

## Peerless 1761

### [Chapter 1761: Don't use a knife, still abuse you!](#)

"Everyone, you should all know my grievances with the Lie family!"

"Today, I killed Lie's family for revenge, as it should be, but the five princes are in front of me today. How can I shrink back?"

He raised the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand high, his eyes awe-inspiring!

The crowd around the audience was deterred by Chen Feng's awe-inspiring aura, and could not help holding their breath.

Then, Chen Feng said loudly: "Today, the Lie family and I have no right or wrong, only grievances!"

"The Lie family wants to kill me, they are right, I want to destroy the Lie family, it's right!"

"So today, if I am here to kill the Lie family, no one can say anything about me in the name of rebellion!"

"Fifth prince!" Chen Feng suddenly pointed his finger at the fifth prince, and said loudly: "You can manage it, but you can't act as the prince, but as Lie Muyan's fiancée, a warrior!"

The fifth prince sneered disdainfully, looked at Chen Feng, and said with a mockery: "Chen Feng, are you mad? Did the fight just slap you stupid?"

"I am the fifth prince. Why should I participate as a warrior? Why should I stand on the same line as a pariah like you? Do you think you are worthy? Do you think I am so stupid?"

He is extremely arrogant.

At this time, suddenly among the crowd of onlookers, someone shouted: "Fifth prince, even if you are a prince, you must abide by the rules and intervene as a warrior!"

"Intervene as a warrior!"

There was constant roar from the crowd, and in the end, it almost turned into a huge wave.

Except for the few people who hate Chen Feng, everyone else has full admiration and respect for Chen Feng. At this time, they have spoken out to support Chen Feng!

The sound is like a tide, and it is overwhelming.

The fifth prince turned pale, and shouted in anger, "Are you untouchables all going to rebel?"

Chen Feng sneered and said: "Fifth prince, this is morality, this is the people's will! Can you violate the people's will?"

"How can an emperor who goes against the hearts of the people be a good emperor? How can your majesty let you inherit the throne?"

Chen Feng buttoned down a big hat, and the fifth prince could no longer say any excuses.

He stared at Chen Feng, curled the corner of his mouth, and said with a cold smile: "Okay, very good, then I will fight you as a warrior. What can I do? What storms can you bring out?"

"Even if I am a warrior, you can never be my opponent!"

As he said, he suddenly swept down in the air and came to a hundred meters away from Chen Feng. His aura climbed wildly, and in a blink of an eye he reached the realm of a four-star martial king.

Everyone around them exclaimed: "It is said that these princes of His Majesty the Emperor are very powerful, but they did not expect to be so powerful."

"Any prince who comes out has the strength not weaker than Jin Taishang!"

"He is about 30 years old, he has the strength of the four-star king level, really tyrannical!"

Many people showed fear on their faces.

Hearing these discussions, the fifth prince was even more proud. He pointed at Chen Feng and said with a haha: "Chen Feng, have you seen it? This is my powerful strength!"

"I'm a magnificent four-star Martial King, and you? You are a mere one-star Martial King, or a just-advanced trash, what do you compare with me? Are you worthy to compare with me?"

Although he knew that Chen Feng killed Tai Shang today, he did not think Chen Feng would be his opponent.

In his view, the same four-star Wu Wang, he is also much better than Jin Taishang.

His various secret skills are definitely beyond Jin Taishang!

Suddenly, a sly look flashed in his eyes. He looked at Chen Feng and said, "Chen Feng, you use a knife and I am empty-handed. It seems a bit unfair! If you want to fight with me, throw the knife in your hand. Drop!"

As he said, he waved his fist!

He was indeed empty-handed, but after hearing this sentence, the onlookers all showed contempt and disdain, and whispered mockingly:

"His Royal Highness, the five princes, really mean and shameless, he has no habit of using weapons at all!"

"That's right, his most powerful moves and most powerful power are all above a pair of fists, so he doesn't need weapons at all!"

"On the other hand, who doesn't know that his swordsmanship is extremely powerful? If you let him not use swords, it would be good to have one achievement in his ten percent strength!"

"Yeah, these five princes are still rich and precious, so despicable and shameless, sinister calculations!"

The fifth prince heard the sound of the discussion around. His complexion immediately became gloomy and cold, and his eyes swept across those people's faces as if to write them down.

Suddenly, everyone was silent and dare not say any more.

At this time, Chen Feng just shook his head and laughed loudly: "I don't need a knife, I still abuse you!"

With a bang, he inserted the Dragon Slaying Knife into the ground next to it, and then spread his hands.

He didn't speak, just hooked his finger to the fifth prince, which was full of disdain and provocation.

The Fifth Prince instantly flushed red, and said coldly, "Little boy, since you are looking for death, then I will fulfill you!"

He stretched out a slap, spread his five fingers, and said proudly: "Within five strokes, you will die!"

"Hey, you said, who can win Chen Feng and the fifth prince?"

"I guess it should be the fifth prince!"

"Yes, I think so. After all, the Five Princes, as a nobleman of Tianhuang, cultivated many secret martial arts, which is far from comparable to Chen Feng."

"Yes, any of his tricks should be stronger than Chen Feng's most powerful trick, not to mention that Chen Feng doesn't need a knife."

"Not necessarily," someone retorted, "Don't forget that Chen Feng is a super genius with Qianxian and genius. He is amazingly talented, and everything that happens to him is very normal."

"Yes, I think Chen Feng can definitely win, no matter who his opponent is!"

Many people are full of confidence in Chen Feng.

And Han Yuer shouted directly: "Junior Brother, you must be able to kill this \*\*\*\* prince directly!"

At this time, he was rescued by Chen Feng, thinking of being able to be with Chen Feng forever in the future, his heart was very happy, his heart was relaxed, and he once again restored his previous pungent and straightforward, no more melancholy before!

The fifth prince roared, his figure flashed, and he came directly to Chen Feng and struck out with a punch.  
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He didn't use any moves with this punch, it was purely using the power of the Four-Star Martial King.

He proudly said: "I don't need any moves, just relying on the power of the Four-Star Martial King, I can crush you!"

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "Really?"

With that said, it was also thrown out with a punch, without fancy.

[Chapter 1762: Have you played enough?](#)

Two fists slammed together!

On the surface of Chen Feng's fist, thunder and lightning gleamed. He used the power of the thunder and lightning dragon, and only used three points. The two fists hit each other, there was a loud noise, and a circle of light escaped.

Everyone felt that the eardrum was aching.

Chen Feng stood still in place, while the fifth prince snorted and was blasted out several tens of meters.

After landing, he staggered dozens of steps before he stood firm, and blood was almost gushing out. He swallowed it forcibly before holding back.

He roared in horror: "How is it possible? How can your power be so powerful?"

Chen Feng shook his fist, smiled and said, "The frog at the bottom of the well!"

He stretched out a finger and said indifferently: "Fifth prince, now one move is over!"

When he said this, he was obviously mocking the fifth prince who had just said that he would be killed by five strokes.

The fifth prince was furious, and shouted: "I didn't use real power at all just now. Now I want to use my powerful trick. I can definitely kill you!" *novelUsB.Com*

With that, the volley jumped up, and his fists burst out one after another.

In a blink of an eye, ninety-nine punches were blasted, and each punch was as powerful as a mountain, with a faint yellow light shining in it.

A swell of earth power penetrated from the earth and entered his fist.

Obviously, this is already his very powerful martial skill!

Chen Feng smiled slightly, still punching out.

This time, he used 40% of the power of the Thunder Lightning Dragon, and this fist blasted, directly smashing the shadow of the sky full of fists, and then blasted the fist of the fifth prince.

At this time, only a loud bang was heard, and the right arm of the fifth prince broke directly, and he was directly beaten out for several hundred meters.

How to fly over, how to fly back, his body fell heavily.

This time, his blood could no longer be stopped, and it was sprayed directly from his mouth!

Chen Feng raised \*\*\*\* this time, chuckled and said, "Five princes, two tricks!"

There was a cold expression on the face of the fifth prince, extremely ferocious, just about to speak.

Suddenly, Chen Feng's complexion changed and he roared: "Fifth Prince, you are just hitting me. Now, is it my turn to punch you?"

As he said, his gust of wind and purple electricity was activated, and his figure flashed before the fifth prince.

At this time, the fifth prince hadn't even recovered, and Chen Feng had already blasted his chest with a punch.

With a wow, the fifth prince spurted blood directly, with internal organ fragments mixed in the blood, and fell heavily.

Chen Feng smiled and stretched out three fingers, and said: "Fifth Prince, there are already three moves!"

People around them all exclaimed: "This Chen Feng knows that his swordsmanship is powerful and powerful, but he didn't expect that his boxing technique and his strength are so powerful!"

"Yes, that's right! Moreover, I see the light of lightning lingering around his fist. Obviously, he should have extremely strong lightning power!"

A bit of bitterness flashed in the eyes of the fifth prince, and suddenly he stretched out his hand and smashed a black dragon-shaped jade charm.

This black dragon xing jade talisman radiated radiantly, and a black light was emitted, and this black light penetrated into his body!

As a result, all his injuries recovered, and his strength surged.

Everyone sneered with disdain: "It is shameless to even use this powerful tool!"

After the fifth prince used this black dragon-shaped jade talisman, his strength soared. As if he had no injuries, his figure suddenly jumped up and shouted coldly, "Now I can use my strongest moves!"

When others are in the air, their fists hit each other fiercely.

Suddenly, there was a bang and an extremely violent hum, as if two huge pieces of gold and iron hit each other. In the air, a wave of light suddenly appeared, with a radius of 100 meters.

At this time, the fifth prince was at the center of this golden-red light wave.

Suddenly, in the next instant, his body appeared directly on the edge of this golden-red light wave and came behind Chen Feng, as if he was teleporting. Chen Feng.

This punch was too abrupt, and Chen Feng was completely unstoppable, unavoidable, and he couldn't even make it hard. He could only carry it hard with his body!

It turns out that his strongest move is to hit this golden-red aperture, and as long as he is in the aperture, he can appear anywhere in the aperture, constantly teleporting, extremely fast, and impossible to defend!

Chen Feng stood there, motionless, as if unaware.

Seeing that his punch was about to fall on Chen Feng's body, the five princes showed a triumphant smile on their faces, haha laughed wildly: "Chen Feng, this time you will undoubtedly die!"

"My punch can directly kill you!"

As he said, a punch was stamped on Chen Feng's shoulder.

Everyone couldn't bear to watch. From their point of view, the next scene would be Chen Feng being smashed to pieces, leaving no bones.

But the next moment, everyone was shocked.

Because after this punch fell on Chen Feng's shoulder, Chen Feng didn't even shake his figure.

On the surface of his body, a blood-colored light shone, and the roar of the giant faintly sounded!

This punch, like a defeat in the middle of the revolution, did not cause any damage to Chen Feng at all. Instead, it was the fifth prince who let out a cry.

When everyone looked at him, they saw that his fist was dripping with blood, and the bones that had been shaken were all broken.

Everyone exclaimed and looked at Chen Feng with monster-like eyes: "Is this Chen Feng still a human? How could his body be so powerful!"

"His Royal Highness tried his best to make a trick that didn't have any effect on him?"

The fifth prince also screamed sharply as if he had seen a ghost: "Impossible, how is it possible?"

As he said, he punched again, hitting Chen Feng's heart.

However, it has no effect.

These few punches didn't even make Chen Feng's figure sway. Instead, his fists and even the arm bones had been shattered, dripping with blood.

He stared at this scene blankly in disbelief, and all the people onlookers looked stupid.

At this time, someone suddenly said: "It turns out that Chen Feng didn't hide on purpose. It's not that he couldn't hide. He didn't hide on purpose because his body was too tyrannical!"

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly turned around and looked at the fifth prince, with a slight smile drawn on the corner of his mouth, and said softly: "His Royal Highness, are you fighting enough?"

The fifth prince was completely stupefied by the scene just now, and even some did not react.

He looked at Chen Feng and asked blankly, "What if I have played enough?"

[Chapter 1763: Today, I will kill you!](#)

The smile of Chen Feng's mouth suddenly became cold: "If you have played enough, then it will be my turn!"

With that, Chen Feng turned around like lightning, swift and incomparable.

Then he punched it out!

Above Chen Feng's fist, there was a blue thunder electric plasma, making a crackling sound, and bitterly bombarding the fifth prince's chest.

The next moment, the fifth prince uttered a scream, blood spurted wildly, and his chest was directly hit and collapsed. He fell heavily for several hundred meters and hit the ground!

Everyone exclaimed!

There was a roar of laughter among the crowd: "Haha, the sound of the cowhide mountain that the five princes just blew, and said that Chen Feng can be achieved within five strokes, now? He punched Chen Feng and didn't know how many punches, Chen Feng was safe and sound. , Chen Feng would be severely injured and dying with one punch!" *nOvElusB.com*

"The Fifth Prince is really embarrassed today, and will become a laughing stock in the future!" Everyone laughed!

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Fifth Prince, I just counted the number of moves, not counting how I blocked you, but counting how you can block me!"

Chen Feng stretched out four fingers and slowly said: "Now there are four tricks!"

This time, he didn't smile, his face was icy, and suddenly he strode towards the fifth prince, leaving a clear footprint on the ground with every step he took.

He roared angrily: "Five princes, the fifth move, I will kill you! I want the world to see if you killed me with five moves, or I killed you with five moves!"

Chen Feng had already smashed in front of him, blasting out with a fist, and his murderous aura burst out.

The fifth prince's pupils shrank violently, and his eyes showed extreme fear. In his pupils, the fist became bigger and bigger.

He has no doubt that Chen Feng's punch can directly kill him!

He let out a desperate howl: "Chen Feng, don't kill me!"

Chen Feng's eyes were cold.

It was the first time I met the fifth prince, and he humiliated Chen Feng like that in the palace. Chen Feng had already been murderous against the fifth prince.

And the five princes dare to humiliate Chen Feng so much today, Chen Feng must kill him today and soon!

The fifth prince let out a stern cry, and even put on a cry, and he started to cry.

At the same time, everyone smelled a stench, and saw that the crotch of the fifth prince was wet.

Suddenly, everyone laughed with disdain: "These five princes, who were so arrogant and domineering just now, are already scared to pee!"

The fifth prince was so frightened that he had feces and urine, and his face was lost!

Suddenly, there was a low growl in the distance: "Garden!"

Chen Feng's figure paused, but he didn't mean to stop at the slightest. Instead, he speeded up and wanted to kill the fifth prince before the man came.

"Bold!" came another low growl.

When the man said the first word 'Stop', his voice was extremely far away, still tens of thousands of meters away, but at this time it was a bit screaming and directly blocked Chen Feng.

Chen Feng felt that a huge and incomparable aura was hitting him fiercely.

With a bang, Chen Feng was hit and flew hundreds of meters away, shaking his body heavily, with a splash of blood overflowing from the corner of his mouth.

He was shocked in his heart: "Although I only used 40% of the strength for the punch just now, I can beat me so easily. The strength of the person who came is absolutely extremely powerful, I am afraid that I have surpassed the four-star Martial King!"

Chen Feng looked up and saw that the person who came was a golden armor warrior, three meters tall, a golden battle armor and a golden mask on his face.

Under that mask, there were only a pair of eyes, extremely deep, like the sea, glowing with icy, bloodthirsty rays.

His eyes were cold and merciless, it seemed that everyone in his eyes was grass and mustard, and everything could be killed!

Chen Feng's face was solemn: "Who are you?"

The strength of this person is extremely powerful, and Chen Feng can feel that this person is at least a five-star martial arts master!

His gaze swept across Chen Feng's face coldly and mercilessly, and then slowly said: "My name, Chang Haitao!"

"Chang Haitao? It turned out to be the commander! It turned out to be the commander of the royal guards!"

Hearing this name, many people around were exclaiming.

"It is rumored that the Grand Commander is the second master of Da Qin, second only to His Majesty the Emperor, he is here!"

Everyone's face showed a stern color, and many people even murmured in their mouths: "It's over, this time Chen Feng is completely over. Chang Haitao is here. Not only will he not be able to kill the fifth prince, but he will be Haitao beheaded!"

Chen Feng's pupils shrank, it turned out that this person was Chang Haitao, the commander of the royal guard!

This person has always seen the dragon without seeing the end, and rarely shows up, but he did not expect to appear at this time.



Looking at Chen Feng, Chang Haitao let out two words coldly: "It's time to kill!"

With Chang Haitao's support, the fifth prince suddenly became arrogant again at this time, staring at Chen Feng fiercely, revealing a bit of bitter resentment, and screaming: "Master, kill this kid!"

"No, don't kill him," his gaze swept over Han Yu'er's beautiful face, and he roared bitterly: "I want you to break his limbs and abolish his cultivation skills, and then I will be on him. In front of him, he severely humiliated his senior sister!"

"Chen Feng!" He pointed at Chen Feng and let out a sullen laugh: "Chen Feng, don't you like your senior sister? Don't you regard her as a treasure? Don't you willingly die for her?"

"Okay. Then I am now, I will ravage her madly in front of you, and make her live better than death, I want to see what you can do to me!"

"I just want you to suffer all the humiliation and pain before you die, so you won't die!"

The bitterness of what he said was so bitter, everyone around him couldn't help but shudder.

But Chen Feng's eyes were already cold, and there were murderous opportunities!

Chen Feng suddenly reached out and pointed out that he seemed to be referring to Chang Haitao, but in fact, everyone knew that he was referring to the five princes who hid behind the chief.

Chen Feng's voice was cold: "Fifth Prince, I have to kill you today! It's useless for anyone to come!"

The fifth prince was stunned, and then he let out a burst of disdainful laughter: "Chen Feng, are you making me happy? Do you know what fart you are? You are so arrogant!"

"The one standing in front of you is the commander of the royal guards. Daqin is the second master of Daqin after my father, the dignified five-star martial king, and you? How could you be his opponent?"

"He can kill you easily! It's like killing a mosquito! How dare you say that you can kill me? How is it possible? Are you crazy?"

His face was full of mockery, and the onlookers all shook their heads. Some people sighed, "Chen Feng is about to be irritated by hatred. The commander is blocking him. How could it be possible to kill the fifth prince?"

#### [Chapter 1764: I, Chen Feng, will do what I say!](#)

"A single finger is enough to crush him!"

"Yes, the commander is a five-star martial king master, how many times stronger than Chen Feng!"

The commander didn't say much, just let out a disdainful sneer, and pointed at Chen Feng: "One move, one move, I can crush you to death!"

Chen Feng took a deep breath. In his body and in his dantian, the thunder and lightning dragon, which had been lingering, suddenly became energetic.

He seemed to feel the master's call, and suddenly moved wildly in Chen Feng's dantian with a hundredfold spirit.

In an instant, Chen Feng's momentum surged, and his whole body was different.

The surface of Chen Feng's body immediately flashed with lightning, and blue plasma thunderstorms continued to appear on the surface of his body.

Chen Feng opened his hands, and within his fingers, thunder came and died.

Even in his pupils, there are countless blue thunders passing by.

His figure became extremely tall in the eyes of everyone, and everyone seemed to be able to see a huge figure with a height of hundreds of feet above his body, surrounded by thunder and lightning light, just like the legendary Thor!

Even, at this time, Chen Feng already had some signs of the Five-Star Martial King's strength.

Everyone exclaimed: "It turns out that Chen Feng hasn't tried his best before! It turns out that his strength is so strong!"

"What powerful martial skill is this? The countless lightning and lightning make people feel like Chen Feng is like a \*\*\*\* of thunder!"

At this time, Chen Feng really looked like Thor.

A glimmer of understanding flashed in his heart, and he understood the true meaning of this trick!

This trick is called Thor Possession!

Then, Chen Feng fisted and slammed Chang Haitao away.

Chang Haitao's eyes were full of disdain. He could perceive that Chen Feng was still the strength of the Four-Star Martial King at this time, and he was definitely not his opponent!

He threw a punch, using only three points of strength.

When Chen Feng's punch hit him, suddenly, Chen Feng's momentum grew wildly.

On the surface of his body, a ghost of a lightning dragon suddenly appeared.

Then, the Thunder Lightning Dragon directly became bright, no longer a phantom, but became real.

So the next moment, a huge thunder dragon with a length of 50,000 meters suddenly appeared above the sky!

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked.

Not only did all the people present loudly screamed in disbelief, even in Wuyang City, those who looked at this place and paid attention to Chen Feng's eyes all yelled in terror at the same time:

"This, what is this? Such a huge Thunder Dragon?"

There was even a rare flash of fear in their eyes.

At this time, the Thunder Dragon slammed towards Chang Haitao fiercely.

Chang Haitao's expression instantly became solemn, revealing a touch of disbelief. The combat power that this Thunder Dragon erupted at this time was almost the same as him, and even surpassed him!

Thunder Dragon bombarded, and he had to do his best to meet him.

With his full blow, he reached the pinnacle of the Five-Star Martial King!

He and Thunder Dragon slammed into each other heavily, Thunder Dragon screamed, his figure suddenly swayed and scattered, and then began to blur.

Chang Haitao was also shot hundreds of meters, spurting blood, and was seriously injured.

At this time, Chen Feng had passed by him quickly and came directly to the fifth prince!

He laughed wildly: "Fifth Prince, this is the fifth trick!"

His fists were getting bigger and bigger in the eyes of the fifth prince, and the fifth prince screamed, and fear enveloped him again.

He cried out loudly for mercy: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, please don't kill me!"

"Now begging for mercy? It's over!"

Chen Feng's fist hit his body fiercely, smashing his body directly, leaving only one head!

Chen Feng grabbed his head and held it high, looking up to the sky and laughing, extremely happy.

His voice echoed hundreds of miles, magnificent and majestic: "Hahahaha, the fifth prince, I said, I will kill you today, no one will do!"

"I, Chen Feng, will do what I say!"

Five strokes!

Chen Feng killed the five princes with five moves!

The tens of thousands of onlookers around were silent, watching the scene blankly, and no one spoke.

They were all shocked and almost stupid.

Time moves forward by a cup of tea.

Far away, in the palace, above the main hall.

His Majesty the Emperor Da Qin, looking at each other by the railing, looked here.

Although separated by hundreds of miles, his eyes can penetrate the distance of hundreds of miles to see the scenes happening at this time.

He naturally saw the conflict between Chen Feng and the five princes!

His brows were frowned, and he felt a little displeased. The fifth prince was his son and one of the candidates to inherit the throne in the future. Chen Feng was a courtier he deliberately cultivated and gave him many honors and benefits. The nature is to let Chen Feng play for Daqin.

And now, the two men are facing each other, and it is possible to start a tragic fight at any time, which he does not want to see!

He ordered Yan Yu to punish Chen Feng next to him: "Yan Yu punishes, you go over now and persuade them to go away."

"Yes!" Yan Yuxun didn't say a word of nonsense, but he responded and turned around to leave.

And at this time, suddenly a crisp, soft and hoarse voice came over: "Your Majesty, wait a minute."

I didn't see the person, but when I listened to it, I felt that the owner of this voice must be a woman who is extremely beautiful and extremely charming.

Then, a figure slowly walked over.

This is a woman who says that she is over the age of her, looks beautiful, completely different from the youthfulness of ordinary girls, she is very charming, apricot eyes are full of spring, and the smoke in her eyes is thick, as if she is full of spring.

Those eyes were watery, Yan Yuxun made eye contact with him, and when she glanced at him, she immediately felt that her heart was itchy, that soul was almost taken away.

She wore a gorgeous palace costume, which was quite generous, but she was cut just right to outline her exquisite figure.

As soon as she entered the hall, she was radiant and dazzling. It seemed that even the emperor's scenery was robbed by her.

This is a charmingly mature woman who is full of temptations.

She is Li Fei and the mother of the fifth and seventh princes.

Seeing her coming, Emperor Qin frowned and said lightly: "Why are you here?"

"I heard that there is fun here to watch, so the concubine came over and have a look." Li Fei chuckled and walked to the front of the emperor. Suddenly, she stretched out her arm around his neck and kissed his face gently.

His Majesty the Emperor shook his head with a helpless look. Obviously he still loves Li Fei very much.

Li Fei looks weak, but her strength is actually very good.

#### [Chapter 1765: Chen Feng must die!](#)

She looked at Lie's house through the distance of hundreds of miles, and saw this scene immediately.

She has a confident face, and obviously feels that her son is sure of winning.

Then, she smiled slightly, looked at His Majesty the Emperor, and said softly: "Your Majesty, the juniors have the blessings of the juniors. The juniors are dead, and they are also their own lives. No wonder they are."

"I think, our son, the battle with this man named Chen Feng, just let them sustain themselves."

In fact, the thought deep in her heart is: "If my son can't kill Chen Feng today, he will definitely be affected by this incident in his heart in the future. If it is more serious, it may not necessarily become a demon."

Therefore, she must support his son to kill Chen Feng today.

A voice in her heart sneered: "Chen Feng, since you are so good, you are qualified to be a stepping stone for my son on the way forward!"

Hearing what she said, Emperor Da Qin hesitated for a moment, then slowly shook his head, and said: "No, I have to take care of this. If the fifth child kills Chen Feng, it is very likely that Da Qin will lose a peerless genius in the future. ."

At this time, Li Fei did not give in. She looked at His Majesty the Emperor and said lightly: "Your Majesty, I think this is a good thing!"

"Chen Feng is indeed a genius, but you think he is too genius! He is too good!"

"His talent surpasses anyone in the younger generation except him. He has shown a peerless posture now. When his Nascent Soul was Thunder Tribulation, he had such a powerful power."

"This is a super genius a thousand times more than an ordinary genius!"

"Your Majesty," she said with a smile while looking at His Majesty the Emperor: "Who do you think will be able to suppress the trend in the future? Do you think that Da Qin will still belong to our son in the future?"

"I think it would be easy for Chen Feng to seize the throne, so it's better to let him die now!"

Her words were extremely cold, and when His Majesty the Emperor first heard it, his face was full of anger and veins jumping, but after he calmed down completely, he felt more and more reasonable.

He sat down on the dragon chair, pondered for a moment, then waved his hand weakly, and said softly, "Never mind, nothing else, what you said makes sense."

"In this case, take this opportunity to let the fifth child get rid of him!"

However, at this moment, he suddenly widened his eyes, looked into the distance, and let out a frightened roar.

It turned out that at this time he saw the miserable scene in which Chen Feng beat the five princes.

But soon, seeing the arrival of the commander, he sighed and relaxed, with a hint of hatred in his eyes: "Chen Feng dare to beat my son like this, it's time to kill!"

When the huge thunder dragon appeared, even the emperor in the palace was taken aback and took a breath.

Suddenly, he seemed to think of something, and shouted: "My son!"

In the next moment, he saw Chen Feng beheading the five princes!

The Emperor Da Qin roared in utter anger, his eyes fixed on Chen Feng's direction, revealing bitter hatred and anger, and he roared frantically: "Kill Chen Feng, kill Chen Feng, a troubled official! Dare to kill my son!"

He did not expect Chen Feng to be so courageous, he really dared to kill the fifth prince!

But he didn't want to think that what he did just now was that he had acquiesced to the fifth prince to kill Chen Feng.

Why can only his son kill others, and others cannot kill his son?

Yan Yuxun, who was next to him, heard these words, his heart jumped, his eyes rolled, and he muttered in his heart: "Chen Feng dies, it doesn't matter, but before Chen Feng dies, he must give the secret he got to the third princess. Your Highness."

"Chen Feng's strength after returning from Dongjiang should be related to that big secret, but how can he save his life now?"

The thoughts in his heart flashed. After thinking for a long time, he finally came to a conclusion. He sighed softly and said in his heart: "Chen Feng, no one can save you this time. Your Majesty wants to kill you. Who can do it?"

On the contrary, Li Fei was not so angry at this time, her expression was extremely calm.

Yan Yu gave her a punishing look, and a flash of awe-inspiring meaning flashed in her heart: "This Li Fei has a deep mind and is not chaotic when things happen, and more important things, he can see the pros and cons at a glance. This person is definitely not to be underestimated. It may become the biggest stumbling block on the way to the throne of His Royal Highness the Three Princesses!"

As time passed, the audience still felt that this matter was like a dream: "Why did Chen Feng kill the fifth prince? How could he defeat the five-star martial king-level commander Chang Haitao? killed?"

"Why did Chen Feng dare to kill the prince? This is my prince! This is a noble prince!"

"Chen Feng's move is tantamount to rebellion! How can he? How dare he?"

Everyone had only these words in their hearts at this time!

After a while, everyone was relieved and shouted huge exclamations. No one knew what to say.

All they can do is yell and yell crazy, as if only in this way can they vent their emotions.

At this time, Chang Haitao turned around and looked at Chen Feng with a cold and unparalleled look.

At this time, it was no longer indifferent, but full of tyranny, full of killing intent, like a \*\*\*\* ocean, as if to drown Chen Feng directly!

He looked at Chen Feng and slowly said, "Chen Feng, do you know that you killed the fifth prince, and you kill him is equivalent to rebellion!"

"Have you ever thought, can you afford the consequences?"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Of course I know what the consequences are? Of course I have thought about it, but what about then?"

"He dared to humiliate me like that, and he dared to say that to humiliate my senior sister. In this case, he will pay the price of his life!"

"Even if I cannot tolerate Da Qin, I must kill him!"

Everyone sighed: "Chen Feng really does things with fierceness!"

But the four great masters among the audience all showed smiles on their faces and gloated:

"Haha, this time Chen Feng is over, he killed the fifth prince, Da Qin has no place for him anymore!"

"Yes, hey, you don't have to think so far, today the commander will kill him!"

"Now, our four great Hou Mansions are safe, and we don't have to worry about the threat of this little brat again!"

"Yes, yes!" The four of them nodded one after another.

"Chen Feng is over!" This is what everyone thinks now.

"He dared to kill the fifth prince, and the commander would never let him go."

"Even if the leader can let him go, His Majesty the Emperor will not let him go! Chen Feng will definitely die!"

#### [Chapter 1766: Seriously injured and dying](#)

Many people have a look of regret in their eyes, while some others are gloating and happy to be around.

The commander looked at Chen Feng and let out a low laugh: "Chen Feng, this time, I will leave you too!"

"You are sure to die!"

With that, he slowly pushed towards Chen Feng.

His speed is not fast, but he implies the power of the world, with the highest and strongest principles of the world, as if he is integrated with the world.

Chen Feng took a deep breath: "This realm of unity between man and nature is higher than me!"

He blasted out with a punch. This punch was unpretentious and without any fancy, it looked like a punch made by ordinary people who could not martial arts.

However, when Chen Feng faced this punch, he felt as if he was facing the entire world, the entire universe!

There are boxing shadows in all directions, no matter what, avoiding is inevitable.

Chen Feng took a deep breath and grasped the Dragon Slaying Knife next to him.

Chen Feng's possession of the Thunder God is extremely powerful, and the full blow of the Thunder Lightning Light Dragon is almost comparable to the full blow of the five-star Wuwang powerhouse, but the price paid is also extremely huge.

Chen Feng will no longer be able to mobilize any power of Thunder Lightning Dragon within a month.

All he can use now is Bahuang Ji Mie Zhan.

With the Dragon Sword in his hand, Chen Feng felt a sense of peace in his heart. With a loud roar, the Dragon Sword slashed towards the leader.

With a bang, the Dragon Sword and the fist slammed into each other, making a loud noise like the sky.

At this moment, the clouds in the sky were all shaken away, and the people around felt humming in their ears, and suddenly, they could not hear anything.

Many people's eardrums were directly ruptured and blood flowed out.

After a while, it returned to normal.

With a muffled hum, Chen Feng was hit by a volley several hundred meters away, and his figure fell to the ground, shaking heavily before standing still.

There was still blood overflowing at the corner of his mouth, and Chen Feng was already slightly injured by one move!

"Boy, you are not bad, but unfortunately, you are going to die here today!"

The commander's voice was very calm, as if he was telling the truth. He said Chen Feng would die, and Chen Feng would die.

Then, his figure fluttered like fallen leaves, came to Chen Feng, and punched out.

With a light body and a heavy fist, the two weird feelings intertwined, giving Chen Feng a confused feeling of almost vomiting blood.

With a violent roar, Bahuang Ji Mie Zhan's third stage, broken tendons, slashed out!

A knife and a punch hit each other again. This time, Chen Feng was hit and fell to the ground.

The blood spurted wildly, this punch seriously injured him.

The commander did not take advantage of the victory, but stopped. Everyone heard a soft bang in the air as if the bowstring broke, and the soft bounce came from the body of the commander. .

The commander stroked his fist, looked at Chen Feng, with a strange look on his face, and said, "Your kid's sword technique is really tyrannical. He clearly has such a weak power, but it has magical effects!"

"I have a big tendon in my body, and I have broken three of them, all thanks to your knife!"

He was very calm the moment before, and then suddenly became extremely violent, and shouted ferociously: "Little boy, do you dare to hurt me? Then I will make you pay a huge price!"

"I just used 30% of my strength to fight just now. Now, I want to use 70%!"



With that said, his figure flashed and he came directly to Chen Feng.

After using 70% of his power, he was so fast that Chen Feng couldn't even catch it.

When he came to Chen Feng, Chen Feng didn't react. The commander Chang Haitao made three punches one after another, and madly bombarded Chen Feng's belly.

In the first punch, Chen Feng was directly punched with a big hole in his chest, his sternum broke and blood spurted wildly.

In the second punch, Chen Feng's internal organs were directly affected, and another mouthful of blood was ejected from his mouth, and there were even fragments of internal organs inside.

The third punch, he punched directly through Chen Feng's chest, and the \*\*\*\* fist came out of Chen Feng's back!

Chen Feng was seriously injured and dying. The commander was like throwing off a bug, his arm shook, and Chen Feng's body fell softly to the ground, twitching.

Obviously, he was only one step away from death at this time!

Han Yu'er exclaimed when she saw this scene, tears bursting into her eyes.

Regardless of everyone, she rushed to Chen Feng frantically, hugged her neck, and screamed: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, are you okay?"

Her tears fell on Chen Feng's face, tenderly!

Chen Feng's breathing became weaker and weaker, his face was gray and the expression in his eyes was gradually disappearing.

When Han Yuer saw this scene, she was very panicked, she shouted: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, you can't die, I don't want you to die!"

He yelled and cried loudly.

Suddenly, the cry stopped, as if she had made some determination.

She took a deep breath, as if she was suffering from extreme pain, her face was pale and her body trembling.

I saw that in her dantian, a ray of green light gradually permeated out, actually gradually forming the shadow of a small seedling, this is her martial soul.

She hugged Chen Feng, pressed her dantian to Chen Feng's body as closely as possible, and muttered: "Junior Brother, Junior Brother, don't worry! I won't let you die!"

"I will definitely be able to save you! There is a strong aura of life in my seedling martial arts soul. I will strip it out and let you swallow it. Your injury will definitely heal!"

The onlookers all around exclaimed.

"This woman actually forced his martial soul out of the body to heal Chen Feng?"

Mrs. Lie yelled sharply: "Little bitch, how dare you do this? Stop it! Your martial arts can only belong to my daughter!"

She didn't expect that Han Yu'er's martial arts spirit, which she could not peel off with all her efforts, would be slowly forced out by herself at this time.

The onlookers all around said silently: "This is really a woman of deep love and righteousness, for the sake of her lover, she would not hesitate to do so!"

"You know, if his martial spirit is stripped out of life, death is the lightest punishment, she may even be forever lost in reincarnation!"

Wuhun is a gift from heaven.

To strip one's own martial soul and use it for others is to violate the way of heaven, and the way of heaven is not tolerated!

Han Yuer's tears fell on Chen Feng's face.

Her gaze became more gentle: "Junior Brother, don't worry, I will save you, this will save you..."

Suddenly, a big hand was pressed on her dantian, and the lush greenery was about to emerge from the dantian, but at this time, it was pressed by the big hand, and it was forced back.

#### [Chapter 1767: Definitely!](#)

Han Yuer's eyes widened, and he looked up along the hand, and then he saw that the owner of this hand was Chen Feng.

At this moment, he opened his eyes, his eyes were gentle, although his breath was weak, there was still a slight smile on the corner of his mouth.

Han Yuer trembled: "Junior Brother, you, who are you?"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Senior Sister, I tried my best to save your life! How can you die to save me?"

"I would like to live in this world for you with my life! An Ankangkang!"

Chen Feng's voice was extremely firm.

Han Yuer's voice was heartbreaking, she cried, and screamed: "Chen Feng, you self-righteous bastard, if you die, how can I be safe and healthy?"

"If you die, the next moment I will swing my sword and slay myself and go with you! Why do you let me live and die by myself?"

Chen Feng was stunned.

At this time, the Dragon God Mansion, hundreds of miles away from Wuyang City, didn't know what was happening here.

At this time, in an exquisite small courtyard in Dragon God Mansion.

This small courtyard is where Chen Feng lives. Of course, he is not here at this time, only Chong Yuxiu and Luo Zilan.

Luo Zilan wore a green shirt, and the clothes were elegant, like an orchid in the empty valley.

He stood under the pear tree in the courtyard and merged with the pear tree.

His eyes are in this small courtyard, and his eyes are full of nostalgia. She has not stayed in this courtyard for a long time, but there are many good memories of her.

Just because there is Chen Feng here.

She suddenly sighed slightly, and said to Zhong Yuxiu who was standing next to him: "The time I lived here should be the shortest of all my places, but this place is what I miss the most."

Next to her, Yu Xiu said, "Yes, because Chen Feng is here."

At this time, Luo Zilan seemed to be reminiscing about the past, and her eyes were full of sweetness, joy and peace.

She pointed to a stone chair next to her and said: "Last time he came back, under this pear tree, hugging me, I sat on his lap, and we talked for three hours."

"He told me about his past, and I just listened quietly. He walked along the way, so thrilling, but it seemed to me nothing. All I want is his company with me. dull."

"With him by his side, everything is enough."

With that, she pointed to several places in the courtyard, and every place had traces left by Chen Feng and her.

In fact, it's not a big deal, it's nothing more than talking together, taking a walk together, or even just hugging here.

However, she remembered it clearly.

Everything Chen Feng gave to her is so beautiful in her heart, even if it's just a little bit, it's just the very subtle point in the eyes of outsiders.

Her face is full of sweet nostalgia.

After a long time, the nostalgia disappeared on his face, revealing a touch of sadness and reluctance, and said softly: "But no matter how good it is, it will no longer belong to me!"

Chong Yuxiu opened his mouth, as if trying to persuade her.

Luo Zilan did not wait for her to say, she already said: "You don't need to persuade anymore, my temperament, I will never share him with any woman."

"I didn't recognize my heart before, but now I know that she is my man, and I absolutely don't allow others to have it."

"However, he and his senior sister Han Yu'er have a deep affection and know each other even before me. What qualifications do I have to request this?"

"He can die for Han Yuer, so I can only quit."

There were already tears in her eyes. Although this decision had been thought of for a long time, she was finally able to give up completely today.

But, can you really let go?

She cast her gaze into the distance, and said faintly in her mouth: "Chen Feng at this time must have received his senior sister. Soon, the two of them will be back."

"It's hard for me to imagine how I will face the two of them then. In that case, I'll go!"

She stared at Zhong Yuxiu without blinking, and said in a deep voice, "I will ask you one last time, are you really willing to follow me?"

"After all these years, I don't know if I can return to your hometown. It may be hopeless in this life!"

A self-deprecating smile appeared on the corner of Chong Yuxiu's mouth: "My family is all dead, where is my hometown?"

"Okay!" Luo Zilan nodded heavily and walked towards the entrance of the small courtyard.

When she came to the courtyard gate, she looked back and saw the small courtyard again, as if she wanted to engrave it in her heart.

Then, she turned around and decided to leave without any nostalgia!

The guards of the Dragon God Hou's Mansion all bowed respectfully when they saw her.

Zhong Yuxiu and Luo Zilan often go out, and they naturally won't stop them.

It didn't take long before they appeared in Wuyang City, in the room of Li Yu, a senior member of the Alchemist Association.

At this time, Li Yu stood respectfully.

Beside him, the old woman in black was floating in the air.

She was going to leave in three months, but now three months have passed.

Because a few months ago, Luo Zilan found her and begged him to stay here for a while.

This black-clothed old woman really cared for her, just because she wanted to accept her as an apprentice, so she agreed and stayed here for a few months.

Luo Zilan looked at her and said softly: "I would like to return to the sect with you!"

The black-clothed old woman looked at Luo Zilan and said softly: "You have all thoughts about it. This time, if you go with me, you may never come back in this life."

"Moreover, I will never see Chen Feng again!"

A sad smile appeared at the corner of Luo Zilan's mouth, and said softly: "He can't give up his senior sister. In that case, it's sad and sad to see him, so it's better not to see!"

The black-clothed old woman nodded slightly, her eyes were blue, extremely calm.

But in fact, there was a hint of excitement in the deepest part.

Luo Zilan is a very optimistic disciple of her, and at this time, her long-cherished wish finally came true!

Luo Zilan looked at Zhong Yuxiu next to him, and said softly: "I want to bring her into the sect as well, I don't know if it's possible."

The black-clothed old woman hesitated, but finally nodded and agreed!

Her gaze swept across Zhong Yuxiu's body and said in a deep voice: "Her talent is far inferior to yours, but at least it is considered medium."

"If you enter the sect and cultivate it carefully, your future achievements will never be bad!"

Luo Zilan said softly: "Thank you."

The black-clothed old woman looked at Luo Zilan, smiled and said, "Today, you and I will make a relationship first!"

"Yes!" Luo Zilan nodded and said, "Master!"

#### [Chapter 1768: Promise me, live!](#)

"Not a master, not a master, I can't afford it." The black-clothed old woman waved her hand quickly.

The corner of her mouth smiled: "From then on, you will call me senior sister."

"What? Call you Senior Sister?" Luo Zilan's face was surprised. She thought that the black-clothed old woman would accept her as a disciple, but didn't expect that the black-clothed old woman would let herself call her senior sister. Doesn't that mean... ..

The black-clothed old woman seemed to see her speculation, nodded and said: "Yes, I am a teacher and apprentice."

"Your talent is too high. To be honest, if I accept you as a disciple, it would actually be a waste of your talent!"

She had a full face and said solemnly: "Luo Zilan, you kneel down."

Luo Zilan knelt down in front of her without hesitation, the black-clothed old woman touched the top of her head, and before she could see her head, Luo Zilan's long black hair fell on the ground.

In a blink of an eye, there is already a bhikkhuni!

The black-clothed old woman has a serious face: "The fairy touches my head, knots hair and gives longevity!"

"Today, I will respect my master, one of the seven most lofty beings in the sect, Master Miao, accept you as a disciple!"

Chong Yuxiu's heart was surging while watching him, and it was difficult to control himself.

The sect that the black-clothed old woman is in is extremely powerful, it is much larger than Da Qin, and how much higher the level is. Now, Sister Luo has become the seven most noble disciples in this sect!

This encounter is truly amazing!

At this time, in Luo Zilan's mind, she felt that as the black-clothed old woman touched her head, her body was instantly cold.

It's not the kind of cold and pain, but the soberness deep into the bones.

The whole person seemed to be empowered, suddenly enlightened, and a huge amount of information poured into her mind.

Luo Zilan closed her eyes, her face showed pain and she trembled.

It took a full half an hour before she opened her eyes, her eyes were a little brighter and more detached.

Then, she stood up, folded her hands together, bent over and said softly, "Thank you, Senior Sister!"

There was a slight smile at the corner of his mouth, full of free and easy transcendence, as if he had forgotten everything that Chen Feng had brought him.

However, is it really so?

The black-clothed old woman smiled and said, "You can call me by my name in the future. Our generation is a generation of Qing characters."

"My name is Qingyuan, and your name will be bestowed by Master in the future, but that will have to wait after returning to the sect."

Then, Master Qingyuan looked at Chong Yuxiu again, smiled and said: "You, then become a disciple under my sect! You have to return to the sect and start the apprenticeship ceremony again."

Chong Yuxiu nodded, and even Qingyuan Master did not give Ran an initiation, but she is a very free and cheerful temperament, she is very open, knowing that her talent is limited, and Luo Zilan's talent is not on the same level, so it is also normal that the treatment is not equal.

Therefore, there is no unwillingness or jealousy in my heart.

Next, the old woman in black smiled and said, "Let's go, now it's time for us to leave!"

With a wave of her hand, the supreme magic covered Zhong Yuxiu and Luo Zilan.

In the next instant, the three of them disappeared quietly.

Li Yu respectfully said next to him: "Respectfully send Master Uncle!"

After the three disappeared, he dared to stand up straight, watched this scene, and sighed softly: "Nie Yuan, Nie Yuan!"

At this time, Lie's family.

Han Yu'er's martial arts spirit that was about to break out was forced back again by Chen Feng. She had no other way, feeling a strong sense of powerlessness covering her heart, making her extremely desperate.

She hugged Chen Feng and cried loudly: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, don't you understand my thoughts?"

"If you die and I live alone, what's the point? It's better to let you die!"

Chen Feng leaned to her ear with a weak voice and whispered softly: "Promise me, if I die, I must live well, and don't make my death meaningless, okay?"

Han Yuer shook her head desperately, but when she came into contact with Chen Feng's gaze, her heart was shocked.

Chen Feng's eyes were full of pleading, begging her to live!

She had never seen such a look in Chen Feng's eyes. What a proud person Chen Feng was!

He has never been fierce, unstoppable, and indomitable! How could there be such a pleading look?

She bit her lip with so much force that she had already bitten through.

She burst into tears, nodded desperately, and said with sobbing: "I promise you, Chen Feng, I promise you!"

A smile of relief appeared on Chen Feng's face, and he sighed softly, his whole body suddenly relaxed.

And when he relaxed in this way, he immediately felt that his breath was about to die, and the last bit of life was about to disappear completely. *novelupdates.com*

Chen Feng just supported it with a breath of breath, but now, he can't hold it anymore!

Unprecedented despair surged in Chen Feng's heart. He had never fallen into such a miserable situation. The enemy he faced this time was so powerful that even his mind could not help but be shaken!

Suddenly, a sneer came: "You still want to live? It's just a dream!"

It is Mrs. Lie.

She looked at Chen Feng and Han Yu'er with a bitter face, and said coldly, "You two, you are going to die today, no one can live!"

A burst of applause came suddenly, like gold and iron.

The commander's voice was low and hoarse, and it was full of sarcasm: "It's really deep affection for children, but unfortunately, in a moment, you will all die."

There was no mood swing in his eyes, full of indifferent killing intent, and he walked slowly towards Chen Feng.

A single blow from her at this time was enough to kill Chen Feng, but he was ready to walk slowly in front of Chen Feng, because in this way, he could fully enjoy Chen Feng's despair before he died, which made him feel very happy.

He can get great happiness from killing the enemy!

So, he clenched his fist and walked forward slowly!

Han Yuer jumped up frantically and stood in front of Chen Feng, but Chen Feng firmly pushed her aside, instead blocking her behind her.

There was a mockery in Chang Haitao's eyes. At this time, he had already stepped up to Chen Feng, struck down with a punch, and let out a violent roar: "Die! It's over!"

Chen Feng had no strength to fight back at this time, but instead of closing his eyes and waiting for death, he opened his eyes wide, full of determination and pride!

Behind him, Han Yuer was already crying almost dizzy!

Suddenly, at this moment, a violent roar came: "Let go of Chen Feng!"

In Chang Haitao's heart, a warning bell suddenly rang, and a chill rose from the bottom of his heart.

That is the power that can even threaten him and hurt him!

This chill suddenly rose, and his fist immediately changed its direction and blasted into the empty space nearby!

At the same moment, four figures burst out of the crowd.

#### [Chapter 1769: We are friends!](#)

These four figures have been hiding in the crowd, not showing the mountains or dew, but at this time they suddenly attacked Chang Haitao.

What made everyone exclaimed was that the strength of these four people was good, the lowest of them all had the strength of the two-star Wuwang realm, and the highest one had almost reached the four-star Wuwang realm!

This person in the realm of the four-star Martial King is a rough man, looks very silent and simple, and his face is full of firmness.

He held a long spear and stab Chang Haitao's waist.

Chang Haitao's right fist was the one who bombarded him.

At the same time, a young man in his twenties, an eccentric young man, holding a long sword, stabbed Chang Haitao's heart.

Another young man who was equally silent had a pair of short swords in his hands, which looked extremely dangerous, stabbing Chang Haitao's temple like a poisonous snake.

The last one is a teenage girl. She is beautiful and cute, but the weapon is a team of sledgehammers larger than hers. They are fierce and violent, sweeping towards Chang Haitao's pair from below. leg.

This killing occurred almost instantaneously.



The four of them suddenly attacked, and the people around did not recover at all. Suddenly they saw them killing Chang Haitao.

At this time, Chang Haitao showed his great strength as the commander of the royal guards, the five-star martial king.

He blasted a punch and shook the silent young man's spear directly, backing seven or eight steps, blood overflowing from the corner of his mouth.

At the same time, he lowered his head slightly and swept his left arm towards the two daggers. It actually swept away two short swords directly.

But he kicked out with his left leg and kicked on the two sledgehammers. The girl suddenly kicked away tens of meters, blood spurted from her mouth, and fell heavily to the ground.

However, his strength has also been exhausted.

As a result, he was severely stabbed in the heart by that long sword.

He snorted, blood overflowing from the corner of his mouth, he was already slightly injured!

Only then did everyone come to their senses, and suddenly let out a huge exclamation:

"What is the origin of these four people? Suddenly attacked Chang Haitao?"

"Their strength is really strong, the strongest is the four-star Wuwang, and the weakest is the two-star Wuwang!"

"It's incredible that Chang Haitao was injured by them!"

When the four of them landed, everyone could see their looks clearly. Chen Feng had already seen them clearly. He suddenly exclaimed, "Xun Zheng, it is you?"

It turned out that the four people who came were the four who made the sword Honglu.

Chen Feng was surprised at first, and then moved in his heart. His nose was sour and he could hardly control his tears. He whispered: "What are you doing here? Why are you doing this?"

Xun Zheng is very silent on weekdays, but at this time, his face is full of firmness, and a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, saying, "You are our friend!"

"You are our friend!"

This sentence is simple, but powerful and full of strong persistence!

The other three also laughed loudly: "Look at Chen Feng, we are friends, how can we die?"

"Yes, friends, we are friends!" Chen Feng whispered these two words softly, his face suddenly glowing.

At this moment, there was a sudden arrogance in his heart, and a voice echoed crazily in his heart:

"Chen Feng, others are so desperate to make you immortal, they even want to use their own lives to block the offensive for you, and you What? How can you despair?"

"Who are you worthy of like this? Can you be worthy of these people who work hard for you?"

The faces of the people around were envious, and one of them sighed softly: "These four are really proud and righteous people. They know that they are not Chang Haitao's opponents. If they make a move, they can only take their own lives in, but they still I didn't hesitate to shoot!"

Everyone looked at them with admiration.

A young man was full of envy, and said softly: "If you have Chen Feng, you have the best strength in the world, you have a confidante who is willing to die for yourself, and you have three or five close friends who are willing to stand up when you are most in danger. And to die with you, what regrets do you have in this life?"

Everyone nodded, admired and agreed. This young man speaks what is in their hearts!

Chen Feng's passion and lofty ambition poured out, he shook, but finally stood up straight, he looked at Xun Zheng and others, haha smiled: "Yes, we are friends! Before, I was too petty, and I was accompanied by you. What regret do I have if Chen Feng died?"

"Today, let you and I die together!"

As he said, did he suddenly stretch out his hand, hooked his finger at the commander Chang Haitao, smiled and said, "Come on!"

The laughter is full of contempt and disdain!

Chang Haitao let out an angry roar: "Since you are all looking for death, then I will fulfill you!"

With that said, he leaped into the air again and killed the five people!

The five of Chen Feng stood shoulder to shoulder, living and dying together.

The strength of Xun Zheng and others is also far inferior to Chang Haitao. He was soon defeated one after another by him, seriously injured, and even not much lighter than Chen Feng!

Five people lay on the ground, you look at me, I look at you, and they find that each other is very miserable. Suddenly a few people laugh at each other, and then the laughter turns into a big laugh.

Chen Feng supported the four of them with difficulty, and then the five of them held hands, shoulder to shoulder, and their faces were full of heroism!

Xun Zheng suddenly laughed, his emotions have always been introverted and deep, and he rarely had such intense exuberance.

He laughed and said, "Let's be brothers in the next life!"

"Yes, I will be brothers in my next life!" Several people shouted one after another. In this scene, many people in the crowd were in tears.

"How affectionate is this?"

By the side, Han Yu'er even stopped crying, her face was strong, she gritted her teeth and looked at Chen Feng, only one voice echoed in her heart: "Chen Feng, if you die today, I will avenge you!"

At this moment, there was a commotion outside the crowd, and everyone looked out.

Then, many people knelt down one after another, kneeling down a lot.

A magnificent voice kept echoing: "Your Majesty the Emperor is here! Your Majesty the Emperor is here!"

Hearing this, everyone fell on their knees to show respect to His Majesty the Emperor.

"His Majesty the Emperor is here? Why?"

"Why do you say? The five princes have all been killed, and the emperor is not coming?"

"That's what you said, hey, this one is completely over. A big commander, Chen Feng is not an opponent at all. If the emperor comes, Chen Feng will undoubtedly die, how can he still survive?"

"Yes, Chen Feng is really dead now!" Many people talked, and their faces were full of regret.

#### [Chapter 1770: To die for you!](#)

Soon, dozens of royal guards wearing golden armor came to the crowd surrounded by a huge monster.

On the huge monster beast, there was a person standing on each, dressed in black robes with five-claw golden dragons embroidered on the robes, and on the top of their heads was a crown of sky, majestic complexion, and aura like a sea.

It is His Majesty the Emperor Qin!

Behind him, there is a jade nun. Who is sitting in the jade nun can't see clearly, but through the curtain of wind blowing, he can vaguely see the silhouette of a person inside, and his figure is extremely beautiful.

"Your Majesty is here?" Chen Feng stood there, not kneeling at all, with an inexplicable smile on his mouth.

His Majesty the Emperor Qin fluttered down from the monster beast. He looked at Chen Feng, his eyes were no longer as important as before, and they were full of murderous intentions, and he shouted:

"Chen Feng, you chaotic courtier! How dare you kill my son? You dare to kill the fifth prince of Da Qin, you are committing a disorder! You want to rebel!"

Just as Chen Feng was about to tell that the fifth prince was going to kill him, he suddenly felt dull.

Obviously, His Majesty the Emperor knew that the five princes were going to kill him, but he acquiesced!

In that case, what's the point of saying this?

Chen Feng looked at His Majesty the Great Qin Emperor and didn't say anything, just a slight tick at the corner of his mouth, revealing a mocking smile, and this mocking smile made the Emperor Qin even more angry.

He felt that Chen Feng had seen him through. In fact, the death of a fifth prince did not make him so sad. There were too many sons, and the fifth prince was not the best one. **NOVELUS.COM**

On the contrary, the five princes were surly and violent. He didn't like it very much. Moreover, he made foreign ministers everywhere, which made the Emperor Qin very troubled. He died. To be honest, the Emperor Qin was not unhappy, but a little excited.

It's just that Chen Feng dared to kill his son. This was a blatant offense of his majesty. This is the reason for his anger!

A fierce murderous intent flashed in his eyes. Looking at Chen Feng, he said with a cold voice: "Chen Feng, I can make you the Earl of War Dragon of Da Qin, I can make you rise, and at the same time, I can also destroy you!"

With that, he said to Chang Haitao: "Now, kill him!"

"Yes!" Chang Haitao answered loudly!

Chang Haitao blasted out with a fist, killing intent flashing in his eyes, but what made him angry is that the five people in front of him did not have the slightest fear, but laughed, making him feel like he was full of frustration. There is no joy in defeating the opponent at all!

Just when Chen Feng felt that he was about to die in the next moment, he suddenly felt a movement in his body, and then, a small shadow escaped unexpectedly, blocking his body and blocking the punch.

Chen Feng was shocked, and shouted in horror: "Zi Yue, no, no!"

When he was killed just now, he had no fear on his face, but now he was fearful to the extreme.

Because this little beautiful shadow is one of the people he cares about most, it is Ziyue!

At this time, Ziyue's face was full of determination.

She suddenly looked at Chen Feng and smiled sadly!

Ziyue actually stood in front of Chen Feng directly, and she wanted to block this punch with her body.

Chen Feng was in a panic, Ziyue was in a spiritual state and could not stop this punch at all. Under this punch, she would be frightened and disappear into this world!

Ziyue opened her arms and even the fist wind could blow her up.

And the next moment, the fist will fall on her chest.

She didn't even look at her fist at all, but looked back at Chen Feng, as if she wanted to remember Chen Feng's face more clearly before she died!

A flash of excitement flashed in Chang Haitao's eyes. Chen Feng's performance made him very excited, because he discovered that Chen Feng was finally afraid at this time, and finally afraid!

Many people looked away, afraid to watch this scene, and didn't want to see such a lovely and delicate little girl who was directly killed.

But suddenly, everyone felt that there seemed to be wind blowing in the air.

The wind is so subtle that it can only pick up a few strands of hair, but everyone clearly feels this wind, and the wind that comes at the same time, there is also an extremely powerful breath.

This breath made people shudder, and even many people fell directly to the ground under pressure.

"What kind of aura is this?" Everyone shouted in horror: "This breath, it feels, actually seems to be stronger than the aura of the Emperor!"

In the next moment, they saw a figure quietly appearing directly in front of Ziyue.

Suddenly, Chang Haitao felt that his fist was held back.

He couldn't make progress. He looked up in amazement, and saw a young man standing in front of him at this time. This young man was extremely handsome, dressed in a black robe, and his face was like a crown.

But at this time, there was a strong murderous look on his face, and his eyes were staring at him coldly.

Then he saw his fist. His fist was actually blocked by a finger. The young man in Xuan Yi just stretched out a finger to block his incomparably tyrannical man, using a full force. fist.

Chang Haitao suddenly flashed a big horror in his heart, and let out an incredulous roar: "How is it possible? You blocked it so easily?"

He struck out again with a punch.

The murderous intent flashed in the eyes of this young man in Xuan Yi, and he flicked his finger lightly.

Just flicking his fingers lightly, there was a violent explosion in the air, and Chang Haitao was hit and flew hundreds of meters away, landing heavily on the ground, spurting blood.

It was easily bounced off like a bug.

Everyone even let out a sound of inhaling cold breath, and the exclamation was endless: "What is the origin of this young man in Xuan Yi? He just flicked his fingers, and actually severely injured Chang Haitao?"

"Chang Haitao is the strength of the Five-Star Martial King, and he has no power to fight back! How strong is this young man? Who is he?"

Questions arose in everyone's hearts, and they looked at this young man with extremely shocked and at the same time terrified eyes!

Chang Haitao felt a great loss of face, a flash of anger flashed on his face, and he was about to do it again.

Suddenly, His Majesty the Great Qin Emperor shouted loudly: "Stop!"

Chang Haitao stopped his body immediately, knelt down and kowtowed: "Yes, Your Majesty!"

Then, the Emperor Qin looked at the young man in Xuanyi, a scene where everyone was dumbfounded.

His Majesty actually walked up to the young man in Xuanyi, and said with a smile: "So it was Young Master Ying? Didn't you leave for Qingzhou long ago? Why did you come back again?"

What shocked everyone was that the Emperor Qin, who had always been extremely majestic, said one thing, and ruled the world, had a smile on his face.