

## Peerless 2911

### [Chapter 2911: Xuanyuan Xiaoyue's Summons](#)

Chen Feng looked at Shen Yanbing, and when this thought flashed in his mind, Shen Yanbing suddenly opened her lips, looked at him, and whispered softly: "Ten years."

It turned out that what the two of them thought now was actually the same.

She stretched out her hand, trembling to touch Chen Feng's face, but she seemed to be a little afraid.

The speed was very slow, and Chen Feng smiled slightly and greeted him a little bit.

Shen Yanbing's hands immediately touched Chen Feng's face.

She stroked Chen Feng's skin, the real feeling passed into her heart through her hands.

The tight look on her face just disappeared without a trace.

Then, she took a long sigh, without any fierce movements, she just leaned forward and pressed her face to Chen Feng's chest.

Leaning in Chen Feng's arms, he whispered softly: "Ten years, you and I have known each other for ten years."

"Yes!"

Chen Feng sighed lightly, with infinite emotion in his heart.

Shen Yanbing's voice was as small and dreamy as it came from the horizon: "Ten years ago, when we met, we were still in Qian Yuanzong."

"I still remember that day!"

"The youthful face has never been forgotten for many years. The feelings and circumstances of the year are all engraved in my heart."

She raised her head to look at Chen Feng, and said softly: "Ten years ago, we were in Qian Yuanzong. Ten years later, we have reached the pinnacle of the Dragon Vessel Continent."

"Who would have thought that in ten years, there would be such a change!"

"Chen Feng, you have changed my life. Without you, in the past ten years, I would have just moved from an ordinary disciple of Qian Yuanzong to the position of Qianyuanzong elder."

"How can you, along the way, see these many scenery?"

"All the way up, to this peak, looking down?"

Her voice was like a dream.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "It's not that I changed you, but you changed me."

"It was you who met in my life that made me what I am now."

After hearing this, Shen Yanbing was taken aback for a moment, and then smiled, shining brightly.

The two got along for a while, and they were suddenly interrupted by an old voice outside: "Master Chen, the old man is here to visit. I wonder if it will be convenient at this time?"

Chen Feng could not help but let out a wry smile.

He already guessed the purpose of the people who came.

Because he knew who this person was when he heard the voice.

He raised his voice and said, "Old manager, you come to visit me, even if you have no time, you have to be free!"

After that, he patted Shen Yanbing, smiled and said, "I'll go out."

Then he turned around and went out.

Outside, an old man was standing there with his eyebrows and eyes closed, expressionless.

After seeing Chen Feng, there was a wave of waves on his face.

But his expression was still very indifferent, and he smiled and said, "I have seen Master Chen."

In his eyes, an uncontrollable exclamation flashed, and he whispered: "When Son Chen Feng came to the Xuanyuan family, some people of insight had already seen that Son Chen Feng was definitely a dragon and a phoenix among people, rising up. Very fast."

"Unexpectedly, it will be so fast that it will reach such a height."

"In a blink of an eye, you can even kill the Nine-Star Martial Emperor Peak."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Thank you for the compliment."

"In that case, there is one more thing to do."

"It's better to hit the sun if you choose another day, it's better to come now!"

The old butler suddenly looked down, without any nonsense, and said straightforwardly: "Elder Nei Zong Zieyue, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue, please!"

He looked at Chen Feng with a trace of enthusiasm and expectation in his eyes.

Chen Feng's heart moved. He rarely saw such a look on the face of the old housekeeper.

It can be seen that the old housekeeper should be very eager for him to visit Xuanyuan Xiaoyue.

However, Chen Feng can also see that he is definitely not malicious.

Only in this way, Chen Feng had some special expectations for this trip.

Chen Feng took a deep breath: "Please lead the way."

The old butler nodded and turned forward.

Chen Feng followed him, and the two walked all the way toward the depths of the Xuanyuan family.

Soon, he passed through the main hall, through the courtyard, and came to the deepest part of the Xuanyuan family.

Along the way, the servants who saw the two of them were all respectful salutes.

And their respect for Chen Feng was even more respectful than the respect for the prestigious old steward.

No way, Chen Feng's current name has spread throughout the Xuanyuan family. Who doesn't know that this young man Chen Feng will rise against the sky in the future, and who dares to offend him?

They soon came to the deepest part of the Xuanyuan family, which was a small garden.

For the general family, this is the most central place and cannot be entered casually.

However, the Xuanyuan family is in a special situation. It is not so much the core of the Xuanyuan family as it is the core of the Xuanyuan family's outer sect.

It is said to be a small garden, but it is actually not small, with a radius of several kilometers.

And in the entire small garden, there is good soil everywhere, and the soil is shining brightly.

Not because there are any treasures in it, but because the soil is already fertile to the extreme, and also precious to the extreme.

It contains extremely rich spiritual energy, so that it is radiating light.

However, on such a fertile land, there is only one plant.

This is a towering tree with a height of 10,000 meters, and the diameter of the trunk reaches hundreds of meters.

I'm afraid that thousands of people will hold hands to enclose this huge tree trunk.

After seeing this giant tree, Chen Feng was taken aback: "This is the Golden Crow giant tree?"

This giant tree was no different from what he had seen in the Lieyang family at the beginning, but it was many times larger than the Lieyang family, and the two were simply not comparable.

"Master Chen Feng is really knowledgeable." The old steward turned around and said, "This is the Golden Crow Giant Tree."

Chen Feng nodded, he raised his head and glanced at the huge Golden Crow giant tree, somewhat surprised.

It stands to reason that a huge wood of such a height, reaching tens of thousands of meters, even if it is outside the Xuanyuan family, should be able to be seen very clearly.

However, he has never seen it.

However, after thinking about it in a blink of an eye, I understood the key, and I must have used some way to change the space.

"Master Chen Feng, please come with me." The old steward walked up the giant tree.

Only then did Chen Feng see that there was this huge ivy around the huge tree.

This green vine climbed up like a ladder to the sky.

The old steward stepped up the ivy step by step, seemingly slow, but in fact it was extremely fast, and he had already climbed to the top of the giant tree in a blink of an eye.

[Chapter 2912: I want you to enter the inner sect!](#)

Chen Feng's previous guess was true. After he came to the top of the giant tree, he looked around and saw nothing.

Not to mention Chaoge Tianzi City, it was the Xuanyuan family, he couldn't have a clear view at all, but could see a chaos.

The space here has indeed been changed.

Obviously, he had reached the top, but the old manager was still moving forward, stepping into the void.

Chen Feng was stunned for a while, but also followed.

At this time, he seemed to have entered a white cloud, and the next moment, a familiar feeling of time and space changes came.

Chen Feng didn't feel the slightest panic. He had experienced this feeling many times.

It's just that this time it lasted a little longer.

Although Chen Feng didn't have the concept of time, he still felt as if he had stayed in that space and time for a while.

Then, finally, a white light appeared in front of his eyes, and his body slammed and fell directly.

Chen Feng shook his body, then stood firm and looked forward.

In front of him, an old man was looking at him grinningly, it was Xuanyuan Xiaoyue.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue looked at Chen Feng, smiled and said, "Chen Feng, it's been a long time since I saw you."

Chen Feng also smiled and nodded: "Long time no see."

He looked around for a moment, and there was a place that looked very magical, with the sky above his head and something like a white cloud beneath him.

However, if you look closely, you can find that outside this area of several hundred meters, there is a very transparent film that can be seen outside at a glance.

Suddenly, Chen Feng's heart suddenly said, "This space with a radius of several hundred meters is like a small bubble hovering in the void."

"You can see it, right?"

Chen Feng nodded: "I can see that this is not a small world."

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue pointed to this bubble and said, "This is the space where I stay temporarily, and there is Nei Zong!"

His fingers pointed far away.

Chen Feng saw that above the ten thousand li sky, at an unknown height, after the sun was shining there, the light slid slightly and passed by.

It's like, there is something blocking the light.

After taking a closer look, Chen Feng suddenly showed a look of shock on his face, and exclaimed: "That's it! It's such a huge existence!"

It turned out that Chen Feng saw that there was an extremely huge bubble hovering there, with a radius of tens of thousands of miles, or even hundreds of thousands of miles!

The bubble just hovered there, infinitely close to the sun.

And at least a million meters higher than the height here!

"Could it be that the bubble is where the Nei Zong is located? Is the entire Nei Zong in that place?" Chen Feng asked in shock.

"Ruzi can be taught." Xuanyuan Xiaoyue said: "Yes, Nei Zong is there!"

"And there is where you should go, where you need to go!"

"Now, among the Xuanyuan family's outer sects, none of these ordinary masters are your opponents. Even if you fight with them every day, it doesn't make any sense."

"They can't hone your strength, they can't make your strength crazy increase!"

Chen Feng didn't speak, and just stood there, waiting for him to continue speaking.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue couldn't help but feel a little embarrassed when she saw Chen Feng not picking up.

He thought to himself in his heart: "Chen Feng, this little guy, really is deep in the city, and he has a clear mind, and he knows that I have something for him to do."

"So, just don't continue."

He had to cough lightly to relieve the embarrassment.

Then, he said to Chen Feng: "This time, you should have thought about it. Since I asked you to come over, there must be something for you to do."

Chen Feng smiled slightly in his heart: "His real purpose has to be revealed."

He looked at Xuanyuan Xiaoyue and said, "What's the matter?"

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue stared at him, saying word by word: "I want you to enter the inner sect!"

"Oh, you want me to enter the inner sect?" Chen Feng couldn't help but froze for a moment, and his eyes became deep.

Before Chen Feng came, he thought a lot, and thought that Xuanyuan Xiaoyue might let him do a lot of things, but he didn't expect that Xuanyuan Xiaoyue's request was to let him enter the inner sect.

"What are the benefits of entering the inner sect?"

"And if I enter the Inner Sect, what benefits can Xuanyuan Xiaoyue get?"

"He must be good, otherwise, he would not be so enthusiastic about this matter, and take the initiative to promote!"

In an instant, many thoughts flashed through Chen Feng's mind.

In the end, he felt that several ideas were the most likely.

However, he was not sure yet, and he still needed to wait for Xuanyuan Xiaoyue to say more.

Chen Feng didn't ask what to do when entering Nei Zong, but instead asked: "What good is it for me to enter there?"

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue shook her head secretly: "This little guy is really smart."

"Don't ask me what I want him to do, but just start negotiating terms."

Chen Feng clearly said: The benefits are not enough, I won't do it!

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue smiled and said, "If you want to talk about entering the inner sect, the benefits will be too much. Let's talk about the first one."

"With your current strength, you are actually enough to enter the inner sect, and you can also get in touch with the major families, and even the top young powerhouses of the nine major forces."

"But now, are you in touch?"

Chen Feng was startled, and then he thought about it carefully, and found that he really hadn't touched a few.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue smiled and said, "That's because you haven't entered the Inner Sect, you haven't reached the same level as them, so naturally you can't reach it."

"Not to mention the top young powerhouses of other forces, even the young powerhouses of the Xuanyuan family, you will not be able to reach them."

Chen Feng nodded, and secretly said in his heart: "This is indeed, after entering the content, I can learn from and fight with more young strong people, and my strength can be improved faster."

He waited for Xuanyuan Xiaoyue to continue speaking.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue smiled and said, "Besides, after entering Nei Sect, there are two benefits: one big and one small."

"Oh? One big and one small?"

"Yes, the big advantage is that you can understand the world more clearly and you can know what the peak of the Dragon Vein Continent is like."

"You can even get in touch with something outside of the Dragon Vein Continent, and know some news in that endless universe, thousands of firmaments, and countless worlds."

Just this sentence made Chen Feng's heart suddenly hot.

Chen Feng's eyes are not even on the dragon veins anymore

[Chapter 2913: purpose](#)

The mainland is now, and he is more interested in things outside the Dragon Vein mainland.

And the most important thing is that one of the most important people to him, his uncle, and his master Yan Qingyu, is very likely not in the Longmai Continent now.

How does this make Chen Feng not want to pursue his tracks?

Seeing Chen Feng's expression, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue smiled slightly, and then he said: "As for that small world..."

He pointed to the huge bubble in the distance: "That's it. There is the seat of the Xuanyuan Family's Inner Sect. After entering there, there will be countless benefits."

He paused, and continued: "It seems to exist in the Dragon Vein Continent, but it actually hovers in the high sky of the Dragon Vein Continent, approaching the endless void infinitely."novELusB.coM

"That is, a small world created by itself has nothing to do with the Dragon Vein Continent."

"And in that small world, the intensity of aura is a hundred times and a thousand times that of the Dragon Vein Continent."

"It's roughly equivalent to what level of training room?" Chen Feng suddenly asked very quickly.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue was taken aback for a moment, and then instinctively said, "At least it is equivalent to the level of the second-level training room."

Chen Feng gave a high-five, with excitement on his face.

The cost of the secondary training room is extremely expensive.

Chen Feng couldn't stay in it for a long time now, and his dragon blood amethysts were simply not enough.

And now, when I heard that the inner sect's aura was as rich as the second-level training room, how could he not get excited?

He secretly said in his heart: "For me, this is simply a good place for cultivation!"

Seeing his expression like this, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue nodded secretly.

He continued: "Moreover, there is another most important meaning, it is..."

"There, from the endless void, very close, very close."

"Better than the Longmai Continent, and even better than the Chaoze Tianzi City, which is nearly one million meters closer."

Chen Feng asked in a deep voice, "What's the use of so many near?"

But then, he thought of the knowledge that Qin Jiaoxi had imparted to him, so he exclaimed and said:

"You mean, Shenyuan?"

"Haha, rulings can be taught! Rulings can also be taught!" Xuanyuan Xiaoyue stroked her palms and laughed: "Chen Feng, talking to you is so easy."

"Whatever you say, you can react immediately."

"Yes, it is Shenyuan!"

He paused, and continued: "You should also know that after the martial artist enters the Nine-Star Martial Emperor, all the power of the world will condense into the gods."

"And Shenyuan, the Dragon Vein Continent does not exist at all, and needs to be captured in the void."

"Do you know where exactly is this so-called void?"

Chen Feng shook his head.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue's hand drew a circle in the air and said, "If you say, this Dragon Vein Continent is in this huge bubble."

"Then, this void refers to the top of the bubble, which hasn't broken through to the part outside the bubble."

"Besides the bubbles, there is the endless sky of the universe!"

"But, in fact, the divine essence penetrated from the endless sky of the universe, in other words, from outside this bubble."

"So, the closer the place is to the top of this bubble, the more divine essence is, the purer it is."

"And the more you move it down, the scarcer and more complex it is."

Chen Feng said: "I understand. If you want to capture the spiritual essence, you have to go to a higher place. The higher the rise, the better, and the higher, the more spiritual essence you can capture."

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue said, "Yes, Nei Zong's advantage lies here."

"If you start from Chaoze Tianzi City and go up to the sky three thousand miles away, you will basically reach the end."

"Moreover, most people can't rise to this height at all."

"But, do you know how high the sky is?"

Chen Feng shook his head and said, "I don't know."



Xuanyuan Xiaoyue stretched out two fingers: "The sky is 20,000 miles above the ground!"

"Twenty thousand li!" Chen Feng's heart shivered sharply: "This is too scary!"

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue continued, "And the location of my Nei Sect is two thousand miles above Chaoge Tianzi City."

"And Chaoge Tianzi City is 10,000 li above the ground!"

"So, do you understand what this means?"

Chen Feng nodded, his face solemn: "I understand."

"If you can enter the inner sect, then the starting point will become higher, and the grasp of absorbing the gods will be even better than before. I don't know how much!"

He said in a deep voice, "Okay, I will enter the inner sect!"

"Oh, why don't you ask me what is the purpose of letting you enter the inner sect?" Xuanyuan Xiaoyue said in surprise.

Chen Feng smiled: "What is the purpose? It's nothing more than to be your chess piece."

"I want to come, you are in the Nei Sect, fighting for power with others, and you are at a disadvantage, but it is not convenient to do it."

"So, you need a chess piece to do it for you to crush the opponent."

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue was stunned, and his eyes were thick with disbelief.

This time, he was really shocked.

Then, he took a deep breath, with a shocked expression on his face, looked at Chen Feng and said, "Awesome, really amazing!"

"Chen Feng, I have to say, you are so smart!"

"I just said such a sentence, and you guessed it all."

He was looking at Chen Feng with a deep gaze, but in his heart he thought to himself: "I can't treat Chen Feng purely as a pawn. I want to help him and make a good bond with him."

"Chen Feng is so scheming, so talented, and he will surely become an unworldly strong man in the future."

"If I forge a good relationship with him, it will be of great benefit to me in the future!"

After thinking about this hunger, the look on his face became more gentle.

Looking at Chen Feng, he smiled and said, "Since you also agree, then you will be assessed within these two days, and then you will be led into the inner sect, how about?"

With a look of embarrassment on Chen Feng's face, he said: "In the near future, I want to travel far away."

"Going far away? How long does it take?" Xuanyuan Xiaoyue asked.

Chen Feng thought for a while: "It will take at least three to five months. If it is long, it may even take a year."

It would indeed take a very long time to go to Nanhuang, and Chen Feng couldn't guarantee how quickly he would come back.

"Oh? Three to five months?" Xuanyuan Xiaoyue frowned, thinking for a while.

He looked at Chen Feng and said, "To tell you, I really need you to do something for me."

"I also need you to enter the inner sect, this matter is more anxious."

Chen Feng's eyes were firm and said, "It's impossible. I have to travel far away. This is a major matter of my life."

#### [Chapter 2914: Within a thousand?](#)

Seeing that Chen Feng's attitude was so determined, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue thought for a moment, then let out a sigh of relief and said, "It's okay, but you need to enter the inner sect first."

"After entering the inner sect, my situation can be reversed."

"At that time, it will take another three to five months. It will not be a big problem. You can come back in three to five months."

"Okay!" Chen Feng said: "Then let's do it as soon as possible. It's best to start after I get out."

"By the way, what does it take to enter the inner sect?"

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue said: "To enter the inner sect, two rings are required. The first ring is the preliminary test."

"Preliminary test?" Chen Feng raised his brows and asked with interest.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue smiled and said, "This preliminary test is actually very simple. It is to send a few elders to try your strength."

"For example, an elder will do a few tricks with you. If you can take it, it means that your strength is high enough and you can enter the inner sect."

"What is another test?" Chen Feng asked.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue smiled and said, "The second one is Wuhun test!"

"You don't need to worry, the test will be held in front of everyone in Nei Zong after you come back!"

"Because, our Xuanyuan family is one of the nine major forces. The Xuanyuan family's inner sect not only has children of the Xuanyuan family, but also many children of foreign surnames."

"These people are also an important force."

"Because after entering the inner sect, you can get a lot of resources and get great benefits, but these resources and benefits are not given in vain. There can be no waste in the slightest. It must be given to those who are sufficiently qualified."

"Therefore, everyone who enters the inner sect must participate in the martial arts test in front of everyone to prove that he has such abilities, qualifications, and talents."

He looked at Chen Feng, smiled and said, "Do you still need to worry about your mother? Your martial arts has reached the ten thousand years level, which is definitely enough."

Chen Feng smiled indifferently, did not speak, and said in his heart:

"My martial soul is more than ten thousand years? I just want you to know that it is ten thousand years. If it really appears, I am afraid it will scare you to death."

In this case, Chen Feng had nothing to worry about, so he turned and left.

But at this moment, he suddenly thought of a question, turned around to look at Xuanyuan Xiaoyue and said:

"Elder Xiaoyue, I have a question."

"You just ask." Xuanyuan Xiaoyue had endless patience towards Chen Feng at this time.

Chen Feng cableway: "After entering the Nine-Star Martial Emperor, you can condense the soul."

"However, the nine-star martial emperor masters whom Chen Feng I have met are not too few. Why don't any of them possess the gods?"

"Even the Lianxing Sword at the pinnacle of the Nine-Star Martial Emperor has no gods!"

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue laughed loudly: "You are asking this question."

He looked at Chen Feng with a deep gaze, and there was a domineering voice in his voice: "Do you think anyone can condense Shen Yuan?"

"Tell you? Shen Yuan is the essence of a plane, the world's top power, and the peak of a world."

"Only those who possess the gods can rule the world, and the same is true for our Dragon Vein Continent."

"Although the gods of each world are infinite, there are many people who are unwilling to let others get it."

"Only some of the most top-notch forces have powerful martial arts and martial arts that can refine, absorb, and solidify the gods, and ordinary forces have no such martial skills."

"Born from such a small force, no matter how strong the talent is, no matter how high the cultivation base is, they have no way to condense the gods."

"Of course, this is also related to their low talent."

He proudly said: "Only among the nine powers can there be methods to condense the soul, and these methods are strictly forbidden to leak."

"There may be some small sects and small forces that have methods to condense the spiritual essence, but they are very weak, with a very low level, and the condensed spiritual essence is very average."

Chen Feng just came across.

Think about it, too, with such a powerful force, that divine essence must be strictly viewed by these nine major forces, and they are not willing to let others learn.

"and,"

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue continued: "This divine essence is also divided into many types."

"Many attributes, and what kind of divine essence you condense has a very big relationship with your own attributes and your own martial skills."

"It's best to look for those divine elements that are consistent with your own strength attributes to absorb and condense."

"Of course."

He smiled bitterly and said: "Sometimes I can't take care of that much. Most people can find a little bit of spirituality, even if it is good, how can they still be qualified to choose?"

"They have been wandering in the air for more than ten or twenty years, and they may not be able to find a trace of spiritual energy! It is a blessing to get it."

When Chen Feng heard this, he couldn't help being silent.

The more you climbed to the peak of martial arts, the more you came to the top of this dragon vein continent, the more you could feel the cruelty!

Chen Feng didn't have any problems, so he took his leave and turned away.

At this time, the old steward who didn't know where he was just now, and disappeared as soon as he came, quietly appeared, and left here again with Chen Feng.

The two slowly walked down the giant tree, and there was nothing to say along the way, very silent.

Chen Feng was digesting the news that he had just learned.

For him, this is undoubtedly a better opportunity to contact the most pinnacle power of the Dragon Vein Continent.

After a long time, Chen Feng suddenly asked, "General manager, I don't know if there are any young talents among the Xuanyuan family on the mainland young dragon list?"

The old manager was taken aback for a moment, but he didn't expect Chen Feng to ask these words.

He thought about it, and then said, "Of course someone is among them."

"Among the inner sect and the core, there are still quite a few!"

Chen Feng said: "Then, what is the highest ranking?"

The old steward said lightly: "Within a thousand names."

"Within a thousand!"

When Chen Feng heard this, his heart trembled.

Within a thousand, this is a level he can't even reach now.

In the inner sect, as expected, crouching tiger, hidden dragon, the strong gathered.

When he was approaching Chen Feng's residence, the old steward's footsteps suddenly stopped, turned around, looked at him steadily, and said softly: "Master Chen, you have to be careful."

"Huh?" Chen Feng was taken aback for a moment, wondering what he meant.

When he wanted to ask again, the old steward had already turned around and left quickly, not giving him this opportunity.

Chen Feng looked at his back, thoughtfully!

As the sun sets, Chen Feng is not practicing.

On the contrary, he was lazily leaning on a boulder on the barren mountain at this time, watching the setting sun in the distance, with a soft smile on his mouth, and his mood was calm.

#### [Chapter 2915: Chen Feng, get out!](#)

Chen Feng knew that before long, he might face a battle of life and death, and he would face two extremely powerful enemies that he had never seen before.

Those are two strong men who have surpassed the half-step martial emperor, and they want to eat from their mouths and share a piece of the pie.

Therefore, Chen Feng must adjust his mentality to the best.

He was just indifferent in his heart, without sadness or joy.

The sunset was about to set, and among the Xuanyuan family, one after another huge crystals floated up.

These huge crystals are all hexagons and are made of a special kind of jade.

Each kind of jade emits different light, red, orange, yellow, green, blue and purple.

It is bright, but the light is very soft, and it does not make people feel uncomfortable.

This kind of lighting spar is very expensive, and some small families may not be able to own one, and can only be placed in the main hall of the family.

In the Xuanyuan family, there were hundreds or thousands of them.

The inside and outside of this mansion were photographed transparently.

Chen Feng got up and was about to go back.

And at this moment, suddenly, dozens of huge auras quickly approached the Xuanyuan Family at an extremely fast speed, piercing and screaming in the air.

In a blink of an eye, more than a dozen figures appeared over the Xuanyuan Family Square.

At the foot of every figure, there is a huge emperor's soldier stepping on, with knives and swords, and some others.

But without exception, they are all huge and powerful, and you can see that they are extremely high.

They hovered above the square, headed by one person, and the length of the sword under their feet was 100 meters.

He stood proudly on the giant sword.

This is a middle-aged man in a red robe, with red hair and beard, all burning like flames, looking very majestic and domineering.

He looked down at the Xuanyuan family with extremely arrogant gaze, his eyes flashed with thick disdain.

It seemed that the Xuanyuan family had not been taken seriously.

Wrong, it should be said that the Xuanyuan family's outer sect was not considered at all.

Then, his mouth curled, and volley let out an angry roar: "Where is Chen Feng? Get out of me!"

"We are members of the Inner Sect, come to test Chen Feng and lead him into the Inner Sect!"

The voice rumbling away, made everyone in the Xuanyuan family hear clearly.

At this moment, I don't know how many people were suddenly awakened, one after another in their clothes, looking at the direction of the sound with shocked and awe!

Soon, footsteps sounded everywhere.

The members of the Xuanyuan family all gathered here.

In a blink of an eye, thousands of people gathered on the square.

At this time, Chen Feng also stopped his figure.

He turned his head, squinted, and looked at the people above the sky.

"It turns out that they are the kind who came to test me. I didn't expect to come quickly enough!"

At this moment, Chen Feng's mouth was sneered: "Very arrogant!"

"Listening to this voice, it doesn't seem to be kind to me!"

At this time, the middle-aged man in the red robe seemed to sense Chen Feng's breath, and suddenly, his eyes turned towards Chen Feng.

His eyes were full of arrogance and disdain, with a condescending look.

After seeing Chen Feng, the corner of his mouth twitched slightly, revealing a cruel smile. He didn't say a word, but the murderous aura was already on his face!

Chen Feng froze for a moment, then shook his head, with a very indifferent expression on his face.

"It seems that it is not so easy to enter the inner sect this time, and it has to be made difficult!"

"But, so what?"

"I, Chen Feng, when have you been afraid? Come on!"

A heroic voice in Chen Feng's heart was yelling!

His figure flickered rapidly, and soon he came to the square.

At this time, the dozens of Nei Zong camers were already driving the emperor's soldiers under him, floating fifty meters above the square.

But still looking down at the people on the square.

On the square, these outsiders from the Xuanyuan family looked at them with awe.

More than a dozen foreign elders of the Xuanyuan family came out, kneeling on the ground respectfully and bowing their heads, shouting: "Respectfully welcome the envoy!"

"The envoy came from Nei Zong. We didn't entertain you well. I have neglected everyone. Please forgive me."

The middle-aged man in the red robe in the lead gave them a look, with a heavy disdain on his face, and he let out a faint snort from his nose:

"Okay, get out of here"

"You don't need to pretend to be. We also look down on your foreign sect's hospitality."

As soon as this sentence was said, the expressions of the dozen or so elders changed suddenly, but they had to force a smile.

The faces of other people from the outer sect also showed a touch of anger.

However, he did not dare to attack.

This person's words are equivalent to belittle the entire Waizong for nothing.

Seeing the look of the crowd, the middle-aged man in the red robe showed a playful expression on his face. A cold smile was outlined at the corner of his mouth. He looked at the leader of the foreign sect elder and said, "What? I think you look a little bit. Not too convinced!"

A killer flashed in his eyes.

The leader of the Waizong elder trembled in his heart, hurriedly laughed, nodded and bowed, and said repeatedly: "No, no."

"My Honor, you must have misunderstood."

Seeing her so flattering, the middle-aged man in the red robe laughed proudly.

Suddenly, the smile on his face receded, and he looked at the crowd and shouted in a deep voice, "I am Xuanyuan Ruopeng. Nei Zong selects the elder of the palace."

"Our Nei Sect Selection Hall, you should have heard of it. It is a place where the Xuanyuan family's Nei Sect selects exceptionally talented geniuses throughout the Dragon Vein Continent."

"Recently, we heard that Xuanyuan family Bai Song had a genius."

When he said this, he didn't have the slightest respectful expression on his face. Instead, he was full of joking and snorted:

"Come over today to see and see, what is this so-called \*\*\*\* genius?"

At this point, everyone was in an uproar.

Everyone could hear his words clearly, and it was obviously full of provocation.

Obviously, he didn't pay attention to that genius at all.

Needless to say, who this genius is referring to, everyone knows.

Everyone's gazes all fell on Chen Feng's body.

Chen Feng stood there, not surprised by honor or disgrace, with a small smile on the corner of his mouth, as if he hadn't heard what Xuanyuan Ruopeng had just said.

Xuanyuan Ruopeng cast his gaze on Chen Feng's face, and when he saw Chen Feng's look, he became a little bit ashamed and angry.

He felt as if he had hit an empty space with a punch, and he was uncomfortable.

He stared at Chen Feng and said, "You are Chen Feng, right?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Yes, I am Chen Fengfeng. I have seen Master Envoy."

[Chapter 2916: Pick me three punches](#)

He actually didn't want anything to happen, and he didn't want to make waves.

After all, he wanted to go to the Southern Wilderness as soon as possible. Before going to the Southern Wilderness, Chen Feng wanted to quickly enter the Inner Sect and didn't want any twists and turns.

Therefore, his attitude towards Xuanyuan Ruopeng was quite good at this time.

Seeing his attitude, Xuanyuan Ruopeng was proud of his heart: "It seems that the disarming of this kid has succeeded. He was very tough just now, but now he is so respectful to me."

"Hahaha, it seems that this kid is scared."

"If that's the case, it's even more important to learn a lesson and clean up him."



He stared at Chen Feng, squinted his eyes and said, "Chen Feng, did you hear what I said just now?"

"I heard it." Chen Feng said lightly.

"My inner sect is not something anyone can enter if they want to, and the selection of my inner sect is not so easy to fool the past!"

"Some people, with some strength, are arrogant and knowing the heights of the earth, thinking that they can enter the inner sect."

"As everyone knows, his strength can be seen everywhere in the Nei Zong, and he is better than him by picking up anyone."

"He wants to enter the Nei Sect, he doesn't have the qualifications at all!"

He sneered and said: "I select the palace, sometimes I have to wake up such people."

"Let them know that they are just frogs at the bottom of the well, but a waste of little power. Don't think too much about it."

When he said these things, he had been staring at Chen Feng.

At the end, he laughed, full of mockery.

Everyone changed their colors.

Now, as long as a person can hear it, what he said just now was clearly mocking and humiliating Chen Feng, saying that Chen Feng was overpowered.

It is not worth mentioning that Chen Feng's strength can be seen everywhere in Nei Zong.

A flash of anger flashed in Chen Feng's heart.

But he took a deep breath and warned himself not to make trouble, not to make trouble.**nOvelus**.com

He forcibly suppressed this anger, and the expression on his face became calm again.

Looking at Xuanyuan Ruopeng, he said, "I don't understand what the honorable envoy means, so please show me the honorable envoy."

Seeing Chen Feng's attitude at this time, Xuanyuan Ruopeng laughed even more.

He thought that Chen Feng didn't dare to offend himself at all, so his attitude became even more arrogant.

He stared at Chen Feng, shook his fist, and said with a sneer: "If you want to enter the inner sect, there is the simplest basic assessment."

"That is, let me test your strength."

He laughed wildly: "You take me three punches!"

"As long as you can follow, you will pass the assessment!"

He shook his fist, stared at Chen Feng, and said sullenly, "Boy, dare you take it?"

When he said this, a strong murderous intent flashed in his eyes.

Chen Feng saw this killing opportunity clearly.

Therefore, Chen Feng immediately sneered in his heart and suddenly realized: "It turns out that he didn't want to embarrass me at all, he wanted to take this opportunity to kill me!"

"He wants to use these three punches to beat me to death!"

When everyone heard it, they were immediately in an uproar!

"Did you see Xuanyuan Ruopeng's eyes just now?"

"I saw the murderous intent on Xuanyuan Ruopeng's face and made no secret of his murderous intent to Chen Feng. He is going to kill Chen Feng!"

"Yes, Xuanyuan Ruopeng's trip is absolutely unkind. He wants to take the opportunity to kill Chen Feng during the assessment!"

"Why is this Xuanyuan Ruopeng like this? Does he have any deep hatred with Chen Feng?"

Hearing everyone's discussion, Xuanyuan Ruopeng sneered and said, "Chen Feng, how is it? Dare to answer?"

Chen Feng stood there without speaking.

Seeing that he didn't speak, Xuanyuan Ruopeng thought he was guilty and didn't dare to take it. He immediately sneered proudly: "Boy, I know you dare not take it."

"Okay, if you don't dare to pick it up, then you just stay in the outer clan!"

"Ants, you should crawl on the ground, never think about going to the sky!"

"From now on, don't even think about being able to enter the inner sect!"

"Hahahaha..."

It turned out that he was playing this abacus.

Or, Chen Feng took him three punches and was killed by him.

Either, Chen Feng never hopes to enter the inner sect again.

Chen Feng sighed softly at this time, looked at Xuanyuan Ruopeng, and said softly: "You forced me."

When Chen Feng finished saying these words, the calmness on his face disappeared without a trace.

Chen Feng endured to the limit, he decided that he could not bear it.

"Don't you just take him three punches? Three punches will kill him!"

A voice in Chen Feng's heart yelled frantically: "Since he wants my life, then I will kill him!"

Chen Feng stared at him and said coldly: "Okay, then I will take you three punches!"

"Huh?" Xuanyuan Ruopeng was taken aback for a moment.

He looked at Chen Feng, and an ominous premonition suddenly surged in his heart.

Chen Feng's calmness and incomparably powerful self-confidence made him feel that if he threw three punches against Chen Feng, then he would definitely not do any harm to Chen Feng.

On the contrary, it might leave oneself dead without a place to be buried!

After this thought appeared in his mind, he was immediately dispelled: "What are you thinking? How could this be?"

"How can Chen Feng match me? How can he receive my three punches?"

"Definitely not, my three punches will definitely kill him!"

He drove the worry out, and his mood became calm again.

Then, I looked at those around me.

Those people from the Nei Sect who came together looked at each other and laughed, and their faces were full of complacency.

Obviously, they all thought Chen Feng had taken the bait.

One person said, "Okay, Chen Feng, you will receive Xuanyuan Ruopeng three punches!"

"After three punches, I want to see how you died!"

Xuanyuan Ruopeng even clenched his fists, the bones made a burst of noise, hehe sneered: "Boy, don't blame me for not giving you a choice!"

"I asked you to choose, but you chose this path yourself!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "It seems that you think I can never take your three punches."

"More than that, you absolutely can't take my three punches?"

Xuanyuan Ruopeng said arrogantly: "With my three punches, you are already a dead person."

"Yes! Brother Ruo Peng is right."

A member of the Nei Sect next to him loudly praised and laughed: "Don't say three punches, I guess he can't even take a punch from you."

"One punch will kill you!"

"That's right!" Those in the inner sect touted it!

Xuanyuan Ruopeng was so proud of them that he laughed.

He suddenly looked at Chen Feng and said with a violent roar: "Boy, are you ready to take my three punches?"

Chen Feng took two steps forward, a murderous intent flashed across his face, and said lightly: "Come on!"

#### [Chapter 2917: His life is mine!](#)

Now that he knew Xuanyuan Ruopeng's murderous intentions against him, Chen Feng would definitely counterattack with the harshest means.

Later, when Xuanyuan Ruopeng made his first punch, it was when he was killed.

Chen Feng would be the first punch, and then throw a punch to counteract him, beheading him!

Xuanyuan Ruopeng looked at Chen Feng and said, "Boy, don't regret it."

Chen Feng shook his head, feeling very crooked in his heart.

This Xuanyuan Ruopeng's strength is only in the mid-stage of the Nine-Star Martial Emperor, and he is not even the peak of the Nine-Star Martial Emperor. He can't even compare with the Star Sword, and he can kill Lian Xing Sword, even more so with one move. Ruo Peng killed easily.

But he is still so rampant with himself here, he really does not live and die!

Xuanyuan Ruopeng slowly nodded, and was about to get ready to do it.

And when he started, it was also when he died!

However, just as Xuanyuan Ruopeng was about to do it, suddenly, a huge red sound as muffled thunder came from the distant sky.

This rumbling sound was as loud as a muffled thunder. Hoarse and dry, it sounds uncomfortable.

But at the same time. But it is also extremely powerful, and the aura revealed in it makes people palpitate.

Hearing this sound, there were many people on the square that were all weakened and fell directly to the ground.

This is pressured by that breath.

The content of this voice was surprisingly: "This kid has to die in my hands! His life is mine!"

This voice came from afar, and finally turned into a burst of thunder, which blasted above everyone's heads.

Everyone showed horror on their faces: "Who is this? His voice, just a voice, has such a powerful power!"

"Yes, the strength of this person must be unfathomable."

"And it sounds like he seems to have some grudges with Chen Feng, indicating that Chen Feng will be killed!"

A figure is approaching here at an extremely fast speed.

At the beginning, it was just a small black spot in the distant sky, but later it has become very big.

In an instant, he came to the square.

Everyone saw that this was an old man wearing a black robe.

His face was shrouded in that black robe, he couldn't see clearly at all, but he could feel that this person was extremely powerful.

The momentum is suppressed like a deep sea!

After coming to the front, he could feel his terrifying strength even more.

He just stood there and didn't deliberately exert his coercion, but even so, the terrifying coercion was still severely suppressed, pressing on the heads of everyone in the square.

Suddenly, at that moment, everyone on the square felt as if countless mountains were pressing down on their heads.

And some of the weaker ones made a scream, and were directly crushed to the ground, vomiting blood.

Those with higher strength barely stood on the ground.

But even so, their waists were bent down and their bodies were shaky.

Almost unsustainable.

Only the elders of the outer sect and those who came from the inner sect can still look as usual without any change.

Seeing this man in black robe, Xuanyuan Ruopeng's expression suddenly changed, and he was shocked: "Who is this?"

"How can I feel so powerful? Much stronger than me! What is the origin of this person? Why did he come to my Xuanyuan family?"

Only Chen Feng remained calm as usual.

He looked at the man in the black robe, felt the aura that made him feel very familiar in his aura like a sea of water, and a smile was drawn out at the corner of his mouth, and it was already clear in his heart.

"It seems that this is here to seek revenge!"

The black-robed man seemed to be very dissatisfied when he saw some people still standing there without falling.

He snorted: "Kneel down to me!"

As he said, his body suddenly surged and pressed down bitterly.

When he hadn't deliberately controlled his aura before, he had already overwhelmed so many members of the Xuanyuan family.

Now, after deliberately using aura, it is even more powerful.

Suddenly, the screams sounded again and again, and many Xuanyuan family members were crushed on the ground, kneeling on the ground, unable to get up.

More people were pressured to spit blood, and they were already seriously injured!

This dismissal of power has successfully shocked everyone in the Xuanyuan family.

Because, now the Xuanyuan family's outer sect, no one can stand still, except Chen Feng!

Even the elders of the outer sect were pressed down or kneeled or lay on the ground.

A small percentage of the people from the inner sect that Xuanyuan Ruopeng had brought were also suppressed to get up!

"This man in black robe is too terrifying!"

"Yes, he can do this with coercion alone, his strength is definitely better than Xuanyuan Ruopeng!"

"What realm has his strength reached? Has he reached the realm of half-step Wudi?"

Someone trembled and said this sentence with trembling lips.

Upon hearing this sentence, everyone was in an uproar. This was a conjecture in everyone's hearts, but no one dared to say it.

An elderly man frowned for a moment, then said in a deep voice, "It shouldn't be."

"He doesn't have the kind of half-step martial emperor that sweeps everything and suppresses everything like that."

"It feels like it's a bit worse than the half-step Wudi, but it's better than the peak of the nine-star Wuhuang!"

"Yes, definitely surpassing the peak of the Nine Star Martial Emperor!"

Xuanyuan Ruopeng looked at the man in the black robe, and his heart trembled: "This level of cultivation has definitely surpassed me, and it surpassed me by a lot. I definitely can't do it."

"Now, everyone from our Nei Zong, even if they add up, I'm afraid they are not his opponents."

After thinking about this layer, his eyes on the black-robed man immediately became very soft.

The expression on his face changed from the arrogance and arrogance just now to a hint of flattery and flattery.

He took two steps forward and smiled and said, "I don't know where your Excellency came from. What's the matter with my Xuanyuan family?"

The black-robed man's gaze swept across his face, his eyes were cold and fierce, but at the same time full of revenge pleasure, he coldly uttered six words: "I am the ancestor of Montenegro!"

"What? Black Mountain ancestor?"

Upon hearing these four words, the younger generation in the Xuanyuan family did not respond. Some of them were older and more knowledgeable. They already exclaimed, with extreme fear in their eyes. The color.

"It turned out to be the ancestor of Montenegro, that ancestor of Montenegro who kills without blinking!"

A young man who didn't know hurriedly asked curiously: "What is this person's background? Why is he so scared when he mentions his name?"

"Hey, the name of the ancestor of Black Mountain was a shock fifty years ago, and that was also a famous demon!"

#### [Chapter 2918: Why are you afraid? Why should I regret it?](#)

"What? We never heard of it."

"Of course you have never heard of it."

"Fifty years ago, the ancestors of Montenegro disappeared without a trace. What we can know now is that most of them are people our age!"

The old man sighed and said, "Fifty years ago, the ancestor of Black Mountain had reached the cultivation base of the Nine Star Martial Emperor, and his strength was quite terrifying."

"Furthermore, he acted unscrupulously and had no scruples at all. As long as he looked unpleasant, he would kill him immediately, no matter who he came from, no matter what his background."

"Anyway, as long as it is not pleasing to the eye, kill it immediately. Many of the children of the big family who went out to practice have died in his hands."

"How dare you be so unscrupulous?" Everyone said in shock.

The old man sighed: "Of course, it is precisely because of this that he provokes many big families and sects, was strangled by everyone, and finally disappeared without a trace in the strangulation."

"You may not have heard of his name, so you must have heard of several other people, that is, the Five Tigers of Black Mountain."

"Black Mountain Five Tigers?" Everyone was shocked.

Of course they have heard of it.

"The Five Tigers of Black Mountain are very famous. Many people who went to Zihuo Town were intercepted by them on the way back."

"The Black Mountain Five Tigers are the apprentices of the Black Mountain ancestors, do you understand?"

Everyone was stunned.

Those apprentices are so powerful, let alone the ancestors of Black Mountain.

"After fifty years of cultivating with great concentration, his strength must have reached an extremely terrifying state!"

The ancestor of Montenegro!

Hearing these four words, Xuanyuan Ruopeng was also shocked instantly.

He knows the reputation of the ancestors of Black Mountain very clearly, and the fear in his eyes is a little bit more.

The ancestor of Montenegro smiled complacently: "Unexpectedly, fifty years later, the old man's reputation is still remembered."

"They are right, I am the ancestor of Montenegro."

"Fifty years ago, the ancestor of Black Mountain who crossed the world, now I am back again!"

Xuanyuan Ruopeng said respectfully, "I don't know your Excellency, who are you here this time?"

The black mountain ancestor stared at Chen Feng suddenly, flashing a strong murderous intent.

Before he spoke, Chen Feng took a step forward, smiling at the crowd and saying, "He is here to find me."

"What? Come to Chen Feng?"

"What did Chen Feng provoke him?"

But at this moment, there was a thoughtful person who suddenly thought of something and exclaimed: "Could it be that the Black Mountain Tigers actually died in Chen Feng's hands?"

"Yes, it's very possible!"

"The Black Mountain Five Tigers, originally famous for their fierce reputation, have recently disappeared without a trace."

"The time when they disappeared is also related to the time when Chen Feng rose. It seems that they might have died in Chen Feng's hands!"

The ancestor of Montenegro stared at Chen Feng with an extremely cold expression: "Did you do it?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Yes, I did it!"

"You did it! Good boy, even if you have a species, you dare to admit it!" Black Mountain Old Ancestor said coldly:

"Today, I took your dog's life for my five disciples!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Okay, just let it go!"

There was no fear on his face.

The ancestor of Black Mountain stared at him, and a trace of surprise flashed in his heart and said: "Aren't you afraid? Don't you regret it?"



"Afraid? Regret?"

Chen Feng sneered, then laughed loudly: "I, Chen Feng, why should I be afraid? I, Chen Feng, why should I regret it?"

Facing everyone, he proudly said: "Black Mountain Martial Spirit, killing countless people, full of evil spirits!"

"I killed them for the sake of heaven!"

Chen Feng's words were awe-inspiring and magnificent.

Even the ancestor of Black Mountain was suppressed and backed up two steps, unable to speak for a while.

Because what Chen Feng said was righteousness, and what he did was right!

Chen Feng has such a majestic righteousness, how can he be afraid? How can you regret it?

The ancestor of Black Mountain was stunned for a moment, and then his eyes were extremely cold, staring at Chen Feng and saying, "Okay, you don't regret it, you are not afraid!"

"I hope you can say the same thing later."

"I hope you won't kneel on the ground and cry to me for mercy later!"

His voice was extremely cold: "I will break your limbs first, crush every bone of yours, then abolish your cultivation base, and break your pubic area."

"Finally, I will take you away and torture you with torture every day, torturing you for ten years!"

"I don't believe it, you can still hold it!"

"I want to see if you regret it or not!"

His words were gloomy and cold. When everyone heard it, they all shuddered.

However, Chen Feng was not afraid, and laughed loudly: "Okay, then come!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Xuanyuan Ruopeng next to him suddenly spoke, staring at Chen Feng, and said loudly, "Chen Feng, what are you doing?"

"Do you still want to challenge the ancestors of Montenegro? You don't take a \*\*\*\* and take pictures of yourself to see what virtue you are!"

"You don't see if you are worthy!"

He disdainfully said this to Chen Feng.

Then, looking at the black mountain ancestor, his face changed, he became extremely flattering, and said, "Senior. Don't be angry, I'll let this kid kowtow to you and apologize."

As he said, he stared at Chen Feng, changed his expression again, and said in a commanding tone:

"Little bastard, don't you kneel down now and kowtow to the ancestors of Montenegro?"

"Then, I abolished my cultivation base and obediently follow the ancestors of Black Mountain!"

Hearing his words, everyone was shocked.

"This Xuanyuan Ruopeng is too shameless!"

"Yeah, it is extremely shameless, he can actually say such things, Chen Feng is a member of the Xuanyuan family, he is a member of the Xuanyuan family's inner sect!"

"It's all about not defending Chen Feng, but he is still suppressing such wanton?"

"I also told Chen Feng to abolish his cultivation base, but also to make Chen Feng kowtow to the black mountain ancestor? This Xuanyuan Ruopeng is really disgusting and despicable!"

However, Chen Feng suddenly raised his head and looked at Xuanyuan Ruopeng, with a murderous look in his eyes.

At this time, he was already disgusted with Xuanyuan Ruopeng to the extreme, and his murderous intention was also to the extreme.

These things Xuanyuan Ruopeng did made Chen Feng have to kill him!

Chen Feng looked at Xuanyuan Ruopeng, smiled and said, "You don't need to worry about these things."

"In a moment, I will naturally clean up you."

Xuanyuan Ruopeng was furious: "You dare to talk to me like this?"

But Chen Feng didn't pay attention to him anymore, just looked at the black mountain ancestor and slightly hooked his finger.

He didn't speak, but this action can already explain everything.

#### [Chapter 2919: Fearless](#)

There was Chen Feng's incomparable contempt inside.

The ancestor of Montenegro was stunned for a moment, and then nodded sullenly: "Okay, how dare you be like me? Then I have to kill you!"

The next moment, he roared and attacked Chen Feng frantically.

He didn't make any fancy moves, just a punch.

Chen Feng was very familiar with this punch.

When fighting against the Black Mountain Five Tigers, those few people used such moves, but they used it and the Black Mountain ancestors used it, the difference in strength is simply worlds apart.

The ancestor of Black Mountain blasted out with a punch, the power of heaven and earth oscillated, and the entire space was shaken unsustainable.

Chen Feng felt that in the space around his body, numerous spatial cracks suddenly appeared, almost to be shattered alive.

He tilted his body and almost fell directly into the crack in the space.

Chen Feng was shocked: "This power is too great. The strength of this black mountain ancestor definitely surpassed the peak of the Nine-Star Martial Emperor. It should be between the peak of the Nine-Star Martial Emperor and the half-step Martial Emperor. Even better."

Chen Feng's eyes were awe-inspiring: "I will try my best from the beginning, otherwise I won't even have a chance of winning."

It's just that, facing such a powerful enemy, Chen Feng not only didn't have any fear at this time, on the contrary, he was extremely excited.

He felt the blood all over his body seemed to be burning.

He also yelled. Behind him, the natal knives appeared, and the feeling of blood connection came.

Then, with a boom, the natal knife case opened directly.

From the natal knife box, a huge force suddenly spread.

In the next moment, the huge Wentian Slashing Sword floated above Chen Feng's head, exuding a terrifying aura.

After seeing this Asking Heaven Slashing Sword, everyone was shocked: "What is this? Is this Chen Feng's weapon? It's so scary! It's so huge!"

Someone was full of confidence and said loudly, "Chen Feng, this time, I'm afraid there will be a fight with the ancestor of Black Mountain!"

But Xuanyuan Ruopeng said disdainfully, "I really can't help myself. I want to fight the Black Mountain ancestor? It's just looking for death!"

In fact, at this time, he was also shocked.

Seeing Chen Feng's giant sword and seeing the strength displayed on Chen Feng's body, his heart jumped: "This kid's strength is not weaker than me."

"Fortunately, fortunately, I didn't punch him rashly."

"Otherwise, I'm afraid it is me who is unlucky now!"

After cheering up, he immediately became angry and turned into anger: "Damn, why is this kid so strong?"

So his anger turned into an insult to Chen Feng.

He ridiculed Chen Feng loudly and humiliated him!

"Boy, you admit it, it can't be the opponent of the black mountain ancestor."

"What are you? You deserve to be compared with the ancestors of Montenegro?"

Chen Feng didn't even look at him, but raised his arms.

In his body, the power of the dragon descending Arhat suddenly surged, exuding endless power.

The huge and incomparable power of the dragon descending Arhat suddenly rushed out, all of which was poured into the Wentian Swordsman.

In the next moment, Wentian Zhan's Divine Sword suddenly burst into light, emitting infinite power from it.

Then, Chen Feng roared and the Wentian Zhan Shendao slashed forward fiercely.

The third move of the Buddha's Demon Slayer, the Thunder Purgatory of the Buddha's Demon Slayer, was also launched suddenly.

In this instant, countless golden thunder appeared around Wentian Zhan Shendao.

Then, after the tempering of Wentian Zhan's Divine Sword, it suddenly became more powerful than before by many times.

These countless golden thunders were tangled around the Wentian Swordsman, turning into a golden dragon, surrounding the Wentian Swordsman.

The golden dragon suddenly looked up at the sky, opened his eyes, and let out a clear roar!

Everyone exclaimed: "Is this Chen Feng's trick?"

"Yeah, I feel an incomparable power that destroys the world from above."

"Chen Feng's trick is much stronger than the previous tricks used to defeat Xuanyuan Ruofeng."

"Yes, this trick seems to be Chen Feng's trump card!"

In the next moment, the golden dragon, wrapped in the Wentian Sword, violently collided with the offensive of the Black Mountain Ancestor.

With a loud bang, the golden dragon directly smashed the huge and extremely hard offensive surface into a huge crack.

Numerous spatial fissures suddenly appeared around!

If the offensive of the black mountain ancestors was a wall, then a huge hole was smashed out at the center of the wall.

Suddenly, the offensive he launched reduced its momentum and weakened a lot.

Then the next moment, the golden dragon entered fiercely.

It looks like a golden dragon, but in fact, there are countless thunder births and deaths around its body.

Those huge and tyrannical thunders constantly bombarded everything they encountered, smashing, annihilating, and turning all of them into nothing.

Rumble, the offensive of the Black Mountain ancestors is constantly breaking, and the golden dragon is constantly getting smaller.

Finally, with a loud bang, the golden dragon disappeared.

And the powerful offensive played by the ancestor of Black Mountain was also broken by more than half.

However, there was a small half left, and this small half was already enough to kill Chen Feng.

It's just that Chen Feng still asks the gods to cut the sword!

With a loud bang, Wentian Zhan's Divine Sword smashed under the last short offensive.

As a result, the last remaining offensive first stood still for a while, and the next moment, there was a loud clacking noise, which shook violently.

After a while, it broke directly and turned into countless light spots.

Wentian Zhan Shendao was also hit hard, with a bang, it bounced back and flew away, tumbling hundreds of times in the air, before it started to slow down.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, raised his hands, and his strength surged.

He tried his best to let Wentian Zhan Divine Sword float above his head, and didn't roll back!

Seeing this scene, everyone shouted.

"This Chen Feng's strength is really strong!"

"Yeah, Chen Feng actually blocked the black mountain ancestor's move!"

"The black mountain ancestor's move is enough to kill the ordinary Nine Star Martial Emperor peak powerhouse!"

Seeing that his offensive was broken by Chen Feng, the ancestor of Black Mountain couldn't help but shrink his pupils, squinting his eyes, looking at Chen Feng, a trace of jealousy flashed in his eyes.

He also did not expect Chen Feng to be so strong.

But at this time, Chen Feng knew himself bitterly.

He took a deep breath, turned his throat, and pressed down a mouthful of blood that was already about to be ejected.

He felt the blood surging in his chest, his face was pale, and his hands trembled slightly.

[Chapter 2920: Desperate?](#)

Chen Feng folded his sleeves and put his hands in them, without letting outsiders see it.

But his pale face could not hide from some discerning people, especially some powerful discerning people.

When Xuanyuan Ruopeng saw Chen Feng blocking the black mountain ancestor's move, he was first shocked: "This kid is so strong, no need to guess now, his strength is definitely above me."

"I really didn't expect that he was so powerful."

A panic flashed in his heart: "Fortunately, I didn't do anything with Chen Feng just now. Otherwise, it must be me who is dead now."

But then, this shock turned into boundless anger into anger.

And then, it turned into ecstasy.

He looked at Chen Feng and shouted: "This kid can't hold it anymore. He is about to vomit blood. He must have been seriously injured. Hahaha..."

He looked at the ancestor of Black Mountain and said, "My ancestor, if you do another trick, you will be able to kill him!"

What Xuanyuan Ruopeng said was correct. After Chen Feng used that trick, he was already seriously injured.

After listening to him, the ancestor of Black Mountain carefully observed it, and then he was secretly happy: "Sure enough, Chen Feng can't hold it anymore."

However, he stared at Xuanyuan Ruopeng sullenly, and said in a cold voice, "What are you? Do you also give orders to me?"

"I kill him if I want to kill him, what right do you have to say that to me? Get out!"

Xuanyuan Ruopeng was originally elated, but at this time he was reprimanded by the ancestor of the Black Mountain, and his face suddenly turned black and became extremely ugly.

However, he didn't dare to say a word, he took two steps backwards, hiding in the crowd.

The ancestor of Black Mountain stared at Chen Feng and said, "Chen Feng, I think you are now at the end of the battle, and I will kill you within three moves in a moment!"

The next moment, he shouted: "Now, the first trick!"

As he said, his aura rose again, his figure leaped, and bombarded Chen Feng.

He didn't have any nonsense, obviously he didn't want to consume any more time.

He wants to kill Chen Feng now!

"Oh? Did the three tricks kill me?" Chen Feng looked at him, with a sneer at the corner of his mouth: "Then see if you have this skill!"

Chen Feng knew that at this time he was in desperate situation.

He knew that he was not the opponent of the ancestor of Montenegro, even if he used all his hole cards.

But Chen Feng didn't panic, because he still had a hole card to open.

With a roar, Chen Feng took the initiative to attack the Black Mountain Ancestor, still using Wentian Slashing Sword.

It's just that, this time, the Buddha did not use the Thunder Purgatory to destroy the magic sword.

It is precisely because of this that the power of this knife is much smaller than before.

There is no golden dragon composed of countless thunders, only this Shentian Slashing Sword.

A huge fist appeared in the sky, which was precisely the offensive move of the ancestor of Black Mountain.

Wentian Zhan Shendao slashed fiercely on the huge fist, so only a loud bang was heard. The huge black fist eased a little, and some collapse appeared on it.

It's like the bones are being discounted.

In the next moment, it is directly broken and disappeared.

As for Wentian Zhan's Divine Sword, it was also directly bounced back, more violent than the momentum it had just rolled.

Even Chen Feng wanted to catch Wentian Zhan Shendao very difficult.

He took a deep breath, raised both palms, trying to control Wentian Zhan Shendao.

And Wentian Zhan Shendao cut through the void and uttered a shrill hum.

As soon as Chen Feng made contact, his whole body trembled, his face flushed, and he moved back several kilometers before the Wentian Zhan Shendao stopped.

By this time, Chen Feng finally couldn't support it anymore, feeling a moment of boredom in his heart, his throat was sweet, and he wowed out with a mouthful of blood.

He trembled, feeling that the bones of his whole body were about to be broken!

Chen Feng's injury is more serious than before. Although he has not reached the state of being seriously injured and dying, it is almost there!

Spelling this sentence against Chen Feng, Chen Feng was severely injured, while the black mountain ancestor on the opposite side stood there without any harm.

He looked at Chen Feng, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, and then he laughed wildly.

"Hahaha, Chen Fengfeng, are you still my opponent?"

"Chen Feng, you are about to be seriously injured and dying. The palm of my hand will directly kill you!"

"Today is your death date!"

He suddenly became cold, staring at Chen Feng and yelling incomparably.

The onlookers sighed after seeing this scene.

"Chen Feng is over."

"Yes, Chen Feng is afraid of death today in the hands of the black mountain ancestors. Although Chen Feng is strong, he still has an irreparable gap with the black mountain ancestors!"

"The next move of the ancestors of Black Mountain will kill him!"

Xuanyuan Ruopeng was so excited that he jumped and shouted loudly, "Here is Chen Feng!"

The ancestor of Black Mountain didn't take care of anyone. He just stared at Chen Feng, and then slowly flew towards Chen Feng.

In the process of flying, both palms move forward and hug into a ball.**nOveLusb.com**

Make a squeezing motion in the middle.

So, the next moment, thousands of meters away from Chen Feng's body, each formed a huge palm print of several kilometers in length.

Slowly press toward the middle!

Chen Feng felt that the immense power was pressing over, and he was almost suffocated.

And Chen Feng knew that this was just the beginning.

After a while, he will be crushed into powder by these two huge palm prints, and there is no dead bone.

Xuanyuan Ruopeng flushed with excitement, and clenched his fists.

He was so excited that his voice became sharper: "Clamp him! Clamp him to powder! Kill this bastard!"

The ancestor of Montenegro laughed, he knew he had won.

I won completely.

Those two palm prints seem to be slow, but in fact they are extremely fast, and they will come to both sides of Chen Feng's body in the next second.

In the next moment, Chen Feng will be crushed into powder.

Everyone in the Xuanyuan family had a gray face. Many people closed their eyes and did not dare to watch this scene. They all admired Chen Feng, so how could they bear to watch him be killed at this time?

Someone trembled: "It's over, Chen Feng is over!"

"A generation of Tianjiao has fallen!"

At this time, Chen Feng showed a slight smile at the corner of his mouth. He looked at the black mountain ancestor and said, "Do you think you are sure to win?"

Seeing the confident smile on his face, the ancestor of Black Mountain suddenly felt a sudden heart.

But in a blink of an eye, he erased his worry and said coldly: "Yes, I'm sure to win!"

"The next moment you will die!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Oh? Really? I don't think so."

The next moment, Chen Feng suddenly took out something.