

Peerless 2931

[Chapter 2931: Chen Feng, so strong?](#)

It was just the palm that wanted to sandwich Chen Feng in the middle, squeezing him into pieces alive, and directly extinguishing it!

However, this trick is faster than the one just now.

It's so fast that people can't resist even at all.

Everyone exclaimed: "Heishan Patriarch is going to use all his strength!"

"Yes, he used a killer move as soon as he came up. He wanted to kill Chen Feng directly without leaving any troubles!"

"This is also a very normal thing. After all, Chen Feng really has too many hole cards. Who knows if he will disappear again later?"

"This time it came out by itself. What if he doesn't come out? The ancestor of Black Mountain cannot kill Chen Feng at all this time, he will become a laughingstock!"

"Yes, so he must kill Chen Feng this time and then soon!"

"You said, can Chen Feng be able to stop it?"

"Chen Feng can't stop it!"

Xuanyuan Ruopeng immediately jumped out and shouted, "How could he be the opponent of the Black Mountain Patriarch?"

"Yes, I don't think Chen Feng can stop it either."

Many people agreed with him and nodded.

But there were still a few people who were full of confidence in Chen Feng and shouted: "Chen Feng, I will definitely win!"

Xuanyuan Ruopeng glanced at them with disdain, snorted coldly, and said, "Do you believe there is a fart?"

But at this moment, Chen Feng faced the incomparable two palms that flanked him, and felt the mountain-like momentum without the slightest panic.

The power of these two palms was much stronger than when the Star Sword killed him before.

Lian Xingjian slapped it down, and it felt like a piece of the sky had collapsed, and the two palms flanked towards Chen Feng, giving the impression that the sky had already turned into the body of this palm.

It's as if he controls the power of this world!

Chen Feng's heart was slightly moved: "This is the power that is close to the half-step Wudi realm! It is indeed so much higher than the Nine Star Wuhuang Peak Lianxing Sword!"

"But, so what?"

Chen Feng's face suddenly showed an unstoppable arrogance, and he looked up to the sky and laughed: "Heishan ancestor, you think I must die, don't you?"

"You think you and I will definitely die in your hands today, don't you?"

"Now, I will let you know whether Chen Feng can block your palm!"

Suddenly, he turned his head, looked at Xuanyuan Ruopeng, and said with a cold smile: "Now I am going to slap you in the face to make you faceless!"

"I want you to feel ashamed of what you just said!"

The next moment, Chen Feng laughed up to the sky, roared, and the natal knife box suddenly appeared.

Then, that huge Wentian Slash Sword appeared, hovering over Chen Feng's head.

In Chen Feng's dantian, the seven rounds of the big sun went crazy together.

The immense power of descending the dragon and the Arhat rushed out of Chen Feng's Dantian.

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

After this move was activated, the huge golden thunder rushed directly out of the dantian, entwining around the Wentian Swordsman.

After seeing this trick, the ancestor of Black Mountain immediately relaxed his heart that was a little strained.

He smiled disdainfully: "Chen Feng, it turns out you still used this trick!"

"Hahaha, your trick just now didn't work for me, do you think it works for me now?"

Xuanyuan Ruopeng also disdainfully smiled and said, "Chen Feng, you're already out of luck, right?"

"You don't have any other skills, right?"

But the next moment, the expressions on both of them were frozen there, revealing a touch of disbelief.

Xuanyuan Ruopeng even shouted, "How is it possible?"

It turned out that in the next moment, the golden thunder grew wildly.

Soon, it became a huge golden dragon three times the size of the original.

And the momentum of this trick is also frantically improved, constantly raising it.

In a blink of an eye, it was already several times the original size.

Even people who are blind can see that the power of this trick is not the same as before, and I don't know how much it is stronger than before.

In the next moment, Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Now, I will tell you how powerful I Chen Feng is!"

He pushed forward with both hands, then formed several seals, and pointed forward effortlessly.

Suddenly, that huge, extremely heavy Wentian Slashing Sword was like a straw, extremely flexible, and it flew forward lightly.

Then, it fell down severely.

The direction of the cut is those two giant palms!

With a loud bang, the Wentian Zhan Divine Sword and the two giant palms slammed together heavily.

If it was just now, Chen Feng's move, the Thunder Purgatory of the Buddha's Demon Slayer, would hit these two palms and he would be smashed.

But now, after the golden dragon hit it, there was a loud bang, and cracks appeared in the two giant palms.

The surface of the golden dragon was also slightly damaged, but it hadn't hurt its body.

With a boom, there was another huge impact.

As a result, those two giant palms trembled all over, making a click.

Next, it was as if it had been destroyed, it was directly shaken into pieces.

The fragments are turned into scraps, and then, they are turned into nothingness and dissipate directly.

Everyone exclaimed: "Chen Feng, actually caught this trick?"

"Yeah, Chen Feng actually caught it, and without losing the wind, he smashed these two palms to pieces!"

"This is the ultimate move of the Black Mountain Ancestor! He can actually smash it? Could it be that Chen Feng already has the strength to compete with the Black Mountain Ancestor?"

"It is not the strength to compete with the ancestors of Montenegro, but the strength of even higher than the ancestors of Montenegro!"

Someone pointed to the sky and exclaimed: "Look, the golden dragon has not been completely broken."

Everyone looked up, and was even more shocked.

They only saw at this time that after the golden dragon smashed two huge palm prints, about 40% remained.

About 40% of the remains, the golden thunder continued to rise and fall, still majestic and domineering.

Amidst Chen Feng's laughter, the golden dragon blasted heavily towards the Black Mountain ancestor.

Chen Feng turned from defense to offense!

"Chen Feng's trick is obviously superior to the ancestors of Black Mountain!"

The ancestor of Montenegro was also shocked at this time.

But he didn't care about speaking, because at this time, the golden dragon had already slammed over.

His eyebrows constricted, and his fists burst out one after another.

In a hurry, he couldn't make a move that was as powerful as before.

He blasted dozens of punches and hit the golden dragon, but they were all broken by the golden dragon.

[Chapter 2932: I killed you!](#)

Of course, the golden dragon is constantly getting smaller, but in the end there is still 20% of the golden dragon's body unbroken!

These two bodies were heavily bombarded on the body of the black mountain ancestor.

The ancestor of Montenegro let out a muffled snort, with blood overflowing from the corner of his mouth, and stepped back.

Everyone lost their voices when they saw this scene.

After a while, a huge shout erupted.

"Chen Feng has already surpassed the ancestors of Montenegro. With this fight, Chen Feng has the upper hand!"

"God, it's incredible!"

The black mountain ancestor vomited blood, stared at Chen Feng, and yelled in disbelief: "How can the power of your trick be so much higher than before?"

"I feel that your power has increased by at least three times! Your strength has become so strong?"

Chen Feng laughed: "I just became so strong. This is the fact. You have to accept if you don't want to accept it."

"just now....."

Suddenly with murderous intent on his face, he stared at the black mountain ancestor and said: "Old dog, I am coming to take your life!"

The black mountain ancestor's eyes flickered, but in the end he drove away the trace of fear in his heart.

He said coldly: "I don't believe you can make a second move with such a powerful move just now. Don't think that I don't know. You actually did your best just now."

Chen Feng felt funny in his heart. With this kind of move, he could make three moves.

And these people actually feel that he can only play one trick.

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Then keep your dog eyes open and see if I can make a second move!"

He yelled: "This time, I will kill you alive!"

The voice is full of domineering!

Then, the next moment, Chen Feng roared and cut it out with a single knife.

The Buddha's Thunder Purgatory of Demon Slayer was launched once again.

The golden dragon was entwined around the Shentian Sword, and it was cut down fiercely again!

"How can you make such a powerful move?" The black mountain ancestor's eyes were filled with awe, even with a trace of fear.

He didn't expect that Chen Feng would be able to issue such a powerful move again!

There was a hot face on his face, and he just said a word that was so affirmative, but in the next moment he was beaten in the face by Chen Feng, leaving him faceless.

But now, he has no face.

How to resist Chen Feng's move is justified.

In an instant, Wentian Zhan Shendao had arrived in front of him.

The golden dragon smashed down!

The ancestor of Black Mountain also roared up to the sky, his whole body was up and down, his robes were bulging, and he was hunting.

He screamed frantically and tried his best to make his strongest moves one after another.

In an instant, he slapped two palms and also kicked.

This is already the greatest strength he can do!

"The ancestor of Black Mountain is desperate!"

"Yeah! Now facing Chen Feng's incomparable trick, he is going to work hard!"

"I can't believe that Chen Feng actually forced the Black Mountain Ancestor to such a situation! I don't know if the Black Mountain Ancestor can carry this trick!"

In their gazes at Chen Feng, the doubt that had just disappeared.

Instead, there is a deep awe!

Someone suddenly laughed and said, "Just now, what we were talking about was whether Chen Feng could stop the ancestor of Black Mountain."

"And now, in just a short time, what we are talking about has become whether the ancestor of Black Mountain can stop Chen Feng."

"Yes!"

Everyone is laughing!

At this time, the golden dragon was already present.

The moves played by the Black Mountain ancestors blocked the golden dragon.

The golden dragon dismissed it and shook its head and tail in an extremely humane manner, and then opened its mouth.

In his mouth, there was a huge golden lightning.

With a bang, the golden lightning directly shattered the previous move.

Then, the golden dragon bowed its head and banged into those moves behind.

Countless golden thunders smashed all those moves in an instant, and disappeared without a trace!

The golden dragon was also hit hard.

At least one third of his body disappeared, but two thirds remained.

As a result, the two-thirds of the golden dragon, with an indomitable attitude, bitterly hit the body of the ancestor of Black Mountain.

At this time, the ancestor of Black Mountain could no longer have any defense.

His body was hit directly, banging and banging. In an instant, the golden dragon's body disintegrated, but at the same time it turned into countless golden lightning bolts.

These thunders wrapped the Black Mountain ancestor in it, like a vast ocean, completely extinguishing him.

A bolt of lightning struck his body, scorching his skin into black, but did not cause him any harm.

But then, the second, third, and fourth steps smashed into his body again.

The second thunder fell on his skin, blasting a crack in his skin.

The third thunderbolt landed on the spot before that, breaking his skin directly, exposing the flesh and blood below.

And the fourth way fell fiercely on the flesh and blood, splitting the flesh and blood into black, revealing the bones below.

Next, dozens of lightning bolts struck the same position.

His white bones were scorched black first, then broken, and then karara, which directly turned into countless black powder and vanished.

Further down, it is his internal organs.

Those golden thunders behind, surged into his body.

And this scene was just happening in one part of his body, at this time such things were happening everywhere around his body.

Boom boom boom!

Countless thunders kept falling, and countless huge wounds appeared on his body, making him hiss and scream in pain, shaking wildly, and struggling wildly.

But how can he break free?

Finally, when all the thunders disappeared and disappeared into the invisible, everyone suddenly saw:

In the same place, where is the shadow of the arrogant and domineering ancestor of Black Mountain just now?

The whole of him was completely charred, just like coke.

There was no trace of humanity all over the body, it was like a charcoal standing there.

Everyone stayed.

After a long time, someone exclaimed: "Is this black mountain ancestor dead?"

As soon as the voice fell, the black mountain ancestor's body suddenly shook heavily.

Then, without looking back, he flew straight out.

Everyone exclaimed: "The ancestor of Black Mountain has escaped!"

"Yes! The ancestor of Black Mountain is not dead yet, he is going to escape!"

At this time, the ancestor of Black Mountain was already scared, he didn't even dare to turn his head, and ran out frantically.

[Chapter 2933: come! Do it!](#)

The endless pain was used to almost drown him, making his sane not sober.

He bit his tongue desperately so that he could maintain that trace of clarity, and his heart was full of endless memories.

"This Chen Feng is really unattractive, why should I come to provoke him and make myself such a ghost!"

"This Chen Feng is really incredible!"

At this time, seeing him about to escape, Chen Feng's mouth showed a sneer: "Want to escape? Can you escape?"

The next moment, Chen Feng roared again, and Wentian Zhan's God Sword fell again.

The Buddha's thunder and purgatory of exterminating demons, once again went out!

This was the third time Chen Feng had cut this knife, and also the last time he could support it.

After cutting out the knife, Chen Feng shook his body heavily, his face turned pale, the blood had reached his throat, but he forcibly swallowed it.

He can't let anyone see his weakness!

And this knife chased the black mountain ancestor very quickly.

The ancestor of Montenegro can't escape at all!

He felt the immense momentum behind him, and he seemed to know that his death was imminent.

At this moment, he suddenly turned his head, opened his mouth, and let out a stern roar: "I regret it! I regret it!"

"Chen Feng, I shouldn't provoke you!"

The next moment, Wentian Zhan Shendao crashed down.

The golden dragon swept everything!

With a loud bang, his body shattered, vanished, and disappeared without a trace!

His voice also stopped abruptly.

The ancestor of Black Mountain, a master close to the half-step Wudi level, was directly beheaded by Chen Feng!

Seeing this scene, the whole square was silent, and everyone was stunned, dumbfounded.

In the next moment, they all made huge exclamations.

"The Black Mountain Ancestor is dead? Chen Feng actually killed the Black Mountain Ancestor?"

"Three strokes, Chen Feng only used three strokes to behead the Heishan ancestor who was extremely powerful and close to the half-step Wudi realm!"

"God, doesn't this mean that Chen Feng's strength is about to reach half of the Martial Emperor?"

"Yes, this Chen Feng is too terrible, too powerful, so powerful that people can't believe it!"

"Chen Feng, really is the pride of heaven!"

The exclamation of everyone is endless!

At this moment, Chen Feng took a deep breath and took his gaze back from the black mountain ancestor.

Then, he looked at Xuanyuan Ruopeng.

A joking smile appeared at the corner of his mouth and said, "Don't you want me to take your three punches?"

"Now, come on!"

"I'll take you three punches now, but you do!"

Xuanyuan Ruopeng's face screamed and it turned red, like pig liver.

He looked around, and saw that the faces of the elders who came with him were ugly, and many of them bowed their heads and did not even dare to look at him.

Obviously, they were all very afraid of Chen Feng, and they didn't dare to look at it, for fear of getting into trouble, let alone supporting him.

A few more people were even suffocating a laugh, obviously gloating, watching his jokes.

As for those onlookers, they can't take care of so much.

Many children, subordinates, and servants of the Xuanyuan Clan burst into laughter.

"Chen Feng's words are clearly hitting Xuanyuan Ruopeng in the face!"

"Yes, after the Black Mountain ancestor came just now, Xuanyuan Ruopeng treated him respectfully, and he couldn't wait to kneel on the ground and lick his feet."

"Yes, I also said that Chen Feng could not be the opponent of the ancestor of Montenegro at all. The ancestor of Montenegro could crush him to death with a finger, but he did not expect that Chen Feng is not only the opponent of the ancestor of Montenegro, but also powerful. To the extreme, he directly killed the Black Mountain Ancestor!"

"Haha, this slapped Xuanyuan Ruopeng in the face severely in front of everyone!"

"Moreover, Xuanyuan Ruopeng is far from the opponent of the ancestor of the black mountain, but Chen Feng can kill the ancestor of the black mountain!"

"The strength of two people, who is high and who is low, is already clear at a glance!"

"This Xuanyuan Ruopeng provoked Chen Feng in such a way before, really overwhelming!"

These roars of laughter entered Xuanyuan Ruopeng's ears, and it made Xuanyuan Ruopeng feel like he was slapped severely.

His face was hot and painful.

He remembered what he said just now: "I can kill you with three punches..."

His heart was full of shame, and that feeling struck him, almost drowning him, making him faint.

"How arrogant I am, I don't know how powerful Chen Feng is, so I dare to say this?"

"Now, I really become a laughing stock."

He lowered his head, trembling all over, and his lips trembled, unable to say a word.

Chen Feng looked at him with a joking expression on his face, and said, "Didn't you say that you want to punch me three times? You are here!"

The laughter in the crowd became louder and louder, and finally could not be suppressed.

"He was so arrogant just now that he could kill Chen Feng with three punches. I think he is crazy."

"The Black Mountain ancestor is far better than him, but he was killed by Chen Feng. He also killed Chen Feng with three punches? Chen Feng killed him with three punches."

When he saw him not speaking, Chen Feng's expression became more acerbic.

He said lightly: "Come on, hit me three punches! Didn't you just say that you want three punches to kill me?"

Chen Feng's words were repeated again.

Only this time, his words contained extremely cold murderous intent!

Where would Xuanyuan Ruopeng dare to do something against Chen Feng at this time?

He raised his head and looked at Chen Feng, his eyes were full of fear, his lips trembled, as if he wanted to say something, but he couldn't say a word.

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly roared: "Xuanyuan Ruopeng, come on! Do it!"

This violent roar directly caused Xuanyuan Ruopeng to shudder.

That endless fear surged up.

Looking at the murderous intent in Chen Feng's eyes, he suddenly realized that Chen Feng was really killing himself at this time!

"He really wants to, and has the ability to kill me!"

This made him tremble with fright, his body softened, and he actually knelt directly on the ground.

He looked at Chen Feng and said with a trembling, "I, I dare not do anything to you!"

"Oh? Don't you dare to do it?" Chen Feng looked at him, and sneered: "If you don't do it, then I will do it!"

"You don't punch me three punches, do you? Okay, then I will punch you three punches!"

Xuanyuan Ruopeng was so frightened that he wept and burst into tears.

Chen Feng's expression was as cold as the ice of ten thousand years.

He said lightly: "No, I won't punch you three times, I'll just punch you!"

Chen Feng stretched out a finger: "As long as you can receive this punch, our past will be wiped out!"

Hearing these words, Xuanyuan Ruopeng's eyes showed extreme despair and fear.

He let out a sharp cry: "No! Please, no!"

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

Weeping and mourning, the arrogance and arrogance just now, where can I get a point?

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Now beg for mercy? It's too late!"

His figure flashed, and he blasted towards Xuanyuan Ruopeng with a punch, carrying an extremely powerful murderous intent!

Xuanyuan Ruopeng's heart was already filled with despair.

He watched the fist getting bigger and bigger in front of him, and let out a scream.

He felt the death rushing towards him fiercely.

He howled sternly, waving his hands frantically, making his strongest moves, trying to resist.

However, it has no effect!

Those offensives he blasted out were smashed by Chen Feng with a punch.

After touching Chen Feng's fist, they all shattered in an instant.

Chen Feng's fist was stamped on his chest fiercely at an extremely fast speed.

His body trembled violently, wow, and a mouthful of blood spewed out.

At this time, Chen Feng's figure had already retreated gracefully.

The blood did not even touch Chen Feng's body.

Although Chen Feng retreated, Xuanyuan Ruopeng's body did not fall from the air.

Instead, it was suspended in the air for a moment!

His waist was bent back, and the whole person was like a prawn.

Everyone felt that time seemed to have stopped for a moment at this moment.

Then the next moment, it returned to normal!

With a loud bang, Xuanyuan Ruopeng's body hit the ground heavily and the dust was flying.

He vomited blood frantically and his face was extremely pale.

The look in his eyes disappeared at an extremely fast speed.

Finally, he rose up with the last bit of strength and shouted: "I regret! I regret it!"

"I shouldn't provoke you!"

Before he finished his words, a mouthful of blood spurted out, his body crooked, and he was already dead!

Although everyone had guessed the ending, they all let out a surprise when they saw this scene.

"Xuanyuan Ruopeng died like this?"

"Yes, a dignified elder Nei Zong died in Chen Feng's hands!"

"This Chen Feng is really powerful, and brave and fearless. Anyone dare to kill!"

Someone laughed loudly and said, "Chen Feng is the future arrogant, what can't you do?"

Someone worriedly said: "Chen Feng is about to enter the inner sect, but he killed an elder of the inner sect. I am afraid that after entering, it will be a little troublesome!"

These words also passed into Chen Feng's ears.

After Chen Feng listened, he didn't have the slightest worry.

He just smiled indifferently: "What if there is trouble?"

"It's a big trouble, Chen Feng, I also broke it with a punch!"

The ancestor of Black Mountain and Xuanyuan Ruopeng are dead.

On the square, the hustle and bustle gradually sinks down.

In the end, there was no sound.

Everyone looked at Chen Feng, their eyes were complicated.

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly turned around and looked at the Nei Zong people floating in the air.

Those in Nei Zong were headed by Xuanyuan Ruopeng, and the others were just decorations and didn't care.

At this moment, Chen Feng looked towards them, his eyes were cold, full of biting chill.

After meeting Chen Feng's gaze, they all shuddered suddenly, and they all recovered.

Just now, they were completely shocked by Chen Feng's incomparable strength.

At this moment, he stared at Chen Feng blankly, his eyes were in disbelief!

However, if you can't believe it, you must believe it.

Because this is the fact!

Chen Feng suddenly spoke, looked at them with a smile and said, "Masters, now, I have received Xuanyuan Ruopeng's three punches."

"And, it seems..."

He curled his mouth in disdain, looked at Xuanyuan Ruopeng's body, and said, "My strength seems to be a little bit stronger than him."

"So, am I now up to the standard for entering the inner sect?"

The more he said, the colder his voice became, and in the end it was full of murderous intent, staring at these people without blinking.

It seems that as long as they do not give Chen Feng a satisfactory answer, Chen Feng will immediately violently kill.

These people suddenly trembled heavily in their hearts, and their eyes were full of fear.

Especially since a few people who made a mockery of Chen Feng just now, they were all trembling with fright.

Looking at each other, no one spoke.

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Speak, why are you dumb?"

Finally, there is a man who is the oldest standing up.

He looked at Chen Feng and forced a smile on his face, full of flattery and flattery.

"Master Chen, your strength is unparalleled, and of course you have reached the standard for entering the inner sect."

"Oh, I can enter the inner sect, right?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly.

"Of course! Of course!" These people nodded busy.

The old man flew in front of Chen Feng, and then took out a jade box with gold traces from his arms.

The jade box opened, and inside was a fist-sized jade card.

This fist-sized jade plate has a triangle inscribed on the front.

In the triangle, two small characters are engraved.

As soon as the jade card was taken out, a purple cloud glowed in the air.

And in this thick purple cloud, two big characters emerged, exactly: Xuanyuan!

The old man said: "This is the token of Nei Zong."

"With this token, you can freely enter and exit the inner sect."

Chen Feng nodded, he knew what it meant.

Come to think of it, without this token, it would be impossible to enter that big bubble.

That big bubble is not only the edge of that world, but also a very powerful means of protection!

Then, the old man looked at Chen Feng tremblingly and said, "Master Chen Feng, now that the token has been delivered, you can go to the inner sect at any time in the future."

"Now, can we go?"

They looked at Chen Feng nervously, especially those who mocked Chen Feng just now. Now they were full of worry, for fear that Chen Feng would not let them leave.

And Chen Feng glanced at them with disdain, waved his hand and said, "Go away!"

Hearing these two words, these people, like being amnesty, hurriedly nodded and bowed, leaving respectfully!

Now that they have left, it is also announcing the end of today's storm.

The deaths of Xuanyuan Ruopeng and the ancestors of Black Mountain made Chen Feng even more powerful!

Chen Feng took this token in his hand and played with it.

The token is as gentle as jade, surrounded by a purple cloud, and you can see that it is an extremely valuable thing.

However, what Chen Feng values most is that there is a huge power faintly contained in this token.

It's like the nest of a giant beast!

[Chapter 2935: Farewell!](#)

The giant beast lurked in it. The giant beast itself was not so powerful, but Chen Feng felt that he was like a primer with endless power hidden behind it.

Chen Feng turned around and left.

When he left, everyone left here one after another.

They were talking about today's things while they were walking, and the scene that happened today caused them a great shock!

Knowing that the Arhat Secret Realm can lead to the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang, he can go directly to the Southern Wilderness without spending another month on his way, and Chen Feng is not in a hurry.

That night, he told everyone the good news.

Everyone is very happy.

Early the next morning, when Chen Feng was still in the Xuanyuan family, he received news from Lu Yutang.

So, he immediately took Shen Yanbing and others to the Seven Star Auction.

On the way Chen Feng rushed to the Seven Stars Auction House, from time to time, someone in the crowd saluted him with respect, and his face was full of respect.

He bent down deeply, and stood up straight after Chen Feng left.

Especially when I arrived near the Seven Star Auction, after seeing Chen Feng, a voice suddenly sounded from the crowd: "Chen Feng is here!"

Suddenly, everyone's eyes were focused on him.

The gaze was full of awe, and some people still had unstoppable fear!

Then, the crowd brushed a bit, and what was extremely neat was to split a road, asking Chen Feng to pass.

Chen Feng walked by with a calm expression.

The guards at the gate of the Seven-Star Grand Auction had more respect for Chen Feng than before.

When Chen Feng entered the Seven-Star Auction and came to the hidden flower hall, Lu Yutang greeted him with a big smile.

He looked at Chen Feng and said loudly, "Brother Chen Feng, amazing! Really amazing!"

"Oh? What's so great?" Chen Feng looked at him with a smile.

Lu Yutang glared, and said angrily: "Brother Chen, do you still want to hide from me?"

"Now in the entire Tianzi City, who doesn't know that you killed Xuanyuan Ruopeng, the Black Mountain ancestor yesterday?"

Chen Feng was stunned for a moment. Although he had guessed it, he was still a little surprised. He didn't expect the news to spread so quickly.

Lu Yutang laughed and said, "In this Tianzi City, everything else is slow, but the speed of this news is the fastest."

"Especially which family has a genius who rises against the sky, and it will be known to other families the first time."

"No way, this is an important thing that concerns the long-term strength of your family!"

Lu Yutang was amazed again, and his gaze at Chen Feng was even more determined.

There was a sense of fortune in my heart: "Fortunately, fortunately, I was on Chen Feng's side."

"Moreover, coming along this way is considered to have helped him a lot, and he has become a good friend, not an enemy."

Lu Yutang thought about it back then, in that small drugstore, if he didn't help Chen Feng, no, if he didn't preside over justice, but favored the pharmacy buddies, I'm afraid that he is no longer in this world.

The two sat down, and Chen Feng smiled and said, "Brother Lu, you called me over this time. Is it because of the caravan?"

"That's right." Lu Yutang nodded and said: "The caravan's affairs are also eye-catching, and the other thing you care about most, Brother Chen Feng, is also eye-catching."

When Chen Feng heard this, his eyebrows were instantly overjoyed and said: "Let's come one by one."

"It is good."

Lu Yutang said solemnly: "Brother Chen Feng, I have already mentioned your matter to the people in the caravan, and I have also mentioned it to the elders in the chamber of commerce."**nOVeLusb.cOM**

"Originally, I wanted the caravan to set off quickly, but it was stuck with a certain elder in the Chamber of Commerce, and this has never been done."

"What then?" Chen Feng said with a smile.

Lu Yutang patted the table, and laughed out loud with great joy: "Then, just last night, after the news that you killed the ancestor of Black Mountain came, there was no obstacle in the Chamber of Commerce."

"The elder of the Chamber of Commerce, who has been reluctant, also dare not say a word."

"The caravan, this evening, it's departure!"

Chen Feng high-five and laughed: "Okay!"

His heart is full of pride: "This is the benefit of strong strength!"

"It doesn't even need me to do anything, it already makes people afraid to stop me in any way!"

He looked at Shen Yanbing with a bit of dismay on his face, and said softly, "At this evening, we will be separated."

"Yes, but I will see you again soon." Shen Yanbing also felt unwilling to give up.

However, she has always been the kind of very free and easy woman. Looking at Chen Feng, she said softly: "We will reunite here in half a year, how about?"

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Okay."

He looked at Ji Caixuan and Chen Ziyuan again.

Ji Caixuan looked at Chen Feng, her eyes full of tears, tears rolling in her eyes.

She forcibly held it back, sucked her nose deeply, raised her head, and held back the tears.

Chen Feng looked at it and couldn't help but feel distressed.

Gently touched her head, and whispered: "Don't worry, it's not life and death. I can meet again in half a year."

Hearing his words, Ji Caixuan finally couldn't help it anymore, and she lay down in his arms, and cried directly with a wow.

He hugged Chen Feng's neck and cried, tears soaking the clothes on Chen Feng's chest.

He whispered and said: "Slaves, slaves don't want to leave the master."

Chen Feng squeezed her nose and said with a smile: "If you cry again, you will cry like a little cat."

After crying in his arms for a long time, Ji Caixuan's mood stabilized and she straightened up.

She looked at other people embarrassedly, her face a little hot.

After making that decision momentarily, she now regrets it a bit.

She is very reluctant to leave Chen Feng. Of course, this is just an emotional mess. She knows that leaving now is the best choice.

Then, Chen Feng told Chen Ziyuan a few more words.

Chen Ziyuan's mood was not so depressed, she was still looking forward to returning to the Tianyuan Dynasty.

After all, when she left, she was reluctant, and she really wanted to see her master Liu Chengyi!

Then, Chen Feng looked at Lu Yutang again, he did not speak, Lu Yutang knew what Chen Feng wanted to ask.

He looked at Chen Feng, took a deep breath, and said word by word: "After so long preparations, as of yesterday, at least half of the things I prepared for Brother Chen Feng for you are missing."

"To be honest, I was very nervous at the time, and I felt sorry, Brother Chen Feng, for you."

"After all, these things are about your life."

[Chapter 2936: Tattered Iron Armor](#)

"But with my abilities, brother, I can only do that."

Chen Feng nodded and said, "I know, I don't blame you either."

Lu Yutang took a deep breath and said, "It's just that when yesterday's news came, those chambers of commerce originally existed, but some people in the chamber of commerce stopped them from giving me those things, overnight. , All were sent to me."

"and so!"

He laughed, his face was full of relief: "Now, Brother Chen Feng, I have prepared all the things you need!"

As he said, he winked.

All those who left here, only Chen Feng and the others were left.

Then, Lu Yutang cherished and took out a gold thread kit from his arms, and then took out three jade boxes from the gold thread kit.

These three jade boxes are one big and two small.

The largest is about the size of a person, while the smallest is the size of a palm.

Chen Feng looked at these three jade boxes and couldn't help being very excited.

Then, Lu Yutang smiled slightly and opened the largest jade box first.

This largest jade box was about the size of a person. After opening it, suddenly, a thick black light was permeated in the space of the soul.

This thick black light burst out from the jade box, with a very old and decayed smell.

It's like a thing that has been buried under the ground for tens of thousands of years and hundreds of thousands of years.

At the same time, from the black light, there was a strong smell of rust.

The smell of rust was still mixed with a **** breath. Chen Feng felt a little uncomfortable after smelling it.

He frowned. The smell of rust and blood was not fresh enough or strong enough, but it was very rotten.

It's as if an ancient battlefield that was many years ago still preserved the way it was before, which makes people feel very uncomfortable.

And Ji Caixuan, Chen Ziyuan and Shen Yanbing frowned and retreated to the side.

Chen Feng looked into the jade box, and suddenly, a look of surprise appeared on his face.

The reason why he was surprised was not because of how precious and gorgeous the contents of the jade box were, but because the contents of the jade box were actually very tattered.

This is actually a pair of iron armor.

It looks very shabby.

The iron armor consists of a breastplate, two arm armors, and two leg armors, which can roughly cover a person's limbs.

However, the iron armor was ragged, with holes in some places, and it was very thin, about the thickness of a fingernail cover.

It feels like it can be crushed directly by stepping on it.

It's tattered, and there are thick rust stains.

When Chen Feng was in Qian Yuanzong, the city guards with the lowest level and the worst strength among the cities that Chen Feng went to wear were also many times better than this.

People with such strength as Chen Feng don't even bother to take a look.

However, he knew that since Lu Yutang could take this thing out, it must have a purpose, and this thing must have something special!

Lu Yutang smiled and said, "This thing looks very shabby, and no one knows what it is."

"Actually, this was discovered by a predecessor in the Chamber of Commerce by chance somewhere 100,000 years ago."

"No one knows where he came from, and no one knows who cast it, and even the Association of Founders cannot determine its level."

"But what I need to tell you is."

He looked at Chen Feng and said solemnly: "This thing can block you at least three bombardments that exceed the power of a half-step martial emperor level expert."

"Moreover, it was a bombardment under his heyday!"

"Really?" Chen Feng was immediately surprised when he heard it.

Na Teng Snake and Yellow Bird may be masters who have surpassed the half-step Martial Emperor Realm.

However, their strength under severe injuries should not be much better than Half-Step Wudi.

With this iron armor, it is equivalent to three lives!

This thing can be said to be extremely precious.

However, Chen Feng is still a little skeptical. It is not that he does not believe Lu Yutang, but Chen Feng is more accustomed to personally testing whether this thing is as strong as Lu Yutang said.

Lu Yutang smiled slightly and said, "Brother Chen Feng, please come."

Chen Feng nodded and walked forward.

There seemed to be spider webs on the tattered iron armor.

Chen Feng gave a soft drink and blasted out a punch.

He didn't have any strength, this punch was already doing his best, and the entire Hua Hall was shaking violently.

And the entire Seven Stars auction house was buzzing, sending out a huge buzzing.

And in a secret room in the deepest part of the Seven-Star Auction, an old man who was practicing cross-legged felt this aura. He was surprised at first, and then carefully noticed, but frowned.

He immediately knew what was going on.

He snorted coldly, with a hint of dissatisfaction in his eyes: "It turns out that it's the kid from the Xuanyuan family again."

"Forget it, leave him alone."

He said, closing his eyes and continuing to practice.

At the same time, Chen Feng's heavy punch was already a fierce bombardment on the iron armor.

This tattered iron armor, let alone Chen Feng, even an ordinary warrior would be able to punch it through.

But when Chen Feng's fist fell on the iron armor, he suddenly felt that his fist seemed to be stagnated, as if it had fallen into an extremely viscous liquid.

It is extremely difficult to move forward.

And this viscous liquid, seemingly messy, is actually extremely clear.

Layer by layer, every time Chen Feng broke through one layer, his strength was weakened a little.

When his power was exhausted, Chen Feng's fist could not even touch the outside of the ragged iron armor.

Chen Feng could not even reach his fist within one meter.

Chen Feng was startled first, then laughed: "Awesome, this armor is really amazing."

"My cultivation level can't reach within one meter of its vicinity."

"It's a half-step Wu Huang, but it's just being able to hit him."

Lu Yutang was beside him, with a smug smile on his face.

Chen Feng shook his sleeves, looked at Lu Yutang and said, "What's the name of this armor?"

Lu Yutang smiled slightly: "It's called tattered iron armor."

Chen Feng was taken aback for a moment, and then laughed loudly: "Okay! Good name! Good name!"

Chen Feng stretched out his hand to hold the tattered iron armor in his hand.

Without feeling Chen Feng's malice and aggressive aura, the ragged iron armor had no defense and was directly held by Chen Feng.

Chen Feng put it inside, and then put on the outer robe, it was impossible to see what was inside from the outside.

[Chapter 2937: Bai Hong Guan Ri Zi Lei Dan!](#)

This ragged iron armor is also very light, after wearing it, it is as light as nothing.

But Chen Feng felt a little more secure in his heart.

Then, Lu Yutang opened the smaller box again.

This smaller box contained an emerald green pill.

Chen Feng raised his brows as soon as he took out this emerald green pill.

Chen Feng felt very familiar with the breath from this pill.

Chen Feng had felt it from the Dragon Snake Jiaotai Pill before, but the difference was that the aura on this pill was much stronger than the Dragon Snake Jiaotai Pill he had obtained before.

Lu Yutang said: "This pill is called Tengjiaoqifeng Pill."

"Oh? Tengjiao rises from Fengdantai?"

"Yes." Lu Yutang explained: "This kind of pill is an enhanced version of Dragon Snake Jiaotai Pill."

"The kind of Dragon and Snake Pill that you used for Brother Chen Feng before can still be used when you are in the martial emperor, but now your strength has surpassed the peak of the nine-star martial emperor."

"If you are seriously injured now, using that kind of pill will have no effect, and it will only be able to heal about 10% of your injury."

"This kind of Tengjiao Qifeng Dan has a very good effect. With your current strength, Brother Chen, even if you are beaten to death, you can recover most of your strength after taking one of this pill."

Chen Feng nodded solemnly, and countless uses of this pill flashed in his mind.

"and."

Lu Yutang continued: "This kind of pill can not only save lives, but it can also make you survive a mortal blow."

Chen Feng raised his brows, a little confused.

Lu Yutang said: "A mortal blow means that after this blow, you don't even have the chance of being seriously injured and you will die."

"To put it bluntly, I was killed by a spike!"

"However, at this time, as long as you swallow this Tengjiao Qifeng Dan, then you can struggle out of the mortal state and become a severely injured or severely injured dying state."

After listening, Chen Feng suddenly realized that he nodded.

"At last,"

Lu Yutang said, "I want to introduce the two most important things to Brother Chen Feng."

"The previous ones were just defensive, but these two things were offensive!"

Chen Feng and others are looking forward to the medium-sized jade box!

The jade box opened, revealing two things inside, and a burst of red light filled it.

These two things are about the size of a human fist.

It's like an iron ball with countless long thorns cast on it.

It's just that the whole body is red, and this red is not an ordinary red, it is a very lustrous and translucent red.

Generally this red is very delicate, and it feels like it can be broken with a light touch.

But on the contrary, this material, the red is delicate and delicate, and there is an indescribable majestic atmosphere, and it is filled with endless red light.

It's like patches of red clouds!

This red cloud is very beautiful, and Shen Yanbing and the others couldn't feel anything after seeing it.

Even Ji Caixuan whispered, "So beautiful!"

And the moment Chen Feng saw this thing, to be precise, it should be the moment when he saw the cloud floating inside this thing, but suddenly, the whole person trembled heavily, and a wave of heart appeared in his heart. Trembling.

On top of the body, a layer of goose bumps has risen, and the hair is standing upright.

It's like seeing something extremely terrifying and threatening your life!

He could not help but step back a few steps, instantly sweating profusely.

Chen Feng exclaimed, "Here, what is this?"

Seeing Chen Feng's reaction, Lu Yutang smiled slightly, and said, "Brother Chen Feng is really strong, and he can sense the horrible atmosphere inside!"

"This shows that this thing is indeed real, and your strength, brother, is genuine."

Chen Feng took a few heavy breaths, and after a long time he came back, and said in a deep voice, "What the **** is this?"

He was shocked.

Just now, Chen Feng felt that standing in front of him was an extremely powerful man.

This tyrannical powerhouse can kill himself in one fell swoop!

This is the power that can threaten his life!

That's why he reacted like that.

Lu Yutang whispered: "This is the most powerful, powerful, and biggest trump card I have prepared for Brother Chen Feng this time!"

He took a deep breath and said in a deep voice, "This thing is called Baihong Guanri Zi Lei Dan!"

"This is a kind of pill?" Chen Feng asked, raising his brows.

"This is both a pill and a weapon."

Lu Yutang said in a deep voice, "It is a fourth-rank golden core, and it is also a soldier of the seventh-rank emperor!"

"What? Fourth-Rank Golden Core? Seventh-Rank Emperor's Soldier?"

Chen Feng was completely shocked, and the whole person was shocked.

The highest-level pill he has come into contact with so far is nothing more than a first-grade second-grade golden pill!

And the most powerful weapon he has ever touched is his Wentian Slashing Sword.

However, Chen Feng dared to conclude that the Wentian Slashing Sword would definitely not reach the level of the seventh-rank emperor's soldiers, and it would be good if he could reach the sixth-rank emperor's soldiers to death.

At this time, there were two sixth-rank emperor soldiers and two fourth-rank golden pills in front of them!

How does this not shock Chen Feng?

Even if it was his cultivation level, he was silent for it.

Chen Feng was able to guess that Lu Yutang would get something very powerful for himself, but he didn't expect that he could get something so tyrannical and incredible.

Lu Yutang smiled and said, "It is these two things that have been stuck in the Chamber of Commerce for so long. I finally got them only yesterday."

He looked at Chen Feng and said: "I don't lie to you, Brother Chen Feng. Standing behind me is the eldest lady of the Chamber of Commerce. It can be said that she is covered with one hand and is powerful. In the Chamber of Commerce, she has a lot of words."

"But even she can't move this thing."

"Only when she, and more than 60% of the elders in the presbytery agreed, did I get these two things!"

Chen Feng exclaimed, "It's too precious, this is too precious."

"Brother Lu, I really never dreamed that you would get this thing for me."

Lu Yutang laughed and said, "Brother Chen Feng entrusted his life. How dare I not try my best?"

"However, don't take this thing really that high."

"Although it is a fourth-rank golden core, it is also a soldier of the seventh-rank emperor."

"However, it is neither comparable to the fourth-rank golden core, nor the soldiers of the seventh-rank emperor."

"Because, as a golden core, it cannot heal injuries, improve its strength, and can only kill."

[Chapter 2938: 24 million dragon blood amethyst](#)

"As a weapon, it can only be used up at once, and then it will be abolished."

"So, despite its great power, the value is even worse."

Chen Feng laughed and said: "This is what I need. It is because this can only be used once, so that it can be extremely powerful that time!"

Chen Feng looked at these two Baihong Guanri Purple Thunder Pills and said softly: "How powerful are these two things? What level of enemy can they kill?"

This is what he cares most about.

"I know Brother Chen Feng you care about this most."

Lu Yutang smiled and said, "With one piece of this thing, a half-step martial emperor can be seriously injured."

"With two, a half-step Wudi strong can be directly blown to pieces."

"Even a strong man who has entered the realm of Emperor Wu will be injured if hit by these two things!"

He sighed gently, and said word by word: "How powerful is this thing? So powerful that only people like Brother Chen Feng, who have reached the level of the Nine-Star Martial Emperor, can feel his power."

"And people with strength below the level of Nine-Star Martial Emperor will not feel anything when seeing this thing."

"because,"

He whispered: "The cloud in it is actually a wise creature, and it is also sentient."

"When he feels your strength, it will release that terrifying coercion to subdue you."

"And like other people, like me..."

He gave a wry smile, pointed to himself and said, "He doesn't put us in his eyes at all."

"Because he knows that, like us, it is an ant. As long as he appears, there are tens of thousands of hundreds of thousands, we will be easily directly attacked without awareness and resistance. kill."

"The body will turn into nothingness, not even a trace will be left!"

"So, he will never release this kind of pressure on us."

"So, we have no response."

After hearing him say these words, Ji Caixuan, Chen Ziyuan, and Shen Yanbing all changed their complexions and stepped back one after another.

If this thing is exactly what Lu Yutang said, then it would be too scary.

And Lu Yutang, there is no reason to lie!

After hearing what he said at this time, Chen Feng suddenly realized something, and immediately exclaimed: "Is it possible that there are two purple thunders that have been sealed with sanity?"

"Brother Chen Feng is really amazing, but..."

Lu Yutang smiled and corrected and said, "It's not Thunder, but Thunder Cloud."

"These two things are sealed with two pieces of thunderclouds that are already sane."

Chen Feng took a deep breath. There was thunder in many of his moves. He knew how difficult it was to do this.

Thunder is a dead thing, something generated by the might of heaven and earth, and it can be formed into a dragon, but it exists in the form of a dragon.

Thunder wants to generate consciousness, and the whole world does not know how many.

Because, you know, the more powerful and the higher the level of this dead thing, the harder it is to generate consciousness.

It is easier for the plants to become refined.

Stone and metal are more difficult.

If the five elements become refined, it is more difficult.

And things like Thunder are different from those.

It is a very powerful dead thing. It is naturally more difficult for him to become a fine.

Moreover, the power after being refined is of course not comparable to that of plants and trees!

Chen Feng took a deep look at Lu Yutang and said, "Brother Lu, I don't want to thank you for your kindness."

"Anyway, you know, I will keep in my heart what you did today!"

Lu Yutang smiled and said, "Haha, Brother Chen, why are you so polite with me?"

Chen Feng asked, "I am afraid that these two things are not cheap?"

"Indeed, this thing is very precious, and the price is naturally extremely expensive."

Looking at Chen Feng, Lu Yutang smiled bitterly and said, "Brother Chen, all those things before you add up to only about three million dragon blood amethysts."

"And these two things cost a full 20 million Dragon Blood Amethyst."

"Twenty million dragon blood amethyst?" Ji Caixuan couldn't help but exclaimed, feeling her brain dizzy.

She couldn't even imagine how many these dragon blood amethysts were.

This price is really extremely expensive.

However, Chen Feng did not make much difference.

For him, 20 million Dragon Blood Amethyst, can buy these two things is already a surprise.

Sometimes, this is equivalent to a few lives!

Chen Feng's life is more valuable than Dragon Blood Amethyst!

"Actually, the price of these two things was originally 24 million Dragon Blood Amethyst, and there are still people in the Chamber of Commerce who disagree with this price."

"However, after the news came yesterday, not only did this thing get into my hands, but the price also became 20 million Dragon Blood Amethyst."

"Speaking of which, Brother Chen Feng is good at yourself, that's why you can have such a harvest!"

He paused, and then said, "Brother Chen Feng, all of your items on sale at our auction house before add up to only 13 million dragon blood amethysts."

"So, you still owe us 10 million Dragon Blood Amethyst."

Chen Feng smiled bitterly and said: "Now I am poor and white, and I can only wait to return."

Lu Yutang laughed loudly: "This is not in a hurry."

Chen Feng and Lu Yutang owed 10 million Dragon Blood Amethyst, but neither took it seriously.

Because both of them knew that Chen Feng had this power.

Although Chen Feng has no dragon blood amethyst in his hand, it is worth it.

He looked at these things placed in front of him, his heart was full of excitement.

"With these things, my strength can be increased several times in a short period of time."

"These things, although only consumables, are extremely precious to me."

"Of course, my strength will reach a peak when using these things, and then it will fall again."

"But what then?"

"I wanted to leapfrog and kill Teng Snake!"

"As long as I can make my strength burst out at that moment!"

Putting all these things into his golden thread kits carefully, placing the golden thread kits next to his body, Chen Feng sighed gently, with some emotion in his eyes.

These things far surpassed his current strength, and these things cannot be copied, he will only have such strength the moment he uses these things.

In the future, it may never be able to achieve that strength for a long time.

These were all piled up with dragon blood amethyst, and my efforts during this period were not in vain.

[Chapter 2939: I want to kill the snake](#)

Chen Feng said: "If I can't achieve my goals after I have these things, then it's really a waste!"

Chen Feng wanted to stay here until the evening, but the result was not what he wanted.

Soon, a guard from the auction house passed on that someone from the Xuanyuan family came to see Chen Feng.

After the person came in, Chen Feng raised his eyebrows when he saw it. It turned out that the person who came was actually a veteran.

The old manager took a deep look at Chen Feng, only to say a word: "Master Chen, Elder Xiaoyue invites you to go."

"If it's convenient, follow the old man like this now!"

"If it is inconvenient, you can arrive later."

Chen Feng's time is extremely precious now, every minute and every second cannot be wasted.

He got up and said, "Okay, I'll follow you now."

He looked at Shen Yanbing and the others and said, "You guys will rest here first."

Shen Yanbing and others nodded.

Then, Chen Feng followed the old steward and left.

The two of them walked for a while, and when they were about to reach the Xuanyuan family, the old steward looked back and said to Chen Feng:

"Master Chen, you are great."

There was a heartfelt admiration on his face.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "It is incomparable to those perverts who have entered the mainland's young dragon list within a thousand."

The old steward turned around, looked at Chen Feng with a solemn expression, and said solemnly: "Master Chen, you will definitely be better than them."

He rarely has such a time.

When Chen Feng saw it, he was slightly stunned at first, and then smiled: "Then let the old man take care of it."

Soon, Chen Feng saw Xuanyuan Xiaoyue again.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue looked at Chen Feng, but smiled slightly, and said, "I had expected Nei Zong to make things difficult for you. I had expected that you could kill them."

"It's just that I didn't expect the ancestors of the Black Mountain to get involved, and what I didn't expect was that you could kill him."

Chen Feng smiled faintly: "It's just a fluke."

"Oh? Luckily?" Xuanyuan Xiaoyue gave Chen Feng a deep look, and didn't say more, but changed the subject.

Said: "Chen Feng, I came to you this time to discuss something with you."

Chen Feng said, "Please tell me."

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue said: "That's it. This time you have entered the inner sect. This is the first time in ten years that a child of the Xuanyuan family's outer sect has entered the inner sect."

"So, I want to hold a grand celebration for you, inviting all powerful families and powerful people in the entire Tianzi City."

"Even among the nine major forces, some people who are relatively close will come to participate and make a big announcement for you."

"Let everyone know and know you."

Chen Feng looked at him without any fluctuations in his face. He smiled slightly and said, "I will leave without telling the true purpose!"

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue was taken aback, and then laughed loudly: "Chen Feng, I know that this reason cannot be kept from you at all."

He looked at Chen Feng and Su Rong said, "My old opponent has a very fast reaction."

"He already knows that I brought you in this time just to deal with his pieces, so he reacted immediately."

"Yesterday, he sent Xuanyuan Ruopeng and those people, but he was at fault and underestimated your strength."

He smiled: "One step is wrong, one step is wrong."

He paused and continued: "But, do you know that after he sent those people yesterday, he immediately entered a state of retreat, because he wanted to study a powerful martial art."

"It takes several months of retreat to get out. When the time comes, if you deal with me again, it will be a safe bet."

Chen Feng stared at Xuanyuan Xiaoyue, and suddenly a light flashed in his heart: "I understand, I understand what's going on."

"It seems you have guessed it." Xuanyuan Xiaoyue said.

Chen Feng slowly spit out six words: "I want to kill the snake!"

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue said: "How do you say?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "He immediately entered the retreat, indicating that he is already in retreat now."

"And the news that I entered the Nei Zong, to him, said it was big or not, and it was not small."

"It is possible that the people under his hands will not report this news to him."

"However, if you celebrate my entrance into the inner sect and even invite many powerful people, then this becomes a big event."

"The people under his hands absolutely dare not hide this important event."

"Because they can't guess what your intention is, they will definitely tell you that enemy."

"And your big enemy will surely speculate in his heart when he learns this news. Even though he can't guess it, or even he might forget it in the end, it will cause a wave of waves in his heart."

He smiled and said: "You people of this level want to practice martial arts, when you want to break through, strength and mood are indispensable."

"His state of mind is disturbed, so I guess it will be difficult for him to penetrate this martial arts."

"If you're lucky, he might even get into trouble."

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue clapped her hands sincerely and smiled: "Haha, Chen Feng, you are really amazing."

"I don't dare to have any extravagant hopes of being crazy, but at least it will prevent him from improving his strength.

"Okay, I promise you." Chen Feng said.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue was stunned for a moment: "Aren't you very tight on time?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Then I won't agree to you."

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue was stunned again, and then pointed at Chen Feng: "You, you."

"Well, this grand ceremony will be held tomorrow."

"Today, I will have someone to write an invitation. The time is rushed, and there may not be so many people coming, but there will definitely be people who have a face and a face around Tianzi City."

"And among the nine major forces, it is estimated that there will be three or four."

"It's a pity!"

He glanced at Chen Feng with interest, and said: "The winner is far away in the Eastern Wilderness, I'm afraid it will be too late."

Winner!

These two words hit the bottom of Chen Feng's heart directly.

He raised his head and sighed softly: "Zi Yue, Zi Yue, I haven't seen you for a long time, and I don't know what's wrong with you."

"I now have the strength worthy of you."

"You wait for me, and I will go to the winner to marry you soon!"

Chen Feng is looking forward to tomorrow's event.

He knew that at this grand event, he would inevitably come into contact with many nine major forces, as well as slightly weaker masters of this level.

Chen Feng wanted to know how many catties they were.

In the evening of the same day, the south gate of Chaoge Tianzi City.

Beyond the south gate, there is nothingness.

This is the characteristic of the Tianzi City, there is no land around it, because it is suspended in this void.

[Chapter 2940: Are you calling me?](#)

At this moment, at the end of Chen Feng's gaze, dozens of huge caravans formed a huge caravan, quietly passing in the sky.

Each car is quite huge, but it is empty.

Because the goods they are going to carry are still in that remote southern wasteland.

Shen Yanbing, Ji Caixuan, and Chen Ziyuan were also in this caravan.

Has already left.

In about a few months, they will reach the Tianyuan Dynasty.

Chen Feng sighed softly, a trace of sorrow appeared in his eyes.

However, he knew that this parting was inevitable.

Next to Zihuo Zhenling opened his mouth and said, "Master, let's go back!"

Chen Feng turned his head, met his somewhat worried gaze, rubbed his head with a smile, and said, "You little guy, don't worry about me!"

With that said, he turned and left.

Chen Feng and Zihuo Zhenling soon returned to the Xuanyuan family.

At this time, the huge square outside the Xuanyuan family was already covered with lights, and lighting spars were rising everywhere, illuminating the huge square like daylight.

On the square, there were Tsing Yi caps everywhere, but the forces were the servants of the rather powerful Xuanyuan family.

Each of these Xuanyuan family members smiled and was very polite.

At this time, outside the family, there are already many powerful people here.

Their clothes and decorations are different, men and women, old and young, some wild and sturdy, and some look quite feminine.

But in any case, their strength is very strong, and their momentum is quite powerful.

Even Chen Feng saw that there were people with human heads and beasts or beast heads in these people.

Even Chen Feng saw a huge red cloud floating over here.

Chen Feng looked at it and felt very familiar, and after a closer look, he laughed dumbfounded.

Isn't this the guy I met before from the Seven Star Auction House?

This guy is a big red fish and doesn't show his true colors. A red cloud is always wrapped around his body.

It turned out that the invitation was posted this morning.

And now, many people have already arrived!

At this time, a concierge was also set up next to the gate.

A steward took a few Tsing Yi young men and stood there, and every time a powerful warrior stepped forward and handed over an invitation, the young man invited people over very respectfully.

And some people who are extremely powerful receive higher courtesy.

Like the big red fish, the red cloud came to the front, and then a crack was revealed, revealing a huge fish head.

He didn't say anything, the steward immediately said a few words with a smile, and then a few small servants in Qingyi surrounded him, shaking their heads and tails, and flopped into the Xuanyuan family.

But there are still some people who don't take invitations after they get there, just say something there.

Then, the face in charge immediately became not so good-looking, waved impatiently, but they were still welcomed into the mansion!

Chen Feng watched with interest. After watching for a while, it became clear in his heart.

It turned out that among the people who came now, only a few were eligible to be invited.

Very few people have invitations, most of them are uninvited people.

These uninvited people do not mean that their strength is bound to be weak, but they are not so strong anyway, and the most important thing is that their forces are not so strong.

Such strength and influence were naturally not regarded by the Xuanyuan family, so they were not invited.

And the main reason they came here was to establish a relationship with the Xuanyuan family.

Especially with the Xuanyuan family, this generation of arrogance rising from the sky!

When Chen Feng listened, he heard that a man and woman dressed as a middle-aged couple not far from him was muttering there.

"Master, why are we here?"

"You see, the subordinates of the Xuanyuan family just now gave us a lot of blank eyes. They don't take us seriously. Why should we suffer this anger?" the woman said angrily.

And the man reprimanded from the side: "What do you know?"

"Do you treat me as willing to be angry? Do you treat me as if I don't want to enjoy the good fortune on our territory?"

"But we have to deal with them after all. Our two cultivation methods are simply not on par with these big powers."

"The current strength of both of us has reached the peak of our master at the time, but that's it. It is impossible to improve. If you want to go further, you must either join these families or build relationships with them."

"This time, what a great opportunity!"

He whispered: "This time, the Xuanyuan family held such a grand celebration for Chen Feng, the arrogant of their generation, which shows that they attach great importance to this person."

"And if we can get acquainted with this person and get involved with him, what we want!"

"Okay!" The woman was moved by him and had to grit her teeth.

At this moment, beside them, a Tsing Yi steward passed by, and the two hurriedly squeezed out a smile with a very flattering expression!

For these people, the Xuanyuan family didn't drive them out, and they still invited them to live in the mansion.

It's just that the attitude is naturally not so respectful. Many people are dissatisfied, but they dare not express any emotions.

Chen Feng looked at him for a while and found it very interesting.

At this time, more than ten Tsing Yi servants had noticed him.

Another steward also saw Chen Feng, and quickly showed respectful expressions on his face, and was about to come over to salute.

Chen Feng slowly shook his head. He didn't want these people to recognize himself.

These subordinates were all taken aback, but they were able to serve as errands here. Everyone was a human spirit, and they immediately understood what Chen Feng meant.

So, they all pretended to be nonchalant and didn't go to see him.

Chen Feng stepped forward and was about to walk into the mansion, but at this moment, a voice suddenly came from behind: "Hey, that boy, you take us in!"

Chen Feng was taken aback for a moment: "Call me?"

Because the voice was clearly directed at him.

He turned around, and then saw that a group of people came over.

This group of people is one man and two women, led by a woman in a red robe who looks very savage.

She looked at Chen Feng, frowned, and said impatiently: "What are you doing in a daze? Call you!"

The young man in Jinyi next to him curled his lips and said with a slightly unconvinced voice: "Why are you still a servant of the Xuanyuan family? Why are you so ignorant of etiquette? Can't compare to our family?"