

Peerless 1961

[Chapter 1961: At the time of the finals!](#)

The fifth day of the House of Commons, the finals!

At the beginning of the day, Chen Feng slowly stepped out of his small courtyard and walked towards the square.

And when he came to the square, at this time, almost all the disciples in the lower court had gathered here.

On this square, the other arenas have all been demolished, and only the middle one is left, which is also the largest. There are two large characters on it that are impressively written: "Decisive battle!"

All the disciples gathered around the ring, looking at the ring with expectation.

Opposite the ring, a hundred meters away, is the high platform where Jian Mingjun is. His eyes are shining at the entrance of the square.

When Chen Feng arrived on the square, he suddenly felt something in his heart.

As soon as he lifted his eyes, his eyes flashed, and he saw another entrance to the square, Wei Wuji was also arriving.

The two of them stood still, their eyes touched, and there was a bang, as if there were fires in the air, like sparks splashing all over, causing countless ripples!

The eyes of the two people, one as a sword, the other as a sword, are fierce.

It's just that Chen Feng is a bit thicker!

Immediately, the two smiled at the same time and nodded slightly.

Then, with a flick of his figure, he came to the ring almost at the same time. Seeing the two of them, Jian Mingjun's face showed a touch of relief.

Then stood up and raised his voice: "Today, the two of you in the next decisive battle, whoever wins, will be rewarded with another thousand Xuan Huangshi."

"At the same time, he was awarded the title of Big Brother in the House of Commons. From then on, people in the House of Commons, regardless of their status, age, or seniority, must respect you as a big brother!"

"In addition, they will be eligible to participate in the Outer Court Competition organized by the Upper House, the Central Plains, and the Lower House, and compete with the masters of the Upper House and the Middle House!"

"The winner will be eligible to enter the inner courtyard!"

Everyone's eyes are full of jealousy and envy.

Compared with the reward for entering the inner courtyard, all other rewards are fake! Because after entering the inner courtyard, the teachers that can be contacted, the resources available, and the martial arts and martial arts that can be contacted are far from what can be imagined in the outer courtyard.

This will make a rapid progress in strength!

An incense stick appeared in Jian Mingjun's hand, quietly lit, and then said: "When the incense burns out, it is the beginning of the competition."

There are only two of them left today and there is no need to draw lots.

When the fragrance is exhausted, move!

With a confident face, Wei Wuji looked at Chen Feng, and suddenly said slowly: "Chen Feng, do you still remember the first time you met me in the Wudong Academy of the Thirty-seven Kingdom of Tulong?"

Chen Feng nodded: "I still remember."

Wei Wuji wrote lightly: "When you and I met for the first time, you were not my opponent. Now,"

He paused, raised his chin, his face full of pride: "You are still not my opponent!"

He looked at Chen Feng with strong hostility in his eyes: "I know, the previous few battles have made you confident and brought you extremely powerful confidence, but I'm sorry."

A smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Today, I will break your confidence, and your undefeated myth will be broken by me!"

"Oh, isn't it?" Chen Feng looked at him, Gu Jing Wubo on his face, just sketching a calm smile, and said lightly: "That's good, then try it!"

His calm smile made Wei Wuji frown. He felt that he was being despised by Chen Feng, and his heart was steaming with anger!

As everyone knows, his performance at this time fell in Chen Feng's eyes, which is already somewhat ridiculous.

Chen Feng felt that Wei Wuji had changed from before.

Before, he was extremely confident, but he would not be so arrogant, let alone say such things, but now he is very proud, even arrogant.

Therefore, Chen Feng decided to teach him a bitter lesson.

This is also for Wei Wuji's good.

But Chen Feng didn't plan to use the Dragon King Seal!

Because in the end, Wei Wuji is not qualified to let Chen Feng punch.

The strength of the Seven-Star Martial King Peak is almost qualified for him to use, and the Wei Wuji of the Six-Star Martial King Peak is still far away. He doesn't even have the qualifications to let Chen Feng use his true strength!

The two didn't speak again, but were silent.

Wei Wuji stared at Chen Feng fiercely, because he felt that what Chen Feng said just now made him lose face, but Chen Feng ignored him, just lowered his eyelids, and didn't put him in his eyes at all. .

This made Wei Wuji even more angry.

Chen Feng guessed right, Wei Wuji did change. During this time, he was very prominent in the lower house, and everyone was flattering. This made his mood a bit different from before, and he could not tolerate others to offend him!

Burn out the incense!

Wei Wuji yelled, "Take me a sword!"

As he said, the long sword in his hand was unsheathed, like a horse, straddling the sky, and a sword pierced towards Chen Feng.

The sword light is like white snow, like thunder and lightning, like running a bird, the speed is extremely fast!

The crowd around the audience exclaimed: "This sword is so powerful!"

"Yes, Wei Wuji seems to be really angry. If this sword hits, Chen Feng will be seriously injured if he doesn't die."

"Now, Chen Feng is over. It is estimated that Chen Feng can't even take this sword!"

They talked a lot, and no one thought Chen Feng could defeat Wei Wuji.

At this moment, Chen Feng's drooping head suddenly raised.

Chen Feng's drooping eyelids suddenly opened. At this moment, Chen Feng's eyes flashed violently, making everyone feel like a lightning flashing through the void.

His aura was steaming, and in the eyes of everyone, it felt as if Chen Feng had grown countless times bigger at this moment.

In fact, it's not a bigger body, but an improved momentum!

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly raised the Kasaba Kassapa blade in his hand, and the jet-black blade raised up, drawing a touch of darkness that seemed to last forever!

Then, the knife struck a mysterious breath, and everyone instantly lost their voices!

They felt that when this arc traversed, a force of combat surged in their hearts at the same time. It was the kind of unspeakable emotion that made them unable to utter a word.

They were able to exclaim at Wei Wuji's sword call, but Chen Feng's sword technique made them muffled!

It was a shock that was indescribable in words, as if hitting the soul directly, to the root, that is the great truth!

At the same time, Chen Feng's figure moved forward rapidly.

I saw two rays of light, one black and one white, converging towards the end at the same time.

In the end, in the center of the ring, the sword light and the sword light slammed together.

In an instant, everyone felt that the world seemed to have disappeared.

They opened their mouths wide and shouted, but they couldn't hear the sound at all.

I don't know how many people, there was blood flowing out of both ears instantly, and the eardrum was directly ruptured!

[Chapter 1962: Am I making you admire!](#)

Then the next moment, the world seemed to be back to normal again, and the color changed from black and white to color, and then they heard a bang.

Everyone stared at the ring, wondering what the outcome of this battle was.

Then, they saw with horror that the black blade light stood still and stood proudly.

And that white sword light was instantly destroyed.

Wei Wuji let out a muffled grunt, spurted blood, and was directly beaten out for hundreds of meters, and fell heavily under the ring, smashing the ground into a deep pit!

There is only one person left on the ring, that is the boy in the green shirt!

The Kassapa Breaking Knife in his hand slowly stood on the ground, facing everyone, his chin raised, his face was full of arrogance and confidence!

"What? How is it possible?"

In the next moment, the crowd around the audience made a huge exclamation!

"I'm not mistaken, am I? Wei Wuji was defeated?"

"My God, this is definitely not true. Wei Wuji was defeated? Wei Wuji was defeated by Chen Feng?"

"Furthermore, with only one move, Chen Feng only hit Wei Wuji with a single knife. He was beaten out, defeated, and seriously injured!"

"Chen Feng's knife is so amazing that it is even beyond words! It is too strong, it is incredible!"

Everyone was stunned, their eyes were full of incredible colors!

Everyone felt that they were almost crazy. Wei Wuji, who was invincible in their eyes, was defeated by Chen Feng with one move. How strong was Chen Feng?

And Wei Wuji's face was also incredulous.

He stood up from the big pit and looked at Chen Feng blankly. His eyes flashed with extreme shock, and he suddenly shouted, "I don't believe it, it's impossible!"

"Chen Feng, how could you beat me? Chen Feng, this is definitely not true!"

He doesn't want to believe this fact at all, but this is the fact and cannot be changed!

He still couldn't figure out how he would be defeated by Chen Feng's stab, but he could only feel that Chen Feng's slash was amazing, and it was so tyrannical that he could not resist it.

The disciples who were onlookers looked at Chen Feng, and the respect was ten times stronger than before.

There was a bit of fear in the eyes of most people.

"It turns out that everything we thought was wrong before, and Chen Feng is the real No. 1 in the House of Commons!"

"That's right, Chen Feng defeated Wei Wuji with a single blow. I don't know how much his strength surpasses Wei Wuji. Now it seems that Chen Feng's strength is infinitely close to the Seven-Star Martial King, even stronger than some Seven-Star Martial King!"

Someone exclaimed: "Doesn't that mean that Chen Feng has reached the realm of Zihuo Elder?"

Another person said: "Is it strange that Chen Feng is so amazing, so talented, to reach this state?"

"Today, we still think he can't stop Wei Wuji's sword. Thinking about it now, it's ridiculous. In fact, Wei Wuji can't stop him at all. This Chen Feng is terrible. He is the number one genius in the lower house! The name is worthy of the name. Big brother!"

Jian Mingjun on the high platform was also slightly stunned to see this scene.

This result was beyond his expectation.

But after all, he was a person who had seen strong winds and waves, and he quickly recovered his calmness. He just sighed slightly in his heart: "I really missed it. It turns out that Chen Feng is so strong, and Wei Wuji is more prosperous."

He was already looking at Chen Feng with admiration.

Everyone looked at Chen Feng with admiration!

Jian Mingjun got up and announced loudly: "Chen Feng, is the first person in this competition of the House of Commons, and awarded the title of Big Brother!"

"From then on, any disciple in the lower court who sees him will be honored as a big brother!"

His voice echoed above the square. When many disciples heard this, they all bowed to Chen Feng and shouted in unison: "I have seen the big brother!"

In this tidal wave, Chen Feng and the two stood on the bluestone arena.

He raised his chin, and a slight smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

He suddenly said slowly: "Just here, just five days ago, I used to tell myself in my heart! I will use five victories, and I will use five days to make all of you admire!"

"I know, you looked down on me in the past! Think of me as low strength! I have no potential! I came from a poor family!

"So, now!"

Chen Feng looked at them and suddenly shouted, "So, now?"

"I, Chen Feng, do you look at me with admiration?"

His roar answered from the square, and everyone was ashamed and cruel after hearing the words.

They bowed down and saluted, showing respect for Chen Feng with gestures.

Then, Chen Feng looked up to the sky and smiled, happily reaching a certain point in his heart.

At this time, Chen Feng has unlimited glory!

Standing in the audience, Wei Wuji was totally lost. Up to now, he still couldn't believe this scene.

Chen Feng stepped onto the high platform, Jian Mingjun personally placed a box of Xuan Huangshi in front of Chen Feng, smiled and said, "Chen Feng, this is what you deserve."

And until then, it seemed that Wei Wuji had only come back to his senses.*nOvelusb.COM*

He gritted his teeth, his face was full of humiliation, and slowly stood up.

Then, he seemed to mumble softly: "Chen Feng, although I was defeated by you, I am absolutely not convinced. You defeated me with this cut, but it was a fluke!"

"Wei Wuji, I'm not convinced!"

"If there is a chance, I will definitely defeat you again and restore the dignity I lost today!"

Although he was defeated by Chen Feng, he was still not convinced. He felt that his defeat by Chen Feng was purely accidental. Chen Feng's strength was not that much stronger than himself.

He didn't know Chen Feng's true strength. If Chen Feng used the Dragon Dropping Seal, a punch would be enough to kill him, leaving him with no chance of injury.

At this time, in the entire square, Chen Feng was the happiest Chen Ziyuan.

She looked at Chen Feng who was standing on the high platform, and gently pursed her lips, the smile at the corner of her mouth quietly appeared, and then it rippled away, unable to control it anymore.

There were even tears in his eyes, and his heart was full of joy, happy for Chen Feng.

She said softly, "Brother Chen Feng, I know how much they look down on you, I know how humiliated you are, and I know how resentful you are!"

"Therefore, I also know how happy you are now! And if you are happy, I am also happy!"

At this point, the Grand Competition of the House of Commons was all over, and Chen Feng won the title of Big Brother.

At the same time, he also became the rookie king of this Wudong Academy!

The newcomer first is the newcomer king!

Then, Chen Feng led the box full of Xuan Huangshi and walked down from the ring.

[Chapter 1963: The power of six hundred dragons!](#)

He looked at Chen Ziyuan, the corner of his mouth twitched slightly, Chen Ziyuan understood, followed Chen Feng, and the two left.

Soon, he returned to the small courtyard where Chen Feng lived.

After the two entered, Chen Feng looked at Chen Ziyuan and smiled and said, "Ziyuan. After a few days, the final battle begins. When I confront the masters in the middle court and the upper court, our betting can begin again. ."

"Ah, really?" Chen Ziyuan's eyes lit up with joy when she heard it.

Not to mention, after Chen Feng forced her to open a gambling game, she was a little addicted, and then Chen Feng refused to let her open, she was still a bit regretful.

At this moment, it can be re-opened, and it immediately becomes very excited.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Of course, I didn't let you open a gambling game before, because basically everyone in the lower house already knows my strength. Even if we open a gambling game, they won't be fooled, so why useless. What?"

"But the people in the middle house and the upper house are not necessarily. When you offer such terrible odds, the people in the middle house and the upper house will still be recruited because they don't know my strength."

"Brother Chen, you are right."

Chen Ziyuan smiled and said: "When they heard that you came from the lower court, they must be full of contempt."

"I am from the middle court. I know that the upper house looks down on the middle court, but the middle court looks down on the lower court!"

The two said a few more words, and Chen Ziyuan reluctantly left.

After she left, Chen Feng sat cross-legged and began to practice.

He is now cultivating, without stagnation, a smooth path, and the only thing that can stop him is Xuan Huangshi.

This time, he received another thousand black yellow stones, and Chen Feng would use all of them for cultivation.

He sat cross-legged again, and the black yellowstone piled up into a hill in front of him.

Chen Feng pressed his hands on it, and inside his body, the Dragon Falling Arhat Light Orb ran wildly, the power of the Falling Dragon Arhat gushing out overwhelmingly, and the extremely powerful force continuously destroyed the Xuan Huangshi.

Then, that strong Xuanhuang power quickly transformed in Chen Feng's body.

The power of Xuanhuang continued to pour in, and Chen Feng's power of descending the dragon and Arhat surged wildly, and his bright pearl of the descending dragon and Arhat was also brilliant.

Moreover, this light is getting brighter and brighter, and the Dragon Dragon Arhat Bright Pearl is also getting bigger and bigger.

Finally, when all the thousand black yellow stones were broken, the Dragon Dragon Arhat Bright Pearl was a little bigger than before, and it became the size of the belly of the thumb.

At this moment, Chen Feng opened his eyes and raised the corners of his mouth, shaking his whole body.

Suddenly, the dark golden light on the surface of his body flashed, and a buzzing sound was a powerful shock wave.

In this small courtyard, a dark golden light gleamed instantly, and Chen Feng enveloped it, extremely mighty, like a dark golden arhat!

Chen Feng raised the corner of his mouth and said softly: "The power of six hundred dragons. Now, my power has reached the power of six hundred dragons, which is one-fifth stronger than before!"

"Moreover, it's not far from condensing the second Arhat Light Orb."

"As long as the second dragon descending Arhat Light Orb is condensed, I can have the power of a thousand dragons. When the time comes, I will be able to break through the second day of the Dragon descending Arhat Scriptures and my strength will increase rapidly!"

From the end of the Great Competition in the Lower House to the beginning of the Great Competition in the entire outer court, there are three days in between.

During these three days, Chen Feng only left the Wudong Academy to see Aunt Mei and Han Yu'er, and spent the rest of the time practicing in his small courtyard, tempering the Dragon Dragon Arhat Bright Pearl.

In three days, his strength became stronger, and the power of the dragon descending Arhat became more pure.

Three days later, one early morning, Chen Feng came to the square.

At this time, Jian Mingjun was already waiting there. He saw Chen Feng and slowly nodded.

Then, above his body, a force spread out and enveloped Chen Feng.

Chen Feng only felt a sigh. There was a flash in front of him, the scenery flashed, and then he traversed the space at an extremely fast speed. It was just a few blinks of an eye, which was a distance of several kilometers, and came to another floating mountain. .

This floating mountain is about the same size as the floating mountain where the lower courtyard is located, but it is gorgeous in the past, with five steps on the first floor, ten steps and one pavilion, and there are Qionglou Yuyu and tall palaces everywhere.

Moreover, each palace is equipped with a small square, extremely luxurious atmosphere.

If the Floating Mountain where the Lower House is located is a slum, it can almost be called a palace!

Jian Mingjun smiled and said: "This time, the entire outer courtyard competition will be held in the upper courtyard!"

"At that time, we will come here every day."

Chen Feng nodded, he suddenly moved in his heart and asked: "The first adult, the upper court is here, then, where is the inner court?"

"Oh, where is the inner courtyard?" Jian Mingjun glanced at Chen Feng, with a smile on the corner of his mouth, and said softly: "I can't tell you this, you will know it by then, and you will be surprised if you keep it!"

Chen Feng nodded and stopped asking.

The two followed the steps to the top of the floating mountain. On the top of the floating mountain, there was a high platform where the outer courtyard was compared.

The two were walking up, and suddenly, a group of people came from the side road. In front of them was a middle-aged man in his fifties who was about the same age as Jian Mingjun.

In the back, there were a few young people under 30, men and women.

A group of people came here talking and laughing.

Then they saw Jian Mingjun and Chen Feng.

The middle-aged man in the lead, with a playful smile on his face, turned his head and said a few words in a low voice. Then, the young people all glanced over here, laughing and talking to each other. It was full of mockery.

Suddenly, they didn't know who said what, and then they pointed to Chen Feng's side and burst into a joking laughter.

Chen Feng frowned and looked at them.

He vaguely heard words like death, waste, and humiliation.

Obviously, what they said was definitely not good.

Jian Mingjun pulled Chen Feng and said lightly: "Those are the people in the middle court, don't be familiar with them, there will be a conflict later, try to give in."

"Try to give in? Why?" Chen Feng raised his brows.

Anger was already rising in his heart.

Jian Mingjun looked at Chen Feng and said helplessly: "I asked you to back down, do you think it was to suppress you? I did it for your own good!"

"You know, they are members of the middle court. Our lower house is the lowest among the three houses. Our lower house is in front of the upper house and the middle court, so we can't raise our heads."

"Even if you are the rookie king, even if you are the first in the House of Commons, you still won't be their opponent!"

[Chapter 1964: Humiliation](#)

"Don't bow your head at this time, are you still waiting to be killed by them?"

There was helplessness and humiliation in his eyes.

When Chen Feng saw this scene, his heart trembled, and he could realize the helplessness of being the first seat in the House of Commons.

"Let's go, let's go." Jian Mingjun took Chen Feng and continued walking forward, obviously not wanting to bother with those people.

Chen Feng nodded, he endured it.

Jian Mingjun said as he walked: "Outer courtyard, let's leave one person from the lower courtyard, five from the middle courtyard, and ten from the upper courtyard!"

At this moment, among the people in the middle court, a short, fat young man with a body like a ball suddenly raised his voice to this side: "Two trash in the lower court, where are you going? Participating in the outer courtyard contest will send us to death?"

When the voice fell, the people in the middle courtyard around him made a burst of laughter.

Chen Feng frowned, Jian Mingjun pulled him up and said lightly: "Let's go, if you can't help being angry, then you won't even have the chance to participate in the Outer Court Competition, and you will be killed by them directly here. ."

Obviously, Jian Mingjun didn't think Chen Feng would be their opponent.

As everyone knows, Chen Feng's strength is not weaker than them, or even stronger!

Chen Feng turned his head and swept his eyes, and then a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth. In fact, these people are not extremely strong, but they are only around the Seven-Star Martial King, and the highest one may reach the middle stage of the Seven-Star Martial King.

Compared with him, he is not a powerful person.

If singled out, Chen Feng can kill any of them.

Therefore, Chen Feng believes that they are not qualified to let themselves endure.

But he decided to give Jian Mingjun this face. He took a deep breath and turned to leave.

Chen Feng, endured for the second time.

But what I didn't expect was that Chen Feng didn't want to cause trouble, but those in the middle court refused to let them go.

They quickened their pace and came to Chen Feng and Jian Mingjun.

The middle-aged man in his fifties, dressed in a silver robe, walked up to Chen Feng, stared at him, and said, "You are the number one in the lower house this year. What a shit! The new king?"

Chen Feng stared at him with a cold smile on the corner of his mouth, and said faintly: "So what? What if not?"

"That seems to be you." The middle-aged man in silver robe showed a sneer at the corner of his mouth, suddenly turned around, looked at the young people behind him, and said:

"Remember what this little bunny looks like. He is the **** newcomer this time. At that time, in the competition, whoever meets him will be beaten to death!"

"Don't leave me a trace of affection, just kill him directly."

He suddenly clapped his hands and smiled: "No, it's better to torture him severely first, and then let him die."

This person is the first in the middle court, Duan Yushan!

The young people behind him all laughed and nodded, and said one after another: "The first paragraph, don't worry, how dare we not listen to what you say?"

"Haha, first paragraph, since you have given this order, then the fate of this little **** has been decided, that is, to be tortured first, and then killed."

The expressions on their faces were very relaxed, and they said they wanted to kill Chen Feng, but they didn't change at all.

Obviously, Chen Feng was not taken seriously.

"The first Jane, the reason why you have such a person in the lower house is that you are afraid that we will be humiliated too much? If you are a person, even if he fights each of us once, at most he will be humiliated four times. , If there are 4 of you, then haha, more than four times will be humiliated by that time!"

The short chubby young man said like this when he saw his first seat, suddenly turned his eyes and spoke.

He did this obviously to please Duan Yushan.

"Jane's first seat is really wise, so he knows to seek advantages and avoid disadvantages." Another man in his 30s, tall, and some purple-robed male disciples said disdainfully!

Jian Mingjun took a deep breath. He stared at the Yushan section, and said in a cold voice: "Duan Yushan, do you care about these people under your hands?"

Duan Yushan laughed, looked helpless, spread his hands and said, "Oh, brother Wang, I want to take care of it too, but it is a pity that all the boys under my hand don't listen to me very much. I want to take care of them. I can't control it."

"But there is no way, who told me that these cubs are strong enough?"

Suddenly his tone became harsh, staring at Jian Mingjun, and said with a touch of joking: "We martial artists, the strong are respected, they are strong, so they have unruly capital!"

His remarks obviously meant something.

Jian Mingjun's eyes changed, staring at him and slowly said, "Duan Yushan, don't deceive people too much!"

"I'm deceiving too much! So what?" Duan Yushan's tone suddenly became cold, and the trace of politeness on his face just disappeared without a trace, purely becoming extremely deep hatred and thick. provocative.

He shouted: "They are strong enough! So they can stare at you and laugh here!"

"And you? You have no choice but to do this!"

"If you have the ability, you will fight back! If you have the ability, you will kill them! Naturally they will not laugh at you here!"

"Duan Yushan, what on earth are you going to do?" Jian Mingjun said irritably.

"What do I mean? Don't you know what I mean?" Duan Yushan's mouth showed a smile, and then that smile suddenly turned into a bitter bitterness.

His voice is full of resentment: "Jian Mingjun, do I need to say more about my grudge against you?"

"At the beginning, I had so many good messengers. I didn't let go, but I stayed here. When I was the first seat of a **** middle courtyard, what did I do? I wanted to suppress you every three years. !"

"As long as I am the first in this middle house, your newcomer to the lower house, never want to look up! Even, never think about being able to survive!"

"I will let my disciple in the middle court slam him off the dust, and I will step you in the mud, causing you to suffer endless shame, making you angry, resentful, but helpless, Hahaha!"

As he said, he let out a burst of triumphant laughter, and the bitterness in his voice made people shudder.

Obviously, he and Jian Mingjun have deep old grudges.

"You!" Jian Mingjun pointed to Duan Yushan, his face full of anger, but he couldn't do anything other than anger.

Because he is not Duan Yushan's opponent, and his people are not Duan Yushan's opponents.

But at this moment, Chen Feng suddenly came up, staring at Duan Yushan coldly, his voice was as cold as ice: "The words you said in the first paragraph of the first paragraph are really thought-provoking!"

[Chapter 1965: I remember you!](#)

Chen Feng glanced at the corner of his mouth and a smile suddenly appeared: "Then, if I kill all of your disciples in the Big Competition, can I also step your face in the mud?"

"Isn't it, it can also make you suffer endless humiliation?"

"What? What did you say?" Duan Yushan and others were taken aback for a moment, and then there was a burst of disdainful ridicule.

"Haha, this lower court disciple is really arrogant!"

"Yes, this is the most arrogant disciple of the Lower Court I have seen in these years, he dare to say that he can beat us!"

"Don't he know? His strength is far from ours!"

Everyone in the middle court burst into laughter.

Suddenly, Duan Yushan smiled, staring at Chen Feng, and said in a cold voice, "You are the rookie king this time, but do you think this **** rookie king represents how good you are?"

"Boy, you are too naive, any disciple from here can easily kill you!"

"You rookie king, I bet you won't survive tomorrow morning!"

"Yes!" The short and chubby young man laughed and said, "The first adult, I am looking forward to meeting him in the first round, so I will teach him a bitter lesson!"

"How can there be such a cheap thing in the world?" The burly young man glared at him fiercely, and suddenly his smile turned into a joke: "You will meet him if you want to meet him? I want to meet him again!"

They babbled: "Haha, we all want to meet him in the first round."

Everyone knows that to eat persimmons should be soft.

Chen Feng suddenly raised his head and stared at them, his eyes like a cold electricity.

His hands point to these people one by one. I don't know why, these middle courtyard disciples who laughed at Chen Feng, felt Chen Feng's gaze at this time, all of them were a little palpitating.

Chen Feng nodded them from beginning to end, and then said softly: "There are five people in total."

"Don't worry, you five, I remember!"

"In the Big Competition, as long as you are touched by me, you will never survive! I will directly kill you!"

Chen Feng's words are decisive, like the truth, as if he had made some vow!

With that, Chen Feng turned and left.

And his action made Jian Mingjun a little stunned, and quickly followed.

It wasn't until Chen Feng turned and left that those people were relieved.

Then, they burst into a burst of disdainful laughter, and in a blink of an eye, Chen Feng and Jian Mingjun came to the highest point of this floating mountain.

On that high platform!

When Chen Feng arrived, more than ten people were already standing on the high platform.

The head is a white-haired old man, wearing a golden robe, his body is like a deep sea, extremely huge.

Chen Feng felt it for a while, and suddenly felt a tremor in his heart!

The strength of this old man is unfathomable!

The upper, middle and lower houses are divided into gold, silver and bronze.

Today Jian Mingjun is wearing a copper-colored robe, while the first Duan Yushan in the middle courtyard just now is wearing a silver robe.

Obviously, this old man is the first in the upper house.

Behind this old man, there are ten young people standing. The oldest of these ten young people is already more than 40 years old, and the youngest is 27 years old.

Anyway, they are bigger than Chen Feng.

These ten people are the top ten disciples of the upper court, and their strength, the weakest, is almost the same as the strongest disciples of the middle court just now.

Chen Feng even felt the aura of terror from a few people!

Especially among them, a cold woman in white clothes and a pale blue long sword on her back gave Chen Feng a feeling like a sea.

"This woman is definitely not what I can match!"

Chen Feng whispered to himself: "The top ten disciples of the upper court are indeed well-deserved, and they are the essence of the outer court!"

The old man in the golden robe is the first upper house in Han Zhao.

He slowly nodded towards Jian Mingjun, and the top ten disciples of the upper courtyard behind him gave Chen Feng a faint glance and never looked at him again.

In their eyes, this disciple of the lower court, the so-called rookie king, would not pose any threat to them at all, so there is no need to take it seriously.

In addition to them, hundreds of disciples gathered on this square.

This time, the entire outer courtyard competition is open to all disciples. Anyone who wants to see it can watch. Even the disciples of the lower courtyard can come to the floating mountain where the upper courtyard is located!

Soon, the few people in the middle courtyard also arrived.

At this time, in the small hall at the end of the square, the door suddenly opened, and an elder strode out.

This elder had the emblem of the mountain and the sea embroidered on his robe. When Chen Feng saw it, he was still an acquaintance. It was Zhou Changhai who presided over the competition.

Elder Shanhai is qualified to preside over this level of competition!

At this time, Chen Feng knew how lucky he was when he took the talent selection test on the day he first entered the sect.

Because generally speaking, the four levels of elders in the sect, Zihuo elder and Shanhai elder correspond to the outer courtyard. In the outer courtyard, even if they are promoted to the upper courtyard, the highest-level elder that can be seen is nothing but Elder Shanhai. That's it.

Some disciples from the outer courtyard have never seen Elder Shanhai in their entire lives, let alone see Elder Chongxiao, that is simply a dream.

Behind Chen Feng, there were two great elders, Liu Chengyi and the old madman, but he didn't mention it to anyone.

Chen Feng is not the kind of person who depends on others.

Behind him was Wei Wuji.

At this moment, Wei Wuji's expression was gray and his eyes were hollow, obviously he hadn't been relieved from the defeat of the previous few days.

Zhou Changhai slowly nodded to the three heads, and then said in a deep voice: "This time, I will host the Outer Court Grand Competition."

"Everyone, for this competition, one person was discharged from the lower house, five from the middle house, and ten from the upper house, a total of 16 people!"

"Since you are standing on this high platform, the sixteen people are equal, no difference between strong and weak!"

"Since you dare to come, you must be prepared to face any strong man. Therefore, the sixteen of us are not fighting the upper house and the upper house, the middle house and the middle house, but mixing together!"

He acted extremely swiftly and immediately said: "Now draw!"

"Of course, it's me!"

Saying that a lottery appeared in his hand, and then said: "Now, the sixteen of you stand up."

"Yes!" The sixteen disciples responded in unison, standing in a row.

Then, Zhou Changhai pointed at Chen Feng and said, "Starting with you, the first draw I draw is yours, and the second draw is your left hand, and so on."

Then, before everyone could speak, he drew out a lottery and threw it in front of Chen Feng with two huge words written on it: "Jiayi."

[Chapter 1966: First battle! Wan Tiancheng!](#)

Chen Feng couldn't help but feel a little shocked.

Zhou Changhai said: "There are a total of A, B, C, D, A is a pair of A, A two, A three is a game of A, do you understand?"

Everyone nodded, only then did they understand what it meant.

Then, he threw them down one by one.

Soon, when the eighth lot was thrown, it was the short and fat young man in the middle courtyard.

Seeing the lottery in his hand, the short and chubby young man suddenly laughed triumphantly, looked at Chen Feng, and said with a cold expression: "Boy, didn't you dare to provoke us just now? Didn't you just say something to teach you? Us?"

"Now, your chance is here!"

He raised the sign in his hand and said coldly: "I am the second one. We will fight later!"

Beside him, a group of people in the courtyard laughed and said, "Congratulations!"

"Haha, Junior Brother Wan, really congratulations, you are so lucky, you got him in the first round!"

Their faces were full of envy, and they obviously wanted to compete with Chen Feng!

Wan Tiancheng, Chen Feng's opponent in the first round!

Chen Feng stood in place, watching his nose, his nose watching his heart, without saying a word, disdainful of him at all.

However, his behavior was considered timid by these people, so the sound of ridicule came surging, like a tide!

Wan Tiancheng was even more triumphant, bursting out arrogant laughter.

When the onlookers saw this scene, they all shook their heads: "This Chen Feng is also really unlucky. He won Wan Tiancheng in the first round."

"Yes, Wan Tiancheng is in the middle court. Although his strength is not the strongest, he is definitely the most cruel one. Chen Feng has offended him. It is really better to be tortured than to die!"

"Hey, deserve it, who made him provoke them? If it weren't, Wan Tiancheng would not hate him so much."

"So, if you have no strength, you must not talk nonsense, otherwise you will die miserably."

There was a mocking look on their faces, all mocking Chen Feng.

Some disciples in the lower court had very ugly faces, but they didn't dare to say anything, because even they themselves felt that Chen Feng had no chance of winning.

Soon, the draw was over and the duel was about to begin.

Then Zhou Changhai nodded slightly. Before returning to the palace, he didn't know what mechanism was moved. Eight high platforms rose above the square.

Each high platform has a height of one hundred feet, and the whole body is pure gold, which should be made of a very strong metal.

Then, under Zhou Changhai's order, they boarded the ring one after another and stood face to face!

Then, Zhou Changhai said in a deep voice, "Each ring is accompanied by an inspector elder!"

"Inspector elders are mainly responsible for supervising the level of action, etc., being able to get to this point means that each of you is an elite of the sect, and a valuable asset of the sect!"

"Zongmen will be very sorry for losing one person, so," Zhou Changhai glanced over them, and said lightly: "You have a little measure of how you can kill people without killing them."

"Yes!" All the disciples responded loudly.

Especially Wan Tiancheng, who has the loudest voice, laughed and said: "My elder, don't worry, I will definitely not kill anyone!"

However, the voice is full of banter.

Then, the eight elder inspectors shot out and came to their respective arenas.

And Chen Feng saw that the inspector elder who came to the ring like himself was actually Li Sifeng.

At this moment, Li Sifeng looked at Chen Feng with a cold smile on his lips: "Haha, Chen Feng, didn't you think about it?"

"On your ring, the inspector elder turned out to be me!"

Chen Feng stared at him and said coldly: "I really didn't expect it."

Li Sifeng was even more proud and laughed loudly: "I said before that I am the elder of Zongmen Zihuo. I want to play you to death. It's easy!"

"But now it seems that I don't need me to start. The achievement of ten thousand days alone is enough to kill you!"

Wan Tiancheng was also a little surprised, and then the smile on his face turned into flattering, and said, "Elder Li, it turns out that you and this kid also have old grudges!"

"But, where is it necessary for you to do it? Just watch it by the side, I'll give you this breath!"

Li Sifeng nodded, and then Wan Tiancheng looked at Chen Feng and said, "You are also miserable. On this ring, there are two people who want to kill you, and both of them have played you. Strength! You can't afford it!"

"Oh, is it?" Chen Feng looked at him, and said lightly: "How do I feel that I can bother you two?"

Wan Tiancheng let out a sneer of disdain, shook his head and said, "Little boy, you are so arrogant that you don't know what your last name is!"

"Do you know that every word you say now will make me even harder when I start to clean up you later!"

Zhou Changhai shouted in a deep voice: "From now on, count down one hundred breaths! After the countdown is over, start fighting!"

Wan Tiancheng stared at Chen Feng, with a smile on the corner of his mouth, as if everything was under control.

He looked down at Chen Feng arrogantly and said, "Don't think I don't know your details. You are just the pinnacle of the Six-Star Martial King, and you haven't stepped into the Seven-Star Martial King yet!"

"And I, I'm the real Seven Star Martial King in the middle stage, if I want to kill you, it's easy, without any effort!"

"Do you know why I am so clear about your strength?"

"Because he is here!"

As he spoke, he reached out and pointed to the audience.

At this time, there were not many people watching Chen Feng in this ring, only a few dozen, and at this time one of them was jumping around, jumping, and screaming at Chen Feng on the stage!

When Chen Feng saw him, the expression on his face immediately became extremely smug, and he cursed sharply: "Haha, Chen Feng, didn't you think about it?"

"I'm telling you, it's me who informed Brother Wan!"

With an extremely resentful look on his face, he stared at Chen Feng and said: "You dare to humiliate me like that in front of everyone. I swear at that time I will make you miserable. I must retaliate. I told you all about your strength. Brother Wan, Senior Brother Wan will vent my anger. He will definitely make you worse than death today!"

Then, he suddenly looked at Chen Ziyuan again, and said with a bitter face: "And you, Chen Ziyuan, you little bitch."

"You really worked hard for Chen Feng! You wait for me, you see how I can concoct you when Chen Feng is dead! I want you to die!"

Chen Ziyuan's face flushed with anger, tears rolling in her eyes.

It turns out that this person is Shi Yucheng!

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "It seems that I made a mistake to spare you my life!"

[Chapter 1967: Falling dragon overturned the sky! Reappear!](#)

Shi Yucheng laughed, proudly: "But unfortunately, you can't kill me if you want to kill me now!"

Chen Feng looked at him, raised his brows, and said with a faint smile, "Really?"

At this moment, Zhou Changhai's one hundred countdown sounds were already counted.

He screamed: "Now the competition begins!"

As a result, above the eight arenas, the atmosphere became extremely tense at the same time.

But at this time, Chen Feng made a move that was beyond everyone's expectations. He threw the Kassapa Breaking Knife in his hand to the side!

This stunned everyone.

Everyone in the audience discussed: "What does Chen Feng do?"

"I heard that his strongest move is the sword technique. He once defeated Wei Wuji, who is known as the proud man of the sky, and already has the strength close to the Seven Star Martial King. Why did he suddenly abandon his sword at this time?"

"Yeah! I am also puzzled. Could it be that he has given up resistance?"

"Haha, most of the time, it's really scary!"

Someone said with contempt: "This hasn't been beaten yet, it is already giving up resistance and admitting that it is invincible!"

At this time, Wan Tiancheng on the stage also thought so.

He looked at Chen Feng for a moment, and then laughed: "Chen Feng, are you going to surrender automatically? I know that your most powerful offensive is to use a knife, but now you throw the knife. Are you trying to surrender to me?"

He proudly said: "Tell you, it's too late for you to give up, I won't accept it!"

"Even if you concede defeat now, I will make you worse than death and suffer miserable torture!"

"Should I admit defeat?" A sneer was outlined at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "You really think too much."

He looked at Wan Tiancheng, and slowly said, "The reason why I abandoned the knife is because my most powerful move is to use my fists!"

After speaking, Chen Feng raised his hands and shouted, "Jianglong turned the sky!"

In his dantian, the Dragon-Raising Arhat Light Orb was running extremely fast, and the power of the Arhat-Raising Dragon surged wildly.

On the surface of his body, the dark golden power is surging and strong.

Then, in an instant, a huge Sumi Mountain shaped seal was formed in Chen Feng's hands. Behind him, there was a phantom seal of several thousand meters high.

At this time, the phantom of the Dharma Seal was more than twice as high as before, reaching several kilometers, one after another, and it seemed to be extremely powerful!

"What? What is this?" Wan Tiancheng exclaimed in disbelief.

He could feel the terrifying aura exuding from Chen Feng at this time.

That kind of breath even made him a little desperate.

He could feel that this move would definitely kill him!

"Ah! How is it possible? How can you have such a powerful move? No!"

He roared in disbelief.

At the same time, other people around the high platform also screamed in disbelief.

"Chen Feng's move is so powerful? What kind of move is this? It feels like it can break the offensive of the Seven-Star Martial King level!"

"Too strong, could it be said that Chen Feng had always concealed his strength before?"

And here, the incomparably tyrannical, mighty, and all-destroying momentum from Chen Feng's body also attracted everyone on this square.

Everyone looked at him in amazement, and then they saw the huge Mt. Xumi seal, and saw the incomparably powerful image of the seal.

Zhou Changhai stood up suddenly, with a hint of horror in his eyes: "How can the aura from Chen Feng's body be so powerful?"

He vaguely felt that he had done something wrong when he despised Chen Feng so much.

At this time, Chen Feng also roared: "Die!"

With that said, the Dragon's Overturning Seal in his hand was also extremely vicious and blasted towards Wan Tiancheng!

Wan Tiancheng screamed terribly: "How is it possible? How could you be so strong? I felt the breath of death inside!"

"No, no, I will never die!"

With that, before him, Wuhun suddenly appeared.

He actually intended to sacrifice his martial soul to protect himself.

At the same time, a huge axe appeared in his hand. This was his weapon. He used his strongest trick to chop forward!

Falling dragon overturned the sky! Print the broken Sumeru Mountain! A fierce bombardment on his martial soul!

With a bang, a huge explosion appeared, and the dark golden light and white light were intertwined, rippling into a huge wave of light, shocking everyone around them with confusion, bleeding from the seven orifices,

Then, they saw the Jianglong Heaven-shaking Seal, and directly smashed that Martial Soul to pieces!

That Martial Soul screamed sternly and directly turned into countless light spots and disappeared.

Wan Tiancheng's Wuhun was directly shattered by Chen Feng!

Then, this Jianglong Fantian Seal again bombarded Wan Tiancheng's offensive, easily and smashed his offensive!

The next moment, it hit the big axe!

With a bang, Wan Tiancheng's big axe was directly hit into countless debris, and it flew everywhere.

Then, the remaining power was not exhausted, and it was another fierce bombardment on Wan Tiancheng's fists.

Wan Tiancheng screamed terribly, his fists were shattered and his arms were shattered.

In the end, the Jianglong Fantian Seal landed bitterly on his chest!

Everyone only heard a loud click, which was the sound of bones being destroyed.

Wan Tiancheng let out a terrible scream, was directly blasted out for hundreds of meters, and fell heavily on the golden platform, spurting blood!

At this time, the Dragon's Overturning Seal finally disappeared.

And a big hole was punched in his chest, and the internal organs were all turned into powder.

Wan Tiancheng was vomiting blood crazily, his breath was weak, and he was already seriously injured and dying.

For an instant, the square was as silent as death, and needles fell.

Then the next moment, they exploded with a huge exclamation; "How is it possible? Chen Feng actually beat Wan Tiancheng so miserably?"

"Chen Feng only used one move to beat Wan Tiancheng to death! How come?"

"How can Chen Feng have such a strong strength? What kind of tyrannical move is this?"

"What kind of trick is this, it is so powerful? This is incredible! I can't believe it!"

Everyone was stunned. They all shouted in shock. It seemed that only in this way could they vent the emotions in their hearts.

Those disciples in the upper court of the middle court were dumbfounded, while the many disciples in the lower court all cheered and shouted: "Brother, great!"

"As expected to be our big brother, as expected to be our rookie king, he is so powerful!"

"Too tyrannical, big brother, I believe you must be the first in the outer courtyard in the end!"

After being silent for a long time, the Jianglong Heaven-shaking Seal, which had never appeared before, was finally used by Chen Feng again today.

[Chapter 1968: Sorry i stumbled](#)

As soon as the Jianglong earthshaking seal was released, everyone was shocked, and the world was overturned!

one move!

With only one move, Chen Feng made the Seven Stars King Wu Tiancheng in the early stage, severely wounded and dying.

At this moment, everyone on the other ring shrank their eyes.

"This Chen Feng has such a powerful strength?"

"It turns out that what he had been concealing before was that he was able to beat Wan Tiancheng in the early stage of the Seven-Star Martial King so miserably, it shows that he is at least a mid-stage master of the Seven-Star Martial King!"

Especially the other people in the middle court, they saw this scene, their faces were extremely shocked.

Then, the expression turned into disbelief, then into extreme shock, and then into an inexplicable embarrassment.

Thinking of mocking Chen Feng like that just now, all of them suddenly felt hot on their faces.

"Just now, what was really ridiculous was that we were right!"

"Yeah, we laughed at Chen Feng so much, saying that his strength was inadequate. As everyone knows, his strength is so powerful."

There is always a strong feeling of rejoicing in their hearts. Fortunately, the person who is fighting Chen Feng is not themselves, otherwise, it is themselves who is lying on the ground and howling in pain.

Seeing this scene, Li Sifeng on the high platform was also completely stunned.

He muttered, "This is impossible, Chen Feng is a waste!"

"His spirit is a trash, and his strength is average. How could he become so powerful? No, this is not true!"

He couldn't believe what he saw, shaking his head and muttering!

But this is the fact, whether he believes it or not!

And then, the shock in his heart turned into a trace of fear: "Chen Feng, this kid, has the strength of the Seven Star King."

"Fortunately, fortunately, I am the pinnacle of the Seven-Star Martial King, and he is the mid-stage of the Seven-Star Martial King. I would kill him easily.

Thinking of this level, he felt a little settled!

The entire square was plunged into a strange silence. Everyone's eyes fell on Chen Feng, with great shock, shock, and a trace of fear and respect.

Chen Feng used his strength to win the respect of everyone.

After all, at the age of twenty, he has such a powerful strength just after entering the outer courtyard, everyone has to be convinced!

Wei Wuji, who was in the crowd, was shocked, as if struck by lightning.

"Chen Feng, he has such a powerful strength!"

"It turns out that when he fought with me before, he didn't do his best at all. What he is really powerful is not a sword move at all, but a fist!"

He murmured to himself: "Wei Wuji, Wei Wuji, you are so ridiculous! The ridiculous is extremely ridiculous!"

His spirit was almost destroyed and almost collapsed.

The resentment and dissatisfaction on his face just now disappeared without a trace, only the boundless shock.

He seemed to be crying but not crying, but smiling but not smiling: "Wei Wuji, you were very disdainful of Chen Feng before, now it seems that you are the real waste!"

Chen Feng smiled and looked at Wan Tiancheng, and said softly, "How about it? Now you tell me, do I offend you or can't offend you?"

At this time, Wan Tiancheng's whole spirit was almost collapsed, and Chen Feng's strength was far beyond his imagination, making his heart tremble!

He was completely frightened by Chen Feng's incomparable strength, and he quivered and said, "You can't provoke me, provoke me, I can't provoke you."

"Chen Feng, I apologize to you, I didn't expect your strength to be so strong, I apologize to you, you forgive me!"

"Oh? Forgive you?" Chen Feng looked at him with a sneer at the corner of his mouth: "If you wound me severely now, would you spare me?"

"I remember very clearly, what you said just now, if I were caught by you, you would torture me better than death!"

"You said this, right?"

Wan Tiancheng squeezed a smile on his face, uglier than crying, and said: "I missed my mouth for a while, I missed it for a while! Don't worry about it, I dare not kill you, please forgive me!"

"Are you lost for a while?" A smile appeared on the corner of Chen Feng's mouth.

Suddenly, this smile became extremely cold, and then he kicked Wan Tiancheng fiercely with a sharp aura.

Everyone uttered an exclamation, and it seemed that there was a tens of thousands of catties roaring through the air.

Li Sifeng's face changed suddenly, and he screamed: "Chen Feng, you little bastard, stop me fucking!"

Chen Feng heard this, but didn't pause, and continued to kick forward with his right foot, as if he hadn't heard him!

Wan Tiancheng felt the incomparable breath of death, and he felt that he would be killed directly by this trick.

He let out a scream, and tried his best to resist.

But it's useless!

Chen Feng kicked all his defenses to pieces, and then kicked directly on his chest.

There was a loud noise, and the internal organs in his body that had been seriously injured were kicked to pieces by this kick, and even his upper body was almost broken.

He vomited blood crazily, and then the whole person fell to the ground like a piece of rotten meat.

The breath in his eyes has become extremely weak. He opened his mouth and pointed at Chen Feng with trembling hands. His lips trembled, as if he wanted to say something, but he couldn't say a word.

At this time, his eyes were full of fear and regret.

He hates himself, why provoke Chen Feng?

He hated himself for being so short-sighted that he caused disaster!

Chen Feng looked at him with an innocent smile on his face, spread his hands, and said, "Didn't you lose your mouth for a while? Excuse me, I stumbled for a while!"

Hearing these words, Wan Tiancheng trembled violently.

Then, the last glimmer of life in the eyes is also extinct!

Wan Tiancheng was beheaded by Chen Feng.

At this time, Li Sifeng yelled in anger and anger: "Chen Feng, you bastard, haven't you heard Lao Tzu telling you to stop?"

"How dare you kill Wan Tiancheng? You are looking for death!"

Chen Feng turned his head and glanced at him, then the corner of his mouth raised slightly, revealing a chuckle, and said lightly, "I heard it."

"Since you heard it, you dare to commit crimes knowingly?" Li Sifeng threatened with a cold face, "You are looking for death!"

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth and suddenly looked down the stage.

At this time, the audience Shi Yucheng ran out sneakily, apparently trying to escape.

At this time, his fear was extreme. He didn't expect Chen Feng to be so strong. Wan Tiancheng was not Chen Feng's opponent at all, and was easily killed by Chen Feng.

He naturally dare not stay here again.

[Chapter 1969: You are the one who wants to pay for your life!](#)

There was a sneer at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he suddenly kicked out Wan Tiancheng's body.

Wan Tiancheng's corpse was like the most powerful hidden weapon, with an incomparably powerful force, directly cutting through the space, and hitting Shi Yucheng's body with a bang.

Suddenly, Shi Yucheng let out a miserable scream, was directly knocked out, blood spurted wildly, and fell heavily to the ground.

He twitched and was seriously injured and dying, looking at Chen Feng, desperate.

Chen Feng looked at Shi Yucheng and said lightly, "Are you sure, I can't kill you even if I want to kill you? So, what am I doing now?"

He said lightly: "Shi Yucheng, I warned you, if you dare to show any disrespect to Ziyuan in the future, I will definitely kill you."

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

Shi Yucheng's lips trembled twice, but he didn't say anything, so he didn't move.

He was hit to death directly by this one!

And seeing this scene, Li Sifeng's forehead blue veins violently jumped, eyes blood red, the whole person was so angry that he almost lost his mind.

By doing this, Chen Feng completely regarded him as nothing.

Extreme contempt, extreme disdain!

At this moment, Chen Feng turned around, looked at Li Sifeng, smiled and said, "I have heard everything you said, but I don't intend to follow it. What can you do with me?"

Li Sifeng roared furiously: "I am the elder Zihuo!"

Chen Feng smiled contemptuously and said faintly: "Elder Zihuo, what about?"

Wow!

When everyone heard this, they were shocked and let out a huge exclamation!

"This Chen Feng is so courageous that he dares to challenge Elder Zihuo?"

"Yes, this Chen Feng is really too courageous. Li Sifeng is the dignified elder of the Purple Fire, the top level of the Seven-Star Martial King! How dare Chen Feng say this to him?"

Some people shook their heads, and some said disapprovingly: "Who does he regard himself as? Is he the proud son of the inner court? Only the genius of the inner court will make the elders jealous."

A young man in Jinpao made a cold snort of disdain from his nose: "This Chen Feng is really mad at the moment he is proud. He is really a man of humble background. With a little bit of strength, he doesn't know what his surname is. An arrogant provocation?"

"Although Chen Feng has the ability to defeat Wan Tiancheng with one move, he is definitely not the opponent of Elder Li!"

"Yes, Chen Feng's move is really improper!"

Li Sifeng nodded slowly.

He gritted his teeth, apparently he was extremely angry, but he was extremely angry, but instead smiled, smiling very happy.

He pointed to Chen Feng and said: "Okay, okay, Chen Feng, you are fine, you dare to refute me in front of so many people, refute my sect elder Zihuo."

"You are very courageous, but I want to see. Later, when I abolish your cultivation base, break your limbs, and squeeze every bone on your body, can you be so courageous? Can it be so hard!"

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "Oh, you want to abolish my cultivation base, break my limbs, and squeeze every piece of my bones?"

"Why? Are you afraid?"

Li Sifeng raised his chin and said smugly: "If you are afraid, just kowtow for mercy!"

"You kneel down and beg for mercy now, and I can spare your life. Otherwise, I will not only finish the three above, but I will kill you in the end!"

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Really?"

"Okay, then you might as well try it!"

Li Sifeng said proudly: "Chen Feng, you bastard, I don't know who gives you confidence, I only know that if you dare to talk to me like this, then you are doomed to have a dead end!"

As he said, he roared: "Little boy, take your life!"

His body flickered, and his speed was extremely fast. At the same time, a spear appeared in his hand, and it stabbed at Chen Feng fiercely.

This spear pierced out, as if stirring the sky and the earth, and the clouds above the sky were all crushed, like a huge and extremely poisonous dragon, swallowing it towards Chen Feng.

In the air, the roar of hundreds of beasts rang out at the same time!

This move was extremely powerful, and everyone in the audience exclaimed: "Is this the strength of the Seven-Star Wuwang Peak?"

"This trick is really powerful!"

"Yes, it feels as if there is a mountain in front of him, and it can be smashed with one shot! Chen Feng absolutely cannot resist!"

"Chen Feng's Qixing Martial King's mid-term strength will definitely not be able to stop this shot!"

Many people sighed: "It's over, Chen Feng is about to die by this trick!"

And the young man in Jinpao had a vicious face and screamed excitedly: "Chen Feng, hurry up and die! You hurry up and die!"

Chen Feng also roared: "You are the one who is going to pay for his life!"

At this moment, he suddenly exploded with an extremely powerful aura.

Chen Feng has endured Li Sifeng for a long time.

And now, he finally couldn't bear it!

All the anger, all the humiliation Li Sifeng gave him, at this time Chen Feng wanted to return it all.

Chen Feng suddenly broke out!

His hands were raised high, and inside his body, the two dragon descending Arhat Light Orbs ran wildly together.

The power of the dragon descending arhat gushes out frantically, and the incomparable power is suddenly activated.

In Chen Feng's hands, a **** seal of Mount Xumi suddenly formed, and this seal of Jianglong Fantian exuded an extremely powerful aura.

At this time, Chen Feng felt that his body was empty, as if all his strength was exhausted.

The two dragon descending Arhat Bright Orbs instantly dimmed, and all the power of the descending dragon Arhat in his body was incorporated into the Dragon Falling Heaven Seal.

Then, Chen Feng roared: "Kill!"

The Jianglong Fantian Seal shot forward fiercely.

Everyone saw that the thousands-meter-high Huge Sumi Mountain figure merged into the Dragon's Shadow-turning Seal, and then the next moment, the Dragon-turning Seal was extremely fierce and collided with that poisonous dragon-like spear attack.

With a bang, everyone felt that the sky was almost broken.

The golden platform at the feet of Chen Feng directly made a loud bang, and it was directly destroyed!

Everyone uttered a huge exclamation: "On this high platform, but with the response of the elders, it was directly shattered?"

"How powerful is the offensive of these two men?"

When they looked at Chen Feng, they were even more shocked.

"Chen Feng's move seems to have blocked Li Sifeng's offensive!"

Li Sifeng's face also showed a look of shock, but then he showed a vicious look at the corner of his mouth: "Chen Feng, do you think you can kill me in the early stage of the Seven Star Martial King?"

"Tell you, you are dreaming! I am the pinnacle of the Seven-Star Martial King!"

[Chapter 1970: Return this shame intact!](#)

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "Really? Then open your dog's eyes and show me clearly!"

As he said, Chen Feng's arms shook, and the Dragon's Overturning Seal became more powerful.

The roar shook the sky and the earth violently shattered Li Sifeng's offensive, and then hit Li Sifeng's spear.

Li Sifeng let out an unbelievable exclamation: "I am the peak-level strength of the Seven-Star Martial King, how could you be able to smash it?"

He didn't know that the Jianglong Fantian Seal was fierce and tyrannical, as long as it was an offensive of the Seven-Star Martial King level, it could be advanced and broken!

Then, the Jianglong Fantian Seal bombarded his spear again, smashing his spear directly.

The next moment, it fell on his body.

With a loud bang, the power of six hundred dragons suddenly exploded at this moment.

The dragon falling overturned the sky with radiance, burst out, and finally the strongest power, the power of six hundred dragons surging wildly and horizontally, directly inflicted numerous huge wounds on Li Sifeng's body.

He spurted blood frantically, and the blood was mixed with pieces of internal organs.

On the body, dozens of transparent holes were punched out, and blood burst out like a fountain!

The power of six hundred dragons, the power of six hundred dragons, fiercely bombarded Li Sifeng's body!

At this moment, Li Sifeng was beaten to the ground.

His body slammed heavily on the ground, making a terrible scream, and a big pit was smashed out of the ground!

Above the square, the sound of cold breath sounded.

Everyone looked at this scene in disbelief. They were shocked to the extreme, shocked to the extreme. At this time, their gazes at Chen Feng were no longer simply shocked, but full of fear and respect. .

It was the gaze that looked like a god, and they couldn't even recover.

Only Li Sifeng's screams resounded across the square. He struggled desperately on the ruins, but his body could only move slightly!

After a long time, everyone recovered.

Then, the loud noise like a fryer resounded above the square.

Someone exclaimed: "Impossible, this is impossible, how can Chen Feng defeat Li Sifeng?"

"One move! Chen Feng only used one move to beat Li Sifeng so miserably!"

"Li Sifeng is the pinnacle of the Seven-Star Martial King, can it be said that Chen Feng already has the strength to surpass the Eight-Star Martial King?"

"It's impossible!" They howled loudly.

This is a hundred times more shocking than they just saw Chen Feng defeating Wan Tiancheng in the early days of King Wu Qixing!

They looked at Chen Feng's eyes, even full of panic!

The young man in brocade was screaming and yelling, but at this moment, he suddenly looked like a chicken whose neck was chopped off, and there was no movement!

Then his gaze changed from arrogance to extreme fear, looking at Chen Feng, his face was full of disbelief!

At this time, the gust stood proudly.

He looked down at Li Sifeng not far away, and suddenly a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Then, this smile became thicker and stronger, and finally turned into a long smile!

Chen Feng looked up to the sky and laughed, and his voice shook the wild with great pleasure.

At this time, all the fighting on the square stopped, everyone was stupid, watching this scene blankly.

Even Zhou Changhai, who presided over the matter, had an extremely shocked expression. He had no idea that things would evolve into this point!

Li Sifeng couldn't believe that he would be beaten so miserably by Chen Feng.

While he was extremely shocked, he became angry and snarled: "Chen Feng, I will definitely kill you, I will definitely kill you!"

Chen Feng's smile gradually stopped, and suddenly he strode forward and looked down at him: "Did you kill me?"

The corner of Chen Feng's mouth outlines a rare ferociousness and ferocity!

Then, Chen Feng stepped heavily on his head.

With a loud bang, Li Sifeng's skull was shaken out of several cracks, blood bursting.

The slabs on the ground were also shattered, exposing the soil below!

Wow!

The people around were suddenly shocked, Chen Feng dare to humiliate Li Sifeng so much!

Chen Feng stared at her with an extremely happy smile on his face: "Li Sifeng, do you remember?"

"When you were in the lower yard, on the square, you were like that, knocking me off the dust, stepping on my face, and crushing my head into the dirt!"

"That time, I was humbled to the extreme in front of you, and humiliated to the extreme by you!"

"Do you know what shame I was in my heart?"

"Now, do you feel this feeling? Hahahaha!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly, stomped hard under his feet, stomped on his feet, and ran back and forth on Li Sifeng's face, and directly stepped Li Sifeng's face into the ground.

Li Sifeng's face was extremely humiliating, which was a huge humiliation he had never had in his life.

He felt that the shame was overwhelming like a tide, almost drowning her!

Chen Feng's laughter echoed above the square: "Li Sifeng, it has been three months, and I have been thinking about it all the time during these three months. I will return this shame as it is!"

"Now, I did it. It is you who are being humiliated now, not me anymore. Enjoy this!"

At this moment, a few black spots suddenly appeared in the distance, flying towards this side with a sharp whistle through the air.

Their aura tore through the sky, forming a trajectory in the air like a sharp sword.

Everyone suddenly exclaimed: "The sword energy is vertical and horizontal, tearing the sky! This is how the special exercises of the law enforcement elders are running!"

"An elder of the Law Enforcement Hall is here!"

"These law enforcement elders must have come to arrest Chen Feng!"

"Even if Chen Feng is stronger than Li Sifeng, what about it? Li Sifeng is the elder of the sect, and represents the sect. By doing this, Chen Feng treats the sect as nothing!"

"Yes, I think those law enforcement elders should come back soon to catch Chen Feng and tell him that he has been sent to the prison of the law enforcement hall!"

"Chen Feng asked for it himself, who made him so arrogant!"

"Oh, this Chen Feng, it's a pity. If such a young hero is caught in the law enforcement hall, he will be ruined in his life. Who doesn't know, if he is sent to the law enforcement hall, one of the ten may not be able to survive, even if If you can come out alive, your cultivation will definitely be abolished."

Many people are full of regrets.

And some people are just gloating.

These people are mostly people who looked down upon Chen Feng before.

Chen Feng's performance made them lose face, so they hated Chen Feng very much.