

Peerless 3351

[Chapter 3351: I've scrapped you!](#)

At this time, the eldest lady was like catching a life-saving straw, and quickly said: "Yes, eight billion dragon blood amethysts, eight billion dragon blood amethysts, there will be no shortage of one."

Chen Feng nodded slowly, then let go of his hand, click, and Zhao Xingjian fell directly to the ground.

He lay on the ground for a long time before he was relieved, his eyes confused.

Then, there was a violent cough, looking at Chen Feng, his eyes were full of extreme fear.

Then, he crawled behind the lady and hid behind her, not daring to say a word.

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "It's really a waste."

The old lady glanced at Zhao Xingjian, her eyes full of anger, but also full of sadness and love.

At this time, the reason why Chen Feng let go of Zhao Xingjian was not because he had any interest in those dragon blood amethysts.

But because he suddenly had an idea in his heart.

This idea is enough to make Zhao Xingjian worse than life.

Therefore, Chen Feng thought it was more interesting to leave his life.

Chen Feng is not a cruel and murderous person, but Zhao Xingjian dared to treat Ziyue with those wicked thoughts, Chen Feng must make him pay the price!

"Eight billion dragon blood amethysts, bring them now." Chen Feng said lightly.

"Okay, okay." At this time, the eldest lady was extremely afraid of Chen Feng, how dare she violate any?

She hurriedly ordered to go down, and immediately, someone continuously took the golden thread kits.

In a moment, there were 80 gold thread tips piled up in front of Chen Feng.

The elder lady said: "Each gold thread kit contains 100 million dragon blood amethysts."

"Master Chen, please count it."

Chen Feng nodded slowly, unpacking and counting one by one.

He has always been careful about such things.

Soon, Chen Feng was the end of the celebration, which was indeed eight billion dragon blood amethysts.

Moreover, the fineness is excellent.

Chen Feng nodded and collected all these golden thread kits.

He turned around and glanced at Ziyue, and the two smiled at each other.

Unexpectedly, coming to the city lord's mansion this time, the harvest is really good.

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly turned around and looked at Zhao Xingjian and the lady.

Zhao Xingjian and the eldest lady showed a bit of bitterness deep in their eyes. At the moment Chen Feng turned around, they hurriedly hid the bitterness, but Chen Feng still saw it.

Chen Feng smiled and walked towards the two of them, and said, "What do you hide? I know, you hate me."

"Don't hide it! Anyway, for me, no matter how you hate your ant-like existence, I don't mind."

"and....."

He looked at Zhao Xingjian, smiled and said, "I never intended to spare you."

"What do you mean?" The lady exclaimed.

She glared at Chen Feng: "We have given you all the dragon blood amethyst, what do you mean?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "These dragon blood amethysts are only enough to buy your son's life, but they can't buy him a good health."

Before the eldest lady had understood what it meant, Chen Feng had a flash of figure and came to Zhao Xingjian.

Then, he kicked it out, and it hit his lower body.

Suddenly, Zhao Xingjian let out a terrible scream, covering his lower body with his hands, rolling on this high platform.

He let out a stern and miserable howl, just like killing a pig.

His voice can be heard all over the high platform.

When everyone saw it, they couldn't help but feel cold, and quietly clamped their legs.

Looking at Chen Feng, he secretly said: "The method is really spicy, he actually used Zhao Xingjian's lower body!"

It turned out that Chen Feng kicked out just now and directly abolished Zhao Xingjian's lower body.

Chen Feng stared at him and said word by word: "You have done a lot of evil in Chaoge Tianzi City. I don't know how many women have been humiliated."

"How dare you hit my Ziyue's idea just now? Now, I abolished your lower body!"

"I want to see, what else can you use to insult others in the future!"

Zhao Xingjian couldn't say a word at this time, he just rolled around frantically, clutching his lower body.

The eldest lady also screamed and rushed to him, tears streaming down.

She stared at Chen Feng, full of hatred, and said: "You, our City Lord's Mansion, will never spare you!"

Chen Feng shrugged, smiled and said, "Whatever you want!"

"Anyway, even if I don't abolish him, your City Lord's Mansion will not let me go."

"However, even if your City Lord's Mansion does not let me go, what? Do you think I will take it to heart?"

At this moment, the matter was over, and Chen Feng's eyes slowly swept across everyone's faces.

Whether it is a person from the City Lord's Mansion or a person from the Five Martial Arts.

All those who came into contact with Chen Feng's eyes bowed their heads and dared not look at him.

Even many people bend slightly to show their respect.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he took Ziyue's hand as he prepared to leave.

At this moment, a voice suddenly sounded: "Hold on!"

Chen Feng froze for a moment, then stopped, then turned around.

Then he saw a mighty middle-aged man wearing a bronze armor, fluttering, and soon came to him.

Chen Feng looked at him, his pupils shrinking.

This middle-aged man wearing a bronze armor put great pressure on Chen Feng.

When he faced the middle-aged man, he had a feeling of standing up from the mountain.

Chen Feng is very clear that this middle-aged man is definitely stronger than himself, and it is possible that he is not even a little bit stronger.

The martial arts technique he cultivated was absolutely terrifying.

Haohao is big and endless, so I can give myself this feeling.

However, Chen Feng has nothing to fear.

He has faced more powerful opponents than himself in his life, not to mention the middle-aged bronze armor, in Chen Feng's eyes, there is no hostility.

This middle-aged bronze armor is naturally Pu Xingzhou.

He looked at Chen Feng and said with a smile: "This little brother, is Chen Feng from the Xuanyuan family?"

"Yes." Chen Feng nodded slowly.

The middle-aged Bronze Armor said in a deep voice: "I am the General of the Upper Pillar State of the God of War Palace, Pu Xingzhou!"

"The General of the Upper Pillar State of the God of War Palace?"

After Chen Feng listened, his pupils suddenly shrank!

Chen Feng is very familiar with God of War Palace.

It goes without saying that its strength is extremely powerful among the nine major forces.

And this is also a very special existence. Just relying on the fact that this God of War Mansion can award the two rankings of the mainland battle dragon list and the mainland hidden dragon list, it is enough to prove how prestigious he is above the dragon vein continent and how let it be. People are convinced.

Not to mention, there are many masters in the God of War Palace.

And what shocked Chen Feng the most was the six words "General of the State of Shangzhu".

The General of the State of Shangzhu? He is the top master of the God of War Palace.

The God of War Palace is not like a normal school, but rather like a country inside.

[Chapter 3352: Gold invitation](#)

Or to be precise, like a huge army.

The master inside is not called the elder of the inner sect, but the elder of the foreign sect.

And among them, the most pinnacle is the great general of the upper pillar nation.

In the entire God of War Palace, there are only twelve Generals of the Upper Pillar Nation!

They can already be regarded as the highest-end combat power of the God of War Palace, and only the strongest in the God of War Palace is stronger than them.

The twelve generals of the upper pillar country, each one of the top powerhouses on the mainland.

Any one of them will be enough to make the big sects and major forces tremble.

If it were to be compared, their strength and status should be a little lower than Xuanyuan Xiaoyue, but it was definitely not much lower.

Such a terrifying master, but Chen Feng was not timid to face him.

He was neither overbearing nor overbearing, and said lightly: "I don't know if Master Pu called to live here, what's the point?"

Chen Feng's attitude made Pu Xingzhou look at it, not only was he not angry, but admired even more in his eyes.

"This son is not only powerful and exceptionally talented, but this character is also outstanding enough!"

He looked at Chen Feng, smiled and said, "Master Chen, do you know what we are doing here?"

Chen Feng had already guessed a little bit just now, but he still didn't know what was going on. **NOVELSB.COM**

He shook his head and said, "I don't know below."

"Then let me talk about it for you."

Pu Xingzhou smiled and said: "This time, we are selecting for the sidelines who can go to the nine major forces, Kongsang Lunjian."

"Nine powers Kong Sang discuss the onlookers of the sword?"

Chen Feng raised his brows: "What's going on!"

Next, Pu Xingzhou explained the process of this matter again.

When Chen Feng heard this, he couldn't help but feel violent.

"It turns out that every hundred years, the nine major forces still have an empty sang talk about the sword, and I have never heard of it before."

"This is a grand gathering for all the young and powerful in the nine major forces!"

"It turns out that there are only forty-five people in the race, and there are only five places for each force."

"If you want to get a spot on the sidelines, you have to fight all the time! It can be seen how fierce this Kongsang Lunjian is and how high its specifications are!"

At this time, Chen Feng's heart was throbbing.

Suddenly, there was a sudden, but extremely strong thought in his heart: "This empty sang sword, I must go!"

"I must not miss this event! I must participate in it!"

"No! Not only to participate in it, but I also want to engage in it with young and powerful people of all major forces, and then know their cultivation base, a longer and shorter!"

A voice in Chen Feng's heart gradually became clear, and he said firmly:

"This grand event, I must go!"

At this time, Pu Xingzhou also clearly saw the change in Chen Feng's mood.

A smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. He looked at Chen Feng and said with a smile: "Chen Feng, you are a member of the Xuanyuan family's inner sect and a young disciple, and you have also proven your strength."

Upon hearing him say this, the following disciples seemed to feel something and exclaimed:

"Could it be that Pu Xingzhou is going to invite Chen Feng?"

"It seems to be doing this!"

Their eyes are full of envy!

Sure enough, Pu Xingzhou said, "Now, I formally invite you to Chen Feng to come and watch this grand event!"

After all, he took out a golden invitation from his arms.

This golden invitation is made of some kind of leaves, with the texture of jade, which is very precious at first glance.

The texture of the leaves above is very clear, and there are a few large characters on it, which turned out to be an invitation.

A very high-end invitation that can not be forged.

Pu Xingzhou handed this invitation to Chen Feng, smiled and said: "One year later, the top of the empty sang sacred tree."

"Chen Feng, you are welcome to participate in this discussion!"

Seeing this invitation, the eyes of all the disciples present were bright, and their eyes were filled with incomparable envy, and even indescribable jealousy.

"Having this invitation not only means possessing the qualifications of Kongsang Lunjian, but also means that he is one of the top 105 among all the young disciples in the Dragon Vein Continent!"

"It means that his future is unlimited!"

"He has been recognized by everyone, and he will definitely stand at the pinnacle of the Dragon Vein Continent in the future."

This is the invitation they dream of!

Their hearts are filled with endless envy! They all dream of having such an invitation.

However, it is not available at all.

But now, before Chen Feng said he wanted to, Pu Xingzhou took the initiative to offer the invitation.

More sharp-eyed said: "Have you seen it? This is a golden invitation!"

"This is not a silver invitation, let alone a bronze invitation. It turned out to be a golden invitation!"

The color of envy in everyone's eyes is even more intense.

There are five invitations for each competition place.

Among the five invitations, there are three levels.

One gold invitation, one silver invitation, and three bronze invitations.

Pu Xingzhou sent this chapter of golden invitation to Chen Feng, which means that he believes that Chen Feng is the place of the Chaoge Tianzi City competition, the highest level among the five, and the most promising person.

"Yes, for each point, there is only one golden invitation in the five places."

"And those forty-five people who participated in the race are also golden invitations."

"The reason for this means that Chen Feng has 11 other bystanders, and they are treated the same as the forty-five people participating in the race."

"Yes, if he gets this golden invitation, it means that he is not one of one hundred and five people, but one of fifty-seven people, and he is more glorious than before."

Many people are jealous, but no one dared to say a word of opinion, no one dared to express opposition.

Because all of them knew that Chen Feng deserved it.

No one here is more worthy of this golden invitation than Chen Feng!

Hearing the voices of everyone around, Chen Feng also knew the weight of this golden invitation.

However, Pu Xingzhou handed it over with the gold invitation, but Chen Feng had not reached out to accept it.

Pu Xingzhou smiled and said, "Chen Feng, what are you doing in a daze? Why didn't you pick it up?"

Chen Feng thought for a moment, and then took the golden invitation.

Pu Xingzhou was relieved to see this scene.

He laughed and said, "Chen Feng, then we're all set!"

"A year from now, August 15th, the end of Kongsang Shenmu, you must come to participate!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, but did not speak.

[Chapter 3353: I am Chen Feng, not rare!](#)

He just turned around suddenly, glanced at everyone around him, and then a smile burst out from the corner of his mouth, and said softly, "You all want this invitation, don't you?"

There was a look of surprise on everyone's faces, and then they all nodded.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "It's a pity, this invitation is in my hands, not in yours, and..."

He paused, and said word by word: "The thing you dream of, I'm Chen Feng!"

He slowly uttered three words: "Not rare!"

The next moment, Chen Feng rubbed his hands.

With a bang, this golden invitation was rubbed into a piece of golden powder.

Chen Feng raised his hand, and the golden powder disappeared.

Everyone is stupid, watching this scene blankly.

"Chen Feng actually tore up this golden invitation?"

"This is a golden invitation for fifty-seven young disciples who represent the pinnacle of the entire Dragon Vein Continent! Chen Feng is not rare at all? How could he tear it apart like this?"

"This Chen Feng's temperament is really arrogant! Crazy! Enough!"

"Yes, he won't give Pu Xingzhou's face."

"The grand general of the State of War God Mansion Shangzhu State handed it to him personally, begging him to receive the invitation, he actually tore it to pieces?"

Someone stomped their feet with heartache: "Don't give it to me! Why are you torn it apart!"

Everyone may be extremely shocked.

Either they were heartbroken, or they couldn't believe it, and some even cursed Chen Feng secretly in their hearts for being unsuccessful and pretentious.

At the side, Zhao Xingjian was taken aback for a moment, and then he was ecstatic.

"Hahaha, Chen Feng, this little boy, actually tore up all the things Pu Xingzhou gave him. Isn't this slap Pu Xingzhou in the face in public?"

"Pu Xingzhou can't make it through his face, he will definitely take action against Chen Feng!"

He looked at Chen Feng with a bitter face, waiting for him to be unlucky.

"Little boy, call you so mad, tell you to act unscrupulously, this is over!"

He was full of schadenfreude, swaying his body and struggling to stand up, pointing at Chen Feng, and said bitterly:

"Chen Feng, you are so arrogant, you dare not to give the Lord Pu Xingzhou face? Are you trying to die?"

"Master Pu Xingzhou, kill him quickly!"

He shouted to Pu Xingzhou.

At this time, Chen Feng and Pu Xingzhou looked at Zhao Xingjian at the same time.

The expressions of the two are surprisingly consistent, both look like a fool.

Zhao Xingjian was talking, and after meeting the eyes of the two of them, his voice suddenly became low.

Then, there was no more sound.

He whispered twice, swallowing the last few words.

He suddenly felt that he seemed to have done a very stupid thing, but he couldn't tell how stupid it was.

He looked at Chen Feng, then at Pu Xingzhou, and then smiled, daring not to say a word.

Pu Xingzhou looked at him and said coldly: "Shut up, how can you speak here?"

He was extremely impatient with this Zhao Xingjian.

Originally thought that this person was able to occupy the position of the young city lord of Chaoge Emperor City, how could he be a young handsome.

But I didn't expect to see what he did today, it was a silly bag.

How do these people deserve Pu Xingzhou's respect?

Pu Xingzhou was not angry. On the contrary, there was a trace of flame burning in his eyes, as if he was expecting something.

He looked at Chen Feng and said in a deep voice, "Chen Feng, what do you think?"

A slight smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, facing everyone, his voice was loud and full of endless power:

"I, Chen Feng, want to participate in the Nine Great Forces Kongsang Lunjian. How can I participate as a bystander? How can I participate as a bystander?"

"Onlookers, how can I be worthy of Chen Feng?"

His voice echoed above this square: "To participate, I, Chen Feng, will participate in the race!"

"I, Chen Feng, will compete with the young masters of these nine forces!"

"I, Chen Feng, absolutely can't subdue to others!"

"I want to challenge the position of the first person!"

Chen Feng's voice sounded like a muffled thunder, shocking everyone.

Let everyone lose their minds! Shocked them! Shocked by Chen Feng's grand ambition!

"Chen Feng should have such thoughts?"

"Yes, he actually wants to challenge the position of the first person?"

"God, his thoughts are too, too..."

However, at this time, no one dared to speak against Chen Feng's ideas.

Reason told them that what Chen Feng said was tantamount to idiotic dreams, but they just felt that Chen Feng could do it!

Chen Feng, I can do it!

"Good, good!"

Pu Xingzhou let out a loud laugh, awakening everyone.

He looked at Chen Feng with great joy, and said with his palm: "Chen Feng, as expected, I didn't read it wrong, you, you really have such a heart!"

"Okay, then, one year later, on top of the empty sang sacred tree, I will be waiting for you!"

Chen Feng folded his hands and smiled and said, "Master Pu, don't worry, I will definitely go, Chen Feng."

Behind Chen Feng, Ziyue looked at him, her eyes full of obsession.

His heart is full of pride, this is my man, this is my Yin Ziyue's man, he is omnipotent, he is arrogant, he will stand at the top of this dragon continent in the future!

Pu Xingzhou has a great appreciation for Chen Feng.

Just now, Chen Feng tore up his invitation in public. Not only did he not get angry, but he praised Chen Feng.

Chen Feng was also very grateful: "This is the real strong! This is the real master style!" noVelus1b.com

Chen Feng has always had a good impression of the people in the God of War, but now Pu Xingzhou's actions have deepened his good impression!

Chen Feng was about to leave when Pu Xingzhou suddenly called him.

Chen Feng looked at him in surprise, not knowing what he had to say.

Pu Xingzhou suddenly turned around and shouted twice, and immediately, behind him, among the crowd, came out a vigorous man who was about 30 years old.

This vigorous man is not tall, he is only of medium build, and is wearing a silver armor.

However, even the silver armor couldn't conceal the ferocity and power in his body.

The whole body's strength was moving vigorously, as if to break out of his body.

At first glance, he knew that this person was quite strong, and what he was practicing should be physical training.

He looked very respectful to Pu Xingzhou, bowed his fists, and said, "General, what do you call me?"

Pu Xingzhou looked at Chen Feng, pointed at the fierce middle-aged man, smiled and said:

"This is one of my generals, Lan Zihan, who is responsible for some of my specific affairs, and also helps me manage some sites and do some things at the God of War Palace."

Lan Zihan hugged Chen Feng and said, "Under Lan Zihan, I have seen Master Chen Feng."

Chen Feng smiled and nodded: "Easy to say, easy to say."

[Chapter 3354: Endless troubles](#)

The two said a few words and talked happily.

Lan Zihan looked like a very fierce person, even with some fierce people, and that was the truth.

This person is not afraid of death, and is strong. A crazy knife is also famous in the God of War Palace, but it is a famous and unprovoking murderer in the God of War Palace.

But he is actually very shrewd at heart, and he can even be said to be good at observing words.

He was very polite to Chen Feng, because he could see that his general was very polite to Chen Feng, so he also followed Chen Feng to be very polite.

It can even be said that there is a little compliment between the looks!

Because he also knew that even if Chen Feng was valued by Pu Xingzhou aside, Chen Feng had such strength at his own age, showing that the future potential was endless.

It's only good for him to make friends with such a young strong man!

Chen Feng is not the kind of person who doesn't know how to promote.

Before he tore up the invitation, it was really because he didn't look at it, it was because he didn't want to be a bystander, but as a participant to participate in the event, but this did not mean that he wanted Offend Pu Xingzhou.

So at this time, he was also quite polite, and had a good chat with Pu Xingzhou and Lan Zihan.

The matter here is over, Chen Feng grabbed Ziyue's hand, turned and flew away, but disappeared in a blink of an eye.

Looking at the back of his departure, all the disciples' eyes were full of complexity.

Besides, they may not be sure, but one thing they are absolutely sure of is that from then on, Chen Feng's reputation will be thoroughly spread among the nine major forces.

Everyone will know what he did today.

Everyone will also realize what kind of waves this young disciple who rises like a comet will make on the Dragon Vein Continent.

Someone sighed: "This person is really arrogant. We can't ask for invitations, but he is not rare!"

Everyone said to the people next to them: "This trip recently is a worthwhile trip."

"Yes! Seeing the rise of such a tyrannical young genius, you and I can talk about it in the future."

"Haha, I can talk about this for many years!"

"It is our luck to see Chen Feng today."

Looking at Chen Feng's back, Pu Xingzhou's eyes were a little excited, a little delighted, and extremely happy.

It is a pure joy.

He murmured: "This trip is really worthwhile, I actually met such a genius as Chen Feng."

"He is definitely one of the best among the young geniuses who have risen from the nine powers in the last hundred years."

"I found out this time, haha, it's really a fate given by God."

Seeing Pu Xingzhou's expression, Lan Zihan said inwardly: "This Chen Feng, I absolutely can't offend."

He even made up his mind that he must make good friends with Chen Feng.

And only Zhao Xingjian and the Lady of the City Lord's Mansion had deep resentment in their eyes.

Zhao Xingjian murmured, "Chen Feng, I must smash you into pieces, and I must slaughter you!"

The lady lowered her voice and said, "Son, don't worry, I will avenge my mother!"

"Wait, wait for the masters in your father to come back, let's kill the Xuanyuan family and smash Chen Feng into ten thousand pieces!"

"Today, the suffering you suffered will be returned to Chen Feng ten times a hundred times!" *novelusb.com*

When Chen Feng and the two left the City Lord's Mansion, they found that there were already a thousand strong men outside the City Lord's Mansion.

They huddled together and craned their necks to look inside the city lord mansion, wanting to see what happened in the city lord mansion.

But the prestige that was taken in the City Lord's Mansion was afraid to break in.

Those silver armored guards were nothing more than mere carelessness to Chen Feng, but to them, they possessed a strong deterrent, and no one dared to offend the City Lord's Mansion.

However, the warriors of their level have excellent eyes.

Moreover, the gate of the City Lord's Mansion was knocked down by Chen Feng again.

Therefore, they were probably able to see clearly what happened in the City Lord's Mansion after there was no line of sight.

As a result, everyone saw the scene of Chen Feng beheading the four great sacrifices!

They also saw how Chen Feng didn't care about the City Lord's Mansion and directly abolished Zhao Xingjian's lower body.

They also saw the scene where the city lord's wife almost knelt down and kowtowed to Chen Feng, begging in pain.

At this time, they were full of unspeakable awe for Chen Feng!

After seeing the two of Chen Feng coming out, they even instinctively gave way directly to let Chen Feng pass through.

Chen Feng took Ziyue's hand and walked forward slowly, without squinting, and didn't even look at them.

Ziyue grabbed his hand and followed behind him with a proud look on her face.

"This is my man! This is my man!"

"Admired by thousands of people! Achievement in the world!"

When the two walked to the middle of the crowd, everyone's eyes fell on them, full of awe.

Chen Feng and the two left soon, but everyone's eyes were still following Chen Feng's back.

When everyone was amazed, there was a hint of worry on their faces.

"Chen Feng is certainly refreshed today, but he is too courageous."

"Yes, today, looking at this posture, Lord City Lord and the masters under him should not be in the City Lord Mansion."

"If you wait for them to come back, you will have to retaliate against Chen Feng. Chen Feng will be in trouble."

"Exactly, Chen Feng is too impulsive today, he has left himself with endless disasters!"

Most of them still look down on Chen Feng.

After all, in the eyes of everyone, even if Chen Feng is powerful, he absolutely cannot compete with the City Lord's Mansion on his own.

Moreover, the City Lord's Mansion has been powerful and profound for so many years. Once the City Lord and others come back, Chen Feng will have very miserable consequences!

These words naturally fell into Chen Feng's ears, but Chen Feng didn't care at all.

Even at this time, he had already put this matter behind his head.

What he cares more about now is the stay of Ziyue.

After the two returned to the Xuanyuan family, they ran into the second elder Xuan Tie.

The two elders of Xuan Tie were panicked. Seeing that the two of them were covered in blood, they hurriedly greeted them and looked up and down around Ziyue.

Their faces were full of anxiety, and even trembling all over, they trembled and said, "Miss, are you all right?"

"Miss, you are not injured! We just got the news!"

With a regretful expression on their faces, they said, "We should really follow! Who knew that so many things would happen if we went out!"

[Chapter 3355: Seriously injured](#)

They were annoyed and said, "The two of us just learned this news, we have to rush over!"

Both the anxious eyebrows and beards were shaking together.

Chen Feng could see that they were extremely anxious.

Ziyue said with a smile: "Don't worry about you two, I'm fine, don't you think I am doing well?"

Hearing these words, they took a closer look at this, and the two elders Xuan Tie were relieved.

Their strength could have been able to tell at a glance whether Ziyue was injured, but just now they were concerned and confused!

"Miss, you can't be so reckless in the future."

"Yes, Miss, we blamed us for not keeping up in time for this incident, but you don't want to think, if something happens to you in the City Lord's Mansion, how anxious the master and the elder will be?"

"Yes, the City Lord's Mansion is not an ordinary small sect. If it is an ordinary sect, if you try hard to break through, it will be the City Lord's Mansion!"

"Yes, Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon!"

When the two of them said this, they also blamed Chen Feng, no matter how he was not pleasing to the eye.

After all, it was Chen Feng who took Ziyue into that situation.

Chen Feng was also a little scared at this time, and said in his heart: "You can't take Ziyue to this dangerous situation in the future."

Today is indeed very dangerous. He sincerely apologized to the two elders Xuan Tie and said: "Second, I am sorry today, I am reckless."

"Don't worry, there is absolutely no next time."

The second elder Xuan Tie didn't expect Chen Feng to apologize in such a low profile, but in a blink of an eye, he knew it.

Knowing that he did this for Ziyue. noVeluSb.com

The two naturally wouldn't say anything.

At this moment, Ziyue suddenly exclaimed: "Brother Chen Feng, are your injuries okay?"

Speaking of blood stains, she suddenly realized that the blood on her body was sticking to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng forced a smile from the corner of his mouth and said softly, "It's okay."

But as soon as this sentence was finished, Chen Feng's face turned pale, and his body shook violently, almost fainting.

It turned out that the time limit of one hour for Zixia Dayan Youdian had come, and Chen Feng had recovered to his previous strength at this time.

The second elder Xuan Tie took a step forward, took a closer look at his injury, and said in a deep voice, "Is it all right?"

"Now there are countless injuries on the body, the injuries are already extremely serious, and they have reached the stage of serious injury and death, and are still holding on here? Go back and recuperate!"

After all, the two put Chen Feng into his courtyard.

At this time, Chen Feng felt as if he was in a furnace, his whole body was extremely hot and it was difficult to breathe.

Between the breath and the breath, from the throat to the lungs, everything was burnt.

In the process of inhaling in one breath, the pain almost made him suffocate as if he was cutting a knife.

And the next moment, it changed from extreme heat to extreme cold, as if in an ice cave, the whole body would be frozen.

His body also suddenly turned from a fiery red to a blue black, and his whole body was cold and trembling with cold.

Chen Feng desperately wanted to concentrate, sitting cross-legged, and practicing, but at this time, under his circumstances, he couldn't even stabilize his mind, let alone practice.

In his dantian, the power of the dragon descending Arhat runs automatically, but it can only maintain the dantian.

If you want to maintain the whole body, Chen Feng must be calm.

But Chen Feng couldn't calm down at all now!

Chen Feng didn't take the injury as a matter. He was often injured in the past, but the power of the dragon descending Arhat is the supreme power of healing, and it can't be easier to heal, so Chen Feng didn't take it seriously. .

This time, he felt that he could still heal his injuries with the power of the dragon descending Arhat.

But at this moment, Chen Feng couldn't help but feel a little flustered.

He found that things were out of his control, and he couldn't heal his injuries at all.

The second veteran Xuan Tie was watching coldly, naturally he could see it.

Said coldly, "Boy, it seems that you never took injuries seriously before."

"You think you can easily heal successfully after being injured, but don't know, that was when you were at a low level before."

"What realm are you now? Now you are a strong man in Emperor Wu realm!"

"A strong man in the Emperor Martial Realm is extremely terrifying, and he is not easily injured, but as long as he is injured, he will be injured as incomplete as Heaven and Earth."

"It is extremely difficult to make up."

"Some Wudi realm powerhouses are injured, and even the injury will last for hundreds of years without recovering. Until his death, he is still seriously injured and dying."

When Chen Feng heard this, he was shocked: "It turns out that this will happen after entering the Martial Emperor Realm."

Chen Feng did not know before.

He couldn't help regretting at this moment: "I used to have a very high talent for refining pills, but then I focused on martial arts, and the pill refining thing stopped."

"Especially after cultivating the power of the dragon descending Arhat, he has not even brought any medicine to heal injuries."

But now, Chen Feng already regretted it. He should prepare more healing pills, and now he can't even heal himself.

At this time, Ziyue was full of anxiety.

Seeing his look like this, Elder Xuan Tie sighed, and then took out a purple jade gourd from his body.

This purple jade gourd is about the size of a fist and is extremely delicately carved.

Then, he opened the gourd and poured out three pills from it.

Each of these three medicinal pills is about the size of a grain of rice, and the color of the whole body is jade white, exuding a strong fragrance, which makes people feel comfortable when they smell it.

Hebi Weng directly poured all the three medicines into Chen Feng's mouth, and then said: "This is our winner's secret healing medicine. It is a healing medicine."

Soon, Chen Feng knew why this pill was called the holy product for healing.

After taking this medicine, Chen Feng suddenly felt an extremely refreshing breath bloom in his body.

Then, following one's own meridians, a cool airflow began to travel through the body, penetrating into the internal organs.

The most important thing is that these cool air currents came to Chen Feng's mind, and they could break away from the realm of the physical body and directly penetrate into Chen Feng's consciousness, causing Chen Feng's consciousness to calm down suddenly.

So instantly, Chen Feng's heart was calm!

He sighed softly, and what he couldn't wait was calm and concentrated, and the whole person instantly entered a mysterious state of cultivation.

Then the next moment, Chen Feng entered the realm of no self and no other.

The power of the dragon descending Arhat in the dantian burst into his body with a thud and began to repair Chen Feng's body.

Chen Feng's internal organs were made up, Chen Feng's bones renewed, and Chen Feng's muscles began to grow.

[Chapter 3356: uninvited guest](#)

Seeing this scene, the two elders of Xuan Tie couldn't help but glance at each other, and they all saw a trace of horror in the other's eyes.

"Chen Feng entered the state so quickly? His talent is also terrifying!"

Ziyue had been watching intently beside her, her heart full of anxiety.

Finally, three hours later, Chen Feng opened his eyes fiercely and let out a mouthful of blood with a wow.

He shook his arms and jumped down from the bed, his bones bursting.

Chen Feng felt extremely comfortable and extremely light.

Although I was still a little weak, I didn't feel that I might die at any time like I did before!

"Brother Chen Feng, are you all right?" Ziyue cheered, like a swallow plunged into the forest, and plunged straight into Chen Feng's arms.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Now that my strength has recovered, I have achieved two to three goals, and there are still some injuries, but it will be fine to recover slowly."

Chen Feng was injured very seriously before, but after he later used the Zixia Dayan Youdian, although his strength improved, his injury did not improve.

Instead, as Zixia Dayan Youdian faded, her injuries became heavier.

Now, after this treatment, he has only recovered 20 to 30%, but it is enough!

The two spoke for a while.

At this time, the second elder Xuan Tie suddenly coughed, looked at Zi Yue, did not speak, just glanced out the window with his eyes.

At this time, the sun was setting outside the window, and the sky was full of red clouds.

Ziyue instantly became depressed, and Chen Feng suddenly understood what was going on.

It was evening now, and Ziyue should also leave.

Chen Feng suddenly whispered: "You two, can you tell me and Ziyue alone?"

The two nodded slightly.

Chen Feng took Ziyue's hand and came outside, and the two sat on the boulder.

He held Ziyue in his arms, his nose pressed against Ziyue's nose lightly, looking at Ziyue's eyes, breathing and smelling.

In an instant, Ziyue's face flushed.

Chen Feng said softly, "Ziyue, believe me, at most a year."

"You only need to wait another year at most, you and I can stay together!"

Ziyue nodded heavily, with a firm face: "Brother Chen Feng, I believe in you."

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said:

"My identity as a disciple of the Xuanyuan family, the Eastern Wilderness winner may not be concerned."

"My Chen Feng two-star Wudi level strength, maybe they won't care."

"However, if I were to climb to the top in a year later, in Kongsang's swordsmanship, and become the first person of the young generation of the nine major forces!"

"Then, I don't believe it, the Eastern Wilderness winner still looks down on me!"

Just as Ziyue was about to say something, Chen Feng stretched out his hand to cover her mouth.

Then he said softly: "Zi Yue, I know what you want to say."

"Your mind, I can't know better."

"However, I, Chen Feng, cannot wrong you."

He suddenly got up and looked at the sunset in the distance, his face was full of lofty ambition:

"I can't let the people from the East Winner say behind the scenes that you win Ziyue and are blind and marry a trash kid!"

"I want to marry you openly in front of everyone!"

"I want all the women on this Dragon Vein Continent to envy you!"

"I want to make the winners of the Eastern Wildernesses admire that you marry well and have a foresight to marry a Ruyi Langjun who can stand on the top of the Dragon Vein Continent in the future!"

Ziyue looked at Chen Feng, her eyes were sparkling, her eyes were bright and scary, full of admiration.

She didn't say a word, but hugged Chen Feng tightly.

An hour later, at the door of the Xuanyuan family, Chen Feng looked at the back of Ziyue and Xuan Tie Er, his face quietly disappearing.

Instead, there is a touch of firmness!

Ziyue is gone, I don't know what will happen to see you next time.

Of course, three billion Dragon Blood Amethyst Chen Feng also let her take it back.

Chen Feng originally wanted to take away all the 8 billion dragon blood amethysts to Ziyue, but Ziyue insisted on not letting it go. He only took 3 billion, but left the rest for Chen Feng.

When Chen Feng returned to his small courtyard, everyone in the Xuanyuan family that he encountered along the way looked at Chen Feng with a touch of indescribable.

It's not just respect and awe, it's like looking up to the gods.

But even more is unbelievable. It seems that they just don't understand why that ordinary disciple, or even the one who was once a waste, has become so powerful now?

"The eight billion dragon blood amethysts, in addition to the 3 billion issued to Ziyue, I now have 5 billion dragon blood amethysts, which is enough to do a lot of things."

Chen Feng sighed slightly, leaning against the bed.

Looking through the window to the huge moon in the distance, his heart is spinning rapidly.

"Now these five billion dragon blood amethysts, my plan is to buy all the pieces of martial arts techniques."

"This trip to Chaoge Tianzi City, the martial arts crystal has helped me a lot."

Without the martial arts crystal, it would be impossible for Chen Feng to escape from Chaoge Tianzi City today.

After this battle, Chen Feng also realized how important this martial arts crystal is.

The release of martial arts crystals does not require any price at all. Even if you are seriously injured, you can release it. This is an extremely powerful killer of yourself.

Therefore, Chen Feng urgently needs to refine more martial arts crystals, because he knows that he is not far from the day of going to the soul hall, and only more martial arts crystals can make him more confident in the future.

"It's just that, after my several searches, I'm afraid there are not many pieces of martial arts techniques in the Xuanyuan family's inner sect."

"After all, the Xuanyuan family's inner sect is so big and there are so many people. In this case..."

A light flashed in Chen Feng's eyes: "Then I will look for it in Chaoge Tianzi City."

"Chaoge Tianzi City is where the nine powers meet, and there are countless other sects, large and small. The resources here are much more abundant than the Xuanyuan family's inner sect!"

Chen Feng thought about it carefully: "Now I have entered the Martial Emperor Realm, and after entering the Martial Emperor Realm, I have truly entered the high level of this Dragon Vein Continent, and I have seen the real high-end power!"

"I now have the battle body of the gods, and my battle body is still just starting, this is not to worry about."

"My martial arts can be considered adequate, so don't worry about this."

"The only thing I worry about is my practice."

"There is only the last level of my dragon descending Arhat Scriptures without cultivation, and after completing it, if I don't have a new technique, I will have no progress in this Martial Emperor Realm."

"The most important thing for me now is to find a powerful enough and high-level exercise!"

"and....."

Chen Feng sighed softly: "I'm going to regain my alchemy skills. If I had enough pills, I wouldn't be so passive this time."

Chen Feng's thoughts were already clear now.

It was getting late at this time, and Chen Feng sat cross-legged, ready to continue to practice healing.

And at this moment, suddenly, Chen Feng frowned, and a sharp light flashed in his eyes, staring out the window and shouting coldly, "Who? Get out of me!"

There was silence outside the window.

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "You can't come out yet, are you?"

He sat on the bed and didn't move, just a palm out.

[Chapter 3357: Blood Vengeance](#)

Through the window!

After Chen Feng's palm hit, even the window paper was not scratched, and the window didn't even move.

However, he has already sent an extremely large power out of the window, which shows how strong his control over the power is.

A low scream sounded outside the window, and then another voice sounded, full of conviction:

"Young Master Chen Feng is really powerful, and he is convinced."

The next moment, the window opened, and a person jumped in.

This person is dressed in black and his face is also covered with a black scarf.

Chen Feng stared at him without saying a word.

This person lifted the turban on his face, revealing a pale and delicate face with blood stains on the corners of his mouth, apparently injured by the palm of Chen Feng just now.

Chen Feng frowned and said, "Who are you? Why do you want to go here at night?"

"If you don't understand, then I have to leave you here."

Chen Feng was murderous at this time.

This person gave Chen Feng the feeling that his strength was not particularly strong, but it was erratic, which made people somewhat puzzled.

Moreover, since he could sneak into the heavily guarded Xuanyuan family in the dark, his strength must not be weak.

In this regard, Chen Feng did not dare to slack off, he has always been a very cautious person.

If the person answered incorrectly, Chen Feng would immediately take action.

The man in black looked at Chen Feng with some fear in his expression.

But he took a deep breath and tried to make himself calm. Looking at Chen Feng, he said in a deep voice, "Master Chen Feng, named Zhao Feiluan, is a servant of the City Lord's Mansion."

"Oh? A servant from the City Lord's Mansion?" Chen Feng raised his brows and stared at the handsome young man.

Sure enough, he found that this handsome young man was wearing a servant's clothes under the black clothes.

"You are a servant of the City Lord's Mansion. Today I just rushed to the City Lord's Mansion and hit you hard in the face. What are you doing here tonight?"

A light smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Is it possible that you are here to avenge your master?"

"The son joked."

Zhao Feiluan smiled and said, "The truth is just the opposite!"

He looked around, and even though he knew that there was no one here, the sentence he was about to say was obviously extremely cautious, so he looked around instinctively.

Then, looking at Chen Feng, he said word by word: "I am not here to avenge him, but to tell Master Chen Feng you a secret!"

"It is for you, Master Chen Feng, to completely eradicate this City Lord's Mansion! Completely cut off!"

"Kill their city lord mansion completely!"

When he said this, there was hatred in his eyes, and that anger seemed to burn everything.

His teeth clenched, his fists clenched, and his face was flushed.

Obviously, he hated the City Lord's Mansion to the extreme.

Chen Feng couldn't help being surprised by such hatred.

What kind of hatred had to happen in the middle to make Zhao Feiluan hate this level!

There was a slight sigh in his heart, and then slowly said: "What kind of hatred do you and the City Lord's Mansion have?"

"My hatred with the City Lord's Mansion is not shared!"

Zhao Feiluan gritted his teeth, full of infinite hatred: "My son, you can also see that although I am a servant, my strength is not bad."

"It's not just a good time, I'm afraid that there are not many servants stronger than you in the entire Chaoze Tianzi City, right?" Chen Feng said lightly.

Zhao Feiluan sneered and said, "That's because my talent is not weak, and I got a lot of resources when I was a child."

"It looks like you have a good background."

Chen Feng said.

"Yes."

Zhao Feiluan slowly said, "I was the young master of a seventh-grade family near Chaoze Tianzi City."

"Our family, although the rank is not particularly high, it is incomparable with the nine major forces, but within tens of millions of miles, it is also a powerful family that can oppress more than a dozen dynasties."

"I haven't suffered anything since I was young, and I have suffered any loss, and I have enjoyed a lot of various resources."

"Fortunately, my talent is fair."

"The family places all its hopes on me, hoping that I can become a strong man in the Martial Emperor realm in the future and lead the family to the eighth rank!"

Chen Feng nodded: "Go on."

Zhao Feiluan took a deep breath, a flash of recollection flashed in his eyes.

Then, the remembrance turned into deep pain and hatred: "But, when I was seventeen, my father offended Chaoge Tianzi City."

"Actually, it can't be regarded as an offense, it's just because I have a family heirloom that I was favored by the City Lord's Mansion of the Emperor City."

"Therefore, there is no sign, the strong from the City Lord's Mansion suddenly came to our family."

"In a snowy night, three thousand and seven hundred and sixty-four people were taken up and down in our family, all killed and no one survived."

Chen Feng said: "Then what about you? Why do you stay again? I don't believe that the people in the City Lord's Mansion will let you go."

"Of course they won't let me go. Everyone knows the truth about cutting weeds and roots."

Zhao Feiluan said tragically: "Fortunately, that time, I was outside of the family and I was not in the family. I just escaped a life."

"Later, when I returned to the family, what I saw was a ruin-like family and a corpse in one place."

Chen Feng couldn't help but feel shocked when he heard this.

No wonder Zhao Feiluan hated the Lord's Mansion of the Heavenly City so much, it turned out that there was such a deep hatred.

"Furthermore, the City Lord's Mansion of the Emperor City sent people everywhere to arrest me, in order to avoid their arrest..."

Zhao Feiluan smiled miserably: "I ruined my face, and then asked a senior I knew during my travels to repaint this look for me."

"I even asked the senior to take action, abolish my original skill, and then worship him and practice again."

When Chen Feng heard this, he couldn't help but tremble severely.

He looked at Zhao Feiluan again, and took a closer look at this time, only to discover that Zhao Feiluan's face was indeed picturesque and pretty, but it was a bit fake regardless of how it looked.

"It turned out to be a fake face with a magical secret technique."

Chen Feng couldn't help but shudder when he saw this.

He looked at Zhao Feiluan deeply, who knows what kind of deep thought is under his face?

Zhao Feiluan smiled miserably: "The gentleman does not stand under the dangerous wall, but I want to do the opposite."

"In order to destroy the Lord's Mansion of the Emperor City, I searched all over the world and finally found a way to conceal my strength."

"After practicing, I can control my strength far lower than it looks."

"Then, I was going to worship the gate of the Lord's Mansion of the Heavenly City again, as a handyman, but I did not expect..."

He paused, and said softly: "The City Lord's Mansion of the Tianzi City has lasted for hundreds of thousands of years. All the handymen are his own children. They have been in the Tianzi City for hundreds or even thousands of years."

[Chapter 3358: Please help me? Show your attitude!](#)

"I can't get in at all."

"So, in desperation, I simply worshiped a wife and childless old groom as my godfather."

"In this way, I just entered the City Lord's Mansion and became a slave to raising horses. I have already stayed here for ten years."

"I really recognize the thief as the father!"

He looked up to the sky and let out a sorrowful laugh.

Then, the laughter suddenly stopped, and he said fiercely: "All I have done, all I have given, is to destroy the City Lord's Mansion!"

"However, I stayed in this City Lord's Mansion for ten years, but I didn't find a chance."

"Now, I see an opportunity!"

He stared at Chen Feng, with a frenzy in his eyes: "This opportunity is you!"

"Oh?"

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "Why do you think I am this opportunity?"

"Because the potential shown by you is not your strength!"

Zhao Feiluan said very quickly: "Although you are rare in strength like you, you can still catch so many of the nine forces."

"But there is such a potential as you, I dare say, it is unique!"

"I saw a glimmer of vitality in the destruction of the City Lord's Mansion in your body."

Chen Feng looked at him with a look a little uncertain: "How do you know, how can I explain to the City Lord's Mansion?"

"Why are you so sure, I will fight with the City Lord Mansion like this?"

"Because, even if you want to reconcile, the City Lord's Mansion is absolutely impossible to reconcile."

Zhao Feiluan looked at Chen Feng and said loudly!

His expression was full of confidence: "President Chen Feng, you may not know the character of the city lord."

"The city lord is extremely narrow-minded, and he will repay him."

"And Zhao Xingjian is his only son, and Madam is his favorite woman."

"You abolished Zhao Xingjian's lower body today, and made the elder lady embarrassed in public. Then you and the City Lord's Mansion are already endless."

His voice was calm and full of tremendous pressure: "Between the City Lord's Mansion and you, only one person can survive in the end."

"I dare to assert that after the city lord comes back, he will chase you crazy after learning about it."

"Exhausting all the power of the City Lord's Mansion, I will also kill you."

"For this, even if it is a full-scale war with the Xuanyuan family, it will not hesitate!"

"and so....."

He looked at Chen Feng and said, "You have only one way!"

Chen Feng said faintly: "It is to completely destroy the City Lord's Mansion, right?"

"Yes!"

Zhao Feiluan smiled and said, "And I came here this time just to help you."

As soon as he finished speaking, Chen Feng suddenly smiled, his momentum increased crazily, and he pressed down fiercely towards Zhao Feiluan.

Zhao Feiluan was taken aback. He felt that Chen Feng's momentum was like a mountain pressing on top of his head, making his breathing difficult.

I made myself tremble, and my muscles burst.

Even, I couldn't breathe.

At this moment, he suddenly had a thought in his heart: "I will be crushed to death by this pressure!"

He exclaimed: "Master Chen, you, what are you doing?"

Chen Feng didn't say a word, just continued to strengthen his momentum.

The pressure was getting heavier and stronger, Zhao Feiluan plopped and fell to his knees directly under pressure, spurting out a mouthful of blood, already slightly injured.

He stared at Chen Feng and yelled in disbelief, "Master Chen, what are you doing? I'm here to help you!"

Chen Feng still did not speak, and continued to increase the pressure.

Zhao Feiluan felt that he was almost crushed to death!

He shouted sternly: "Master Chen, you have something to say! Please, forgive me, don't kill me."

He felt that Chen Feng seemed to really crush himself to death.

Just when he was about to lose consciousness, suddenly Chen Feng relieved the pressure.

Suddenly, Zhao Feiluan felt like he was reborn.

He sat on the spot, gasping for breath, and it took a while before he recovered.

At this moment, he looked at Chen Feng's gaze, filled with doubts and fear, and he was no longer as relaxed as before.

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "I just want me to avenge you. It doesn't have to be so nice."

"Chen, I, with eyes, can see clearly!"

When Zhao Feiluan heard it, his heart shuddered.

He knew that Chen Feng had seen through his little abacus.

Then, Chen Feng smiled and said, "Since you are asking me for help, then come up with an attitude of asking me for help, understand?"

Zhao Feiluan trembled in her heart, never daring to play any tricks anymore, and quickly trembled: "Yes, yes, I understand."

Chen Feng actually knew that what Zhao Feiluan was telling was the truth, and he was also willing to hear the big secret about the City Lord's Mansion that Zhao Feiluan wanted to reveal to him.

But this does not mean that Chen Feng can let his thoughts be guided by Zhao Feiluan.

What Zhao Feiluan did just now was obviously taking advantage of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng would naturally not allow such things to happen.

At this time, Zhao Feiluan looked at Chen Feng with a little more awe, and suddenly became honest, afraid to play tricks anymore.

Chen Feng said lightly: "Okay, now I can talk."

"Yes." Zhao Feiluan said in a deep voice, "I'm here to tell you two secrets this time."

"The first secret is about the great comparison that took place in Chaoge Tianzi City, and the subsequent Kongsang Lunjian."

Chen Feng immediately raised his spirits.

Zhao Feiluan said: "I heard several disciples mention that this time Kong Sang's sword is completely different from the previous one."

"The previous Kong Sang Lunjian was to decide the first and the strongest."

"And this time Kongsang's sword, in addition to determining these strong, a more important purpose is..."

He looked at Chen Feng and said word by word: "Tear the Hall of Soul Destruction with these selected young powerhouses as a sharp knife!"

"At that time, after the battle with Soul Destruction Hall, they will be the main force and the group of people who have fought the most with Soul Destruction Hall."

"Oh? It is so?"

After listening to these words, Chen Feng trembled in his heart: "It turns out that there is such a purpose."

But Chen Feng then felt a little more clear in his heart.

Combining what Ziyue had said with him before, Chen Feng immediately showed a clear context in his heart.

"It seems that the jogging of Soul Destruction Palace has already attracted the attention of the nine major forces."

"If there is no accident, it will not be long before the Soul Destruction Palace and the nine major forces will be in a battle, and it will be inevitable."

"At that time, these young disciples, young strong, will be entrusted with important tasks."

"but....."

Chen Feng looked at him and said, "If you want these young powerhouses to work hard, the nine powers should have a lot of benefits, right?"

[Chapter 3359: Shocking and Secret](#)

"Master Chen really expected things like a god."

Zhao Feiluan smiled and said: "I heard from them that the nine major forces will devote a lot of resources to these top-ranked disciples this time, so that they can increase their strength in a short time."

"These resources, including martial arts secrets, various cultivation magic weapons, pill weapons, etc., are extremely numerous."

When Chen Feng heard this, his heart was fierce, and he was even more determined that he must be ranked in this battle, especially his belief that he must compete for the first person!

"The second secret, what is it?"

Chen Feng asked.

The look on Zhao Feiluan's face was more deliberate this time, even a little more sneaky.

He approached Chen Feng and said in a low voice, "I know what the Lord of the City is doing this time!"

After Chen Feng listened, his heart jumped wildly.

This time, after he entered the City Lord's Mansion, he felt that something was wrong.

Not only was the city lord not away, but almost all the elites of the city lord's mansion were taken away.

This matter itself is very problematic.

The strength of the city lord of Chaoge Tianzi City is comparable to the strongest of the nine major forces, such a strong, it is no exaggeration to say that it is the Longmai Continent.

Wherever he goes, he is domineering and unparalleled, almost no help is needed.

And this time, he even brought out all the masters.

So, it also means that something big enough to shock the Dragon Vein Continent must have happened.

The secret involved can definitely be said to be appalling, and can even determine the rise and fall of the nine powers!

Chen Fengqiang resisted the excitement in his heart, his face was still extremely calm, and said lightly: "Where did he go?"

Zhao Feiluan looked at Chen Feng and said word by word: "I don't know the exact time and place."

"But, it should be three months later, somewhere, a strange treasure was born!"

After March, the strange treasure is born? There are still three full months!

Chen Feng's heart jumped!

"What kind of Yibao can be brought out by a city lord of the nine strongest ranks, with dozens of masters, and guarded there early when he was three months away from the world? "

Chen Feng's heart was beating wildly, and the blood flow accelerated.

He felt that he had accidentally caught a shocking secret.

And this secret may even affect the entire Dragon Vein Continent!

After all, the strength of the City Lord Mansion is not inferior to the nine powers, and he values it so much, indicating that this strange treasure is enough to make the City Lord Mansion superior to the nine powers!

Zhao Feiluan looked at Chen Feng, and what he said next shocked Chen Feng.

"President Chen Feng, I have overheard the Lord of the City accidentally saying that if you get this strange treasure, you will not only be able to make him the strongest in the Dragon Vein Continent, it may even break away from the Dragon Vein Continent and travel to the sky of the universe!"

"It can even cross the void and go to that other world!"

"What? It's so amazing? So tough?"

After hearing these words, the indifferent expression on Chen Feng's face could no longer be maintained, and he let out a huge exclamation.

Chen Feng was really shocked.

At this time, his knowledge was much better than before, and he also knew many secrets.

And the more clearly I know, the more despair in my heart.

Because the higher he stands, he knows how difficult it is to leave the Dragon Vein Continent and go to a higher world!

Chen Feng looked into the distance with a strong hope and expectation in his eyes.

"My dream is not to travel the galaxy, to see and see things outside of the Dragon Vein Continent, to see what Hua Lengshuang once told me, is that the wonder of the world?"

"In this way, it is worthy of this life! It is not in vain to walk in this world!"

In Chen Feng's eyes, if there are thousands of stars flashing.

"How do you know such secrets?" He stared at Zhao Feiluan and asked.

Logically speaking, with the identity of Zhao Feiluan, not only shouldn't you know what the city lord and others are going to do, but even what the city lord and others are going to do, whether they are in the house or not, shouldn't know.

Chen Feng had some doubts in his mind.

Zhao Feiluan chuckled, his expression was a little more triumphant, and said: "The place they are going to is far away."

"If you want to go there, you have to ride a wishful boat."

"Unfortunately, the woman who drives the Ruyizhou boat has a deep affection for me, and her heart is down."

"I asked her what she said naturally."

"The Lord of the City has done an excellent job of keeping secrets and didn't tell her where to go, but the Lord of the City asked her to prepare in advance and prepare the five elements of chalcedony that can burn six months for Ruyizhou."

"So, I know, it will take about three months to get there, and then three months to come back."

At this point, he looked a little proud.

Chen Feng nodded slowly. He didn't ask what happened in the middle, but it would definitely not make people so happy.

Chen Feng believed what Zhao Feiluan said.

First of all, there is no need for Zhao Feiluan to lie to herself.

Secondly, the absence of the city lord's form is indeed proof of this.

And the third, and easiest point, is that Chen Feng is not a fool either, he can't go into danger just because of Zhao Feiluan's words.

As long as you inquire a little, you can know whether Zhao Feiluan's remarks are true or not.

"Since you only know the time after March, but you don't know the specific location..."

Chen Feng said lightly: "Then you should know, who knows this secret?"

Zhao Feiluan smiled slyly and said in a low voice: "The villain knows a person, he must know this secret."

"Oh? Zhao Xingjian?" Chen Feng raised his brows.

"That's right, it is him, the eldest son is the only heir of Lord City Lord."

"Except for him, the others are all daughters, and they are not as talented as him."

"The Lord of the City places all hopes on his precious son."

"I heard that before this operation, Lord City Lord hesitated many times, whether he wanted to take the big young man, and later felt that his strength was not high enough, for fear of any danger in the process, and Chaoge Tianzi City also needs Someone will host."

"That's why I left the grandson here."

"However, he will talk about the matter with the old man."

"In that case, the eldest son must know the specific location."

"it is good!"

Chen Feng stood up suddenly, with a smile on the corner of his mouth: "Then I will go and ask the old man."

After that, he grabbed Zhao Feiluan with one hand, and disappeared from the room with a flash.

After half an hour, outside the city lord's mansion.

At this time, the collapsed gate tower of the City Lord's Mansion had already been cleaned up.

Although it has not been built yet, it looks much cleaner and tidier than it was during the day.

It's just that there is such a gap in the huge towering wall, which makes people really embarrassed.

[Chapter 3360: Go to the City Lord's Mansion](#)

The inside and outside of the city lord's mansion was brightly lit, people were patrolling everywhere, and countless guards in silver armor guarded this place extremely strictly.

Obviously, the things during the day caused the City Lord's Mansion to lose face greatly, and the defense at this time was also greatly strengthened.

It's just that these defenses have no effect on Chen Fengfeng.

Holding Zhao Feiluan in his hand, he walked towards the sky, and soon came to a very high place, and then easily came to the sky above the City Lord's Mansion.

At this moment, although Chen Feng was above tens of thousands of meters in the sky, the City Lord's Mansion below was indeed too big, the buildings inside were too prominent, and his eyes were a little better.

Therefore, he has a panoramic view of everything below.

Chen Feng could see that in front of the city lord's mansion was the nine-story high platform, which was 90,000 meters high, extremely prominent, with boundless palaces lined up.

Behind the City Lord's Mansion is a huge garden with pavilions, terraces and pavilions, and various courtyards of different styles are created.

Some are large patches of fine white sand, just like the northwest desert.

Others have opened up a large lake, using mana to continuously create turbulent waves, and there are small islands in the lake, just like hanging overseas, but it is extremely delicate.

Chen Feng tutted twice: "This Lord of the City can really enjoy it."

Zhao Feiluan laughed in a low voice: "The Lord of the City is lascivious. In addition to the lady, there are hundreds of concubines in the mansion."

"Many of these hundreds of women are from different places, and some of the city lords who are particularly beloved will order people to imitate the scenery of their hometown and create a garden of this kind."

Chen Feng couldn't help but shook his head and asked, "Where does Zhao Xingjian live?"

"It's there." Zhao Feiluan pointed to the point below.

Right below this, there is a lake, and the center of the lake is dotted with dozens of small islands.

There is a small palace on each island, which is quite exquisite.

Zhao Xingjian said: "This big prince, his father has not learned other skills. He has indeed learned ten percent of his lustful skills."

"Although he is young, he already has dozens of concubines. Every time he accepts a concubine, he builds an island in the lake, builds a palace, and puts people on it."

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Speaking of theory, with so many concubines, no one knows where he will live tonight."

"But he abolished his lower body today and can't go anywhere."

"Yes!"

With a smug and vicious smile on Zhao Feiluan's face, he pointed to the largest palace and said, "He will definitely live with him."

"Okay." Chen Feng grabbed him, and his figure quickly fell there!

Zhao Feiluan looked at Chen Feng, with a look of horror on his face, and said, "Master Chen, you, are you taking me to see the eldest son?"

"But if you take me to see him, I will show him in front of him, then I won't be able to stay in this city lord mansion anymore."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "That's right, I just want to take you to see him, what, is there a problem?"

Zhao Feiluan was still trembling, but after a second thought he understood Chen Feng's mind.

Chen Feng did this to stop his future.

This is to let everyone in the City Lord's Mansion know his identity, making it impossible for him to stay in the City Lord's Mansion anymore.

Moreover, since he had no way out, it was naturally impossible to betray Chen Feng, such as selling Chen Feng to the City Lord's Mansion in a blink of an eye.

Zhao Feiluan is worthy of being a human being. He quickly recognized the facts and said with a smile: "What the son of Chen said is what."

"The villain has nothing to do with you anyway. If you do this, the villain is not afraid."

"it is good!"

Chen Feng laughed and grabbed him, with a few flickers, and he was already on the island in the lake.

Next to the palace is a garden.

Chen Feng fell into the flowers so quietly, without alarm, and no one noticed.

With his current strength, what he really wants to do quietly, even if it is much stronger than him, it is difficult to find.

In the palace, a brightly lit area.

Before entering the palace, Chen Feng heard an extremely tyrannical roar, mixed with crazy screams.

"Ahhhhhhhhh! You guys, you trash, I am so painful!"

"Get out! Get out of me!"

Chen Feng could hear that this tyrannical voice came from Zhao Xingjian.

Then the next moment, there was a muffled sound of being hit by the body a few times, followed by a few screams.

A few dark shadows flew out of the palace window suddenly, smashed the window lattice, and fell heavily to the ground. Without a grunt, they were motionless, apparently dead.

Chen Feng looked there, and saw that the figures on the ground at this time were women.

But at the age of seventeen or eighteen, everyone looks very beautiful.

At this time, their dead faces were still condensed with terror, the clothes on their faces were torn to pieces, and their bodies were covered with scars.

Obviously, they were tortured to death by Zhao Xingjian.

Chen Feng looked at it and wrung his brows, the cold color in his eyes became more intense!

"This Zhao Xingjian, really **** it!"

The next moment, the door of the palace opened, and a large group of maids and servants retired very hastily.

As they withdrew, various things continued to be thrown out of it.

These things are all extremely precious utensils, there are pillows carved out of amber, lamps made of ancient cold jade, etc., are all thrown out.

Several maids and servants were thrown down, smashed to death, and died.

They didn't dare to stay here, and hurriedly retreated.

In a blink of an eye, there was no one walking here, only a mess.

Only Zhao Xingjian's harsh and tyrannical roar still echoed here.

Chen Feng sighed slightly, his figure flashed.

When he appeared again, he was already in the palace.

At this time, in the palace. It was a mess, there were messy things falling everywhere, and there were even a few dead bodies here.

At the end of the palace, there was a yellow curtain hung, and Zhao Xingjian's roar came from behind that curtain.

At this time, Chen Feng walked forward and deliberately stepped up.

As if hearing the footsteps outside, Zhao Xingjian's roar stopped for a while, and then suddenly rose up, becoming extremely tyrannical:

"Didn't you all let you go? Why are you still not going?"

"Ah? Stay and die, right? Get out of here! I killed you!"

Chen Feng's cold voice sounded: "Who are you going to kill?"

The next moment, he opened the curtain and walked in.

Inside the curtain, on a luxurious bed, a **** breath came.