

Peerless 5161

[Chapter 5161: betray!](#)

Such strength is really not high!

And the person who made the shot was the one with the strongest cultivation base among the guards sent by the Si family, Yan Gaocen.

This person has the strength of the peak of the seventh floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

And Si Menghan was not a person with a special physique like Chen Feng, and he couldn't fight across a great realm.

The only thing she has time is the instinctive protection of her body.

boom!

As a gleam of silver light flashed, there was a loud noise.

Many people around were affected by this sudden attack and fell back to the ground.

And Si Menghan, who was the target, turned pale instantly.

A flow of heat surged from my throat, and a big mouthful of blood was vomited out of my mouth!

Although she made a temporary move, urging the family's magic weapon to protect her, this sudden blow caused her to be directly hit.

"Miss!"

Manager Zhou's eyes were violent, his eyes split, and the expression in Yan Gaocen's eyes suddenly became furious.

"Yan Gaocen! You are so brave! Come here, kill him for me!"

However, before the surrounding guards acted, Yan Gaocen Yangtian laughed.

Wearing uniform clothes embroidered with Sijiajia pattern, he seems to be the youngest in this group, but he is the strongest.

After laughing, Yan Gaocen looked at the steward Zhou and Si Menghan in front of him mockingly.

"Housekeeper Zhou, housekeeper Zhou, you are really confused."

The corners of his mouth kept rising, revealing an evil smile.

Immediately afterwards, suddenly raised his long arms and said loudly: "You can look carefully, this is a stellar mineral vein!"

Yan Gaocen shot two brilliant lights in his eyes, scorching across every guard who surrounded him.

"Everyone is not a foolish and loyal person. The reason why they are willing to serve as a guard for this incompetent lady in the Si's family."

"However, it's just using each other with Si's family."

"But now, with this stellar mineral vein, what am I doing as a guard!"

Looking at this huge stellar primordial stone vein, his tone completely changed.

Yan Gaocen tore off the Sijiajia tattoo on his body and focused on the injured Si Menghan again.

His face unabashedly exposed the lewdness.

Housekeeper Zhou noticed it for the first time, and an uncontrollable anger rushed into his heart.

He stepped forward, blocking Si Menghan and shouted angrily.

"Yan Gaocen! What do you want to do!"

"What do I want to do? Hahaha..."

Yan Gaocen laughed up to the sky again, and moved closer in the direction of Si Menghan.

Here, he is the strongest.

How can you rely on Zhou Guanxia alone?

"Si Menghan, Miss Si!"

"Although you don't have enough talent for cultivation, people are like flowers and jade."

"It's such a shame not to use it for fun!"

"Bold!"

Manager Zhou's face trembled, almost furious, he drew his sword and killed Yan Gaocen.

However, just as he was about to rush over, Si Menghan's voice came from behind him.

"Housekeeper Zhou!"

She stopped Mr. Zhou.

At this moment, Si Menghan finally realized his current situation.

After Yan Gaocen's sudden rebellion, the guards around him, although they did not express their rebellion.

However, no one cares about her safety except Zhou Guanxia.

Si Menghan has realized that among the people on this trip, only Guanxia Zhou is completely loyal to Si's family and loyal to her.

If steward Zhou died at the hands of Yan Gaocen at this moment, then she might not be able to escape from this Qingqiu Mountain today!

Butler Zhou stopped and looked back at her.

Si Menghan glanced at the guards coldly, and finally, his gaze stayed on Yan Gaocen.

"Yan Gaocen, I do not have enough talent for cultivation, but you too underestimate our family!"

She lifted her jaw slightly and assumed a haughty posture.

"I am the young lady of the Si family, and a face of the Si family."

"You betrayed our family, it's all right, the Si family may not allocate energy to chase you down."

"But if you dare to do something to me, don't you think that my company's family history is not as good as this mere stellar mineral vein!"

"Or, do you think, I die here, my dad won't notice?"

Although Si Menghan is usually weak, he is not sharp.

But it's about life, death and fame. Her remarks are quite powerful.

Even Yan Gaocen, who had already arrogantly rebelled, had to be silent after hearing these words.

Housekeeper Zhou pressed his lips tightly and guarded him in front of Si Menghan.

The eyes of the rest of the guards also kept flashing hesitation.

The stellar mineral veins under this abyss are really too attractive.

However, if you really want to betray the Si family, you also need to consider carefully.

At this moment, Si Menghan suddenly gave a cold snort.

She swept the crowd around.

"I will not embarrass you either."

"This piece of star primordial stone vein, you are free! Steward Zhou."

"in!"

"Let's go."

Si Menghan turned around and left.

Manager Zhou looked at the guards again with caution, and soon followed Si Menghan to leave the place.

Until they walked out for a long time, the two were sure that none of the guards followed.

Si Menghan was relieved.

Her face also inevitably showed anger and helplessness.

Steward Zhou has been in Si's family all his life, and he has watched Si Menghan grow up.

Where did he see the young lady being so humiliated, and there is no other way.

"Miss."

Si Menghan looked at him sideways, and shook his head helplessly.

"Right now, it's good for them not to keep up."

She quickly adjusted her emotions and barely picked up a smile.

"Let's go, housekeeper Zhou, we also have to quickly collect some star yuan stones."

Housekeeper Zhou nodded.

Without his guards, Si Menghan is no longer the eldest lady with all his fingers.

Naturally, she is also indispensable for mining the Xingchen Yuanshi.

The two of them walked forward while mining and collecting the stars.

Not long after, Butler Zhou suddenly stopped.

Si Menghan noticed his reaction for the first time and looked up at him.

"what happened?"

Manager Zhou frowned slightly, and straightened up to look in a direction in front of him. Then, as if he had seen something suddenly, his expression was extremely excited.

He turned his head and looked at Si Menghan.

"Miss! Yangyan Divine Grass! Look at the front, that is the Yangyan Divine Grass you have been looking for!"

Si Menghan couldn't help but widen his beautiful eyes when he heard the words of Steward Zhou.

Steward Zhou has always been knowledgeable, which is why Si Menghan wanted to bring him this time into the Qingqiu Mountains.

Unexpectedly, it really came in handy!

The two quickly approached and walked towards the bright spot ahead.

Sure enough, I saw a sun-flavored **** grass that releases light like a warm sun in the cracks of the stones glowing with blue light!

[Chapter 5162: Regret!](#)

"The branch has three strands, and the grass grows three inches long, like a warm sun sprinkling!"

Si Menghan couldn't help but frown.

"This is still a sun-flavored **** grass with a pretty good color."

Butler Zhou couldn't help but smile.

"I want to come, it's this rich stellar primordial stone vein, which provides a steady stream of stellar power for the Sunyan God Grass."

"Miss, put it away quickly."

Si Menghan nodded and approached the sun-flaming **** grass.

"This kind of sun-flavored **** grass cannot be picked directly by hand, and it must be stored with special equipment."

While talking, Si Menghan flipped his hand and took out a dagger made of special material, and pried it gently.

The entire sun-flaming **** grass fell into the exquisite box in her hands.

"Got it!"

Si Menghan laughed subconsciously.

But, at this moment, a figure appeared silently in front of her.

In the next second, the Linglong box in his hand has disappeared!

"Who!"

Si Menghan and Zhou Guanxia shouted at the same time.

The two burst out of their cultivation base during their heyday, raising their eyes to look at the incoming person.

"It's you."

The person holding the Linglong box in his hand is Chen Feng!

This is the third sun-flaming **** grass he has collected.

Nine turns of reincarnation formation requires at least three sun-flaming gods to work.

Therefore, he couldn't let this sun-flaming **** grass.

Si Menghan remembered what Chen Feng said to her when he was in the Qingqiu Mountains.

He also came for the sun-flaming **** grass.

She was already angry and her tone was quite bad.

"this is mine!"

Chen Feng didn't care about her words, holding this third Yangyan Divine Grass and preparing to leave.

The three sacred Yangyan grasses have already arrived, and at this time he is in a good mood.

Si Menghan was quite hostile to him before, but now he has a bad tone.

He naturally has no interest in caring anymore.

But seeing him preparing to leave, Si Menghan was on fire.

Since entering the Qingqiu Mountain Range today, she has not been going well.

First he was betrayed and humiliated by the family guards, and now he was ignored and robbed by a stranger.

She couldn't stand it anymore, and directly stopped Chen Feng.

"I found the sun-flaming **** grass!"

Si Menghan has been murdered!

Chen Feng naturally noticed her killing intent.

But, what if there is a murderous intrigue for a young lady in the sixth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm?

"I discovered the entire star elemental stone vein."

Chen Feng replied unceremoniously.

He stretched out Si Menghan's hand and prepared to leave.

"I don't care! You return the sun-flaming **** grass to me!"

Si Menghan was angry, and threw the dagger in his hand directly towards Chen Feng.

Although this dagger filled with the power of the sixth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm was not a threat.

But Si Menghan's unreasonable making trouble made Chen Feng bored.

The initial sense of intimacy disappeared.

He waved his dagger and looked at Si Menghan with extremely deep eyes.

"roll."

Si Menghan was very close to him, and he released part of his breath, which was enough to make Si Menghan's face pale and his heart shook.

This is to remind her to pay attention.

There is an insurmountable power gap between them.

Not killing her directly was Chen Feng's last kindness.

Si Menghan finally realized this.

She remembered the scene where Chen Feng easily killed the Xieyue Infinite Spider at that time.

The man in front of him is stronger than Yan Gaocen!

It's an opponent she can't beat anyway.

But, is it just like watching the Sunyan Divine Grass being taken away?

Si Menghan was really unwilling.

The sun-flaming **** grass had already been in her hands.

How unwilling to be robbed of such a handy thing!

Si Menghan forcibly suppressed the anxiety in his heart, suddenly lowered his eyes and sobbed.

"My son, if you do well, just give me that sun-flaming **** grass."

"You know, I entered the Qingqiu Mountain Range this time just to find the Sunflame Divine Grass."

"It's really important to me!"

"The Sword God Huangqiu had an accident. When my guards discovered this place, they all exposed their wolf ambitions."

"They... they almost humiliated me..."

With Si Menghan's soft and boneless appearance, Xuanxuan was eager to weep, and looked very distressed.

However, Chen Feng is not an ordinary person.

He has seen many such tricks, and there is no wave in his heart.

He completely disagrees with Si Menghan's crying and tears.

Si Menghan raised his head and looked at Chen Feng with tearful eyes, but Chen Feng's calm eyes met him.

The words that were meant to be said were stuck in the throat for a while.

At this moment, she regretted it.

I regret that when I first met Chen Feng, he directly rejected his colleagues' suggestions.

Si Menghan could see that Chen Feng should be kind to her.

At that time, if I hadn't rejected the suggestions of his peers, perhaps Yan Gaocen would not have the opportunity to say that humiliating thing to her when he reached the abyss!

And perhaps he wouldn't take away the Sunflame God Grass so unrelentingly.

However, everything is too late.

Chen Feng shook off Si Menghan's hand holding his sleeve and prepared to leave again.

At this moment, he paused, his eyes coldly looking in one direction.

Si Menghan and Zhou Guanxia also followed his line of sight, looking in that direction together.

After a while, a group of people appeared in the distance.

Si Menghan's face changed and his anger appeared.

Because the people here are Yan Gaocen and others who parted ways before!

I thought it was their side that made some noise, and this group of people rushed to hear the sound.

Yan Gaocen saw the exquisite box in Chen Feng's hand from a distance.

The Linglong box was crystal clear. As Si Menghan's previous guard, he naturally knew that this was a special tool prepared for the installation of the Yangyan Divine Herb.

Unexpectedly, there is actually a sun-flaming **** grass here!

Yan Gaocen was jealous inevitably.

The seven lined up in front of Chen Feng.

The headed Yan Gaocen walked towards Chen Feng with a rather awkward attitude.

"Unexpectedly, you kid also came here."

He stubbornly gestured to the Linglong box in Chen Feng's hand.

"It shouldn't be your thing, I advise you not to covet it. Be careful and you won't be able to save your life in the end!"

Yan Gaocen is quite arrogant.

Just now, he has already seized the time to absorb a few newly mined stellar mineral veins, and his cultivation strength has broken through again.

Because of this, Yan Gaocen is now at a time when his self-confidence is bursting.

Even Chen Feng is nothing but that in his eyes.

When Si Menghan and Yan Gaocen had a conflict, Chen Feng was not around.

However, just what Si Menghan said when he was pretending to be pitiful, and now seeing Yan Gaocen's attitude, he raised his eyebrows.

He noticed that Si Menghan looked at Yan Gaocen with anger and hatred.

This isn't a fake.

When looking at Yan Gaocen again, Chen Feng's eyes were already joking.

"What you said makes sense."

He nodded and looked at Yan Gaocen who were walking towards him.

[Chapter 5163: Hand over things, then, get out!](#)

Chen Feng's eyes were too direct, and he didn't hide it, which caused Yan Gaocen to sink his face suddenly.

"Boy, this is your own death!"

As he said, he raised his hand.

"Go together!"

The seven guards shot together, and the seven killing intents burst out at the same time, quickly approaching Chen Feng.

Up to this moment, Chen Feng still looked casual and idle.

He looked at Yan Gaocen, headed by the seven.

"Don't covet something that isn't you. This is what you said."

"One step further, you will definitely die."

Chen Feng coldly reached an ultimatum.

Looking at Chen Feng's condescending appearance, Yan Gaocen felt an unknown fire in his heart.

He burst into a raging fighting spirit and murderous aura, and went straight to kill Chen Feng.

"You die for me!"

boom!

Before the words fell, a loud bang shook everyone present froze in place.

The powerful air wave knocked them all to the ground.

When the air wave dissipated, everyone looked at the place again.

Chen Feng knelt down and took a storage ring from a severed hand.

It is Yan Gaocen's storage ring!

Everyone was shocked suddenly, then looked around.

Where does Yan Gaocen have a complete human form?

He was directly crushed into pieces by a punch, blood was spilled on the ground, his eyes were still open, and he couldn't catch his eyes!

Dead!

The scene is dead!

Chen Feng accepted the storage ring blankly, raised his eyes, and stared at the remaining six former guards.

The six former guards had goose bumps from head to toe the moment they were stared at by Chen Feng's eyes.

Where can they dare to have any more thoughts of murder and treasure!

The man in front of him is too powerful!

It's a world of difference, and I can't stand up against it at all.

Chen Feng stretched out his hand.

"Hand over the storage ring, and then get out."

Hearing this, the six former guards, as if they were amnesty, immediately took off the storage ring in their hands without hesitation and handed them over to Chen Feng respectfully.

And Si Menghan, who stood not far behind Chen Feng, stared at Chen Feng's back in a daze, not knowing what to do for a while.

Chen Feng did not act on her, but on Yan Gaocen instead.

This actually saved her.

Otherwise, with the attitude of Yan Gaocen just now, I am afraid that I will trouble her again.

But...Yang Yan Divine Grass...

At this moment, the voice of a middle-aged man full of breath blew out of thin air in the distance.

"Bold fanatic! I have never seen such a greedy person like you!"

Si Menghan suddenly returned to his senses, looked at the sound, and his brows were suddenly overjoyed.

"Uncle Zi Jin!"

Behind her, the steward Zhou also said, "I have seen Elder Xu."

It was Xu's elder family and Xu Zijin.

Xu Zijin is an old acquaintance of Si Menghan, and he is also an elder Xu.

The Xu family, like the Si family, is a powerful family.

He heard a loud noise here, and rushed over immediately, and at a glance he saw Chen Feng threatening the guards.

Xu Zijin glared at Chen Feng.

"You are so bold that you dare to move the people around Miss Sijia!"

When Chen Feng heard this, he knew he had misunderstood.

Although he didn't mean to be close to Si Menghan, Chen Feng still did not attack her, but instead helped her solve the trouble.

Si Menghan should explain these.

Thinking this way, Chen Feng continued to accept the seven storage rings without opening an explanation.

But what he did not expect is.

Si Menghan ran out from behind him and came to Xu Zijin's side.

She looked at Chen Feng and said each other.

"Uncle Zi Jin, there are a lot of sun-flavored gods on his body, I found it obviously."

Chen Feng looked at her in surprise.

However, he did not apologize at all for the sight of him.

What a Si Menghan!

En Jiang revenge, even framed him!

Chen Feng stared at her, from surprise at first, to disappointment afterwards.

In the end, completely disappointed!

At this moment, a large number of monks appeared from the direction Xuzijin came.

Some of these people are wearing the Xujiatia pattern clothing like Xu Zijin, and some are the clothes of other families, and there is no family pattern.

More and more people.

It seemed that the turbulence of the Sword God Huangqiu was so great that many people rushed over and discovered this abyss.

Xu Zijin stepped forward, blocking Si Menghan's front, blocking Chen Feng's line of sight.

He unabashedly released his breath.

The eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm Dacheng.

This level of threat is actually not a big deal to Chen Feng now.

But he did not act rashly.

Xu Zijin looked at Chen Feng with cold eyes, full of contempt and mockery.

"I have seen people like you a lot."

"Relying on my own cultivation skills, arrogant and arrogant, even the daughter of the Si family dared to take action!"

"I persuade you to be acquainted, and hand over all the Yangyan Divine Grass obediently, and then kneel in front of Miss Si, kowtow and apologize!"

"Otherwise, don't blame me for bullying the small!"

After that, Xu Zijin shook his sleeves, his face full of pride.

Behind him, everyone who followed did not know what happened here.

Seeing that the parents were elders, who were taking the lead for Miss Si Jia, they hurriedly attacked Chen Feng.

"This kid is really daunting, he dare to shoot Miss Si Jia, not to die?"

"Hmph, regret it now. It's kind of kind to make him kneel and kowtow."

"I heard that he also robbed a lot of Sunflame God Grass!"

"Really?"

"If you want me to say, you should abolish the cultivation base! Yangyan Divine Grass is also something he can covet?"

...

Listening to all kinds of taunting voices, Chen Feng didn't have any waves in his heart.

He glanced, and among the people present, the strongest cultivation base was only Xu Zijin.

With Chen Feng's current strength, even if he teaches everything once, it is not a problem.

But he still endured it.

The Broken Jade Conference is about to begin, and he does not want to expose his strength prematurely in front of everyone.

However, it does not mean that he will obediently continue to accept the humiliation here.

Chen Feng turned around, ready to leave.

"Want to run? Where to go!"

Among the crowd, a man's voice suddenly sounded.

Chen Feng Yu Guang caught a glimpse of a dark shadow, and immediately stopped.

Look again, there was already a young man in Chinese clothes in front of him, who was imposingly stopped on his way to leave.

This person released his breath, and he also had the cultivation base of the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

The man looked arrogant and looked towards Si Menghan's direction, quite like a peacock.

He turned his head and stared at Chen Feng.

"Return the Sun Yan Divine Grass to Miss Si!"

Finally, he gave a cold snort.

"Do you know what identity Miss Si is? She is not only the daughter of the Si family, but also the cousin of the talented Jiang Yunxi!"

"Now, Miss Jiang is in the Galaxy Sword Sect and is deeply loved by the elders."

"If you offend her cousin, not only will the Si family trouble you, Miss Jiang will not let you go."

[Chapter 5164: Too much to kill God! Kill!](#)

Hearing this, Chen Feng raised his eyebrows in surprise.

Ever since Xu Zijin appeared, Chen Feng hasn't spoken much.

Although there were a lot of people in front of him, they were all uncomfortable people, and few could catch him.

However, the news from the person in front of him really caught his attention.

Chen Feng looked sideways, penetrated the crowd, and looked at Si Menghan.

"Are you Jiang Yunxi's cousin?"

As far as he knew, Jiang Yunxi was not a well-known family, and she did not expect that her cousin would be the daughter of a big family like the Si family.

However, after a moment of surprise, Chen Feng quickly became relieved.

Many strange feelings, after knowing this, there is finally an explanation.

When I saw Si Menghan for the first time before, Chen Feng felt an intimate feeling in her body.

Thinking about it now, it should be the reason why she has a blood relationship with Jiang Yunxi.

Chen Feng looked at Si Menghan's vigilant eyes, and his heart sank slightly.

He knows Jiang Yunxi.

Even if he really killed Si Menghan here today, Jiang Yunxi might not do anything against him.

The words of the man in front of him were actually not threatening.

It's just that the thoughts in his heart are completely different in the eyes of others.

In their opinion, Chen Feng's face changed a lot when he heard Jiang Yunxi's name.

Looking at Si Menghan with trepidation, he must have a guilty conscience and regret.

The faces of everyone could not help showing contempt and pride.

Especially the man who stopped in front of Chen Feng sneered unabashedly.

"Now that you are acquainted? Then quickly hand over the Yangyan Divine Grass!"

Behind the man in Chinese clothes, Xu Zijin also saw Chen Feng's reaction and stepped forward and yelled at Chen Feng.

"Looking at you, it doesn't look like a child of a famous family."

"Ordinary casual repair, no wonder you have no brains and winks!"

As he said, he put his hands behind him, raised his chin proudly, and looked at Chen Feng condescendingly.

"In this way, Xu Zijin has always been broad-minded, and I won't embarrass you anymore."

"Hand over things, then, get out!"

Looking at Xu Zijin's appearance, Chen Feng couldn't help but sneered.

Looking at the posture of the old man in front of him, did he roll over or gave him great face?

Chen Feng didn't want to expose his strength prematurely.

But, at this moment.

If you really don't show off a little bit of your own strength, I am afraid that these people in front of you really don't know how many catties you are!

Many people in front of them saw Chen Feng suddenly sneer, and their faces suddenly became ugly.

But before they yelled at them, Chen Feng suddenly stretched out his hand and pressed it against the vein wall next to him.

In an instant, Yingying's blue light suddenly lit up.

Several hurricanes suddenly appeared around Chen Feng, quickly absorbing the celestial primordial stone from the stellar primordial stone vein into his body.

At this moment, he stood tall and straight between the sky and the earth, and the ink hair was flying around behind his head, so he was not domineering.

The Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation, who was only short of the door, finally broke through with this powerful push!

Hum!

Everyone heard a metal tremor in their ears.

This tremor was like a direct hammer hit in their hearts, no one can avoid it!

Everyone's complexion changed drastically.

However, seeing Chen Feng's eyes burst out with dazzling lights, tens of thousands of black and white long knives appeared out of thin air.

Although it was only a moment, these ten thousand black and white long knives were magnificent, and the battles were too shocking!

The mighty power of the stars continuously poured from Chen Feng's palm into his body, and continuously poured into the Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation.

At this moment, Chen Feng was full of explosive power!

The dazzling dazzling light in the sky dazzled again.

Each black and white long knife, black and white light intertwined, implies the law of time and space, and it trembles constantly.

The air of killing raged out layer by layer, the next moment, they rushed in the same direction.

boom!

Accompanied by a loud and deafening noise, everyone's hearts were shaken.

I saw tens of thousands of black and white long knives collided with each other!

All swords return to one, return to the basics!

In the end, it turned into an extremely overbearing move.

The sword is brilliant, dazzling and dazzling, ten thousand swords are unified, straight forward!

A message appeared in Chen Feng's mind.

This is no longer the Supreme Heaven-Zhuying Sword Formation, but—the Supreme Zhu Shenzhan!

The third layer of the Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation finally evolved into another brand new posture!

The name said: Supreme Zhu Shenzhang!

This surprised him extremely.

Chen Feng immediately consciously controlled the Tai Shang Zhu Shen Zhan, raised his eyes, and met Xu Zijin in front of him.

The heart moved at will, and immediately released the amazing sword intent on his body.

The endless coercion is surging and surging, and the sword intent alone has skyrocketed!

In an instant, he surpassed the seventh floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, and even continued!

Chen Feng was ecstatic.

He held the knife tightly with both hands, and he felt it right.

Although there is only one move, Taishang Zhushen Slash is enough to instantly kill the seventh floor master of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

Kill with one blow!

The hurricane was frantic, the ink danced wildly, and Chen Feng shot sharp and dazzling fighting intent in his eyes, rushing to the Xu Zijin in front of him.

It's just a monk on the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

Under the intimidation of Chen Feng's terrifying sword intent, he involuntarily retreated a few steps backwards!

Everyone in the distance was shocked.

No one thought that the brat who was still indifferent amidst the cynicism of everyone could have such a powerful strength!

Even Xu Zijin was surprised at first.

However, he quickly regained his composure.

However, looking at Chen Feng's face, he didn't dare to be as arrogant as he was at the beginning.

Seeing all this, Si Menghan behind him was undoubtedly the one who frightened the most.

She knew that Chen Feng might be very strong, but she never thought that Chen Feng could be so strong!

"What to do? He saved me, but I lied to him..."

For a while, Si Menghan felt the entanglement between heaven and man.

However, Xu Zijin is already confronting Chen Feng...

After struggling for a long time, Si Menghan gritted his teeth.

She looked at the people beside her, her face worrisome, and her body trembled slightly, just like I saw pity.

"I also hope that all the princes will help, punish the evil and promote the good, and help Uncle Jin."

Behind this pitiful, the dim light in her eyes was reduced.

I only hope that everyone can listen to her instigation and kill Chen Feng as soon as possible.

In this way, she can feel at ease.

Everything here, Chen Feng looked coldly in his eyes.

He took out a long knife with his backhand, and concealed the Tai Shang Zhu Shen Zhan in it, so as not to be seen clearly.

Standing in front of him, Xu Zijin frowned.

[Chapter 5165: Dead end!](#)

"Since you are looking for a dead end, you are really relying on your own tricks, so you dare to be arrogant and arrogant!"

Before the words fell, Xu Zijin's figure disappeared and appeared in front of Chen Feng instantly.

"Then don't blame me for being cruel!"

After a while, only Chen Feng's shadow remained in place.

He violently withdrew, flipped his hand and waved the long knife in his hand, domineeringly slashed towards the approaching Xu Zijin!

Too much to kill God!

Xu Zijin immediately changed color.

The intent of the knife released from this knife just now is what he understands most clearly.

With this cut, he was totally unsure of carrying it head-on!

Xu Zijin made a decisive decision, immediately withdrew from the offensive, and immediately changed his moves, slapped a few palms to one side, and quickly dodged to the side.

However, the shocking blow that everyone thought did not happen!

This is the first time Chen Feng has performed the Supreme God Slaying!

However, Que did not expect that compared with the mighty Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation, this Taishang Zhushenzhan was unexpectedly uncharacteristic.

I saw that after this imposing and powerful domineering slash, all the murderous aura and sword intent were all reduced!

In the end, it was silent, not even a single movement.

This made Xu Zijin, who dodged for the first time, as if he was slapped in the face!

Scorching hot!

Chen Feng's fictitious move was simply a face slap!

Has Xu Zijin ever been teased like this?

Immediately, his heart was raging, and his anger rushed into the crown. When he looked at Chen Feng, he was still splashed with hatred.

"I dare to use it to make fun of the imaginary flowery."

"You are looking for a dead end!"

With that said, he burst into the breath of the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm Dacheng, and slew towards Chen Feng.

Many people in the distance also showed contempt.

"At this time, I dared to tease Elder Bear and completely angered Elder Bear."

"Isn't it just looking for a dead end?"

"Haha, I think my life is too long."

"Elder Maison Xu's posture, I am afraid that today, he will never die."

...

Everyone present was not optimistic about Chen Feng.

Even, some people have already pleased Si Menghan, and they have come up with the idea of returning the sun-flaming gods to her at that time.

boom!

Xu Zijin and Chen Feng in the distance finally fought together.

I could only hear the clanging metal sound, shaking people's hearts uncontrollably.

Xu Zijin urged his natal magic weapon, **** light refined his heart, staring at Chen Feng savagely, and had a head-on collision with that knife.

At this moment, the face of the man in Chinese clothes who had been beside him changed suddenly.

He immediately yelled.

"No! Elder Xu, you go back!"

However, it was too late.

I saw Chen Feng cruelly curled up one corner of his mouth, revealing a very cold smile.

In the next instant, the long knife in his hand shot out a shocking cut!

The silver-white light was like a silver thread, but it disappeared quickly in the air.

However, Xueguang Lianxin Hook was cut off in response, and even Xu Zijin himself, the expression on his face suddenly stagnated.

His body, at no time, seemed to be sawed in half by a silver wire.

Moreover, the speed of this mortal blow was too fast, until the corpse fell to the ground, the blood suddenly gushed out like a fountain.

boom!

This loud noise is long overdue!

But like a huge mountain, it crashed on the hearts of everyone present.

Xu Zijin, die!

The man in Chinese clothes who warned aloud, watching this scene, couldn't say a word.

Chen Feng put away the long knife in his hand, came to Xu Zijin's corpse, and sneered.

"Looking for a dead end."

Return the original words!

If Xu Zijin hadn't been so arrogant at first, he would have not died.

All this is his own fault!

There was silence around.

Everyone looked at the shocking picture in front of them, and was speechless for a moment, unable to speak.

Epecially Si Menghan, staring at the corpse on the ground with trembling eyes, the fear in his heart intensified.

She regretted it!

Completely regret it!

At this moment, no one present dared to underestimate Chen Feng.

Although I don't know exactly how Chen Feng did it, in the eyes of everyone, he killed a strong man in the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

Spike!

what does this mean? Means that he has not tried his best!

It means that his true strength is definitely above the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

And how many of you present have this strength?

As Chen Feng took a step closer to everyone, everyone couldn't help but step back.

No one dared to look directly at Chen Feng.

Everyone looked down, silenced, praying in their hearts that he hadn't noticed his arrogant words.

Chen Feng glanced at them coldly.

In a dead silence, he spoke slowly.

"I planned to leave, not because I was afraid of you, but because I was too lazy to do it."

If these words were placed before, they would definitely cause a new round of ridicule.

But at this moment, everyone understands that what he said is true.

For a strong person, a weak person who is far inferior to his own will naturally not be taken seriously.

Although this is very humiliating, it is really true.

Chen Feng took another step forward.

"You are too arrogant, just listen to other people's slander, and after knowing that I am pregnant with a strange treasure, you try to occupy everything. It's ridiculous!"

"I discovered this stellar mineral vein."

"Originally, I didn't want to care about you, and I would mine the Star Element Stone at will."

"but now....."

Speaking of this, Chen Feng spread his hands and his aura suddenly rose.

"Hand over all your things!"

"Then, get out!"

This is what they said to Chen Feng before, now Chen Feng has returned the original words again!

Tooth for tooth, this is his character!

Chen Feng's remarks brought a little coercion, and the sound wave scattered, everyone was shocked and pale.

Many of them suddenly raised their heads and looked at Chen Feng.

Your reaction at this moment is more intense than just seeing Xu Zijin's death.

Chen Feng looked at the people in front of him in all manners. Looking at them, several of them immediately showed unwillingness, and they couldn't help but sneer again and again.

Of course they would be so excited.

Because this involves their own interests!

This piece of star primordial stone mineral vein, for them, the allure is still too great.

Sure enough, no one took the initiative to step forward and hand in what he gained after entering this stellar elementary stone vein.

Soon, several voices sounded in the crowd.

"You boy, don't be too arrogant! With so many of us, can we still beat you!"

When someone speaks, someone caters to it.

Chen Feng turned his face and passed through the crowd, staring at the one who spoke first.

It was a young man in a dark blue robe, with a sturdy back, and he looked like a person who was accustomed to everyday life.

He looked to his side and tried his best to agitate everyone.

[Chapter 5166: I want to get back what belongs to me!](#)

"Everyone, no matter how strong this person is, there is nothing more than one person."

"If we join forces and work hard with him, it is not always certain who loses and who wins!"

Under his appeal, several people in the crowd responded loudly.

"Yes!"

"I don't believe it, let's shoot together, and we can't be pushed to the ground by such an unknown junior!"

"Yes! I'm desperate with him!"

However, no matter how hard they tried to join hands, most of them were silent.

Everyone is not stupid.

At this moment, I am afraid it is not looking for death!

Perhaps as several people have said, with everyone joining hands, Chen Feng may not be invincible.

But if you defeat Chen Feng, can you guarantee that you won't die?

Thinking about this, many people in the crowd bowed their heads and dared not move.

Although they didn't dare to join forces, they hoped that others could kill Chen Feng.

The different expressions on everyone's faces fell on Chen Feng's eyes.

He suddenly smiled coldly: ""

He snorted and suddenly disappeared in place.

Everyone was suddenly startled, and everyone was in danger.

But only a few voices that were originally loudly appealing and responding came to an abrupt end.

The huge abyss returned to silent silence again.

Puff!

The sound of several corpses falling heavily to the ground rang out one after another.

In the silent scene, you can even hear the echo.

On the long knife in Chen Feng's hand, a drop of red blood fell.

Watching the man in front of him fall to the ground blankly.

Then, slowly turned around.

He scanned the crowd.

"What are you still doing? Do you want to join forces to kill me?"

This sound suddenly resounded among the crowd, and the effect was no different from sinking a stone to the surface of the water, stunned the surrounding ripples.

Everyone scattered and avoided, and a large area was quickly vacated around Chen Feng.

At this moment, the closest to him was Si Menghan who had been hiding in the crowd.

Si Menghan was completely scared.

She stepped forward and stopped in front of Chen Feng, but she kept her eyes down and did not dare to look directly at him.

"My son, I'm sorry...I shouldn't avenge revenge or slander you."

However, at this time, it was useless to confess mistakes again and put on a pitiful appearance.

Chen Feng coldly looked at the woman with her head down.

"A person like you will be killed if you kill it. But for Jiang Yunxi's face, I will spare you the last day today."

"roll!"

The last word "roll" made Si Menghan tremble.

She regretted it!

Completely regret it!

Obviously from the beginning, she can become good friends with Chen Feng, and she can be blessed by Chen Feng.

At that time, the other party had also clearly promised that if they saw the sun-flaming **** grass, they would never take her forcibly.

But all this was ruined by herself!

And it's still one step wrong, wrong step.

Si Menghan hurriedly left, and with her starting, many people also symbolically handed Chen Feng some celestial essence stones.

Chen Feng didn't search his body one by one, so he just accepted the quantity.

And those who had handed in the Star Yuanshi also hurriedly left under the abyss.

Soon it was his turn to hand in the man in Chinese clothes who had stopped him earlier.

From the chats of just a few people, Chen Feng learned that this person was named Ming Jinghuan.

After Ming Jinghuan handed in some stars symbolically, he did not rush to leave this place of right and wrong like others.

Everyone can tell that the quality of the stars here is extremely high.

The mined stars are all top grade.

It would be too dare to be willing to leave like this!

He stepped back a few steps slowly, and after seeing Chen Feng taking the Star Yuan Stone, he turned and continued to collect other people's Star Yuan Stone.

It seems that he didn't care about his stay.

Ming Jinghuan stopped, changed his face, and started mining Xingchen Yuanshi veins again like an okay person.

Those who have not turned in yet have their eyes gathered on him.

Chen Feng followed everyone's eyes and glanced over.

However, he quickly retracted his gaze.

I ignored him.

Seeing Chen Feng's reaction, Ming Jinghuan became more reckless.

And many of the remaining people, after seeing this scene, were eager to try again.

However, after seeing Chen Feng's majestic face, most people consciously extinguished the flame that had just ignited in their hearts.

Chen Feng still didn't care about Ming Jinghuan when he accepted everyone's Star Yuanshi.

He turned around and went to mine the Star Yuan Stone by himself.

Among the remaining people, there are also the bold ones. Following Ming Jinghuan's appearance, they also found a place to re-mine the Star Yuanshi.

Similarly, Chen Feng did not intervene.

After two attempts, the remaining people also stayed.

Each found a place, and no one interfered.

You can mine as much as you can.

There are abundant stars here, and it took half an hour for Chen Feng to mine and store the piece in front of him.

However, not far away Ming Jinghuan saw that he didn't respond, and had already started mining frantically, not much slower than him.

When Chen Feng got up, he directly took away almost one-third of the stars here.

And just when Ming Jinghuan was about to leave.

Chen Feng moved.

He looked at Ming Jinghuan from a distance, with a hint of laziness in his tone.

"stop."

These two words were not loud, but they managed to stop everyone present.

Including Ming Jinghuan.

He turned around and met Chen Feng's gaze.

I saw Chen Feng reaching out to him: "I want to take away what belongs to me."

Until this moment, Ming Jinghuan suddenly realized.

He understood why Chen Feng hadn't paid any attention to him before.

Obviously, he is used as a tool to mine the stars!

From the very beginning, Chen Feng never thought of letting go of him who provoke him.

I didn't clean up him just now, just because he took a fancy to the speed at which he mines the Star Yuan Stone.

Ming Jinghuan's face changed again and again.

If it's just now, it's fine to hand in a few stars.

But now he has been mining desperately for half an hour, but suddenly he is about to be taken away all, without leaving one.

Ming Jinghuan could not accept it!

He took a deep breath, lowered his face, and met Chen Feng's gaze.

"You are too arrogant!"

"Am I bold?"

Hearing Ming Jinghuan's words, Chen Feng sneered, and looked at the opponent even more disdainfully.

He retracted his outstretched hand and replied lightly.

"If you don't get out, then leave your life!"

Before he could say anything, a long knife appeared in Chen Feng's hand again and rushed towards Ming Jinghuan.

The war is about to start!

Ming Jinghuan, as a young strong man in the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, was more proud than the previous Xu Zijin.

He just didn't believe in evil, and he didn't avoid it in the first time. On the contrary, he also broke out a frightening atmosphere.

"kill!"

[Chapter 5167: None of you can leave!](#)

With Ming Jinghuan's angry shout, everyone in the radius of Jili was overturned in an instant.

The monstrous air waves and crushing aura pressure made it difficult for everyone present to move.

boom!

Buddha's angry eyes and roaring power!

A purple-white light flashed behind Chen Feng.

A big, lifelike lion head opened its mouth wide and roared towards Ming Jinghuan.

Since Chen Feng's cultivation base has made a breakthrough, his own supernatural powers have also risen with the tide, and have been able to explode with more powerful powers than before.

The rolling sound waves almost shook the void around Ming Jinghuan.

However, to his surprise, this trick did not help Ming Jinghuan.

He has a weird body shape, and Chen Feng has never seen such a body style.

This is really an unexpected opponent.

Ming Jinghuan noticed Chen Feng's slightly raised eyebrows, and saw his surprise, the corners of his lips couldn't help but sneered.

"I said how many powerful methods you have, it turns out that it is nothing more than that."

While talking, the two were stuck together again.

Chen Feng did not reply, but there was no fluctuation in his heart.

He was unexpected, but it was nothing more than that.

The person in front of him is not his opponent after all!

Chen Feng didn't even use the heaven and earth to repeat the magic of reincarnation.

He only clenched the long sword that he had brought from Tianshu Sword Sect in his hand, and was eager to try the Supreme Zhu Shenzhang in his heart.

When he killed Xu Zijin earlier, even he himself was a little surprised.

Just take advantage of this opportunity to master this brand new magical power again, so that you can be more confident in the future Jade Smashing Conference!

There was a loud bang, and there was a violent tremor within a hundred miles.

The dust and sand in the sky rose and dispersed, and one wide, narrow and long ditch appeared under the abyss.

It is also fortunate that all the mineral veins of the stars here have been fully mined.

Otherwise, such raging destruction will destroy how many stars of the Yuanshi!

All the people watching from a distance only felt panic.

The destructive power of the two is so terrifying, it is extremely difficult for any one of them to persist until now!

What is even more frightening is that the two in the war both looked so young.

This made them feel a trace of despair in their hearts while panicking and admiring.

In the very center of the battle, Chen Feng waved the substantial silver-white long knife in his hand.

Ming Jinghuan may be able to withstand a mental attack from him, but how could he be his opponent in terms of physical strength and cultivation strength!

Just in a gap, before Ming Jinghuan took off into the air, Chen Feng's aura suddenly changed.

Too much to kill God!

He raised the long knife in his hand high and chopped it down fiercely!

boom!

The long knife in his hand shot out a shocking cut!

The silver-white light was like a sudden round of scorching sun, completely different from the situation in the previous Jin Dynasty when killing Xuzi!

Ming Jinghuan's complexion changed drastically, and when he was about to flee, he suddenly found in horror that his body seemed to be frozen by the void!

Can't move at all!

When Chen Feng swiped that knife, time and space left him.

He could only watch a brilliant white silver light coming through the air.

Then, I don't know anything.

boom!

Ming Jinghuan finally let out a tragic scream, his voice echoing continuously under the dim abyss.

Blood splashed all over the sky, and the broken body fell from a height.

Ming Jinghuan, die!

Chen Feng landed lightly on the ground and turned to look at the long knife he was holding.

As soon as he turned his gaze, the silver-white long knife suddenly shattered into powder on its own, and slipped from the gap in his palm.

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng couldn't help but shook his head.

"The artifact fragments have not yet grown, and ordinary weapons really can't withstand the pressure of being too severe."

He secretly said in his heart.

You know, although this long sword is not top-notch, he borrowed it from Tianshu Sword Sect.

On the extraordinary quality.

But still can only support twice.

Chen Feng stopped thinking about those things, and came to Ming Jinghuan's body and took off his storage ring.

Then he turned and looked at the people in the distance.

"Everyone, hand over the Star Yuan Stone."

Everyone had already been shocked by Chen Feng's previous strength that was so powerful that it was against the sky. At this moment, how dare to hesitate.

They surrendered one after another, and honestly handed in Chen Feng's hands the celestial essence stone they had spent half an hour mining.

After accepting everyone's Star Yuanshi, Chen Feng stopped staying.

He turned and prepared to leave.

At this moment, a domineering voice suddenly came from a distance.

"None of you can leave."

A short sentence, but enough to hear the absolute arrogance, domineering and powerful.

The atmosphere that was not relaxed at first suddenly became more solemn and solemn in this sudden sound.

All the people who had originally planned to leave this place of right and wrong suddenly shocked and stopped.

Even Chen Feng stopped after hearing this voice.

He turned around and looked in the direction of the sound.

A hundred-meter long swallowing python demon **** appeared from a distance in the sight of everyone.

It raised its upper body high, and its turquoise eyes glowed with a solemn chill.

He opened his mouth and exhaled a very long letter, accompanied by poison gas that changed color around it.

A series of inhaling air-conditioning sounds suddenly sounded in his ears.

"Swallowing python demon god!"

"Why does it appear here?"

"Could it be they..."

The faces of the few people close to Chen Feng were suddenly extremely ugly.

When Chen Feng heard what they said, his heart moved slightly.

When he looked at the huge swallowing python demon **** again, his gaze gathered on top of its head.

I saw a black man with long hair standing proudly on it!

Looking closely, the man's face was pale, as if he hadn't been in the sun for many years, feminine, and even a bit indistinguishable.

In the narrow eyes of Dan Feng, he made no secret of his arrogance and presumption.

What is even more weird is that the figure of this feminine man is like a snake, and between his gestures, he feels unconsciously nauseous and cold.

After scanning his cold eyes like a snake, he suddenly covered his mouth with his sleeve and sneered.

"Ouch, what a good day today. We happened to hunt animals in the nearby mountains and heard the sudden change of the sword **** and barren hills."

"Unexpectedly, there will be such a gain."

The swallowing python demon **** seemed to understand the master's mind, and slowly lowered his body so that everyone could see the appearance of this young man clearly.

I saw the man slowly walk down the head of the swallowing python demon **** and walk towards the crowd.

"Since I have appeared here, this is our place now."

His cold eyes slowly passed through the crowd, and suddenly stopped when he saw Chen Feng.

"You have the breath of the Galaxy Sword Sect on your body."

[Chapter 5168: Powerful of the Beast God Sect! Swallowing anaconda demon god!](#)

Hearing this, the strong men around changed their faces again.

They looked at Chen Feng and were finally convinced.

After all, in the eyes of the general public, the Galaxy Sword Sect is still considered a martial art.

Even the feminine man in front of him frowned.

Chen Feng calmly looked at the black man in front of him, waiting for him to continue.

And someone next to him has already recognized who the person is.

"I remember, this person is Fu Haocang of the God Beast Sect!"

However, this sound did not arouse much splash.

Many people only became more solemn when they heard the words "Beast God Sect".

It seems that this Fu Haocang is not a well-known person.

Fu Haocang looked at Chen Feng with a quick grin, stretched out his tongue like a snake spitting out a letter, and put it back.

A cold smile gradually climbed onto his face.

"Well, since we are all martial artists, I am a lot tolerant."

"It is especially allowed that you only need to hand over all the treasures on you, and I can let you go."

After the conversation, Fu Haocang's lips kept rising, and his chin slightly lifted.

This kind of charity makes it unclear for a while whether he really "showed mercy" or deliberately humiliated Chen Feng.

Chen Feng was indifferent.

Although he had never heard of the Beast God Sect, from Fu Haocang's reaction, it should be slightly stronger than the Galaxy Sword Sect.

But it will not be too strong.

In this case, Chen Feng does not need to be too jealous.

A person who borrows from an unknown person, why not give him a face!

"What if I refuse?"

Chen Feng's answer was as expected by everyone.

Especially those cultivators who were handed over the Star Yuanshi for the second time, they have already truly understood Chen Feng's true strength.

This young man of the Galaxy Sword Sect, although he usually doesn't seem to have a particularly strong aura, his cultivation level is probably only the fifth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

But once a war broke out, with his posture that he was a man who was in charge, even the powerhouse of the Eighth Floor in the Star Soul Martial God Realm would not be his opponent!

So far, no one knows where his limits are.

Looking back at the sudden appearance of Fu Haocang, judging from his aura, his cultivation level was also around Dacheng, the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

No matter how special the people of the Beast God Sect were, they might not be Chen Feng's opponent.

However, Fu Haocang didn't know all of this.

Hearing Chen Feng's words, he seemed to have heard some big joke, and laughed tremblingly all over.

He seemed to be laughing at his ignorance.

"It's ridiculous, ridiculous, the Galaxy Sword Sect seems to be really in decline. There will be a fool like you!"

After laughing enough, Fu Haocang's eyes suddenly locked on Chen Feng, shooting out absolute coercion and shock.

"With your cultivation base, allowing you to leave alive is because of the face of the Galaxy Sword Sect."

"I'll say it again, either hand over everything and I will let you go."

"Either, die!"

Hearing Fu Haocang's remarks, the originally solemn and tense atmosphere on the scene suddenly became weird.

Several strong men closer to Chen Feng immediately laughed.

Their own strength also has the seventh floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, and they are quite uncomfortable with such arrogant posture as Fu Haocang.

Seeing him repeatedly provoke Chen Feng at this moment, I was even more angry.

In contrast, what Chen Feng had just asked them to hand in was only the stars they mined here.

In fact, Chen Feng didn't care even if there was some "lack of weight".

When Fu Haocang came, he not only ignored them, but even Chen Feng didn't pay attention.

What does that mean?

In other words, Chen Feng can leave alive, and all the rest of them don't even want to leave today?

In such a general comparison, of course several strong men directly stood on Chen Feng's side.

They all stared straight and laughed loudly.

"Fu Haocang, you have a big tone!"

"A mere Star Soul Martial God Realm seventh floor, you alone dare to be so arrogant, I think you are looking for death!"

"Who is looking for death?"

Suddenly, a strange voice interrupted the scolding of several strong men.

Everyone's hearts trembled again, and they all looked in the direction where Fu Haocang had come.

I saw another figure slowly appeared in the darkness from afar.

Next to him was the second demon **** of swallowing pythons!

It's just that the sky-swallowing wild python demon **** is only fifty meters, obviously not as strong as Fu Haocang's.

Fu Haocang turned around, with a smile in his eyes.

"Junior Brother Yuan Qing."

Obviously, he is another disciple of the Beast God Sect!

Chen Feng turned his face and looked at someone nearby.

"Do you know the Beast God Sect?"

The selected man was the strong man who had just angered Fu Haocang.

Seeing Chen Feng suddenly speak, he introduced again and again.

"The Beast God Sect is located in the Eastern Wilderness and ranks alongside the Galaxy Sword Sect."

"But, because of their extremely strong beast control method, they have monster beasts as their helpers."

"Therefore, in terms of overall strength, the Divine Beast Sect is even more powerful."

"I heard that the Galaxy Sword Sect only accepts disciples with Tian Linggen, and this Beast God Sect only accepts disciples with demon gods and stars."

Chen Feng glanced at Fu Haocang and asked again.

"Apart from Yu Beast, is there anything special about them?"

The man thought for a while and nodded.

"Have!"

"It is said that the core disciples of the Beast God Sect can control the demon god. Under the same cultivation level, the strength of one of them requires two or three to be equal to the others."

Hearing this, Chen Feng also knew something in his heart.

No wonder this Fu Haocang dare to be so arrogant.

Although he only had the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm Dacheng, his strength was worth two or three Ming Jinghuan.

Chen Feng looked at Fu Haocang again.

I saw that Junior Brother Yuan Qing stood side by side with Fu Haocang, looking at Chen Feng, with the same disdain and pride.

"Unlucky for you, you ran into us."

Fu Haocang smiled coldly.

He stared at Chen Feng's eyes, jokingly and authentically: "Choose a path quickly."

"Either hand over and leave, or die."

However, to their surprise, Chen Feng suddenly smiled.

He took a step closer to Fu Haocang.

"Is there a third option?"

Junior Brother Yuan Qing came a while late, and looked extremely flattering to Fu Haocang again.

Seeing Chen Feng approaching with a smile, he only regarded him as Lu Ji and wanted to ask for mercy, but when he stepped forward, he yelled.

"Sparing your life is already a kind-hearted brother, and the great grace of giving you alms."

"You kid, dare to bargain?"

Seeing this scene, many strong men beside Chen Feng laughed.

When Fu Haocang came, they didn't see Chen Feng showing off his skills and killing Ming Jinghuan with a single blow.

[Chapter 5169: Scramble](#)

At this moment, the more arrogant they are, the more miserable the ending will be.

However, before they were finished.

Junior Brother Na Yuanqing's eyes suddenly reflected bleeding red light.

The next moment, the swallowing python demon **** beside him seemed to have received his instructions!

It rushed towards the people who spoke like lightning.

hiss!

When most people didn't even react, they saw that the fifty-meter-long Sky-swallowing python demon opened its mouth wide.

He even swallowed those people in one bite!

The blood gas immediately diffused in this space.

This scene shocked and silenced everyone.

Even Chen Feng turned sideways, looking at the demon **** of swallowing python, thoughtfully.

The powerhouse of the seventh floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, kills as soon as you say, looks relaxed, this kind of picture is really shocking.

Chen Feng turned his head and looked at the two insidious snakes before him.

Seeing the gaze he turned around, Fu Haocang curled his lips indifferently, and his eyes became even more ostentatious.

"How do you think your strength compares to them?"

"Now, I give you one last chance. Leave everything on you."

"I also hope you can know that I can keep your kind of stuff forever, how much face this gives you the Galaxy Sword Sect!"

This time, it was even more arrogant!

In this regard, Chen Feng only sneered slightly, and the look in Fu Haocang's eyes became more and more indifferent.

For some reason, Fu Haocang saw Chen Feng's unexpected reaction, and his heart responded.

Obviously he wanted to humiliate the other party, but looking at the other party's reaction, he had a posture of being despised.

This made him feel obscure.

However, just when he was about to do it directly, Junior Brother Yuan Qing, who was standing beside him, took the initiative to ask for credit.

"Brother, even if it is a disciple of the Galaxy Sword Sect, those who have such a cultivation level should give enough face."

"If you bear it any longer, others think our God Beast Sect is jealous of the Galaxy Sword Sect."

He stared at Chen Feng's eyes like a poisonous snake, a red light glowed slightly, and the murderous intent on his face became more obvious.

"Brother, when dealing with this kind of person, why do you need to do it?"

With that, the fifty-meter-long wild python demon **** who swallowed several powerful men like lightning.

The huge snake head seemed to have received some kind of call.

Consciously turned around one hundred and eighty degrees, and also spit out the scarlet letter.

Chen Feng was able to feel it immediately.

His body seemed to be locked at this moment.

He tried to use dark energy to break free, and found that it was not too easy.

It's no wonder that the previous strong people in the seventh floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm were swallowed up without even being able to struggle a few times.

It's just a surprise win.

Just when he was about to push the boat along the river, waiting for the moment when the Sky Swallowing Boa Demon God approached, he killed him in one fell swoop.

In the direction where the two disciples of the Beast God Sect walked, a shrill male voice and a rough male voice sounded again.

"Xiang Yuanqing, you run fast."

"How can I be spared from the beautiful job of tidying up people who are obstructive for the brother?"

In the dim shadow, two men slowly approached everyone.

Obviously, these two are also disciples of the Beast God Sect, and they seem to be Fu Haocang's junior.

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

An Xieyue Infinite Spider crawled on one arm, and a life-defying red elephant followed behind one.

The two men wore the same clothes as Xiang Yuanqing in their mouths.

Chen Feng could tell at a glance that the cultivation levels of these three people were actually about the same.

Around Xiaocheng, the seventh floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, even if one person could have the strength of two or three people in the same realm, it would be no problem to kill them.

Fu Haocang twisted his waist, turned around like a snake, and looked at the two younger brothers who arrived.

But when Xiang Yuanqing saw the appearance of these two fellow students, his face showed disgust.

The eyes he looked at these two fellow students even surpassed the eyes he looked at Chen Feng before.

"Yuan Qishen, Ning Gaomin, every time you two fight for credit with me!"

With that said, Xiang Yuanqing looked at his senior brother Fu Haocang urgently.

"Brother, let me clean up this kid who doesn't know good or bad for you."

As soon as these words came out, the other two also held their fists to Fu Haocang, bent over, and asked in unison.

"Brother Fu, as far as we know, there are not hundreds of disciples from other sects that Senior Brother Yuanqing came to hunt today, but dozens."

"The competition of the Beast God Sect is so cruel and fierce. It's because of us that we can saddle you up and down for your seniors. Let us both do it first to kill this ignorant thing."

Hearing this, Xiang Yuanqing's complexion turned red, furious, and his mouth became sharper.

"Yuan Qishen! What are you pretending to be pitiful here? Are there still fewer bodies of other disciples lying in your storage ring?"

"And you, Ning Gaomin, you just followed the rules of our Beast God Sect!"

As he said, he clasped his fists with both hands, but he bent his knees and knelt in front of Fu Haocang.

"Senior brother, please leave it to me to clean up that kind of obscure goods."

From the beginning to the end, in the fierce battle between the three of them, Chen Feng was like a piece of cargo, constantly being snatched from their mouths.

Where are they competing for the limelight.

Chen Feng had already seen the doorway.

Presumably, this beast **** sect had cruel and fierce competition, and at the same time encouraged disciples to go out and hunt disciples of other sects.

This gave them such a cruel and murderous habit, and when they came up, they took his life as a great grace.

If he expected it well, the Beast God Sect should have a rule:

Whoever killed the disciples of other sects, then this "trophies" belonged to whom.

Moreover, it can be judged from their conversation that if the bodies of the other disciples they hunted were brought back, they seemed to be rewarded more.

What a vicious martial art!

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, Chen Feng could hardly believe that such a distorted and extreme martial art could actually develop in full swing.

Even better than the Galaxy Sword Sect he belongs to!

Thinking of this, Chen Feng couldn't help but sneered.

He looked at the three people and said in a passing way.

"I think you don't have to fight anymore, let's go together."

Chen Feng's words stirred up waves with one stone.

The three children of the Beast God Sect standing in front of him, Xiang Yuanqing, Ning Gaomin, and Yuan Qishen, stopped the fight and turned to look at him.

Each of them made no secret of their contempt and ridicule.

"Just you? Anyone of us can crush you with one finger."

"Still together, huh... are you with me!"

Even Fu Haocang behind them looked at Chen Feng darkly and laughed coldly.

[Chapter 5170: I gave you a chance!](#)

From the look in his eyes, it is not difficult to see that he has the same thoughts as his three juniors.

Xiang Yuanqing turned to look at Fu Haocang, clasped his fists, and pleaded again.

"Brother, I think don't waste time, this person will be mine."

He took the lead, causing the two disciples next to him to be angry and helpless.

After all, it was a step slower.

Fu Haocang nodded.

"Then you do it. Remember, they belong to the Galaxy Sword Sect, so don't torture them too much."

Seeing Fu Haocang finally appointed him to do it, Xiang Yuanqing was overjoyed.

A smug madness flashed across his face in an instant, but it was well hidden.

"Yes!"

After Xiang Yuanqing finished speaking, he turned around and looked at Chen Feng like a falcon looking at a hare with no hands to bind a chicken.

Chen Feng looked in his eyes and couldn't help sighing.

"I gave you a chance."

When he raised his eyes again, his face had returned to calm, and he couldn't see any expression.

Seeing Chen Feng's expressionless look, Xiang Yuanqing became unfamiliar.

When their disciples of the Beast God Sect act, what they like most is the appearance of the expatriate disciple begging for nowhere, and finally desperate and humbly begging for mercy.

However, the guy from the Galaxy Sword Sect in front of him, obviously he must die in his cultivation realm, but he didn't mean to ask for mercy.

This makes Xiang Yuanqing very upset!

Once he was upset, the words Fu Haocang said earlier would not take him to heart.

At the next moment, the eyes of the fifty-meter-long swallowing python demon **** not far away burst into scarlet light, staring straight at Chen Feng.

Roar!

The war is about to start.

It killed Chen Feng.

Suddenly, this area under the abyss was swept by the wild and raging killing intent, flooding every corner.

Except for the remaining three of the Beast God Sect, everyone around couldn't help but change their expressions.

Xiang Yuanqing looked down on Chen Feng completely, but he did not act lightly.

The posture of killing all at all!

In an instant, the fifty-meter-long swallowing python demon **** rushed in front of Chen Feng.

It opened its mouth wide, just like the masters who had just swallowed the seventh floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, and swallowed Chen Feng directly.

A smile appeared on Fu Haocang and the two younger brothers next to him.

Although the Beast God Sect is as famous as the Galaxy Sword Sect, they can easily kill the disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect.

The strength of the disciples between this sect is huge, and for them, they are quite proud.

From now on, the Galaxy Sword Sect is in their hearts and no longer deserves to be compared with the Beast God Sect.

However, they soon realized that the situation did not seem to be what they saw.

Except for the three of them, the expressions on the faces of the other cultivators present were not as shocking as they expected.

Fu Haocang suddenly suppressed a smile and looked at Xiang Yuanqing in front.

"Junior Brother Yuanqing, what are you still doing there?"

However, Xiang Yuanqing did not turn around following his words.

At this time, Fu Haocang finally realized that the situation was different.

But don't wait for him to speak again.

A familiar voice came from the front.

"I'm afraid you can't tell him."

Hearing this voice, the three Beast God Sect all changed their expressions.

It's that kid from the Galaxy Sword School!

But isn't he dead?

This thought just appeared in their minds, and the next moment, only the fifty-meter-long sky-swallowing maniac demon god, suddenly disappeared.

Chen Feng stood there unscathed!

Where is the little bit of embarrassment swallowed!

Fu Haocang's icy eyes immediately pointed towards Xiang Yuanqing not far ahead.

As he looked over, Xiang Yuanqing, who had been standing sluggishly in place, slowly leaned back.

The crazy and proud expression on his face was still frozen.

However, the breath has dissipated!

he died!

Seeing this scene, not only Fu Haocang of the God Beast Sect was shocked.

Even the group of cultivators who temporarily stood by Chen Feng's side were shocked.

From beginning to end, Chen Feng didn't even move!

He didn't move half a step, nor did he have any secret moves in his hands.

It didn't even show that shocking cut.

But he was like this, but he strangely killed Xiang Yuanqing.

how did you do that?

"I know."

At this time, Ning Gaomin next to Fu Haocang suddenly spoke.

Many people's attention came to him again.

I saw him staring at Xiang Yuanqing who fell to the ground and slowly spoke.

"We all underestimated this guy from the Galaxy Sword School."

"If there is no special means, otherwise, how can he survive in such a place just by relying on the cultivation level of the fifth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm."

With that said, Ning Gaomin looked at the dead Xiang Yuanqing, and there was no trace of grief on his face.

"Brother Xiang is still careless."

"He should have been caught by this person's spiritual weapon."

While talking, Ning Gaomin walked towards Chen Feng, his expression dignified and crazy.

"Boy, be careless to brother, lucky boy."

"But you can only use this technique this time."

"I will take the share from Brother Xiang to let you know the consequences of angering the Beast God Sect!"

Before the words were over, the red elephant next to Ning Gaomin charged towards Chen Feng.

The earth is shaking!

Many cultivators who were close to the two suddenly changed their complexions and backed away.

The cultivation base of the seventh floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm Dacheng actually broke out with a strength comparable to the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

At the same time, Ning Gaomin also shouted and rushed towards Chen Feng.

boom!

The deafening roar of the demon god, the trembling of the earthquake, and the roar of Ning Gaomin sounded at the same time, resounding across the abyss.

The huge red elephant rushed towards Chen Feng, raising the elephant's feet high, intending to trample Chen Feng directly.

A violent gust of wind swayed around, blowing up and breaking the ground into dust.

The two tusks of the red elephant gleamed with cold light and were extremely sharp.

In the redness of the whole body, the eyes that resemble sharp swords are even more impressive.

Behind it is Ning Gaomin's true body.

He wanted to use this method to block the "concealed sneak attack" that Chen Feng had previously dealt with Xiang Yuanqing.

Chen Feng calmly watched the red elephant that was getting closer and closer, and finally began to move.

Without the substantial blade, there is actually no problem.

Before, Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation had not broken through to the third layer.

The black and white long knife alone is enough to solidify like a substantial long knife and can be held in your hand.

When Chen Feng did not see Ning Gaomin in his sight, a long knife appeared out of thin air in his hand.

The whole body of the long sword was shrouded in bright light, and it was almost invisible.

But at the same time, the killing aura on the long knife was finally released.

Fu Haocang, who had been standing behind, looked surprised.

"not good!"

In an instant, his face changed drastically, as if thinking of something.