

Peerless 2011

[Chapter 2011: Catch up!](#)

Suddenly, his face suddenly became fierce, and he coldly shouted: "Since you deserve to die, then go to die!"

With that, he kicked it hard.

Wu Shanfeng let out a miserable scream, was kicked out several hundred meters, fell heavily to the ground, his bones were broken and his vitality was cut off.

Seeing this scene, the other people in the Wu family paled with fright and kowtowed frantically to beg Chen Feng for forgiveness.

They did not have any thoughts of resistance at all. Chen Feng looked at them and said lightly: "Those who have spoken satirically, once disdained me, death crimes are forgiven, and life crimes are hard to forgive!"

As he said, kicked out of the sky, dozens of small stones hit their dantian, bang bang bang, and directly shattered them all.

These people had already been abolished by Chen Feng.

Seeing this scene, they all showed extreme fear, and Chen Feng's so cruel method made them feel terrified.

Suddenly, at this moment, bursts of screams suddenly sounded in the distance. Listening to this sound, you knew that it was a very powerful and fierce raptor monster.

Moreover, the number is definitely quite large.

Because the sound is very noisy.

The next moment, a golden dark cloud suddenly appeared in the distant sky.

Then, the golden dark cloud kept approaching here, and Chen Feng looked at it, his eyes stunned, and a familiar feeling came to his heart.

At this time, the golden dark cloud was getting closer and closer, and then everyone was amazed to see what golden dark cloud was, it was clearly a huge two-winged golden lion!

These golden giant lions flew down from the sky, and immediately came to Chen Feng's surroundings, three layers inside and three layers outside, enclosing them firmly.

Each two-winged golden lion sits on a knight, holding a ten-meter-long lance, staring at Chen Feng, his eyes are cold and murderous!

Chen Feng showed deep hatred in his eyes, gritting his teeth and slowly spit out four words: "The Yun Family Iron Guard!"

"Yes, it is the Yun Family Tiewei!"

"Hahahaha, Chen Feng, you bastard, didn't you expect it? I just caught up with you as soon as you left the city!"

"This time, you are destined to die!"

With this domineering cold voice, the next moment, a figure quickly approached here, bringing endless purple thunderstorms.

Just for a moment, this figure appeared directly in front of everyone.

He is not tall, but he is domineering and tyrannical. It is General Yun, Yun Potian!

He looked at Chen Feng with murderous intent in his eyes!

Chen Feng's eyes narrowed, this was indeed something he hadn't expected at all.

He didn't expect that he had just left the Tianyuan Imperial City, and in such a short time, Yun Potian led people to chase him up.

Moreover, Yun Potian was carrying so many soldiers and horses, a total of three thousand Yun Family Iron Guards!

At this time, beside Yun Potian, a figure appeared with a sigh.

This figure, burly and tall, is an old man with white hair and beard. He is wearing a purple armor and looks very mighty. He stares at Chen Feng with cold and indifferent eyes without saying a word. , Like an eagle hunting prey.

And Chen Feng is obviously his prey.

He looked at Chen Feng like a dead person, very arrogant and domineering.

At this time, violent horseshoes suddenly sounded outside, and a black line quickly approached here from a distance, getting thicker and thicker.

When they got closer, everyone was shocked to see what kind of black line was there, it was clearly countless cavalry!

All the cavalry are riding black war beasts, wearing black armor, at a glance, they are boundless, at least tens of thousands.

Then, these black cavalry went around a big circle, surrounded here, forming a huge circle.

The armor is like a forest, and the light reflected on that sharp weapon can dazzle everyone's eyes!

"A hundred thousand army! Have you seen it, this is my army of one hundred thousand!"

Yun Potian laughed: "My army of one hundred thousand is on the ground, completely enclosing this place, and above the sky, there are three thousand iron guards of mine, little boy, you can hardly fly today even with wings! "

"Hahahaha!" He let out a triumphant laugh.

At this time, the people in the Wu family caravan were completely silly, and they were even shocked and lost their voices, not knowing what to say.

"What exactly is going on?"

"Who is the one here? I looked at his banner! This is General Yun!"

"What? Is it that General Yun who is stationed in northern Xinjiang and is intimidating the world?"

"Yes, it's him!"

"God, this is a legendary character! He actually brought a hundred thousand army and three thousand iron guards to besiege this young man?"

"What is the origin of this boy?"

They all looked at Chen Feng with shocked gazes: "Only this kind of character can compete with General Yun, and can work with General Yun like this!"

They found that they had underestimated Chen Feng and Chen Feng's strength before!

Yun Potian stared at Chen Feng with a look of extreme hatred in his eyes, and said viciously: "Little boy, today you will undoubtedly die, and you will die here!"

Chen Feng looked at him with extreme hatred in his eyes, and a touch of determination.

He took a deep breath, as if he had made a decision in his eyes.

He decided to fight against Yun Potian today and fight for a dead fish. Even if he died, he would definitely not make him feel better!

At this time, Yun Potian turned his gaze to the two women next to Chen Feng again, looked at them, and said coldly: "You guys will also accompany Chen Feng today..."

Before he said the word 'burial', he froze there because he saw Aunt Mei.

An extremely shocked look flashed in his eyes, his mouth opened wide, his face full of disbelief!

Yun Potian exclaimed: "You! Could it be you?"

Aunt Mei suddenly giggled, and the laughter was full of cold and stern taste. She tore off her scarf, revealing her beautiful face, and shouted sharply: "Yes, it's me!"

"What? It's really you?" Yun Potian stepped back several steps, his expression on his face was extremely complicated.

It was shocked, it was incredible, and there was even a trace of fear.

And Aunt Mei, her magical pigment is elegant and calm, and she has never seen her angry, but now, her voice is extremely sharp, like a ghost, and her expression is sad.

She screamed: "Yes, I didn't expect it! It's me! I am the devil who kills his life! Now I am coming to take your dog's life!"

At this time, her face was full of resentment, and her hair was flying, really like that life-killing ghost.

Yun Potian was already completely frightened by her. He muttered, "It turned out to be you? It turned out to be you?"

[Chapter 2012: Stop me, die!](#)

Suddenly, as if he realized something, he shouted: "Since you are here, what about her?"

Chen Feng immediately realized who he was talking about, she must be his mother.

"She, he's waiting in a dark place, and he's also demanding his life!" Aunt Mei let out a cold laugh, Yun Potian heard it, shivered violently, with extreme fear in his eyes. His eyes are blank and have no focus.

Obviously, he has not recovered from this huge shock.

At this moment, Aunt Mei suddenly looked back at Chen Feng and said in a low voice: "You two hurry up, I'll entangle Yun Potian! You two hurry away!"

There was a hint of hesitation on Chen Feng's face, and Aunt Mei sternly shouted: "Don't worry, I have so many ways to save my life! Go! Have you heard?"

Speaking of the last sentence, it is already full of expressions.

Chen Feng nodded without any hesitation.

At this moment, Aunt Mei screamed and screamed up to the sky, her hands opened, a white light pouring out of her body, and then the next moment, this white air current turned into a boundless white mist.

This Baise mist is not pure, it seems that there is the sound of boundless ghost howling inside.

The next moment, behind him, there was a phantom that was thousands of meters high.

This phantom, wearing a black robe, gave people an extremely obscure and cold feeling, and his face was actually a white board, extremely white, with no facial features, cold and cold.

Aunt Mei turned out to be a master of ghost practice!

Suddenly, following Aunt Mei's stern scream, the eyes of the white face suddenly opened, and then two sharp rays of light were shot from it.

In the next moment, these two incomparable rays of light fell fiercely on Yun Potian's body, directly knocking him out several hundred meters, and let out a muffled hum. Two big holes were already burned out of his body.

Blood overflowed from the corners of the mouth, and one face was injured!

At this time, Yun Potian seemed to have recovered his senses, with a touch of fierceness in his eyes, and snarled: "Since you dare to come, then I dare to kill!"

As he said, he killed him.

But at this moment, Chen Feng grabbed Han Yu'er and jumped up into the air, like a purple lightning, rushing outward!

His speed is incomparable.

"This kid wants to run!" Everyone exclaimed.

The seven elders narrowed their eyes and shouted sharply: "Want to run? Can you run?"

He chased after him.

At this moment, the Seven Elders chased after Chen Feng, and in front of him were layers of boundless black cavalry and the Yunjia Iron Guard.

Those Yun Family Iron Guards also rushed towards Chen Feng, and Chen Feng screamed: "Get out of my way!"

As he said, he raised his hands, and in his hands, the dragon descending overturning seal and the broken Xumi Mountain appeared suddenly.

Then the next moment, he smashed forward severely.

Yin Broken Xumi Mountain is extremely tyrannical, and even the pinnacle masters of the Seven-Star Martial King can be killed in one shot, not to mention that these Yun Family Iron Guards are only four-star and five-star Martial King.

Yin Broken Xumi Mountain blasted out, and when he encountered a Yun family Tiewei, he directly blasted him to pieces, and then went forward without stopping, and once again broke the tendons of the next Yun family Tiewei. , Screamed and fell to the ground, no breath.

Then came third, fourth, fifth!

It wasn't until the bombardment reached the 103rd person that the Mt. Xumi broke into pieces.

With one move, one move, Chen Feng killed more than a hundred Yun Family Tiewei!

And this smashed Xumi Mountain was also in the encirclement, and a road was forced out, a road of flesh and blood!

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked.

These Yun Family Iron Guards, the Black Armored Cavalry, did not put Chen Feng in their eyes, but at this time they all exclaimed: "This kid is so strong!"

"Yes, it's really strong!"

"He actually killed hundreds of Yun Family Iron Guards with one move! Horror! It's so horrible!"

Many people showed fear on their faces, especially those who were closer to Chen Feng, and couldn't help but step back quietly.

Chen Feng let out an angry roar: "Those who block me, die!"

He hurried forward along the passage of flesh and blood, extremely domineering, and all the Yun Clan Tiewei, at this moment, were shocked and lost.

At this time, Chen Feng had already reached the center of the encircling circle, and then several dozen meters forward, he could break through the encircling circle.

At this time, the Seventh Elder roared: "Stop this kid!"

These Yun Family Iron Guards just came back to their senses, and one after another killed Chen Feng.

Chen Feng let out a roar, and another move was to drop the dragon to turn over the sky, and the smashed Xumi Mountain was blasted out, and more than a hundred Yunjia Iron Guards were killed by this move.

Another passage of flesh and blood was opened in the crowd!

And this flesh-and-blood channel directly opened up the encircling circle and penetrated it.

At the end of the passage, no one can leave this encirclement directly.

Chen Feng let out a big laugh: "I said, those who block me, die!"

With that said, he pulled Han Yu'er directly along the passage of flesh and blood to break out of the encirclement, and then a few flashes, then disappeared.

Chen Feng, escape to death!

The Seventh Elder was full of anger, gave these Yun Family Tiewei a fierce look, and sternly shouted: "You really are a bunch of trash!"

Having said that, he hurried forward to chase after him.

He is an eight-star Wuwang mid-stage master, and his speed is also swift and incomparable. He chased Chen Feng along the way, like a maggot with bones.

However, Chen Feng took Han Yu'er, and his speed slowed down. Therefore, he couldn't keep the distance for a while. If it were his own, he would have been able to escape long ago.

After all, Chen Feng's purple thunder moved for nine days, extremely fast.

This chasing and fleeing took three days in an instant.

Above a small wasteland, at the end of the day and earth, a sound like a thunderstorm suddenly sounded at an extremely fast speed.

The sound of breaking through the sky sounded, and then the next moment, Chen Feng and Han Yu'er appeared here, both of them were in the dust, with tired faces.

Especially Chen Feng, above the body, the breath is strong and weak, very unstable, this is a sign that his strength is about to run out!

The two fell on the ground, breathing heavily. Chen Feng's gasping sound was like a bellows. He held his knees, feeling sore and weak, his body strength was almost exhausted, and his eyes were dizzy.

"Junior Brother, what's the matter with you?" Han Yuer quickly asked with concern.

Chen Feng waved his hand: "Senior Sister, I'm fine, but the strength in my body is about to run out."

Han Yu'er looked at him with concern, and suddenly gritted his teeth, as if he had made some decision, and said in a deep voice: "Junior Brother, don't worry about me, you can run away!"

"If it were you, you would have been able to escape now, I'm just a drag."

[Chapter 2013: act recklessly!](#)

When Chen Feng heard this, he was taken aback for a moment, and then his face sank instantly. He stared at Han Yu'er and said word by word: "Sister, never say such things again!"

"I only tell you one thing, Chen Feng, I will never give up on you! To live together! To die together to die!"

"From the moment I rescued you from Lie's house, I swear that I will never let you leave me again!"

Han Yuer trembled all over her body when she heard it, her eyes were filled with tears for an instant, and she suddenly choked and hugged Chen Feng directly.

The two said nothing, but silent is better than sound.

At this time, suddenly there was another thunderstorm in the distance.

Chen Feng's face was gloomy: "That old thing is really chasing after him! After chasing for three days, he hasn't given up!"

Han Yuer asked: "What level of master is he, is he capable of fighting him?"

Chen Feng shook his head: "I am not his opponent yet, I am an order of magnitude worse than him. Have you forgotten our attempt yesterday?"

It turned out that yesterday Chen Feng tried to stop to fight the Seventh Elder, but he did not expect that the mid-term strength of the Seventh Elder and Eight-Star Wuwang was something that Chen Feng could not resist.

After the first contact, Chen Feng was directly beaten to vomit blood and had to continue to escape!

"Moreover," Chen Feng said in a low voice, "I don't have a black yellow stone on my body now, and the strength in my body is about to run out, so I can't make powerful moves at all."

"What can I do?" Han Yuer looked anxious.

Chen Feng shook his head and said, "I can't think of it for the time being, but don't worry, you can always see life in the process of escaping, just rest assured."

With that, she pulled Han Yu'er and continued forward.

The two were just about to speed up, when suddenly, dozens of people flashed out on the road ahead.

These people are all wearing white robe and black scarf on their faces. This dress is the white robe thief.

Seeing the two of Chen Feng, there was a touch of excitement on their faces: "Hahahaha, I didn't expect it to be opened just after coming out today, luck is really good!"

"These two people look poor at first sight, but they are not fat sheep, but they..."

The leading thief in white robe, who looked like a captain, turned his eyes on Han Yu'er, revealing a lustful light: "This chick has a really good body and looks beautiful."

"When we go through it again, and then bring back the ones dedicated to the master, we will all benefit when the master is happy!"

"Yes, haha, luck is so good! You can meet these characters as soon as you come up." They said excitedly!

And they had completely ignored Chen Feng and pointed directly at Han Yu'er. They looked extremely arrogant and didn't pay attention to Chen Feng at all.

Chen Feng's eyes changed instantly.

Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something, and a smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth. He looked at Han Yu'er and said softly: "Senior Sister, Xuan Huangshi has fallen."

"What?" Han Yuer was a little stunned.

As for the white robe thief on the opposite side, seeing Chen Feng whispering, both felt underestimated, and said with a cold face: "Little boy, you are very arrogant!"

"Now you are still pretending, still pretending that you are not afraid of us."

"Okay, no need to pretend!" The white robe thief captain said disdainfully: "I know you are scared to the extreme now, hahaha, this is not a shame."

"After all, it's normal to be afraid of us white robe thieves! Don't feel embarrassed, just show it, no one will laugh at you."

Chen Feng looked at him with a slight tick at the corner of his mouth: "Oh? I'm afraid of you?"

He suddenly smiled coldly: "What are you guys? Worthy of me to be afraid?"

These white robe thieves instantly turned gloomy.

The captain waved his hand and coldly shouted: "Kill! Kill me! Behead this little boy, and then take this girl back!"

"Yes!" Everyone responded, and then they killed Chen Feng.

Chen Feng sneered: "Things that do not live or die!"

With that, a punch came out.

The dozens of white robe thieves were directly beaten into countless fragments, with no bones left.

Seeing this scene, the captain of the white robe thieves was frightened and stupefied. He looked at Chen Feng in disbelief, with a look of horror on his face: "You, you are, you are so powerful?"

At this moment, he realized that he had kicked on the iron plate. This seemingly ordinary boy was actually a powerful existence that he could not afford to offend.

Chen Feng slowly forced him towards him, staring at him without saying a word.

The captain of the white robe thieves trembled all over with fright. He threw himself on his knees and knelt to Chen Feng. He tremblingly said, "This young man, this uncle, please, please spare my life, don't Kill me, I am willing to do anything you ask me to do."

Chen Feng stared at him and said lightly, "Is you willing to do anything?"

"Well, I really have one thing for you to do now."

As he said, he was in the ear of the captain of the white robe thief, lowered his voice, and said something.

"What? This...this..." The white robe thief captain showed a touch of embarrassment on his face.

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "Is it embarrassing? I don't want to do it, right? Okay, it doesn't matter, then I will kill you now!"

"Ah? I do, I do." The captain of the white robe thief shivered sharply.

What a joke, even if this matter is revealed, he is just dead, and he may not be discovered.

And if he doesn't agree, he will have to die now. The balance between the two and what should be done will become clear.

Chen Feng smiled and patted him on the shoulder: "It's a matter of fact."

The reason why Chen Feng did this was to kill the lair of the white robe thieves.

And the ultimate goal of all this is not because of anything else, but because he is in urgent need of Xuanhuangshi now.

Chen Feng is now different from before. It is too difficult to supplement the power of Xuanhuang. He needs to transform the power of Xuanhuang into the power of descending dragons and Arhats to use it for himself. If he relies on cultivation, after his power is exhausted, he is afraid It takes three or five months of cultivation to be able to replenish these, and then to be able to play the dragon-falling dragon-sharp seal again.

Where does Chen Feng have so much time?

He needs a lot of black yellow stone to supplement.

Then, both he and Han Yu'er changed into the clothes of white robe thieves, and Chen Feng cleaned up the traces of the fighting here.

Then, Chen Feng suddenly jumped into the air.

Above the sky, a slightly stern bird song suddenly sounded, then disappeared, and then Chen Feng landed.

In his hand, a green bird of prey about the size of a palm appeared.

[Chapter 2014: Just you, also worthy?](#)

This green bird of prey, although small in size, is extremely ferocious, even if it is held in Chen Fengfeng's hand, it is still struggling desperately.

He has a pointed mouth, and his wings are like knives.

Chen Feng looked at Han Yu'er, smiled and said, "I didn't expect that we were lucky enough to meet a Ben Lei Eagle Falcon."

This Ben Lei Eagle Falcon, despite its small size, is a beast of the four-star demon king realm, and the speed is so fast that many demon kings in the six-star seven-star realm can't match him.

Han Yuer had already guessed what Chen Feng was going to do and couldn't help covering her mouth with a smile.

Chen Feng took Han Yu'er's hand, and the two of them pressed their hands on the beating thunder eagle falcon, and then instilled the strength of the body into it.

At the same time, he tore off his sleeves and Han Yu'er's sleeves, and tied them to the flying eagle falcon. Then, with his hands raised, the flying eagle falcon flew out like a green lightning.

He glared at Chen Feng angrily, then galloped westward at an extremely fast speed, and disappeared in a blink of an eye.

Chen Feng and the others did not enter the forest and walked quickly to the north.

After a while, a thunderstorm-like sound passed by here, and the figure of the Seventh Elder appeared. He looked around and found no trace of Chen Feng.

Suddenly, he felt it, and then looked to the west, with a sneer at the corner of his mouth: "Chen Feng, you bastard, do you think you can hide it from me like this?"

"Therefore, the suspicion formation makes me think you are heading north, but you are actually heading west! Because the aura of the west is obviously weaker, obviously you are trying to hide your trace!"

"Hahaha, wait, I will catch up soon!"

With that, he quickly went west and disappeared directly.

He wanted to find out that Chen Feng had been lost, but it would take quite a while.

Chen Feng's suspicion formation led away the Seven Elders, and the three of them quickly went north, traversing the mountains and forests, and quickly came hundreds of miles away.

At this moment, a giant peak appeared in front of him, like a knife, extremely high.

At the top of this huge peak, there is a city, the whole body is built of white boulders, from a distance, it is like wearing a white hat on this mountain.

Here is the lair of the white robe thieves: the white robe city.

The captain of the white robe thief said with a trembling, "Young man, grandpa, this is the place, can you let me go?"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Go away!"

With that, a palm shot was taken, and his dantian was abolished, but he did not take his life.

Chen Feng promised him that he would not take his life.

Then, Chen Feng climbed up the stairs and walked towards the white robe city.

He seemed to be slow, one step at a time, but he was almost at the extreme, and he walked hundreds of meters in a flash. At this time, a checkpoint appeared in front of him.

Dozens of white robe thieves flashed out, staring at Chen Feng, and sternly shouted: "Where is the bastard? What are you doing..."

Before the last word 'of' came out, Chen Feng smiled coldly, slapped it out, and killed dozens of them.

These white robe thieves, Chen Feng had asked before, each of them was full of evil spirits, killed countless people, and had blood on their hands.

Because, after joining the white robe thieves, the first thing they have to do is to present the name certificate.

At least the heads of more than a dozen innocent people were cast in the name.

Therefore, to kill them, Chen Feng did not have the slightest psychological burden.

After walking several hundred meters, he reached another checkpoint, and dozens of white robe thieves appeared again. Chen Feng blasted them out with a palm, killing them.

Then, continue to repeat.

In this way, Chen Feng went all the way up, killing all the way, and in a blink of an eye, he had reached the end of the mountain road, the gate of Baipao City.

At this time, the number of white robe thieves who had lost their lives under his men had reached thousands!

At this time, Chen Feng killed all the way, causing a sensation that shocked the entire Baipao City.

He stood at the gate of the white-robed city, and the white-robed thieves above the city wall looked at him with fear on their faces. One by one was shaking and trembling.

They are cruel, they are cruel to the unarmed people, and cruel to those who are inferior to them.

At this time, they were afraid to be like this when they met Chen Feng who was even more ruthless!

A white robe thief commanded, boldly shouted: "Little boy, you, who are you? How dare you come to our white robe city to go wild? Are you tired of life?"

Chen Feng looked at him, slowly shook his head, and suddenly cleared the river with a blast of fists.

With a bang, the walls, gates, and towers of the Baipao City, hundreds of meters high, turned into powder in an instant!

On the city wall, there was a huge fracture, and the white robe thieves on the city wall also turned into powder together!

Then, Chen Feng Shi Shiran walked into the city, and the white robe thieves looked at him as if they were looking at evil spirits. The horror was extreme, and they backed away.

Although there are thousands of white robe thieves in the city, they are extremely afraid of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng went further, and they took a step back.

One person, forcing thousands of people back!

At this time, there was a screaming sound from the air. The two men were exposed before everyone. The two looked alike and were about the same age. They were obviously twin brothers.

The two of them looked at Chen Feng with a look of fear on their faces.

One of them said slowly, "This brother, I am the master of White-robed City. I don't know what our white-robed thieves have done to make you so angry? Just kill them!"

"You don't have to fight so hard, why don't we sit down and talk?"

"Let's talk?" Chen Feng smiled slightly.

"Yes, we can talk about everything." The two said.

A sneer suddenly appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. He looked at them and said faintly: "Only you, do you deserve it?"

Talking, bombarded out in a circle.

He didn't use his Dragon Dropping Seal at all, he just used ordinary moves.

But even so, it made the faces of these two people extremely shocked,

These two are the masters and second masters of Baipao City.

They are a pair of twin brothers, four-star martial arts masters. Of course, their masters are nothing in front of Chen Feng.

The two roared together and played their strongest moves.

However, it had no effect. The two directly hit the tendons and fractured them, seriously injured and dying, and fell to the ground heavily!

Although they are not dead, they are almost there.

Thousands of white robe thieves saw their masters and second masters, all turned into such a miserable appearance, and suddenly no longer had the slightest fighting spirit, they shouted, and they were scattered.

Chen Feng looked at the two people lying on the ground and said lightly: "Hand over all the savings of your white robe thieves!"

[Chapter 2015: Forty thousand Xuan Huangshi!](#)

Upon hearing this, there was a glimmer of hope in their eyes.

The master said with a trembling, "If we handed over all our savings, would you spare us?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "I only know that if you don't hand over your savings, you will die now!"

The two masters and the second master looked at each other, and then tremblingly said, "We pay, we pay."

With that, the two of them struggled to get up, walked inside, and soon came to the inner city.

Then, follow the passage to a hall, which is the main hall of Baipao City.

Then, they moved more than a dozen complicated organs, and a dozen of floor tiles in the hall suddenly turned up, revealing a hidden passage.

Then, a group of people walked down this passage.

The passage is extremely long and concealed, spiraling down all the way for a full kilometer, Chen Feng estimated. Already coming to the belly of the mountain.

A portal had appeared far in front. At this moment, the two masters and the second master who were walking in the front suddenly looked at each other, and a vicious color flashed in their eyes.

Suddenly, the two rolled aside together.

At the same time, there was a rumbling sound, and there was the sound of the mechanism turning, as if some powerful mechanism in the belly of the mountain was activated.

Both of them showed complacency in their eyes, and the master shouted sharply: "Little boy, you must die!"

At this time, a cold smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "You want to run? You want to count me? What a dream!"

With that, Chen Feng gave a cold drink and punched out, directly blasting the two of them to pieces.

Then the next moment, Chen Feng roared, and blasted a dozen punches in succession, blasting around the passage.

Suddenly, the sound of booming booming sounded endlessly, and the whole valley was violently shaking, and then it was quiet.

The rolling sound of rotation disappeared, and Chen Feng directly destroyed the mechanism in the mountain's belly.

This is the function of absolute strength!

Ten guilds in one force, no matter what schemes you have, I will break it with one blow!

Then, Chen Feng smiled slightly. Before the two came to the portal, Chen Feng smashed the portal, and a huge cave appeared in front of him.

After seeing the things in the cave clearly, Chen Feng couldn't help but raised his brow, revealing a look of shock.

In the belly of the mountain, four piles of black yellow stones were neatly stacked, shining brightly.

But Chen Feng could see that every pile of Profound Yellowstone had a full 10,000 pieces.

A look of shock appeared on Chen Feng's face: "The savings of this white robe thief is so rich? It has a full 40,000 yuan of yellowstone!"

But when he touched it, he was relieved that these people had occupied this place for thousands of years. It is not surprising that there are so many savings over the past thousand years.

After all, they robbed the caravan and came quickly.

Looking at the four thousand mysterious yellow stones in front of him, Chen Feng's mouth was drawn with a smile: "Sure enough, my choice is not wrong."

Chen Feng immediately put these 40,000 black yellow stones into the golden dragon ring.

What worries him a little is that as soon as these profound yellow stones were put into the golden dragon ring, Chen Feng saw that the golden dragon ring swelled violently, a crack was pushed out on it, and there was a crunching sound. It is as if it is about to burst at any time.

Chen Feng suddenly felt shocked, and then he understood and knew what was going on.

The golden dragon ring, after all, was the strange treasure that he had obtained in the early period. This strange treasure was very wonderful in the early stage, but now it is a bit unable to keep up with his own strength.

"Xuan Huangshi, the energy is too strong, it is no longer the golden dragon ring can withstand, so it will almost be burst, which is normal."

Chen Feng pressed the worry in his heart and quickly swept away all the Xuanhuangshi in it, and then quickly left and continued on to the north.

At almost the same time, the Seventh Elder followed the breath of Chen Feng and came to the west tens of thousands of miles away.

Suddenly, he felt Chen Feng's breath in front of him suddenly become strong.

So, his face immediately showed ecstasy: "Haha, great, boy, you finally can't run anymore, stop now, right!"

In fact, he was very surprised. He didn't expect that at the end of Chen Feng's strong crossbow, after being chased by himself for three days, he could still run at such a fast speed for so long, so fast that he even almost lost it!

A sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth: "This time, you can't run away, right?"

With that, the speed suddenly increased several times, and he leaped forward rapidly.

He is one of his secret methods, which can increase the speed several times, reaching a very high level in a flash, but the price paid is extremely high, and the duration is short.

Therefore, he will not use it until the most critical moment.

I used it at this time, and then I saw his body like electricity, and in an instant he crossed a distance of tens of thousands of meters and came directly into the void tens of thousands of meters away.

In the void in front of him, he immediately felt Chen Feng's breath right here.

However, when he appeared here, he was dumbfounded, his face was full of disbelief, and he let out a horrified cry: "How is it possible? What is the situation?"

It turned out that in the sky in front of him, there was only a cyan bird. Where was there a half figure?

At this moment, Chen Feng's breath came from the cyan bird.

In the next moment, he will understand.

He yelled crazy: "Chen Feng, you little bastard, how dare you lie to Lao Tzu? You fooled Lao Tzu so hard!"

He guessed or guessed that Chen Feng must have injected his breath into this blue bird, and he escaped.

Thinking of himself being played by Chen Feng for so long, chasing the bird for more than a day, he felt angry and shame in his heart. He was almost going crazy, his face flushed and his whole body trembling.

Suddenly, he roared, stretched out his hand, and directly crushed the eagle falcon, and roared in place. After a long time, he recovered his calmness and carefully pondered where Chen Feng was going.

He suddenly woke up suddenly: "At the beginning I felt two breaths, one to the west and the other to the north. I chased it westward, but now it seems that Chen Feng must have gone north."

"Little boy, wait, I will definitely catch up with you, and tortured you with cruel means to live better than to die, and then lead you to the general!"

With that said, he hurried to chase north.

Chen Feng took Han Yu'er. He was standing on the ruins of Baipao City at this time. Seeing Chen Feng motionless, Han Yu'er asked in surprise: "Junior Brother, shall we not leave here?"

Chen Feng looked at him, suddenly a slight smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth, and he asked softly: "Why are you leaving here?"

Han Yuer's face suddenly showed surprise, and Chen Feng smiled and said:

[Chapter 2016: The power of one thousand three hundred dragons!](#)

"If my guess is correct, with the strength of the Seventh Elders, at this time, we must have discovered the suspicious formation we laid out."

"He should choose another breath and keep chasing it here. Since he will chase it, then we will do everything!"

"Will it be calculated?" Han Yuer was stunned.

Chen Feng smiled low and said a few words in her ear. Han Yu'er showed a stunned look and hit him with a smile: "Junior, you have so many wicked ideas."

Chen Feng took Han Yu'er and returned to the underground cave just now.

Before the two of them entered there, there was a big fire.

Apart from the stone wall, this Baipao city is basically made of wood. It is very old, extremely dry and easy to ignite. In addition, there is a strong wind. In a flash, the entire Baipao city is transformed into A sea of flames.

The flame burned hundreds of meters high, and it was visible everywhere.

Both Chen Feng hid in the belly of the mountain a kilometer below, and both felt the heat waves.

However, this was naturally not a problem for them. At this time, Chen Feng released the Xuanhuangshi, sitting cross-legged, holding his breath, and pressing his hands on the Xuanhuangshi, running the dragon descending Arhat scriptures.

So, in a short while, the two Dragon Dropping Arhat Bright Orbs in Chen Feng's body all turned at extremely fast speed.

An extremely powerful suction force came, and the dark golden dragon descending Arhat's power rushed crazily from a distance, banging banging, smashing one piece of black yellow stone to pieces, and drawing out the power of black yellow inside.

Chen Feng's two nearly depleted dragon descending Arhat light beads were originally gray, but as the power of the descending dragon Arhat was inhaled, the light began to recover.

After 15,000 pieces of Xuanhuangshi shattered, Chen Feng's two Dragon Dragon Arhat Bright Pearls were already regaining their brilliance.

He regained his peak strength.

Chen Feng opened his eyes and sighed for a long time, with a touch of joy on his face, returning to the top made him feel very comfortable.

But this was not over yet, Chen Feng continued to absorb.

Pieces of Xuan Huangshi shattered, and Chen Feng's second dragon-falling Arhat Bright Pearl became more and more radiant and stronger!

And Chen Feng's strength is also rising!

The power of a thousand dragons, the power of a thousand and one dragons, one thousand and two...One thousand and one hundred...

Soon, only 20,000 pieces of Xuanhuangshi had been broken!

At this time, Chen Feng's power had reached the power of 1,200 dragons.

Behind him, the dark golden light surged crazily, and the crazy roar of thousands of dragons kept coming!

Chen Feng discovered that the power of these thousand dragons was just the criterion for entering the second heaven.

In fact, in the second heaven, you can continue to improve!

The limit of this second heaven is the power of one thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine dragons!

The surrounding heat waves were rolling, and the temperature reached hundreds of degrees. By the side, Han Yuer was already hot and sweaty, sweating through his clothes, wrapped around his body, and looked very exquisite.

Chen Feng took a look, and his heart was suddenly shaken.

Han Yuer was keenly aware of Chen Feng's thoughts, and immediately chuckled, hugged him directly, and kissed Chen Feng's cheek with fragrant lips, with a sweet voice: "Junior, when is it all?" Are you still thinking about it?"

"Don't worry, Senior Sister is yours, always yours, it's just you, you can do it anytime you want!"

"However, business matters now!"

Chen Feng nodded and continued to absorb frantically.

The power in his body was constantly rising, and at this time, the fire had been burning day and night.

It is naturally impossible for the Seventh Elders to discover the huge movement caused here.

He immediately turned to the original side, and when he came here, he felt it carefully, and his face immediately turned into a happy smile:

"This is the breath of that little boy Chen Feng, I can feel it!"

He was walking in this white-robed city full of fire, and he found that Chen Feng's aura was very strong here. Obviously, Chen Feng had stayed here for a long time, and he had done something here!

When he came to the central hall, at this time, thousands of meters below him, was the mountain where Chen Feng and Chen Feng were on.

Here, he found that Chen Feng's breath stopped abruptly.

So he nodded slowly and said: "Chen Feng obviously had something happened here, but he left quickly. He knew that this place would attract me, so it is impossible to stay here to die."

"Where did he go?"

He turned in place, perceiving carefully.

And he was unsuspecting, because he believed that Chen Feng had definitely left and it was impossible to stay here and wait for death.

"Chen Feng is a smart man, he is not my opponent!"

And at this moment, suddenly, Chen Feng's eyes opened instantly.

In front of him, a pile of black yellow stones, like a hill, shattered suddenly.

Chen Feng's eyes are like electricity, his aura is huge.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly stood up and clenched his fists.

At this time, the power in his body has reached 1,300 dragons, 1,300, extremely powerful, one-third stronger than before!

He still has 10,000 black yellow stones left.

At this time, Chen Feng felt that the dark flowers in his heart were bright, and he suddenly became clear.

The colors in my mind before, the confusion during cultivation, all disappeared without a trace.

In an instant, Chen Feng was transparent!

At this moment, in Chen Feng's mind, there were countless personal figures who were constantly wielding mysterious moves and striking powerful attacks.

And in the end, all these figures, with a sigh of relief, merged into a powerful move with the left hand from top to bottom and the right hand from bottom to top, like destroying the sky and destroying the earth!

Then, with a bang, the figure disappeared without a trace.

Chen Feng ticked the corner of his mouth slightly and smiled softly: "My dragon is ruining the world and it's done."

It turned out that after Chen Feng broke through the power of 1,300 dragons, his accumulated insights instantly broke through sublimation.

The second trick of Chen Feng's "Falling Dragon Overturning the Sky" is that the dragon destroys the world, and it is natural that it succeeded!

Then, Chen Feng suddenly raised his head to the sky.

His eyes seemed to penetrate a thousand miles of rock formations, and he could perceive that the Seventh Elder was there.

Then, Chen Feng roared, his hands burst out!

At this time, the Seventh Elder was standing on the rock formation, and suddenly he felt that the earth trembled violently.

The next moment, the ground cracked.

He was stunned, not knowing what was going on, and quickly drew back.

In an instant, a big hole burst out in this earth.

And in this huge pit, a silhouette of a figure appeared directly, standing proudly in front of him.

[Chapter 2017: Eight-star Wuwang mid-term? Kill with a punch!](#)

Dressed upright in a green shirt, extremely calm.

It is Chen Feng!

Seeing his appearance, the Seventh Elder was stunned for a moment with a look of disbelief on his face, and then turned into ecstasy: "Haha, Chen Feng, you little bunny, didn't you run away? How dare you come and die? "

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "Oh, do you think it was me who came to die?"

"What? Isn't it? Of course you are here to die!" The Seventh Elder snorted coldly and said, "Do you think I still don't know your strength?"

"You can kill the Seven-Star Martial King, but you are definitely not the opponent of the Eight-Star Martial King, and I am already in the middle of the Eight-Star Martial King. I want to kill you easily!"

Chen Feng looked at him with a faint sneer at the corner of his mouth, and suddenly hooked his finger at him and said, "Then. You might as well come over and try it!"

Chen Feng's contemptuous action made the seventh elders instantly angry.

He let out a loud roar: "Boy, you are looking for death!"

"You are so arrogant, I will definitely make you pay for your arrogance!"

Chen Feng stared at her, his lips curled slightly, and he gently uttered four words: "So much nonsense!"

This made the Seventh Elder extremely angry, and he let out an angry roar: "Little boy, since you want to die so, then I will fulfill you!"

As he said, he slammed out with both fists, with an extremely tyrannical might.

In an instant, the vitality of the heavens and the earth in a radius of tens of miles was stirred by him.

Then, he stepped forward, and the offensive fell fiercely towards Chen Feng, with a mighty power that stretched like a big river.

With a smug and cruel smile on his face, he said grimly: "Little boy, you will definitely die. My move is an offensive in the middle of the Eight-Star Martial King!"

"You can't stop it!"

His eyes were full of excitement, as if he could already see the next moment Chen Feng was killed by himself!

Chen Feng suddenly looked up to the sky and let out a long scream: "Really? Then you can see clearly with your dog's eyes wide open!"

As he said, he stepped on Qixing, his hands made a mysterious arc.

In his body, the two bright beads of the dragon descending arhat suddenly buzzed and turned crazily. The power of the dark golden dragon descending arhat was in Chen Feng's body, like a river flooding, rushing out crazily.

Chen Feng was finally able to use this trick to destroy the world in a hearty manner!

His left hand is extremely fierce, from top to bottom, and he shot down fiercely, while his right hand is misty and whispering, from bottom to top, volatile.

His move seemed to spur the power of heaven and earth, causing the whole world to change color.

So the next moment, above the sky, a thundercloud with a radius of tens of miles suddenly formed, countless thunder and lightning crazily flowed away in the thundercloud, and in the deepest part of the thundercloud, a seal was instantly formed.

Above the earth, an extremely deep and huge crack opened instantly. At the deepest part of this crack, red lava was raging, and a magic seal was also formed instantly.

Then, the sky fell apart!

The huge and incomparable seal, turned into a giant meteorite, shot down severely.

This meteorite is thousands of meters in diameter, tearing through the sky, engulfing boundless flames, and forming a huge thundercloud storm.

Above the ground, there is also a seal, driving a huge lava with a diameter of more than one kilometer, rushing upwards and gushing out.

The place where this huge meteorite and huge lava meet is where the Seven Elders stand.

The Seventh Elder's complexion changed drastically in an instant, and his expression was indifferent, because he could feel that whether it was the meteorite or the lava, there was an attack that surpassed the eight-star Wuwang mid-level.

Each of these two offensives was enough to make him seriously injured!

He yelled in horror, with extreme fear and disbelief in his eyes, and yelled in anger, "How is it possible?"

"You little bastard, how can you have such a strong strength?"

He immediately shook his whole body and launched his strongest offensive, trying to resist, but it didn't work at all.

With a loud bang, the meteorite fell directly on him, smashing all his offensives to pieces, shook him with a roar, and blood spurted out frantically.

The next moment, the huge lava hit his body hard and stretched endlessly, flying him directly up to a kilometer high, just like the same move and another powerful punch. Every wave fell, Make him vomit blood crazily.

Finally, the meteorite shattered and fell to the ground.

The lava disappeared, and a new mountain was surrendered on the ground.

And the seventh elder also fell to the ground with a scream, twitching constantly on the ground.

At this time, he was extremely miserable. There were countless scars on his body, broken tendons, broken internal organs, and a big hole in his chest. The whole person was already seriously injured and dying, no longer able to fight.

With one move, Chen Feng only used one move to beat the Seventh Elder in the middle of the Eight-Star Martial King into this miserable appearance.

Chen Feng opened his arms and looked up to the sky and laughed with great pleasure.

"Is this the power of the dragon to destroy the world? Is this the ultimate power of the dragon to destroy the world?"

The Seventh Elder let out a heart-piercing roar: "How is it possible? How can your strength be so strong? But I have beaten my offensive in the middle of the Eight-Star Martial King's mid-term, unexpectedly by you?"

"It's impossible, when did you have such a powerful strength!"

He was almost crazy. Chen Feng, who had been chased by him a few days ago and ran away in a hurry, had the ability to kill him today, which made him unacceptable.

"I just got it."

"What? You just advanced?"

Chen Feng walked towards him with a cold smile on the corner of his mouth, and said with a smile: "I know you don't want to believe it, but this is the truth."

Seeing Chen Feng approaching step by step, his face was full of murderous intentions. At this time, the Seventh Elder suddenly realized that Chen Feng was the sword. And oneself is fish.

He immediately shouted in panic: "You, are you going to kill me?"

"Yes." A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "You can kill me, why can't I kill you?"

"No, you can't kill me!" The eyes of the seventh elder showed extreme fear, and while pulling back, he shouted in panic: "If you kill me, the general can't spare you, he will never spare you. !"

A stern smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he slowly said, "It's not that he forgave me, but that I forgive him!"

"Don't worry, you are the first, but you will definitely not be the last. One day, the so-called general in your mouth, I will let him kneel in front of me and cry for mercy!"

As he said, Chen Feng roared and hit out with a fist.

The seventh elder uttered a scream, but the scream stopped abruptly, and he was directly killed!

[Chapter 2018: Zhaojiaji](#)

After solving the powerful opponent of the Seventh Elder, Chen Feng and Han Yuer both breathed a long sigh of relief. At least, now there is no need to worry about being chased down like a bone maggot.

At this time, Chen Feng looked a little worried. He said to Han Yu'er: "We have solved the seventh elder here, but I don't know what happened to Aunt Mei. His opponent is Yun Potian!"

"Yun Potian is so powerful, I don't know if Aunt Mei will..."

He was very worried, for fear that Aunt Mei might encounter accidents.

At this time, Han Yuer smiled lightly and said, "Junior Brother, don't worry about that."

Chen Feng raised his brows: "What does this mean?"

Han Yuer took out a jade ring carved from beautiful jade, about the size of a palm, with plum blossoms engraved on it, which was very delicately carved.

Han Yuer smiled and said: "This jade ring was given to me by Aunt Mei before. She told me before that she might encounter this situation, so let me keep this jade ring."

"Look, this plum blossom is lustrous and gentle, which means she is safe and sound. If the plum blossom is broken, it means she has something wrong."

"For the past few days, I have been staring at this jade ring and found that the light of the jade ring has not changed at all. It has always been so shiny and translucent, which also means..."

Chen Feng let out a pleasant cheer and said: "This also means that Aunt Mei has always been safe and sound, and it is even possible that he has already got rid of Yun Potian."

"That's right." Han Yuer smiled.

Chen Feng patted his chest: "Then I can rest assured."

Next, the two continued on the road, heading northwest.

Because the direction shown on Chen Feng's map is the northwest direction, from the Tianyuan Imperial City all the way to the northwest, until deep into the desert, there is no next route.

In a blink of an eye, one month passed.

In this month's time, Chen Feng and the two did not encounter any trouble. They both rushed wildly, and their free time was practice.

Chen Feng's realm is already firmly established at the peak of the Five-Star Martial King, and his Shenlong Destroy Heaven and Earth is more skillfully used. He has almost reached the realm where he can turn his mind at will, and he can use his mind with a movement.

Can easily kill the eight-star Wuwang mid-stage master!

When the two of Chen Feng crossed the last town and walked forward for hundreds of miles, they suddenly felt that the rolling mountains and green trees in front of them had disappeared, the grasses had disappeared, and the rivers and streams had disappeared.

The air in front of him suddenly became hot.

And when they turned around the corner of the mountain in front of them, they immediately uttered an exclamation.

It turned out that a large desert had already appeared in front of the two of them. It was such a sudden appearance, without any sign, a vast yellow sand in front of them.

Looking forward, I don't know how long it stretches. There are tall sandy hills everywhere, dense yellow sand covering the line of sight, and when a gust of wind comes, people can't help covering their mouth and nose.

When the wind passed, a layer of fine sand fell on the two of them.

"Is this the Great Desert?" Han Yuer let out a whispered whisper.

This was the first time she had seen the Great Desert in her life, and Chen Feng did the same.

Chen Feng looked back and found that it was weird. This desert appeared out of thin air without any buffer. Generally speaking, there would be at least Gobi between the desert and normal land, but this is not the case here.

The reason for this is probably related to the origin of this great desert. After all, the strong stayed in fierce battles, rather than natural formation.

Chen Feng took a deep breath and said slowly: "We have come to the desert."

In this month, the two of them crossed hundreds of thousands of miles and finally came to the desert.

Chen Feng's heart was surging, and he came to the desert, which meant that he was one step closer to his ultimate goal.

The two of them walked forward, and they didn't go far before they saw a bustling town in the oasis ahead, with people coming and going, very lively.

This is Zhaojiaji.

Chen Feng had long ago inquired about the name of this town. This was the last place where people flourished before entering the desert. Almost all caravans entering the desert would stop here for a while to supplement their supplies.

The two entered step by step. Although Zhaojiaji was named a market town, its scale was definitely not smaller than a second-tier city, and there were hundreds of thousands of people.

At first glance, there are very characteristic low houses in the desert everywhere. Most people are covered with veils, and they are not holding horses, but monsters and mounts similar to camels.

The purpose of the two coming to Zhaojiaji is simple, that is, to buy two monsters.

After all, walking on legs and feet alone in the desert is troublesome and easily attracts the attention of others.

Soon, the two of them found Zhaojiaji's largest livestock town, and at a glance, there were monsters waiting to be sold everywhere, of all levels and types, but most of them were specialty products in this desert.

From the lowest-class ordinary camels to some hundreds of meters long, huge desert monster beasts as large as a dozen-story pavilion.

Chen Feng spent a piece of black and yellow fragments, and learned from whether there were any idlers nearby where the largest animal trade in the Zhao family center was.

He took Han Yu'er, the two of them walked forward, and then turned inside a small alley in the livestock market.

This small alley was very deep, and it looked very desolate inside, but after turning around, Chen Feng suddenly opened up in front of them, and a huge open space appeared in front of them.

A roof was built on the open space, but it was still possible to hear the low roar and neigh of the shocking monster beast from the gap between the crude roof and the wall built by these wood embryos.

Here, the radius is as large as a dozen miles.

On the wall, there are five big characters Zhao Family Trading Company!

"Zhao Family Trading Company." Chen Feng raised his brows.

He knew the origin of the Zhao Family Collection, because the most powerful family on this land was the Zhao Family.

The Zhao family controls the most profitable transactions in the Zhao family, and owns the largest trading houses in the Zhao family. It can be said that the Zhao family is the overlord here.

And their livestock trading houses are naturally the largest.

Chen Feng and the two walked forward. At the simple door, seven or eight big men in khaki clothes were standing proudly there.

After Chen Feng and the two approached, their eyes swept across Chen Feng's faces, and then they all showed a trace of disdain.

The clothes that Chen Feng wore were extremely simple. They were ordinary cloth robe clothes. They looked like two poor and sour white men. In addition, they were young and did not show any strength.

These people regarded Chen Feng as ordinary people.

[Chapter 2019: Snob](#)

One of the big guys walked forward, held his arms, looked at Chen Feng with a downward look, and said coldly: "Boy, this Zhao family trading house is not a place for you to come, hurry up!"

The person next to him laughed and said, "Little bastard, do you know that the cheapest monster in the Zhao family trading house, I'm afraid you can't afford it if you sell it."

"While the man is in a good mood now, get out. If you dare to come when we are in a bad mood, we dare to break your bones and throw you into the chaotic grave!"

He said, turning around and smiling and asked: "Is it right?"

These Zhao family guards all made a burst of laughter.

There was also a big man in yellow clothes, looking at the two of Chen Feng, suddenly his eyes fixed on Han Yu'er's face, showing a hint of lewdness, he hehe smiled: "Brothers, don't be so anxious!"

"This little bastard, low strength, is just a waste, but the girls he brought are really good!"

"Look at this little girl, this figure, this looks, that is the best choice, in our Zhaojiaji, I am afraid it is also considered to be stunning!"

When he said that, the attention of the other big men in yellow clothes was on Han Yu'er, and the leading big man in yellow chuckled and said, "Sure enough, your eyes are really good!"

He looked at Chen Feng and said with a smile: "Boy, I didn't expect you to be so trash, there is such a beautiful woman next to you!"

"In this way, you will leave her here, let our brothers stay cool for a few days, and our brothers will let you go back. Otherwise..."

At this time, Chen Feng was already full of murderous expressions, staring at them, and said coldly: "What if it's otherwise?"

"Otherwise, you two will stay here today! Your kid will die here too!" The leading yellow-clothed man threatened viciously!

Chen Feng smiled suddenly, his smile was unusually cold.

He nodded suddenly and said: "Okay, I want to see, why do you let me die here!"

As he said, he suddenly roared, his figure flashed, and he slammed his fist at these yellow-clothed men.

The faces of these big men in yellow clothes showed disdain: "Boy, you dare to take the initiative to do something with us?"

Those yellow-robed men burst into laughter and said: "Our captain, but a dignified one-star Martial King, and you? You haven't even reached the Martial King realm!"

"We want to kill you, it's easy!"

The big man in yellow, who was complimented by the crowd, laughed more and more, and said, "Get out of the way, I will kill this kid!"

The next moment, the smiles on their faces solidified.

Because, Chen Feng's punch was extremely tyrannical, and in an instant, that fierce murderous intent almost suffocated them.

These people all exclaimed in disbelief: "This kid, why is there such a powerful force in this punch?"

"Yes, he has at least reached the realm of the three-star martial king with this punch!"

The leading yellow man was full of horror and even a hint of despair, and yelled: "How could you be so strong? Ah! Come and help me! I am definitely not his opponent!"

His face was full of despair.

However, it was too late.

Chen Feng shouted sharply: "Die!"

The fist has fallen on his body fiercely!

With a bang, the yellow-clothed man was beaten to pieces, with no bones left, and he died before he could even make a scream.

After that, Chen Feng continued to attack, and he was going to kill the remaining yellow-robed men.

At this time, in the hall, a cold voice came: "Stop!"

Chen Feng didn't realize it, as if he hadn't heard, and then threw a punch forward.

With just one punch, he killed all the remaining yellow-robed men.

Suddenly, there was a strong smell of blood in front of the hall, and the corpse was everywhere, and blood was flowing!

Following Chen Feng's punching out, an exclamation came from the hall.

Many people outside the hall saw this scene, because the hall was open, with many monsters inside, and the door of the hall was almost as big as the wall, so everyone could see what was happening outside.

Many people looked at Chen Feng with surprise.

"This young man has great strength!"

"That's right, he had the cultivation base of the three-star martial king in that punch just now. It is already very difficult to reach this level at such a young age."

Seven or eight people came out of the hall, all wearing yellow clothes, and they seemed to be in the same group as those just now.

And surrounded by them was a man in a red robe.

The red-robed man, dressed in red like a fire, his face was full of arrogance, his eyes were cold, staring at Chen Feng, and coldly shouted: "I just told you to stop, didn't you hear?"

His attitude was extremely arrogant, as if he was reprimanding Chen Feng.

Chen Feng said lightly: "They humiliated me just now, why can't I kill them?"

"Why?" The man in the red robe raised his eyebrows and said arrogantly: "Just because he is a member of our Zhao family, and because our Zhao family is the most powerful family in Zhao Jiaji!"

"Oh? Really?" Chen Feng said with a sneer at the corner of his mouth: "No wonder you act so arrogantly and domineeringly, it turns out that there is Zhao family behind you!"

"Yes, I'm so arrogant, so domineering, what can you do with me?"

"I am stronger than you, I am stronger than you, I can bully you!" The red robe man laughed.

Next to him, a guard wearing a yellow armor came up. His yellow armor was slightly different from the others, but on the chest of his armor was embroidered with a pattern.

This pattern is the emblem of the Zhao family, so his status should be higher than that of other guards.

He flatly said in the ear of the red-robed man: "Four Young Master, do you want me to teach him a lesson for you?"

This red-robed man is the fourth young master of the Zhao family, Zhao Heng.

He nodded slowly and said, "This kid has a very cheap mouth, please palm his mouth for me!"

"Yes!" The guard commanded Su Qiang, and he nodded with a smile.

He turned around and asked, "Master, is it okay to die?"

"If someone lives, I will bear it, it is best to kill!" Zhao Hengyin said coldly.

Su Qiang smiled: "Subordinates understand!"

He stepped forward, staring at Chen Feng, and said: "You are just a small three-star martial arts king. You dare to play sideways on the territory of my Zhao family?"

"Do you know that the strongest person in my Zhao family is a master of eight-star martial arts." He slapped his chest arrogantly, and said loudly, "I am a master of five-star martial arts. easy!"

[Chapter 2020: Who palms whose mouth?](#)

At this time, in this trading house, many people who bought monsters had already walked out, surrounded by a large circle to watch the excitement, there were hundreds of people.

When they saw this scene, they all whispered: "This young man really doesn't have eyesight, so he dare to provoke the Zhao family!"

"Yes, the Zhao family is the overlord of Zhao Jiaji, whoever dares to provoke will die!"

"The strong dragon doesn't provoke the local snake, let alone, this boy doesn't look like a strong dragon."

"Haha, what kind of dragon is he worthy of? I don't think he is Su Qiang's opponent at all. Su Qiang can easily kill him."

Everyone looks down on Chen Feng!

Su Qiang looked at Chen Feng, rubbed his fists and said, "Little bastard, are you kneeling in front of me and sticking out your face, or let me take away your cultivation base and slap you again?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Is there a third way?"

"Nothing!" Su Qiang said arrogantly, "Just choose the two roads yourself!"

Chen Feng looked at him, shook his head slowly, and said word by word: "No, there is a third way!"

"What third way?" Su Qiang was stunned when he heard this.

Chen Feng's voice suddenly rose up, and he shouted angrily: "That's I to abolish you!"

As he said, a punch came out.

Su Qiang shook his head, and said disdainfully: "You rubbish, you dare to take the initiative to attack? It's just looking for death!"

As he said, he also struck out with a punch, and roared: "Little boy, die!"

But the next moment, his face suddenly changed, and he exclaimed: "How is it possible? You are not the Samsung Wuwang, how can you be so strong?"

Chen Feng's offensive fell fiercely and hit his fist heavily.

With a bang, he directly smashed his offensive, and then hit his chest, hollowing his chest, blood overflowing frantically.

He wowed, he was beaten up and screamed again and again, spitting blood frantically, was beaten up tens of meters away, and fell heavily to the ground, his breath is already weak.

He twitched slightly and died directly.

Chen Feng looked at him with a sneer at the corner of his mouth, and said word by word: "I have never said that I am the King of Samsung!"

At this time, the surrounding people banged loudly and made huge noises, as if they had blown a pot.

They looked at Chen Feng, full of shock and disbelief: "What is this? This young man killed Su Qiang with one punch!"

"Su Qiang is a dignified five-star Martial King master!"

"Yes, this young man is terrifying, how strong is he? Six-star Martial King or Seven-star Martial King?"

"I think there is at least a six-star Wu Wang realm. After all, he understatement and killed Su Qiang with just one punch!"

"We were blind. I thought he would be easily killed by Su Qiang. I didn't expect Su Qiang to be killed easily!"

Zhao Heng killed him. He pointed at Chen Feng and said in disbelief: "You, you killed him?"

Then the next moment he was furious, and sternly shouted: "You **** untouchable, you dare to kill my person? You know, my Zhao family is 10,000 times more expensive than yours. You dare to kill him? My Zhao family absolutely I won't let you go!"

"Don't let me go?" Chen Feng said with a sneer: "Then I must let you go first. Do you think I will let you go today?"

With that, he slowly walked towards Zhao Heng.

Zhao Heng's complexion changed drastically, with a look of horror on his face, and said: "You, what are you going to do? I tell you, I am from the Zhao family!"

"I am the son of the Zhao family, you, how dare you touch me?"

Chen Feng sneered and said: "When you said that you want to slap me, you should think of this scene!"

As he said, Chen Feng's figure flashed and suddenly came to him.

Zhao Heng wanted to resist, but his **** strength was not enough in front of Chen Feng.

As soon as Chen Feng stretched out his hand, he sealed all his strength, and then, the next moment, he pulled his hair and pulled him up, slapped a big slap on his face.

With a snap, everyone around him could hear clearly. In an instant, Zhao Heng's left face was swollen.

The blood mixed with broken teeth and splashed out.

Chen Feng is actually holding Zhao Heng's mouth!

Zhao Heng let out a scream and was beaten in pain.

He yelled sharply: "Untouchable, I won't spare you if you find me!"

Before he could finish his words, Chen Feng sneered, and another big eared photon on his backhand slapped his face fiercely.

Snapped!

There was another loud noise, and another splash of blood.

The people around felt that their eyelids jumped wildly. This young man is really bold enough! Zhao Heng is the fourth young master of the Zhao family, he dare to do so!

Then, Chen Feng snapped, a dozen big ears fanned Zhao Heng's face, and Zhao Heng was finally convinced.

He let out a stern cry, crying bitterly and begging for mercy: "Please, stop beating, stop beating, I am wrong, please, stop beating!"

He cried bitterly, his face was full of tears and nose!

Chen Feng looked at him with a sneer, and said with disdain: "Who is palming whose mouth?"

"I, I, I was slapped, I was slapped." Zhao Heng said repeatedly.

At this time, he was completely scared by Chen Feng to pee, and he didn't dare to resist at all.

All the onlookers were crazy, and none of them thought that this young man would have such courage and such strong strength that he would dare to do such things to the young master of the Zhao family.

"The Zhao family will never give up!"

"Yes, the Zhao family will definitely retaliate. If I were him, I will run away immediately, and I will never stay here, otherwise the Zhao family's revenge will definitely leave him dead!"

However, Chen Feng raised the corners of his mouth, without any fear on his face.

Zhao family, what is it in his eyes? Chen Feng is not afraid at all!

At this moment, an old man walked out of the trading house. This old man was about sixty years old. He was not tall, he was very fat, blushed, and had a kind eyebrow.

Seeing him appear, Zhao Heng immediately shouted hopefully: "Uncle Wu, Uncle Wu, come and save me!"

His face was full of hope. Obviously, in his opinion, his fifth uncle must be able to clean up Chen Feng.

People around him also whispered: "Fifth Lord is here."

"Yes, this is the handle that the trading house has guarded for thirty years. For thirty years, all those who dare to make trouble in the trading house have been cleaned up by him! Today, this boy, I think it is no exception."

"Haha, the fifth master is extremely strong, at least he has reached the peak of the Seven-Star Martial King, this boy will definitely not be his opponent!"

Zhao Heng thinks so too. He immediately turned his head back viciously, glared at Chen Feng, and said with an arrogant smile: "Boy, you're done, my fifth uncle is here, you will definitely die this time!"

"Oh? Really?" Chen Feng sneered, and slapped his face with a big slap.