

## Peerless 2181

### [Chapter 2181: Who is really strong?](#)

Chen Feng also felt very ridiculous in his heart. These true disciples also had Zhou Changsheng. They really didn't know the heights of the sky, and didn't know what to do. If he were to be against his opponent, he would die now.

The later he fights, the longer he can live!

Zhou Changsheng let out a cold snort, and stared at Chen Feng bitterly, and then he and another true disciple besieged a sky-reaching hunter!

Soon, these authentic disciples met the peak of the Eight-Star Demon King. Basically, they were two to three against one, and only Chen Feng faced a sky-sweeping hunter.

The faces of those true disciples were mocking, looking at Chen Feng, waiting to see his jokes!

Zhou Changsheng stabbed out with a sword, and the sky-sweeping hunter let out a roar, and the three hunting forks in his hand shot at him fiercely. Zhou Changsheng's figure turned in the air and did not dare to take it hard.

But even if he was hit by the side of the Three Kingdoms Hunting Fork, he spewed out a big mouthful of blood, and his body fell back heavily.

And his companion, taking advantage of this opportunity, the long sword in his hand deeply pierced into the heart of the Sky Stalker about a foot deep.

But he retreated with one blow, he didn't dare to take it hard, his figure shot so fast, blood poured out frantically from the wound.

This time, it just caused the sky-specter hunter to suffer a negligible injury!

His muscles clamped hard to stop the blood again!

In a blink of an eye, the tumbling has already fought dozens of moves, Zhou Changsheng is very proud, haha said with a smile: "Junior Brother Liao, the two of us against this animal, at least can support more than an hour!"

"Hahahaha, we are the real strong, like some people, facing a Demon King of this level, I'm afraid they will lose out and be killed directly by two or two moves!"

Many true disciples laughed, and naturally they all knew who Zhou Changsheng was talking about.

And at this moment, suddenly, one of the inner courtyard disciples below came out with a joking voice: "You arrogant true disciples, look back!"

These true disciples all looked back, and then the next moment they let out an unbelievable exclamation!

It turned out that at this time, the three-stranded hunting forks in the hands of the sky-spector stabbed at Chen Feng fiercely, but Chen Feng did not evade, screamed and slapped his palms, and hit the three hunting forks fiercely. on.

With a bang, the three hunting forks were directly hit and gave out a huge hum, which produced a violent tremor, directly shook the sky-sweeping hunter into the tiger's mouth, and the blood flew!

Chen Feng screamed again: "King Kong plays the pipa!"

He was extremely tyrannical and bounced on the three hunting forks.

With a buzzing sound, these three hunting forks were directly shaken and almost bent in half, and then they bounced out!

Chen Feng was not forgiving, and stepped forward again, and a broken diamond stele blasted on the chest of the sky-spector.

The vigorous diamond palm of the six successful powers could not even resist even the Skyscanner.

This move directly caused a huge wound in his chest, his internal organs shattered, and a mouthful of blood spurted out!

At this moment, seeing Chen Feng's battle with the Sky-Splitting Hunter, the faces of the true disciples were shocked.

At the next moment, this shock turned into shame, and then it turned into worry and fear.

They exclaimed in their hearts: "It turns out that Chen Feng is so strong!"

"Yes! He is quite strong, definitely not weaker than any of us, even stronger than most of us."

"Just now, we ridiculed Chen Feng like that. Will Chen Feng hold a grudge?"

"I think it's possible. Alas, we thought we were true disciples before. We were too arrogant and didn't put any disciples in the inner courtyard in the eyes. As everyone knows, these inner courtyard disciples are also Crouching Tigers, Hidden Dragons. Chen Feng is such a tyrannical man!"

They were very regretful in their hearts, and Zhou Changsheng's face was even more ashen.

He stared at Chen Feng with extreme hatred and resentment in his eyes, wishing to eat Chen Feng raw.

At this time, a true disciple next to him whispered: "Brother Zhou, you may not be his opponent."

When Zhou Changsheng heard it, his face was even more ugly, but he had to admit that this was the truth!

Chen Feng's strength is far more powerful than he thought. He is definitely not Chen Fengfeng's opponent, and what he thinks now should not be how to revenge, but how to avoid Chen Feng's revenge.

If Chen Feng wanted to kill him, he would definitely not be an opponent. Thinking of the terrible consequences, his body would tremble a bit!

These true disciples already looked at Chen Feng with admiration!

The Sky Stalker let out a violent roar, staring at Chen Feng, his eyes widened: "How can your strength improve so much?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "What do you know if you are a short-sighted person?"

Chen Feng glanced at Zhou Changsheng and sneered: "Did you see clearly? Who is the real strong?"

Zhou Changsheng was directly humiliated and his face was pale.

With that, Chen Feng's figure continued to move forward, and the Skywalker was also aroused to be fierce at this time, roaring again and again, attacking Chen Feng.

In fact, his strength is still higher than Chen Feng, but he has lost three hunting forks, and his strength is greatly reduced. Now he is about the same as Chen Feng.

However, Chen Feng had a rainbow-like aura and a narrow attitude of revenge, and his moves were always forward and tyrannical. Therefore, he beat the Skywalker to the left and right, and retreated one after another.

And if a master like them loses the first opportunity in the competition, then it will be very bad.

In a blink of an eye, Chen Feng suppressed him to death, only parrying, no fighting back!

However, this sky-sweeping hunter has a very high realm and long vigor. Chen Feng's strong vajra palm quickly hit three times, and fifteen palms blasted out.

When he played the pipa with the King Kong for the third time, and flicked it on the back of the sky-spector, he heard a violent explosion of bones.

A full one-third of the whole body bones of the Skywalker were snapped off by him, and his internal organs were severely injured, and his body rushed down heavily, struggling to stand firm.

However, at this time, the sky-sweeping hunter's eyes are blood red, and there is a grinning smile in the big mouth that is constantly vomiting blood.

"But, I can feel that after your move, your power has almost been exhausted! Can you still have any fighting power now?"

In fact, what he said was correct. At this time, Chen Feng had almost exhausted the power of the dragon-lowering arhat in his body, and he was no longer able to make another powerful vajra palm.

[Chapter 2182: Eight Desolation and Annihilation cut the eighth sword! Comprehend!](#)

But how could Chen Feng give up?

Moreover, at this time, Chen Feng unexpectedly had a trace of understanding quietly born in his heart, and he felt that this trace of his own understanding was very clear and quiet.

It was like a sprout about to break out of the ground. Chen Feng was already ready to break through. He wanted to break out at any time, almost unable to restrain it.

Therefore, Chen Feng and even he didn't hesitate at all, so he rushed forward and shouted sharply: "Come again!"

Everyone's eyelids jumped wildly and exclaimed: "This Chen Feng is really brave. He has no strength, and he can still attack!"

The color of misunderstanding in the eyes of the Skywalker flashed, and then turned into a scorpion, howling: "Okay, okay, since you are looking for death, then I will fulfill you!"

Chen Feng's figure leaped up into the air, facing the offensive of the sky-sweeping hunter, he felt that a trace of understanding in his heart became clearer and clearer.

So Chen Feng simply closed his eyes, and the people below shouted in astonishment: "Chen Feng, are you crazy? You are looking for death!"

The Sky Stalker is even more proud: "Boy, are you looking for death?"

And at this moment, just at the moment when the Sky-Stalker's offensive was about to arrive, the trace of understanding in Chen Feng's heart suddenly reached its peak.

So, he opened his eyes suddenly, the light in his eyes was like electricity, and he shouted: "Come on!"

Uncle Knife laughed loudly and stood up against the crime. In his hand, a giant knife with a length of ten meters suddenly appeared.

This giant knife was heavy and heavy, it looked like a knife, it was clearly like a big iron block, and it was just bladed.

He swiped his hand, and the huge iron knife slammed into Chen Feng. Chen Feng twisted his figure, stretched out his right hand, and held it directly.

And at the moment when Chen Feng held the giant knife, the Ming Wu in his heart reached its peak.

From the first to the seventh, all the essence, all the profound meaning, all the joy of breaking through, and all the incisiveness when killing the opponent, all of them turned into a warm current at this moment, with a boom, He broke through a secret door in Chen Feng's body!

Then, all the insights poured down.

There was a moment of clarity in Chen Feng's mind, so he held this huge iron knife and drew a mysterious arc.

At this time, in Chen Feng's eyes, everything slowed down.

The Sky Stalker's movements were as slow as if they were stuck, and the movements of the people around them also became extremely slow.

This feeling was fleeting, and then returned to normal.

Chen Feng's huge iron knife drew a mysterious arc and slashed heavily towards the sky-spector hunter.

The Sky Stalker suddenly felt that the world in front of him had collapsed, and everything was pressed against him, making him unable to bear it.

He screamed sternly and madly resisted.

And the next moment, after the collapsed world, there was a dark gesture, which was cut off.

The Sky Stalker raised his claws to resist, but his claws, which were as strong as steel, were directly smashed into dust by the black iron giant knife.

The next moment, the black iron giant knife fell heavily on his body.

There was a loud explosion, and the screams suddenly sounded and stopped abruptly.

The body of the Skywalker froze in the air, motionless.

The next moment, in the horrified gaze of everyone, a line of blood suddenly cracked on the forehead of the Skywalker, and then the line of blood spread all the way down to the bottom of his body.

Then, the blood line suddenly became bigger, with a bang, blood spurted out wildly.

In the next moment, the body of the Skywalker suddenly split into two halves!

Blood is flying!

The sky-reaching hunter at the pinnacle of the Nine-Star Martial King was split by Chen Feng! Just die!

In the next moment, everyone exclaimed: "This Chen Feng is too strong!"

"What did I see? Chen Feng actually beheaded the Heavenly Stalker at the peak of the Nine-Star Martial King, and he took a single shot!"

"Yes, Chen Feng is too tyrannical!"

Even the true disciples stared at Chen Feng with eyes full of awe and fear.

Chen Feng's strength is far beyond their imagination!

At this time, Chen Feng didn't care about anyone's gaze. He was just floating in the sky, holding the huge black iron knife in his hand.

Chen Feng's body seemed to be weakened, and the huge waves undulated under him, dragging Chen Feng's body.

Chen Feng sighed softly, feeling wonderful in his heart.

At this time, the power in his body had disappeared almost without a trace, and there was no fighting power, but the feeling after collapse made Chen Feng feel extremely comfortable.

At this time, endless Ming and Wu flowed through his heart. After a long time, Chen Feng opened his eyes, took a long breath, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

I practiced the eighth sword of the Eight Desolation and Silence!

Eight Desolation and Silence cut the eighth knife, splitting the void!

Cut out with a single blow, no matter how strong the opponent is, they will be cut in half!

"This sword cuts the peak of the Nine-Star Martial King, and in the early stage of killing the Nine-Star Martial King, as long as the opponent is the Nine Star Martial King, even if the strength is different by a hundred times, I can kill it with one knife, and I can cut it in half!

"This is the overbearing place to kill the Eight Desolations!"

Chen Feng did not expect that he would suddenly have an epiphany at this time!

Then, a wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "This Eight Desolation Silence Slash is really powerful, but it consumes a lot of money."

Chen Feng felt that his body was empty and very weak.[novelusb.com](http://novelusb.com)

He secretly said in his heart: "This trick, Shattering Nothingness, is indeed extremely powerful, but after using this trick, I can only use it again after three days. This restriction is too big."

"It seems that now is the time to quickly improve my realm. My combat effectiveness is seriously inconsistent with my realm. Now my realm is no more than the Seven Star Martial King!"

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly sneered and looked at Zhou Changsheng.

Seeing his gaze, Zhou Changsheng actually felt like he was burned again. He didn't dare to look at Chen Feng at all, and quickly lowered his head.

Chen Feng looked at him, shook the black iron giant knife in his hand, smiled and said: "Just now, you seemed to provoke me. Just now, you seemed to say you want to spare my life first and settle accounts with me later."

"Then, now, you can settle the bill! Come on!"

Chen Feng's voice is extremely domineering, and his posture is extremely powerful.

Zhou Changsheng shivered heavily, and there was a wave of fear in his heart. Where would he dare to compete with Chen Feng?

Now that he knows how powerful Chen Feng is, he is completely shocked!

#### [Chapter 2183: Is a slap enough?](#)

Chen Feng stared at him coldly, and said word by word: "Why don't you speak anymore? Answer me!"

When he said the last word, his voice burst, making Zhou Changsheng tremble heavily.

Zhou Changsheng gritted his teeth, he already had a decision in his heart, he suddenly slapped his face with a big ear scraper, then lowered his head, looked at Chen Feng with a very humble look, and said:

"You are much stronger than me, and I dare not fight against you."

"Just now, it was my speechlessness that hit you. This slap is an apologize for you."

Chen Feng sneered: "Is a slap enough?"

Zhou Changsheng is also a very decisive person, and he gritted his teeth immediately. A violent roar, a palm on his left arm.

With a bang, he directly slapped his left arm off, which made him sweat so much that he gritted his teeth and whispered, "Is it all right now?"

Chen Feng smiled coldly, turned and left without even looking at him again.

He and Uncle Dao Han Yu'er returned to Zuwangya again. Now that Chen Feng has little strength left, he doesn't plan to stay any longer.

Sitting on Wangya, Chen Feng was walking around.

He was not walking aimlessly, but stepping on the seven stars and stepping out of the mysterious footwork.

At the same time, he was holding the giant black iron knife. The giant black iron knife was extremely heavy, weighing hundreds of thousands of catties, but it was light and fluttering in Chen Feng's hands, like a straw. .

You know, now that Chen Feng's blood is awakened, he has a full 300 million jin of power, and it is extremely easy to pick up this black iron giant knife!

Chen Feng took advantage of the joy of comprehension of the Eight Desolations and Annihilation Slash, and he is constantly realizing here to make his own understanding deeper!

It took almost half a day for the comprehension just after the breakthrough to completely fade away.

Chen Feng sighed, Uncle Dao looked at Chen Feng next to him, and said softly: "Little Master, you are really a martial arts wizard. You can break through every time you fight. This is really amazing."

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Uncle Dao, you are absurdly praised!"

Uncle Dao shook his head: "It's not absurd, really, I have lived for so many years, I have never seen a person like you!"

"Your move is really tyrannical, but this knife is not very suitable. This knife is too big, big and improper. To put it bluntly, the material is too poor to match your strength."

Chen Feng nodded and flicked the knife. At this time, several cracks had appeared on the blade, and Chen Feng had almost destroyed the blade with just one shot.

Chen Feng said: "Then, after we wait for three days, let's go to the soldiers and weapons shop in the city to choose a knife. I am quite familiar with it."

Uncle Dao nodded, and then Chen Feng took out a few demon pills, placed them in his palms, and began to absorb and recover.

His current strength is getting stronger and stronger, but a problem has also followed, that is, after his power is exhausted, he needs a large amount of demon pill to supplement to recover.

These days, Chen Feng fought during the day every time, and at night he needed one or two demon pills to recover. Otherwise, he couldn't just save this point.

Of course, he can also recover without using the Demon Pill, so he can only rely on his own strength. In that case, it will be very slow and slow, and it may not be able to recover to the peak in a month.

Chen Feng can't afford to spend this time, so he would rather spend more demon pill than kill a few more demon beasts!

It took four eight-star Wuwang level demon pills before Chen Feng had finished replenishing them. He was full of energy, and his whole person was extremely energetic!

Chen Feng cultivated for another three days, and in these three days, he had a good understanding of the profound meaning of the Eighth Desolation, Annihilation, and the Eighth Sword.

After three days, everything has been restored, and he can once again use a trick to break the void!

In the past three days, the beast tide continued. With the help of those true disciples, the beast tide was still blocked outside the dike, but Chen Feng also heard that the \*\*\*\* was already crumbling and almost couldn't stand it!

Then, Chen Feng went to find Yu Hongyuan and asked him to take him to Tianyuan Imperial City.

At this moment, it happened to be a free time for the beast tide. Yu Hongyuan nodded and sent Chen Feng and the three to leave the Sky Split Island.

As soon as the three of them stepped into the Tianyuan Imperial City, a man with a beard came under the huge floating mountain where the Lieyang family was located, which was as huge as a burning little sun.

The big man's clothes were rather tattered, but his face was very fortitude, his face was cold and hard, like a stone, with a strong and fierce air.

Seeing his dress, the servants of the Lieyang family on the square immediately drove forward impatiently, and said loudly, "Go on, can someone like you come here? Get off!"

The big man didn't speak, just twisted his eyes and looked at the handyman.

And after a steward next to him saw the big man's face clearly, he immediately felt that there was lightning flashing in his mind, and suddenly he remembered something.

Suddenly there was extreme panic and fear on his face, and a sense of fear rose in his heart: "Is this existence also something you can provoke?"

He strode up quickly, with a smile on his face, and trembled to the big-bearded man: "Master Qi, Master Qi, don't be familiar with this little kid. He is just here and I don't know your reputation. Please don't be familiar with him!"

Hearing what he said, the handyman hadn't recovered yet, and said, "Sir, why do you say that to me?"

Before he could finish his words, the job was a snap, and a big eared photon slapped his face fiercely, screaming: "Shut up your \*\*\*\* mother!"

At this time, the big-bearded man smiled and said: "It doesn't need to be this way, I'm not an unreasonable person, Qi Yuanliang."



As he said, he smiled slightly.

Seeing his smile, the steward was so scared that his legs softened, and his \*\*\*\* fell directly on the ground.

He remembered some horrible legends about this existence in the mansion. It is said that when he laughed, he was going to kill.

Qi Yuanliang glanced at them lightly, and walked forward, ignoring them!

Just as the steward and the handyman were glad that they had escaped, suddenly, in their bodies, there was a blast of black flames burning.

Black flames drilled out of the seven orifices of the two of them, every pore, and immediately enveloped them.

In the next moment, the two of them were directly burned into ashes by the black fire, with no bones left.

This scene directly shocked everyone on the square, looking at him blankly, with a look of fear in his eyes.

#### [Chapter 2184: Golden Crow Giant Wood!](#)

They even held their breath, the atmosphere did not dare to take a breath, until Qi Yuanliang took the monster beast, flew up to the floating mountain and left the square, everyone breathed out.

A young handyman asked with a trembling voice: "This person, who is this person? Why is this cruel? With such a heavy burden, you dare to kill directly?"

An older steward said quietly, "He, he is a servant of the eldest son of our family."

"What? A slave has such courage?" the young handyman exclaimed.

The elder steward stared at him with a sneer in his eyes, and said, "You think, how can he really be just a servant with his cultivation level?"

He said leisurely: "This person used to be a thief who ran across the north of the Tianyuan Dynasty. He said he was a great road. In fact, he was extremely powerful. Some sect leaders were not his opponents."

"Even, even if his strength is placed in the Tianyuan Imperial City, it can be considered to be above average!"

"His strength is extremely powerful, killing countless people. The Tianyuan Dynasty sent people to arrest him many times, but he returned to no avail. A few years ago, the eldest son met him when he was traveling to the north."

There was a look of arrogance on his face, and he said: "Our eldest son, what kind of character is that? It's just like a human being. He easily convinced Qi Yuanliang and volunteered to serve him as a slave under the eldest son."

"It's just that, up and down in this mansion, no one really dared to treat him as a slave. They all treat him as a cult of growth and old age!"

Many servants who have joined the Lieyang family for many years nodded one after another, only then did they know the whole story.

"How cruel is he?" the young handyman asked curiously.

The steward said coldly: "I think that back then, this one existed in the north of the Tianyuan Dynasty for a million miles, and I don't know how many killings."

"Because of a disagreement, he killed the other side of the Nine Races, but he did not do anything less. Even after his strength, he once returned to the city where he was begging when he was a child, and the old and weak women and children in the city were up and down hundreds of thousands. Kill everyone!"

"How can they provoke these fierce and extremely cruel people! They were burned to death by this black fire today, and they deserved it, and they can only blame themselves for not having eyes."

Everyone gave birth to some feelings of sadness!

Qi Yuanliang, a man with a full face and a beard, came to the Lieyang family, and the guards at the door of the Lieyang family naturally recognized him and treated him respectfully.

Soon, Qi Yuanliang entered the mansion. He first met the Lieyang Patriarch, and then went to see the Lie Family Patriarch in the east side courtyard.

The residence where Grand Master Lie lived was not in a prominent palace or tower. There was nothing in his courtyard, only a towering giant tree.

The towering giant wood showed a deep black, as if it were cast of steel, and within this deep black, there were golden nuances showing through.

These fine points are still very rare, but the glittering golden light is quite bright!

Qi Yuanliang saw this huge fiery red giant tree, with a touch of surprise on his face, and said, "Master, did you really succeed in raising this golden ebony giant tree? You actually grew him and became so Big?"

A clear and domineering voice came down from the tree: "Hahahaha, what is this, now it is just the seedling stage of this big tree."

"What? Seedling stage?" Qi Yuanliang said with a look of surprise on his face.

This golden ebony giant tree is thousands of meters high and more than a hundred meters in diameter. I am afraid that it will take hundreds of people to hug it. It is only the seedling stage of the golden ebony giant tree.

He couldn't believe it.

At this time, a young man wearing a robe of flames swept down from above. The young man was about twenty-seven years old. He wore a big red robe. His hair was red, his eyebrows were red, and even his beard was red.

His appearance is very delicate at first glance, but if you look closely, you will find that his eyebrows are flying diagonally, thick and heavy, both sharp and full of domineering!

Even people who don't know him can feel that this person must be a powerful character.

At the same time, his eyes flashed with a vicious and cold light!

If Chen Feng was there, he would definitely be able to recognize him. This person is very similar to the third Lieyang son who died under him. This person is the eldest son of the Lieyang family: Lieyang Wenrui!

Lieyang Wenrui smiled and said: "According to the records in the ancient books, if this golden ebony giant tree is fully grown, it will be taller than a mountain, and it can almost be connected from the earth to the sky, and the foundation can penetrate into the ground. Thousands of meters away! What do I mean by this?"

Qi Yuanliang also took a deep breath. He knew the origin of the Golden Crow Giant Tree. Once Lieyang Wenrui strayed into a secret realm, and after nine deaths, he also got many benefits.

And this golden ebony giant tree is one of these benefits, and also the most precious one.

The Golden Crow giant tree he got at that time was still a seed, but he didn't expect that it would now grow into a seedling.

The Golden Crow Giant Mu is an ancient sacred tree. It is extremely powerful and extremely hard. It is not known how many times it is better than ordinary steel. And most importantly, this Golden Crow giant tree has a special magical function, that is, it can absorb a kind of monster. The arrival of the beast.

This kind of monster's favorite habitat is on the golden crow giant tree.

The name of this monster is called: Da Ri Jinwu.

Da Ri Golden Crow, the lowest level has reached the realm of the Nine-Star Demon King, which is equivalent to a half-step Martial Emperor Realm powerhouse!

Therefore, Lieyang Wenrui attaches great importance to this seed. Over the years, there have been rumors in the city that he was practicing in retreat. In fact, he stayed in this Lieyang family for more than ten years, just to cultivate that seed.

It now appears that Huang Tian has paid off, he succeeded after all.

Qi Yuanliang said in surprise: "Lord, has the Dari Golden Crow been attracted now?"

When Lieyang Wenrui heard him mention this, the corners of his eyes and eyebrows were full of smiles. He laughed and said, "Yuanliang, Yuanliang, I really have great luck. Logically speaking, only those who have grown into adult trees The Golden Crow Giant Wood was only able to absorb the Great Sun Golden Crow."

"And it will take at least one hundred thousand years for my seedling to grow into an adult tree. By then, it will be two if my Lieyang Family is still there."

"But I didn't expect that just three months ago, it really attracted a big sun golden crow!"

## [Chapter 2185: I went to kill Chen Feng!](#)

"What?" Qi Yuanliang was shocked: "Really attracted?"

"That's right." Lieyang Wenrui laughed and said, "Of course, it was also a coincidence, because the Great Sun Golden Crow did not know what kind of enemy he encountered and was seriously injured. He was originally a strong man in the half-step Demon Emperor Realm, but But when he was knocked down, only the realm of the Nine Star Demon King was left."

"At that time, he urgently needed a place to heal his injuries, so he came here and he was picked up by me."

"Now, he is slowly recovering from his injuries, but I'm not in a hurry, and I don't need him to fight now."

As he said, he pointed to the top of a giant golden crow tree. Sure enough, Qi Yuanliang looked there and saw that there was a group of dark shadows hidden quietly, and the aura was erratic, but occasionally it appeared to make people feel good. I felt a tremor in my heart.

Obviously, that dark shadow is the injured Da Ri Golden Crow, but an extremely powerful man!

They stopped talking about this topic, and Qi Yuanliang said, "Master, I heard that you seem to be going to a duel with a man named Chen Feng?"

Lieyang Wenrui sighed softly and said: "At the beginning, Chen Feng offended the Hong family, the vassal family of our Lieyang family, and the Patriarch of the Hong family came to cry and let me clean up Chen Feng. maple."

"I didn't take him to heart. I thought he was just an outlander with no foundation. What storms could be caused in our Tianyuan Imperial City?"

He sighed lightly, with a look of hatred on his face, and said: "It just so happened that at that time, the third brother was bored at home, so he asked me to ask for this errand, and I agreed."

"As a result, I didn't expect it!" He gritted his teeth in a cold voice: "This decision of mine actually made my third brother step into the ghost gate."

"After the third brother's accident, although my father didn't say a word to blame me, my heart was in pain, suffering and torment every day!

Qi Yuanliang clasped his fists and said loudly: "Then how can Chen Feng and He De? Where are you qualified to fight against you?"

"I'm going to kill him now! Worry for the Lord!"

As he said, he turned around and walked away.

And Lieyang Wenrui did not stop, but just nodded slightly. In his opinion, Qi Yuanliang would kill Chen Feng very easily.

At this time, Chen Feng had already arrived at the Soldiers and Weapon Shop.

The one who greeted Chen Feng at first was the same manager, but when he saw Chen Feng's strength, he was immediately shocked and exclaimed, "Chen Feng, your strength is so strong? Already have the strength of the Nine Star Martial King level?"

Chen Feng raised his brows and said, "How did you know?"

Chen Feng is still in the realm of the Seven-Star Martial King, and most people rarely see his strength. The manager smiled and said Cannon: "We who open the door to do business, if we don't have good eyesight, how can we mess?"

He smiled and said, "I am no longer qualified to entertain you with such strength. I will go and ask the chief executive."

After he went back for a while, the big steward with white hair and white beard came over. He saw Chen Feng's face also showing a hint of surprise, but after all, he was deep in the city and did not show it. He just smiled. Some sighed: "It's really a hero out of a boy."

Chen Feng exchanged a few words with him, and then stated his intention.

"Oh, it turns out that Master Chen, you want to buy a knife?"

Chen Feng nodded and said, "That's right, I want to buy a knife, preferably a higher level."

The manager nodded slowly: "I don't know what level it is?"

Chen Feng asked: "What is the highest level of weapons that you can buy at the Soldiers and Arms Store?"

The steward thought for a while, smiled and said, "It's a soldier of the fifth rank king."

"Fifth rank king's soldier?" Chen Feng nodded, feeling like it should be the same.

The strength of the Soldier Weapon Shop should be weaker than that of the Wudong Academy. Feng Hongyun, as the outer courtyard of the Wudong Academy, his long weapon is only the fifth-rank king's weapon. The weapon offered by the Soldier Weapon Shop is this. The level is as it should be.

"It's just that," the chief steward lowered his voice and whispered to Chen Feng, "There is also a Shenfeng Building on the main house of our soldier's weapon shop."

'In the Shenfeng Building, there are a lot of weapons of all kinds, and they are all very high-level. "

When Chen Feng heard this, he was shocked!

He said: "Then you first take me to see your knife, I want the highest level."

The chief steward nodded, and personally took Chen Feng all the way to the top of the soldier's weapon shop, and soon came to the top floor, and then he personally opened the secret doors with his hands.

Chen Feng counted, secretly surprised, he opened it completely, and there were fifteen secret doors.

Every secret door was cast extremely strong, and the faint fluctuations from it made Chen Feng even feel a little dangerous.

If he attacked, not only would he not break open, but he would also be seriously injured!

It was very difficult to open these doors. It took a full hour before Chen Feng followed the manager and stepped into the secret room.

The secret room is very small, the whole is shrouded in a dark red light, and the formations are engraved everywhere.

Chen Feng could feel that the defensive power of this formation was extremely tyrannical, and in this secret room, there was only a cabinet, a transparent crystal cabinet.

Inside the crystal cabinet, Chen Feng saw that three weapons were placed from top to bottom.

These three weapons are all knives.

There is a very powerful aura from every weapon, even if it is separated from the thick crystal cabinet, the wind can be felt very clearly!

Chen Feng looked directly, but after seeing the three knives back and forth several times from beginning to end, he shook his head, with a look of disappointment on his face.

The levels of these three knives are very high, and their power can be seen. They are very tyrannical, but they are not what Chen Feng wants.

Chen Feng

Now the selection of weapons is very demanding, and the simple high-level weapons are no longer in his eyes. What he wants is the kind of one that will be throbbing at the first sight!

The chief steward is very good at observing words and colors, and immediately asked: "Why, the son doesn't like it?"

Chen Feng nodded: "It's really not very satisfactory."

The boss smiled and said, "Then, I have to go back to the Shenfeng Building in the family to fetch a few knives for the son. The son must be satisfied."

Chen Feng nodded and said, "That's a lot of work."

The chief manager left Chen Feng, and then quickly walked towards the inner city, and soon he returned to the seat of the soldier's family.

[Chapter 2186: Magic knife! Blood-stained giant knife!](#)

This small building is only three stories high and looks very inconspicuous, but here is the most heavily guarded place in the entire mansion.

There are hundreds of bright or dark auras around, and every aura is very powerful!

Because this is the Shenfeng Tower, where the soldier's family has collected various tyrannical weapons for thousands of years.

Each of these weapons is extremely precious, and when they are left outside, everything is afraid that countless warriors will rob them, so it is normal to be heavily guarded.

The chief steward directly showed his identity, and then selected a few knives, and prepared to take them away.

At this moment, a person stepped outside suddenly, who was dressed in a white robe like ice and snow, and his hair, beard and eyebrows were all icy white!

The expression on his face was very indifferent, with a hint of chill.

After seeing the chief steward, he immediately asked: "Why? Are you coming back to choose a knife? Is there any distinguished customer buying a knife there?"

The boss nodded and said the matter again.

"Oh, then Chen Feng is here to buy a knife again? Why, is the original knife not enough for his level?"

"That's right." The chief steward said: "So that the eldest son learns that he already has the fighting power of the Nine Star Wuwang."

This young man is the eldest young man of the soldier's family and impermanence!

Bing Wuchang showed a shocked expression on his face and said: "His strength has increased so fast, he already has the fighting power of the Nine Star Martial King?"

The manager nodded slowly.

"Speaking like this," Bing Wuchang gave a smile and suddenly ordered a few words behind him in a low voice.

Soon, several people came over with a huge iron box, and then Bing Wuchang opened the iron box, revealing the huge black and red blade inside.

"This! This is the blood-stained giant knife?" The chief manager said with a trembling voice, "Grandpa, what do you mean?"

The old man smiled and said, "I want you to sell this knife to Chen Feng!"

"What? This knife, you want to sell this knife to Master Chen Feng?" The chief steward immediately showed a look of shock.

In this shock, there was still a trace of panic that could not be concealed.

He trembled and said, "But, this blood-stained giant knife is a magic knife!"

It turns out that this blood-stained giant knife has been passed down for tens of thousands of years in the soldier's family, and it is a magic knife.

It is said that there have been a dozen masters before and after this knife, and every master, without exception, will be able to gain strength within one year of holding this knife.

But at the same time as their strength advances, they will gradually lose their minds, and eventually they will die within a year!

The death was terrible and terrible. Everyone's death was exactly the same, that is, howling with terrible pain on his face.

The whole person lost his mind, as if mad, and then madly tore his chest open with his hands, and took out all the internal organs alive!

Therefore, this knife is a taboo among the soldier's family. Even thousands of years ago, the ancestors of the soldier's family set a rule that it is not allowed to wait for idlers to know this secret.

In the end, this secret was only circulated among the patriarch and his heirs.

The chief steward came to know this secret because of his prominent and special position in controlling soldiers and weapons!

He looked at the impermanence of the soldiers, and said with a trembling voice: "Master, this, this knife, the fate of the masters of the past, do you not know?"

"You sell this knife to Chen Feng, you are killing Chen Feng!"

"Huh? What? Do you have any opinions?" Bing Wuchang's smiling face suddenly became gloomy and cold, and a hideous murderous intent flashed in his eyes as he looked at the manager.

It was very unhappy that the chief steward dared to question his words.

After the manager met his gaze, he shivered suddenly, lowered his head, and dared not say a word.

Bing Wuchang saw that he was softened, with a touch of complacency on his face, and said with a smile: "I know, you may not accept this matter well, but this matter is for the benefit of our family."

"This magic knife, as you know, all previous masters were not allowed to die, it was very dangerous, but in fact, there is also a great secret hidden in this dangerous."

His smile suddenly turned gloomy: "Do you know, this magic knife, how did his previous masters get this knife?"

The boss was already dripping with cold sweat, and a flash of horror flashed in his eyes: "What do you mean?"

"Yes, they got this knife, it seems a coincidence, but in fact it was our family deliberately let them get it, the purpose is to see if they can unlock the secret of this knife."

"It's just that later, when his last master kept this knife, it attracted the attention of other forces, so we had to stop the battle and temporarily seal up this knife!"

The manager was sweating profusely, and then he knew that the truth of the matter was actually like this.

Bing Wuchang smiled and said, "Now, thousands of years have passed, and the families who stared at us have forgotten about this. Therefore, the blood-stained giant sword can reappear."



"Chen Feng reached the realm of the Nine-Star Martial King at a young age. He is definitely a man of great chance. He must have many secrets in his body. Holding this knife, he is very likely to be able to solve the eternal mystery of this knife. "

"So, you know, for the benefit of the family, you must do this!"

The steward was silent for a long time, and then finally took a deep breath. He nodded and said, "Okay, I understand. Don't worry, I will personally deliver this knife to Chen Feng!"

This is a place on the Dragon Vessel Continent, a distance of tens of millions of miles from the Tianyuan Dynasty.

This mountain range is simply not enough to describe it as beautiful mountains and rivers, it can be said to be beautiful.

The entire mountain range has a radius of thousands of miles and a height of about 100,000 meters. There are cranes flying everywhere in the mountain, and there are extremely rare monsters and birds flying and running.

And in this mountain forest, the trees are not particularly tall, but they all reveal a breath of beauty, even the trees here are very shiny, and the leaves of the tree are like jade carvings.

Here, you can see rare medicinal materials such as Ganoderma lucidum and celestial herb of the thousand-year-old grade. The dense forest is filled with a strong fragrance of medicine!

The forest here, the cliffs here, everything here, there is no gloomy place at all, it looks very bright and brilliant, and the atmosphere of the fairy family is full!

Here, there are treasures of heaven and earth everywhere, and mutton fat and jade everywhere, but if you look at the mountains around hundreds of thousands of miles or even millions of miles, you will find that in the whole million Within the radius of the mile, except for this mountain range of thousands of miles or so, there was a dead silence everywhere else.

#### [Chapter 2187: Descendants of Master Purple Spirit](#)

There are deserts everywhere, no one is inhabited, and the ground is full of corpses, even turned into bones!

And if a person of great power is watching here, you will find that there is a stream of vitality that has been stripped extremely high above these deserts.

After these vitalities were stripped away, they all rushed to the mountain range of thousands of miles around, and gathered in this mountain range, making this place more beautiful.

This mountain range is able to do this, in fact, because it absorbs all the vitality of the surrounding millions of miles, absorbs everything, and supports itself.

Under this magnificent grand, immortal atmosphere, what a sinister and shameless act!

Anyone with a discerning eye can see that this place has been laid down by people to absorb the vitality of the surrounding area, and it has also become the largest and only great power among the surrounding millions of miles.

The fact is exactly the same. In this mountain range, there is a Taoist temple called Miaozen Temple.

The Taoist priests in this Taoist temple are very powerful. Anyone who comes out can reach the Martial King Realm. It is also a legend that there is a strong suppression in the Taoist temple that surpasses the Martial King Realm.

All this makes this Taoist temple in the surrounding millions of miles, no one dares to mess with it.

The Miaozen Temple was built at the pinnacle of this mountain range. It was very gorgeous and full of clouds.

There are not many people in the Miaozen View, but only a few dozen, and they are also a family. They never accept outsiders as disciples, at most they only accept them as servants and teach some low-level and superficial skills.

Really powerful martial arts techniques are only passed down among the direct disciples of the family.

As for their family, it seems that they are not very popular. It has been passed down for many years, and now it is only a few dozen people.

At this time, it is time for evening classes.

In the courtyard to the east of Miaozen Temple, there is an exceptionally huge ginkgo tree. It is late autumn and the evening breeze comes. The yellow ginkgo leaves are flying around in the wind, adding a bit of desolation and depression.

Under the ginkgo tree, dozens of people in Taoist robes were sitting cross-legged, chanting something in a low voice.

What they chant is the Miaoling Scripture handed down by their ancestors, and this ginkgo tree was planted by their ancestors.

The people in this Taoist temple do not worship others, only their ancestor, Master Zi Ling!

Half an hour later, after the evening class was finished, the sky was already a bit dark.

Everyone got up, preparing to go back individually.

Suddenly, at this moment, a scream came from a distance.

This was actually a purple light, but in the purple light, it was also mixed with a thick spiritual beauty.

Huh, this purple light flew directly towards the leading Taoist priest, who wore a purple robe, solemn and majestic.

A thick black beard hung down to his waist, his appearance was dignified, and a white jade whisk in his hand looked a bit like a fairy!

Facing the flying purple light, he didn't panic, smiled and said to the people around him: "God wants to give me this opportunity."

With that, he reached out and grabbed the purple light into his hand.

In his hand, Ziguang trembled for a while, and then quickly calmed down.

When he stretched out his hand and spread it out, everyone saw that in the palm of his hand, a pill had appeared.

This pill exudes an extremely strong aura, and just by smelling it, they feel that their strength has improved a lot.

Everyone was shocked: "What kind of pill is this? Just smell it, it has such an effect!"

The purple-robed Taoist closed his eyes, and after a while, he seemed to have gained a little, and then he said softly: "This pill was created by our ancestors in a secret realm at that time. "

"It took a hundred thousand years to refine the pill before it succeeded, and the effect of this pill is enough to raise anyone under the Nine-Star Martial King to a level."

"What?" As soon as he heard this, the Taoist priests around him became heavy breathing.

The strength of this purple-robed Taoist has already surpassed the realm of King Martial Arts, so naturally it is not needed, but none of them can reach this realm.

If you take this pill, it will be enough to raise the eight-star Wuwang peak to the nine-star Wuwang peak. If you don't rely on the elixir and only rely on self-cultivation, you don't know how many years it will take to achieve it. It may not be achieved in this life. !

This made them immediately full of greed for this pill!

Then, the Taoist in Zipao felt for a while, and suddenly, his face instantly became cold.

Seeing his look like this, everyone was shocked, for some reason.

The purple-robed Taoist's face was cold, and he slowly said, "This time there were four pills in the oven, but someone took three of them!"

"Now, only this one is left!"

"What?" Hearing these words, these people fry the pot instantly!

"Real people, who would dare to steal things that belong to us? He should be killed!"

"Yes, kill him and take back the medicine!"

Everyone said one after another!

If Chen Feng got this pill, he only knew that it was a peerless divine pill, and could only get the most basic effect, which was to enhance his strength.

But when they fell on the descendants of these masters, they were able to read more news!

The purple-robed Taoist said indifferently: "I can't track down who got this pill. I only tracked down the person's location from above, it was in Tianyuan Imperial City."

As he said, he pointed in a direction, smiled and said, "It's there!"

"You guys, go and get it back! Who can get it back, who owns the pill. In addition, if he can be killed, it is meritorious. I will also reward you with an exercise technique above the sixth rank of heaven or It's martial arts!"

At this moment, everyone was boiling!

They shouted one after another: "Me! I'm going, real! You must let me go!"

They scrambled, because in their opinion, the person who took the pill would definitely not be their opponent, and would be killed by them easily.

Therefore, this is a lack of fat.

After arguing for a while, in the end, the purple-robed Taoist priest's gaze fell on one of the young men. This young man looked quite calm, but in fact, his face was full of pride.

The purple-robed Taoist said lightly: "Lin Lingzhen, you are the most outstanding character of the young generation in the family, and you are a brilliant man, go!"

"Yes!" Lin Ling really said loudly!

There was a proud look on his face, sweeping across the faces of others, then he gave a cold snort and turned away.

In his opinion, he is the only one who has this qualification, and the people around him are all depressed.

Lin Ling is really the most outstanding character among them, and they can't even think about it.

#### [Chapter 2188: Tool soul!](#)

"The third brother is the best in our family. His strength has reached the peak of the Nine-Star Martial King. This time, he must be able to get the pill back."

When Lin Lingzhen stepped out of the Miaozen View and set off toward the Tianyuan Imperial City, a burly and huge figure had already arrived at the Tongtian River!

The height of tens of thousands of meters is also extremely conspicuous by the Tongtian River, which shocked everyone.

And the merchants on the road, at the moment he walked along the road, had already spread the news to the Tianyuan Imperial City.

The desert giants suddenly appeared after ten thousand years. Of course, it aroused the interest of some people, but it was not much. After all, the strength of this giant was not seen by those strong in Tianyuan Imperial City!

The giant stared at the Tianyuan Imperial City in the distance, with a calm voice: "Chen Feng, I'm here, I'm here to avenge you. If my brother's blood feud is not reported, I will have no face to live in the world!"

Chen Feng waited about an afternoon.

It was almost evening when the old steward came back. When he came back, there was no hesitation on his face. Now that he has made a decision, he will naturally not change.

This time, the place where the giant sword was delivered was no longer in the secret room, but directly in the hall of the soldier's weapon shop.

After hearing about this, many high-level officers in the military and weapons industry, managers at all levels, and even some servants came to join in the fun.

After all, although the level of the Weaponry of Soldiers is not low, it may not be possible to sell a 5-Rank 6-Rank King Soldier for decades.

They can brag to others for a lifetime after watching these events!

The old steward beckoned, and more than a dozen people came in carrying a huge box. Among these more than a dozen people, each of them is the strength of the Eight-Star Martial King, and the power in their hands is also a few million catties. of.

However, the eight of them were carrying the huge box, but it seemed to be extremely heavy, exhausted, and even suffocated their faces flushed and sweated!

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng was not surprised and rejoiced: "How heavy are the weapons in it? Even the eight of them have to carry so much effort!"

Then, the eight of them placed the huge black iron box in front of Chen Feng, and the chief manager personally opened the box. Then, Chen Feng saw a giant knife lying inside.

This giant knife is about eight meters long and three meters wide, which is about the width of a small street.

This knife is different from the one that Chen Feng had used before. It has a very gorgeous shape with a thick back and a wide blade. The whole body is purple, and the blade is white.

On the blade, there are countless intricate and gorgeous moire patterns carved on the seal.

Chen Feng looked around and found that these moire patterns seemed to tell stories.

In the story, there are extremely powerful demons, who are as tall as a mountain.

They galloped across the world, turning this continent into a sea of blood in the demon realm.

But later, some ancient powerhouses killed them one by one, expelled them from this place, and restored peace to the Dragon Vessel Continent.

When Chen Feng's eyes touched the patterns formed by the moiré, he was suddenly shocked, feeling as if he had entered that space and watched the grand battle in the ancient period.

Chen Feng was awakened instantly. At this moment, he found that he was already sweating profusely and his face was pale!

He was shocked: "This knife has magical powers, can it shock my mind?"

The boss looked at all this with cold eyes and smiled and said, "Master Chen, how do you feel about this knife?"

Chen Feng nodded: "What is the name of this knife?"

The chief steward said: "This sword is called the Bloody Giant Sabre. It is three feet and seven feet long, one foot two feet wide, and four feet seven inches thick. It is made from the magic iron of the sky. It possesses an indescribable magical power. Ten thousand catties!"

When Chen Feng heard this, he was even more happy. When he saw this knife, he felt extremely congenial and wanted to take it for himself.

He was even happier when he heard the weight of the knife. Chen Feng had extremely high requirements for the weight of the knife. Now the weight of several million catties fell in his hand, all light and fluttering, like a straw. , Very dissatisfied with him.

This knife is basically in line with the weight!

Then, Chen Feng asked: "Can this knife be changed? Can it become like a huge flying knife, and can it take people across the void?"

The chief steward smiled and said, "I know what you mean, and I also know your requirements. What you want is a powerful weapon that can fly in the air. Our weapon has reached the sixth rank of the king. There is already that. ability."

"However, there is no way to fly. If you want it to fly in the air, you still need to inject a soul into it."

"Weapon soul?" Chen Feng frowned, "Does it mean the souls born in these weapons?"

"Yes, that's the case." The chief steward smiled: "As long as the level of the artifact is high enough, then most of it will be alive."

Chen Feng nodded: "So that's it! So, what are the requirements for this soul?"

The chief steward smiled and said: "The best thing is to wait for him to give birth to a soul, but that may take tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands of years. It is very difficult to wait."

"And second, it is to capture a weapon soul in this world."

"In this world, there have been many magic weapons and weapons, and after some magic weapons and weapons have produced souls, their bodies cannot withstand the time and eventually become rotten, but the souls survived."

"I don't know how many years the Longmai Continent has existed. There are many such souls."

He paused, and then said: "Of course, it is extremely rare to spread to such a huge Dragon Vein Continent, especially high-level weapon souls."

"And you, as long as you capture a weapon soul and pour it into it, then naturally you can give him life and fly in the air!"

"And the soul of weapons, let alone our weapons and weapons shop, is to go to a place higher than the Tianyuan dynasty, there is no soul of weapons in the auction house, this kind of thing can be said to be a treasure."

Chen Feng nodded, knowing it all!

Feng Hongyun's sword is possible because it has been passed down from the Wudong Academy for many years, and has grown a weak soul, but even so, it has only the most basic functions and its strength is very weak!

At least, Chen Feng knew that he could smash the great sword together with the soul inside with a single palm!

Chen Feng was happy in his heart, so he wanted to take a step forward to get the knife.

[Chapter 2189: Chen Feng, get out!](#)

At this moment, his eyes flashed suddenly.

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly saw Wan Hongbo in the crowd!

After Wan Hongbo and Chen Feng's eyes contacted, he was a little flustered in an instant, and people shrank into the crowd, hoping that Chen Feng would not notice him, and a flash of fear flashed in his heart.

It turned out that after betraying Chen Feng's information to the two men in black at that time, he had been waiting for the news, but he did not expect to hear that Chen Feng's strength was getting stronger and stronger, and the two men in black There is no audio.

He still didn't know that the two black men must have already died in Chen Feng's hands, so he was also very worried, for fear that Chen Feng would come to him for trouble.

But these days, Chen Feng has not come, and his heart has only become more settled.

But at this time, seeing Chen Feng, he immediately thought of those things, and his heart was panicked.

Chen Feng's brows wrinkled, because he also remembered that incident had come, he suddenly turned around and walked directly to Wan Hongbo.

Seeing him, Wan Hongbo turned around and ran out with a panic on his face.

Chen Feng chuckled, and stretched out his hand, he was caught in the air, and then he fell directly to the floor with a loud bang, causing him to scream in pain.

Chen Feng smiled and looked at him and said, "Everything, what? Why do you want to leave when you see me?"

Wan Hongbo forced a smile on his face and said, "No, I just thought that I was suddenly in a hurry, so I have to leave."

Chen Feng said, "Oh? Really?"

Then his face suddenly became cold, and he said coldly: "Everything, I want to ask you, why did the two men in black know that I got the imitation of the Kassapa Sword? Come here?"

"This, can you explain it to me?"

Wan Hongbo made a surprised look on his face and said, "Ah? How did they know that you got the imitation of the Kassapa Broken Blade?"

Chen Feng sneered: "You still pretended to be confused? Afterwards, I sent people to check it out. After the two men in black came here to inquire about the intelligence, they were kicked out."

"And you met them, and after that they learned that I got the Kassapa's imitation knife!"

Upon hearing Chen Feng's words, the manager's face instantly turned pale!

His elegant face showed a rare look of rage, staring at Wan Hongbo, and screamed: "Is what Master Chen Feng said is true?"

Wan Hongbo hurriedly shook his head and said: "Big manager, you have to be the master for me, I don't even know about this."

However, his flustered eyes have already betrayed him.

The steward sternly shouted: "I have been innocent in weapons and weapons for so many years, but I didn't expect you to be such a scum! You are so damn!"

As he said, he stepped forward and slammed his foot on Wan Hongbo's chest, directly shocking him with blood spurting wildly.

In the blood, there were still fragments of internal organs, and the whole person flew out, instantly dead!

Then, the chief steward looked at Chen Feng with a tragic look in his eyes, and said, "Master Chen, whether we can check our weapons and weapons has caused such a scum, which has caused you trouble. I am really sorry. "

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Since you have cleaned up the door, then this will stop here!"

As soon as his voice fell, at this moment, an extremely loud noise suddenly came from the street outside the Soldiers and Weapon Shop.

A fierce and huge roar sounded: "Where is Chen Feng? Give me that little beast Chen Feng, and I will kill him!"

When Chen Feng heard this, his brows wrinkled slightly.

At this time, the voice became more and more arrogant and arrogant: "Chen Feng, get out! Get out for Laozi!"

Then, Chen Feng heard the scolding of the guards of the soldiers outside, and the next moment these scoldings turned into a series of screams, obviously they had been directly injured by that person.



After a while, a steward rushed in, sweating profusely and said to the steward: "Great, great steward, bad, bad."

"A man with a beard and a beard directly killed our soldiers and weapons, and he killed people when he saw them, saying that we should call Chen Feng out."

The chief steward was stable, and said coldly, "Aren't you going to catch him?"

The steward sweated profusely: "This person is too strong, and hundreds of us were crushed by his move. I think his strength has at least reached the peak of the Nine-Star Martial King!"

"What? Nine-star Martial King Peak?" Everyone took a breath, and then their eyes fell on Chen Feng.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "It seems that I'm here to trouble Chen Mou, no matter what, then I'll be with him for a while, so I can't bother you!"

With that, Chen Feng strode down.

The chief steward winked, and led the people with the blood-stained giant knife and walked out.

After Chen Feng came downstairs, he saw that there were already tens of thousands of people watching the excitement outside, but there was a large open space in the middle.

And above the open space, there were hundreds of corpses lying upside down, all of them died horribly, the burned limbs were twisted, and the surface of the body had been carbonized.

On top of some corpses, there was black fire crawling around in the seven orifices, like a poisonous snake, dead in a miserable state.

Chen Feng suddenly wrinkled his brows: "Who? It's so harsh!"

Then, he saw that in the clearing, a black-robed man stood proudly. This black-robed man was full of beards and looked mighty and domineering.

He looked at Chen Feng with a cold look on his face: "Are you Chen Feng?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "Yes, it's me! Your method is too harsh and hurts the innocent. Isn't it good?"

"Haha, boy, you still want to give them a head? Do you still worry about yourself!" The black-robed man said with disdain, "You will be like them later, and your death will be extremely miserable!"

At this time, the manager and others also came out,

The man with a beard and beard sternly shouted: "The Lord is worried about the minister, and the Lord is humiliated to death!"

He faced the crowd and shouted: "My name is Qi Yuanliang, and my master is Lord Lieyang. Now the third brother of Lord Lieyang was killed by this dog \*\*\*\* named Chen Feng."

"The Lord Lieyang was very angry because of this, my master was angry, and my master was upset because of this, then it is my servant's responsibility."

"And now, my master even wants to compete with Chen Feng! Chen Feng, what is it?"

His voice was extremely violent, and his face was full of disdain.

#### [Chapter 2190: Reinstall? Cut you with a knife!](#)

He arrogantly said loudly, "Chen Feng is not worthy of being compared with my master. It is the shame of my master to compete with him!"

"The master is humiliated. If I am a slave, if I can't share the worries for him, then I should die!"

"I want to kill Chen Feng, this little bastard, I want to let him know that he dare to offend my master!"

There was a sneer on his face, staring at Chen Feng, his eyes were full of contempt: "What are you? You deserve to be compared with my master?"

"Tell you, there is no need for my master to take action, I can easily kill you!"

"Remember, it's easy and easy!"

As he said, he turned his palm over and smiled: "It's that easy!"

The crowd onlookers all made huge noises: "It turns out that Qi Yuanliang is a slave to Lord Lieyang!"

"In his opinion, Chen Feng can't be compared with Lord Lieyang at all. Fighting him is a shame for Lord Lieyang."

Someone next to him said with disdain: "Not only does he think so, but I also think so."

"Haha, by coincidence I think so too."

Many people laughed.

Someone shook his head and said, "Chen Feng, I've heard that there is such a reputation before. I heard that Wudong Academy can be regarded as an outstanding disciple, but unfortunately, he is far from being able to compete with Lie Yang. Grand Master is on the same level, Grand Master Lieyang can run him to death with just one finger!"

Most people felt that Chen Feng was not an opponent of Lord Lieyang at all, and he didn't even have the qualifications to compare with him.

In fact, the battle between Chen Feng and Grandpa Lieyang had spread throughout the entire Tianyuan Imperial City.

The reason for this is naturally because the Lieyang family helped to promote the situation. They secretly ordered people to publicize the Tianyuan Imperial City and even posted notices to tell everyone about this.

And their purpose is very simple, that is to let everyone know, make that day a great event, let Grandpa Lieyang defeat and kill Chen Feng in front of everyone, so that he can't turn over even if he is dead.

By the way, let Grandpa Lieyang become famous again.

To put it bluntly, they just want to step on Chen Feng, who has recently risen to fame, and use him as a stepping stone to rise again!

Chen Feng smiled and said, "You think my strength is average, don't you?"

"Of course!" Qi Yuanliang said proudly: "Unlike you, I am an out-and-out master, a master, of course I have to be a master!"

He suddenly looked at Chen Feng and said with a mockery: "It's not like some people who can only pretend, but they have no ability."

He pointed to Chen Feng and said: "Look at the giant knife behind you. I see, it weighs at least tens of millions of catties, right?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Twenty-seven million catties!"

The crowd around the audience exclaimed: "27 million catties? What is this concept?"

"This is too heavy? Who can lift such a heavy weapon!"

"Okay, stop pretending." Qi Yuanliang said with a shame: "You can't lift this knife at all, let alone use it."

Chen Feng smiled and looked at Qi Yuanliang, and said, "You think I can't hold this knife, right?"

Qi Yuanliang thought that he had already seen Chen Feng's strength at this time, and he was even more convinced in his heart. In his opinion, Chen Feng is just the Seven-Star Martial King. How strong can he be?

He said, "That's..."

"Of course" the two words hadn't been spit out from his mouth, and his expression was frozen there, because Chen Feng had already walked to the iron box and picked up the blood-stained giant knife.

Qi Yuanliang's face solidified, first turned red, then turned green, as if he had been slapped in the face, embarrassed to the extreme, his face swept.

Chen Feng wielded the blood-stained giant knife, as if holding a straw, with great ease, smiled and said, "So, what am I holding now?"

Everyone around laughed, and Qi Yuanliang felt that he had lost face greatly. He became angry and said sharply: "So what? Even if you pick it up, it's a waste, you are still not my opponent!"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Really?"

Qi Yuanliang felt that if he continued speaking, he would only have more facelessness. He was eager to kill Chen Feng to save his face.

So, he roared: "You little beast, die!"

Chen Feng said lightly: "Why is someone so anxious to die?"

There was a ridicule among the crowd: "This Chen Feng still uttered wild words until then!"

"Yes, he will be killed by Qi Yuanliang next moment, so he dare to say such things?"

But the next moment, they were all dumbfounded, their mouths opened wide, and their faces were extremely shocked.

They seemed to see a flash of lightning in the sky.

No one can describe the style of this knife, this knife is so stunning, so domineering, so powerful, they feel that their eyes are full of endless light, making them unable to open their eyes at all.

And when they opened their eyes again, they saw that Qi Yuanliang's figure was stagnant.

His offensive has just come out, and his figure has solidified there before he can even leave the ground!

The next moment, with a sudden loud bang, Qi Yuanliang's body split into two directly, and he flew out, with blood splashing on people close to him, his face all over his body.

Chen Feng looked at Qi Yuanliang's corpse with a sneer at the corner of his mouth and said, "Pretend, then pretend! I stabbed you with a single knife, and now who are you pretending to be?"

Everyone was shocked, they didn't even know what happened.

It wasn't until a long time later that there was a huge exclamation: "This, how is this possible?"

"Chen Feng actually killed Qi Yuanliang at the pinnacle of the Nine Star Martial King, and he only used one move! He is too powerful!"

They were all stunned!

At this time, Chen Feng was just standing in place, closing his eyes and watching him feel the feeling of the knife. When Chen Feng grabbed the blood-stained giant knife just now, he felt a sense of spiritual communication.

And when he slashed it out, that kind of heart-to-heart feeling. It made him extremely comfortable, as if this knife had already become a part of Chen Feng's body, so smoothly.

Chen Feng fell in love with this feeling almost instantly!

Moreover, Chen Feng felt even more that after using this knife, his speed increased by at least 30%, and the strength and might of his knife had also increased by 30%.

Chen Feng was overjoyed in his heart: "As expected to be a rank six king's soldier, the effect of the blood-stained giant knife is really powerful!"

However, what worries him is that after the knife was cut out, Chen Feng felt that the blood in his body seemed to boil for a while.