

Peerless 3251

[Chapter 3251: Underground auction](#)

Then I thought about it again, so I added two more fingers and said: 'At least 70 million Dragon Blood Amethyst can be sold. '

"Seventy million?" Chen Feng raised his brows, a little surprised.

He is not a person who doesn't know how to do it. If this long sword can sell 30 or 40 million dragon blood amethyst, that is the normal price.

If it could sell 50 million Dragon Blood Amethyst, it would have been overjoyed.

And now, can you sell 70 million Dragon Blood Amethyst?

As if he could guess Chen Feng's thoughts, Seven-Tailed Scorpion said: "If this sword is put on the Dragon Vessel Continent for auction, 50 million yuan is basically the sky."

"However, if it is put in our overseas auction, the price will be lower."

"Because there are more rare and exotic treasures here, and they are all concentrated on Yingzhou Island. If there are more, they are naturally worthless."

Chen Feng nodded slowly.

Then the seven-tailed scorpion said: "But now, it is a special moment."

He smiled and said, "Master Chen, you really caught up."

"Above the West Sea, the two major forces, the Poseidon League and the Sanshan Sect, are about to go to war."

"They are extremely eager for these powerful weapons, very urgent, so if this thing is taken out now, they will definitely be vying for it."

"That's it." Chen Feng nodded.

The Seven-Tailed Scorpion turned over a few other things again, smiled, and said, "Master Chen, these things you brought back this time are all capable of improving combat effectiveness. They are very suitable and they are probably all sold well. the price of."

"Together, it should be enough to sell 150 million Dragon Blood Amethyst."

"Okay." Chen Feng nodded and said, "When can I start shooting?"

Seven-tailed Scorpion did not hesitate, and simply said: "Two hours later, after this evening, you can start shooting at night."

"Our auction house has always been able to shoot at night."

Chen Feng nodded!

The seven-tailed scorpion threw down the arrangement, while Chen Feng was waiting here.

Soon, several hours passed, and the sky was already dark.

At this time, Seven-tailed Scorpion also rushed back. His face was full of excitement. Looking at Chen Feng, he laughed and said, "Master Chen, the villain has already arranged."

"The auction will begin in half an hour."

After all, he threw a set of black robe to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng has long been accustomed to this and naturally knows what it is doing.

He smiled slightly and replaced the black robe, at which time Seven-tailed Scorpion had also changed into the black robe.

Chen Feng glanced at him and saw that the black robe covered the whole body of the seven-tailed scorpion, leaving only a pair of eyes.

And through his eyes, he couldn't see the situation after the robe, and this robe seemed to have the ability to cover up aura and aura, making it impossible to perceive the strength of the person behind the black robe.

It is also impossible to judge who this person is from his breath.

Chen Feng couldn't help but be surprised.

"This black robe seems to be stronger than the one sold in the Xuanyuan family's Nei Zong black market."

As if knowing what Chen Feng was thinking, Seven-Tailed Scorpion said proudly: "Master Chen, this black robe is a magic weapon in our underground auction house."

"If it weren't for this black robe, this underground auction house would have ceased to exist."

Chen Feng nodded, he naturally understood the meaning.

"The price of this gown is not low, but the son is a distinguished guest, so he gave it to the son."

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "So, thank you very much."

He found that their voices were hoarse, and he couldn't hear the original voice.

Soon, under the leadership of Seven-tailed Scorpion, Chen Feng went all the way to the depths of this area.

There are dilapidated streets and closed alleys everywhere, very dirty, but also very hidden.

The two went out for about ten miles, when a mass grave appeared in front of them.

There are low tomb bags everywhere, planted with some locust trees. At this time, the bark on the surface of many locust trees has been peeled, exposing the white trunks.

Now the setting sun has completely fallen. In the afterglow of the setting sun, crows fly by, making unpleasant noises, adding a bit of misery and weirdness to this place.

It's just that at this time there are many people here, all of them wearing black robes, unable to see their faces and not perceiving their breath.

When they saw each other, they knew everything in their hearts, and they didn't speak, but just walked towards a grave.

Chen Feng knew that this must be where the auction site was.

Soon, seven-tailed scorpion took Chen Feng to one of the inconspicuous graves.

The head of the tomb had split open, revealing a downward black channel.

The two picked up the level, and they didn't know how far they were after twists and turns. Chen Feng felt that they had already gone for at least half an hour.

It was pitch black, and a smell of soil came out.

The surrounding walls are very rough, and there are even traces of just excavation.

Seven-tailed Scorpion said: "Master Chen, the location of each auction is not fixed, and it is all dug out."

"So it is very difficult for others to find."

There was indescribable pride in his voice.

Chen Feng nodded slowly, they were indeed very cautious in doing things.

At the next moment, Chen Feng had already stepped onto the level ground.

Seven-tailed Scorpion pushed open the door in front of him, and Chen Feng suddenly felt that the darkness in front of him had disappeared without a trace, and there was light.

In front of me is a magnificent underground space with a radius of a thousand meters, and it is very simple, with all the mud exposed, but it is very lively.

At this time, there were about 3,000 seats in it, half of which was already seated.

The Zhengzhong auction stand was also very stylishly built, and the two sneaked in quietly, found an unremarkable place and sat down.

After that, the seven-tailed scorpion confessed his crime and left.

Chen Feng was just sitting on the sidelines in that remote corner.

About half an hour later, there was a loud noise, the gate was closed, and the auction officially started.

With 3,000 seats, about 60% to 70% were made.

Chen Feng nodded slowly. It seemed that Seven-Tailed Scorpion didn't brag about it. This auction house was truly supernatural. In just a few hours, it notified so many people.

Although they couldn't perceive their breath and couldn't see their appearance clearly, Chen Feng could feel that all the people who came here were strong.

There are some people whose aura can't even be concealed by the black robes, they seem to be going straight into the sky, obviously they are extremely tyrannical!

Chen Feng secretly said in his heart: "With my current strength, I want to break through the shackles of this black robe, showing some momentum, and I can barely do it."

"However, it is definitely not as good as they do."

[Chapter 3252: Poseidon strong!](#)

As an auctioneer stepped onto the auction stage, the auction soon began.

Without any wordy nonsense, the auctioneer in a black robe directly put a jade box on the table.

Then, without saying anything, he opened the jade box with a click, revealing the long sword inside.

It is the sword that Chen Feng obtained from Zhong Fenglin!

There was no emotion in the auctioneer's voice, it was cold.

"This long sword is a soldier of the eighth rank emperor. It has a very high level and has many powerful characteristics."

After all, he explained the characteristics of this sword carefully.

After listening, there was already an uproar at the scene, and everyone was shocked.

"It's no wonder that we rushed to find us, there really is a good product!"

"Haha, you guys are really good!"

At this time, the auctioneer said in a deep voice: "Start bidding, the starting price is 10 million, and the price increase shall not be less than 1 million, let's get started!"

As soon as his voice fell, a voice rang: "Fifteen million!"

The speaker had not yet sat down, and another voice rang out next to him: "Thirty million!"

He suddenly doubled on the basis of 15 million!

As soon as the price was reported, many people who were eager to try just now all sat back.

However, there are more than a dozen people who did not sit back, obviously they are capable of competing.

The person next to him pondered for a moment and said: "35 million!"

Everyone quoted.

Soon, the price climbed to a full 60 million Dragon Blood Amethyst.

And at this time, suddenly an extremely tall figure stood up.

This figure also wears a black robe, but he is obviously taller than others several times.

His voice is very domineering: "This sword, our Poseidon League wants it."

"Poseidon!"

When these three words were put out, everyone was shocked.

Those who had just said yes, or even offered bids, suddenly stopped moving, and sat down one after another, with fear in their eyes.

Obviously, the three characters of Poseidon League gave them a great shock and made everyone very scared!

Chen Feng glanced at him, his gaze picked up slightly, and his expression became serious.

The power of the Seagod League was quite strong, and belonged to the kind that could almost conceal the power that overflowed from the black robe.

Chen Feng estimated that his strength has reached the second-star Wudi, very powerful!

At this time, the auctioneer said lightly: "This lord of the Poseidon League, you have not quoted yet!"

Hearing these words, the strong man of the Sea God Alliance was stunned for a moment, then his expression became gloomy.

However, he took a deep breath and said, "80 million dragon blood amethyst!"

"80 Million Dragon Blood Amethyst!"

After Chen Feng heard this, his heart jumped fiercely, and then a thick smile wafted from the corner of his mouth: "Another 80 million will be credited!"

Then, the powerhouse of the Poseidon League said, "Now, is this long sword mine?"

The auctioneer said as if he hadn't heard it, "80 million dragon blood amethysts, is there any more to offer?"

Hearing him say this, the strong face of the Poseidon League was even more gloomy.

In his opinion, the other party completely ignored him.

But he didn't have a seizure. To be correct, he didn't dare to seize it.

Although the Poseidon League is one of the two major forces on the West Sea, at least in this Yingzhou City, they still dare not provoke the owner of this underground auction house at will!

"80 Million Dragon Blood Amethyst! No bidding!"

"Okay! This is the deal!"

"This long sword belongs to the lord of the Poseidon League!" The auctioneer announced loudly.

The strong of the Poseidon League laughed!

But what Chen Feng didn't know was that at this moment, after the auctioneer called out the two words "Deal", the Seagod Alliance powerhouse showed a tragic and penetrating smile on his face.

He gritted his teeth and said in a low voice, "Where is my Zhao Canyu's money so good?"

"In this auction house, I have to abide by their rules."

"However, after waiting for me to leave the auction house, I will ask for the first time, who put this thing for auction here!"

"How much money is spent on Lao Tzu now, Lao Tzu wants you to vomit it twice!"

He gritted his teeth and his face was cold.

Next, the other treasures of Chen Feng were auctioned.

These treasures of Chen Feng are all magical treasures of talisman, which can be used in battle, and they are very powerful, which is what the Poseidon League urgently needs at this time.

Therefore, these things were all photographed by the Poseidon League, and every one of them spent 80 million Dragon Blood Amethyst.

Calculating like this, the Poseidon League spent a total of 160 million Dragon Blood Amethyst!

A smile wafted from the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "One hundred and sixty million dragon blood amethysts, the underground auction house will draw 10% from it, which is 16 million dragon blood amethysts."

"Besides, I have to give Seven-Tailed Scorpion some hard work."

At this time, Chen Feng already knew the identity of the Seven-Tailed Scorpion. He was not from the underground auction house, but one of the countless outside contacts in the underground auction house.

These people are responsible for finding a stable source of goods for the underground auction house, but he also has to get some benefits from it.

Chen Feng secretly said: "Giving him four million dragon blood amethysts should be considered almost the same, after all, it also did me a favor."

"If so, I can still fish 140 million Dragon Blood Amethyst!"

This underground auction house is indeed extremely efficient and without any complications.

Immediately after the auction was over, it was announced that today's auction was over.

Chen Feng couldn't help sighing: "It's really a long experience, and I really opened such an auction for me!"

Then, Chen Feng saw that the strong man of the Poseidon League walked to the auction stand and took out a few gold thread tips on the spot.

The golden thread kit is full of dragon blood amethyst.

Then, the auctioneer carefully clicked on the number of dragon blood amethyst inside, and after confirming that it was correct, he put away the gold thread kit.

Then, he handed the treasure to the strong man in the Poseidon League.

Then, quickly turned and left.

Chen Feng also left, and the others left one after another. It was just a moment's effort. It turned out to be completely clean here, and only a few people from the Seagod League were left.

The strong man of the Seagod League suddenly tore off his black robe, revealing his tall and mighty body.

This person is four meters tall, extremely mighty and majestic, with two arms almost as thick as a water tank.

At first glance, it is full of explosive power.

The upper muscles are like cast copper and iron one by one.

His whole body was golden, and on his neck was a huge lion head.

This person is actually a lion head!

His head, neck and even spine are covered with golden mane more than a foot long, but when he speaks, it is a human voice.

[Chapter 3253: sell](#)

He looked at the treasures in his hand, and said with a cold face: "These things obviously belong to the same person. It seems that the same person put them here for consignment."

A strong human race next to him said, "Master Zhao, what should we do?"

The lion-headed Seagod League powerhouse Zhao Canyu slowly said, "Find that person!"

"Now our Poseidon League is going to fight the Three Mountain Sects. Dragon Blood Amethyst is very nervous, and it doesn't matter how much we can keep in our hands."

"One hundred and sixty million is not a small sum, enough for a lot of things."

He sneered, showing sharp teeth: "Dare to ask for our money, I want him to spit it out, but also his life!"

"Yes!"

Several strong celebrities around the group clasped their fists and said yes.

At this time, Chen Feng had already returned to the ground with Seven-Tailed Scorpion.

Seven-tailed Scorpion took Chen Feng to a hidden place in person.

There, Chen Feng saw a man in black robes. Although he did not see his face, Chen Feng felt that he was the auctioneer.

The auctioneer didn't say anything, he just threw a few gold thread tips to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng opened it and counted it. There were 144 million Dragon Blood Amethyst inside, which was exactly the part he deserved.

The black-robed man's voice was hoarse: "Have you received 144 million Dragon Blood Amethyst? There are not many of them."

"Young people, we are young people, we can come here more in the future."

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "That's natural."

Then, the black-robed man disappeared instantly.

Chen Feng didn't even see how he left.

He was shocked in his heart: "Sure enough, there are so many masters in this underground auction house, and this person is definitely strong."

"It's no wonder that the powerhouse of the Poseidon League also fears them a bit."

At this time, Chen Feng saw the eager eyes of the Seven-Tailed Scorpion, smiled, counted four million dragon blood amethysts from it and handed it to him, saying: "Thank you this time, these four million dragon blood amethysts It's for you!"

Seven-tailed Scorpion was overjoyed when he heard it, and quickly thanked him, and lost a series of good words.

Then, Chen Feng thought for a while, and took out 20 million Dragon Blood Amethyst from it and handed it to him.

The seven-tailed scorpion was stunned.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Before, the two of us were enemies and not friends. It is normal to **** your dragon blood amethyst."

"Now I'll give it back to you, but we have to cooperate for a long time in the future, you take it first."

Seven-tailed Scorpion froze for a moment, and then quickly snatched the golden thread kit from Chen Feng, as if he was afraid that Chen Feng would go back.

With a flattering smile on his face, he said, "Master Chen, you are really loyal!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "Okay, don't pass this time."

Then, turned around and left without staying.

Soon, Chen Feng left Yingzhou Island.

This time, he went straight to the direction of the Xuanyuan family's inner sect.

After Chen Feng left, Seven-tailed Scorpion also left. He turned around and went to a courtyard.

Then in this courtyard, without stopping, he came out through the back door of the courtyard.

However, at this time, he had changed his outfit, and even his aura had changed, and he didn't know what method was used.

Then, he went to another house, still wearing it from a shop next to the house.

Just like an ordinary guest.

So, I changed three places and changed three identities.

In the end, he just came to a luxurious mansion in the city.

Seeing him appear, all the people at the door bowed to salute and looked respectful: "I have seen the lord!"

Seven-tailed Scorpion ignored them, and walked in furiously.

It turned out that Seven-Tailed Scorpion was always cunning, cunning rabbit three caves, and had several houses.

His true identity is a wealthy businessman in the city, no big or small, living a rather luxurious life and opening some shops.

In fact, it was the kind of transaction that was done in private!

Seven-tailed Scorpion was in a good mood, and returned to his bedroom with a small song.

And when he just opened the bedroom door, his face changed drastically in an instant, suddenly turning pale, and his face showed extreme fear.

Even the teeth are shaking!

He suddenly turned around and fled towards madness.

At the same time, shouted.

But at this moment, behind him, suddenly a pair of hands covered with golden hair covered his mouth and suffocated his shout.

Then grabbed him like a chicken, and grabbed him into the room.

With a bang, the door slammed shut, and there was no more movement.

At this time, in the room, the Seven-tailed Scorpion knelt on the ground, looking at the people in front of him with fear.

In front of him, it was Zhao Canyu and others.

Zhao Canyu looked at the seven-tailed scorpion, grinned, showing a sullen smile, and said, "Do you know who I am?"

Seven-tailed scorpion nodded eagerly, how could he not know who this existence was?

This, existence is the strongest person in the Poseidon League in Yingzhou City, a figure he can't afford to offend.

"It's good to know, then it will save a lot of nonsense."

Then Zhao Canyu smiled: "Tell me, who did you get those goods from? Where did that person go?"

A touch of cunning flashed in his eyes.

Before he came, he had already worked hard to study the details of the seven-tailed scorpion, and knew that with his ability, he could not get those things.

He was just passing a word from the middle, building a bridge, fearing that the Lord would be someone else.

So I just asked when I came up.

Upon hearing this, Seven-Tailed Scorpion immediately knew that the business he had just pulled had failed.

He rolled his eyes and was about to make up a lie.

Because in his opinion, he still cooperates with Chen Feng, he doesn't want to lose such a customer as Chen Feng.

Zhao Canyu immediately understood his thoughts, his face suddenly became cold:

"I tell you, you can lie to me."

"But, if I find out, you will die today!"

"You only have one chance to speak. I don't care if you tell the truth or lies, I only give you this chance!"

"If you tell the truth, then you live!"

"If you tell lies..."

He bared his white teeth and said bloodthirstily: "Even if you want to tell the truth later, there is no chance!"

Hearing this, the seven-tailed scorpion shivered violently.

Seven-tailed Scorpion thought about it at this time: "Then Chen Feng, I can't afford to offend him, he is very strong, but..."

He rolled his eyelids and looked at Zhao Canyu who was standing in front of him. There was a strong, almost substantial fear in his eyes:

"But this one in front of me, I can't afford to offend it even more!"

"His strength is extremely powerful. In this Yingzhou City, he can be regarded as quite a powerful figure. If I offend Chen Feng, he may not kill me, but if I offend him, he can kill me now. what!"

After changing my mind, I made a trade-off in my heart.

He immediately looked at Zhao Canyu and said, "I said, I will say everything, and I will tell you all his news."

"Okay!" Zhao Canyu laughed, patted Seven-tailed Scorpion on the shoulder, and said: "A person who knows the times is a good man."

Seven-tailed Scorpion gave a dry laugh, and without hesitation, immediately told Zhao Canyu all the information of Chen Feng.

After hearing this, Zhao Canyu nodded slowly, thoughtfully.

At this time, the seven-tailed scorpion looked at Zhao Canyu and said with a bitter face: "Master Zhao, you must kill Chen Feng as a pup, I hate him to death."

[Chapter 3254: war!](#)

At this time, he had completely sold Chen Feng.

The previous hatred towards Chen Feng completely broke out.

He said viciously: "Master Zhao, you must kill him to vent my hatred!"

Zhao Canyu laughed: "Don't worry, since Chen Feng has been targeted by me, he is already a dead person."

He obviously didn't put Chen Feng in his eyes at all.

In his opinion, killing Chen Feng was nothing but thinking and not wanting. As long as he wanted to, he would definitely be able to do it.

Seven-tailed Scorpion gnashed his teeth and cursed beside him, but he didn't want to think, if it weren't for Chen Feng, how could he get so many dragon blood amethysts?

Moreover, he was the first to offend Chen Feng.

If he hadn't sinned against Chen Feng, how could Chen Feng be his enemy?

And he also completely forgot about Chen Feng's gift of dragon blood amethyst to him, and the initiative to ease the relationship with him.

In his heart, there is only hatred for Chen Feng.

After Chen Feng left Yingzhou Island, he headed to the southeast where the Xuanyuan family's inner sect was located.

After flying for a few hours, Chen Fengren was in the air, and suddenly at this moment, a huge wave below suddenly turned upside down.

In that huge wave, Chen Feng saw an extremely powerful figure looming.

This is a huge sea fish.

This sea fish has a huge head, his body length reaches more than 30,000 meters, and the length of his head reaches more than 20,000 meters, accounting for almost 70% of his entire body!

The head is full of hard horns, and the surface is covered with a thick carapace.

At this moment, the huge mouth opened, revealing the sharp teeth inside.

Each tooth was several hundred meters in size, a piece of snow white, and stained with blood stains on it. It is no longer known how many creatures were slaughtered.

The huge fish looked at Chen Feng with dead eyes, full of bloodthirsty murder!

Chen Feng immediately made a judgment on his strength.

This big boat swallowing fish, his strength should be around the One Star Demon Emperor.

Above this Xihai, it is not a top-notch monster, but it is definitely not to be underestimated!

At least now Chen Feng is not an opponent.

In the previous words, Chen Feng would generally raise the height slightly before encountering such a monster.

But now, facing the attack of this huge strange fish, Chen Feng suddenly felt an extremely strong impulse.

This impulse surged from the bottom of Chen Feng's heart for no reason, but it was strong and irrelevant, and directly controlled Chen Feng's actions.

A voice in Chen Feng's heart yelled: "I want to fight! I want to fight this time!"

"I want to attack him, I want to attack him fiercely!"

Thus, Chen Feng moved with his heart.

As soon as he twisted his body, the next moment, in his dantian, the golden lightning spirit suddenly appeared and wrapped around Chen Feng's arms.

Then, the Extreme Longyang Sword had already fallen into Chen Feng's hands.

This time, it took only about half of the usual time when the golden lightning spirit was wrapped around Chen Feng.

Very soft and comfortable, very perfect, very well connected, flawless, like clouds and flowing water in the same industry, giving Chen Feng an extremely comfortable feeling.

At the same time, Chen Feng twisted his body, holding the Extreme Longyang Sword in both hands, and roared!

The power of the golden lightning **** erupted in that extremely high Longyang sword!

Then, with the strength of twisting his body, Chen Feng let out a frantic roar, and the Long Yang knife in his hand severely slashed down.

Chen Feng was actually going to directly shake this one-star demon emperor!

Hard to shake the power equivalent to the human two-star Wudi level!

Chen Feng is going to head to head with him!

The huge monster boat swallowing fish saw Chen Feng even daring to face him head-on, and a strong ridicule appeared in his eyes.

Then, this ridicule turned into a touch of ecstasy.

Because in his opinion, if this human being dodges, he may not be able to catch up, but if he wants to head-on with himself now, it is simply seeking his own death!

The next moment, there was a hoarse whistling sound in his throat: "Human, you are looking for death!"

"Are you looking for death, you will know next!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly. The next moment, the Extreme Long Yang Sword slammed into the monster fish's huge sharp teeth.

With a creaking sound, the surrounding huge waves with a height of hundreds of thousands of meters were dispersed in an instant, turning into countless raindrops flying down.

As if above this sea area, there was a pouring rain covering thousands of miles!

Chen Feng felt that an incomparable force hit directly on his extreme Longyang Sword.

This force is extremely tough and vast to the extreme.

That was not something Chen Feng could resist at this level.

The extreme Longyang sword shook heavily, bending to almost a circular shape, and the upper body and lower body of the sword were almost folded together.

If it is replaced with another knife, I am afraid that it will break with a click.

Don't say it is bent to this angle, even if it is bent to half of this angle, it will be broken directly.

But the extremely high Longyang Sword was unscathed, and with a bang, it bounced back again.

This time, 70% of this strength was directly removed, but the remaining 30% was also passed on to Chen Feng's arms.

As a result, Chen Feng felt a sharp pain in his arms.

There were two crisp sounds, and there were already cracks on his bones.

Then, the force surged to his chest and to his torso. *NOVELUSB.COM*

Kakaka, Chen Feng felt that he didn't know how many ribs had been shattered, and his internal organs had suffered severe damage.

With a wow, Chen Feng sprayed out a big mouthful of blood, and was already seriously injured by this shock.

However, at this time, Chen Feng did not flinch.

The intense pain actually made Chen Feng extremely excited.

He licked the blood at the corner of his mouth and let out a more wild and violent laugh: "Haha, come again!"

Chen Feng actually gritted his teeth and rushed forward again, and the Long Yang knife in his hand severely cut down again.

After the big fish on the opposite side collided with Chen Feng, it was also quite uncomfortable.

He felt a powerful force coming directly, and with a bang, his two teeth were broken.

He was shocked: "This human being has such a powerful power? His strength is definitely not limited to the peak of the nine-star martial emperor, he should have reached the level of the one-star martial emperor, only one line weaker than me!"

At this time, seeing Chen Feng rushing forward again, he couldn't help but furious, feeling provoked.

He let out a crazy roar: "You humble human, looking for death!"

He ran into it again.

The two collided fiercely again.

boom!

There was another loud noise, and Chen Feng was directly shaken out several kilometers this time, spurting blood again!

On his arms, there were countless wounds, blood spurting out.

[Chapter 3255: The eighth level of the general outline of the Dragon-Dragon Arhat scripture!](#)

The bones in his chest were shattered, smashing his flesh and blood, and his whole person has become like a blood man.

Even Chen Feng felt that he was trembling all over, almost unable to hold the extremely high Longyang knife in his hand.

And that huge strange fish had another dozen teeth knocked out, and it also let out a scream of pain.

Chen Feng laughed again: "Haha, come again!"

Seeing that Chen Feng looked like a mad tiger, he was fearless, and rushed towards him like a demon.

At this moment, this huge weird fish, the disdain in its eyes, finally disappeared, and replaced by a hint of surprise.

"Is this human being dependent? How dare he? How could he?"

"How can he dare to fight me so hard?"

There was fear in his heart.

He vented at once, and the offensive was much weaker.

Therefore, this time, Chen Feng's knife not only smashed several of his teeth, but also struck his lower lip heavily.

He cut out a huge wound with a length of 100 meters on his lower lip.

The blood shot out wildly, and a rain of blood began to fall.

Chen Feng laughed again: "Hahaha, come again!"

In fact, after three stabs, Chen Feng was already severely injured. He couldn't hold the knife at all with his arms, and almost all his bones were shaken into pieces.

But the desire to fight in Chen Feng's heart was extremely strong, extremely strong.

Chen Feng continued to attack frantically.

At this time, the big fish was finally afraid.

He screamed frantically: "You are a lunatic! Are you going to die?"

"I just want my life!" Chen Feng's knife fell again.

This knife directly cut a huge wound on the head of the strange fish.

Then, Chen Feng cut three times in a row!

Looking at the three swords, the blood that slashed the head of this big fish was blurred, and the blood rushed out like a fountain.

The big fish looked at Chen Feng's eyes, finally with a trace of fear.

He yelled frantically: "You human being crazy! You want to die! You are crazy!"

After that, he shook his head and waved his tail, turned around, and rushed into the sea frantically.

A dignified one-star demon emperor powerhouse, equivalent to a two-star martial emperor level, was directly beaten and fled by Chen Feng!

Chen Feng didn't chase, just looked at his figure, haha laughed wildly!

At this time, Chen Feng only felt that his heart was at the extreme of comfort, and it was also at the extreme. A fire seemed to be uncomfortable in his heart, and it burned more and more vigorously.

Chen Feng's desire to fight at this time has completely turned into a desire for breakthrough!

Chen Feng let out a long, **** suffocating breath: "It turns out that I am about to break through."

"Furthermore, it was a breakthrough that was vital to me."

"Otherwise, my desire could not be so strong."

At the next moment, Chen Feng's eyes flashed and he headed north.

But after thousands of miles, I found a small island here.

The island is small, with a radius of only tens of miles, and a height of about kilometers, like a rock mountain in the sea.

Chen Feng fell straight on this rocky mountain, and then, without stopping, sat cross-legged.

The scenery here is excellent, and when you look around, the sea and the sky are vast and boundless.

Chen Feng was open-minded.

He suddenly exhaled, shouted, and opened his arms.

Suddenly, a force exploded in his Dantian.

Inside Chen Feng's Dantian Ocean, it was as if a pot had been exploded.

A huge wave splashed!

The root is the golden spring in the sea.

The entire golden ocean set off a huge wave, and the next moment, this huge wave actually spread beyond Chen Feng's body.

In the real ocean in front of Chen Feng, there are also boundless waves!

In this sea wave, Chen Feng sat cross-legged, majestic as a mountain!

That incomparable power circulated in his body, booming, one after another muffled thunder blasted in the golden sea of his Dantian!

Then the power of these golden dragon descending arhats rushed to the sky, not only the power in the golden ocean rushed out, but also the power in the ten rounds of great sun rushed out!

In an instant, these big days became gloomy.

All of Chen Feng's power of descending the dragon and Arhat began to condense in Chen Feng's Dantian!

Finally, a little golden light the size of a finger was condensed by these incomparable forces, like a small sun.

Although small, but brilliant!

The eleventh round of the big day!

Chen Feng's eleventh round of the big day is condensed!

The next moment, over the big sun, boundless suction came.

Chen Feng's whole person was like a funnel, and the extremely powerful suction radiated away from Chen Feng as the center, and instantly enveloped a radius of thousands of miles.

With Chen Feng's current strength, his absorption range can cover a radius of five thousand miles!

With a radius of five thousand miles, the incomparable power of heaven and earth was absorbed by Chen Feng, and then turned into the power of the golden dragon descending arhat and absorbed into his eleventh round of the great sun.

The 11th round of the big day is getting bigger and bigger, and the momentum is getting stronger and stronger!

Chen Feng absorbed it day and night!

And as Chen Feng absorbed it and stirred the power of the surrounding five thousand miles, the surrounding five thousand miles was also stirred.

I saw that with Chen Feng as the center and within a radius of 5,000 miles, those stormy waves were getting bigger and bigger.

This sea area is extremely sinister!

The boundless waves crashed down and turned into pouring rain to sprinkle around Chen Feng's body and on this small island.

In the midst of this heavy rain, suddenly, a long laugh came!

A cyan figure, screaming, stood straight, opened his arms, and laughed!

At this time, in Chen Feng's dantian, the eleventh round of the big day, with a loud bang, began to whirl around!

At this time, this eleventh round of the big day is extremely powerful!**NoVeIusb.cOm**

Round and mellow, it is already complete!

Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes, and a golden light flashed in his eyes.

At the same time, a force came from Chen Feng's dantian, first to his body, then to his shoulders, and then to Chen Feng's arms.

Where this golden power passed, Chen Feng's broken bones all became intact again.

Click!

Over Chen Feng's body, there were more than a dozen cracks.

What spewed out from the crack was black fishy blood, which was also mixed with some bone fragments and necrotic muscles.

This is the waste in Chen Feng's body, which is now being drained out.

As a golden light flashed, Chen Feng's body had recovered as before, no more injuries, almost as smooth as jade.

Chen Feng whispered to himself: "Now, my general outline of the Arhat Sutra has already broken through to the eighth level."

"This is not the most important thing. The most important thing is that after breaking through to the eighth level, I can practice martial arts related to the eighth level!"

[Chapter 3256: Above the hall!](#)

"The martial skill corresponding to the seventh floor is the Golden Crow footwork, which has various miracles. After practicing, I can say that it has saved my life many times!"

"As for the martial arts corresponding to the eighth level, I am very much looking forward to it!"

Chen Feng's eyes are full of expectations!

At this time, the aura above his body had also reached half a step from the peak of the previous Nine Star Martial Emperor.

This gave Chen Feng an extremely powerful feeling.

Chen Feng clenched his fists, squinted, and sighed softly.

Half a step Wudi!

This is the unique power that belongs to the half-step Wudi realm!ηoV**ELU**s**b.cOM**

"Now, I have broken through from the peak of the Nine Star Martial Emperor to the half-step Martial Emperor, and my strength is even further!"

"Although it is only half a step in the realm of Emperor Wu, the true strength is comparable to the peak of a one-star Wuhuang!"

"Now, I feel that my strength has doubled compared to before, and the power of the dragon descending Arhat has doubled compared to before!"

Chen Feng clenched his fists, felt the power rushing in his body, and laughed.

What Chen Feng didn't know was that at the same moment when Chen Feng broke through, the Xuanyuan family, above the inner sect master peak, in the discussion hall, there was also a great change, which suddenly happened!

At this time, in the hall, Xuanyuanzi stood high above the first seat.

And beside him, it was Xuanyuan Xiaoyue.

On the right hand side of Xuanyuan Zixi, there was another spot vacant, and it was the rival of Xuanyuan Xiaoyue who was in retreat.

Below, more than a dozen elders sat in sequence, all with a trace of surprise on their faces, looking at Xuanyuanzixi one after another.

They were all in the process of cultivating, and suddenly Xuanyuan Zixi called over, and they didn't know what had happened.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue looked at Xuanyuan Zixi with a trace of dissatisfaction on her face.

He took a deep breath and forcibly suppressed the dissatisfaction, then smiled and said:

"Elder, I don't know why you brought us all here?"

His big opponent broke through the barrier, and it has been a few days since Xuanyuan Xiaoyue was intensively arranging how to deal with him.

At this critical moment, he was disrupted by Xuanyuan Zixi, why didn't he feel angry?

Xuanyuan Zixi looked at him, smiled slightly, and said, "You'll know later."

There was a weirdness in his smile.

When Xuanyuan Xiaoyue saw his smile, her heart suddenly jumped.

Suddenly, there was an extremely ominous premonition in my heart.

He suddenly thought: "It seems that I haven't seen Zhong Fenglin for a long time."

After thinking of this layer, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue's back brushed, and immediately a layer of cold sweat appeared.

He suddenly thought of what Xuanyuan Zixi did calling them over today!

He immediately slapped the table, and Huo Ran stood up and stared at Xuanyuan Xiaoyue, almost shouting in a roaring manner: "Where is Zhong Fenglin? What's wrong with Chen Feng?"

At this moment, the muscles on one of his faces suddenly jumped wildly, looking extremely hideous.

In his heart, like a flame burning, it is extremely anxious!

After hearing this sentence, the many elders below were taken aback.

Then, some thoughtful elders also guessed it all at once.

"Yeah, it's been a long time since I saw Zhong Fenglin!"

"Zhong Fenglin? Could it be that he has left the Xuanyuan Family Inner Sect?"

"Moreover, it seems that Chen Feng also left the Xuanyuan family's inner sect not long ago. The two left were just a matter of front and back."

"So, isn't it?"

One answer is already ready.

Zhong Fenglin was obviously going to hunt down Chen Feng!

Xuanyuan Zixi looked at Xuanyuan Xiaoyue, still with a flat smile on his face.

He smiled and said: "Elder Xiaoyue, don't worry! I didn't do anything to Chen Feng."

"Chen Feng is an outstanding disciple of our family, how could I do anything to him?"

"It's just..."

He smiled faintly. Said: "Zhong Fenglin has quite a few complaints against Chen Feng. He wants to find Chen Fengfeng for revenge, and I can't stop him."

"You're right?"

When he said this, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue's face was already pale.

Xuanyuanzi paused for a while, then continued: "After all, even if they are both inner sect disciples, they can't stop them from having personal grievances."

"We warriors, we must revenge if we have grudges, we must revenge if we have grace."

"Happiness is just right."

"If I stop Zhong Fenglin and don't let him go to Chen Fengfeng for revenge, then how will Zhong Fenglin cultivate in the future?"

"My heart is frustrated here, I'm afraid I won't make any further progress."

"Chen Feng is an outstanding disciple of the family, isn't Zhong Fenglin?"

He looked at the crowd, smiled and said, "Today, only one of Chen Feng and Zhong Fenglin can come back."

His voice is very flat and not intense, but when he speaks it, it seems to be justified!

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue's body softened, and with a plop, she sat directly on the chair.

His body leaned weakly on the back of the chair.

At this time, he knew that everything was too late.

Zhong Fenglin had left Xuanyuan Family's Inner Sect for so long, and he had done everything he wanted.

And if Chen Feng was overtaken by him, it would take enough time to die 10,000 times.

"It's too late to do anything now! I'm too late."

He muttered to himself.

Looking into the distance, his eyes were suddenly lost: "Without Chen Feng, what should I do in the follow-up plan?"

"My follow-up plan can't be completed. When my big rival breaks through, I will be suppressed by him!"

"If he suppresses me, even if Xuanyuan Zixi no longer controls the Xuanyuan family's inner sect, it will be him, not me!"

"From then on, I never have any possibility to control the Xuanyuan family's inner sect!"

He let out a low chuckle, his eyes full of mockery.

I don't know if I am mocking others or myself.

His face was bleak, and he muttered to himself: "If you make a wrong move, you will lose every game!"

"One move is wrong, and all the games are lost!"

He was already desperate, gave up, and had no other thoughts.

Not only him, the other elders who guessed the truth also had a bleak expression, and could not say a word, only sighed.

Because everyone knows that Chen Feng, as long as he meets Zhong Fenglin, he will definitely die.

There is absolutely no possibility of survival!

Now he is afraid that he is already dead.

Seeing everyone's expressions like this, especially seeing the desperate look on Xuanyuan Xiaoyue's face, Xuanyuanzixi laughed, extremely proud.

He was very happy!

Chen Feng broke Xuanyuan's careful plan and slapped him in the face severely, making him feel that there was no face left.

[Chapter 3257: Are you waiting for him?](#)

During this period of time, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue had brought him tremendous pressure. In his opinion, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue could not wait to control the Xuanyuan family.

This made Xuanyuan Zixi extremely bored.

But now, he saw that Xuanyuan Xiaoyue had completely lost hope, and he saw that Chen Feng was already dead, and he couldn't express his joy!

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue's face was gray, her mouth closed tightly, and she didn't say a word. She was already desperate.

The many elders below have different looks.

Some sighed with regret, and felt regretful for Chen Feng's death.

Others laughed and beamed with joy. *NovelUsB.Com*

Obviously, Chen Feng's death made them extremely happy.

On the high platform, Xuanyuan Zixi was sitting there, his face full of calmness in controlling everything.

His gaze seemed to see far away, the scene where Chen Feng was killed.

He laughed: "Today, Zhong Fenglin will be back."

"And what he brought back is the news of Chen Fengfeng's death!"

"I'm here waiting for Zhong Fenglin!"

And just now!

Suddenly, a cold voice came from the entrance of the hall: "Elder Xuanyuan Zixi, are you waiting for him?"

The next moment, a dark thing was thrown over, and it was thrown directly in front of everyone, rolling on the floor for several times before stopping.

Everyone was shocked when they heard this voice.

Then, his face gradually showed an expression of disbelief.

Because they are very familiar with this voice.

This is clearly Chen Feng's voice!

Then, the next moment, everyone's eyes were focused on the dark object.

And when they saw the dark object clearly, everyone was shocked!

It's no longer the shock, but full of shock, full of disbelief, and even a trace of fear!

Many people rubbed their eyes, thinking they were mistaken.

In the hall, there was actually an unspeakable silence.

At the next moment, a shocked voice broke the silence!

"This, is this Zhong Fenglin?"

After the sound started, the inside of the hall suddenly seemed to be fried.

These elders, who have always been calm and unhurried, all exclaimed hugely: "This is the head of Zhong Fenglin!"

"God, this turned out to be Zhong Fenglin's head!"

"Zhong Fenglin was actually killed?"

"How is it possible? How is it possible? Who killed Zhong Fenglin? Who has such strength? Chen Feng?"

They all uttered huge exclamations.

And just now, at the moment this black thing was thrown in, the smile on Xuanyuan Zixi's face on the stage solidified there, becoming a bit stiff.

His eyes turned slowly, and first fell on the person who walked into the hall.

Then, it landed on this dark thing on the ground.

And when he saw it clearly, he couldn't help but tremble violently.

Then, his body swayed heavily, and he fell on the chair, feeling weak.

His eyes were squinted, his face was pale, and he muttered: "How can it be? How can it be? How is it possible?"

He looked like Xuanyuan Xiaoyue just now.

But now, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue was just the opposite, and suddenly became energetic.

He got up from the chair, saw the dark thing clearly, and after repeated confirmation, he burst into laughter.

Looking at the location of the entrance to the hall, he laughed loudly: "Chen Feng, are you back?"

"Chen Feng, it turned out to be you!"

"Hahahaha, I know, you can't die so easily!"

"I knew that no matter who I encountered, you must win!"

He quickly reached a certain point, and the sound of laughter resounded in the hall.

It turns out that the black thing thrown in front of everyone is a human head!

Zhong Fenglin's head!

And the next moment, everyone's eyes fell on the tall figure who walked into the hall!

At this moment, he is facing the light with his back, and his body is outlined by the light, forming a tall and powerful figure.

He is tall and handsome.

With long hair thrown down, a blue shirt, upright and bright.

Who is it if it's not Chen Feng?

At this moment, Chen Feng stood there with a faint smile on his mouth!

Chen Feng is still the same Chen Feng, but in the eyes of everyone, but it is different from before.

His aura is stronger, and he is more calm.

And most importantly, his strength is even more terrifying than before.

An elder murmured: "He went out and came back this time, and it made me feel as if he had changed himself. His aura was extremely terrifying."

"and....."

Another elder interjected said with a trembling voice, "He killed Zhong Fenglin!"

"My God, can kill Zhong Fenglin in the middle stage of the One-Star Martial Emperor, doesn't it mean that his strength has at least reached the peak of the One-Star Martial Emperor?"

"Before leaving, there was less than one-star Wudi, but now it is the peak of one-star Wudi!"

"In just over ten days, Chen Feng has made such progress!"

Someone admired: "Of these elders, how many are Zhong Fenglin's opponents?"

"This son, horrible!"

Everyone looked at him with shocked eyes, Chen Feng.

At this time, the elders who had just heard of Chen Feng's death and laughed were all pale and said nothing.

At this time, Chen Feng finally spoke.

He raised his head, his sword eyebrows straightened, and a smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth. He looked at Xuanyuan Zixi on the stage and said with a smile:

"Elder Zixi, you haven't answered me yet, are you waiting for him!"

As soon as this sentence came out, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue immediately burst out laughing.

And the other elders also held back one after another without making a sound, but they all held back very hard.

They looked at Xuanyuan Zixi's gaze, full of mockery.

Xuanyuan Zixi's face instantly turned pale, then flushed.

It's like being slapped severely!

The fact is also true, he was slapped severely by Chen Feng.

Chen Feng's words directly caused him to lose face in front of everyone.

He just said that when Zhong Fenglin came back, he would open the sixth floor of the Da Ri Jinjing Pavilion, but he didn't expect Zhong Fenglin to really come back.

It's just that his head is only coming back.

And it was Chen Feng who brought him back.

He was slapped in front of everyone!

Xuanyuan Zixi's extremely cold gaze stared at Chen Feng fiercely. At that moment, his eyes were filled with fierce murderous intent.

However, he didn't do it, and he can't do it now.

Due to the practice of the exercises, his strength will retreat every once in a while.

[Chapter 3258: bring it on!](#)

After passing this period, his strength will be greatly improved, but now he is in an extremely weak period.

If he really wants to do it now, he really doesn't necessarily kill Chen Feng.

Moreover, he doesn't do anything now, because his identity is here, it is impossible for Xuanyuan Xiaoyue and others to dare to attack him.

And if he kills Chen Feng, it may not be.

Therefore, he can only endure this tone.

He looked at Chen Feng, a smile suddenly appeared on his face, and slowly said, "Okay, very good."

"Chen Feng, the old man was very satisfied with the gift you gave me, so he accepted it."

With that, he stretched out his hand and grabbed Zhong Fenglin's head in his hand.

He took a deep look, then smiled and said, "Chen Feng, yes, you are good."

After that, he turned and left directly.

However, when he left, that monstrous murderous intent could no longer be controlled, and it directly turned into countless sword auras, hitting the pillars of this hall one after another, knocking out a dozen deep nicks on the pillars.

Chen Feng looked at his back with deep eyes.

Xuanyuan Zixi obviously wanted to kill him, and Chen Feng also had a murderous intent on him!

In his heart, a voice slowly sounded:

"Elder Xuanyuan Zixi, if you want to kill me, then I have to do it first!"

Seeing Xuanyuan Zixi's back, Chen Feng just smiled.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue had already made a burst of extremely presumptuous, unscrupulous laughter.

Hearing this laughter, Xuanyuan Zixi's distant figure trembled again.

From the laughter, he had already judged that Xuanyuan Xiaoyue no longer had any fear of him, even the most basic respect.

And the facts are exactly the case, Xuanyuan Xiao's menstruation is something that he has completely wanted.

Xuanyuan Zixi was suppressing him, no matter how much he gave in, no matter how unwilling to conflict with Xuanyuan Zixi, Xuanyuan Zixi was also suppressing him.

In this case...

A voice echoed in Xuanyuan Xiaoyue's heart: "So what else is there to take care of? Then tear your face apart!"

"Anyway, now that Chen Feng is back, I have the greatest assistance, and I am no longer afraid of him!"

At this time, the happiest person in the entire hall was naturally Xuanyuan Zixi.

Although Xuanyuan Zixi and Chen Feng have used each other, they have had a deep relationship after so long.

In public and private, he didn't want Chen Feng to have an accident.

Chen Feng's return now is the situation he would like to see most.

Xuanyuan Zixi had already left, this time the farce ended without a problem, and everyone left one after another.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue waved to Chen Feng, smiled and said, "Chen Feng, come and walk with me."

Chen Feng nodded, followed Xuanyuan Xiaoyue, walked out of the hall and came to the edge of the square.

This is the highest point of the entire Xuanyuan Family Inner Sect.

At first glance, the surrounding area is wide open, mountains in the distance, and the boundless green hills and mountains, hidden in the clouds of white mist and clouds, look like a fairy mountain in the legend.

The waterfall flew straight down, fell into the deep valley at the edge of the square, and then turned into a rushing river and rolled away.

Flying beads splashed on the jade, and white mist continued to rise from the bottom of the valley.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue looked into the distance, her eyes flickering, and said quietly, "It's really an eventful season!"

Chen Feng nodded slowly: "Yes, especially for me, it is an eventful time."

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue let out a chuckle, looked at him, and slowly said, "Are you ready?"

"After half a month, it's time for you and Yu Taihong to fight."

Yu Taihong!

This name, like a big stone, slammed into Chen Feng's heart fiercely!

This name brought extreme pressure to Chen Feng. It was a heavy heart for Chen Feng to think of it for a long time in the past.

Because Yu Taihong's strength is too strong!

When Yu Taihong announced that he would go to the Xuanyuan family's outer clan to kill Chen Feng, Chen Feng was not Yu Taihong's opponent at all, and he didn't even have the qualifications to match him.

In anyone's eyes, Chen Feng and Yu Taihong are fighting, there is only one end.

It was killed by Yu Taihong!

Easily beheaded!

Can't survive a single move!

Although Chen Feng didn't think so, he also knew that he was definitely not Yu Taihong's opponent.

But at this time, when Yu Taihong was mentioned, there was a chuckle at the corner of his mouth.

Seeing the smile at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue immediately felt calm.

He knew that Chen Feng must have a way.

Chen Feng said softly: "After half a month, the battle with Yu Taihong will inevitably shock everyone!"

At this time, Chen Feng's heart was already full of bold fighting spirit!

Excitement in my heart!

A voice yelled frantically: "Come on! Come on!"

"Yu Taihong, fight with me! How can I, Chen Feng, be afraid of you?"

At this time, Chen Feng's strength is comparable to the peak of a one-star Wudi, and he already has the ability to fight Yu Taihong!

Chen Feng looked forward to the battle that would take place half a month later, and was not afraid.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue nodded slowly: "Okay, Chen Feng, since you say you are sure, then you must be sure, I can trust you!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and did not continue.

Suddenly, he thought of something in his heart.

Xiang Xuanyuan Xiaoyue asked: "Elder Xiaoyue, I have a question to ask."

"What's the problem?" Xuanyuan Xiaoyue said.

Chen Feng frowned, "I can see that Elder Xuanyuan Zixi hates me to the extreme, and it can even be said that he wants to kill and then hurry up."

"And why, he didn't kill me just now?"

This question has been lingering in Chen Feng's heart. Just now, he clearly saw the murderous intent in Xuanyuan Zixi's eyes.

Chen Feng even made Xuanyuan Zixi's plan to do it herself.

He is also an extremely smart person. He knows very well that if Xuanyuan Zixi does something, then Xuanyuan Xiaoyue and others will not sit back and watch.

Therefore, there is no danger to myself.

And he was surprised that Xuanyuan Zixi actually endured it.

This is not good for his practice.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue looked at Chen Feng with a profound expression on her face, and said, "Do you think she doesn't want to do it to you?"

"What do you mean?" Chen Feng couldn't help being taken aback.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue said softly: "He didn't do anything to you just now for two reasons."

"The first one is that I was more jealous of waiting, so I didn't do it."

"But this reason is only a secondary reason."

Chen Feng nodded and said, "I also think so. With his status and strength, how can he not do it just because he is afraid?"

"What's more, my generation of warriors must have an understanding of thoughts and a comfortable heart."

"He forcibly endured this breath, and his heart was stuck there, which greatly affected his cultivation."

[Chapter 3259: The six-in-one and four-elephant magical skills!](#)

"Even if he can't kill me with his hands, it's far better than not daring to do it at all."

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue glanced at Chen Feng appreciatively and said, "Yes, the most important reason why he didn't do it was because..."

He looked at Chen Feng and said word by word: "He may not be your opponent now!"

"What, he is not my opponent?" Chen Feng was shocked and lost his voice when he heard this, and shouted, "Impossible!"

"How could he not be my opponent?"

"Xuanyuan Zixi is powerful. I can feel it!"

Chen Feng still can't forget the feeling when he first saw Xuanyuan Zixi.

It was as if he was an ant, and Xuanyuan Zixi was a person.

He wants to kill himself, just stretch out his fingers, he can easily crush himself into powder!

In Chen Feng's view, Xuanyuan Zixi's strength was even extremely high in Emperor Wu's realm. Even the current self was far from his opponent.

And now, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue actually said that Xuanyuan Carefully might not be her opponent!

How does this make Chen Feng not shocked?

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue looked at Chen Feng and said softly:

"Do you know why back then, me, my big rival, and Xuanyuan Zixi, the three of us are about the same age, and the time to enter the inner sect is about the same, but Xuanyuan Zixi can overwhelm me and become the chief elder of the inner sect of the Xuanyuan family?"

Chen Feng shook his head: "I don't know."

"However, since the three of you are like this, there is not much difference in talent."

"It shouldn't be the problem of talent, maybe it's the cultivation technique, right?"

"Chen Feng, you are really smart. The problem lies in the cultivation technique."

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue said, "The reason Xuanyuan Zixi is so strong is because he has cultivated an extremely powerful technique."

"What technique?"

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue looked at Chen Feng, and said word by word: "Six Harmony and Four Elephants are perfect!"

"Six-in-four elephants are all over the world?" Chen Feng trembled as soon as he heard it.

These powerful exercises, even if they are spoken, can give people a strong shock.

When Chen Feng heard this, he knew that this technique must be tyrannical to the extreme.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue smiled and said, "This is a barren level technique, but there is no level, because it can be strong or weak!"

Chen Feng chanted these ten words carefully, and then if he realized something, he suddenly exclaimed:

"The name of this technique contains a hundred solutions and a hundred deaths. Does it mean that he will encounter great dangers during the process of cultivation, and will die hundreds of times during the process?"

"Impossible? How could it be so difficult?"

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue smiled and said, "Of course it's not true death hundreds of times."

"However, it's almost like death."

"The technique he cultivates, every 30 years, will cause him to lose more than 90% of his skill for a period of time, and his strength is greatly reduced."

"Don't say it is a waste, but there is not much strength left."

"What? It was so?" Chen Feng couldn't help exclaiming when he heard it.

He immediately understood why Xuanyuan Xiaoyue said that Xuanyuan Zixi might not be his opponent now!

Obviously, Xuanyuan Zixi is now in a period of extreme decline in strength.

His strength is not one in ten, no wonder he may not be his opponent!

As if seeing through Chen Feng's thoughts, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue said indifferently, "Do you think that he has only 10% of his strength left, so he is not your opponent?"

"I say this because of his strength, there is not even one Chengdu left!"

Chen Feng was taken aback and wanted to ask further.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue changed the subject and said, "You think we two are stupid, why don't you choose this exercise?"

"Isn't it because this technique is too dangerous?"

"In order to beat the two of us, Xuanyuan Zixi resolutely chose this technique in order to stand out from the trio of equals, which allowed him to make rapid progress and make rapid progress."

"But it also left a great hidden danger!"

"Every thirty years, he has a period of time to be frightened."

Chen Feng asked: "How long is this period?"

"I don't know, it will take one month at most and seven or eight days at least!" Xuanyuan Xiaoyue said:

"It's all about luck, it's not something he can control, or even this technique."

"It's not that the higher the level of practice, the shorter the time."

He looked far away: "I remember that when he just practiced this technique, he lost only eight days of strength the first time, and that time he lost 80% of his strength."

"In the past few years, once, he was in a period of decline for a whole month, and he lost ninety-nine percent of his strength!"

"In other words, his strength is only one percent of his usual strength!"

Chen Feng listened slowly, he had already broken free from the initial shock, after all, this was Xuanyuan Zixi's business, and it was not his practice, so his mood became calm.

But suddenly, at this moment, an extremely bold idea suddenly popped out of Chen Feng's mind like the sun jumping out of the sea.

Chen Feng suddenly shuddered, and a layer of goose bumps formed on him.

The heart was beating wildly, his eyes were instantly flushed, and his face was flushed red. He felt that his hair seemed to stand up.

On the back, with a sigh, a cold sweat came out!

Chen Feng himself was shocked by his thoughts!

He felt that this idea of his own was a fantasy! Just wishful thinking!

However, when Chen Feng slowly calmed down and thought about it carefully, he found that his plan might not be unsuccessful.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, his face still as calm as usual.

He asked slowly: "Then this time, how long has he been in decline?"

"This time!"

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue said, "Probably it has been in decline for 17 or 8 days."

"So don't you mean?" Chen Feng said: "This time, he will have a month of decline?"

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue nodded: "Yes, it seems that he should be declining for a month this time!"

"And it should lose ninety-nine percent of the strength."

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue smiled and said: "That's why I just said that. A 10% strength is enough to easily kill you, but he is only 1% strength left, which is not necessarily true."

When he first said this, he was also careless, after all, it was just a small chat with Chen Feng.

But, suddenly, his figure froze there, like a sculpture, motionless.

Then, he slowly turned around and looked at Chen Feng.

The look suddenly became extremely serious.

Staring at Chen Feng, as if to see him through.

[Chapter 3260: The bold Chen Feng!](#)

He said word by word: "Chen Feng, don't tell me, you are actually playing Xuanyuan Zixi's idea!"

When he said the last words, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue's voice was already trembling slightly.

Chen Feng looked at Xuanyuan Xiaoyue, smiled and said, "Elder Xiaoyue, I am sorry to disappoint you."

"I'm just hitting Xuanyuan Zixi's idea!"

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue suddenly trembled fiercely all over, staring at Chen Feng, full of shock.

No, it's not just shock, but even a hint of fear!

"This young man is terrifying! It's terrifying!"

"He, he actually thought, want to kill Xuanyuan Zixi? He actually wants to kill Xuanyuan Zixi?"

You know, Chen Feng's current status is just a new disciple.

And his realm, even Emperor Wu realm has not entered!

And what about Xuanyuan Zixi?

Xuanyuan Zixi, but the chief elder of the Xuanyuan family's inner sect! He is the strongest among the nine powers of the Xuanyuan Family!

As a new disciple, behead one of the strongest of the nine forces?

This incident has never happened once in the past tens of thousands of years in the history of the Dragon Vein Continent, during the years when the nine major forces have dominated the Dragon Vein Continent!

No one has ever done it!

Even, few people dare to have such an idea!

And Chen Feng had such an idea! There is such guts!

How terrible?

Chen Feng's doing so can be said to be a big rebellion!

But Xuanyuan Xiaoyue had no reason to stop it.

If Xuanyuan Zixi were to die, it would only benefit him, not any harm.

After a long while, he looked at Chen Feng and suddenly lowered his voice and said, "How sure are you?"

In fact, it is impossible for the two of them to be heard here.

If someone has the ability to hear them, it's no use keeping your voice down.

But Xuanyuan Xiaoyue made this movement instinctively, which shows how jealous Xuanyuan Zixi is in his heart!

Chen Feng looked at Xuanyuan Xiaoyue with a smile on his lips.

He knew that Xuanyuan Xiaoyue was moved.

He smiled indifferently: "It depends, Elder Xiaoyue, how much can you tell me about Xuanyuan Zixi."

"The more I know, the greater my confidence."

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue nodded slowly.

Then, he told Chen Fengzi where Xuanyuanzixi lived, what his daily behaviors and habits, where he would usually go, and so on.

Chen Feng listened and nodded slowly.

In his mind, it was moving quickly.

In a flash, a plan has gradually emerged.

After thinking about this plan, Chen Feng's whole body was burning with blood, and he was extremely excited.

Because he found that this plan is extremely feasible, he is definitely not impossible!*novelUSB.COM*

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue said, "Do you know why Xuanyuan Zixi hates you so much?"

"Because Xuanyuan Zixi never showed up on weekdays, and Zhong Fenglin did everything for him."

"And now, you killed Zhong Fenglin, forcing Xuanyuan Zixi to do a lot of things that he wouldn't do before, which also increased his danger countless times during this period of time!"

"It is really difficult to cultivate a confidant who is as strong and capable as Zhong Fenglin."

"But..."

He paused, and then said, "Xuanyuan Zixi has taken over as the chief elder for many years."

"In the past few years, no one has dared to attack his idea, so Xuanyuan Zixi may not have this much defense in his heart."

"Especially for you."

He looked at Chen Fengfeng with a strange look on his face: "After I guessed your thoughts just now, I was extremely shocked. Who would have thought that Chen Feng, a new disciple who had entered the Nei Sect for less than a year, would dare to fight What's the idea of the chief elder of Nei Zong?"

"So, he should have no defense against you."

Chen Feng nodded solemnly.

In this case, the probability of his plan's success is greater.

Then, after a few more words, Chen Feng said goodbye.

He wants to go back and prepare his own plan.

In Chen Feng's eyes, Xuanyuan Zixi was even a big enemy over Yu Taihong.

Because of the existence of Xuanyuan Zixi, he has countless ways to deal with himself, and he can even kill himself without using his hands!

And Chen Feng couldn't wait to return to Mirror Valley.

He missed the little guy Qing Mu, Wu Ling and Blood Wind very much.

Chen Feng had just returned to the outside of Mirror Valley, and suddenly there was a burst of cheers in the Mirror Valley.

Three small figures jumped out from inside.

It is the blood wind and the green screen mist spirit.

Seeing Chen Feng, the three of them were extremely happy.

Xuefeng laughed directly and threw it on Chen Feng's face, rubbing his body against Chen Feng's face, unspeakably happy.

Wuling also threw directly into Chen Feng's arms.

Qing Mu came to the front, but stood there with a smile, looking quite calm.

Her face was full of joy, but she was a woman after all. In her opinion, if she hugged Chen Feng like Wuling, it would be a bit rude.

However, Chen Feng embraced Wuling with his right hand, opened his left arm, but beckoned at her, raised his chin,

Qing Mu was stunned for a moment, then his face flushed.

But she slowly walked forward and leaned against Chen Feng's chest.

Then, she felt a strong arm hug herself firmly.

Her face was pressed against Chen Feng's chest, and she felt the warmth and solidity through her clothes, as well as the strong support, and the unspeakable peace in her heart.

Slightly squinted his eyes and sighed slightly, only to feel that his life was fulfilled and happy and peaceful.

After a while, Chen Feng let go of the two of them, and joked with Bloodwind for a while before stopping.

At this time, he noticed that there was a young woman standing beside Taniguchi.

Wearing a white shirt, she feels like a fairy.

Looking at myself at this time, the corners of his eyes and brows are full of smiles.

Chen Feng smiled in surprise: "Miss Mei, why are you here?"

It turned out that the person who came was Mei Wuxia.

Mei Wuxia looked at Chen Feng, and said with a chuckle: "Where is our Nei Zong any secret?"

"Those things that happened above the main hall have now been spread in Nei Zong."

She stretched out her thumbs at Chen Feng, and laughed: "Brother Chen Feng, amazing! You dare not even look at the chief elder, little sister, I am convinced."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "What Chief Elder? He can deal with me, can't I deal with him?"

"I know that Brother Chen Feng you are coming back, I will come and have a look."

Mei Wuxia said lightly: "Brother, since you have returned and are safe, then I can rest assured."

"It's been a lot of hard work after traveling for more than ten days. Go back and rest quickly, and I will go back."