

## Peerless 2941

### [Chapter 2941: Are they worthy?](#)

The woman in a goose-yellow dress next to the young man in Jin Yi pulled up his sleeve and said in a low voice, "Second brother, you say a few words!"

"What? Isn't it? They didn't let us talk because of poor manners? Can't we go in without an invitation?"

"I just said a few words, and I want us to leave, really! What is it?"

The red-robed girl looked at Chen Feng and scolded, "I just called you! You quickly take us into the Xuanyuan family."

Chen Feng couldn't help laughing and laughing. It turned out that these people actually recognized themselves as Tsing Yi's little servants, and regarded themselves as servants here.

Chen Feng's Tsing Yi is quite simple, no wonder they admit their mistakes.

However, it can be seen that these people must have little knowledge.

The aura on Chen Feng's body can be sensed by the real strong, but they can't.

Seeing Chen Feng still not speaking, the red-clothed girl yelled impatiently: "Are you deaf? Still stupid? Ask you to take us in. Didn't you hear?"

"Hurry up!"

She scolded Chen Feng unceremoniously.

But at this time, the Xuanyuan family members next to them had already noticed this side. Seeing this scene, they were all frightened.

"Are these three people stupid? Are you looking for death? This is Chen Feng, the arrogant generation! How dare they speak to Chen Feng?"

There were also a few young men in Tsing Yi who moved in their hearts and immediately walked up, ready to yell at those people.

They think this is an excellent opportunity to curry favor with Chen Feng.

However, Chen Feng only felt interesting in his heart.

He didn't care about these people at all.

These people were blasted away just now, but now they dare not find others to bring them in, but they think Chen Feng is a bully, and let Chen Feng take them in!

Chen Feng smiled slightly, raised his hand, and made a gesture to the few Tsing Yi servants.

Those people were taken aback for a moment, and then they understood what Chen Feng meant.

They couldn't help sighing, these people are really lucky.

Then, they retreated one after another and went to work on their own affairs.

However, the few young men and women did not see Chen Feng's gesture, they still regarded Chen Feng as ordinary Tsing Yi servants.

Chen Feng looked at them, smiled and said, "Are you here to participate in this celebration?"

"Nonsense, we are not here to participate in this celebration, why should we go in?" The red-clothed girl looked arrogantly, looked at Chen Feng and said arrogantly:

"Tell you, some of us are members of the Seventh-Rank Clan and Wang Clan."

Chen Feng looked and saw that they were all quite similar in appearance.

Obviously, they are all brothers and sisters.

"Seven-Rank Family?" Chen Feng shook his head slightly, the level of this family was not enough to be invited by the Xuanyuan family.

Obviously, they didn't have invitations and planned to get in.

"Our family, but very powerful, is famous south of Chaoge Tianzi City." The red-clothed girl said arrogantly.

They felt that Chen Feng was just a young man in Tsing Yi with little knowledge, so they boasted to him here.

"Oh? So, the cultivation base of several people must be very powerful."

Chen Feng looked at them and said with a smile.

"Of course!" said the woman in red arrogantly: "My strength has reached the early stage of the dignified Seven-Star Martial Emperor."

She pointed to the black robe man and said, "This is my third brother, and the strongest among the younger generation of my family."

"At a young age, he reached the peak of the Seven-Star Martial Emperor."

He looked at Chen Feng, showing off his face, and said, "How about it, strong, right? How is it better than your Xuanyuan family?"

When Chen Feng heard it, he only thought it was funny.

With his strength, let alone compare with himself, even some of the more powerful foreign children in the Xuanyuan family are much stronger than him!

But there was a smile on his face, and he said, "Awesome, very powerful."

The red girl is even more proud.

The black-robed man also raised his chin and let out a cold snort from his nose, but did not speak, as if he was disdainful of talking to Chen Feng.

The girl in the yellow dress felt something was wrong.

But I couldn't tell what was wrong, so I had to watch it by the side.

The guys nearby, in charge, almost laughed out loud after hearing what they said.

They actually said to Chen Feng how strong they are? Really ignorance to the extreme! The arrogance is extreme! It is also extremely ridiculous!

Who is Chen Feng? That is a generation of arrogance, extremely powerful!

Compared with Chen Feng? Do you have that qualification? Is it worth it?

Chen Feng said, "Come on, I'll take you in."

Having said that, Bento walked forward first.

Following him, the red-clothed girl and other people also walked in.

When they entered the door, they were a little worried that the guards at the gate would stop them, but they did not expect that no one would stop them.

The red-clothed girl raised her eyebrows, looked at Chen Feng and said, "Ah, I didn't expect that you are actually quite capable!"

"It was able to bring us in, and no one stopped it."

Chen Feng said in his heart: "I am more than capable?"

However, he did not say much.

Just smiled slightly.

The black-robed man said disdainfully: "What's the ability? No matter how capable, it's just a slave!"

"Isn't it leading us obediently?"

"Yes!" The girl in red laughed.

She and the black-robed man obviously looked down upon Chen Feng very much.

Chen Feng frowned, glanced at the two of them, a sharp look flashed in his eyes.

He was only on a whim and wanted to amuse these people, but he didn't expect these two people to be a little bit ignorant.

There was already a hint of coldness in Chen Feng's heart.

He did not speak, and continued to move forward.

The black-robed man mocked and said, "Oh, you really have a temper! What are you? You deserve to be angry too!"

Chen Feng ignored him and walked forward.

They went all the way to the martial arts field in the middle of the Xuanyuan family.

On the martial arts field, it has changed a lot at this time.

The high platform in the middle was replaced by a hall with carved beams and painted buildings.

Here is where the ceremony will be held tomorrow.

In front of the hall, an old man was walking around by himself, his expression a little anxious, it was the old manager.

The old steward caught a glimpse of Chen Feng, and then quickly walked over here.

At this time, on the square, there were many stewards of the Xuanyuan family, people of considerable standing, and many guests who came to congratulate.

After they saw the old manager, they all bowed respectfully and saluted, and said, "Master in charge."

And seeing them move like this, the red-robed girl, the black-robed man and others are all happy.

[Chapter 2942: I have a temper, do you have an opinion?](#)

The black-robed man lowered his voice and said, "This person should be the old steward of the Xuanyuan family, and is actually the most powerful person in their outer clan."

"That power, strength, and even more than ordinary elders, if you can indulge in him, it will be of great benefit to our Wang Family."

"Yes!" The red-dressed woman also had bright eyes, and said: "This person has a very high status and status, and his strength is also very strong."

"If we can flatter him, then after we return to the family, we don't know how much our position in the family will improve!"

They all took a few steps forward, with thick flattering smiles on their faces, looking at the old steward.

When the old steward came to the front, they all said in unison: "Junior, see old steward."

As he said, his waist was bent down deeply, his attitude was extremely respectful.

They didn't know why the old steward came to them, but they thought it was an excellent opportunity.

And their eyes, followed by the footsteps of the old steward, walked in front of them, but did not stop.

Both of them were stunned, raised their heads and looked at the old steward.

Then the next moment, they saw a scene that they could not believe.

The old steward hurriedly walked to the front of the Tsing Yi young man, pulled his sleeves, half complaining and half reproaching, and said, "Oh, Chen Feng, where have you been?"

"Just now, I kept looking for you and couldn't find it. Elder Xiaoyue still has something to tell you!"

"Come on, come with me."

As he said, he pulled Chen Feng's sleeve and prepared to leave.

"What, how is this possible?"

The black-robed man and the red-robed woman yelled in unbelievable voices in unison.

The two of them are not blind, so naturally they can see very clearly.

Although the old man's attitude towards the Tsing Yi young man who brought them here seemed to blame, it was actually very close.

Even with a hint of respect in it.

He, the old steward of the Xuanyuan family, the person in charge of the entire Xuanyuan family's outer sect, is actually very respectful to this Tsing Yi slave?

At this moment, they subverted all their previous opinions, making them stupid and staying there.

And before he recovered, the woman in the goose yellow dress suddenly thought of something.

She stared at Chen Feng and exclaimed: "He called you Chen Feng? Did he call you Chen Feng just now?"

Chen Feng!

These two words, like a bolt of lightning, instantly smashed into the minds of the black-robed man and the red-robed woman, causing them to shiver violently.

In an instant, there was a burst of clarity in the brain!

"Chen Feng? The name he just said was Chen Feng?"

"God! No way? Chen Feng? How could it?"

Both of them were dumbfounded, all dumb, watching this scene blankly.

What happened just now was a bit beyond their imagination, making them a little bit overwhelmed.

After a while, a thought suddenly flashed in the black robe man's heart that made him unbelievable.

He cried out, "Chen Feng? He is Chen Feng? Is this Chen Feng who your Xuanyuan family is going to celebrate for him?"

"That generation of Tianjiao Chen Feng?"

He said such a long list.

The old steward looked at him with an expression like a madman, and said, "Yes, besides him, who else is Chen Feng?"

The black-robed man and the red-robed woman looked at each other, and both were stupid.

Then, at this moment, they finally realized what mistake they had made.

They finally know what they did?

For an instant, an emotion called fear surged in their hearts.

They all cast their gazes at Chen Feng, and then they saw the Qingyi young man in their eyes, with a sneer at the corner of their mouth, looking at them.

The eyes of the two of them were filled with fear in an instant, and they were shaking with fear, their complexions were blue and white, and their teeth trembled.

"Chen Feng! He is Chen Feng!"

"The two of us are really blind, and actually treat Chen Feng as a Tsing Yi slave?"

"Chen Feng, it is said that he has a strength close to half a step of the Emperor Wu! Can easily kill the peak of the Nine-Star Emperor Wu!"

"He is so powerful, it's embarrassing that we should behave in front of him! What a shame!"

"I just mocked Chen Feng so much. Will he kill me? He won't spare me!"

When they think of the things they did just now, they are terrified and unspeakable.

The two stood there, like a falling ice cellar, cold all over!

At this moment, Chen Feng turned his head, looked at the black robe man, smiled and said, "Now, tell me, am I qualified to have a temper?"

"I have a temper, do you have an opinion?"

His volume was a little higher, staring at the black-robed man, his eyes were bitter.

At the same time, his momentum also rose sharply.

Chen Feng didn't deliberately exude aura, but his realm was already high to a certain level, and he showed a trace of emotion, and immediately there was boundless coercion.

The black robe man was looked at by him, and his heart was instantly terrified.

At this time, he felt his brain buzz, he could see nothing, he could hear nothing.

There was only a \*\*\*\* color in his mind, and his heart was filled with despair in an instant.

He felt like a mountain range was pressing down against him, almost making him crushed to death!

A voice in his heart roared: "Dead, I am going to die! I am going to die!"

With a bang, he directly softened his legs, knelt on the ground, squatted his head to Chen Feng, and shouted with a trembling voice: "Master Chen Feng, I had no eyes and offended you just now. Please don't be like me, please. Don't be familiar with me!"

He kowtowed his head frantically, begging for mercy, tears streaming down.

And his crotch is already wet.

Everyone smelled an unpleasant smell, and he was actually frightened by Chen Feng.

Chen Feng was taken aback for a moment, and then there was a deep contempt on his face, and he said in a cold voice: "Get out, kill you and dirty my hands!"

"Yes, yes, yes, I will go away, I will go away."

The black-robed man, like a pardoned man, got up and ran toward the gate with a piss.

He doesn't care about these two women.

The woman in the red shirt stared at Chen Fengfeng blankly. Chen Feng stared at her and said lazily: "In the future, brighten your eyes. If you offend someone you can't offend, you don't know how to die."

As he said, he turned around and left without even looking at them.

The red-robed woman looked at Chen Feng's back, staying there, her thoughts seemed to be stagnant, she couldn't react to anything.

It wasn't until Chen Feng's back disappeared that she shivered violently, sweating profusely, as if she had been fished out of the water.

#### [Chapter 2943: provocative](#)

The whole person, almost collapsed, fell directly to the ground.

Looking at Chen Feng, she regretted it to the extreme: "I just did that thing, what a damn!"

"I regret it!"

For Chen Feng, this incident was nothing more than an episode.

Chen Feng followed the old steward and soon saw Xuanyuan Xiaoyue again.

However, this time, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue didn't say anything to him, but just told him about some things he needed tomorrow.

And, I talked about the strong ones that might appear tomorrow, and asked Chen Feng to be more careful.

Then, Chen Feng left.

The next day came soon.

When the morning sun rose, the Xuanyuan family was also caught in a lively scene.

The eyes of the entire Chaoge Tianzi City were focused on the Xuanyuan family.

The news of Chaoge Tianzi City spread all over yesterday.

The Xuanyuan family wanted to celebrate their inexperienced genius, Chen Feng, a generation arrogant, to celebrate his entry into the inner sect.

In the early morning, the Xuanyuan family was already a guest Yingmen.

There are more guests coming to the Xuanyuan family today than yesterday. I don't know how many times.

At this time, on the Xuanyuan Family Martial Arts Arena, there were already thousands of seats in the huge square, enough to accommodate tens of thousands of people.

At this time, it was almost half a while to sit down!

By about noon, the number of guests at the door was already much smaller, and only a few people were left.

Because, in the invitation, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue has made it very clear that the time of celebration today is at noon.

And if they can't reach it at noon, they will naturally not be able to choose.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue did this for Chen Feng.

After all, Chen Feng's time is very tight.

At this time, there were already tens of thousands of guests on the square.

Among the tens of thousands of guests, most of them were fairly ordinary people, and the strongest would not exceed the realm of the Nine Star Martial Emperor.

But inside, there are about a hundred people, and the strength is quite good.

Or although the strength is not extremely high, but it is very young, at first glance it is young and promising.

These people, they didn't even sit on the square, but as soon as they came here, they were immediately invited to the high platform.

At this time, there are already many people sitting on the high platform, and it is not one table by one, but each person has a separate place.

In front of each position, there is a small table, and the small table is piled up with various melons and fruits, all of which are contemporary treasures.

A scent drifted out, and one bite was able to increase the strength a little.

These are no longer mere food, but heaven, spirit and earth treasures that can increase their strength.

Many people cast their gazes on the high platform. At the end of the high platform, there is a ladder that slowly goes into the sky.

In the end, the white clouds that did not enter that day did not know what the end was like.

This ladder was built in the past few days.

In order to make Chen Feng appear mysterious enough to leave a deep impression on everyone.

Even if Chen Feng is strong enough, sometimes he really needs these things.

After all, he is a member of the Xuanyuan family.

A big family like the Xuanyuan family must have the luxury and style that matches their family strength and status.



About a dozen of the guests on the high platform were divided into a small area. Next to this small area, a large flag was erected.

A few words are written on the flag to indicate their identity.

Among them is a blue banner with two characters written on it: Wang Family!

It is qualified to sit here, and the two words Wang Family are written on the banner. There is only one existence, that is, the Wang Family of the Eight-Rank Family of Chaoge Tianzi City.

The Wang Family of the Eighth-Rank Clan in Chaoge Tianzi City is extremely powerful.

Although it was far inferior to the Xuanyuan family, it was also many times stronger than the average 8-Rank family.

The Wang Family's goal is to produce a few geniuses within a hundred years, and then bring the entire family to the level of the Ninth-Rank Family.

This is not a prudent plan. On the contrary, this plan is already very rampant.

You know, the growth and tempering of a Ninth-Rank family can't be formed without tens of thousands of years.

They want to achieve it within a hundred years and are already extremely confident in themselves.

Among the members of the royal family, there was a young man wearing a purple robe. He was tall and tall. Although sitting there, he was still a head taller than the others.

The two thick eyebrows stand upright, quite a bit of power, and looks very domineering.

His gaze swept across the stairs, his gaze was full of scorching heat.

There was still a hint of jealousy.

He suddenly spoke, sounding like a bell, with great dissatisfaction:

"This Chen Feng, really is a big air, bring us all over to participate in the breaking ceremony of his entering the inner sect."

"As a result, let us wait for two or three hours, but we haven't even showed up yet!"

"Who does he think he is? Everyone is a warrior, powerful, and time is precious. Who has the patience to spend with him here?"

His face was impatient, and his words were full of provocation.

He speaks loudly, and as if he was deliberately heard.

The buzzing sounded directly in everyone's ears.

Suddenly, on the originally messy square, everyone stopped and cast their eyes on him.

Seeing everyone cast their eyes on him, the purple-robed youth was even more proud. He slapped the sky, haha, and said arrogantly:

"This Chen Feng, I don't think he has any great."

"It's just because he was born in the Xuanyuan family, he was born in the Xuanyuan family, and he happened to have such a talent, so he was blown to the sky, and it was nothing great at all!"

Everyone looked at each other, and their faces suddenly showed interest.

Many people are already whispering there.

"Haha, there is a good show to watch now!"

"Yes, it seems that Wang Zhenghao is very unconvinced with Chen Feng!"

"Yes, Wang Zhenghao was here to look for things at first glance. At this time, when the celebration was about to begin, he blatantly provoked. This is simply a fight against the Xuanyuan family and Chen Feng!"

"Yes, exactly."

An old man twisted his beard with a look of worry on his face, and said, "This Wang Zhenghao is too arrogant."

"Haha, although he is arrogant, he has arrogant capital."

Another person said: "Wang Zhenghao is a genius from the Wang family. He entered the Martial Emperor Realm when he was seventeen. He is still a young man, but his strength has even reached the nine-star Martial Emperor."

"Among the younger generation in Chaoge Tianzi City, they have always been regarded as powerful generations."

#### [Chapter 2944: Misty Palace](#)

"Yes, if it weren't the case, I'm afraid he wouldn't be provocative anymore."

Another young man smiled and said leisurely.

This person felt that he was robbed of the limelight by Chen Feng, so he was very unhappy.

He is now blatantly provocative, and everyone is looking at the show, wondering what will happen next.

At this time, beside Wang Zhenghao, another white-robed youth also stood up and said loudly: "The third brother is right, this Chen Feng is really arrogant, and even let us spin around here."

"That is to say, we gave him a face, and he ended up kicking his nose!"

He swept around in dissatisfaction and let out a cold snort from his nose.

Then, he looked around and said, "Isn't everything coming from the forces near Chaoge Tianzi City?"

"The other nine forces are just one family. Who does he think he can order?"

There is a deep dissatisfaction in his words.

But everyone can see clearly that he is actually full of loneliness.

Because, if they were a monk to hold such a celebration, then none of the nine major forces would be able to invite them.

He is actually very jealous of the Xuanyuan family and Chen Feng now that he would say this.

"That's right!" The other young people in the Wang family, every word you say to me, are all speaking out loudly dissatisfied here.

But the Patriarch Wang, sitting on the head, smiled and said nothing.

After a while, he coughed slightly and said, "Okay, let's just say a few words!"

It's just that, although his words were to stop them, there was no slightest dissatisfaction between those expressions, but it seemed to encourage them to speak.

There was another murmur in the crowd.

"Haha, the Wang family seems to want to find something this time!"

"Yes, yes!"

"Look, this Wang Family Patriarch, is this stopping them? I am obviously afraid that this matter is not big enough! So I put a handful of firewood on it!"

"Let's just wait for a good show! Maybe this time Chen Feng's celebration will be mixed up."

Sure enough, after the Wang Clan Patriarch finished speaking, the few Wang Clan youths did not constrain at all, but were still talking very loudly.

At this time, the people in white who were also sitting on the high platform, and sitting in the most prominent position on the high platform, glanced at them lightly.

Every one of these people in white does not show their true colors.

The whole body is wrapped in white veil, every piece of skin is tightly wrapped, and it is impossible to see their appearance.

However, through that layer of veil, they can vaguely see their exquisite bodies.

Many people's gazes pass from them from time to time, but no one dares to stay on them for that moment.

Even if they didn't have any momentum on them, they looked almost like ordinary people.

Even the lowest level warrior can't beat it.

But only in this way can it prove that something is wrong.

How could someone who can appear here like a guest, invited by the Xuanyuan family, be an ordinary person?

How could it even be impossible to beat an ordinary warrior?*NOVEL* *Usb.coM*

Then there is only one explanation: their strength is already strong to a certain extent, or the martial arts techniques they cultivate are peculiar, which can conceal their true strength.

And the fact is exactly the same.

Not only are they not ordinary people, but they have a lot of background.

They were the only one of the nine forces that Wang Zhenghao said just now.

These people came from the Misty Immortal Palace, one of the nine major forces.

Misty Immortal Palace is a very special existence among the nine great forces.

The most special thing is that all the people in this fairy palace are women, not a man.

As for the reason, no one knows.

In the Misty Immortal Palace, the martial arts and techniques of cultivation are also extremely special.

At the beginning of the cultivation, the speed was very fast, and his body was extremely powerful.

After practicing to a certain level, it is even more powerful than other warriors of the same level.

But after reaching a node, the momentum will become weaker and weaker.

And the deeper the cultivation, the weaker the temperament seems, and it may even become inferior to ordinary people.

These people, to such an extent, it can be seen that their status in the Misty Immortal Palace is definitely not low.

Hearing these words from the people of the Wang family, the faces of those in the Xuanyuan family were full of anger.

It's just that everyone in the Wang family is powerful, and among the Xuanyuan family, the real strong are not here, so they are all a little daring to speak.

But at this moment, a melodious voice suddenly sounded: "Elder Xuanyuan Xiaoyue, Chen Feng, here!"

After hearing this voice, everyone suddenly felt energetic, stood up in unison, and looked into the depths of the stairs.

Almost everyone stood up.

But those from the Wang family sat there carelessly, without moving, their eyes full of provocation.

The next moment, among the clouds, two figures slowly appeared.

It was Xuanyuan Xiaoyue with white hair and wisdom in his eyes.

The other, dressed in a blue robe, was bright and upright, sparse and handsome, and was tall and tall. It was Chen Feng.

Chen Feng and the two slowly descended down the stairs, with smiles on their faces.

Everyone's eyes fell on the two of them. Chen Feng's eyes swept down, and he saw many people.

Among them, many acquaintances, such as those he knew in the Xuanyuan family, and those from the Seven Star Auction, were also here.

It seemed that only Lu Yutang was here, and no one else.

So, he was not on the stage either, but found a seat casually down below.

Chen Feng and the two slowly walked to the high platform.

The high platform was in the center, giving way to a passage, allowing the two of them to walk forward.

As soon as Chen Feng landed, he heard a weird voice from nearby, which was full of provocations:

"It's really a big show, what a big shelf!"

"Forcibly let us wait here for a long time, is this the way your Xuanyuan family treats guests?"

When Chen Feng heard this, his brows frowned.

He thought in his heart: "On such a happy day, there are still people disappointed!"

However, this is his important day, and Chen Feng also attaches great importance to it.

He just glanced over there, and it didn't happen.

Chen Feng glanced at everyone in the Wang family, and with a glance, he knew who these people were.

After all, before coming over just now, the old manager had already told him who would come this time, and what their cultivation bases and what they looked like.

#### [Chapter 2945: Come on together!](#)

"So it was them." Chen Feng thought in his heart.

but. Chen Feng didn't want to be familiar with them, he just thought he hadn't heard, and walked forward again.

At this moment, Wang Zhenghao, who spoke first, showed a smug smile on his face.

Seeing that Chen Feng ignored him, he didn't know that Chen Feng was disdainful of him. Instead, he thought Chen Feng was afraid to talk to him, and he became even more proud and arrogant.

He shouted: "Chen Feng, are you deaf? I just spoke to you, didn't you hear?"

Chen Feng wrinkled his brows: "I endure him once, but he is still so aggressive? It seems that some things are really unbearable."

He stopped, then turned to look at Wang Zhenghao, and said lightly:

"Are you talking to me?"

"Yes, of course it's me!" Wang Zhenghao raised his chin and looked at Chen Feng with a provocative expression on his face.

He looked around, then faced everyone, and said loudly, "This Xuanyuan family is really arrogant, and Chen Feng is really domineering enough to drive, and he won't even let people talk, right?"

Chen Feng was not angry or panic, just stood there and looked at him.

With a smile at the corner of his mouth, he said, "You are the guest when you come to today's celebration, and Chen Feng will respect you three points."

"If you have anything, just say it!"

Seeing Chen Feng being so polite to himself, Wang Zhenghao felt even more proud.

He looked around, laughed out loud, looked at Chen Feng, and said with a hint of joking on his face:

"Chen Feng, I have always heard that you are very strong and you are also very tyrannical. I didn't expect to be quite soft today!"

"Why? Don't you dare to cross me?"

When Chen Feng heard it, he felt ridiculous.

Because this is this celebration, and the other party is a guest, he respects each other three points.

Unexpectedly, this guy not only didn't appreciate it, but thought he was showing weakness, but thought he was afraid.

Really ignorant are fearless.

Chen Feng looked at him with a faint smile, did not speak, just waited for him to continue.

Then, Wang Zhenghao looked at the surrounding Wang family members and said with a smile:

"Brothers, don't you think?"

"Of course!" The Wang family said one after another, all flattering Wang Zhenghao.

Wang Zhenghao turned his head and looked at Chen Feng: "This time, so many of us are waiting for you here. After waiting for a long time, you have to give an explanation."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "What do you want to say?"

"In theory, today is your celebration. I shouldn't do anything on your great day."

Wang Zhenghao said pretentiously.

Chen Feng looked at him with a smile, and said directly: "If you have something to say, let it go quickly, don't linger here."

When Wang Zhenghao heard this, his face suddenly changed, and a few low laughter sounded from the crowd.

When he heard it, his face was even more ugly, staring at Chen Feng and said: "Okay, since you say that, then I'm not welcome."

"Today's statement is that you make a few gestures with me."

"If you lose, then your celebration will be cancelled. Chen Feng, you will kneel on the ground and kowtow to me."

"of course!"

He looked at Chen Feng with the corners of his eyes hanging, and said, "Your so-called Chaoge Tianzi City Generation Tianjiao's name, but you have to give it to me."

When he said this, his eyes were hot.

Obviously, this is his real purpose!

Chen Feng shook his head, feeling very tired.

"This person is really arrogant to the extreme. He doesn't know how many catties he has, so he dares to challenge me? He is really looking for death!"

At this time, Wang Zhenghao stared at Chen Feng and said, "Chen Feng, do you dare?"

Chen Feng looked at him with an expression of interest on his face.

Seeing that Chen Feng hadn't spoken, the people next to him suddenly hummed.

"Haha, Chen Feng, you are timid, right?" **NOvelUSb.cOM**

"Yes, it must be, I didn't even speak, it seems I must be afraid!"

"Chen Feng, if you don't dare, then obediently kneel and kowtow to my third brother now, and give up the reputation of a generation of Tianjiao, and you can avoid suffering from flesh and blood!"

They are all extremely proud, yelling loudly.

Beside, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue just watched, shook her head, and said nothing.

The old manager sighed secretly: "Why are so many people looking for death?"

Chen Feng finally spoke.

Chen Feng smiled and looked at them and said, "Wang Zhenghao, right? I probably know what you mean."

"You just want to use this celebration to provoke me in front of everyone. It's best to fight me."

"It's better to be able to beat me."

"At that time, by winning the fame of my Chen Feng, you can become famous and become the arrogant of the younger generation in this Chaoge Tianzi City."

"am I right?"

Hearing these words, Wang Zhenghao's face suddenly stagnated.

He was playing with this idea, and he wanted to improve his reputation by stepping on Chen Feng.

He was taken aback for a moment, and then said coldly: "Yes, I just made this idea, so what?"

"I just want to challenge you, so what?"

"I'm not convinced!"

"Isn't you convinced?" Chen Feng looked at him, then glanced at the other three young people next to him, and said: "When you talked just now, they were really consistent."

"It seems that your brothers are very close together!"

"In that case, okay, let's go together!"

After Chen Feng said these words, the scene suddenly became quiet for a moment.

Everyone heard his words.

The people on the square were suddenly stunned.

"What? Chen Feng said to let them go together?"

"This Chen Feng is really self-confident, and he is big enough to let four nine-star martial emperor masters go together!"

"Who knows, maybe he has such strength."

But unlike what everyone thought on the square, the four members of the royal family were stunned when they heard this sentence.

The next moment, they all burst into laughter.

"Chen Feng, are you crazy?"

"Each of us has the strength of the Nine-Star Martial Emperor, you actually let the four of us go together?"

"Chen Feng, you are looking for death!"

They shouted arrogantly one after another.

Wang Zhenghao's face was cold at this time, staring at Chen Feng and said, "Chen Feng, you are too arrogant, you don't need to go together at all, I can deal with it alone!"

In the next moment, he roared all his life, staring at Chen Feng, and said in a cold voice: "Chen Feng, now I will let you see and see, I'm good at Junjie Wang!"

"I will let you know that Chaoge Tianzi City is not the only one of your Xuanyuan family!"

The next moment, he shouted sharply.

Behind him, a black box emerged.

[Chapter 2946: Why use a knife to clean you up?](#)

Chen Feng looked at it and raised his brows.

Chen Feng is very familiar with this huge black iron box, because he also has one.



This is surprisingly a natal knife case!

No, not the natal knife case.

After Chen Feng took a closer look, he was sure in his heart.

This is smaller than the natal knife case, and it looks more slender and slender overall.

This should be a natal sword box.

The next moment, the natal sword flew up behind him.

Then, the sword box opened.

With a loud bang, a huge sword appeared above Wang Zhenghao's head.

This giant sword is about one hundred and thirty to forty meters in length, but it is about fifty meters in width.

It's not like a huge sword, but like a huge iron plate, very thick.

The whole body is white, full of a domineering and vicious atmosphere!

Wang Zhenghao also floated into the air.

Behind him is the huge broad sword.

Very powerful!

He looked down at Chen Feng in the air with an aura of arrogance to the world, his voice was extremely arrogant: "Chen Feng, I heard that you also have a natal knife case."

"I heard that you also have an extremely powerful sword. Now, show it up!"

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "Why use a knife to clean you up?"

Hearing these words, Wang Zhenghao's face suddenly turned green.

In Chen Feng's words, it can be said that he was full of disdain and contempt for him, and he did not take him seriously.

He screamed: "Okay, Chen Feng, you will pay for your arrogance! I will kill you now!"

With a loud shout, he moved his hands forward and made a downward slashing motion.

This action seems extremely simple, but in fact there are endless changes.

In the majestic atmosphere, there is a subtle, obviously very high-level martial arts.

With his hands splitting out, the extremely powerful sword aura suddenly filled the entire square, and many people suffered pain from the stabbed skin.

A look of shock appeared on everyone's faces: "This person's strength is not weak!"

"Yes, if you dare to challenge Chen Feng, you really have a very powerful strength!"

"This time, Chen Feng doesn't know how to deal with him!"

"Without a knife, it should be a bit too big!"

"Yes!"

Everyone talked a lot.

Hearing these discussions, Wang Zhenghao was even more proud, and severely cut off his hands.

Behind him, the huge sword made a huge hum, came to the top of his head, and then it fell down fiercely together.

This long sword was one hundred and forty meters in length, and when it fell down, it was like an open sky giant sword falling down, with an extremely powerful force.

When it was hundreds of meters away from the high platform, there was already a click on the high platform, and a huge crack was cut out, which was actually split in two!

The sword qi has not yet fallen, it already has such power!

It is hard to imagine how powerful the long sword will be if it falls. *novEpubs.com*

The faces of everyone were even more shocked.

Wang Zhenghao laughed triumphantly: "Chen Feng! Die!"

Chen Feng looked at him with a smile, and said, "It's really a frog at the bottom of the well. The ignorant are fearless!"

The next moment, Chen Feng gave a light drink.

He didn't lift his eyelids, he didn't even look up at the giant sword above the sky.

He just stretched out his right hand very casually, clasped his index finger with his thumb, and flicked forward slightly, just like that.

At this moment, everyone suddenly felt that the world was quiet.

It seems that even time has frozen.

The incomparable sword aura just now, the aura that was overpowering the world just now, and even the high platform that was cracking apart, all stopped at this moment.

And the next moment, with a loud bang, Chen Feng's fingers popped out of a light-looking and impeccable finger wind, and hit the giant sword fiercely.

Boom boom boom boom!

The sound of the explosion was endless, and the sword energy from the giant sword, after touching the finger wind, it was broken and disappeared invisible.

Compared with that Dao Zhifeng's aura, the size difference is not known.

But it was defeated in an extremely relaxed posture! Break it!

Then, the next moment, that Zhifeng directly hit the giant sword!

There was a loud bang, connected with an extremely clear hum, the huge sword slapped with a crisp sound, and it rolled over thousands of meters, flew away fiercely, and hit a piece of building. The building collapsed directly.

At the same time, Wang Zhenghao was struck by lightning.

With a wow, a big mouthful of blood spewed out, and his body flew out heavily and landed on the square.

With a bang, a big hole was smashed into the square.

He was vomiting blood crazily, his body was bloody, and his face was extremely pale.

His eyes were dull to the extreme.

He sat blankly in the pit, and the next moment, he let out an unbelievable exclamation: "How is it possible? How is it possible?"

He roared frantically.

And almost at the same time, the people on the square, those who had been stunned just now, were all shouting out?

"how is this possible?"

They were all dumbfounded, dumbfounded, and now they came back to their senses.

The next moment, above the square, it was like a pan fried.

Everyone exclaimed: "Chen Feng just flicked his finger!"

"God, Chen Feng flicked his finger, and he broke Wang Zhenghao's full blow!"

"Not only did Chen Feng didn't move the knife, he didn't even move his palm or his fist. He just flicked his finger!"

"Yes, not only did Wang Zhenghao's strongest blow be broken, but Chen Feng was unscathed. Wang Zhenghao was beaten with a sword, and he was beaten to waste!"

"Too strong, Chen Feng is too strong!"

Everyone exclaimed, their faces filled with awe, and a sense of awe was added to Chen Feng's eyes.

Some people even worship in their eyes.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue watched from the side with a smile on her mouth, and said to herself: "This time, we are holding a celebration for Chen Feng, I'm afraid there are still many people who are not convinced."

"After all, he was so young and had no reputation before, but now he is convinced!"

"Hahaha, I also want to thank the Wang family for giving Chen Feng such an opportunity to become famous!"

And those in the Wang family were all stupid at this time.

The young people who had spoken provocatively just now looked at Chen Feng with disbelief, their eyes full of shock and fear.

And the next moment, they all trembled suddenly, their faces pale.

They thought of their provocation to Chen Feng just now.

Suddenly, the fear in my heart reached the extreme.

"It's over. I provoke Chen Feng just now. Will Chen Feng hate me?"

[Chapter 2947: I was kidding you!](#)

"He is so strong!" The Wang Family Patriarch was also shocked!

However, after all, he was deep in the city, and soon recovered.

Looking at Chen Feng, a trace of regret flashed in his eyes: "I knew he was so powerful, how could I indulge these little guys to provoke him?"

"I want to use him to make a name for himself, but this time, I'm stealing chickens without losing money, I'm afraid it will be difficult to end."

Chen Feng turned around at this moment, smiled and looked at Wang Zhenghao in the big hole, and said softly:

"How about it, do you know my strength now?"

"Now, are you convinced?"

Among the crowd, there was a roar of laughter.

"Haha, this Wang Zhenghao is really overwhelming. He even dared to challenge Chen Feng. He is looking for death on his own, thinking he has lived too long, right?"

"What is he? He deserves to be compared with Chen Feng?"

"Yes, he still wants to be compared with Chen Feng? As everyone knows, Chen Feng doesn't bother to do anything with him. Flicking his fingers is enough to wipe him out!"

Facing Chen Feng's gaze, Wang Zhenghao trembled all over.

Not because of anger, but because of fear and shame.

At this time, his heart was almost overwhelmed by humiliation.

He looked at Chen Feng, his eyes were hollow, and only one voice echoed in his heart: "Wang Zhenghao, Wang Zhenghao, you are so ridiculous!"

"What is your strength compared to Chen Feng? Nothing!"

"You are just an ant in front of him, so you still want to challenge him? It's really overkill!"

"I lost my face in front of everyone, my face was sweeping!"

"From then on, you can no longer hold your head up in Chaoge Tianzi City!"

He was full of regret: "Why should I provoke him? Why should I provoke Chen Feng?"

He stood there blankly, those ridicules and insults swept through again.

He trembled all over, his face flushed, and he just felt that there was no more face left here.

Chen Feng smiled and glanced at him, then glanced at the few people on the high platform, and said with a smile: "I told you before that I asked you to go on together, but you didn't listen."

"But well!"

Chen Feng turned around and smiled proudly: "You go together, or Wang Zhenghao alone, it makes no difference."

"Anyway, I was defeated by one move!"

Everyone nodded.

If Chen Feng said this before, they would only think Chen Feng was arrogant.

But now that Chen Feng said this, everyone knew that he was telling the truth!

Finally, Wang Zhenghao couldn't help it anymore, yelling, lowered his head and ran away, trying to escape here.

At this moment, a cold voice sounded behind him: "Did I let you go?"

The next moment, a vigorous force surged.

With a bang, it hit his body, smashing him madly with blood, and fell heavily to the ground.

His face was like gold paper, and he was already seriously injured and dying, and his injuries were heavier than before.

He suddenly turned around and looked at Chen Feng.

At this time, Chen Feng walked towards him step by step, with a cold murderous intent on his face.

Wang Zhenghao was so frightened that he trembled: "You, are you going to kill me?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "You just wanted to kill me, now, why didn't I kill you?"

"I, Chen Feng, look so bullied?"

Hearing what Chen Feng said, Wang Zhenghao trembled for a moment like sifting chaff.

"He was going to kill me? It's over, I'm going to die today! I'm going to die!"

He was trembling all over, his body twitching back on the ground bit by bit.

But how can I avoid it?

Chen Feng was already in front of him and said with a sneer: "In the next life, keep your eyes bright and don't mess with people you can't afford!"

As he said, he punched out.

Everyone exclaimed: "Chen Feng actually killed someone at this time? It was the Wang family's children who killed!"

That Wang Family Patriarch finally couldn't hold back anymore.

Wang Zhenghao, how could their hope for the future of the Wang family die in Chen Feng's hands?

He yelled: "Boy, looking for death!"

With that, he was going to kill Chen Feng.

At this time, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue let out a cold snort: "You stay here for me!"

He didn't see how he moved, just stretched out his right hand and gently pressed it down.

The movement was very slow, but with such a gentle pressure, the Wang Family Patriarch, who was originally prepared to violently kill, snapped and sat down on his seat again.

And the most amazing thing is that the seat is not moving at all, and it is not broken.

Obviously, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue controlled this force extremely accurately!

Patriarch Wang was sitting there directly, unable to move.

So, he could only watch Chen Feng's fist fall on Wang Zhenghao's body.

Wang Zhenghao let out a desperate scream, howl madly, howl and tears streaming down.

Tears and nose were streaming down, he trembled, his legs kicked unconsciously, crying loudly:

"I'm dead! Ah! I'm dead!"

At the same time, everyone around him smelled a stench.

Obviously, he was already scared to piss.

At this time, Chen Feng's fist stopped at a position only one inch and one inch away from his chest, and looked at him with a smile.

At this time, Wang Zhenghao was still screaming wildly.

The whole person is almost crazy.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly stood up straight, smiled and patted his face lightly, and said, "I'm kidding you!"

Wang Zhenghao was stunned.

Everyone was stunned.

The next moment, a roar of laughter broke out.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "It's just a joke! Look at you."

After speaking, he patted his face again, then turned and left.

And Wang Zhenghao sat there blankly, he felt endless humiliation covering him instantly.

With a loud roar, he ran away frantically, with no face to stay here.

Even though he left, he could still hear the ridicule from time to time behind him.

Everyone laughed: "Wang Zhenghao really lost his face this time!"

"Yes, I was scared to pee by Chen Feng directly, look at his embarrassed look!"

Chen Feng's figure flashed, returned to the high platform, looked at the Wang family and said: "Just now, you asked me if this is the Xuanyuan family's way of hospitality?"

"I, Chen Feng, don't say how the Xuanyuan family is, but I dare to say that this is how Chen Feng treats guests!"

"If you are honest, I will respect you three points!"

"If you dare to speak rudely, I respect you as a guest and let you again!"

"And if you don't know what's good or bad, continue to provoke and push your nose to your face! Then..."

Chen Feng sneered, waved his fist and said, "I, Chen Feng, will send you to the west!"

#### [Chapter 2948: Why is he?](#)

Everyone in the Wang family was flushed and sweeping.

However, he couldn't say a word.

It is conceivable that after today, the Wang family is in Chaoge Tianzi City, I am afraid it will become a laughingstock.

The women in the Misty Immortal Palace, when all this happened just now, their expressions were indifferent, their eyes were like a plume of autumn water, and there was no mood swing.

But at this time, after seeing this scene and hearing what Chen Feng said, their eyes couldn't help but turn around and stayed for a moment on Chen Feng's face.

One of them showed some curiosity in his eyes!

At this point, the Wang family was completely overwhelmed by Chen Feng, and no one had the courage to provoke Chen Feng.

Seeing this scene, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue's mouth showed a slight smile.

Then, he coughed slightly, walked forward, looked at the crowd, his eyes swept across everyone's faces.

Suddenly, everyone cast their eyes on his face, and no one spoke.

All eyes are on him.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue smiled and said, "Today, it's a great day for Chen Feng, my son of the Xuanyuan family, to enter the inner sect."

"So, please come here, as congratulations."

"It can be regarded as the forces of our Chaoge Tianzi City, gather here."

"If you don't get together for a long time, you will get your life. You can eat and drink by yourself, and please make your own way."

Everyone shouted in unison: "Okay!"

Then, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue smiled slightly and cast her gaze to the women in Misty Immortal Palace.

He secretly said in his heart: "This time, I was thinking of creating a big momentum for Chen Feng."

"As a result, I didn't expect that most of the nine powers had something to do, but they didn't come over, but they gave gifts."

"There are only a few people in this Misty Fairy Palace who happen to be working around Chaoge Tianzi City, so they came."

"However, someone who can invite people from Misty Immortal Palace is even happier than someone from three other nine forces."

"Who doesn't know, the Misty Immortal Palace has always acted in a misty manner, and the dragons do not see the end, and they are all women in the school, and they rarely like to mix with other forces. Almost no house can invite them as guests."

"Unexpectedly, I was invited here today."

Thinking of this, he still feels a little complacent.

Soon, the banquet was the beginning.

Drinks and vegetables like running water were delivered.

This time, the Xuanyuan family was very solemn about this matter.

Regardless of Chen Feng's identity, Chen Feng's talent and fame, and Xuanyuan Xiaoyue's attention aside, Xuanyuan Family's outer sect alone has been for many years, and no one has been able to enter the inner sect.

With this alone, we must celebrate.

All dishes are cooked with a variety of rare heaven, spirit and earth treasures and monster meat.

Take a bite, and for some low-strength warriors, they can improve their strength for months or even a year.



Therefore, everyone is almost vying to eat meat, drink, and feast on!

And everyone on the high platform was much reserved.

Chew slowly one by one, taste elegant.

In their eyes, there was a faint hint of meaning, looking around.

After drinking for three rounds, Chen Feng was led by Xuanyuan Xiaoyue to the place where the women in Misty Immortal Palace were.

But he didn't say much, just clarified his name briefly, and after a few greetings, Chen Feng left.

The women in the Misty Immortal Palace looked at his back, with a hint of curiosity in their eyes.

With their special status, coupled with their good strength, they are all greeted by everyone everywhere they go.

Even some of the young talents of the nine major forces, after meeting them, are entangled in talking, making them very annoying.

It was the first time they met someone like Chen Feng, who just said a few words indifferently, then turned and left.

Suddenly, they all became curious about him.

On Chen Feng's side, he knew the names of the few people just now, but the others didn't remember them, only one of the women.

That woman is the most petite figure, but her eyes are Liao Ruoxing, bright and scary.

There was even a little bit of magical power in it. As soon as Chen Feng touched those eyes, he felt as if he had seen the great road of the day.

That feeling is even a bit similar to the feeling when he travels through time and space, which makes Chen Feng a little curious!

Soon, the banquet came to the end.

At this time, someone had already planned to leave.

On the high platform, several people stood up and wanted to say goodbye to Xuanyuan Xiaoyue.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue looked at this scene, and was quite satisfied, he knew that his goal today had been achieved.

And at this moment, a scream came from a distance, and a huge cyan light and shadow were approaching here at an extremely fast speed.

The aura of the cyan light and shadow wasn't that huge, but after sensing his aura, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue raised her brow.

He whispered in his heart: "It turned out to be from the Bahuang Tianmen?"

"This aura is the aura of the Bahuang Tianmen!"

"I don't think it can be wrong. Although it is not so powerful, it is very pure. The people who want to come are not only from the Bahuang Tianmen, but also the high-ranking disciples of the Bahuang Tianmen!"

"What are they doing here?"

"The banquet is almost over now!"

Chen Feng looked there and frowned.

His power against Bahuang Tianmen. It was not as familiar as Xuanyuan Xiaoyue, so she didn't guess what strength this person belongs to.

However, the green light and shadow that came to Chen Feng felt like déjà vu.

It was as if he had collided with it!

At the next moment, the green ray of light was like a changhong shining through the sun, with a bang, nailing it on the square.

That green light was actually a big green sword, with a height of hundreds of meters and a width of more than ten meters.

The whole material looked like a wooden one, with a green crystal light coming out of the big sword.

Guanghua Yingying, extremely beautiful.

There are grains of wood on it.

Seeing this great sword, Chen Feng immediately knew who was here.

There was a chuckle at the corner of his mouth, he looked at the top of the big sword, and muttered, "So it's you!"

And seeing this great sword, many people also guessed it.

After all, everyone who is able to come here is an extraordinary person.

"Is Gao Haoqiong here?"

"Oh? Is he? The genius of that Bahuang Tianmen?"

"Yes, it's him! Why did he suddenly come?"

In the crowd, a chuckle suddenly sounded.

"I heard that Gao Haoqiong was once severely humiliated by Chen Feng before the Seven-Star Auction. Is this time to find the venue?"

[Chapter 2949: After March, Chen Feng must die!](#)

"Hahaha, who knows?"

Among the crowd, laughter came one after another.

Everyone cast their eyes on the top of the big green sword.

Above the green big sword, a figure stood proudly, dressed in a green robe. It was Chen Feng's acquaintance, Gao Haoqiong who had dealt with him!

Chen Feng looked at Gao Haoqiong, smiled and said, "Oh, what a rare visitor! Tall genius, did you come here?"

"Why, are you already selected for the mainland young dragon list, now you are coming over to show me a few words?"

Chen Feng looked at Gao Haoqiong and said with a smile.

Gao Haoqiong's face was full of complacency, but after hearing Chen Feng's words, his face became extremely blue and ugly.

This is his sore spot.

At the beginning, he blatantly told Chen Feng that he was about to be selected for the mainland young dragons list, but he did not expect that Chen Feng was already selected for the mainland young dragons list, and directly slapped him in the face, making him faceless.

Now, Chen Feng deliberately mentioned this, naturally, to humiliate him.

Hearing Chen Feng's words, everyone burst into laughter.

"Hahaha, Gao Haoqiong will not be able to get rid of this thing in this life!"

"Yes, unless he enters the mainland young dragon list in the future and completely overwhelms Chen Feng, he will always be laughed at!"

"Deserve it! Who told him to humiliate himself?"

"Come here this time, I don't know what he does!"

Hearing these words from those around him, Gao Haoqiong's expression was even more ugly!

He took a deep breath, stared at Chen Feng, and said with a sullen face: "Little boy, I am not here today.

"I am entrusted by others, and I have a word to tell you."

When he said this, he seemed to think of something in general, and the slumping color on his face disappeared without a trace.

Instead, it was very proud.

He stared at Chen Feng and sneered, "Chen Feng, I tell you, you won't live for three months!"

"After three months, you must die!"

"No matter where you flee, as long as you are still in the Dragon Vein Continent, then you will definitely die!"

Hearing this sentence, everyone was in an uproar!

"How could Gao Haoqiong say that?"

"He actually said such a thing? Although Gao Haoqiong is arrogant, he is not an ignorant person. Since he said such a thing, he must be dependent on it!"

"Yes!"

Everyone's faces were a little solemn, looking at Gao Haoqiong, waiting for him to continue.

The expression on Chen Feng's face was Gu Jing Wubo, looking at him with a smile and said: "Many people have told me this, but in the end, without exception, they all died."

"And I, Chen Feng, are still alive!"

Gao Haoqiong stared at Chen Feng and said fiercely: "Little boy, this time, the person who asked me to ask questions is not someone else, but Yu Taihong!"

"What? Yu Taihong?"

Upon hearing this name, everyone was shocked and shouted in unison.

"Is that senior Yu Taihong who has reached the realm of Emperor Wu?"

"There is only one Yu Taihong! And only this one Yu Taihong is qualified to say that Chen Feng will be killed within three months!"

"Is this Gao Haoqiong coming to question Yu Taihong instead?"

"No wonder he has such confidence! No wonder he is so arrogant!"

Someone suddenly remembered, and suddenly shouted, "Do you remember?"

"Chen Feng, the man killed before the Seven Stars Auction, but Yu Taihong's apprentice!"

"Yes, he is Yu Taihong's apprentice. Could it be that this time, Yu Taihong came to seek revenge from Chen Feng?"

Yu Taihong!

Hearing this name, Chen Feng also felt a little bitter.

However, there was no emotional change on his face, he just looked at Gao Haoqiong, smiled and said, "What can he ask you to ask?"

Gao Haoqiong was even more proud when he heard those words from the people around him.

He stared at Chen Feng, haha laughed: "Chen Feng, I know you must be scared now!"

"What kind of strength is Yu Taihong? That is a half-step martial emperor realm powerhouse. If he seeks revenge from you, you will definitely not be an opponent!"

"So, you must be pretending now, don't hide it here!"

Chen Feng looked at him, but spit out two words coldly: "Say if you have something, let it go if you have a fart!"

Gao Haoqiong looked at Chen Feng with a bitter expression on his face, and said coldly, "Master Yu Taihong asked me to ask you, did you kill his apprentice?"

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "Yes, I killed it!"

"And, I killed it in front of everyone!"

"Okay!" Gao Haoqiong laughed.

He stared at Chen Feng, his eyes gleaming triumphantly and bitterly: "Master Yu Taihong, just let me ask you this!"

"And he also said, as long as you admit that you killed his apprentice, then, after three months, he will take your life in the future!"

His voice suddenly rose up, and the goal was naturally for everyone to hear:

"Have you heard? Three months later, come to take your life!"

He said word by word, "My lord is now in retreat, trying to go further!"

"And even if the adult fails to break through the closed door, he still has the strength of a half-step Wudi realm, it is easy to kill you!"

He laughed wildly: "Chen Feng, you won't survive for three months!"

"After up to three months, you will be killed!"

After this sentence fell, everyone was even more upset, looking at Chen Feng and Gao Haoqiong with shocked faces!

"Yu Taihong is going to kill Chen Feng?"

"Our guess is not wrong, Chen Feng is over!"

"Yes, Chen Feng is really over this time. He is definitely not the opponent of Yu Taihong!"

"Yes, what is the cultivation of Master Yu Taihong? It is so easy to kill him!"

"Chen Feng got angry this time, and his life is at most three months left!"

"Yes, he must die this time."

They looked at Chen Feng with a trace of sympathy and pity.

Of course, many people's eyes are full of gloat.

For example, those from the Wang family.

They looked at Chen Feng with excitement on their faces: "Haha, this kid is going to die, he won't even be able to live for three months!"

"The day Yu Taihong left the customs was when he was killed!"

"This is how he dared to insult our Wang family!"

They were all talking in low voices there, their faces full of excitement and pride!

But no matter what kind of emotion they are, there is one thing everyone agrees with, that is, Chen Feng will definitely die!

Even Xuanyuan Xiaoyue, after hearing this, trembled all over her body, looking at Chen Feng, there was a pity in her eyes.

He secretly said in his heart: "Could it be that I just wanted to make friends with Chen Feng and become my aid to the Nei Zong, but in the end this turntable will be destroyed?"

#### [Chapter 2950: Compared with me? Are you worthy?](#)

"Chen Feng can't live for three months, no matter how I give him resources and treasures, he is useless!"

He was secretly annoyed in his heart: "This plan seems to be re-planned."

But at this time, Chen Feng faced Gao Haoqiong's crazy laugh, and faced everyone's thoughts that he was going to die, standing there, his face was indifferent.

There was no fear in his heart.

In my mind, there was only one voice roaring wildly:

"Is Yu Taihong? Is he half-step Emperor Wu? Isn't it amazing?"

"Do you think that this can make me afraid of Chen Feng?"

"No! I'm Chen Feng, fearless!"

"No matter how strong he is, he can't scare me!"

"Since he wants to kill me, then come!"

"I, Chen Feng, want him to see if he can kill me! I, Chen Feng, want everyone to know that I must not be insulted!"

Chen Feng looked at Gao Haoqiong, smiled and said, "Have you finished?"

Gao Haoqiong stunned, staring at Chen Feng and said: "Are you not panicking? You are not desperate?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Why should I panic? Why should I despair?"

"Because Yu Taihong is going to kill you, because you have three months left in your life" Gao Haoqiong glared at Chen Feng and shouted!

He suddenly thought of something ordinary, and said in a sharp and mean voice: "Chen Feng, don't you think I can't see it!"

"You are just pretending to behave!"

"You must be scared to death by now, regretting death, right?"

He could see through Chen Feng's expression.

Chen Feng shook his head, only feeling ridiculous in his heart.

He looked at Gao Haoqiong, smiled and said, "Gao Haoqiong, it's not easy for you to come and send a letter from far away."

"Since I came to my Xuanyuan family, I am a guest from far away, and I always have to return some gifts for you to take back."

Hearing Chen Feng's words, Gao Haoqiong's hair was immediately horrified.

There was a trembling in his heart, looking at Chen Feng, an ominous premonition surged, and he shouted: "You, what are you doing?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Don't do anything."

"It's just that, last time, in front of the Seven Star Auction, the lessons I taught you didn't seem to be enough!"

"Then, that's all, I will teach you a deeper lesson!"

With that, Chen Feng flew towards Gao Haoqiong.

Gao Haoqiong's face was already showing extreme horror at this time.

He realized that Chen Feng was going to deal with him fiercely. He shouted in horror: "Chen Feng, how dare you?"

"This time, I am here for Yu Taihong. I am his messenger. How dare you touch me? How dare you touch me?"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Even if Yu Taihong is here, I am not afraid, let alone you!"

After that, Chen Feng gave a soft drink and patted out with a palm.

After this palm was shot, the heavens and the earth changed suddenly!

Infinite power gathered above the sky, cracks in space appeared, and a small piece of space collapsed directly.

Gao Haoqiong struggled frantically, making dozens of moves one after another, trying to resolve Chen Feng's move.

However, he found that he had no power to fight back against Chen Feng's casual move.

Those own defenses, those moves, did not play any role at all, they were directly shattered.

That palm kept getting closer to myself.

With a look of extreme horror on his face, he shouted: "How can your strength develop so fast?"

He remembers clearly that when Chen Feng humiliated him, his strength was a little better than him, but now he is far superior.

Let him even have no room to resist!

Chen Feng laughed: "What are you? You deserve to be compared with me?"

"You don't care how my strength is so strong, you just need to know that I can easily crush you now, that's enough!"

When the voice fell, that palm fell fiercely.

Before the palm fell, Gao Haoqiong let out a crazy roar, and the green big sword slashed at the palm fiercely.

This is already his move to press the bottom of the box.

However, it is still useless.

This palm, slapped on the big green sword, and directly shot the big green sword flying.

Then, it shot Gao Haoqiong again.

Gao Haoqiong let out a scream, just like an ant being hit by a slap, he flew out several kilometers and hit the ground hard.

With a bang, his big sword was also diagonally inserted on the ground beside him.

The above brilliance flashed for a while, and it was obviously damaged.

Gao Haoqiong let out a scream, vomiting blood crazily, trembling all over, not knowing how many bones he had broken.

He was covered with blood and was already seriously injured.

He yelled in disbelief: "Chen Feng, why have you become so strong? Why have you become so strong?"

He really couldn't believe it!

You know, this is just a trick played by Chen Feng at will!

He didn't try to deal with him hard, his spirit was almost destroyed by this move, I don't know why Chen Feng became so strong!

At this moment, Chen Feng stared at him with a cold expression on his face.

His voice came rumbling, like thunder that day, everyone could hear clearly: "Gao Haoqiong, now go back!"

"Tell Yu Taihong, I'm Chen Feng waiting for him here!"

After that, Chen Feng pointed his finger to the sky and said word by word: "I'm not going anywhere, Chen Fengfeng, just waiting for him here!"

"I want to see, after three months, who killed whose life!"



Chen Feng's words contained great majesty, inexplicable piety, and infinite confidence.

It's as if what an oath was made!

As these words fell, above the sky, in an instant, there seemed to be black clouds condensing.

The thunder and lightning dance, although it returned to normal afterwards, this scene was enough to shock everyone.

Everyone stayed.

"This Chen Feng actually challenged Yu Taihong!"

"Yeah, he actually said that he was not going anywhere, just waiting for Yu Taihong!"

"How can Chen Feng have such a strong self-confidence? You know, although Yu Taihong has no school or school, he is a legendary powerhouse who cannot be expected!"

Someone exclaimed: "Chen Feng, this son is really amazing!"

"His strength is still second. The most shocking thing is his unyielding spirit!"

When Gao Haoqiong heard what Chen Feng said, his face was pale and his whole body trembled.

He didn't dare to say a word, what was dingy was driving the big green sword, shaking for a while and leaving quickly!

Hearing what Chen Feng said, and seeing the determined expression on Chen Feng's face, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue's eyes were full of brilliance.

He secretly said in his heart: "This Chen Feng, maybe he can really create miracles!"