

## Peerless 2131

### [Chapter 2131: You just talk nonsense!](#)

Chen Feng is not even as big as the smallest scale on the Chihai Zijin Dragon's head.

This scene is very loving.

Chen Feng felt that a large amount of information came from Chihai Zijinlong's body to his own mind.

After a long time, Chen Feng stood up with a touch of relief on his face, smiled, and whispered to himself: "It turns out that your ability is like this. I know, don't worry, I will never use this ability lightly. of!"

"This ability is too strong, and if I use it, both of us will face extremely serious disasters!"

After understanding the abilities of the Scarlet Sea Purple Golden Dragon, Chen Feng quickly returned to the small courtyard, and when he experienced the feeling of being chaotic at the same time, when he returned to this place, he suddenly felt like a new life. illusion.

Soon, three days passed.

This day has arrived.

Chen Feng came to the outer courtyard of Wudong Academy, and the other three had already been waiting there.

After seeing Chen Feng's arrival, the cold girl Que Qianqian and the wooden young man Jing Nanfeng didn't say anything.

Only that Yu Shaoqi, after seeing Chen Feng, immediately showed a ridiculous smile, and said in a weird manner: "Oh, Chen Feng, you are such a big air."

"We people, waiting for you once more than a month ago, and let us wait this time, who do you think you are?"

"You are amazing, what do you think of yourself?"

He sneered: "I'm telling you, this time you enter the inner courtyard, you will definitely be unlucky. I don't know how many people are holding their hearts to clean up you!"

Chen Feng glanced at him lazily. He knew that this person had always been very jealous of himself. He had not dared to speak so ironically before, but now he dared to speak such words.

Obviously, he felt that after entering the inner courtyard, he would definitely be cleaned up, so he was a little more confident now.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and didn't bother to care about him at all.

And seeing Chen Feng not speaking, Yu Shaoqi was even more proud. She laughed and said, "Chen Feng, you must be thinking that you will be ruthlessly cleaned up by those masters in the inner courtyard soon. So, do you even refute now? I dare not?"

Chen Feng glanced at him, showing a very crooked expression on his face.

I don't bother to pay attention to him, he is still pushing his nose on his face, this person is really endless, I don't know the height of the sky!

At this time, Feng Hongyun said loudly: "Okay, don't say anything, leave with me."

As he said, he offered the big sword, and then Chen Feng and the four climbed up.

In a blink of an eye, the big sword flew up into the sky and soared towards the center of the Tongtian River outside. After the big sword was flying smoothly in the sky, Yu Shaoqi looked at Chen Feng, and just wanted to talk.

Chen Feng stared at him suddenly, and said coldly, "Shut up, I!"

"What? You dare to talk like that? I tell you, Chen Feng, you won't be proud of it for long!" Yu Shaoqi was taken aback, and then her face was instantly hot.

He pointed at Chen Feng and shouted sharply.

Chen Feng strode forward, slapped him directly on the face, and said indifferently, "Just you talk a lot of nonsense!"

Yu Shaoqi desperately wanted to resist, but couldn't resist it at all.

Chen Feng slapped a dozen big slaps, and instantly swollen one of his faces like a pig's head. The blood mixed with his teeth flew out!

Then, Chen Feng directly carried his collar to the edge of the sword, and directly hung him on the edge of the sword.

At this time, around Yu Shaoqi's body, there was a gust of wind, and here was even more than 10,000 meters high. If Chen Feng let go, Yu Shaoqi would immediately fall off, leaving no bones.

He was so scared that he let out a scream, his face turned pale, and he yelled in panic.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Are you still talking?"

"Don't say it, I dare not say it." Yu Shaoqi shouted in horror.

He believed that Chen Feng really dared to do such a thing, and he really dared to let go and let himself fall.

At this moment, he was terrified to the extreme.

Chen Feng smiled slightly, and suddenly stretched out her hand, Yu Shaoqi immediately fell down.

At this moment, he let out a scream, and shouted loudly: "I'm going to die, I'm going to die!"

He was so frightened that he had feces and urine, and his crotch was completely wet.

Chen Feng probed his hand again, grabbed him back and threw him on the street!

The dull young man Jing Nanfeng couldn't help but smile.

The cold girl Que Qianqian shook her head with a helpless expression.

Yu Shaoqi's face was swollen and flushed. He also knew that he had lost the adult, and he had no face. He rolled to the side dingly, afraid to say a word.

However, he swept across Chen Feng's gaze with a deep resentment.

Feng Hongyun exclaimed dissatisfiedly: "Chen Feng, you little baby, you got your \*\*\*\* on Lao Tzu's sword."

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Master Dean, I will accompany you a generous gift when I look back!"

Yu Shaoqi's face swelled even more red, and she couldn't wait to find a place to get in.

Soon, they came to the Tongtian River again, on the Rifting Island.

Soon, he came to the center of the inner courtyard, on the huge square in front of the Poetry Book and Excalibur Fort.

At this time, on this huge square, there were already many people waiting there. At a glance, there were hundreds of them, all disciples in the inner courtyard.

This time, even more comprehensive than the people who came last time, because they had already heard of Chen Feng's arrogant and arrogant name.

Among the people who have always entered the inner courtyard, there are not a few arrogant and arrogant people, but people like Chen Feng who openly refused to participate in the test, and the Zongmen actually delayed him specifically for him, never before!

This has made many people feel a little provocative in their hearts, as long as they defeat Chen Feng, they can rise to fame!

And when they saw the big sword fall and walked down from above, after the four people came to the test bench, they all made a noise.

"Let me see, where is Chen Feng?"

"Have you seen it? The tallest one, wearing a white robe."

"Oh, this kid looks really good, quite attractive."

Someone said loudly and disdainfully: "It just looks good, but it's just a waste. Think about it, he doesn't even have a Martial Spirit!"

"What kind of waste is this? Hahaha!"

"Yes! There is no martial arts soul, it means that there is basically no hope for the future road of martial arts."

Everyone made a mocking sound.

And Yun Yuankai said loudly, "Chen Feng, you trash has finally arrived, why don't you continue to hide?"

Zhuang Tianxiong next to him laughed and said, "Senior Brother Yun, this trash must know that hiding is also inevitable?"

#### [Chapter 2132: Keep your eyes open and see clearly!](#)

"Extending the head is also a knife, and shrinking the head is also a knife, it is better to be a bit more simply!

He laughed loudly at Chen Feng and said: "Haha, Chen Feng, it's not easy to be a bachelor, right? And the point is, even if you are a bachelor, you still have to stretch your head out and be chopped."

He directly insulted Chen Feng as the bastard.

Then Lu Hongcai turned around and said loudly to everyone: "Brothers, sisters, brothers, sisters, you must meet him, you haven't seen him last time, and you don't know his specific strength."

"Although I know that he is a trash, but I don't know what a trash he is!"

"Today, my little brother will help you out!"

He raised his voice and said, "This Chen Feng's martial soul is a five-clawed golden dragon martial soul, and it looks pretty good. When it appears, there is even a azure light flashing, as if it is a heavenly first-grade martial arts. soul."

"But in fact, it has no vitality at all, and it has no effect at all. It is an out-and-out waste martial arts soul!"

Everyone knew it!

As a result, the words of mocking and insulting were even more like a big wave, slapped fiercely towards Chen Feng!

And Chen Feng had seen them a long time ago, thinking of the words they had humiliated him, Chen Feng's face instantly became cold, and his eyes burst with incomparable murderous intent.

He took a deep breath, but instead bowed his head to hide the trace of murder.

There was a voice in his heart snarling fiercely: "Today, I will slap you in the face fiercely in front of everyone, and let you who dared to laugh at me and abuse me at the beginning, pay the price!"

"This price will be the price of blood!"

When they saw Chen Feng bow their heads, those people thought it was Chen Feng who was said to have been right. They did not dare to argue and showed weakness, so they laughed louder and more unscrupulous!

"Say it first!" Zhuo Feiluan said with a laugh, facing the crowd, "This little boy's life is mine, and none of you can take it from me. I have already booked his life."

"Who told him to be so disrespectful to me at the beginning! I want this kid to know that he dares to be disrespectful to me, and the price he pays is life!"

The test has officially started.

The presiding elder said in a deep voice, "Que Qianqian, the first person to test."

As soon as his voice fell, there was a voice of opposition in the square: "Why? Why?"

"Why make Que Qianqian the first test? Do you want Chen Feng to be the last one?"

"No! We are here today to see how Chen Feng makes a fool! Let him be the first test!"

"Hurry up! Let him be the first test!" They clashed loudly.

The elder in charge of the test looked at Chen Feng and seemed to be asking for his opinion.

And Chen Feng smiled slightly and said: "Alright, then I will be the first to come."

With that, he walked towards the front!

Yun Yuankai ridiculed his face and said, "Oh, this Chen Feng is really courageous!"

"Haha, he actually wants the first test. Is this a broken jar?"

"I think it must be." Zhuang Tianxiong said next to him: "This kid knows he's going to be over, anyway, he died early and was overborn!"

And Zhuo Feiluan said loudly: "Trash, start the test quickly, let everyone know what you are!"

Chen Feng looked at him and suddenly smiled coldly, and said, "You guys say that I am trash, and if my spirit is tested to be not trash, what about you?"

"What? You bastard, are you still thinking about making a comeback right now?" Yun Yuankai let out a disdainful laugh: "How can you still have a chance?"

"I've been inquiring about your details a long time ago, you absolutely can't have any chance of comeback!"

Chen Feng looked at them, smiled coldly, did not speak, just looked at the host elder, smiled and said, "Can we start now?"

The presiding elder nodded and said, "Of course."

Chen Feng suddenly roared, staring at Yun Yuankai, Zhuo Feiluan and the others, and shouted: "Open your dog eyes and let Laozi see clearly, look at my martial spirit, what martial spirit is it!"

The faces of Yun Yuankai and others were mocking, and they were about to laugh loudly.

But the next moment, their mocking smiles solidified on their faces, each of them dumbfounded, dumbfounded, their mouths opened so wide that they could fit an egg, and their faces were full of disbelief and shock.

And the inner courtyard disciples who were laughing loudly were all stunned.

The expressions of all of them are almost the same, that is: shocked, unbelievable!

In an instant, on the square, the needle fell and there was no sound. Everyone stared blankly at the huge martial arts spirit that suddenly appeared in the sky.

It turned out that following Chen Feng's sharp roar, a huge martial arts spirit suddenly appeared.

This huge martial soul concealed the sky and the sun, and the whole body was red.

Above the crimson, there is a gold thread running through the whole body from head to tail, and there is a huge purple gold horn on the top of the head.

And around his body, there is a red like a sea of fire.

The incomparable golden and red two-color power hovered around his body!

"God, what did I see?"

After a long time, a disciple exclaimed: "The length of this dragon martial arts soul, unexpectedly, has reached 50,000 meters!"

"Fifty thousand meters, what is this concept?"

"I stayed in the inner courtyard for 17 years. I didn't know how many people's spirits I looked at, and I didn't see such a huge spirit!"

"What level is this martial soul? This is too strong! The power above is so strong, the breath above is so powerful!"

"It's too strong, it's too strong!"

Someone exclaimed: "And you see that his martial spirit is obviously extremely agile and spiritual, where is a dead thing?"

Everyone was shocked. Many people's eyes fell on Yun Yuankai's face, and their eyes were full of dissatisfaction.

Obviously, they think that Yun Yuankai confuses everyone and makes everyone disdain Chen Feng, and many people regret it at this time.

They thought in their hearts: "This Chen Feng's martial arts spirit is so high, and the future must not be underestimated! Didn't I offend him just now?"

On the other hand, Yun Yuankai, Zhuo Feiluan and others' faces were even more like opening a soy sauce shop, red for a while, blue for a while, extremely ugly.

They felt like they had been severely slapped in the face. They were very ugly, showing ugliness in front of everyone, and losing face.

Yun Yuankai was also panicked. He shouted loudly, "It's impossible!"

### [Chapter 2133: Unexpectedly! Peerless genius!](#)

"The information I got, his martial soul is not like this at all, and his martial soul is indeed a dead thing!"

Someone sneered and said, "Why, is it possible that within such a short period of time, Chen Feng will still change his spirit?"

"Yes!" everyone said one after another.

At this moment, Chen Feng smiled slightly, faced them, and slowly said, "Did you see my martial soul?"

"Did you see it? He is Chihai Zijinlong Wuhun! See how powerful and powerful my Wuhun is?"

At the beginning, Chen Feng's voice was very low, and his face was also very gentle, and every time he said a word, his volume became louder, and his face became cold.

Later, his face was already fierce, and his voice was extremely sharp, extremely loud!

All over the square, I heard clearly!

He laughed loudly: "Yun Yuankai, Zhuo Feiluan, Zhuang Tianxiong, does your face hurt when it hurts?"

"Have you seen it? How powerful is my spirit? If my spirit is trash, then what is your spirit?"

"Not as good as waste, is it?"

Everyone nodded their heads and loudly agreed: "Yes, if Chen Feng's martial spirit is trash, then our martial soul is even more trash!"

Yun Yuankai felt like he was going crazy, he knew that Chen Feng's martial soul was not this, but the facts hit him in the face.

He scratched his hair, feeling that he was about to break down.

And the next moment, he suddenly groaned and shouted: "So what? How about your spirit, even if it is angry? How about even if it is bigger than before?"

"Isn't it a waste? I want to see, what level can he be!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "It's not enough to be slapped by me once, do you want to be slapped a second time?"

"Okay, then I will fulfill you!"

After speaking, Chen Feng roared, and with his roar, the Red Sea Purple Golden Dragon above the sky also let out a more violent roar.

So in an instant, an azure light flashed, two azure lights flashed, and three azure lights flashed...

When these three azure rays of light flashed, everyone was already shocked to a boil, like a boiling pot, everyone gave out huge exclamations.

It seemed that only in this way could they vent the extreme excitement in their hearts at this time.

"A third-tier heavenly martial soul! It turned out to be a third-tier heavenly martial soul!"

"God, in my lifetime, I have seen such a high-level martial arts!"

"Heaven-level third-grade martial arts spirit, how many years have we not seen it? It seems that since Senior Brother Zou a hundred years ago, no one has such a high-level martial arts soul!"

"That's right, Brother Zou's martial arts spirit is the third rank of Heavenly rank, just like Chen Feng."

Suddenly, someone exclaimed: "Look, it's not over yet! There is another sky blue light!"

Then, everyone looked in aghast, and as expected, they saw another azure light shining.

"What? Heavenly Grade Four?"

And before they finished speaking, another azure light lit up.

"What? God! Heavenly rank fifth grade! It turned out to be heavenly rank fifth rank. Have we ever had a heavenly rank fifth rank in our Wudong Academy for thousands of years? I have never heard of it!"

"God, I can see the fifth rank of the sky in this life, and I will die without regrets!"

Many people even burst into tears with excitement.

But this is not over yet!

Another azure light flashed, which made them groan weakly. They just looked at Chen Feng, wanting to see how many miracles this miraculous child could bring.

They don't even have the power to shock, they are already completely immersed in this shock!

Finally, as the seventh azure light flashed, no light appeared again!

Above this square, fell into an unspeakable silence.

Everyone looked at Chen Feng, and their eyes were full of unspeakable envy, full of incomparable excitement, the only thing they didn't have was the hostility and disdain before!

The elder looked at Chen Feng with a look of excitement.

He said loudly: "Heaven-level seventh-grade martial arts soul, since my Wudong Academy was established tens of thousands of years, there has never been a heavenly seventh-grade martial arts soul!"

He stepped forward, held Chen Feng's shoulders, his face was full of excitement, and said loudly: "You are a genius who has never been born! You are definitely my martial arts academy, the most brilliant genius!"

"Unexpectedly, a peerless genius!"

"Wudong Academy has you, it is my honor for Wudong Academy!"

After he finished saying this, it was as if he had lifted the lid covering the square. In an instant, the square changed from the extreme silence just now to the extreme movement now!

Everyone yelled loudly, venting the shock in their hearts!

"This Chen Feng is definitely an unborn genius!"

"Yes, we can almost see Chen Feng's rise in the future!"

"I laughed at him like that just now, would I offend him?" Someone was worried: "He has a Heavenly Rank Seven Martial Spirit, and the future is limitless. I offend him. What if he asks me to settle accounts later? do!"



There were still many people who thought of using Chen Feng as a stepping stone to become famous in the first world war, but now, no one dares to have such thoughts.

They knew at this moment how ignorant they were before, how ridiculous it was!

Chen Feng looked at Yun Yuankai, Zhuo Feiluan and others.

He smiled slightly, said nothing, just stretched out his right hand, slapped it in the air, and gave it lightly.

Then he backhanded, slapped again, and slapped lightly.

Although he only slapped twice, these two slaps seemed to fall on the faces of Zhuo Feiluan and the others, causing them to lose their face instantly and their faces were extremely ugly.

Zhuo Feiluan's face is even more livid!

Although Chen Feng didn't say a word, these two actions brought them endless humiliation!

At this time, everyone looked at them with a trace of disdain and disgust: "This Yun Yuankai and others are really shameless."

"Yes, Chen Feng's spirit is obviously so powerful, but they say it is so weak."

"Haha, they wanted to slap Chen Feng in the face, but they were slapped in the face by Chen Feng. They wanted to watch Chen Feng make a fool of himself, but they did not know that they were the one who made the fool!"

"What are they? They are also compared with Chen Feng? Chen Feng is a Heavenly Seventh-Rank Martial Spirit, and they can't even match Chen Feng's feathers."

"These people are really ridiculous. They keep saying that Chen Feng is rubbish. As everyone knows, compared with Chen Feng, they are absolutely rubbish!"

These mocking words smashed at Zhuo Feiluan and the others fiercely, making Zhuo Feiluan and the others feel that there was no face.

#### [Chapter 2134: Kill with one move!](#)

The feeling of humiliation, like a tide, made them almost unable to lift their heads.

And at this moment, Zhuo Feiluan's eyes flashed a fierce color, not only because he became angry, but he also realized that Chen Feng would definitely die. If Chen Feng did not die, he would definitely be beheaded by him in the future.

So, he stared at Chen Feng with a disdainful expression on his face, and said coldly: "Chen Feng, how about you, even if you are a martial arts spirit of the seventh rank?"

"You are still not my opponent! You have the courage to fight with me? Believe it or not, I can kill you with one move!"

There was a disdainful boo from around: "Zhuo Feiluan is really shameless. He is a dozen years older than Chen Feng, and he entered the inner gate ten years earlier than Chen Feng. It is normal that his cultivation is higher than Chen Feng! "

"He actually bullied Chen Feng and wanted to force him to compete as soon as he entered the inner gate. This person is really shameless!"

Everyone talked.

Zhuo Feiluan's expression was even more ugly, and he shouted sharply, "Chen Feng, dare you?"

When he saw Chen Feng not speaking, he thought Chen Feng was afraid and did not dare to fight him.

"Oh, you want to fight with me?" Chen Feng showed a strange smile on his face.

Zhuo Feiluan is no more than the Eight-Star Martial King. With this strength, in Chen Feng's eyes at this time, he can kill thousands of tens of thousands with his hand, and he still feels that he is not his opponent, which is really ridiculous!

"Okay!" He smiled and said: "If you want to fight, I will fight!"

"Good!" Zhuo Feiluan said coldly.

At this moment, Yun Yuankai suddenly jumped out and said loudly, "Where does it need you to make a move! Senior Brother Zhuo, I will behead him!"

"Also." Zhuo Feiluan nodded and said.

Yun Yuankai had come back to his senses at this time, he still felt that Chen Feng would not be his opponent, even if Chen Feng's martial spirit was strong, he would not be able to beat him in terms of his current cultivation base.

He walked up to Chen Feng triumphantly and said proudly: "Chen Feng, I'm here to take your life!"

"Hey, Chen Feng is still too young!"

"That's right, he was actually hit by Zhuo Feiluan and the others. Although Zhuo Feiluan and the others have far less potential than him, they are still stronger than him!"

"Indeed, Yun Yuankai should be able to beat Chen Feng now."

Everyone talked.

They still look down on Chen Feng, thinking that Chen Feng is not yet Yun Yuankai's opponent.

Chen Feng suddenly stared at Yun Yuankai, smiled and said, "Yun Yuankai, do you know? You have a little bit, I admire it very much."

"What? Admire me?" Yun Yuankai was taken aback: "What do you admire me?"

"I really admire your courage! What are you? You dare to challenge me?" Chen Feng slapped out his palm.

Yun Yuankai's face changed drastically, because he felt an overwhelming, tyrannical force rushing toward him, making him unable to resist.

Yun Yuankai screamed in disbelief: "How is it possible? Your strength will grow so huge!"

But before the voice fell, it stopped abruptly.

Chen Feng's palm slapped him, directly blasting his whole body into a cloud of blood.

He didn't even have time to scream, he was killed directly, with no bones left.

And this scene shocked everyone instantly.

"What? Yun Yuankai was killed by Chen Feng with one move?"

"This Chen Feng is really amazing. Yun Yuankai is also the Seven-Star Martial King anyway, so he can easily kill Yun Yuankai?"

"It seems that Chen Feng has had another adventure during this time, and his strength has improved greatly, haha, this time there is a good show!"

Zhuo Feiluan also had a pale face, but he still had confidence in himself. He stepped forward and said proudly, "Chen Feng, even if you can kill Yun Yuankai, you will not be my opponent. I can still kill you easily!"

Chen Feng didn't say what he said, he just stared at Zhuo Feiluan with cold eyes, murderous flashes in his eyes.

"Zhuo Feiluan, you were the Eight-Star Martial King at the beginning, and my strength is far inferior to you. Once I do it, I will definitely be killed by you!"

"So, at that time, I will bear your humiliation!"

"And today, I will return it in multiples!"

Zhuo Feiluan was full of disdain: "Chen Feng, it is too early for you to say these big talks. I admit that you have great potential and the future is limitless, but you are definitely not my opponent now!"

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "Okay, you will soon know if I'm talking big!"

Zhuo Feiluan snorted coldly: "Die!"

With that, he drew the long sword in his hand and stabbed at Chen Feng extremely fast, like thunder and lightning.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "You are most proud of your swordsmanship, right? You call yourself a sword god, right?"

"Then, okay! I will defeat you where you are most proud of!"

As he said, he shot out with a palm.

Zhuo Feiluan immediately felt that an extremely powerful force came directly toward him, directly shook his arm holding the sword, his bones were broken, and a mouthful of blood spurted out.

The long sword could no longer be held, it flew directly to the sky, and then was held by a slender and powerful hand.

Chen Feng's figure flashed, and he and Zhuo Feiluan passed by, extremely fast.

Then the next moment, everyone felt a flower in front of them, and they didn't understand anything.

Then, they saw that Chen Feng and Zhuo Feiluan both stopped.

At this moment, Zhuo Feiluan let out a scream, and everyone looked at him in amazement, and saw a sword tip exposed on his chest.

The tip of the sword, stained with blood.

At this time, Chen Feng still kept a backhand stab backwards. It was not until this time that everyone realized what had just happened.

Just now, Chen Feng's movements were so fast that they couldn't see clearly!

Zhuo Feiluan lowered his head and looked at the \*\*\*\* sword tip that leaked from his chest. There was a loud voice in his mouth, as if he wanted to say something, but with a mouth, large swaths of blood mixed with bubbles came from him. The mouth came out.

He struggled to turn his head, looked at Chen Feng, his face was full of disbelief.

And the next moment, this disbelief turned into extreme regret, and he spit out a sentence with difficulty: "I regret it!"

"How can I provoke you? I shouldn't provoke you! I am more than guilty!"

The last 'ah' was especially tragic.

As he said, with a thud, his figure fell directly to the ground, twitched twice, and no longer breathed.

Zhuo Feiluan was directly beheaded by Chen Feng.

Chen Feng used his most proud swordsmanship to kill!

The scene was silent for a moment. Once again fell into dead silence.

Some Nei Zong disciples suddenly felt very funny. They felt that the number of times they fell into dead silence, and the number of times they were shocked and lost their voices, was countless times more than in the past.

But they are really speechless, unable to say a word.

Because Chen Feng was too strong, it shocked them too much!

[Chapter 2135: You are here, no face!](#)

At this time, the most feared were Zhuang Tianxiong and Lu Hongcai.

The two of them turned pale to the extreme, and they trembled. Looking at Chen Feng, their eyes were full of fear, and their hearts were full of regret: "How can we provoke this evil star?"

"How can this evil star become so strong? It's over, it's over, we are going to die! He will never spare us!"

"Brother Zhuo is not his opponent, we can't be his opponent at all, it's over! We are going to die!"

At this time, their hearts were filled with despair.

At this moment, Chen Feng turned around, looked at them, smiled and said: "Zhuang Tianxiong, Lu Hongcai, you two, didn't you just say you want to challenge me? Didn't you just say you can easily kill me?"

"Now, I give you two this opportunity, come on!"

When both Zhuang Tianxiong and Lu Hongcai heard these words, they both knelt to the ground with a bang, kowtow frantically at Chen Feng!

"Chen Feng, we were blinded by lard, and we were against you. We were wrong. Please, please spare my life." Yun Yuankai shouted.

He yelled and cried bitterly, so humble to the extreme.

And Zhuang Tianxiong said loudly: "Senior Brother Chen, I won't repay my brother's grudge, just beg you to forgive me!"

"Oh? Forgive you?" Chen Feng looked at them and sneered: "You say you want to kill me, then kill me! You say you want to compare with me, then compare! You say you want to spare me, so you let me forgive you guys!"

"Who do you think you are?"

He walked slowly toward the two of them, walking and talking, and his expression was cold and harsh every time he said something.

After that, it was already like a sharp sword out of its sheath, with murderous aura!

Yun Yuankai seemed to feel something, with a look of fear on his face, and shouted in despair: "Chen Feng, for the sake of the same door, give me face!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Sorry, you two are here with me, you have no face!"

With that, he shot out with a palm,

The two of them didn't even have the courage to resist, they were completely frightened by Chen Feng, only knowing that they closed their eyes and waited to die.

Without hesitation, Chen Feng shot the two with one palm!

And until this time, it seems that everyone has just broken free from the shock of Chen Feng killing Zhuo Feiluan:

"It turns out that Chen Feng is not only infinite in potential, and he is destined to be extraordinary in the future, and his current strength is so powerful!"

"That's right, Zhuo Feiluan is a master of the Eight-Star Martial King. Chen Feng can face him and kill him so easily within two moves. I think his strength is at least the Nine Star Martial King!"

"God, is he twenty years old? He has reached the nine-star martial king? This is too scary!"

"What kind of monster is this!"

For Chen Feng, they don't even feel any shock now, and it's very common to feel that he did anything.

Because he is Chen Feng!

What happened to him was nothing but normal!

At this time, the supervising elder also felt proud.

He was originally very resistant to this messenger today. After all, they all wanted to meditate, and no one would want to be entangled in these chores, but he suddenly felt very lucky at this moment.

Because he witnessed the birth of the miracle with his own eyes and witnessed the miracle cast by Chen Feng with his own eyes.

Suddenly there was a feeling in his heart that he would definitely remember this scene in the future, and it was even a capital to boast of to others!

At this time, he couldn't wait to report the matter to the presbytery, and said loudly: "Okay, Chen Feng's test is still over, now we will start the second one."

Que Qianqian glanced at Chen Feng and walked up with some complicated eyes.

She seemed cold, but in fact she was quite kind in her heart. Originally, she was also influenced by others, thinking that Chen Feng's martial spirit was a waste martial spirit, and she was still thinking about how to comfort Chen Feng.

Unexpectedly, Chen Feng didn't need his own comfort at all.

The martial soul tested by Que Qianqian is the third rank of heaven.

And Jing Nanfeng is the second rank of heaven!

Chen Feng was destined to be the brightest and most shining light in the inner courtyard, enough to make anyone ignore everything except him.

To be honest, this is actually very unfair to the three people who tested the same group as him.

Because, among these three, Que Qianqian and Jiang Nanfeng, the martial arts of the two of them should not be underestimated. If they were placed in previous years, they would be enough to cause a sensation, and their talents can be called once in a century.

But today, everything is covered by Chen Feng's light.

As a result, it didn't even cause any response.

After all, if you just watched the seventh-rank heavenly martial spirit, and then saw another second-rank heavenly martial spirit, then it wouldn't be much shocking.

As for Yu Shaoqi, it had no influence at all, because his martial spirit had not even reached the heaven level.

At this time, Yu Shaoqi looked into Chen Feng's gaze, and there was no longer any contempt, and some were just full of fear and shock!

When he stepped down, he even suddenly felt very ridiculous: "What am I? My spirit is not comparable to Chen Feng, and I am not qualified to stand with him."

"I even dared to provoke him? Yu Shaoqi, Yu Shaoqi, you are too high to take a look at yourself! Compared to Chen Feng, you are nothing!"

At this moment, he was already frustrated by Chen Feng's suppression.

And Chen Feng didn't even look at him!

Soon, all four of them were tested.

The elder said loudly: "Okay, now all the tests are complete, Chen Feng, a seventh-grade heavenly martial spirit!"

When he said this sentence and shouted out loudly, many of these inner courtyard disciples cheered in unison, and cast their eyes on Chen Feng, many of them were full of reverence.

At this moment, all the glory belongs to Chen Feng.

Of course, many people looked at Chen Feng with blinking eyes, not knowing what they were thinking.

But how could Chen Feng put them in his eyes?

This time, when Chen Feng came to the inner courtyard, he wanted to put out all dissatisfaction with a crushing attitude!

Then, the elder continued: "Que Qianqian, a third-tier heavenly martial spirit, Jing Nanfeng, a second-tier heavenly martial spirit, and Yu Shaoqi, an eighth-rank earthly martial soul!"

"All the disciples in the inner courtyard went to various places, and the four of you are temporarily staying in this poetry and divine sword castle."

The four nodded, came to the hall, and sat down peacefully.

This elder rushed towards Wudong Academy in a hurry, wanting to report the good news to others.

Half an hour later, above the elder hall of the Wudong Academy, the position of the dean of the inner courtyard was still empty.

#### [Chapter 2136: Sit on the cliff](#)

The hall is still sparse and not full, but there are a few more people than last time, and they are waiting here.

The supervising elder hurriedly flew in and saw his eager state. There was an old goatee who was already very old and had gray eyebrows and beard. He said with some dissatisfaction:

"Look at you, what do you look like? I'm so old, I can't hold on to it, just like a hairy boy."

"What happened? Can you be so surprised?"

The elder in charge of supervision took a deep breath and said, "No wonder Elder Qin, the main thing is this, it is really shocking."

Facing the crowd, he said loudly: "Today's test in the inner courtyard, Chen Feng's martial spirit is the Chihai Zijin Dragon martial spirit, Heavenly Rank Seven!"

When he said this, he felt that his whole body was trembling, and he couldn't help but shudder. A layer of small goose bumps appeared, and a great sense of honor and glory rose in his heart!

"What!" As soon as the words came out, the whole hall was quiet for a moment.

After that, it's like frying the pan.

The goatee old man opened his mouth wide, and the jade ruyi he was playing with slammed to the ground without even noticing it.

He reprimanded the elder at the beginning, but now, his appearance is even worse than the elder just now, even more shocked!

He trembled and said, "You, what did you say? Heavenly rank seventh martial soul, are you making a mistake? Is it true?"

But I knew in my heart that this was absolutely true, and if this elder hadn't seen it with his own eyes, it would be impossible to fabricate such a rumor.

The supervising elder nodded in various ways: "This is what the disciple saw with his own eyes, there is absolutely no falsehood!"

"Chen Feng turned out to be a Seventh-Rank Heavenly Martial Spirit? This is too strong! We have had a Seventh-Rank Heavenly Martial Spirit in the years since our Wudong Academy was established? Anyway, I have never heard of it!"

"Okay, great, this is really a great thing!"

The people in the hall are indeed old monsters who have lived for hundreds of years. They calmed down quickly, but their eyes were not so calm, but full of excitement.

An old man with tears in his eyes, arms up to the sky, shouted: "My Wudong Academy, revival is hopeful!"

"Zongmen is expected to reproduce its glory days, even go further, and even dominate the entire Tianyuan Empire!"

Liu Chengyi and the old lunatic looked at each other, then laughed.

Liu Chengyi said: "We didn't say anything wrong, did we? This Chen Feng is a genius who has never been born, how about it, are you convinced now?"

Many people in this hall were very dissatisfied with Liu Chengyi and the old lunatic for protecting Chen Feng some time ago, but now none of them can say anything against it.

Because people have capital to be shielded! Because they have this strength!



Who wants to object? Okay, also come up with such a peerless genius!

But not everyone is full of joy. Many people's faces have become more gloomy, and they don't know what they are thinking.

Soon, the elder returned, and then faced Chen Feng and said: "Four people, I am Yu Hongyuan, you can call me Elder Yu in the future."

"Yes, Elder Yu." All four of them nodded and said.

Yu Hongyuan smiled and said, "I am the daily elder of the inner courtyard of this Wudong Academy. You can come to me for the usual trivial matters."

"After all, in the inner courtyard, many elders have to meditate every day, and they really don't have time to take care of these things, especially if they want to leave Sky Splitting Island, they must be brought with me. You can't leave now with your own strength alone. ."

All four nodded.

"The four of you will be assigned to four places for meditation. Almost everyone in the inner courtyard of the Martial Arts Academy has a place on this island to practice."

"However, this practice place is usually on the edge of the island, next to the Tongtian River."

His face became solemn, and he said in a deep voice: "For you, there is not only your place of cultivation for the next few years, or even more than a dozen decades, and the place where you live, but also your defense range."

"Since you are cultivating there, you have the responsibility of guarding, and if the beasts come and attack in a big way, you will be responsible for guarding there."

When everyone listened, they were all in awe.

"Chen Feng, your practice site is called Zuowangya!"

"Sit Wangya?" Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and chewed these three words carefully.

And after an hour, he came to Zuwangya.

Zuwang Cliff is located at the northernmost tip of the entire island. It is an extremely tall rocky cliff with a height of several thousand meters, like a knife cut, extremely steep.

The place was deserted and silent, only the waves hit the shore and the monsters roared.

Behind this cliff, there are also layers upon layers, and I don't know how many layers of cliffs.

There was a small cottage on the cliff. Chen Feng was sitting in front of the cottage. He suddenly stood up and came to the edge of the cliff.

Thousands of meters below is the turbulent Tongtian River. The water is surging, hitting the cliff, and there are countless waves.

Chen Feng glanced away, and he could vaguely see countless huge bodies in the river, appearing and disappearing quietly.

At this time, his strength was already unusual, and his perception was even more acute. He could feel that he didn't know how many huge existences there were underwater, and he was quietly watching.

Many of these eyes contained maliciousness and a trace of provocation!

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Oh? You think I'm a newcomer, so you want to provoke me, right?"

He suddenly said with a sneer: "Only you are worthy?"

With that, Chen Feng looked up to the sky and roared, his laughter was full of excitement.

And as this burst of laughter swelled to the outside layer by layer, there were actually real ripples in the air.

The next moment, after that moment of silence, suddenly countless drops of water burst out of the water.

Boom boom boom boom, the water column exploded one hundred meters high, and countless monsters were directly shaken to death by Chen Feng's long howl.

With the jet of water spraying out, the water surface of the Tongtian River, thousands of meters in radius, was instantly dyed red with blood!

Chen Feng felt it immediately. Those huge breaths that peeped at him instantly became horrified, and then disappeared immediately.

Monster beasts are far more realistic than human beings. When they feel the danger of their lives, they will never provoke rashly!

Chen Feng's thunderous methods completely shocked them, and he felt a sense of fear for this young man!

Chen Feng laughed.

[Chapter 2137: Start layout](#)

It took almost a short time before Chen Feng fell in love with it. There was no doubt that it was very dangerous. It was right next to Tongtian River, where powerful monsters appeared.

However, it is also very quiet here, there is no one around, facing the rough waves, and can't see the edge of the Tongtian River, there is a feeling of facing the boundless ocean.

Standing on the cliff, blowing the icy wind, Chen Feng felt the boundless loneliness, desolation, and the slightest comprehension of heaven and earth.

Suddenly he had an illusion of returning to the savage antiquity.

But unfortunately, he can't stay here for long. Han Yuer's life is only less than ten days left, and Chen Feng must hurry up!

That afternoon, Chen Feng found Yu Hongyuan and proposed to leave for that period of time.

He didn't say anything, but Yu Hongyuan clearly understood that a genius like Chen Feng was always involved in many things.

He should have allowed Chen Feng to leave for ten days.

However, after leaving with Chen Feng and before the two separated, he solemnly said to Chen Feng: "Chen Feng, I hope you can come back within ten days, because after ten days, it is very likely that It's when the next wave of beasts comes."

"Oh? When will the beast tide come?" Chen Feng was shocked. He didn't even think that there would be a beast tide in two months.

"Yes! And," Yu Hongyuan said with a solemn expression: "This time the beast tide may be of the once-in-a-hundred-year-old level. There are so many monsters and very powerful!"

"You are one of the most outstanding disciples in the inner courtyard of Wudong Academy. If you are not there, the strength of the inner courtyard will be much thinner."

"Moreover, in this tide of beasts, there are endless monsters to fight, which is also an excellent way to improve your strength and temper yourself."

Chen Feng nodded, he took a deep breath. After learning the news of the arrival of the beast tide, Chen Feng not only had no fear, on the contrary, his heart was full of excitement.

The blood seemed to be burning, and Chen Feng was really looking forward to it!

There seemed to be a voice roaring loudly: "Come on, World War !!"

He said in a deep voice, "Elder Yu, don't worry, I will definitely be here on time!"

In ten days, his business could almost be done.

When Chen Feng returned to the small courtyard, Uncle Dao came back, the two looked at each other, and Uncle Dao slowly nodded.

A touch of comfort flashed in Chen Feng's heart, and the thing he explained to Uncle Dao seemed to be done.

That's right, Uncle Dao has always been reassuring.

The two entered the small courtyard together, and then Uncle Dao said: "About that matter, I'm already inquiring about it!"

Speaking of Hu Yiming's name, I'm afraid that few people in the upper echelon of Tianyuan Imperial City don't know.

In fact, his strength is not very strong, but only in the middle stage of the Eight-Star Martial King, and his alchemist realm is not so high, but he is just an ordinary seventh-rank alchemist.

However, he is old enough.

By this year, he has lived a full two hundred and forty-three years old.

At the age of thirteen, he entered the Tianyuan Dynasty Apothecary Association and became a big figure of the medicine boy. He has been in the Tianyuan Dynasty Apothecary Association for a full 230 years!

He is a classic of the Association of Alchemists, and there is almost nothing in it that he doesn't know.

He was a senior brother with the president of the Apothecary Association he took office. He is a senior.

The current president of the Alchemist Association was promoted and valued by him when he was young.

So, of course, he has an extremely lofty position in the Alchemist Association.

He is one of the three vice-chairmen of the Alchemist Association. He is the one with the most leisurely position, the least doing, and the least responsibility, but the one with the most power.

In the eyes of outsiders, he is an out-and-out good old man. It is said that he hasn't blushed with others for ten years. He likes to support younger generations. He will sponsor some very poor but talented alchemists, so he is in The Association of Alchemists has a good reputation.

In the Tianyuan Imperial City, the reputation is not bad.

But is it true?

In the small courtyard, Uncle Dao slapped three pages of paper on the table in front of Chen Feng, and said with a sneer: "Really a man of integrity and deception!"

"This old thing is vicious, I'm afraid that few people can match him!"

"Oh?" Chen Feng said calmly. After reading the pieces of paper, a cold murderous intent flashed on his face: "This old thing, really \*\*\*\* it!"

It turned out that there was nothing recorded on those pages, just lines of names.

Each name represents a person, a young and beautiful virgin who is no more than twenty years old.

There are a total of 3,700 names on these three pages. Now the owners of these names are dead. They are dead in Hu Yiming's hands!

Since ten years ago, Hu Yiming has used a young and beautiful virgin who is not more than 20 years old to refine a blind pill. This pill can make him look and beautify, looking like a 30 or 40 year old. Same as middle-aged people.

But this pill was handed down from the evil demon's outer ways, and could not be used by the right path alchemist, because every time such a pill was refined, it would cost the lives of five women.

What he swallowed was not the medicine, but the essence and blood of these five women, and all the anger, so he could have such a magical effect!

He is equivalent to eating one person in a day, this is an out-and-out cannibalism!

Uncle Dao was full of murderous intent, and coldly shouted: "This Hu Yiming is really damn!"

"Yes!" Chen Feng nodded: "He really deserves to die, but he still has some usefulness. He has to do something for us before he dies. Anyway, I have no psychological burden on dealing with such people."

"Even if he died, it was also applause."

Uncle Dao smiled and said, "Yes, I also found out clearly about the matter you told me."

"This Hu Yiming is two hundred and forty-three years old, but it may also be because he has done too many bad things. He didn't have any heirs at all for the first two hundred years, and later as his realm got higher and higher, he thought The more difficult it is to give birth to an offspring."

This is also a matter of course, after all, if the strong multiplies quickly, then this world will soon be filled with countless strong ones.

Where are the resources between heaven and earth?

"It wasn't until he was 223 years old that he had a child. He was old enough to spoil him, and he was so used to it."

"Because of his high prestige, the Tianyuan imperial city is a little courteous to his son, which makes him more arrogant and domineering, bullying men and women, doing all things evil, and no one dares to provoke him."

#### [Chapter 2138: hijack](#)

Chen Feng laughed coldly: "I am Hu Yiming, my son Hu Gaofei, this father and son are not good things, they all deserve to die!"

"It is an honor for me to use them and become a stepping stone on my way!"

Chen Feng's voice was extremely domineering.

At this time, it was late at night.

It is always spring. This is not only a poem, but also a building. It is a very tall and gorgeous building with a total of 9,999 beauties hidden in it.

This building is dozens of miles in radius and thousands of meters high. Even in the Tianyuan Imperial City, it is quite a prominent building.

What makes him even more famous is that this is the first-class gold-selling cave in Tianyuan Imperial City.

There are beauties, fine wines, casinos, dogfights, gladiatorial fights between people, and fights between people and beasts. There are all kinds of enjoyment that can be imagined in this world.

Therefore, this has become the largest gold-selling cave in Tianyuan Imperial City!

It was already very late, and the sky was completely dark.

However, this Tianyuan imperial city is still very lively, this is a city that never sleeps.

At this time, a young man came out from the riot of color and red always spring. This young man can be regarded as pretty, but his face is very pale, his walking is swaying, and his footing is unstable. Is caused by excessive wine color.

At this time, he was even more drunk, and his body was shaking.

And beside him, a few people were supporting him and walking out. The young man shouted as he walked, "Damn it, let go of me. I tossed that little \*\*\*\*\* three times today and left her One last breath!"

"I want to go back to toss her again, and let her breathe out completely!"

A middle-aged man next to him said with a smiley face: "My son, you have tossed three dead here today! Didn't you see? Those girls look at you like gods, full of fear. There is no need for this fourth one to prove it."

The young man whom he flattered with these words was very proud and laughed loudly: "You can talk! Then let's go!"

As he spoke, he staggered and walked out. The four people around him all took a long breath of relief and escorted him out.

This young man is Hu Gaofei, Hu Yiming's son.

They need to walk for more than half an hour on the way back, including several alleys.

And when they walked to one of the alleys, suddenly, someone appeared in front of them.

It was a young man in a white robe. He didn't even conceal what he meant in his heart. He was completely disdainful. He just stared coldly at Wu Gaofei and the others.

Hu Gaofei was already awake a lot when the night wind blew him. When he saw this person, he immediately wrinkled his brows, a sneer appeared on his face, and said, "Who are you?"

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Who? The one who wants your life!"

"It's really a big tone!" Hu Gaofei smiled disdainfully, and said, "Do you know who I am? Do you know how powerful the people around me are?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I don't know all this, I know one thing, that is, you are finished today!"

Hearing these words, Hu Gaofei was taken aback for a moment, then let out a burst of disdain.

And the four people around him also laughed disdainfully. They pointed at Chen Feng with disdain!

Obviously, he thinks that Chen Feng is arrogant here!

Chen Feng smiled coldly, did not say any more nonsense, just pushed forward, and his momentum was crazily suppressed.

With the momentum on his body, the faces of these people suddenly changed in amazement, and they could feel Chen Feng's strength.

Even Hu Gaofei was in a cold sweat, and he woke up suddenly.

Hu Yiming loves his son so much, he is naturally afraid of danger, so he sent a full four guards to his son.

Among the four guards, the weakest was also in the middle of the Eight-Star Martial King, and the strongest had even touched the edge of the Nine Star Martial King.

In everyone's eyes, this kind of strength is enough to run rampant in Tianyuan Imperial City.

Moreover, even if they are not opponents, as long as they can sustain a stick of incense, then there will be a powerful city guard coming here immediately!

They are also very confident in themselves, and feel that even if they are not the opponent of this young man, at least it is okay to survive a stick of incense.

But soon, reality slapped them in the face, making them dumbfounded and unbelievable.

Because Chen Feng slammed in front of them, slammed both palms out, King Kong pushed the mountain, and directly blasted the two strongest men with blood, shattered their hearts and died directly.

And then, he turned around and played the pipa with King Kong again, breaking the bones and blood of the other person to pieces, and flying out, directly to life and death!

The last person stared at Chen Feng in disbelief, his eyes widened at this time, his pupils radiating, and he yelled in horror, "You, how could you be so strong?"

"I've never heard of the fact that there is still a master like you in Tianyuan Imperial City!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "That can only show that you are ignorant."

In fact, Chen Feng's current reputation has not spread here!

He is now in Wudong Academy, especially in the inner courtyard. It can be said that he has risen to fame, like the sky, but for most people in the Tianyuan Imperial City, this name is still very strange!

"Well, you can die too!"

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

He didn't even have time to resist, he was killed directly.

These four people, who followed Hu Gaofei, did no evil and did not know how many bad things they did. To kill them, Chen Feng had no psychological burden!

At this time, Hu Gaofei was completely frightened. He was still very arrogant and arrogant just now because he felt he had arrogant capital.

He has a strong family background, and the guards around him are extremely powerful, but now he has discovered that all this is nothing but tyrannical strength.

This young man didn't care about his background, and even killed all four of his guards, even in less than three seconds!

At this time, he has realized that this young man in white not only has the strength to kill him, but also has the courage to kill him!

When he found that everything he relied on didn't work, he suddenly felt that he was extremely fragile. Looking at Chen Feng walking towards him, his fear was extreme, and all the arrogance he had just disappeared.

#### [Chapter 2139: Cruel means](#)

With a plop, he fell directly to his knees and kowtow to Chen Feng.

He begged: "Please, don't kill me, please, don't kill."

"Oh?" Chen Feng looked at him and smiled: "Hu Gongzi, weren't you very arrogant just now? Didn't you just be very bossy? Didn't you just claim to kill me and destroy my whole family?"

"Now, why are you like this?"

"I was blind and offended you just now. Don't be familiar with me. We can give you what you want."

"If you want to have a secret book, if you want an elixir and have an elixir, our Hu family has everything."

He said in a hurry.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Sorry, I don't want anything, I just want you."

With that said, walking forward, Chen Feng's purpose is very simple, that is to rob him.

But Chen Feng would not make him comfortable, let alone treat him as a guest of honor. Chen Feng sneered, stretched out his hand and hit four times, directly shattering all his limbs, and then smashed his jaw again.

With a wave of his hand, he chopped off his left hand and threw it to Uncle Dao.

Uncle Dao smiled clearly, turned and disappeared into the darkness.

Chen Feng lifted Hu Gaofei up and disappeared instantly.

Their movement did not even alarm anyone at all, and Chen Feng had completely formed a crush of strength!

Hu Yiming has been restless since last night, because his son has not come back since last night until now. Although his son is playing a lot of pranks outside, at least he will go home overnight every night.

In the early morning of this day, he became more irritable, walking around in the hall, shouting loudly: "Are they all dead? The young master has not returned since last night, you haven't found it yet?"

"Don't you know where the young master usually goes? Go there and look for it!"

An old man probed his head and walked in with a grieved face. He bent down and said in a low voice: "Master, all the people who can be dispatched have been dispatched. Our mansion has dispatched more than a thousand people."

"Master always goes to all the places he loves to go, but there is no clue!"



But he was extremely frightened in his heart. He knew the master very well, knowing that he looked kind, like a good man, but he was cruel and didn't blink.

I don't know how many people in the mansion were directly killed because they offended him a little!

And it is precisely because he is so fierce, so although he is now anxious, but the butler is not anxious, but also a little gloating, and secretly said in his heart: "Deserve it, really retribution!"

After searching for the whole morning, I didn't get any news. Just when Hu Yiming was in a hurry, suddenly, a guard strode to the front of the temple and shouted:

"Patriarch, villain, there are new discoveries here."

"What did you find? Take it up and let me see!" Hu Yiming said anxiously immediately.

The guard respectfully took a box and said, "This box was seen by the villain at the entrance of the mansion just now."

"One person quickly put the box here, and then quickly left."

Hu Yiming immediately opened the box eagerly, and the moment he opened the box, he suddenly screamed, his face turned pale, and his whole body trembled heavily, and he slid directly on the ground.

It turned out that there was a palm in the box.

Obviously, this palm had been cut off for a while, and it was completely bloodless and extremely pale.

And this palm, he was extremely familiar with, it was the palm of his son Hu Gaofei!

The next moment, he burst out with an inhuman howling, his voice was stern, and he roared extremely sharply: "Who is it? Who is it! How dare to move my son?"

"I want you to die without a place to be buried, I want your whole family to die, I want to punish your whole family, and destroy your nine races!"

He let out a bitter curse that was extremely hateful, but it was of no use. After cursing for a long time, he leaned back on the chair and said loudly:

"Go tell the Tianyuan imperial city guards and let them figure it out!"

Hu Yiming's status is undoubtedly very high. After the city guards got the news, they immediately imposed martial law on the whole city.

However, after searching for an entire afternoon, there was no movement.

In the evening, Hu Yiming received another box. Before opening the box, he had an ominous premonition in his heart.

When he opened the box, he made a scream and almost fainted. It turned out that there was a foot in the box.

He knew it was his son's sole!

And along with the foot, there was a letter with only two big lines written in \*\*\*\* words: if you dare to speak up, you will bear the consequences yourself.

Hu Yiming shook his body heavily, and after a while, he sat up slumping, as if he was a few dozen years old for an instant.

He whispered: "Tell the people in the city guard that my son has found him, and there is no need for them to start a team anymore."

The butler hurriedly backed out carefully!

Sure enough, in the early morning of the next day, he received another letter: "At midnight, three hundred and seventy miles away from the city, the mountain temple."

"Mountain temple, right?" Hu Yiming whispered softly, thoughtfully, a tingling color flashed in his eyes.

When Yezi came, he arrived on time, and lying in ambush next to the mountain temple, this was a total of thirty-seven masters from all walks of life he had invited.

Among these masters, the highest strength has reached the Nine-Star Martial King, and the weakest is also in the pinnacle of the Seven-Star Martial King.

But unfortunately, they waited all night in the mountain temple, and they did not wait for one person.

Instead, when he returned to the mansion, he received another box. Inside the box was the sole of his son's other foot. There was also a threatening sentence: "If you dare to play tricks, it will be his head next time. ."

Even Hu Yiming could feel the playful expression on his face when the other party was writing this line.

Full of disdain for him, completely see through his calculations.

Finally, Hu Yiming never dared to play any tricks.

That night, in the dead of night, Hu Yiming, alone, came to an abandoned house in the west of the city.

This house has been abandoned for many years. It is deserted and there are often haunted legends.

Hu Yiming walked into the yard, spread his hands, motioned that he did not bring any weapons, and said in a deep voice, "Since your Excellency has invited me to come, you can see it."

"This time, I'm alone, without any hostility. I only hope that you can let the dog live."

#### [Chapter 2140: Xu family's anomaly](#)

At this moment, he said very sincerely, and he seemed to have confessed his fate, but there was a fierce killing intent in his eyes, and he secretly said:

"If those people come, relying solely on my strength, I have the confidence to kill them and take my son back."

But the next moment, the confidence in his heart was crushed, and his face was shocked to the extreme.

It turned out that as soon as his voice fell, a figure came in lightly, and a young man in white came out with a palm.

He felt an extremely powerful force blasting down at him, and he couldn't resist it at all. He was suppressed by the extremely powerful force, and he spouted a mouthful of blood, lying on the ground, unable to even stand up.

He was horrified to the extreme, because the astounding glance he had just saw it, the opponent is definitely not young, how could he have such a strong strength at such a young age?

When did Tianyuan imperial city emerge such a tyrannical young master!

After a long time, he heard an icy voice slowly coming over: "Hu Yiming, it seems that you are still unscrupulous and want to make some tricks."

Hu Yiming was completely dead at this time. Knowing that he had no hope, he trembled and said: "I don't dare, I don't dare, I don't dare to do anything more."

"Oh? Don't you dare now? It's too late!" Hu Yiming heard a scream.

Then, a palm slapped and fell in front of his face.

This is surprisingly his son's other palm.

Hu Yiming let out a miserable scream: "Ah! What do you have, come at me! Don't deal with my son!"

At this moment, he felt the pressure on his body relieved, then stood up, and saw a tall man in black standing opposite, who couldn't see his appearance at all.

At this time, there was a person in his hand, his son.

At this time, his son seemed to have passed out in direct pain from the severe pain just now. At this time, he was still in his hand, motionless.

He looked at his son, and saw that his son had lost his hands and feet.

At this time, blood was still rushing out crazily on his right wrist.

Apparently, the palm of his right hand had just been chopped off.

He let out a stern cry: "How dare you treat my son like this?"

The man in black sneered and said, "If you cooperated earlier, your son would have at least one hand and one foot left. Why is this?"

Hu Yiming was blocked and couldn't say a word.

The black-clothed man said coldly: "You'd better see the situation clearly now. Not only is your son in our hands, but your destiny is now in my hands."

"I can kill you now!"

Hu Yiming had great fear in his heart, and he didn't realize it until then.

And this man in black's cruel methods completely shocked him, and he no longer dared to have any strange thoughts in his heart.

He trembled and said, "If you have anything, please tell me."

The man in black walked to him and said something in a low voice. Hu Yiming's face changed drastically, revealing a look of horror: "No, I can't do this!"

"Can't do it, can't it? What's the use of I want you?" The man in black smiled slightly and blasted out a palm. Hu Yiming immediately spouted blood and was beaten out.

Then he spat out fiercely with palm strength. Although Hu Gaofei was still in a coma, he also convulsed violently.

Suddenly, Hu Yiming couldn't stand it anymore, and screamed: "Don't, don't touch my son, I promise you, I promise you!"

He finally couldn't hold it anymore and agreed to the conditions of the man in black.

The man in black smiled and said, "That's right!"

Then, holding Hu Gaofei in one hand, he drifted away, coldly leaving a sentence: "After three days, don't forget!"

Early the next morning, Chen Feng went to the floating mountain where the Xu family was.

The reason why he came to the Xu family was naturally because Chen Feng wanted to take away the two hundred thousand black yellow stones that the Xu family owed him.

Now, Chen Feng is eager to do all means to improve his strength, these Xuan Huangshi cannot be ignored.

When Chen Feng came to the entrance of the Xu family's mansion, dozens of guards stood outside the mansion. The leader was a core child of the Xu family.

When the core child of the Xu family saw Chen Feng, a look of horror appeared on his face.

Because in the desert, he had met Chen Feng, and he knew how good Chen Feng was.

However, to Chen Feng's surprise, he did not come up to greet him, but ran towards the mansion as soon as he turned around.

"Oh, it's kind of interesting!" Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, with a cold expression on his face: "It seems that after the Xu family returned to the Garden Imperial City, they also moved a little strangely and carefully! "

"It seems that they are not so willing, and honestly handed over the two hundred thousand black yellow stones."

"Never mind!" Chen Feng laughed loudly: "If you don't come as agreed, then I will have to bloodbath Xu's family today!"

Chen Feng stepped into the Xu family and drove straight into it, no one dared to mess with.

Soon, he came outside the Xu family's hall.

At this time, in the hall, everyone from the Xu family had gathered here, and they stared at Chen Feng with extremely strong hostility.

Chen Feng glanced across their faces, and then faintly said: "Xu Family, the two hundred thousand Xuan Huangshi you promised me, should you take it out now?"

The person headed by the Xu family, Xu Weikui smiled: "Chen Feng, what are you talking about? Why can't I understand?"

Chen Feng didn't speak, but just looked at him indifferently.

Xu Weikui chuckled and said, "I don't know what two hundred thousand mysterious yellow stones are. I only know. Later, the third son of the Lieyang family will visit my Xu family soon."

Chen Feng was clear in his heart: "Oh, no wonder you dare to be so arrogant, it turns out that it is a person who favors the Lieyang Family!"

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "But, what about the Lieyang family? Do you think he can save you?"

"Boy, don't be too arrogant!" Xu Weikui stared at Chen Feng and said arrogantly, "Boy, I tell you, your proud days are over."

"The person who is about to come is the third son of the Lieyang family, and one of the three great young masters of the Lieyang family. Although his strength is the same as that of my Xu family ancestor, he still holds the same position. A very powerful magic weapon, reaching the fourth rank of the king's soldier!"

"This magic weapon is enough to kill you!"

"Oh? Really?" Chen Feng sneered: "Then I am really looking forward to it!"