

Peerless 3271

[Chapter 3271: Under Chen Feng, come to visit](#)

He is cooking.

He looked at the cauldron with extremely focused eyes, as if there was his entire world in it.

Chen Feng was watching quietly next to him.

After a while, a pot of fragrant rice was cooked.

Then Pu Jingyi cut a piece of something that should be like a corbel, removed the hair, peeled, washed the tendons, and then cut into pieces.

He took another basket of green vegetables with the tender sprouts and threw it in, adding various condiments.

After such a stir-fry, the fragrance is immediately tangy.

The fat was steamed out of the lean meat, naturally revealing an indescribable smell of oil.

After a while, a large pot of vegetables was fried.

The green verdant, the attractive red, the scent made Chen Feng smell it, and he couldn't help but swallowed with his index finger moving.

Pu Jingyi laughed: "Chen Feng is here? Why don't you come to eat together?"

After all, he conjured a table and put it beside the stream, beside the waterfall.

Then I moved two futons, sat cross-legged, put the pot of vegetables and the pot of rice on the table.

I took two more bowls and two pairs of chopsticks.

Placed a pair in front of me and a pair opposite.

Chen Feng smiled slightly, walked across to him, and sat down cross-legged, and filled himself with a large bowl of rice.

Then, I picked up a large chopsticks of lean meat, mixed it with the rice, and swallowed it.

I just felt the unspeakable deliciousness blooming in my throat.

The sweet, long-lost smell made Chen Feng sigh uncomfortably.

After a while, he said softly: "The smell of long-lost."

"It hasn't been for many years, right?" Pu Jingyi smiled.

Chen Feng laughed.

It's really the case. The higher you practice, the more you eat later, but the more you pay attention to is how much power there is in the meat, but how much is enough to eat.

However, I don't care much about the taste.

Chen Feng thought about it and felt that he hadn't eaten such a delicious food for a full year or two.

"Have a big meal today!"

He laughed, and after speaking, he ate.

Pu Jingyi exclaimed: "You are eating too fast, so you can keep some for me."

After all, it was a big bitter and fought with Chen Feng.

After a while, the two of them ate all these meals cleanly.

Pu Jingyi said: "Let's talk, what can I do?"

Chen Feng whispered, "I am not here for these days, thanks to your care."

Pu Jingyi said: "There is nothing to say, your little junior is not at ease. She often comes to see it. In fact, it doesn't matter if there is no me."

Chen Feng nodded slowly, and he suddenly said softly: "I'm thinking, to restore your strength."

"what?"

After hearing this sentence, Pu Jingyi immediately trembled heavily.

Chen Feng's words shocked the stormy sea in his heart.

A voice echoed in his heart: "Come, come, I finally waited! Finally waited!"

As a warrior, how painful is the strength to be abolished?

Although he is living very happily and comfortably now, he still feels extremely sad when he thinks of his lack of strength, thinking that he will sink into this life.

But Chen Feng's words suddenly aroused his hope.

Chen Feng looked at him and was about to say something more.

Without waiting for him to say anything, Pu Jingyi looked at Chen Feng, then raised his right hand and said word by word:

"I, Pu Jingyi, swear here! I will obey Chen Feng's orders all my life!"

"Don't violate him, let alone betray him!"

"If this oath is violated, the gods will fall from the sky and chop me into coke, so that my children and grandchildren will suffer bad luck for generations to come!"

This oath is very poisonous!

When Chen Feng heard this, he was surprised.

The martial artist's oath must not be taken lightly!

If it is violated, it is really possible that it will be fulfilled!

Chen Feng looked at him, patted his shoulder again, smiled and said, "Well, since you made such a poisonous oath, if I say anything, doesn't it seem that I am too small to tolerate others?"

After all, he took out a secret book from his arms and handed it to him.

Then he handed him a gold thread kit.

"This golden thread kit contains all kinds of heaven, spirit, and earth treasures." Chen Feng said with a smile: "You originally had a very high level of cultivation, but now you are just restoring your strength."

"This cheat book is the second-rank of Wilderness Grade, and it should be quite suitable for your cultivation."

"As for these heavenly spirits and earth treasures, you can use them to increase your strength."

"Okay!" Pu Jingyi didn't hesitate or was polite, and just accepted it.

After that, Chen Feng stopped talking, turned and left.

He knew that Pu Jingyi had his own measure, but he just dropped a sentence: "When your strength recovers, the two of us will go to the Soul Palace."

"Yes!" Pu Jingyi said.

Chen Feng knew that his time was also extremely urgent.

Chen Feng returned to the valley and asked Qing Mu and Wu Ling to help them look after the bronze cauldron.

Then he left the valley.

This time, Chen Feng's goal was the fifth ring clue, where the red gem was located in the road map.

Chen Feng first found Canglang Xiaoyue Peak, from the bottom of Canglang Xiaoyue Peak, and soon before reaching a mountain peak.

This mountain is soaring into the clouds and surrounded by green hills.

Above the peaks, there are many pavilions.

In the courtyards, first there are many disciples on this mountain peak.

On the top of the mountain, there is a huge tower.

The tower is extremely high, the bottom is very thick, and the top is getting thinner at an amazing speed.

The whole appearance is like a sharp thorn that has been enlarged countless times.

After seeing this spire, Chen Feng showed a smile at the corner of his mouth: "Walking around, I didn't expect to still have grudges with him."

It turned out that this mountain turned out to be the mountain where Bian Xingyu's master Sachiko was located.

Chen Feng's current strength is already superior to Sachiko Ma.

But Xingzi was really very old, and spent a long time in Nei Zong, and Chen Feng was unwilling to come into conflict with him.

He is not afraid of conflict, but he will try his best to win the support of other elders for Xuanyuan Xiaoyue.

Therefore, Chen Feng does not intend to go hard.

He took a deep breath, concealed his whereabouts, and quietly entered the mountain.

On the mountain peak, although there are many barriers and some formations, with Chen Feng's current strength, how can these settings be put in his eyes?

Soon, Chen Feng easily passed through those defenses and came directly to the spire.

Chen Feng already remembered the location indicated on the route map clearly.

He looked at the spire in front of him, and said softly: "Yes, it's here, and..."

He walked a few steps aside, crouched a little, and glanced at the height of the base of the spire.

Then he shook his head, a wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "I didn't want to tear my face, but it seems that I can't do it without tearing my face."

It turned out that according to Chen Feng's estimation, the clue was actually buried under the tower.

So Chen Feng sighed lightly, and straightened his waist suddenly.

Not only did he stand up straight, but the aura on his body was also full of vigor, and it spread out all at once.

Robe!

Then, Chen Feng arched his hands and said in a deep voice, "Can Elder Sachiko be here? Next, Chen Feng, come and visit!"

The sound came out.

[Chapter 3272: Are you worthy?](#)

Suddenly, all the disciples on this mountain could hear clearly.

All of them were awakened from the cultivation at once, everyone was stunned for a moment, and then they all showed a daze.

Many people's faces were even more scared: "Chen Feng? Chen Feng actually came?"

"What is he doing here with us? Is it possible that Chen Feng is coming to settle accounts with us?"

"Yes, I remember that when we followed Bian Xingyu, many people laughed at Chen Feng. Is it possible that he is coming to clean up us now?"

One by one, they were panic, but they all got up one after another and came to the tower.

In a blink of an eye, dozens of disciples were already gathered on the square in front of the tower.

They gathered together and looked at Chen Feng, with fear in their eyes, and no one dared to speak.

They were scared by Chen Feng a long time ago!

Chen Feng glanced at them.

And Chen Feng just glanced at it. Suddenly, these dozens of people took a step back in unison, and a deep fear flashed in their eyes.

A smile was drawn at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he turned to look at the tower.

At this time, a figure in the tower slowly walked out.

With white hair, tall and thin, with large sleeves in a wide robe, he was like an empty rack of clothes, as if a gust of wind could blow him away.

It's just that the momentum on his body is not to be underestimated.

It is Sachiko Ma!

After Xingzi really saw Chen Feng, his eyes immediately narrowed, and a touch of extreme disgust and hatred appeared in his pupils.

Of course he has reasons to hate Chen Feng.

Chen Feng killed his most proud disciple, how could he not hate Chen Feng?

He kowtows to Chen Feng in front of everyone in Nei Zong, calling him father, how could he not hate Chen Feng?

He can't wait to tear Chen Feng's skin apart! Can't wait to smash Chen Feng's body!

He was thinking about killing Chen Feng all the time!

It's just that he knows that he can't do it himself.

Because Chen Feng was not only Chen Feng, but Xuanyuan Xiaoyue stood behind him, one of the most powerful and powerful elders in the inner sect, and he could not afford to offend him completely.

He looked at Chen Feng and said coldly, "Junior, what are you doing here?"

Chen Feng said with a faint smile: "Elder Xingzi, I would like to visit you next time and discuss something with you."

Chen Feng was not willing to tear his face at this time.

He didn't want to make Xuanyuan Xiaoyue difficult to do, so he was quite polite to Xingzizhen.

Xingzi really stared at Chen Feng and sneered: "What can I discuss with you?"

"What can I say to you?"

"Moreover....."

He raised the corner of his eye and stared at Chen Feng, with a disdainful expression on his face and said, "What are you? You deserve to discuss it with me?"

"A junior with low strength and low status!"

He stared at Chen Feng, his disdainful expression was beyond words.

Although he once kowtowed to Chen Feng to call him father, he thought that he was forced by Xuanyuan Xiaoyue, and he didn't think Chen Feng had the qualifications to compare with him!

In Chen Feng's eyes, a cold color flashed by.

However, he took a deep breath and held it back!

Although Sachiko's attitude was very bad at this time, Chen Feng was still unwilling to reach out and grab it.

Chen Feng now has the strength to grab it!

Chen Feng said lightly: "Elder Xingzi, you didn't even listen to it. How did you know that I couldn't discuss it with you?"

Said he stretched out his hand: "How about we go in and talk?"

Xingzi really saw Chen Feng's performance, first was taken aback, and then he showed a touch.

He thought he already understood Chen Feng's purpose.

"This kid, you must beg me for something, that's why he is so polite!"

He didn't know whether Chen Feng was unwilling to grab it, so he was so polite. Instead, he thought Chen Feng was begging for himself, which was really ridiculous.

He raised his chin and said proudly, "Junior, you are not qualified to tell me!"

After that, he stretched out his hand and pointed out: "Hurry up!"

At this time, his attitude was even more disdainful than before.

Not just him, the other disciples, after seeing this scene, the panic on their faces disappeared. *ηOVeLus&.CoM*

Because this scene fell in their eyes, that was Chen Feng facing their master's cursing, but only dared to greet them with a smile.

"Then what are we afraid of Chen Feng doing? Chen Feng must have something to ask Master this time!"

"That's right, didn't you see Chen Feng stubbornly?"

"Haha, don't be afraid of him this time."

As a result, all the expressions on their faces became arrogant and arrogant.

From time to time a few words of cynicism towards Chen Feng came from the crowd.

"Chen Feng, you also have today?"

"Chen Feng, don't you want to come here obediently and beg us? No matter how crazy you are, no matter how bad you are!"

"Yes, Chen Feng, look at your current appearance, it really looks like a dog wagging its tail."

When the last sentence came out, Chen Feng's eyes flashed sharply, and he turned back suddenly.

His gaze suddenly fell on a tall and thin man who was more than 40 years old among the crowd.

Chen Feng stared at him and said word by word: "What do you call me?"

Facing Chen Feng's extremely cold and murderous gaze, the tall and thin man suddenly trembled heavily.

He stepped back two steps in succession, with a strong sense of fear in his eyes.

He has personally seen how terrifying Chen Feng is.

He knows how powerful Chen Feng is!

And just now, he said this sentence under a moment of excitement, and after saying it, he regretted it!

Only at this time, it was already difficult to get off.

Chen Feng stared at him, his eyes were cold and murderous.

But now, if he were to shrink back, how could he raise his head in front of the brothers in the future?

He looked around and saw that everyone around him was hiding far away from him, as if he was afraid of being half involved.

And their eyes were full of gloat.

The tall and thin man suddenly burst into flames in his heart.

He gritted his teeth and stared at Chen Feng, and shouted: "I'm just talking about you, what's wrong?"

Chen Feng smiled and nodded: "Okay, very good!"

He ignored the tall and thin man, but turned to look at Sachiko Ma.

At this time, the smile on Chen Feng's face had disappeared, replaced by a hint of coldness.

He slowly stretched out three fingers.

"What do you mean?" Sachiko asked.

Chen Feng said lightly: "There are no more than three things."

"I have tolerated it twice just now, and now I am asking you Chen Feng for the third time and for the last time, would you like to have a good talk with me?"

Sachiko really heard it, first for a moment, and then furious!

"Chen Feng, boy, who do you think you are? Who do you think you are?"

"You still talk to me, you can't do more than three? What are you? You deserve it too?"

[Chapter 3273: Horrible!](#)

"You dare to threaten me?"

He yelled furiously: "If it weren't for Xuanyuan Xiaoyue's face, I would have slapped you to death, where could you stand here and talk to me?"

Seeing that Chen Feng ignored him, the tall and thin man was even more proud, haha laughed wildly and shouted, "Chen Feng, aren't you good?"

"Aren't you very strong? I'm standing here, if you have the ability, you come and clean me up!"

His words are extremely provocative.

Obviously, in his opinion, Chen Feng asked their master this time, so he would never dare to attack him.

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly turned around, looked at him, grinned, and said softly:

"Don't worry, I will send you to **** later."

Seeing Chen Feng's expression and hearing Chen Feng's words, the tall and thin man shivered suddenly, like falling into an ice cellar, his whole body cold.

He suddenly realized that he seemed to have made a huge mistake!

And this mistake may kill oneself!

"So, are you reluctant?" Chen Feng said lightly while looking at Xing Zizhen.

"Of course I don't want to!"

"Well, since you want to force me to do something, then I will fulfill you!" Chen Feng said coldly, staring at him.

Sachiko really laughed, and the laughter was full of contempt and ridicule: "Do it with me? Junior, you said you want to do it with me? Are you sure you are not mad?"

In his opinion, he was only looking at Xuanyuan Xiaoyue's face and didn't touch Chen Feng.

He didn't pay attention to Chen Feng's strength at all.

"Good!" Chen Feng nodded coldly.

Then, he took a step forward and walked straight to the gate.

He actually regarded Sachiko as nothing, and didn't even look at him.

Sachiko's face flashed blue, "Boy, you're looking for death!"

Chen Feng stared at her and said coldly: "Get out of here!"

His voice was indifferent and ruthless, and he didn't put Sachiko in his eyes.

Sachiko smiled grimly: "Boy, if you are like this, then even if I do it, Elder Xiaoyue has nothing to say! I don't have to worry about Elder Xiaoyue's face!"

He always thought that he was considering Xuanyuan Xiaoyue's name, so he didn't move Chen Feng.

After that, Sachiko screamed, and with a punch, he hit Chen Feng fiercely.

This punch is mixed with a powerful and inexplicable force!

Pei Ran Mo Yu, it seemed that the sky was about to collapse with a punch!

He stared at Chen Feng fiercely: "Junior, die!"

Although he had heard the news that Chen Feng had killed Zhong Fenglin, he did not know the specific situation.

He didn't have the qualification to enter the hall, so naturally he didn't see the scene where Chen Feng hit Xuanyuan Zixi.

Therefore, in his opinion, Chen Feng was absolutely incapable of killing Zhong Fenglin, perhaps Chen Feng picked up a cheap and severely injured Zhong Fenglin to kill.

As for confronting Xuanyuan Zixi, in his opinion, it is completely a rumor. He thinks that Chen Feng is not so bold at all, nor does he have that strength.

Therefore, he still did not put Chen Feng in his eyes!

His eyes were red, as if he had seen the scene where Chen Feng was killed by his own punch.

And all the disciples around him shouted excitedly: "Master, kill him!"

"Kill this kid with one punch and avenge Senior Brother Bian!"

"Hahaha, little bunny, calling you arrogant, today is where your bones are buried!"

Especially the tall and thin man yelled crazily, his face was completely distorted, and the muscles on his face jumped suddenly and violently to the extreme!

"Sachiko Ma, are you sure you want to do something with me, are you?"

Chen Feng's mouth twitched slightly, and a sneer bloomed on his face.

He suddenly raised his head and looked at Sachiko Ma.

Sachiko Zhen's punch was getting bigger and bigger in front of him. It was a punch of a mid-stage powerhouse of a one-star martial emperor.

Few people in this Xuanyuan family's inner sect could take it down.

However, among these people, Chen Feng is included!

Chen Feng can not only follow, but even...

Chen Feng let out a stern roar, and also shot out with a punch.

In his dantian, the eleven rounds of the big sun slammed, and the boundless power of the dragon descending Arhat gushed out and came above Chen Feng's head.

There seemed to be a roar of a giant dragon in the incomparably powerful aura, and with a snap, he blasted Sachiko Ma's punch, creating an upturned feeling directly smashed!

Then, in Sachiko Ma's eyes that changed in amazement, Chen Feng's fist hit his fist directly!

The smile on Sachiko Ma's face was concentrated there.

The next moment, he let out an exclamation of disbelief.

It turned out that at this time, he felt a tyrannical force to the extreme, like a great river of power pouring toward him.

And the most important thing is that this power, he simply can't catch it!

The next moment, his exclamation turned into a scream!

With a cracking sound, his right fist shattered.

Then the wrist shattered!

Then the forearm shattered!

Then the bones of the entire forearm were shattered!

Even that tyrannical power poured into his dantian, his chest!

Then, with a wow, he spouted out a big mouthful of blood, his internal organs had already been severely damaged, and his figure flew directly away and hit the high tower.

Then, the dust fell again!

He lay on the ground, looked at Chen Feng in shock, and exclaimed in disbelief: "How can you have such a powerful strength?"

"How long hasn't seen you? You have become so strong? How is it possible?"

He couldn't believe this scene at all!

He struggled to sit up, but there was a sharp pain in his internal organs, wow, and another spurt of blood!

The body fell heavily again!

His injury was much more serious than he thought.

He stared at Chen Feng, his face full of horror, the arrogance, that disdain, that condescending just now disappeared completely!

It was replaced by shock and a trace of fear!

At this time, the disciples around were completely frightened. They stood there blankly. After a while, there was an exclamation in the crowd.

"Chen Feng, Chen Feng actually severely injured our master with a punch?"

"How is it possible? How could Chen Feng's strength be so strong? Master is a mid-stage one-star Martial Emperor. Doesn't that mean Chen Feng's strength has at least reached the peak of one-star Martial Emperor?"

"This Chen Feng's strength is so terrifying! It's terrifying!"

The clamor they had just now disappeared, and only fear was replaced.

Suddenly, the crowd all cast their eyes on the tall and thin man!

A whisper sounded: "Long Hongwen is dead!"

"Yes, he is already dead! He dared to offend Chen Feng that way, Chen Feng will not let him go."

[Chapter 3274: I forgive you! Who spared me?](#)

"Long Hongwen, he deserves it, who told him to dare to mock Chen Feng so much!"

There was a gloat in everyone's voice.

Long Hongwen, the tall and thin man, had his face full of consternation at first, and then brushed it, his face was pale.

Then, there is no face!

Then, he trembled all over, his eyes full of fear.

His teeth were trembling, and the whole person was already terrified to the extreme.

Suddenly, his legs softened and he collapsed directly to the ground.

Everyone smelled a stench. It turned out that he was so frightened that he was running out of **** and urine.

Chen Feng didn't say a word, he was scared to pee!

Everyone covered their mouths and noses and walked aside in disgust.

At this time, Chen Feng didn't even glance at him, and walked straight to Sachiko Ma.

Sachiko really saw a pair of boots.

Then, he looked up and saw Chen Feng's tall figure standing beside him.

With a faint smile on his face, Chen Feng leaned down, looked at him, and said word by word: "I'll let you go away, is there a problem?"

Sachiko was trembling all over at this time, like sifting chaff.

But I couldn't say a word!

At this time, a strong sense of shame wrapped his whole body.

He felt like he wanted to find a place to sew in.

His face was red, as if he had been slapped in the face.

He knew that he had lost his face in front of all his disciples.

The only thing he is grateful for now is that no more people have seen such a shameful scene of himself.

I was so arrogant and dismissive of Chen Feng just now, but I didn't expect that I was not actually Chen Feng's enemy.

Chen Feng hit himself so miserably with one punch!

Chen Feng looked at him with a smile, and asked again: "I told you to go away, is there a problem?"

Sachiko really sat there without saying a word.

He now knows that he is completely planted today.

But the elder's reservedness and face still made him reluctant to give in to Chen Feng.

But suddenly, he changed in amazement.

It turned out that when he saw Chen Feng stretch out three fingers, he immediately thought of the words Chen Feng said just now: "There are no more than three things!"

At the next moment, Chen Feng smiled and looked at him again and said: "I will let you go away, there is..."

At this time, Sachiko really felt extremely fearful.

"Chen Feng said that there are no more than three things, and this is the third time he has asked me."

"If I don't speak at this time, will he kill me?"

"Yes, Chen Feng will definitely, he has the courage, and he also has this strength!"

"If I don't say anything, he will kill me, he will kill people!"

At this time, boundless fear and despair will surround him, and also crush his little face.

He suddenly roared sternly: "No problem, no problem!"

"Chen Feng, you let me roll aside, there is no problem at all! I should have rolled aside just now!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly, stretched out his hand and patted his face, and said, "This is good!"

After that, Chen Feng stood up.

Sachiko was really behind him, feeling that she was numb and her head was blinded.

He could not hear anything, but surrounded him with endless humiliation.

Chen Feng turned around, and then his eyes fell on Long Hongwen in the crowd.

He looked at Long Hongwen, and before he could speak, Long Hongwen made a wow, directly covering his face and crying.

Kneeling on the ground while crying, kowtow frantically at Chen Feng.

He howled miserably: "Brother Chen, Master Chen, Master Chen, please, please, don't kill me!"

"Please, spare my life!"

"You treat me as a fart, let me go!"

He was crying and begging here, but Chen Feng's face did not change in the slightest, it was just cold.

He slowly walked forward, came to Long Hongwen, looked down at him, and said lightly:

"Now you know to beg for mercy?"

"Now that you know how to cry?"

"Now you know that you are kowtow? Then why did you go?"

Chen Feng's voice contained a bitter murderous intent: "I thought I was not your master's opponent. I thought I would come home today, and thought I had nothing to do with you."

"So, you dare to speak such rants and insult me at will, right?"

The words Chen Feng said made Long Hongwen tremble all over, like sifting chaff.

The fear in his heart was extreme, and an emotion called death surged.

He seemed to feel that he might be killed by Chen Feng at any time!

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly blasted out with a punch, directly flying him out!

The bones in his chest were shattered, and the blood drenched his clothes instantly.

He wowed, a big mouthful of blood spurted out, and his body flew out dozens of meters high, and he was already severely injured.

Before it fell, Chen Feng's figure flashed before coming to him and grabbing his neck.

Then, he sneered and said, "Now tell me, Chen Feng, is there any way for you?" *NoVeLusb.cOm*

At this time, Long Hongwen's neck was pinched by Chen Feng, and he felt that his throat seemed to be crushed.

He looked at Chen Feng, with endless fear flashing in his eyes: "You, you have a way with me, you have a way with me, I dare not provoke you, please forgive me! Forgive me!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Spare you?"

"If I am not your master's opponent, if we two get along in different places now, who will spare me?"

He screamed, and the volume suddenly increased countless times: "I spared you! Who spared me?"

The next moment, Chen Feng's right hand surged out.

With a creaking sound, Long Hongwen broke his neck directly.

Chen Feng let go of his hand, and Long Hongwen's body fell heavily in front of the tower, and smashed next to Sachiko, who was so scared that Sachiko shivered again.

Everyone was silent.

Chen Feng slowly fell down and clapped his hands, as if what he had just killed was not a strong man, but just pinched an ant.

Chen Feng glanced at Sachiko, without saying a word, but strode into the tower.

Seeing Chen Feng's back, Sachiko really let out a sigh of relief, with a complex expression in her eyes.

Once upon a time, this young man was not in his eyes at all, and he did not even think that he would pose a threat to his apprentice.

But now, it is far above him!

Chen Feng would naturally ignore his mood.

After he stepped into the tower, he suddenly exclaimed.

It turned out that the tower looked like a huge orange-yellow thorn thorn from the outside, but after walking into it, Chen Feng realized that it was actually a cave.

The bottom of the tower is about three to four hundred meters in radius, and then it shrinks sharply upwards until the top becomes a spike.

[Chapter 3275: Treasure! I found it!](#)

It's not dark here, on the contrary, it's very bright, because there are countless yellow stripes on the inner wall of the tall tower, emitting bursts of light, illuminating the inside from top to bottom.

Chen Feng discovered that this high tower did not have many layers, but went from the bottom to the top.

Circles of patterns spread upward, and these patterns are obviously naturally generated, and actually form one pattern after another.

These patterns are extremely mysterious.

Chen Feng's heart suddenly moved: "This kind of obviously natural pattern has actually formed a pattern..."

This reminded him of a certain kind of plant, it was not right, it should be said that it was some kind of extremely precious heaven, spirit and earth treasure.

It is the Shenyuan Colorful Tree!

Chen Feng exclaimed, "Could it be that this thing is actually true?"

With a flash of his figure, he came to the side of the tower and looked slowly.

The wall of this tower is very solid, like gold but not gold, like jade but not jade, and it is orange and yellow.

And it actually has the texture of wood.

Chen Feng's breathing suddenly became thick and heavy: "Could it be that this tall tower does not look like a huge thorn thorn on the surface, but is really a thorn thorn!"

Chen Feng was shocked by his own thoughts, but the next moment he confirmed his thoughts.

"I guess it is absolutely correct."

Chen Feng murmured to herself: "This tower is really a thorn thorn, this tall tower of several thousand meters is made of a thorn thorn!"

A turbulent sea was set off in Chen Feng's heart, and his whole body was trembling.

Chen Feng leaned back, almost falling to the ground, and said in a tone full of exclamation and groaning:

"This, what a huge plant it is that can grow such a thorn on it!"

After Chen Feng comprehended this layer, he suddenly felt that the atmosphere in the tower was immediately different.

On the textures inside the thorns, there are bursts of weird power that exudes, and these forces combine to form an extremely large and sharp killing force.

Chen Feng felt that the aura in this high tower had become extremely killing!

It seems that the tower itself can pierce the sky.

"Want to come, this orange thorn is also a treasure!"

"If it can be refined, it must be a very powerful treasure, but unfortunately, I definitely don't have such ability now."

Chen Feng calmed down and said secretly: "It's better to find the treasure of the fifth ring first."

Chen Feng hit the ground with a punch.

With a loud bang, the rocky ground was directly shattered, exposing a big hole.

Then Chen Feng continued his bombardment, banging banging, his fists hit the ground one after another, blasting the hard rock out of a pit hundreds of meters deep.

And when Chen Feng punched out again and the stone broke, he saw the yellow wood texture on the ground.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "I have reached the bottom of this thorn!"

At this time, Chen Feng felt that the copper plate that recorded the route suddenly heated up, many times hotter than just now.

Chen Feng was overjoyed: "Sure enough."

Chen Feng followed the bottom of the thorns and began to look around.

He took a step in several directions around him, and then watched the heat of the copper plate.

When Chen Feng headed to the east, the copper plate suddenly became hot again.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "It seems to be here."

Chen Feng blasted out with one punch after another, smashing this place to pieces, and continued forward along the east direction.

Suddenly, Chen Feng stopped and looked down.

It turned out that at this time, the yellow texture at the bottom had broken, and what appeared in front of Chen Feng was a dark yellow paper.

This dark yellow paper is about two feet long and one foot wide. The whole body presents an orange-yellow color, which is the same as the surrounding colors.

Inlaid here, if you don't look carefully, you can't find it at all.

But how could Chen Feng skip it?

Chen Feng's heart was pounding: "I found it, is it right here?"

Chen Feng bent down and carefully took out the dark yellow picture from it.

As soon as he started, Chen Feng felt heavy, as if what he was holding was not a picture scroll, but a thousand miles of rivers and mountains.

All of a sudden, he almost fell to the ground.

Chen Feng was taken aback: "With a force of at least a few hundred million catties above my arms, I almost fell over by a fall? How heavy is this thing?"

But then, it was a joy.

Because it means that this picture scroll is absolutely extraordinary!

Chen Feng's mind was steady, and his arms pressed hard to hold it steady.

Chen Feng took it in his hand and looked at it carefully.

He originally thought it was very heavy, but after holding it in his hand, Chen Feng found that it was a very thin piece of paper.

No, it should be said that it is not a piece of paper. The material is not like paper or leather. It is very rare.

It even gives people the feeling that even existence is if there is nothing.

Chen Feng spread his hands flat and held them in his hands. He was able to see his hands completely and even the lines on his hands were clear.

It's as if the picture scroll is transparent.

However, when he moved again, it became a real existence again.

Chen Feng was horrified: "This thing gives me the feeling that it exists between reality and illusion, as if it has a powerful spatial force."

This discovery made Chen Feng's heart immediately hot.

Space and time are the supreme power on this continent.

Even if it is the pinnacle of the Dragon Vein Continent, it may not be reachable.

Everything that comes with the power of space is a treasure!

When Chen Feng looked carefully, he saw that this picture scroll, to be precise, should be a fragment of a picture scroll.

Because on its left, there are obviously traces of torn.

On the top, bottom, and right, there are none, only the left.

"In other words, this should be the rightmost part of a picture scroll, which was torn off abruptly." Chen Feng inferred!

Chen Feng moved his eyes to the fragment of the scroll.

He saw that what was depicted on it was a pattern of mountains and rivers.

Above this fragment, there are three peaks.

And the three mountains are arranged in a fringe shape, and a big river passes through them!

Chen Feng suddenly had an idea: "Is this another road map?"

"According to a road map, what I found is another road map? Can the fifth ring treasure be found in the end? There is no end to it?"

But Chen Feng immediately denied his inference.

"First, Emperor Crazy Blade is definitely not such a boring person. It is impossible for him to find another one based on one road map."

"After all, I found a road map, and I have already proven my strength. From the point of view of Emperor Crazy Blade, I already have the qualifications to get his treasure."

"So, it is impossible for Emperor Crazy Blade to do such a thing."

The reason for Chen Feng to determine is not this one, but...

Chen Feng felt an extremely terrifying force on this picture scroll!

When Chen Feng looked at the mountains and rivers in the picture, a light flashed in his eyes.

"I'm sure that it is definitely not a road map, and the road map cannot be made like this."

"This picture scroll, and the mountains and rivers in this picture scroll, are treasures!"

"They are the treasure itself!"

Chen Feng laughed: "I found this treasure!"

[Chapter 3276: Fragments of Good Fortune Landscapes!](#)

Chen Feng turned his gaze to the scroll of mountains and rivers, he wanted to see what the mountains and rivers looked like.

However, Chen Feng discovered that when the person who depicted the mountains and rivers made the pictures of the mountains and rivers, he seemed to have no requirements for the mountains and rivers.

The mountains and rivers seem to be outlined in a few strokes.

And it's not the kind that is extremely vivid in a few strokes, but extremely rough.

It looked like a few mounds, a small stream piled there.

Yes, it's just piled there.

Even a child who has just learned to paint is better than this!

Chen Feng said in his heart: "What is going on? Why is it so rough?"

"Such a treasure, even if the painter is not skillful, at least it should be in the upper middle."

Chen Feng didn't believe it and kept looking.

But this time when he looked again, his head was blinded.

Because he found that he couldn't see everything clearly!

Chen Feng felt amazed: "What's the matter? Why can't I see it?"

He moved his eyes to look there, but the harder he looked, the more dizzy he became.

Even Chen Feng buzzed his head and almost fainted!

Chen Feng was shocked: "What the **** is this?"

He didn't dare to look at it again, turning the scroll over.

But I saw that on the back of the picture scroll, there were five big characters: "Picture of good luck mountains and rivers!"

Next to it is a line of small words that read: "The first of the fragments."

After seeing these characters, Chen Feng's heart was shaken.

His heart was beating violently, the blood was squeezed out quickly, his face was flushed, his nose became heavy.

His hands trembled uncontrollably: "Good Fortune Landscape!"

"It turns out that this picture scroll, his original name is Good Fortune Landscape!"

"And now, what I get in my hands is one-fifth of the landscape of good fortune!"

Chen Feng didn't know what the good luck landscape was, and he hadn't heard anyone mention it.

However, when Chen Feng heard this name, he had a grandiose meaning in his heart!

Knowing you, this is definitely a treasure, this is definitely a rare treasure in the world!

"What the **** is this picture of good fortune landscapes?" Chen Feng thought to himself.

After a while, Chen Feng couldn't come to a conclusion either, and a smile appeared on his mouth:

"What do you want to do so much? Now at least I have got this fifth ring treasure!"

"Although it is only one-fifth, but with this piece, there is hope."

"I will surely be able to put all the good luck pictures together!"

"At that time I will have to see what a treasure this is!"

Chen Feng clenched his fists, full of confidence in his heart!

How could it not be precious to be regarded as the treasure of the fifth ring by the Great Sword Emperor?

And at this moment, suddenly, behind the fragment of the good fortune landscape painting, a line of handwriting actually appeared.

Chen Feng was startled, and he quickly concentrated his attention to look there, not daring to let go of any word.

Finally, those writings all surfaced.

Chen Feng murmured: "Picture of Good Fortune Mountains and Rivers, the second fragment, in Chaoge Tianzi City?"

Chen Feng froze for a moment, then laughed.

He was ecstatic in his heart: "It turns out that after finding the first fragment of the mountain and river shrine, he could get news about the second fragment."

"My luck is really good, if I get the other fragments first, then it may not be able to have this convenience!"

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly felt violent shaking around him.

Chen Feng had already seen that the surrounding boulders were shaking.

One huge crack after another appeared on the stone ground, and Chen Feng hurriedly flashed and flew out.

When he flew out, he saw that the mountains around the thorns shook violently, and countless huge cracks appeared and then collapsed.

The ground shook violently, and the top of the mountain trembled violently.

Sachiko and the others were all shocked, and quickly flew out to get out of here.

The same is true for Chen Feng.

Then he saw. The huge crack spreads longer and bigger.

Boom boom boom, the whole mountain almost collapsed in half a section.

A very prosperous mountain peak has now become ruins, and the huge thorns are lying on the mountain peak.

When Chen Feng saw this scene, he naturally knew why.

It is because of the loss of the suppression of the fragments of the pictures of the mountains and rivers that the thorns cannot stand here and will be broken.

Xingzi was really stupid. They stood there blankly, looking at Chen Feng, and didn't know what to say.

When this evil star came, they even ruined their home.

Chen Feng was also quite embarrassed to see this scene.

He intended to take away the protection, but he did not expect to destroy the other party's practice.

For the warriors, it almost killed them.

Chen Feng said softly: "Everyone, I'm really sorry, Chen Feng did not expect this to happen this time."

"Well, Chen will go to Elder Xiaoyue and say, I will promise you a mountain that is not weaker than others, so I will say goodbye!"

Chen Feng turned and left.

He didn't make any false statements, but directly approached Xuanyuan Xiaoyue and explained the situation to him.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue couldn't help being angry and funny when she heard it. He pointed to him and said, "You little fellow, you can really cause me trouble!"

"Fortunately, Xuanyuan Zixi doesn't care much now. My big opponent is still in retreat. If not, this crime alone will be able to deal with you ruthlessly."

Chen Feng scratched his head and smiled bitterly. He didn't expect this to happen.

"Okay, don't worry about this, I'll settle them down!" Xuanyuan Xiaoyue said.

Chen Feng nodded: "Okay, thank you very much."

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue did things extremely quickly, and it didn't take long for Xing Zizhen and others to settle on another mountain.

Not much worse than the aura of the mountain where they were originally located, and even slightly better, Sachiko and others naturally have no opinion.

At this time, Chen Feng was standing next to the collapsed mountain, looking at the huge thorn thorn that still stretched for 10,000 meters, and a chuckle appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"Wait for me, I will come over to refine you one day!"

"And what kind of huge plant vines can grow thorns like yours, I will definitely find out!"

Chen Feng's trip was very rewarding.

When he returned to the Mirror Valley, he just stepped into the Mirror Valley and saw a burst of extremely strong red light burst out of the big bronze cauldron.

Following the burst of this intense red light, the bronze cauldron made a huge hum.

The buzzing is very grand, and I don't know how far it spreads.

The low air shook, and even directly shook a large pine tree in the valley to pieces, and shook it far away.

[Chapter 3277: Refine](#)

I saw that the woods on this mountain had been shaken to a full height.

Then, the buzzing sound suddenly disappeared, and a sound of dragon and phoenix humming sounded.

The voice of the dragon's chant was clearer, and the phoenix's call was clear and sharp.

In the voice of the dragon and the phoenix, a ray of light that resembled the clouds of the sky slowly rose from the large bronze cauldron, covering half of the sky.

Like a dream, it is beautiful to the extreme.

Chen Feng couldn't help being stunned when he saw this scene.

Chen Feng was surprised at first, then turned into joy.

"When I was born, there was a sound of dragons and phoenixes, which means that this thing that appeared in the large bronze cauldron at this time is absolutely extraordinary!"

Chen Feng's figure flashed before he came to the cauldron, and then opened his arms as if he were hugging.

The next moment, he embraced all the red clouds.

The red cloud was undoubtedly dissipated, and Chen Feng retracted his right hand. At this time, a crystal was lying in the palm of his right hand.

A crystal that looks like a red cloud.

This crystal is about the size of a fist, and it seems to be filled with countless clouds.

Constant birth and death, extremely gorgeous.

After a while, Yunxia disappeared.

Chen Feng saw that the center of the crystal was a small scroll.

The scroll was a little yellowish, and it was constantly turning in the crystal at this time, as if it had been sealed in it for years.

Although it was sealed in crystals, this scroll exuded an extremely magnificent force, exerting boundless pressure on Chen Feng.

Chen Feng sighed softly, "This is the Chixia martial arts crystal of Zixia Dayan Youdian!"

"If I crush this crystal, within an hour, I can double my strength and strength!"

"so horrible!"

Chen Feng flipped through his hands and put this Chixia martial arts crystal cherished and cherished into the Nasumi box.

Then, he looked around the large bronze cauldron again, checked the situation of the large bronze cauldron, and then slowly nodded.

At this time, the large bronze cauldron was slightly more broken than before, returning to the state before being repaired.

A wry smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "In other words, the hundred pieces of martial arts techniques that I used to repair the bronze cauldron before were useless."

Chen Feng shook his head and smiled bitterly: "But I can't do it anyway!"

So, he threw in a hundred fragments again to nourish the bronze cauldron.

Anyway, the number of fragments he bought is still large, at least he can nourish it again.

Then, this time, Chen Feng threw in the two Wild Grade 4 martial arts fragments.

The completeness of these two is much worse than that of Zixia Dayan Youdian, only about 15%.

The martial arts crystals produced in this way are naturally less powerful, but they consume less and are faster.

After Chen Feng threw it in, he stopped paying attention, and sat cross-legged beside him.

In Chen Feng's dantian, the light flickered.

In the next moment, his golden lightning spirit appeared.

Afterwards, Chen Feng's power of descending the dragon and Arhat surging constantly, merged into this golden lightning spirit.

The Golden Lightning Spiritual Essence is constantly improving at an extremely small rate.

Chen Feng knew that he did not have much time to fight Yu Taihong. It will be held after more than ten days.

Even if you can improve a little bit now.

Although he directly added a golden lightning spirit after absorbing a divine gang above the nine heavens, it did not make Chen Feng become impetuous.

He can still suppress his temper here and improve little by little.

At this time, what Chen Feng didn't know was that in Chaoge Tianzi City, a few million miles away, on the square outside the Xuanyuan family, there were scenes of farce happening.

At this time, countless shops were temporarily built around the huge square.

Although it is a temporary structure, it is actually not simple, and it is built with fine wood and silk.

Some are even made of gold and silver, which looks quite luxurious.

And these shops, without exception, a flagpole is erected next to each shop.

On each flag pole is written a big "gambling".

Gambling bet.

It turned out that they were all built by people who temporarily started gambling here.

At this time, the various shops were filled with people coming and going, very lively.

On the outside of the shop, there are some Tsing Yi hats, and people who dress up as small servants shout loudly.

"Guest officers, all guest officers are here!"

"This is a gambling game opened by our Skywalker Mercenary Group. You all know about our Skywalker Mercenary Group."

"There are seven to eight thousand people up and down, and the strong ones don't know where they are."

"The head of our Tianxing Mercenary Corps is even more of a Wudi-level powerhouse."

"The financial resources are strong and the influence is big enough. It will definitely not shorten your money. Come to us to bet. It is absolutely guaranteed!"

Outside a shop built of fine red volcanic stones, a middle-aged man who was tall and strong, dressed in half-length armor and holding a large sword in his hands shouted loudly.

He was so angry and loud that he immediately attracted a lot of people to come.

There are a total of thirty or forty of these people brought together.

Looking at the clothes and the aura, they are all martial artists, and their strength is not low.

An old man squinted his eyes for a moment, then said slowly: "Brother, I don't know what the odds are for the bet your Tianxing Mercenary Group opened?"

The middle-aged man said loudly: "My Tianxing Mercenary Group's gambling odds, Yu Taihong is one to two, and Chen Feng is one to 20!"

When everyone heard it, they were all in an uproar.

"Chen Feng's odds are so high?"

"Yes, Chen Feng's odds are exactly ten times that of Yu Taihong!"

Someone said: "If I spend 10,000 dragon blood amethysts to buy Yu Taihong and win, even if I win, I will only get 20,000 dragon blood amethysts."

"And if I buy Chen Feng to win, then I can get a full 200,000 Dragon Blood Amethyst, which is ten times the difference!"

Someone nearby immediately sneered and said, "Then you have the courage to buy Chen Feng to win!"

As soon as the person who spoke just now heard this, he laughed immediately and stopped talking.

Everyone burst into laughter, and a voice rang.

"Although the odds may sound exaggerated, it is normal after thinking about it."

"Yes, after all, Chen Feng cannot be Yu Taihong's opponent at all. No matter how high his odds are, who will buy him?"

"Hey, if I want to tell you, this bet is actually quite boring. Everyone knows that Chen Feng will definitely die. Yu Taihong will definitely win. Everyone will buy Yu Taihong to win. What's the point?"

Everyone laughed again.

Obviously, judging from the odds set by the gambling game, the people of the Tianxing Mercenary Group did not think that Chen Feng had the possibility of winning, and directly set Chen Feng's odds to be ten times that of Yu Taihong.

[Chapter 3278: gambling](#)

In this way, it is natural to buy Yu Taihong to win more.

And the fact is exactly the case, everyone shouted: "I bought five thousand dragon blood amethyst."

"I bought a thousand dragon blood amethyst..."

They rushed forward to buy, only a sly flash in the eyes of the old man who had just spoken, standing there quietly, without speaking.

At this moment, beside the gambling game set up by the Xingyi Corps, a small Tsing Yi servant walked out of the shop.

This person was dressed in a Tsing Yi suit and a small hat on his head. He looked like a servant.

Moreover, his momentum is not very strong.

He stopped next to the burly man, and the two were suddenly far apart.

No matter who it is, I don't know how much the burly man is better than him.

But this Tsing Yi young man is not afraid of the burly man at all. Standing next to him, he gave a disdainful sneer and said, "You Tianxing Mercenary Corps are worthy of a bunch of rough people. Even the gambling game is so rough."

"Who only wins and who loses these two bets?"

As he spoke, he spit on the ground, extremely disdainful.

The burly Han was furious, staring at the young man in Tsing Yi, and shouted sternly: "Liu San'er, you **** be here again, believe it or not, I abolished you?"

"Abolished me? What are you? Abolished me?"

"You are just a small captain in a mercenary group. You can't even reach the peak of the Nine-Star Martial Emperor, and you said that you would have destroyed me here?"

"Did you dare to offend our Liu family? Did your Tianxing mercenary group dare to offend?"

The Tsing Yi young man was not afraid at all, but was even more energetic. Holding his feet, catching him was a curse.

The stars of saliva flew randomly, all splashing on the face of the burly man.

The burly man was sprayed.

However, although his face flushed with anger and trembling all over, he did not dare to do anything.

After hearing this, people around them all exclaimed.

"Liu family, this young man in Tsing Yi is actually from the Liu family?"

"Yeah, it turned out to be the gambling game set up by the Liu family. No wonder this young man in Tsing Yi is so bold."

"No wonder the people of the Tianxing Mercenary Group don't dare to speak back, let alone do it. Their Tianxing Mercenary Group really can't afford it!"

"Isn't this nonsense? Standing behind the Liu family is the winner of the Eastern Wilderness, but one of the nine powers. The Liu family is also a very important family in Chaoge Tianzi City, how can it be a small heavenly servant? Can the Corps compare?"

Hearing what everyone said, the young man in Tsing Yi was even more proud.

He raised his chin and said loudly, "Our Liu family, not only is more powerful than this day's walking mercenary group, we also have more tricks!"

He cleared his throat and said, "Everyone, listen up."

"Now, in addition to Chen Fengsheng and Yu Taihongsheng, we have set three odds in addition to these two odds."

"The difference is that Chen Feng can support Yu Taihong with one move and lose three."

"Chen Feng can support two moves under Yu Taihong, one loses six."

"Chen Feng can support three moves under Yu Taihong, one loses ten!"

"How about it? Isn't this a good way to play? Are you interested?"

When everyone heard it, they were immediately happy.

"Haha, this is interesting!"

"Yeah, I subdivided the odds into tricks that Chen Feng could resist."

Someone in the crowd asked loudly: "Why didn't Chen Feng resist four moves, and there are more than four moves?"

Tsing Yi Xiaoshou sneered disdainfully: "Do you think it is possible for Chen Feng to block more than four moves?"

"This is true, this is interesting, I want to buy this."

Suddenly, the crowd rushed towards Tsing Yi Xiaosi.

The young man in Tsing Yi glanced triumphantly at the middle-aged man of the Tianxing Mercenary Corps.

The middle-aged man was trembling with anger, but could not say a word.

At this moment, someone in the crowd suddenly said: "I heard that the winner behind your Liu family, the winner of the Eastern Wilderness, there is a young lady who has a deep relationship with Chen Feng!"

"You set up a gambling game here. You bet that Chen Feng can't do any tricks under Yu Taihong. If it is known by the winner's lady."

"You Liu family, hey, peel off your skin if you don't die!"

After hearing these words, the Tsing Yi young man's face suddenly became stagnant and stiffened for a moment.

There was a whisper among the crowd.

There was even a low snicker.

This Tsing Yi young man was extremely arrogant, and many people saw him as unpleasant. At this time, seeing him deflated, he was naturally quite happy.

The young man in Tsing Yi heard the laughter from the crowd, and his face immediately turned blush, becoming angry from embarrassment.

Being so ridiculed by everyone, he naturally loses face.

He sneered fiercely and said loudly: "Fuck your mother's shit, who said? Get out and confront me!"

"How noble is the winner of the Eastern Wilderness?"

"What kind of status is the eldest lady of the Eastern Wilderness winner?"

"How can the little boy Chen Feng cling to it? He still wants to have a relationship with our Donghuang winner lady? It's like a toad wants to eat swan meat!"

"Don't take a pee photo, see what you are!"

The more he scolded, the more vigorous he got.

Anyway, he knew that Chen Feng was not here at this time, even if he was cursing, no one would dare to say anything!

The more he scolded, the more vigorous he became, and in the end an extremely comfortable feeling surged in his heart.

It seems that insulting Chen Feng, let him get great pleasure.

At this time, someone in the crowd said indignantly: "It's just that Chen Feng is not here. You dare to say that. If Chen Feng is here, I'm afraid you will scare you to call Grandpa."

"Fuck your mother's shit, even if Chen Feng is here, I dare to scold like this!"

The Tsing Yi young man's voice became louder.

And at this moment, suddenly, cursing, his voice became low and finally disappeared without a trace.

Then, he opened his mouth wide and looked into the distance, with a shocked expression on his face.

First it was shocked, then it turned into a deep fear.

In the next moment, this fear turned into boundless despair.

Suddenly, with a scream, his legs softened and he fell directly to the ground.

His body was twitching back constantly, his eyes looked far away, and his body trembled as if drying chaff.

Seeing his expression like this, everyone was stunned: "What's wrong with this kid? Why does he look like a ghost?"

Everyone turned their heads one after another and followed his line of sight.

Then they saw that, behind the crowd, a woman was standing there by herself.

This woman was wearing a purple-blue battle armor, which was made of no material.

It just feels like an extremely powerful metal, because it reveals a strong and incomparable oppressive force, which makes everyone feel that the aura of this armor makes them have a kind of kneeling on the ground. a feeling of.

[Chapter 3279: When you scold him, you scold me!](#)

This armor is very beautifully made, and the crown on the head is more than three feet high.

The cloak behind her is more than three feet long. This cloak is purple all over. Although it is extremely long, it does not fall to the ground, but drifts slowly behind her like a wave.

It oscillates beautiful ripples with a very rich texture.

At a glance, it feels as if to sink into it.

From the crown to the battle armor to the cloak behind him, the patterns engraved on it glittered.

The whole appearance is like a blue-purple phoenix, extremely magnificent!

And the person wearing these armors was a girl who looked only sixteen or seven years old.

The appearance is extremely clear and beautiful, just like a man in heaven!

Everyone could not help holding their breath.

Everyone looked at him madly, and after a while, almost everyone lowered their heads at the same time.

Because they felt that looking at this woman by themselves seemed to be a kind of blasphemy, and it seemed unworthy to even look at her.

Everyone exclaimed: "Who is this woman?"

"Yes, the armor on his body gives me a feeling of worshipping."

"Fucking, I feel that way too!" A burly, beard-faced rough man slapped his face with a vicious slap, shouting annoyedly: "I, but Jiuxing Wuhuang !"

"I have been cultivating for so many years, but he has built a pair of armor and he must worship!"

"Am I going to practice on dogs for so many years?"

At this moment, an old man next to him said coldly: "Okay, stop talking nonsense."

"I'm still the pinnacle of Nine-Star Martial Emperor, don't I still feel this way?"

"This shows that the battle armor worn by this woman is probably out of the category of the emperor's soldiers, and the level is too high to know how high!"

"What? Out of the scope of the emperor's soldiers? God, it's terrifying!"

Everyone exclaimed.

"What's the identity of this woman?"

"I don't know what her identity is, I only know that she is definitely the core figure in the nine forces."

Someone categorically said: "Yes, only the core of the nine major forces can have such a armor."

"Looking at her age, it is estimated that she is the daughter of a certain powerful man from the nine major forces!"

After a while, everyone was relieved under his aura.

Then, I saw that two people were standing behind the woman at this time.

One is tall and burly, the other is short and thin.

They were all dressed in black, they looked alike, and it was funny standing together.

But no one can laugh.

Because the two of them revealed an extremely tyrannical aura!

At this time, the woman moved forward slowly.

The crowd quickly gave her a way.

Seeing the woman moving forward, the young man in Tsing Yi became more and more frightened. His body kept moving back, looking at her, his lips trembled.

He seemed to want to say something, but he couldn't say a word.

The woman walked up to him and said lightly: "Did you scold Chen Feng just now?"

The boy in Tsing Yi nodded instinctively.

But the next moment, he shook his head fiercely, feeling that his head seemed to be shaking.

"Okay, it's no use shaking your head, I've already heard it." The woman who was as tall as a nine-day phoenix said lightly.

She paused, and her voice was ethereal: "Chen Feng, is my beloved."

"I regard him as my elder brother, and I also regard him as my future husband."

"You insult him, you insult me!"

These words are as shocking as a rock!

After speaking, everyone was stupid and stunned.

"What? What did she say?"

After a while, someone recovered and shouted: "She, he is winning Ziyue!"

"She is the eldest lady of the Eastern Wilderness winner who wins Ziyue!"

"It's definitely to win Ziyue. Only if you win Ziyue can you say such a thing, and only if you win Ziyue can you have such a battle armor! You can have such a momentum! You can have such a terrifying guard!"

Someone exclaimed: "So it turned out to be her? So the rumors are true!"

"Sure enough, not only did she have a relationship with Chen Feng, but she also regarded Chen Feng so seriously!"

Everyone was shocked.

Even many young warriors in the crowd showed annoyance, envy, and even jealousy on their faces.

They know very well that they have no possibility or opportunity to win Ziyue.

But thinking of such a beautiful woman who favored Chen Feng so much was the jealousy that made them feel unspeakable.

"How can Chen Feng, how can it be? Such a peerless beauty is favored!"

Ying Ziyue looked at the young man in Tsing Yi, and said lightly, "According to my intention, I should kill you."

"It's just that, although you insult Chen Feng, you are trying to raise the winner."

"I won against Ziyue as a winner, I shouldn't do that."

"You praise me as a winner, if I kill you, I don't know how to praise, so today I..."

Her voice was as cold as moonlight: "Just palm!"

The two men in black looked at each other, and there was a touch of relief in their eyes.

"Miss I really grew up."

"Yes, after experiencing the last time, she seems to have grown up."

"It's really rare to be able to say these things and have such thoughts."

The two walked to the front together.

Then, the short and thin man in black stepped forward and grabbed the collar of Tsing Yi's servant.

With a snap, a big slap was slammed on his face.

Tsing Yi Xiaosi's head twisted heavily, and blood mixed with broken teeth flew out.

Then, the short and thin man in black threw him to the ground and said coldly: "Go away!"

Tsing Yi Xiaosi was also a clever person, and he immediately recovered. He knew that he would not die today.

Kneeling on the ground quickly, madly kowtow to Ying Ziyue, and said loudly, "Thank you, Miss, for not killing, and thank you, Miss, for not killing!"

"Okay, get out!" Ying Ziyue said lightly.

"Yes, yes." The Tsing Yi young man walked away quickly.

At this time, the movement outside disturbed the inside of the shop at night.

Inside the shop, a fat shopkeeper in a gold-line robe strode out.

After seeing Win Ziyue, his complexion immediately changed, and he knelt down and saluted respectfully: "I have seen Missy."

Ying Ziyue looked at him and said lightly: "I know your Liu family wants to make a fortune, but you also know the relationship between Chen Feng and me."

"So, this bet is withdrawn! I also do it for your good, so that you won't lose money in the end."

The shopkeeper had actually seen everything in the store just now, and he came out at this time, and had already calculated in his heart.

As soon as he heard that Win Ziyue said this, he immediately said loudly: "The eldest lady speaks, the villain will absolutely follow suit, and we will remove the gambling game."

After all, it was a wave of hands.

[Chapter 3280: Place a bet](#)

Suddenly, a few of his men demolished the shop and it turned into an empty space.

The shopkeeper stood by with his head down.

Ying Ziyue looked at him and said faintly: "I also do it for your good."

After that, turned around and left.

The shopkeeper curled his lips behind him, secretly slandering in his heart: "What is for our good, not for your little lover?"

"How can it be possible to lose money? Chen Feng will definitely lose!"

However, he naturally dare not say these words.

Seeing Ying Ziyue's back, many people's eyes were obsessed.

This is especially true for many young warriors.

Everyone praised: "Although this win Ziyue is young, he must deal with things smoothly."

"Yes! She handled it very well, she lost her anger, and maintained the decency of the winner and Liu's family!"

Although after Win Ziyue said this, the Liu family immediately withdrew all the gambling games, but the Liu family's behavior does not mean that other forces will do the same.

Although the winner is strong, it is impossible for all forces to bow their heads.

At this time, looking around, countless gambling rounds were opened on this square, attracting tens of thousands of experts from Chaoge Tianzi City to place bets here.

And they almost always bought Chen Feng and lost.

The difference is nothing more than Chen Feng can support a few tricks.

Seventy percent of people think that Chen Feng can only support one move.

Thirty percent of people think Chen Feng can support two or three moves.

And only very few people buy Chen Feng to support four moves and above.

In other words, in their opinion, it is almost impossible for Chen Feng to support more than four moves!

As for buying Chen Feng to win, there are some, but they are rare and almost negligible.

At this moment, Ying Ziyue turned and left. She had a gloomy face, her eyes were full of anger, and the flames seemed to be burning.

She was full of anger.

She is angry!

"Why do these people look down on her brother Chen Feng?"

She is angry!

"Why do these people think that Chen Feng will definitely lose?"

Behind him, the second elder Xuan Tie followed closely, also afraid to speak, for fear of touching her.

This eldest lady has been very behaving since she went home last time. After all, she was caught back. If she is not behaving anymore, I am afraid there will be no chance to go out again.

And this time, I didn't know how the Patriarch was impressed by how she acted like a baby, but actually promised her to come out, and also appointed them to protect.

On the way, the two of them suffered a lot.

It's not that Ying Ziyue deliberately made them ugly, but that this little ancestor was too easy to act, and the two of them were a little too busy just to deal with her aftermath.

At this time, winning Ziyue suddenly turned around.

At this time, the anger on her face has disappeared, and her face is full of expressions.

Seeing her look like this, the two old men Xuan Tie immediately jumped in their hearts.

They knew the eldest lady extremely well. When they saw her look like this, they knew that the eldest lady didn't know what she was going to do.

Ying Ziyue suddenly walked to the two of them, lowered his voice, and said softly: "You two, how much money do you have?"

Both of them shook their heads like rattles, and said one after another: "Miss, we are poor!"

"That is, we have been dedicated to doing things for the winners all these years, and have never thought about ourselves."

"So. I have no money, no savings."

"cut....."

Winning Ziyue didn't believe what they said, raised his chin, and said disdainfully: "I know you two will not take it out."

"Forget it, if you don't take it out, you won't take it out. I missed a chance to make a fortune. I will go by myself!"

With a light hum, he headed directly to the largest and most prominent and best bet on the square.

In this casino, on the huge banner in front, in addition to writing a huge "gambling", in the lower right corner is also written three small characters: City Lord Mansion.

City Lord's Mansion!

Obviously, this game was opened by the City Lord's Mansion.

The City Lord's Mansion of Chaoge Emperor City is an extremely powerful force, no weaker than the other nine forces.

However, because it is located at the core of a dragon-veined continent like Chaoge Tianzi City, and it is such a huge city in charge of Chaoge Tianzi City, there are countless powerful families and countless powerful forces in this city. Tumbling.

Therefore, the City Lord's Mansion is in it, and it is also careful, because if you are not careful, you will offend many powerful families.

Although it is not afraid, there is no need to have disputes with it.

Therefore, the City Lord's Mansion of the Emperor Chaoge City has never been very concerned in the city.

Especially the affairs of the nine major forces are not very much concerned.

But this time, it was unexpected to take the initiative to participate in the battle between Chen Feng and Yu Taihong, and also occupy the largest and most prominent area on the square.

Of course, all this is not what Win Ziyue can know.

At her current age, she has not yet participated in the affairs of the winner.

Win Ziyue step into this casino.

At this time, there are not many people in the casino, about twelve or three.

Every breath is very huge, and it is obvious at a glance that it is a powerful warrior.

This is also normal. After all, the gambling game set by the City Lord's Mansion is extremely high, and the minimum bet is also one million Dragon Blood Amethyst.

If it weren't for a very strong person, a person with a huge wealth, it would be impossible to produce so many dragon blood amethysts.

The layout in this casino is also quite simple. There is a desk on the left with a roll of account books on it, and a black and fat man sitting behind.

This fat black man was wearing a shopkeeper's clothes, which did not match his appearance.

There are a few tables of Eight Immortals next to them, with some tea cups on them.

A few people behind were talking and laughing quietly.

It's not like a casino here, but like a tea house.

As soon as Ying Ziyue came in, it attracted everyone's attention. After all, her aura, her temperament, and her attire made people know that this person was absolutely extraordinary.

Not to mention the two extremely powerful guards standing behind him, the pupils of the eyes shrank.

The fat black man narrowed his eyes, and a smile appeared on his face.

He hurriedly walked out and came to Win Ziyue, and smiled respectfully: "This is Miss Winner in person? I wonder if you want to come to us to place a bet?"

"Do you know who I am?" Ying Ziyue raised her brows.

The **** man laughed and said, "Hongliang next week, the size of the city lord's mansion can be regarded as a manager who can speak, and he still knows some things."

"Miss Winning, she is beautiful, she can be called the first beauty among the young generations of the nine powers. How can she not know?"