

Peerless 1861

[Chapter 1861: Here are two more short-eyed ones!](#)

Liu Hang was taken aback for a moment. Before he could speak, Chen Feng suddenly became cold, and said in a cold voice, "If you really feel that way, then you are really blind!"

After speaking, Chen Feng let out a loud roar: "Dead!"

He swiftly rushed forward, blasted out with a punch, and his momentum rose wildly.

Feeling the powerful aura in this punch, Liu Hang's face changed drastically, and he shouted in disbelief: "What? How is it possible? Why do you have such a strong strength?"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Keep your dog's eyes wide open and see clearly, am I a waste?"

This punch was already extremely fierce.

There was a look of fear in Liu Hang's eyes, and he shouted loudly, waving his hands to resist.

However, it was in vain.

With a punch, Chen Feng directly shattered his two arms and disappeared without a trace.

Then this punch, without stopping, continued to move forward, blasting on his chest, only to hear a burst of noise, on Liu Lang's chest, countless bones were shattered, and his blood spurted out wildly. He fell heavily to the ground, smashing a big hole in the ground.

Punch!

With one punch, Chen Feng severely wounded him and was dying!

He looked at Chen Feng. At this moment, the smug and threatening color on his face had disappeared without a trace, leaving only fear and regret.

He hates it! He regrets!

Chen Feng is so powerful, why provoke Chen Feng?

"I'm so blind!"

Chen Feng walked towards him slowly, with a cold smile on the corner of his mouth: "Do you still think I am bullied?"

Liu Hang was full of fear, and quickly said: "I don't think it, I don't think it, I dare not, please forgive me!"

"I was blind, I shouldn't offend you!"

As he said, he stood up and banged his head on the ground.

Kowtowing, begging.

Chen Feng looked at him with a disdainful smile on the corner of his mouth: "Trash, get out of here!"

Talking, turned and left.

Liu Hang hurriedly rolled sullenly, not daring to turn his head, he was completely frightened by Chen Feng!

After finishing Liu Hang, Chen Feng turned around and prepared to enter the cave.

But at this moment, suddenly, two human figures rushed towards this side from a distance.

In a blink of an eye, it was near.

Chen Feng glanced away and found that the two men were a little familiar, and it was the two brothers who had just laughed at him for threatening him.

At this time, the two of them were in tattered clothes, many wounds on their bodies, and blood on the corners of their mouths. They were obviously cleaned up.

After the two of them saw Chen Feng, their eyes suddenly lit up.

The two immediately came to the front of the cave and stood in front of Chen Feng.

Among them, the older brother pointed to Chen Feng with a joking expression on his face and said: "Why, boy, you see our brother is coming, so you just want to leave? Are you so afraid of our two brothers?"

The younger brother laughed loudly: "Brother, this little **** looks like a brave gangster. Isn't it normal to react like this?"

The two looked at each other and both laughed.

Chen Feng slowly shook his head: "Here are two more short-eyed people!"

It turned out that these two people had never seen the scene where Chen Feng cleaned up Liu Hang just now.

If they saw it, they wouldn't dare to make a mistake.

In their impression, they also felt that Chen Feng was a soft persimmon.

Chen Feng looked at them, his eyes narrowed slightly, and the cold light flashed in his eyes.

He didn't know the origin of these two people, and he had no grievances with them, but they have been against him since just now.

Chen Feng is not a good-tempered, now his heart is cold, and he has a murderous heart!

Among the two, the burly man said proudly: "My name is Ding Hanqiu, this is my brother Ding Handong!"

He pointed to Chen Feng with an arrogant face and a reprimanding tone: "Little boy, what are you doing in a daze? Don't you hurry out and give this cave to my brothers?"

Chen Feng looked at them with light eyes and said coldly: "Looking at you like this, you should have just wanted to **** someone else's cave. You were beaten miserably, right?"

Ding Hanqiu and Ding Handong both changed their expressions and became even colder when they were poked into the pain by Chen Feng's words.

Ding Hanqiu said in a cold voice: "Little bastard, you are looking for death!"

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "You can't **** someone else's, so you come to **** me. Do you think you will be able to win the game?"

"Of course!" The two people laughed and said, "Little boy, you still know it clearly, you see it clearly!"

"But it's a pity, it's useless to see it any more, because your strength is low, we are here to **** your cave, what can you do?"

At this moment, there were dozens of onlookers in the distance, all of them with a lively expression.

These people are low-powered, they can't grab the Dongfu, and they don't want others to live in peace.

One of the thin young men said with a joking look: "Brother Ding, why are you two talking nonsense with this trash? Get him out of here!"

"With your strength, wouldn't it be easy to solve him?"

He thought for a while, then stretched out a slap and said: "Five moves, within five moves at most, you will solve him!"

"If it is more than no move, even if you lose, how about it? After all, it would be a shame to let such a waste survive five moves!"

Upon hearing this, Chen Feng glanced at him lightly, with a cold look in his eyes.

After meeting Chen Feng's gaze, the thin young man suddenly felt a icy cold in his heart, as if he was in the snow and ice. He couldn't help shivering, and his heart was chilly.

But then he became irritated: "How can I be scared like this by a trash?"

At this time, he felt that the eyes of the people around her were full of mockery.

Therefore, he immediately wanted to save his face by humiliating Chen Feng.

He pointed at Chen Feng and screamed: "Little bastard, what do you look at? Believe it or not, take another look, I will gouge your eyes out!"

Chen Feng slowly shook his head, his eyes were cold, and his heart was full of killing intent.

But Chen Feng didn't want to expose his strength too much today, so he took a deep breath and put down this murderous intent.

Seeing that Chen Feng did not respond, these people immediately thought it was Chen Feng's weakness, and they laughed in disdain.

And the brothers even more impatiently said: "What are you still doing in a daze? Get out of here? Are you really going to force our brothers to do it?"

Chen Feng took a deep breath and said in a deep voice, "Now, give you two or three breaths, get out of here! Don't force me to do it!"

[Chapter 1862: Don't roll, then die!](#)

As soon as these words came out, Ding Han Qiuding Bitter Winter both were stunned.

Then the next moment, the two of them looked at each other, both burst into laughter, and the laughter was full of disdain: "Hahaha, what did I just hear?"

"This bastard, actually threatened us, saying to let us get out within three breaths?"

"Haha, what does he think he is? How dare to say such a thing? I don't know how high it is!"

Both of them laughed disdainfully, thinking that Chen Feng was crazy.

Suddenly, Ding Hanqiu's smile disappeared, and he strode forward, pointed at Chen Feng, and roared ferociously: "Boy, what if I don't roll? What can you do with me?"

Chen Feng sighed and decided not to waste time anymore.

He said lightly: "Since you don't roll, then die!"

When speaking of the last two words, Chen Feng's volume suddenly increased, his aura surged wildly, and he pressed hard against the two!

The two didn't care at first, but laughed at Chen Feng: "Haha, boy, do you still want to crush us to death with aura?"

As soon as their voices fell, their faces suddenly changed.

Because they felt that Chen Feng's momentum turned out to be extremely powerful, almost like a mountain, pressing hard against them both.

In a blink of an eye, the two of them were overwhelmed with breath, and they were able to barely support them by running their entire body.

Both of them looked at Chen Feng in shock and anger, and shouted: "How is it possible? How can you be so powerful?"

"Aren't you the Second Star King Wu? How can you have such a powerful momentum?"

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Who said that the Second Star King Wu couldn't have such a powerful aura?"

As he said, the momentum on his body increased crazily again, and he pressed hard against the two again.

Both of them uttered a scream, their bones were crushed and broken, and they fell directly to the ground, spurting blood.

Chen Feng walked up to them with a sneer: "Just now, did you ask me if I wanted to crush you to death with my aura?"

"Now, I give you a positive answer, I just want to crush you to death with my aura!"

With that said, his momentum is soaring again,

The bodies of these two people became more and more flattened, their bones were crushed, their muscles were flattened, and blood continued to spurt out.

Both of them showed extreme fear and despair on their faces, both full of regret and crying for mercy: "Chen Feng, forgive me!"

"Please, don't kill us, we know we are wrong, please spare us!"

Where do they still have that arrogant arrogance just now? It's like two dogs wagging their tails!

Chen Feng was still smiling, but his smile was full of coldness: "Now I know to beg for mercy? Why are you not arrogant now?"

"Just now, weren't you arrogant and powerful?"

He sneered.

The two people begged for mercy loudly, crying and begging, but Chen Feng seemed to have not heard it.

Just now the two of them wanted to kill Chen Feng so arrogantly, and they were really murderous, so Chen Feng would naturally not spare them easily.

Finally, after Chen Feng's momentum strengthened again, there were two loud booms, and the two of them let out a short scream, and they lost their vitality.

Ding Hanqiu and Ding Handong were directly crushed to death by Chen Feng.

Seeing this scene, those onlookers all showed shock and fear, looking at Chen Feng, there was no more contempt, some, just fear!

This is to respect the strong!

Suddenly, Chen Feng raised his eyes and looked at them.

As soon as they met Chen Feng's gaze, everyone immediately stepped back.

Chen Feng's eyes finally fell on the thin young man.

There was a sneer at the corner of his mouth, and he said: "If I heard it right a moment ago, you seem to say you want them to solve me without any means?"

"Then, now I seem to be able to solve them without a trick, what do you say now?"

The thin young man was full of fear. He quickly backed away, with a flattering smile on his face, and said repeatedly: "Of course you are the lord, you are more powerful. They are not as farts as you!"

"Really? But just now, you seemed to be very disdainful of me!" Chen Feng said while smiling at him.

"Since you are so disdainful to me, why not do this, let's have a try, how about?"

"Look at me, Chen Feng, is it a waste!"

As soon as he heard the words "Competition", the thin young man's complexion immediately became earthy, and his eyes showed great fear. How dare he compare with Chen Feng?

His strength is far from that of Chen Feng. If he compares with Chen Feng, he knows that he has only a dead end.

Just now the Liu brothers have learned from the past, how dare he provoke?

He suddenly weakened his legs and knelt directly on the ground, kowtowing to Chen Feng: "Chen Feng, just now I had no eyes and no way of exporting, = you forgive me, don't be like me!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Okay, I don't have the same knowledge as you."

Upon hearing this, the thin youth immediately showed a touch of joy.

But suddenly, Chen Feng looked cold: "However, the death penalty is unavoidable, and the living sin is hard to forgive!"

With that, Chen Feng punched his dantian heavily.

With a loud bang, the thin young man's dantian shattered directly, and the incomparable martial arts gods rushed out from inside.

With an extremely screaming scream, the thin young man's body was thrown back heavily, fell to the ground, twisting frantically.

Chen Feng's punch actually abolished his cultivation base and made him a useless person!

Chen Feng smiled coldly, turning around and returning to the cave without even looking at him.

The battle just now made Chen Feng refreshed, extremely comfortable, and accommodating.

He can see it now, in this martial arts college, the weak and the strong eat, and if you want not to be killed, then you must use ferocious means to deter everyone.

What's more, Zhou Changtao said clearly before, under the rules, killing is allowed!

As expected by Chen Feng, his strength shocked everyone, and no one dared to disturb him anymore.

On the contrary, among many people, Chen Feng's reputation began to circulate. Many people already knew that this person was powerful and tough, and he could not easily provoke him!

Chen Feng was sitting in meditation with his eyes closed. At this time, his mind was extremely calm, without any cherished thoughts.

In his dantian, the nine-yin and nine-yang magical arts were running, powerful suction came, and there were also several vortices in the surrounding air.

These vortexes are extracting power from the heavens and the earth, which is the normal state of Chen Feng's cultivation.

However, suddenly, after those small vortexes formed, they were squeezed to pieces with a snap.

[Chapter 1863: Difficulty in practice!](#)

It was as if there was some power between heaven and earth repelling him, directly crushing him to pieces.

Chen Feng frowned, but he was not discouraged and did not say much, he was still practicing.

But then, Chen Feng frowned deeper and deeper, and his breath became more and more unstable.

Finally, Chen Feng opened his eyes, and a look of anger flashed in his eyes!

His fist hit the ground fiercely: "It turned out to be like this, I understand!"

Chen Feng finally knew the difference between the composition of the Tianyuan Dynasty Qi that Lu Anran said before and the composition of the thirty-seven national Qi of the Dragon Slayer.

In the Thirty-seven Kingdom of Slaying Dragons, when cultivating, they absorbed the spiritual power from the heavens and the earth, and expressed it in the form of spiritual energy.

In this Tianyuan Dynasty, what was absorbed was also the power in the heavens and the earth, but it was expressed in a form called the power of Xuanhuang!

Chen Feng also wanted to absorb the power of the Xuanhuang, but he found that the power of the Xuanhuang was extremely difficult to absorb!

Just like the half he felt just now, he seemed to be thrown into the sea, no, it should be thrown into the molten metal.

The Xuanhuang power around is a lot and very thick, but it is indeed very sticky, very hot, and at the same time very strong.

Chen Feng couldn't absorb it at all.

His nine-yin and nine-yang magic arts took a long time, and he didn't even absorb a drop of black and yellow power into his dantian!

Then, the look on Chen Feng's face changed from anger to a bitter smile.

He gently stroked his dantian and said in a slow voice, "I know why, it's because of my practice, nine-yin and nine-yang magic."

"For the current Xuanhuang power, some are too low-level, so it can't be absorbed!"

"But, in my place, the nine-yin and nine-yang divine art is already the highest level of exercises. If you can't even absorb the nine-yin and nine-yang divine art, what else can you do?"

Chen Feng's face was full of distress.

In the end, he cleared up his mood and suppressed all the irritability in his heart.

Being irritable also doesn't help, it's useless, but it will only make his cultivation more efficient.

Chen Feng has always been a very realistic person, but the current reality is that he has no other means to absorb the power of Xuanhuang except for the nine-yin and nine-yang magic.

Therefore, Chen Feng continued to use the nine-yin and nine-yang magical power to absorb.

Even if the efficiency is lower, at least it can be absorbed!

Therefore, Chen Feng calmed down and began to continue to operate the nine-yin and nine-yang magic.

Three hours later, a smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, because a drop of extremely sticky, extremely hot, like melting metal, was sucked into his dantian!

Then began to transform.

The next morning, this drop of Xuanhuang power was finally refined by Chen Feng.

These forces poured into Chen Feng's dantian and into the martial arts Tianhe. In an instant, the martial arts Tianhe had violent ripples, and Chen Feng almost made a breakthrough from the two-star Martial King!

Chen Feng showed a smile of joy on his face, and said, "This mysterious power is extremely difficult to refine. It took me a day to refine a drop, but the effect is really excellent."

"Just a drop, it almost made me break through to the realm of Samsung Wuwang."

"If I have a more powerful technique that can refine more and faster, my cultivation speed will definitely be able to achieve a thousand miles!"

The next morning, the morning light was faint, the big day was rising, and the first ray of sunlight also shone in.

Bathed in this sunlight, Chen Feng slowly opened his eyes.

He breathed out a suffocating breath, and said softly: "The efficiency of practice now is too slow. I must change to a practice technique to increase my practice speed."

In fact, Chen Feng's cultivation speed is definitely not slow, even if he gets the Heavenly Yuan Imperial City, the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Magic Techniques are extremely high-end techniques.

His cultivation speed is faster than most martial artists, but for Chen Feng, this is slow.

As long as it's not someone else, he feels slow if he is a hundred times faster!

Because of Chen Feng's cultivation, he has never progressed by leaps and bounds, and his speed has reached the limit!

The heart of the strong will never stick to the present, and will never be satisfied!

When Chen Feng left the cave, there were already foods placed by handymen everywhere. These foods were taken at will. If you want to eat more, eat more.

And if you are weak and can't get it, don't blame others.

Chen Feng walked towards the place where the food was distributed. Chen Feng had already gained some fame yesterday. Many people looked at him with a bit of fear in their eyes.

They even gave Chen Feng a way.

Chen Feng's expression was indifferent, and he walked straight there.

On the long table, a lot of food was placed on it, basically meat.

It can be steamed or boiled, or smoked and grilled, and there is a large pot of porridge next to it, and the thick fragrance is very salivating.

What shocked Chen Feng even more was that there was an extremely strong spiritual energy inside.

The richness of this spiritual energy has even surpassed the eight-pin pill!

I took a large piece of bacon, which was seven or eight catties, and ate it in big mouthfuls, and swallowed it in a blink of an eye.

Then he ate three or four pieces of meat, drank seven or eight bowls of porridge, until he couldn't eat anymore, he burped.

His physical strength is much stronger than others, so he needs to replenish a lot more, after all, he consumes too much daily.

Seeing him so edible, many people have envy in their eyes.

In these foods, the aura is particularly abundant, some of them are not strong enough to eat a small piece of it.

The more you can eat, the stronger your strength!

Chen Feng breathed a sigh of relief, with a look of shock on his face. The food tastes extremely delicious, that's all, and the aura contained in it is too abundant. It seems endless. The aura is in Chen Feng's martial arts. Conversion, almost let Chen Feng directly break through to Samsung Wuwang.

"The Tianyuan Dynasty is the Tianyuan Dynasty, I have eaten such a meal, it is equivalent to swallowing more than a dozen mouthfuls of eight-pin pill!"

"You know, in a place like Qin, one eight-pin pill is enough to change a county!"

Chen Feng's meal is equivalent to swallowing more than a dozen counties!

Soon, the food was swept away.

Then everyone stood under a high platform.

At this moment, on the high platform, the two Zihuo elders, Li Sifeng and Zhou Changtao, looked solemn, and there was a glimmer of expectation in their eyes, as if they were waiting for something.

After a while, everyone suddenly felt an extremely large aura spreading from a distance, quickly approaching here.

Everyone looked up, and then they saw a divine light coming through the air, and in a blink of an eye they came to the stage.

This person is about forty years old, with a burly figure, a face with Chinese characters, and a face full of righteousness.

[Chapter 1864: Elder Chongxiao!](#)

He was dressed in a white robe, and on top of the robe was embroidered with patterns of mountains and mountains and endless seas!

And the golden crown he wore on his head had two golden beams.

This person is surprisingly an elder Shanhai. The status of Elder Shanhai in Wudong Academy is even higher than Elder Zihuo, and his strength is extremely powerful.

Even the weakest elder of Shanghai has reached the realm of the Eight-Star Spirit King, very tyrannical!

Seeing him coming, Li Sihai and Zhou Changtao both lowered their heads, with respectful expressions on their faces: "Respectfully welcome Elder Chu."

It turns out that this person is the elder Shanhai, Chu Yuanzhong!

Many disciples also bowed their heads one after another and said, "Gong Ying Elder Chu!"

Chu Yuanzhong nodded slowly, his expression dignified, and swept across everyone's faces.

On the side, Li Sifeng leaned close to his ear, with a hint of flattery on his face, and whispered, "Elder Chu, can we start now?"

There was a sound of discussion among the crowd below.

Someone who was born in the Tianyuan imperial city with a prominent family background and a high status whispered: "This elder is named Chu Yuanzhong. He is a senior Shanhai elder with extremely powerful strength and high status."

"In the past three to four years, he has been responsible for the selection."

After Li Sifeng said this, Chu Yuanzhong slowly shook his head and said, "No hurry, someone else is coming."

"What? Someone else is coming?" Li Sifeng and Zhou Changtao both showed a touch of surprise.

In fact, selecting disciples from the House of Commons is not a big deal at Wudong Academy.

The senior officials of Wudong Academy didn't care much, because to put it bluntly, whether it was Wudong Academy or other great forces of the Tianyuan Dynasty, they all believed that the strong in the Tianyuan Dynasty were the real strong.

The genius here is the real genius.

As for the geniuses in the Tianyuan Dynasty, the geniuses in the Tianyuan Imperial City had become famous since they were young.

And even Wudong Academy can't afford these geniuses from the lower court.

In their eyes, this is nothing, the real genius has been brought to the core of Wudong Academy for training!

These geniuses selected from the House of Commons, to put it bluntly, are just selecting some future middle and low-level masters.

For ten consecutive years, none of the genius disciples selected from the Lower House have been able to enter the level of Elder Shanhai, and the highest future is the achievement of Elder Zihuo.

Therefore, they simply don't care!

Therefore, the selection meeting, which is known as a grand meeting, is at most one mountain and sea elder to chair each time.

Why does Chu Yuanzhong say that there are other people today?

Could it be said that there are other elders of Shanhai coming to preside?

It didn't take long for them to wait. After a while, a few purple rays flew over in the distance.

The strength fluctuations on these purple rays of light are very similar, obviously from the same source, and their cultivation methods and martial arts should also be the same, but they are different in strength and weakness.

After these people arrived, they all fell on the high platform, a total of four people.

Among these four, three were wearing the robes of the elders of Shanhai, and the other one had a pattern of tearing the earth on his white robe.

This is surprisingly an elder!

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked. Many of the disciples' faces were filled with Rongyan expressions: "Hahaha, we are really lucky. Our selection this year has really high specifications."

"Usually, the selection of one term is nothing more than one elder Shanhai, but this time there are four elder Shanhai, and there is even a broken elder! This is the sect's great importance to us!"

Zhou Changhai and Li Sifeng were also shocked.

Among these elders, each of them can be crushed into dregs when they are taken out, so they look very respectful and salute the four in turn.

And they thought it was over, Li Sifeng got next to the elder Didi and said in a low voice, "Elder Xu, do you want to start the selection now?"

There was an inexplicable smile on the corner of Elder Xu's mouth, and he took a deep look at him. After touching his gaze, Li Sifeng shivered instantly, and there was a sense of fear in his heart.

Elder Xu said indifferently: "Don't say anything you shouldn't say, shut up to me, step aside, no one will treat you as dumb."

"Yes, yes." Li Sifeng paled with fright, and quickly stepped aside, daring not to say a word.

In front of Chen Fengfeng and others, he was extremely arrogant at this time, like a dog that pleases his owner, very humble.

At this time, everyone suddenly felt that their heart had missed a beat, and that feeling was very uncomfortable.

Then the next moment, their hearts throbbed.

At the same time, in the distance, an extremely huge and vast aura rose suddenly and slowly rose.

Then, that breath surged over here!

Everyone's faces were filled with horror: "What kind of aura is this, why is it so strong?"

"What kind of master is this? It turns out that when the momentum is quietly released, it can draw everyone's aura!"

All the faces were filled with horror.

As for Li Sifeng and Zhou Changtao, both of them seemed to have thought of something, their faces were full of inexplicable horror, extremely shocked.

Zhou Changhai, who had always been calm, was trembling all over, stuttering, "Here, is this someone..."

Before he finished his words, Elder Xu was kneeling on the stage with the other three elders Shanhai, and said respectfully, "Welcome Master!"

"What? Master Master?" Like a flash of lightning, Li Sifeng and Zhou Changhai instantly understood.

The two hurriedly knelt to the ground, lowering the dust, and said loudly, "Gongxiao Elder Chongxiao!"

"Elder Chongxiao? The person who came here turned out to be an elder Chongxiao?"

The people below suddenly seemed to have fried a pot, and everyone looked far away, wanting to see the true face of Elder Chongxiao.

At this time, everyone's faces were extremely excited, and some even trembled with excitement, and their lips trembled: "Elder Chongxiao, this is Elder Chongxiao, there are a few more from the entire Wudong Academy. Elder?"

At this level of existence, everyone is a person who can shake the world, and today they can see an elder Chongxiao, which really makes them extremely happy!

A figure slowly appeared. As soon as he appeared, Chen Feng suddenly felt that the aura between this world and the earth had become different.

The breath between the sky and the earth, those inexplicable powers seem to be carried on his body, and he can shake the sky and the earth with his gestures.

[Chapter 1865: Chen Feng's worries!](#)

A huge voice in Chen Feng's heart was exclaiming: "Heaven and man are one, this is the real one! He is the way of heaven at this time! The way of heaven is him!"

Looking at the figure in the clear sky, Chen Feng's eyes were full of shock.

This silhouette, this huge aura, gave him a huge shock.

Chen Feng felt deeply that in front of this figure, he was no different from the dust on the ground, and he was extremely humble.

A look from the other person can even make oneself die!

There is no resistance.

Chen Feng couldn't help but let out a groan-like exclamation: "What kind of master is this?"

This kind of strength, let alone Chen Feng, can't even imagine it now!

The person's speed seemed unpleasant, but in fact it was almost at the extreme, like a flash of electric light and flint, he had crossed an unknown distance and appeared directly on the high platform!

This person is an old man. He can't tell how old he is. His hair and beard are all gray, but his skin is ruddy. Only the spirit can't see the slightest oldness!

This person is one of several Chongxiao elders in Wudong Academy, Liu Chengyi!

Kneeled down on the stage, even Chu Yuanzhong also knelt down, but Chen Feng looked a little reluctant.

The old man smiled slightly and said: "Get up all the time."

He has a gentle expression and a gentle voice, which makes him very approachable.

Several people stood up, Li Sifeng and Zhou Changtao, who were in charge of this matter, were a little at a loss at this time, and they didn't know what to do.

After all, there is such a powerful elder Chongxiao here, they are afraid of doing anything wrong!

Liu Chengyi smiled and said, "Well, you don't have to be cautious. This time I come here just to take a look."

"Okay!" A few people responded, and Chu Yuanzhong stood on the stage and shouted in a deep voice: "Now follow my name, step forward in turn!"

The selection begins.

"Teng Mingjie."

His voice fell, and a 27-year-old blue-robed young man among the crowd strode out. He was burly in shape, magnificent, handsome in appearance, and even more impressive.

Obviously, the background is quite extraordinary!

He came to the stage and said with a smile, "My lord!"

Seeing his momentum, Chu Yuanzhong was quite happy, nodded, and said: "Now, show your martial soul and bloodline martial soul in turn!"

It turned out that this selection turned out to show Martial Soul and Bloodline Martial Soul.

Chen Feng's heart sank immediately.

"My martial soul is just like a dead martial soul, but my bloodline martial soul has never been awakened. What should I do?"

There was a burst of anxiety in his heart.

"Yes." On the other side, Teng Mingjie nodded.

After that, he was calm, silent, and even breathing.

Soon, he entered a kind of profound realm, and then his aura suddenly rose, sending out strong waves, and a beast roar suddenly sounded in his body.

Then, behind him, a huge beast phantom appeared.

The phantom became more and more solid, and in the end, it turned into a huge snow jade lion.

This snow jade lion is a kilometer in size, extremely huge, and has two huge wings on its body, constantly spreading, fanning out strong winds.

The strong wind blows, almost making some people with low cultivation bases stand unstable.

When the giant snow jade lion appeared, eight brown rays of light suddenly flashed in the sky.

Everyone exclaimed: "Earth Grade Eighth Grade Martial Spirit!"

"It's really amazing. The Earth-level eighth-rank martial arts spirit is not the highest among all the disciples, but it can definitely be considered upstream."

"Yes, generally speaking, the lowest one should also be an earth-level fifth-grade and sixth-grade soul, and an earth-level eighth-grade is considered mid-to-high. If it is an earth-level ninth-grade or even a heavenly martial spirit, it is definitely the peak!"

Everyone talked a lot.

Chu Yuanzhong on the stage also slowly nodded, and said, "Earth-grade eighth-grade martial arts soul, not bad."

"Furthermore, your martial soul, the third and fourth wings will also be born. If they are born, they will immediately become the ninth grade of the earth level, and if the fifth and sixth wings are also born. If so, then the level can be promoted to the first rank of the heaven!"

After hearing the words, everyone quickly looked around.

Only then discovered that there was a huge protrusion behind the first and second wings of this giant snow jade lion.

In that bulge, there seemed to be something eager to move, wanting to break through the skin.

Think about it, it's the third and fourth wings.

Everyone was even more amazed!

There was a smug look on Teng Mingjie's face.

Then, he showed his blood and martial soul.

I saw that the red light on the surface of his body flickered, and there was a faint beating inside his body, and the blood was flowing rapidly, like a clear spring in the mountains.

Of course, the movement is far inferior to Chen Feng. When Chen Feng's blood was flowing, it was like a big river rushing, but this was enough to cause everyone to exclaim!

Then, his bloodline martial soul appeared, and his bloodline martial soul was also an eighth rank, with eight brown lights flashing.

This bloodline martial soul turned out to be a huge spear, this spear, which is a thousand meters long, seems to traverse the sky and the earth, and is powerful, and it also attracted people's exclamation.

Chu Yuanzhong summed it up loudly: "Teng Mingjie, Wuhun Earth Grade Eighth Rank, is expected to reach Heaven Grade Grade One in the future.

"Bloodline Martial Soul, Earth-level eighth rank, is expected to reach heaven-level first rank in the future."

"Instant combat power, medium and high. Future potential, high and low. Available for hire!"

When he uttered the three words that could be hired, Teng Mingjie immediately showed a touch of joy, took a long breath in relief, and walked to the side of the high platform to stand.

It turned out that the selection and evaluation were divided into nine categories, which were bottom-bottom, bottom-middle, bottom-up; middle-bottom, middle-middle, middle-up; top-bottom, top-middle, top-up; nine levels in total!

Then, everyone stepped forward one after another, showing their martial souls and bloodline.

Their ratings are also different, but Chen Feng found that as long as they are not rated as lower or lower, they can be hired.

And about two out of ten people will be rated as next or next clock!

From this point of view, the possibility of being selected is actually very large, reaching 80%.

However, Chen Feng wasn't sure whether his five-clawed golden dragon spirit could be used.

At this time, Elder Xu asked, "Master, the disciple is surprised, why are you here to see this selection!"

"You are at a critical moment of retreat. You had been in retreat for thirty years before. This time you suddenly came out. The thirty years of retreat before you were halfway through."

A smile appeared at the corner of Liu Chengyi's mouth, and he slowly said, "There is a reason to come out as a teacher."

[Chapter 1866: Wei Wuji, a genius!](#)

The other disciples raised their ears to listen, and they were all very surprised.

Even for a powerhouse of Liu Chengyi's level, thirty years is a huge time that cannot be wasted, and he is willing to waste thirty years of the price, break through the barriers, and come here to watch.

Liu Chengyi smiled and said: "We are pushing forward today for 500 years. I am like you, standing on this square, waiting for the selection."

"Five hundred years ago, I entered the Wudong Academy. A hundred years ago, I was promoted to the elder of Chongxiao. Five hundred years passed in a flash."

"At the beginning, five hundred years ago, I made an oath on this square. If I am still alive five hundred years later, I will come here and make my wish!"

When everyone heard it, they knew the reason.

Liu Chengyi sat there with a faint smile on his face, as if he didn't care about everything.

Even, his face still shows nostalgia.

But in fact, his gaze wandered slowly below, sweeping across everyone's faces, carefully observing everyone.

Almost he saw it at a glance, and everyone was in his eyes.

In fact, Liu Chengyi lied just now. He didn't come to watch it because this year was the 500th anniversary.

In fact, when he was in retreat, he suddenly had a strong feeling in his heart, so he suddenly came out.

If it were someone else, it would be absolutely impossible to waste 30 years for this kind of induction, but Liu Chengyi was different.

Among these elders in Wudong Academy, he majored in astrology.

His astrological skills are so wonderful that he even helped Tianyuan Dynasty avoid disasters several times, so he was also extremely excited about this telepathy.

At this moment, he felt it, so he believed it, so he broke through.

At this moment, his gaze wandered down below, but a voice in his heart was echoing: "The throbbing that suddenly flashed in my heart told me that in this period of selection, there is a person who has a relationship with him. I have great opportunity."

"After getting this great opportunity, I have hope that my strength will go further and exceed the other elders!"

"So, who would this person be?"

He was looking forward to it.

The life span of a few hundred years has already helped him develop a sense of no rush, so he is not anxious now, just sitting here and watching quietly!

Soon, it was Wei Wuji's turn.

Wei Wuji was in front of Chen Feng. He stepped forward and saw him, suddenly the eyes of the people on the high platform lit up.

Wei Wuji's whole body was like a sharp sword out of its sheath, with extremely proud, sharp and eye-catching aura.

Chu Yuanzhong showed a fascinating color in his eyes, and said, "Martial soul, bloodline Martial soul!"

Wei Wuji nodded slowly and said nothing.

Even, he didn't brew the aura like the others, but almost immediately after Chu Yuanzhong's voice fell, his aura was frantic.

Hey, he climbed directly to the highest point.

On the high platform, the expressions of those people changed: "This speed is really amazing!"

Then, behind Wei Wuji, a big sword suddenly appeared.

This big sword is straight up to the sky, five or six kilometers high, and it is huge.

Not only is it huge, it is extremely sharp, and what is even more shocking is that this huge sword is radiant.

It was a bright bright yellow light, just like the sun, extremely bright, with a strong sacred breath.

This turned out to be a sword of light!

Although it was just a giant sword martial soul, the aura from it was as cold as ice and snow.

People who are relatively close feel that their skin is about to be cut, and the pain is severe.

The faces of everyone were shocked, and there were many sword spirits, but such a huge, sharp, and powerful sword spirit was extremely rare.

And just when they were shocked, a scene that shocked them even more appeared.

Above this giant sword martial soul, a azure light suddenly flashed.

Suddenly, the entire square was quiet for a moment, and then the next moment it was like a pan fried.

Everyone exclaimed: "A sky-blue light, is this a Heavenly Grade 1 Martial Spirit?"

"Even a Heavenly Grade 1 Martial Spirit appeared? So powerful! This person is definitely a genius in our class?"

Everyone looked at Wei Wuji's eyes with awe and jealousy, because Wei Wuji has a Heavenly Grade 1 Martial Spirit, so powerful!

On the high platform, Chu Yuanzhong slowly nodded: "Yes, it is a relatively powerful category among the arrow spirits, the sword of light."

"In addition to the sharpness and other abilities of the sword martial soul itself, there are also some special miracles, and the aura is very powerful, very pure, and it is still a heaven-level first grade, and it can be regarded as a top among everyone in this class."

Several other elders nodded.

As for the elder Liu Chengyi, sitting there, his eyelids did not open.

In the hundreds of years in his life, he had seen too many geniuses, and Wei Wuji at this time was nothing in his eyes.

Suddenly, Wei Wuji turned around and looked at Chen Feng with a smile on his lips.

When Chen Feng understood what he meant, he also responded with a smile.

There was no malice between the two, and Wei Wuji was not disdainful or mocking. Chen Feng knew what Wei Wuji was talking about.

He seemed to be saying: "Not only do you have a Heavenly Grade 1 Martial Spirit, I also have it!"

Then, Wei Wuji revealed his blood and martial soul again.

His bloodline martial soul turned out to be a sword, still very huge, but this sword was exactly the opposite of the one just now, not a sword of light, but a sword of darkness.

The blackness reveals a strong murderous, blood, and evil spirit!

If it is said that the sword of light just now symbolizes holiness and brilliance, then this sword of darkness is a symbol of evil and killing!

And the most shocking thing is that this sword turned out to be a Heavenly Grade 1 Martial Spirit.

Everyone on the square was going crazy: "Gosh, there are two heavenly first-grade martial arts spirits in one person, this Wei Wuji is too powerful!"

"He might be the strongest genius of our year!"

Chu Yuanzhong also showed a touch of appreciation on his face. Looking at Wei Wuji, he said in a deep voice, "That is, combat power, up, future potential, up."

The following is like a frying pan!

This is the first one. Both forces have been rated as superior.

Then, Chu Yuanzhong smiled again and said, "Wei Wuji, I am also a sword practitioner, and I have a deep understanding of kendo. Would you like to practice under my sect?"

Everyone exclaimed: "Oh my God, Wei Wuji is really lucky. This is the dignified elder, who wants to accept him as a disciple?"

[Chapter 1867: waste? He is the strongest genius!](#)

"Yes, those of us who have been selected are lucky enough to enter the door of the elder Zihuo. In fact, anyone who can enter the door of the elder Zihuo is already very lucky. Most people can only be ordinary people. The disciples practice with everyone!"

"Being able to be accepted as apprentices by the elders, the resources obtained, and the martial arts and martial arts cultivated are by no means comparable to ordinary people."

Wei Wuji nodded slowly, folded his fists and said, "Thank you, Elder Chu, for your accomplishment."

A thick smile appeared on Chu Yuanzhong's face.

Chen Feng saw this scene, but his eyes were full of joy for him.

To be honest, although Wei Wuji was arrogant, he was arrogant, not arrogant, and Chen Feng did not hate him.

However, Chen Feng also regarded him as an opponent.

Next, everyone tested, but none of them could surpass Wei Wuji.

Soon, it was Chen Feng's turn.

Chen Feng will show his martial soul too.

He took a deep breath and stepped forward.

Chu Yuanzhong looked at him and frowned, because the realm that Chen Feng showed was only the two-star martial king, which made Chu Yuanzhong very optimistic.

He faintly said: "Show your martial soul and bloodline martial soul!"

Not enthusiastic at all, Chen Feng certainly didn't mind. He took a deep breath and showed his martial spirit.

In an instant, the huge five-clawed golden dragon martial soul that was ten thousand meters long suddenly appeared in the sky.

Seeing the appearance of the five-clawed golden dragon spirit, everyone below suddenly exclaimed: "God, it is so huge?"

"Yes, not only is it huge, but this five-clawed golden dragon is very noble at first sight! This should be an extremely high-end martial arts soul!"

They looked at Chen Feng with a little more dread.

But at this moment, someone suddenly exclaimed: "It's not right, after his martial soul appeared, no light flashed. Could it be that his martial soul..."

"Yes, and you see, above this martial soul, there is no slightest anger, like a dead thing, what is going on?"

Everyone talked a lot, and they looked at Chen Feng with suspicion.

At this moment, suddenly, a voice laughed loudly and said, "I see, his martial soul is a waste martial soul, it is already a dead thing, and it has no effect!"

"Yes, this must be a waste martial arts soul!"

There was a burst of laughter from everyone below.

And the gazes they looked at Chen Feng changed from the awe just now to ridicule and disdain: "Haha, there is only one waste martial arts soul in this waste!"

"I said before, he is just a trash, how about it, now it is true?"

This is the person who was so scared by Chen Feng yesterday that he backed away and even flattered him to beg for mercy.

"Okay, trash, get out of here, don't test it, don't be ashamed!"

Seeing this scene, Chu Yuanzhong also frowned slightly.

He said lightly: "Your martial soul is an abandoned martial soul."

Chen Feng stood there without arguing.

He never liked to talk nonsense, and now his martial soul temporarily appeared in the posture of a disuse martial soul.

Chen Feng would not argue, saying that his martial soul was not a waste martial soul, and he would only use facts to slap everyone in the face.

Chu Yuanzhong said again, "What about your bloodline?"

Chen Feng took a deep breath and said slowly, "I don't have a bloodline or martial soul."

In an instant, there was a moment of silence on the square.

Then the next moment, huge and incomparable laughter surged wildly.

"Haha, this rubbish, there are no two blood martial souls? This is a total rubbish!"

"It's unbelievable that there is no martial spirit of a waste of martial arts, and there is such a person?"

The overwhelming sound of ridicule flooded Chen Feng frantically.

And Chen Feng stood there without saying a word, bearing all this.

Even his expression didn't change in any way, and he looked extremely calm.

Only at this time, he gently clenched his fist, and a voice in his heart surged crazily: "Wait, when my martial soul is completed, I will slap you in the face, and I will let you say what you say today. Pay the price!"

His eyes are extremely firm!

At this moment, everyone was laughing at Chen Feng and mocking him unscrupulously.

Only Lu Anran looked at Chen Feng, his eyes filled with expectations and values.

A huge voice echoed in his heart: "Chen Feng, you are definitely not a waste, and your martial soul is definitely not a waste."

"These people will only say this when they are blind. Your Martial Spirit is actually extremely powerful. I believe that you will soon have a day of slapping them in the face, making them all regret today's ridicule!"

"This day will come soon. Only I know that you are more talented and stronger than Wei Wuji!"

At this time, besides Lu Anran, there was another person in the field who looked at Chen Feng with the same glamour.

It is the elder Liu Chengyi!

Just now, Liu Chengyi's gaze swept across Chen Feng's face without any pause, but when he swept over, suddenly, he gave a soft hey, feeling something was wrong, and then immediately looked at Chen Feng again.

With this gaze, he immediately felt something wrong with Chen Feng.

Because, he felt that Chen Feng's bloodline power was unusually powerful. The bloodline power of others fell in his eyes like a drop of blood, and the stronger one was like a small sea bowl full of blood. .

Even if it was as powerful as Wei Wuji, it was only the size of a basin.

But at this time, Chen Feng's bloodline power fell in his eyes, but it was like an endless ocean!

Extremely surging! Very powerful!

At this moment, he was shocked!

Even, he has always been a little moved on Gu Jing Wubo's face: "Why is this young boy's bloodline power so powerful?"

Then the next moment, a divine sense floated out of his body and entered Chen Feng's body.

He began to spy on Chen Feng's blood. In his eyes, Chen Feng's blood was a vast ocean, and when he first entered this vast ocean, he suddenly felt a huge shock all over his body.

At this moment, he saw that there was a huge figure in the deepest part of the vast ocean!

This figure, do not know how high, how high, even beyond his line of sight, even beyond his reach!

He exhausted his eyes and looked up, only to see the insteps of this huge figure.

This huge figure is stepping on the ground, and his head has broken through the sky!

Even this huge world cannot hold him!

The dragon, which is thousands of miles long, is wrapped around his wrist, as small as a bracelet.

Liu Chengyi's face showed a huge expression of shock, his heart shook wildly, and five hundred years of cultivation could not keep him calm.

[Chapter 1868: Old lunatic](#)

A huge voice echoed in his heart: "What the **** is this? What the **** is this?"

And at this moment, suddenly, the huge figure lowered its head and looked at him.

He only saw a pair of indifferent and ruthless eyes, full of ancient meanings.

Then the next moment, his body was directly torn to pieces and kicked out abruptly.

In the next instant, he suddenly opened his eyes, and blood burst into his body. At this instant, he almost couldn't help vomiting blood.

Even his internal organs received a huge shock, and there was a violent tremor all over.

But he took a deep breath and swallowed the blood forcibly!

At this time, he looked at Chen Feng's gaze, which was already full of shock!

A huge shock!

Even the emperor of the Tianyuan Dynasty could not give her such a shock, but he appeared in a young man like Chen Feng.

"What is the origin of this boy? How powerful is his bloodline power?"

"That's his bloodline martial soul, just glanced at me, it almost shredded me alive!"

"Even so, I have lost a full fifty years of strength and suffered a serious injury. I must take care of myself!"

He stared at Chen Feng eagerly!

Next to him, Elder Xu felt his abnormality and asked with concern: "Master, are you okay?"

Liu Chengyi shook his head slowly: "I'm fine."

At this moment, his eyes on Chen Feng were already full of admiration and excitement.

A voice echoed in his heart: "Never let Chen Feng be snatched away by others! Therefore, I must never tell others how terrifying Chen Feng's potential is!"

He looked at the people who ridiculed Chen Feng crazily, and a hint of pity flashed in his eyes: "These people have eyes but no knowledge of Mount Tai. There is no blood and martial soul here in Chen Feng. His blood martial soul is too powerful, so powerful. It is so extreme that his current strength can't support it at all."

"That bloodline martial soul needs to be strong enough to be able to awaken, and when he awakens, you bloodline martial souls are really unworthy of even carrying shoes in front of him!"

"In front of him, you are not even considered waste, not even ants, and he won't even look at you!"

On the entire square, only he could see Chen Feng's strength.

At this time, Chu Yuanzhong looked at Chen Feng, shook his head, and raised his voice: "Chen Feng, that is combat power, go down. The future potential, go down..."

Next, he planned to say that Chen Feng did not choose such a result, and everyone looked at his expression, they knew he would say that.

Many people are waiting for this scene gleefully.

And at this moment, suddenly, Liu Chengyi spoke, and said lightly: "This young man, I look very clever, and I must do things quite reassuringly."

"How about this, let him worship Yu and Bimen!"

Hearing this, Chu Yuanzhong was stunned. He didn't expect Liu Chengyi to say such a word suddenly.

However, as the elder Chongxiao, Liu Chengyi didn't dare to disobey what he said.

He immediately nodded and said, "Okay, Chen Feng, you can worship Elder Yu and Bi!"

Suddenly, on the square, everyone was surprised: "Why? Why did Elder Chongxiao choose Chen Feng to worship that Yuhebi?"

"This means that Chen Feng was selected? Why?"

"Yeah, why? This trash doesn't even have a bloodline martial soul, why was it selected?"

Even Chen Feng was ready to lose the election, but he didn't expect that he was actually selected.

And he didn't see the bitter expression mixed with shock on Lu Anran's face instantly.

At this time, suddenly, an arrogant and proud voice sounded in the square, which was full of schadenfreude: "Haha, Chen Feng, have you been selected to Yu Hebi Men?"

"That's the famous old madman in the sect, hahahaha, Chen Feng, you might as well have not been selected if you are in his name!"

"Great, to ask you to dare to lose my face, this is retribution!"

The speaker is Cao Yuanji!

At this time, there was also whispering in the crowd. There was the well-informed person, proudly showing off to the people around him and said: "Haha, don't you know, this Yu Hebi is famous in the sect. Old madman."

"He has a very high level. It is said that he has lived for hundreds of years, and he is even the elder Chongxiao!"

"Ah? Elder Chongxiao?" Someone was surprised: "Has Chen Feng ascended to the sky in one step?"

"Hey, what a shit!" The man sneered disdainfully: "This man is crazy, and the people who worshipped him, he never cares, and he doesn't teach them any martial arts."

"Even, he often didn't see anyone for ten or eight years and couldn't ask him for advice."

"Furthermore, they have already worshipped the elders, so they can't go to other places to study, so that those who worshipped his sect are all abolished alive, it is better not to be selected!"

As soon as everyone heard this, their mentality was immediately balanced, and their gazes towards Chen Feng were full of pity.

"Haha, this Chen Feng is really unlucky!"

"Deserve it, such waste should be tortured by that old lunatic!"

But when Chen Feng heard these words, Gu Jing had no waves, without the slightest fluctuation.

Seeing his expression like this, Chongxiao Elder Liu Chengyi nodded slowly and said in his heart: "It seems that my great chance really fell on you!"

After Chen Feng, dozens of others also showed up.

Soon, these people are all selected.

About a hundred people were not selected and left sadly.

The remaining six hundred people, dozens of talented people, such as Wei Wuji, were selected by other elders, and the rest went to the Wudong Academy to practice together.

Only Chen Feng is an outlier who has been admitted to the old lunatic.

After the selection is over, everyone has three days, and after three days they will enter the Wudong Academy.

They were each issued a waist card, and then they can enter with the waist card.

Everyone dispersed, many of them pointed to Chen Feng, their faces full of playfulness.

Cao Yuanji walked in front of Chen Feng at this time, staring at Chen Feng with a bitter expression on his face, lowered his voice and said, "Chen Feng, the 4 geniuses I brought have been ruined by you, and they cannot even come to participate in the selection today. ."

"Hello, you are fine, I will remember you!"

He pointed at Chen Feng, bitterly resentful: "Don't worry, I will use all means to torture you for one day when you are in this sect. I want you to be miserable, I want you to die and you will wait for me. !"

[Chapter 1869: Ask for benefits](#)

Chen Feng suddenly pointed at him and said faintly: "I slapped you in the face once, and I tell you, I will slap you again soon!"

Soon, Chen Feng left here and brought Han Yu'er back below.

In the Wudong Academy, there will be no accommodation for the families brought by disciples like Han Yuer.

Therefore, Chen Feng must find a place to live for Han Yuer in the city.

Fortunately, there are many such inns near Wudong Academy.

The currency of the Tianyuan Dynasty was not Yuanshi or Lingshi, but a kind of precious metal called cloud pattern purple gold.

This kind of precious metal, the whole body shows a kind of purple, and there are layers of moiré patterns on it, which looks extremely precious and gorgeous.

It is only produced on the banks of the Tongtian River and is very rare, so it can be used as currency.

Naturally, Chen Feng didn't have it, but Lu Anran had already considered this and prepared some for him.

Chen Feng spent five taels of purple gold with cloud patterns, settled in the inn, and spent three days with her here.

Three days later, Chen Feng bid farewell to the reluctant Han Yuer, came to the bottom of the floating mountain, took out the waist card, and took the golden giant eagle to the bottom of the floating mountain and above the square.

At this time, hundreds of people had gathered in the square.

Soon, all those who were selected and hired were all there.

Then, the people sent by the elders began to bring those who were selected by the elders as disciples to the elders.

The rest were taken away together.

The one who came to pick up Chen Feng was a young man in his twenties. The young man was not tall and had a slick face. He looked thief.

He glanced at Chen Feng and said with a smile: "You are Chen Feng, right? You want to worship Elder Yu as a teacher?"

Chen Feng nodded slowly: "That's right."

He immediately slapped Chen Feng on the shoulder very grandiosely: "Then we will be a family from now on!"

He laughed and said, "Chen Feng, my name is Wen Yongning. It was sent to Elder Yu as a disciple three years ago. It sounds like your brother!"

Chen Feng smiled and nodded, and said in a deep voice, "Brother."

He didn't want to offend anyone, so even though he didn't like this man with a slick face and wandering eyes with some smirk in his heart, he didn't show it, and called a senior.

Seeing Chen Feng's respectful attitude towards him, Wen Yongning became more and more proud. He smiled and glanced around. When no one noticed, he suddenly rubbed his hands and looked at Chen Feng and said, "Brother, I see you today. Good day, brother."

"Could it be that you have nothing to respect and respect brother?"

When Chen Feng heard this, he was immediately stunned: "What does this mean? Do you want benefits from yourself?"

Seeing Chen Feng stunned, Wen Yongning's expression immediately became very impatient, and urged: "Little Junior Brother, don't you understand what I mean?"

"Are there more purple gold? Just give three to five hundred catties. I'm not greedy, don't make too much."

A look of disgust flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, and he shook his head and said, "I don't have more purple gold."

Chen Feng really didn't have it. The clouded purple gold was extremely valuable, and Lu Anran didn't have much, but only gave him ten catties.

This Wen Yongning needs three to five hundred catties to speak. Where can Chen Feng get it?

"What? No?" Wen Yongning heard that, the grinning expression on his face immediately disappeared.

He immediately turned his face, turning his face full of disdain and indifferent, stared at Chen Feng fiercely, and said with a sneer: "No, don't you want to give it?"

He sneered, with a mocking expression on his face, and said: "Yes, it's possible that you really don't have one, and you know you are from a pariah! It's a shame that a poor ghost came to Wudong Academy?"

Chen Feng looked at him, his eyes gradually becoming cold and severe.

This person is so rude, and his strength does not match his tone. He is just a four-star martial king, and Chen Feng can easily pinch him to death!

But at this moment, suddenly, the sound of the beast's call came from a distance.

Then, a spirit bird that was about three feet long and completely white like a crane flew down.

This spirit bird is not too big, only three feet long, and even many first-grade monster beasts are bigger than him, but the momentum that appears on this white crane is extremely shocking.

Chen Feng raised his brows: "This turned out to be a three-star demon king, equivalent to a human four-star martial king."

The white crane landed slowly, and from above the white crane, a figure in white clothes floated down.

This person is tall and thin, and looks handsome, but the eyebrows and eyes are extremely narrow, revealing a cold and harsh color.

He walked up to Chen Feng, stared at him coldly and said, "Are you Chen Feng?"

Chen Feng nodded slowly: "Yes, it's me."

A stern smile appeared at the corner of the tall thin young man's mouth: "My name is Wang Chen, and I am Wang Yan's brother."

As soon as he heard him declare his family, Chen Feng immediately knew his purpose.

Wang Chen took a deep look at Chen Feng and suddenly smiled and said, "Chen Feng, you are now listed on the door wall in a positive number. Although Wudong Academy is competitive and motivated, I cannot kill you without a valid reason."

"So, now I can't move you."

"However, don't think that you can escape!"

He raised his chin, pointed at Chen Feng, and said in a verdict-like tone: "I will kill you soon! No, I should run you to death."

He stretched out **** and rubbed it, and said, "You stick you to death like a bug!"

As he said, stepping on the white crane, the white crane uttered a crisp cry, and in a blink of an eye, it rushed to the sky and disappeared!

Wen Yongning looked at Chen Feng jokingly with a pity on his face, gloating and said: "Haha, Chen Feng, you dare to offend Wang Chen, then you are miserable."

"Do you know what Wang Chen comes from?" he asked triumphantly.

Chen Feng glanced at him silently, without making a sound.

Wen Yongning saw Chen Feng's attitude and thought Chen Feng was cowardly, and he didn't even dare to ask. He even more disdainfully curled his lips and said: "Today I will show you compassion to save you from being killed. I don't know the details of others."

"Tell you, Wang Chen is the prince of Haisha Country. He entered the Wudong Academy five years ago. He is brilliant and talented. Now he has the strength of the six-star Wuwang peak."

"Moreover, he is less than thirty years old! He is already similar to the general Zihuo Elder, and there are even rumors that he will be selected as a core disciple and brought into the inner courtyard to practice!"

There was a deep envy in his eyes: "This is a core disciple!"

"Once at the core, step up to heaven!"

"The core disciple is the real foundation of Wudong Academy. Wang Chen's ability to be selected as the reserve for the core disciple is evident."

[Chapter 1870: Let me kneel?](#)

He glanced at Chen Feng pityingly, and said, "Chen Feng, I advise you to go and kowtow to Wang Chen obediently and kneel at his door until he forgives you."

"You are so humble, maybe Wang Chen can make a living."

Chen Feng glanced at him and said coldly: "I, Chen Feng, would never do that!"

Wen Yongning's face immediately became more gloomy, and he spit out a thick sputum on the ground, spitting bitterly, "I really don't know how to promote!"

He stopped paying attention to Chen Feng, but led the way with a gloomy expression.

Soon, the two passed through seven or eight peaks.

Then, before a small mountain peak that is only three to five hundred meters high, he embarked on the mountain road and went around to a small courtyard to the north of the mountain.

This is really a small courtyard, but only twenty or thirty rooms, and it's very dilapidated.

Chen Feng came all the way and saw Qionglou Yuyu and gorgeous palaces everywhere on the mountains, and here was like a wood house, forming a sharp contrast.

Wen Yongning brought Chen Feng to the courtyard. Chen Feng saw that the courtyard was a rather large palace facing south, but at this time the door of the palace was closed tightly, and the surface of the palace was also full. The dust, the net, and no one even cleaned it.

Next to them, there are four or five rooms in the east and west compartments, and most of them are quite dilapidated.

After seeing the courtyard, Wen Yongning yelled: "Brothers, there are new products here."

Chen Feng frowned when he heard the word new goods.

He felt full of malice and contempt from inside, and then the doors of each house were opened, and seven or eight people came out from inside.

Chen Feng glanced at them, furrowing his brows deeper.

These seven or eight people ranged in age from twenty to forty, and each of them was very weak. The lowest strength was only the three-star martial king, and the highest strength was only the middle stage of the five-star martial king.

Moreover, they were very slack, one by one, and Chen Feng couldn't see the slightest enterprising spirit in them.

These people stared at Chen Feng with malicious eyes.

Suddenly, among the crowd, a man of about 30 years old with a grim face twitched at the corner of his mouth and revealed a fierce smile: "Here is a newcomer? Looks pretty good!"

"Young, thin-skinned and tender!"

While speaking, he licked the corner of his mouth.

This hideous man was obviously the leader, and Chen Feng also saw that he was the strongest among the people, and he was in the middle stage of the Five-Star Martial King.

Of course, this strength is not worth mentioning in front of Chen Feng.

Wen Yongning hurried over in small steps, hunched his waist, and whispered a few words beside him with a respectful face.

While he was talking, he pointed at Chen Feng.

Obviously, he was making a complaint.

Soon, the smile on that hideous man's face disappeared, turning into a cold and vicious look.

He stared at Chen Feng, his eyes arrogant and full of looking down, he suddenly sneered, pointed to the stone steps in front of the hall and said: "Now, kneel there!"

His tone of command.

"When will I ask you to get up, you will get up again!"

When Chen Feng heard this, a cold light flashed in his eyes, and asked faintly: "What is the rule?"

"What rules?" The ferocious man shouted proudly: "This is the rule I set by Yang Dong! Any newcomer who comes must kneel there!"

"If you behave better, let him kneel for a while, if you don't behave well," he paused, with a grinning smile at the corner of his mouth, pointing to Chen Feng and said: "For example, if you are like you, I don't know how to When is it time to kneel?"

On the one hand, Wen Yongning said humorously: "Maybe you have to kneel forever!"

As they said, several of them looked at each other, and they all made a joke of laughter.

Seeing Chen Feng still standing there without moving, Yang Dong shouted violently: "Little boy, don't you hurry down on your knees, what are you doing in a daze? Are you stupid?"

Chen Feng looked at him with a sneer at the corner of his mouth: "What if I don't kneel?"

"Do you still dare not kneel?" Yang Dong walked to Chen Feng, his eyes flashed with murderous intent: "If you don't kneel, it's very simple!"

"Then, I will interrupt your legs and make you kneel without kneeling! You will pay a pair of legs as the price of nonsense!"

Chen Feng shook his head and glanced at him faintly. He didn't pay attention to him at all. He just turned around and went straight to the door of an empty wing, pushed the door and walked in.

He didn't bother to care about these people.

With Chen Feng's disposition, if he were to change the words of the past, he would directly kill all these people. How dare they humiliate themselves like this?

But now, Chen Feng arrived for the first time and didn't want to cause trouble, so he endured it.

However, a voice echoed in his heart: "If they dare to provoke me again, I will kill them anyway!"

In the courtyard, everyone was stunned.

They didn't expect Chen Feng to ignore them and leave directly.

Wen Yongning looked at Yang Dong and said in a low voice, "Brother, do you want to abolish him? This kid has shown him how good we are!"

Yang Dong pondered for a moment, but shook his head, and said, "Don't worry about it."

His eyes flickered: "You go to inquire first, what kind of backing this kid has."

"This kid dared to be so arrogant as soon as he entered the door. Maybe he has a background, so please inquire about it. If he has no background, then..."

He smiled grimly: "I must abolish him by myself!"

Speaking of this, he has a hideous face!

"Haha, that is, Big Brother Yang is a five-star Martial King, no matter how strong that kid is, he can be easily killed directly!"

"I don't think there is no need for Big Brother Yang to do it. That kid is just the strength of the Second Star Wuwang, and I can easily kill him!" Wen Yongning patted his chest and said proudly.

All these voices reached Chen Feng's ears in the wing.

He just shook his head slowly, with a disdainful smile on his face.

Each of them was ignorant to the extreme. As everyone knows, they had just escaped.

If they dare to provoke humiliation to Chen Feng again, Chen Feng will kill them all.

The five-star martial king Yang Dong who was so much praised by them, in front of Chen Feng, was actually a chicken dog, vulnerable!

Chen Feng cleaned the wing, then sat cross-legged on the bed, preparing to practice.

When he was about to cultivate, he suddenly realized that what he seemed to be able to practice now was only the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art.

Although he had entered the Wudong Academy, he did not get any benefits, nor did he find any martial arts.

Chen Feng couldn't help but shook his head and smiled bitterly: "It's really unlucky. After entering, I didn't even see the cheap master's face."