

Peerless 4221

[Chapter 4221: This treasure can only be mine!](#)

"The reason is to see what the Dragon Vein Continent really looked like back then."

"Whether it's the truth of the aura's fading away, or the truth of the disappearance of those immortals."

"But it's always only scales and claws, not detailed."

"And since the Six Great Hidden Sects have this kind of origin and this kind of background, they must know about it, they must know many secrets about the year."

Chen Feng suddenly became excited:

"These six hidden sects, I must go! I must dig up their secrets!"

Beside, Lan Zihan still said:

"Of course, I said before about the six hidden sects, each of which is equivalent to the sum of two or three of the nine powers, referring to the weaker ones among the nine powers."

"Like my God of War Palace, the head of the nine forces."

"Its strength is comparable to any of the six hidden sects."

Chen Feng looked at him and said with a faint smile, "Is my Xuanyuan family among the nine major forces considered weaker?"

Hearing Chen Feng's question, Lan Zihan suddenly lost his tongue.

Then he smiled awkwardly, touched his nose and stopped talking.

Chen Feng knew what he meant.

To be honest, it is said that the Xuanyuan family is the weaker among the nine forces, and they are all flattering.

The Xuanyuan family originally had only three masters around the six-star Wudi. Later, Chen Feng personally killed one, leaving only Xuanyuan Xiaoyue and Bai Ruoxi.

It's no exaggeration to say that such high-end combat power is the last of the nine forces.

"But, so what!"

A smile was drawn at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "As long as the Xuanyuan family has me, it is well deserved to be the first among the nine forces!"

Chen Feng was full of confidence in himself.

He killed a Xuanyuan Zixi from the Xuanyuan family, and he would give him a stronger master than Xuanyuan Zixi!

Chen Feng asked: "The six hidden sects, how strong is the strongest?"

Lan Zihan whispered: "It is reported that among the six hidden sects, some of the strongest have already reached the Seven-Star Emperor Wudi."

"Even, there is a terrifying existence, almost touching the edge of the Eight-Star Emperor Wu!"

"Eight Star Martial Emperor Edge!"

Chen Feng couldn't help being shocked.

This is really terrifying!

This era is different from before.

I heard from Emperor Crazy Blade that the entire Dragon Vein Continent is constantly fading, and the high-end combat power is getting lower and lower.

In the era of Emperor Crazy Blade, there were still a few nine-star martial emperors, and he himself was one of the nine-star martial emperors.

But now, the Eight-Star Martial Emperor Margin can almost be regarded as one of the strongest in the Dragon Vein Continent!

"Eight-star Emperor Wudi is on the edge?"

There was a sneer at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, but there was no fear on his face. There was only fiery warfare in his eyes:

"So what? The master of that terrifying giant hand, how strong is it than you?"

"I'm still the same, not afraid!"

"You are only an eight-star Wudi on the edge, so what are you?"

Chen Feng's fighting spirit was surging, and he was even more looking forward to confronting the six hidden sects.

Lan Zihan's words continued: "They are strong, but their weakness is that there are too few people."

"The six hidden sects have been hidden for many years. They are not famous and have no strong attraction to warriors."

"They cultivated by themselves, how much can they cultivate?"

"Once it is worn out, it is a huge loss."

Chen Feng nodded, it became clear in his heart.

He whispered: "So, what is the purpose of the six hidden sects here?"

This is something that Chen Feng must figure out, and it is also an extremely critical link.

Find out their purpose, and be able to roughly infer how they will act, and with a certain target, the whole thing will be clear.

Lan Zihan looked around instinctively and whispered: "This matter is extremely confidential, but it doesn't matter if you know it with the son."

"According to the judgment of our God of War Palace, this time the six hidden sects were born together, and things are extremely strange."

"And they have appeared in the Dragon Vessel Continent a few months ago."

"I know."

Chen Feng said: "In Chaoge Tianzi City, I have dealt with them."

"Yes."

Lan Zihan nodded: "That Chaoge Tianzi City is just a spot they buried."

"At the same time, they have buried a few points in several other key points in the Dragon Vein Continent, and different people will go to operate and do some things."

"Those points are the most critical earth orifice points in the Dragon Vein Continent, where the earth dragon veins are located."

"In the end, all their focus fell on this Kongsang Lunjian."

"However, we suspect that this empty mulberry tree may be just one of their points."

He paused, and then said, "They are very conspiring."

"According to our inference, they may be for a treasure that only exists in the ancient legends of the Dragon Vein Continent."

"The treasure? What kind of treasure?"

Chen Feng was shocked.

What kind of treasure is worth spreading all over the Longmai Continent?

You know, not to mention other points, only the two points of Chaoge Tianzi City and Kongsang God Tree, the distance between them is tens of millions of miles.

Plus those other points, I don't know how far apart.

At several points separated by tens of millions of miles, or even hundreds of millions of miles, arrange them separately to do one thing for a treasure!

What kind of treasure is this?

Does it concern the treasure of luck for the entire Dragon Vein Continent?

Chen Feng faintly felt that the behavior of the six hidden sects this time must be related to the classics handed down from their sects, and those hundreds of thousands of years, millions of years ago, the ancient secrets of the Dragon Vessel Continent. related.

Otherwise, they would never appear suddenly after so many years of silence!

A cold look appeared in Chen Feng's eyes:

"Do you want to take such a big advantage? Want to take this treasure related to the Dragon Vein Continent into your own pocket?"

"You guys are too naive!"

Chen Feng already knew what he should do.

"This treasure can only be mine!"

Just south of Kongsang Island, there is a huge boulder suspended 100 meters from the sea.

This boulder has a radius of more than a thousand meters and is called the welcoming stone.

All the people who came to Kongsang to discuss the sword, all waited on the boulder first, and then were led away by the person in charge of the God of War Palace.

Their residence is the floating green light clusters above the sky.

At this time, standing on this welcoming stone, if you look carefully, you will find what enlarged firefly is in that green light cluster?

It is clearly a huge green bubble.

The material of these green bubbles is very special.

It's a bit like the fusion of gemstone jade and plants.

It not only has the clear and beautiful texture of jadeite jade, but also has the delicate texture and vigorous vitality of plants.

Each green light cluster has a radius of thirty to fifty meters.

[Chapter 4222: Sun Xingwei](#)

If you look closely, you will find that there are pavilions built in some of the green light clusters, which are extremely delicate and large enough to accommodate people.

There are several thousand meters of welcoming stone, and the crowd was bustling and very lively.

But at this time, most people have already gone to their residences.

There were only dozens of people in addition to the people in the God of War Mansion who were responsible for the introduction here.

"Ziyue! Go back with me! When will you wait here?"

A voice of anger sounded in a majesty.

It is to win the sunrise.

After he seemed to finish saying this sentence, he suddenly realized that his voice was a little too loud.

Quickly lowered his voice and stared at Ying Ziyue and said, "When will you be ashamed here?"

"Am I ashamed?"

Ying Ziyue stared at him with a sneer: "I have a man I like when I win against Ziyue. What shame is I waiting for him here?"

"You are ashamed of Chen Feng!"

"Then what is Chen Feng? What is his identity you don't know? What is your identity you don't know? Is he worthy of you?"

"My grandmother's daughter, waiting for him here, does he have that qualification?"

Win Chaoyang coldly scolded: "You are embarrassing me the winner of the Eastern Wilderness!"

Win Ziyue didn't want to say anything, and sneered: "You think I'm ashamed, right?"

"Okay, then you can kick me out of the Eastern Wilderness winner now, and I have nothing to do with the Eastern Wilderness winner!"

Hearing what she said, Ying Chaoyang flushed with anger, and walked away.

"Okay, just wait here, I don't bother to care about you!"

Win Chaoyang left, but Win Ziyue is still waiting here.

She turned around at this moment, looked at the sea surface with faint golden light under the setting sun, and said softly:

"Chen Feng, I believe you will come, won't you? You will come!"

At this moment, a sharp and mean woman's voice suddenly came from behind.

"Yo, where are you waiting for your humble lover?"

Ying Ziyue turned around.

I saw a woman coming over behind him.

This woman is slightly older than her, and she is also extremely beautiful.

However, it is the kind of glamorous and **** type, and it looks quite coquettish.

She is also of good momentum, with a few hints of arrogance at the same time, obviously from an extraordinary background.

Ying Ziyue's brows suddenly frowned.

This woman was named Mu Manman and was born in Mu's family in Zhongzhou.

Zhongzhou Mu's family is not one of the nine powers, but it is also extremely powerful. It can be said that it is only one line away from the nine powers.

Zhongzhou Mu's family and Donghuang winners are cousins.

The aunt who won Ziyue married into Zhongzhou Mu's family.

Therefore, there are quite a few exchanges between the two.

Win Ziyue and Mu Manman have also known each other since childhood.

However, winning Ziyue is extremely disgusting to Mumanman.

When Winning Ziyue was a kid, she had poor talent and was frail and sickly.

Mu Manman always laughed at her, and even once was very malicious, making it dangerous to win Ziyue.

Later, after Ziyue returned, his talents were revealed, his strength became stronger and stronger, and his status was also higher and higher.

When Mu Manman was jealous, he was even more malicious towards her.

Every time I meet, there is always yin and yang strange, Pi Li Yangqiu, talking very ugly.

In fact, Win Ziyue knows why Mumanman is like this.

She thinks she is more talented than herself and a little older than herself, but due to her background, her status and strength are not as good as her own.

So there was jealousy and resentment in my heart.

Originally, Mu Manman could attack Win Ziyue with various reasons.

But then Ying Ziyue was better than her, younger than her, and more beautiful than her, she really had nothing to say.

So he simply concentrated all the viciousness on Chen Feng.

Because, in the eyes of their nine powers and the families close to the nine powers, Chen Feng, who was born in a deserted land and was born in an unknown place.

It does not match their identities at all.

Of course, this was because they didn't know Chen Feng's current strength.

Not to mention Chen Feng's current status among the nine forces.

Otherwise, I'm afraid it will be extremely flattering.

Mu Manman shook his body, came to the side, and looked at Ying Ziyue with a playful look.

Ying Ziyue took a deep breath, ignored her at all, just turned his head and looked aside.

"Don't speak anymore, right? You also know that my little lover from humble background can't do it, right?"

Seeing this situation, Mu Manman was even more proud.

She sighed with a sense of superiority: "Oh, you said, it's really like a different life!"

"Although your sister is from a better background than me, but ah, it seems that you are in marriage, but it's not very good!"

"Recently, I met a noble-born and extremely powerful young man who is much higher than your Chen Feng."

A triumphant smile appeared at the corner of her mouth: "Tell you, the origin of this young man is much higher than the nine powers!"

"In front of him, what are the nine forces?"

At this moment, behind her, a slightly feminine voice sounded:

"Man Man, who are you talking to?"

After hearing these words, the smug, vicious, and resentful on Mu Manman's face disappeared without a trace, but turned into a touch of extreme flattery.

She turned around, her voice became unspeakably sweet and greasy: "Grandson son, are you here?"

"While talking about you, you are here, and the concubine is really close to each other."

Ying Ziyue almost vomited out after hearing it.

The person who came was a young man who looked about thirty.

She was not tall, she was thin and pale.

The overall look is quite feminine and spicy.

Especially his eyes, he stared at Win Ziyue as soon as he came up, his eyes were full of greed, and he wished to swallow Win Ziyue like a poisonous snake.

This look makes Win Ziyue extremely uncomfortable.

Mu Manman also saw this person's eyes, and his heart was immediately full of jealousy.

"Winning Ziyue, this little bitch, is really smoky and charming! Changsun Xingwei stared at her as soon as he came up!"

But she didn't dare to show anything, for fear that it would upset Changsun Xingwei.

She looked at Win Ziyue and smiled and said, "Ziyue, this is the son of the eldest grandson Xingwei. He was born in the Beihai Dragon God Palace of the Six Great Hidden Sects."

"The six hidden sects? Beihai Dragon Temple?"

After Ying Ziyue listened, she couldn't help but be slightly surprised.

She has heard more or less news about the six hidden sects.

Unexpectedly, this looking rather vicious-looking grandson Xingwei was born in the Beihai Dragon God Palace.

The Beihai Dragon Temple is indeed stronger than the nine major forces.

However, she was just a little surprised in her heart, and she didn't care about it at all.

In her mind, no one can compare with Chen Feng.

What **** Beihai Dragon Shrine is not worth mentioning.

[Chapter 4223: I bought them both!](#)

But Mu Manman took her surprise as something else.

Immediately he raised his chin proudly, and chuckled: "Why, it's Beihai Dragon Temple, are you scared? Envied?"

"Tell you!"

She has a sense of superiority on her face and said: "My grandson and I have already been married. When we get married, there will be Beihai Dragon Temple, and our Mu family will overwhelm your Eastern Wilderness winner. It is only a matter of time!"

Changsun Xingwei also nodded proudly.

It seemed to him that it couldn't be easier for him to help the Mu family overwhelm the winner of the Eastern Wilderness.

Mu Manman smiled and said: "The eldest son, I haven't introduced you yet, this one is the daughter of the Eastern Wilderness winner who won Ziyue."

"Oh? The Eastern Wilderness winner?"

Changsun Xingwei shook his head indifferently: "It's pretty fair."

He looked at Win Ziyue with a hint of lewdness in his eyes: "I wonder if Miss Ziyue was ever married?"

Mu Manman smiled and said, "This Miss Ziyue is still in her boudoir, but there is a little lover! That's Chen Feng."

Winning Ziyue's face was cold, and said sternly: "Mu Manman, I think that for the sake of Donghuang Winner and Zhongzhou Mu's in-laws, I warn you one last time!"

"Don't be disrespectful to Brother Chen Feng, or I want you to look good!"

Seeing that Ying Ziyue cares so much about Chen Feng, Changsun Xingwei's eyes immediately gloomy.

"Oh, I'm so scared!"

Mu Manman sneered: "Then Chen Feng is that powerful? I just disrespect him, what can you do to me?"

She was full of disdain and said: "Chen Feng made you blow it to the sky, but why didn't you see him!"

"This Chen Feng is probably a bit strong, but it must be nothing more than that."

"Usually you can bully some weaker people and show off your power, but what is this place? When is it now?"

She pointed to the huge sacred tree above the sky:

"This is Kong Sang Lunjian!"

"All the young experts in the entire Dragon Vein Continent have gathered, so does Chen Feng dare to come here?"

"Chen Feng?"

Changsun Xingwei smiled faintly, with a strong sense of superiority and looking down in his voice:

"I've heard of it too."

"It's a young master, but in my eyes, it's just a shameless kid."

He sneered slightly: "What is it?"

His face was full of disdain and contempt for Chen Feng: "When he comes here, I'm afraid he will miss the stuffing? Of course he dare not come here to be ashamed!"

But at this moment, suddenly, a cold voice came from behind everyone: "Who is embarrassing?"

As soon as this sentence was said and spread here, everyone's reaction was mixed.

Win Ziyue's face instantly showed a strong surprise, and he cheered: "Chen Feng!"

She suddenly turned around, and then she saw Chen Feng standing there by herself, smiling.

Ying Ziyue let out a cheer, and immediately rushed forward, slammed into Chen Feng's arms, and hugged him tightly.

Chen Feng was also full of joy, arms out, and hugged her tightly.

He whispered in her ear: "Zi Yue, long time no see!"

"Yeah! Long time no see!"

Ying Ziyue raised her eyes, and the tears had clouded her eyes.

She lowered her head again, and nestled tightly on Chen Feng's shoulders for a long time.

Beside, Mu Manman showed a sneer in his eyes, as well as a trace of imperceptible envy.

It took a long time to win Ziyue and only looked up.

Suddenly, she glanced at Chen Feng angrily, her small fist struck Chen Feng desperately: "Why don't you go to the Eastern Wilderness Winner to take a look at me!"

"I heard that you are in the Dragon Vessel Continent, galloping everywhere, to so many places!"

"Why don't you know how to go to the Eastern Wilderness Winner to see me!"

With that, she felt aggrieved in her heart, and her eyes became watery again.

Chen Feng smiled bitterly, with a hint of shame on the corner of his mouth, and said softly: "It's not that I don't want to see you, it's really that I want to wait for my strength to be strong enough."

"After being able to crush the Eastern Wilderness winner, go to the winner to take you back!"

After hearing this, Win Ziyue was startled.

She immediately understood what Chen Feng meant.

She has always known what kind of person Chen Feng is.

Chen Feng was just afraid of going to the Eastern Wilderness winner, but his strength was not enough. Not only did he not take her back, but it would put a greater obstacle between the two.

And if Chen Feng is strong enough to enter the Eastern Wilderness winner with a crushing attitude, then no one can stop him.

At that time, the winner is willing to let Ziyue leave, but it doesn't depend on them.

Chen Feng said softly: "As a result, a lot of things happened later."

"In the past few months, my strength has greatly increased, but this is just coming back to the Dragon Vein Continent. As soon as I returned here, I hurried to Kongsang Lunjian."

"I know you will wait for me here."

Ying Ziyue rubbed Chen Feng's face lightly, and her mouth narrowed: "Chen Feng, I misunderstood you!"

Chen Feng laughed and squeezed his face vigorously. Why are you little guy doing this set with me?

At this moment, a voice suddenly came from behind the two, with a deep surprise in it:

"Unexpectedly, when I came here to participate in Kongsang Lunjian in idleness, I encountered two elixir of such a long year and such a high grade."

Then, Chen Feng felt a scorching look at himself and others.

Chen Feng frowned and turned around.

Just to see, that gaze originated from Changsun Xingwei.

At this moment, without blinking his eyes, he stared at the green curtain and Wuling, dancing and dancing, extremely excited.

Still muttering in his mouth: "If you refine them into the pill, my pot of spirit pill will be a big success!"

It seems that the green curtain and Wuling are already in his bag.

Chen Feng's eyes instantly cold.

Chen Feng also heard the two people's words.

I haven't settled accounts with them yet, I didn't expect them to be endless.

How dare to hit the idea of Green Screen and Wuling?

court death!

At this moment, Changsun Xingwei suddenly pointed to the green curtain and Wuling standing behind Chen Feng, and said with a casual expression on his face:

"Chen Feng, right? What does the latter two have to do with you?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "The two of them are my relatives."

Changsun Xingwei seemed to have not heard him. He stared at the green curtain and Wuling, with a thick greedy color on his face, he smiled:

"My son wants to buy them both."

"Price, you open it as you like!"

"You mean?"

A murderous aura radiated from Chen Feng, staring at him coldly: "Want to buy the two of them?"

"Yes!"

Changsun Xingwei laughed, rubbing his hands, his eyes were filled with excitement: "Can't you see me as I do?"

"These two are transformed into jade plants. Although they are transformed into human forms, I see them clearly."

[Chapter 4224: Otherwise, what can be done?](#)

"The years of the two of them will never be less than 30,000 years!"

His eyes are amazing.

Originally, Qingmu and Wuling were very old in their two years, but they were extremely high-quality jade plants.

Later, after experiencing the fact that it was almost refined into a pill, after being fed a large amount of elixir, those elixir slowly emitted real power in the following time.

Both of them were directly urged into jade plants that were more than 30,000 years old, which is extremely rare in the entire Dragon Vein Continent.

Therefore, Changsun Xingwei was extremely greedy for this, and he couldn't wait to swallow the two green curtain and Wuling directly.

"With these two guys here, I can count on that potion of medicine that I haven't made yet!"

Chen Feng stared at him with a smile at the corner of his mouth, but the smile was cold:

"It seems that you will not only buy the two of them, but also refine them into a pill, right?"

"Yes!"

Changsun Xingwei was already very impatient, staring at Chen Feng and said, "Are you deaf? Can't you hear what I just said?"

Chen Feng looked at him and smiled and said, "Are you deaf? I didn't hear it. Just now I said that the two of them are my relatives?"

After hearing this sentence, Changsun Xingwei's discoloration instantly changed.

Then, his expression became indifferent again.

Looking at Chen Feng, looking down with a trace: "Look at this, are you not selling it?"

After saying this, he did not wait for Chen Feng to speak, and then continued: "Chen Feng, you are really shameless!"

"I was thinking about buying your two peerless jade plants, so I could give you something."

"But now, you have nothing!"

After that, he turned and walked out.

"Originally, I should clean up your meal severely to punish your disrespect to me just now."

"But I still have something to do today, so I don't want to be familiar with you."

He dropped a word.

There was pride in his voice, as if he could easily crush Chen Feng.

Just disdain to shoot, not too lazy to be familiar with Chen Feng!

He turned around and walked out, and said lightly to the guards behind him: "What are you guys doing in a daze? Go up and bring me the two peerless jade plants."

"Yes!"

The three guards of his should say loudly.

Then, he grinned and forced him to Chen Feng.

Changsun Xingwei looked relaxed and walked straight out, obviously not thinking that Chen Feng had the strength to resist.

At this time, what happened here also attracted the attention of many people.

At this time on the platform, although there are not as many people as before, there are still dozens of people and hundreds of people.

Many people gathered around, wanting to see what happened here.

At this time, many warriors have been surrounded.

Seeing this, many people shook their heads.

"This Chen Feng is really unwise!"

"Yes, although he is not weak, who is Changsun Xingwei? That is the master of the six hidden sects!"

"Yes, there are not many six hidden sects, but each one is extremely strong! Chen Feng provoked him, and today I see it!"

The people who can come here are mostly warriors with profound background and strong strength.

They all know something about the six hidden sects.

Knowing that it is a monster that is even more terrifying than the nine forces.

Even many families, sects, etc., are the hidden sons of the six hidden sects in the Dragon Vein Continent.

Everyone is not optimistic about Chen Feng.

Changsun Xingwei listened to the discussion around him, feeling proud, but his expression was still faint and without fluctuation.

In his opinion, his three guards took action, so these two peerless jade plants must be his own.

The three guards grinned, with a bit of pride, and their attitude was extremely arrogant.

They also believed that Chen Feng would never be their opponent.

The head guard among the three grinned and said, "Boy, I advise you, I'd better hand over the two jade plants behind you."

"Otherwise..."

The three of them winked, and yelled one after another before they finished speaking.

The three of them were already out on the offensive, and slayed fiercely towards Chen Feng.

Facing these three offensives, Chen Feng smiled faintly.

He didn't even bother to do big moves, just flicked his fingers.

It's just a flick of your finger!

Suddenly, in the void, like a thunder and explosion!

With a bang, a powerful force slammed on those three powers.

Directly smash these three powers to the collapse!

Then, it smashed on the bodies of these three guards.

Suddenly, the triumphant smiles solidified on their faces.

As if they had been hit by a mountain, they let out a scream, and flew back heavily, falling to the ground, blood spurting wildly.

There was an uproar surrounding the audience.

Chen Feng looked at the three people lying on the ground screaming and smiled and said, "Otherwise, what can we do?"

When Changsun Xingwei heard the screams behind him, there was still a smile on his lips.

Because he believed that it could only be a scream from Chen Feng.

But soon, he found that something was wrong.

There are many screams, and the voice is very familiar.

He turned around abruptly and saw the scene where his guards flew out screaming and hit the ground heavily.

The three guards slammed heavily on the ground, screaming, trembling all over, covered in blood.

They trembled and tried to get up, but they couldn't do it. Obviously, they were seriously injured and it was hard to get up.

Chen Feng flicked his fingers and shook his sleeves as if nothing had happened.

It's like just now, instead of severely wounding three Martial Emperor Realm masters, it just flew three ants.

At this moment, he slowly stood up straight and looked at Changsun Xingwei:

"Changsun Xingwei, are you deaf? I just said that the two of them are my relatives!"

Changsun Xingwei narrowed his eyes and looked up and down Chen Feng as if he had just met him.

After a while, he said indifferently: "It turns out that you are still a little bit strong, not as bad as I thought."

Obviously, he still didn't care.

He didn't think Chen Feng was his opponent, let alone Chen Feng dared to offend Beihai Dragon Temple.

"It's just that, Chen Feng, you are really looking for a dead end!"

He shook his head, pointed to the ground in front of him, and said lightly: "Chen Feng, you have offended me. This will be the biggest mistake of your life."

"Oh, is it so?"

Chen Feng looked at him and smiled lightly: "What if I offend you?"

In his heart, the grandson Xingwei in front of him was like a joke.

These people who came out of the Beihai Dragon God Palace were all arrogant and ignorant.

With this strength, dare to be arrogant in front of yourself?

For some reason, after seeing Chen Feng's smile, Changsun Xingwei felt uncomfortable in his heart that he couldn't tell.

A faint heart palpitations came out, which made his heart more irritable.

His face changed in an instant, the pretending indifferent disappeared in an instant, and he said coldly: "You are now kneeling in front of me and apologizing, I can still consider forgiving you!"

[Chapter 4225: Hit until you believe it!](#)

He made up his mind to humiliate Chen Feng severely today!

Mu Manman glanced at Win Ziyue and chuckled: "This is your little lover? I don't know what is good or what is good or bad!"

"The eldest grandson wants to buy your things to give you face, don't you, shamelessly!"

Chen Feng suddenly smiled.

He smiled brightly, but his eyes were cold: "I originally thought that only Changsun Xingwei was looking for death."

"Unexpectedly, you will be added."

Hearing this, Mu Manman and Changsun Xingwei were taken aback for a moment, and then burst into a burst of disdainful laughter.

"Chen Feng, are you mad?"

Mu Manman said with disdain: "Do you know who the son of Changsun Xingwei is? Do you know what kind of strength he is?"

Changsun Xingwei looked at Chen Feng and said proudly: "I came from Beihai Dragon God Palace! I am now a five-star Wudi!"

"What do you compare with me?"

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "Your name is Changsun Xingwei, then, what is the relationship between Changsun Gaoge and you?"

"The grandson Gaoge is my elder brother."

Speaking of Changsun Gaoge, Changsun Xingwei's face showed an expression of Rongyan.

"The grandson Gaoge, in our North Sea Dragon God Palace, is a rare outstanding man."

"Even in the six hidden sects, they are considered first-rate talents!"

He looked at Chen Feng and frowned, "What are you asking about?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "The eldest grandson Gaoge, how strong is it than you?"

Hearing this, Changsun Xingwei's face changed.

Then sneered: "I admit that my strength is not as good as the grandson Gaoge, but what does that have to do with you?"

"Even if my strength is not as good as the grandson Gaoge, I can easily crush you!"

"is it?"

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly laughed loudly: "Then you know, Longsun Gaoge. The one who was suppressed by me in Chaoze Tianzi City could only kneel down and beg for mercy and beg me to let him go!"

"what?"

After hearing these words, Changsun Xingwei's expression instantly changed.

He had heard of this incident, and it was shocking at the time, but he didn't know who did it.

"Is it really Chen Feng in front of you?"

But he didn't want to believe it at all!

He sneered: "When can you not brag?"

"Chen Feng, don't you think this is ridiculous?"

"Do not believe?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Okay, I'll call until you believe it!"

In the next moment, Chen Feng punched him and blasted directly at Changsun Xingwei!

Changsun Xingwei disdainfully said: "A four-star martial emperor, dare to follow me?"

The next moment, he shot it out with a palm.

At this moment, above the sky, it was like the sound of waves hitting the shore.

Behind him, numerous ghosts suddenly appeared.

There are giant beasts in the sea, big fish swallowing boats, giant dragon tortoises, and so on.

It shows that he was born in Beihai Dragon Temple.

In the surrounding air, the strong breath of water surged crazily.

Chen Feng could feel that his offensive was the same as the grandson Gaoge.

"The grandson Gaoge is not my opponent, what are you? You deserve to be compared with me?"

Chen Feng smiled coldly and slammed his fist.

Changsun Xingwei smiled with excitement on his face: "I will break your offensive, and then severely wound you! This is what you dare to offend me..."

The word 'field', before being said, turned into an incredulous exclamation!

"how is this possible!"

It turned out that after Chen Feng's punch hit his palm, it broke suddenly. It was not Chen Feng's offensive at all!

It's his offensive!

With a punch, Chen Feng directly smashed his offensive to pieces!

Then, it hit his chest fiercely!

Changsun Xingwei screamed: "How is it possible?"

Above his body, spiritual light flashed.

Obviously, he had already activated his own personal protective treasure, trying to block Chen Feng's attack.

But it is useless at all!

Chen Feng pressed down with a palm, as if a mountain crashed down, shattering all the defenses!

The aura of those treasures flashed by, and then there was a crisp cracking sound.

Then, Chen Feng's punch was firmly printed on his chest!

Changsun Xingwei let out a scream, feeling a rush of force, and instantly all of it fell into his body!

The tremendous pain spread in his body.

He screamed sternly, his internal organs shook wildly, a mouthful of blood spurted out, and he fell heavily and fell on the ground!

Changsun Xingwei twitched and fell to the ground, trembling. After a while, he struggled to raise his head.

He stared at Chen Feng with horror on his face: "You, you hit me seriously with one punch? How could it be? What kind of strength are you?"

At this moment, he suddenly felt bad in his heart.

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

A great mistake!

And Mu Manman was completely stunned when he saw this scene!

She was so silly there, she didn't get back to her senses for a long while.

It wasn't until the screams of Changsun Xingwei came that she woke her up.

She exclaimed: "Chen Feng, you, how can you be so powerful? Are you not a four-star Wudi?"

"One punch severely wounded the grandson of the five-star Emperor Wu! Is it possible that you have the strength close to that of the six-star Emperor Wu?"

"how is this possible!"

Her voice was almost broken.

A look of horror appeared on his face.

At this time, she realized the power of Chen Feng!

However, even if she was killed, she would not believe that Chen Feng was not close to the Six-Star Martial Emperor!

His strength completely surpassed the Six-Star Emperor Wu!

When everyone saw this scene, they all cried out.

"Chen Feng is so strong!"

"Yes, I've heard of his reputation before, but I don't know how strong he is. I just thought he was an ordinary young talent. There is a three-star martial emperor, and a four-star martial emperor's strength is even the best!"

"But I didn't expect that he could actually have the strength close to Six-Star Wudi!"

"It's terrifying. Among the younger generation, Chen Feng can definitely be regarded as a top talent!"

"Absolutely not weaker than the young strong men carefully cultivated by the six hidden sects!"

"Yes!"

Everyone nodded.

Chen Feng's strength gave them a huge shock.

They had just watched the conflict between Chen Feng and others with a joke.

In their opinion, Chen Feng is bound to lose. The Xuanyuan family is not comparable to the Beihai Dragon Temple, and Chen Feng is completely inferior to Changsun Xingwei.

Unexpectedly, Chen Feng was so strong.

At this moment, they looked at Chen Feng, and there was only shock in their eyes!

No more contempt!

At this moment, Mu Manman hurriedly stepped forward and whispered: "Young Master Grandson, are you okay?"

The two men looked at Chen Feng with uncertain eyes.

Chen Feng clapped his hands, as if he hadn't seriously injured a five-star martial emperor, but just slapped an ant to death.

[Chapter 4226: What if I offend you?](#)

Such a relaxed and careless action made the corner of Changsun Xingwei's eyes twitch.

Chen Feng clapped his hands, smiled and said, "Sure enough, his strength is much worse than that of the grandson Gaoe."

While talking, Chen Feng walked towards Changsun Xingwei.

Soon he walked in front of him.

Mu Manman wanted to stop Chen Feng, Chen Feng did nothing, just glanced at her lightly, smiled and said three words: "Do you want to die?"

Although Chen Feng was smiling, he did not hide the murderous intent in his eyes.

Mu Manman shivered instantly when he came into contact with the cold and murderous gaze of the forest.

At this moment, she seemed to realize what a terrible enemy she was facing!

This is Chen Feng who severely injured the grandson Xingwei by waving his hand!

If he is against the enemy, one move I am afraid he will die!

All kinds of tremors in her heart, great fear surged, and she dared not move forward again.

Instead, he took a step back and hid behind Changsun Xingwei.

Chen Feng came to Changsun Xingwei, squatted down and looked down at him.

"Changsun Xingwei, you just said that I have offended you."

Chen Feng trembled, pretending to be very scared.

"Now you tell me."

Chen Feng stretched out his hand, patted his face, and laughed softly: "What if I offend you?"

This action is obviously extremely humiliating.

After Changsun Gaoge was slapped on the face by Chen Fengfeng, he blinked, only to come back to his senses.

The next moment, his face was flushed.

He had a high regard for himself, and at this time he was severely humiliated by Chen Feng in front of so many people.

In an instant, he felt hot on his face.

It's not like being slapped gently by Chen Feng, it's like being slapped a dozen big ears by his hair!

Everyone was also stunned.

Chen Feng directly hit Sun Xingwei in the face.

This is no face left to him.

However, what humiliated Changsun Xingwei most was the sentence Chen Feng asked.

"What if I offend you?"

He just said to Chen Feng arrogantly:

"Chen Feng, you have offended me. This will be your biggest mistake in your life."

And then, Chen Feng not only offended him, but also defeated him fiercely!

Make him faceless in front of everyone!

Now, he patted his face even more and asked this sentence: "What if I offend you?"

Of course not!

Chen Feng slapped him in the face severely, both psychologically and physically.

And he has no way!

The words Chen Feng asked were equivalent to stepping his face into the dust, and then stomping on it again!

These words slapped his face like a slap.

Face hurts! It hurts!

He felt that his previous words were extremely ridiculous.

It's a laughing stock!

After a while, Changsun Xingwei eased.

He forced his composure, staring at Chen Feng, and said coldly: "You dare to move me, Beihai Dragon Temple will not let you go!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "The eldest grandson Gaoe has a higher status than you. He also said this to me at the time."

"But unfortunately, in the end he knelt down in front of me and kowtowed for mercy!"

"Longsun Xingwei, you can't even beat Sun Gaoe. You dare to provoke me. Who will give you the courage?"

Changsun Xingwei lowered his head and couldn't say a word.

He knew what he said at this time, he could not change the reality that he had become a laughing stock.

He struggled to stand up, gave Chen Feng a fierce look, grabbed Mu Manman, and said coldly: "Let's go!"

After all, turn around and leave.

"Did I let you go?"

A cold voice came.

A very ridiculous expression appeared on Chen Feng's face: "Go? How can there be such a thing about Pan Yi in the world?"

Changsun Xingwei looked at Chen Feng: "What do you want?"

"What do I want?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Now, kneeling in front of me and apologizing, I will consider forgiving you."

Changsun Xingwei's face showed disbelief: "What? How dare you let me do this?"

It seems that he can let others do this, but it is incredible that others let him do it.

"Chen Feng, I am from Beihai Longshen Palace!"

Long Sun Xingwei said sternly.

Mu Manman also screamed: "You dare to do this, Beihai Dragon Temple will not let you go!"

Chen Feng laughed at this moment: "What is the Beihai Dragon Temple?"

Hearing these words, Mu Manman and Changsun Xingwei were shocked!

All the spectators were shocked!

Changsun Xingwei and the two looked at each other, and both saw deep fear and despair in each other's eyes.

They kept talking about the North Sea Dragon Temple, and regarded the North Sea Dragon Temple as their greatest reliance.

As everyone knows, in Chen Feng's eyes, Beihai Dragon Temple is not a fart at all!

"Haha, good! Good point!"

A loud laugh came from behind.

It was Lan Zihan.

Seeing him coming, everyone saluted.

Lan Zihan is in the God of War Palace, with a very high status and strong strength. Everyone is very respectful.

Lan Zihan didn't even look at them, but walked up to Chen Feng and respectfully said, "Master Chen, is it okay?"

Chen Feng smiled and flicked his fingers: "It's okay."

"There are two wild dogs barking at me here, and I have taken care of them."

The wild dogs in his mouth are naturally Changsun Xingwei.

There was a low laugh from the crowd.

Changsun Xingwei's face became more gloomy.

When everyone saw that Lan Zihan looked so respectful to Chen Feng, they were shocked, and their respect for Chen Feng deepened.

Changsun Xingwei's eyes flashed at this time.

He looked at Lan Zihan next to him: "Lan Zihan, this time Kongsang Lunjian was pulled up by your God of War Palace."

"Chen Feng is so reckless and reckless here, do your God of War Palace just ignore it?"

Chen Feng listened and laughed directly.

This grandson Xingwei was really ridiculous. When he thought he was powerful and wanted to humiliate himself, he couldn't remember the God of War Palace.

Now I think of the Mansion of the God of War!

"Oh, isn't this the eldest son of the grandson? How can people be beaten like this?"

At this time, Lan Zihan pretended to have just seen Changsun Xingwei.

Shout out loudly.

Changsun Xingwei said coldly: "Don't pretend to me, do you care about this matter in the God of War Palace?"

Lan Zihan spread his hands and looked innocent: "What do we do?"

"Tomorrow will be the empty sang sword. It hasn't arrived today. This is your own discussion."

He looked at Changsun Xingwei with a hint of joking: "It's you, Master Changsun, whose skills are not as good as others, so don't blame this one."

Chen Feng looked at Changsun Xingwei and said lightly: "Kneel, or not?"

Changsun Xingwei stared at Chen Feng and said sharply: "Chen Feng, you dream! I will never kneel!"

"Oh, don't you kneel?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Kneeling or not, I can't help you!"

[Chapter 4227: Are you amazing?](#)

After all, the palm was pressed down hard.

Suddenly, Changsun Xingwei felt like a huge mountain crushed down.

He felt that his shoulder was almost crushed, and his body seemed to be crushed.

But his body couldn't bear the huge pressure at all, and he couldn't help but kneel down.

Changsun Xingwei screamed frantically and desperately resisted this.

But it can't be stopped at all.

Finally, as Chen Feng added another effort, there was a creak, and Zhang Sun Xingwei's knees folded, and he fell to the ground heavily!

And this is not over yet.

Chen Feng's palm continued to press down slowly, and the pressure continued to increase crazily.

With a snap, Changsun Xingwei directly knelt on the ground, and his forehead hit the bluestone ground heavily.

Suddenly, he felt the pressure on his back lighten, so instinctively he straightened his waist.

But suddenly, huge pressure came again!

So there was a bang, and another knock on the ground.

In a blink of an eye, there were already three knocks!

Chen Feng looked down at Changsun Xingwei and smiled and said, "Changsun Xingwei, as I said just now, I can't help you if I don't kowtow!"

"I have the final say!"

At this moment, everyone was watching.

At this time, on this huge boulder, although there were not as many people as before, there were hundreds of people.

Moreover, there are many people who have just arrived and come to observe the ceremony.

Everyone saw this scene with shocked expressions on their faces and low voices of comments.

Changsun Xingwei's face was already pale.

He was shaky and almost unsteady.

He felt that his head was noisy, and he was almost fainted by the boundless shame.

He shook his body and stood up, Mu Manman hurriedly stepped forward to support him, flattened and whispered:

"My son, we are not afraid."

"Looking back, let's find someone from the clan to come over and humiliate Chen Feng severely!"

At this time, Changsun Xingwei's eyes suddenly became blood red.

With a direct slap, he slammed Mu Manman's face fiercely.

Mu Manman screamed when he was beaten, spurted out a mouthful of blood, and staggered a few steps.

She covered her face and looked at Changsun Xingwei blankly. She was stupid.

Changsun Xingwei stared at her with a fierce face, and shouted sharply: "Dog stuff!"

"You bitch! If it weren't for you, how could I end up like this!"

After that, he flicked his sleeves, turned and left.

At this moment, suddenly, Chen Feng's leisurely voice sounded: "Did I let you go?"

This voice, to the current Changsun Xingwei, was nothing short of a thunder.

It's like a voice calling for life in hell!

He suddenly turned his head, staring at Chen Feng, and said with a trace of horror: "You, what do you mean?"

"What do I mean?"

"Just now, you knelt down and begged for mercy, just apologizing to my Chen Feng."

"But, it's not enough!"

Chen Feng's face suddenly became cold, and murderous intent surged:

"Just now, you wanted to buy these two of my relatives, and you also wanted to make them a pill!"

"With your words, I can't spare you!"

At the next moment, Chen Feng strode forward suddenly!

He lifted Changsun Xingwei up, and slapped his face with a big slap.

Then, almost face to face with him, staring at him, and shouting fiercely:

"Are you deaf? Didn't I hear it?"

"I just said both of them! It's mine! Family!"

"You want to attack my relatives? Are you tired of being crooked!"

This is the third time Chen Feng repeats this sentence.

When Chen Feng said this for the first time, Changsun Xingwei dismissed it.

The second time, when Chen Feng said this sentence, Changsun Xingwei still didn't take him very seriously, thinking that he could be better than him.

And now, when Chen Feng said this sentence again.

Changsun Xingwei was trembling all over, and unspeakable fear suddenly surged!

Chen Feng's anger and murderous intent, he felt extremely obvious.

Chen Feng looked fierce and roared, just like an angry beast!

He rarely gaffes like this, but this matter is about Green Screen and Wuling!

And Qingmu and Wuling are his relatives!

Chen Feng is actually a very short-term person.

Mu Manman and Changsun Xingwei, each bite of waste, already made Chen Feng extremely disgusted.

However, it was just disgust, and did not intend to kill.

The big deal is to teach them a lesson.

But the two of them even wanted to forcibly buy Green Screen and Wuling and refine them into pill!

This is offending Chen Feng's inverse scale!

Chen Feng cares most about the people around him!

After all, Chen Feng slapped Changsun Xingwei's face again.

Changsun Xingwei was about to collapse at this time.

His whole person who had been humiliated by Chen Feng was almost unable to control his emotions.

Suddenly he looked grim and yelled at Chen Feng frantically, "Don't you dare to kill me?"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "What a coincidence, I really dare!"

The next moment, it was a palm shot!

Changsun Xingwei's expression changed drastically in an instant, and he felt the incomparable power in Chen Feng's palm.

And the murderous intent surging!

He yelled in disbelief: "You, do you really dare to kill me? Do you really dare to kill me?"

Before he finished his words, Chen Feng's palm was mercilessly pressed against his heart!

Suddenly, Changsun Xingwei's whole body froze.

He stayed there as if his figure was stagnant.

After a while, he lowered his head with difficulty and looked at the palm of Chen Feng's seal on his chest.

He opened his mouth, trying to say something.

But as soon as he opened his mouth, blood spewed out.

Looking at Chen Feng, his eyes are still full of disbelief.

In his throat, he squeezed out an intermittent sentence: "You, do you really dare to kill me?"

Chen Feng smiled: "Are you amazing? Just ants!"

"I, Chen Feng, said to kill and kill!"

The look in Changsun Xingwei's eyes turned into a deep regret: "I, why should I provoke you!"

His eyes were full of regret, thinking of the words he said half an hour ago.

This is the beginning of all my disasters!

Chen Feng patted his face and smiled, "I regret it, right? It's a pity, it's too late!"

The last look in Changsun Xingwei's eyes also disappeared. As soon as he turned his body, he fell to the ground hard, no more breath.

There was a cry of exclamation among the crowd.

"Chen Feng actually killed Changsun Xingwei?"

"My God! This Chen Feng is really bold!"

"Longsun Xingwei is the bloodline of the dignified Beihai Dragon God Palace, one of the six hidden sects. He kills if he says to kill?"

"Chen Feng is really fierce and fierce, without any muddle-headedness!"

[Chapter 4228: I miss you so much](#)

Lan Zihan also had a heartbeat, but Chen Feng didn't expect Chen Feng to be so merciless.

But then he shook his head with a smile on the corner of his mouth: "This is the Chen Feng I know!"

Then, Chen Feng turned around and looked at Mu Manman next to him.

The scene just now scared Mu Manman stupidly.

She stood there blankly, her whole being like petrified.

She didn't expect Chen Feng to be so strong, and she didn't expect Chen Feng to actually kill Changsun Xingwei.

At this time, after meeting Chen Feng's gaze, she suddenly recovered.

Immediately, there was a trembling violently, with a look of extreme fear on his face.

She originally regarded the grandson Xingwei as a reliance, but now Chen Feng even dared to kill the grandson Xingwei!

What is she?

There was great fear in her heart, looking at Chen Feng, her legs suddenly knelt on the ground.

Holding Chen Feng's leg, crying loudly: "Master Chen, please, forgive me, don't kill me!"

She was really scared to the extreme.

Chen Feng pulled out with a look of disgust.

This woman is not only mean and cold, but also extremely bad.

"kill you?"

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "Are you worthy? I'm afraid I will dirty my hands!"

However, Mu Manman, he really would not let it go.

This Mumanman is so insidious, if he stays, I am afraid of endless troubles.

Chen Feng flicked his fingers, and suddenly a tyrannical force surged out.

Mu Manman suddenly felt the power in his body boil, like porridge boiled in the same pot.

She looked at Chen Feng with horror on her face, and cried out, "You, what are you doing?"

Chen Feng ignored her.

It just snapped and snapped his fingers.

Suddenly, the power in Mumanman's body was boiling to the extreme.

In her meridians, dantian, madly rushing.

Mu Manman found that he couldn't control his power at all!

Her pupils shrank sharply, her eyes showed great fear, and she suddenly realized what had happened.

She screamed sternly: "No!"

But, it's useless!

She couldn't stop it at all.

The next moment, with a bang, her dantian was broken directly.

A plume of blood spewed out with a thick and incomparable strength, and the power poured out frantically.

The power aura in Mumanman's body was rapidly declining.

In a blink of an eye, it has disappeared without a trace.

It turned out that Chen Feng had directly abolished her cultivation base.

Mu Manman knelt there in despair, his whole body was stupid.

For a warrior, abolishing the cultivation base is more uncomfortable than killing her.

But Chen Feng looked at her without any pity in his eyes.

This Mumanman is purely to blame.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Ziyue, let's go!"

Ying Ziyue clutched Chen Feng's arm tightly, as if afraid he would run away.

The group turned and left!

The night is like water and the stars are shining.

The sky full of starlight fell on the surface of the sea, and as a sea breeze moved, the sea surge came and shattered the starlight.

The extreme brilliance is like a galaxy in the sky, falling into it.

Looking through the green light curtain, I felt a little more melancholy.

Behind this green light curtain, look around.

In the distance, large and small, undulating, are huge green **** of light.

Bathed in this sky full of stars, there is an extremely fantasy, almost unreal feeling.

Here is the inside of a huge green ball of light.

This green ball of light is a bit larger than the others, with a diameter of thirty to fifty meters.

Inside, a three-story pavilion is built with trees with very beautiful green patterns, which can accommodate dozens of people.

There is a large platform on the third floor of the pavilion, spreading out.

The edge of the platform was already at the light curtain of the green ball.

Around the platform, flowers, branches and vines are mixed.

At this moment, Chen Feng and the others were sitting on the platform.

There is meat and wine on the table.

This is the residence of Chen Feng and others, and Lan Zihan personally accompanied them to this place and arranged a fairly large pavilion for them.

Moreover, the location of this pavilion was extremely high, almost already attached to the crown of the Nakhon Sang God Tree.

The higher the position of the pavilion, the higher the identity.

The crowd gathered on this platform, drinking and eating meat, looking at the scenery outside, talking and laughing, it was a joy.

The night was getting darker.

Wu Linghan and Mei Wuxia found an excuse and went back to rest.

The two little guys Qing Mu and Wu Ling also left with a smile, and only Ying Ziyue was left here.

Suddenly, the platform fell silent.

This light curtain is very magical. I don't know how this huge green light ball was formed. The light curtain is extremely tough.

But it cannot stop the wind, smell, or sound.

On the platform, it was suddenly frighteningly quiet.

Only the heartbeat of two people.

But soon, the heartbeat of the two people became the same rhythm, as if two hearts were beating at the same time and falling at the same time.

The silence is broken after all.

Ying Ziyue suddenly turned his head to look at Chen Feng, saying every word: "Brother Chen Feng, I really miss you!"

A very plain, plain sentence.

But this plain is the most true and sincere feeling!

She looked at Chen Feng, her eyes were soft as water, and her eyes were as bright as stars.

Chen Feng looked at her without saying anything, just hugged her tightly in his arms.

There is no need for the two to say anything.

After a long time, Ying Ziyue's figure slipped quietly, resting her head on Chen Feng's thigh.

Then, the little head rubbed his head and found the most comfortable position.

After a while, there was actually a slight snoring sound.

Chen Feng looked at her and saw that she was actually asleep, so naive.

A smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, his legs remained motionless, but his body was backward, leaning lazily on the cushion.

He looked outside, narrowed his eyes, and sighed comfortably.

In the distance, the moon gradually rises, and a radiance is scattered.

The starlight was gradually obscured.

Suddenly, a wind came, blowing the branches and leaves of the empty mulberry tree.

There was shaking and rustling.

The waves swept across, and the moonlight was beaten to pieces.

This day, this sea, this month, this tree, this wind.

In this situation, you can enter the painting.

Like, a bright dream!

On the second day, early in the morning, the sun rose.

Chen Feng slowly opened his eyes.

He was still lying on the platform at this moment.

The sun was rising, and the sunlight came in through the green mask, warm and kind.

Sprinkled on the body, uncomfortable.

With the warm fragrant nephrite in his arms, he seemed to feel Chen Feng's movements, and the person in his arms snorted softly, then found a comfortable posture, and fell asleep again.

Chen Feng lowered his head and saw Ying Ziyue sleeping in his arms.

Her complexion was red, her hair was messy, and she was indescribably lazy.

At this time, she breathed long and still sleeping.

It seems that in Chen Feng's arms, he doesn't need to worry about anything, it is unspeakable stability.

[Chapter 4229: Today, the day of Kong Sang on the sword!](#)

A wry smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Yesterday, you fell asleep like this?"

Chen Feng slept on this platform with Ying Ziyue in his arms.

Today is a great battle, but he has not practiced, just a lazy and relaxed spirit.

I felt that my whole body was full of energy and almost exploded, and the state had reached its peak.

His figure fluttered gently, without alarm to win Ziyue.

Because he sensed that there seemed to be people approaching outside, and there were still a lot of people.

Chen Feng's figure flashed, and he came outside the mask.

Sure enough, I saw a group of people flying towards here, about seventeen or eight.

And when he glanced at it, he was quite familiar with some people inside.

Before he could speak, one person shouted: "Brother Chen! It's me!"

"I am Xuanyuan Yanghua."

"Xuanyuan Yanghua?"

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, and immediately remembered.

Xuanyuan Yanghua is a member of the Xuanyuan family, and among the younger generation of the Xuanyuan family, he can be regarded as one of the top talents.

If it weren't for Chen Feng, this person would definitely shine.

But Chen Feng blocked the limelight of all the young talents of the Xuanyuan family.

This can't be blamed on him, is it wrong to have his strength?

The people behind have also come forward to meet.

Only then did Chen Feng know their identities. It turned out that they were the members of the Xuanyuan Family who were sent by the Xuanyuan Family to participate in the Kong Sang Discussion on the Sword.

There were only five places in the Kongsang Lunjian competition, and Chen Feng already occupied one.

There are four left.

There were quite a few people who came to the observant to see, and a dozen of them were here.

Chen Feng glanced at them, his brows frowned, and he sighed inwardly: "The talent is withered!"

The Xuanyuan family is indeed very weak now.

Among the seventeen people, the strongest is Xuanyuan Yanghua, but only the three-star Wudi peak, not the four-star Wudi.

Others, the strength is weaker, not enough to see.

"Such strength..."

Chen Feng sighed secretly in his heart: "While Kong Sang was discussing the sword, when he encountered other forces, I was afraid that one person could destroy them all."

Chen Feng thought about this, and was shocked: "Is the Xuanyuan family already weak?"

Of course, he knew that the Xuanyuan family still had some masters.

But those masters are mostly in the deserted ancient ruins at this time, and they can't be regarded as young talents, let alone play for the Xuanyuan family.

Generally speaking, the Xuanyuan family can use only those young people in front of them.

"It's down here!"

Chen Feng sighed secretly.

The younger generation of the Xuanyuan family is the bottom of the nine powers.

Not only the younger generation, but the entire Xuanyuan family is extremely weak!

"It is conceivable that if this continues, the Xuanyuan family will even be directly expelled from the nine major forces in a few years!"

"The Xuanyuan family is kind to me. Elder Xuanyuan Xiaoyue and Elder Bai Ruoxi treat me as a child."

"I must not act as if the Xuanyuan family is so weak!"

At this moment, a round of big sun suddenly jumped out of that sea level.

In an instant, the sky was red.

Above the sky, there was a dazzling light.

Today is the day when Kong Sang discusses the sword!

Chen Feng's heart surged with pride, slowly raised his head, and swept around:

"What about extreme decline?"

"As long as Chen Feng is here, the Xuanyuan family will not only be well, but will also become the number one among the nine powers without a doubt! Even the number one in the entire Dragon Vein Continent!"

Chen Feng has this ability.

Wu Linghan, Ying Ziyue and others were also up.

Chen Feng looked at Xuanyuan Yanghua and the others, and said in a deep voice: "Let's go! Go to the Kongsang Lunjian!"

"Yes!"

Everyone is full of respect, and even their eyes are full of reverence.

Chen Feng is a true legend among the Xuanyuan family.

Everyone went up.

The place where Kongsang discusses the sword is at the top of the Kongsang sacred tree.

At the top of the sacred tree is a huge crown without friends. The crown of this tree has a huge radius, forming a huge green grassland covering a huge area.

At the top of the canopy, the branches and leaves are extremely dense.

The leaves of the empty mulberry tree are wide and thick, each one is hundreds of meters long and the width is also tens of meters.

Moreover, it is gentle and soft, and extremely elastic.

The middle position of this green grassland is low in the middle and high in the surroundings, just like a huge valley.

It's just that the huge valley formed by this leaf has a radius of hundreds of miles.

The bumps around are like stands.

The valley in the middle is like a huge Colosseum.

At the entrance of the valley, three big characters were written on a huge bare tree trunk: Kongsanggu!

When Chen Feng came up, Kongsang Valley was already full of people.

Everyone saw that in the very center of Kongsang Valley, several huge branches were twisted and hovered up.

A dragon-shaped plateau with a height of one thousand meters is formed.

At this moment, whether they came to participate in Kongsang Lunjian or those who came to observe the ceremony, they were all standing noisily around the dragon-shaped high platform.

Everyone was in groups, each chatting and laughing with people they knew well.

And some people are surrounded by three layers inside and three layers outside. There are many circles around them, and everyone rushes to cling to them.

Obviously, those are some promising young powerhouses.

Chen Feng and the others also walked towards the dragon-shaped platform.

This is, suddenly a group of people walking by, there are dozens of people.

The scale is much larger than Chen Feng.

This group of people would not have encountered everything with Chen Feng and others.

But the person headed across the street glanced, and after seeing Chen Feng's team, his expression changed and it suddenly became very ugly.

He walked up quickly, and the people behind him followed suit, and in a blink of an eye they came to Chen Feng and the others.

Many people behind Chen Feng were taken aback, not knowing why these dozens of people were here.

When Chen Feng saw the leader, he raised his eyebrows.

This person was extremely impressed.

That day, when he was still in Qin and his strength was still very weak, this person's strength left him an extremely deep impression.

Chen Feng's contempt, disdain, and domineering attitude were even more remembered by Chen Feng.

At this time, Chen Feng's strength has completely crushed him.

Time passed, and there was a sense of trance for a while.

This person is just winning the sunrise!

Chen Feng naturally didn't like winning Chaoyang, but because of the face of winning Ziyue, he didn't intend to turn his face with him now.

Ying Chaoyang stared at Ying Ziyue beside Chen Feng, and there was a dark cloud between her brows.

Winning Ziyue is like not seeing him, but talking and laughing with Chen Feng in a low voice, ignoring him.

Finally, Win Chaoyang couldn't help but erupt.

He roared in a low voice, "Zi Yue, where did you go yesterday? Why didn't you return all night?"

[Chapter 4230: I will take care of you one or two!](#)

"Do you still know that I haven't returned all night? Do you still know where I have been?"

Ying Ziyue stared at him without showing any weakness: "Whoever left me there yesterday? I am ashamed to ask me now?"

Ying Chaoyang was so speechless by her refutation that she couldn't speak for a while.

He turned his gaze to Chen Feng next to Ying Ziyue, and his pupils condensed in an instant.

Chen Feng, he has naturally seen it.

At the time of Qin State.

only. It was a long time at that time, and winning Chaoyang had never put Chen Feng in his eyes.

He went there just to bring Ying Ziyue home.

At that time, he even ignored Chen Feng at all.

But at this time, he could guess the relationship between the two from the intimacy of Ying Ziyue and the young man in front of him.

He frowned, and said in a condescending tone: "You, are you Chen Feng?"

Chen Feng sighed softly, very unhappy with his attitude.

However, in terms of the face of winning Ziyue, Chen Feng didn't plan to be familiar with him.

He said lightly: "Yes, I am."

As soon as Chen Feng's voice fell, someone walked out behind Ying Chaoyang and yelled, "Chen Feng, what are you? How dare you talk to my young master with this attitude?"

"My young master, but the young master of the Eastern Wilderness winner! What are you? Don't you knelt down and talk!"

Win Chaoyang waved his hand, made a magnanimous look, and said lightly:

"Fine, he doesn't know the manners, so he doesn't need to be familiar with him."

It seems that Chen Feng should kneel and talk to him.

It seems that he didn't let Chen Feng kneel down, but still gave Chen Feng a great favor.

The person who scolded Chen Feng was Ying Feiyang.

When he heard the words, he bowed respectfully and said with a smile: "The young master is right."

"After all, it's normal for someone from a humble background, not knowing the manners."

Chen Feng's eyes narrowed, and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

A smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth, but the smile was cold.

People who are familiar with him can see that Chen Feng is really angry at this time.

Ying Chaoyang was about to speak. Behind him, Ying Leyi stepped forward suddenly and whispered a few words in his ear.

Suddenly, Ying Chaoyang showed a touch of anxiety in his eyes.

He looked at Chen Feng, a little impatient: "I know those things between you and my sister."

He swept Chen Feng up and down: "You are a four-star Wudi now, right?"

"Although the strength is a little bit low, it's fair enough for someone from your background."

After a pause, Ying Chaoyang looked at Chen Feng and said in a voice full of indifferent superiors:

"But your strength will definitely not go far in this Kong Sang Lunjian."

"Fine, nothing."

He waved his hand, looking very helpless: "For the sake of your relationship with Ziyue, I will take care of you when the time comes."

His words were filled with a gesture of charity.

In Chen Feng's eyes, it was as cold as ice.

Whether it is winning against Chaoyang or the winners of the Eastern Wilderness under him, when facing Chen Feng, they are full of superiority and disdain.

He kept saying that he was born humble.

He kept saying that he was ignorant of etiquette, and that his strength was low!

Said that he climbed Ziyue high!

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "Then wait, wait a moment, when Kong Sang discusses the sword, I will give you a big surprise!"

Chen Feng smiled faintly: "Why do I need your care?"

He could clearly see the strength of winning Chaoyang, but he had just stepped into the five-star Wudi.

In Chen Feng's eyes, nothing counts, he can be killed easily.

Taking care of yourself is ridiculous!

If he really wants to take care of himself, that's it. Even if his strength is poor, Chen Feng will be grateful.

But at this time, he was completely impatient and charitable, like treating Chen Feng as a beggar.

"I don't need your Excellency to worry about Chen Feng."

Chen Feng said lightly:

"As for you winners in the Eastern Wilderness..."

Looking at the win against Chaoyang, Chen Feng said lightly: "For Ziyue's face, I will take care of you."

This is what Chaoyang said just now and will be returned.

Chen Feng is also looking at the face of winning Ziyue, otherwise, with the attitude of winning Chaoyang to him, Chen Feng would have already cleaned him up.

At this time, it was just returning the original words.

After hearing this, Ying Chaoyang's brows suddenly condensed, and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

Ying Feiyang was disdainful and laughed loudly: "Boy, are you crazy?"

"What nonsense are you talking about here?"

His face changed, he took a step forward, staring at Chen Feng, and said viciously, "You mean boy, what are you talking about? Try it again!"

Chen Feng's eyes were cold.

"This win Feiyang, the mouth is really cheap..."

In the next moment, Chen Feng was ready to clean up Ying Feiyang.

He was too lazy to give Chaoyang face again.

But at this time, Ying Chaoyang waved his hand and said: "Forget it. Don't follow him in general, there are still important matters to deal with."

He took a deep look at Chen Feng, then turned and left.

Ying Feiyang, Ying Leyi and others followed him.

Before leaving, he turned his head and glared at Chen Feng, his eyes full of provocation!

Really ignorant are fearless.

Win Ziyue glanced at Chen Feng and said softly: "Chen Feng..."

Chen Feng smiled and rubbed her little head gently: "What do you think, little fellow?"

"You are you, they are them, nothing related!"

Chen Feng and others continued to move forward.

And many people around who saw them showed different colors.

Then, there was a burst of low whispers.

"That is the Xuanyuan Family!"

"Yes, why are there so few people in their family? Only a dozen?"

"Hehe, don't look at their family members, but tell you that their family strength is even worse than their number!"

"What do you say?"

"Don't you know? Seriously, the news is blocked!"

A smug look appeared on the face of the person who spoke.

Hearing him speak, many people gathered around.

Everyone has always been enthusiastic about such gossip, waiting for him to speak.

This man is a middle-aged man who looks about forty years old, with three strands of long beard and looks quite elegant.

It's just that the look is a bit cunning.

He was even more proud when he saw the crowd gathered around him, and he laughed, "I teach you to know that a lot of important things have happened to the Xuanyuan family in the past two years."

"The two elders with the strongest strength in their clan have died, and because the Xuanyuan clan hasn't had any geniuses in these years, it has caused the elders not to pick up!"

"Look at the people they sent, looking at the five goods, what are they all?"

"This time Kongsang's discussion on the sword, the Xuanyuan family's strength is actually the last one!"