

## Peerless 1971

### [Chapter 1971: That's right, I want to kill you!](#)

Especially the young man in Jinpao seemed to hate Chen Feng so sharply, he said: This Chen Feng is so arrogant, he doesn't know the height of the sky, he deserves it if he died! "

At this time, these words were all passed into Chen Feng's ears.

He didn't pay much attention to other words, but the vicious words of the brocade-robed young man made Chen Feng frown and glanced at him.

Then, Chen Feng confirmed that he had absolutely no grievances with him before, or even knew him at all.

He didn't know why, this person repeatedly provoked and seemed to hate himself to the extreme.

The young man in Jinpao met Chen Feng's gaze, and immediately gave Chen Feng a very provocative look, very arrogant.

He laughed wildly: "Haha, Chen Feng, you come to kill me! Come! Come on! People from the Law Enforcement Hall are here, and you are dead."

He believes that the people in the law enforcement hall will come, and Chen Feng will undoubtedly die, and there will never be a chance to deal with himself.

These people, whether it is regretting or gloating, but everyone thinks: Chen Feng is over this time.

Those in the Hall of Law Enforcement will never spare him.

At the same time, the people in the Hall of Law Enforcement, the sound of breaking the sky are getting closer and closer, and their figures are also quickly approaching.

Everyone can even see the crossed double sword logo on the white robes of the people in the Hall of Law Enforcement.

In a blink of an eye, ten law enforcement elders appeared in front of everyone.

Among the ten law enforcement elders, there are six with only one long sword on their robes, and three with two long swords on their robes.

There is even an old man with white eyebrows, three long swords embroidered on his robe!

"Six first-level law enforcement elders, three second-level law enforcement elders, and even a third-level law enforcement elder!" Everyone exclaimed:

"The strength of these three-level law enforcement elders is equivalent to the cultivation level of the Eight-Star King Wu!"

"Yes, it has reached the level of Elder Shanhai. It's over. Chen Feng is over. No matter how strong he is, he can't be the opponent of the Eight-Star King Wu!"

"Haha, Chen Feng can't escape this time!" The young man in brocade clothes who mocked Chen Feng before said viciously with a gloating face.

This young man named Cui Changzhou was also from a rich family in the city.

He and Chen Feng didn't actually have any hatred, and Chen Feng didn't even know him before.

But he was jealous of Chen Feng. He was jealous of Chen Feng's young age, but his strength was so strong. He was hated because of his jealousy, so he wanted Chen Feng to die quickly!

At this time, Li Sifeng's face also showed a look of excitement and expectation.

He screamed: "Chen Feng, the people from the Law Enforcement Hall are here, you are done!"

But as soon as his voice fell, a scene that shocked everyone appeared. When the law enforcement elders saw Chen Feng, they did not immediately rush on, but one by one, with embarrassed expressions on their faces.

Then, the white-haired and white-bearded, the oldest third-level law enforcement elder gathered the law enforcement elders together, got together, and whispered.

A scene that everyone couldn't believe appeared. After they talked about it, their body shape actually disappeared.

It's as if they haven't seen this scene happening now!

At this time, Chen Feng's foot was still on Li Sifeng's face!

"What? What's going on? Do these people in the law enforcement hall ignore Chen Feng?"

"Why would the people of the Law Enforcement Hall ignore it? Li Shifeng is the dignified elder of the Zongmen? The Zongmen elder was so humiliated by Chen Feng that the Law Enforcement Hall ignored it?"

"They just went back? What does that mean?"

But they didn't see the people in the Law Enforcement Hall before they left, looking back at Chen Feng's gaze full of complicated meaning.

In their law enforcement hall, Chen Feng has already become a taboo.

Even the head of the Law Enforcement Hall has already sent a message, and they should have not seen everything about Chen Feng!

Naturally, the elders of the Law Enforcement Hall did not know that Chen Feng had such a terrifying background as Liu Chengyi and the old lunatic, which made the Hall Master of the Law Enforcement Hall very jealous.

But they at least know to follow orders!

At this time, the excited expression on Li Sifeng's face had not even disappeared, and it solidified on his face. He let out an incredulous roar: "How come?"

Chen Feng smiled and looked at him, and said lightly: "Li Sifeng, is this your support? It doesn't seem to be very reliable!"

Chen Feng has roughly guessed some of the reasons, but is still uncertain.

He glanced at Li Sifeng and said faintly: "Why? Li Sifeng, you seem to worry too much, now it is better for you to worry about yourself."

"Do you have any last words to explain?"

Chen Feng's expression was cold, and his voice was like immortal ice!

"What? You asked me to confess my last words?" Li Sifeng showed extreme horror on his face: "You want to kill me?"

He couldn't believe it.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Yes, you want to kill me many times, why can't you kill you?"

Li Sifeng saw the terrible murderous intent in Chen Feng's eyes.

At this moment, he immediately realized that Chen Feng really wanted to kill him, and he would not have any fear because of his status as the elder of the sect.

So at this moment, he immediately panicked.

The original arrogance on his face disappeared, turning into a look of pain and pleading.

He trembled and said, "Chen Feng, please, don't kill me! Don't kill me!"

Chen Feng stared at her and said coldly: "I beg for mercy now? It's too late!"

As he said, he shouted angrily and stepped on his chest with one foot.

With a loud bang, Li Sifeng's chest was directly shattered!

He pointed at Chen Feng, trembling all over, and then, the last trace of life in his eyes disappeared!

His body crooked heavily, and there was no breath anymore.

Zongmen Zihuo elder Li Sifeng was beheaded by Chen Feng!

After being humiliated twice by Li Sifeng during the Zongmen test, after a few months, Chen Feng finally got his revenge!

Everyone at the scene was crazy, and they didn't know what to say.

Someone shook his head frantically and said, "This, this, Chen Feng..."

They don't know what to say, and feel that any voice or description is pale and weak.

Because, at this time, what Chen Feng did was even beyond their cognition.

A disciple who just entered the lower court this year!

A disciple who is less than twenty years old!

Killed the elders at the peak of the Seven-Star Martial King!

"How can someone be so strong? How can someone be so courageous?"

Zhou Changhai watched this scene with complicated eyes.

He let out a sigh of breath, looked at Chen Feng, and said softly: "This son will definitely not be limited in the future!"

And the first Duan Yushan in the middle courtyard was completely stupid.

He looked at Chen Feng, and suddenly his body trembled, with a look of fear in his eyes.

[Chapter 1972: Kill you, all dirty my hands!](#)

Compared with Li Sifeng's strength, even if his strength is limited, Chen Feng can kill Li Sifeng, and he has the strength to kill him!

Duan Yushan thought of his offense to Chen Feng just now, and suddenly felt extremely regretful in his heart: "What am I doing to provoke him?"

"This Chen Feng is really an evil star! You must not mess with him in the future." He secretly told himself in his heart, glanced at Chen Feng with fearful eyes, and quietly shrank into the crowd.

At this time, the eyes of the top ten disciples in the upper court all fell on Chen Feng.

They had been extremely indifferent to Chen Feng and didn't put him in their eyes at all, but at this time they looked at him with dignity.

A few people showed fear on their faces, and a few others were wary, seemingly looking forward to a battle with Chen Feng at this time!

At this time, the first seat of the upper house with gray hair and beard, looked at Chen Feng, and then at Li Sifeng's body on the ground. He suddenly sighed and said to himself: "The law enforcement hall is strange. , I don't know why I didn't care about it."

"But they don't care, it doesn't mean that no one is watching!"

He cast his eyes on Chen Feng and said softly: "You young man, do you really think Li Sifeng is so easy to provoke?"

"Do you know that Li Sifeng's uncle, but the elders of the sect, even among the elders of the sect, are top-notch in strength."

"It's just that he went out for a long trip three years ago, and he has not returned. If he were there, he would have arrived quickly before you killed Li Sifeng just now, and he wouldn't even take a breath!"

"Want to kill Li Sifeng? That's just a dream!"

"And Li Sifeng's grandfather is one of the most powerful elders in the sect. If he doesn't retreat, he doesn't need to do it. A divine thought is enough to kill you!"

"It's just that he has been closed to death. Up to now, he has been closed for a hundred years. If he does not leave the customs, it is okay. When he leaves the customs, it will be the day you die!"

He shook his head, looked at Chen Feng, and said softly: "Young man, ask for a lot of blessings! Just be easy!"

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly cast his eyes on the young man in brocade.

The young man in Jinpao who has been clamoring to kill him in the crowd, gloating for misfortune!

The arrogance on the Jinpao youth's face disappeared without a trace at this time, and turned into extreme fear.

Chen Feng glanced over, and he was so frightened that he knelt on the ground, his legs were soft, and his feces and urine were flowing.

Everyone smelled a stench, and then saw that the ground under his crotch was wet.

Suddenly, there was a sound of laughter from the crowd: "This Cui was so arrogant before, but now it is so wasteful, and Chen Feng was so scared that he was so frightened that he ran out of urine!"

Then Cui Changzhou didn't hesitate at all. He knelt on the ground, repeatedly kowtow, and begged: "Chen Feng, Chen Daxia, Chen Daye! Please forgive me, I just fart, forgive me! I \*\*\*\* it. !"

"Kill you, all dirty my hands!"

Chen Feng glanced at him faintly, a scornful smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he slowly uttered a word: "Get out!"

He had dirty hands when he killed these people!

Cui Changzhou, like a pardon, quickly nodded and bowed, with a flattering face, and said, "I'll get out, I'll get out of here!"

As he said, he left quickly, with his tail tucked, as dingy as a mourning dog.

Above the square, it is still very quiet.

Everyone's eyes fell on Chen Feng, and even because of him, other competitions were suspended. Where did they feel contempt?

They were completely shocked by Chen Feng's actions!

Chen Feng looked up at Zhou Changhai, smiled and said, "Elder Zhou, have the disciples been promoted?"

Knowing this, Zhou Changhai was relieved.

He coughed slightly, concealed it, and then said in a deep voice, "Chen Feng, advance to the second round!"

Then, he swept his gaze to the other arenas, and shouted in a deep voice: "What are you still doing in a daze? Try it now!"

"Yes!" Many disciples nodded in succession!

Then, they just took their minds and focused on their opponents.

In the square, in addition to Chen Feng's group of competitions, there were seven sets of duels. They were all not weak in strength, and they played brilliantly one by one, and the scene was extremely exciting.

Some battles were very stalemate, and it took a full hour before they were all won and lost, and eight disciples who entered the second round were decided.

After the incident of Chen Feng, it seems that everyone's attention is no longer on the competition.

Everyone's eyes were already on Chen Feng.

The same was true for Zhou Changhai. He just confessed in a hurry, and asked everyone to come to the second round of the competition three days later, and immediately declared that today was over and turned away.

Chen Feng stepped off the platform and walked out slowly.

Wherever he went, in the crowd, a path was left for him.

Chen Feng did not squint, his head held high, and he walked out slowly. When Chen Feng returned to the lower court, the disciples from the lower court had already returned and the news spread.

In an instant, the entire lower house was boiling.

It was heard that Chen Feng defeated the incomparably powerful Seven-Star Martial King master, and even beheaded the Seven-Star Martial King pinnacle powerhouse, and all the disciples in the lower court were all with You Rongyan.

"This is our big brother! This is our rookie king this year! He is so powerful!"

All the disciples of the Lower Court gathered on the square to greet Chen Feng.

When Chen Feng returned to the Floating Mountain where the lower courtyard was located, he saw the black crowd and their reverent gazes.

When Chen Feng came to the lower court, the noisy square instantly became quiet.

They looked at Chen Feng, suddenly bending over in unison, leaning over, saluting respectfully, and shouting loudly: "I have seen the big brother!"

At this time, they were convinced.

When Chen Feng saw this scene, he was startled at first, and then a touch of emotion appeared at the corner of his mouth. Finally, he pressed his lips and stood proudly!

At this moment, he stands in the middle of those ten thousand people, enjoying this supreme glory!

The morning light is shining.

Chen Feng sat cross-legged, looking up at the sky, but his eyes did not open.

At this moment, Chen Feng's entire mind was already sinking into his thoughts.

In his mind, there seemed to be a villain, brandishing a large black knife, constantly making various movements.

That kind of movement is so magical and profound that Chen Feng feels a sense of epiphany every time he watches it!

It turned out that he was on the ring, at the moment Chen Feng faced Wan Tiancheng and inserted the Kassapa Breaking Knife on the high platform, he suddenly realized something in his heart.

That was the comprehension of Bahuang Jiemiaizhan, that was the epiphany of Bahuang Jiemiaizhan Sixth Blade.

### [Chapter 1973: Thousand years of soldiers! Sudden epiphany!](#)

At this moment, Chen Feng felt his hope of comprehending the sixth sword!

At this time, the magical feeling of comprehension had not faded, and Chen Feng hurriedly continued to urge.

The villain in his mind is constantly improving the sixth sword, pushing forward one by one.

Chen Feng put all his minds in it, the more he understood, the more he could feel the power of the Sixth Blade of the Eight Desolation and Annihilation!

However, this sense of comprehension is constantly disappearing, and eventually disappears!

I saw that the villain in his mind was getting slower and slower, and finally stopped completely.

Chen Feng continued to urge, and the villain who urged several times no longer made any movements, but just stopped there.

And with this knife, Chen Feng did not completely break free.

He opened his eyes, a wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and whispered to himself: "The sixth knife, I only understand less than half of it, so I can't push it anymore!"

"No, I must fully comprehend this sixth trick. Today is an excellent opportunity. If I miss today and want to comprehend it again, I don't know when to wait!"

Chen Feng whispered to himself: "Can't drag on!"

So Chen Feng began to close his eyes and meditate. He was recalling his mental state when he was comprehending. Then, after Chen Fengcheng entered that strange mental state, he began to trace the origin.

"Why did I suddenly have this epiphany today? When was the cause planted and then the fruit was received today?"

Chen Feng pushed forward, and soon, Chen Feng discovered that the cause planted that day was unexpectedly outside of the soldier's weaponry. The moment he looked up at the huge soldier character, he felt something in his heart. Epiphany.

It's just that the epiphany at that time was buried in the bottom of my heart, and it was not obvious. It was only until today that it broke the ground, scattered the branches and leaves, and blossomed!

As a result, Chen Feng immediately got up, left the lower court in stride, returned to the Tianyuan Imperial City, and walked towards the soldiers' weapons.

When Chen Feng came to the door of the Soldiers Weapon Shop, the sun was already rising, and the crowd was bustling and very lively.

And Chen Feng didn't care about anyone's eyes, sitting cross-legged directly in front of the giant soldier character, looking up at the giant soldier character.

Everyone looked at him like a lunatic.

"Who is this person? Crazy? Why is he sitting cross-legged here?"

"Is this sick or not?"

"Haha, he looked at the word soldier, is it possible that he still wants to realize something in the word soldier?"

"What a wishful thinking! This word soldier has been established here for thousands of years. I don't know how many people have referred to it. Among them, there are some great masters, super talents, all in vain. Does he think he can be an exception?"

"It's ridiculous!"

Everyone sneered at him, disdainful of Chen Feng.

As if Chen Feng hadn't heard of it, he just sat cross-legged here.

Because, at this moment, the moment he saw the word soldier, he sank into a strange and mysterious world.

In an instant, in that world, countless long swords stabbed at Chen Feng!

Each one has its own posture, and the arc drawn by each one is very mysterious. I don't know how many long swords there are.

This world seemed to be a world of long swords, one by one burst the long sword into the air, forcing Chen Feng to do his best to avoid it!

But even so, Chen Feng was constantly stabbed.

Every time he stabbed, his body was smashed directly.

After a while, it will recondense again, and there will be countless long swords stabbing again.

Such a reciprocating cycle seems to never stop.

Chen Feng would change himself every time his body was broken. Instead of blindly avoiding by instinct, he would look for the rules and the great principles.

As a result, Chen Feng dodges faster and faster, and the number of times he is hit is less and less!

When Chen Feng was evading, his hands were moving, and his feet were moving. Gradually, this set of movements became more and more proficient, and it was actually like a powerful set of footwork plus attack skills. exist!

At this moment, Chen Feng was completely immersed in his own heart and didn't even know anything outside.

To her, outsiders' slander and contempt is as if it doesn't exist!

At this time, if someone looked closely, they would find that there were waves of strange rhythms constantly fluctuating above the huge soldier character.

And Chen Feng's body, unexpectedly also has a similar rhythm fluctuation.

Although Chen Feng is very small compared with the rhythm on the character of soldiers, the two are actually from the same source!

The same feeling!

At this moment, among soldiers and weapons, suddenly a person came out.

This person was the manager who received Chen Feng that day. After seeing this scene, the manager's eyelids jumped wildly. Without any hesitation, he immediately returned to the weapon shop and notified the chief manager.

After listening to his description, the chief steward also moved in his heart and came out of the army of weapons.

Then, he saw Chen Feng.

Others could not feel the strange rhythm of Chen Feng's body, but he felt it clearly. The chief steward's hands trembled, his eyes showed ecstasy, and he said in a deep voice, "God, it has finally appeared, it has finally appeared. One!"

"What happened?" The steward asked the chief steward next to her.

The boss said with a trembling, "Finally, there is a genius who can understand this word for soldiers!"

After hearing this, the steward was also extremely shocked, and asked in a trembling voice, "You mean, he is comprehending the profound meaning of the word soldier?"

"Yes! Exactly!" The chief steward said in a deep voice, "The strange rhythm on his body is the same as that in the word soldier, which means that he can no longer understand it now, and he has gained a bit of the word soldier. Inheritance within."

He categorically said: "Now, immediately go back and report to the Patriarch, the first and most important one of the admonitions of soldiers and weapons, that is, if you meet someone who can understand this word, then you must report it immediately!"

"Actually." He took a deep breath, and said: "The most fundamental meaning of the existence of our soldiers' weapons business is not to sell weapons at all, but to find someone who can understand it!"

The steward was shocked, and he realized that the original meaning of the existence of the soldier's weaponry was actually for this.

He nodded to the chief steward, and without any hesitation, he hurried out and reported the incident to the soldier and weapon dealer outside the city.

The chief steward gave an order and personally led dozens of the most powerful soldiers in the line of weapons to come next to Chen Feng, forming an encirclement, facing the outside, staring at those people with guard and not allowing anyone. Excuse Chen Feng.

#### [Chapter 1974: Henmaru!](#)

Seeing this scene, the onlookers were even more shocked: "What's going on? Why is this young man comprehending the word for soldiers here, and the Soldiers and Weaponry Shop is still protecting him?"

"Could it be said that this young man and this soldier's weaponry have a great relationship?"

No matter how they guessed, they would never have guessed that Chen Feng was helping the Soldiers and Weapon Shop to fulfill their long-cherished wish!

The noise around him suddenly disappeared, which also made Chen Feng's heart more transparent.

Chen Feng suddenly felt that the speed of his comprehension was faster, and the speed of avoiding it was also faster.

In that mysterious space, he danced with his hands, dodged back and forth, resisting the attacking long swords, as if dancing a mysterious and unpredictable great Nuo dance that was full of ancient wild atmosphere!

Chen Feng is like millions of years ago, in the ancient barbaric era of mankind, in this world, when struggling to survive, those wearing wooden masks with various ghosts and gods painted on the masks danced around the fire. The ancient ancestors are general.

His movements are extremely simple, but extremely useful, full of power, revealing the most fundamental principles of heaven and earth, and the most fundamental understanding!

Not knowing how long it took, Chen Feng suddenly felt that he hadn't been pierced with a long sword for a long time.

Those long swords were spinning around his body, and Chen Feng, like a fish swimming in the water in his hand, was relaxed and content, without any sluggishness.

At this moment, in this mysterious space, suddenly there was a thunder blast in the void.

Then, all the long swords were shattered at this moment, and a little bit of sword light and starlight all merged into Chen Feng's body.

These broken sword lights flowed along Chen Feng's meridians and blood, and gathered to his heart. In the end, a sword pill was formed in Chen Feng's heart.

This sword pill, the whole body of silvery white color, constantly spitting light, gleaming with an extremely powerful aura, makes people feel that his sharp posture can tear everything!

Chen Feng was horrified: "What is going on?"

However, there was no time for him to think.

Suddenly, this space began to collapse and shatter, disappearing and disappearing, and then the next moment, Chen Feng felt like he fell to the ground with a bang, and his whole body was in a cold sweat.

He suddenly raised his head, in fact, he just returned to reality.

Chen Feng was breathing heavily, and the experience just now was truly unforgettable for him.

After all, the feeling that the body is constantly broken, re-coagulated, and broken again, is really horrible!

He has died countless times!

But at this time, Chen Feng also had countless insights in his heart.

Chen Feng stood up and squinted slightly. In his mind, the villain reappeared at this time.

Then, the black long knife in his hand continued to draw a mysterious arc, and only stopped after a long time.

Chen Feng focused his attention on the exhibition. After a long time, he let out a sigh of breath, smiled and said: "My understanding of the sixth sword has improved a lot from before, and now I have reached ninety-nine percent of the understanding. !"

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Only the last barrier is left. This barrier, I only need a little bit of comprehension at that time, and I can step through it!"

It wasn't until this time that Chen Feng's mind recovered, and then he saw the guards of the soldiers and weapons guarding him around him, as well as the big steward with a smile.

Chen Feng was taken aback for a moment, and then quickly understood what was going on.

He nodded to the chief steward to express his gratitude, smiled and said, "Thank you."

As soon as the voice fell, he suddenly heard a loud bang.

Not only him, everyone heard it.

Everyone followed the sound and saw the huge and incomparable word for soldiers hundreds of meters in vertical and horizontal directions. There was a huge crack on it, which divided it into two halves.

The crack is huge, then, click! There was another loud noise, and again a huge crack appeared.

Then, the sound of squeaking squeaking squeezed in the ears.

Countless huge cracks appeared on this huge soldier character, dividing this huge soldier character into countless pieces.

Then, these fragments fell down one after another, and in the process of falling down, they all turned into dust. A gust of wind came and disappeared without a trace.

It was just a moment of effort, and this huge soldier character disappeared alive!

And no one saw it, a beam of white light quietly poured into Chen Feng's body.

As a result, Chen Feng's sword pill grew again.

Chen Feng immediately reached the gap, and he carefully observed the sword pill.

"As for this sword pill!"

Chen Feng perceives it carefully, and then suddenly feels: "I understand, this is a seed."

"I planted a seed of peerless magic!"

At this moment, the word soldier collapsed, and everyone was shocked when they saw this scene.

"What? The word "soldier" has disappeared? Nothing?"

Everyone on the street stared at this scene in disbelief.

"How is it possible? The word soldier has been standing here for thousands of years, and it is gone if you say it is not?"

Then, they all realized something suddenly, and all of them immediately turned their gazes here, with a trace of disbelief and a trace of horror: "Could it be that this young man really understood the profound meaning of it? So this word soldier has also completed its mission, so it disappears?"

"Impossible! How many geniuses have been unable to comprehend for thousands of years, how can this young man suddenly comprehend?"

They are all unwilling to believe this scene. In fact, they also know that most of their guesses are already close to the truth. They just don't want to admit that others are better than themselves.

After all, they have tried countless times to comprehend the meaning of the word soldier.

Everyone was shocked and looked at Chen Feng with incredulous eyes.

The disdain and contempt in their eyes just now disappeared.

And seeing this scene, Da Guan is even more ecstatic.

At this time, he had already established his own guesses. He saw the surging crowd coming here, which seemed to be quite detrimental to Chen Feng.

So he whispered to Chen Feng: "Chen Feng, you should go back now and avoid it first."

Chen Feng nodded and said: "It's a big deal, then it will take you."

With that, he turned around and disappeared into the crowd.

Soon, Chen Feng returned to Wudong Academy's own small courtyard.

In this small courtyard, Chen Feng didn't do anything for the next three days, just penetrating and comprehending the sixth sword of the Eight Desolation Battle.

## [Chapter 1975: The last battle!](#)

But unfortunately, until the third day came, Chen Feng did not fully comprehend it.

But he was already extremely pure, and he understood ninety-nine percent of it thoroughly, and only the last piece of thin paper was left. It was easy to break with a single poke.

With just one opportunity, Chen Feng can comprehend the sixth sword!

The night before the battle, Chen Feng absorbed all the remaining black and yellow stones on his body and replenished his two bright beads.

The third day finally arrived.

Everyone came to the square again.

This time, there were eight participants, and the lottery was still drawn.

However, only A-1 and A-2, B-1 and B-2 are left, waiting for eight draws.

Chen Feng is the first one, against the second one!

Zhou Changhai faced the crowd and said in a deep voice, "Everyone, today is also the last game. Today's winners, the four strongest, are eligible to enter the inner courtyard at the same time."

"What?" Everyone exclaimed: "I didn't say that before."

"Yes, I said before that this time the inner courtyard will only require two people at most, or even one person, and even if two people are required, the two will have to fight."

"Now, there are four people who can enter the inner courtyard, and these four obviously don't need to fight anymore!"

Everyone exclaimed, not knowing why this happened.

Chen Feng also raised his brows, but he immediately recovered his peace, just like an old monk entering concentration, standing there, watching his nose and his heart.

However, no one dare to look down upon him anyway!

Zhou Changhai took a deep look at Chen Feng, and a glint flashed in his eyes.

The reason for changing the rules is actually because of Chen Feng.

Because Chen Feng came along this road and killed extremely hard, anyone who fought with him was either killed or wounded. Yesterday, even a sect elder was killed.

The senior officials of the sect ruled overnight, and some people advocated that Chen Feng should be killed, and some said that he should be sent to the court of law enforcement.

In the end, for some reason, Chen Feng was not punished at all, but the rules were modified.

Zhou Changhai sighed softly in his heart: "Change the rules, the old man has stayed in this Wudong Academy for so many years, you are still the first person to take the initiative to amend the rules for the Wudong Academy."

"Chen Feng, you are incredible!"

At this time, Chen Feng's heart also moved slightly: "In this competition, I originally wanted to take this opportunity to exercise my martial arts, but now, there is only the last one left."

"Then, I just hope that my opponent in the last match will be stronger!"

Chen Feng is looking forward to it!

The draw was all over, and Chen Feng came to the ring.

He just stood here, silent, like a statue.

But no one dared to look down upon him. Everyone looked at him with respect.

Because Chen Feng has enough strength, he has won the respect of everyone with this powerful strength!

The disciples who were onlookers also swarmed around the arena.

There were more people gathered around the ring of Chen Feng than those on the other ring, accounting for almost 70% of the total number. They all wanted to see Chen Feng and all wanted to see how legendary Chen Feng was. .

And this scene also made the other people on the ring tight and unhappy.

Chen Feng did not wait for a while, when the sound of breaking through the sky came, a young man in blue shirt suddenly appeared on the ring, standing opposite Chen Feng.

This young man in blue shirt is tall and straight, with a long body, and looks very delicate and handsome!

He is high-minded, obviously from an extraordinary background. He looked at Chen Feng and said softly: "You are Chen Feng, right? My opponent today."

"I am the eldest son of the Xu family, Xu Changkong!"

"What? It's Xu Changkong? That's Xu Changkong, who became famous when he was young, entered the Martial King realm at the age of thirteen, and stayed in the Seven-Star Martial King realm for four years?"

"Xu Changkong became famous when he was young, and his strength is extremely strong. Although he is also the pinnacle of the Seven-Star Martial King, it is rumored that his strength is far better than Li Sifeng!"

"Yes, he is very strong, and don't forget, the Xu family is a dignified family."

"Yes, the Xu family is considered to be a very powerful generation in the first-tier family. The head of the Xu family is the second-tier official in the imperial court. The Xu family has passed on for thousands of years. I don't know how many rare and exotic treasures are.

"Xu Changkong is the eldest son again, and is participating in the competition, so the Xu family will definitely give him a lot of precious treasures!"

"Yes, with these rare and precious treasures, Xu Changkong's strength can even surpass the peak of the Seven-Star Martial King and reach the realm of the Eight-Star Martial King for a short time!"

The expressions of everyone suddenly became excited.

"This time, some hits! Although Chen Feng is strong, Xu Changkong is not weak, and the background is much deeper than Chen Feng. This time, it is unknown who will die."

"I think Xu Changkong's winning side seems to be even greater."

Xu Changkong stared at Chen Feng, smiled and said, "Chen Feng, I know you, you are very strong and can kill the elder Zihuo at the peak of the Seven-Star Martial King."

"And you went from weak to strong, rising from the eyes of everyone's disdain, now you can almost call it a legend!"

"But!" He suddenly smiled, his face full of arrogance, staring at Chen Feng as if looking down, sneered and said: "It's a pity, in front of me today, all this will be nothing!"

"Your so-called legend, so-called myth, will be shattered by me, stomped on your feet, and become a poor laughing stock!"

Chen Feng stared at him, his brows gradually raised, and his calm eyes grew with a hint of coldness!

"Why? You don't believe it, do you?" Xu Changkong smiled and said, "Do you know that I am the eldest son of the Xu family, the heir that the Xu family has already decided on."

"Since I was three years old, the Xu family has focused almost all resources on me and made me a peerless genius!"

He is very arrogant.

The corner of Chen Feng's mouth curled slightly, and he was very disdainful: "You are a genius, then what am I? A genius among geniuses?"

In terms of genius, who can compare to Chen Feng?

At this time, Xu Xu Changkong was still bragging without realizing it. He proudly said, "You know, five years ago, when I was only 23 years old, I had already stepped into the Seven-Star Martial King territory!"

"In the past five years, I have stayed in the realm of the Seven-Star Martial King, not because I could not step into the realm of the Eight-Star Martial King, but because I was suppressing, I was deliberately suppressing myself!"

"I had the opportunity to break through two years ago, but I gave up."

"I pressed for another two years abruptly. The purpose is to allow me to break through and enter the Eight-Star Martial King, so that I can move forward without any stagnation, and directly set foot on the top!"

### [Chapter 1976: Reopen the game](#)

The crowd around the audience was in an uproar upon hearing this, and looked at Xu Changkong with shocked eyes.

"It turns out that Xu Changkong was able to break into the Eight-Star Martial King long ago, but he has been deliberately suppressing it!"

"This Xu Changkong is really horrible! Others can't break through even if they want to break through, but he actually suppressed it by himself. From this point of view, Xu Changkong's winning side is even greater, he is much stronger than Chen Feng!"

At this moment, beside Chen Feng's ring, a woman in yellow shirt squeezed in and placed a jade board among the crowd.

Suddenly, everyone was stunned, wondering what the girl wanted to do.

Some people who came from the lower court showed a bitter smile at the corners of their mouths, and they whispered: "Senior Sister Chen Feng is really good enough. Now the gambling game is in the upper court."

"Haha, Sister Chen Feng must be another gambling game for the big brother this time? If I guess it is right, it must be the big brother who loses one and Xu Changkong three hundred?"

"Yes, I guess so too!"

Soon, Chen Ziyuan put the jade board in front of everyone.

Sure enough, as they expected, Chen Feng lost one on the jade board, and Chen Feng's opponent had reached a terrifying one to three hundred!

"What's the situation? This little girl seems to be opening a gambling game here!"

"I know this girl. It's Chen Ziyuan in our middle courtyard."

The crowd murmured.

However, everyone is obviously more concerned about the odds.

"Haha, one lose one! One lose three hundred!"

"It seems that she is very confident in Chen Feng! But a pity, others only have confidence in Xu Changkongcheng, I am afraid that none of them have confidence in Chen Feng." Someone said with disdain!

"Even if you lose three hundred, then I am definitely going to suppress Xu Changkong!" Someone laughed and directly put ten black yellow stones on Xu Changkong's side.

Chen Ziyuan didn't expect the business to be so good. Someone would take the initiative to place a bet without yelling today.

The corners of her mouth immediately bent, like a crescent moon, smiling very happily, and then shouted to everyone: "Senior brothers and sisters, senior sisters and sisters, are all coming soon!"

"Xu Changkong lost three hundred, and Chen Feng lost one. The opportunity is not to be missed. The loss will not come again. The betting will stop later!"

With the first person to bet, everyone was relieved, and they placed their bets.

However, they are basically pressed on Xu Changkong's side.

These disciples in the middle courtyard and the upper courtyard are much richer than the disciples in the lower courtyard. Basically, they take out a dozen or twenty black yellow stones at a time. Unlike the disciples in the lower courtyard, they can only take out a few. .

In a moment, Xu Changkong had accumulated a total of three or four thousand black yellow stones!

The disciples of the Lower Court showed a snicker at the corners of their mouths. They already knew Chen Feng and Chen Ziyuan's methods very well, so they didn't even make a bet, just wait and see.

Seeing that the disciples of the middle court and the upper court couldn't wait to \*\*\*\* Xuan Huangshi to Xu Changkong, they all shook their heads, it was hard to choose!

They also want to bet on Xu Changkong's side. After all, Xu Changkong seems to have a bigger win and the odds are higher.

However, they have some unexplainable confidence in Chen Feng, and they always feel that this big brother and rookie king who has repeatedly been able to create miracles will definitely be able to create miracles today.

Moreover, they thought in their hearts that if Chen Ziyuan had no confidence in Chen Feng, they would not come to set up this gambling game today. After all, they all knew now that Chen Ziyuan was not just to support Chen Feng!

Finally, a disciple of the lower court suddenly shouted: "What are we hesitating about? Chen Feng is our senior brother in the lower court, and this year's rookie king. If we don't support him, can we still support others?"

As he said, he took out three black yellow stones and pressed them all on Chen Feng's side, and then shouted loudly: "This is all of my old Xu's belongings. They are all placed here!"

Several other disciples from the lower court were so excited by him that they shouted: "Of course we support the big brother!"

As he said, they also rushed to Chen Feng's side.

Although, even if Chen Feng wins, they can only get the same payout as the bet amount.

But they use this to support Chen Feng!

As everyone placed their bets, several people in red came to the ring near the ring.

Holding the jade board in their hands, they seemed to want to set up a gambling game here. It was the people who gambled on the Tian Pavilion. They quickly saw Chen Ziyuan and Chen Feng on the stage.

As a result, the leading one among those in red clothes immediately turned gloomy.

It turns out that this person is the three commanders.

He stared at Chen Feng on the stage with a sullen face, then glanced at Chen Ziyuan again, spitting out a thick sputum on the ground, and said angrily:

"Why the \*\*\*\* are the two of them? I can meet both of them everywhere!"

He stared at Chen Ziyuan sullenly, with a stern look on his face: "You stinky girl, wait for Lao Tzu, you see, when Chen Feng can't protect you, Lao Tzu will definitely make your death terrible!"

With that, he turned and left.

The people in red behind him were surprised, and an ignorant asked, "San Tong, are we not in the game?"

The figure of the three commanders stopped abruptly, and then slowly turned around, staring fiercely at the man in red who was questioning.

The man in red suddenly felt his body in a pit, like an ice cellar.

The killing intent in the eyes of the three commanders was raging, as if he was about to be killed in the next moment, scaring the person who had just spoken to a shiver, his legs softened and he fell to the ground.

The three commanders stared at him and said with a sullen face: "Boy, if you shouldn't ask in the future, just close your stinky mouth, or I will pull out your tongue and you won't be able to say a word for the rest of your life. "

"Yes Yes."

The man in red hurriedly nodded.

The three commanders said, turned and left.

For a long time after he left, these red-clothed talents dared to breathe, and all of them were quite disdainful and contemptuous in their hearts: "Then Chen Feng is so strong, you dare not provoke him. If you see him, stay away. It's very hard for us!"

At this time, someone suddenly said with a grin: "Senior sister, I don't think you have much wealth. If we win and you have no money to pay us, then what should we do?"

This word came to Chen Ziyuan's ears, and Chen Ziyuan did not hesitate, she suddenly raised her head, stared at the person who was speaking, and blurted out, "Then I will pay myself to you, okay?"

"Do you think I'm worth a few thousand Xuanhuangshi?"

As soon as this remark came out, the crowd of onlookers exploded.

### [Chapter 1977: The toughest battle!](#)

"Hahahaha, this Senior Sister Chen, look shy and timid, she didn't expect her temper to be strong enough!"

"Yes, I can say such a thing, this is really tough, I like it!"

Many people were stunned for a moment, and then laughed loudly: "With your remarks from Sister Chen, we also want to place a bet."

Then, they took out Xuan Huangshi one after another, of course, they were all pressed on Xu Changkong's side, and none of them held Chen Feng.

Here, after Chen Ziyuan blurted out these words, the whole person was also shocked.

She was so bold, so presumptuous, and so violent that she could never say it in the past.

At this moment, she blurted out, but she felt that she was extremely relaxed, and she seemed to be flying.

She felt that something was quietly broken in her heart, and then something new slowly emerged and sprouted.

At this moment, he felt that his whole person was different.

When the excitement dissipated, Chen Ziyuan pursed her mouth and stood in the crowd, quietly looking at Chen Feng.

Xu Changkong saw that most of the people were betting on him, his face was even more proud, and he proudly said, "Chen Feng, do you still think you can beat me?"

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "Even if you are the Eight-Star Martial King, what fear do I have?"

"Well, bastard, you are crazy, I hope you have the strength to match your arrogance!"

The expression on Xu Changkong's face became even colder!

He suddenly pointed to the ring at his feet and said: "You have to come when you step on this ring, but I chose to come by myself."

"As early as ten years ago, when I was less than 20 years old, the selection of Wudong Academy wanted to directly elect me into the inner courtyard, but I was not willing."

"The inner courtyard is good, but I want to sharpen myself outside."

"So, I myself step into the outer courtyard step by step, step by step into the upper courtyard, step by step until now, and now I feel that the tempering is almost the same, it is time for me to enter the inner courtyard!"

"You are the last stumbling block in front of me, no, no," he said with a contemptuous smile on his mouth.

"Are you a \*\*\*\* stumbling block? It's just a small pebble at best, I'll kick it aside easily."

He was extremely contemptuous of Chen Feng, his face was full of arrogance, and he did not take Chen Feng into his heart.

In his opinion, Chen Feng is not worth mentioning to him, and he is not even considered a level opponent.

He flicked his fingers, smiled and said, "Did you see? I'll bounce you off like this later, and kill you!"

"Aren't you known as a legend?" He laughed wildly: "Then, let me step on your legendary corpse and set foot on the top!"

He regarded Chen Feng as a stepping stone!

Chen Feng took a deep breath. He knew that he had encountered an unprecedented rival!

Xu Changkong's strength is almost beyond his imagination!

However, Chen Feng didn't have the slightest fear or retreat. Instead, his eyes slowly became bitter.

The crowd around the audience was full of horror at this time.

"It turns out that Xu Changkong is so powerful. It turns out that he has the strength to enter the inner courtyard many years ago!"

"That said, Chen Feng really has no chance of winning against him!"

"Yes, this Xu Changkong, even if it is placed in the inner courtyard, is not the weakest. He is absolutely easy to deal with Chen Feng!"

At this time, they were more optimistic about Xu Changkong, and among the crowd, only the goose figure, raised his fist high, shouted: "Brother Chen, come on, you are the best, you will be able to I won!"

She is so lonely, but she is obliged to look back, without the slightest hesitation!

As soon as her voice fell, Zhou Changhai announced loudly.

The competition has officially started.

Xu Changkong screamed: "Chen Feng, you trash, die!"

With that, he rushed towards Chen Feng.

At this time, Chen Feng took a deep breath, closed his eyes, and raised his head up to the sky.

A voice echoed in his heart: "This is the last battle. After defeating this opponent, I will step into the inner courtyard!"

Suddenly, Chen Feng opened his eyes, his eyes shone brightly.

At the same time, his hands were held high, the light beads in his body swiftly circulated, the power of the dragon descending arhat surged wildly, and the surface of his body was full of dark golden light!

On his hands, the Jianglong Fantian seal suddenly formed.

Print the broken Sumeru Mountain!

Following Chen Feng's roar, he smashed at Xu Changkong fiercely!

With this move, the world has changed, and the situation has swept!

Until this time, until he personally faced Chen Feng, and until he personally greeted Chen Feng's incomparable dragon-falling mark, Xu Changkong realized that he was wrong, wrong, wrong to the extreme!

It turned out that even though I was about to step into the realm of the Eight-Star Martial King, even if I was stepping into the realm of the Seven-Star Martial King, it has been five years, when facing Chen Feng's move, I felt that I was so powerless and so weak. Small!

He exclaimed in disbelief: "What is the source of your trick? How can it be so weird? So powerful? Even if I face it, I feel like I'm going to be crushed alive!"

At this moment, he suddenly made a big warning in his heart. At this moment, he could feel that he might be killed at any time.

He opened his eyes wide in disbelief, and stared at the howling Jianglong Fantian Seal: "This trick has the ability to kill me!"

At this time, the contempt in his heart disappeared without a trace!

He let out a roar, and attacked Chen Feng with his strongest moves.

In his opinion, this trick can at least equal Chen Feng, blocking him.

However, a scene that shocked him appeared.

After his moves collided with Chen Feng's Dragon Dropping Seal, he was directly shattered amidst a roar, and he didn't even block the Dragon Dropping Seal even for a hundredth of an instant.

Then, this Jianglong Fantianyin hit him fiercely.

A look of horror appeared on Xu Changkong's face, he felt that death was coming!

He gritted his teeth, seeming to have made some decisiveness, and let out a roar: "Ziluo Jinzhong!"

As he said, in the palm of his hand, a small golden bell actually appeared.

This small golden bell, about the size of a fist, is extremely quaint, with mottled marks on it, and a trace of ancient desolation.

But the body of the golden bell, no one will think it is insignificant when one looks at it, because it flashes an extremely powerful aura, and there are countless golden lights flowing on the surface of the golden bell, and there are silk runes in it. Birth and death.

The light is shining, gorgeous!

[Chapter 1978: Force me to slap you in the face!](#)

"What is this?"

"I can't tell, but it must be some ancient treasure!"

"The Xu family is the Xu family. It has a profound background. If you can take out this kind of thing, I guess the preciousness of this kind of thing is at least not weaker than that of the first-grade king's soldier!"

After the little golden bell appeared in Xu Changkong's hand, it grew long when it saw the wind. In a flash, it became a full three meters high, and then it banged and buckled inside, protecting Xu Changkong inside.

This golden bell is a transparent color, and you can even see Xu Changkong inside.

In the next moment, Chen Feng's Dragon Dropping Seal was also fiercely bombarded on it.

With a bang, the Jianglong Heaven-shaking Seal was installed on it, then it was slightly bounced, and then it hit it again, again with a loud bang.

Boom boom boom boom, a huge impact sound, clank sounded, a full nine times.

Everyone felt as if there was a boulder hitting their ears, which made their eardrums hurt, and even many people were shocked to bleed.

After a full nine loud noises, after the impact, Chen Feng's Dragon Dropping Seal turned into countless dark golden light spots and disappeared!

At the same time, there was a thud on the giant golden clock, cracking countless huge cracks, and then the next moment, these cracks became bigger, covering the entire golden clock.

In the next instant, the golden clock shattered with a bang, and restored its original form, a fist-sized golden clock.

However, this state only lasted for a moment, and it was directly turned into countless golden fragments.

Seeing this scene, the corners of Xu Changkong's eyes twitched fiercely, and a touch of pain flashed in his eyes.

Someone looked contemptuously and said: "This Xu Changkong just boasted a big talk, but Chen Feng forced him to use the defensive magic weapon, and the magic weapon was damaged to escape!"

"Haha, it's clear who is waste!"

Someone sighed and said: "We underestimated Chen Feng just now. Chen Feng's move is really too strong. It seems that as long as the opponent is the Seven-Star Martial King Realm, whether it is in the early, mid-stage or at the peak, he will be smashed! "

Hearing these comments from the people around him, Xu Changkong's expression was ugly, and he felt ashamed.

Just now, he boasted that big talk, saying that he could easily kill Chen Feng, but now he didn't expect to be forced to retreat by Chen Feng's move. After using the body protection magic weapon, he was able to escape!

His face was hot, and everyone's eyes were laughing at him.

At the same time, his pain was extremely painful. He stared at Chen Feng and said with a sullen face: "Chen Feng, you bastard, how dare you ruin my Violet Bell?"

"Do you know that this Ziluo Jinzhong is a second-rank king's soldier, extremely precious, it is worth ten thousand times more than your life!"

"How dare you ruin him? I want your life in exchange?"

"Oh? Really?" Chen Feng sneered coldly: "I want my life? Then if you have the ability, come and fetch it yourself!"

"Hahahaha!"

Xu Changkong let out a wild laugh, and said: "Chen Feng, I don't believe you can make another move with the powerful moves just now. Now you are definitely not my opponent!"

Chen Feng shook his head and sighed softly, "Xu Changkong, why do you always force me to slap you in the face?"

"You said I can't make another move, do you?"

"Then, open your dog's eyes and see clearly, what is this!"

When speaking of the last sentence, Chen Feng's volume suddenly rose, and he let out a sharp roar, between his hands, the mark of Jianglong turned the sky, appeared again!

The huge phantom of Mount Xumi was reflected in the seal, and then the dark golden dragon falling over the sky slammed into Xu Changkong!

"What? You can actually send out another palm?" Xu Changkong's eyes widened, and his eyes showed extreme horror.

And the incomparable aura on this palm-lowering dragon-turning-over-the-sky seal also made him realize that it is absolutely impossible for him to catch this move.

The power of this trick is only stronger than before.

He let out a stern roar: "Chen Feng, you are such a pervert!"

As he said, he suddenly pulled off a piece of jade pendant that he was wearing on his neck. This jade pendant was purple, shining with noble light.

Above the jade pendant, purple clouds surged, extremely rich.

Then, he squeezed it firmly.

With a snap, the jade pendant was crushed, and the broken jade piece plunged into his skin, and his hands were instantly covered with blood.

And after touching his blood, the surface of this jade pendant is even more radiant, and the purple light is extremely rich, flowing on the surface of his body, forming a purple defense layer.

Chen Feng's Dragon Dropping Seal slammed it fiercely, and with a boom, the purple defense layer shook violently, and numerous cracks appeared. There was a loud bang, and it shattered directly.

However, 90% of the power of the Dragon's Shadow-turning Seal was also cancelled out, and only the last 10% was left. It blew on Xu Changkong's body and beat Xu Changkong back two steps, spurting out blood, but it did not Severely injured.

At this time, Chen Feng's power to descend the dragon was exhausted, and he no longer had the power to make the mark of descending the dragon.

At this moment, those two light beads were already dimmed in his body!

Everyone's eyelids jumped wildly: "This Xu Changkong is really rich in wealth! He actually has an exotic treasure, and this exotic treasure looks absolutely no worse than the purple bells just now!"

Xu Changkong stared at Chen Feng and shouted coldly, "Chen Feng, I must kill you. Did you know that the Ziluo Jinzhong and this Zixia jade pendant are extremely precious treasures."

"Your life is nothing compared to them, you dare to ruin them, I will kill you!"

As he said, his figure flashed, he came directly to Chen Feng and threw a punch.

At this time, Chen Feng did not have the power to lower the dragon and the Arhat at all. All he could use was the martial arts gods.

But if he uses the martial arts gods, is he the opponent of the seven-star martial king pinnacle Xu Changkong?

All the defenses were shattered directly by this punch, and he was hit and flew out, spurting blood, and fell on the ring!

With a condescending posture, Xu Changkong looked down at Chen Feng and laughed loudly and arrogantly: "Haha, Chen Feng, now I see what you can do!"

"This Xu Changkong is really shameless!"

"That's right, he didn't rely on his own strength to block Chen Feng's two moves, but two magic weapons. If there is no magic weapon, Chen Feng can kill him directly with one move!"

"Yes, this person is really shameless!"

Hearing these discussions around him, Xu Changkong's face was pale, he stared at Chen Feng viciously, and said: "Little boy, at this time, only your blood can wash away my shame!"

[Chapter 1979: Comprehend, the sixth knife!](#)

With that, he walked up to Chen Feng, threw Chen Feng directly, and then slammed his fist on Chen Feng's belly.

With a wow, Chen Feng spurted blood again and again, and his body was severely injured, and he fell onto the ring again.

Countless wounds appeared on the surface of his body, blood surged, and he instantly became a blood man!

Xu Changkong's laughter became more rampant: "Hahaha, Chen Feng, do you admit defeat now? Persevere?"

But at this time, Chen Feng was struggling to stand up, looking at him, suddenly a disdainful smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, and he spit out a thick sputum on the ground in front of him.

Not admit defeat at all!

Seeing this scene, Xu Changkong was even more furious, and his voice was extremely sharp: "Okay, OK, are you dissatisfied? Then I will fight until you are satisfied!"

As he said, another punch hit Chen Feng, hitting him even more miserably.

The disciples who were watching from below shouted angrily: "Xu Changkong, really shameless!"

"Yes, even if Chen Feng is defeated, he is still glorious of defeat!"

Their eyes toward Chen Feng were full of admiration, and their eyes toward Xu Changkong were full of contempt!

Xu Changkong punched and punched, constantly bombarding Chen Feng's body.

Among the crowd, Chen Ziyuan cried bitterly, unable to control her emotions, and her grief was extreme.

Just when she was about to skim above the ring, the two female disciples next to her hurriedly stopped her and grabbed her by the arm, making her unable to move.

If she skimmed the ring, she would be killed by Xu Changkong too!

Chen Feng felt that his body was about to be torn apart. At the beginning, it was the extreme pain, which was almost unbearable and could not help screaming, but Chen Feng gritted his teeth and held it back.

Later, he felt that his body had become a torn sack, and he didn't feel anything at all, and even later the pain disappeared, leaving nothing but emptiness.

It's as if my body no longer belongs to me.

And Chen Feng's pain disappeared, he just felt that his front was getting blurred and his consciousness was getting blurred.

Chen Feng felt very sleepy, he thought: "Just go to sleep like this..."

There seems to be a voice deep in his heart saying to him: "Go to sleep, go to bed!"

Chen Feng felt his eyelids tremble, and his consciousness seemed to sink into the abyss, sinking deeper and deeper, lowering further.

And at this moment, a very subtle voice suddenly came into Chen Feng's ears, and then the voice grew louder and louder.

Finally, Chen Feng suddenly realized: "This is the cry of a woman!"

He felt that the voice was so familiar, and then Chen Feng suddenly shuddered.

At this moment, his thinking became extremely clear, as if immersed in ice water.

A voice echoed in his heart: "This is Ziyuan's cry, me, how can I die?"

"How many expectations are there for me! How can I die?"

Chen Feng's originally drowsy consciousness suddenly became clear, and at this moment, a light flashed across Chen Feng's heart.

At the same time, in his mind, everything about the Sixth Blade of the Eight Desolation and Annihilation Battles was rehearsed from beginning to end!

At this moment, Chen Feng's heart came to the fortune, as if a divine enlightenment, he suddenly opened up.

Chen Feng had an instant epiphany with the last bit of comprehension of the Eight Desolation and Silence, the sixth sword!

With a bang, Chen Feng directly tore the vague and concealed thing to pieces.

Then, the sixth knife is completely completed!

At this moment, Chen Feng's heart was transparent, and the profound meaning of the sixth sword was constantly pouring out in his heart!

Sixth knife! Destroy the marrow!

Chen Feng understood the Sixth Sword in the Eight Desolation Battle!

At this moment, everyone suddenly felt that Chen Feng's whole person seemed different. He was sitting on the ground, lying on the ground, motionless, but at this time, he actually stood up slowly.

And his whole person, like an unsheathed sharp blade, exudes an extremely powerful light that makes people afraid to look directly.

Everyone suddenly exclaimed: "What's the matter?"

At the same time, Xu Changkong also felt it. His face changed suddenly and he said in his heart: "I can't play like this anymore. There is something weird about this kid, I will kill him immediately!"

As he said, his figure flashed, he came directly to Chen Feng, and let out a fierce roar: "Chen Feng, die!"

He slammed it out.

When this punch fell, Chen Feng would immediately be blasted into countless fragments.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes!

The gaze, like two fierce blade lights, shot out fiercely, touching his gaze, Xu Changkong unexpectedly gave birth to a feeling of being cut!

Chen Feng grabbed the Kassapa's ring breaking knife next to him, and then let out a fierce roar: "It's you who are dead!"

With that said, Kassapa broke the ring fiercely and slashed it fiercely, and slammed into Xu Changkong's fist!

With a loud bang, the next moment, Xu Changkong's fist shattered every inch!

Then, Kassapa broke the ring and hit his body fiercely!

Then, he let out an extremely scream, his skin exploded directly!

All his muscles were exploded, his bones were exposed, and suddenly, from the inside out, there was a violent explosion!

The bone marrow inside was all cracked, and then the bone was quickly turned into powder!

His internal organs shattered suddenly, and the next moment, his whole person...

A hundredth of an instant, but only a hundredth of an instant, Xu Changkong was actually killed by Chen Feng's knife!

Very fast, fast and incomparable!

However, every step is so clear that people can see clearly and can clearly see the process of his death, how miserable it is!

Xu Changkong was directly beheaded by Chen Feng!

At this time, looking at his corpse lying on the ground, Chen Feng was extremely calm, but a smile was drawn out at the corner of his mouth:

"The sixth sword, the sixth sword of the Eight Desolation Ji Mie cut, the first time I made the move after I realized it was to kill Xu Changkong!"

"This is the power of the Eight Desolation Silence Slash!"

"The Eight Desolations of Silence cuts the sixth sword, and cuts all the Seven Star Martial Kings! As long as the Seven Star Martial Kings are strong, then there is no way to resist!"

Chen Feng's Eight Desolation and Annihilation Fight with the Sixth Sword, thoroughly comprehended.

Kill Xu Changkong with a single blow!

At this time, everyone below was stupid. They originally saw Chen Feng was about to be killed, but suddenly Chen Feng shot a knife and killed Xu Changkong!

Everyone watched this scene blankly, and the scene was so quiet that the needle fell.

Then the next moment, a huge exclamation erupted.

A man yelled at the person next to him and asked:

[Chapter 1980: This victory is for you!](#)

"Did you see Chen Feng's actions just now? What happened just now? Isn't Chen Feng dying? Why is Xu Changkong dead?"

"Chen Feng actually killed Xu Changkong, God, with a single stab! Chen Feng actually killed Xu Changkong, who was about to step into the Eight-Star Martial King, with just one stab?"

"What kind of sword is this? How tyrannical is Chen Feng?"

"Chen Feng actually killed himself in a desperate situation, this is incredible!"

After using this knife, Chen Feng felt as if all his strength was lost.

However, he held the Kassapa Breaking Knife in his hand, but he did not fall down!

He stood in place, a smile suddenly burst out from the corner of his mouth, and then screamed up to the sky, the laughter shook the fields.

Chen Feng's heart was extremely happy, and his heart was filled with indescribable comfort!

And the next moment, when the shock gradually dissipated, the noisy people below suddenly quieted down.

Then, someone cheered, and soon the cheers began to spread, so after a while, everyone on the square cheered.

Cheers for Chen Feng!

The real strong, he is the real strong, worthy of people's respect, he is worthy of such a victory!

At this moment, Chen Feng struggled to turn around.

His face was covered with blood, but he suddenly grinned, as brilliant as the smile of a flower.

His eyes fell on Chen Ziyuan in the audience, and he whispered: "Ziyuan, this victory is for you!"

At this moment, Chen Ziyuan was stunned. She looked at Chen Feng in disbelief. Then, a strong feeling of happiness came to her heart, making him feel extremely soft in an instant. .

Because of the excitement, her whole body trembled, her face flushed, and her eyes showed a huge surprise.

No, her eyes are even blurred, she can't see anything.

It turned out that tears were already shed with excitement!

Because of the shudder, a small lump formed on her body.

At this moment, she felt her glory to the extreme, her happiness to the extreme!

"This victory is for you!"

This sentence made her cry.

Suddenly she covered her face, wept in sorrow, and could not say a word!

At this time, the eyes of the surrounding audience looking at Chen Ziyuan were extremely complicated.

Some were shocked, some were incredible, and many female disciples were full of envy in their eyes. They couldn't wait to change their identities with Chen Ziyuan at this time.

To have such a sentence, to be able to have such an honor in front of everyone, this life is worth it!

Finally, everyone's emotions gradually calmed down, and they were finally able to accept the fact that Chen Feng killed Xu Changkong!

On the high platform, Zhou Changhai, the upper courtyard, the middle courtyard, the lower courtyard, and the first of the three courtyards all looked at Chen Feng with awe.

All of them have a hunch that the future of this boy is absolutely limitless.

At this time, Zhou Changhai finally stood up slowly and said loudly: "Chen Feng defeated Xu Changkong, entered the top four, and is eligible to step into the inner courtyard!"

When these words fell, Chen Feng felt that a big rock in his heart finally fell to the ground.

And this also made him unable to support it anymore. With a boom, Chen Feng directly fainted, and his body fell heavily on the high platform!

When Chen Feng woke up, he opened his eyes and saw the familiar roof.

He tilted his head to the side with difficulty, and felt a tearing pain coming from his body, and then the next moment the pain surged like a tide, and Chen Feng suddenly felt that there seemed to be pain everywhere on his body. .

The whole body seemed to be torn into countless pieces, and the pain made him groan.

With Chen Feng's mind, he couldn't help but make a sound.

If you want to change to someone else, I'm afraid it will make a scream like a pig.

However, Chen Feng was not surprised and rejoiced. He was able to feel the pain, indicating that the physical sensation had returned, indicating that the injury was recovering instead of not getting worse.

Chen Feng looked sideways for a while, and then knew that this was his room in the small courtyard.

There was no one in the room at this time, only a stool beside the bed.

At this time, the door squeaked open, and a yellow figure walked in. It was Chen Ziyuan, who was still holding a huge wooden basin in her hands, which was filled with ice water.

Seeing Chen Feng's eyes open, Chen Ziyuan's face immediately showed a touch of ecstasy, and happily shouted: "Brother Chen, are you awake?"

She quickly put the tub aside and walked to the bed.

Chen Feng's voice was harsh, like sandpaper grinding: "How long have I been in a coma?"

Chen Ziyuan said, "It's been three days."

She said it carefully, and Chen Feng only knew what had happened in the past three days.

It turned out that after Chen Feng fell into a coma that day, Chen Ziyuan hurriedly rescued him.

She didn't know how much Chen Feng's injury was, and she cried in a hurry, but at this time, Liu Chengyi appeared suddenly.

After taking a close look at Chen Feng's injury, he told Chen Ziyuan to relieve her that Chen Feng's injury was not serious!

She asked with some concern: "Brother Chen, how are you feeling now?"

Chen Feng felt it carefully, and then a wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

His current body is really not optimistic. The power of the dragon descending Arhat and the martial arts gods disappeared without a trace. Obviously, due to the release of the Eight Desolation Nirvana Slashing Sixth Sword, all his martial arts gods disappeared.

The cost of issuing this knife is still very huge, and his physical injuries are also very serious. After all, Xu Changkong's body was almost broken after being punched several times before.

But fortunately, most of them are skin traumas. The internal organs are almost not damaged, but they have reached the point of serious injuries, not serious injuries and dying!

The most important thing is that Chen Feng looked at his arm and his body, and found that the wounds had been cleaned, but they had only been cleaned, without applying any wound medicine or even doing anything. The cure.

Then, Chen Feng felt it for a while, but didn't feel any medicinal power in his body.

Obviously, this shows that he did not swallow any therapeutic pill during the coma.

He looked at Chen Ziyuan in amazement, and asked, "Isn't Elder Liu even swallowing me a pill or soaking medicinal liquid?"

Chen Ziyuan shook her head, her face seemed to hold a smile.

Chen Feng said, "What's wrong?"

Chen Ziyuan showed a weird smile on her face, and said: "Elder Liu specifically said that I am not allowed to give you any medicine or soak medicinal liquid. He said that you will make yourself half-handed to death at every turn. , It must be changed."

"This time, you have to let you recover by yourself, and don't give you any help. It's best to make your memory a bit more painful."