

Peerless 1941

[Chapter 1941: The big match begins!](#)

He turned around and walked away, but left a cold sentence: "Chen Feng, wait for me, I will never spare you!"

Today is the day of the Grand Competition in the House of Commons.

Chen Feng wore a green shirt and went to the square.

At this time, hundreds of people had gathered on the square, and all the first-year students gathered here.

Even if they don't participate in the competition, they will naturally watch the excitement.

The crowd gathered under the high platform, whispering.

Seeing Chen Feng's arrival, many people pointed and looked at him with a trace of disdain.

"Look, Chen Feng's trash has come."

"Haha, he came quite early, is he so anxious to die?"

"Oh, this trash is really reckless!"

"Among the thirty-two people who participated in this competition, he is the worst in strength, and I don't know where his confidence comes from."

The ridicule in the crowd was endless, and Chen Feng just walked forward slowly to the front of the crowd as if he hadn't heard it.*nOveLus&.Com*

At this moment, on the square, there is a stone platform in the middle, and around the stone platform, a total of sixteen arenas have been built.

These sixteen arenas are all made of large stones, they look extremely strong, and the light of the magic circle on them is constantly shining.

Obviously, this is to protect the stone platform from damage.

At this time, on the high platform in the middle, a man stood proudly, and on his robe, there were signs of mountains and seas.

Facing the crowd, he said slowly: "I am the first in the House of Commons, Jian Mingjun!"

After Jian Mingjun's words fell, the scene suddenly became silent, and no one spoke.

Then, Jian Mingjun faced the crowd, put his hands down gently, and said slowly: "Please stand up for the thirty-two people who signed up."

"Yes." There was a response from the crowd.

Then, thirty-two people stood up and stood at the forefront of the team!

The thirty-two people looked at each other, and they all saw a trace of hostility in each other's eyes.

Without exception, when their gazes swept across Chen Feng's face, they became extremely contemptuous and disdainful!

"This **** is also worthy of competing with us? It is our shame to play against him!" said a cold-faced teenager with an extremely pale complexion.

He has very thin eyebrows, thin lips, with a cold and mean look, a trace of murderousness between his eyebrows, and an extremely arrogant attitude, dismissing Chen Feng.

This person is named Yang Wenyao.

But beside him was a young man with a big beard. This young man with a big beard gave Chen Feng a very disdainful look, and the cold light flickered a few times in his small eyes.

He chuckled and said, "Brother Yang, I really look forward to getting a group with Chen Feng, haha!"

"If I can compete with him on the same stage, then I will definitely enter the next round, which is equivalent to a steady victory!"

The other person next to him also laughed and said, "Yes, I think so too."

The bearded stared his eyes and said, "Don't you want to **** me!"

Then he looked at Chen Feng and yelled very contemptuously, and said, "Chen Feng, how are we going against each other? Don't worry, I will show mercy to your men and will not kill you."

"After all, a weak opponent like you is rare. I'm going to play around and then kill you."

There was a playful expression on his face, looking at Chen Feng, like a cat play mouse, full of contempt, and did not put Chen Feng in his eyes.

Chen Feng glanced at him sideways, a cold light flashed in his eyes, and said lightly: "I'm also looking forward to fighting you!"

"It's arrogant!" The bearded young man snorted coldly, "If you get together with me, then you will definitely die."

And the disciples who were watching around also made a burst of disdain.

"This Chen Feng has the courage to say this? None of the 31 people present can deal with it. He has one word against everyone: death!"

"Okay, shut up!" Jian Mingjun said coldly.

The scene suddenly became quiet.

Then, Jian Mingjun said calmly: "Now the draw begins, but this draw is not for you, but for me."

As he said, a lottery appeared in his hand, and he said in a deep voice, "Wei Wuji."

Wei Wuji took a step and said, "The disciple is here."

Jian Mingjun drew one from the lottery and threw it to him.

Wei Wuji held up the jade fortune: "Number eight!"

Everyone said one after another: "He is the eighth, then the person who is facing him is the twenty-fifth! The match is the eighth ring!"

When everyone saw this number, they secretly prayed: "Don't let me draw to the 25th, don't let me draw to the 25th!"

The lottery continued. Jian Mingjun basically came according to his strength. He named them in order of strength from high to low, and then he drew a lot for them, with different numbers.

One of the silver-robed youths drew on the 25th. Suddenly, he looked like a bereaved concubine, his face seemed to be smiling but not smiling, crying but not crying, his whole body was trembling, and a hint of despair appeared in his eyes.

While the others were gloating, they were relieved, thanking that they didn't have to face such a powerful opponent as Wei Wuji!

And the beard draws the fifteenth, which means that the person against him will be the eighteenth.

Thirty people were all drawn, and the last one was Chen Feng's turn.

Jian Mingjun raised his eyelids and shouted, "Chen Feng."

Chen Feng came out, his expression was calm at this time, but his eyes were steaming with anger, and he quietly clenched his fists.

Because, Jian Mingjun's approach obviously also believes that Chen Feng is the lowest in strength among the thirty-two people.

A voice in Chen Feng's heart was snarling frantically: "Do you all look down on me? Do you all look down on my scrapped spirit? Do you think I am the worst?"

"Okay, wait, there are five more matches, I will slap all of you in the face, I will make all of you admire, I will let you know who is the strongest in the lower house people!"

After Chen Feng came out, the bearded young man laughed, holding up the jade lottery in his hand and said, "No, no need to draw. He is the 18th. I just wrote down everyone's lottery numbers. The eighteenth is empty!"

"Hahaha, Chen Feng is the 18th, he is mine!"

As he said, he was extremely excited, as if he had gotten a baby, facing everyone, laughing.

He arched his hand very politely and said, "Everyone, I should be the first of us to be sure to enter the second round? Congratulations!"

[Chapter 1942: Advance early? Thinking too much!](#)

His attitude was extremely contemptuous, and he obviously regarded Chen Feng as nothing.

In his opinion, a draw against Chen Feng means that he has won.

Chen Feng squinted at him, and the cold light in his eyes became more intense!

And a few people around also folded their hands and smiled: "Congratulations, Brother Wang."

"Congratulations, Junior Brother Wang, lock in the second round in advance!"

The disciples were onlookers around. They all made a roar of laughter, treating it as a joke, and the protagonist they laughed at was naturally Chen Feng.

Chen Feng stared at the big beard, and suddenly the corner of his mouth twitched, revealing a touch of cold murderous intent.

Jian Mingjun yelled: "Around No. 1, and No. 1 against No. 32, No. 2... Ring No. 8, and No. 8 against No. 25!"

"On the 15th ring, Wang Zhongze will face Chen Feng!"

At this time, Chen Feng also knew the name of this bearded young man, Wang Zhongze!

Chen Feng and Wang Zhongze boarded the 15th ring, standing five feet apart, facing each other.

He looked at Chen Feng and said disdainfully: "Chen Feng, I advise you to give up quickly! If you give up, I can make you suffer less pain. As long as you abolish one hand and one foot, you can let You have stepped down."

"If you are like that, at least one life is left."

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "What if I don't know him?"

"If you don't admit defeat, it's not easy to say, I will just abolish your life and kill you! Then you say you have been wronged!"

The bearded young man said gloomily!

Chen Feng said slowly: "Do you want to kill me?"

"Of course!" Wang Zhongze smiled coldly, without concealing his murderous intentions.

Chen Feng looked at Jian Mingjun, who was standing not far away, and said in a deep voice, "The first adult, can life appear in this competition?"

Jian Mingjun said lightly: "Yes!"

Wang Zhongze laughed loudly: "Chen Feng, you are so soon? You haven't started the comparison yet, are you afraid that I will kill you, are you?"

"Haha, it's a pity, I'm going to disappoint you. Zongmen Dabi has always been able to kill you. Even if I kill you, there won't be any problems, so don't think I will release the water, don't think I will spare You have a life."

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "You have misunderstood, I just want to confirm whether you can kill, so as not to be punished after beheading you later."

"What?" Wang Zhongze let out a cry of disbelief, shook his head and said: "Chen Feng, you are really crazy, do you think you will be my opponent? Wake up, stop dreaming!"

At this time, sixteen arenas are scattered on the square, and there are many disciples watching around each arena, and it is very lively!

Suddenly, a goose yellow figure shuttled among the crowd.

She came to one of the arena, looked up, and carefully looked at the two people on it. After a glance, she showed a look of disappointment on her face, and then walked to the other arena.

Her appearance attracted many onlookers, because there were not many female disciples in Wudong Academy, and the goose yellow figure was very eye-catching. At first glance, she knew she was not the female disciple of the lower house.

Then, she can appear in the Wudong Academy, not the lower court, only the disciples of the upper court or the middle court.

Many people pointed at him, whispered, guessing her purpose.

"Who is this girl? Why have I never seen it before?"

"I have never seen it before. It should be from the upper court or the middle court. She is not too old. She should be a senior sister from the middle court!"

"She is so young, but she is our elder sister. It can be seen that her talent is definitely not wrong. She should have entered the Wudong Academy at a very young age."

Everyone guessed, there was already a trace of fear in their eyes!

It was guessed by everyone that it was a senior sister, with extraordinary strength, and this woman was originally beautiful in appearance, so many people suddenly had some strange thoughts in their hearts.

As the woman in the yellow shirt walked by, she held her head high and tried her best to show her most handsome and extraordinary side.

But it is a pity that they were glaring at the blind man.

The woman in the yellow shirt didn't even look at them at all, but was anxiously shuttled between the ring, seeming to be looking for someone.

Seeing her demeanor, all the male disciples who deliberately made gestures to attract her attention were immediately discouraged.

"What is this senior sister for? It looks like she is looking for someone."

"At first glance, I knew that I was looking for someone, and it should be the person who participated in this competition. Otherwise, she would not be able to shuttle between the various arenas." The discerning person said!

Suddenly, someone was full of jealousy and said sourly: "All the male disciples who participated in this competition, oh, I didn't see it, there are still people in this year who have the ability to hook up the senior sister!"

Their eyes are full of jealousy!

Suddenly, when the woman in the yellow shirt swept across a ring, her eyes lit up, and she quickly walked under the ring.

She is not tall and is even more inconspicuous among the crowd. She seemed to be afraid that the people on the ring would not see him, so she danced and waved her arms and shouted: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng."

Chen Feng suddenly heard someone calling his name, and immediately turned his head to look around, and then saw the beautiful figure in a goose and yellow shirt in the crowd, waving his arms to him, his face was full of smiles. meaning.

A slight smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. He looked at her and whispered, "Ziyuan, are you here?"

"Brother Chen, how can I not be in your competition?" Chen Ziyuan said with a smile! This

When she said the sentence, she seemed to blurt it out, unpretentious and very natural, but after she said it, she immediately became shy again, her small face was flushed, and her face was hot and hot.

She felt that the eyes of the people around her seemed to fall on her, which was very strange, which made her very shy, so she immediately lowered her head.

After a while, he raised his head and said in a voice like a gnat: "Chen, Brother Chen, you must cheer, you will definitely win!"

Although the voice was small, Chen Feng heard it truly. Chen Feng smiled and said, "Ziyuan, don't worry."

He pointed to the opponent on the opposite side, his expression calm and calm: "For this kind of person, I use one hand is enough, and I don't even need to make a second move!"

"I'll be tortured to death for you later!"

"Yeah!" Chen Ziyuan nodded heavily, she had always believed in Chen Feng.

Wang Zhongze, who was opposite Chen Feng, was furious when he heard the words. He smiled coldly and said grimly: "Chen Feng, I swear, you will pay for your arrogance!"

At this time, the crowd around the audience was already shocked.

[Chapter 1943: Mocking Ziyuan? dead!](#)

They looked at the woman in yellow shirt in disbelief, then looked at Chen Feng in the stands, and then let out an incredible cry:

"How is it possible? This senior sister actually came to see Chen Feng?"

"This shouldn't be it, Chen Feng is so low-powered, his martial soul is a waste martial soul, why should he be favored by beautiful women?"

Everyone was full of resentment and eyes full of jealousy.

Someone smiled and said sourly: "Maybe Chen Feng was the one who slid in bed, so this senior sister was surrendered by him!"

As he said, there was a lewd smile on his face, and many people around him also laughed appreciatively!

Hearing these words, Chen Ziyuan's face turned red. She pointed at the person, her face was angry, and said: "You, how can you talk like this? You take these words back!"

She has always been that shy and timid temperament. At this time, although she was angry, her voice was soft, and she looked no deterrent.

That disciple looks like a rascal, so how can he be afraid of her?

He chuckled and said, "Senior Sister, why do you bother with Chen Feng?"

"That waste requires strength but no strength, and potential but no potential. It is waste now, and it can only be more wasteful in the future.

"What's the point of being with him? Why not follow me?"

"Little brother, I was born in the Feng family of the Tianyuan imperial city. I am the eldest son of the Feng family. In the future, I will inherit the family business. I am stronger than him, potential is higher than him, and his status is even higher than him. I don't know how much. Strong with him?"

"And the most important thing is," as he said, he chuckled and made a very nasty posture: "Your brother, I'm not bad in bed, how about it, sister, do you want to try it?"

Several people next to him booed and agreed.

Obviously, this disciple surnamed Feng, with good strength, coupled with a lot of power, is already in this lower house, has a small force of his own, and the few people nearby are flattering with him.

Someone next to him whispered: "This Feng Lixuan is seducing the girl again."

"Yes, this Feng Lixuan is not a **** thing. It has only been three months since he entered the lower house. He used various means to destroy the virginity of three women."

"One of them was blind and voluntarily followed him. The other two were taken away forcibly by him. Those two girls are really pitiful. After being played with by him, they washed their faces with tears all day long. I'm afraid it will be ruined."

It turns out that Feng Lixuan is an out-and-out evil young man!

What he said made Chen Ziyuan's face flushed with anger, and her lips trembled, as if she wanted to curse, but he was so shy that he couldn't even say the curse.

Moreover, she was a little scared at this time.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly turned his head, his eyes were extremely cold, like two cold electricity, nailed to Feng Lixuan's face fiercely.

He pointed at Feng Lixuan and said coldly, "Feng Lixuan, are you in a hurry to reincarnate?"

"Don't worry, it won't be long. I will kill you in a moment."

At this time, Chen Feng's anger was steaming: "Dare to molest Ziyuan? Looking for death!"

When Feng Lixuan came into contact with Chen Feng's two extremely cold eyes, he immediately felt like he was in the snow and ice.

Inexplicably huge fear surged in his heart, and he couldn't help taking two steps back.

Then, when he heard Chen Feng's words, he was immediately furious: "How can I be afraid of this untouchable? How can I be afraid of this waste?"

He immediately snorted with disdain, laughed wildly, and said with extreme contempt: "Chen Feng, are you kidding? You will live first!"

"In this competition, you will never survive, you will definitely be killed by Wang Zhongze!"

At this time, Wang Zhongze, who was opposite Chen Feng, said coldly: "Chen Feng, you can escape my life by the sword now!"

"Ah, yes, it is possible for you to live, too." A joking smile suddenly appeared at the corner of his mouth and said, "You kneel down and beg me!"

"If you kneel down and beg me now, I can still spare your life and let you have a chance to compete with Feng Lixuan, otherwise, you can only wait for him in the next life."

At this time, Jian Mingjun lit a pillar of incense on the high platform. He smiled and said, "After a stick of incense, the competition will begin!"

On the various arenas, everyone is holding their breath and adjusting their breath, restoring their breath, trying to adjust their state to the peak.

The only exceptions are the 8th ring and the 15th ring.

On the eighth ring, Wei Wuji calmed down, if nothing happened, while the person opposite him shuddered with cold sweats.

In the other place, on the 15th ring, Wang Zhongze continued to provoke and mock Chen Feng, but Chen Feng looked at him as if he hadn't heard it, but it was like watching a dead person!

Anyway, to him, Wang Zhongze is already a dead person.

From the moment he started taunting, Chen Feng had made up his mind to clean him up, but he hadn't wanted to kill him yet.

But when he ridiculed more and more and made Chen Feng unbearable, his life no longer belonged to him, but depended on Chen Feng's mood.

After a stick of incense, Chen Feng will kill him, so he is waiting now.

At this time, suddenly, a few men squeezed into the crowd, squeezing out such a small piece of open space with a square meter.

These men are all wearing the same color clothes, but they are big red. They look very pleasing, and there is a small embroidered word on their chests: "Bet."

Gambling bet!

These people put down a jade board on the ground, and on the jade board, it was divided into two pieces, with the words Chen Feng on the left and the words Wang Zhongze on the right.

Then, these people laughed and said to everyone: "Everyone, bet, bet, who will win this game!"

The well-informed person nearby said in a low voice, "So it was them."

"What are they from?" someone asked curiously.

"They are people from the Chamber of Commerce in our Wudong Academy, named Gambling Pavilion."

"Gambling Pavilion? What a big tone!"

"Haha, they do have a big tone, but they are really bold enough and strong enough. They gamble almost everything, and every time there is a competition, it is an opportunity they never let go."

The well-informed person explained: "This Gaming Pavilion was also opened by the disciples, but it is said that the background is very deep, so they act unscrupulously!"

Someone asked, "How much is one loss for each of these two?"

The man who gambled on the Tian Pavilion smiled and said, "Wang Zhongze loses three, Chen Feng loses three hundred?"

[Chapter 1944: Now, do you believe it?](#)

"What?" Hearing this sentence, everyone was taken aback, and then burst into laughter!

Obviously, this person who gambled on the Tian Pavilion is also extremely disinterested in Chen Feng.

In their view, Chen Feng's chance of winning is only 1% of Wang Zhongze's, so they have such a huge odds of one to three hundred.

"Come, here, all bets, after a stick of incense time, the betting will stop, the opportunity is very good, the opportunity is not to be missed, the loss will not come!"

Everyone in the gambling tower shouted.

Everyone also placed their bets, and everyone was betting in the direction of Wang Zhongze's side.

"I bet a piece of Xuan Huangshi, and the gambling king Zhongze wins."

"I pressed three black yellow stones, and it was also the gambling king Zhongze who won."

"Haha, old seven, aren't you naturally good at betting, do you have to bet a big bet every time? Why, don't you bet on Chen Feng this time? Chen Feng pays 300!"

"I'm pooh! Do you think I'm stupid?" The disciple known as Lao Qi chuckled disdainfully and said, "I'm a gambler by nature, but I'm not a fool. Chen Fengming will lose if I am. If you take him, don't you want to pay all your belongings in?"

"Don't say he loses three hundred, even if he loses three thousand, I won't bet him, he can't win!"

Hearing these words from the crowd, Chen Ziyuan's small face gradually turned red, her eyes rounded, her face was full of anger, and her small fist was clenched: "You guys, why do you say that to Brother Chen?"

Suddenly she gritted her teeth, plucked up all the courage, walked to the front of the jade board, and then took out her very beautiful little purse embroidered with mandarin ducks in the blue water.

She counted from the inside, turned the small purse upside down, and finally counted three black yellow stones and a hundred black yellow fragments! "

She looked at these things in her hands, her face was full of dismay, with a painful expression.

Because this is all his possessions.

But in the end, she gritted her teeth and put these on Chen Feng's side without hesitation.

After she put it on, this was the first time someone pressed Chen Feng to win.

Seeing this scene, everyone was stunned.

They all looked at Chen Ziyuan, Chen Ziyuan's move just now seemed to have exhausted all her courage and strength from the shyness. She felt a moment of weakness in her body and hurriedly lowered her head to hide away.

The faces of the surrounding people showed a touch of mockery: "Oh, this little senior sister is really affectionate. No one else will charge Chen Feng, so she will charge."

"Haha, no matter how deep affection is, there is a fart? Will she end up with nothing in the end?"

At this moment, a rather face-to-face approached, everyone was taken aback, as if they hadn't seen him before. Obviously, this person was not from the lower house.

But when he came closer, he took out ten Profound Yellow Stones, bet them all on Chen Feng, and said slowly: "I bet Chen Feng to win!"

Everyone was stunned, and the next moment, they shook their heads one after another: "Here is another one that doesn't have long eyes."

They ridiculed.

Chen Ziyuan didn't have much courage at first, but after hearing them mock Chen Feng, she suddenly became angry, raised her head and stared at them angrily and said, "You are not allowed to say Brother Chen! Brother Chen will definitely win!"

At this time, the incense had already burned to the end, and Jian Mingjun's voice suddenly sounded: "Now, the test begins!"

As soon as the voice fell, Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes, and for an instant, his eyes shone brightly.

When everyone around saw his changes, they all let out an exclamation.

It turned out that Chen Feng at this time felt like a lion who had been trapped in a cage for a long time and had just escaped from the cage. It was extremely vicious, extremely powerful!

Wang Zhongze, who was opposite, also felt Chen Feng's change. He was shocked, and then put the astonishment in his heart down, and said with disdain, "You bastard, still want to scare me?"

At this time, Chen Feng had already spit out two words coldly from his mouth: "Die!"

With that said, Chen Feng leaped up into the air and slammed away at Wang Zhongze with a palm!

Chen Feng, broke out!

After suppressing himself for a long time, he finally broke out!

Feeling the incomparable power contained in Chen Feng's palm, Wang Zhongze suddenly exclaimed: "How is it possible? How can your strength far exceed mine?"

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Open your dog's eyes and see clearly, how strong is my strength?"

With that said, this palm has blasted to the front.

Wang Zhongze is unavoidable, unavoidable, can only be hard-wired.

He let out a scream like a beast on the verge of death, and bombarded Chen Feng with both fists.

The two collided fiercely, and then the next moment, everyone felt that Wang Zhongze's body was stagnant, standing there motionless.

Chen Feng looked at Wang Zhongze on the opposite side, smiled and said, "What I just said, I only use one hand, I can defeat you with only one move, do you believe it now?"

Wang Zhongze nodded hard, and uttered three words hardly: "I believe it..."

Everyone was stunned, they didn't know what was going on, and when they were about to ask questions, suddenly Wang Zhongze's eyes showed extreme regret.

Then, his body suddenly blasted into a **** mist, with no bones left!

At this time, Chen Ziyuan's words were even just finished.

Her angry expression was still condensed on her face, it turned into endless astonishment, and then it turned into joy.

At this moment, Chen Feng turned around and looked at Chen Ziyuan with a smile: "Ziyuan, you expected this to me, how can I disappoint you?"

"What?" Everyone exclaimed: "Chen Feng actually killed Wang Zhongze?"

"Chen Feng turned out to be a mid-stage Six-Star Martial King master? He burst into a powerful mid-stage Six-Star Martial King!"

"It turns out that Chen Feng had been pretending to be a pig and eating a tiger before!"

Their gazes at Chen Feng were full of shock. This was the first time Chen Feng had shown his strength in front of many disciples in the Lower Court since his talent test!

As soon as he shot it, everyone was amazed and admired!

At this moment, they looked at Chen Feng, and there was no longer the contempt they had just now, but more awe.

In fact, they didn't know that Chen Feng hadn't shown his true strength at all. Otherwise, it would not be as simple as jealous, and would scare them out!

Chen Feng did not want to show off his strength.

Therefore, he only controlled his hand to the mid-level of the six-star Wu Wang, but it was enough to kill Wang Zhongze with such strength!

Silly! Everyone is stupid!

The disciples who were watching around the ring where Chen Feng was located were all dumbfounded, and all those who bet on the Tian Pavilion were all stupid, even Jian Mingjun on the high platform was stunned.

[Chapter 1945: apologize!](#)

He raised his eyebrows, with a look of surprise in his eyes, and took a deep look at Chen Feng, with a smile but a smile in his eyes, and said softly in his heart: "This kid, it seems that he is still not doing his best, he has a deep intention! "

"I was ridiculed as before. But it didn't happen. Once it broke out, everyone looked at me with admiration! Very good, this kid is very good."

Because of this incident, he looked at Chen Feng differently.

Moreover, he could feel that Chen Feng still did not try his best.

Even the people on the other ring were stunned and looked at here.

They haven't started the fight yet, Chen Feng's side is over, and the electric light flint is extremely fast.

At this time, everyone looked at Chen Feng with a trace of dread: "It turns out that this person is not so powerful!"

And a few disciples who participated in the competition murmured in their hearts: "About the mid-stage strength of the Six-Star Wuwang, it is about the same as me, and even worse than me."

So a few people felt relieved, but Chen Feng did not reveal his true strength at all!

But at this time, the disciple who used ten yuan of Xuanhuangshi to bet Chen Feng to win, smiled and looked at the people in the Gaming Pavilion, and said, "Should I be paid now?"

Odds of one to three hundred!

The faces of the people who gambled on the Tian Pavilion changed, and there was a touch of reluctance on their faces, but they were the people who came out of the Tian Pavilion after all, and they could still afford to lose. Up him.

Seeing this scene, many people showed shocked expressions on their faces: "This gambling pavilion is really rich and rich, so I just took out three thousand black yellow stones."

"Haha, in fact, it's not just casual. I guess, this time these three thousand Xuan Huangshi will be paid out, and today these people will be worthless!"

"Are you embarrassed to laugh at people?" At this time, someone said coldly: "They just did it for nothing, what about us? We bet on Wang Zhongze to win, but we have no money!"

"Yeah!" This makes people say that, they only bet on Wang Zhongze to win, and they remembered this, and all of them suddenly showed regret.

Some people cried and said, "I feel so distressed. My two black and yellow stones are all my wealth! Now I can't even practice cultivation, there is no black and yellow stones."

"It seems that I need to take on several tasks and do some work to earn a little bit of Huangshi."

Many people's faces are very ugly, no wonder others, but they are angry at Chen Feng, looking at Chen Feng, the expressions on their faces are quite unkind!

Chen Ziyuan was so happy, he said to the people in Tiange Pavilion: "Where else is mine?"

The people in the gambling tower angrily took out a thousand Xuanhuangshi and handed it to him!

Chen Ziyuan opened her eyes and smiled, with the expression of a small wealth fan.

It was Zhang Hongxi who had just bet on Chen Feng with ten Xuanhuangshi.

Chen Feng saw him at a glance, Zhang Hongxi nodded respectfully to Chen Feng, then turned and left.

After Chen Feng killed Wang Zhongze, he did not step down from the stage, but looked at a certain person in the crowd!

When he looked at the man, the man was hiding behind the crowd, trying to sneak away, but Chen Feng saw it through.

Chen Feng looked at him with a sneer at the corner of his mouth, and said in a cold voice, "Feng Lixuan, what? Didn't you just say you want to compete with me?"

"Now, come on, come on stage and compete with me! I give you this opportunity!"

Chen Feng's voice was extremely cold, like a cold wind, everyone shuddered when they heard it!

Feng Lixuan's expression was extremely ugly, he suddenly snorted and said: "I was just joking, who is going to fight you?"

This person is extremely shameless, even now he denies!

There was a burst of dissatisfaction from the audience, and they couldn't understand his approach.

"Oh? Are you kidding?" Chen Feng's mouth showed a sneer: "I don't think it's a joke!"

As he said, he shouted violently: "Hurry up!"

Feng Lixuan stared at Chen Feng with a gloomy expression, and said, "Chen Feng, I warn you, please be careful."

"I am a member of the Feng family, my Feng family is a third-class family, you can't afford to offend it!"

"Is the third-product family? Very powerful, isn't it?" Chen Feng laughed, "I am going to offend it today!"

This surnamed Feng is really arrogant, and the trivial third-class family is nothing in Chen Feng's eyes.

Not long ago, with his own power, he almost destroyed the third-grade family of the Hong family, and the surname Feng is still so arrogant here!

Chen Feng leaped up into the air, his figure resembling lightning. One punch was a fierce bombardment towards Feng Lixuan.

Feng Lixuan was shocked. He was only a six-star Wuwang in the early stage of cultivation. Where is Chen Feng's opponent?

A sullen look flashed in his eyes, and he picked up the two followers next to him and threw them at Chen Feng, while he ran away frantically.

He tried to use those two followers to stop Chen Feng, Chen Feng laughed loudly: "I want to run? Dreaming! Can you run?"

As he said, he slapped a palm at random, and beat the two attendants to vomit blood, fell to the ground and suffered serious injuries.

These two attendants are also hateful, Chen Feng did not have any kindness to them.

The two attendants did not stop Chen Feng even for a blink of an eye, and Chen Feng's figure flashed directly behind Feng Lixuan.

Feng Lixuan turned his head back suddenly and found that Chen Feng had been behind him, his eyes showed disbelief: "How is it possible? How can it be impossible to stop you for a moment?"

Then, this unbelievable color turned into extreme madness.

He snarled: "Chen Feng, do you dare to offend me? The Feng family will never spare you!"

As he said, the long sword in his hand stabbed out.

Chen Feng sneered coldly: "Now I will let you go!"

As he said, a punch was blasted, directly on his long sword.

The two collided fiercely, and the long sword was smashed by Chen Feng with a fist. Then Chen Feng turned his fist into claws and directly grabbed Feng Lixuan's throat, his figure flashed, and he returned to the ring. Severely fell into the ring.

Feng Lixuan was directly thrown crazy and vomited blood, and screamed screamingly.

This scene, like an eagle flying down, was so swift that even the audience did not react!

Chen Feng stared at Feng Lixuan and said coldly: "Feng Lixuan, now kneel down and apologize to the resource, I will spare your life!"

With that, he pointed at Chen Ziyuan.

"Want me to apologize? You **** dreaming!" Feng Lixuan was still stubbornly bracing at this time. He felt that Chen Feng would definitely not dare to offend the Feng family.

"Oh? Don't you apologize?" Chen Feng showed a sneer at the corner of his mouth, and suddenly kicked out, ka ka, and directly kicked his left knee to pieces.

[Chapter 1946: Lost Dog](#)

Feng Lixuan suddenly let out a screaming cry: "Ah! My leg! My leg! You discounted my leg? The Feng family won't spare you!"

Chen Feng stared at him, coldly spit out two words: "Apologize!"

Feng Lixuan roared loudly: "You **** do..."

Before that word of dream came out, Chen Feng kicked it out again, this time he kicked his right knee directly to pieces!

Feng Lixuan couldn't hold it anymore, and fell directly to the ground. The broken bone hit the ground, and the pain made him almost fainted.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Apologize now?"

Feng Lixuan looked at her at this time, no longer the arrogance just now, but full of fear, like looking at a demon.

He took it.

He was in a trance, and said with a trembling voice, "How dare you?"

Chen Feng yelled, "Apologize!"

Feng Lixuan shuddered with fright, hurriedly banged on the stone platform, knocked his head towards Chen Ziyuan Yuan, and cried out: "Sister, I was wrong, I apologize to you, please, you tell Chen Feng, let He forgive me!"

He was crying and shouting, his tears and nose came down, and he looked extremely embarrassed.

Chen Ziyuan was frightened a little at a loss, but she felt very happy in her heart.

She looked at Chen Feng, and a sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "After apologizing, let's get out of here!"

As he said, kicked him out, kicked him directly, and fell to the ground with another scream.

With the support of others, Feng Lixuan reluctantly stood up, and then left with his tail clipped and left like a bereaved dog.

Before leaving, he turned his head and glanced bitterly at Chen Feng, his eyes full of resentment.

Seeing that Chen Feng beat Feng Lixuan so miserably, these people seemed to realize how powerful Chen Feng's strength was, and it was definitely not something they could afford, so the dissatisfaction on their faces disappeared, at least they did not dare to show it. !

This round of battle, Chen Feng's end is the fastest.

The second place was Wei Wuji and his opponent on the eighth ring.

Seeing that Chen Feng defeated his opponent so easily, Wei Wuji twitched the corner of his mouth, then swung out a sword, and suddenly the sword shadow fell over the sky. His opponent didn't even see clearly, so he let out a scream. He was stabbed with more than a dozen blood holes, fell heavily, and was already seriously injured.

But fortunately, there is no life-threatening danger, which is obviously also under Wei Wuji's mercy.

Otherwise, he can definitely be killed easily!

Above the other arenas, some are fast, some are slow.

And the two people who had ridiculed Chen Feng in the past also solved their opponents one after another. Obviously they still have some strength, but they spent a long time and their strength is very average. At least in Chen Feng's view, there is no difference from a chicken dog.

Chen Feng now also knows their names. The name of the first person to mock Chen Feng was Yang Wen Yao.

The person who accompanied Wang Zhongze was named Wang Bo.

"Yang Wen Yao, Wang Bo!" Chen Feng looked at the two of them, with a slight sneer at the corners of his mouth: "You two should be careful and don't offend me."

Chen Feng is a person with clear grievances, and if he dares to humiliate him, he will have to pay the price, and he will never be safe.

An hour later, all the battles on the ring were over, and the sixteen winners were decided.

Among the sixteen saints, there were about ten unscathed like Chen Feng and Wei Wuji.

Of the remaining six people, three were slightly injured, two were seriously injured, and one was severely injured and was dying.

Chen Feng hadn't noticed before, but when he saw it now, his brows twitched.

Because he saw the black and thin young man among the sixteen people, who seemed to be a foreign race.

Now, Chen Feng also knows his name, his name is Tatamu.

Jian Mingjun looked at the crowd and announced, "Today's competition is over, and the second round will begin tomorrow."

Everyone nodded and prepared to leave. At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly turned around and said coldly to Yang Wenyao and Wang Bo, "You two, I hope you two can hold on to one or two more games. Until I met me."

"Especially you, Yang Wenyao, I hope you will be able to run smoothly before you meet me."

"Then, I will give you a tough lesson, let you know who is the real strong! Who is the waste!"

Yang Wenyao's face changed several times and became extremely ugly, but he didn't even dare to refute.

Just now, they were talking arrogant things to Chen Feng, but now, it was Chen Feng talking to them. Moreover, they dare not refute!

Because this is Chen Feng's strength, this is the shock brought by Chen Feng's strength!

Now, Yang Wenyao felt a trace of regret, regretting that he had offended Chen Feng, and Wang Bo did the same.

Chen Feng looked up to the sky and laughed, then turned and left!

Strong, it can be so!

When Chen Feng was about to walk to his courtyard, he suddenly heard a rush of footsteps behind him. He turned his head and saw Chen Ziyuan chasing behind him.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, smiled and said, "Ziyuan, why are you here?"

Chen Ziyuan's face immediately showed a blush, she lowered her head and twisted the corners of her clothes, but she didn't know what to say.

She didn't know what was wrong, she chased after her like a ghost.

Among Chen Ziyuan, I just felt staying with Chen Feng. I was inexplicably happy to see Chen Feng. Now she was asked to explain the reason, but she couldn't tell.

Chen Feng saw her embarrassment and shyness and smiled and said, "Come on, just go to the place where I live, but the humble house is simple and simple. I'm neglecting you, don't be angry."

Chen Ziyuan nodded quickly and said: "How can you be angry?"

She was very happy in her heart. Chen Feng was able to take her to where she lived, obviously indicating that she was close to her and trusted her.

Chen Feng took her to the small courtyard. Chen Ziyuan looked left and right, and said, "Chen Feng, you live in such a big courtyard? Didn't the master you worship accept other disciples?"

A cold smile appeared on the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he smiled and said: "I have received it, I have received a lot! But now I am the only one left."

Chen Ziyuan stuck out her tongue and did not dare to ask Chen Feng again.

Bring her into the wing, ask him to sit down, offer a glass of clear water, and smile: "Don't be too simple, I drink this clear water on weekdays."

Chen Ziyuan took it over with a smile, drank half of it in one sip, and said, "Brother Chen, I don't dislike anything about your things."

When I said this, I realized that it seemed very ambiguous, so I immediately lowered my head.

Chen Feng couldn't help but patted his forehead, with a look of helplessness. This Senior Sister Chen is good at everything, but too shy, she bows her head at every turn.

[Chapter 1947: Make money](#)

Chen Feng looked at her, suddenly remembered something, and asked: "Ziyuan, you made a lot of money today, right?"

As soon as Chen Ziyuan heard this, her eyes lit up, like a little money fan.

She hurriedly nodded her head and said, "I have made a lot of money. I have bet all the black yellow stones to you. Now I have almost a thousand black yellow stones here."

Chen Feng smiled at the corner of his mouth and nodded in praise: "If you have confidence in me, you will never lose."

Chen Ziyuan took it for granted: "Of course you will win, I naturally have confidence in you."

When she said this, her attitude was very natural, as if it were justified, she was obviously confident in Chen Feng.

Chen Feng couldn't help but froze for a while, and then a warm feeling surged in his heart.

He smiled and said: "With you, I think of a good way. Our cultivation requires a lot of black yellow stone, and this method can make us rich and get a lot of black yellow stone."

When Chen Ziyuan heard this, she immediately asked excitedly: "What method? What method?"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Today, if I remember correctly, the odds given by the people who gambled on the Tiange, I lost three hundred for one, and Wang Zhongze lost three for one!"

Chen Ziyuan nodded: "That's right."

Chen Feng went on to say: "Think about it, if the odds given by Wang Zhongze were one to three hundred when the game was opened just now, and I was one to three, then where would people bet?"

Chen Ziyuan replied without hesitation: "Of course I bet on Wang Zhongze."

Then I realized that these words seemed to be very distrustful of Chen Feng, and quickly explained: "Chen Feng, that, I didn't mean that."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Don't worry, how can I misunderstand you? Of course I know you didn't mean that."

"It's just that everyone has no confidence in me. What you just said is right. If my odds are one to three and Wang Zhongze's odds are one to three hundred, then everyone will bet on Wang Zhongze!"

"Because in their opinion, Wang Zhongze has a big win and high odds. If you don't bet on him, isn't that a fool?"

Although Chen Ziyuan is shy, she is not a fool. She immediately asked: "Brother Chen, you mean, let me bet every time in the future?"

Chen Feng shook his head: "No, not for you to bet, but for you to sit on the bank."

"What? Sitting in the village?" Chen Ziyuan heard this, her eyes widened, her face full of disbelief.

Then, she hurriedly shook her head and said repeatedly: "What I can't do, what I can't do, this is too difficult."

For her, it seemed really too difficult.

Because she was such a shy and embarrassed woman, she blushed and lowered her head shyly even when she talked to others, let alone let her open a gambling game.

For her, this can be said to be as difficult as heaven.

Chen Feng looked at her with a smile on the corner of his mouth, and said softly, "Ziyuan, the reason why I let you do this kind of thing today is to earn Xuanhuangshi for one purpose, and the other purpose is to exercise your confidence."

"You are really too shy, this is not bad, but that is only for civilian women, and you are a warrior!"

"The road of martial artist's cultivation, there is no other, brave and diligent, fierce and domineering, fighting against the world, fighting against all things, fighting against the same clan!"

"How can you become a real warrior with such a shy temperament? How can you be able to gain the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth?"

Chen Feng suddenly said sharply: "It's like that day!"

Speaking of what happened that day, Chen Ziyuan's face suddenly turned pale, and there was pain in her eyes. It was obviously a painful memory that she did not want to mention.

Chen Feng looked at it and felt a little unbearable, but he still said firmly: "Just like that day, if you really want to work hard, with your strength, you can at least kill one of the people in the class, or at least hurt that village. Son."

"It's actually not impossible to escape. If you have a mind like mine, I'm afraid they won't dare to attack you at all, because they know that even if they succeed, they will pay the price of blood!"

"And you? You are just begging for mercy there, crying! What's the use?"

Chen Feng said loudly: "So, I must change your temperament. This is the first step. If you don't even have the courage to speak loudly to everyone, what else?"

Chen Ziyuan trembled all over and her face was pale. She seemed to have tears in her eyes, shaking her head continuously.

Chen Feng said nothing, just looking at her like that.

Finally, after I don't know how long, Chen Ziyuan suddenly burst out with a hysterical shout: "Okay, okay, I will do it!"

Chen Feng nodded: "That's right."

"When you wait for the next game, you will set up a bet next to my ring. The odds for my opponent are one to three hundred, and the odds for me to be one to one."

"What? One lose one?" Chen Ziyuan said: "This is too low, right? Will anyone place a bet on you?"

"Even if he places a bet, even if he wins, it's just keeping the original one!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "What I want is that they don't bet with me, but what I want is that they bet my opponent!"

"Oh, I see!" Chen Ziyuan turned her mind and said with a smile: "Anyway, Brother Chen, you will definitely win. As long as you bet your opponent, it means that their money is ours!"

"Yes, smart." Chen Feng smiled and said, "In their opinion, I am afraid that my strength is not as good as that of the opponent, because what I have revealed today is only the strength of the mid-stage Six-Star Martial King!"

It turned out that Chen Feng had already thought of this layer when he showed his strength.

In the small courtyard, Chen Feng was sitting cross-legged.

In his body, the dragon descending Arhat light pearl turned, and the power of the descending dragon Arhat rushed out continuously, and the dark golden light surging on his body.

Above his hands, the dark golden light was flourishing.

At this time, in his hand, he was holding the replica Kassapa's ring-breaking knife. Chen Feng closed his eyes at this time, and he could clearly feel the waves of the Kassapa's ring-breaking knife imitation. The miraculous rhythm, and the rhythm of my own dragon descending Arhat Bright Pearl. Generally no different.

Chen Feng wanted to pour this dark golden power into the Kassapa's Ring Breaking Knife, and soon Chen Feng did it.

But what surprised him was that after the power of the dragon descending Arhat was instilled, there was nothing unusual.

In front of Chen Feng, the internal structure of Kasaba's Ring Breaking Knife suddenly appeared. It was a texture like cracks, mysteriously expanding, and full of tears.

[Chapter 1948: The power of two hundred dragons!](#)

As for Chen Feng's power of descending the dragon and Arhat, after entering it, it was immediately annihilated, disappeared, and completely absorbed!

Chen Feng shook his head, opened his eyes, and said in surprise: "What's going on?"

He was a little confused, but if he didn't, Chen Feng didn't want to.

Chen Feng slowly stood up, and then leaped up into the air, slashing out with the heavy black knife in his hand.

Suddenly, the sound of breaking through the air suddenly sounded in the air, forming a sonic boom.

A series of air explosions exploded!

With a bang, the earthquake trembled, and it went deep several hundred meters below, and several cracks suddenly appeared on the ground.

Chen Feng landed with a smile on the corner of his mouth. This floating mountain has been specially reinforced, with various magic circles on it. It is not too much to say that it is a magic weapon. It can be blown away, which shows that it is powerful.

"I can't ask for much, this knife is strong enough, it's enough!"

Then, Chen Feng continued to sit cross-legged. He took out the black yellow stone from the golden dragon ring. This time, after deducting the black yellow stone that bought the Kassapa, Chen Feng also got three thousand black yellow stone.

And if you want to cultivate the second heaven of the General Outline of the Jianglong True Scripture, you need at least 10,000 black yellow stones.

For others, this is simply an unattainable moat. You must know that the accumulation of a second-grade family for thousands of years is nothing more than ten thousand yuan.

This is to consume the accumulation of a large family!

In this way, ordinary people simply can't afford it, but Chen Feng is naturally no ordinary person. He now has three thousand mysterious yellow stones in his hands.

Chen Feng said softly: "We still need seven thousand mysterious yellow stones. It seems that after the big competition, we need to find opportunities to find some mysterious yellow stones. There should be a lot of opportunities like this. There are various tasks in the academy. Quest, get Xuanhuangshi."

"You can also go hunting by yourself. When I was in the soldier's weapon shop before, Cai Min said that the price of their soldier's weapon shop will be high for the fur bones of some rare birds and exotic animals, crystal core inner alchemy, and many rare metals. Acquisition! This is a way to get money."

Chen Feng pondered for a moment, then expelled these distracting thoughts, carefully concentrated, and sank into the cultivation space of the Dragon-Dragon Arhat Scripture!

Chen Feng looked at the middle wall. At this time, Chen Feng focused all his attention on it, so on the middle wall, eight characters of the General Outline of the Dragon Arhat Scripture appeared quietly.

Then, a paragraph of text gradually lit up. In this paragraph, it was the first heaven that Chen Feng had completed his cultivation.

Chen Feng continued to look down, and there were some more words below, which lit up one by one.

Chen Feng concentrated all his attention, immersed in this cultivation, the power of the dragon descending Arhat in his body was also quietly operating in a magical way.

In Chen Feng's hands, a piece of Xuanhuangshi cracked quietly, and all the power of Xuanhuangshi inside poured into Chen Feng's hands. Then, it flowed into the dantian along the meridian and transformed into the power of the dragon descending Arhat!

The power of countless dragon descending arhats quietly circulated in the dantian, turning into whirlpools.

This vortex turned faster and faster. About three hours later, in Chen Feng's dantian, the huge vortex suddenly went outward, and then contracted inward sharply.

In the end, it actually shrank into a little white light.

As a result, another white light suddenly flashed next to the Dragon Dropping Arhat Bright Pearl.

Then, this ray of white light, like a burning candle, flickers erratic and appears very faint, and may be extinguished at any time.

At this time, Chen Feng's face was tense, and his mood was very tense, without any slack.

He knows that this is the most critical moment.

As a result, Chen Feng increased his ability to absorb the black yellow stone, and the power of the dragon descending arhat continued to gush out, smashing the black yellow stone one after another.

One after another Xuanhuangshi shattered, and this process lasted all night.

By the next morning, when the big day was rising, the last piece of black yellow stone burst into pieces.

The power of Xuanhuangshi transformed into the power of descending the dragon and Arhat, pouring into that little white light.

Then, with a bang, that spot had turned into a fist-sized white light, shrank sharply, and finally turned into a white light ball about the size of a grain of rice, spinning around.

There is a huge power seeping out from above, it has unlimited spirituality and vitality, and it also emits a Buddha light with strong majesty!

At this moment, Chen Feng smiled slightly at the corner of his mouth. He knew that his first step of practicing the second heaven had already succeeded!

At this time, an extremely powerful force came from the inner core of the newly born Dragon Dragon Arhat Light Orb.

This power is almost the same as the first dragon descending Arhat Bright Orb next to him!

Reached the power of a hundred dragons!

Chen Feng was horrified!

"Well, this new kernel has such a powerful force? This is just a small kernel!"

But then, this horror turned into ecstasy.

A smile wafted from the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and the smile grew thicker, and finally turned into a haha laugh: "My current strength has reached the power of two hundred dragons!"

The inner core of the Dragon Dropping Arhat Light Bead has been condensed, and all that is left is to instill the power of the Dragon Dropping Arhat into it.

As long as the amount of accumulation is sufficient, then the second Dragon Dragon Arhat Bright Pearl can condense.

A wry smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Just condensing the inner core of a Dragon-falling Arhat Light Bead will consume all three thousand Profound Yellowstone!"

He clenched his fists and whispered to himself: "Chen Feng, you have to work harder!"

On the second day, the competition continued.

This time, it didn't follow yesterday's number, there were only 16 numbers left on the high platform.

The lottery is still drawn by Jian Mingjun, the number one against the sixteenth, the second against the fifteenth, and so on.

This time, Chen Feng was not put in the last drawer, but it belonged to the middle and back, but was the third from last.

Obviously, in Jian Mingjun's view, Chen Feng's current strength is the third lowest among the crowd, and it is still very weak.

Chen Feng just sneered and remained silent.

Chen Feng's number is fourth, and the opponent is number 13.

Chen Feng came to the fourth ring and waited slowly.

After a while, a tall blond youth flashed up and appeared on the ring.

He is two and a half meters tall, extremely large and strong, and looks very mighty.

He looks like a male lion. Although ugly, he has an unspeakable dominance, with blond hair like a lion's mane.

The weapon in his hand was a big sword, four meters long and half a meter wide, which was a bit bigger than Chen Feng's Kassapa Broken Blade.

The most peculiar thing is the blade. On the blade, there are countless huge serrations cast, all of which are golden, just like the teeth of a golden lion.

[Chapter 1949: Step out, reborn](#)

He looked at Chen Feng with a contemptuous smile on his mouth, shook the golden serrated knife in his hand, and said coldly: "Chen Feng, I am your opponent today!"

Chen Feng nodded slowly, without speaking.

The blond young man's mouth showed a colder smile, and said with a sneer: "Today, your life will be lost to my hands."

A cold light flashed in Chen Feng's eyes: "Oh, really? I don't think so."

"Hahahaha!" The blond young man laughed arrogantly: "Chen Feng, I know you have a deep heart, and you have not shown your strength before, just to make a blockbuster in this House of Commons competition."

"Your idea is very good, but unfortunately, you met me."

"Hahaha," he said, looking at Chen Feng very contemptuously: "I have the strength to be worthy of such ambitions, but if I have ambitions, my strength is not good and can only be reduced to a laughing stock."

He took it for granted, and said confidently: "Yesterday, I saw your test. The strength you showed is indeed quite powerful, but it is only in the middle stage of the Six-Star Martial King."

"And me? I'm the pinnacle powerhouse of the Six-Star Martial King. With my strength, it's easy to crush you!"

He was full of self-confidence, obviously he thought he was going to eat Chen Feng.

A smile of disdain appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he slowly shook his head.

The blond young man still laughed and said: "Okay, Chen Feng, you don't have to pretend, you don't need to make such a gesture, I have a clear understanding of you, you only have the strength of the six-star Wuwang mid-term. ."

"I want to deal with you, it's very easy!"

At this time, there were a lot of onlookers around this arena, many times more than other arenas.

No way, Chen Feng is too legendary.

From the waste in the eyes of everyone, and then a blockbuster, he even easily defeated his opponent in the first battle, showing the strength of the six-star Wuwang mid-term, which shocked everyone.

And they are all waiting here, wanting to see Chen Feng can continue to create miracles.

"I think it is difficult for Chen Feng to win the opposite Luo Yingzhe in this suspension!"

"Yes, Luo Yingzhe is a general tiger, his father, but the Zhonglang general in our Tianyuan Dynasty army, is a powerful intermediate general with the strength of the peak of the eight-star Wuwang. And Luo Yingzhe is young, He also has the peak strength of the Six-Star King Wu!"

"He has practiced military exercises since he was a child, and he was even brought to the frontier for three years by his father. He has killed countless people. He has a cruel and violent personality.

"Chen Feng was one level weaker than him, and now he is even less likely to be an opponent."

"Yes, I think so too!"

Someone slowly said: "Moreover, Luo Yingzhe looks rough and violent, but he is actually a very caring person. He has been observing Chen Feng, and he has sent many people to inquire about Chen Feng's details. Feng felt it through, knowing himself and the enemy, naturally it is easier to overcome!"

Everyone looked down on Chen Feng, and still felt that Chen Feng would lose in this game.

At this time, there was another commotion in the crowd.

Because, a pretty and cute girl in a goose yellow shirt squeezed from the crowd, came to the ring, and then put a huge jade board on the ground.

On the left side of the jade board is the two characters Chen Feng, and the right side is the three characters Luo Yingzhe.

"What does this mean? Do you want to open a gambling game again?"

"Haha, this girl, I look familiar, oh, I remember, isn't this the senior sister who admired Chen Feng so much yesterday? What is it called?"

"Haha, your news is inferior to mine, I have already inquired out, this senior sister is from the middle courtyard, her name is Chen Ziyuan, she is 18 years old and has never been married..."

The man was obviously a talker, he said a big deal.

"Yes, I recognize it too. It's her. Didn't she come here yesterday?"

"Oh, needless to say, she must be here again to see Chen Feng."

"This Chen Feng is really enviable."

"But look, what's the matter with the jade board she is holding? Is it possible that she also wants to open a gambling game?"

Everyone whispered.

They are all a little confused about the origin of Chen Ziyuan, but Chen Ziyuan came to the stage, put the jade board on the ground, raised her head, and wanted to speak.

But when he was about to speak, he saw the people facing him, and saw the questioning eyes of these people.

Suddenly, the courage she finally mustered up was like a snow lion in the sun, disappearing instantly without a trace, and she lowered her head again. She only felt that she was extremely nervous, trembling all over, short of breath, and palms. Sweating.

She couldn't help but look up to the stage, it seems that only the man on the ring can give him courage and strength.

And when she looked there, suddenly she also found that Chen Feng smiled and looked at her, eyes full of encouragement!

Chen Feng smiled at her and nodded, and said softly: "Ziyuan, you can!"

Hearing these four words, Chen Ziyuan's heart suddenly surged with infinite strength and courage.

She straightened up suddenly, and then felt her whole face flushed and her sanity was a little unconscious, but she resolutely shouted to those who looked at her and pointed, with faces full of doubts:

"A gambling game is opened here today to bet on the outcome of Chen Feng and Luo Yingzhe's test!"

"Chen Feng pays one for one, and Luo Yingzhe pays three hundred for one. Let's hurry up and bet now!"

"What?" There was a sudden boom in the crowd, as if a pot was exploding.

Everyone was talking about it. The first thing they were shocked was that Chen Ziyuan actually opened a game here, and the second was the odd odds of this game.

"This little lady is also opening a gambling game!"

"Haha, she is really full of confidence in Chen Feng in this gambling game. Chen Feng's odds turned out to be only one loss. Even if I bet on the right, it is just a return. What's the point?"

"Luo Yingzhe's odds are one to three hundred, my God, how does he look down on Luo Yingzhe?"

"I think, this girl is really stupid." Someone shook his head and said with disdain: "She did this to encourage Chen Feng, or wishful thinking. It seems that she really likes Chen Feng. , So wishful thinking that Chen Feng would win, so he set such a weird odds!"

Everyone agreed with his point of view. They all felt that Chen Ziyuan's behavior was inspiring, and none of them could think that Chen Feng and Chen Ziyuan were so confident that Chen Feng would win.

They didn't even know that Chen Feng did this to make them think they had a bargain to pick up, and then bid Luo Yingzhe to win!

After Chen Ziyuan said these words, she felt her head buzzing, ears buzzing, she couldn't hear anything, she couldn't hear clearly, and she seemed to be unconscious.

She felt that the tension in her heart was released instantly, and the whole person was relieved and extremely relaxed.

Take it one step, reborn!

When she looked at other people, she no longer had any timidity or shyness, but she was calm and generous.

She even shouted into the distance: "Hurry up and bet, what are you all waiting for?"

[Chapter 1950: Possessed Wuhun](#)

Chen Feng stood on the stage and looked at her with satisfaction.

At this moment, where is she still shy before half a minute? The whole is like a person!

Chen Feng said softly: "Ziyuan, if you can become like this, we two will meet each other."

Under Chen Ziyuan's yelling, everyone placed their bets!

Among the crowd, about 80% of people think that Luo Yingzhe will definitely win, but about two adults still think Chen Feng will win.

However, the odds given by Chen Ziyuan here are too exaggerated. If they win against Chen Feng, then they will have no return.

A piece of black yellow stone was escorted out, and the piece of black yellow stone finally returned to his hand was still a piece of black yellow stone.

Therefore, the 20% of those who thought Chen Feng could win finally hesitated for a moment. About half of them chose to wait and see, while the other half put their bets on Luo Yingzhe's side.

In their thinking, if Luo Yingzhe can win, wouldn't he get a three-hundred-fold return? This return is too tempting!

Chen Feng grasped their psychology, so he set such an odds.

"I'll bet Luo Yingzhe with three black and yellow stones to win!"

"I am also betting on Yingzhe with five Xuanhuangshi to win."

"I have a black stone, Luo Yingzhe will win!"

In a blink of an eye, on the jade board, the side where Luo Yingzhe won was piled up with thousands of black and yellow stones, while Chen Feng's side was empty.

Everyone was almost finished placing their bets. At this moment, outside the crowd, suddenly a few people in red came over, it was the people who bet on the Tian Pavilion.

After the gambling on the Tian Pavilion came, they walked into the crowd and put down the jade board. Then, when they saw no one around betting, they were all stunned.

When they stood up and looked over there, they were all dumbfounded when they saw Chen Ziyuan also betting there.

Among the crowd, there was a voice of ridicule: "Haha, people like the Tiange Pavilion are only here now, we have all bet!"

After hearing these words, the faces of the people in Tiantang Pavilion immediately became gloomy. A few of them packed up, stood up and squeezed in the direction of Chen Ziyuan, seemingly ready to find fault.

At this time, Jian Mingjun on the high platform saw the situation here, and his face immediately showed an unpleasant color, and he said with a cold snort: "After a cup of tea, the competition begins, the idlers and others wait, get out of me! "

The sound blasted like thunder.

Those people who gambled on the Tian Pavilion heard this, and their expressions suddenly changed, and they could all hear it. This was just for them.

As a result, their faces were full of grief, and they stepped aside, not daring to find fault again!

The incense stick is lit again, the incense ash falls off, and the time for a stick of incense comes.

Jian Mingjun stood on the high platform and screamed: "Start!"

Thus, on top of the eight arenas, the battle started almost simultaneously!

Luo Yingzhe yelled violently: "Trash, today I will let you see how powerful the six-star Wuwang peak master is!"

As he said, he held up the golden serrated sword with both hands and strode towards Chen Feng.

And every time he stepped on the stone platform, a huge golden footprint appeared on the stone platform.

Around his body, the golden power exploded, and at the same time, behind him, there was a huge golden martial arts soul. This huge golden martial arts soul had a very strange shape.

It was said to be a monster, not like a monster, it was said to be Lingzhi, and it was not like Lingzhi, but it was not a mass of dead objects.

He was constantly squirming like a mass of slime.

Suddenly, this huge golden martial arts pounced directly on his body.

Then, the golden solution circulated on his body surface, and in a blink of an eye, his body surface was actually condensed with a thick layer of gold.

The golden color even enveloped the golden serrated sword.

Then, a huge golden armor appeared on the surface of his body. It was exquisite and exquisite, just like the top craftsman made it. At the same time, it was also very heavy, with a thickness of about half a foot, giving him a figure. It is another punch.

At this time, he was like a golden sculpture, extremely mighty and heavy!

Everyone exclaimed: "It turns out that Luo Yingzhe's martial soul is such a possessed martial soul."

"Yes, possessed martial spirits are very rare, and there may not be one among hundreds of martial spirits."

"Yes, the possessed martial soul can also be transformed into any shape, which can be transformed into a weapon or armor, and the armor they form is very strong."

"This armor has one more characteristic, that is, it has vitality."

"Unless you can consume all the vitality of this martial soul with one move, it can be shattered. Otherwise, even if you attack this armor, the armor will not be broken."

"So, their protection ability surpasses the armor of the same level how many times!"

After hearing what this person said, everyone's faces were extremely shocked.

Someone said with horror: "His martial soul has reached the ninth rank, so powerful, who can strike out with such a powerful force that can completely consume his martial soul's power? "

"Even Wei Wuji, I'm afraid I can't do it!"

"Yes!" The person who spoke first nodded in response and said, "This is the terrifying power of this spirit. If you can't smash his spirit into pieces at once, then you have to wait for it. The backlash!"

"He can block this move with the armor of the martial soul, and then the opponent will be easily killed by him!"

Everyone was shocked.

Someone said: "Then Chen Feng is bound to die?"

"Yes, he is a six-star Wuwang mid-level master, and Luo Yingzhe is a six-star Wuwang peak master. Chen Feng could not break his defenses. After Luo Yingzhe blocked a move, Luo Yingzhe's six-star Wuwang peak hit , He can't resist!"

At this time, Luo Yingzhe was even more proud to hear what everyone said, haha laughed wildly: "Chen Feng, have you heard? You can't be my opponent at all!"

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Really? Then you are optimistic!"

With that said, Chen Feng also strode forward, his body steaming crazily.

At this moment, the momentum that broke out was not weaker than Luo Yingzhe, and even more so.

Luo Yingzhe let out an unbelievable exclamation: "What? You are so powerful?"

In the next moment, Chen Feng came directly in front of him and blasted out with a fist.

Luo Yingzhe laughed loudly: "Chen Feng, how can your six-star Wuwang mid-level offensive be better than my six-star Wuwang peak offensive?"