

## Peerless 2111

### [Chapter 2111: Go and kill him!](#)

He walked in it, like the sky and the earth. Those tornadoes could only reach his waist and swept over his body, making a sound like a metal crash, but they couldn't cause him at all. Threat.

He stepped into a quicksand trap, but the quicksand trap was no more than two thousand meters deep, just short of his knee.

To him, it's trivial.

As soon as he stretched his foot, he pulled it out again, so he completely ignored these dangers and walked in quickly.

I don't know how long it took, and finally, in front of him, everything disappeared.

The tornado disappeared, the quicksand traps were gone, and the endless volcanoes were invisible.

In front of him, a plain appeared, and the plain was covered with extremely heavy loess.

The loess is delicate and soft, full of texture like gold.

These loess obviously look very ordinary, but they give people a sense of human origin, as if humans had made their fortunes on this loess and then spread all over the world.

Here is full of weight and vicissitudes.

In the center of this plain, there was a five-color sacred hill, which was not a mountain, not a mountain range, but just a mound.

But this mound, with a round top and a bottom, is extremely strong and heavy, reaching hundreds of thousands of meters high. The whole body is made of five-color soil.

Five-color earth, golden wood, water, fire and earth, white, green, black, red and yellow, are full of an ancient atmosphere.

Around the five-color gods, there are countless totem poles. These totem pole carvings are extremely simple, but they don't know how many years have passed.

Seeing these totem poles, it is as if you can see those ancient ancestors, carved with sharp stones and the simplest tools.

The totems they carved are rough, but full of piety!

This giant appeared on this loess plain, step by step, slowly walking forward.

With each step he took a huge footprint on the ground like a lake, but as he left, the footprint disappeared in a flash, as if the plain had its own healing effect.

Then, he came under the five-color gods.

At the top of the Five-Colored Divine Hill, a vast and incomparable hall was built. It was also five-colored, very rough and crude, but high enough, large enough, and deep enough.

It gives people an extremely simple, yet pure, and straight-through soul shock!

At this time, he could clearly see the attire of this big man.

He was just wearing a simple animal skin, and his hair was formed into braids, and each braid was tied with a copper ring.

And his face is impressively wearing a huge bronze mask, simple and exaggerated, just like the mask worn by the ancestors who danced the great Nuo dance.

He stepped into this five-color hall. At this time, there were already hundreds of giants waiting in the hall.

Their height ranges from nearly 10,000 meters to 156,000 meters, but the shortest one is about the same height as the desert giant that Chen Feng killed!

Seeing him, all the giants were half kneeling on the ground, saluting respectfully, and loudly said: "I have seen Master Overseer!"

The giant warlord nodded slowly, and said, "Get up all!"

When they knelt down, their huge weight put a very heavy burden on the ground, and in an instant they were kneeled out of countless huge pits on the ground.

But when they stood up, the pits on the ground had completely disappeared and healed by themselves!

The giant warlord waved his hand, so a star pattern immediately appeared in the center of the five-color temple hall.

If you look closely, you will find that this is not a real star, but a simulated one, which is transformed out of mana.

At this time, there were more than three hundred light spots on this star map, and each light spot was different. Some were big and some were small, some were bright, and some were dim and weak.

And some, it has been completely dead still.

The Giant Warlord pointed to one of the light spots that had gone completely dark, and said lightly: "Our desert giants have been glorious here for hundreds of thousands of years, but they have gradually weakened. Now there are only 317 left. "

"And just today, another one died. The one who died was less than Hatu. He died in the Kuangsha tribe!"

"What?" The giants looked at each other, with anger on their faces.

An extremely sturdy and burly, although not taller than the others, but a giant as big as the others, he uttered an angry roar: "Who killed him? I want to avenge him! Xianyu Hatu is my best Good brother!"

"I don't know who killed him, but if you go to the Kuangsha tribe, you should just ask."

The Giant Warlord was very straightforward and pointed to the sturdy giant: "Xian Yu Tiantu, I know you have a good friendship with Xian Yu Hatu."

"You are a warrior among us and the desert giants. We have three levels of desert giants, the yellow sand giant, the wild sand giant, and the angry killing giant. Although you are only the weakest yellow sand giant, you are the yellow sand giant. The strongest in the rank."

"I give you a giant armor to kill the murderer and avenge Xian Yu Hatu!"

He took it for granted and was full of self-confidence. Obviously he thought that as long as Xianyu Tiantu was sent, then Chen Feng would definitely be killed.

And everyone else thought so, and no one raised an objection.

"Yes!" Xian Yu Tiantu knelt on one knee and said loudly.

Then, when the giant warlord waved his hand, a very worn-out armor appeared on Xian Yu Tiantu's chest.

This armor was extremely powerful. If it were tossed down, it would be almost the size of a mountain. It was broken in various ways, with traces of sword felling and hammer strikes, full of vicissitudes of life.

But the breath is also extremely tyrannical, looking old but strong.

In the center of this armor, there is a huge ruby with a diameter of 800 meters, shining brightly.

Xian Yu Tiantu seemed to attach great importance to this armor, and his face showed a touch of joy.

He said to the giant warlord: "Master, I am leaving now."

After speaking, he turned and left, very simply and neatly, without the slightest hesitation.

At this time, Chen Feng naturally didn't know what happened here.

In fact, outsiders will never know what happened here, because this is the last tribe of desert giants.

### [Chapter 2112: Doctor Xue](#)

The tribe of desert giants, which once ruled the entire desert for hundreds of thousands of years, is now in decline. There are only more than 300 people left. For some unexplainable reasons, they even hid in the deepest part of the desert. contact.

In fact, at this time, Chen Feng was in the Kuangsha tribe, facing the people of the Kuangsha tribe.

All the people of the Kuangsha tribe, tens of thousands of people, all knelt before him, expressing their surrender to Chen Feng.

Of course Chen Feng knew that there were definitely many of them who were not convinced of themselves at all, and even had hatred for themselves.

But Chen Feng didn't care, he didn't want everyone to convince him, he only needs the surface surrender of the other party.

Chen Feng didn't want to subdue them either, only wanted them to do one thing for himself!

Chen Feng looked at the man from the Kuangsha tribe who stood in front of the crowd and was more than 20 meters tall. He already knew the name of this man, and he was called Helian Kuangxiong.

He was once the general of the Kuangsha tribe, but now he is the new patriarch of the Kuangsha tribe. Of course, he was appointed by Chen Feng.

Chen Feng looked at him and said faintly, "Helian Kuangxiong, the amethyst furnace under this mountain, I hope you can take good care of him."

This was what Chen Feng wanted them to do. With Chen Feng's current strength, the Amethyst God Furnace could not be taken away.

He couldn't hold it in his golden dragon ring, so Chen Feng could only put it here temporarily, but he was a little worried, so he ordered the people of the Kuangsha tribe to guard it carefully.

Helian Kuangxiong bowed his bow respectfully, nodded and said, "Sir, don't worry, we will take care of him and there will be no mistakes."

Chen Feng nodded faintly and said, "Okay, I hope you are right."

A cold smile suddenly appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he said faintly: "If there is a mistake, it is okay. Anyway, as long as I come back to fetch this amethyst sacred furnace, if he makes any mistakes, I will kill you all. ."

All the people of the Kuangsha tribe shuddered when they heard this.

They had seen Chen Feng's ruthless methods and knew Chen Feng's great strength. They all knew that Chen Feng could definitely do it.

There was a look of fear on their faces, and they nodded and said: "My lord, please rest assured, please rest assured, we will not dare to relax."

Chen Feng smiled and nodded, then turned and left.

Not far behind him is Li Qiurong.

At this time, the other forces who came to celebrate the birthday had already left, and only Li Qiurong and the others were left.

She was to take Chen Feng to Xue's doctor's place.

The mounts of Chen Feng and others have been replaced by the giant desert bears that everyone in the Kuangsha tribe rides. This giant desert bear looks huge and fat, but is actually very agile and fast.

Moreover, their feet are very wide, and then they run in the desert like a boat on the water, very smooth!

Chen Feng and Li Qiurong rode a giant desert bear alone. They drove lightly and did not bring any guards. They left here and hurried towards the place where the doctor Xue was.

Li Qiurong whispered to Chen Feng: "The location of God Doctor Xue is about three million miles away. If we travel day and night, it will take almost a month to get there."

"One month is it?" Chen Feng curled his brows, with a worried look in his eyes.

Han Yu'er's positive life is now only about two and a half months left, and if it is delayed for another month, there will be not much left!

Seeing his worried look, Li Qirong comforted and said: "Chen Feng, don't worry too much, you must be fine."

"Mr. Xue is the number one genius in Damo. He has great medical skills. He must be able to do something."

Chen Feng nodded, now he only has this comfort.

Chen Feng looked at Han Yu'er in his arms, with deep concern in his eyes.

At this time, Han Yueryuan's situation was very bad, he had even fallen into a coma, his face was pale and his breath was weak.

Chen Feng thought of many ways, and even poured his own power of the dragon descending arhat into her body, but it was of no use at all.

She didn't have any symptoms or injuries in her body, she was just about to end her pure life.

It's like a state where people will die of old age in a few months!

Chen Feng is really helpless. If An Lao or Uncle Dao were here at this time, their experienced seniors could still give Chen Feng some advice, but now they are not there.

After a long time, both of them walked far away, and Han Yuer only woke up.

She looked at Chen Feng with a smile on her face, and said softly: "Junior Brother, I will be very happy to die in your arms."

Chen Feng immediately scowled, looked at her, and said, "Senior Sister, what are you talking about?"

"I don't allow you to say this, you will never die, don't worry, you have to believe me, I will be able to save you!"

A smile appeared on the corner of Han Yu'er's mouth and said softly: "Okay, Junior Brother, I believe you!"

A month's time passed quickly, all the way was dusty, hurrying quickly, and finally a month later, Chen Feng and the two came to a place.

This is a river, and on the opposite side is an oasis.

In the oasis, there are rare mountains in the desert. The valley is not so high, only about a kilometer, but it is very spiritual. It is planted with all kinds of exotic flowers and grass, and you can smell it from a distance. The aroma of medicinal herbs!

Li Qirong sighed lightly, pointed to the mountain and said, "There is the hermitage of Doctor Xue. This mountain is all filled with medicinal materials by him."

"The people in the desert all respect him very much. Therefore, many people spontaneously come here to guard him, and his medicinal materials will not be stolen."

Chen Feng nodded. The prestige of Doctor Xue is so high, it can be seen that the medical skills must be extremely clever, and there is a little more hope in his heart!

At this time, both Chen Feng and Li Qiurong were very embarrassed, each with their faces dusty, and the two of them crossed the river immediately and headed towards the valley where the genius doctor Xue was.

The valley is not big, but it is very quiet and elegant. In the middle of the valley is a grass cottage. At this time, there are dozens of big men around the grass cottage, all of whom are dressed in black robes. It is embroidered with a tiger.

Li Qiurong whispered in Chen Feng's ear: "These people are members of the Black Tiger Gang, and they can be regarded as a small force here."

Chen Feng asked: "How tall is the strongest?"

"Seven Star Martial King."

[Chapter 2113: court death!](#)

"Seven Star Martial King?" Chen Feng raised his eyebrows. In his opinion, this level of strength was really low, not enough for Chen Feng to twist a finger.

Chen Feng's hand was enough to destroy them all.

The members of the black tiger gang were all anxious, and from time to time there were screams in that cottage.

Every time they heard a scream, their brows were frowned, and one of them whispered: "Second brother, is it okay? Can doctor Xue save the eldest brother?"

He had just finished speaking this sentence, and suddenly, a cold snort came from the grassy cottage, and then the screaming scream became even heavier in the next moment.

So, a big guy who looked like a leader immediately reprimanded the person who had just spoken coldly: "Old Qi, what did you fart?"

"The magical doctor Xue is so good that you dare to question the magical doctor Xue? Do you want your eldest brother to suffer more?"

Seeing this scene, Han Yuer couldn't help but laughed, and whispered: "Junior Brother, then God Doctor Xue is really temperamental. If others think that his medical skills are not good, he will make the patient suffer."

Chen Feng pinched her little nose, and said, "You are smart!"

Old Qi was reprimanded by his leader, feeling that he seemed to lose face, and then heard Han Yu'er smile like that, and his face immediately became gloomy when he said that.

His gaze swept across the faces of Chen Feng and others. Chen Feng and others came all the way, all in the dust, and he didn't like to be public. He was still dressed in white and looked simple, just like an ordinary warrior. ‘

As a result, Lao Qi immediately had a bottom in his heart, and he felt that he had seen through the details of Chen Feng.

"This should be a few ordinary warriors who come to seek medical advice with very average strength and no background!"

As a result, his face immediately became cold and severe, and he walked towards Chen Feng and the others.

And seeing his movements, those other people also understood in their hearts and knew what he wanted to do.

A few of his companions wanted to stop, but the leading man smiled slightly and said: "Old Qi was just trained by me, and I feel angry. It's okay to let him spit out."

He pointed to Chen Feng and others and said, "These people are not strong enough to follow, and there will be no consequences if they are bullied by Lao Qi. We don't have to bear anything."

The big guys who wanted to stop the seventh all laughed and said, "The second brother is the second brother. It really is not what we can compare. Thinking about things is thoughtful."

The second brother also smiled triumphantly.

Old Qi had already walked up to Chen Feng and several others. He stared at Chen Feng and said with a sneer: "Boy, the little lady in your arms just said something to me. How should we calculate this account?"

Chen Feng came to seek medical advice this time, and didn't want to cause trouble. He said lightly, "What do you want to do?"

Seeing Chen Feng's question, Lao Qi was even more proud of his face. He felt that he had completely seen through Chen Feng.

He secretly said in his heart: "Sure enough, I didn't think it was wrong at all. He has no background strength at all. Otherwise, how could he be so weak?"

Behind Old Qi, the faces of the Black Tiger Gang all showed unexpected expressions.

The second brother smiled triumphantly: "How? I'm right? There is no risk of offending him!"

When they looked at Chen Feng, they were full of contempt. Someone spit out and spit on the ground, saying, "This kid is really a coward, a trash one."

He looked at Li Qirong next to Chen Feng, and at Han Yu'er in Chen Feng's arms, he smiled: "However, these two girls around this kid are really good!"

The old Qi's gaze swept across Han Yu'er's face, revealing a deep greedy color. He licked his lips and said with a lustful smile:

"Since it was this little lady who spoke badly and offended me, then I don't want anything else. You can pay her to me and let me play for a few days."

"Hahahaha..." as he said, there was a burst of lewd laughter!

And the black tiger gang behind him all booed: "Old Qi, you have a good abacus!"

"Hahaha, old seven, this little lady is naturally beautiful and looks beautiful, but you have made a lot of money, brothers are all greedy!"

The old seven laughed and said, "Don't worry, when I pass it, I will naturally let you have fun too. We are all brothers. Of course we are blessed to share it!"

Chen Feng's expression changed in an instant. When it comes to him, he can bear it.

But when Han Yuer was involved, he absolutely couldn't bear it.

At this time, seeing Chen Feng not speaking, Old Seven urged impatiently: "Little boy, have you heard? Quickly hand over the little lady in your arms!"

"Otherwise, brothers would be very kind to you!"

With that, he rubbed his fists and walked forward.

At this time, Li Qiurong next to him looked at him and everyone in the Black Tiger Gang with a pity on his face.

These people don't even know how powerful Chen Feng is. As long as Chen Feng takes action, they will all die!

Chen Feng looked at Lao Qi and said lightly: "Why do you want to be polite with me?"

"Oh, boy, what are you still pretending to be here?" Old Qi was taken aback for a moment, but Chen Feng dared to refute his words.

Then, he felt that he wanted to understand immediately, he knew it, and he smiled: "I know what the reason is, it must be because there are two chicks next to you!"

"You don't want to lose face in front of the two of them, so you muster up the courage to stand me up."

"Haha, am I right?"

Behind him, the second elder brother laughed loudly and said, "Lao Qi can see people well now, you guys, you have to learn something from him."

These members of the Black Tiger Gang obviously think so too.

Chen Feng felt ridiculous now: "These people are really self-righteous!"

The boss suddenly changed his face and said, "I know, I can understand you, and I don't want to lose power in front of a woman."

"However, it is a pity that I will not give you this opportunity!"

His face was suddenly cold and cold: "If you don't hand over this chick, then I have to abolish you, and then I will take her over again!"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Really? Then I would like to try it."

Old Qi's face became cold, and he said with a cold voice: "Little bastard, I don't know how to promote, then I will give up touching it now."

With that said, With a flash of his figure, he swept towards Chen Feng, the long knife in his hand was out of the sheath, and he bitterly cut out towards Chen Feng.

At this time, an old voice suddenly came from the cottage: "Don't do it here, the old man."

When he said this, everyone's expressions changed.

[Chapter 2114: Then let's do the calculations!](#)

The old seven had no hesitation, he laughed: "Master, don't worry, I know your rules here, don't worry, after I kill him, I will pay you a heavy compensation!"

"Furthermore, the blood here will be washed away and will not tarnish the flowers and plants in your valley!"

The second brother also laughed: "Don't worry, Master, we will not violate your rules here."

At this time, Old Qi's knife was about to be cut on top of Chen Feng's head.

At this time, Chen Feng was still sitting there, motionless.

The second brother and the others laughed loudly: "Haha, this little boy is already completely scared."

"Yes, he can't even react. Old Qi's knife, too fast!"

And the old Qi also showed a smug look on his face, as if he had seen Chen Feng being hacked to death by himself.

And at this moment, suddenly, the smile on his face solidified, because he felt that his knife had stopped in the air and couldn't move forward.

Then, the next moment, he saw a scene that horrified him.

It turned out that the young man, with a faint sneer on his face, stretched out \*\*\*\* and clamped his own knife.

But no matter how hard I tried, I didn't move at all.

He let out an incredulous yell: "How is that possible? You actually caught my knife with two fingers?"

He still knows how powerful his knife is, even a small hill can be split.

At this time, Chen Feng was caught with one finger, which shocked him to the extreme.

The next moment, he suddenly thought of something, his eyes showed extreme fear, and he said in amazement: "You just concealed your strength?"

Chen Feng looked at him and smiled coldly: "I didn't hide my strength, it's your trash, I can't even tell how strong I am!"

Chen Feng screamed: "You want to settle the account, don't you? Okay, then I will settle the account with you!"

With that said, Chen Feng pushed forward with his right hand, from the tip of the knife to the handle of the knife. He directly squeezed this precious metal knife into a metal ball. Mission waste.

Then, his palm kept on, and a palm was slapped on Old Qi's chest.

Old Qi let out a screaming scream, fell heavily to the ground, spurting blood, his chest sunken, he was already seriously injured and dying.

Chen Feng leisurely jumped off the giant desert bear, and forced him step by step, and said lightly: "Aren't you going to settle accounts with me? Then, come on! Check accounts with me!"

With that, he grabbed the collar of Old Qi and lifted him up.

Old Qi screamed sternly: "Spare, spare my life!"

Chen Feng stared at him and said coldly, "Didn't you just abolish me? Who did it do?"

Old Qi shook his head frantically: "I dare not, I dare not settle accounts with you, please forgive me! Please, forgive..."

Chen Feng sneered: "You didn't settle the account with me, right? Then I'm going to settle the account with you!"

As he said, the power blasted out, and the word 'I' had not been spoken yet, the old Qi let out a scream of dying. He was already shattered by Chen Feng, and fell to the ground hard, like a broken sack. , Not moving anymore!

At this moment, seeing this scene, the people of the black tiger gang shouted in disbelief: "What? Old Qi was killed so easily by him?"

"Lao Qi can be regarded as a good player among us! He has no power to fight back under his hands, and can't do a single trick?"

"It turns out that we were blind. This person's strength is extremely powerful, and it is definitely not our cause!"

At this moment, the second brother's face also showed a thick color of horror and shock.

He realized that he and the others had gotten into a stubborn stubble that he couldn't afford.

He is also a very decisive person, and he immediately bowed his hand to Chen Feng, squeezed out a smile and said: "This son, we don't know your identity. You have offended you before, and I hope you can forgive me."

"Even if the life of Old Seven is paid to you, we won't have any opinion on it."

"Oh? You think he will pay me for his life, and this matter can be over, right?" Chen Feng let out a sneer:

"What kind of thing is he? Can his life be worth the unhappiness of my senior sister?"

These words made the faces of the Black Tiger Gang change drastically, and their faces were extremely humiliated, and they were greatly humiliated.

Chen Feng was waiting for them to pass their faces up, and then slapped them in the face!

The second brother gritted his teeth and said, "What do you want to do?"

"What do you want to do?" Chen Feng said coldly: "The people who spoke badly just now will stop themselves!"

"The remaining people cut their tongues, and I will let you go!"

The second brother was furious.

The black tiger gang members also roared: "This kid is deceiving too much!"

"Yes, fight him!"

They roared one after another, and they were in this collective, everyone roared, so many people gave them an illusion that they seemed to be stronger than before.

This gave them some guts.

So, the second brother smiled coldly and said: "Your Excellency, you are too deceiving."

Chen Feng sneered: "You think I deceived people too much, right? Well, since you don't do it yourself, then I will do it!"

With that said, Chen Feng screamed, and he slammed into them, blasted out with a punch, and hit the only one who had spoken badly for hundreds of meters.

He didn't even have time to hum, he was directly bombarded and killed.

Then, another backhand kicked and kicked the other person's chest, shattering his heart pulse, screamed, and died directly.

Chen Feng was extremely tyrannical, and when he stretched out his hand and raised his foot, he would kill a life.

In a blink of an eye, they killed thirty or forty people!

During this period of time, Chen Feng was extremely anxious because of the senior sister's affairs, and there was already a backlog of strong hostility in his heart, which completely broke out at this time.

These people were killed so that wolves rushed and rushed, miserable.

At this moment, the door of that cottage suddenly opened.

An old man with white beard and hair came out from the inside, carrying a middle-aged man covered in blood in his hand.

At this moment, the middle-aged man looked at the situation in the field with an extremely shocked expression on his face, and said with a trembling voice: "How? How is it possible? How can there be such a powerful person?"

The long-haired old man shook his head and said, "Look at the waste wood under your hands. You have provoked such a bad star that shouldn't be provoked."

"It seems that I don't need to save you."

#### [Chapter 2115: Chen Feng was ignored](#)

With that said, throw the middle-aged man directly on the ground!

This old man with white beard and hair is naturally the genius doctor Xue.

The two brothers and others were so scarred by Chen Feng, their fear was extreme, and their eyes were filled with despair.

When they see Doctor Xue, it is like seeing the straw, and shouted: "Doctor Xue, he is killing people here, don't you care about it?"

"Please save our life!"

There was a sneer at the corner of Doctor Xue's mouth, and he said: "I just reminded you, don't kill people, you won't listen."

"You broke my rules first, and naturally I won't keep the rules for you!"

The genius doctor Xue shook his head, looked at them with pity on his face and said, "You idiots, what I said just now was actually to save you. You are blind and can't see how powerful he is. But you can see it!"

In a blink of an eye, Chen Feng had already killed these black tiger gang members up and down, almost completely killing them, leaving only two or three kittens.

And these people are people who have not spoken badly before.

They all knelt on the ground, squatted their heads to Chen Feng, with an extremely pleading expression on their faces, and said loudly: "Please, forgive us, we didn't say anything before!"

Chen Feng sneered: "Get out!"

"Yes, let's get out of here." They left in a huff, not even their eldest brother.

At this time, the middle-aged man who was carried by the genius doctor Xue, the leader of the black tiger gang, looked at Chen Feng with a look of horror.

He suddenly bowed his hand to Chen Feng and said: "This son, we are near here, and we can be regarded as a big power. Anyway, there are tens of thousands of brothers."

Seeing Chen Feng frowned, he quickly said: "Don't worry, I'm not saying that these tens of thousands of people will be used to threaten you. This is not a threat at all."

"I'm just saying that if you want to treat the person in your arms, then there may be some medicinal materials that are not available here. You can find us when you need it, and we will do it for you. "

There was a sneer at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, this person is still a good person.

He said lightly: "Okay, then you can wait for my order in this Taniguchi."

The black tiger gang leader, like Meng Amnesty, quickly knocked his head and rolled to Taniguchi to wait.

Master Xue looked at Chen Feng, raised his eyebrows, and said faintly: "You are twenty years and seven months old this year, and your realm is the Seven-Star Martial King, but your actual combat effectiveness is not inferior to the middle stage of the Nine Star Martial King."

"Awesome, amazing, you can be regarded as a young hero."

"In this desert, you are as old and accomplished as you, I have seen one so far."

Chen Feng raised his brows and asked, "I don't know who it is?"

There was a look of reminiscence on the face of God Doctor Xue: "That was ten years ago. At that time, he was 27 years old and had reached the Nine Star Wuwang, but he still can't compare to you."

"He was born in a wealthy family, and many of his cultivation bases were forcibly filled with various drugs, which is uncountable."

"He is the son of the Golden Eagle Family!"

He waved his hand: "It's all old things, there's no need to say it."

"Come on, take her in!" Doctor Xue said to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "I heard that God Doctor Xue is very weird. If there is something wrong with the person seeking medical advice, you will not be saved even if you die. Why do I pass so easily?"

"Boy, aren't you talking nonsense?"

Doctor Xue blew his beard and stared at his eyes and said: "People say that you should not bully the young and poor. The most feared in my life is someone like you who has extremely strong strength at a young age and unlimited future."

"If you offend you now, you will be able to crush my legacy with just one finger. No one can protect me. I dare not offend you."

Chen Feng laughed: "This genius doctor Xue is really a wonderful person!"

He was holding Han Yu'er and was about to enter the Caolu. Suddenly, at this moment, a violent cry from outside mixed with the neigh of monsters came.

Then, four or five knights stepped into this valley in a blink of an eye.

They all rode powerful monsters under their hips, and their cultivation bases were also very powerful.

Of these five knights, Chen Feng saw that the weakest of them all had the eight-star Martial King's early stage, and the leader, in his arms, was holding a young man. At this time, they were full of anxiety. color.

After seeing Doctor Xue, their faces immediately showed ecstasy.

The leading knight said loudly: "Mr. Xue, I'm bothering you to treat my son."

With that said, he jumped down from the monster beast and strode towards the genius doctor Xue.

He walked straight towards the door of that Cao Lu, looking like this, he actually wanted to enter the Cao Lu directly, and Chen Feng next to him had been completely ignored by him!

He didn't pay attention to Chen Feng at all.

Behind him, the knights also strode over, and one of them slapped Chen Feng arbitrarily and reprimanded: "Go away, don't get in the way here."

The cold color in Chen Feng's eyes flashed, and his depressed mood for the past few days had not been vented at all, but these people just happened to bump into it.

Chen Feng sneered coldly: "You are the one who should go!"

With that, the same palm was shot.

The palms of the two collided with each other, and with a bang, the early-level Eight-Star Martial King's knight was directly smashed to the arm by Chen Feng, then sprayed with blood, was beaten out for several hundred meters, and fell heavily. Ground.

He yelled wildly, stared at Chen Feng, and screamed: "Little boy, do you dare to hurt me?"

"Why? Still not convinced, are you?" Chen Feng smiled coldly and blasted out a palm!

The knight was not convinced at all, he felt that he did not push hard, and Chen Feng did it intentionally, so he suffered such a big loss.

If you really want to fight, you can never be his opponent.

He also uttered a frantic roar, and his left fist hit Chen Feng fiercely.

Chen Feng sneered: "Dare the light of Yingying compete with the sun and the moon?"

The punch blasted, shattering his remaining arm, and then stamped it on his chest.

In an instant, the knight's entire body stagnated for a while, his chest sank directly, and his back banged, exploding a cloud of blood.

He was directly shaken by Chen Feng and his heart was broken, and he fell heavily to the ground, no breath!

This scene stunned the remaining four knights!

Just now, they all ignored Chen Feng, and their gazes looking at Chen Feng at this time were full of shock and unstoppable fear.

#### [Chapter 2116: Jiuding Huanyang Zhendan](#)

"What is the origin of this boy? How can he have such a strong strength?"

The person who was killed by Chen Feng was considered the weakest among them, but he was also a serious eight-star Martial King. Any one of them asked himself if he had no such strength and could kill him with a punch.

And now, this boy did it!

The leading knight stared at Chen Feng, and said in a deep voice, "I don't know where your excellency is and who is your last name? Why is it so embarrassing for my ancient family?"

"My people from the ancient family, but just want to push you away, you actually hurt the killer? This, it's a bit too much!"

Chen Feng didn't care about him, but walked towards the door of Caolu with Han Yu'er in his arms.

These four people stood in front of Chen Feng. When Chen Feng walked in front of the first person, he looked at him and said lightly, "Go away!"

What Chen Feng is doing now is exactly the same as that of the knight who led him just now.

That is, completely ignore them! It's like not seeing them!

The man was so reprimanded and contemptuous by Chen Feng, his face flushed instantly, like pig liver, but he didn't dare to make any movements at all.

Even, he didn't dare to have any rebuttal, he just stepped aside obediently.

Then, Chen Feng took a step forward and came to the second person again, and said lightly: "Did you hear what I just said? Go away!"

The remaining few people looked at each other, all gritted their teeth, there was a touch of shame in their eyes, but they obediently retreated to the side.

Chen Feng came to the entrance of the Caolu and stepped straight in, without even looking at them.

This is the purest ignorance, this is the deepest contempt!

This is more painful and humiliating than Chen Feng scolding them!

Doctor Xue also walked into the Cao Lu and closed the door.

He looked at Chen Feng and said with a grin: "You little guy, you behave fiercely, I like it very much."

Chen Feng took a deep breath and said, "Mr. Xue, these words will be said in the future. If you can save my senior sister, what if I am here to talk to you for ten days and ten nights?"

"But now, please take a look at my senior sister's injury first!"

Doctor Xue nodded, and he asked Chen Feng to put Han Yu'er on a white jade couch.

Han Yu'er was a little nervous inexplicably at this time. Looking at Chen Feng, she couldn't help squeezing Chen Feng's hand. Her force was so great that the joints became a little transparent and pale.

She was very nervous because she was afraid to hear from the genius doctor Xue that she would never be able to save her life.

She is not afraid of death. What she is afraid of is that after death, she will never see Chen Feng again.

Doctor Xue first gave her the pulse, then opened her eyelids, and even pierced dozens of golden needles into her acupoint bloodline.

Then, his face became more and more serious from the beginning, and then he let out a sigh.

This sigh, like a sledgehammer, hit the hearts of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng was struck by lightning in an instant, and his heart ached.

He looked at Dr. Xue and tremblingly said, "Mr. Xue, what do you say?"

God Doctor Xue sighed slightly: "If I guess it is correct, what secret method this little girl should use to stimulate all the potential in her body, and make a powerful move at the cost of all her vitality."

"But this also leaves it with only three months of life, oh no, if you count it now, only one month and ten days of life are left!"

Chen Feng nodded and said, "That's right."

God Doctor Xue was right at all.

God Doctor Xue sighed and said: "Strictly speaking, this kind of injury is neither an injury nor a disease. It's just that there is no vitality and vitality, so I have nothing to do with it."

"I am good at curing diseases, not tonic."

Both Chen Feng's eyes showed hopelessness, Han Yu'er squeezed Chen Feng's hand, his eyes were red, and tears fell down.

Chen Feng couldn't help but tremble in his heart.

Seeing the two of them like this, Master Xue suddenly showed a tricky expression in his eyes, he smiled, and said: "Oh, you two boys, there is really no city, you can't stand things, I haven't finished yet. !"

"Although I can't cure this disease, I know a pill that can cure her condition immediately and restore her to normal."

"What?" Chen Feng both exclaimed hugely, the sadness on their faces still condensed, and then they turned into smiles.

Both of them were dumbfounded, as if from \*\*\*\* to heaven in an instant.

This huge psychological gap made the two of them almost collapsed, their hearts pounding wildly, and their faces flushed instantly.

Chen Feng said, "Mr. Xue, can you not pant so much when you speak?"

"Do you know how uncomfortable we were just now?"

The genius doctor Xue smiled and said: "Who told you this kid to kill me and make my valley like that Shura \*\*\*\* field, so that my old man has to clean up for a long time."

There was a look on his face like a child's conspiracy.

Chen Feng smiled bitterly, and he really couldn't hate it. At this time, he was obviously more concerned about another question, and asked: "Mr. Xue, I don't know the name of the pill you are talking about?"

The genius doctor Xue also showed a solemn expression on his face, and slowly said: "Jiuding returns the Yang Zhendan!"

"Jiu Ding return Yang Zhen Dan?" Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, a look of surprise appeared in his eyes. He had never heard of this kind of pill.

But think about it, in the recent period, especially after coming to the Tianyuan Dynasty, Chen Feng was immersed in martial arts practice, and even the local pharmacist association had not visited.

Chen Feng's current alchemy level can no longer keep up with his martial arts level, and this pill is obviously that kind of high-level pill, so I have never heard of it, and it is normal.

Doctor Xue said: "This kind of Jiuding Yang Zhendan is actually very remote, and most people don't know it."

"Even, many high-level alchemists don't know, because this kind of pill is neither healing nor increasing power. It has only one effect, and that is to increase Yangshou."

"Increase longevity?" Chen Feng's eyes lit up: "Isn't this suitable for Han Yu'er's injury now?"

"It is said that this kind of Jiuding Yangzheng Pill, even if it is a dying person, after swallowing it, it can immediately add a hundred years of Yangshou."

"Of course, it's limited to the kind of people whose Yangshou will end naturally, and the injured don't count!"

"After your little lover swallows it, he will definitely be able to go back to normal without any problems!"

When Chen Feng thought about it, he felt that this pill was actually very tasteless.

#### [Chapter 2117: The whereabouts of Uncle Dao!](#)

As a warrior, how can you not do anything with others? There were casualties at hand.

How many warriors did not die in battle?

Therefore, this kind of medicine is useless to most warriors.

God doctor Xue continued: "This kind of pill is also very rare, extremely high-level, extremely rare, extremely difficult to refine, and once the refinement is successful, as long as the news spreads, it will be immediately robbed."

"Especially the core figures of the major forces, they regard them as treasures."

Chen Feng nodded, he already thought of this possibility.

After all, this kind of pill is too powerful and amazing, it can extend a hundred years of life!

God! Although the conditions of use are very harsh, it is also a real one-hundred-year life!

We must know that the life span of a person is limited, and the warrior goes against the sky. Although the stronger the warrior, the longer the life span, but after all, it is not immortal.

Take the powerhouses of the Martial King Realm as an example. Those who are at the peak of the Martial King Realm can live up to five hundred years old. However, some people who are stuck at the peak of the King Martial Realm and cannot rise up, they can only wait little by little, desperately waiting. The moment when Yang Shou ended.

For them, this Jiuding is also the true pill of Yang, it is out-and-out, like a treasure of life!

It must be obtained no matter how much it costs.

Because, in these hundred years, maybe they can break through!

God Doctor Xue said: "In the entire Tianyuan Dynasty, there may only be one place where there is hope to get this medicine, and that is the Academy of Alchemists of the Tianyuan Dynasty."

"If the Tianyuan Dynasty's Alchemist Association didn't have it, it would be useless for you to find it anywhere in this area of 80 million li."

Chen Feng asked about other matters. After the explanation by Dr. Xue, Chen Feng suddenly took a step back, bowed deeply, and said loudly: "Mr. Xue, although you failed to save my senior sister today, you showed me a clear way. ."

"Such kindness is like a life-saving grace. In the future, wherever you have any ability to need my help, I will never refuse!"

God doctor Xue smiled slightly: "Your promise is far more useful than others, because you are very young and you don't know where you will be in the future."

"Hahaha, old man, I will accept your love. If there are my descendants or disciples to ask you to do things in the future, I only hope that you will not shirk and don't forget today."

Chen Feng solemnly said: "Don't worry, absolutely not."

Then, he said goodbye to the genius doctor Xue, holding Han Yu'er and turning out of the Cao Lu!

Generally speaking, Chen Feng's mood at this time is still very relaxed.

He got clues from God Doctor Xue, and as long as he returned to the Tianyuan Dynasty, Chen Feng dared to conclude that he would be able to find this kind of pill in the Association of Alchemists of the Yuan Dynasty that day.

Chen Feng was naturally relaxed, at least he now saw hope, and the hope was still great.

Therefore, Chen Feng was in a pretty good mood. When he walked out of the Caolu, the four knights looked at Chen Feng with hatred.

But Chen Feng didn't intend to be familiar with them either. He went straight to the desert giant bear and stepped on with his senior sister.

Chen Feng had only one thought now, and that was to quickly return to the Tianyuan Imperial City and save the senior sister first, everything else could be postponed.

Seeing Chen Feng preparing to leave, the few people were also relieved.

One of them lowered his voice, and said angrily: "It's really \*\*\*\* bad. First, the eldest master was sneak attacked by the unclear-minded knife slave, and the eldest master was injured. We brought the eldest master to seek medical advice, but we encountered this again. A little evil star."

"Yeah, this little evil star is so strong, our master of the Eight-Star Martial King was slapped to death by his palm. I don't know when such a young master appeared in this desert. I have never listened to it. I said it!"

Another middle-aged knight nodded and said.

The leading knight was a big man with a big beard and a very mighty appearance. He said coldly: "Well, don't talk about it!"

"What's the use of talking nonsense? Save the young master quickly, and then let's take him back!"

"Wang Gongfu, Elder Liu, and Second Master Gu, they are rounding up the slave slave."

"Although they are strong enough to capture the slave slave again, and even everyone is enough to defeat the slave slave, the slave slave is a descendant of the sand people. They have a great understanding of this place. If they are not careful, they are still easy to be caught. He ran away."

He paused and said: "There is an urgent need for a few of us over there, we will quickly find them after saving the young master."

The red-haired young man who spoke first nodded and gritted his teeth and said: "That humble slave not only wounded the young master, but also killed my brother. This hatred is not shared!"

"After capturing him, I must peel off his skin and eat his meat!"

The few people next to him all chuckled and said, "That's difficult. In the ancient city of Shenyang, I don't know how many people are waiting to see his performance!"

"If you peel him off, others will not see it, but our Colosseum will suffer the loss, and the owner will not be able to spare you then."

All of them burst into laughter.

The red-haired young man scratched his head, a little embarrassed, and said, "I'm just talking."

"However, it's okay to clean him up so hard!"

All of their words passed into Chen Feng's ears. Chen Feng was already about to leave, but at this moment he stopped, a look of surprise appeared on his face, and the next moment, the color of surprise turned. It became a burst of anger and fierce murder.

How could he not tell that these people actually came from the Colosseum in the ancient city of Shenyang?

They should be the people of the Colosseum, and Chen Feng also inferred from their words that Uncle Dao should be the one who attacked the Colosseum and severely injured them.

Then, now escaping, the other people in the Colosseum were hunting Uncle Dao.

At this time, Chen Feng was both happy and worried. What was happy was that Uncle Dao was able to do these things, which means that Uncle Dao must have left the sea of quicksand.

What worries him is that Uncle Dao's current situation may be more dangerous than being caught in a sea of quicksand.

After all, those people are all powerful masters!

Seeing Chen Feng's look, Han Yuer immediately said empathetically: "Junior Brother, the issue of Uncle Dao is also very important, and I still have 40 days to save Dao! I'm not in a hurry. of."

Chen Feng glanced at Han Yu'er gratefully, then placed her on the giant desert bear and walked towards the group of people.

Seeing Chen Feng walking towards them, the faces of those people changed.

#### [Chapter 2118: Chase](#)

The burly knight in the lead said in a deep voice, "This friend, haven't we finished what happened just now? Why are you still holding on to the pain?"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "That's right, the thing just now is over, but there is still one thing that is not over!"

"What else?" they said in unison.

Chen Feng was still smiling, but his smile was stern: "The slave slave in your mouth, sorry, it is my Uncle Dao!"

"What? He is your Uncle Dao? You call it Uncle Dao? I know who you are!" The burly knight let out an incredulous roar: "You are Chen Feng!"

"You are the boy who walks away with a slave in the shadow of the ancient city!"

"Also called Dao Slave? Should slap your mouth!" Chen Feng sneered coldly, his figure flashed, came to him, and with a snap, a big eared photon slapped his face severely.

He was slapped with his head tilted, and blood mixed with his teeth was sprayed out!

And he didn't react at all.

These people were even more shocked, and they had a new understanding of Chen Feng's strength.

Chen Feng looked at them and sneered: "Now, I give you a chance to tell me all the news about Uncle Dao and what happened, and I will let you die!"

"If not, I will make you suffer before you die!"

The red-haired young man stared at Chen Feng with a hideous face, and roared violently: "So you are in the same group as that humble bastard. He killed my brother, how can I tell you his information?"

"Even if I die, I will never tell you! I want that old thing to be buried with my brother!"

"Really?" Chen Feng sneered: "Okay, then go to death!"

As he said, Chen Feng's figure flashed, came to him, and his palms blasted out.

It is the first move of the strong vajra palm, vajra pushing the mountain.

The red-haired young man madly resisted, but his offensive was in front of the strong vajra palm, which was as fragile as paper. Chen Feng's palms smashed his defenses to pieces, and then stamped heavily on his heart.

He spouted out a mouthful of blood mixed with internal organ fragments, and he flew out and fell to the ground, already being directly killed.

Chen Feng looked at the remaining three people and said coldly: "I changed my mind. Now of the three of you, only one of you has the opportunity to tell me the news."

"The other two people will be killed."

As soon as Chen Feng said these words, the three people who were a bit hesitant at first all changed their faces, and they looked at the two people beside them as if they were looking at the enemy.

At this time, they had realized that they would definitely not be Chen Feng's opponents, and they would have to say it sooner or later. There is only one dead word for resistance.

So the three of them shouted almost simultaneously: "I said."

Chen Feng smiled and pointed to the burly knight, and said, "You speak the fastest, this is your chance."

With that said, Chen Feng used his vajra palm to kill another person. The man let out a frantic scream of despair before his death. There were no rules for his moves. Chen Feng gave him a light palm and pressed it on his forehead, bleeding from his seven orifices. The whole person is stuck on the ground.

Then, Chen Feng made a mistake and escaped the offensive of another person. Behind him, a King Kong played the pipa, instantly shattering all his bones and internal organs, and fell to the ground.

But in a moment, Chen Feng killed three of these four.

Only the burly man was left alone, and the burly knight saw this scene with a horrified expression on his face, full of deep fear of Chen Feng, and no strange thoughts anymore.

He trembled and said, "I said. I will tell you everything."

Then, he explained the course of the matter.

It turned out that after Uncle Dao left the ancient city of Shenyang, the Colosseum has never stopped chasing him.

The young master of the Colosseum was also for fun, so he personally accepted the task of tracking him, and left the ancient city of Shenying with more than a dozen masters.

Their methods were really powerful, and they really found some clues, but what they didn't expect was that Uncle Dao brazenly attacked their team first, severely wounded the young master, and killed two or three more. A weaker player.

Then, quickly escaped away.

These people were extremely angry and hated to the extreme.

You know, the eldest master was seriously injured and he didn't know his life or death. They were responsible for the worst. Only when Uncle Dao was taken down could they make up for their sins.

Therefore, some of them went to hunt and kill Uncle Dao, and some of them brought the young master to Xue's doctor's place, ready to save the young master.

Here is a barren Gobi desert, even in this desert, it is almost the coldest and most barren place.

In the entire 10,000 li radius, there were no people, let alone people, there were not even a few monsters.

Because here is not only desolate, but there are often small cracks between the huge stones on the earth, and a trace of black mist floats out from the cracks.

Here, it is said that it used to be the central battlefield during an ancient war, so a lot of tyrannical forces were left behind, and even the ground was broken.

From time to time, a strange power floated out of it.

After this power floats out, it will directly cause huge harm to people, so few people are willing to come here.

Since there are few people here, it is naturally relatively hidden here.

But today, the tranquility here has been broken.

Suddenly, there was a violent wheezing in the distance, like pulling a bellows, and the violent coughing indicated that the person was already seriously injured.

And the fact is exactly the same. As the voice approached, a huge figure appeared on the rocky beach.

This figure is about five meters tall and has an extremely majestic figure, but at this time his body is indeed covered with large and small wounds, and blood poured out crazily from inside.

And his chest collapsed even more, and he was clutching his chest, breathing heavily.

Suddenly, he stopped, the whole person bends like a shrimp, bent over, clutching his chest, coughing violently, a mouthful of blood mixed with blood clots, and even visceral fragments, sprayed out of his mouth. .

Obviously, he has suffered a very serious internal injury!

Finally, he couldn't walk anymore, fell heavily to the ground, and rolled forward a few times.

At this time, his consciousness has been blurred and his spirit has dispersed.

He opened his eyes, but he couldn't see anything. He could only feel a wave of light in front of him and blurry everywhere.

He was lying on the ground, gasping for breath, and there was some relief in his heart, and he muttered, "I'm going to die, I'm going to die here today."

#### [Chapter 2119: It is you who are dead!](#)

"Little master, sorry, I can't help you anymore, I can't help you achieve your great cause, and I can't help you find the lady."

It turned out that this person turned out to be Uncle Dao.

But at this moment, in the distance behind him, there were waves of anger and scolding, and several figures approached here at extremely fast speeds.

They quickly sensed the smell of blood, and immediately shouted triumphantly: "Haha, you humble slave, can't you run this time?"

Before they finished their words, they moved extremely fast, came to Uncle Dao and surrounded him.

At this time, there were three people who besieged him.

And these three people, two men and one woman, a white-haired old man, a purple-faced middle-aged man, and one glamorous woman.

The three of them. The auras on his body are extremely tyrannical, and they have reached the initial stage of the Nine Star Martial King!

The white-haired old man looked at Uncle Dao with a murderous intent in his eyes: "You humble slave has caused us so much suffering. Not only did the young master suffer serious injuries, but it was also exhausted. We chased you for ten days. night!"

"Old man, my body is a bit unbearable, today, you will use your life to pay for your sins!"

The glamorous woman next to her sneered and said, "Knife slave, you can run away tens of thousands of miles even if you are seriously injured. I admire it, but it's a pity that you will die today!"

The middle-aged man with a purple face was very silent.

He just said faintly: "Wang Gongfeng, Elder Liu, don't talk nonsense with him, and don't say anything to kill him. We all know that it is impossible to kill him."

"If he dies, we will be blamed, and Brother will not spare me."

"So, take him back now!"

The white-haired old man is Wang Fu, and the enchanting woman is Elder Liu.

They are all masters of the Colosseum. As for the purple-faced middle-aged man, his identity is even more prominent. He is the younger brother of the owner of the Colosseum, named Yu Haoran.

Yu Haoran spoke so unrelentingly that both Wang Gongfeng and Liu elders were rather shameless.

However, they also had to admit that Yu Haoran was telling the truth, no matter what Uncle Dao, they really couldn't harm Uncle Dao's name.

But at this time, Uncle Dao suddenly glowed red and full of energy.

He was taken aback for a moment, and then immediately knew that this was a glimpse.

He suddenly stood up, stared at the three of them, and let out a burst of roar: "You want my life, right? Then, come!"

"Today, Lao Tzu fought his life and wants to drag you to death alone. Do you dare to fight with me?"

Hearing what he said, the three of them didn't panic at all, they just smiled coldly: "This old thing is now coming back to life. It won't take a while before he will lose his strength. Uncle Sabre can easily capture him. under!"

"Yes, you don't need to rush, just besiege slowly."

Sure enough, the three of them didn't rush to do anything immediately, but continued to make some tentative attacks around Uncle Blade.

Soon, the state of Uncle Dao went down, and the whole person became very depressed again.

At this moment, Yu Haoran suddenly smiled coldly, flashed, came directly to the back of Uncle Dao, punched him \*\*\*\* the back of his heart, directly sprayed the blood that Uncle Dao hit, and rolled forward. He fell heavily to the ground.

At this time, Elder Liu came next to him again, with a flash of his right hand, and tens of millions of condensed sword-qi fragments swept across his body, scoring numerous small wounds on the surface of his body.

The blood burst out frantically, causing Uncle Dao to twitch in pain!

They are all torturing Uncle Knife!

Yu Haoran sneered and said, "Old stuff, die for me!"

Both Wang Gongfeng and Elder Liu laughed excitedly: "Kill this old thing! Let him know how good we are!"

At this moment, suddenly, a cold voice came from behind them: "You are the one to die!"

As he said, a figure suddenly appeared, and an extremely powerful palm blasted towards Yu Haoran. Yu Haoran instinctively greeted him with a fist, and a triumphant smile appeared on his face:

"I am in the early stage of the Nine Star Martial King, my palm is enough to kill the opponent!"

However, a scene that shocked him appeared, after his palm and the palm of the visitor slammed together.

The visitor stood on the ground, unmoving, and he felt a tyrannical force coming from the opponent's palm, as if you could push a mountain alive.

He felt the power of the awe-inspiring hit his body fiercely, so the next moment, with a bang, his palm was directly shattered, and his arm was also directly shattered.

With a blast of that huge power, he was beaten up with blood spurting wildly, his figure flew hundreds of meters away, and fell to the ground, hitting him between Wang Gongfeng and Elder Liu, splashing smoke and dust in the sky.

He let out an incredibly furious roar: "How is it possible? How can you be so strong?"

Both Wang Gongfeng and Elder Liu were also dumbfounded.

They were the same as Yu Haoran thought, thinking that the person who came could not be Yu Haoran's opponent, but unexpectedly, when they met each other, Yu Haoran was seriously injured.

At this time, they all saw the appearance of the comer, who was actually a young man in a green shirt.

The green shirt is upright and handsome.

At this moment, the gaze towards them is full of coldness!

All of them looked at Chen Feng with suspicion, and the king said loudly, "I don't know who your Excellency is? Is there a beam with us in the ancient city of Shenying? It might be a misunderstanding today!"

At this time, Uncle Dao also saw Chen Feng, his face suddenly burst with ecstasy, his eyes showed radiance, and he shouted: "Little Master! Is it really you?"

Chen Feng also had red eyes, threw himself in front of him, hugged his arm, and said loudly: "Uncle Dao, it's me, I'm late!"

Uncle Dao smiled and said, "Little Master, it's not too late, I still have a breath."

Then he looked at Chen Feng, his face was filled with relief, and said, "Little master, you have made such progress in a short time. I don't know how much your strength has improved than before. I am really relieved!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Uncle Dao, wait until I solve these three clowns, and then I will tell you about the past."

Then, he looked at the three people, his eyes suddenly becoming icy.

"Misunderstanding? Are the three of you misunderstanding when you tell me Uncle Dao to be like this?"

"What? Uncle Dao? Do you call him Uncle Dao?"

[Chapter 2120: Want to work hard? Must also be qualified!](#)

The three of them were all taken aback, and then suddenly remembered something, and they all exclaimed in disbelief: "You, you are..."

"Yes, I am Chen Feng!" Chen Feng said coldly.

"Chen Feng? That young handsome Chen Feng who became famous in the ancient city of Shenying?" The enchanting woman Elder Liu screamed: "You were only in the realm of the Eight-Star Martial King, how can you become so strong now??"

"Why did you climb so much? Yu Haoran was seriously injured by your palm in the early days of the magnificent Nine Star Martial King?"

Chen Feng looked at them with a cold smile on the corner of his mouth, and said slowly: "Such words, leave it to \*\*\*\* to ask!"

As he said, his body flashed violently, and he killed the three of them.

At this time, his killing intent was raging, and he wanted to kill all the three people who were so painful tortured by Uncle Sabre!

His body shape is not fast, and in fact it is exactly the same. Chen Feng's body shape at this time has completely failed to keep up with his realm.

His highest body technique is still the nine days of the purple thunder, but this nine-day purple thunder is the light skill he used when he was a three-star four-star martial king, and it was completely inconsistent with his current strength.

The speed is good when escaping, but if it is used to attack the enemy, it is not enough.

Therefore, Chen Feng didn't use it at all. He just took a big step forward. His steps looked a little clumsy, but every step was solid, like breaking a mountain.

The opponent felt that Chen Feng's footwork seemed clumsy, and his duty was unstoppable and unavoidable. Every step forward, Chen Feng's momentum increased.

Then in an instant, he came to the three of them and patted his palms.

King Kong pushes the mountain! Boom out!

He actually used one palm and one person to deal with three nine-star martial kings!

The three roared in unison: "This little \*\*\*\* is too arrogant. He wants to defeat the three of us with a single move? Kill him!" *NOvelusb.com*

The three of them roared together and used their own tyrannical moves to kill Chen Feng.

However, they all felt an extremely tough, overbearing force coming fiercely.

The offensive of the three of them was shattered at the same time.

All three of them were beaten back together a few steps, Yu Haoran had only one arm left, and suffered the most, and was beaten up wildly, staggering back a dozen steps with blood.

The three of them were all amazed: "This little boy has such a strong palm!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Why, do you think the three of you are my opponents together? Dreaming!"

"Let's fight with him!" The king worshipped gritted his teeth and shouted.

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "Want to work hard? You have to be qualified to work hard!"

With that said, he made a wrong footstep and took advantage of the move by King Kong to play the pipa, and countless offensives all fell on the back of Elder Liu.

Suddenly, Liu Zongfeng was beaten up, there was a loud noise on his body.

In front of his chest, countless blood mists were sprayed directly, and Chen Feng's palm force had penetrated his body and shattered his internal organs.

He screamed directly, was hit in the air, and fell to the ground. The screams stopped abruptly. Chen Feng had already shattered his heart and died directly.

Then, Chen Feng took a step forward and blasted out again with a palm.

His chapter directly shattered the offensive of the king's worship, and then printed it on his forehead.

Wang Zhufeng let out a muffled snort, blood overflowing from the corner of his mouth, and his body fell softly to the ground.

At this time, the only enemy in front of Chen Feng was Yu Haoran.

Yu Haoran looked at Chen Feng like a ghost: "You are too strong, how can you be so strong? How can you progress so fast?"

"Our three nine-star martial arts masters are not your opponents?"

"Ah..." He felt that his spirit was about to collapse!

Chen Feng slowly pushed towards him, and said lightly, "Are you asking me to do it, or do you want to do it yourself?"

With a sudden bang, Yu Haoran knelt on the ground, repeatedly kowtow to Chen Feng, howled and begged for mercy, and said, "Please, don't kill me, please spare my life!"

He has been beaten by Chen Feng's thunderous means without confidence, mentally broken, crying for mercy, and even lacking the courage to fight.

Chen Feng looked at him and smiled slightly and said: "Sorry, I've always done things, I don't like to leave troubles."

With a palm shot, Yu Haoran didn't even have the thought to resist, only screamed, and then was hit by Chen Feng's chest with a palm, the whole body trembled, and the figure fell backwards, and he was gone. breath.

Uncle Dao saw Chen Feng killing these people like cutting melons and vegetables. He was so excited that he laughed loudly: "Little master, you are so amazing, awesome, these people are not enough for you to kill!"

As he was talking, he suddenly coughed violently, and then felt his brain faint, and the whole person fell straight over.

When Uncle Dao woke up, he felt like he was sitting cross-legged, and behind him, a pair of warm palms stuck there, and a huge force quietly poured into his body.

After that power poured into the body, all of his injuries were stripped alive, the rotten flesh, the rotten and broken bones and bloodlines, were all driven out, and then new ones grew.

The same is true after entering one's body surface.

It was only a moment before he felt that his injury had improved greatly and his breath had stabilized.

After a while, the person behind him let out a sigh of relief and retracted his palms, and a gentle voice came: "Uncle Dao, how do you feel?"

Uncle Dao turned around and looked at Chen Feng with a very strange look.

Chen Feng touched his nose and smiled: "Uncle Dao. What's wrong with you? Why do you look at me with such a look?"

Uncle Dao suddenly sighed: "Little Master, even though you are the blood of the eldest lady, I have high expectations for you, but I never thought you could be so powerful."

"How old are you? You are in your early twenties, so you have such a strong strength, and you can even heal injuries!"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "This is still related to the exercise I practiced. The power of that exercise is very neutral and peaceful, and it is perfect for healing."

Uncle Dao said: "I understand!"

He glanced around and found that this was a huge cave, and a bonfire rose in the corner of the cave next to it.

There was a person there, who was obviously very tall and burly, but his movements were very awkward at this time. He was crouched and looked very humble, curled up there while roasting the monster on the fire.

At this time, the beast meat had been tested. Seeing Chen Feng and the two awake, he quickly came over, came to the side, brought the roasted meat, and said flatly, "Master, It's already baked, eat it!"