

Peerless 2531

[Chapter 2531: I said, you are not worthy of my knife!](#)

Lu Ziang's face was even more ugly. With a crazy roar, his figure turned into a tornado, and a man with a sword was actually condensed in the air into a sword, sword aura, and a giant dragon.

Swept away fiercely towards Chen Feng, with an incomparable power.

The crowd around the audience suddenly exclaimed.

And those people in the East Sea Sword Furnace laughed, and they were extremely excited.

"Senior Brother Lu's trick, the Dragon Sword of the East Sea, is really tyrannical!"

"Yes, this East Sea God Dragon Sword is a heavenly seventh-rank martial skill. Senior Brother Lu has practiced it to the extreme. This sword is enough to kill a five-star martial emperor level expert!"

"Chen Feng is definitely not his opponent, he will easily kill him!"

"Yes!"

Everyone shouted.

Others were influenced by what they said. Many people looked forward to watching the scene where Chen Feng was killed.

At this time, Chen Feng stood still, unblocked or moved.

In a blink of an eye, Lu Ziang was already within a hundred meters in front of him.

Lu Ziang's eyes showed a touch of ecstasy. At this distance, the power of the East Sea God's Dragon Sword could be used to the extreme.

There was a smirk on his face, and he roared sharply: "Chen Feng, die!"

At the same time, he was very ecstatic: "After this battle, I can definitely become famous. I can step on him as a springboard and use him as a stepping stone to reach a pinnacle of prestige!"

"From then on, the entire Tianyuan dynasty was famous, and at that time, I will take over as the head of the East Sea Sword Furnace.

He was getting closer and closer to Chen Feng, and he could even see Chen Feng's face clearly.

The grinning smile on his face is getting deeper and deeper.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly smiled and looked at Lu Ziang, then Chen Feng stretched out his hand.

He stretched out his right hand, no, to be exact, he just stretched out one finger of his right hand.

Then, lightly.

The next moment, there was a loud bang.

Everyone saw that the sky was full of white light flashing, and sword energy overflowed.

Then, in the next moment, they saw that with Chen Feng's finger pointing out, Lu Ziang's East Sea God's Dragon Sword was directly shattered and disappeared without a trace!

On the other hand, Lu Ziang himself made a screaming scream, fell hundreds of meters heavily, hit the ground, vomiting blood crazily.

His face is like golden paper, he is already seriously injured and dying.

Lu Ziang let out an extremely unwilling roar: "How is it possible? This is the trick of my life's cultivation, this is my strongest martial skill."

"You broke it with one finger? How could it be?"

He yelled frantically, unable to believe it.

Chen Feng smiled and looked at him: "I said long ago, you are not worthy of my knife!"

At this time, the people around him reacted, and suddenly let out a burst of exclamation.

"Chen Feng is so strong?"

"Yes, it was his strongest trick that broke the road with one finger?"

"This Chen Feng is too strong, it is incredible!"

"Haha, what is Lu Ziang's comparison with him? It's just a waste of self-reliance!

And those disciples of Donghai Sword Furnace. Those who had been constantly waving the flag and shouting for Lu Ziang at this time all seemed to have their tongues cut off, and they all closed their mouths and couldn't say a word.

Chen Feng walked towards Lu Ziang and said softly: "Just now, you wanted my life, right?"

"It's a pity, you are not my opponent, and now..."

Chen Feng was still smiling, with an extremely cold smile: "Now, it's time for me to kill you!"

Chen Feng walked to Lu Ziang and slowly raised his hand.

At this time, Lu Ziang almost broke down.

He murmured: "How is it possible? How is it possible? How could you break my trick so easily?"

"This is my lifelong practice trick, how can it be possible?"

"How could you have such a powerful strength at such a young age? I don't believe it! I don't believe it!"

It wasn't until Chen Feng's offensive had reached the top of his head that he suddenly woke up.

Looking at Chen Feng, his face was extremely pleading, he knelt on the ground, banged his head and begged for mercy: "Please, don't kill me, please!"

"Chen Feng, oh, no, Master Chen, no, Uncle Chen, spare my life! Please!"

A smile of disdain appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "It's really a trash, where did the arrogance just now go?"

As he spoke, he took a palm.

Lu Ziang yelled in despair, resisting frantically.

However, it has no effect at all.

Chen Feng's move destroyed all of his hell, and then, a palm was printed on his chest.

Lu Ziang let out a scream, his body tilted, and he fell to the ground hard, no more breath.

The genius of the East Sea Sword Furnace, Lu Ziang, was easily killed by Chen Feng!

Chen Feng raised his head and glanced at the crowd, with a smile on his face.

However, everyone who caught Chen Feng's eyes bowed their heads.

Chen Feng looked at them and said softly, "What? Now, is there anyone who wants to challenge me?"

Everyone was silent, and no one dared to answer.

The scene fell into an embarrassing silence.

At this moment, the people sitting on the high platform couldn't sit still anymore. They looked at each other. Some people showed a panic on their faces, while others were full of disapproval.

This kind of disapproval is mostly some very old elders.

They all practiced in closed sects before, and they hadn't even heard of Chen Feng's name, let alone Chen Feng's strength, and they had no idea about Chen Feng's killing of Madame Baihua and others.

Therefore, Chen Feng did not pay attention to it.

One of the old men stood up, looked at Chen Feng, and said coldly: "Boy, I admit that you have a little strength, but unfortunately, your arrogance does not match your strength."

"You think you are very, don't you? In fact, you are still far away!"

"You are killing yourself by doing this! I will teach you some rules now!"

What he said was extremely arrogant, and it was filled with a general tone of command.

Obviously, he thinks he is far superior to Chen Feng.

From a far distance, Lei Monkey looked at him, shook his head and sighed, why do you seek your own death!

This person, Lei Monkey knows, is one of the Supreme Elders in his sect, and in terms of seniority, he is still Lei Monkey's uncle, but at this time, Lei Monkey will naturally not and dare to remind him.

Chen Feng looked at the old man, smiled and said, "Oh? Are you going to challenge me?"

The old man proudly corrected: "It is not a challenge, but a lesson to you."

"There is a good show here. This super elder is powerful and far superior to Lu Ziang. Chen Feng can kill Lu Ziang, but he may not be his opponent!"

[Chapter 2532: You guys, let's go together!](#)

"Yes, look at it once, how did Chen Feng be taught!"

The people below talked.

Chen Feng smiled slightly, and suddenly pointed his finger at all the powerhouses of the Eight Martial Arts on the high platform, pointed at the dozens of five-star and six-star martial emperors, and said calmly: "You guys, let's go together!"

Everyone was in an uproar.

"What? Chen Feng actually said such a thing?"

"It's something, that's a total of dozens of five-star and six-star martial emperors, Chen Feng let them go together? Chen Feng is too crazy, too big, too arrogant!"

"Even if he can defeat Lu Ziang, he can't be the opponent of those dozens of people!"

"This Chen Feng really has a little strength, so he can't help it."

Everyone talked, rather disapproving.

The people on the high platform were taken aback for a moment, and then furiously, stood up one after another, accusing Chen Feng.

Everyone yelled at Chen Feng, doing everything they could to humiliate him.

At this moment, suddenly a voice rang from the crowd: "Chen Feng, ignore them, believe in yourself, you are the best, you will be able to defeat all enemies!"

This voice was impassioned, full of resentment, and full of expectation.

Chen Feng couldn't help but raised his brows slightly, feeling a little surprised, and looked there.

I saw that the person speaking was a middle-aged man in his forties, with an unremarkable appearance, a little fat body, and no momentum.

Obviously, there is not much strength.

Chen Feng felt warm and nodded slightly to him.

At this time, everyone's eyes were cast on this middle-aged man.

This middle-aged man is exactly Fu Wenlin.

It turned out that just now he heard the humiliation of Chen Feng from the crowd, and he was extremely upset, so he blurted out a word.

At this time, he saw everyone looking to him, and he was immediately scared.

Everyone here can easily kill him, and he cannot afford to offend him.

Suddenly, a panic appeared on his face, his neck shrank, and he was about to move back.

But suddenly, a **** courage surged into his heart. Instead of shrinking, he raised his arm high and shouted to Chen Feng.

And the brother Liu next to him was also driven by him, and shouted: "Chen Feng, you are the pride of our Qin country, don't care about others, you must be the strongest!"

Chen Feng looked at them, feeling a little moved.

It turned out that they were also born in Qin.

He naturally knew that these two people shouted for themselves at this time, supported them, and what they would suffer later.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, did not speak, just turned his head.

He looked at the old man and said lightly: "Old Piff, die!"

The old man let out an angry roar: "Chen Feng, you are looking for death!"

He strode forward and stepped out, and the whole mountain trembled violently.

Obviously, his strength is extremely powerful.

And every time he takes a step forward, his figure increases by one point.

In the end, when he walked to the edge of the high platform, he was already five meters high and his momentum was extremely large.

But he stepped out of the ring, but he did not fall. The air seemed to condense into steps under his feet. He followed the steps and walked straight to Chen Feng.

During the whole process, Chen Feng stood there motionless.

Extremely contempt!

The old man was even more furious: "Chen Feng, you are arrogant, **** it! Now, let me die!"

He blasted out with a fist.

This punch, without any fancy, was not even a tyrannical martial arts technique, but contained incomparably powerful strength.

Bringing his tyrannical strength into full play.

His entire fist flashed with a thick golden light, and the right fist was as huge as a water tank, slamming it towards Chen Feng.

Like a mountain crushed down!

Everyone shouted in exclamation, and those who were on his attack route were all shocked to retreat.

Some people were even shocked to vomit blood.

They exclaimed: "This punch is so powerful!"

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly smiled and said: "Very strong, isn't it? I will let you know what is truly strong!"

With that said, Chen Feng also punched out.

After he blasted this punch, the mighty power of heaven and earth burst out suddenly.

The two fists slammed together, and Chen Feng's fist looked ridiculously small compared to that of the old man.

There does not seem to be any comparison.

However, in fact, when the two collided together, there was a huge bang.

Chen Feng stood steadily in place, motionless, while the old man let out a scream.

I saw that his fist was directly shaken into debris, and the pieces of flesh and blood mixed into a ball, splashing around.

The next moment, his arm was directly shattered, and his shoulder was also directly shattered.

Then, with this punch, Chen Feng drove straight in and hit his torso fiercely.

The old man's figure froze. He looked at Chen Feng blankly, with a look of disbelief in his eyes. There was a sound of 'hehe' in his throat, but he didn't say anything.

The next one, with a boom, his body was directly shattered.

The scene was extremely quiet.

Everyone looked at Chen Feng blankly.

After a long time, someone screamed in disbelief: "One move? Chen Feng solved the Supreme Elder of the East Sea Sword Furnace with one move?"

"It's too tyrannical to kill the five-star Wuhuang with one move! Chen Feng's strength is incredible!"

Everyone was stunned.

And on the high platform just now, the supreme elders of the major sects who looked at Chen Feng with disdain and dissatisfied him with his strength suddenly got up and looked at Chen Feng with solemn faces!

All are full of fear!

At this time, Chen Feng looked at them, smiled and said, "I said just now, you should go on together!"

Chen Feng turned his head, looked at the brother Liu and Fu Wenlin, smiled slightly, and said, "This victory is for you two!"

Everyone was in an uproar.

Brother Liu and Fu Wenlin were even more stunned.

In the next moment, boundless ecstasy surged in their hearts, and even thicker pride surged, making them straighten their chests!

There is a deep meaning for Chen Feng to do this.

After he said this, if anyone dared to make things difficult for Brother Liu and Fu Wenlin, or even dared to attack both of them, then he would have to weigh whether he could offend Chen Feng!

Chen Feng glanced at everyone, looked at them with a smile, and said softly: "What? Is there anyone to provoke me now?"

"Now, does anyone dare to challenge me?"

Silent!

None of the strong on the high platform dared to speak.

[Chapter 2533: Stop me, die!](#)

A ridiculous smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Oh, why don't you talk now? Why don't you despise me now? Why are you not arrogant now?"

Speaking of the last sentence, Chen Feng's volume suddenly rose: "You guys, are you deaf or dumb?"

Still no one dared to speak!

Everyone, in the face of Chen Feng's words that were almost insulting, all endured.

There is no way, they can't bear it, and the price of it is death.

And they endured it, but it didn't mean that Chen Feng would let them go.

When Chen Feng looked at Leng Yuecan and Qiu Zizhen, the corners of his mouth suddenly smiled, and said, "You two, I and you two, originally had no destiny and no enmity, but you, first followed Madam Baihua to attack me and wanted to kill me."

"Now, I'm here again to support the Canglang Sword Sect. I want to kill my senior sister. If I don't kill you, how can I relieve my hatred?"

With that said, Chen Feng let out a violent roar, and the murder knife suddenly came out of its sheath, and directly slew both of them.

Leng Yuecan and Qiu Zizhen, with extreme horror on their faces, shouted: "Protect us, where is the sect elder? Protect us!"

They shouted one after another.

Behind them, those sect elders also stood up one after another, preparing to protect them.

Chen Feng roared: "Those who block me, die!"

He slashed the murderous knife frantically, and every time it slashed, it took the life of an enemy.

In a blink of an eye, six strong men died under his sword.

When the elders of the sect saw this scene, they all trembled with fright, and couldn't help but back off.

They are very strong, live much longer than ordinary people, and can enjoy much more than ordinary people, so they also cherish their lives extraordinarily.

Therefore, they just saw a few powerful men with the same strength as their own being killed, and they were so scared that they didn't have the slightest sense of fighting.

Chen Feng coldly shouted: "Go away!"

Suddenly, these people obediently rolled aside, never daring to stop in front of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng walked slowly towards Leng Yuecan and Qiu Zizhen, smiled and said, "You two, die!"

When it comes to the word 'death', the whole person has become extremely cold and stern. His murderous knife slashed forward frantically. Leng Yuecan and Qiu Zizhen showed hopelessness on their faces, screaming and screaming at Chen Feng. attack.

However, it is useless at all!

Chen Feng's killing knife easily shattered their offensive.

Then, with two short but intense screams, Leng Yuecan and Qiu Zi really fell heavily on the high platform, already losing their vitality.

Chen Feng directly beheaded Leng Yuecan and Qiu Zizhen, two dignified figures at the head of the Eight Martial Arts!

The scene was even more silent and silent.

When everyone looked at Chen Feng, there was only awe, and no other emotions.

Those who despised Chen Feng and ridiculed him in the past are full of fear at this time, for fear that Chen Feng will retaliate and clean up himself!

As everyone knows, Chen Feng doesn't even have the time to look at them, let alone clean them up.

They are not worthy of Chen Feng to clean up!

Chen Feng's gaze swept toward everyone, and all those who came into contact with Chen Feng's gaze lowered their heads tremblingly, and no one dared to look at him.

Finally, Chen Feng set his sights on Qi Gulan and Yan Xinghui.

The performance of Chen Feng just now shocked Qi Gulan.

She stood there with a face full of disbelief, staring at Chen Feng blankly.

Yan Xinghui was trembling with fright, his face pale.

Chen Feng looked at Qi Gulan, smiled and said, "Are you ready to die now?"

Qi Gulan screamed sternly: "Don't kill me, don't kill me!"

She knelt on the ground, kowtow to Chen Feng repeatedly.

The same is true for Yan Xinghui.

The two of them completely abandoned their dignity and frantically begged Chen Feng for forgiveness, only to obtain his forgiveness.

Chen Feng looked at them with a disdainful sneer: "What a waste!"

"Yes, we are rubbish, we are rubbish, please, forgive us!"

"As long as you don't kill us, anything will do! Please forgive us!"

And Qi Gulan rushed in front of Han Yuer, crying, and trembled: "Yu'er, Yuer, I have been your master for so long anyway."

"Please, please say something nice to Chen Feng and spare us! Don't kill me, okay? Please!"

Han Yuer's expression remained unchanged. She had always been a cold person, and naturally it was impossible to forgive them just because of a few words of forgiveness.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Well, with so much talk, you are not tired, I am tired!"

"Two, let's get on the road!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and took a palm.

The two of them did not even have time to scream, they were killed directly!

"Well, everyone, that's all for today!"

Standing on the high platform, Chen Feng looked at everyone, and said lightly: "The people Chen Feng killed today are all people who deserve to be killed!"

"I have no grudges against them, but they want to take my life. If I, Chen Feng, don't kill them? Then, how can I be a warrior, Chen Feng?"

"Now, here's the matter, Chen Feng will leave now!"

After speaking, Chen Feng arched his hands to everyone, and then smiled slightly at the brother Liu and Fu Wenlin. He grabbed Han Yu'er's hand, his body flashed, and the two left directly.

Everyone stood in place.

No one spoke, they were all thinking about the scene that happened just now.

Everyone feels that everything that happened today is almost like a dream.

A young man who had risen like a comet had killed so many famous powerhouses so easily.

This is something that everyone can't believe.

But this is the fact, an indisputable fact!

After a long time, the sound of exclamation sounded one after another.

It was a long time before everyone dispersed. Many people were already extremely excited, thinking about going back quickly and telling others the news.

It is conceivable that, because of today's events, Chen Feng will be famous again, and his reputation will spread throughout the Tianyuan Dynasty.

Even farther away.

Everyone will know Chen Feng's reputation and invincible record!

Above the sky, a golden light flashed quickly.

In Chen Feng's arms, Han Yuer was overjoyed, holding Chen Feng's arm all the time, looking at him, her face was full of affection.

Chen Feng also looked at her with a smile, hugged her in his arms, and said softly: "Sister, sorry, this time I didn't notice it in advance."

Before he finished speaking, Han Yu'er's slender hand was already covering his mouth, and she whispered, "Junior, what are you talking about?"

[Chapter 2534: The original intention has not changed, but the old man is still there](#)

There was a sense of anger between her eyebrows: "Who could have expected this thing before? You didn't expect it to be normal. Why should you blame yourself?"

"You can come and rescue me in time, I'm already very happy."

Chen Feng smiled slightly, held her tighter in his arms, and whispered softly: "Sister, we will never be separated again."

"We won't separate again!" Han Yuer nodded heavily.

"By the way, Senior Sister, Yue Chun and Ruyan, I found them all, and so did Senior Brother Bai Shanshui."

"What? Did you get them back?" Han Yu'er had an incredulous expression on her face, shocked.

In the next moment, the shock turned into an immense ecstasy: "It's great, it's really great, you even got them back? I'm so happy!"

She was so happy that she was almost uncontrollable.

You know, they are not only Chen Feng's confidantes, but also have a very good relationship with Han Yuer.

Moreover, they are both from Qian Yuanzong, so they naturally have a closeness.

Over the years, Chen Feng and Han Yu'er have been on the Dragon Vein Continent. The stage is getting bigger and bigger, their status is getting higher and higher, and their strength is getting stronger and stronger, but they disappeared when they walked.

It's really a great blessing to be able to find it now.

Chen Feng and the two quickly returned to the Tianyuan Imperial City, came to the courtyard where they lived, and saw Yue Chun, Ruyan and Bai Shanshui.

After Han Yuer saw them, her emotions were almost uncontrollable, holding them in her arms and crying.

Everyone was sad in their hearts.

It took a long time for Han Yuer to control his emotions.

Everyone entered the hall and took their seats separately. Bai Shanshui looked at Han Yu'er, with a touch of expression in his expressions: "It's been five years since the last time I met with Junior Sister Han?"

Han Yu'er nodded slightly: "Yes, five years have passed."

Chen Feng was beside him, feeling quite a bit in his heart.

At that time, I was only seventeen years old, but now he is almost twenty-three.

Five years, fleeting.

Fortunately, the original intention has not changed, but the old man is still there.

Chen Feng stayed here for a few days. In the past few days, Chen Feng didn't do anything, and even stopped practicing, just staying with them.

Take them to play around the Tianyuan Imperial City.

On a high cliff, looking at the mighty Tongtian River in the distance, Chen Feng felt unspeakably comfortable.

At this time, it is already autumn, and on the high mountains on both sides of the Tongtian River, a patch of yellow and red are interwoven.

The reeds on both sides of the Tongtian River have become withered and yellow, and a gust of wind comes like a wave of gold.

Tongtian River, sparkling waves flashed under the setting sun, and from time to time a few huge monsters jumped out of the bushes, but there was an unspeakable vitality in the silence.

Chen Feng watched this scene with a small smile on his lips.

He suddenly lay down.

Above the cliff is a piece of grass that has turned yellow, and Chen Feng is leaning against it softly.

There was a sudden sound of light footsteps behind him, and a person walked behind him, sat down, and then put Chen Feng's head on his lap.

Chen Feng suddenly felt soft, Chen Feng narrowed his eyes, and neither of them spoke.

After a while, he said softly: "After all, I have been in Tianyuan Imperial City for several years. This seems to be the first time I can be so quiet, so comfortable, so not afraid of being disturbed, and lying here so peacefully."

"Looking at the scenery in the distance, the autumn water is long and the sky is long and the sunset is long river, this scenery is really breathtakingly beautiful."

He laughed self-deprecatingly: "It was the first day I discovered such a beautiful scenery."

Han Yu'er's voice sounded quietly, and there was a clear understanding in her voice:

"Brother, the reason why you are so quiet, so comfortable, so not afraid of being disturbed, and lying here so peacefully, is because in this dynasty, on this land, no one is your opponent, no one has. Qualifications disturb you."

"That's why you can do this. Only those who stand on the top can enjoy the beautiful scenery leisurely."

"Those who are still climbing can only focus on upwards. Where can there be time to stop, look down, sit down and rest?"

Chen Feng listened, and suddenly felt enlightened in his heart. He smiled and looked at Han Yu'er, and said, "Sister, you are more like a philosopher now."

Han Yu'er pursed her lips, and a brain popped on Chen Feng's head, and the corners of her mouth were slightly picked up, a little proud.

"What is an image? It was originally!" She chuckled lightly.

Chen Feng smiled.

At this time, a burst of laughter came from a distance.

Hua Ruyan and Jiang Yuechun, and Qingqiu Yaoguang three people, you chased me and flew through the air.

Chen Feng smiled slightly when he saw this scene.

Qingqiu Yaoguang gets along very well with them, the relationship is getting closer, and the smile on her face is getting more and more.

This is what Chen Feng wants to see most.

Chen Feng shouted: "Be careful, there are powerful monsters in Tongtianhe. Be careful not to let them catch them."

Jiang Yuechun giggled and said, "With a master, who dare to do it?"

As soon as the voice fell, there was a sudden bang in the Tongtian River, and a huge splash of water splashed.

A blue giant python that looked like a demon dragon suddenly broke through the water and bit directly at the three of them.

Han Yuer chuckled: "There are really people who are not afraid of death!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Since he is not afraid of death, let him die."

While speaking, Chen Feng flicked his hand lightly.

With a loud bang, the blue python exploded directly in the air.

This four-star demon emperor level, equivalent to a human five-star martial emperor's demon beast, just died directly without even having time to make a scream.

This scene also scared the monsters in the Tongtian River that were staring at them.

As a result, no monster beast dared to break through the water and attack Jiang Yuechun and the others.

Chen Feng flicked his fingers, as if he had just flicked a bug to death, and even during the whole process, his head did not leave Han Yu'er's legs.

Then, he continued to laugh with Han Yuer with a smile.

That day, after going back, there was nothing to say.

The next day, Chen Feng went to the palace and begged to see Princess Quyang.

Soon, he saw Princess Quyang, oh no, she should be called the Queen now.

Her Majesty the Empress of the Tianyuan Dynasty looked at Chen Feng, her eyes flashed with a thick complex color, and she couldn't help but sigh softly.

He felt that in his eyes at this time, Chen Feng was simply an incredible mystery.

This young man, less than a year ago, was far inferior to her in strength, but now, he has stepped on the entire Tianyuan Dynasty.

[Chapter 2535: The nine powers of the Dragon Vein Continent!](#)

Naturally, she already knew what Chen Feng did in the Canglang Sword Sect, and the royal eyes and ears could not be underestimated.

And only in this way, she was even more shocked.

Because she knew better than anyone believed.

She knew that those invisible martial emperor masters couldn't even make a single move under Chen Feng's hands. She knew that the seemingly powerful masters and heads of major sects were like ants under Chen Feng's hands.

She deeply knew how terrifying Chen Feng was.

After the two chatted for a while, Chen Feng talked about the purpose of the trip.

"What, do you want to read the introduction about the nine powers?"

Chen Feng nodded: "That's right."

Her Majesty the Queen looked at Chen Feng, a flash of light suddenly flashed in her heart, and her inner feelings became more complicated.

She suddenly understood Chen Feng's purpose.

After all, the Tianyuan dynasty's Wang Xiaoxiao pool couldn't keep the true dragon Chen Feng. Chen Feng belonged to a broader world and a higher level of power.

Chen Feng's move should be to gain more understanding of the nine forces.

Suddenly she felt a little sour in her heart, looked at Chen Feng, blurted out: "Chen Feng, are you leaving?"

She didn't know why she said this sentence, but she was embarrassed.

And when she said this, she felt uncomfortable as a whole.

This was a little bit boring, but Chen Feng understood.

He was taken aback for a moment, then nodded slightly, and said, "I may not stay in the Tianyuan Dynasty for long."

Upon hearing this, Her Majesty the Queen nodded gently, and then, she lowered her head, she was silent for half of the salary.

After a long time, he raised his head, recruited a servant, gave a few words in a low voice, and said to Chen Feng: "You just need to follow him."

"In our inner palace, you can take all the introductions about the nine powers, take them back and watch them slowly."

Chen Feng smiled and nodded: "Thank you, Your Majesty."

He is still as polite as before, and he is not negligent because of the improvement of his strength.

However, in this politeness, there is an unspeakable alienation.

Seeing the back of him turning away, Her Majesty the Queen suddenly lowered her eyelids and smiled low. The laughter was full of mockery, which was mocking herself: "Quyang, Quyang, dream, it's time to wake up!"

"He doesn't belong to the Tianyuan Dynasty, let alone you!"

Then, Chen Feng went to the harem again and looked at Princess Shuming.

When Princess Shuming saw Chen Feng's arrival, she was very happy, and took Chen Feng to talk for a while.

The eunuchs next to the palace looked at them, and they were all surprised and sighed in a low voice.

Her Royal Highness has always been taciturn, and she doesn't have much to say with them on weekdays, but she has endless words with Chen Feng.

What's strange is that this terrifying, powerful and powerful Tianyuan Dynasty's first powerhouse with a reputation outside—yes, Chen Feng is now recognized as the top powerhouse in the Tianyuan Dynasty—in front of this princess. , But there is unspeakable gentleness.

Chen Feng was sitting there, listening to her talking about the childish words that the court ladies and eunuchs thought were very boring, but there was no slightest impatience.

I stayed here with Princess Shuming all afternoon. It was almost evening when Chen Feng smiled and said, "Your Royal Highness, I should go."

Princess Shuming was reluctant to leave her face.

Chen Feng smiled and rubbed her head, and said softly: "Don't worry, I will come to see you again."

Princess Shuming seemed to have small stars twinkling in her eyes, folded her hands, nodded vigorously, and looked at Chen Feng expectantly.

Chen Feng patted her little head again, then turned and left, and followed the **** to the library to collect the book.

Not to mention, the introduction of the nine powers in the Tianyuan Dynasty is really complete, with a lot of books.

Chen Feng pulled a few large carts back.

Chen Feng's residence is still sitting on Wangya, and they are completely separated from Jiang Yuechun. He did this for fear that others would follow him to find Jiang Yuechun and the others.

This is also to protect them.

After returning to Zuwangya, that night, the lights in Chen Feng's study were on all night.

The morning sun rose.

Chen Feng opened the door and walked out slowly, with a trace of fatigue on his face.

He came to the cliff of the cliff, looked at the long river of red sun, took a long breath, breathed in and practiced, and the whole person suddenly became energetic.

Then, Chen Feng sighed softly: "The nine forces are actually terrifying!"

Chen Feng watched them all night and read almost all of these classics, and he also had some understanding of the nine major forces.

Among these nine powers, there are huge sects that have been passed down for tens of thousands of years, and there are also ancient families with mysterious origins and strong bloodlines.

Others exist in the form of associations, but in any case, they are extremely powerful!

Powers like the Tianyuan Dynasty, speaking of it, are only one level worse than the nine powers, but in fact, this level is a world of difference.

In the eyes of the nine powers, the Tianyuan Dynasty is afraid that even the ants are not counted. A disciple who comes out of the nine powers can become the top powerhouse of the Tianyuan Dynasty!

The entire Dragon Vein Continent is divided into Eastern Desolation, Western Desolation, Southern Desolation, Northern Desolation, and Zhongzhou!

The nine major forces are entrenched.

The sphere of influence of each force has reached a full 300 million li.

The Tianyuan Dynasty belonged to the Shifang Jungle, which was located in the southernmost part of the Southern Wilderness.

The Tianyuan Dynasty was at the southernmost part of the Shifang Jungle. In other words, Jianmu where Chen Feng went before was almost the southernmost point of the entire continent.

And in the scope of Shifang Jungle, there are no fewer than dozens of powers like the Tianyuan Dynasty.

Chen Feng smiled bitterly: "I was really sitting on the well and watching the sky!"

"When I came to Tianyuan Imperial City, I thought I had already stepped into a very high realm, and already understood some things about the Dragon Vein Continent. As everyone knows, I have just climbed halfway up the mountain now!"

Chen Feng's gaze suddenly became leisurely. He looked into the distance and said softly: "Ziyue, Ziyue, I didn't expect that you, a little fellow, have such a big background."

"You turned out to be the daughter of one of the winners of the ancient family. It's really hard to imagine. I met you when I was so low."

It turned out that when Chen Feng checked the information, he saw a familiar name: Winner!

The winner is one of the ancient aristocratic families. Among all the ancient aristocratic families in the Eastern Wilderness, it is the strongest one, so it is also among the nine major powers!

Chen Feng saw the winner at a glance, and then he also determined that he was the winner to win Ziyue and Chaoyang.

He shook his head and sighed. After a moment, he suddenly looked into the distance and let out a confident cry: "Ziyue, wait for me!"

[Chapter 2536: Aunt Mei is back](#)

"Sooner or later, my strength and identity will be enough to stand shoulder to shoulder with you!"

"At that time, I will definitely go to the winner to find you!"

"Oh, which girl is Ziyue from? It seems that my young master is worried about a lot of girls!" There was a sudden laughter from behind.

The voice was hoarse, but it was full of boundless charm.

Chen Feng heard this voice very familiar.

He hasn't listened for a while.

Chen Feng suddenly looked surprised, turned around and shouted: "Aunt Mei, it's you? Are you back?"

Behind Chen Feng, a woman in her 30s was standing quietly.

Who is it if you are not Aunt Mei?

Aunt Mei smiled gently and said, "If I don't come back, I won't hear what you said!"

Chen Feng was a little embarrassed, scratched his head, and slapped his forehead: "Oh, let's not talk about this. Aunt Mei will laugh at me when you come back. This is not good."

Aunt Mei giggled.

At this time, upon hearing the movement outside, Uncle Dao and others also walked out.

Uncle Dao was very excited when he saw Aunt Mei, their eyes were a little red, but after all, they were older and could control their emotions.

At this moment, he just smiled and said a few words in a low voice.

Chen Feng looked at him, but there was a burst of joy in his heart. He could see that the feelings of these two people were absolutely extraordinary.

Think about it, too, the two of them have stayed with Chen Feng's mother for so long, and they are very familiar. It is strange that the relationship can be normal under the long-term love!

Chen Feng was also very happy for them when they saw the two of them.

Then, a few people went in, sat separately, and talked about what happened after the separation.

Aunt Mei said: "That day, I was chased and killed by Yun Potian. I absconded all the way and ran a long way. Yun Potian finally couldn't catch up and had to leave."

"As a result, I was already far away from the Tianyuan Dynasty at that time. At that time, I thought, since I have found the young master, then I shouldn't go back to the family and report good news to the young lady so that she should not worry too much."

'Pop', a crisp sound.

A teacup fell to the ground and smashed to pieces, tea splashing everywhere.

The teacup fell from Chen Feng's hand, and Chen Feng's hand was shaking violently at this time, unable to even maintain calm.

He was breathing fast, his face flushed and his heart was pounding. He stared at Aunt Mei, and said with a trembling, "You, are you back in the family? Did you see my mother?"

Aunt Mei smiled and nodded: "Yes, I saw your mother."

"How is she?" Chen Feng asked eagerly, "How is she doing now?"

Chen Feng's most worry now is his mother.

Aunt Mei's face immediately dimmed. She looked at Chen Feng, her lips trembled, as if she wanted to say something, but she seemed to have some scruples.

Chen Feng looked at her, his voice immediately rose, and shouted: "Aunt Mei, I beg you, anyway, you must tell me the truth and don't hide anything."

"You must tell me! If your mother has a good life, just say yes, and don't hide your mother's bad life! I want to listen to the truth!"

Aunt Mei sighed softly, and then slowly said, "Miss is not doing well."

Chen Feng was suddenly struck by lightning, and his whole body trembled heavily, and he sat down on the chair.

In fact, he knew it very well in his heart.

Aunt Mei did not say well, it must be a very cryptic statement, it should be a bad life!

Aunt Mei went on to say: "I knew that Miss had a hard time before, but I didn't expect that she was already squeezed out to this extent."

"She has been criticized for what happened before, so she has been squeezed out of the core of the family."

"From the most central location of the original family mansion, I was forced to move outside of the family. Before, those people in the family still had scruples about the young lady. They didn't completely tear their faces because of..."

She glanced at Chen Feng and said softly, "Because they know that you still exist, Master."

"They took into account that young master, you might be able to achieve unworldly deeds in the future. After all, your background is very peculiar, so you didn't do everything right."

"And now, they speculate that Young Master, you have passed the years of weak crown, but there is still no movement, and you haven't done any major things in the Longmai Continent."

"So, they think, Master, you can't make any big achievements."

"So, there is no more scruples about doing things."

Chen Feng clenched his fists, with a somewhat ominous premonition.

Aunt Mei continued: "Miss, now, has been forced to move out of the family and live in a small broken courtyard behind the family."

"All her maids, maids, and servants were all taken away, and even the daily supply for him was cut off."

Speaking of this, Aunt Mei's face is full of anger: "People of their level, if they don't have a lot of power to absorb every day, their strength will not only not advance, it will even weaken!" **nOvelu.s.b.Com**

"They, this is going to kill Miss!"

"and,"

Her voice trembled: "Those people in the family who are of the same generation as the young lady, or even lower than the young lady, all speak coldly, and go there from time to time to laugh at it!":

"Besides, I'm afraid," she said with a worried expression on her face: "After a while, they will be even more unscrupulous, and even go straight to the door!"

"Dare the Rat!"

With a roar, Chen Feng slammed the table with a fist, directly smashing the mahogany table to pieces.

He was full of hideous expressions, gritted his teeth, and the flesh on his face suddenly burst, full of anger.

Chen Feng rarely does this, which shows that he has become extremely angry!

Han Yuer Yuer quickly took Chen Feng's hand and did not speak, but looked at Chen Feng with gentle eyes.

Aunt Mei said softly: "Chen Feng, you are so angry now, it doesn't help."

"The only thing we can do now is to improve my strength as soon as possible, and then go to the family, let those who look down upon others know how good you are."

"Let them dare not bully Miss anymore!"

Chen Feng nodded heavily, and he also recovered his sense at this time.

Chen Feng gritted his teeth and said coldly: "It's coming soon, not long!"

"Soon, I will let those who look down on people know that I, Chen Feng, and the people around me, how can they be easily humiliated?"

Aunt Mei nodded and said, "Yes, I think so too."

"In fact, Master, you are already very hopeful now!"

She looked at Chen Feng and said in an astonishing tone: "Master, your talent is so strong!"

"The last time I saw you, your strength was relatively average, but when I see you this time, your strength is already so strong that I can't believe it."

[Chapter 2537: Wild ancient family: Xuanyuan family!](#)

"You are now a Samsung Martial Emperor, right? But I think your strength is much more than that."

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "I am indeed a Samsung Martial Emperor, but!"

He proudly said: "Even if it is a six-star Martial Emperor level opponent, it is nothing more than an ant in my eyes. It can be easily killed!"

Aunt Mei smiled slightly and said: "I've heard of your deeds on the way here!"

Chen Feng asked: "Aunt Mei, if my current strength is placed in my mother's family, where can I rank?"

"Which is in the rank?" Aunt Mei couldn't help laughing, smiling at Chen Feng, and said: "Miss's family, all young disciples, are divided into three levels."

"First class: Bloodline disciple."

"This bloodline disciple is the most valued in the family, and we will rely on them to inherit the family. There are only a few of them, and they will all become the elders of the family in the future."

"With your current strength, you can't compare with them at all."

"The second level is the core disciple."

"There are about a dozen core disciples, and you can't compare their strength."

"The third level is a disciple!"

"With your current strength, you should be considered a master among peripheral disciples."

Chen Feng exclaimed: "What? Is it just a master among peripheral disciples?"

Chen Feng's face was shocked, and he couldn't believe it.

"What do you think?" Aunt Mei smiled slightly, rubbed Chen Feng's head, and said: "Otherwise, how does your mother's family deserve to be called one of the nine powers!"

After Chen Feng listened, not only did he not feel discouraged, but he was even more motivated.

He laughed and said, "How can it be compared to those core disciples and bloodline disciples?"

"I believe that I will surpass them soon, and Chen Feng will never be afraid!"

"I, Chen Feng, will always be a strong challenger. Knowing that there are so many people better than me, I am too happy to have time!"

Aunt Mei laughed, and said to Chen Feng: "You can't be beaten by anyone."

"Right," Chen Feng patted his head and said, "After talking for so long, I haven't even asked which family my mother came from. I'm really confused!"

Aunt Mei looked at Chen Feng and whispered word by word, "Your mother's family is the Xuanyuan clan!"

"Xuanyuan Clan?" Chen Feng was shocked.

Chen Feng saw these two words in the classics.

This family, in terms of strength, is on par with the winner.

There was a look of pride on Aunt Mei's face, and her voice became high-pitched, and said, "The Xuanyuan family is one of the ridiculous ancient families that have been handed down since ancient times."

"Xuanyuan is also an extremely noble surname, the surname that had already appeared when the human race started!"

"The ancestor of the Xuanyuan clan is even more of an incomparably powerful human hero!"

"Clan Xuanyuan! Clan Xuanyuan!" Chen Feng repeated these three words twice.

And when he was reciting these two words, he felt that there seemed to be a magical power condensed in the dark.

Chen Feng's heart suddenly became excited: "This Xuanyuan clan is really amazing!"

"Just mentioning his name, there is such a reaction, it is really incredible!"

From this day on, Chen Feng continued to practice hard, and the intensity of his cultivation was even greater than before.

Chen Feng desperately wanted to go to the Xuanyuan clan and find his mother. He was extremely eager! He didn't want his mother to be aggrieved at all.

Three days later, in the evening.

Chen Feng was sitting cross-legged, but suddenly, his aura suddenly became restless and very unstable. Even the air around his body was violently fluctuating.

Then, Chen Feng suddenly shook his whole body and snorted, with blood overflowing from the corner of his mouth.

After a long time, he recovered his calm, took a long breath, opened his eyes, and a wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

He whispered to himself: "No way, still no way!"

"I have been too anxious these few days, and my breath is unstable when I'm anxious. In the past few days, instead of making any breakthroughs, I almost went into trouble several times in a row."

"If it weren't for the general outline of the Dragon-falling Arhat Scriptures that I cultivated, it would be Buddhism-rectification. I'm afraid I've fallen into a state of immortality now."

Although there was not much danger, it still made Chen Feng vigilant.

He thought for a moment, and said softly: "No, it can't go on like this!"

"If this continues, my strength will not progress, and it is very likely that I will be in danger."

He stood up and walked outside by the Tongtian River.

Aunt Mei's voice sounded behind her: "Little Master, you are still too anxious to get it done."

Chen Feng turned his head and smiled bitterly: "I can't help but be in a hurry!"

"When I think of my mother suffering such a huge pain at Xuanyuan's house, and being so squeezed out by others, I feel tormented in my heart and I can hardly control myself."

"I must break through!"

Aunt Mei nodded and said, "I understand your sadness and suffering."

She pondered for a moment, and then suddenly said: "If this is the case, I think it is difficult for you to calm down and practice."

"The more you suffer, the worse the effect may be, which happens to be counterproductive."

"If that's the case, why don't you go out for some experience?"

"Oh? Have some experience?" Chen Feng raised his brows. This is indeed a better way.

In the experience, in the battle, constantly improve the strength, and constantly temper oneself.

Chen Feng nodded and said, "This is a good idea, but I don't know where in the Tianyuan Dynasty is suitable for me to practice."

Aunt Mei thought for a while and said: "There are a dozen forbidden areas in the Tianyuan Dynasty."

"And among the more than a dozen forbidden areas, most of them are in fact no longer up to your level. It's useless for you to go inside, but there is still a great danger for you."

"There are some existences in there that can even kill you!"

"What?" Chen Feng was shocked and said, "Where?"

Aunt Mei looked at Chen Feng and slowly uttered four words: "Wuwang Mountain!"

"Wuwang Mountain Range?" Chen Feng was very familiar with these four words.

In a blink of an eye, he remembered why.

It turned out that Wei Wuji once said his farewell to him at the time. Wasn't he talking about going to the Wuwang Mountain Range to practice before leaving?

Aunt Mei said in a deep voice, "Yes, it's Wuwang Mountain."

"The Wuwang Mountain Range, at the westernmost edge of the Tianyuan Dynasty, after crossing the Wuwang Mountain Range, is the wilderness of the west. This wilderness of the west has a radius of hundreds of millions of miles, and its area is even larger than that of the Tianyuan Dynasty."

[Chapter 2538: Go to Wuwang Mountain](#)

"Do you know why Tianyuan Dynasty didn't attack the wild plains?"

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and asked, "Could it be that it was blocked by the Wuwang Mountain Range?"

"Yes, it was blocked by the Wuwang Mountain Range. In the Wuwang Mountain Range, the powerful monsters do not know where they are."

"As far as the overall strength is concerned, it is even far better than that in the Tongtian River. After the army of the Tianyuan Dynasty entered the Wuwang Mountain Range, it was slain by those monsters and almost the entire army was wiped out."

"From then on, I never thought of going west again."

"Some of the monster beasts in there have reached the level of the six-star and seven-star monster emperor!"

Chen Feng couldn't help being shocked. Even with his current strength, it was very difficult to challenge the Six-Star Demon Emperor.

As for facing the Seven-Star Demon Emperor, it was only for death.

Aunt Mei continued: "Among the Wuwang Mountain Range, there are ten great demon emperors. These ten demon emperors, the weakest, also have the peak level of the five-star demon emperor."

"I think you can go there and challenge these ten demon kings."

"If you can challenge them, then your strength is bound to increase tremendously."

Chen Feng nodded his head: "Haha, okay, then I will go to Wuwang Mountain!"

Soon, Chen Feng said farewell to everyone.

This time he went to the Wuwang Mountain Range, and Chen Feng planned to take Han Yuer alone, and the others were practicing here.

Uncle Dao and Aunt Mei have no opinion.

Then, Chen Feng went to the city again to bid farewell to Jiang Yuechun and the others.

That's it for Jiang Yuechun, Hua Ruyan and the others. When Qingqiu shook his eyes when he heard Chen Feng's words, his eye circles instantly turned red.

A green light flashed, and she rushed directly up, and then rushed into Chen Feng's arms, clutching Chen Feng's clothes tightly.

Without speaking, he just looked at Chen Feng with big eyes.

Chen Feng looked at him with a look of helplessness on his face, and said with a chuckle: "Little demon baby, I will be back soon, it won't be long."

Qingqiu shook light as if he hadn't heard it, still looking at him.

In his gaze, the mist had begun to condense.

As soon as Chen Feng saw this, he felt distressed and said quickly: "Okay, I will take you there, I will take you there."

When the little demon baby heard it, he burst into laughter.

With a click, he kissed Chen Feng on the face and said with a smile, "Really?"

Chen Feng pinched her little face, and said, "You little devil, you know that I love you, so you use this trick to deal with me." *nOvelusB.cOm*

Little Demon Baby was just smiling, and she was very happy when she heard Chen Feng take her.

The three of Chen Feng set off soon and headed west.

Above the sky, a golden light flashed across.

Chen Feng was like a golden-winged roc, flying across the sky at a very fast speed.

And suddenly, his dashing posture suddenly fell down.

Chen Feng's body shook, he quickly concentrated on his breath and shook his head, before returning to his original appearance.

But just now, Chen Feng almost fell.

Chen Feng felt bitter, looking at the three guys in his arms, and said: "Oh, you guys, why is it so heavy?"

It turned out that Chen Feng was holding Han Yu'er in his arms at this time.

Han Yu'er held Qingqiu in his left hand and shook the light, while holding Blood Wind in his right.

Han Yuer flattened her mouth, looked at Chen Feng, and said aggrievedly: "You can't blame me for this!"

"I'm very light, you know, I don't even make a hundred catties!"

"It's this guy, he's dying fat!"

Talking, shook the blood wind in his hand.

Xuefeng looked aggrieved and barked at Han Yu'er with a grin.

"What's the matter? You are not convinced that you are fat? Are you?" Han Yuer gave him a fierce look, and stretched out his hand to pull his two big faces to both sides.

Suddenly, he pulled his fat face into a joy.

On his face, the two masses of meat were dragged far away, and the blood wind was very wronged, but he did not dare to resist.

However, he is also at a loss. During this period, he has been eating and drinking with Chen Feng every day, and he has gained a lot of weight.

At this time, it is really fat with a ball.

Chen Feng also shook his head: "Oh, blood, you said you are so fat now, how can you fight?"

After being told by Chen Feng, the blood wind didn't dare to refute it. He seemed a little embarrassed, and covered his eyes with his paws.

However, the gap in the claw was open.

Through the gap between the paws, she peeked at Chen Feng and Han Yu'er.

When Chen Feng saw his tired and lazy appearance, he couldn't help but want to laugh, and a brain popped on his head: "Okay, okay, let's not talk about you, don't pretend to be pitiful here."

The blood wind chuckled, pulled his paw off his face and threw it directly on Chen Feng's face, licking his big wet tongue on Chen Feng's face.

Then he looked at Han Yu'er, snorted, turned his head to ignore her.

Chen Feng and Han Yuyuan looked at each other and couldn't help but smile, and even their depressed mood improved a lot.

This little guy is a thief.

Chen Feng could have bought a flying mount, and he could also buy a very good one with his strength level, but Chen Feng didn't do that. Instead, he decided to take Han Yu'er and the others.

He knew very well how his Jinpeng decision was made.

Is constantly breaking the limit!

Chen Feng has set off for ten days, and during these ten days, Chen Feng has also constantly challenged his limits.

Han Yuer and Qingqiu Shaoguang are not heavy, but the blood wind is at least tens of thousands of catties. Carrying three of them on their backs is equivalent to adding dozens of times their weight out of thin air.

Chen Feng is constantly breaking through his maximum speed!

Chen Feng now feels that the second level of his Jinpeng Longitudinal Secret Art is already fully integrated.

The next step is to feel the signs of breakthrough.

After flying forward for almost half an hour, a large mountain suddenly appeared in front of Chen Feng. This large mountain seemed to rise suddenly on the horizon, without any sign!

Just like a screen, Chen Feng estimated that its height was at least five to six hundred thousand meters high.

Not only is it high, but it is also extremely steep. Each mountain is almost like chopsticks, straight up and down.

The steep peak is steep.

Thousands of high peaks form a continuous mountain range, and in this endless mountain range, there are countless huge beasts roaring and birds singing.

It shows the existence of powerful monsters inside,

"There, is the Wuwang Mountain Range?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said in a low voice, "We are here."

After all, Chen Feng took them to the ground.

Chen Feng chose an uninhabited suburb, he did not choose the densely populated place.

Chen Feng did not want to expose his strength prematurely.

[Chapter 2539: court death!](#)

He came here to challenge and break through, but not to fight with others bravely.

Then, Chen Feng found a small town near the Wuwang Mountain Range. There were quite a few such small towns, and each small town corresponds to an entrance into the mountain.

And those warriors who are about to enter the Wuwang Mountain Range will give some supplies in the town, rest, and then enter the mountain.

Chen Feng and others bought two ordinary mounts in the town.

Then, all the way to the Wuwang Mountain Range.

Soon, Chen Feng came to the foot of Wuwang Mountain.

There was a mountain pass in front, and at the mountain peak and valley mouth, there were seven or eight people in black standing there, holding their arms with arrogant faces.

Behind them, there was a symbolic railing.

There was a warrior in front of Chen Feng. After arriving in front of these men in black, he respectfully handed in some black and yellow stones before being allowed to pass.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows. It seemed that these entrances into the mountain were guarded by them. Only by paying a certain amount of profound yellow stone can they enter.

Chen Feng stepped forward, and one of the burly and burly men came out, holding his arms, slanting his eyes, and scanning Chen Feng up and down.

He saw that Chen Feng's clothes were very ordinary, and when he looked at Chen Feng, his aura was also very ordinary.

Suddenly, the expression on his face was full of disdain and contempt, and he said coldly: "Boy, where are you going?"

Chen Feng took a deep breath and said lightly, "Go into the mountain."

"Go into the mountain, right? If you hand in a thousand black yellow stones, you will be allowed in."

Suddenly, his eyes rolled, and he glanced at Han Yu'er and others behind Chen Feng. *noVeluSb.coM*

Suddenly, a cold smile appeared on his face, and he said: "The three of them have to hand in, a total of four thousand black yellow stones, hurry up!"

It turned out that the Wuwang Mountain Range was once the capital of a huge dynasty, with infinite treasures and infinite resources.

But later, countless strong men in that dynasty fought with countless strong men from another force, and forcibly shattered this place, the terrain was changed, and the current Wuwang Mountain Range was formed.

However, there are many resources and many ruins.

And these ruins, as long as they can be found, it is enough for those who find him to get countless cheats, countless resources, and countless treasures in a blink of an eye.

From an ordinary martial artist to a powerful martial emperor realm powerhouse, he can achieve a hegemony.

From ancient times to the present, many such sites have been found in the Wuwang Mountain Range, leaving many legends on the mainland.

Because of this, there are more warriors who come here to look for them.

Moreover, in this Wuwang mountain range, many cracks were punched out due to space.

Therefore, there is a lot of space turbulence here, and they collide with the power of the Dragon Vein Continent, forming some very rare heavenly spirits and earth treasures.

Even if you can't find those ruins, if you can find these heaven, spirit and earth treasures, that's a great opportunity.

Therefore, there are countless people who come to the Wuwang Mountain to hunt for treasure!

And these people obviously set up cards here to blackmail money.

They also regarded Chen Feng and others as ordinary warriors who came to the Wuwang Mountain Range in search of treasure.

Because at this time, Chen Feng completely concealed his aura, they could not see the depth of Chen Feng at all, they could only feel that Chen Feng was a warrior with a little strength!

The burly man who looked like a black bear glared at Chen Feng and said impatiently: "Little boy, don't talk nonsense, hurry up every one of his mother to hand over a thousand black yellow stones, we will let you in!"

Chen Feng looked at them, feeling extremely ridiculous in his heart.

These people, even the King of Martial Realm had just arrived, and if they wanted to kill them, it was as easy as crushing an ant to death.

And they are so arrogant that they think they are not their opponents.

It's ridiculous!

However, Chen Feng just came here, he didn't know the depth of this place, and he didn't want to cause trouble.

So, Chen Feng looked at them and said lightly: "That's OK, since you set up a clip here, then we won't leave here."

With that, he took Han Yuer and the others, turned and walked to the side, preparing to enter Wuwang Mountain from another direction.

Chen Feng endured this tone.

And seeing Chen Feng doing this, the burly man and the others looked at each other, and there was a deep contempt on their faces.

At the same time, their hearts were relieved: "This kid is really low-strength and has no backing. If not, how can he bear this tone!"

Therefore, when Chen Feng turned around and wanted to leave from another direction, several of them suddenly strode over and stood in front of Chen Feng.

This time, the murderous aura between Chen Feng and Meiyu suddenly condensed.

He had tolerated it, and these people were still endless, which made Chen Feng already have unstoppable anger in his heart.

He stared at these people and said coldly: "What are you going to do?"

"How is it? Of course I paid four thousand black yellow stones!"

The burly man said coldly.

Chen Feng slowly said, "I didn't want you to guard this place before, do I have to pay?"

"Of course, as long as you come here and are seen by us, then you have to hand it in!" The burly man said extremely arrogantly.

"Otherwise,"

There was a sneer at the corner of his mouth. Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "How else?"

"Otherwise, you three, die here today!"

"Oh, no, you are the one who died! These two chicks can't die!"

He looked at Han Yu'er and Qingqiu lustfully.

"Big brother, good eyesight!" A thin man next to him hurriedly touted: "These two girls still look really good!"

"A mature and glamorous, a childish, hehehehe, if you put it together, then it is really a good scenery, it must be very refreshing!"

His remarks caused all the people who blocked the road to laugh out loud, looking at Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang, their faces showed a strong lust.

It was like, wishing to strip off their clothes.

Han Yuer's eyebrows were upside down, and murderous intent gathered in his eyes.

Not to mention Chen Feng, even she can easily kill them.

And Qingqiu shakes light, has never met such a villain?

She paled with fright, hiding in Han Yuer's arms and dared not speak.

The burly man was even more proud to see Qingqiu Yaoguang's performance like this, he laughed loudly, "Little girl, don't be afraid!"

"In a moment, my brother will love you so much!"

In Chen Feng's eyes, murderous intent flashed past, and the chill instantly condensed.

He can tolerate other things, but Chen Feng will definitely not tolerate the people around him!

[Chapter 2540: OK, I will fulfill you!](#)

Chen Feng stared at the burly man, his eyes flickered, and he said word by word, "You try it again?"

Feeling the extreme murderous aura of Chen Feng's body at this time, the burly Han suddenly felt cold.

And everyone behind him trembled in their hearts.

But then, the burly man turned into anger. He felt that he was taken aback by Chen Feng just now, which made him lose face greatly.

He secretly said in his heart: "What strength does this little boy have? What am I afraid of him doing?"

He stared at Chen Feng immediately, and said disdainfully: "What if I say it again? Can you still cut my tongue?"

As he said, he said loudly: "I want to have fun with the two of them, have you heard?"

The next moment, a scream suddenly sounded and stopped abruptly.

Then, the whispering screams continued to rang.

This burly man covered his mouth, his mouth full of blood.

Blood leaked from his fingers, he fell to the ground, looking at Chen Feng, his face was full of panic.

At this time, a piece of meat fell on the ground, still spraying blood.

Everyone was taken aback, staring at Chen Feng in disbelief.

It turned out that Chen Feng had cut the tongue of the burly man.

Chen Feng looked at the burly man, flicked his fingers, and said lightly: "You want me to cut your tongue?"

"Okay, I will fulfill you!"

This burly man, with a painful face and grimace, almost lost his mind, pointed at Chen Feng, and there was a whining sound in his throat, and he couldn't understand what he said.

Only vague words like 'kill' can be heard.

Beside him, the thin man narrowed his eyes and shouted sharply: "Little boy, you are really looking for death, you dare to move our boss!"

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "What happened to your boss?"

"Not only do I want to move him, I will kill all of you who spoke outrageously just now!"

"Really? Boy, you are so arrogant!"

There was a look of disdain on the skinny man's face: "Don't think that you just attacked our boss and chopped off his tongue. It shows how good you are."

"We go together, you are definitely not an opponent!"

As he said, he yelled: "Come on, kill him!"

"Kill him!" All of these people wielded their weapons and killed Chen Feng.

The thin man shouted sharply, "If you kill this kid, these two girls will belong to us, and you can take turns to play with them at that time!"

The faces of these people were extremely licentious, roaring excitedly, and then killed Chen Feng.

In their eyes, Chen Feng is nothing more than meat on the chopping board, not their opponent at all, and they can easily be killed by them.

Chen Feng said coldly: "Looking for death!"

The body shape flashed, a palm shot out, shattering a person.

Then, he kicked it out and punched the second person's chest alive.

In a blink of an eye, Chen Feng had already killed more than a dozen people. This was because Chen Feng deliberately slowed down. Otherwise, they could be killed by a single face.

The reason why Chen Feng slowed down was simple, and that was to scare them, make them fearful, and make them uneasy before death.

The rest of the people, seeing this scene, were all frightened and stupefied, looking at Chen Feng blankly, with extreme fear in their eyes.

The arrogant and domineering faces on their faces just now disappeared.

The thin man screamed in disbelief: "How could it be? How could you be so powerful? We were killed by you in a blink of an eye?"

"Impossible, it's impossible!" He called out a crazy call, backing back again and again.

The other people are also like this. They all showed incredulous looks, and they were already scared by Chen Feng's powerful strength.

Chen Feng sneered and said, "I only know now that I am strong, right? It's too late!"

With that, he roared in his life: "Kill!"

He rushed into their crowd.

In a blink of an eye, most of them were killed again, leaving only a few people.

Those few people all fled madly.

Chen Feng sneered: "Want to run? Did you run away?"

His figure flashed, and he chased up and killed several people.

At this time, there were only two or three people waiting for the thin man.

The skinny man was full of fear, and saw Chen Feng walking towards him, he suddenly thumped, knelt directly on the ground, kowtow to Chen Feng frantically, and begged for mercy loudly: "This son, forgive me, forgive me!"

"We are blind. I don't know that you are so powerful. Please spare our lives and don't be like us!"

"Please!"

As he said, his head was banging on the ground, blood dripping.

Chen Feng stared at him with a sneer at the corner of his mouth: "If my strength is inadequate, I am afraid that I will be killed now, right?"

"It's hard to imagine how many unreasonable things you have done. If so, how can I spare you?"

Chen Feng shouted coldly and patted them with a palm, covering them all.

The shadow of death struck, and these people screamed with despair.

The thin man howled sharply: "You killed us, our boss will not spare you!"

At this moment, a loud roar suddenly came from a distance: "Stop!"

Then, more than a dozen human shadows flickered here.

Chen Feng's hand stayed three feet away from the thin man and the others, and then looked in the direction of the voice, and saw that the dozen or so human figures were very fast, and they came close in a blink of an eye.

All of these dozens of people were dressed in black, just like these people blocking the way.

However, on their black clothes, there is a small orchid inlaid.

The first one, there are three orchids on that robe.

Seeing him coming, the thin man immediately showed hope on his face and shouted: "Master, Master, you are here!"

He was so excited that he looked at Chen Feng and laughed triumphantly: "Hahaha, boy, you will definitely die this time!"

"Not only can you not kill me, but you will also die, but our commander is here!"

"He wants to kill you easily!"

The commander looked up and down at Chen Feng, then looked at the corpse all over the floor, and his heart suddenly stunned.

He immediately judged that the strength of this young man was definitely not low.

But after thinking about it, he must have said in his heart: "I am a local snake here. I have such a strong backing behind me. What am I afraid of him doing?"

"No matter how strong he is, what can he do?"

When he thought of this, he immediately became courageous, staring at Chen Feng, his voice was cold, and he shouted: "You did everything here? You killed them all?"