

Peerless 2791

[Chapter 2791: The auction begins!](#)

After stepping into it, Chen Feng was immediately shocked.

It turned out that there was actually a world inside.

This is a deep space. There are no seats like ordinary auction houses, but clouds floating in the sky.

The clouds are large or small, and most of them are large enough to hold dozens of people.

If there are many people coming, you can all stand on one cloud, or you can choose one person to occupy one cloud.

These clouds are floating slowly in the sky, and they are still changing positions.

Chen Feng looked up, only to see the sky full of stars and the twinkling of stars.

And the clouds floating in it, looking extremely mysterious and high, just like Chen Feng looking up at the sky at night in the desert.

This made her think of the years she spent in the desert.

And he looked around and found that this auction hall had no edge at all, and didn't know how big it was.

Chen Feng sighed softly, and said: "It's a Seven-Star Chamber of Commerce, and it's a Seven-Star Auction House. It's really a way to reach the sky!"

Lu Yutang also showed a proud expression on his face, and said, "Master Chen, please here."

He took Chen Feng and others to receive the number plate.

And Chen Feng looked at his number plate, it was No. 739.

Then, a group of people entered here, setting foot in it, as if walking on the soft grass.

Soon, the number seven hundred and thirty-nine was found.

The shapes of the clouds here are different, some are like flowers, birds, insects and fish, some are like birds and beasts, and some are like still lifes between the sky and the earth.

Their cloud is in the shape of an ingot.

Chen Feng laughed: "This is auspicious."

They flew up and came to the clouds. The texture of the clouds did not know what it was made of, like the white mist. Once they reached out, they could easily enter, but their hands would not get wet.

Ji Caixuan and Chen Ziyuan looked at them and couldn't help but be surprised.

After a group of five people came up, the cloud felt itself, and immediately transformed into five seats for five people to sit on.

He also discovered at this time that the cloud was large and small, the small one could only accommodate one person, and the large one could accommodate hundreds of people.

And in the middle of all these clouds, there is a cylindrical cloud.

Chen Feng knew that this must be the auction platform.

These clouds are scattered and scattered, but each one can clearly see the auction platform.

Ji Caixuan was dazzled, and it took a long time to come back to her senses. She sighed and said, "It turns out that the first-level auction hall is like this, so the legend is true!"

"God, it's amazing!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I can see even more amazing things in the future."

Ji Caixuan nodded her head seriously: "Following the master and being able to set foot on the peak of the mainland, what are these things?"

Chen Ziyuan leaned to Chen Feng's ear and said in a softly sighing tone: "Brother Chen, you brought me here from the Tianyuan Dynasty. I will not forget the bright starry sky I saw tonight. Look The clouds are everywhere."

After hearing this, Chen Feng frowned, pinched her little nose, and said with a bit of annoyance: "What silly thing to say? It's so sad!"

Chen Ziyuan smiled slightly: "Brother Chen Feng, don't worry about it, I don't mean anything else!"

They came very early, so Chen Feng also had time to sit on this cloud head and watch the others.

In Chen Feng's eyes, one warrior after another entered this place.

Some are tall and powerful, some are short and thin, and some are alien, reaching thousands of meters in height.

As soon as he entered, his head almost turned over the lower clouds.

There was even a big red fish, directly shrouded in a layer of water, thumping in, looking for a huge cloud, hiding in it and no longer showing up.

Chen Feng can be regarded as an eye-opener.

He had never heard of many races in Chaoze Tianzi City before, but he has seen them today!

After waiting for a full three hours, these cloud heads were full of people, and finally the auction was about to begin.

With a loud bang, the door closed.

After closing, Chen Feng immediately felt that there seemed to be a mysterious space here, and it was quietly locked!

A figure suddenly appeared on the auction house.

After seeing the figure, the auction room was quiet for a moment.

Then, the next moment, there were a lot of frivolous whistle sounds suddenly sounded.

When Chen Feng looked at it, he saw that the figure was a woman who was extremely tall, almost as tall as Chen Feng.

Moreover, her figure is extremely hot, a pair of long legs, which can account for almost 70% of the whole body, is thin, long and straight.

She was also wearing a pair of leather leggings, tightly stretched on her body, which outlined her figure perfectly.

Her appearance is also absolutely beautiful, and it is the kind that is extremely coquettish, and it is the kind that gives birth to desire in her heart.

A long green hair almost fell to the heel, straight and thick, sprinkled like a waterfall, and curled up playfully at the tip.

Chen Feng had seen so many beautiful women, and after seeing her, he couldn't help but pause for a while.

But soon he returned to normal, and he sighed softly: "This is really a goblin that has harmed the country and the people!"

The whistle came and went one after another, and there was a deep meaning of frivolity in it, and it was obvious that they were all molesting the green long-haired woman.

It's just not too much.

The green long-haired woman was not angry either, she just stood there smiling and shook her waist slightly and twisted her body, like a beautiful snake, full of ultimate charm.

People can't help but feel so excited.

Suddenly, a frivolous and playful voice rang: "Little girl, are you an auctioneer?"

"I don't know if you were there at this auction? If you were there, I would shoot you down no matter what the price, and go home and clean up!"

After speaking, there was a burst of laughter. The laughter was very proud.

Upon hearing this, Chen Feng raised his brows and looked aside.

The direction of the sound was not far from him, just a few hundred meters away on his left hand, above a small cloud.

Chen Feng said lightly: "This is a bit too late."

At the same time, Chen Feng saw that the long-haired green-haired female auctioneer on the stage was suddenly, and a murderous look flashed across her eyebrows.

She waved her hand suddenly.

Chen Feng saw that a silver light flashed suddenly.

Cut through the sky, with a boom, it hit the cloud on his left.

Suddenly, a sad scream sounded.

[Chapter 2792: Green Goblin](#)

The previous voice uttered a panic cursed: "Little bitch, how dare you..."

Before he finished speaking, there was a bang, and the cloud was directly exploded into countless debris.

And the few people in the cloud who were blown to pieces along with it, of course included the one who was frivolous.

Before he finished speaking, he was directly blown into countless pieces, a scream sounded and stopped abruptly.

The cloud directly turned into countless fragments with them, and went down.

At the same time, in the dark night, a slender and huge figure fluttered like a snake in the water.

It's as if this night is water, and it's in it, wandering leisurely.

It had a huge mouth, and Chen Feng saw that the fragments of the clouds, the corpses of those powerful warriors, were swallowed directly by it.

Chen Feng was shocked, and a feeling of extreme danger suddenly came to his mind.

"What is this huge creature?"

Even with Chen Feng's strength, he couldn't see clearly at all, he only saw the huge blue body that flashed in awe.

Gorgeous and brilliant.

Seeing that blue scale armor, like the strongest metal, gleaming shining light.

At the same time, I saw a touch of colorful, extremely beautiful slender feathers!

That figure, as if feeling Chen Feng's prying eyes, quietly turned his head.

With huge eyes shining in the night sky, he glanced at Chen Feng like that.

Just a glance, Chen Feng was like falling into an ice cellar, instantly cold all over, shivering violently, and he couldn't help leaning back.

He was in a trance before his eyes, and when he woke up again, he found that the huge existence was gone.

Chen Feng was shocked: "What? It could be so terrible?"

"Just being looked at, I have a feeling of being suppressed to death!"

"Fortunately, it doesn't seem to be an evil existence, nor is it malicious to me. Otherwise, I'm afraid I will vomit blood now!"

This existence is quite scary!

And it wasn't until this time that many people in the hall recovered.

One after another exclaimed: "God, Old Wu died like this, it's hard to believe!"

"Old Wu is a dignified early master of the Nine-Star Martial Emperor. The few followers around him have reached the peak of the Eight-Star Martial Emperor. They didn't even have the power to fight back. Killed directly!"

"It's terrible, terrible!"

"Yeah, the Green Fairy was a few kilometers away from them, and she killed them with a wave of her hand. Her strength is really terrifying!"

They looked at the auctioneer's gaze, and there was no longer the indecent play, but a little more awe.

And with this kind of reaction, most of them are people who come to the first-class auction house for the first time.

There are some who are powerful and calm, and those who have come to the first-class auction house many times sit there and sneer.

"At first glance, I just came here, and even the green goblin dare to offend."

"Yes, who is the Green Goblin? The mysterious seven-star auction house master, and he is very much in charge of recurring, and she can suppress any serious things he commits."

"What are they? How dare you say this in front of the green goblin?"

Someone chuckled and said, "This green fairy is just twisting and twisting, just to charm them."

"But if they say anything outrageous, the green goblin will kill him."

"This little fairy is really a cruel witch!"

Chen Feng said softly in his heart: "It turns out that this woman is called a green fairy."

At this time, the green goblin on the stage giggled, and his voice was delicate but full of murderous intent: "I don't want to take a **** and take a picture of myself, and I want to molest me?"

"If you have that powerful strength and can completely crush me, I will kneel on the ground and lick your toes every day, and warm the bed for you every day, and I would rather do anything sordid."

"If you can't suppress me, just wait to be killed by me!"

The voice was cold and hot.

When Chen Feng heard this voice, he couldn't help but glance at Ji Caixuan.

Ji Caixuan's heart was eloquent, she also looked at Chen Feng, and when she met Chen Feng's gaze, she couldn't help being embarrassed, her face flushed and she lowered her head.

Chen Feng smiled: "Actually, she is also such a woman! The temperaments of the two are surprisingly similar!"

After this episode, the whole big auction hall was quiet a lot.

The green goblin giggled and said, "Well, now that the **** is dead, our auction officially begins."

She speaks and does things very sharply, without any pause, she just stretched out her hand from the cylindrical cloud, and immediately fished out a purple box from it.

This purple box is not made of metal, but a special purple gemstone, very beautiful.

She tapped on the purple gemstone several times, seeming to activate some complicated switch.

Then, with a click, the purple gem suddenly bloomed, just like the same flower.

In the center of this flower, the bud is a white spar the size of a person's fist.

She held the white spar in her hand, curled her lips, a disdainful smile appeared on the corner of her mouth, shook her head and said, "This is the first lot today."

"Don't think it was so difficult when it was taken out just now, and those methods were needed. It was just because his master hadn't seen any good things before, so the broom cherished it."

"It's just a ninth-rank ninth-rank peak technique in this district, it's actually worth it."

Hearing him talking like this, Chen Feng couldn't help but stunned, then shook his head and smiled bitterly.
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He found that many people were deeply impressed on their faces, obviously agreeing with what the green goblin said.

And some people let out a sigh.

They were all showing expressions of interest at first, but at this moment, they heard that it was a nine-rank exercise technique at the heavenly rank, and they were all a little discouraged, and they sat back!

"Sure enough, it is Chaoge Tianzi City, and it's the upper group of people in Chaoge Tianzi City. They don't care about this Heavenly Ninth-Rank Cultivation Technique."

Chen Feng said inwardly.

"It's just that," the green goblin said immediately, "Although this is only a ninth grade exercise technique at the Heavenly Grade, it still has some merits in it."

"Especially the ultimate move of this martial skill, which has reached the initial stage of the wild-grade first-rank martial skill, and it can be regarded as something to behold."

"It is more suitable for those who are at the peak of the Eight-Star Martial Emperor and those who are new to the Nine-Star Martial Emperor!"

"All right."

She paused, then raised her voice and said, "Heavenly Ninth-Rank Sword Technique, Cross Sun Star Sword, is now on auction."

[Chapter 2793: Surprise! The natal knife case!](#)

"The starting price is five thousand dragon blood amethysts, and the price increase is at least one thousand dragon blood amethysts each time!"

She looked very impatient: "Hurry up and make an offer. It's okay if you sell it earlier. I'm still busy taking pictures of the following things, which are the highlight."

Chen Feng looked at him with an expression of interest in his eyes.

This auctioneer was different from everything he had seen before.

All the previous auctioneers wanted to exaggerate every piece of auction, but she just said what she had, and even degraded the lot, showing a strong disdain.

Only in this way can people feel more real!

Moreover, in this way, people feel even more looking forward to the following lots.

Although most people are not interested, there are still some people who really want to buy it.

Especially those who are here for the first time.

Most of them have just broken through, and the realm of strength is not particularly high, this swordsmanship is still very appetizing to them.

Immediately an old man held up a placard and said: "Six thousand dragon blood amethysts."

Then, a big man in the distance directly added nine thousand dragon blood amethysts.

The price went up first, and it took less than a cup of tea, and finally no one increased the price.

This Heavenly Ninth Grade Sword Technique was sold for 14,000 Dragon Blood Amethyst.

Next, a few more treasures began to be auctioned.

Each of these treasures is extremely treasured, at least Chen Feng has never seen it before.

However, Chen Feng didn't do anything. His goal was very clear, which was the Royal Blade True Spirit Art.

Everything before is meaningless.

Chen Feng didn't intend to make extra branches.

Even, he closed his eyes, leaned on the back of the chair, closed his eyes and rested!

At this time, he suddenly felt that a person was close to you, and even attached his arm.

Chen Feng was taken aback for a moment, but he didn't have any alertness, because he was very familiar with the warm fragrance from the body.

It is Ji Caixuan.

Very hot, rich and fragrant, just like her people!

Ji Caixuan gently glued it up and hugged Chen Feng's arm, and the cloud, seeming to know her intentions, came quietly, erecting a barrier next to her and Chen Feng, blocking the sight of others.

Chen Feng was taken aback.

At the same time, Ji Caixuan's slightly hoarse, **** and charming voice sounded in his ears:

"Master, I think the same thing as the green goblin."

"I want to warm your bed every day, but you always don't want people to do that!"

The voice was full of deep grudges.

Chen Feng immediately understood what it meant. Obviously, the bed warming she was talking about here was definitely not really warming the bed, but meant something.

Chen Feng opened his eyes and looked at Ji Caixuan.

Ji Caixuan looked at Chen Feng, her eyes full of seduction.

She used her little pink tongue to gently lick her lips, very attractive.

Chen Feng's body also became hot, and gritted his teeth in a low voice: "You are such a charming little fairy!"

"Yes, I'm a little fairy!" Ji Caixuan lowered her voice, her voice hoarse: "Then ask the master to punish me!"

Chen Feng was about to speak, when suddenly at this moment, the green goblin's voice rang.

"The twenty-first lot, the natal knife case!"

"What? The natal knife case?" Chen Feng suddenly sat up straight, his eyes shining towards the green goblin on the stage.

Next to him, Ji Caixuan was also a person of general knowledge. When she saw Chen Feng's reaction like this, she immediately understood that this natal knife case was a remarkable lot and it was also very important to Chen Feng.

So she also sat up straight and looked towards the stage!

I saw that the green goblin had already taken out a box from the cylinder.

The box was about the length of one person, and the width reached two feet. The whole body was dark and heavy, just like cast iron.

At a glance, it is very powerful, very powerful and heavy, like a huge iron ruler.

With a bang, he smashed this thing on the table in front of him.

The entire cylinder trembled for it.

As soon as this thing appeared, many people suddenly stood up and looked there with excitement in their eyes.

Chen Feng looked at them and frowned, because he found that almost all these people had a common characteristic.

That is, whether they have right or left hands, one arm is much thicker than the other, and the hands have thick calluses, and they habitually touch their tiger's mouth from time to time.

The green goblin is huge: "This thing, considering its rank, is a rank 5 emperor's soldier, but it is a bit misleading."

"Compared with other rank five emperor soldiers, this thing has no power at all."

"Because the natal knife box is a container, not a treasure, because it has only one function, but it has nothing to do with those who use knives, especially those who use huge knives. Estimated value!"

"Because those giant knives cannot be carried at all, which is very inconvenient."

She covered her lips and giggled, and said, "Everyone is a person of identity, and all of them are handsome and handsome. I don't want to drag a knife that is tens of meters long and hundreds of meters long!"

"In that way, wouldn't it be very faceless?"

She patted the dark iron box, and said, "This natal knife box will come in handy."

"The natal knife case has different levels, and the size of the giant knives it can hold is different. The first-level natal knife case can hold giant knives up to 100 meters in length."

"The second-level natal knife box can hold giant knives ranging from one hundred to two hundred meters in length, and the third-level natal knife box in my hand can hold a giant knife below 300 meters in length. !"

When Chen Feng heard this, a heart suddenly became hot, his eyes gleamed, and his heart thumped.

"So there are such things in the world? Great! Great!"

"After having it, my Wentian Slashing Sword can be easily placed in it, so I can carry it with me!"

"This natal knife case is what I urgently need now!"

Chen Feng needs this very urgently now. He didn't know the existence of this thing before, so he didn't list him as something he must have.

This is definitely a big surprise! Chen Feng didn't expect to encounter this treasure.

In fact, Chen Feng has always been worried because his Wentian Slashing Sword is too big to carry!

So this time, Chen Feng had to abandon it in the purple fire swamp.

[Chapter 2794: Fight with me?](#)

Fortunately, he abandoned it in the Purple Fire Swamp, otherwise, dragging such a huge knife to be conspicuous, I am afraid that he will not be able to escape from the pursuit of the Shadow Gang.

Now, with the natal knife case, all these problems can be solved!

For him, the value of this treasure is not even weaker than that of Royal Blade True Spirit Jue.

Chen Feng sighed slightly, clenched his fists, and whispered softly: "I must get this natal knife case!"

The voice of the true spirit of Zihuo came from the side: "Master, this thing is really good for you!"

He suddenly smiled thieflly, and said, "Master, there is actually another way you can carry the Wentian Sword Sword."

Chen Feng asked: "What is the solution?"

The filigree on the top of Zihuo Zhenling's head fluttered, revealing a part of his face, grinning, and a very humble smile in the smile: "The girl next to you has a powerful body with a five-element fine gold body!"

"Don't say anything else, there is still a lot of strength, the big deal is that you will let her scold you as a maid carrying a knife!"

"Behind you with the knife every day, you can use it directly when you use it."

As soon as he said this, Chen Ziyuan gave him a fierce look.

With a slap, a big slap was slapped on his forehead: "Just your bad ideas!"

Chen Feng also shook his head and laughed.

At this time, the green goblin on the stage already shouted loudly, now: "The soldiers of the fifth-rank emperor, the third-rank natal knife box, start bidding!"

"The starting price is one hundred thousand dragon blood amethysts, and each increase is at least 5,000 dragon blood amethysts!"

Chen Feng immediately lifted his spirits and looked there attentively.

He is determined to win this, but obviously he is not the only one who has this idea.

As soon as the green fairy's voice fell, one person raised his hand and said, "One hundred thousand dragon blood amethyst."

As soon as his voice fell, the green fairy had not had time to speak, and immediately a voice sounded next to him: "One hundred thousand dragon blood amethyst."

A rough voice exploded like muffled thunder: "180,000 dragon blood amethysts!"

He immediately added 60,000 dragon blood amethysts, which shocked everyone.

Suddenly, the scene was quiet for a moment, and no one increased the price.

The arrogant man stood up, Gu Pan arrogantly, with a very proud look, haha smiled and said, "Is anyone still raising the price?"

"If no one raises the price, this natal knife case will be in my bag by someone Xiong!"

As soon as his voice fell, a very strange voice suddenly sounded: "190,000 dragon blood amethysts."

The voice was very strange, like a kid who just learned to speak, but it was enough to make people hear clearly what he was saying.

The rough man said angrily: "Who said that? The sign is showing up!"

At this time, a red thing stretched out from a huge cloud, and a sign was still rolled up in it.

It's just that this red thing is not a human arm, but rather like the beard of a certain fish.

In the next moment, the clouds and mist there dispersed, revealing the true face of the person holding the card. This turned out to be the big red fish that Chen Feng had seen before.

The big red fish is about hundreds of meters in length, and the whole body is crystal clear, just like the finest red jade carving, extremely beautiful.

At a glance, he knew that he had extremely powerful strength, surrounded by strong water vapor.

The rough man said angrily: "You stupid fish, what do you buy this thing for?"

"Do you want to live in by yourself, or do you want to buy a knife and chop yourself up to make fish?"

The big red fish was very big and powerful, and Chen Feng estimated that it had already reached the realm of half a step Wudi.

But it was very gentle, calm, and quiet, and slowly said, "You don't have to worry about what I buy this thing. Anyway, I can afford dragon blood amethyst."

The rough man said angrily: "Do you think you are determined to win? I want you to see if I can afford dragon blood amethyst too!"

To say this is to raise the price loudly: "Two hundred thousand dragon blood amethyst."

The big red fish did not hesitate: "Two hundred and ten thousand dragon blood amethysts."

The rough man shouted: "Two hundred twenty thousand!"

The big red fish increased prices again, and the two did not give in and increased prices madly.

In a blink of an eye, the price has reached 300,000 Dragon Blood Amethyst!

The green goblin giggled: "The two are really heroes, oh no, this beast is also a good guy!"

At this time, the rough man was already sweating on his forehead, and the big red fish twitched all over, and the two fish's whiskers could not help but tremble slightly.

Obviously, he is also approaching his limit.

Finally, the rough man sternly said: "I don't bid anymore! You can take this thing!"

Said, sat down on the ground.

The big red fish also gave a sigh of relief, just when he thought he could put this thing in his bag, suddenly a clear voice sounded: "Three hundred and fifty thousand dragon blood amethyst!"

After hearing this sentence, everyone trembled and looked in the direction of the voice.

I saw a tall and handsome young man sitting there with a light smile on the corner of his mouth, slowly raising the sign.

This person is naturally Chen Feng.

Chen Feng did not increase the price at the beginning. He knew that if it was mixed in at the beginning, if others were motivated, the price would only get higher and higher.

So he just waited for this moment, and he directly added 50,000 dragon blood amethysts, which has exceeded the psychological expectations of many people.

It also gives people a strong signal that if someone dares to increase the price, he will continue to increase it, and more.

So for a time, he suffocated many people.

Everyone looked at him in shock. They didn't expect this young man to have such strong financial resources.

For a long time, no one increased the price!

The big red fish was completely blindfolded, and he looked at Chen Fengfeng blankly. After a while, the huge fisheye rolled his eyes.

With a brush, his body dodged into the huge cloud and mist.

The green fairy shouted loudly: "This young man bid 350,000 Dragon Blood Amethyst, is there a higher price?"

There was silence below.

The little jade hammer in the green goblin's hand tapped: "Three hundred and fifty thousand dragon blood amethyst once."

Second time.

Three hundred and fifty thousand dragon blood amethyst twice.

Just as she was about to knock it down for the third time, a lazy, playful voice suddenly sounded: "Three hundred and fifty-five thousand dragon blood amethysts."

When Chen Feng heard this, his brows frowned.

He looked at the place where he was speaking and saw that the bidder was a young man in a purple robe.

He raised his chin, hung his eyes, and looked very arrogant.

[Chapter 2795: Who has no face?](#)

At this moment, seeing Chen Feng cast his gaze at him, the purple-robed youth made a very provocative action to cut his throat.

Then he laughed disdainfully: "Boy, what are you looking at?"

Chen Feng took a deep breath, then said slowly, "Three hundred eighty thousand dragon blood amethysts!"

This time, Chen Feng directly added tens of thousands of dragon blood amethysts, and he also wanted to confirm whether the purple-robed youth was deliberately making trouble.

If this purple-robed young man made trouble, he would definitely add another five thousand dragon blood amethysts, because at least these were added.

Sure enough, as expected by Chen Feng, the purple-robed youth laughed once again and shouted: "Thirty-eight thousand five thousand dragon blood amethysts!"

Chen Feng frowned, he can now be sure that this purple-robed youth is here to make trouble!

The purple-robed youth looked at Chen Feng provocatively and shouted: "Fare increase, you continue to increase the price!"

Chen Feng took a deep breath. This time he didn't add too much. He just added 5,000 dragon blood amethysts and shouted, "Three hundred ninety thousand dragon blood amethysts."

Then, the purple-robed youth shouted without hesitation: "395,000 dragon blood amethysts, hahahaha..."

He let out a playful laugh.

At this moment, many people stood up and looked at Chen Feng and the youth in Zipao.

Obviously, everyone can see that the purple-robed youth is here to make trouble!

Chen Feng's heart was full of anger, this purple-robed youth, such behavior is really hateful, it cost him tens of thousands of dragon blood amethysts.

A fierce murderous intent flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, but he did not attack, but said coldly: "400,000 dragon blood amethysts!"

Sure enough, the purple robe youth increased the price again.

Everyone looked at the show.

"Haha, see who can win in the end!"

"This is interesting. These two people are on the bar."

Someone recognized Chen Feng's origins and said, "This person is named Chen Feng and belongs to the Xuanyuan family."

"Oh, it turns out he is Chen Feng!"

Many people have heard of Chen Feng's name. Some people laughed and said, "This Chen Feng is also unlucky, so we have to see how he solves this problem!"

The purple-robed youth also heard what they were saying, with a look of disdain on his face.

He raised his chin, looked at Chen Feng and said, "Oh, it turns out to be a member of the Xuanyuan family. Isn't it amazing?"

"But unfortunately, you belong to the Xuanyuan family, and I'm not afraid!"

"My master, but Yu Taihong!"

When he talked about the name Yu Taihong, many people uttered a low exclamation. Obviously, Yu Taihong was a famous and powerful warrior.

Seeing everyone's reaction like this, the purple-robed youth was even more proud:

"Although I don't come from a good family like you, I have a good master."

"Boy, play with me? Have you played with me?"

He was very arrogant and didn't put Chen Feng in his eyes at all.

He even pointed to Chen Feng jokingly and said, "Boy, if you dare to fight any more now, I can guarantee you will not survive for three days!"

He was already threatening plainly!

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "I still have to fight!"

Chen Feng suddenly stood up, looked at the purple-robed youth, and said with a cold voice, "I can tell you very accurately now."

"I will increase the price again, and if you add five thousand dragon blood amethysts this time, then I will not increase the price!"

"You want this thing, you take it!"

Hearing Chen Feng's words, the purple-robed young man's face suddenly stagnated. He didn't expect Chen Feng to say such a sentence directly!

He showed a disdainful smile and said: "Okay, do you think I am afraid of you? Do you think I dare to add it!"

Chen Feng stared at him, saying word by word: "Okay, if you dare to add, then just add it!"

With that said, Chen Feng turned around, looked at the green fairy, and said loudly: "Forty-one thousand dragon blood amethyst!"

Then, Chen Feng turned his head and stared sharply at the purple-robed youth.

The purple-robed young man opened his mouth and was about to call out forty-one thousand five thousand dragon blood amethysts!

However, he suddenly thought of something, his lips trembled, but he didn't shout out, but his eyes were filled with surprise.

At this time, the price has actually far exceeded the price of this natal knife case, and this price is actually quite high for him!

At this time, everyone's eyes fell on his face.

He felt hot on his face, red and white.

He knew very well that he had already said that just now, and now if he didn't bid, he would lose face and lose face in front of everyone.

But what about bidding?

If that kid really doesn't increase the price anymore?

Isn't this going to fall into your own hands?

Someone sneered: "Why didn't the fare increase anymore? Didn't you say so much? Why not increase the fare now?"

"Hahaha, are you scared!"

Hearing these ridicules, he instantly rushed to his forehead, and an impulse surged in his heart to ignore the price increase.

At this time, a one-eyed old man next to him whispered: "Master, you can't increase the price."

"Our dragon blood amethyst is to be kept to buy that treasure. If you spend 400,000 of it, it is definitely not enough!"

"Then what about my face?" The purple robe youth gritted his teeth and said.

The one-eyed old man sighed and said: "I remember this kid's appearance and breath. We will come to the door and **** the zombies in his hands."

The purple-robed youth gritted his teeth and said: "It can only be so!"

He was full of unwillingness, but in the end he could only sit on the chair and shut his mouth without saying a word.

Chen Feng laughed loudly and pointed at him and said, "I still admit it!"

"Since you are confessing now, don't talk too much just now."

He sneered: "Now, who is the faceless person?"

The face of the purple-robed youth who said this was flushed, as if he had been slapped a few times!

He gritted his teeth and whispered fiercely: "I must kill him, I must kill this kid!"

The one-eyed old man next to him said lightly: "Don't worry, Master, you will do what you want."

At this time, Chen Feng had no opponents, and everyone saw Chen Feng's ruthlessness and methods, and no one dared to fight with him again.

After the green goblin hammered three times, this thing went to Chen Feng.

She threw the natal knife case, brushed it, punctured the space, and came directly to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng stretched out his hand to take it, hugged it in his arms, and sighed softly, then he was completely relieved!

He stroked the natal knife case with a chuckle at the corner of his mouth.

[Chapter 2796: Yudao Zhenling Jue, auction begins!](#)

Although it took 450,000 Dragon Blood Amethyst, it was still worth it.

He asked Lu Yutang next to him, "Who is the purple-robed youth?"

Lu Yutang whispered, "The purple-robed young man also has some background."

"This person is named Zhou Yangbing and he was born in Zhou's family."

"Zhou family?" Chen Feng raised his brows: "Is it amazing?"

Lu Yutang said: "This Zhou family, in this Chaoge Tianzi City, it's not bad."

"But it can only be regarded as good. It is just a seventh-rank family, and he is not the strongest and most favored in that family."

"However, his master is a very remarkable person."

"Oh, his master?" Chen Feng frowned and asked, "What kind of existence is his master?"

He had heard Zhou Yangbing mention his master several times just now, and he looked very proud.

Moreover, he has repeatedly moved his master out to suppress others, and tried many times. Obviously, his master must be extremely tyrannical!

Lu Yutang said softly: "Zhou Yangbing's master is named Yu Taihong."

"He has another name, called Demon Slayer Blade Emperor!"

"Emperor Demon Blade?" Chen Feng frowned upon hearing the name.

Suddenly, there was a shock in his heart, and he lost his voice: "Could it be that his master is actually a powerful man in the Martial Emperor Realm?"

"That's right, Brother Chen Feng, you are indeed very smart. By analogy, you can understand the truth at once."

Lu Yutang looked at Chen Feng and said, "In the Dragon Vein Continent, anyone who can be called a sword emperor or sword emperor is a martial emperor realm expert!"

Chen Feng trembled heavily in his heart.

"It turns out that Zhou Yangbing's background is indeed very powerful, and his master turned out to be a martial emperor realm powerhouse!"

Up to now, Chen Feng has not seen a real Martial Emperor Realm powerhouse, the Heavenly King of the Soul Palace may or may not be in the Martial Emperor Realm.

Obviously, there was a strong man in the Emperor Wu realm who supported Zhou Yangbing, no wonder he was so arrogant, domineering, and invincible!

Lu Yutang went on to say: "The Demon Slayer Sword Emperor cultivated very upright and upright techniques, martial arts, powerful, and magnificent."

"But unfortunately, his temperament is exactly the opposite of the martial arts technique he cultivated."

'His temperament is very domineering, and extremely irritable, he kills people if he makes a mistake. "

"So, on this Dragon Vein Continent, the reputation is also very bad."

"One time when he passed by Chaoze Tianzi City, he felt that he had a special relationship with Zhou Yangbing, so he accepted him as a disciple."

He sighed, shook his head and said: "Zhou Yangbing is really lucky. This old man has no children and no daughters in his life, even a confidante, and no disciple."

"So, although he has a strange and bloodthirsty temperament, he treats him as the only disciple very well and attaches great importance to him."

"His disciple, he didn't learn much of his martial arts and martial arts, but he learned ten percent of his temper."

"Furthermore, because he was very arrogant and indulgent in this disciple, Zhou Yangbing was even more lawless, and he never knew what fear was."

He looked at Chen Feng and said with some worry, "You have to be careful when you provoke him."

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said faintly: "If he is honest, it's fine, if he dares to do something in the future, I will let him come and not go back!"

Next, there was nothing wrong with each other, and several lots were auctioned.

But Chen Feng didn't make another move. His purpose was very clear. He wanted these things, but they were not something he could afford now!

Soon, the auction has been going on for a full twelve hours.

One day has passed, but this auction house is full of top powerhouses, and naturally there will be no fatigue and other phenomena.

The green goblin looked down again, and suddenly her face became serious.

This caused many people to feel a sudden in their hearts, and vaguely a surge of expectations.

The look of the green goblin has always been careless and even a little joke, it must be a good thing to make her solemn.

The green goblin took the thing out and put it in his hands.

Everyone saw that it was a thin piece of jade with no signs of numbers on it.

Chen Feng suddenly thought of something, and his breathing suddenly became heavy.

Sure enough, the Green Demon Mirror looked at the crowd and said in a calm voice: "The one hundred and twenty-seventh lot!"

She looked at everyone, and slowly uttered five words one by one: "Royal Blade True Spirit Art!"

The true spirit of the sword!

Sure enough, it is the Royal Blade True Spirit Art!

Hearing this sound, Chen Feng felt his heart contract sharply, and his face instantly became red, and the blood flowed madly, almost exploding with lively excitement.

"The Royal Blade True Spirit Art! Finally waited for you! Finally waited for your chance!"

Chen Feng murmured in his heart.

It's not just his excitement, at least this small half of the people on this scene suddenly stood up and looked at the Royal Blade True Spirit Art!

An old man murmured: "I came to the auction this time just for it. As long as I can take it down, my strength will definitely increase."

"And the shackles that restrained me for how long will surely be crushed!"

"Not only will my strength become stronger, my realm will also break through, and my life span will increase. That is the best way for me to avoid death in three years!"

He muttered, his eyes full of enthusiasm!

Like him, there are not a few.

They are basically powerful warriors who use swords, and they are all well-known people, and what they lack is the Royal Blade True Spirit Art!

Seeing the expressions on everyone's faces, Chen Feng sighed slightly.

It seems that if you want to get this Royal Sword True Spirit Art, you need a battle between dragons and tigers!

The green fairy held up the Royal Blade True Spirit Art, and shouted loudly: "The Royal Blade True Spirit Art, now the auction begins!"

"The starting price is 300,000 dragon blood amethysts, and for each price increase, at least 10,000 dragon blood amethysts!"

Huo!

There was a small-scale noise on the spot, and the starting price reached 300,000 Dragon Blood Amethyst. It can be seen that the Seven Stars Auction House is also full of confidence in this Royal Blade True Spirit Art!

The green fairy had just said that the auction had started, and immediately, the old man raised his hand and shouted loudly: "400,000 dragon blood amethysts."

He unexpectedly increased the price by one hundred thousand yuan.

Suddenly, there was a loud noise in the auction room.

Many people were dissatisfied and shouted: "Brother, you are not playing cards according to the rules. You added 100,000 dragon blood amethysts at once. How do you let others add it?"

The old man was full of pride and said loudly, "I did this to let you know that I am determined to get this thing."

[Chapter 2797: Bidding](#)

No one can shake my determination, no matter how big the price is, I will get it! "

After hearing this, Chen Feng shook his head secretly.

Most of the things he cannot get today, what he really wants to get will only be exerted later.

He appeared from the beginning, the limelight was too strong.

Sure enough, Chen Feng saw that many people also shook their heads secretly, obviously with him!

Sure enough, just when the old man had just quoted his price, a black-haired young man sneered and said not far away:

"Do you think this must be yours? Arrogant! What are you?"

He directly raised his placard: "Forty-five thousand dragon blood amethysts!"

The old man stared at him angrily: "Boy, you are against me again? The last time that peerless knife was snatched from my hand by you."

"You still want to fight me this time?"

"What does it mean to be right with you?" The black-haired young man curled his lips in disdain, and said, "Of course I have to fight for good things."

"You want to fight, but you can't fight with me, so you blame me? How can I have so much idle thinking to do it right with you?"

"It's just that you are not as capable as others!"

The old man flushed with anger, and shouted, "Five hundred thousand dragon blood amethysts!"

The price is increased again.

The two of them kept increasing their prices, and the prices went up all the way, and from time to time there were people coming in.

A tall and thin middle-aged man also shouted: "750,000 dragon blood amethyst."

The old man and the black-haired young man immediately glared at him.

This tall and thin middle-aged man looked indifferent. He pouted his lips, spread his hands, and said, "How about? You are allowed to bargain, and I am not allowed to increase the price?"

Even if you want to, the people who can enter this auction are very people, who is afraid of whom?*nOvelus.com*

Soon, the price rose all the way, and it came to a whole million dragon blood amethyst.

And when the price climbed to one million dragon blood amethysts, the one-eyed old man was already sweating on his forehead, obviously very nervous.

He took a deep breath and said tremblingly, "One hundred and ten thousand dragon blood amethysts."

He used to increase the price of fifty-five thousand and fifty thousand, but this time he only added ten thousand.

Obviously, his financial resources are nearly exhausted, and he is about to reach his limit.

The black-haired young man still had a smile on his face at this time, but his smile was already stiff.

He also gritted his teeth and shouted loudly: "One hundred and fifty thousand dragon blood amethysts."

With a snap, the one-eyed old man sat down on the chair, closed his eyes, covered his face with his hands, and couldn't say a word.

Obviously, he has given up.

And the black-haired young man looked around nervously at this time, wanting to see if there was anyone bidding.

He was also very nervous at this time.

Because one and a half million dragon blood amethysts had already reached his limit.

If someone increases the price again, he will definitely not be able to increase it!

At this time, there are not many people who will increase the fare.

Many people who were still bidding in full swing just now sat down, and no more than ten people stood.

They looked at each other, all waiting for something.

The green fairy asked twice and no one raised the price, and the face of the black-haired youth was already showing a touch of joy.

Chen Feng secretly said in his heart: "It's too early for you to be happy. How could this thing be taken down by you at such a low price?"

The reason why Chen Feng inferred this way was because he believed in Lu Yutang.

Lu Yutang said that this thing is worth at least 1.5 million dragon blood amethysts, so at least 1.5 million dragon blood amethysts can be taken down.

Lu Yutang lowered his voice next to him at this time, smiled and said, "Brother Chen, wait and see, the show has just begun!"

Sure enough, just as the little jade hammer in the hands of the green fairy was about to fall for the third time, a clear voice suddenly sounded: "One hundred and one million dragon blood amethysts."

Hearing this voice, the black-haired youth shivered all over, gritted his teeth, and sat down.

His face was pale, he didn't know what he was thinking, his eyes were lost, and the whole person was almost confused!

At this time, the bidder was a white robe boy.

The figure is quite tall, the appearance is also very handsome, the big sleeves are fluttering, very chic, and you can see that he is born out of ordinary.

A burly man said angrily: "The surnamed Sun, you practice a sword, not a knife. What are you doing with this thing?"

"Don't you want the Yujian True Spirit Art?"

The son surnamed Sun smiled slightly and said: "Yes, of course I don't need this thing myself, and if you ask me to buy it, I can't afford it."

"Including the current price, I can't afford it, but who wants me to have a good relationship with Qixing Auction House?"

He smiled slightly, with a hint of joking in his laughter, and said:

"Especially this green fairy, I'm pursuing her right now, so naturally I want to support her in the auctions she presided over! I have to help her raise the price..."

This person was also an upright person, and he stated his plan directly without any concealment.

After hearing this, the green goblin didn't have any shyness, and chuckled: "Hey, you dead man, you chase people when you chase them. Why do you say this so clearly?"

"I don't know, I thought you were hooking up with us internally and externally, and I'm looking for you as a support!"

The son surnamed Sun proudly said: "Look for me as a childcare? Which force can find me?"

"That's true." The green fairy flew at him with a wink!

The two of them are openly flirting here, which has already made many people look down on them.

The burly man who had spoken before then said angrily: "Just do you have money? I also increase the price!"

"One and two million dragon blood amethysts!"

The son surnamed Sun did not show weakness, smiled and said: "1.3 million dragon blood amethyst!"

At this moment, a cloud was suddenly torn apart, and a huge creature slowly walked out from it, looking at the crowd and saying, "1.4 million dragon blood amethysts."

This behemoth is a man with a bull's head.

It is a hundred meters high, extremely burly, with muscle knots all over the body, and it feels like a fist can smash a continent, full of power!

"Oh, isn't this an old cow? Are you here to join in the fun?" Sun Gongzi laughed.

The bull-headed giant nodded slightly to Sun Gongzi.

Although Sun Gongzi said polite words, but the price increase did not hesitate to add 1.5 million dragon blood amethyst!

The burly man has already withdrawn.

And the giant with a bull's head increased the price again.

This time, Sun Gongzi smiled slightly, stretched out his hand and made a gesture of asking, but did not increase the price.

Chen Feng secretly said in his heart: "This son surnamed Sun must have an extraordinary background, quite generous, and his aura is very large, it should be a bit higher than my cultivation base."

[Chapter 2798: Was he photographed?](#)

"The most important thing is that he is very measured. It seems that he also knows that 1.5 million is the lowest price of this thing, but it may also be the transaction price."

"So, if he increases the price again, this thing may fall into his hands."

"He won't increase the price at this time. This person seems to be a game player, but he is actually very smart!"

The green fairy smiled and said, "One and a half million dragon blood amethysts, is there any price increase?"

The bull-headed monster didn't speak, but clenched his fists and stretched slowly.

There was an explosion of bones all over his body, and as he stretched his waist, the muscles on the surface of his body flowed like water.

A faint red light flashed on the surface of the body!

Behind him, there was a phantom of a huge bull head human body, like an ancient totem.

Seeing this scene, everyone exclaimed: "This old monster has actually trained their ancestor's ancestral spirit totem to the realm of blood rushing to the sky!"

"His strength has already surpassed Emperor Wu by half a step, climbing towards the realm of Emperor Wu!"

"Yes, as long as you can cultivate to the realm of blood rushing to the sky, it is very likely to impact the Emperor Wu realm."

"Before, he was thought to have stayed in the previous realm for five hundred years without making any progress. It is impossible to ascend to Emperor Martial Realm, and he will naturally die of old age within a few decades. Unexpectedly, when there are not many days left in his life, he actually broke through."

"This old man will also become an incredible Martial Emperor Realm master on the Dragon Vein Continent."

This bull-headed giant was obviously demonstrating in doing so. Although he was very cryptic, everyone understood his strength and his intentions.

So, suddenly, there were a few people who were eager to try and prepare to bid, and they all retreated at this time, with a look of depression.

Because, they are now happily bidding, but they must be prepared to face revenge from a Martial Emperor Realm master.

Who dares to say that he will surely win the Martial Emperor Realm?

Seeing everyone's reaction like this, this bull-headed giant didn't have any triumphant expression, his eyes were full of vicissitudes.

He has gone through too many years and seen too many things. It is a round and smooth heart that has been polished long ago, without sadness or joy!

It's just that the slightly trembling fingers still betrayed the excitement now.

He thinks this thing can already be in his own pocket.

Many people think so too, but at this moment, a very unpleasant laziness and disdainful voice suddenly sounded: "1.6 million dragon blood amethysts."

With a rush, the giant with a bull's head suddenly turned around, and everyone turned their eyes there!

Chen Feng shook his head, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth: "As expected, it is him."

He looked over there and saw that the person speaking was Zhou Yangbing.

Zhou Yangbing obviously enjoyed the feeling of being watched by everyone.

He smiled and said, "Why? Could it be that I can't increase the price?"

"I will repeat it again, 1.6 million dragon blood amethysts."

The bull-headed monster took a deep breath, and a strong wind swept through the hall.

He said lightly: "One hundred and seven hundred thousand dragon blood amethysts."

His price increase is very fast, and one plus is one hundred thousand dragon blood amethysts.

Seeing this scene, Zhou Yangbing showed an awe-inspiring look in his eyes: "It seems that there are a lot of dragon blood amethysts in the hands of this old man, maybe more than me."

He thought for a moment before he said, "One thousand seven hundred and fifty thousand."

Because what he brought this time was limited, he felt fortunate at this time: "Fortunately, I took a step back with that kid before, otherwise, it's not enough now!"

And the corner of the giant's mouth with the bull's head opposite him slightly curled, adding another 100,000 yuan: "1.85 million dragon blood amethysts."

Suddenly, Zhou Yangbing's face twitched.

If he increases the price again, he can't increase that much!

He only brought a total of 1.9 million dragon blood amethysts this time.

He gritted his teeth and thought for a long time before spitting out three words: "1.86 million dragon blood amethysts."

With a cold face, he stared at everyone, and said slowly: "I don't hide it from you anymore. My current strength has reached a very important breakthrough period, and I need the Royal Blade True Spirit Art."

"I came here this time because my master asked me to come."

"He knows that there is news of the Royal Blade True Spirit Art!"

He said in a cold voice: "My master, I am very important to whether I can break through this time. If I can't get the Royal Blade True Spirit Art, I won't be able to break through."

"When the time comes, face my master's anger."

He smiled triumphantly, looked at the crowd and said, "I don't know how many of you can live with?"

Suddenly, as soon as he finished saying this, the entire auction hall was plunged into silence.

The warriors who were very hot in your fight for me just now were silent, staring at him blankly.

They can afford to offend Zhou Yangbing, but they can afford to offend Yu Tai Hongzhi, a martial emperor realm powerhouse, who is known as the Demon Slayer Emperor!

Can't bear this price at all.

Chen Feng sneered in his heart: "Zhou Yangbing was really shameless and even moved his master out directly."

Seeing everyone reacting like this, Zhou Yangbing laughed and said to the green fairy:

"The price I am offering now, no one of them should dare to offer it again. Give me this thing quickly!"

The green goblin frowned slightly.

Zhou Yangbing's move was obviously breaking the rules of their auction house.

But he carried Yu Taihong out, but the green fairy did not dare to act rashly.

After all, Yu Taihong is so famous that no one dare to offend easily.

After hearing Zhou Yangbing's words, even the face of this bull-headed giant flashed with jealousy, and he lowered his head there, as if thinking about something.

He quickly figured out the joints and sprayed two white air from his nose, his eyes were full of anger, but he did not dare to say anything.

Just stepping back two steps, the cloud once again filled him, covering him, and a strong voice sounded: "Today, I admit the plant, I don't want this thing!"

After hearing these words, Zhou Yangbing was even more proud of himself, laughing!

Zhou Yangbing laughed wildly at the silence of everyone.

He said loudly: "What are you still doing now? Give it to me!"

The Green Fairy sighed slightly, but also felt that this item must be cheaper this time Zhou Yangbing.

She reluctantly picked up the small jade hammer in her hand and said: "One hundred and sixty thousand dragon blood amethysts once, one eight hundred sixty-six million dragon blood amethysts twice, and one hundred and eighty six million dragon blood amethysts ..."

[Chapter 2799: Use money to pile you up!](#)

Just when her hammer was about to fall for the third time, just when Zhou Yangbing laughed wildly and triumphantly.

Suddenly, a thin voice suddenly sounded: "1.87 million dragon blood amethysts!"

Everyone immediately looked in the direction that the voice came from, and then the next moment, they saw a tall, handsome young man slowly standing up from his seat and looking at everyone.

His expression was indifferent, and Gu Jing was silent.

Zhou Yangbing's expression changed instantly, staring at Chen Feng, and roared coldly, "Boy, are you again?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Of course it's me."

He looked at Zhou Yangbing, with a playful look on his face, and said, "This thing is put out for everyone to bid, can't you bid?"

This was the first time Zhou Yangbing quarreled with him.

It is now used in reverse by Chen Feng.

Zhou Yang's icy face flushed, staring at Chen Feng, gritted his teeth and said with a cold voice: "Boy, do you know what the consequences are for me?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I seem to have provoke you, and I don't think there will be any consequences. What can you do with me?"

Zhou Yangbing gritted his teeth and nodded and said, "Okay, very good, right? You bid with me?"

"I'm afraid you don't have this strength yet!"

It's just that, although he speaks arrogantly, very powerfully, he seems to have not put Chen Feng in his eyes at all, but he has been slow to increase the price.

Suddenly, many people laughed and laughed: "Hahaha, you can only make a big deal. You said he doesn't have the financial resources to fight with you, so why don't you increase the price?"

"That's right, you won't be out of money, right?"

Quite a lot of ridicule sounded.

At this time, the one-eyed old man next to Zhou Yangbing suddenly listened, as if he had heard something.

Then, there was a touch of joy on his face, he leaned to Zhou Yangbing's ear, and said softly, "Master, you can rest assured to increase the price."

"Just now, the old man borrowed half a million dragon blood amethysts for you."

"What? Half a million dragon blood amethysts? Haha, great!" Zhou Yangbing clenched his fist and said, "With these half a million dragon blood amethysts, I will definitely be able to win this thing."

"I want to see how this little ***** fights with me!"

He looked at Chen Feng, his expression on his face immediately became arrogant, and he said, "Boy, you want to fight with me, don't you? You don't want to pee and take photos of yourself?"

"How can you compare my financial resources?"

He immediately shouted loudly: "One thousand nine hundred thousand dragon blood amethyst!"

He said triumphantly: "Boy, I'm going to pile you up with money!"

Everyone uttered a huge exclamation.

"He is still increasing the price?"

"Yes, and he seems very decisive in raising the price this time, without hesitation."

"Yes, I was very hesitant when I saw him last time asking for a price increase. Obviously the dragon blood amethyst he brought may have reached the limit. How can he increase the price so decisively now?"

Someone sighed lightly and said in a solemn tone: "I just saw the person next to him whisper a few words to him, and after these few words, he immediately became bolder, indicating that he has a lot of dragons. The blood amethyst is about to get in hand."

"Yes, I think so too!"

Everyone nodded.

Someone sighed and said: "This Chen Feng is worthy of being a famous young man. He became famous in his youth and possessed a large amount of dragon blood amethyst, and he could even compare with Zhou Yangbing."

He seemed to praise Chen Feng in his words, but actually praised Zhou Yangbing.

Obviously, he believed that Chen Feng could not be Zhou Yangbing's opponent financially.

The person next to him curled his lips and said, "No matter how strong his financial resources are, what about him? Will he be easily defeated by Zhou Yangbing?"

"Last time, Chen Feng made Zhou Yangbing lose face. This time Zhou Yangbing will sweep Chen Feng's face and turn the so-called face he won before into a joke."

This statement. Very mean.

The speaker was a fierce young man dressed in black and with two scars on his face.

He looked into Chen Feng's eyes, full of jealousy, and gritted his teeth and said, "How ridiculous Chen Feng was just now. It was Zhou Yangbing who didn't want to be familiar with him just now, so he won."

"Now that Zhou Yangbing has really exerted his strength, Chen Feng will immediately give up!"

Many people nodded in agreement.

Obviously, they all think that Chen Feng will definitely not be able to compete with Zhou Yangbing this time.

At this time, someone shouted: "Chai Deyu, why do you speak such bad words to Chen Feng?"

The Chai Deyu he was talking about was the young man with two scars on his face.

The dark young man blushed and said, "When did I speak bad words to him? I was just speaking fair! Then Chen Feng could not compete with Zhou Yangbing!"

Someone laughed and said, "Chai Deyu, I think you are jealous of Chen Feng, right?"

"What am I jealous of him?" Chai Deyu said with a cold face, staring at the man.

The man didn't fear him at all, but said indifferently: "You also use a knife. You are also from a big family, very similar to Chen Feng."

"But it's a pity that Chen Feng can crush you in all aspects. You just wanted that natal knife case, but Chen Feng shot it."

"Furthermore, Chen Feng is stronger than you, looks handsome than you, and is much younger than you. Can you not be jealous?"

His words happened to poke Chai Deyu's most painful place.

He roared: "You **** fart, I killed you!"

The green goblin on the stage said lightly: "You two, you can go out later to resolve the dispute. If there is a dispute here, we are not welcome."

After hearing this, the two men shut their mouths angrily and stopped talking.

However, Chai Deyu's eyes towards Chen Feng were full of resentment.

In fact, what the person said just now is correct, that's what he thinks.

He was very jealous of Chen Feng.

So attack Chen Feng desperately here!

However, Chen Feng didn't care about him at all, even Li ignored him, completely ignored him!

And just as their voices fell, Chen Feng suddenly smiled and said, "1.91 million dragon blood amethysts!"

"Wow!"

Everyone was even more uproar: "He only added 10,000 dragon blood amethysts, which is obviously imitating what Zhou Yangbing did just now."

"Hahaha, he was deliberately disgusting Zhou Yangbing!"

He disdainfully said: "Boy, don't blame me for despising you, you have just taken a natal knife case and spent four hundred thousand dragon blood amethyst."

"These four hundred thousand dragon blood amethysts may even be the most dragon blood amethysts that the family behind you can produce, right?"

"After consuming it, what else do you have?"

He looked at Chen Feng and said with disdain: "After all, your financial resources are far inferior to mine, and I don't know how many times worse than mine."

Chen Feng shook his head, this person is really ridiculous.

I don't know how many times his financial resources are stronger than him.

[Chapter 2800: Compared with me?](#)

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Really? Then who didn't dare to bid with me just now?"

"Just now, the reason why I didn't dare to bid with you was to keep the dragon blood amethyst and take pictures of this more expensive treasure."

"Do you really think I have no money?"

He was humiliated by Chen Feng in public just now, and he felt extremely resentful.

At this time, he thought he had found an opportunity to return these humiliations to Chen Feng.

And Chen Feng immediately saw his plan and sneered in his heart: "Want to return the humiliation to me? As everyone knows, you are even more humiliating yourself!"

Zhou Yangbing looked at Chen Feng incomparably arrogantly and said, "Now, today I want to let you know what complete crushing is!"

"I will completely crush you financially, make you worthless, and lose your face!"

"Oh, is it?" Chen Feng glanced at him, scanned him with interest, and then said lightly: "Do you think you can completely crush me financially?" *Novelusb.com*

"Of course!" Zhou Yangbing looked at Chen Feng with disdain on his face.

He did not put Chen Feng in his eyes at all.

After getting the half a million dragon blood amethysts, he thought he had no problem crushing Chen Feng.

Chen Feng just felt ridiculous in his heart. He could estimate that Zhou Yangbing must have a new dragon blood amethyst.

But Chen Feng knew that he could not survive more than three million dragon blood amethysts, compared with himself?

Is it comparable?

Chen Feng said lightly: "It's useless to say these big talks, but you can add them!"

Zhou Yangbing stared at Chen Feng and said coldly: "One nine hundred and fifty thousand dragon blood amethyst!"

He was very sure, Chen Feng could not be his opponent, and the price increase was also very simple.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "One nine hundred sixty thousand dragon blood amethyst."

At this moment, he stepped back, sat back on the seat, and even raised his legs. He was very relaxed!

"Add it, add it, I see when you can add it!"

Zhou Yangbing shouted: "Two million dragon blood amethysts!"

With a bang, a huge exclamation broke out in the auction hall.

"It's two million dragon blood amethyst!"

"Yeah, it has reached 2 million dragon blood amethysts, I'm afraid that the Seven Stars auction house did not expect such a high price!"

"The price of this thing is almost 1.7 million 800 thousand Dragon Blood Amethyst, and I didn't expect it to be growing!"

But Chen Feng did not hesitate, and immediately followed very firmly: "Two hundred and ten thousand dragon blood amethyst."

Lu Yutang, who was next to Chen Feng, saw this scene and opened his mouth, as if he wanted to persuade something, but after seeing Chen Feng's firm gaze, he didn't say anything!

Chen Feng is still very relaxed now.

In fact, now that two million dragon blood amethysts are added, the price is already very high.

But Chen Feng originally wanted to take down this Royal Blade True Spirit Art at all costs.

Therefore, he can still bear this price, and more importantly, he will bite Zhou Yangbing in the face!

He wanted to make Zhou Yangbing faceless in front of everyone!

Zhou Yangbing gritted his teeth and said, "Two hundred and fifty thousand dragon blood amethysts."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Two million six hundred thousand dragon blood amethysts."

"Two hundred and one million dragon blood amethyst!"

Chen Feng smiled again and added 10,000 dragon blood amethysts.

At this time, almost everyone in the auction floor stood up and looked at them with an expression of watching the show!

From time to time, someone exclaimed.

And soon, all the way to increase the price, it has already added 2.3 million Dragon Blood Amethyst!

At this time, the arrogant and arrogant, arrogant, arrogant contempt on Zhou Yangbing's face had disappeared, replaced by a trace of shock and a panic.

When Chen Feng called out two hundred and thirty thousand dragon blood amethyst, he looked at Chen Feng and said with a trembling voice: "What? Are you still increasing the price? Are you still increasing the price?"

"Do you have so many dragon blood amethysts?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Where is there so much bullshit? If you want to buy it, you can increase the price, and if you don't, you can get out."

Hearing this, Zhou Yangbing's expression turned cold, and gritted his teeth and said, "Okay, kid, I will let you know what true strength is!"

With that said, he shouted loudly: "Two hundred and three hundred thousand dragon blood amethyst!"

Hearing this quotation, everyone was taken aback for a moment, and then burst into laughter.

"Haha, this kid actually added 10,000 dragon blood amethysts?"

"Yes, he used to be a family of forty-four thousand and forty thousand, now he has added 10,000, which shows that his financial resources are about to dry up."

But Chen Feng remained calm, smiling and saying, "You don't increase the price, are you?"

"Okay! Then I'll add it for you!"

As he said, he slapped directly, slapped a palm on the cloud on his right side, and shouted loudly: "2.4 million chaotic dragon blood amethyst!"

So far, Chen Feng has estimated very accurately, Zhou Yangbing has only 2.4 million dragon blood amethysts in total, and there can be no more!

Therefore, he directly reported such a number.

Sure enough, after Chen Feng reported this number, Zhou Yangbing instantly paled, standing there, with trembling lips, looking at Chen Feng, not knowing what to say.

Everyone turned their eyes to him and shouted: "Zhou Yangbing, increase the price quickly!"

"Why didn't you make an offer? Wasn't it arrogant just now?"

Chen Feng laughed, looked at him, and said faintly: "Why, no quotation now? Didn't you just say you want to kill me with dragon blood amethyst?"

"Just now, didn't you still say that you completely crushed me financially? Why are you not even daring to make an offer now?"

Chen Feng looked at him with a look of disdain.

Zhou Yangbing's face swelled and flushed, as if he had been slapped a few times, his face was sweeping.

He stood there, not knowing what to say!

The eyes of the people around him made him feel like a needle.

The green goblin gave Chen Feng a deep look, then giggled and said, "This young man is really proud!"

"Two million four hundred thousand dragon blood amethyst, is there any price increase?"

"Two million four hundred thousand one time..."

"Two million four hundred thousand twice..."

Listening to what the green fairy kept saying, Zhou Yangbing felt insulted to the extreme.

Suddenly, his eyes rolled, as if thinking of something, then he looked at Chen Feng with a sullen look on his face.

He pointed to Chen Feng and said, "Boy, you are just a member of the Xuanyuan family. How could there be so many dragon blood amethysts?"

"Before, you had spent 400,000 to buy dragon blood amethyst? I don't believe you can still come up with 2.4 million dragon blood amethyst now!"

He jumped his feet and said: "If you have the ability, show it to me!"

"If you can't get it out, you're a grandson!"

At this moment, the little jade hammer in the hands of the green fairy fell for the third time, and he laughed and said, "Congratulations, Master Chen, the Royal Blade True Spirit Art is yours!"