

Peerless 2151

[Chapter 2151: saved](#)

At this time, Chen Feng's situation was extremely critical, but even so, his mind was still sober, running frantically, thinking about how to escape.

"Why didn't Uncle Dao come to answer? I clearly agreed with Uncle Dao, and he is here to meet me!" Chen Feng flashed this thought in his mind, and then left it behind.

He even consciously moved towards the river bank while fighting, and when he reached the river bank, he would be safe.

However, there seems to be no gap between the Sky Hunter, and he even gave up on directly killing Chen Feng, instead playing Chen Feng, which brought Chen Feng closer and closer.

Finally, Chen Feng came to a place less than two kilometers away from the river bank, and at this moment, the sky-specter hunter suddenly showed a triumphant expression of conspiracy, and laughed:

"Little boy, do you think you can run away? Do you think you have reached the shore?"

"Hahahaha, I have been playing tricks on you? I deliberately let you get close to the river bank to give you hope, and now I want to completely shatter your hope!"

As he said, he shouted sharply: "Die!"

With that said, he issued his extremely tyrannical move, this move can directly kill Chen Feng!

Chen Feng shouted unwillingly at this time, he knew that he might die next moment!

He was full of anger and unwillingness: "My pill has not been handed over to Senior Sister, how can I leave Senior Sister and leave alone?"

Even though Chen Feng was seriously injured and dying, he still did not despair, he still waved his hands, ready to strike his final blow!

Even if he died, Chen Feng would not kneel on the ground and be easily taken his life!

At this moment, suddenly, a voice full of praise came: "You little baby, it's not bad. At a young age, you have this kind of undisturbed disposition, and this kind of strong and stubborn tenacity."

"Okay, I like it very much."

And what followed was an immense light!

The endless purple light filled his sight, and it seemed to fill a world, vast and noble.

Then the next moment, Chen Feng heard a scream.

That screaming scream came from the sky patrol hunter.

There was only one thought in his mind: "I'm saved."

In the next moment, his head tilted and his consciousness became unconscious, and he fainted directly!

If Chen Feng was still sober at this time, he would be able to see that a middle-aged man in a purple robe suddenly appeared above the Tongtian River at this time.

The purple-robed middle-aged man was surrounded by intense purple light and extremely noble purple aura. Those auras almost turned into purple dragons one after another, coiling around his body.

This person is just like the same purple sun, so noble and tyrannical, making people afraid to look straight.

And seeing him, the sky patrol hunter hunter actually uttered a scream, without saying a word of nonsense, just fleeing like a dash of shit.

After the big monsters in the Tongtianhe felt his breath, they didn't even have any movement. They didn't dare to stand out, let alone fight with them!

The purple-robed middle-aged man took Chen Feng, and then his figure flashed, and he appeared thousands of miles away.

On the bank of the river, there are a cascade of small mountains, which are not so steep, but they are extremely beautiful and delicate.

In this mountain range, a palace like another courtyard was built. He returned to the palace in a flash. He seemed to like quietness very much. There were hundreds of palaces in this palace, but he couldn't see anyone.

This luxurious middle-aged man with purple hair and purple pupils and a purple robe, with an extremely majestic fame, spoke lightly, and said slowly: "Go, check this out."

When he spoke, there was nothingness in front of him, there was no one, let alone any movement.

If others are here, they must have thought that he would speak into a piece of air, but as soon as his voice fell, in the void in front of him, there were countless blog posts rippling out of the sky, showing the figure of hundreds of people.

These people are all wearing purple armor, with huge purple night flowers embroidered on them, very gorgeous.

The aura of each of them is extremely strong, the weakest, and even has the peak of the Eight-Star Martial King, among which the Nine-Star Martial King is even more numerous!

If there is a strong man with the extremely high status and knowledge of the Tianyuan Dynasty here, he will surely exclaim.

Because, with this gorgeous purple night flower, beautiful jade and gold forward pattern, then there is only one kind of person with such an identity, that is: Yutan Zijinwei.

At the same time, they are also the royal guards of the Tianyuan Dynasty, so the identity of this middle-aged man in purple robe is ready to come out!

After these Yutan Zijinwei promised, they quickly disappeared into the air.

Their speed was obviously reaching the extreme, and it didn't take long before they all came back to report, countless pieces of information poured into the ears of this purple-robed middle-aged man, and gradually outlined a complete plan in front of him.

The thinking in his mind also became very clear, and then a smile appeared on his face first.

Then, he raised his brows, revealing a hint of surprise, and then he whispered to himself: "This young man is really amazing!"

"This morning, Hu Yiming, the vice president of the Alchemists Association, hosted a dinner at home for the president of the Alchemists Association, as well as the two vice presidents, the Supreme Elder, a total of four people."

"There has been such a major event in the Pharmacists Association, but these powerful men have not appeared. Up to now, Hu Yiming's home is still quiet, and nothing is disturbed!"

"A few days ago, it was reported that the only son of Hu Yiming's family was missing and whereabouts were unknown!"

"Three days ago, the sword lunatic used to fight with people in the barren hills thousands of miles away in the Tianyuan Imperial City. After three days, his whereabouts were unknown, but today he suddenly appeared outside the Apothecary Association and killed anyone when he saw it."

"Similarly, three days ago, among the five hundred miles of barren hills in the northeast corner of Tianyuan Imperial City, there was a wave of waves!"

"Ten days ago, the outer courtyard of Wudong Academy was the newcomer king. Chen Feng, one of the four newly promoted inner courtyard disciples, returned from the desert. In the martial arts test, the heavenly rank seven martial arts shocked everyone. !"

"And among all these things that have happened recently, there is the figure of that young man Chen Feng!"

"Okay!" There was a touch of approval on his face: "This Chen Feng is incredible!"

When Chen Feng woke up, he felt intense pain all over his body.

However, when he regained consciousness, what he did the first time was not to check his injuries, but to immediately touch his arms.

[Chapter 2152: Emperor of Tianyuan Dynasty!](#)

When he touched the little jade box in his arms and felt the warm breath, he breathed a long sigh of relief, and his body almost collapsed.

A voice echoed in his heart: "The Jiuding Yang Zhendan is still there, and the hope of Senior Sister is still there, then I can rest assured."

"So that his own safety has been completely forgotten by him!"

At this time, there was a gentle and peaceful person beside him, but slowly sounded with a majestic voice: "Don't worry, no one will take your pill!"

He smiled slightly: "He really is a kind and righteous man."

Chen Feng instantly became alert in his heart, but he felt that the other party was not malicious towards him, so Chen Feng accepted his alertness, opened his eyes, and looked back.

Suddenly, he was very surprised.

I saw that not far behind her, a luxurious purple-robed middle-aged man was sitting quietly behind a small table, slowly sipping tea!

When Chen Feng saw him at the first glance, he immediately realized that this luxurious middle-aged man was absolutely extraordinary.

The aura on him was like a deep sea, even if Chen Feng's current cultivation base of the Nine Star Martial King's mid-term cultivation base was not visible at all.

In Chen Feng's perception, his aura was stronger than Liu Chengyi and the old madman.

Chen Feng was shocked: "This person has definitely entered the Martial Emperor Realm."

And the most important thing is not his strength, but the grace and majesty of his body, that only the man who rules the world can have!

Chen Feng still vaguely guessed his identity.

At this time, a loud shout suddenly sounded in the air in front of him: "Seeing your Majesty, didn't you kneel down?"

And the gentle middle-aged man in purple robe smiled and said, "Shadow, step back."

"Yes." The shadow replied, and then there was no movement.

During this whole process, Chen Feng did not see his figure, and Chen Feng was shocked. This shadow was definitely a powerful man in the Martial Emperor Realm.

Otherwise, it is impossible for Chen Feng to not even see him!

At this time, he already knew the identity of this purple-robed middle-aged man, turned out to be the emperor of the Tianyuan Dynasty.

For a moment, Chen Feng felt a little shocked and stunned, but soon he recovered.

Along the way, Chen Feng didn't know how many emperors had seen, and several of them were destroyed by his own hands, so he soon became calm.

He struggled to get off the bed, then bowed and said, "I have seen your Majesty!"

Then, after a pause, he bowed deeply: "Thank you for saving your life!"

That day, the emperor of the Yuan Dynasty laughed and said: "The second time you salute is more sincere than the first time. You don't deal with it like the first time. It seems that in your eyes, the grace of saving lives is far better than mine. The fact that the emperor deserves to be more respected, right?"

Chen Feng laughed: "Your Majesty is aware of the details."

This is already admitted. His Majesty the Emperor of Yuan Dynasty didn't get any anger that day, so he clicked on Chen Feng: "You little guy, it's very interesting!"

He looked at Chen Feng, smiled and said, "Little guy, I have seen what you have done in the past half month. It's not bad, and there are some heroes who mean to be young."

"What?" Chen Feng's heart shuddered, then his face was as usual, and said: "Your Majesty, I don't know what you are talking about?"

"Hahaha, you little guy, are you still pretending here with me?" The middle-aged man in the purple robe laughed for a long time as if he saw something very interesting, before he stopped.

He said: "I haven't seen a funny little guy like you for a long time. Why? The arrangement at Hu Yiming's Mansion, the arrangement at the Sword Madman, and the backs left by the Tongtian River, could it be Can it be done in a day?"

As soon as Chen Feng heard this, he knew immediately that all the preparations he had made had been seen through.

He sighed, then folded his hands and said, "Your Majesty knows everything, I have nothing to say.

"Your scheming, means, and your strength are among the best among your peers."

His Majesty said with a smile: "Good job, I will always stare at you, if you do well, I will not hesitate to support you."

"And if you have committed crimes, I will not show mercy."

His voice was awe-inspiring, and Chen Feng was also very grateful to him at this time. After all, he saved his life. He said loudly: "Please rest assured, your majesty, for committing crimes and crimes, I will definitely not commit them!"

His Majesty the Emperor smiled and nodded, then waved his hand and said, "Okay, I think you are also very eager in your heart. Go back quickly. Isn't there anyone in your house waiting for you?"

Chen Feng nodded and prepared to leave.

He was indeed very anxious, not only because of the senior sister's affairs, but also because of Uncle Dao, he had already put down an ambush on the banks of the Tongtian River, that was Uncle Dao.

But I don't know why, until he was seriously injured and dying, Uncle Dao didn't show up. Of course, he would not doubt Uncle Dao's feelings for him.

Therefore, what he feared in his heart was whether something would happen to Uncle Dao!

He has to hurry to find the trail of Uncle Dao.

"That's right," when Chen Feng was about to go out, His Majesty the Emperor of Tianyuan Dynasty suddenly smiled and said: "There is another one of you here, take him back too!"

Then, there was a wave of fluctuations in the void, and then with a bang, you came out of a huge monster.

This behemoth man is five meters tall and sturdy, and he is indeed Uncle Dao.

Chen Feng exclaimed: "Uncle Dao, why are you here?"

Uncle Dao has no scars on his face, obviously he has not suffered anything, and his expression is not apathetic, but his face is full of anger, and he shouted: "I told you, I have absolutely no wrong heart, I am here waiting for someone. You quickly let me go and let me save my young master!"

He seemed to be a little unconscious, and was still shouting these words when he was thrown out.

Chen Feng already cheered in surprise: "Uncle Dao."

He walked up quickly, Uncle Dao heard his voice, and when he turned his head, he was immediately stunned when he saw him.

He exclaimed: "Little Master, what is going on?"

At this time, Chen Feng had already guessed some clues in his heart. His Majesty said with a smile: "This should be your back hand buried in the Tongtian River. With him, it is enough to intercept and chase for you. Can join forces to kill the chasers."

"Very well, this is your third level. It's done very well, but it's a pity that he encountered a shadow."

He pointed to the void, smiled and said, "My palace is located here, and the shadows patrolled around and found him."

[Chapter 2153: Sister recovered](#)

"Thinking that he was sneaky and malicious, so I invited him back."

Although he was polite, Chen Feng knew that the shadow must have caught Uncle Dao directly, and seeing that Uncle Dao had no injuries, it should have been caught directly without the strength of fighting back.

"So, I made the move just now, in fact, there is this part of the reason, after all, if there is no shadow, you may be safe and sound."

Uncle Dao was stunned by hearing it, and then he knew that he had suffered a disaster from Wuwang.

He wanted to get angry, thinking of the powerful skill of the other party's identity, he could only wilt like an eggplant that Shuang had beaten.

Chen Feng only smiled bitterly at this time, and after a few more words, he left and left with Uncle Dao.

On the way back, Uncle Dao was always listless. Chen Feng smiled and comforted him next to him:

"Okay, Uncle Dao, don't think any more, it's okay."

"Look, I'm also safe and sound now? Didn't I get the pill smoothly?"

With that, he shook the jade box in his hand.

Uncle Dao sighed, and only then said a long time later: "This Tian Yuan Dynasty is really a Hidden Dragon and Crouching Tiger, it is indeed more powerful than in the desert."

"After I had the strength of the Nine-Star Martial King's pinnacle, I thought I could arbitrarily move, but I didn't expect that I was slapped in the face just as soon as I went out!"

He shook his head and said, "I'm really unwilling!"

Only then did Chen Feng know that Uncle Dao was unhappy because of this.

He smiled bitterly: "There is no way for this. The shadow is the personal guard of the emperor, and it should be the strongest person with the highest strength."

"Yes." Uncle Dao said with emotion: "He is really amazing."

There was a shock in his eyes: "He should be a strong man without Huang Jing. Sure enough, although I am the pinnacle of the Nine Star Martial King, I still have no power to fight back when facing a Martial Emperor realm strong. !"

Chen Feng nodded. The power of the Tianyuan imperial family is really too strong. He has seen two martial emperor realm powerhouses alone, let alone how many are hidden!

Soon, the two of them returned to the Tianyuan Imperial City and came to the small courtyard.

Then, Chen Feng immediately asked Han Yu'er to swallow the pill.

Han Yu'er put the pill into his mouth and melted in an instant. Chen Feng seemed to see countless milky white brilliance in the void quietly seeping into Han Yu'er's body, like a divine enlightenment, extremely gorgeous!

At the same time, an extremely strong breath of life quietly diffused in this small courtyard.

Han Yu'er was filled with this milky white light, her temperament was gorgeous, and with the appearance of this milky white light, Chen Feng also felt very clearly that the life force in Han Yuer's body had been exhausted.

The vitality that was about to wither suddenly became extremely strong!

Chen Feng felt that Han Yu'er's body was like a river that had dried up, and now those milky white rays of light were the rain from the sky, scattered into the river.

As a result, the water level rose slowly, rising to gradually level with the river bank.

That's not a big deal, it's like dams were built on both sides of the river bank, the water level continued to rise, and eventually far exceeded the original water level.

A look of surprise appeared on Chen Feng's face: "Senior Sister has not only made up for the original lifespan, but also got another full fifty years of life!"

This is not over yet. When the dam could no longer contain the milky energy, the milky energy turned into an extremely powerful force and poured into Han Yu'er.

As a result, Chen Feng saw that Han Yu'er's momentum rose wildly.

Three-star Martial King, Four-star Martial King, Five-Star Martial King... Eight-star Martial King!

With a bang, he was actually directly promoted to the realm of the Eight-Star Martial King Peak.

Chen Feng was dumbfounded, and then he exclaimed: "The Jiuding Huanyang Zhendan is indeed a god-level pill. It is too strong. It not only allows the senior sister's life to make up for it, but it also has 50 years of life. Let his strength directly rise to the peak of the Eight-Star Martial King."

However, Chen Feng was relieved when he thought about it, who would normally swallow the Jiuding Huanyang Zhendan?

Usually those who are very old and powerful, these people, no matter how weak they are, can reach the peak of the Nine-Star Martial King, and those who are stronger are in the Martial Emperor Realm.

Of course, they will not increase their strength much if they take this medicine, but the senior sister is different. Her starting point is too low, so the effect is more obvious!

One day passed, and the milky light around Han Yuer's body had not dissipated, and his body seemed to be unable to contain it anymore.

At this moment, he was about to absorb 80% of the medicine's power, but the last 20% could no longer hold it. His face already showed a touch of pain!

Chen Feng's brows were twisted, and suddenly there was a thought, and then he took a deep breath, and ran the Dragon Dragon Arhat scriptures. The Dragon Dragon Arhat Bright Pearl turned, and huge suction power came.

So suddenly, those milky white rays that were still outside wanting to penetrate Han Yuer's body were all attracted by Chen Feng.

Those milky white rays of light poured into Chen Feng's body and healed all the injuries in Chen Feng's body at an extremely fast speed. This consumed about 10% of his strength, and then poured into the Dragon-falling Arhat Bright Pearl. Was transformed into the power of the dragon descending Arhat.

In essence, whether it is the power of healing, life force, or other things, it is essentially the same, and can be absorbed by the Dragon Dropping Arhat Light Pearl, and can be transformed into the power of Dropping Dragon Arhat.

As a result, Chen Feng increased the power of a hundred dragons to 3,600!

At this point, the power of this pill was only absorbed.

Then, Han Yuer slowly opened her eyes. She looked at Chen Feng with an extremely surprised expression on her face, and said, "Junior Brother, I feel it. The feeling that my life was exhausted and the possibility of death at any time has completely disappeared."

As she spoke, tears burst into her eyes.

You know, what a torment he was in the days before! Knowing what day she would die but she had no choice but to wait for life to come day by day, which made her more painful than killing her with a single knife.

This made her desperate and tortured, but at this time she no longer had such troubles. How to make her unhappy?

She was so happy that her eyes filled with tears in a flash.

He flew toward Chen Feng, trying to pounce into Chen Feng's arms, but he and Chen Feng actually collided.

And Chen Feng, who had no place, was directly knocked out by him. Han Yuer stood there, looking at her body in disbelief: "What's wrong with me?"

[Chapter 2154: Commitment](#)

Then, at this time, he discovered the surging tyrannical force in his body.

She was pleasantly surprised: "I, I have already been promoted to the Eight-Star King Wu?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Yes, and, sister, you just promoted, and now you can't use your strength well."

Han Yuer hurriedly stepped forward to help him up, and said a little embarrassed: "Junior Brother, I'm sorry!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Senior Sister, it's too late for me to be happy for you, so how can I blame you?"

There was a sudden movement in his heart. Han Yuer was the pinnacle of the Eight-Star Martial King at this time, and if she swallowed a pill for her, it would be enough to promote her to the pinnacle of the Nine-Star Martial King.

At that time, there will be two Nine-Star Martial King peak powers here, think about it, Chen Feng is extremely tempting.

However, there is only one Peerless Divine Pill left here, and that Peerless Divine Pill, he has promised to a sword lunatic.

At this moment, Chen Feng had a plan to tear up his promise.

But he took a deep breath and suppressed this idea. Chen Feng is definitely not the kind of person who doesn't believe in words!

At noon that day, a huge leather bag was found at the corner of Hu Yiming's mansion. After the guards opened the bag, they saw a dying young man inside.

The young man had broken his hands and feet, leaving only one breath, and when they saw the young man's face, they were all shocked.

They all knew that this face was indeed Hu Gaofei, their young master.

They didn't dare to have any negligence, and hurriedly carried this person back to the mansion and reported to Hu Yiming.

At this moment, Hu Yiming was sitting in the hall with a sullen face. Hearing the report, he immediately ran out as if jumping up.

And when he saw the miserable situation of his son, the pill was stuffed into Hu Gaofei's mouth as if he didn't need any money, and it soon calmed his breath.

He probed carefully, and then let out a long sigh of relief, knowing that although Hu Gaofei had broken his hands and feet, at least his life could be saved.

At least there is hope to leave a trace of blood to his family.

He seemed to come back to his senses at this time, and quickly ran back into the hall, fell to his knees heavily, and kowtow to those people again and again, and his forehead was dripping with blood.

He said loudly: "Everyone, I have offended you before, but I am really helpless and have to do it."

"Now, my son is back. I want to kill or pluck it. It's up to you. I only hope that you can save my son a life for the sake of your colleagues. I will be grateful for a little help in the future."

Everyone looked at him with emotions on their faces.

The president of the Alchemist Association said softly: "We all know why you did this. There are indeed your difficulties."

"Never mind! Let's forget about today's affairs! I already knew just now that the purpose of that person's so many arrangements is to steal Jiuding and return the true pill!"

Everyone exclaimed: "Is it to steal Jiuding and return the Yang Zhendan?"

They all know this secret, and they know how precious this Jiuding Yangyang Zhendan is to the elders in the Alchemist Association, especially for the witchcraft literature!

One of them asked, "The little thief, did you succeed?"

The president of the Alchemist Association nodded bitterly: "It is already a success, but it is not considered a success. He was chased by the ancestors all the way, fled into the Tongtian River in a panic, and has already died by the hands of the Tongtian hunter."

"And that pill, it is estimated that it has also fallen into the hands of the Sky Stalker."

"Anyway, I will definitely not return to our Apothecary Association, but it was not stolen by that little thief."

Everyone gritted their teeth, revealing a look of hatred. For them, as long as this thing doesn't fall into the hands of the kid, even if it falls into the hands of the Sky Stalker, it is acceptable.

The president of the Alchemist Association sighed and said, "Hu Yiming, although we can understand what you did today, the consequences are indeed very serious."

"So, you have to accept punishment."

Hu Yiming nodded and said, "I admit punishment!"

The president of the Apothecary Association nodded slowly: "There is a Apothecary Association in Northern Xinjiang. A while ago, the remnants of the Demon Cult gave it to him, and no one escaped back."

"Go over there and start that branch again."

"Yes." Hu Yiming did not hesitate.

This time, he was grateful that he could save a life, so where would he dare to say anything else?

The elder too sighed: "I am more curious now, where did he get the poison, and what kind of poison is it that we can't even discover? We are dealing with drugs all day long!"

As soon as he said this, everyone was ashamed.

Of course they couldn't find out, because this was the poison that Chen Feng asked for at the doctor Xue.

Generally speaking, people who are savvy in medicine are also experts in the use of poison, and Dr. Xue is no exception.

His medical skills are the best in the desert, and his poisoning skills are also the best in the desert. Even looking at the entire Tianyuan Dynasty, no one can match it.

And this kind of poison, the reason why Chen Feng is very confident, an important reason is that this kind of poison has never appeared in the desert or even the Tianyuan Dynasty.

This is a strange poison that has been passed down from the line of God Doctor Xue for 17,000 years.

Through their generations of continuous improvement and continuous filling of loopholes, it is almost perfect.

For poison, the first requirement is that it is very toxic, and the second requirement is that it must be sufficiently concealed and undetected.

No matter how poisonous it is, if it is filled with a pungent smell, the enemy will not swallow it at all if it wants to murder the enemy.

And this kind of poison is not only extremely poisonous, but also colorless and tasteless. Even a master of this nine-star martial arts level, it is difficult to detect.

If you want to get such a poison, you naturally have to pay a great price.

Chen Feng promised Doctor Xue a condition, that is, within a year, he would teach the doctor Xue the most beloved grandson a hand and a knife.

At the age of twenty, Chen Feng rose like a meteor. The wonder doctor Xue knew that Chen Feng was extraordinary and vulgar, and the martial arts passed down by Chen Feng were enough to change his line from being a master of medicine to being a master of both medicine and martial arts!

But, even so, it would be extremely difficult and extremely difficult to conceal the high level of these nine-star Martial King level Alchemists Association.

Therefore, Chen Feng simply reconciled the drug and dissipated the poison in it. It will not have a direct fatal effect on people, but will make them temporarily lose their combat effectiveness!

[Chapter 2155: The War Book of the Lieyang Family!](#)

There will be vigilance in this kind of master consciousness, and they will be aware of the existence of danger. When the effect of drugs is changed from directly poisoning them to causing them to lose some of their combat effectiveness, their vigilance will be much reduced.

With all these arrangements, they found Tao, and it couldn't be more normal.

That night, Hu Yiming took his son to clean up his finesse and left Tianyuan Dynasty with some powerful followers and headed north.

And also in the evening of this day, Chen Feng and Han Yu'er Uncle Dao also came to the barren mountain.

At this moment, a figure was already waiting where, he was covered in blood, obviously his injuries had not recovered yet.

Hearing the movement behind him, he didn't even turn his head back, but said in a deep voice, "You really keep your promise."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "That's natural."

As he said, he threw a jade box over, and the sword lunatic directly reached out and grabbed it.

He opened the jade box and sniffed deeply, and he was immediately happy.

Obviously, he has already judged that what Chen Feng gave is undoubtedly authentic. He turned around and looked at Chen Feng with a look of movement: "You have the middle stage of the Nine-Star Martial King, and the big man next to you already has a nine-star. The strength of King Wu peak."

"And after I was seriously injured, my strength faded to only the Eight-Star Martial King. Now, you want to kill me easily, why give me this pill? Why do you lose such an important pill?"

Chen Feng looked at him with a smile, and said lightly: "That said, Chen Feng will never fail to keep my promise!"

The sword lunatic gave Chen Feng a deep look, then turned and left.

After giving the pill to the Jianlunzi, Chen Feng and the others did not go back, but went all the way north.

In the early morning of the next day, a group of convoys slowly advanced over the mainland, and suddenly, they saw several figures appear in front of them.

At the same time, an extremely tyrannical aura forced it over.

In the next moment, a huge body leaped into the air and cut out with a sharp sword.

The sword that was hundreds of meters long fell fiercely.

At the same time, the man with the knife said loudly: "Only kill the first evil, everyone else, hurry up!"

The servants and family members were so frightened that they scattered and fled.

And the middle carriage locked by this murderous intent, the people in it couldn't escape at all.

With a bang, the carriage shattered, revealing the two people inside, Hu Yiming and Hu Gaofei.

Then the next moment, Hu Yiming saw the tall figure standing not far in front. His pupils shrank sharply, his eyes showed extreme fear, and he shouted in shock: "Why?"

"I did what you said, why? You returned my son to me, why?"

Chen Feng looked at him and slowly said, "I will return your son to you because I kept my promise."

"However, you and your son have done a lot of evil and are unforgivable, so I will kill you! This is different from before!"

When the voice fell, Uncle Dao's knife fell madly, and Hu Yiming and Hu Gaofei's screaming screams directly shattered the two of them, completely dead!

At this point, all the grievances and grievances involved in capturing the Jiuding True Pill of Returning Yang were finally understood.

Then, Chen Feng took Han Yueryuan and Uncle Dao back to the Wudong Academy.

As a hot figure in the inner courtyard, Chen Feng is extremely powerful and valued by the elders, and naturally has some privileges.

Ordinary disciples are not allowed to bring any family members into Split Sky Island, but Chen Feng can.

A small courtyard was built between the cliffs on Cracking Sky Island. Chen Feng and the three of them lived here.

In a blink of an eye, a few days passed. These few days, Chen Feng lived very leisurely.

In the daytime, she and her senior sister Han Yuer were playing on the island, sitting quietly on the cliff, listening to the sound of the waves, and discussing with Uncle Dao.

At night, it is cultivation, and the life is full and fulfilling, very happy.

Until the fourth day.

On the fourth sky, suddenly, Chen Feng and the others all heard a swift and violent sound of breaking through the sky, rushing to this side.

At this moment, Chen Feng was sitting cross-legged on the edge of the cliff. If he felt something in his heart, he looked up, and then he saw a red ray that cut through the sky and came straight to the Sky Splitting Island.

This red light flashed across the sky, as if weaving a bright sunset.

Chen Feng was at least tens of thousands of meters away from him at this time, but he could still feel the incomparably tyrannical and hot power coming from the red light.

After reaching the sky over the Sky Splitting Island, he suddenly stopped.

Chen Feng also saw the true meaning of this red light. Where is this red light? It is clearly a huge red spear!

The long spear is a full 100 meters in length, not inferior to Feng Hongyun's big sword, and it seems that it is more powerful and powerful than Feng Hongyun's big sword.

At this moment, a figure stood proudly on this huge red spear.

He wears a red robe, his face is full of beard, like a steel needle, and he looks extremely mighty.

Hunting in the gale, his red robe was swept up like a red cloud.

Suddenly he exhaled, and his voice spread throughout the entire Rift Sky Island: "I am the envoy of the Lieyang Family. I'm here to come to the inner courtyard of the Martial Arts Academy, the next war book"

At this moment, all the disciples in the inner courtyard of the Wudong Academy raised their heads and looked at the figure in the sky with a trace of amazement!

"This person is stronger than Feng Hongyun!"

"Yes, I feel that his aura has surpassed all the elders shaking the earth, even more powerful than some elders rushing to the sky!"

"He should have crossed the peak of the Nine-Star Martial King, reached the half-step Martial Emperor Realm or even the Martial Emperor Realm!"

"Yes!"

This person laughed loudly, and then his figure flashed, and with a flash, his huge red spear was pierced down fiercely, and with a thump, it hit the huge front of the Poetry and Book God Sword Fort. Above the square.

The stones on this huge square are all harder than ordinary steel by many times, but at this time they were stabbed by his red spear to a depth of more than 20 meters.

The power is so great that the tail of its huge spear, which is 100 meters long and seven or eight meters in diameter, is still trembling.

He stood on the handle of the gun, looking down at the crowd.

Brushing brushing, countless rays of light flashed, everyone was rushing to the Poetry Sword Fortress, and Chen Feng was no exception.

Soon, most of the disciples in the inner courtyard came to the Shishu Excalibur Fort and looked at the man in red with shock and anger at the same time!

This behavior is obviously a naked provocation.

[Chapter 2156: The book of war, I took it!](#)

And the man in red robe was extremely proud, arrogant, and didn't even look at them at all!

Soon, the sound of breaking through the sky came, and the elder Yu Hongyuan, who was resident in the inner courtyard, came directly here.

He rose up, looking at the big man in red, a look of anger flashed in his eyes, and said lightly: "Are you from the Lieyang Family?"

"Yes!" The red robe man said proudly.

Yu Hongyuan said: "Even though the Lieyang family is extremely powerful, it is one of the pillars of the Tianyuan Empire, but your move is a bit wrong, right?"

"Your Excellency does this, it's a bit of treating our Wudong Academy as nothing!"

He thought that after saying this, the red-robed man of the Lieyang family would explain a few words, but he did not expect that the red-robed man was extremely arrogant on his face at this time, looked at him with a stern look, and said proudly :

"Yes, I just treat your Wudong Academy as nothing, so what?"

Yu Hongyuan shouted sharply: "You are provoking!"

"Yes, I'm provoking! So what?" The big man in the red robe suddenly laughed and took a palm.

His aura surged frantically, and fiercely pressed down towards Yu Hongyuan.

With this palm, the palm strength was violent, and it was actually the disciple in the martial arts college who stood in the distance, shaking his body.

Yu Hongyuan's complexion changed drastically. He didn't expect that he would do it when he said he did it. He hurriedly met the enemy and slapped it out.

When the two collided, the red robe man remained motionless, while Yu Hongyuan slammed heavily on the square with blood overflowing from the corner of his mouth.

All the people in Wudong Academy showed shame on their faces. What this red-robed man did today is like big ears, slapped everyone's faces in Wudong Academy. on.

He brazenly came to the door, destroyed the square of the Book of Swordsmanship, wounded the elders of Wudong Academy, uttered wild words and provoked.

And they are simply helpless!

Because the opponent's strength is too strong!

The strength of the half-step Martial Emperor Realm is fundamentally unmatched by them now, even unimaginable!

A sly look flashed in the eyes of the red-robed man. He seemed arrogant, but in fact he was just trying to provoke the martial arts college. At this time, he felt that it was almost the same. If he delays, he will be left behind by those old monsters. It's worth it.

He said coldly: "Who is Chen Feng among you?"

Everyone suddenly changed their expressions: "Chen Feng, did he come to see Chen Feng?"

Chen Feng slowly walked out of the crowd, looked at him, and said lightly: "I am."

The red-robed man stared at him and smiled proudly: "I am the Lieyang family, the Lieyang is burning!"

"Today, I am here to replace our eldest son and write a statement to you!"

As he said, a golden war book appeared in his hand, and he threw this tactic into the air.

With a bang, the war script was directly burned, and four lines of characters appeared in the air.

These fonts, made entirely of golden flames lingering, look extremely gorgeous and magnificent:

"Kill my third brother, don't share the sky, after January, the sun sets on the top of the peak, endless death!"

When everyone saw it, they all exclaimed.

"It turns out that Chen Feng actually killed the third son of the Lieyang family!"

"This Chen Feng, anyone really dares to provoke me!"

Some people showed annoyed expressions on their faces: "Is the Lieyang family he can afford? Look, the eldest son of the Lieyang family came to the door?"

"This Chen Feng is over!"

"Yes, Chen Feng will probably die this time!"

Everyone sighed.

The burning sun laughed proudly: "Chen Feng, dare to take the battle?"

Standing in place, Chen Feng looked a little surprised, and did not speak for a while.

Many people's faces suddenly showed contempt: "This Chen Feng is scared, so he dare not take the battle!"

"Yes, haven't you seen him stop talking now?"

The Scorching Sun was obviously thinking this way, with a hideous look on his face, and slowly said, "Boy, are you afraid?"

"Haha, it's no wonder you are afraid, you are not our young master's opponent at all! At that time, our young master will step on you at the top of the sunset peak, making you extremely painful, making you cry in pain and suffering, Then I was killed!"

"Young Master will let you know how serious the consequences will be if we offend our Lieyang Family!"

Chen Feng was in a trance just now. In fact, it was not because of fear at all. Instead, he thought of the origins of the Lie family and the Lieyang family, and also remembered Han Yu'er, whose real surname is Lieyang and blood of the Lie family.

At this moment, he suddenly woke up, then shook his head and smiled lightly: "Okay, you don't have to arouse me, how can I, Chen Feng, be afraid?"

He smiled slightly: "I'll take this battle book!"

Chen Feng stared coldly at the man in the red robe, and said word by word: "Today, you are so arrogant on the site of Wudong Academy. I have written down this enmity!"

"Go back and tell the eldest son of the Lieyang family that when the time comes, I will slap him severely in the face and fight back today!"

The red-robed man was stunned, obviously he didn't expect Chen Feng to say such a thing.

He suddenly changed his face and became very hideous. He stared at Chen Feng and said word by word: "Little boy, are you living enough?"

He clicked on Chen Feng and said, "Okay, let's just wait and see!"

As he said, the figure flashed, flashed out quickly, and disappeared in a blink of an eye!

The many disciples in the inner courtyard of the Wudong Academy have very strange looks. Although they all hate the red-robed man, the powerful deterrence that the red-robed man brings to them makes them have a strong deterrent against the red-robed man against the Lieyang family. A trace of fear.

Looking at the red-robed people who left, and then at Chen Feng, there was a hint of suspicion in their eyes, they lowered their voices, and they discussed.

"Will Chen Feng be the opponent of Lieyang Family Grand Prince?"

"I looked at it very much. I heard that the grandson of the Lieyang family, the Tianzong wizard, has completely inherited the blood of the Lieyang family, and is the person with the strongest blood of the Lieyang family in this generation."

"Yeah, I also heard that he not only has a strong bloodline, but also has great talents. He has reached the peak of the Nine Star Martial King five years ago, and now I don't know where he has broken through!"

At this time, a blue-robed youth with a firm face said in a deep voice, "He must have broken through now."

"Why?" Everyone asked the man one after another.

"As far as I know, five years ago, he suffered from not being able to break through. At this time, the children of their powerful and powerful families chose to find a powerful pill to help break through."

"And he is resolutely stepping into the boundless death swamp!"

"What? The boundless death swamp?" Everyone exclaimed.

[Chapter 2157: Horrible opponent!](#)

"Is it the big swamp that lies between the Tianyuan Dynasty and Southern Xinjiang in the seven million li of Fangyuan?"

"Yes, it is there. It is actually the territory of the hundreds of people in Southern Xinjiang. It is very dangerous. When the Xianwu King realm enters, there will be death and no life, and he will step into it and look for the strong."

"Just two months ago, he has already returned. Although the Lieyang family did not say anything, I guess his strength has already broken through!"

Wow! Everyone was in an uproar upon hearing this.

This means that the eldest son of the Lieyang family is very likely to be a peak master of the Nine Star Martial King!

"Nine-star Martial King pinnacle master, where is Chen Feng qualified to be compared with him?"

"Chen Feng's strength, no matter how strong it is, it is only the pinnacle of the Eight-Star Martial King!"

"Yes, he is at most the peak of the Eight-Star Martial King, and he has never entered the realm of the Nine-Star Martial King."

Since Chen Feng's strength in front of them was only the Eight-Star King Wu, so they guessed.

As everyone knows, how ridiculous they are? Chen Feng's strength has actually reached the middle stage of the Nine Star Wu King!

Someone uttered a weak cry like a groan: "Nine-star Martial King peak master, this is definitely one of the top ten among the young generation of the Tianyuan Dynasty, right? It may already be the top five!"

"Of course, there are any abnormal masters in the palace that we can't know. Some princes have extremely terrifying strength at a young age, and the royal family is far more powerful than imagined!"

The blue-robed youth categorically said: "But putting aside the royal family, the eldest son of the Lieyang family is definitely already a younger generation sitting for five and three.

He glanced at Chen Feng, a pity flashed in his eyes, shook his head and said, "Although Chen Feng has unparalleled potential, and he is very strong when he enters the inner courtyard, but he is just an eight-star martial king, compared to the peak of the nine-star martial king. It's just an ant!"

"In the eyes of others, he is also a stronger ant. He is not crushed by just one kick!"

After Chen Feng received the battle book, he did not leave immediately, but helped Yu Hongyuan, who was lying on the ground, up.

A touch of emotion flashed across Yu Hongyuan's face. Chen Feng looked at him and said softly: "Elder Yu, don't worry, I will vent your anger for the shame the Lieyang family has given you today."

There was a touch of emotion on Yu Hongyuan's face, but he obviously didn't believe it very much. He also looked down upon Chen Feng a bit.

Chen Feng turned and left, returning to Zuwangya.

As soon as he entered the courtyard, Uncle Dao shook his head, with a worried expression on his face, and said: "Little master, the contest in that month..."

As he said, he sighed.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "What are you worried about?"

Uncle Dao nodded and said: "I am running through the Tianyuan Imperial City these days, but I know a lot of things, including this Lieyang family eldest son."

"Not only is his current strength very likely, he has already reached the peak of the Nine Star Martial King, and more importantly..."

"What is more important?" Chen Feng asked.

"He has a god-given body!" Uncle Dao said.

"Godsend divine body?" Chen Feng's brows condensed instantly.

These four familiar words immediately reminded Chen Feng of a person.

When the two met in the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang, the man beat Chen Feng to a terrible beating, and the root of everything was because he had a god-given body.

Of course, that time was very far away from now, and at that time, Chen Feng's level was also very low.

But this memory will not be erased. A smile appeared on his face, and he whispered to himself: "Now that so many years have passed, I don't know your strength, how far have you come?"

Uncle Dao said: "The children of the top big family in Tianyuan Imperial City are very noble due to their blood heritage, so many of them are awakened by the gods."

"Their bodies are very powerful, and they can get twice the result with half the effort when they practice. The most important thing is that the godsend divine body often brings them a very powerful bloodline skill as a hole card."

"He is now at the peak of the Nine-Star Martial King's cultivation base, you are not his opponent, and with his god-given divine body, you are even more not his opponent."

Chen Feng raised his brows, knowing how terrifying the opponent he faced was.

But he still has incomparable self-confidence, and said in a slow voice: "So, what level do I need to improve to be his opponent by then?"

Uncle Dao pondered for a moment, and then categorically said: "You have to at least raise the Dragon Dragon Arhat Scriptures to the second highest peak in order to be able to confront him head-on!"

"And if you want to defeat him, I'm afraid that the peak of the second heaven is not enough, and you have to upgrade to the third heaven!"

Chen Feng took a deep breath, his face full of pride, and said loudly: "Okay, then I will raise it within a month!"

"The third peak, right? Okay, here I am!"

Uncle Dao looked at him, a little surprised, then he suddenly shook his head and smiled, the heavy color on his face disappeared without a trace, and smiled: "Little master, me, it's really a bit unreasonable worry."

"What kind of person are you, how can you be afraid of this? I am full of confidence in you now!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, and said in a deep voice: "My master of the Arhat Sutra, it is difficult and difficult to practice, because there is an extremely large demand for Xuanhuangshi, and it requires countless Xuanhuangshi and countless strengths to increase it."

"But it is extremely simple to say that it is simple, as long as there is enough Xuanhuangshi."

"Continuously absorbing the power of Xuanhuang and transforming it into the power of the dragon descending Arhat, the power of the dragon continues to increase, increasing to the power of 8,000 dragons, and I can step into the third heaven!"

Uncle Dao said: "You are only 3,600 dragons now. If you want to increase to 8,000, then you need to increase at least 4,400 dragons. How much Xuanhuangshi?"

Chen Feng calculated it, and then said with a wry smile: "At least 4.4 million black yellow stones are needed!"

"4.4 million Xuanhuangshi?" Uncle Dao couldn't help but was shocked, and then smiled bitterly: "I'm afraid you will rob the Yun family and Lieyang family together, you may not be able to gather so many Xuanhuangshi. !"

Chen Feng nodded: "4.4 million Xuan Huangshi, the entire Tianyuan Dynasty may only be available to the royal family, and there may not be so many in the treasury!"

Chen Feng murmured to himself: "I need Xuanhuangshi now, and I need a huge amount of Xuanhuangshi. Only in this way can I improve my combat effectiveness!"

"The question now is, where do I get these?"

At this moment, suddenly, a huge voice sounded at the core of Sky Splitting Island:

[Chapter 2158: Beast tide, here comes!](#)

"All the disciples in the Wudong Academy, all the disciples in the Wudong Academy..."

He repeated it several times, making sure to attract everyone's attention, and then he began to say in a deep voice, "Everyone, three days later, it will be the time of the Beast Tide!"

"What? Three days later is the time of the Tongtianhe beast tide?" Everyone exclaimed.

The voice continued: "All disciples, be prepared. At that time, when the tide of beasts arrives, a defensive dam will rise on the easternmost side of Sky Splitting Island as the first defense."

"This defense is a relic of the ancestors. In the morning three days later, all the disciples will go to the first dam for defense!"

"After the **** is lost, return to their respective areas and deploy them!"

The voice was silent for a moment, and then slowly said:

"This time the tide of beasts is a once-in-a-hundred-year encounter. All beasts below the level of the Nine-Star Demon King are eligible to participate!"

"The sect will send a number of elders of Chongxiao to help out, elders shaking the earth, and I hope that all the disciples will work together!"

The sound stopped abruptly and disappeared into the air.

In the next moment, there were many disciples making different voices in various places on Split Sky Island.

Some are full of shock, some are full of fear, and some are unstoppable excitement and excitement!

Some people are very afraid of the arrival of the beasts because of their lack of strength.

When the beast tide arrives, they will perform their duties and guard their respective territories. If they cannot keep the place, they will die with them and die in battle.

If you dare to escape, you will be punished by the sect!

"What? Three days later, the tide of beasts arrives, and it is still a big beast tide that is rare in a century?"

After hearing these words, Chen Feng was shocked and raised his brows. He was taken aback and shocked, and then turned into ecstasy in the next moment.

He and Uncle Dao looked at each other, and then both understood each other's gaze.

The two laughed.

Uncle Dao said loudly: "If you want to enhance the power of the dragon, you don't have to absorb the black yellow stone to obtain the black yellow power, as long as it is the purest and most original power."

"It just so happens that all the demon kings above the five-star level are born with a demon pill, and the demon pill contains a life-long essence of the demon king! After being absorbed, the magical effects are endless!"

"If the average person wants to absorb it, the speed will be extremely slow. After a few years of absorption, it may not be able to absorb it cleanly, and it is likely to leave a lot of trouble!"

"But you are different!"

He laughed and said: "Your master of the Arhat Sutra is extremely overbearing, and you can easily destroy it and absorb it!"

Uncle Dao sighed and said, "Little Master, you are really lucky. It's just that someone will bring a pillow when you want to sleep!"

During these three days, Chen Feng practiced with peace of mind, and three days later, he rushed to Linhe Dajiao.

Linhe Big Reef, located on the easternmost side of Riftian Island, is a huge rock, three miles away from the east of Riftian Island. It is a kilometer high and the surrounding area is several thousand meters in size.

This is the eastern barrier of Sky-Cracking Island, and every beast tide comes from the east. These monsters of Tongtian River, if they want to destroy Sky-Cracking Island, they must first knock down Linhe Great Reef.

Otherwise, they will face the danger of being hurt by the enemy!

At this time, under the Linhe Big Reef, there was an extra dam.

And above the dam, there was a tall building.

The tall building was named Wangjiang Tower. When Chen Feng arrived, hundreds of disciples had already gathered here.

The Wangjiang Tower and the embankment next to the Wangjiang Tower were covered with large tracts of brown. Every time the beast tide arrived, this was the place where the killing was the most tragic.

I don't know how many inner courtyard disciples and the blood of the monster beasts spilled on it, and it has penetrated into it over the years, and the river that beats day and night cannot eliminate it.

Upstairs in Wangjiang, there were already dozens of people sitting there. There were food and beverages provided by Wudong Academy, and there were more people below.

After Chen Feng asked, he knew why.

It turns out that only powerful people are qualified to set foot on Wangjiang Tower.

Of course, if you feel that you are strong enough, you can go up. Anyway, those who set foot on the Wangjiang Tower will take greater responsibility when they can resist the beast tide.

Chen Feng slightly ticked the corner of his mouth: "So that's it."

Without any hesitation, he and Uncle Dao Han Yuer stepped upstairs.

With the concern of the inner courtyard, he respectfully delivered the good wine and food!

The three of them were eating happily. Suddenly, there was a loud noise from downstairs. It seemed that many people's exclamation sounded. The voices were full of shock, and some were filled with deep admiration and fear.

"The first sword of martial arts is here!"

"Ah? Wudong's first sword? He is here? It is said that he is the first person to use a sword among all the disciples of our Wudong Academy!"

"Yes, this first sword of martial arts was extremely terrifying. Shenlong didn't see the end at first sight and rarely appeared in the inner courtyard. It is said that he was adopted by an elder Chongxiao."

"Yes, this person is very talented. He practiced swords at the age of three. By the time he was nineteen years old, he could kill the Seven-Star Martial King. At the age of 27, he could kill the Eight-Star Martial

King. Now three years have passed. He is already thirty years old, I don't know how terrifying his strength is!"

"This first sword of martial arts, it is really superb and tyrannical, he is here!"

"Hey, he must have come to participate in this fight against the animal tide."

"Yes, this beast tide, with him joining, it seems that we will be much easier!"

Everyone talked about it, they used their previous experience to infer the scale of this beast wave, but they didn't know that this beast wave was far beyond their imagination.

The three of Chen Feng looked down and saw a group of people in the distance walking slowly towards this side.

There were twenty or thirty people in that group. Four young men and women walked in the front. Their faces were full of arrogance, and their momentum was quite fierce and powerful.

In the back, seven or eight servants in Chinese robes came over with a soft sedan chair.

This soft sedan, inlaid with gold and jade, looks extremely gorgeous. When a gust of wind hits, and when the white jade curtain is rolled up, you can see a young man sitting in the soft sedan.

Seeing this scene, everyone was stunned, and they all talked: "Who is this? The shelf is so big?"

"That's right, I didn't walk here, so I asked the servant to carry him? I'm afraid it's the only one in the inner courtyard!"

"This shelf is big enough, depending on what this posture might be."

"Yes, I also think, otherwise, there wouldn't be such a big air." Everyone talked.

[Chapter 2159: Beat him with one cut!](#)

Uncle Dao let out a cold snort, and said uncomfortably: "What a big battle! On this island of cracked sky, you dare to be so arrogant!"

Chen Feng said: "That person is known as the first sword in martial arts, I don't know that Uncle Dao, you have been spying in the city these days, have you heard of it?"

"The first sword in martial arts?" Uncle Dao smiled coldly, with a hint of disdain at the corner of his mouth, and said: "It's just because he has a good master, everyone is afraid of him, everyone praises him!"

"Plus, this person is good at bragging. He has such a strength, but he can brag to ten points. That's why he has such a name."

"In terms of the subtlety of the sword technique, he is definitely inferior to me, let alone you."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Uncle Dao, you are too modest to say that. It is normal for him to be inferior to you, but how could you be inferior to me?"

Uncle Dao said sternly, "Little Master, I am absolutely not humble in these words!"

"Your understanding of the technique of the sword is absolutely far superior to mine. Moreover, although you have not moved the sword for a long time, as long as you move it, it will be a shock!"

Hearing what Uncle Dao said, the faces of the people above Wangjiang Tower all showed disapproval and shook their heads.

There was a big man with a full face and a beard, very disdainful, and coldly snorted, "What? How dare you to belittle the first sword of martial arts in private here?"

"If you have the courage, go and fight with people, you will say such things behind your back, and only the incompetent people will do this!"

What Uncle Dao said was the truth, Chen Feng's sword technique was better than the first sword of martial arts, but these people above Wangjiang Tower did not agree.

In fact, Chen Feng's sword, looking at the younger generation of the entire Tianyuan Dynasty, I am afraid it is the first.

Uncle Dao glared fiercely at the bearded man, a murderous intent flashed in his eyes, and his hand lightly patted the table.

Chen Feng knew that he was already angry. He patted Uncle Dao lightly and said with a smile: "Uncle Dao, don't be angry with that kind of person, don't forget, the beast tide is coming, and the overall situation must be the most important thing."

Uncle Dao nodded slowly. He knew that the beast wave in a while was extremely important to his young master, and he could not cause trouble to the young master at this time.

Therefore, he controlled his emotions and said nothing.

And the big bearded man saw Chen Feng's tolerance, he became very proud, and laughed, "Aren't you afraid to fight at all?"

"Haha, I can only talk nonsense, I really want to start with nothing!"

He looked at Chen Feng and the three with a disdainful expression, his attitude was very arrogant.

Chen Feng twisted his brows. He could see the strength of this big man very clearly, but he was just the Seven-Star Martial King. He wanted to deal with this big man easily.

This person is a bit too ignorant. He doesn't have the same knowledge as him, so he dare to ridicule!

At this time, the four young men and women also walked under Wangjiang Tower.

They just heard the words that Uncle Dao was in, so the four of them immediately looked up, and there was a cold look in their eyes.

One of them was wearing a green robe. A tall and thin young man in his 20s condensed his brows, and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

Suddenly, with a cold snort, he drew the long knife from his waist.

Then the next moment, everyone above Wangjiang Tower just felt that their eyes were full of blades like heavy snow, and they couldn't see anything clearly.

The snow-like blade light flashed and disappeared instantly.

At the next moment, he put the knife into its sheath and stood proudly.

Then, when everyone above Wangjiang Tower saw clearly, they all let out an exclamation.

It turned out that above Wangjiang Tower, stone chips suddenly flew, and on the entire pavilion, all the pillars, all the beams, and even all the railings were engraved with a line of small characters: I do not know how high the sky is!

There are hundreds of places that have been engraved, and more than a thousand characters have been engraved.

And this was only done by the young man just now!

"A miracle, this is simply a miracle. In a tenth of an instant, a knife was shot and more than a thousand words were engraved. This is too strong!"

"Yes, this is incredible!"

Everyone on Wangjiang Tower let out a cry of exclamation, and their eyes were full of awe.

Someone said: "Could it be that this young man is the first sword of martial arts?"

The bearded man seemed to have some understanding of the first sword of martial arts. He was very proud, with his chin held up, and said proudly, "Hey, you know what a shit, this young man is just the brother of the first sword of martial arts!"

"Senior apprentice, in fact, all of them are taught by the first sword of martial arts without exception, they are more like apprentices of the first sword of martial arts!"

"Ah? The apprentices of the first sword of martial arts are so powerful?"

A disciple was shocked, and said in a trembled voice: "How powerful was that martial arts first knife?"

The beard-faced man laughed and said: "I dare not say how powerful the first sword of martial arts is, but at least there is no problem with dealing with a few unassuming waste."

"These few wastes, even if they are shot together, it is impossible to survive the first attack of martial arts."

As he said, his gaze drifted towards the three of Chen Feng.

Obviously, Chen Feng's trio were the **** in his mouth.

At this moment, everyone in Wangjiang Tower looked at the three of Chen Feng, with expressions of joking and good-for-nothing on their faces, as if they were three jokes!

Because of this knife, there was a cheering on Wangjiang Tower.

And the people watching on the dam below also gave out a burst of applause.

"It's really amazing, he deserves to be the apprentice of the first sword of martial arts, he is powerful, and he is able to perform such tyrannical moves!"

"Yes, this knife is absolutely amazing!"

The green-robed young man heard the boasting words of the people around him, his mouth raised slightly, showing a haughty smile, very proud.

He glanced at Chen Feng from the corner of his eye and said coldly: "Speak carefully, not everyone can be offended! For some people, if you offend, the consequences will be very serious!"

The next moment, his eyes became gloomy, because Chen Feng and Uncle Dao didn't even look at him.

Chen Feng looked at Uncle Dao, smiled and said, "Uncle Dao, what did you think of the knife just now?"

Uncle Dao shook his head in a very concise voice, and said lightly: "It looks very powerful, but it is more than fancy and not enough in actual combat. If you are fighting, you will defeat him with a knife!"

Chen Feng patted the table and laughed: "Uncle Dao, you like to tell the truth!"

He suddenly looked at the green-robed youth and said lightly: "My knife is not for engraving, but for murder."

These words directly made the face of the green-robed young man extremely cold. Several of them made their faces calm and strode up to the Wangjiang Tower to the second floor.

[Chapter 2160: Kneel down and apologize!](#)

The green-robed boy pointed at Chen Feng with the knife in his hand and said with a cold face: "You two dogs, let me say, believe it or not, I just cut off the tongues of both of you, so that you won't be able to say a word for the rest of your life?"

A look of anger flashed in Uncle Dao's eyes, and the joints in his hand were violent, and it seemed that he was about to attack, and he could hardly control his emotions.

Chen Feng stretched out his hand to stop him, shook his head slightly to him, and said in a low voice: "Uncle Dao, our goal is today's beast tide, and it is not appropriate to have a conflict at this time."

To Chen Feng, Uncle Dao was very convinced, nodded, and forced down the anger!

The three of them continued to sit down to drink and eat meat. This is the third time that Chen Feng and the three have endured it.

The first time, it was the big bearded man taunting, the second time, it was the ridicule of the green-robed young people downstairs, and the third time, it was the naked threat of the green-robed young man.

If Chen Feng hadn't been worried about the beast tide in the future, he would definitely teach them a very serious lesson, and these people together would not be enough for him to deal with!

"It turned out to be an eggless waste. It was so arrogant as I just said, but now it's soft when I hear it's about to be hit! I'm pooh!" The bearded man sneered with disdain.

And the faces of the young men in the green robe also showed disdain.

The green-robed youth shouted to the handyman: "Get two clean tables. Our son will eat here."

"Good!" The handyman was full of flattery, and quickly packed out the two largest tables.

The four young men in green robes sat up first, while the soft sedan chair was still fluttering towards this side, and had just arrived downstairs.

Chen Feng felt that the meal was dull and tasteless, so the three of them and Uncle Dao were going out.

When the three of them were about to go down the stairs, the green-robed youth turned his eyes and saw Han Yuer. Although Han Yuer was wearing a large black cloak, he could still see the exquisite figure.

At this moment, he was walking around the corner, showing his beautiful and white profile.

Seeing this scene, the green-robed young man's eyes suddenly lighted up, he put the wine glass on the table and laughed: "Unexpectedly, this **** has brought such a beautiful woman like a flower!"

He raised his voice and shouted to Han Yu'er: "Beauty, you follow such a bullshit, it's really bad!"

"Why don't you do this? You can just follow our son. With your appearance, you are already qualified to serve our son!"

"Hahahaha!" Of the four of them, three of them burst into laughter.

The only one who didn't smile was a woman, and that woman could be considered very beautiful, but unfortunately, her expression was a bit harsh and cold.

He was very displeased and said, "What are you talking about? Looking for a maid and concubine like this for the son all day long, is such a **** woman worthy of climbing on the son's bed?"

She was obviously very jealous, staring at Han Yuer with jealousy on her face.

The three people hurriedly stopped their laughter, all suffocating a smile and dared not speak any more.

It turns out that this woman is one of the concubines of the first sword of martial arts. She is extremely jealous. All the women who try to approach the first sword of martial arts are full of hostility!

She also caught a glimpse of Han Yuer. Han Yuer was wearing a veil. Although only a corner of her face was revealed, she was still beautiful.

Her face was full of jealousy, and she added coldly: "Looking at her like that, you know that it's not a good thing. It's a scumbag. How can this kind of person let her approach the son?"

Chen Feng and the three were walking outside at this time, and everyone upstairs in Wangjiang also heard such words.

Chen Feng had been tolerant several times before. They thought that Chen Feng would still tolerate this time, and thought that Chen Feng would move forward this time.

However, what everyone did not expect was that this time, Chen Feng stopped.

Then he slowly turned around.

Seeing Chen Feng's appearance at this time, the people in Wangjiang Tower took a breath, and couldn't help but shiver.

At this time, the young man did not show anger in their eyes, and even looked very calm, but there seemed to be a volcano brewing in his eyes.

It seems that the next moment will burst out like crazy!

That is an endless killing intent, full of shocking power!

Looking at the four people, looking across the faces of the green-robed young man and the mean woman, Chen Feng said coldly, "Apologize!"

His voice was like immortal ice, which made everyone tremble.

Both the mean woman and the green-robed youth also showed a look of surprise on their faces, but then, the surprise was replaced by fury.

The green-robed youth showed a look of disbelief on his face, and said, "What did you say? You asked me to apologize? You asked me to apologize to her?"

Chen Feng slowly uttered two words: "Kneel down! Apologize!"

Before, Chen Feng had tolerated it, but when it came to senior sister Han Yu'er, Chen Feng couldn't bear it, and didn't plan to endure it!

The green-robed youth said coldly, "What if I don't kneel down and apologize?"

Chen Feng said coldly: "Then I will discount your legs, so you have to kneel without kneeling!"

The green-robed young man laughed, disdainful: "Boy, are you crazy?"

Chen Feng stretched out a finger, looked at him with a smile, and said lightly: "One move, I use one move, I can defeat you, believe it or not?"

The green-robed youth's face was gloomy: "Boy, don't be afraid to flash your tongue when you speak big words? You beat me with one move, are you dreaming?"

Everyone around also laughed and looked at Chen Feng with mocking eyes.

The big bearded man even sneered, "Is this little **** crazy? He actually said that a trick can defeat the disciple of the first sword of martial arts?"

"What kind of thing is he? It's almost like being defeated in one move, hahaha!"

He laughed wildly.

Chen Feng glanced at him, did not speak, but was extremely cold.

And at this time, the green-robed youth screamed: "Little boy, die!"

As he said, he leaped up into the air, and the long knife in his hand was suddenly unsheathed, and he slashed towards Chen Feng.

Then the next moment, everyone felt that countless white lights appeared in front of them again, like the scene of heavy snow flying again.

There was only the light of the sword like snow in front of everyone, and nothing else.

This is the second time they have seen each other, but they still exclaimed: "It's so gorgeous, so beautiful!"

"Too strong... Haha, Chen Feng will definitely die!"

"That's right, the light of the knife will dissipate later, I'm afraid we will be able to see Chen Feng's corpse. He can't even stop a knife and will be killed directly."

They all looked down upon Chen Feng, thinking that Chen Feng would die after one move!

At this moment, they suddenly heard a cold and indifferent voice: