was full of surprise and shock.

"It turns out that Bahuang Ji Mie Zhan is so, so powerful! So domineering!"

He laughed loudly: "With the Eight Desolation Silence Slash, after refining it, in the Martial King Realm, I can be invincible!"

Chen Feng, why did you say such domineering words?

Because at this time, he had already learned the profound meaning of the cultivation of the entire Martial King realm, and even the magical powers of Bahuang Ji Mie Zhan Ji Mie Zhan.

The biggest difference between Martial King Realm and Martial King Realm is that there is a Nascent Soul.

Yuan Ying is transformed by inner alchemy!

When the half-step Martial King realm is strong enough, the inner core is extremely condensed, and it can absorb a lot of power from the world.

This power of heaven and earth is not aura at all, nor is it a source of energy, but a tyrannical force called Xuanhuang Qi.

The mysterious yellow energy is said to be the beginning of the chaos. When the heaven and the earth were in the beginning, the purest power between the heaven and the earth was not known how many levels higher than the spiritual energy and vitality.

Very rare, but as long as you absorb a tiny bit of it, you can get great benefits and your strength will be greatly improved!

Moreover, only the aura of Xuanhuang can make the inner alchemy evolve into an infant!

Of course, when the inner alchemy transforms into the Nascent Soul, it will attract the tribulation of heaven and earth!

The warrior is fighting against the sky and going against the sky.

The more the warrior goes up, the more intolerable this world is! $NOve\ell usb.com$ 

One hundred strong men who want to step into the realm of King Martial Arts, can have one successfully survive the thunder tribulation, it is not bad.

The stronger the Heaven and Land Mine Tribulation, the greater the chance of death, but if it can survive, the potential for future development will be even more endless!

Once Yuan Ying is successfully condensed, he will officially enter the Martial King Realm. In addition to the crazy improvement of his own strength and will, one of the biggest benefits of Yuan Ying is that it can attract heavenly thunder!

The reason why the body of the Wuwang realm powerhouse is so tyrannical is because of the sky thunder!

Tianlei tempered body!

Nine levels of the Martial King Realm, each level is a certain part of the body for tempering.

One-star Wu Wang, the inner alchemy became the Nascent Soul.

Two-star Martial King, Yuan Ying draws the sky thunder to train skin, and can defeat three one-star Martial Kings.

The three-star martial king, Yuan Ying draws the thunder to practice meat, and can defeat six or seven one-star martial kings.

The four-star martial king, Yuan Ying draws the sky thunder to train the muscles, and can defeat more than ten one-star martial kings.

Five-star Martial King, Yuan Ying draws the sky thunder to practice the film, can be surrounded by dozens of one-star Martial Kings and can be defeated.

Six-star Martial King, Yuan Ying draws the thunder to train bones, and can defeat one hundred one-star Martial Kings.

Seven-star Martial King, Yuan Ying draws the sky thunder to practice viscera, and is able to defeat hundreds of one-star Martial Kings.

Eight-star Martial King: Yuan Ying draws the sky thunder to practice his marrow, and is able to defeat a thousand one-star Martial King!

Jiuxing Wuwang: Yuan Ying drew sky thunder to exchange blood. Can beat ten thousand one-star Wuwang.

Yuan Ying Lei Jie tempered the flesh, and the flesh became extremely powerful. By relying solely on the body, countless martial masters can be killed.

Chen Feng had long known the power of the Wuwang realm.

At this time, a wry smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, thinking of the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King. The Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King didn't have any moves, relying on his body to beat Chen Feng to death.

Chen Feng's Dragon Slaying Sword slashed out, unable to break the defense at all, leaving only a small blood mark.

He thought of Meng Zhenren, he cut out the Dragon Slaying Knife himself, only torn a bit!

It seems that the King of Martial Realm is strong, physically tyrannical, unable to cut through!

However, the Eight Desolation and Annihilation of the World Zhan is an expert who specializes in breaking the Martial King realm!

The Eight Desolation and Annihilation Kill the World Zhan, a total of eight layers, each one corresponds to a knife!

#### Chapter 1742: Breakthrough!

First cut: broken skin.

Second knife: cracked meat.

Third cut: broken tendons.

Fourth knife: through the membrane.

Fifth knife: broken bones.

The sixth way: Destroy the dirty.

Seventh knife: destroy the marrow.

The eighth way: burning blood.

Cultivation to the first level, you can cut the two-star martial king, and to the second level, you can easily kill the three-star martial king...

Chen Feng closed his eyes after reading it, and it took a long time before he let out a long suffocating breath.

He was very excited, even his body shuddered slightly.

Chen Feng said in an awe-inspiring tone: "This Eight Desolation and Silence Slash is too powerful!"

"If the Eight Desolation and Annihilation of the Eightfolds are made through the eightfold, then I can indeed be invincible in the entire Martial King Realm. A master of the Martial King Realm, no one is my opponent!

"If anyone refuses to accept it, he can kill him with one knife!"

"This Eight Desolation and Silence Slash is indeed a powerful martial art at the same level as Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art!"

Chen Feng was so excited, he calmed his mind again, and then began to practice again.

Cultivation Eight Desolation Silence Slash first stage!

The profound meaning of the first stage of the Eight Desolation Ji Mie Zhan slowly flowed through Chen Feng's mind. Suddenly, Chen Feng felt a buzzing in his brain.

Then the next moment, he seemed to be able to see the thinking in his mind.

Then, a grey dragon of dying suddenly appeared, and in that illusory space, galloping away.

After a while, the body of the dragon of nirvana suddenly dispersed, and its huge body was transformed into words one by one, flowing in Chen Feng's mind,

Chen Feng naturally understood the meaning of this text, and in an instant, Chen Feng had fully understood the meaning of the first cut of the Eight Desolation and Silence!

However, Chen Feng did not stand up at this time. He still closed his eyes and was immersed in the virtual space.nov  $\epsilon lusb.cOm$ 

In that space, at this time, there was a touch of gray silently.

This gray aura condenses into the appearance of a villain, constantly issuing moves. If you look closely, you will find that it is constantly practicing a certain sword.

At the beginning, his movements were very sluggish and slow, and he couldn't even achieve coherence, and it was powerless, but he tried again and again.

In Chen Feng's virtual space, time flows very fast, and his movements are also very fast, over and over again, tirelessly.

I don't know how many times it has passed, tens of thousands of times, hundreds of thousands of times, and finally, his movements are becoming more and more skillful and pure, and his power is getting stronger.

Finally, after I don't know how long, he suddenly slashed out with this small gray figure.

This entire space suddenly flashed with a gray electric glow, and with a click, it directly illuminates this place. The next moment, the knife split the space into countless cracks, and then it is like smashed glass. La, the entire space is shattered.

The next moment, Chen Feng opened his eyes suddenly, and in his eyes, divine light shot out, with a bright expression.

He didn't stay any longer, his figure jumped up, and the Dragon Slaying Sword appeared in his hand.

In the next moment, a mysterious arc was drawn, leaving an incomparable gray mark in the air!

There is not much power of the Donkey Kong in Chen Feng's body, and it is also rushing out at this time.

The Dragon Slaying Knife was gray, and in front of the tip of the Dragon Slaying Knife, a gray electric light tens of meters long was shot out. As the knife split out, dozens of incomparable gray marks appeared in the air.

In the next moment, these dozens of gray traces turned into dozens of giant nirvana dragons, and fortynine nirvana dragons roared in unison, shaking the world!

Then, these nirvana dragons shrank sharply and returned to the dragon slaying knife.

Chen Feng suddenly felt that the Dragon Sword had become extremely heavy.

He roared, and the knife crashed down.

As a result, there was a loud noise and a strong gray wave of light diverging outwards, and Chen Feng's Dragon Slaying Sword fell heavily on a huge stone mountain with a height of thousands of meters and a radius of kilometers.

In the next moment, the mountain was directly chopped apart, and it was actually split into two halves!

The power of one blow is as good as Si!

Chen Feng fell on the ground, panting lightly, with a cheerful smile on his face!

"The first tier of the Eight Desolation and Annihilation Slash, Shattered Skin, I have successfully practiced! Completely comprehend it!"

He whispered softly: "Now, due to the use of the Zidian Ling Nine Heavens Body Technique, my strength is only the first level of Martial Sovereign Realm. With the first level of Martial Sovereign Realm, with this sword, I can reach almost martial arts. The power of the Eightfold Sovereign Realm shows that this sword is really tyrannical!"

"If you wait for me to recover half a step from the Martial King Realm and then use this trick to deal with the Second Star Martial King, you can easily kill him with a single blow!"

"This Eight Desolation Silence Killing is really terrifying!"

At this time, Chen Feng cut the Eight Desolation Silence the first stage, completely comprehending.

He did not stop, because Chen Feng clearly felt that the profound meaning of the Eight Desolation and Silence was flowing in his heart, and countless insights quietly flashed.

Chen Feng felt that his heartstrings were banging and being gently moved.

He immediately knew that his understanding of Bahuang Ji Mie Zhan was absolutely impossible to stop at this time, only getting stronger and stronger.

So the next moment, Chen Feng closed his eyes and began to comprehend the second stage of the Eight Desolation and Silence Slash!

As the sun rises and sets, the sky is full of bright stars!

Chen Feng sat cross-legged here for five hours. Finally, when the moonlight began to dissipate, and the red light of the morning sun in the distance just bloomed, that touch of comprehension was finally in Chen Feng's heart, like a green grass bud., Broke ground!

The next moment, it will grow wildly, grow up wildly.

Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes. At this time, the power of nirvana in his body surged out, and the power of nirvana of Donkey Kong continued to circulate around his body!

Chen Feng dragged the Dragon Sword and strode forward.

The Dragon Sword drew a deep ravine on the stone ground, and sparks shot!

Chen Feng's footsteps looked heavy and awkward, but in fact, every step he took, he could step hundreds of meters away, like a giant running, full of tyrannical strength and irresistible posture.

Chen Feng stepped to the stone mountain that he smashed yesterday, his figure flashed, and he flew directly into the air like an angry dragon, and stopped steadily.

Both feet are heavy on the air, but as if they are on the ground, like two big trees, firmly rooted.

Even in the air under his feet, countless broken lines appeared.

Chen Feng exhaled deeply, and slashed out, which was on the rocky mountain that had been turned into two halves.

The next moment, Donkey Kong's power of nirvana surged, and this time, ninety-nine dragons of nirvana appeared all at once!

## Chapter 1743: Kill the giant hills!

Only forty-nine dragons of annihilation appeared in the first stage, and a hundred dragons of annihilation appeared in the second stage.

These nirvana dragons suddenly appeared, and with Chen Feng's sword, they fell sharply below.

Eight Desolation Silence Slash is the second stage, Split Flesh!

With a loud bang, although Chen Feng's knife was only a cut, it was Zhu Tong who had cut through a world!

On the rocky mountain, there were countless dense cracks, and the rocky mountain was about to shatter into thousands of pieces!

And the next moment, with a loud bang, the stone mountain crashed and all the stones fell.

In an instant, a stone mountain disappeared, and a rocky wasteland appeared here.

Chen Feng let out a foul breath, his face showed uncontrollable joy and excitement: "The second stage of the Eight Desolation Silence Slash, the cut meat, I have also practiced it, and now I can kill the Samsung Wuwang!"

At this time, Chen Feng felt his unprecedented fatigue, not physically exhausted, but spiritually.

He felt that his spirit was nearly exhausted, and if he continued to cultivate in this way, he was afraid that the consequences would be disastrous.

Chen Feng whispered to himself: "If I practice again now, I will definitely not make any progress, and there may be unpredictable consequences. What I should do now is to relax my mind!"

He turned his gaze to the west, let out a sigh of relief, and said, "Now, there are still ten days left before the three-month time limit given by the Lie family. I must rush back within ten days!"

"Lie family, Lie family!"

The corner of his mouth showed a hideous look: "The accounts of the two of us should be forgotten now! I was beaten so miserably by your Lie family, and I was unable to rescue Senior Sister, but now my strength has killed any real Meng Don't worry about it!"

"This time, I must completely level the Lie's family and rescue Senior Sister!"

Thinking of this, Chen Feng didn't hesitate anymore, and hurried towards Wuyang City.

Although his realm is not as good as before, he still wants to rush back to Wuyang City within ten days.

Two days later, when Chen Feng passed by a place in the Tulong Mountain Range, he suddenly saw that the scenery here was somewhat familiar.

After thinking for a while, a smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he whispered to himself: "Back then, when the Golden Winged Thunder Eagle King chased me, I used to run away and passed by here."

When Chen Feng thought about the beginning and now, he couldn't help feeling like a world away.

Although it was only a few months, but there have indeed been earth-shaking changes.

A few months ago, a small one-star demon king could chase Chen Feng into the sky and nowhere. Now, Chen Feng cuts out dozens of one-star demon kings easily. kill!

Chen Feng suddenly remembered that it was not far from the home of the giant hill, but only a few hundred miles away.

When Chen Feng thought of this, his heart suddenly moved: "I now have the blood of giants, and want to improve the blood of giants, the only way I know now is to kill all kinds of giants and swallow their blood. Improve the blood of giants!"

A cold smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. He looked in the direction of the hill giant, and whispered softly: "Back then, you were the one who killed me so terribly. Now, it's time to come back."

Chen Feng didn't hesitate anymore, and hurried to the nest of the hill giant.

But within an hour, he had already arrived outside the cave of the giant hill.

Chen Feng immediately felt that the huge breath was in the cave at this time.

Chen Feng yelled: "Naughty animal, get out and die!"

The next moment, in the cave of the hill giant, there was an earth-shattering roar, and monstrous anger and murder spurted out from it.

Then, the empty space trembled, and the adult hill giant rushed out almost in an impatient posture.

He looked down at Chen Feng, his eyes were full of murderous intent and resentment!

Obviously, he recognized Chen Feng, the man who killed his descendants and took away his treasure!

He looked down at Chen Feng and suddenly glanced at the corner of his mouth, and two words came out from his throat: "Looking for death!"

There was a very humane disdain on his face. Obviously, he didn't put Chengfeng in his eyes at all. He thought that Chen Feng was looking for death this time.

Chen Feng raised his head, smiled and said, "If you are looking for death, you will know later!"

The disdain on the hilly giant's face became more intense, and suddenly, he slammed into Chen Feng with a fist.

He didn't even use his dark golden spear, but directly used his fist.

At this time, in his perception, Chen Feng's realm was not even in the middle of Martial King realm, so how could he take it in his eyes?

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Dare to despise me? Soon you will know what price you have to pay!"

With that, Chen Feng's Dragon Slaying Sword came out of its sheath, leaped up into the air, and slashed down crazily.

The power of nirvana burst out, and this instantaneously powerful aura made the face of the hill giant show extreme fear and shock!

Eight Desolation Silence Slash is the first heavy, broken skin!

The whole body surface of the hill giant was directly shattered, and then in the next moment numerous dense cracks appeared on his body.

Letting out a scream, the black golden spear stabbed at Chen Feng, but it was useless at all.

Eight Desolation Silence Slash is the second stage, cut the flesh!noVe $\mathcal{L}U$ sb.coM

With a knife, the black golden spear was directly smashed into pieces, and then it fell on his body. The next moment, with a loud bang, the hill giant's body instantly exploded like broken porcelain!

His scream suddenly sounded and disappeared directly!

And in the sky fragments that exploded, the blood of the giant in Chen Feng's body moved quietly, and a familiar wave emerged, covering the corpse.

The next moment, a drop of blood essence the size of a human head was brushed and refined on the corpse, and flew directly towards Chen Feng.

This drop of blood essence was crystal clear, and there seemed to be an image of a giant inside, stepping on a dragon and snake, and roaring up to the sky.

Chen Feng stretched out his hand and took the essence of the blood in his hand, and a familiar feeling came from above.

"This is the feeling of giant bloodline!"

Chen Feng took a deep breath, a little fascinated, his hand was gently clenched, this drop of blood essence turned into countless drops, which was instantly absorbed by Chen Feng.

Chen Feng felt a warm blood in his body, but there was no sign of promotion.

Even, he didn't feel much different from before.

This is also normal. How can a giant with such a high level of bloodline swallow a hill to advance?

Chen Feng was not in a hurry.

#### Chapter 1744: Appointment!

At the next moment, the nine-yin and nine-yang magical powers ran wildly, and a powerful suction radiated from the air wheel, and all the essence in the body of the hill giant was absorbed.

Chen Feng would not let go of such a huge amount of blood.

A \*\*\*\* brilliance like a rainbow, spanning hundreds of meters, directly connected to Chen Feng's dantian.

The huge blood of the adult hill giant rushed into Chen Feng's body frantically, and some of the dry power in Chen Feng's body was growing frantically!

When Chen Feng absorbed it, he suddenly felt something wrong. **NoVe** $\ell$ uSB.Com

If it is said that the essence and blood of the hill giant is a turbid ocean, Chen Feng wantonly absorbed in this ocean at this time, then he suddenly felt the spring water in this ocean.

This piece of spring water is extremely pure, and its quality is hundreds of times higher than that of blood. What's more important is that it is different from the dead water in the ocean, full of strong vitality.

Chen Feng felt that absorbing such a tiny bit was enough to benefit himself greatly.

As a result, the nine-yin and nine-yang divine art immediately absorbed it greedily.

However, as soon as he touched this strand of power, a powerful rebound force suddenly vibrated fiercely, directly smashing the tentacles of the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art.

Chen Feng clearly felt the miraculous power of nine Yin and Nine Yangs, and a tragic scream was sent out, and he had obviously suffered severe damage.

Chen Feng was shocked: "What kind of power is this? Even the nine-yin and nine-yang divine art might not be able to absorb it? What high-level power is this?"

Not only did Chen Feng not be discouraged, but instead controlled the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art to carefully probe away.

Soon, Chen Feng outlined the prototype of this power in his mind.

This force turned out to be a black and yellow force.

The black is pure and the yellow is fair and honest, the two blended together, and the body exudes a strong ancient and wild atmosphere!

The corner of Chen Feng's mouth immediately showed a touch of shock: "This, this is actually a ray of black and yellow power?"

You know, the power of Xuanhuang is extremely rare and very difficult to find. I don't know where the power of Xuanhuang is hidden. It may be in the body of a monster, or it may be in a large jade mine. Many, but there may be a strand hidden in an inconspicuous small river ditch!

If you want to meet the power of Xuanhuang, you can only rely on chance!

A voice echoed in Chen Feng's heart: "My luck is really great, this ray of black and yellow power may be the opportunity for me to break through to the Martial King realm!"

Now Chen Feng was unable to absorb the power of Xuanhuang, so after he had absorbed all the blood of the adult hill giant, he controlled the Nine Yin and Nine Yang magic arts to wrap the ray of Xuanhuang power and draw it into his Dantian.

Chen Feng did all this carefully.

Fortunately, the power of Xuanhuang was not violent, did not resist too much, and was finally drawn into the Dantian by Chen Feng.

He put this black and yellow power in the Qi Wheel of Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art to nourish, and he was ready to slowly refine it!

Chen Feng breathed out a \*\*\*\* qi and clenched his fists: "When this touch of black and yellow power is refined, it is the day I broke into the realm of King Wu!"

Feeling the surging power in his own blood, and feeling the unprecedentedly powerful physical power, a satisfied smile appeared on the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, he said softly:

"Compared to those of the aristocratic family, I suffered because I didn't have a superior bloodline. If I had such a bloodline, then I don't need to have so many shackles at all, and I can easily control the Dragon Sword."

"But now, this shortcoming is filled!"

Chen Feng didn't have any stay, and went directly to Wuyang City.

A few days later, he went outside Wuyang City.

At this time, outside the East Gate of Wuyang City, it was already a different look.

Outside the East City Gate, there is an extra huge stone several hundred meters high, and on this huge stone, there are a few large characters carved: Xiong Chengjing cuts Chen Feng here!

These large characters were blood red, as if they were written in blood, with an incomparably murderous air.

When people saw it, a chill came out from the bottom of my heart.

Above this big stone, there is a purple-robed young man sitting cross-legged with his hands facing the sky, and he is now meditating with his eyes closed.

Around his body, purple flames loomed out from time to time, twisting the surrounding air.

Within a few kilometers, it was hot, and the earth was already scorched and dried up. It was originally a green grassland, but now it has become a piece of scorched earth!

There were many onlookers, but none of them dared to approach him within a radius of several kilometers, because someone had tried to get there, but dozens of scorched skeletons on the scorched earth were their fate.

At this time, there were hundreds of thousands of onlookers outside, but they only dared to surround themselves from a distance.

Above the city wall, there are dozens of carts and gorgeous tents. Under these carts and gorgeous tents, there are well-dressed and powerful people.

At a glance, they are the nobles of Wuyang City.

The fact is exactly the same. There are more than a thousand of these people, and they are basically aristocratic families and wealthy businessmen and gentry in Wuyang City.

The nobles here basically account for more than 70% of the total number of nobles in Wuyang City!

And among these nobles, there is no shortage of high-ranking officials, such as the Lie family in the hermit family, etc., have all arrived.

And the five princes are all here.

It's just that the Dragon God Hou Mansion sits on the side, and the other four Hou Mansions are together.

The four Masters of the Four Great Hou Mansions all stared at the purple-robed youth in the distance without blinking.

Hei Shuihou moved his eyes, looked at Zhenxihou next to him, and asked quietly, "Master Zhenxihou, do you think Chen Feng will come this time?"

"Will he hide, or bypass other gates to enter?"

A smile appeared at the corner of Zhen Xihou's mouth, and he said categorically: "It must not be, he has only this way to go!"

Tong Tianhou nodded, a smile suddenly appeared at the corner of his mouth, and said softly: "I originally thought that Xiong Chengjing was the proud son of heaven, powerful, but I didn't expect that his motives were so deep."

"This time, he directly issued a statement of war to Chen Feng and made an appointment with him to fight here, and this East City Gate is the road that Chen Feng must go through to return from Eastern Xinjiang."

Zhenxihou laughed and said in an interface: "If Chen Feng dared to detour through other gates to enter Wuyang City, then he would be ruined for the rest of his life!"

"I didn't even dare to fight for an appointment. I just avoided it. Dingy hid like a mouse crossing the street. For such a person, the whole Da Qin would spurn him. His Majesty did not dare to give him any more trust and power, let alone. Support him in the same way!"

#### Chapter 1745: Look bad

"From then on, he will lose face, and even the face of the Dragon God Hou Mansion will lose face!"

Tongtianhou said coldly, "The most important thing is that this can create a demon for him, and it will make him useless in his future cultivation!"

"It's such a reason!" Lieyanhou laughed and said, "Xiong Chengjing's trick is really amazing!"

"Chen Feng, I have to fight, but dare not not fight!"

Next to Liyanhou also said softly: "Then what if he is a few days late? We can't wait for him these days."

"Impossible!" Tongtianhou said flatly: "I know Chen Feng, this person is definitely not the kind of person who is wily, don't forget, three days later, it is when the Lie family is about to execute Han Yu'er."

"Han Yuer is Chen Feng's senior sister. The two are very kind. In order to save him, Chen Feng was almost killed by the Lie family last time. How could he not rush back before Han Yuer was killed?"

"So, the Lie family forced him to come back in time, but Xiong Cheng forced him to fight!"

Hei Shuihou let out a happy laugh, looked at Long Shenhou in the distance, and deliberately said loudly: "This time, Chen Feng is over!"

"Yes, Chen Feng must be over this time!" Several Hou Ye laughed together.

"Xiong Chengjing is the pinnacle of the three-star martial arts king, how can Chen Feng be his opponent?"

Tong Tianhou was even more proud, because it was his idea to invite Xiong Chengjing.

A big fat man with a gorgeous burly figure next to him shook his head. He looked at Xiong Chengjing and said flatly: "Xiong Chengjing's trick is vicious enough. Chen Feng will either be ruined in the second half of his life, or he will die now."

The tall and thin middle-aged man next to him smiled and said, "Uncle, do you also think Chen Feng will die?"

"Of course!" The burly big fat man took it for granted: "Xiong Chengjing is a master of the three-star martial arts peak. He has been famous for a long time. Chen Feng compares him with..."

"Oh, forget it, there is no qualification for comparison at all!"

The thin middle-aged man nodded, I think so too!

Not far from the side, under a gorgeous tent, the Patriarch of the Lie Family and Mrs. Lie sat there, hearing the words around them, a relaxed look appeared on their faces.

Mrs. Lie patted her hands lightly, showing a smug look on her face, and said: "I was worried that the little boy would cause us some trouble when he came back, so I would save that cheap girl."

"But now it seems that he doesn't cause trouble for us. It is impossible to even enter Wuyang City alive. He will be killed by Xiong Chengjing directly here!"

The Patriarch of the Lie Family smiled and said: "Actually, even if he can enter Wuyang City alive and come to our Lie's house, madam, aren't you ready already? You will definitely let him come back and forth!"

Mrs. Lie chuckled, with a spiteful look on her face: "Yes, speaking of it, it would be cheaper to die here!"

"If he dares to go to Lie's house, I will let the master capture him and completely abolish him! Let him die!"

The two looked at each other, with smiles on their faces.

Everyone was talking about this, and everyone looked down on Chen Feng.

They all knew that Chen Feng was great, that he was a young hero, and even knew that he was the number one person in Da Qin 30 years later that the emperor recommended, but it also depends on who is compared.

In their eyes, Chen Feng is not qualified to compare with Xiong Chengjing's young talents at the top ten level. There is no comparability.

Xiong Chengjing can crush Chen Feng to death with one finger!

Everyone thinks that Chen Feng must die!

At the location of the Dragon God Hou Mansion, Long Shen Hou and Zhou Yang sat there, Zhou Yang's face showed a touch of anxiety, and even a little restless, his fists clenched and released.

Long Shenhou and Shen Yanbing beside him, on the contrary, looked indifferent.

Long Shenhou looked at Shen Yanbing, smiled and said, "Yanbing, don't you worry about your brother?"

Shen Yanbing took it for granted: "Of course I have confidence, Brother Chen Feng will never lose!"

Her face was full of confidence and pride.

The Dragon God Hou laughed loudly, pointed to Zhou Yang and said, "You, learn from your junior sister, I have a little confidence in Chen Feng!"

A wry smile appeared on Zhou Yang's face.

Hearing the words of Long Shenhou, Hei Shuihou immediately showed a disdainful sneer, curled his lips, mockingly said: "Dragon Shenhou, at this time you are still blowing the air!"

"Okay, there is no need to hold on, we all know that Chen Feng can't be Xiong Chengjing's opponent!"

"Xiong Chengjing is one of the ten princes, the most outstanding young talent among the Thirty-Seven Kingdoms, Chen Feng is not a fart compared to him!"

Zhou Yang whispered in his heart: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, you must not let us down! You must survive this time!"

Even now, he did not dare to expect Chen Feng to defeat Xiong Chengjing, all he hoped was that Chen Feng could survive!

Even at this time, even in the Great Qin Palace, His Majesty the Great Qin Emperor was sitting in the main hall watching the matter.

Yan Yuxun was standing in the hall and reporting to him the situation outside the city.

After listening, His Majesty Emperor Qin had a cold face, and suddenly slapped the table fiercely, and shouted: "His mother, Xiong Chengjing, it's too much!"

"He is deceiving me, Da Qin and no one, they are all killing them!"

Yan Yupu was silent for a moment, and said with a wry smile: "Yes, it is true, but he did this, and we have no way to stop it."

"Because, the Thirty-seven Middle School of the Dragon Slaying Kingdom has a default rule for this. Xiong Chengjing is a master of the Chu Kingdom. If he burns and loots in our Da Qin area, then Da Qin can naturally kill him."

"But when he comes to our Da Qin again, it is to challenge a person, and it is still a fair fight, so we can't attack him."

"Otherwise, it will cause other countries to attack!"

The Emperor Qin was full of irritability, walking around in the hall and saying, "I know, if I could make a move, how could I be so irritable?"

It turned out that Xiong Chengjing failed to kill Chen Feng twice in succession, but he couldn't find Chen Feng, so he simply thought of a trick. He went directly to Wuyang City, the capital of the Great Qin Emperor, moved a large stone, and carved those words on it.

Then, he issued a war note to the entire Da Qin and even the entire Thirty-Seven Kingdoms, and made an appointment with Chen Feng to fight here...

As time went by, Xiong Chengjing didn't feel impatient, he still closed his eyes and meditated.

On the contrary, the nobles who were onlookers were already a little unable to sit still, and their expressions were quite impatient.

Some people are even ready to go back.

### Chapter 1746: Betting

"Chen Feng!"

Everyone followed the direction of his fingers, and then the exclamation sounded.

I saw very far away, at the junction of heaven and earth, a figure slowly walking towards this side.

He is tall and straight, looks handsome, his face is full of determination, who is it not Chen Feng?

"Chen Feng is here, and Chen Feng is here!"

"Haha, he has no other way to go, ah, he can only come, he can only choose a battle, and the final outcome is to die here!"

Many people looked at Chen Fengfeng with a touch of gloat on their faces.

Many people's bodies tightened instantly, very nervous.

But Chen Feng hurriedly hurried, and finally came to Wuyang City.

When he came here, he saw the huge boulder, saw the words on it, and saw the crowd surrounding the audience.

Chen Feng thought for a while, and immediately understood what was going on.

There was a cold face on his face, a cold smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he whispered to himself: "Xiong Chengjing, I haven't been looking for you yet, but you came here by yourself!"

"Okay, that's okay, I'm going to see today, who killed whom!"

Chen Feng was in the shape of electricity, swept forward quickly, and soon came to a kilometer away and stopped.

At this time, on the city wall, everyone could clearly see the expression on Chen Feng's face.

At this time, Xiong Chengjing above the boulder was still sitting cross-legged, without any movement.

It seems that he did not perceive Chen Feng's arrival at all.

Of course he felt it. He did this to show his disdain for Chen Feng, to humiliate Chen Feng, and not to put Chen Feng in his eyes.

Chen Feng looked at him, his eyes narrowed slightly, and a cold light flashed by.

After a while, Xiong Chengjing stood up. He looked at Chen Feng and said lazily: "Oh, Chen Feng, are you finally here to die?"

Chen Feng said coldly, "It's still uncertain who will die!"

"It's really arrogant, you arrogant pariah!" Xiong Chengjing snorted disdainfully, and said, "Forget how embarrassed it was under my hands the last two times?"

"The one I chased has no way to go, no way into the ground! And this time, you can't get away even if you want to run!"

"You either fight, or you live in the humiliation of others for the rest of your life! Choose one yourself! Hahahaha..."

He said, Yang Tian laughed, extremely proud.

Chen Feng looked at him and was silent, just tightening the Dragon Slaying Knife in his hand.

Xiong Chengjing looked at Chen Feng up and down, and suddenly he raised his brows, and said in surprise: "How can your strength now degenerate so fast? You now only have the strength of the sixth and seventh levels of the Martial Sovereign Realm?"

His face was a little shocked, Chen Feng's original strength was much higher than now!

The expression on his face solidified, and then he became even more proud in the next moment. He laughed and said: "Chen Feng, you have such a shallow strength now, come here to fight with me, it is purely to die!"

His eyes are full of contempt and disdain, thinking that he has a chance to win, and Chen Feng is absolutely impossible to be an opponent!

Chen Feng said with a sneer: "What are you doing with so much nonsense? It's better to fight! After the first battle, naturally you will see the difference!"

Xiong Chengjing shook his head, looked at him with compassionate eyes, and said, "Chen Feng, did something happen to you that made you lose heart now?"

"With your strength, still compare with me? What do you compare with me? What do you use to fight with me?"

"Your strength, the cook who cooks in my kitchen, the flower slave who serves flowers, are much stronger than you. With strength like yours, I can completely crush you to death with a finger!"

And the nobles on the city wall looked at Chen Feng, and they all exclaimed: "How can Chen Feng's strength be so low, only the sixth and seventh martial arts?"

"When he leaves Wuyang City, his strength will not be the same!"

"Yes, could it be said that if he went to Dongjiang, his strength would decrease?"

Someone clapped their hands and laughed loudly: "I know, Chen Feng must have encountered some powerful opponent over there. The strength of being beaten directly fell greatly, and it was extremely miserable, only the strength in front of him!"

Talking, laughed.

The speaker was Mrs. Lie.

The few big mansions next to them all clapped their hands and laughed happily, gloating.

Suddenly someone said, "You said, Chen Feng is so low in strength, but he has reported success before?"

"I guess that is probably fake!"

"That's right," someone beside him said categorically: "Chen Feng must have falsely reported his military exploits, and he must conduct a rigorous investigation when he comes back to erase all his exploits."

These people are extremely shameless, they hate Chen Feng, and even his military exploits say that he is a false report!

Tongtianhou glanced at Long Shenhou, and suddenly a joking smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. He greeted everyone and said: "Everyone, everybody, you have placed a bet. Let's bet that Chen Feng can make a few moves under Xiong Chengjing's hands!"

He laughed and said first: "I think Chen Feng will not exceed two moves at most under Xiong Chengjing!"

"Two more tricks?" A burly man next to him laughed and said, "Master Tongtian, you are too overestimating Chen Feng."

"Look at Chen Feng's current strength. The Martial Sovereign Realm is only six layers and seven layers. Compared with Xiong Chengjing, there is a huge difference. I think Xiong Chengjing can kill him with one move. No second move is needed!"

"Yes, I think so too." An old man beside him said with a beard and smile.

Everyone spoke up, and most of them believed that Chen Feng could only go through one move under Xiong Chengjing's hands, and he would be killed with one move, and there was absolutely no chance of counterattack!

After everyone finished talking, Tong Tianhou glanced at Long Shenhou, smiled and said, "But I think some people seem to have confidence in Chen Feng."

Long Shen Hou glanced at him, his eyes flashed coldly, Tong Tian Hou saw him like this, thinking that Long Shen Hou was also guilty of conscience, did not dare to refute, even more unscrupulous.

He laughed and said: "Dragon God Hou, let's talk about it, he is your disciple, you should know him best."

"What do you think Chen Feng can do under Xiong Chengjing's hands?" His face was joking, obviously he said this to humiliate him on purpose.

Long Shenhou looked at him and said coldly: "Today's battle must be Chen Feng's victory."

As soon as this remark came out, there was an uproar.

Everyone's faces showed disapproval, and some even made a deep mockery.

They all felt that Dragon God Hou was holding on here, deliberately holding on!

Tongtianhou sneered and said, "So, what if Chen Feng is dead! Dare to take a gamble?"

Dragon God Hou stared at Tongtianhou and said, "What are you betting on?"nOVelusb.Com

Tongtianhou laughed and said: "If Chen Feng wins, then I will kneel and kowtow to you in front of everyone, admitting that I have no eyes."

"And if Chen Feng loses, you will kneel and kowtow to me in front of everyone, how about?"

As soon as these words came out, everyone's faces were shocked: "This bet is big enough!

"Yes, if anyone loses, he won't be able to raise his head for the rest of his life!"

"This Tongtianhou is really a deep scheming. If Dragon God Hou gambles with him, he will definitely lose. But if he doesn't gamble, how can he be worthy of his disciple?"

#### Chapter 1747: Samsung King Wu? Two cuts!

"This time, it was Tongtianhou Wensheng wins anyway!"

Everyone talked a lot, they all looked at Long Shenhou with a little pity, feeling that he was about to be driven to despair by Tongtianhou.

The Dragon God Hou did not hesitate, and said loudly: "Okay, then I'll bet with you!"

Tongtianhou laughed loudly, as if he had seen the scene where Long Shenhou was kneeling in front of him, very proud, and said, "That's it!"

At this time, Xiong Chengjing looked at Chen Feng with a dull look, feeling that he was determined to win, and even looked somewhat depressed, feeling that the fight was meaningless.

Pointing at Chen Feng, he said in an understatement, "Come here and die! I'm already impatient to talk nonsense with you!"

"Hurry up and kill you, and I have to go back to Chu State as soon as possible!"

Just like him now, it is a very embarrassing thing to kill Chen Feng.

Chen Feng looked at him with a cold look in his eyes. Suddenly, he shouted: "Kill!"

Stride forward!

With each step, the earth trembled.

Above the city wall, everyone felt that the city wall was shaking, as if it was not a person who was marching forward, but a wild beast.

And the more Chen Feng moved forward, the more his aura surged.

When he arrived hundreds of meters away from the huge rock, his aura had reached the half-step Martial King Realm!

"What?" When everyone on the wall saw this scene, their faces were filled with disbelief, and their eyes were full of huge shock.

"It turns out that Chen Feng has concealed his strength before?"

"It turns out that he is half of the Martial King Realm powerhouse, not the Sixth and Seventh Martial King realm!"

"It turns out that we have always underestimated him just now!" Everyone exclaimed!

Tongtianhou and others just made a mockery of Chen Feng, their faces were a little bit uncontrollable, very embarrassed.

However, this was not over at all. When Chen Feng came three hundred meters away, he leaped into the air, and his aura increased wildly.

Half-step Wu Wang realm, one-star Wu Wang, two-star Wu Wang, and three-star Wu Wang, Chen Feng's aura directly climbed to the three-star Wu Wang realm!

When everyone on the city wall saw this scene, they were all shocked and speechless, and they exclaimed: "How is it possible? How is it possible? How could Chen Feng's strength improve so fast?"

"When Chen Feng left Wuyang City, what kind of strength was he? Now he has reached the three-star martial king?"

"At the age of less than twenty, in the realm of the three-star martial king, among the thirty-seven kingdoms, I am afraid that there is no such genius!"

"It's so ridiculous that we have been degraded like that just now, and now we are being slapped in the face by Chen Feng!"

"Chen Feng is really a genius, he is too powerful!" Some people exclaimed as weak as a moan.

The expressions on the faces of the Four Houfu and Lie's family are even more ugly!

They were still holding on, and Mrs. Lie sneered and said, "What about Samsung Wuwang?"

"Xiong Chengjing is the pinnacle of the three-star martial king, even if Chen Feng is the three-star martial king, he is definitely not Xiong Chengjing's opponent!"

"Yes!" The other people agreed, as if to comfort themselves.

When Xiong Chengjing saw this scene, his face was also shocked: "Chen Feng, it turns out that your strength is not bad, so it's worth my shot."

"However, it's useless at all. How about you even if you are the King of Samsung? I can still kill you easily!"

What he said was very arrogant, as if Chen Feng was only qualified to be his opponent now!

Chen Feng sneered and said, "It is you who died today, not me!"

Xiong Chengjing let out a loud roar: "You arrogant and ignorant pariah, let you see my true strength today!"

As he said, behind him, the fire dragon martial soul appeared, the purple flame bloodline martial soul appeared, and the latter two were combined.

The fire dragon let out an earth-shaking roar, and rushed towards Chen Feng.

Xiong Chengjing's face was smug, watching this scene, waiting for Chen Feng to be killed by the fire dragon.

Last time, she used this trick to beat Chen Feng miserably.

At this time, Chen Feng showed a sneer at the corner of his mouth, and roared: "Bahuang Ji Mie Zhan!"

His dragon slaying knife drew a mysterious arc, slashed forward frantically, the power of Donkey Kong's death was surging.

Forty-nine dragons of nirvana rushed towards the fire dragon martial soul.

The next moment, with a loud bang, the fire dragon spirit was directly torn to pieces by forty-nine dragons of extinction, and disappeared into the air.

Xiong Chengjing exclaimed in disbelief: "How is it possible?"

"My fire dragon martial soul, such a high-level martial soul, was torn apart by you?"

Chen Feng laughed: "What's impossible?"

There was another roar, Bahuang Ji Mie Zhan's second stage, cut the flesh!

Cut it out again!

This time, ninety-nine dragons of extinction slammed into Xiong Cheng quietly.

At this moment, Xiong Chengjing's whole body shuddered, cold sweat oozing crazily, and despair flashed in his heart.

He felt that he was about to die under this trick!

He uttered an extremely screaming cry and used his most powerful moves, but it was useless at all.

After completing the second stage of Bahuang Ji Mie Zhan, you can kill the three-star Wu Wang powerhouse!

Even at the top of Samsung Wuwang, no exception!

With a knife falling, the ninety-nine dragons of extinction rushed into Xiong Chengjing's body madly.

At the next moment, everything seemed to be still.

The air also seemed to freeze at this time, time stopped flowing, and Xiong Chengjing's body swelled heavily.

In the next instant, ninety-nine dragons of extinction burst out, directly tearing Xiong Chengjing's body into countless fragments, leaving no bones!

Chen Feng fell on the boulder. Behind him, there was a mist of falling blood, which became the best background!

Xiong Chengjing, the brother of the three-star martial king pinnacle master, was killed by Chen Feng with two swords!

Crazy, everyone is crazy!

The crowd was onlookers, seeing this scene was silent, and the atmosphere seemed to freeze.

Their faces are full of disbelief, and some people have not even recovered.

"Isn't Xiong Chengjing the pinnacle of the three-star Martial King? Just killed? Isn't Chen Feng a waste of six layers and seven layers in the Martial Sovereign realm? How could it be possible to kill Xiong Chengjing with two swords?"

"How is this possible? This is definitely not true!"

Many people yelled frantically and couldn't believe this scene at all!

The Four Great Masters and those in the Lie family were completely stupid, staring at this scene blankly.

Tongtianhou muttered, "Impossible, impossible, how could Chen Feng kill Xiong Chengjing?"

"It's absolutely impossible, I don't believe it!"

Madame Lie's face was extremely cold, and she suddenly smashed the table in front of her.

# Chapter 1748: Kneel down!

The sound of the table shattering seemed to awaken everyone. The next moment, the city wall suddenly became noisy: "God, I am not mistaken? This Chen Feng actually killed the three-star martial king peak master Xiong Chengjing?"

"Yes, you read that right, and he only spent two dollars, which is terrifying!"

"What level of expert Chen Feng is now? Has he already reached the four-star martial king?"

"Chen Feng is less than twenty years old, he is already so scary? This is a genius, a real genius!"

Everyone looked at Chen Feng with awe. The disdain and contempt in their eyes just swept away, disappearing without a trace.

At this time, apart from respecting Chen Feng, they were afraid.

After all, being able to kill the peak of the three-star martial king at the age of less than twenty is enough to make them in awe!

Respect the strong! It's that simple!

It is conceivable that it will not be long before the news that Chen Feng killed Xiong Chengjing will spread throughout Da Qin, and even the entire Thirty-Seven Kingdom of Slaying Dragons!

Many people looked at Tongtianhou with gloating eyes.

The bet between Tongtianhou and Longshenhou just now, everyone heard clearly.

On Long Shenhou's side, Zhou Yang's clenched fist finally loosened, with a gratified smile on his face, while Shen Yanbing had always been confident in Chen Feng.

Dragon God Hou clapped his hands. He laughed, looked at Tongtianhou, and said loudly: "Tongtianhou, roll over and kneel in front of me, saying you have eyes but no beads!"

Tongtianhou red face was extremely ugly, standing still on the spot.

Long Shenhou sneered and said, "Why, Tongtianhou, do you want to violate the gambling contract?"

Tongtianhou suddenly moved his eyes and said with a sneer: "I just said to place this bet with you, but didn't say when to fulfill it."

Having said that, he seemed to feel that he was right, and he was even more proud. He laughed and said: "Yes, yes, that's what I mean. I will fulfill this bet ten years later, twenty years later, or even a lifetime later. Anything!"

"We two, but there is no appointment time!"

Long Shenhou's face was ugly, but he did ignore this detail at the time, so that now Tongtianhou could conduct sophistry without admitting it.

At this time, Chen Feng heard these words.

He turned his head, and suddenly a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth. Standing on the boulder, the dragon-slaying knife in his hand was pointed at Tongtianhou, and his voice was as cold as ice: "Tongtianhou, roll over now, kneel down and apologize to my master!"

Tongtianhou was furious and watched him yelling: "What if I don't?"  $noVe\ell$ usb.cOm

"If you don't?" A cold smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "If you dare to say half a word, the talented Xiong Chengjing will be your fate! I will kill you directly!"

Hearing these words, Tongtianhou suddenly shivered. He seemed to realize how powerful Chen Feng was, enough to kill Xiong Chengjing, and enough to kill him easily.

A hint of fear flashed in his eyes, but his mouth was still stiff, and he said loudly: "You absolutely dare not kill me. I am the Tongtianhou of Da Qin. If you dare to kill me, your majesty will never let you go!"

Chen Feng grinned at the corner of his mouth, revealing two white teeth, with a grinning grin: "Then, let's try, you see if I dare or not?"

As he said, the killing intent rushed out, and the earth was overwhelmingly pressed down towards Tongtianhou.

At this moment, Tong Tianhou felt like he had fallen into an ice cellar, his heart was cold from the inside out, and he instantly realized that Chen Feng had done what he said.

He definitely dared to kill himself!

Tongtianhou did not dare to hesitate anymore, slid under the city wall and faced Long Shenhou, but he couldn't put himself down for a while, and he didn't want to kneel.

Chen Feng suddenly shouted: "Kneel down!"

As he said, the momentum surged crazily, directly bursting Tong Tianhou's knees and breaking them directly.

With a click, he fell directly to his knees.

Tongtianhou screamed sternly and shouted loudly: "Dragon Shenhou, I have eyes but no beads, and I have eyes but no beads!"

Long Shenhou looked at Chen Feng with a gratifying smile on his mouth, and then laughed and said, "Tongtianhou, do you have today?"

Chen Feng smiled and looked at the crowd, and said softly, "Everyone, what you said about me before a cup of tea, I, Chen Feng, keep it in mind."

Hearing these words, the faces of the nobles who were onlookers showed a look of fear, and many of them turned pale with fright. They were afraid of Chen Feng's revenge.

Some people actually knelt on the ground with their legs weakened, crying and begging to Chen Feng: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, we, we shouldn't have said that just now!"

"Chen Feng, we have eyes but no beads. I don't know you are so powerful. You have a large number of adults. Don't be familiar with us!"

As they kneel down, more and more people are kneeling down.

Those ordinary nobles below Lord Hou couldn't afford Chen Feng at all.

They made a mockery of Chen Feng just now, but now they are kneeling on the ground begging him for mercy, bowing to their knees, and lowering the dust.

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng was extremely happy and laughed.

Suddenly, his laughter stopped, Tu Longdao pointed forward, pointing at the Lie Family Patriarch and Madam Lie.

He sneered and said: "You two old dogs of the Lie family, you owed me the debt before, now it's time to pay it back!"

"Two days later, before Lie's family, I will completely level your Lie's family, no chickens or dogs!"

Madam Lie's face was extremely ugly, and she turned and left without saying a word. Patriarch Lie followed and left quickly.

After this battle, Chen Feng became famous all over the world, not only the entire Da Qin, but even the entire Thirty-seven Kingdoms of Slaying Dragons, all knew its reputation.

That night, in the Dragon God Hou Mansion.

Chen Feng and Long Shenhou sat face to face. Long Shenhou looked at him, his face was full of relief, and said softly: "Chen Feng, you are now beyond my imagination, better than I thought. The best is perfect."

"At the beginning, although I had high hopes for you, I never thought that you would be able to kill the Samsung Wuwang when you were under twenty years old!"

Chen Feng looked at him with a grateful expression on his face, and said softly: "Master, if you didn't let the Golden Dragon Guard take me to Wuyang City, if you didn't meet you and didn't enter the Dragon God Hou Mansion, then I definitely won't be in such a situation now."

"I can have today, and I have to thank Master for his cultivation."

Long Shenhou smiled, and he said softly: "I don't need your thanks, all I need is your strength."

He took a deep breath, as if he had made up his mind, and said in a deep voice: "Here, there is a secret, I also want to tell you. This is the secret of my Dragon God Hou Mansion, which has been hidden in my heart. For a hundred years."

## Chapter 1749: Secret! Hope of Heavenly Martial Soul!

"Before, I had never told anyone, because I couldn't realize it, so there is no need for it."

"Even, this secret is not in my generation. It is handed down by my ancestors, generation after generation, for thousands of years! This secret continues to me!"

Chen Feng was shocked immediately: "What kind of secret can be passed down for thousands of years, and still let the Dragon God Hou never forget it?"

Dragon God Hou whispered: "This big secret is about your Patriarch, the first generation of Dragon God Hou, the founder of our Dragon God Hou Mansion!"

"The first generation of Dragon God Hou was extremely powerful, but in the later stage, he was trapped in a situation, that is, after his martial arts reached the ninth rank, he would not make any progress!"

"He wanted to break through and enter the Heavenly Martial Spirit, but he never knew what method to use, so the ancestor master left Daqin when his birthday was approaching, five years left!"

Chen Feng said in shock: "Leaving Daqin? Where did he go?"

Dragon God Hou gently spit out four words: "Tianyuan Dynasty! Your master has gone to Tianyuan Dynasty!"

During the Tianyuan Dynasty, Chen Feng chanted these four words again, and a sense of great fear and reverence sprang up in his heart.

It seems that when these four words are spoken, it gives people a very shocking feeling.

Chen Feng solemnly said: "This is definitely an existence whose strength level is not known how high, or else I would never feel that way!"

"Yes, it is the Tianyuan Dynasty."

Dragon God Hou said softly: "There is a very high level of power, far beyond Da Qin!"

"What I want you to do is go to the Tianyuan Dynasty to find the secrets or relics left by your ancestor master."

"Furthermore, this is also of great benefit to you. You are very strong now, but I can see that your martial arts has not made much progress compared to before! What you are still inferior to is to advance your martial arts."

"You are now a territorial martial soul, and if you can penetrate this secret, then you can even raise the martial soul to a heavenly level!"

"Fourth class of Wuhun, heaven and earth Xuanhuang!"

"Heaven rank martial soul, this is already the top martial soul, even," he paused and said, "You can break the limit of a single martial soul, and you will have more martial souls from now on!"

Chen Feng's heart was full of enthusiasm.

Since he learned that Xiong Chengjing and other people with extremely high bloodlines could possess two martial arts, he was very envious, and now listening to the meaning of Dragon God, he could have other martial souls besides bloodline.

Multiple martial souls should not only be bloodline martial souls, meaning that he can have two or even more martial souls!noVeLuSb.com

Chen Feng's heart is surging!

He said in a deep voice, "Master, don't worry, I remember this!"

"In the future, I will definitely find the traces left by Grand Master!"

Dragon God Hou nodded slightly and said, "It's good that you have this heart. This is the long-cherished wish of our Dragon God Hou Mansion for all generations!"

"However, this secret must be kept from others, especially not let the royal family know." He warned in a deep voice.

Chen Feng asked in surprise: "Why?"

Long Shenhou said with a solemn expression: "Actually, His Majesty has heard about this matter. He is very afraid that after we retrieve the inheritance of the ancestor, he will not be able to suppress it anymore."

"Therefore, he has been secretly monitoring our Dragon God Mansion. Before, I sent people to find people with Dragon God inheritance in Da Qin, but he tried to destroy it!"

"So, if he knew it, he would definitely take action against you!"

Chen Feng nodded and said solemnly: "I understand."

In the next two days, Chen Feng didn't go anywhere, he was in the Dragon God Hou Mansion, practicing peace of mind, and carefully studying.

In the evening of the next day, Chen Feng went to the sword casting furnace.

When the door was opened, Xun Zheng saw Chen Feng and was really surprised. He just smiled gently and said with a calm expression: "I'm back?"

It was as if Chen Feng hadn't stayed away for a few months, but went out and went around and bought some food.

Chen Feng also smiled slightly, nodded and said: "I'm back."

Zhujian Honglu and the others were very happy to see Chen Feng's arrival, especially the little girl Lao Qi, giggling, punched his fist on Chen Feng's solid chest a few times, and laughed and said: "Chen Feng, you really are a promise recipient!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "When did I fail to keep my promise? Since I promised you, I will definitely come back!"

"It's more promised, it's still here!" As he said, he shook the red paint food box in his hand.

"Wow... the dishes outside the building!" Lao Qi's eyes widened in an instant, and his saliva remained a bit, with a salivating look.

She snatched the food box, swish, and came to a corner. Opening the food box, it was like a windstorm.

The calm boy Chuci didn't know where he ran out, and ran into a ball with her.

Looking at Chen Feng, everyone was smiling.

A few people sat down, and it was still the thick tea and the big ceramic bowl, but Chen Feng felt extremely cordial.

It was already in the autumn. Several people were sitting in the pergola. There was a cool breeze, drinking thick tea, and chatting openly. Chen Feng only felt that the whole person was extremely relaxed!

They all knew about Chen Feng outside, but they didn't ask, and didn't seem to care about it, and Chen Feng didn't want to talk about it, they just talked gossip.

The whole night passed in a daze, and Chen Feng just chatted and drank tea.

When the morning sun rose the next morning, the sun pierced through the faint, and suddenly flashed, Chen Feng stood up suddenly with a chuckle at the corner of his mouth: "I should set off."

Naturally, they all knew about Lie's family. Xun Zheng said softly, "Chen Feng, you can."

Chen Feng was taken aback. He didn't expect this big brother, who had always been dull, would even say such things.

He smiled and said, "Don't worry!"

Just two words. But it is as solid as a mountain.

Seeing Chen Feng's leaving back, Lao Qi suddenly sighed slightly, feeling a little confused.

Next to Chuci jokingly said: "What's wrong with you? But you rarely see you hurt the spring and sad autumn."

Old Qibai glanced at him and snorted, but then her mood fell again. After a long time, she spit out a little: "I really envy that sister Han, there is such an outstanding man who is willing to go for her. dead!"

Sister Han in her mouth is naturally Han Yuer.

Lie's family is like a big enemy today.

At the periphery of Lie's house, the guards on the inner and outer floors surrounded Lie's house sturdily, afraid that a fly would not get in.

All Lie's guards looked extremely nervous.

### Chapter 1750: Go away, or die!

There were thousands of people, but no one spoke. They all clenched the weapon in their hands and looked at the distance. They seemed to be afraid of something coming. No one spoke.

But they are very nervous and can hear a cooing sound from time to time, which is the sound of their swallowing saliva.

The air was almost stagnant, and although the weather was very cool, there was still profuse sweat dripping down their foreheads, almost suffocating!

But there was a glimmer of expectation between their eyes. They weren't really expecting, but they had been tortured crazy.

Outside the mansion gate, on the streets on both sides, tens of thousands of people were watching.

These tens of thousands of people were basically sent by the major forces in Wuyang City, and even some of the patriarchs of various families and families came in person. They all wanted to see how Chen Feng's battle with the Lie's family today is. how is it!

This can be said to be one of the most significant events in Wuyang City this year, and they are naturally very concerned!

The atmosphere became more and more frozen. Suddenly, a guard threw the weapon in his hand and shouted loudly: "Come on, \*\*\*\* it!"

"Even if you kill me, it's better than being immortal here!"

He sat down on the ground, gasping for breath, as if he could not breathe until then.

Many people beside him showed the same look as him, and many people also threw down their weapons and sat on the ground. They have been waiting here for more than two hours, and the tremendous pressure has been About to torture them crazy.

A guard leader had a cold look and whispered, "Get out and see what you are like now? Are you still the guards of the Lie family?"

"Yes, that's right! We are the guards of the Lie's family!" The guard who sat down first gave a sneer and said, "If we were not the guards of the Lie's family, we don't need to be tortured like this now!"

"Now, the entire Wuyang City, the entire Daqin, who doesn't know that just today, Chen Feng will come to the door and destroy all my Lie's family, not the chickens and dogs!"

"We people must die!" He was desperate.

Many other people also showed hopelessness on their faces.

No one doubted the authenticity of what Chen Feng said, because Chen Feng had just killed a three-star martial king peak powerhouse two days ago!

How can they be compared with Samsung Do not forget? It's easy to be beheaded!

Everyone said: "Yes, we are all going to die, so what are we afraid of?"

There was a touch of despair on the guard leader's face.

At this moment, suddenly a guard pointed to the distance and screamed: "Chen Feng, it is Chen Feng who is here!"

His voice trembled, and it was full of fear, but there was still a hint of relief.

Everyone looked in the direction he was pointing, and then they saw a tall and straight figure slowly approaching here.

The setting sun shone out from behind him, so that they couldn't see his appearance, but they could feel the huge and awful aura, which was as deep as the sea of abyss, and at the same time as sharp as a knife!

It seems that a touch with that momentum is enough to cut them into pieces! nover e lusb.com

The crowd around the audience also exclaimed, all their eyes were cast on the tall figure that slowly walked, and their eyes were full of awe.

Wherever he walked, many people even slightly bent over, expressing their respect and surrender!

"Chen Feng, really is Chen Feng?" The guard commander let out a sharp scream like a chicken.

Chen Feng dragged the Dragon Slaying Knife backwards and walked slowly toward this side.

He stopped a hundred meters away and finally raised his head. His eyes were calm, but under the calm it was like a volcano about to erupt, and his eyes were ice cold.

He slowly spit out four words: "Kneel and don't kill!"

"Kneel down and don't kill!" When these four words were spit out, the air instantly solidified.

Then it became easy immediately.

In the next moment, almost all the guards threw out their weapons and shouted: "We surrender, we surrender!"

They thought that this time Chen Feng would kill them regardless of whether they surrendered or not, but they did not expect that if they surrendered, they would not die.

So they surrendered one after another.

They no longer have any urgency to resist!

They threw down their weapons one after another, knelt to the ground, and begged Chen Feng in pain.

The onlookers around were all in an uproar, and no one thought that the Lie family didn't know that these thousands of guards were useless at all.

When Chen Feng came, he immediately surrendered!

"The Lie family's \*\*\*\* is not even a decoration!"

"Don't say such big talk, if you change it to you, knowing that you may be facing a four-star martial king, do you still have the spirit to fight?"

The person who spoke before and despised Lie's family was refuted dumb, and shook his head angrily.

Chen Feng didn't have any expressions, he was still cold and cold. He slowly walked through the crowd and came outside the gate of Lie's house.

At this time, suddenly, he felt a huge momentum approaching here.

A cold smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "It has been a group of shrimps just now, but now there is finally a fish, but it's just a small fish."

In a blink of an eye, a huge momentum came to the front.

Zhenren Meng appeared in front of Chen Feng. He stared at Chen Feng, his eyes were arrogant, his voice was cold, and he reprimanded loudly: "Chen Feng, go back! Lie's house is not your place to go wild!"

Chen Feng stared at him with a weird look in his eyes, and said softly: "The surname is Meng, you really have such a big tone, now you dare to talk to me in this tone?"

It turned out that Zhenren Meng had beaten Chen Feng so miserably before. When he faced Chen Feng, he was still full of confidence.

In his opinion, the current rumors must be exaggerated. In fact, Chen Feng is absolutely impossible to be his opponent!

He smiled coldly and said proudly: "I'll say it one last time, hurry up and go back!"

Chen Feng stared at him, and spit out two words: "Get away!"

"What? You let me go away? You dare to talk to me like this?" Meng Zhenren's face first showed an expression of disbelief, and then he was furious, staring at Chen Feng and roaring: "Little boy, you are looking for death!"

"You bastard, if you dare to talk to me like this, I will kill you with one blow!"

He waved his palm and said, "Believe it or not, if you slap it, I will kill you directly?"

Chen Feng shook his head, with a pity in his eyes: "This real Meng is really arrogant, he doesn't know how much stronger my strength is now!"

Chen Feng said slowly: "I'll give you one last chance, get out, or die, choose one yourself!"