

## Peerless 3341

### [Chapter 3341: Under siege](#)

"Let you completely lose the face of the winner of the Eastern Wilderness!"

At this time, he had already torn his face, so he couldn't control so much!

Chen Feng first laughed loudly: "Ziyue, good point!"

Then, he turned his head back abruptly, staring at Zhao Xingjian, his face was cold and murderous.

He said word by word: "The woman who dares to insult me! Can you afford the price?"

"Today, someone will pay a tragic price, definitely not Ziyue, but you!"

The next moment, Chen Feng roared and killed Zhao Xingjian directly.

Zhao Xingjian screamed: "What are you still doing in a daze? The four of you hurry up!"

"Shen Chenghong, Yi Hetai, you two, besiege Chen Feng."

"Gu Jianyi, Ling Leshan, you two, go get that little \*\*\*\* to me!"

The four of the four worshippers were taken aback for a moment, and then loudly obeyed.

Gu Jianyi and Ling Leshan were reluctant, but the little master had spoken, and they had no choice but to do it.

Suddenly, Shen Chenghong and Yi Hetai rose in shape.

The middle-aged in white came directly in front of Chen Fengfeng, and then pointed a long sword in his hand.

It's like tearing apart the space, with extremely powerful power!

His long sword is very narrow, very thin, and very long, but after the sword is pierced out, it feels like a big sword like a mountain.

With an extremely light and agile sword, he used an extremely heavy offensive.

The white-clothed middle-aged man was named Shen Chenghong. He was originally a powerful casual cultivator. Without getting any powerful techniques, he just relied on his talent to reach the realm of the Second Star Martial Emperor.

And his most powerful talent is the understanding of martial arts, especially kendo!

His sword is extremely powerful, but when it is used from his hand, it feels extremely light.

This huge drop makes people feel extremely uncomfortable.

And his sword power is even more fluttering from left to right, making people unable to figure out the center of gravity!

After seeing this trick, everyone was amazed.

"Two-star Wudi, the shot is really extraordinary."

"Yes, he made such a move, and it gave me the feeling that this sword might at least fall on any point in Chen Feng's body."

"Yes, Chen Feng can't hide anywhere, can't stop anywhere, only close his eyes and wait to die!"

"This trick is obviously just a very simple trick, but it is so mysterious when he uses it, really powerful."

"It's over, I guess Chen Feng might not even be able to support this move! Unless he uses his Shenyuan combat body!"

"Yes, but his Shenyuan battle body was used once just now, can it be used again now?"

Everyone had doubts in their hearts, and they were not optimistic about Chen Feng.

After all, the sword of the middle-aged in white clothes is really amazing.

And he was obviously extremely proud of his move. Looking at Chen Feng, he smiled proudly: "Chen Feng, your Shenyuan combat body is very powerful, right?"

"But it's a pity, after you use it once, can you use it again?"

"Now you can only use some ordinary moves. Without the battle body of the gods, what else can you do?"

Having said that, there was a burst of laughter.

He was right. After Chen Feng now has no Shenyuan battle body, his strength is greatly reduced, and he has no assassin, so he is so arrogant!

"My sword is enough to destroy you!"

His arrogant laughter resounded through the square!

Yi Hetai shook his hands, and a huge bow and arrow appeared in his hands.

He was flying, blocking him right in front of Zhao Xingjian.

But instead of coming to Chen Feng, he began to open his bow and shoot arrows. There was no arrow on his huge longbow, which was more than three meters long.

But he pulled the bowstring, but it looked very difficult.

Above his bowstring, a huge long arrow that was more than five meters long appeared.

This huge arrow is completely formed by red light.

He stretched his bow and set his arrow, the bowstring was pulled into a full moon by him, and the red long arrow was also ready to go.

The tip of the red long arrow is constantly flashing, constantly extinguishing, giving people the feeling that they can't hold their direction.

It seems that you can attack anywhere at any time!

Although the long arrow did not shoot at Chen Feng, the extremely murderous aura immediately enveloped Chen Feng.

Chen Feng felt cold all around her body.

He was secretly shocked in his heart: "Both of these two are extremely powerful, and they cooperate very well with one close combat and one long attack!"

"Even, the threat that this flaming red long arrow poses to me feels a bit stronger than Shen Chenghong's offensive."

However, at this time Chen Feng was only slightly awe-inspiring, and did not take it too seriously.

He didn't even look at these two people, but turned to look at Ziyue next to him, with a deep worry on his face.

Ziyue was also besieged at this time.

That Ling Leshan was a big man with a slender figure, no, it shouldn't be described as slender anymore, his figure can be said to be weird.

The body is about four meters long, but only about a foot wide, like a long sea snake.

Wrapped all over his body in a tight leather case, he has blue hair, and his skin is also faintly blue, and it seems to be poisoned.

His figure should have been extremely soft, but instead, his muscles bulged up all over his body, giving people a feeling of fierceness and bones like iron!

Obviously it is soft as weak as a boneless body, but in the eyes of people, it is an extremely powerful melee strong.

Gu Jianyi behind him was a rough man, more than three meters tall, like a little giant.

Such a person, but his style of play is very gentle.

His figure flashed, and it was as ethereal as a feather, and he had come behind Ziyue.

His style of play turned out to be very erratic.

There is a sharp contrast between the two players' style of play and their body shape.

But these two people cooperate very well, and they just make up for each other.

In a blink of an eye, Ling Leshan came to Ziyue. He leaned over and stared at Ziyue and let out a sneer: "Little bitch, I'm sorry."

"Today, the two of me besieged you. It's quite unethical to say, but there is no way. The Lord has orders, and we have to obey."

After all, in his hands, a sawtooth broadsword more than five meters long appeared.

The back of this blade is extremely thick, and the blade's edge is filled with huge serrations one after another, shining with pale light, and there is a hint of purple light at the tip of the serration.

Obviously it is made of extremely mysterious metal.

Then, slash it!

Everyone exclaimed when the knife fell.

"This knife fell, it actually has the weight of Mount Tai!"

#### [Chapter 3342: The power of Ziyue!](#)

"Yeah, this knife is a full blow from the Second Star Martial Emperor! If we change it to us, we can't take it!"

"Yes, I don't know if this young lady of the Eastern Wilderness winner can catch it!"

And that Gu Jianyi pressed the formation from a distance, and didn't act immediately.

In the eyes of both of them, it was already embarrassing to deal with a girl with such great masters as two, and if they shot at the same time, it would be even more embarrassing.

He didn't make a move out of restraint!

Chen Feng was also extremely worried, exclaiming: "Zi Yue!"

His heart was very anxious for a moment.

Ziyue was under siege, which caused him more anxiety and pain than he himself was under siege.

Chen Feng was afraid that Ziyue would be hurt because of herself!

Chen Feng stared at Zhao Xingjian with a cold face!

This person is really shameless. In the case of an advantage in the number of people, he is still afraid that there will be some problems, so these two masters are actually to besiege a girl!

At this time, Chen Feng was already surrounded by Yi Hetai and Shen Chenghong, but he gritted his teeth, thinking that even if he was severely injured, he would first save Ziyue even if he was hit hard by these two men. come out.

But at this time, Ziyue suddenly turned around, looking at Chen Feng, a smile bloomed at the corner of her mouth, just like that epiphany.

"Brother Chen Feng, don't worry about me, just deal with your opponent."

Then, Ziyue opened her arms.

Suddenly, behind her, like a baubab tree blooming.

The purple cloak behind her actually bloomed with a huge flower, which formed a set of purple armor, like a phoenix, extremely gorgeous.

That cloak wafted in the wind, a full ten meters in length!

This cloak is not only gorgeous, but also extremely terrifying power radiated from it.

Ziyue immediately seemed to be a different person, her aura soaring wildly, becoming unpredictable, and there was a feeling of bottomlessness that made people unable to figure out what is true!

After that, she folded her hands together, stretched out, and chuckled softly: "Come on!"

Suddenly, on top of her armor, two torrents, following her two arms, gathered directly into her hands. ,

Then, in her hands, a purple glazed dagger appeared.

This purple dagger is extremely gorgeous, it looks like it is made of colored glaze and carved with gems.

Not like a weapon, but like a gorgeous artwork.

After seeing this short sword, Ling Leshan let out a disdainful sneer: "What is this? Does it have a family?"

"Is it a play house furnishings? You will know in a moment!"

Ziyue drank coldly, and fluttered with his short sword.

Suddenly, all the power on her armor swelled and gathered on this short sword.

Then, a fierce purple torrent directly rushed out from this short sword.

It was like an eruption of a huge volcanic lava from underground, directly rushing to the surface of the serrated knife.

Then it slammed into the serrated giant knife.

With a loud bang, a scene that shocked everyone appeared. After the purple torrent collided with the serrated giant knife, not only did it not fall under the wind, but with an extremely powerful posture, it directly attacked the serrated giant knife. Swing away.

The serrated knife was directly shaken and bounced upward.

Ling Leshan felt an incomparably powerful force, followed the sawtooth giant knife into his arm, and directly shook his arm to bloody, numb, almost unable to hold it.

His whole person was even more shocked and flew more than a hundred meters away, and he tried his best to stop the momentum of retreat.

He looked at Ziyue in shock, and let out an incredulous roar: "What is your move? What kind of sword are you? How can it be so powerful?"

Ziyue smiled slightly, raised her eyebrows, and said triumphantly: "Now you know how good I am?"

Then, with a soft drink, she actually swung a short sword and attacked Ling Leshan directly.

Ling Leshan squeezed the sawtooth giant knife in his hand and smiled sullenly: "Little lady, dare you to attack?"

"I was careless just now and you succeeded. Do you think you can fight me now?"

At this time, he still didn't take Ziyue seriously.

Not only his thoughts, but everyone else is like this.

With a cold light on Ziyue's face, she came to him in a flash, and the short sword in her hand stabbed out very lightly.

Ling Leshan let out a smirk, swung the sawtooth giant knife, and his tyrannical force burst out and swung towards the dagger.

And the next moment, Ziyue twisted her figure, raised her left arm, and blocked the serrated giant knife with her left arm.

The short sword in his right hand changed a direction and pierced Ling Leshan's chest! *NovelUS.com*

Everyone was stunned: "What's wrong with Miss Ning's family? Is she crazy?"

"She blocked Ling Leshan's offensive with her physical body? This is the offensive of the Second-Star Wuhuang! Ling Leshan's arm was cut off with this knife!"

"Yeah, not only the arm is broken, but the whole person may even be split in two. Is she going to die?"

Everyone exclaimed.

And Ling Leshan was also taken aback, did not expect Ziyue to take such an offensive.

However, his fighting instinct caused him to severely chop down the serrated giant knife.

A smirk appeared on his face: "My little lady, you can't keep this arm."

At this time, Ziyue suddenly showed a sly smile on her face, and then suddenly there was an endless purple streamer on her left arm. Most of the purple streamer on the armor poured into her left arm. Above A.

Then, her left arm and Ling Leshan's serrated giant knife slammed into each other, making a huge hum.

An extremely strong light oscillated out, and the serrated giant knife was directly hit and bounced back.

But Ziyue's left arm was unharmed, but a deep scar appeared on her armor.

At the same time, Ling Leshan could no longer escape her offensive.

When he saw the cunning flash in Ziyue's eyes, a warning sign flashed in his heart, and he felt the extreme danger. He uttered a roar desperately, twisted his body, and avoided the vitals of his left chest.

But even so, he was stabbed directly into the left shoulder by this sword.

There was a loud bang, and a burst of purple light burst out.

Then, on his left shoulder, a huge blood hole was directly exploded, blood mixed with bones and splashed everywhere.

His left arm was directly abolished!

Shock!

Everyone was shocked!

"Ling Leshan was seriously injured? Ling Leshan was actually abolished by the sword of the winner's lady?"

"The winner is really amazing. In addition to her strength is not weak, his armor should be the more powerful, yes."

#### [Chapter 3343: Chen Feng's trump card!](#)

"Her armor is really amazing."

At this time, Ling Leshan was almost crazy.

He clutched his arms and let out a tyrannical roar, staring at Ziyue, screaming ferociously: "Little lady, little bitch, you dare to break my arm!"

"Ah... I want to break your corpse into thousands of pieces, and I want you to die so terribly!"

He already hated Ziyue to the extreme.

After that, he simply stopped the bleeding wound of his own, and after that, he wielded the serrated giant knife and attacked Ziyue fiercely, like a mad tiger.

That giant knife cut down one after another, and the offensive continued.

At this time, Gu Jianyi also came over from the shock, looking at Ziyue, his eyes were a little more solemn.

He already regarded Ziyue as an opponent he could face.

His figure was unfolded, fluttering, and a set of palms was shot out.

He has no weapons, his palms glowing with blue light are his strongest weapons.

This palm technique is ethereal, soft as boneless, extremely feminine, but there is a strong force in the femininity, which is very scary.

If it is hit, it looks like there is no injury on the outside, and the bones of the whole body will be shattered to pieces, which can be said to be a very powerful martial arts!

With two palms, he furiously attacked Ziyue.

In a blink of an eye, the two of them played dozens of offensives.

I saw the shadow of the knife flickering and the shadow of the palm towering.

A wave of power is constantly erupting in madness.

But Ziyue, who is in the center of these powers, is not in a hurry. Above her body, purple light is permeated, and between her palms, the purple dagger swallows light and pierces a sword from time to time, which is an extremely delicate move. The coup, broke the two offensive.

At the same time, on his armor, purple rays of light circulated, constantly teleporting in a small area in this space, avoiding those more powerful offensives.

There are some offensives that can't be avoided, but are quite powerful, and she directly uses the power on top of the armor to harden it.

Her armor is really strong.

Bang bang bang!

I don't know how many times I was beaten, but the surface was slightly scarred, but it didn't hurt the bones.

In a blink of an eye, hundreds of tricks have passed.

But Ziyue was unscathed.

On the contrary, it was Ling Leshan and Gu Jianyi, their faces became more solemn and ugly as they fought!

At this time, many onlookers were naturally shocked.

Even Chen Feng was surprised: "Ziyue's current strength can no longer be explained by her magical armor."

"Of course, Ziyue's armor is extremely tyrannical, and it provides her with enough strength."

"However, the exquisiteness of Ziyue's moves and the sharpness of his vision are many times stronger than before."

He didn't expect that Ziyue's strength would have soared so rapidly that he hadn't seen it for so long.

But then, I felt relieved.

Ziyue was the eldest lady of the Eastern Wilderness winner. She hadn't practiced many powerful martial arts because she was too young.

But now, as she gets older, and the winners of the East Desolation also deliberately support and train her, then her strength is advancing by leaps and bounds, which is naturally a normal thing.

At this time, Ziyue's short sword once again swung away the short short dagger of Gu Jianyi, and his figure had withdrawn several tens of meters, avoiding Ling Leshan's sawtooth giant knife with a heavy slash.

She looked at Chen Feng and chuckled: "Brother Chen Feng, am I pretty good at this strength?"

Chen Feng laughed: "Ziyue, great!"

At this time Ling Leshan and Gu Jianyi both had extremely ugly faces.

The two of them besieging a little girl was originally a worthless thing, but they were beaten up by the little girl in a hurry, and it could even be said to be playing around, which naturally made them both extremely shameless.

The two of them were shocked by Ziyue's strength, and they also had cold expressions, gritted their teeth and started to improve their strength!



At this time, seeing that Chen Feng had been paying attention to the situation on Ziyue's side, facing the offensive of the two of them, he didn't even look at it, and didn't care at all.

Shen Chenghong's face was already extremely ugly, and he let out a stern roar: "Boy, you should care more about you!"

"You won't be able to support that concubine for long, and you will die faster than her."

"If I go down with this sword, you will be destroyed."

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly turned around, looked at him with a slight smile, and said, "Really?"

There was an expression on his face that everything was under control, and he said lightly: "You think. I don't have the power of battle if I don't have the battle body of the gods, right?"

"You think I can be kneaded by you at will, right?"

"I, Chen Feng, just want to tell you a word!"

Chen Feng's voice suddenly rose up, and he roared: "You never know how many my Chen Feng's cards are!"

After that, Chen Feng held the Extreme Longyang Sword with both hands, his figure flashed, and he shot forward fiercely. **nOvelUSB.com**

Behind him, the golden lightning spirit suddenly appeared.

The embryonic form of the little dragon is already somewhat obvious, wrapping around Chen Feng's arms and shoulders.

Then, on the pole of Chen Feng's Longyang Sword, the light flashed, and the sword slammed into Shen Chenghong's long sword.

With a loud bang, boundless power burst out.

Chen Feng stunned and retreated more than ten meters.

On the other side, Shen Chenghong let out a muffled hum, withdrawing several tens of meters, with blood overflowing from the corner of his mouth.

There was blood flowing out of his hands, and the long sword was swung to the side. Obviously, he was already at a disadvantage for the fight just now.

"Shen Chenghong was actually at a disadvantage?"

"As a result of his hard fight with Chen Feng, he was beaten back by Chen Feng? Obviously at a loss? Chen Feng hasn't used the Shenyuan combat body yet!"

Everyone shook their heads, with expressions of disbelief on their faces.

The trick just now made everyone see Chen Feng's strength in addition to the Shenyuan battle body!

And Shen Chenghong also raised his brows, with a touch of embarrassment on his face. He didn't expect Chen Feng to be so strong.

He winked at Yi Hetai.

Yi Hetai nodded, so the next moment, Shen Chenghong made another sword and slashed at Chen Feng.

Chen Fengji's Longyang Sword still slashed forward, so hard work, Chen Feng never feared.

But at this moment, Yi Hetai's bow and arrow suddenly flicked, and a huge red light arrow shot at Chen Feng fiercely.

If Chen Feng wanted to continue to attack the white-robed middle-aged Shen Chenghong, then he couldn't resist this arrow.

Chen Feng took a deep breath and suddenly roared. The Extreme Long Yang Sword suddenly accelerated, slashing twice in succession.

One slash on Shen Chenghong's offensive, one slash on the red arrow.

Boom!

#### [Chapter 3344: Tragic!](#)

Two huge bursts sounded, both of which were cracked by Chen Feng.

However, when Chen Feng could only make one cut, he made two cuts abruptly, which increased his speed and naturally reduced his power.

This time, only about 70% of his true power.

Chen Feng was shocked and retreated 100 meters, spurring out a mouthful of blood, and was already slightly injured.

Shen Chenghong did not back down.

He saw this scene, and he laughed proudly: "Chen Feng, now we have found a way to deal with you, how can you compete with us?"

After all, it came forward again.

He cooperated with Yi Hetai, he cut out a sword, Yi Hetai shot an arrow, let Chen Feng lose sight of one another.

One move is divided into two moves, and the power is greatly reduced!

In a blink of an eye, Chen Feng was beaten to the left by them, looking quite embarrassed.

Moreover, they were injured one after another, and in a blink of an eye, they suffered seven or eight minor injuries, spraying blood!

At this time, even if Chen Feng used the power of the golden lightning gods to control the supreme Dragon Yang sword and displayed the Yuqing Giant Spirit Sword Tome, he was just able to tie them.

After all, they are all two-star martial emperors with terrifying strength, and they are no longer the ones that Chen Feng can kill with the help of Yuqing Giant Spirit Sword Tome!

However, at this time, Chen Feng was still very indifferent, without any panic at all.

Because Chen Feng still had no use of his cards!

Chen Feng didn't show his trump cards, because what he wanted to do now was to test and determine their strength.

However, Chen Feng did this because Shen Chenghong and Yi Hetai believed that Chen Feng's remarks just now were just blowing air, and he had no hole cards at all.

As everyone knows, Chen Feng just forbears it!

In a blink of an eye, dozens of tricks have passed.

In Chen Feng's eyes, a bright light flashed, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "The time is almost there, I will test them, it is enough."

"I already understand their general moves. Now, it's time to use the hole cards."

Chen Feng had endured it long enough, and he didn't want to endure it anymore!

Chen Feng is about to use his hole cards!

And at this moment, suddenly, Ling Leshan and Gu Jianyi in the distance looked at each other and let out a tyrannical roar in unison.

Then, both of them leaped up and raised their arms.

Suddenly, above their two heads, a huge Shenyuan battle body appeared on each.

The Shenyuan battle body above Ling Leshan's head was a gorgeous tiger.

The Shenyuan battle body above Gu Jianyi's head is an iron-backed condor.

The colorful tiger uttered a frantic roar, tried his best, took out the most powerful moves, and violently attacked Ziyue.

The power is terrifying, it seems to swallow the sky and the earth.

Everyone exclaimed: "Emperor Wudi's divine origin battle body cannot be underestimated!"

"That's right, the desperate blow of his divine origin battle body far surpasses any of his previous moves by more than one level. Could the winner miss it?"

"Absolutely unbearable!"

Someone categorically said: "Ling Leshan is desperate, how can the winner miss it?"

The colorful tiger's offensive had already reached the top of Ziyue's head in an instant.

And just as everyone expected, the full blow of the dignified two-star Wudi's Shenyuan battle body was not something that Ziyue could catch.

Faced with such an offensive at this time, Ziyue couldn't help but panic.

He can only transport all the power of his own armor and accept this move!

The boundless purple waves surged, and on the armor, there seemed to be a phoenix rising slowly.

Then the next moment, the gorgeous tiger slammed into the armor.

With a loud noise, the colorful tiger screamed sternly, and his body immediately collapsed.

Ling Leshan also spurted out a bit of blood, flew backward, barely able to hover in the air.

But his stature was shaking and he was already seriously injured.

His Shenyuan battle body was directly broken, but the heavy price paid was also rewarded.

In Ziyue's armor, a phoenix screamed.

Then, her armor made a loud creak, and numerous cracks appeared on it.

In the next moment, the bauhinia bloomed again, and then closed.

Ziyue's armor had already been retracted into her cloak.

Obviously, her armor was too severely damaged to maintain.

There is no protection on Ziyue's body!

At this time, Gu Jianyi looked at Ziyue and let out a smug grin: "Little bitch, you don't even have any protection on your body now, I see what you can do!"

The next moment, his iron-backed condor divine essence battle body also slammed into Ziyue.

Without the armor protection, how could Ziyue still be able to block his Shenyuan combat body? Will be killed directly!

He actually wanted to kill Ziyue directly!

In a blink of an eye, the Ironback Condor Divine Yuan Battle Body was about to land in front of Ziyue's body.

There was a flash in Ziyue's eyes, she knew that she would definitely not be able to stop this move.

Under this trick, there is only a dead end.

But at this time, Ziyue didn't have any fear, and he didn't even mean to beg for mercy.

On the contrary, the look on her face was extremely indifferent.

Even, she didn't even look at the iron-backed condor \*\*\*\* yuan battle body.

She just turned her head and looked at Chen Feng. At that moment, there was a touch of sorrow and a touch of joy in her eyes, but there was even more nostalgia.

In her eyes, two tears slipped quietly.

It's not sadness, it's just endless nostalgia, nostalgia for Chen Feng, she doesn't want to be separated from Chen Feng.

At this time, the Ironback Condor Shenyuan battle body had already reached the top of Ziyue's head.

The iron claw grabbed Ziyue.

Seeing that, in the next second, Ziyue would be alive to pieces by him, with no bones left.

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng's eyes were splitting, and he roared crazy all his life: "Ziyue!"

Two lines of blood and tears fell suddenly in his eyes.

The next moment, in the palm of his hand, a purple jade phoenix suddenly appeared.

After an instant, the purple jade phoenix slammed into the Ironback Condor Shenyuan battle body.

With a loud bang, the purple jade phoenix disappeared into countless spots of light.

The iron-backed condor Shenyuan battle body also wailed, and was shot out hundreds of meters, hovering in the air.

And this protective cover was broken suddenly.

It turned out that Chen Feng saved Ziyue's life with the purple jade phoenix amulet he got.

Ziyue was not excited either.

When she was about to be killed, there was no grief or excitement. At this time, she was rescued but she was not excited either. She just looked at Chen Feng ignorantly, her eyes full of love.

Just now, Chen Feng was distracted to save Ziyue, but Shen Chenghong and Yi Hetai looked at the opportunity.

Suddenly, the two made a crazy attack!

[Chapter 3345: Chen Feng's trump card was finally opened!](#)

The endless offensive fell on Chen Feng's body.

At this time, Chen Feng's body had no defense at all, and was directly hit countless times.

One attack after another, fell on Chen Feng's body, shattering Chen Feng's skin, breaking his flesh and blood, breaking his bones, and even affecting Chen Feng's internal organs!

For an instant, Chen Feng's body was like a broken sandbag, with blood pouring out crazy.

His body was shaken violently, even twisted.

Chen Feng was vomiting blood crazily, and in a blink of an eye he was beaten and seriously injured!

In almost a moment, the situation between Chen Feng and Chen Feng took a turn for the worse.

Ziyue's armor defense was directly broken, and he was even forced to use a precious amulet to block the two shocking attacks.

But after Chen Feng was distracted because of his concern for Ziyue, the dozens of attacks that broke out at that moment by Shen Chenghong and Yi Hetai Street had almost reached the brink of serious injury and death!

At this time, Shen Chenghong was extremely proud and looked at Chen Feng jokingly. He laughed and said: "Boy, blow again, blow again!"

"Didn't you just say you have hole cards?"

"I want to see how strong your hole cards are! You are showing your hole cards!"

"Hahaha..."

After that, it was a burst of laughter.

Nayi and Tai also laughed disdainfully. Both of them believed that Chen Feng was no longer able to fight back. They both looked at Chen Feng jokingly.

Yi Hetai stared at him and said coldly, "Boy, hit it again, hit it again!"

"What else do you have, just use it! The four of us kill the two of you, it's easy!"

Zhao Xingjian laughed: "Chen Feng, how strong are you? Isn't it going to die here today?"

And everyone below is silent.

Chen Feng's performance today has won their respect. Seeing that Chen Feng is about to be killed at this time, they can't tell the feeling in their hearts!

Zhao Xingjian was full of pride, and the disciples below were full of regrets, but in any case, they all thought that Chen Feng's trip was undoubtedly dead, and he was already dead.

Only Pu Xingzhou was looking at Chen Feng with gleaming eyes.

A voice echoed in his heart: "Chen Feng, don't let me down! Chen Feng, you can definitely do it!"

But at this moment, Chen Feng, who was beaten up just now, was wounded all over his body, and even squatted, but Chen Feng slowly stood up straight.

His figure flashed, and he came to Ziyue, blocking her behind him.

Ling Leshan did not stop them. In their opinion, it was just a dying struggle.

Ziyue looked at Chen Feng without saying a word, but hugged Chen Feng tightly, tears falling down.

He didn't care that his body was already stained with blood.

Chen Feng said with a low smile: "Ziyue, don't be afraid, I have everything."

Then, Chen Feng turned around and looked at them all.

At this time, Chen Feng had no panic on his face, no fear, only a trace of indifference and infinite murder!

His robes are hunting and blood is soaked on them.

On his body, there was blood oozing out from the countless wounds, almost staining his whole person into a blood man.

His white robe is already red as blood.

But Chen Feng looked calm, but he didn't have any fear, and he didn't even take these injuries to heart.

He just looked at these people and said word by word: "Congratulations."

"You guys completely angered me, and now..."

Chen Feng's roar resounded in this square: "Let you see and see, what is real power!"

Hearing this sentence, everyone was stunned: "Could it be that Chen Feng really has a hole card?"

Shen Chenghong was taken aback for a moment, and then laughed: "Little bastard, it's all this time, are you still bluffing?"

He yelled: "I don't plan to keep you anymore, death!"

After all, the four of them killed Chen Feng together.

Chen Feng suddenly spread his arms and laughed up to the sky. The laughter shook the entire City Lord's Mansion.

And amidst his laughter, a few crystals floated out of the palm of his hand.

Inside the crystal that floated first, it seemed to be sealed with a purple gods, surrounded by countless rays of light lingering!

Everyone below exclaimed: "What is this?"

The next moment, with a loud bang, a boundless purple glow erupted from the crystal in Chen Feng's hand, and the person who was shining could hardly open his eyes.

Then, the glow dissipated, and the crystal turned into countless powders, disappearing without a trace.

The only thing left on the scene is a huge divine scripture!

The whole body of this divine scripture showed a grayish white color, with indescribable nihilism in the grayish white.

Standing in the air, it has a height of about ten meters, and each page is ten meters high, eight meters wide, and extremely heavy!

On the outside of the classics, there were four big characters: Zixia Dayan Youdian!

This is exactly a martial arts crystal that Chen Feng used as a killer!

Inside it is sealed the ancient divine classic: Zixia Dayan Youdian!

Zixia Dayan Classic!

After seeing these six words, the others were just shocked. They didn't know what it was or what kind of method Chen Feng used, but Pu Xingzhou was already shocked!

"Zixia Dayan Youdian? Is this the ancient fascination?"

"In a short period of time, can you double the strength of Zixia Dayan Youdian?"

"How can Chen Feng have it in his hands? What happened to him?"

He looked at Chen Feng, and his eyes were more than just appreciation and praise.

If it was said that his previous emotions towards Chen Feng were still a kind of respect that the elders had towards the younger generations, then this emotion has already turned into a strong shock and shock.

"Chen Feng, how strong is your luck? How can he have so many treasures on his body?"

Just when everyone was shocked, the page of the Zixia Dayan Youdian Collection was slowly opened.

After a book page was opened, among the slightly grayish-white nothingness, there were countless characters suddenly appearing. *nOVELusb.com*

These characters are like endless.

I don't know how many millions, or even billions!

These characters even merged into a huge stream like a waterfall.

Then, as the page flipped, it rolled out from inside, and then fell directly into Chen Feng's body.

In the next moment, with the infusion of this gray air current, the strength and aura on Chen Feng's body continued to increase at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Chen Feng's momentum is climbing!

Chen Feng's power has doubled!

In a blink of an eye, Chen Feng's strength had already returned to its peak!

No, it's not even just the pinnacle!

[Chapter 3346: Amazing!](#)

After reaching the peak, his strength is still growing! Still climbing! Still improving frantically!

Everyone was horrified: "What kind of \*\*\*\* is this Zixia Dayan Youdian? Just turning the page can actually increase Chen Feng's strength so much?"

"Chen Feng's methods are really endless!"

Chen Feng's trump card finally opened!

When opened, it shocked everyone!

Seeing this scene, Shen Chenghong and others were all shocked.

"What the \*\*\*\* is this kid using?"



Shen Chenghong gritted his teeth and said: "No matter what ghost means, kill him first!"

"I don't believe it, the four of us can't kill him?"

But when he said this, he was already a little vacant.

After all, Chen Feng's approach was too terrifying.

But at this time, the first page has been turned, and then the second page follows!

The second page, open again!

Again, countless symbols turned into gray power and merged into Chen Feng's body.

At this time, Chen Feng's strength was already twice that of when he reached the peak.

Chen Feng's strength doubled.

The aura on his body has been horribly almost condensed into substance, and the overwhelming pouring down, tyrannical to the extreme.

Chen Feng clenched his fists, his whole body vigorous.

He felt that his body was full of incomparable power, not only the power of the powerful dragon descending Arhat was rolling, even the power of the flesh had doubled.

Chen Feng's bones and muscles are like fine iron.

He felt that at this time, he didn't use any internal force, and he seemed to be able to smash a mountain with physical strength alone!

This is Chen Feng's strength!

This is the tyrannical power of Zixia Dayan Youdian!

Zixia Dayan Youdian, this is Chen Feng's last trick to press the bottom of the box, and this is also his ability to be sure that he will win the final assassin today.

Perceiving that Chen Feng's strength has doubled, he doubled directly, and Shen Chenghong's faces all showed awe.

They were all shocked and speechless, and even this shock made them lose their voices, affected their mood, and delayed their entire offensive.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly raised his head, his eyes falling on them like cold electricity.

A smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth, but he slowly uttered a word: "Death!"

At the next moment, Chen Feng held the Longyang Sword in his hand, and the light flashed on his legs.

The appearance of the golden red combat boots has already activated the sun-driving golden crow footwork!

When he brushed the ground, his body disappeared directly.

When he reappeared, he was already in front of Shen Chenghong.

Everyone exclaimed: "What a fast speed!"

"Until now, I didn't see his afterimage!"

"It's terrifying, his speed is beyond Samsung Wudi!"

Chen Feng once again used the Sun-Raising Golden Crow Footwork, and the speed was indeed twice as fast as before.

After using Zixia Dayan Youdian, his power speed and overall strength have doubled.

Facing Chen Feng's extremely fast speed, Shen Chenghong did not have time to prepare.

At this time, Chen Feng had already screamed, and the Long Yang sword in his hand was fiercely smashed down.

The power of the dragon descending arhat surged, and the golden lightning gods entwined above his arms!

With a slash, everyone seemed to feel that they heard a loud voice.

They think that they are auditory hallucinations, but they see that others have also heard such voices.

They felt that the sky in front of them was broken.

And the next moment, they knew it was not an illusion.

It turned out that at this time, in front of Chen Feng, with Chen Feng's knife splitting out, numerous cracks appeared in the space.

The space in front of him, along with the crack turned into countless fragments, fell directly.

It's like a mirror is broken!

"Chen Feng, Chen Feng's knife broke the space!"

"God, it's horrible, it's shattering space!"

"Although it is only a small piece of space, what kind of strength is this? It has surpassed my imagination!"

Seeing this scene, Shen Chenghong's pupils also shrank sharply.

Suddenly an extreme fear surged in his heart, and he seemed to feel that his life had come to an end.

At this moment, there was great fear and despair in his heart.

"Why? How could this kid suddenly become so strong?"

He yelled frantically, and the long sword in his hand stabbed at Chen Feng fiercely!

At the same time, above his head, a huge divine essence suddenly appeared.

It is more than ten meters long, and the whole shape is a long sword.

Surprisingly it is his long sword \*\*\*\* Yuan battle body!

This long sword Shenyuan battle body, following Shen Chenghong's movements, stabbed at Chen Feng fiercely.

A long sword, a long sword artifact, all stab Chen Feng fiercely.

Two forces are extremely fierce.

If you are someone else, if you are touched by one of these forces, you will be crushed.

And Chen Feng at this time. But it is not afraid.

At this moment, in the shattered space, suddenly, a spatula appeared!

It's like the wind blowing at the end of Qingping, blowing a pool of spring water, amazing!

Then the knife fell on the long sword \*\*\*\* Yuan battle body!

With a loud bang, almost all people in Chaoze Tianzi City were shocked by the loud bang, causing pain in their eardrums.

And everyone present was buzzing with their heads stunned by the loud noise, feeling nothing, and the whole person was already stupid.

Their ears were painful, and some people even had their eardrums punctured, and blood flowed out!

Everyone saw that as Chen Feng fell with this sword and fell on the Longsword Divine Essence Battle Body, the Longsword Divine Essence Battle Body, with a bang, shattered directly, turning into countless spots of light and disappearing.

Then, this stunning knife fell fiercely on Shen Chenghong's long sword!

When the two intersected, there was another loud noise, and the long sword was directly smashed to pieces.

The long knife continues forward!

It fell heavily on Shen Chenghong's body!

Chen Feng's body and Shen Chenghong's body crossed in an instant.

Chen Feng had already come directly after Shen Chenghong, and his hands held the Extreme Longyang Sword.

The tip of the knife pointed to the ground and made the final posture of a chopping action.

Behind him, Shen Chenghong stood there blankly.

At this moment, above his head, the long sword \*\*\*\* Yuan battle body was already broken!

Between his hands, the weapon and long sword are also broken!

And he stood there blankly, his face was full of expressions of disbelief.

At this moment, Chen Feng didn't turn his head back, just raised his head, a smile was slowly drawn at the corner of his mouth, and said softly: "Now tell me, Chen Feng, do I have the qualifications to fight with you?"

#### [Chapter 3347: Horrible!](#)

Shen Chenghong opened his mouth wide, as if he wanted to say something.

But there was a loud noise in his throat, and then a touch of extreme fear and despair appeared on his face.

In the end, there seemed to be a stern howl from the throat: "I, I regret it! Why should I provoke you!"

"You, why are you so scared?"

As soon as the voice fell, with a soft bang, the whole person was shattered, turned into countless flying ashes.

A gust of wind swept him away without a trace

One of the four great worships, the two-star Wudi strong, was directly killed by Chen Feng!

Until this time, the crowd onlookers had recovered.

After a loud noise just now, they couldn't hear anything.

But they are visible.

They felt as if they had entered a silent world, and then stared at it with wide-open eyes.

They only regained their hearing and sanity at this time.

Then the next moment, everyone looked at Chen Feng blankly.

There was a touch of shock in their eyes that was deep to the extreme, and even the already shocked emotions were difficult to fluctuate.

The expressions on everyone's faces were surprisingly calm.

Finally a faint voice sounded: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng killed Shen Chenghong?"

"Yes, Shen Chenghong of Emperor Wudi was killed by him."

"Chen Feng really can only use two words to describe it, that's horror!" someone said in a sighing tone.

"We had always regarded Chen Feng as an ordinary disciple before, thinking that he was the same as us."

"We looked down on him at first and thought he was inferior to us."

"Later, we thought he was very strong, but we still regarded him as an ordinary disciple."

"But now, I found out that it was wrong, we were all wrong."

This person's voice suddenly became louder: "Chen Feng, he is not an ordinary disciple, he is already a strong enough to stand at the top of the Dragon Vein Continent!"

Everyone nodded: "We are not qualified to be compared with him at all!"

Everyone looked at Chen Feng. The shock in his eyes is already solidified.

At this time, not only them, but even the remaining three major offerings, looking at Chen Feng, after a brief astonishment, there was an expression of indescribable fear on their faces:

"Boss, the boss was killed by him?"

"The boss is the strongest among the four of us. He actually killed him?"

"Yes, and he killed the boss with only one knife!"

"so horrible!"

"This knife smashed the boss's Shenyuan battle body! It smashed the boss's long sword! By the way, even the boss was also smashed! How can his strength be so terrifying?"

"It's over! Are the three of us his opponents together?"

The three of them looked at each other, and they all saw a touch of deep to the extreme fear and incredible in each other's eyes.

What is incredible is how this young man's strength could be so.

The fear is that they can't predict their fate today.

Wu Xiuyuan, who had been kneeling next to him, looked at Chen Feng at this time, the hatred in his eyes even disappeared, and some were only numb.

Because he knew that he couldn't take revenge in his life, and he couldn't be Chen Feng's opponent in this life.

Even Zhao Xingjian, that arrogant Zhao Xingjian, had a palpitation in his eyes at this time.

He was full of confidence and thought that today he could easily control all situations, but now he realized that he could not control it at all.

Even his own life may be in the hands of this young man in white.

At this moment, the old man in black saw this scene, his eyes flickered, and then quietly left.

No one noticed him.

Ziyue had already recovered completely at this time.

She was so quiet just now, just because she thought she was about to die, so she wanted to get along with Chen Feng quietly, even for a moment.

Even if the two died together, she wouldn't have any fear.

And now, after getting out of the predicament, she immediately liberated her nature.

At this time, he jumped with excitement and shouted: "Brother Chen Feng, kill them."

"The two of them almost beat me to death just now. You don't know that they were going to scare me to death just now. You must vent your anger for me!"

Chen Feng turned his head and laughed: "Zi Yue, don't worry!"

"If you dare to touch your hair, I will make him pay a heavy price!"

After speaking, Chen Feng suddenly turned around and looked at the three people.

At this time, the remaining Ling Leshan, Yi Hetai, and Gu Jianyi stood there with hesitation on their faces, unable to decide what to do for a while.

I want to go forward but dare not, but I want to step back, but I am afraid of losing face.

The three of them are now in a dilemma.

Chen Feng looked at them with a smile on the corner of his mouth, and said, "A dilemma, isn't it?"

"Want to fight with me, but afraid of not being able to fight, want to run, but also afraid of losing face, right?"

A sneer appeared on Chen Feng's face: "Soon, you won't have to be so embarrassed. Because..."

He looked at the three of them and said word by word: "Next, there is only one dead end, and there is no other way to choose!"

After hearing this sentence, the three of them felt chills.

If Chen Feng had just said this sentence, they would not care at all, and would laugh loudly.

But at this time, when Chen Feng said this sentence, they did not dare not take it seriously.

Because Chen Feng has the qualifications to say this!

He also has the tyrannical strength that matches this seemingly crazy rhetoric!

At the next moment, Chen Feng hooked his finger at them and said lightly: "I won't take advantage of you, you three, let's go together!"

"Adding up the three of you, what fear do I have, Chen Feng?"

After the three of them heard this, they all looked at each other, but their expressions were still a little worried.

After Chen Feng asked, they didn't dare to step forward at all, standing still, still scared in their hearts.

Suddenly, everyone below seemed to have fried a pot.

"Chen Feng asked the three of them to go together, but the three of them dare not fight?"

"They have been frightened."

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "You don't want to fight, do you? But, I want to fight!"

Chen Feng just stepped forward, beheading the middle-aged Shen Chenghong in white.

And at this moment, Chen Feng was another step forward!

Chen Feng is just a step forward!

However, above his legs, the golden and red boots flickered, and the Golden Crow footwork was suddenly activated!

At this time, after Chen Feng's strength doubled, the daily Jinwu footwork was twice as powerful as before!

As a result, when Chen Feng took this step, everyone felt the light and shadow flashed. With this step, he stepped hundreds of meters and came to Yi Hetai!

[Chapter 3348: Kill one person in one step!](#)

Then, Chen Feng slashed and slashed down!

Yi Hetai screamed in shock: "Why are you so fast?"

He was timid in his heart and already had the idea of running away, but even when his idea just came out, before he could move his body, Chen Feng had already come to him.

Yi Hetai knew that if he turned to escape at this time.

Then, the back door opened wide, and it was simply sent to Chen Feng to kill.

Now, he has to fight if he wants to fight, and he has to fight if he doesn't want to fight!

Only insist on Chen Feng's moves!

Chen Feng's knife has already driven him to a dead end.

He let out a miserable cry: "Chen Feng, you are forcing me to die! I won't let you live!"

After all, the red longbow in his hand swung forward fiercely!

At this moment, everyone saw that after his longbow was swung out, it looked like a red long knife, and the edge of the longbow was unexpectedly sharp.

This bow is also very powerful.

Obviously, although he is a longbow, although he is better at long range, his melee combat is definitely not weak.

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "You're going to work hard, right? It's a pity, work hard, you are not qualified!"

In the next moment, Chen Feng had a Longyang knife in his hand and slammed into his longbow.

Karala made a crisp sound, and the extremely high-grade longbow in his hand was directly cut into two parts!

Then, Chen Feng put the Longyang Sword in his hand and swung it over his body!

Yi Hetai's pupils shrank sharply, his eyes rounded.

He looked at Chen Feng, there was a hehe noise in his throat, and pointed at Chen Feng as if he wanted to say something.

But the next moment, nothing was said.

Because, at this moment, a line of blood emerged from his throat, then turned into a huge wound, and the blood shot wildly.

With a puff, his body fell heavily on the stone platform.

Yi Hetai was already beheaded by Chen Feng!

Crushing beheading!

At this moment, in front of Chen Feng, it was Ling Leshan.

He didn't even look at Yi Hetai behind him, just cast his eyes on Ling Leshan.

After Ling Leshan came into contact with Chen Feng's gaze, his whole body trembled violently, with extreme fear in his eyes.

Suddenly, his legs softened, he actually knelt directly on the ground, kowtow to Chen Feng, and shouted frantically:

"Chen Feng, Master Chen, Grandpa Chen Feng, Grandpa! Please, forgive me! Don't kill me!"

"It's none of my business, he instigated me."

As he said, he pointed to Zhao Xingjian: "If it weren't for his order, how dare I offend you?"

When everyone saw this scene, they were all dumbfounded.

"Chen Feng actually frightened Ling Leshan and such a two-star Wudi to kneel and beg for mercy?"

"Yeah! He hasn't spoken yet! So Ling Leshan knelt down and begged for mercy. What kind of terrifying strength is this?"

At this time, seeing such Ling Leshan, Chen Feng showed a smile at the corner of his mouth, and his smile was full of mockery:

"Just now, weren't you crazy? Aren't you very ruthless? Why are you kneeling and begging for mercy now?"

There was a thick smile on Ling Leshan's face, and he said, "My lord, what you said, how can I dare to be cruel to you?"

"Just now the little ones have eyes but don't know Mount Tai, you have a large number of adults, don't be familiar with me!"

His attitude is extremely low, which can be described as flattering.

"Sorry." Chen Feng stared at him, saying word by word: "I want to be familiar with you!"



Hearing these words, the smile on Ling Leshan's face immediately solidified.

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth and said: "If I remember well, just now, you have spoken harshly to Ziyue several times and insulted her."

"You dare to insult Ziyue, so how can I, Chen Feng, allow you to live in this world?"

So Chen Feng took another step!

This is his third step!

Despair flashed in Ling Leshan's eyes, he wanted to escape, but at this time, he couldn't even escape.

Because he was seriously injured just now, his speed has become very slow.

He knew Chen Feng's speed. He knew that if he escaped, his only end was to be caught up by Chen Feng.

Then, kill!

Therefore, at this moment, he held the giant serrated knife in his hand with the only arm, and rushed towards Chen Feng frantically:

"I'll take you to die together!"

Cut out with a single knife!

His sword is extremely powerful!

But Chen Feng knew that it just looked like.

At this time, he was actually at the end of the battle, and he was not in the slightest danger to himself.

"Take me to death? Sorry, you can't pull it!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "The light of the firefly, dare to compete with Haoyue?"

The next moment, a knife was swung down.

Ling Leshan's serrated giant knife was directly beaten into debris.

Then, Chen Feng's knife fell on his body.

Ling Leshan's body, like his sword, turned into debris, and directly drifted away!

Kill one person in one step!

Chen Feng took the first step and killed Shen Chenghong!

The second step is to kill Yi Hetai!

And when he stepped out of the third part, he smashed Ling Leshan to pieces!

Killing one person in one step is terrifying!

At this time, Chen Feng raised his right foot and was ready to take the fourth step again.

At this time, Gu Jianyi finally could no longer withstand this huge pressure.

He let out a screaming cry, his figure flashed, and he fled madly.

At the same time, he also released his Shenyuan combat body.

This is for him to escape and fight for a chance.

Chen Feng smiled: "You still want to escape by this time? Don't you think it's too late?"

So he took the fourth step again.

Chen Feng once again came behind Gu Jianyi at this step.

Even if Gu Jianyi had already escaped such a distance.

Gu Jianyi felt that Chen Feng's figure came behind him, and his eyes showed incomparable despair: "Why can't I escape no matter what?"

"I can't beat it, I can't escape, I can only wait for death!"

At this time, the knife in Chen Feng's hand fell again.

A single stab smashed Gu Jianyi's Shenyuan battle body!

The Shenyuan battle body did not play any role in delaying Chen Feng's offensive.

He was about to fall on the body of Gu Jianyi.

At this time, Gu Jianyi didn't even act to resist.

He just turned around, desperate, closed his eyes and waited for death.

He was so scared by Chen Feng that he didn't even have the courage to resist.

A dignified two-star martial emperor was frightened like this by Chen Feng!

When the knife fell, Gu Jianyi died directly.

At this point, the four great worships were all beheaded by Chen Feng!

One knife, no exceptions!

The boundless silence spread over the entire high platform, and all the disciples were stupid.

At this time, the many disciples below did not even have a shocked expression, even the expression on their faces was already numb.

#### [Chapter 3349: I just want your life!](#)

They are really numb.

Being held by Chen Feng was like a \*\*\*\* of war, and his invincible and powerful performance was numb with shock.

Chen Feng gave them so much shock today that they all felt that Chen Feng could do this at this time, it seemed to be a matter of course.

"Yes! He is Chen Feng!"

"So many miracles have been created, what is the difficulty for him to do this?"

The gazes they looked at Chen Feng were similar to looking up at the gods!

Chen Feng, in their eyes at this moment, is a kind of magic, invincible magic!

Chen Feng, like a god!

Originally, during Chen Feng's battle, Fan Fenghua's expression at the beginning was very indifferent.

After Chen Feng showed off his strength, this indifference turned into a scorching heat.

But this scorching heat is not the kind of eagerness to curry favor, but the eagerness that is full of challenges and a desire to fight.

As Chen Feng's strength became stronger and stronger, this eagerness became stronger and stronger.

But now, this fighting heart has quietly dissipated.

There was a look of astonishment in his eyes. He looked at Chen Feng and muttered to himself: "I am not an opponent at all. I am not his opponent at all. I cannot defeat him."

"The gap between the two of us can no longer be made up with the will to fight!"

"It's too big, he can pinch me to death as soon as he reaches out!"

"How could Chen Feng be so powerful, how could he?"

He was full of disbelief, but he knew this was the truth.

But after a while, suddenly, the war spirit in his eyes burned again, raging enthusiastically.

"Chen Feng, I know, I am not your opponent now."

"But, for me a few years ago, who would put me in the eye? Am I killed now?"

"Wait, I will practice hard, in the future, I will definitely challenge you!"

"I will make myself qualified to fight you at least! Chen Feng, wait!"

At this moment, suddenly, Chen Feng felt a strange aura fluctuation.

This breath does not belong to any power, but it penetrates into Chen Feng's mind and bones, and penetrates into the deepest part of his heart.

Chen Feng suddenly felt a slight throbbing, and his whole body was covered with goose bumps.

There was a voice echoing in his heart: "I just vaguely felt a slight fluctuation of luck."

"Unlike any other, there are unexpected fluctuations in luck here?"

Chen Feng was shocked and immediately felt carefully.

However, he felt it for a while, but found nothing.

The fluctuation of luck suddenly appeared, but then disappeared, leaving Chen Feng unable to capture.

Chen Feng shook his head and had to give up.

At this moment, Zhao Xingjian was the most shocked in the entire field.

From the moment Chen Feng killed Shen Chenghong with a single blow, Zhao Xingjian felt that he seemed to be dreaming.

Had an unreal nightmare that desperately wanted to wake up, but couldn't wake up in any way.

This handsome-looking young man dressed in white suddenly increased in strength, and easily slashed all four of his own offerings.

As for himself, there is no way, he can only watch it.

His heart was full of shock and disbelief.

Then, it turned into endless anger.

"How dare he kill my people? How dare he kill my worship? How dare he? How can he have such courage?"

Zhao Xingjian's heart was angry.

But the next moment, that ocean-like anger, suddenly turned into endless fear.

Because at this moment, Chen Feng suddenly turned to stare at him.

His eyes were filled with endless coldness and murderous intent.

After touching his eyes, Zhao Xingjian suddenly realized at this moment: "I am no longer dependent on it now."

"The masters around me are dead now, and I have offended Chen Feng severely, Chen Feng, can he spare me?"

Thinking of this level, he suddenly felt terrified.

At this time, Chen Feng was already slowly approaching him.

Seeing Chen Feng coming towards him, the color of fear on Zhao Xingjian's face became even stronger.

He took a step backwards suddenly, pointed at Chen Feng, and said with a trembling voice: "You, what are you doing?"

The knife in Chen Feng's hand was dragged upside down on the stone ground, and the blood dripped down along the tip of the knife.

Zhao Xingjian knew that this was the blood of the four great consecrations under his men.

Chen Feng said nothing, just walked forward slowly.

The more he did not speak, the more pressure he brought to Zhao Xingjian.

Chen Feng walked slowly forward again. Every time Chen Feng took a step forward, Zhao Xingjian took a step back.

He rubbed his hands indiscriminately, as if looking for something to rely on.

But at this time, the people around are retreating far away.

Everyone can see that he is going to be unlucky. Who wants to stand next to him?

Zhao Xingjian shouted: "You, what are you going to do! Talking! What are you going to do!"

Chen Feng remained silent and just continued to move forward.

Zhao Xingjian's voice was hoarse, and there was already a hint of crying in his voice: "I beg you, what are you going to do?"

"Please, speak up!"

He almost broke down!

At this time, Chen Feng finally spoke slowly: "What am I going to do? You still ask me, what am I going to do? You still have the face to ask?"

Chen Feng's voice was very gentle at first, but later became higher.

At this time, it turned into a loud shout of anger: "The casino opened by your City Lord's Mansion owes me 3 billion Dragon Blood Amethysts!"

"You people in the City Lord's Mansion, wantonly humiliate me Chen Feng!"

"Especially you, Zhao Xingjian! Speaking rudely to my woman!"

"What do I want to do? What do you say I want to do?"

Chen Feng showed a rare ferocity on his face: "I want your life!"

"Only your blood can extinguish the anger in my heart!"

At this time, the murderous intent in Chen Feng's eyes rose to the sky. This murderous intent, just like the substance, smashed down so hard that the smashed Zhao Xingjian almost suffocated.

It made him feel as if he was in a sea of corpse mountain and blood all at once, and boundless terror came out.

This scene caused him to sit directly on the ground.

There was great despair and great horror in his heart, and he was directly scared to go crazy by Chen Feng's words.

He screamed: "I'm going to die, I'm going to die! Don't kill me, don't kill me!"

Chen Feng hadn't moved yet, and Chen Feng hadn't even made a move, so he scared him like this.

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng was taken aback at first, and then a scornful smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

He looked at everyone and laughed, "Everyone, have you seen it?"

"This is Zhao Xingjian, this is the Grand Lord of the City Lord's Mansion, and this is the Young City Lord of the dazzling emperor city!"

[Chapter 3350: Eight billion dragon blood amethyst!](#)

"It's such a waste of virtue!"

There was a burst of laughter among the crowd!

At this moment, this laughter entered Zhao Xingjian's ears, and immediately awakened him.

He was deterred by Chen Feng's boundless murderous a moment ago, and he suffered a nervous breakdown.

Now, when he came back to his senses, his face suddenly became flushed red, ugly, and humiliating.

He knew that he was severely humiliated by Chen Feng just now, and he lost face in front of everyone.

He wanted to find a place to sew in!

Chen Feng walked to him, squatted down, then patted his face lightly, smiled and said:

"Young Master Zhao, my Young Master, what are you afraid of?"

Chen Feng's voice was very soft, without any murderous aura.

But this is what makes Zhao Xingjian even more afraid.

Chen Feng's eyes were full of sarcasm: "Aren't you very arrogant just now? Aren't you very powerful just now?"

"Just now, didn't you keep clamoring, want the people under your hand to kill me?"

"Now, why don't you say it? You say it!"

When speaking of the last sentence, Chen Feng's volume suddenly rose up, and the sound was like a billowing thunder, bursting open, directly causing Zhao Xingjian to shiver violently!

Chen Feng's hand gently patted his face every time, as if she smashed her dignity severely.

If it was changed to normal, Zhao Xingjian would have to work hard with others if he was photographed like this.

But at this time, he dared not move.

Because he knows better than anyone else, at this time, he is not qualified to work hard.

If he wants to work hard, then only one person will die, and that is himself.

Suddenly, as soon as Chen Feng stretched out his hand, he grabbed her neck and directly lifted him up. His eyes were full of coldness, and he stared at him without saying a word, but the boundless murderous aura radiated from him.

Feeling this murderous aura, Zhao Xingjian's heart jumped wildly.

He stared at Chen Feng and screamed: "What are you going to do? You can't kill me!"

"I am the Young Lord of the City of Heaven, you can't kill me!"

At this moment, he really felt the boundless despair and fear.

Because, at this time, the aura on Chen Feng told him that Chen Feng really dared to kill him, and he was doing so.

"Really? The Young City Lord of Tianzi City? That's amazing!"

Chen Feng shivered: "I am quite scared!"

But the look on his face suddenly became hideous: "Dead!"

At this time, Zhao Xingjian shouted again: "San Ye, San Ye, where are you? Come out and save me!"

San Ye is the old man in black.

He has disappeared just now.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Okay, no one needs to shout. There is only one person who can decide your destiny today, and that is, I!"

"But, sorry, I don't intend to let you go!"

Chen Feng said with a smile.

The next moment, Chen Feng's right hand slowly pressed up, and all the strength controlled Zhao Xingjian, making him unable to move.

Then, Chen Feng's right hand slowly tightened.

Zhao Xingjian suddenly felt suffocated, and his whole body was weak. There was only air in, no air out.

"I'm going to die, I'm going to die, I'm going to be strangled alive!"

Zhao Xingjian's heart was extremely strong with this thought.

He looked at Chen Feng with despair in his eyes, struggling violently all over.

However, the strength of that struggle is getting weaker and weaker.

He stared at Chen Feng, there was a loud noise in his throat, trying to make a noise, but he didn't send out a single byte.

He even felt that his consciousness had gradually blurred.

And Chen Feng stared at him with an extremely cold face, without any mercy!

But at this moment, suddenly, a shout came from a distance: "Stop!"

It was a woman's voice, but it didn't sound young anymore.

In the next moment, two human figures flickered and came to Chen Feng.

One of them was the old man in black, the third master, and the other was a woman in a purple dress.

The woman in the purple dress was about 30 or 40 years old. She was already a mature woman, but she looked very beautiful.

Not only did the years not wear off her appearance, but instead gave her a mature charm and a different kind of attraction!

Moreover, between her eyebrows, with a powerful force, it is obvious that she is in a high position on weekdays!

Chen Feng slowly straightened up, staring at them without saying a word.

However, his hand is still slowly tightening.

After hearing the woman's voice, Zhao Xingjian immediately tried his last bit of strength as if he had met a savior, struggling to squeeze a sentence from his throat: "Mother, help me!"

It turned out that the woman who came was actually Zhao Xingjian's mother and the eldest lady of the City Lord's Mansion!

The eldest lady looked at Chen Feng and sternly shouted: "Stop, let go of my baby!"

When Chen Feng heard this, he raised his brows and his eyes became more murderous.

Not only did he not let go of Zhao Xingjian, but his right hand tightened faster than before.

Suddenly, Zhao Xingjian's eyes went dark, feeling that his consciousness was sinking in a boundless abyss!

"you!"

The old lady was so angry that her eyebrows were erected, staring at Chen Feng, shaking all over.

Beside her, the black-clothed old man whispered, "Madam, now is not the time to be aggressive."

The elder lady took a deep breath, and she was truly a man of flexibility, realizing that she had been so tough on Chen Feng just now and had no effect.

There was a smile on his face, looking at Chen Feng, he actually squatted slightly, bowed and said:

"Prince Chen Feng, I just said nothing and ran into you. Please don't be offended!"

Chen Feng looked at her with an indifferent expression, still without sorrow or joy, and still did not speak.

His hand is still tightening constantly.

Seeing this scene, the eldest lady's expression was immediately flustered.



The strategies and moves that were in my mind are completely useless.

Because at this time, Chen Feng made it clear that he would ignore everything and listen to nothing. He didn't even mention the conditions. What he wanted was Zhao Xingjian's life.

There was an extreme panic in the lady's eyes, and she cried out crying: "You, what do you want?"

"Say, what do you want? My City Lord's Mansion will give it to you!"

Chen Feng looked at him and finally spoke.

He smiled and said, "I don't want anything, I just want his life."

At this time, the eldest lady was completely flustered.

She walked quickly to Chen Feng, tears falling in her eyes, and loudly said: "Please, spare my son's life! Please!"

She even knelt on the ground, crying and begging!

But Chen Feng's face was still as cold as iron.

People who have come out of so many years of killing and logging experience, how can they ignore it just because of a few words?

The elder lady tremblingly said: "We will give you the 3 billion dragon blood amethysts, and the dragon blood amethysts that owe you, we will give you all."

Chen Feng said nothing.

"Five billion, five billion, okay? Five billion dragon blood amethysts."

After hearing this sentence, Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and still did not speak.

The lady trembling immediately said: "Eight billion dragon blood amethysts, Chen Feng, please, now our city lord Funan has taken out eight billion dragon blood amethysts."

At this time, Chen Feng's hand finally stopped.

Then, he looked at the eldest lady and said word by word: "Eight billion dragon blood amethysts, right?"