

## Peerless 3281

### [Chapter 3281: Embark on a journey](#)

A smile appeared at the corner of Ying Ziyue's mouth: "I can speak."

Although he knew that what he said was quite exaggerated, it still made people happy.

Win Ziyue raised his eyebrows and asked, "How do you place your bets here?"

"Oh, it turns out that Miss, you are here to bet!"

The fat black man laughed and said, "Yu Taihong, win one lose two, and Chen Feng win one lose 30."

His bet here is even more exaggerated.

Then he went on to say: "In addition to these, we have specific moves here."

"The difference is, if Chen Feng supports a move..."

Before he finished speaking, winning Ziyue interrupted and said: "Okay, you don't need to say, I will press Chen Feng to win."

"Okay, I don't know how much the lady pressed?" The fat black man Zhou Hongliang narrowed his eyes.

Ying Ziyue sneered coldly, took out a golden thread kit and patted it on the table, then opened it, and suddenly endless dragon blood amethyst poured out from it.

In the blink of an eye, the casino was almost filled up, almost burying those people.

"These are 100 million." Zhou Hongliang is worthy of being an experienced person, and he immediately came to a conclusion.

"Yes, it is 100 million dragon blood amethysts."

Win Ziyue said faintly: "One hundred million dragon blood amethysts, all will be defeated by Chen Feng."

The second old Xuan Tie listened and looked at each other, but said nothing.

Zhou Hongliang laughed loudly: "Okay! Then I will take this bet."

After all, after he returned to his desk, he wrote a note and handed it to Ying Ziyue.

Said: "Ms. Win, with this, you can come here to receive it."

He also deliberately added: "If you win."

Win Ziyue snorted coldly: "I will definitely win."

After all, grabbed the voucher, turned around and left.

Zhou Hongliang looked at Ying Ziyue's back, with a disdainful sneer at the corner of his mouth, and said with a cold snort, "Another young lady from a big family who doesn't know anything about it. Come to give us money for nothing."

"Haha, these billion dragon blood amethysts are now in our city lord mansion."

Obviously, he didn't think Chen Feng could win at all.

At this time, Chen Feng naturally knew nothing about everything that happened in Chaoge Tianzi City.

He just worked hard in Mirror Valley.

A day later, the big bronze cauldron buzzed again, and the bright red clouds appeared again.

Then, when the red clouds cleared away, the two red martial arts crystals fell into Chen Feng's hands.

Although the surface of these two Chixia martial arts crystals are filled with the brilliance of the red clouds, they are actually different, even in different shapes.

There is a crystal that is perfectly round.

And inside, among the red clouds and clouds, there is a small bronze sledge suspended in it.

This small bronze round hammer is simple in shape, very awkward, and not beautiful at all.

It gave people the feeling that it was hammered from a piece of copper, even with traces of knocking.

Even an ordinary casting apprentice who hasn't learned casting for a long time can make it more exquisite than this.

But the ancient and wild aura revealed above, the aura above all things, seems to originate from the aura of the ancient times, really makes people shudder.

It shows this bronze giant hammer and the barren grade 4th grade hammering martial arts behind this bronze giant hammer, absolutely extraordinary.

It's just that this huge bronze hammer is somewhat incomplete. Both the hammer head and the hammer handle are missing half of each, as if they were cut neatly from the middle.

Chen Feng couldn't help sighing, somewhat regretful.

He knew that this was because the number of fragments of this hammer technique was too small.

Therefore, even if the smelted Chixia martial arts crystal is crushed, it can only display half of its peak power, and it is impossible to achieve all of it!

Chen Feng turned his attention to another Chixia martial arts crystal.

This one is long and flat, like a palm, and sealed inside is a small white long sword.

This white long sword looked like it was made of a piece of wood with a wooden heart, and it didn't give people a sharp feeling at all.

The breath revealed above is very soft and comfortable.

It makes people feel immersed in it, and seems to be able to sleep over.

This small wooden sword is quite complete, at least about 80%.

A smile was drawn at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "I got two more powerful martial arts crystals, and then I have two more killer moves."

Chen Feng put them away, and then continued to repair the broken bronze cauldron again.

Then, continue to smelt.

He continued to start his own practice.

Five days later, one early morning.

Above the giant pine, Chen Feng suddenly let out a long roar and stood up.

At this time, the sun has not yet risen, and the mountains are still blue and black with light twilight.

The fog makes it hard to see the way in the distance.

But Chen Feng knew that it was time for him to embark on the journey.

His long howl tore through the mountains and forests and stunned countless birds.

Chen Feng looked into the distance, his eyes gleaming, and his eyes were full of endless fighting spirit!

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

And the next moment, the golden lightning gods appeared on his back, spinning around his body.

At this time, the golden lightning gods were obviously stronger than before. Although they had not reached the level of three golden lightning gods, they were also stronger than before!

Chen Feng looked into the distance with a deep gaze: "There are still ten days, and it will be the time of the war."

"I gave myself these ten days, enough time for me to rush to Chaoge Tianzi City and get ready, more than enough!"

At this time, the sun jumped out behind the mountains, and with this ray of sunlight, it arrived at dawn.

The big bronze cauldron that had been buzzing slightly hummed loudly, and the red light was directly reflected in the sky.

The red clouds seem to be able to compete with the rising sun.

As the red clouds dissipated, three red martial arts crystals flew toward Chen Feng and fell into his hands.

Sealed in the three Chixia martial arts crystals are a huge bronze sword, an extremely slender red long sword, and a white gold Fangtian painted halberd.

The three swords all revealed extremely bitter aura.

That power seems to be able to tear everything around to powder.

Chen Feng sighed softly and took them into his hands.

Then he took out the three previous Chixia martial arts crystals.

A wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Six Chixia martial arts crystals, all the fragments I bought with hundreds of millions of dragon blood amethysts, have turned into these six Chixia martial arts crystals."

### [Chapter 3282: Leave](#)

It turned out that Chen Feng had expected very well.

He wanted to smelt all those that might be able to be smelted into martial arts crystals, and those fragments could be used to supplement the bronze cauldron.

But soon, Chen Feng realized that what he was thinking was too beautiful.

Those fragments couldn't replenish enough energy for the bronze cauldron at all, and even at the end of the training, the cauldron could no longer support these three barren rank second-rank martial arts.

In desperation, Chen Feng had to toss in the remaining pieces of the first-grade Desolate Grade and absorbed them into the bronze cauldron.

Chen Feng was very reluctant, after all, these barren rank first-rank martial arts were quite extraordinary.

But no matter how reluctant he is, there is nothing he can do.

"However, now I have six killers in my hand, which is enough."

Chen Feng turned around in this mirror valley, feeling calm.

Then, he picked up the blood wind, put it on his shoulder, went to the back mountain to find Pu Jingyi, and confessed to him, and asked him to help take care of Qing Mu and Wu Ling.

Then, Saran left.

Qing Mu and Wu Ling stood in the lake of Pan, watching Chen Feng's leaving back, both of them shed tears.

However, they covered their mouths and tried their best to make no sound, for fear that they would disturb Chen Feng's thoughts and cause him to perform abnormally in the battle.

When Chen Feng left Mirror Valley, his eyes suddenly condensed.

It turned out that at this time beside Jinggu, two women were standing quietly.

One wears a cyan robe with bulging clothes and outlines a graceful figure. It is Hua Lengshuang.

The other person was dressed in white, with a little cloak on his head, and the white veil flew down and moved with the wind.

Her face is looming, misty as a fairy, it is Mei Wuxia.

The two were about a hundred steps away, and no one spoke to anyone.

Obviously the two of them were not familiar with each other at first, and because of the inexplicable affair with Chen Feng, there was still some hostility between the two.

At this time, it is naturally unwilling to talk to each other.

Seeing Chen Feng coming out, both of them couldn't help taking a step forward and wanted to talk at the same time.

But after seeing the opponent's movement, he stopped again and retreated instead.

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng couldn't help but show a wry smile.

He didn't want to be tainted with many love debts, but in a silent way, he owed them again.

Chen Feng stood there, hesitating for a while, not knowing who to talk to first.

It was obviously impossible to talk to two people at the same time, which would be too disrespectful.

It is even more impossible for him to hold two people in his arms with one hand.

Chen Feng asked himself, if he dared to do that, the two women would immediately become ashamed and angry, slap him fiercely, and then turned and left.

Chen Feng raised his left foot, then dropped his left foot, raised his right foot, and withdrew his right foot again.

After hesitating in place for a while, suddenly his eyes lit up and his gaze was turned to the left.

Beside the mountain road on the left is a high cliff, smooth as a mirror.

Chen Feng's thoughts together, his figure flashed, came to the cliff, and then descended all the way.

With a silver hook drawn on the iron with his right hand, and the pen with dragons and snakes, in an instant, he wrote several lines of large characters on the cliff.

"When Chen Feng goes today, he will definitely live up to what you have entrusted, and what I think in my heart."

"The worst is the martial arts cultivation of a lifetime. This trip will kill Yu Taihong and return safely."

"You guys don't read it."

In the next moment, Chen Feng's figure flashed and left directly.

Chen Feng's move caused Hua Lengshuang and Mei Wuxia to be stunned, and only after a while did they recover.

Hua Lengshuang let out a coquettish cold snort in her nose: "I can't even speak when I see two girls, can I just write?"

And Mei Wuxia smiled with her lips pursed, with a rather meaningful smile.

The two of them looked at Chen Feng's back, but they couldn't help but chuckle at the same time.

It's like a long river thawing, very beautiful.

Chen Feng's back at this time, no matter how you look at it, it seems a little bit of desertion.

They had known Chen Feng for so long, but it was the first time they saw such an expression on Chen Feng.

What Chen Feng didn't know at this time was that just when he left Mirror Valley and headed outside the Xuanyuan family's inner sect, the group of people also came to the outside of the Xuanyuan family's inner sect.

This group of people are all wearing black robes.

The headed person is exceptionally tall and burly.

The others wore black robes and a mask on their faces.

This mask, the whole body is blue.

It gives people the feeling of being extremely hideous, but extremely mighty, extremely noble, and extremely holy.

Being able to blend these perfectly together is like a deity with special majesty.

If at this time a casual Xiu above Xihai saw them, he would be shocked and lost his voice.

Because this means their identity in the Poseidon League.

The mask they wear is the Poseidon mask of the Poseidon League.

The Poseidon League is extremely powerful above the West Sea. With this mask alone, the people of the Poseidon League can dominate the West Sea.

There are a total of five people who came, except for the four who wear masks, the head of them did not wear a mask.

Instead, he opened his cloak to reveal his face.

It was actually a huge lion head.

This person is burly and strong, with a lion head.

The group of them stood far away on the surface of the sea, looking at the mist in front of them, not knowing how huge awesome there existed.

One of the Seagod's members said softly, "My lord, there is the inner sect of the Xuanyuan family."

The person with the lion head is naturally Zhao Canyu.

Zhao Canyu looked at the distance, nodded slowly, and said softly: "I didn't expect that little \*\*\*\* was a member of the Xuanyuan family's inner sect. This is a bit tricky."

Behind him, another member of the Poseidon League obviously had some emotional fluctuations.

He whispered: "My lord, he is a member of the Xuanyuan family's inner sect, shall we move him?"

"Of course I want to move! Why not?" Zhao Canyu let out a stern sneer: "What about the people in the Xuanyuan family?"

"The Xuanyuan family, although it is one of the nine powers in the Dragon Vein Continent, but my Sea God League is not afraid of him."

At this point, he looked quite angry:

"When the nine powers were elected at that time, it was claimed to be the strongest nine powers on the Dragon Vein Continent. In fact, they did not count the east, west, south, north, and four seas."

"If you count it in, our Poseidon League is at least not weaker than any of them."

"We also counted one of them. As a result, they only counted the nine powers on that continent, but ignored us on the ocean."

He sneered and said: "Today, I will let the nine powers on the Dragon Vein Continent know the strength of our Poseidon League!"

### [Chapter 3283: Seriously injured](#)

He said coldly: "It's just right, this kid gives us a chance."

"This time, we must kill this kid in one fell swoop."

"Then not concealing his whereabouts, let this Xuanyuan family's inner sect first see how powerful we are."

"Then, slowly spread our reputation on the Dragon Vein Continent."

"Okay!" Many people in black were extremely excited by what he said, and they shouted aloud.

Zhao Canyu laughed and said, "Our Poseidon League's battle over the West Sea is about to reach a peak. When we destroy those dogs, we will march towards the Dragon Vessel Continent!"

"And today's battle is the first battle!"

"Kill Chen Feng in one fell swoop!"

A man in black flattered and said, "Master Zhao, you are so powerful, and Chen Feng will definitely die if you make a move."

"It's unlucky for him to provoke you."

"Yes, he is being watched by you, so how can there be a way to survive?"

Zhao Canyu smiled and said: "But you can't underestimate it. In today's battle, we are like goshawks fighting rabbits, and we must do our best to avoid any changes."

"Yes!" Many people in black are leading the orders.

Zhao Canyu looked around and said slowly: "Above this sea, there is nowhere to hide."

"Furthermore, at a glance, a hundred miles around is caught in the eye."

"If we want to sneak attack, unless we hide in the sea, but if we hide in the sea, we have not waited until we kill that kid, I'm afraid we will be swallowed up by those powerful monsters." A man in black smiled. Tao.

Zhao Canyu laughed: "Then let's go to ambush him on the mainland."

"At that time, this kid loses his vigilance, he can be killed in the first time!"

Although this Zhao Canyu spoke extremely arrogantly and did not put Chen Feng in his eyes at all, he acted extremely cautiously.

After all, a few of them left quickly.

Chen Feng left the Xuanyuan family's inner sect and came to Xihai.

He turned around, looked at the fog, the Xuanyuan family's Nei Sect with water dragon pillars underneath, and sighed softly.

"Wait for me, I will be back in ten days."

Chen Feng was actually quite calm in his heart for this battle with Yu Taihong, without any fluctuations.

Because Chen Feng knew that he would win!

Without any accident, I will definitely win.

At the time of the battle, Chen Feng was not Yu Taihong's opponent, but now he is far above Yu Taihong.

He was full of confidence in himself at this time, and everyone did not have confidence in him, but only Chen Feng himself was full of confidence in himself. He knew that he would come back safely!

After that, Chen Feng turned around and left freely.

Chen Feng's daily Golden Crow footwork was launched extremely fast.

It took a long time to arrive on the Ruyi Boat that day, but now he has reached the edge of the West Sea in less than six hours.

From afar, Chen Feng could already see the endless coastline, the vast red and yellow desert, and the endless mountains.

Chen Feng couldn't help but sighed slightly, his heart relaxed.

Then, his figure fell rapidly, and with a thud, he slammed heavily on the ground.

With his feet on the ground, Chen Feng's figure shook, and then there was a touch of joy on his face, opened his arms, and laughed: "I'm back! I'm back on this continent again!"

This kind of down-to-earth feeling is really good.

Next to the West China Sea is an endless desert. Chen Feng did not fly with the wind at all at this time. Instead, he stepped on the Gobi desert and flew forward.

He hasn't returned to this continent for too long.

In front is a low stone mountain, around the stone mountain, there are countless scattered boulders, and the foreign aid of the boulders is the Gobi made of fine rubble.

The outskirts of the Gobi are deserts.

There are such low stone mountains above this desert, I don't know how many they are, no matter how common they are, they won't attract people's attention at all.

Chen Feng Changge laughed wildly, passing by the rocky mountain.

And just as Chen Feng passed the rocky mountain, suddenly, among the rocky mountain, several figures rose up violently.

This figure has a total of five realms, and the person headed is an extremely burly and tall figure.

This extremely burly figure let out a roar like a giant lion.

Then, above his head, a giant golden lion about ten meters high suddenly appeared.

This giant golden lion is unexpectedly his divine essence combat body!

The overall length has reached about ten meters, which represents that this Shenyuan battle body is already quite complete, at least it has more than 13 Shenyuan!

Then, the golden giant lion \*\*\*\* yuan battle body, with a violent roar, the huge right front paw slapped down fiercely.

The giant man below him also made the same action.

Suddenly, a huge golden lion claw appeared out of thin air in front of Chen Feng and smashed at him fiercely.

Chen Feng reacted extremely fast. When they first appeared, he was vigilant loudly in his heart, and at the same time made timely precautions, the whole person stopped temporarily and quickly retreated.

At the same time, shoot forward with both palms!

However, Chen Feng greeted the enemy hastily after all, and did not exert his strength at all.

At this moment, he was severely hit by the huge golden lion claw.

Chen Feng's arms were raised directly, but they were actually bounced away.

Then, the huge golden lion claws slapped Chen Feng's chest and abdomen fiercely!

Kakaka, a burst of bones sounded.

Chen Feng's sternum was broken, Chen Feng's abdomen was broken, and even Chen Feng's waist and legs were directly broken.

Broken bones, broken muscles, blood spurting wildly!

Chen Feng's internal organs were severely injured, shaking violently, and all internal organs were bleeding frantically.

Chen Feng let out a loud roar, a big mouthful of blood spurted out.

Then, his body slammed heavily on the ground.

In an instant, Chen Feng's momentum became extremely weak.

His face was extremely pale, his whole body trembling, and he was already seriously injured.

One palm, just one palm, was to hit Chen Feng and seriously injured!

One move is powerful, one is as good as this!

The golden giant lion \*\*\*\* yuan battle body is really terrifying!

In the next moment, brushing, these black figures came to Chen Feng's side and surrounded Chen Feng.

The leading lion-headed giant looked at Chen Feng with a playful look, with a mocking smile on his mouth.

At this moment, Chen Feng's heart was rushing: "I was attacked? Who are they? Why did you attack me?"

"They are quite powerful, I'm not an opponent?"

"Especially this lion-headed giant, the strength is even more terrifying!"

[Chapter 3284: Not an opponent](#)

"Although I was attacked by surprise, his ability to beat me like this is unfathomable!"

In an instant, Chen Feng made countless calculations.

At this time, he was lying on the ground, but he did not move.

Because he knows very well that if there is a sudden violent at this time, it will be prone to a stronger offensive, so it is better to wait and see the changes first!

Chen Feng was not furious, shocked, or irrational, but calmed down all at once.

Start to judge the form at this time, start to think about your own way of getting out!

Chen Feng's gaze slowly swept across the faces of these people, and then fell on their masks.

Their masks, as well as this burly giant man who was so tall at this time, gave Chen Feng a particularly familiar feeling.

In the next second, Chen Feng remembered.

There was a shock in his heart, and then his voice was calm, saying, "You are from the Poseidon League?"

Chen Feng remembered clearly that when he was at the underground auction that day, there were several people wearing this mask and cloak.

And one of them took all his goods.

Suddenly, Chen Feng seemed to have thought of something in his heart. He had an idea, but it was not so clear.

Then, he saw that the lion-headed giant sneered, staring at Chen Feng and said: "Boy, I didn't expect your memory is not bad!"

"Yes, we are members of the Poseidon League."

He opened his mouth, and Chen Feng immediately heard it.

"The voice of this person is no different from the voice of the person who bought my goods that day."

Therefore, Chen Feng immediately felt like lightning, and a thought crossed: "I know, I understand!"

"Understood, right?" As if he knew Chen Feng's thoughts, the lion-headed giant laughed and said, "Your kid is really smart. With a few words, he can infer this matter."

"Yes, people from the Poseidon League were really unwilling to buy those things from you that day."

A vicious look flashed in his eyes: "Dare to let us Poseidon to spend so much money, really knowing the heights of the sky."

"Now, your things belong to me, and you have to return our money! Of course..."

He gave a miserable smile and said, "In addition to these, we want your life!"

Chen Feng looked cold.

He had already known that it was absolutely impossible to be kind today, so Chen Feng had no idea of returning those dragon blood amethysts for his own life.

He knew that these people were here to kill him today.

Chen Feng remained calm.

But at this time, within his body, the power of the dragon descending arhat ran wildly, bursts of golden light surging in his dantian.

However, Chen Feng deliberately suppressed, so they did not feel any movement or breath outside.

Chen Feng used the power to lower the dragon and Arhat, and then felt the golden lightning gods soaked in the eyes of the golden spring again, and his heart was slightly settled.

Although he was seriously injured at this time, his dantian was not damaged.

The power of descending the dragon and Arhat is still magnificent.

The Golden Lightning Shen Yuan did not suffer any damage.

"In this case, I still have the power to fight!" Chen Feng secretly said in his heart.

At this time, Chen Feng's eyes were shining, staring at the lion-headed giant.

In Chen Feng's view, the strength of the other people is not worth mentioning.

Among the four men in black, there were two one-star martial emperors in the early stage, and two of them were only half-step martial emperors, and they could not pose any threat to Chen Feng.

The biggest enemy, and the only enemy, is this lion-headed giant!

In order to delay time, he deliberately pretended to gritted his teeth, and said with hatred:

"Is it a seven-tailed scorpion? Did he tell you my news?"

The lion-headed giant laughed: "Boy, are you nonsense? Of course it is him!"

"Why? Want him to get revenge? Unfortunately, no chance."

The lion-headed giant stared at Chen Feng and he smiled: "Boy, let you be a ghost when you die."

"Your grandfather's name is Zhao Canyu!"

"Zhao Canyu?"

Chen Feng silently remembered the name in his heart.

"Boy, are you secretly ruthless? Are you remembering my name and wanting revenge in the future?"

"but....."

Zhao Canyu laughed out loud, pointed at Chen Feng, and said disdainfully: "You are going to die today, you have no future!"

"Today, you are going to die under my hands!"

"Still thinking of revenge? Just dream!"

Chen Feng stared at her with an indifferent face and said nothing.

In fact, he was accumulating strength in the dark, but this scene fell in the eyes of Zhao Canyu and the others, it was that Chen Feng had accepted his fate, and he didn't even have the strength to speak.

People in black all around are flattering.

"Master Zhao is really amazing."

"Yes, this kid is quite strong, but what about it? Lord Zhao's golden giant lion divine origin battle body can easily suppress him!"

"Yes, one slap will kill him."

"Oh, no, I'm already seriously injured and dying. Now I don't even have the strength to resist. I can only stay here and let us kill him."

"The golden giant lion \*\*\*\* yuan battle body is too terrifying, it is worthy of the master Zhao's stunt in the West Sea!"

Zhao Canyu was so happy that they were touted and laughed.

He looked at Chen Feng and smiled and said, "Boy, with my golden giant lion \*\*\*\* body here, you don't have any idea of escape."

"Can you run away?"

"Now that you are hurt like this, don't let your dreams go!"

He stared at Chen Feng with disdain in his eyes.

At this time, they were completely paralyzed.

They believe that Chen Feng's injuries have reached the point where he cannot escape at all.

In fact, they were not wrong, because if such an injury were to someone else's body, that person would be lying down and talking, I'm afraid he would have died long ago.

Chen Feng's current body surface injuries, even if he is a strong man in the Emperor Martial Realm, he can't handle it at all.

Zhao Canyu knew all about the strength of his golden giant lion \*\*\*\* yuan combat body.

After this slap, One Star Wudi Peak would be shot to death.

But what they didn't know was that Chen Feng possessed the power to lower the dragon and the Arhat, which was the supreme scripture of healing.

The power of the dragon descending Arhat not only protected Chen Feng's dantian, but at this time the power of the dragon descending Arhat quietly penetrated his body, and many of the injuries in his body had been quietly cured.

On the surface, Chen Feng looked seriously injured and dying, but in fact he had recovered about 30% of his strength.

Chen Feng stared at the golden giant lion Shenyuan battle body on top of Zhao Canyu's head, with a shock on his face.

### [Chapter 3285: Kill in a flash!](#)

"The golden giant lion Shenyuan battle body, this is the strongest Shenyuan battle body I have seen so far."

"I am afraid that Zhao Canyu's strength has reached the second-star Wudi, and his divine essence battle body is at least condensed by more than 13 divine essences!"

"Horrible!"

Emperor Wudi!

Chen Feng realized this fact in amazement.

"Zhao Canyu is definitely not what I can resist now, I can't be his opponent."

"Now, there is only one way, and that is to retreat!"

Chen Feng immediately made a decision, but Chen Feng made a decision to retreat in his heart, but did not act immediately.

He just sketched a smile at the corner of his mouth, and whispered to himself: "Unexpectedly, the Chixia martial arts crystal that was just smelted will come in handy now!"

Chen Feng didn't panic at all at this moment.

Because he has a hole card.

He has those six Chixia martial arts crystals, and these six Chixia martial arts crystals were originally intended to be used by Chen Feng during a battle with Yu Taihong, but it is not impossible to use them now.

After all, now is a matter of life and death.

Zhao Canyu's eyes looked at Chen Feng full of joking.

He was like a cat that caught the mouse but was not eager to kill it, but to play with it, playing with Chen Feng constantly.

"Hahaha, Chen Feng, do you especially want to kill me now?"

"You are here to kill! You are here to kill me! Can you kill?"

He was mocking Chen Feng wantonly.

There was a burst of laughter from everyone around.

The smile on Zhao Canyu's face suddenly disappeared, and the murderous intent flashed in his eyes: "Boy, I don't want to talk nonsense with you anymore."

"Now, I will send you to the west!"

However, he himself did not want to do it.

In his opinion, Chen Feng was already dead, and it was really boring to kill him himself.

He winked, and said to the short and fat man in black next to him: "Go, kill him!"

"Yes!" The powerhouse of the Poseidon League clasped his fists.

Then he walked to Chen Feng, looked down at her, and said coldly, the kid deserves it, your life is not good, and when you meet us and reincarnated, keep your eyes brighter, and don't provoke our Poseidon League again!

Having said that, the chunky man in black shouted violently, and his long sword pierced Chen Feng's throat.

With this sword, he could cut Chen Feng's throat and take Chen Feng's life away.

At this time, the others had a relaxed expression, and even two people turned their heads to look aside.

And Zhao Canyu frowned and looked far away, seemingly thoughtful.

Obviously, they all regarded Chen Feng as a dead person, thinking that Chen Feng would definitely die under the sword of the chunky man in black.

At this moment, Chen Feng's eyes flashed: "It's this moment! This is the best opportunity!"

The next moment, Chen Feng let out a crazy roar, and suddenly his figure jumped into the sky!

With this roar of Chen Feng, in Chen Feng's dantian, the power of the dragon descending arhat surged out like a stormy sea.

The golden lightning divine essence that had been warming up in the golden spring's eyes suddenly appeared, like a golden dragon, coiling around Chen Feng's arms and shoulders.

Then, the Extreme Longyang Sword appeared in his hands.

The Yuqing Giant Spirit Sword Tome was suddenly launched!

Chen Feng held the extremely high Longyang knife, roared, and fell down fiercely!

His sword slammed into the short and fat man in black's long sword.

Chen Feng's strength at this time has recovered nearly 40%.

His strength is already above the chunky man in black. What's more, he also has the Yuqing Giant Spirit Sword Tome and the Supreme Longyang Sword!

So there was a loud bang!

The short, fat man in black only felt that endless power was coming, and his long sword was directly shattered.

Then, the extremely high Longyang knife slashed fiercely on his body.

He let out a bitter scream, stared at Chen Feng, and yelled in disbelief: "How could your strength be so strong?"

"How? How is it possible?"

The next moment, with a bang, his body broke directly.

His screams are still echoing in the air, and he has disappeared and turned into blood fog!

Chen Feng directly killed this one-star martial emperor in the middle stage!

At this moment, Zhao Canyu and others just came back to their senses, their faces were extremely shocked.

After the shock, it was furious.

He roared frantically, the muscles on his face twitched, and the whole person was furious to the extreme: "Little boy, you dare to kill me!"

Obviously, he was already extremely angry. He had a feeling of being played around. He thought that he was already a chance to win. He had already held Chen Feng's life in his hands. However, he did not expect that not only could he not kill Chen Feng, but he would lose himself. The life of a man!

He was furious!

And following his rage, the golden giant lion \*\*\*\* yuan battle body above his head also let out a roar.

Then, the golden giant lion \*\*\*\* yuan battle body roared, and the huge claws patted Chen Feng again.

With Chen Feng's current wounded body, if he is hit by this claw, I am afraid that he will immediately disperse his soul and have no place to be buried!

He smiled sternly: "Boy, do you think you can still get away with your life at this time?"

"You are just a dying struggle! No matter how hard you struggle, you can't escape the palm of my hand!"

"Because my strength is much stronger than you!"

What he said was right, he was the Second Star Emperor Wu, far above Chen Feng at this time.

And the people in black in the Poseidon League around them also yelled violently: "Kill him!"

"Kill this little bastard!"

At this time, Chen Feng faced this powerful move without any fear.

On the contrary, a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth:

"Want to kill me? How could it be so easy?"

At the next moment, a Chixia martial arts crystal appeared in Chen Feng's palm.

In this Chixia martial arts crystal, there is a small bronze hammer slowly rotating in the Chixia 氤氲.

With a roar, Chen Feng smashed the Chixia martial arts crystal with a snap of his right hand.

And as the crystal shattered, a strong and incomparable bronze light suddenly swept across several thousand meters.

The brilliance is shining, extremely bright.

At the next moment, the air that everyone felt as if it had become the substance, an extremely powerful, solid and heavy, as if the great power from the ancient wilds suddenly rose.

The boundless bronze light turned into a huge bronze giant hammer.

The huge bronze hammer is several thousand meters long, and the diameter of the hammer head reaches several hundred meters. It is divided into eight petals, like a gourd.

Then, the bronze giant hammer slammed down on everyone in the Poseidon League.

When Zhao Canyu saw this scene, he couldn't help but yelled, "What the \*\*\*\* is this? How can you have such a powerful martial skill?"

## [Chapter 3286: I'm playing with you!](#)

He felt that this martial skill was so powerful that he couldn't catch it.

If I still let the golden giant lion divine body attack Chen Feng, then I can't handle this move at all.

So, in desperation, his golden giant lion Shenyuan battle body fiercely attacked the bronze giant hammer!

The golden giant lion Shenyuan battle body and the bronze giant slammed into each other.

There was a loud, earth-shaking noise, and a powerful and harsh buzzing sounded, falling in everyone's ears, as if the eardrum was about to be torn, it was hard to hear.

The next moment, the golden giant lion divine essence battle body let out a stern wailing.

He was shot back heavily, his body twitched and the light shook.

And Zhao Canyu uttered a wow, a big mouthful of blood.

Obviously, his golden giant lion \*\*\*\* yuan battle body has been severely damaged, and his most shocking thing is not this.

Rather, as the golden giant lion divine origin battle body flew back, the bronze giant hammer also shattered directly.

However, after being broken, a bronze light wave was formed and spread to the surroundings.

This bronze light wave fell on Zhao Canyu and all the men in black in the Seagod League.

The next moment, Zhao Canyu roared in fright: "What's the matter? Why can't I move?"

It turned out that as the bronze light wave passed by, he felt an indescribable vibration enveloped his body, making his whole body tremble slightly.

He can only bend his fingers, only blink and talk.

However, his body could not move.

Not only that, but his golden giant lion Shenyuan battle body was also unable to move.

In other words, he cannot launch any attacks now!

He and his Shenyuan battle body were all stiff.

It's not just him, but the others are like this, even worse than him, he can't even move his fingers!

Zhao Canyu looked at Chen Feng in anger: "How can this martial skill be so strong? Even I can control it?"

Seeing this scene, a smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Sure enough, sure enough!"

"This martial skill can actually come in handy now."

It turned out that the martial arts sealed in this Chixia martial arts crystal was one of the two wild-class fourth-rank martial arts that Chen Feng had obtained.

At that time, when smelting this Chixia martial art crystal, Chen Feng knew that this giant hammer martial art was blasted with one hammer, and it had extremely powerful power, equivalent to the full blow of the two-star Martial Emperor.

Not only that, the real ultimate move is not that huge power, but...

After a blast, it will actively break, and after it is broken, a strong shock wave will be formed.

This shocking light wave will envelope the entire body of the enemy, causing his whole body to tremble slightly.

This tremor originates from the deepest part of their bodies. Their internal organs, bones, muscles, and skin are all trembling!

Therefore, they will be paralyzed and cannot attack at all.

The length of time is determined by its strength.

Like Zhao Canyu, Chen Feng estimated that he could only control his ten breaths.

"but....."

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Ten breaths, enough!"

At the next moment, he roared fiercely, and the Yuqing Giant Spirit Sword Tome was launched, holding the extremely high Longyang knife, and slashed towards Zhao Canyu fiercely.

Seeing Chen Feng holding the extremely high Longyang knife and slashing towards him fiercely, Zhao Canyu's expression suddenly changed.

At this time, Chen Feng was extremely powerful.

And the knife in his hand, at a glance, he knew that it was extraordinary, and it must be sharp and sharp.

A thought flashed in his mind: "This kid's trick must be extremely powerful!"

"I feel that under this trick, I don't seem to be able to stop it!"

"With a stab, you will be seriously injured even if you don't die!" **nOveluSB.COM**

The martial arts of Chen Feng's powerful bronze giant hammer also gave him a great shock, so that he did not dare to underestimate it.

Therefore, under these effects, he did not hesitate, and his thoughts flashed, and a small golden ring appeared in his hand.

This golden ring is only the size of a palm, and the surface is covered with a layer of golden light waves.

As soon as this golden ring appeared, it grew in size at an extremely fast speed, and quickly became a full two to three meters in size.

Then, with a swipe, Zhao Canyu was directly covered in it from head to toe.

Where it passed, a thick golden barrier was formed, like an inverted golden bell, covering Zhao Canyu.

An extremely solid obstacle formed around Zhao Canyu.

At this time, Zhao Canyu's eyes flashed with a thick fleshy color. This golden ring seemed to be ordinary, but in fact it was an extremely precious treasure.

Its rank has reached the rank nine emperor's soldier!

If it wasn't for his high status in the Poseidon League, he wouldn't be able to get it at all.

This treasure has been cherished by him for a long time and has been reluctant to use it.

Today, facing Chen Feng's attack, he had to use it.

Because of his distress, the flesh on his face twitched, staring at Chen Feng, and screamed: "Little boy, you forced me to use such a precious treasure. I want your life to pay for it!"

Chen Feng said with a sneer: "It's been a while, and I'm still talking such big words, I am not afraid that the wind will flash my tongue!"

Zhao Canyu stared at Chen Feng fiercely, and suddenly the expression on his face turned into complacency again.

"Chen Feng, I know you want to kill me, but how quickly I saw the opportunity? I used this treasure all at once."

"I tell you, although you suppress me now and prevent me from attacking, you can never kill me!"

With his chin held high, he looks arrogant with everything under his control.

Chen Feng sneered, his eyes full of mockery: "Oh? Really?"

"You think everything is under your control, don't you?"

"You think my intentions are clear by you, don't you?"

"Sorry, you guessed wrong!"

After all, Chen Feng quietly turned the Longyang Sword in his hand, and it passed directly beside Zhao Canyu.

Did not attack Zhao Canyu at all!

When Zhao Canyu saw this, his pupils shrank, "How come?"

It turned out that Chen Feng's move was extremely tyrannical and fierce.

Using such a powerful move, if he finally retreats, all these forces will fall on him.

"How could Chen Feng be so stupid?"

And now, Chen Feng moved this offensive aside with ease, which shows that his move is a false move!

"He just..."

His heart was suddenly bright, and he suddenly realized the truth.

"Chen Feng didn't really want to attack me at all, he was lying to me!"

When Chen Feng passed by Zhao Canyu, a chuckle appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Zhao Canyu, I'm playing with you!"

### [Chapter 3287: You kill!](#)

"Do you think I would not know? A strong person in the Poseidon League like you, a person in a high position, would not have some means to protect himself?"

Chen Feng's voice was full of jokes, disdain, and jokes.

When Zhao Canyu came into contact with Chen Feng's gaze, he trembled as if he was struck by lightning.

With a wow, a mouthful of blood was sprayed out, staining the barrier in front of him with blood red.

This gave him a feeling of being thoroughly teased, his face flushed red, embarrassment to the extreme, anger to the extreme.

He roared violently: "Chen Feng, I am going to kill you, I am going to kill you!"

But he couldn't move a single move.

At this time, Chen Feng's figure had passed him quickly, without even paying attention to him.

He suddenly came ten meters behind Zhao Canyu.

At this moment, in front of Chen Feng, he was a strong man in the Poseidon League.

This strong man of the Seagod League was the weakest among the people, but he was just a nine-star martial emperor.

When Chen Feng faced him, the extremely superior Longyang Sword fell mercilessly and fiercely!

In the face of that incomparably tyrannical one, he seemed to have a powerful offensive.

This nine-star martial emperor feels like a small boat in the stormy sea, and will be overturned at once!

He felt that he would be killed directly under this knife.

Moreover, he can't stop it at all now, he can't move at all.

He let out a scream of despair.

Then the next moment, the scream stopped abruptly.

Chen Feng swiped a knife, his figure stagnated for a moment, and then in the next moment, with a thud, it directly turned into a \*\*\*\* mist and dissipated in the wind.

This seagod alliance powerhouse was cut into blood mist by Chen Feng with this knife!

Seeing this scene, the eyes of the people around were distraught.

However, they have no way at all, they can only watch their companions be killed.

They can't even move it.

After Chen Feng beheaded him with a single knife, he quickly retreated and came to Zhao Canyu.

At this moment, Zhao Canyu's eyes were splitting, his eyes were red, and he stared at Chen Feng fiercely.

Chen Feng came to him, but suddenly smiled, then stretched out his hand to pat his face lightly, smiled and said:

"Want to kill me? You killed me!"

Chen Feng's actions were extremely humiliating, and it was more uncomfortable than killing Zhao Canyu.

And what Chen Feng said was even more exciting Zhao Canyu's wow, and another spout of blood.

This is what he said to Chen Feng jokingly just now.

But now, Chen Feng returned these words.

Then Chen Feng came to another Seagod League powerhouse.

Chen Feng stepped forward and lifted his mask.

Behind the mask, there is a pale face.

Because of excessive blood loss, his face was pale, and because of the fear in Chen Feng's heart, his body was constantly trembling.

His teeth trembled up and down, and there was a knocking sound.

He stared at Chen Feng, his eyes were full of fear: "You, what are you going to do?"

Chen Feng stretched out his hand and patted his face, smiled and said, "If you meet me, you deserve your life."

"Remember, when you take care of another child in your next life, don't run into me, Chen Feng."

This is what this person said when he mocked Chen Feng just now.

Then, Chen Feng blasted out with a punch.

With a loud bang, the strong man of the Poseidon League let out a scream, his figure was directly smashed and flew out.

With a punch, Chen Feng had already shattered his internal organs.

He spouted a mouthful of blood and fell heavily to the ground. His body trembled, but there was no more movement!

There was endless regret in his eyes. Before he died, there was only one thought in his heart: "Why? Why should I provoke Chen Feng?"

At this time, among the four strong men of the Poseidon League who followed Zhao Canyu, three of them were already beheaded by Chen Feng.

The other one looked at Chen Feng, his eyes were full of fear, and his whole body was shaking.

Watching his companions be directly beheaded one by one with a fierce attitude, how can he not be afraid?

Suddenly, the shaking of his body suddenly increased.

The fear on his face seemed to be condensed into substance.

It turned out that he saw Chen Feng holding the Longyang Sword in his hand upside down, and slowly walking towards him.

He understood that he was the next person to die.

He understood that his life had come to the end.

There was a look of extreme fear on his face, and he let out a scream.

Suddenly, he wailed loudly: "Please, don't kill me!"

"Please, don't kill me!"

The screams stopped abruptly, and his figure fell heavily to the ground, already beheaded by Chen Feng.

At this time, Zhao Canyu's eyes were blood-red, like a crazy tiger, and he yelled crazy: "Chen Feng, I want to kill you! I want to kill you!"

Seeing his men die in Chen Feng's hands, he hated it to the extreme!

Chen Feng ignored it, he knew that there were no more seconds left.

He didn't hesitate, his figure flashed, and he fled away.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly turned around and looked at them, his eyes were full of fierce murderous intent.

He let out a violent roar: "Zhao Canyu, and your Poseidon League, remember it for me!"

"I, Chen Feng, will definitely not let you go!" **NovelUS.com**

"I, Chen Feng, must kill all of you!"

"This is the price you have to pay for today!"

Chen Feng's voice was full of fierce murderous intent and that unparalleled belief.

His voice rolled like thunder.

After hearing his voice, Zhao Canyu trembled all over.

He didn't hear any hatred or anger from inside, all they heard was incredibly firmness, as if they had sworn an oath.

There was an idea in his heart: "Chen Feng, he can do it when he speaks of it!"

Zhao Canyu even trembled in his heart: "I came to hunt down Chen Feng today, is it wrong?"

"Have I gotten into a powerful enemy that I can't afford?"

Chen Feng's figure disappeared after almost five breaths.

Suddenly, with a loud bang, the shocking power that had been faintly wrapped around Zhao Canyu's body and injected into his body, suddenly disappeared invisible, and escaped in all directions.

Zhao Canyu resumed his actions at once, and with a click, his muscles became tight.

The muscles all over his body are as hard as steel.

His body was like a cannonball, madly forward, shot out, and hurriedly chased in the direction Chen Feng left.

However, he chased after a full half an hour, but still did not see Chen Feng at all.

However, you can see two parallel golden curves on that day.

He knew that this was the arc left by the two gold and red boots on the feet of the little rabbit pierced through the air.

#### [Chapter 3288: Cultivation under severe injury!](#)

And he also knew very well that although that little \*\*\*\* was not as strong as himself, he was faster than himself, and he couldn't catch up.

He stayed there for a moment, then let out a frantic roar, punching his fists everywhere, as if he was about to break the sky.

After venting a cup of tea, he just controlled his emotions and slowly calmed down.

He gritted his teeth and squeezed a murderous hidden word from his throat:

"Chen Feng, you wait for me, I must take your life!"

Then, as soon as he turned around, he returned to the place where he was fighting.

At this time, the bodies of the four men lay on the ground.

He remained silent for a while, and gathered the four corpses into a bag.

Then, he turned and headed towards Ge Tianzi City.

He knew where Chen Feng's purpose was.

That is Chaohe Tianzi City, so waiting for Chen Feng there is absolutely correct.

Above the sky, a figure was rushing quickly.

On his legs, there were two golden-red rays of light that passed across the sky, leaving two gorgeous arcs.

Suddenly, the figure trembled violently.

Then, with a wow, a big mouthful of blood came out.

This person is naturally Chen Feng.

At this time, his face was pale, and his forehead was sweating profusely.

A wry smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he whispered to himself: "Zhao Canyu is indeed strong, and he deserves to be the second-star Wudi."

"His blow caused me extremely serious injuries."

"I used the power of the dragon descending Arhat to heal my injury, and the injury has already recovered."

"But now, with full speed running, the injury is starting to worsen. If I run like this for two hours, I'm afraid I will be seriously injured and dying."

"But, so what?"

Chen Feng gritted his teeth, with a cruel expression on his face: "If you don't work hard at this time, then it is not dying, but a thorough death!"

After all, Chen Feng gritted his teeth again and continued to fly forward.

Finally, two hours later, the sky was already dark and the sun set.

In front of Chen Feng, a floating mountain appeared.

This floating mountain has a huge area and a length of thousands of miles.

In the floating mountain, many peaks have reached several thousand meters in height.

Chen Feng hesitated here, wanting to stay here.

This is indeed a very good place to stay in secret, but Chen Feng thought for a moment, but slowly shook his head.

"This floating mountain is the first floating mountain I have seen all the way."

"This also means that it is not far from the Chaoge Tianzi City's sphere of influence. Although it is hidden, it is actually very attractive."

"If Zhao Canyu catches up, he will immediately suspect that I am hiding here."

"Because, a person who flees in a hurry, seeing such a good hiding place, will never let it go, so I can't stay here."

Chen Feng wanted to understand this point, so he continued to fly forward.

It flew forward for about half an hour, when there were already more floating mountains here.

The landforms are also very different, some are rolling mountains, some are large swamps, and some are directly burning giant balls.

Finally, a small mountain range appeared in front of him.

This mountain range is only a few tens of miles long, and the height is only a few hundred meters, which is very inconspicuous.

Moreover, the surface is bare and bare, seemingly unable to hide.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "This is it!"

He flickered and landed here, then went around in the mountains, and soon he found a cave and strode in.

At the end of the cave, there is a rather open space.

As soon as Chen Feng entered here, he took a long breath and fell heavily to the ground.

He felt a sharp pain all over his body just now, and his whole body seemed to be torn apart.

From his heart to his lungs, the fire burned even more, and he was obviously seriously injured.

After Chen Feng lay down for a long time, he struggled.

Then, feeling his injury, after a while, a wry smile appeared on the corner of his mouth: "This injury is really serious!"

At this time, Chen Feng was seriously injured and dying, and his strength was not one.

He secretly thought in his heart: "If I use the power of the dragon descending Arhat to start healing, then when I reach Chaohe Tianzi City, it is estimated that my strength can be restored to about 60%."

"However, this is not the only method. I have another method to heal my injury."

The next moment, Chen Feng flipped his hand, and in the palm of his hand, a small Chixia martial arts crystal appeared.

In this small Chixia martial arts crystal, a small white long sword is hovering.

The material of the long sword looked extremely special, crystal clear like jade, but with a wooden texture.

It's like a section of the best tree core.

The martial skill represented by this white long sword is a very special swordsmanship in ancient times.

Other swordsmanship and martial arts are killing people, but this kind of swordsmanship and martial arts are saving people.

It is said that this swordsmanship came from the hands of a powerful medical saint in ancient times.

This medical saint is not only powerful, but also kind. He founded a rather powerful sect and inherited many powerful martial arts.

And these martial arts can both kill and save people.

For example, the martial arts sealed in this crystal, this set of swordsmanship was used, and countless white flying flowers fell from the sky.

Falling Ying is colorful and extremely beautiful.

And these white flying flowers, each contains extremely powerful healing power, and abundant life force.

After these forces fall on people, they can make people's injuries greatly improved.

Now, as long as Chen Feng squeezed the crystal and the white sword inside appeared, white flying flowers, and colorful falling leaves, the injuries in his body would not take long to heal.

And just when Chen Feng was about to squeeze the crystal, he suddenly moved in his heart and whispered to himself:

"When I just ran away, although I was seriously injured, although I felt pain all over my body, at that time, there was a kind of force flowing violently in my body."

"This power is..."

Chen Feng immediately analyzed that this kind of power is the power of the golden lightning god.

Chen Feng frowned and said, "Could it be that the Golden Lightning Spirit is more lively after I was seriously injured?"

Therefore, Chen Feng did not immediately squeeze the white long sword crystal, but put it away, and then looked inside himself.

Suddenly, Chen Feng found that his guess just now was not wrong.

[Chapter 3289: Today, the time of the decisive battle!](#)

In fact, not only was the Golden Lightning Spiritual Essence more active and agile than before, but also the power of the dragon descending Arhat.

Chen Feng sat there quietly and closed his eyes, carefully examining himself.

After a long while, he just sighed softly: "That's how it is, that's how it is."

Chen Feng discovered that it was because of his internal injuries.

Therefore, the power of the dragon descending Arhat is healing his body all the time, and the power of the dragon descending Arhat becomes more agile.

And the golden lightning gods immersed in the power of the dragon descending Arhat is not for this reason.

But because it seems to perceive a trace of danger!

"Yes, it's dangerous."

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "The golden lightning gods are already living creatures, and if they have Gnostics, I feel that my body is in great danger, and I might even die."

"The Golden Lightning Spiritual Yuan is very worried, so he is extremely agile, constantly trying to repair my body, and constantly trying to increase my strength."

"Because he was afraid that I would leave him."

In this case.....

There was a flash of inspiration in Chen Feng's mind: "So, can I?"

He immediately had a decision in his heart: "I want to take this opportunity to cultivate the Golden Lightning Spiritual Essence!"

Chen Feng secretly said in his heart: "Now it will take about two days for me to arrive at Chaoge Tianzi City."

"And I left myself ten days, that is to say, I can practice again for at least six days."

"In these six days, maybe we can make a breakthrough!"

Chen Feng whispered to himself: "Chen Feng, now I ask you, if you have such a severely injured body, about 50% to 60% of the strength, are you sure to face Yu Taihong?"

Chen Feng is asking himself!

And the conclusion he finally came to was that even if he was only 50 or 60% of the strength in the end, he was not afraid to face Yu Taihong.

In this case, it's easy to say.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Then I won't use it for now. I will practice hard when I am seriously injured at this time."

Next, without any hesitation, Chen Feng sat cross-legged and began to practice.

The golden lightning spirit wandered around his body like a little spiritual dragon.

And the power of the dragon descending arhat spread all over the body, and even spread out.

Part of the power of descending the dragon and the Arhat wandered in Chen Feng's body continuously, healing Chen Feng's body.

However, most of the power of the dragon descending Arhat was released by Chen Feng, forming a huge vortex, rotating.

The vitality of heaven and earth is constantly being inhaled into it, turning into the power of the dragon descending Arhat, and then the power of descending dragon Arhat is instilled into the golden lightning \*\*\*\* element little by little.

Chen Feng also felt that due to the extremely active Golden Lightning Spiritual Element, the absorption rate at this time was many times faster than before.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Fengfeng's mouth: "Sure enough, I guessed it was correct."

"In this case, Chen Feng, you can cultivate well!"

Chen Feng was practicing here, and in a blink of an eye, two days had passed.

Within these two days, Zhao Canyu had already caught up here.

He first came to the tall mountain range that had just entered the floating mountain area, and immediately locked it as a key suspect area.

He thinks Chen Feng is very likely to hide there.

So, he searched there for a whole day, almost the entire mountain range was searched by him, but he did not find a trace of Chen Feng.

Then, after he left there, he chose a few more suspicious places to search.

The result is still no gain.

He even passed by the mountain range where Chen Feng was hiding more than once, but he didn't put his sight on it at all.

After Chen Feng sensed his aura outside, he didn't worry, just condensed his aura and waited here quietly.

Zhao Canyu did not find it at all, nor did he search for this small mountain range.

Because in his opinion, Chen Feng would not be so stupid that he didn't even pay attention to this mountain range.

Looking for no results for a long time, Zhao Canyu had to leave.

Seven days passed in a blink of an eye.

In the early morning of the seventh day, as the sun rose, there was a sudden loud bang, and the mountain where Chen Feng was on exploded to pieces.

A figure slowly rose from the rocks.

It is Chen Feng!

He was dressed in white at this time, with a solemn expression.

His injury has not healed yet, there are still blood stains on his white clothes, his face is still pale, and his body is still trembling slightly.

The injuries on his body are still bleeding.

Whoever it is, at a glance, he knows that he has been seriously injured and his strength is greatly damaged.

But Chen Feng's breath at this time was extremely sharp, like a sharp sword about to be unsheathed.

Facing the rising sun, he opened his arms.

Behind him, the golden lightning spirit kept coiling around.

At this time, the Golden Lightning Shen Yuan was much heavier and slenderer than before.

And his aura at this time is like its owner Chen Feng, sharp and powerful.

Chen Feng said in a deep voice: "Now, I can reach three golden lightning gods with only a ray of gap."

"These seven days of cultivation are almost equivalent to more than a month's daily effort."

"My gods can break through at any time, so that's why they are so sharp!"

"Now, even though I am still injured, I feel that my aura is extremely sufficient and fierce!"

Chen Feng took a deep breath: "Today is the decisive battle between Yu Taihong and I!"

A smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, his eyes were full of determination, his figure flashed, and he walked directly towards Ge Tianzi City.

At this time, in Chaoge Tianzi City, on the square in front of the Xuanyuan family, there was already a lively scene.

A high platform was built in the center of the square, which is hundreds of meters high and 300 meters in radius.

It is enough for everyone on the square to see the situation on the platform.

And the circle around the square is full of various large and small shops, which are basically gambling games, and some take the opportunity to sell various other things.

At this time, above the square, around the high platform, there were crowds of people, crowded there.

At a glance, I am afraid there are tens of thousands of people!

Moreover, there is a constant flow of people into it.

They all looked forward to it, looking at the high platform, waiting for the start of the competition.

At this time, two people came to the square with the flow of people.

The two men are one old and one young.

The old hair and beard are all gray, his face is always smiling, his eyes are narrowed, and there is a shrewd light in his eyes, which is very harmless.

### [Chapter 3290: Grandson](#)

Next to him was a young man in his twenties.

This young man was tall and thin, and he was quite handsome.

His face was full of arrogance, and he muttered in a low voice: "Finally come to Chaoge Tianzi City, why are you here?"

"Isn't it just a competition? What's so interesting?"

"I heard that there is another person who is about my age, how strong can he be?"

"What are you looking at? Maybe the strength is not as good as me! Also worthy of me to see?"

He is obviously not very emotional, but also very reluctant.

The old man still smiled at this moment.

He turned around, looked at the young man and said, "Che Xiuming, after you waited on the square, it's not too late to say this!"

"Can there be any other variables?" The car Xiuming said:

"I'm a master in our place, within a radius of millions of miles."

"Grandpa, you said that I'm very happy to take me to see Chaoge Tianzi City."

"This Chaoge Tianzi City is indeed a gathering of masters, but we are here in Chaoge Tianzi City, where time is so precious, why should we watch this excitement? I really don't understand."

The old man smiled and said, "You know it after you look at it."

At this time, the two of them had already arrived on the square with the flow of people.

As soon as he arrived on the square, the expression on the young man's face was frozen.

The arrogant look on his face just condensed directly on his face, and the trace of reluctance was also broken.

Then, the look became extremely shocked and unbelievable.

"This, there are so many people and so many warriors in this square, I'm afraid there are tens of thousands, right?"

"Moreover, every one is stronger than me!"

"This, this, are they all here to watch that competition?"

He was so shocked that his voice stuttered a little.

He stammered and said, "Didn't it mean that one of the parties fighting today is about the same age as me?"

"How come there are so many people watching? How powerful is his strength? How high is his realm!"

There was only shock in his heart at this time, and the disdain on his face just disappeared without a trace.

"Yes, he is about the same age as you."

The old man sneered and said: "But your strength is worlds apart. I don't know how strong his strength is, but he is definitely infinitely better than you."

"You don't want to think, in this Chaoge Tianzi City, you have countless people who want to look up."

"There are few people on this square who are weaker than you."

"And they all came to see him to compete, so you can think of how strong he is."

Cha Xiuming's arrogant expression fell down suddenly, without saying a word.

The old man knew that this had hit him, but he was so cruel that he didn't see it.

This grandson of my own family has good talents and strengths, but he is too arrogant. He needs to be polished to let him know what it means to be someone outside.

He brought his grandson to the square, then followed the crowd to the outside of a casino and walked directly in.

At this time, there were a lot of people in the casino, and it was extremely noisy.

The treasurer's voice was extremely loud, shouting hoarsely there: "The distance to fight, only the last two hours are left!"

"No more bets, it's too late!"

"If you don't bet anymore, you will miss this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity!"

"Hurry up, hurry up!"

His words also instigated these warriors to place bets.

"I can only buy Chen Feng for one move, five thousand dragon blood amethysts!"

"You are stingy, I can buy Chen Feng to support two moves, ten thousand dragon blood amethyst!"

"Hmph, I bet Chen Feng can support three moves, eight thousand dragon blood amethysts!"

"Ha, Lao Du, are you crazy? Do you think Chen Feng can support three moves? It's impossible!"

"Bah! I'm not crazy!"

The man called Lao Du is a rough man.

At this moment, his chest was bare, and a tuft of black hair floated on his chest, very bold.

He also held a wine jar in his hand. Gudong Gudong drank two sips of wine first, breathed a sip of wine, and laughed: "Of course I know that Chen Feng is very unlikely to support the three moves."

"But, Lao Tzu has this temperament and loves to take risks! Other odds are too low, I am the highest, one loses ten!"

"I bet that he can support three moves. If he can really support three moves, I can get back 80,000 dragon blood amethysts!"

"If you don't win, the money will go to waste."

"What I want is a happy one!"

Everyone said: "Old Du's words are reasonable."

"Yes, I didn't expect Lao Du, such a nasty person, to be able to speak so much."

Some people also sarcastically said: "Old Du, why don't you just bet on Chen Feng to win! That odds are higher."

"Bah, you think I'm stupid! I'm absolutely losing money, can I do it?"

Old Du shouted loudly.

In this lively scene, the car Xiuming, who just came to Chaoge Tianzi City without seeing too many bustling scenes, couldn't help but feel a little timid.

Looking around, eyes wandering, I don't know what I am thinking.

The old man took him and walked straight to the crowd, shouting loudly: "I buy Chen Feng to win! Two thousand dragon blood amethysts!"

After hearing this, the crowd suddenly became quiet for a moment.

Then the next moment, everyone exclaimed: "Haha, someone bought Chen Feng and won!"

The exclamation was more mixed with ridicule: "This old guy is mad to buy Chen Feng to win."

"Yes!"

Old Du looked at the old man and grinned and said, "Old guy, it's not easy for you to collect these two thousand dragon blood amethysts, right?"

"Seeing that you are not very strong, these two thousand dragon blood amethysts are probably the ones you have accumulated. I don't know how many years of continuation. You have thrown them away like this? You don't think about it anymore?"

Everyone laughed, and their eyes fell on the grandparents.

Cha Xiuming was extremely uncomfortable and uncomfortable being stared at by everyone.

His face was flushed with ridicule, and a sense of shame was vaguely raised.

He felt that his grandfather would sigh that he was too ill-conceived to do so, and he even lost himself together.

He lowered his head, his face flushed and he couldn't say anything. He just pulled his grandfather's sleeve and whispered, "Grandpa, let's not buy it. Think about it again."

The old man said coldly: "I don't want to, I have already decided!"

"Okay, old man, refreshing man, then two thousand dragon blood amethysts." The shopkeeper answered with a smile.

At this time, the old man suddenly said loudly: "Tell you, Chen Feng will definitely win. I have full confidence in Chen Feng!"