

Peerless 2121

[Chapter 2121: Bloodlines of the Nine-Class Giants](#)

After seeing his looks, Uncle Dao was shocked and said: "Chen Feng, you, did you take him as a subordinate?"

It turned out that this person was the burly knight.

His name is Sha Yuanwu, and he is one of the captains of the slave hunting team in the Colosseum.

Uncle Dao still had some impressions of him. He knew that this person was powerful and cruel, and he was a very powerful character, but he did not expect that he had been taken care of by Chen Feng at this time.

Sha Yuanwu hurriedly nodded and bowed his waist and said: "The little one has now returned to Young Master Chen, and serves as a front and back for Young Master Chen."

"In the future, Master Sword, if you have anything you want to order, just tell the younger one. The younger one will do it for you successfully."

Uncle Dao didn't say anything, Chen Feng waved his hand and told Sha Yuanwu to retreat.

After Sha Yuanwu left, Uncle Dao gestured to Chen Feng with a thumbs up: "Little Master, you really are there! Amazing!"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Actually, I didn't really want to take him as a subordinate, but I needed him to lead the way at the time, and this person was a smooth climber, afraid of being killed by me, so I had to serve me."

"So, I took advantage of the trend, and it was good to think about it later. After we leave here, I will let him return to the Colosseum and lie in ambush as a nail."

There was a cold look on his face, and he said, "That great Colosseum, Uncle Dao, you have killed you so badly, this account can be settled."

"Also, where did they catch your Uncle Dao? I have to ask carefully. This may be able to find the memories you lost."

"Also, the injuries to your brain may be cured by the Colosseum."

Uncle Dao nodded, looked at Chen Feng, and said with satisfaction: "Little Master, you are interested!"

Chen Feng said with some shame: "Uncle Dao, don't say this. I planned to go in just a few days, but I encountered another situation."

With that said, he talked about the senior sister's injury and said: "Now, we urgently need to go back to the Tianyuan Imperial City to find that kind of medicine, so we can only postpone it."

"We will return to the desert in the future and calculate this account with the people in the Colosseum."

Uncle Dao waved his hand very openly and said, "Little Master, you don't have to feel guilty about this, you can postpone my business."

"It's the matter of young grandmother, it must be done as soon as possible."

When Han Yu'er listened to him calling herself young grandmother, her face flushed with shame.

However, there was a bit of joy in that shyness, after all, this was equivalent to the people on Chen Feng's side approving her!

Uncle Hou Dao told him what happened after he separated from Chen Feng.

It turned out that Uncle Dao fell the most into the sea of quicksand, and he did not panic. After all, he is the descendant of the sand people, and all the descendants of the sand people possess a unique skill, which is to walk through the sand.

For them, there is no difference between sand and air.

So Uncle Dao finally escaped from the sea of quicksand after struggling for several days. He wanted to find Chen Feng's trace, but found that he was clueless at all, so he had to return to the ancient city of Shenying.

When he wanted to come, Chen Feng would definitely return to the ancient city of Shenying to vent his anger, so waiting here is absolutely correct.

Unexpectedly, he happened to ran into a big plan for the Colosseum, so he couldn't help but shoot, and as a result, they alarmed them and were chased all the way.

Chen Feng also knew what happened later.

Chen Feng asked in astonishment: "Uncle Dao, what is the big plan that will make you unable to help?"

Uncle Dao's complexion became serious at this time, and he slowly said, "The appearance of the Great Colosseum represents that all the forces of the Condor Family and the entire desert have colluded with outsiders in order to seek the seat of the Tianyuan Dynasty royal family and help Jin The Blue Shenying Family became the overlord of the Tianyuan Dynasty!"

"What?" Chen Feng exclaimed in disbelief. He didn't expect the Golden Eagle Family to have such a big ambition, let alone that they would hook up with outsiders.

You know, even if the Golden Eagle Family is powerful, it is still much worse than the Tianyuan imperial family.

Chen Feng asked this matter carefully, and then buried it in his heart.

He will not have a seizure at this time, but he will not miss this good opportunity when it is time.

Afterwards, Chen Feng told his own story again, and when he heard that Chen Feng had received the inheritance of the Venerable Arhat the Dragon, Uncle Dao laughed.

And when he heard Chen Feng say that he had encountered a monk in the Shifang Jungle, his face was extremely shocked, and there was a little bit of fear in the shock.

For the first time, Chen Feng saw such a body on Uncle Dao's face.

Uncle Dao was always fearless, and he was so afraid when he heard these four words!

Uncle Dao smiled bitterly and said, "Chen Feng, do you know what kind of existence Shifang Jungle is?"

"That is the pinnacle of the entire Dragon Vein Continent, the top existence!"

"That is one of the eight powers of the Dragon Vein Continent! The power of the Tianyuan Dynasty is completely incomparable. Even if all the power of the Tianyuan Dynasty is combined, it can't match the ten jungles!"noVeUsB.cOm

Chen Feng listened, and took a breath: "The ten jungles are so powerful?"

It turned out that he unexpectedly got into such a powerful opponent before he knew it.

But Chen Feng was not discouraged, depressed, and fearless.

He laughed loudly: "It's okay, such a powerful opponent is only interesting!"

"Since you have already settled your enemies in the jungles of ten directions, then come, and I will have fun with them!"

Uncle Dao was taken aback for a moment, then he clapped his hands and laughed: "Little master, your spirit is what a warrior should have. It's me who was shocked by the reputation of Shifang Jungle, shame, shame."

Chen Feng stopped talking about this topic, and talked about his giant blood ritual again, and then asked Uncle Dao for advice.

Uncle Dao said: "You are really asking the right person when you ask me. The Sandman also has the blood of a giant, so I still have some understanding of the blood of this giant."

"As far as I know, there are nine levels of giant bloodlines."

"Oh, there are nine levels?" Chen Feng raised his brows.

"Yes," Uncle Dao continued: "First class, hill giant, second class, mountain giant, third class, desert giant... As for the third class and beyond, I don't know enough at my level."

"But I know that the higher you go, the higher your bloodline, the stronger your physical strength will be."

"That's just pure physical power, even if you are not even a martial artist, and you don't practice any martial arts, that power will still not leave you!"

[Chapter 2122: Wait for Chen Feng to make a fool of yourself!](#)

Chen Feng nodded slowly: "That's how it is."

Then, Uncle Dao smiled again and said: "Just wait for the giant's bloodline, every time it increases, it will increase 100 million jin of strength!"

Chen Feng said, "Yes, I already have 300 million catties of strength now!"

"That's it!"

Knowing that every time a giant's bloodline improves, it can increase so much, Chen Feng is also full of expectations!

"I don't know, how powerful it will be when you reach the ninth level!"

Uncle Dao's injury didn't need to be sent to psychiatrist Xue. After Chen Feng's Jianglong Arhat tried his best to treat him, he only needed to rest.

Early the next morning, the three of them left here, heading towards the Tianyuan Imperial City, preparing to leave the desert!

But Sha Yuanwu and Chen Feng put him back. As for how he explained to the people in the Colosseum, it was his own business.

Anyway, even if Chen Feng abandoned this nail, it would not be a pity.

It is at this same moment, when the sun is rising and the sun is falling.

In the Tongtian River, on the Rifting Island, on the inner courtyard of Wudong Academy, in front of the Poetry and Book Excalibur, and on the large square.

Many disciples in the inner courtyard of Wudong Academy gathered here.

Most of the disciples in the inner courtyard of Wudong Academy are practicing meditation or practicing outside, so the last time Chen Feng met was only a small part of them.

Hundreds of people gathered here at this time.

They were waiting here, many of them were indifferent and unconcerned, and most of these people were of the stronger kind, and some of them had a look of expectation on their faces.

Most often, there was a playful smile on his face, as if he was waiting to see a joke.

One of them suddenly laughed and said, "Today we are just waiting to see Chen Feng's trash joke. Everyone, do you guess how he would make a fool of yourself?"

The person who spoke was Yun Yuankai.

A person next to him said with a smile: "It's not easy for that trash to show off. Isn't there a way to make a fool of yourself?"

"His martial soul is a disused martial soul, and today, they enter the Inner Sect to test the martial soul, and he will definitely not be able to avoid this level."

This person is Lu Hongcai.

"Hahahaha!" The two looked at each other, and both laughed mockingly, waiting to see Chen Feng make a fool of.

It turns out that today is the time for the new disciples in the inner courtyard of the Wudong Academy to be tested.

On this day, all those who newly entered the inner courtyard must test their martial arts in front of many inner courtyard disciples.

This is an extremely important test, because the inner courtyard will use this test as the criterion for judging. The better the test result, the more resources will naturally be available in the future!

And Yun Yuankai and the others were just to see Chen Feng making a fool of himself.

They knew that Chen Feng's martial spirit was a waste martial spirit, and this was almost destined to be a laughing stock in the test.

Yun Yuankai asked the arrogant figure next to him: "Brother Zhuo, what do you think?"

Senior Brother Na Zhuo, named Zhuo Feiluan, also smiled next to him: "When we tested in the inner courtyard of the Martial Arts Academy, it seemed that there had never been a waste martial arts soul before, right?"

"Haha, Brother Zhuo, what you said is correct, never before."

"However, today this record will be refreshed by that waste." Yun Yuankai hurriedly said next to him.

Zhuo Feiluan shook his head with a very disappointed look: "This kind of person enters our Wudong Academy, it is really a shame for our Wudong Academy!"

Everyone nodded, not only those who were waiting to see Chen Feng's jokes, but also other indifferent people.

They are all driven emotionally.

Zhuo Feiluan and others ridiculed Chen Feng, waiting to see his jokes, just to humiliate him as much as possible later.

At this time, a figure appeared in the distance and walked quickly toward this side.

This figure, tall and beautiful, is precisely Que Qianqian.

She walked straight to the test bench in the center of the square, waiting for something, without saying a word.

Everyone in the inner courtyard opened their mouths wide, shocked by her face.

After a long time, someone sighed slightly: "Our inner courtyard has not had such a beautiful woman in the past 30 years, right?"

"Yes, let alone thirty years, I think in a hundred years, she may not be able to catch up with her looks like this."

"What's even more rare is that this woman is generous and unpretentious, and this kind of mind is enough to help him achieve strong strength."

Everyone nodded!

There are a lot of frivolous people, and I heard that among the new disciples who came this time, there was a woman who had already planned to molest her, but now that she saw her, the whistle of molesting could not bear to blow out.

After a while, two more people came here and stood on the test bench.

All three are new students who participated in the test.

"Haha, three have already arrived, and now this is the only one left for Chen Feng's trash!" Yun Yuankai laughed loudly.

They continued to wait, and soon, it was time for the test, and Chen Feng was still missing.

At this moment, let alone them, even the other disciples in the inner courtyard were making waves of discussions: "Why hasn't Chen Feng come yet?"

"That's right, I heard that he has a waste martial arts soul, staring at a waste name but still late, this is really a bit too arrogant!"

Everyone is very dissatisfied.

The three people on the stage were also very surprised.

After waiting for almost an hour, Chen Feng still did not arrive.

At this moment, Yun Yuankai laughed suddenly and said: "Chen Feng, this trash, wouldn't he have guessed that he will be embarrassed during the test, so he dare not come?"

Zhuo Feiluan nodded and said, "Yes, it is possible."

Those who were waiting to see Chen Feng's jokes burst into laughter, full of pride.

Everyone murmured: "Chen Feng is not only a trash, but also a coward. How dare he come at this moment?"

"This Chen Feng is really disappointing!"

They also felt that what Yun Yuankai and Zhuo Feiluan said was very reasonable. It must be because Chen Feng was timid, so they didn't dare to come over.

At this time, at the same moment, in the deepest part of this Wudong Academy, in the Hall of the Elders.

The elder hall is the elder hall of the entire inner courtyard and the outer courtyard.

At the top of the main hall is a huge seat. This seat is the seat of the dean of Wudong Academy.

Below, there are a full twenty or thirty huge seats. Some of these seats are empty, while others are sparsely seated. There are less than twenty people seated.

[Chapter 2123: Return](#)

Seven or eight of these people are elders Chongxiao, and the rest are elders shaking the earth.

Feng Hongyun, the dean of the outer courtyard, also sat there, and he was just an ordinary earthshaking elder in the crowd.

Liu Chengyi and the old lunatic were also on the list, and their robes were both at the level of elders!

The aura of some people in it is obscure, and it turns out that the peak of the Martial King Realm cannot be described.

An old man with white hair and white eyebrows at the top said slowly: "If the first adult is absent today, I will chair this meeting."

"Today, I'm talking about that Chen Feng, who was so delayed outside that he was delayed in participating in the inner court test!"

"Everyone, tell me what you think!"

He seemed to be very depressed. After saying this, the whole person suddenly shrank into the chair, motionless, as if he was asleep.

But no one spoke, no one was willing to take the lead.

All of them are sophisticated, but they all know that Chen Feng's background is quite unusual.

A burly middle-aged man with a majestic complexion said lightly: "According to the rules of the sect, Chen Feng should be disqualified and expelled from the sect!"

Everyone glanced at him. Many people knew it well, and they all laughed secretly in their hearts: "This person is Lu Zhaoyi, the chief elder of the Law Enforcement Hall. The people in the Law Enforcement Hall under him have suffered under Chen Feng's hands. Naturally, I would take this opportunity to quickly suppress Chen Feng."

And the other middle-aged man with a tall stature and a black face like the bottom of a pot, with a beard and a sneer on his face, sneered: "Why is it so troublesome?"

"Chen Feng's move, to put it bluntly, is to despise the sect, but to treat my martial arts academy as nothing. This kind of person is simply deceiving the master and destroying the ancestor! Really should be killed!"

"This will allow me to capture him back, and kill him in front of everyone, so as to impersonate you!"

When everyone saw him and heard what he said, their faces were clear. It turned out that this person was Li Sifeng's uncle, Li Yangxia.

Li Sifeng was killed by Chen Feng, and at the time his uncle was in serious trouble and was not at the Martial Arts Academy. After he came back, after hearing the news, his three corpses were furious, and his internal organs were full of smoke. It can be said that he was extremely angry.

At that time, he let out a word, he must kill Chen Feng.

At this time, he obviously found a chance!

At this time, Liu Chengyi and the old madman looked at each other, and a faint smile appeared on the corner of Liu Chengyi's mouth. He said slowly to everyone, "Chen Feng, this child, I am very optimistic."

"He is extremely talented and has a tenacious character. He will definitely be able to achieve Wushuang's foundation in the future and become the pride of my Wudong Academy."

"For such a genius, these little things are all tolerable, right?"

And the old lunatic coughed slightly and said, "I think what Old Liu said makes sense..."

After about a cup of tea time, everyone walked out of the elder's hall.

Li Sifeng's uncle Li Yangxia walked in the forefront, angrily and extremely cold.

He turned his head and glanced at the crowd, his gaze paused especially on the faces of Liu Chengyi and the old madman, and then a grinning smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "You will wait for me. Don't think that you two old things will protect him. I will just There is no way with him."

"Wait! I will kill him. Besides, what if you can stop me now?"

"After my father leaves the customs, I will report the matter to him as soon as possible. My father has reached that level. No one can stop him if he wants to kill Chen Feng!"

Those disciples in the inner courtyard stared at them for about an hour, and gradually lost their patience.

But at this moment, suddenly, a figure rushed from a distance and came to the test bench.

This person is an elder Shaking Earth, who belongs to the inner court, and most of the disciples in the inner court have seen him.

Facing the crowd, he said in a deep voice: "Today, Chen Feng cannot come here to test if he has important matters."

"So, the test is postponed and we will wait until Chen Feng comes back!"

As soon as this remark came out, everyone was in an uproar!

"What? Why? Chen Feng will delay others if he doesn't come back?"

"That is, we have been waiting here for so long. He Chen Feng can't come, so he will postpone it? Let us wait again then?"

"Chen Feng, this trash, why do the elders spoil him so much and get used to him?"

Everyone was extremely dissatisfied with Chen Feng and vented loudly.

And some people have a sneer on their faces: "This Chen Feng is really amazing, so great! What a big air!"

"At that time, I will have to learn, and see why he is doing this!"

When Yun Yuankai heard these words, a smug smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Chen Feng, you little bastard, you don't know how many people your trash has offended because of this!"

"Many people in the inner courtyard are waiting to teach you. Just wait. When you come to the inner courtyard, you will definitely be cleaned up!"

A month later, Chen Feng, all dressed in dust and dirt, stepped into the Tianyuan Imperial City and soon returned to the small courtyard.

When he returned to the small courtyard, he was still full of expectations, and he looked forward to Aunt Mei's return here.

But it was a pity that Chen Feng was disappointed. The small courtyard was quiet, the furniture in the house was covered with dust, and there was no trace of anyone coming back.

Chen Feng shook his head and said, "It seems that Aunt Mei still hasn't come back."

He took out the jade pendant and took a closer look. The jade ring was lustrous and moist, and there was no abnormality. Obviously, Aunt Mei did not suffer any harm.

Chen Feng shook his head: "I can't find Aunt Mei's trace now. It's useless to think of anything. It's better to cherish the present."

Regarding the news of Jiuding's return to Yang Zhendan, Chen Feng did not go around. If he wanted to find out the news, I was afraid that it would be better to go to Liu Chengyi and the old lunatic to ask where.

Both of these people have lived several hundred years of age and are very knowledgeable. They definitely know this better than most people in Tianyuan Imperial City.

After Han Yuer and Uncle Dao settled down, Chen Feng immediately changed back to Wudong Academy.

And as soon as he stepped into the outer courtyard of Wudong Academy, he saw several disciples from the opposite side approaching. If these disciples met Chen Feng two months ago, they would definitely step forward respectfully, and then shouted loudly. Brother, even take the initiative to serve him.

But at this time, after seeing Chen Feng, the few of them immediately hid away, like avoiding snakes and scorpions, let alone saluting.

Moreover, there was even a touch of schadenfreude on their faces. Chen Feng passed by and heard a faint voice coming from them:

[Chapter 2124: What about me as a stepping stone?](#)

"He's only coming back now?"

"This Chen Feng is really crazy enough to come back after a delay of more than a month!"

"Yes, he is equivalent to playing the entire inner courtyard, playing all the disciples and all the elders in the inner courtyard!"

"This Chen Feng is really bold and arrogant. What does he think he is? It's just the first four in the outer courtyard. It doesn't count at all in the inner courtyard!"

"Yes, any disciple who comes out of the inner courtyard is better than him!"

And a young man in a Chinese robe leaned forward when he heard them discussing. He laughed loudly: "Chen Feng, to put it bluntly, it means that there is no background before, and he suddenly got up. People are proud, proud, and don't know what their surname is!"

With that said, he deliberately glanced at Chen Feng's side, his eyes full of provocation.

After he said this, the people around him laughed, and then they agreed.

"Brother Kou is right, this Chen Feng is just a fortunate generation, just a villain."

"Where does he have any abilities? It was lucky for a while to get the qualification to enter the inner courtyard!"

"Yes, if Senior Brother Kou was in our outer courtyard at that time, then Chen Feng would definitely not be Senior Brother Kou's opponent, and he would be killed directly. How could he be so arrogant now?"

"Yes, that's right, that's why Chen Feng, a kid, got a bargain while Senior Brother Kou was wandering around."

Hearing their compliments, Senior Brother Kou showed a slight smile.

The few people nearby were also unwilling to show weakness, and said loudly: "Yes, Senior Brother Kou is a dignified Seven-Star Martial King, extremely powerful, how can Chen Feng be comparable?"

Not only the first few people, but many disciples from the outer courtyard came together and loudly praised Brother Kou.

Senior Brother Kou was sought after by everyone, he laughed, very proud.

Chen Feng frowned and looked at them. From what they said, Chen Feng probably analyzed some of them, but he didn't know who this brother Kou was, and why he aimed at himself in this way!

Looking at them, Chen Feng gradually condensed the cold colors in his eyes.

When Senior Brother Na Kou saw Chen Feng looking at him, his face immediately showed a hint of impatientness, and he reprimanded loudly, "Chen Feng, what do you look at, and if you believe it or not, I will dig out your eyeballs for you?"

A smile suddenly appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and his smile was very cold.

It has been a long time since no one dared to speak to him so boldly.

Chen Feng slowly stepped forward, looked at him, and said lightly: "I really want to know, how do you gouge my eyeballs?"

Senior Brother Kou was full of arrogance, only a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he said with disdain: "Chen Feng, I know you are very arrogant now, you think you are very powerful, and you have been qualified to enter the inner courtyard."

"But, all of that was because I was traveling outside at the time and didn't return to the outer courtyard. If I come back, don't say you get this qualification, you are just afraid that you will die on the ring!"

A short thin man next to him said loudly, "Yes, Senior Brother Kou is a master of the Seven-Star Martial King's mid-term. Chen Feng, you did defeat a lot of good players, but you definitely can't beat the Eight-Star Martial King's mid-term master!"

Everyone said loudly.

While Brother Kou looked at Chen Feng in his gaze, it was full of provocations: "When I left Wudong Academy, it was the pinnacle of the Six-Star King of Wushu, but I traveled outside for a year and had successive adventures. It is now Step into the Seven Star Martial King."

"How do you compare with me? How do you deserve to compare with me?"

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

Chen Feng felt very funny. This Senior Brother Kou was only the Seven-Star Martial King. I don't know how many opponents of this strength could Chen Feng easily crush, but he was still so arrogant?

He smiled and said: "Okay, then I would like to learn, how strong your Excellency is!"

"Boy, you really don't know how high the sky is. Okay, if that's the case, then I will let you see the powerful strength of the Seven Star Martial King's mid-stage!"

With that said, Senior Brother Kou let out a violent roar, his figure flashed, and the long sword in his hand was unsheathed, and the sword was stab at Chen Feng fiercely.

A sword pierced out, brilliant, with an extremely powerful aura.

He looked at Chen Feng with eagerness in his eyes.

In his opinion, Chen Feng is his stepping stone. He can easily kill Chen Feng, thus gaining Chen Feng's reputation and the qualification to enter the inner courtyard!

While Chen Feng watched him stabbing with a sword, he didn't move at all.

Seeing this scene, everyone burst into laughter: "Is Chen Feng frightened stupid?"

"I don't think he was scared stupid, but was mostly suppressed by Senior Brother Kou's sword aura, so that he couldn't move a bit!"

Senior Brother Kou laughed, his sword was about to fall on Chen Feng's forehead.

As long as it fell, he believed that Chen Feng would definitely be pierced by his own sword and killed directly.

But the next moment, the expression on his face suddenly condensed, from being proud and arrogant to a touch of disbelief, and a trace of deep horror.

It turned out that his long sword did not move at all.

The tip of the sword was only an inch away from Chen Feng's eyebrows, but he could no longer move forward.

Because Chen Feng stretched out a finger at this time.

It just stretched out a finger, but he stubbornly withstood the long sword of Senior Brother Kou, no matter how he urged it, it had no effect at all and couldn't move forward.

He was already flushed and sweaty, but Chen Feng was still very relaxed, even with a smile on his face!

"What?" Those onlookers were all stunned: "Senior Brother Kou tried his best to make a sword, and Chen Feng actually blocked it with one finger?"

"How is it possible? What was Chen Feng's hand forged? How could it be so hard? How strong is his strength?"

"Seven-star Martial King's mid-stage full blow, how easily he blocked it?"

Then, the next moment, Chen Feng smiled coldly and stretched out his hand.

With a click, Brother Kou's long sword was all broken into countless powder.

Then, Senior Brother Kou suddenly felt a tyrannical murderous opportunity flooding him.

He backed frantically, but it was too late.

Chen Feng slapped his palm directly on his dantian, and with a wow, Senior Brother Kou spurted blood, and his breath dropped sharply.

A large amount of true energy escaped from his body, and in an instant, he seemed to be several decades old, and his dantian was directly broken.

It turned out that Senior Brother Kou was directly abolished by Chen Feng's palm. He hadn't recovered at this time. After a while, he screamed in disbelief, "How is it possible? Abolished my cultivation base?"

[Chapter 2125: News of Jiuding Returning Yang Zhendan](#)

"I'm a mid-stage powerhouse of the Seven-Star Martial King, you abolished me so easily? Ah! Impossible!"

He screamed sharply and screamed like crazy!

"In the mid-stage of the Seven Star Martial King, I am also worthy of being called a master?" Chen Feng curled his mouth, revealing a disdainful smile.

Then, he grabbed him by the collar and grabbed him, a big slap slapped his face fiercely, and said coldly: "Now, who is killing whom?"

"It's you who killed me! It's me who doesn't know the heights of the world! It's me who thought I could be your opponent!"

"I'm really insulting myself! I am damned!" Senior Brother Kou shouted in fear.

After that, his eyes were dizzy, his whole person was mentally confused, his eyes had no focus, and he was silly.

He could not bear this huge blow, and he was completely crazy at this time.

But only then did the people onlookers react: "What? Senior Brother Kou, who was in the middle of the Seven Star Martial King's middle stage, was actually abolished by Chen Feng's cultivation base?"

"This Chen Feng is too strong. Looking at his methods, he is completely playing with Senior Brother Kou in the applause. There is no effort at all!"

"Yes, his strength has far exceeded our imagination!"

At this time, Chen Feng's gaze slowly swept towards them, and all those who came into contact with Chen Feng's gaze shuddered in fright.

Especially the people who mocked Chen Feng just now, their faces were pale, their whole body trembling, and their fear was extremely extreme, for fear that Chen Feng would settle accounts with them.

At this time, Senior Brother Kou, who was caught by Chen Feng, had completely lost his spirit.

He screamed sharply and slapped himself severely.

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "It's really a waste."

Then, he threw him on the ground, like throwing away a piece of garbage.

Then, his gaze swept over the few people who had spoken sarcastically to him before.

After the few people came into contact with Chen Feng's gaze, they all trembled, and there was extreme fear in their hearts.

While kowtow, he pleaded: "Brother Chen, please spare me, Brother Chen, spare my life!"

They couldn't even say anything other than justification, only the word forgiveness.

Chen Feng disdainfully said: "A bunch of waste."

He didn't even look at them, but strode forward, leaving everyone behind looking at him with fear.

Soon, Chen Feng came to the place where Liu Chengyi was practicing and met Liu Chengyi.

When he went up, he was also astonished that Liu Chengyi's practice place was so mysterious, almost like a starry sky.

And when he came in, Liu Chengyi was closing his eyes and meditating. As soon as Chen Feng came in, he immediately felt Chen Feng's breath, so a look of surprise appeared on his face, and he quickly opened his eyes to look at Chen Feng. .

But when he looked at Chen Feng carefully and felt Chen Feng's breath, the color of surprise on his face suddenly turned into a deep shock, and he shouted out of his voice: "Chen Feng, you are actually embarrassed now. Is it better than the mid-stage strength of the Nine Star King Wu?"

Chen Feng smiled and nodded. After getting Chen Feng's affirmation, Liu Chengyi shook his head in disbelief, and muttered: "This is really shocking, it's too incredible."

"I have predicted before that you will encounter great danger in your trip, but I didn't expect that you will not only turn the danger into a breeze, but also make great progress."

"Chen Feng, you really are a collection of miracles, and your body is really full of endless surprises. In just one or two months, you have achieved such a huge leap in strength!"

"Awesome, really amazing, worthy of having that..."

When he said this, he seemed to have thought of something, he quickly stopped, then changed the subject, and smiled: "Chen Feng, do you know that this time, your situation is a bit bad."

"Oh? Something is wrong?" Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, and asked with interest: "Please be more clear."

Liu Chengyi smiled and said: "You who have entered the inner sect, according to the rules, you must have a test before entering, and all the people in the inner courtyard should come to observe the ceremony."

"Except for some outings and people with very high status, everyone else will come. It should have been held a month ago, and that day was indeed held."

"Even many disciples in the inner courtyard were waiting there. As a result, everyone waited for several hours, but in the end you didn't come."

Then he continued: "Now, there are many people in the inner courtyard who think you are particularly arrogant and want to hold back your mind and teach you a lesson!"

Chen Feng was taken aback for a moment, then raised his eyebrows, laughed, and said: "Okay, they want to teach, let them teach!"

"I will follow how they come, but I want to see who taught whom in the end!"

His voice is very flat, but the domineering inside is rushing toward his face!

Liu Chengyi gestured his thumbs at him, smiled and said, "You little guy, not only are you talented and strong, but you also have the heart of a strong man!"

He smiled and said, "Let's say, did you come to me as soon as you came back? Why?"

Chen Feng's expression became awe-inspiring, and he told Han Yu'er's story again, and then asked: "What I thought of at the time was that if it were in this Heavenly Yuan Imperial City, who could give me the message of Jiuding and Yang Zhendan, then it must be you."

He looked at Liu Chengyi expectantly.

"Is Jiuding also Yang Zhendan?" Liu Chengyi couldn't help but was shocked after hearing this, and said with a wry smile: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, what you want is never so easy to get!"

"The Jiuding Yangzheng Pill you mentioned, I do know that there is such a pill in the Alchemist Association of the Tianyuan Imperial City."

"Oh," Chen Feng said, "Is there really?"

"Yes." Liu Chengyi said: "But, do you know how hard it will be to get this medicine?"

Chen Feng nodded: "I know, this pill must be very precious."

"It's not just precious?" Liu Chengyi stared at him, saying word by word: "For many people in the Alchemist Association, this pill is life!"

He didn't wait for Chen Feng to speak, he said loudly: "The old guys in the Alchemist Association, one by one, don't fight with people very much. They don't know how much ammunition to nourish themselves, so they rarely fight. And many of those who die are old and dead."

[Chapter 2126: Who dare to move me? court death!](#)

"You should know, what does this Jiuding Yangyang Zhendan mean to them?"

"This means that their positive life can be increased by a hundred years! Do you understand how many things can be done in these hundred years?"

Chen Feng was sweating profusely, but he was shocked!

Only then did he realize that what he had thought before was too simple.

Indeed, just as Liu Chengyi said, if he wanted to take their pill, it would be like killing them!

He said: "Then, how can I get this pill?"

Liu Chengyi smiled and said, "The method is very simple. The first method is to go to the door and grab it."

"If there is no one in their association who can beat you, you can naturally get this pill. Of course, doing so will have endless consequences."

"Not to mention the Hidden Dragon and Crouching Tiger of the Apothecary Association, you are not an opponent at all, and the Apothecary Association of the Tianyuan Dynasty is a branch of the Dragon Vein Continent Apothecary Association."

"If you choose their sub-rudder, do you think others will come to trouble you?"

Chen Feng nodded slowly: "What about the second situation?"

"The second situation, of course, is to outwit." Liu Chengyi said with a smile: "As long as you can become a high-level pharmacist, you are naturally eligible to enter the pharmacist association, and there will be a glimmer of hope that you can come into contact with this pill Medicine, and then steal it out."

Chen Feng's eyes lit up and asked, "This level is high enough, what does it mean?"

Liu Chengyi said in a deep voice, "At least one must be an eighth-grade pharmacist."

Chen Feng listened and nodded slowly.

He suddenly asked: "What if I change it with something else?"

"Replace it?" Liu Chengyi said lightly, "What is the price for me, will you give me your life?"

Chen Feng was shocked and took a deep breath: "I understand."

After half an hour, Chen Feng left from here, looking worried.

He returned to his small courtyard. Chen Feng no longer plans to live here. After all, he is going to enter the inner courtyard soon. This time he has the right to say goodbye to the old madman.

He knocked on the ground and said to the bottom: "Old madman, I'm going to the inner courtyard. I guess I won't be able to come back for a while. If you want to, I'll go there and see me!"

After a while, the dull voice of the old madman came out through the soil: "Who the **** would miss you? Get out!"

"I've had enough of you for a long time, I'm banging in this small courtyard every day!"

Chen Feng laughed and turned away, and when he walked out of the small courtyard, he suddenly felt something wrong.

He immediately realized what was wrong. If Chen Ziyuan knew that she had come back, she would definitely come, and it has been an hour or two since she entered the inner courtyard. It is impossible for Chen Ziyuan to fail for such a long time. To the news.

Why didn't she come?

An ominous premonition suddenly surged in Chen Feng's heart, and he immediately walked towards Chen Ziyuan's residence.

But when he arrived at Chen Ziyuan's residence, he found that it was silent, there was no one, and there was no breath.

Chen Feng twisted his brows, kicked out, kicked the two gates directly, and strode in.

After he came here, he found that a thin layer of dust had accumulated on the ground, and the tabletop was also covered with dust. Obviously, no one lived here for a while.

When Chen Feng walked in quickly, he saw that the room was messy, as if fighting had taken place, but the fighting was not fierce. It is conceivable that Chen Ziyuan must have been captured here at the time.

She has resisted, but the opponent's strength should be much higher than him.

The murderous aura in Chen Feng's eyes immediately condensed, Bing Han said: "Whoever took Ziyuan, I will never spare him!"

Suddenly, at this time, footsteps came outside.

Chen Feng immediately looked out, his figure flashed, and he grabbed the man directly in his hand.

The man suddenly screamed, struggling in a panic: "What are you doing? What are you doing?"

The voice was crisp, but it was the voice of a woman.

When Chen Feng looked at it, she saw that she was holding a 27-year-old woman in her hands. She was not beautiful in appearance, but she looked rather gentle.

Chen Feng said, "What are you doing here? Where did Ziyuan go?"

When the woman heard Chen Feng's question, not only did she not panic at all, she was surprised, "Are you Chen Feng? You must be the Chen Feng that Ziyuan often talks about!"

Chen Feng nodded: "Yes, it's me."

The woman immediately seemed to see a savior: "Chen Feng, save Ziyuan quickly, she was taken away by the people of Tiange Pavilion!"

"What? Was it taken away by the people of Tiange Pavilion?"

Chen Feng's eyes became cold instantly. He gritted his teeth and said word by word: "Gambling Pavilion, you are so brave. Those who dare to move me are really looking for death!"

At the outer courtyard of Wudong Academy, on the floating mountain as the core, on the broad street, people are still coming and going, bustling.

A young man stepped into this place quietly, without waves or waves, without anyone's attention.

Then, he walked in front of the Gaming Tian Pavilion, raised his head, looked at the huge three characters, looked at the huge golden sign, the corner of his mouth suddenly twitched, revealing a smile.

The smile is extraordinarily cold and harsh!

"Gambling Tiange?" He whispered softly: "We had grievances before, but if you didn't do it too much, I wouldn't want to provoke you too much."

"And now, what you have done is a bit too much. You dare to arrest my person?"

"In this case, I have no choice but to eradicate you all!"

With that said, Chen Feng strode towards the entrance of the Gaming Pavilion.

At the gate of the Gaming Pavilion, there were seven or eight big men standing, all wearing Gaming Pavilion clothes, embroidered with strings of money. They looked very festive, but their faces were very hideous. fierce.

These people are the thugs raised by the Tiange of Gambling. In the Tiange of Gambling, those who have lost all their money, cry, do not want to accept, and even get angry and make trouble. They are all responsible for suppressing them.

At this time, these people were coming out of the door, and with a touch, they closed the door firmly, and then slammed a middle-aged man in their hands to the ground.

The middle-aged man had obviously been cleaned up beforehand, with multiple fractures, scars all over his body, and bleeding from the corners of his mouth. At this time, he was hit **** the ground and another mouthful of blood spurted out.

One of the patrons clapped his hands and said with a sneer: "His mother has such a small capital, can't afford to lose?"

"After losing all, even said that we bet on the Tian Pavilion to make a thousand people? Really **** don't know how to write dead words!"

[Chapter 2127: Yes, I came to provoke!](#)

"Don't ask, let's bet that the Tian Pavilion is in Wudong Academy. What a profound background is that, can you afford it?"

And the middle-aged man who was thrown out had his eyes dull, and suddenly wept and cried. After crying for a while, he turned and left.

There was a look of despair in his eyes, and he clearly knew that he had absolutely no hope of revenge.

Chen Feng suddenly looked at him, smiled and said, "Are you sure that the gambling pavilion will make you a thousand people?"

As if getting a vent, this person said loudly: "Yes, I'm sure they are out of money, their casinos have been out of money, but they are too powerful to control."

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "Then, I advise you, might as well wait here for a while to see how I vent your anger for you."

"What?" The person was immediately dull.

Before he could react, Chen Feng strode forward.

And those people who gambled on the Tian Pavilion also heard what Chen Feng said just now, their faces immediately showed disdain, and they shouted impatiently: "Little boy, where did it come from? Don't you even know I gambled? How powerful is the Pavilion?"

"Get out of here, or I will break your leg later!"

When Chen Feng looked at them, there was a sneer at the corner of his mouth: "You like breaking other people's legs so much, right?"

"Well, then I will break your legs this time!"

As he said, his figure flashed and came directly in front of a big man.

The big man looked surprised: "Why are you so fast?"

He blasted out a punch, and Chen Feng easily grabbed his fist in his hand.

The big man felt that his whole body was cast into a piece of metal, unable to move.

Then, Chen Feng kicked out.

Click! There was a loud noise from his knee.

"Ah!" With a terrifying scream, the big man's knee was directly crushed, and he turned down at a strange angle, and fell to the ground hard, clutching his knees, screaming!

Those thugs who were betting on the Tian Pavilion saw this scene, all showing shock and amazement.

The person whose leg was broken by Chen Feng was the strongest among them, but he couldn't stand a single move under Chen Feng.

Chen Feng suddenly turned his head and looked at them, with a sneer at the corner of his mouth: "Now, it's your turn!"

As he said, his figure flickered, and every time he flickered, a gambling man screamed and fell to the ground while clutching his knees.

In a blink of an eye, all of these seven or eight big men had their legs broken by Chen Feng, rolling on the ground in pain, screaming again and again!

At this time, this scene has attracted the attention of countless people.

They all gathered at the gate of the Gaming Pavilion, watching this scene with a little surprise.

"For so many years, someone finally dared to come to the Tiange to make trouble!"

"I remember, it has been at least four or five years! Over the years, the gambling Tiange has become stronger and stronger, and their boss has become stronger and stronger. No one has dared to provoke them. Even Zongmen is reluctant to control them. I didn't expect it to happen, but I ran into someone who came to look for trouble today!"

Someone sneered and said: "This young man is really not afraid of death, presumably he doesn't even know how powerful the gambling boss is!"

"Yes," someone shook his head and said: "You know how old this young man is. He must have not been long since he entered the sect. I don't know how powerful the gambling pavilion is. With some strength, he thinks he is invincible. Dare to provoke."

"As everyone knows, his strength is not worth mentioning compared to the boss of Tiange Pavilion!"

"Yes!" everyone said one after another: "If the gambling boss makes a move, this person will die or not!"

These words were all passed into Chen Feng's ears, but he was in a state of unwavering mood and no shock.

He just took a step forward and kicked it out.

With a bang, it kicked the gate of Tiantian Pavilion directly, and the two gates smashed in!

Suddenly, there was a cry of exclamation inside. A dozen tables were smashed over, and many people stood up one after another.

Those people looked at Chen Feng in shock and anger, not knowing what happened.

At this time, more than a dozen people from the Tian Pavilion walked down from the second floor, and the leader was the three commanders of Ying Hou Noi.

When this person came down, he was fierce and murderous, but when he saw Chen Feng, he suddenly felt a bit of fear in his heart.

He secretly said in his heart: "Why is this little **** here?"

But at this time, he was a gambling on the Tian Pavilion, so he had to bite the bullet and ask: "Your Excellency, come to us, I don't know what you can do?"

"Do you know that doing this is to provoke me to bet on the Tiange!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Yes, I'm just provoking you to bet on the Tiange."

The expressions of the three commanders and others changed, and someone behind him shouted loudly: "Little boy, you are looking for death!"

As he said, his figure flew out and killed Chen Feng.

Chen Feng smiled coldly, slapped out his palm, and slapped his dantian directly. He abolished his cultivation base and fell heavily to the ground. The dantian was broken and he screamed!

This scene made the three commanders and others shocked.

He forced a smile on his face and said, "Master Chen, there must be some misunderstanding between you and us when you read the Gaming Pavilion, let's..."

Chen Feng said coldly, "Where is Ziyuan? Hand her over."

Hearing this, these people's expressions suddenly changed, and then they knew why this evil star had killed them.

A person behind the three commanders yelled in a sharp voice: "Then you mean the little lady with the surname Chen? Haha, he has been used by us in turn, and then he is playing alive!"

As soon as he said this, the three commanders' expressions changed drastically, and he turned around and yelled: "You **** shut up Lao Tzu..."

And Chen Feng already smiled coldly: "Well, if that's the case, then, let her die!"

As he said, his figure flashed again and again, and he rushed into the crowd.

These people screamed bitterly, and none of them were Chen Feng's tricks.

However, it was only three or two times that they met each other, and they were all shot out by Chen Feng.

But this time, Chen Feng hated him for uttering bad words, so he was ruthless to start. All the people who were shot were beaten up with blood spurting their heads and died directly.

Soon, there was only one person standing at the scene.

The reason why I kept him was just for questioning.

Chen Feng looked at the three commanders with a calm look, and said slowly: "Now tell me, where did Ziyuan go?"

The three commanders were so scared that their tongues were knotted, and they stuttered: "I, I..."

Chen Feng frowned, came to him, slapped a big slap on his face, and said coldly: "Can you speak well now?"

[Chapter 2128: Tell you to pretend!](#)

The three leaders were slapped, as if they were awake.

He knew that if he couldn't provide Chen Feng with news in time, he was afraid that the next person to die would be himself.

He immediately knelt to the ground with a bang, and then said very quickly: "Master Chen, your friend is upstairs here."

Chen Feng said coldly, "What did you bring her for?"

San Tong said: "Who told her to open a gambling game and rob us of business, we have been bitterly hated."

"But, with you, I didn't dare to attack him, so after you left, we began to set her up and led her to a trap. We saw that she was beautiful and beautiful, so we prepared to give it to our boss. Make a gift."

"Now, she is still imprisoned here on the second floor."

In Chen Feng's eyes, the killing intent was awe-inspiring: "You guys like the Tiange, you deserve to die!"

Chen Feng kicked him into the air, and coldly shouted, "For the sake of you providing me with news, spare your life and get out!"

"Yes, yes!" The three commanders nodded again and again, ecstatic in their hearts, really lying on the ground and rolling outside.

Chen Feng was about to step up to the second floor.

"Who is it? How dare you make trouble here?" Suddenly, from the second floor, a loud voice came down, as if with great majesty.

Hearing this voice, everyone in Tiange Pavilion yelled excitedly: "Haha, it turns out that Brother Qian is here!"

"Senior Brother Qian is here, let's not be afraid, he is a master of the Seven-Star Martial King, it is absolutely nothing to clean up this little boy!"

"Yes, this kid is very strong, but he is definitely not as good as Senior Brother Qian!"

"Senior Brother Qian made the move, and we will be safe and sound!"

They all cheered for a while, obviously full of hope for this Senior Brother Qian.

At this time, the stairs creaked, and a person walked down slowly from the second floor.

This person is short and fat, not surprising in appearance, but he is quite powerful.

He looked at Chen Feng, stared at him with a downward-looking gaze, and said lightly: "Is it you who are making trouble here?"

His voice is steady, without the slightest fluctuation.

When Chen Feng looked at him, he suddenly laughed.

Senior Brother Qian said lightly, "What are you laughing at?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Are you tired if you pretend to be so tired?"

Senior Brother Qian's expression suddenly changed, and he said coldly, "You are looking for death!"

Chen Feng's words hit his sore spot.

However, Chen Feng suddenly yelled, and was impatient to talk nonsense with him. With a flash of figure, he came to him, punched out, and screamed: "I want you to pretend!"

This punch blasted out, the force was extremely powerful and powerful.

Senior Brother Qian's discoloration instantly changed and he madly resisted.

But it's useless!

His defense was shattered by Chen Feng, his arms were broken by Chen Feng, and then he was hit hard and flew out, hitting the wall of the Gaming Pavilion, directly hitting the pavilion almost To collapse.

He bounced back from the wall, vomiting blood crazily, fell to the ground, staring at Chen Feng, with a look of disbelief on his face, and shouted in surprise: "How can you be so strong?"

Chen Feng's figure flashed, came to him, and lifted him up.

Suddenly, a big ear photon fanned his face and said coldly: "I'm asking you to pretend!"

Then, with a big ear scraper on his backhand, he slapped his face again, and shouted: "Call you a **** thing!"

Back and forth, dozens of slapped slaps in front and back, almost beat Senior Brother Qian to death.

Senior Brother Qian let out a painful wailing and shouted loudly: "I dare not pretend to be anymore. I will spare my life. I dare not pretend. Please forgive me!"

He was really afraid that he would be beaten to death by Chen Feng!

When people around saw this scene, they were dumbfounded, with their mouths wide open, almost enough to put an egg into it.

They all couldn't believe that Senior Brother Qian, who was invincible in their eyes, was defeated directly in front of Chen Feng without even getting a face-to-face encounter!

Chen Feng said lightly: "Where is your boss? Tell him to get me off!"

"Our boss is not here!" Senior Brother Qian said loudly.

And the word 'Boss', to their gambling on the Tian Pavilion, seems to have magical powers.

As soon as he heard the words Boss, he immediately changed his whole body. He lifted his spirits, pointed at Chen Feng, and shouted sharply: "I tell you, as long as our boss is here, you will never be so relaxed today. !"

"The strength of the boss is as powerful as the elders. With a single move, you can kill you!"

Chen Feng just slapped his backhand, smiled and said, "Go on!"

Senior Brother Qian immediately thought of the situation in front of him, with a look of fear in his eyes, and he kept silent.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "I know, you are definitely not convinced. You all think that your boss is very strong and can easily defeat me."

"In this case, I am looking forward to a fight with him!"

"Our boss in the inner courtyard, after you enter the inner courtyard, he will definitely ask you to settle the account!" Senior Brother Qian gritted his teeth.

Chen Feng glanced at him, scared him to shrink his neck, and quickly lowered his head and didn't dare to let go.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Okay, I'll wait."

Then, he thumped up to the second floor. There were many doors on the second floor, and many hidden locks were difficult to crack, but Chen Feng was not afraid.

What hidden lock, what mechanism, he blasted out with one punch, directly broken.

Like a humanoid tyrannosaurus, it trampled the second floor in a mess.

Soon, when he blasted a secret room, he heard a woman's exclamation from inside. This sound was familiar, and it was Chen Ziyuan's voice.

Then, a palm wind rushed towards his face, and Chen Feng smiled slightly, grabbed his wrist, and said softly: "Ziyuan, I'm here to save you, why are you doing it to me?"

Chen Ziyuan's voice was suddenly full of ecstasy, and she screamed: "Chen Feng, is it really you?"

At this time, she also saw Chen Feng's appearance clearly, her eyes were red in an instant, she threw herself directly into Chen Feng's arms, her arms tightly hugged his waist, and her small face was pressed against Chen Feng's chest. Above, I felt the strong heartbeat, and my heart suddenly became calm.

Suddenly, she wept loudly.

The grievances and worries of these days are all counted in tears.

She hugged Chen Feng, weeping mournfully, like a little beast without any support.

Chen Feng patted her back lightly and whispered: "Stop crying, stop crying, Ziyuan, haven't I been back in time?"

"It's because I'm not good, and I didn't judge it earlier, which made you suffer these hardships."

Chen Ziyuan was so crying that she couldn't speak, she just shook her head desperately.

[Chapter 2129: Wuhun, the evolution is over!](#)

After a long time, her emotions calmed down. At this time, her small face suddenly turned red because she felt that she was very close to Chen Feng at this time.

And in her shyness, there is actually such a bit of ecstasy.

"Okay, don't you cry?" Chen Feng smiled and said, "Let's go!"

He took a step back and looked at Chen Ziyuan up and down. Chen Ziyuan did not have any injuries, but his expression was a little languid.

It's normal to think about it. Since those people want to give her to that boss as a gift, it is naturally impossible for them to get hurt.

Chen Feng and Chen Ziyuan came out. They were greeted by the fearful eyes of everyone.

Chen Feng walked to the front of the Gaming Pavilion, looked up, and then reached out to grab it.

The huge plaque with the words Gaming Tiange fell into his hand. Chen Feng smiled coldly, and with a harder arm, the plaque turned into a piece of powder.

Chen Feng said coldly: "From then on, the Gambling Pavilion has ceased to exist. If you people are discovered by me again to set up a gambling game, I will not forgive!"

"None of you can run, believe it or not?"

All the people who gambled on the Tian Pavilion were silent and nodded quickly.

They were completely shocked by Chen Feng.

After all, Chen Feng's strength is too strong, and today is like destroying the gambling pavilion!

With such a strong posture, Chen Feng announced his return, and immediately let all the people in the outer courtyard of Wudong Academy who originally had different intentions died down, and no one dared to provoke.

As for the inner courtyard, the news of Chen Feng's return has also been received, and the undercurrent is surging.

It will take some time to just wait for it to break out!

After Chen Feng sent Chen Ziyuan back, he was ready to leave here and return to the small courtyard. There must have been this warning, and no one dared to touch Chen Ziyuan anymore.

And just as he had just walked out of Chen Ziyuan's residence, a team of law enforcement elders suddenly came across from him, and after seeing Chen Feng, they immediately walked towards him.

Chen Feng frowned, "These people in the Law Enforcement Hall don't have a long memory. Do you want to find fault with yourself?"

Chen Feng thought they were here because of what happened just now.

As a result, what surprised him was that after the people from the Hall of Law Enforcement came before him, they were very respectful to him. They first said, "Master Chen, the dean invites you to meet and invites you to come with us. One trip."

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, but when they wanted to come, they didn't dare to pass the dean's order, and nodded.

When the surrounding disciples saw this scene, all of them were shocked: "This Chen Feng is too powerful now, and even the elders of the Hall of Law Enforcement have to cheat him."

Chen Feng followed the elders of the Law Enforcement Hall, walking all the way forward, and soon came to a large hall deep in the outer courtyard.

In the deepest part of this hall, he also met Feng Hongyun, the dean of the outer courtyard.

Watching the wind, Feng Hongyun suddenly sighed, and said, "Chen Feng, you have caused a disaster this time."

Chen Feng knew what he was talking about. He smiled and said, "Don't worry, Master Dean, I won't make it difficult for you."

"When there is something going on in the inner courtyard, I will follow along."

The dean of the outer courtyard pointed to him and said, "I'm just worried about you!"

"You, do you know the strength of those in the inner courtyard who want to clean up you? I'm afraid you are in danger."

A warm current surged in Chen Feng's heart and smiled and said, "Master Dean, please rest assured, I'm fine."

Although Feng Hongyun didn't know why Chen Feng had such confidence, he could only choose to believe in Chen Feng.

He nodded and said, "Okay, then I will believe you for the time being. After three days, it will be the time of testing!"

Chen Feng nodded, and the two said a few more words, and Chen Feng said goodbye.

"After three days?" Chen Feng's eyes showed a deep color: "You guys, must wait to see me make a fool of yourself, must you wait to see my jokes?"

"Because you all know that my martial soul is a waste martial soul!"

As soon as Chen Feng returned to the small courtyard, he suddenly felt that his heart was hot.

In the void, it seemed that there was a power of the underworld directly instilled.

This power of the underworld is not very powerful, but it is the same as the power of the dragon descending Arhat in Chen Feng's body.

As a result, the three Jianglong Arhat Light Orbs in his body all hummed together, spinning together.

The power of the dragon descending arhat surged, the dark golden light flickered, and the roar of thousands of dragons one after another!

Moreover, an inexplicable force from the void quietly connected to Chen Feng, making him feel as if he had an extremely close connection with a certain point in the sky through the power of the dragon descending Arhat!

Chen Feng's face first showed doubts, and then suddenly, his heart moved.

The next moment, his face was full of ecstasy: "Hey, is it that the five-clawed golden dragon martial soul has completely refined the ribs of the Buddha?"

"Yes! It must be! Otherwise, it's impossible to feel that way!"

Chen Feng counted, it was almost a few months.

He whispered: "It's been almost two and a half months."

Chen Feng felt like a call to himself in the void. He was so blessed that he knew that the five-clawed golden dragon spirit had successfully refined the ribs of the Buddha!

The next day was very difficult for Chen Feng.

He forced himself to be pure and calm so that he could become proficient.

And that night, when the moon was full, and the moon shone, Chen Feng took out the amulet made by the ancient Buddha's robes, smiled and said to himself: "Now, it's time."

As he said, he gently held the amulet made by the ancient Buddha's robes.

The power of the dragon descending arhat rushed out, and all of it was integrated into the amulet of the ancient Buddha robes, and at the same time, the moonlight shone.

Then the next moment, I saw the ancient Buddha's robe amulet, which was fluttered into the wind in an instant, and once again transformed into a huge ancient Buddha's robe, with a strong golden and red light shining on it, and the Buddha nature was bright.

Then, the ancient Buddha's robes directly wrapped Chen Feng, and in the next instant, both Chen Feng and the ancient Buddha's robes disappeared!

Uncle Dao and Han Yu'er were watching all this. After seeing this scene, both of them were amazed.

Chen Feng felt that as if he had fallen into the turbulent flow of time and space, countless lines appeared around his body. These lines were the ultimate white color, without any color, and the breath displayed above was also extremely primitive. Extremely pure.

Chen Feng immediately realized that these black and white lines are the purest power. They represent time and space, and the origin of everything.

[Chapter 2130: Heavenly rank seven! Chihai Zijinlong!](#)

And at the end of these, there is a chaos, that is nothingness where everything comes to the end!

At this moment, Chen Feng seemed to have realized that he had a glimpse of the essence of this world.

Chen Feng's current power level is a bit too low. If his power level is high enough, then he will definitely get more!

Chen Feng could feel that the black and white lines and the chaos that represented nothingness were extremely dangerous. If he touched it, let alone himself, even the space he was in would be in danger of disappearing.

Fortunately, he was surrounded by the golden red light, avoiding all the dangers, and all that Chen Feng saw was nothing but a momentary matter.

He felt that, almost in the blink of an eye, his whole person was falling down quickly.

Then, a piece of softness came from under him.

Around the body is full of gentle feelings, as if falling into warm water.

A smile was drawn at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. He knew that he had come to the space of the Buddha's bones.

He opened his eyes and saw golden light all around, and sure enough, it had arrived.

Then the next moment, Chen Feng saw that there was a vacancy on the huge Buddha dragon bone. There was a rib there, but now that rib has disappeared!

And the one who disappeared with it was the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Martial Spirit!

Chen Feng suddenly felt shocked, and was very anxious: "Where is the five-clawed golden dragon spirit? Has the five-clawed golden dragon spirit also disappeared?"

He immediately turned his head and looked around, feeling very flustered: "If the five-clawed golden dragon spirit is gone, then his spirit will really disappear completely."

At this moment, suddenly, behind Chen Feng, a huge dragon roar sounded.

The voice of the dragon chant was extremely clear, and the volume was several times louder than before.

And this is not the point. The most important thing is that this dragon roar is a little more spiritual than the roaring and long roars of the dragons before.

The previous Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Martial Spirit's Dragon Yin, although it was also very large, was very rigid, as if it were a dead thing.

Now, it is like a finishing touch, with spirituality.

Moreover, this dragon chant was full of urgency, as if it was teasing Chen Feng.

Chen Feng could hear very complicated emotions from this dragon chant!

Chen Feng immediately turned his head in surprise, and then he saw a huge martial soul, not a five-clawed golden dragon martial soul.

Has completely changed!

At this moment, what appeared in front of Chen Feng was a huge red dragon spirit.

This dragon martial arts soul is red in color, radiant like a heart of flames, and above his back heart, from the tail to the head, there is a bright golden thread.

On his head, a long purple-gold horn grows even more.

The red light and the beautiful light are intertwined and radiate to the extreme.

His body shape was also several times larger than the previous five-clawed golden dragon martial arts spirit.

The previous five-clawed golden dragon spirit was no more than 10,000 meters long, but now this dragon spirit has reached a full length of 50,000 meters, which is five times larger than before!

Chen Feng looked at him with shocked and stunned expressions.

At this moment, he was already excited to the extreme, excited to the extreme, and joyful to the extreme.

Chen Feng didn't expect that his five-clawed golden dragon martial soul would undergo such a huge transformation.

This is better than the best scenario imagined.

There were countless red flames engulfing around the body of this dragon Wuhun, and a sea of red flames formed around his body.

Chen Fengfu was very spiritual, and he naturally knew the name of this martial soul: Chihai Zijinlong!

Chihai Zijinlong, Chihai Zijinlong!

This divine dragon is many times stronger than the previous five-clawed golden dragon martial arts, and its rank is also higher!

With the appearance of this Red Sea Purple Gold Dragon, Chen Feng even saw that there was actually a flash of azure light above the sky.

One after another, then another, and then another...After seven azure rays of light flickered, it stopped.

Chen Feng exclaimed tremendously, even though he had already known that this Scarlet Sea Purple Golden Dragon was definitely stronger than the previous Five-Clawed Golden Dragon Martial Spirit.

But he still didn't dare to imagine that he had reached the realm of Heavenly Rank Seven Martial Soul.

"God, this is a seventh-grade heavenly rank!" As far as Chen Feng knows, so far, the entire Tianyuan dynasty may not have a seventh-grade heavenly martial spirit!

Chen Feng was really shocked.

Then he saw the eyes of the Scarlet Sea Purple Golden Dragon.

What kind of eyes are that! Just like the best jade carving, the whole body is green and full of agile colors.

He looked at Chen Feng at this time, his eyes were full of gratitude, as if he knew that Chen Feng gave him life.

So, he swooped down, and his huge body came next to Chen Feng, and the huge dragon head rubbed against Chen Feng.

Chen Feng knew that he wanted to be close to him.

He was so huge that he knocked Chen Feng inadvertently.

Chen Feng laughed, holding his full-thick and thin dragon beard, and said: "You guy, is that how you repay me? You will knock me over as soon as you meet?"

The Chihai Zijinlong's voice sounded: "Isn't it intentional!"

The voice was very immature, it sounded like a seven or eight-year-old child, and his eyes were a bit wronged and a little bit coquettish.

Chen Feng knew that he took his words seriously, thinking that he was really accusing him.

Chen Feng quickly got up, stroking him vigorously, and said with a haha smile: "I was joking with you!"

Chihai Zijinlong just broke his tears into a smile, and rubbed Chen Feng affectionately!

If it were the five-clawed golden dragon before, it would never make this movement, it was a dead thing.

But now, Chen Feng knew that he was reborn, became the Chihai Zijinlong, and came alive!

Feeling his joy, Chen Feng was also extremely happy.

Zijinlong's life was given by him, and Chen Feng had a strange feeling, as if he was his own heir, he was the continuation of his own blood, and he could feel the closeness of the other party from the bottom of his heart.

After a long time, Chen Feng stroked his huge dragon head and smiled and said, "Come on, tell me, what is your ability?"

With that said, Chen Feng moved his head forward, Chihai Zijinlong seemed to find this communication method very interesting, and he moved the huge dragon head forward.

So I went to see that the two extremely different heads were held together.