

Peerless 5221

[Chapter 5221: roll!](#)

Chen Feng really hasn't seen many brazen people like him!

The anger that had been accumulated at this moment finally couldn't help it.

The faces of the Que Yuanzhou brothers next to them became extremely ugly, and they stepped forward one after another, preparing to take action with Chen Feng.

At this moment, one hand took his sleeve.

"No."

Chen Feng suddenly turned his head.

It's Jiang Yunxi!

I saw Jiang Yunxi biting her silver teeth tightly, her face full of resentment, but she was worried again.

She fixedly looked at Chen Feng and motioned him not to act rashly.

Jiang Yunxi knew Chen Feng's character, if he let it develop, Chen Feng would definitely fight Yuan Shuizhuo.

But she can't be so selfish!

Chen Feng may not know what Yuan Shuizhuo means, but she does.

Behind Yuan Shuizhuo is Yuan Changfeng, the six princes!

Originally, these six princes were born for the Galaxy Sword Sect.

Each is the most outstanding genius of their respective sect.

They are now lacking a reason to wantonly suppress the disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect.

Now confronting them, Chen Feng is probably in danger.

Jiang Yunxi has always been very sensible. In this case, she didn't want Chen Feng to make trouble for her.

She stretched out her hand to hold Chen Feng's wrist, and said solemnly: "Leave them alone, let's go."

With that, he turned and left.

"Jiang Yunxi, Chen Feng, you are so brave! You dare to ignore Young Master Yuan in person."

Looking at their gestures, Jiang Bihan couldn't help but smile, deliberately shouted.

Yuan Shuizhuo, who was next to her, also gave her a lot of face, and stopped in front of them.

He deliberately looked at Chen Feng, raised his chin, with a condescending attitude, his eyes were full of jokes.

"Little bastard, let me ask you something, do you want to sell it or not, make a price."

As he said, his eyeballs were all glued to Jiang Yunxi's body, and the corners of his lips made an evil smile.

"In my capacity, it's not that I cannot afford it."

"roll!"

Chen Feng opened his mouth and scolded, unbearable.

Hearing this "roll", everyone around was shocked, and said in their hearts that there will be a good show to watch next.

Especially Jiang Bihan, the moment he saw Chen Feng say "get off" to Yuan Shuizhuo, his heart was happy!

No one dared to yell at Yuan Shuizhuo!

Did not dare to let him go!

This Chen Feng is dead!

Sure enough, Yuan Shuizhuo laughed instead of anger when he heard Chen Feng's "roll".

"You kid, kind! Shameless, right?"

He took two steps back seemingly at random and raised his right hand.

He turned his head to look at the men behind him, and then gently waved his fingers.

In an instant, those disciples moved towards Chen Feng and killed them quickly!

As soon as the contradiction escalated, many disciples of various sects who were onlookers all retreated for the first time.

Brother Que Yuanzhou subconsciously prepared to help, but was stopped by Chen Feng.

He turned to look at the three Jiang Yunxi: "I'll do it."

Before the words fell, Chen Feng disappeared in front of the three of them and took the initiative to respond.

On the narrow and cramped steps, he couldn't let go of his hands and feet.

He flashed away and came to the square not far away.

Just now Gao Mufeng, Jiang Bihan and Yuan Shuizhuo appeared in front of Chen Feng one after another, and they had already attracted the attention of most people on the square.

At this moment, everyone avoided even more, for fear that they would be involved in this storm if they were one step late.

It can be said that in a blink of an eye, on the originally lively square, only Chen Feng and the few Yuan Shuizhuo men stood opposite each other.

Someone watched the whole process, naturally they knew the identities of the subordinates opposite Chen Feng at this moment.

Yuan Shuizhuo and Jiang Bihan stood on the edge of the square and watched.

There was silence in the middle of the field, but there was a loud voice around the square.

Many people are discussing the sudden battle fiercely.

The sunset's Xiahui shone on Chen Feng head-on, quite a bit of blood-stained shock.

"What's the background of this person? He actually provoke Yuan Changfeng's men?"

"What Yuan Changfeng's subordinate, that is Yuan Shuizhuo's disciple."

"What do you know, the few people standing opposite the boy are all disciples sent by Yuan Changfeng to his younger brother."

"Is that so?"

"Young Master Yuan accepts his disciples himself, here, the dark green dress on the far right is his own."

...

Chen Feng's ears are very good, and naturally he can hear all the sounds around him clearly.

Yuan Changfeng really cherished his younger brother, and personally sent a few disciples with fairly good strength to him.

It's just, it's just that!

Chen Feng looked at the four Yuan Shuizhuo men on the opposite side with cold eyes, and his eyes were cold.

"Dare to offend our little Yuan, one word, death!"

After speaking, the four people on the opposite side rushed towards Chen Feng at the same time.

The four with the worst cultivation strength is at the peak of the seventh floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

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

Many people on the sidelines saw that the moment the four rushed towards Chen Feng, they had an expectation in their hearts.

"The one with the worst strength can crush him. What is this person's background?"

"Listening to them, it seems to be a disciple of the Galaxy Sword Sect."

"Galactic Sword School? Oh, that's no wonder."

"It's actually a disciple of the Galaxy Sword Sect, and he provokes the younger brother of Yuan Changfeng, one of the six princes, when he came up. I really don't know how death was written."

Many onlookers all around laughed.

Yuan Shuizhuo and Jiang Bihan were even more proud.

Jiang Bihan turned his face sideways, his face full of viciousness and resentment:

"Jiang Yunxi, just watch your beloved lover become dead and dead!"

Jiang Yunxi almost broke her silver teeth, but with the reminder of brother Que Yuanzhou, she endured it.

Her beautiful eyes fixed on Chen Feng on the court.

The four did not leave any action, all of them exploded with their full strength.

They will never show mercy to those who offend Yuan Shuizhuo.

Four terrifying coercions came out, and they smashed in Chen Feng's direction instantly!

It was like a copper wall and an iron wall, pushing it horizontally.

What they meant was that they wanted Chen Feng to not even have a chance to make a move, and was directly crushed on the stone slabs of the square, embarrassed like a dog!

However, beyond everyone's expectations.

When the four powerful pressures struck, Chen Feng not only didn't evade, but suddenly rushed to face him, speeding up instantly.

An afterimage was left on the spot, even if it was the coercion of the Eighth Floor Dacheng of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, it was nothing to him!

Not at all affected!

The scene was in an uproar.

Except for the three of Jiang Yunxi, almost everyone present at the beginning believed that this would be a unilateral massacre without any suspense.

Unexpectedly, Chen Feng gave them unexpected joy.

"It seems that the Galaxy Sword Sect this time is still somewhat level."

However, as soon as these words were spoken, several arrogant disciples sneered.

[Chapter 5222: What if I offend you?](#)

"Level? But resisting the coercion of the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, is it worth making you nod?"

Obviously, more people are still not optimistic about Chen Feng!

However, at this moment, Chen Feng also doesn't bother to care about what others think.

Facing a group of non-threatening opponents, he didn't even take out the knife, but directly punched.

Amidst the orange glow, the fists hit the flesh.

The deep voice sounded continuously, accompanied by the sound of broken bones.

Chen Feng turned his back to the four Yuan Shuizhuo's men, standing upright, without even looking at it.

Directly towards Yuan Shuizhuo on the edge of the court, he looked coldly.

Behind him, the four disciples stopped in place.

Even the horrified expression on his face remained unchanged, like four sculptures.

A breeze blew by, and the sound of the flesh falling to the ground continued to ring four times.

The square is a bit quiet.

However, this silence lasted only a few breaths.

Chen Feng's performance really surprised many people.

But when Yuan Shuizhuo personally walked onto the square, the audience boiled again.

Killed his four subordinates effortlessly, hit him in the face!

Many people gloated in their hearts.

"This disciple of the Galaxy Sword Sect is going to end. Xiao Yuan is completely offended to death."

"Who doesn't know that Yuan Shuizhuo is not easy to mess with."

...

Even Jiang Bihan sneered again and again and turned to look at Jiang Yunxi.

A pair of winking eyes is full of provocation and malice at the moment.

"Your lover thought he was in the limelight, but he didn't know that disaster was imminent, hahaha..."

This time Jiang Yunxi didn't even bother to give her eyes.

Yuan Shuizhuo came to Chen Feng, stopped, and glanced at the four fallen corpses in front of him.

Regarding Chen Feng's powerful strength, he did not panic.

In his opinion, Chen Feng does have some ability.

Just relying on the cultivation base of the peak of the sixth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, he could actually kill the opponent in the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm in one fell swoop.

However, in Yuan Shuizhuo's view, this should be Chen Feng's limit.

And he has the cultivation base of the ninth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

No matter how talented this ignorant child is, in front of him, he can only kneel down!

"Chen Feng, you still have some strength, not as bad as I thought."

"But you are really looking for a dead end."

Yuan Shuizhuo smiled and shook his head and said: "You kill them, you are tantamount to offending me."

"This will be the biggest mistake of your life!"

Upon hearing this, Chen Feng gave a quick smile.

"Oh? Really?"

He lightly looked at Yuan Shuizhuo in front of him, and also smiled lightly: "What if I offend you?"

Yuan Shuizhuo looked at him without repentance until he died, and he felt even more murderous in his heart.

"If you kneel down and kowtow to me now, I can keep a whole body of you."

"Otherwise, I will let you shatter your body!"

Yuan Shuizhuo put on a high posture.

He turned his head to look at Jiang Yunxi not far away, stretched out his hand, and smiled evilly in his eyes.

"By the way, I can't forget you."

Everyone's eyes followed the direction of his fingers.

"is her!"

"The first female sister in the City of Stars, Jiang Yunxi, with amazing talent and many pursuers."

"Yes, she has joined the Galaxy Sword Sect too."

"It seems that the team of the Galaxy Sword Sect this time is not too bad."

"What's the use of that? I offended Yuan Shuizhuo when I first came, so where can I end up?"

The disciples onlookers were talking about it.

Yuan Shuizhuo stared directly at Jiang Yunxi: "Jiang Yunxi, if you want me to spare his life!"

"Now, kneel down for me!"

"Kneel down and beg me, be my slave."

"As long as you behave well enough to give Lao Tzu a face and be happy, I will consider forgiving him."

Seeing Yuan Shuizhuo's unfamiliar appearance, Chen Feng sneered again and again.

What about the ninth building of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

With his empty shell, he was already hollowed out by alcohol, and he dared to be arrogant in front of him.

court death!

In the next instant, Chen Feng took the initiative to push forward.

If you can't bear it, you don't need to bear it anymore!

Anyway, the six princes will sooner or later attack the disciples of the Galaxy Sword, so why not add another grudge.

boom!

The frenzied turbulent air wave instantly spread from Chen Feng's body.

The astonishing pressure that did not belong to the sixth building of the Star Soul Martial God Realm swept every corner of the square on the spot.

The people who were still watching the excitement, ridicule, and banter at the same time felt the absolute crushing and momentum at this moment.

Everyone's faces have become exceptionally wonderful!

"how can that be!"

Yuan Shuizhuo, the closest person to Chen Feng, also opened his eyes wide, in disbelief.

But, believe it or not, Chen Feng turned his hand and clenched the broken knife, and the silver-white light quickly gleamed.

Then, he waved the broken knife in his hand high, and slashed towards Yuan Shuizhuo in front of him.

boom!

The powerful aftermath almost overturned all the surrounding disciples.

The suffocating pressure disappeared, and all the onlookers climbed up from the ground in embarrassment.

The horror in their hearts is beyond words, they just want to see who is the winner between Chen Feng and Yuan Shuizhuo.

On the empty square, Chen Feng was still standing in place.

On the other hand, Yuan Shuizhuo backed hundreds of meters, kneeling on one knee, one leg twisted and broken.

How embarrassed!

"puff--"

A stream of blood came up from his throat, which made him cough quite embarrassingly.

one strike!

With just one blow, Yuan Shuizhuo was severely injured and disabled!

Everyone was stunned by the scene!

Yuan Shuizhuo only felt hot on his face, as if he was severely swollen.

Too much face!

No one thought that Chen Feng, who was shouted by them one by one, would have such strength!

"Little Yuan Gongzi!"

Jiang Bihan changed his face and hurried forward to set up Yuan Shuizhuo.

Yuan Shuizhuo stood up hard, suffocating a breath of bad breath in his heart.

He looked at Chen Feng and let go of his harsh words.

"You wait for me! I will let my brother come and clean up you, let you know how to write regret!"

With that said, he turned around and left with Jiang Bihan.

"Did I let you go?"

Chen Feng's voice was solemn and cold.

The entire square was silent, and the sound of rubbing his sleeves seemed to be clearly audible.

Yuan Shuizhuo and Jiang Bihan had a meal together.

Everyone held their breath subconsciously, and the scene before them was extremely unbelievable.

"He...what is this going to do?"

"Is it possible that he will continue to make trouble?"

"It's unlikely, unless he is crazy!"

"Otherwise, even if he is extremely strong, he can be regarded as a talented person among the younger generation, but no matter how strong he is, can he be stronger than Yuan Changfeng?"

The Six Great Young Masters is the top strength among the non-true disciples of the six sects.

[Chapter 5223: Kneeling or not, I can't help you!](#)

Any one has extremely high talent, extremely strong strength and extremely rich wealth background.

And this Yuan family is one of them.

If Chen Feng really wants to cut the grass and roots, I am afraid that he has to face it, it will not be as easy as it is now.

However, this topic did not last long.

Because of the concerns of the onlookers, it soon became a fact.

Chen Feng took a step towards Yuan Shuizhuo's back, his murderous intent was not diminished.

When he touched his frosty eyes, Jiang Bihan beside him couldn't help feeling a little bit cold all over.

At this moment, looking at Chen Feng again, she could realize what a terrible enemy she and Yuan Shuizhuo were facing now.

From the beginning today, she made a huge mistake!

That is provoking Chen Feng!

The cultivation base has reached this level, and none of them are bullies.

Chen Feng's strength completely surpassed the peak of the sixth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

If no one comes out on this square now, it can be said that he is the most powerful existence here.

And in this world where the strong are respected, being strong is the standard of everything.

There was still a sneer in Chen Feng's cold eyes, and a very ridiculous expression appeared on his face:

"Leave if you want? How can there be such a cheap thing in the world?"

Yuan Shuizhuo's face was still hot. He looked at Chen Feng and asked viciously, "What do you want!"

"What do I want?"

Upon hearing Yuan Shuizhuo's question, Chen Feng smiled slightly.

He approached the two of them: "I want you to kneel in front of me now and apologize!"

With that said, he even thought of what Yuan Shuizhuo had said to him before.

"What you said just now, I will return it now!"

"If you kneel down and kowtow to me now, I can keep a whole body of you."

Hearing this, Yuan Shuizhuo's face showed disbelief.

"What? You, you are so bold!"

"Do you know who is standing in front of you! How dare I let me do this."

"Chen Feng, my brother is Yuan Changfeng!"

Yuan Shuizhuo murmured, eyes full of sorrow.

Jiang Bihan who was standing next to him also screamed right now.

The seductive voice that was originally flattering sounded a bit torn and hoarse at the moment.

"If you dare to do this, Master Yuan will not let you go, and the six masters of the Broken Jade Conference will not let you go!"

The attitude of everyone watching was similar to Yuan Shuizhuo and Jiang Bihan at this moment.

But Chen Feng laughed out loud.

"Is the Sixth Prince very powerful? That's it."

Upon hearing this, Yuan Shuizhuo and Jiang Bihan even suspected that there was a problem with their ears for a moment.

All the onlookers were shocked!

Yuan Shuizhuo and Jiang Bihan trembled in unison.

If it were put before, they might laugh when they heard Chen Feng's words.

I think he is so arrogant and ignorant of good and bad.

However, now Chen Feng has let them know that his strength is unfathomable!

Yuan Shuizhuo and Jiang Bihan looked at each other, and both saw unconcealable fear in each other's eyes.

In their eyes, the greatest support is the elder brother Yuan Changfeng, and even the six eldest sons.

In Chen Feng's mouth, it only became "that's it"!

How confident this is!

And domineering!

Or is it, deliberately posing?

However, these are not issues that Yuan Shuizhuo needs to think about now.

Chen Feng came to him, looked at him, and said lightly: "Are you kneeling or not?"

Yuan Shuizhuo was struggling, gritted his teeth and stared at Chen Feng, and said sharply:

"Chen Feng, you dream! I, Yuan Shuizhuo, will never kneel down!"

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

As soon as the voice fell, he raised his right hand, and that palm was pressed down against Yuan Shuizhuo's head!

The overwhelming coercion was like rolling huge mountains and lonely stars, directly pressing down on Yuan Shuizhuo's shoulders.

At this moment, he heard the bone crackling and making a crisp sound.

His shoulder was crushed almost instantly!

And it's not just the shoulders!

Even his body was almost unsteady, trembling constantly, and would collapse at any time.

Chen Feng sneered contemptuously as he watched his legs become weak and trembled.

The ninth building of the Star Soul Martial God Realm who only knows that the Jiurou Chi Lin has hollowed out his body, what kind of ninth building!

No matter how hard he was, Yuan Shuizhuo couldn't bear the huge pressure.

He couldn't help but knelt down.

"Do not!"

Yuan Shuizhuo desperately wanted to let out a crazy roar, and tried his best to resist Chen Feng's growing pressure.

But it can't stop it!

Just when Chen Feng's strength reached a certain critical point, only a crisp sound was heard.

Yuan Shuizhuo folded his knees and fell heavily to the ground!

All the onlookers heard the clear sound of bones hitting the ground, and they couldn't shut their mouths for a long time.

However, just when people thought everything was about to end.

Chen Feng suddenly repeated: "What you said, you have to kneel down and kowtow to apologize!"

Then, his palm continued to slowly press towards Yuan Shuizhuo.

The frantic and turbulent coercion and the pressure that continues to double and increase continue to increase crazily.

Under such tremendous pressure, Yuan Shuizhuo couldn't stand straight at all!

His spine bends down and down a little bit, and he himself squeezed all his strength to prevent Chen Feng's intention from coming true.

However, Chen Feng's strength is still increasing!

Someone was already exclaiming.

Even if Yuan Shuizhuo blushed no matter how hard he tried, his body continued to bend down.

Then, with a snap, he knelt directly on the ground!

His forehead slammed heavily on the stone slab of the square.

The sense of humiliation is spreading and growing along the tail vertebra in every corner of the body.

Suddenly, he felt a sudden lightening of pressure on his body.

According to inertia and instinct, Yuan Shuizhuo straightened his waist for the first time.

However, before he could go up and down again, the unstoppable pressure was pressed down on his head again!

"Boom—"

There was another rattle, and it slammed to the ground.

So, three times in a row.

In a blink of an eye, there were three beeps!

This time the coercion was removed, and Chen Feng did not continue.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

The square, which was originally quite lively, was so quiet at the moment that even a needle dropped on the ground could be heard clearly.

Chen Feng looked down at Yuan Shuizhuo and showed his usual smile again.

"I just said that if you don't kneel down, you can't help it!"

At this moment, everyone was watching.

At this time, above this boulder.

[Chapter 5224: Xia Haochu, if you want to fight, I will accompany you!](#)

Although there are not as many people as before, there are hundreds of people.

Moreover, there are a lot of people from the major forces who have just arrived.

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

Yuan Shuizhuo's face was already pale.

He was shaky and almost unsteady.

The roaring inside his head was almost fainted by the boundless sense of shame.

Yuan Shuizhuo shook his body and stood up, Jiang Bihan hurriedly stepped forward to support him, with some resentment on his face.

It seemed as if he wanted to complain that his strength was not as good as the peak of the sixth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

But now is obviously not the time to turn his face.

Jiang Bihan is busy supporting the spring breeze

"Let's stay in the green hills without worrying about no firewood, Young Master Yuan, let's not be afraid, let's go!"

However, this time Chen Feng stopped them again.

"I said you can go now?"

Hearing Chen Feng's words, not only Yuan Shuizhuo and Jiang Bihan showed incredible expressions in their eyes.

Even the onlookers were surprised again.

Is he still planning to kill people directly?

That's Yuan Changfeng's younger brother!

However, Chen Feng didn't care what they thought, reaching out to Jiang Yunxi.

"Jiang Yunxi was slandered and insulted by you for no reason, kowtow to her and apologize!"

Not far away, Jiang Yunxi's complexion changed slightly, meeting Chen Feng's gaze, as if a warm current suddenly poured into her heart.

Before that, no one cared how she felt.

All the ugly words and the slanderous slander were suppressed by her forcibly.

She is always sensible, always taking care of the overall situation and not dragging down others, so it doesn't matter if she feels wronged.

However, Chen Feng wrote down all the grievances for her.

She looked at the tall, upright man above the square, full of spirit and sonorous words.

"Kow your head and apologize!"

Yuan Shuizhuo was crazy.

Inferior to others, he has been forced to kneel and kowtow three times.

This is already a great shame in his life!

But Chen Feng didn't plan to let him go, and asked him to apologize to a woman by kowtow!

"Chen Feng! You really think of me as a soft persimmon, do you pinch it as you want!"

Beside, Jiang Bihan reminded in a low voice: "Little Yuan Gongzi, you can bear it."

"Looking back for Master Yuan Yuan, and then to Chen Feng and the others, and humiliated them."

But at this time, Yuan Shuizhuo's eyes were red, and he slapped Jiang Bihan's face severely.

Jiang Bihan was beaten with a scream, and half of his face was swollen.

He staggered a few steps and fell to the ground in the square with blood on his mouth.

Yuan Shuizhuo's face was full of fierceness: "Forbearance!"

"When did Yuan Shuizhuo have been so useless! How can I bear it! I can't bear it!"

Chen Feng said lightly: "If you don't kneel, kill."

There is no room for bargaining.

Yuan Shuizhuo was stagnant for a while, then snarled frantically at him:

"Really? You dare not kill me! Come on, kill me!"

At this moment, Yuan Shuizhuo's line of sight suddenly passed through Chen Feng and saw the distance behind him.

His furious but fearful eyes suddenly lit up.

Chen Feng released his spiritual knowledge and leaned back.

"Xia Gongzi!"

The people who came were the people of the Beast God Sect, and the one who took the lead was Xia Haochu who had hunted down Chen Feng for a long time!

Seeing Xia Haochu leading several disciples of the Beast God Sect approaching, Yuan Shuizhuo was ecstatic.

With blood on his face, he shouted at Xia Haochu.

"Master Xia, do you still know me? I am Yuan Shuizhuo, Yuan Changfeng's younger brother."

"When you pointed my brother, I was right there."

Yuan Shuizhuo has never been so excited!

At this moment, Xia Haochu is his savior!

He knew that his elder brother Yuan Changfeng and Xia Haochu had a good relationship. It can be said that Xia Haochu is here now, like a rescuer from heaven.

Seeing Yuan Shuizhuo's reaction, the crowd onlookers became excited again.

Unexpectedly, when things reached the current situation, there was actually a trend of reversal.

Listening to what Yuan Shuizhuo said, the young son Xia who was now close in the distance had pointed out Yuan Changfeng, one of the six great sons before!

This statement contains a potential message.

That is, at least in Yuan Shuizhuo's eyes, the strength of Young Master Xia should be higher than Yuan Changfeng!

Amidst the heated discussions, Xia Haochu led several disciples of the Beast God Sect to the square.

Yuan Shuizhuo was very excited: "Master Xia, now someone wants to kill me."

"Please also my son's help, my Yuan family will thank you again in the future!"

Seeing him desperately calling for help, Chen Feng turned around and calmly looked at the rugged man approaching behind him.

Xia Haochu's footsteps stopped.

Suddenly, Chen Feng sneered.

"Xia Haochu, if you want to fight, I will accompany you."

When this remark came out, the whole room was shocked.

This Chen Feng is too domineering!

It is not difficult for everyone to see that this Xia Haochu is strong, and his cultivation is even higher than the ninth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

Of course, the most striking thing is their costumes.

The uniform animal-shaped pattern on the chest is the uniform costume of the true biography of the Beast God Sect!

Although the Beast God Sect was only the upper-middle sect among the many forces in the Eastern Desolation.

But many people still know that the true disciple of the Beast God Sect has twice or even three times the same level in every cultivation base!

It is also the ninth building of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, Yuan Shuizhuo is just a fancy.

But the Xia Haochu in front of him was obviously a stubborn situation.

But with such a nasty existence, Chen Feng not only didn't avoid it cautiously, but provoked extremely arrogantly.

"Who is this Chen Feng?"

"When did the Galaxy Sword Sect have such a brazen disciple!"

...

When everyone was discussing fiercely, Xia Haochu met Chen Feng's sight, but he had other plans in his heart.

He didn't do it!

Seeing his reaction, Yuan Shuizhuo slammed in his heart and said in his heart that it would not be possible.

However, at this time, many people have noticed a detail.

The true disciples behind Xia Haochu all changed their expressions after seeing Chen Feng.

It is not difficult to see that they not only know Chen Feng, but also... fear him!

When he noticed this scene, the discussion suddenly dropped.

Many people who originally just watched the excitement suddenly realized.

From the beginning, Chen Feng, who was pointed out by them, might be extremely powerful!

Even the true disciples of the Beast God Sect who are one enemy against three, seem to have suffered a lot under his hands.

Otherwise, it would be impossible for the collective to react like that when seeing Chen Feng.

this is too scary!

And this point was also noticed by Yuan Shuizhuo after a while.

The ecstasy on his face suddenly froze.

Xia Haochu looked at Chen Feng, and the atmosphere between them went from grim, to solemn, to stalemate!

[Chapter 5225: late!](#)

Finally, it ended with Xia Haochu's concession.

"go."

He turned his head to remind the disciples of the True Legend of the Beast God Sect behind him to follow.

Then, without saying a word, he led people out of the square!

Did not give Yuan Shuizhuo any look.

This scene made everyone onlookers stupid.

"This is too powerful!"

"Even Xia Haochu was quite jealous of him and retreated without a fight!"

"Where is he sacred!"

Even the brothers Jiang Yunxi and Que Yuanzhou showed surprise on their faces when they saw Xia Haochu lead people away.

Although they had heard about the process of each defeat from Chen Feng.

However, every one of the true disciples of the Beast God Sect who were chasing after them showed fear at the scene.

Such a strong front-to-back contrast still makes their hearts unable to calm for a long time.

At this time, Yuan Shuizhuo finally realized.

He kicked the iron!

The Chen Feng in front of him is not someone he can afford!

Yuan Shuizhuo was terrified, and he kept thinking about why he had fallen to this point.

It's Jiang Bihan!

Yuan Shuizhuo looked at Jiang Bihan fiercely, wishing to rush to strangle her directly.

"You bitch! If it weren't for you, how could I have fallen to this end!"

Half of Jiang Bihan's face was still swollen, and when he saw Yuan Shuizhuo's expression wishing her death, he was completely frightened.

However, Chen Feng didn't bother to watch them bite the dog.

Now that Xia Haochu had left, he turned around again and walked towards Yuan Shuizhuo.

In his hand, the broken knife was covered with a silver-white light.

It was this silver-white light that made Yuan Shuizhuo completely terrified.

Recalling that before I saw Xia Haochu, I was sure that Chen Feng didn't dare to kill him by my own provocative provocation.

Yuan Shuizhuo immediately thumped and knelt on the ground.

At this moment, he finally realized that Chen Feng wanted to kill him and would not care about Yuan Changfeng behind him!

"Master Chen, I was wrong!"

"Don't kill me! As long as you forgive me and leave me a way out, I, Yuan Shuizhuo, only your horse's head is a saddle, Mr. Chen please!"

He kept kowtow, his face was covered with blood.

However, Chen Feng has seen this picture countless times.

People like Yuan Shuizhuo can do anything to survive now.

If it were released, he would never remember the shame of today as he said just now.

Then, hate him to the bone, and find a way to get rid of him.

Chen Feng has never been a soft-hearted person!

"okay."

He stopped in front of Yuan Shuizhuo and spoke lightly.

Yuan Shuizhuo was overjoyed and suddenly raised his head.

I saw a flash of silver-white light.

Two words came in my ears.

"late."

The broken knife stabbed into Yuan Shuizhuo's dantian world, approaching the gate of life, one blow would kill!

Yuan Shuizhuo, who knelt in front of Chen Feng, still had surprise on his face to death.

Then, his body slowly slid down from the broken knife and fell to the sky above the square.

Yuan Shuizhuo, die!

The audience was silent, looking at the scene in the square, only feeling dry and not knowing what to say.

However, everyone knows that after today, Chen Feng of the Galaxy Sword Sect will surely spread the name here quickly.

After Chen Feng killed Yuan Shuizhuo, he squinted at Jiang Bihan next to him.

Jiang Bihan's original glamorous face was completely ruined at this moment.

Hair is messy, half of his face is red and swollen, and his face is pale as paper.

She was trembling all over, unable to say even begging for mercy.

The scene just now scared her silly.

Yuan Shuizhuo is her greatest support!

Now, Chen Feng killed Yuan Shuizhuo directly!

No sloppiness, simply and neat!

And what kind of thing is she!

There was great fear in her heart, and her legs suddenly softened, she knelt on the ground and hugged Chen Feng's leg directly.

Jiang Bihan burst into tears, crying pears with rain.

"Master Chen, please, forgive me!"

"I really know I was wrong! Sister Yun Xi, I was wrong, please give my sister another chance."

"Please!"

Jiang Bihan begged Jiang Yunxi bitterly, fearing to the extreme.

Chen Feng just felt disgusted by sticking it softly on his leg, so he pulled his leg out.

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

From the beginning, she took the initiative to provoke, constantly attacking and insulting him and Jiang Yunxi.

At this time, I was still thinking of using Jiang Yunxi's kindness in exchange for her life.

Such a woman must never let go.

Jiang Bihan fell to the ground, embarrassed and miserable.

But Chen Feng didn't have a trace of pity in his eyes.

"kill you?"

He smiled coldly: "I'm afraid I will dirty my hands!"

When he heard this, Jiang Bihan trembled first and then rejoiced.

Does this mean that he won't kill her anymore?

Chen Feng saw the invisible surprise in Jiang Bihan's eyes.

Sure enough, this kind of **** has no shame.

How could he let it go!

If you just stay like this, I'm afraid there will be endless troubles.

Thinking of this, Chen Feng stretched out a palm towards Jiang Bihan.

In an instant, a tyrannical force surged out.

Jiang Bihan, who just thought that he was the rest of his life, suddenly felt the blood in his body boil!

She looked at Chen Feng in horror and screamed out of voice.

"Chen Feng, what did you do to me? What did you do to me!"

Chen Feng ignored her, still expressionlessly, snapped his fingers and snapped his fingers.

Suddenly, all the power in Jiang Bihan's body boiled to the extreme.

They burned crazily in her limbs, her dantian, and the star soul space.

In the blink of an eye, Jiang Bihan was completely unable to control his power!

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

"No!"

A scream of screams sounded.

But, it's useless!

No one can stop it.

The next moment, with a "bang--" sound.

Jiang Bihan's dantian was directly broken into powder!

A powerful force swept from Jiang Bihan's body and outwards.

Then, the breath in her body dropped rapidly and disappeared without a trace in an instant.

Chen Feng did not kill her, but completely abolished her cultivation base!

Jiang Bihan knelt down there in despair, completely stupid.

For a cultivator, the abolition of her cultivation is more painful and desperate than killing her.

Chen Feng looked at her with no pity in his eyes.

In his opinion, Jiang Bihan's result is purely self-inflicted!

He turned his head to look at brothers Jiang Yunxi and Que Yuanzhou, with a gentle smile on his face again: "Let's go."

At this moment, an extremely powerful aura suddenly diffused from a very distant place.

In an instant, everyone around the entire square was suppressed by this terrifying mystery and stopped in place.

No matter how hard they struggle, they can't move a bit.

[Chapter 5226: Desolate God!](#)

"It's Arakawa!"

Under the strong pressure, someone recognized the identity of the eleven people who arrived neatly and quickly from a distance.

Chen Feng raised his head with some effort and looked at the people who came.

The silver-gray armor is made of some material, which is strong enough to withstand a strong impact without restricting the flexibility of the body.

They wore the same silver-gray armor, which basically protected their heads very well, with only their facial features and high bundled hair exposed.

In everyone's hands, they held a dark black Zhangba black tasseled gun.

There is no doubt that among the weapons, these black tasseled guns are also top and top grade.

With such a rig, the cultivation base is even more terrifying, even if Chen Feng saw it, he was quite jealous.

And the head of the team that is approaching quickly should obviously be the captain of their team.

The silver-gray armor on this person is different from the other ten in terms of material and texture.

Chen Feng had never heard of the Broken Jade Conference, let alone understand the sacred Desolate God Guard in the Broken Jade Conference.

However, I can probably guess.

Well-trained, unsmiling, strong and uniform!

This kind of person is definitely not selected to participate in the Broken Jade Competition.

It should be the order maintainer in this place.

While Chen Feng looked at the team leader, the opponent also faced his gaze in a cold posture.

At the moment he met his eyes, Chen Feng suddenly felt black in his brain.

In a twinkling of an eye, eleven people had already arrived on the square, lined up, looking quite a battle.

"The Wild God Guard is here, who dares to make trouble!"

The voice of the leading young man was a bit mellow. When he said this, it sounded like a mountain whistling a tsunami, and it suddenly blasted across Xiaoxian Mountain.

With the arrival of several people, the almost overwhelming pressure was taken back by eleven people.

Yes, it was the shock released by eleven people at the same time.

Chen Feng had already seen when they first appeared that each of these eleven people was quite terrifying in strength.

Even he can hardly perceive their true strength.

Seeing the leading young man sternly scolded, the disciples of the various sects hurriedly dispersed.

When Chen Feng was about to leave, the leading youth's voice came from behind: "Stop!"

Those onlookers who were planning to leave discovered that Chen Feng and the leading man in gray and black armor seemed to have "argued" again.

One by one, they dangled again and kept glancing in the direction where Chen Feng was.

The leading man glanced at a dead and a waste body on the ground, and said lightly:

"Private fighting is not allowed here."

"I need an explanation."

No tone can be heard.

This tone can trigger all kinds of speculation.

The brothers Jiang Yunxi and Que Yuanzhou who stood beside Chen Feng looked a little nervous.

Jiang Yunxi took the initiative to take a step forward, facing the leading powerhouse, and said in a deep voice: "Presumably your Excellency should be a wild god!"

"What happened here was not a private fight, but a passive counterattack."

"The way they are now, I can only blame them for their inferior skills."

After hearing Jiang Yunxi's words, Chen Feng heard the title of "Wild God General" again.

It seems that the pattern of personnel arrangement here should be a wild **** general, commanding ten wild **** guards.

On the armors of all the eleven, all are engraved with a big character-Huang!

Great Wastelander!

"You are sent by the Great Desert Lord to maintain order here."

Chen Feng took the initiative to introduce: "Chen Feng, one of the participating disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect, don't know how to call it?"

Although he asked, the eyes that met were indifferent and solemn from beginning to end.

Did not expect him to answer at all.

Still not far away, a disciple from another family recognized this person.

"I know him, his name is Zhai Changzun, he belongs to the Great Desert Lord!"

As soon as these words came out, many people who hadn't left tried again to stop and watch.

However, they don't wait for their lively thoughts to be implemented.

Except for Zhai Changzun, the ten desolate guards released powerful auras at the same time.

Wow----

Chen Feng was prepared for a long time, and when he accepted the indiscriminate pressure, his body had already adjusted to the best state.

The cultivation base of each desolate guard here is quite terrifying, and the strength is unpredictable.

It can even be said unceremoniously that if they are allowed to participate in the Broken Jade Conference, all the strong players in the Broken Jade Conference will not be their opponents!

Even Chen Feng himself was quite jealous at this moment, especially Zhai Changzun in front of him.

There are 11 people here, and he can't see through them.

You can dispatch such a team with terrifying strength at will!

It is hard to imagine how powerful the great deserter behind it is.

Zhai Changzun looked down again and looked at the corpse on the ground.

He didn't express any opinions about what Jiang Yunxi just said, but he didn't seem to be convinced.

He looked at Chen Feng: "Talk to yourself."

However, just after Chen Feng repeated the process in more detail.

Zhai Changzun nodded, then said, "The credibility is not high."

As he said, he waved his arm.

A majestic and special force poured out from Zhai Changzun's body.

In the next second, everyone's eyes suddenly flashed.

Above the square, Yuan Shuizhuo's vivid figure rose from the ground again and rushed towards Chen Feng!

Everyone was stunned by this scene.

How could a person who had died be resurrected in a blink of an eye?

However, Chen Feng immediately reacted, and he felt the mysterious power of time and space.

This should not be a resurrection, but a replay.

Zhai Changzun was directly watching everything that had happened just before here.

Go back to the source and see the truth for yourself.

This kind of supernatural power is a bit interesting, Chen Feng didn't resist, and stood by with him, quietly waiting for their verification.

Fortunately, after Zhai Changzun quickly scanned the entire process, he finally nodded.

"I really don't blame you for this."

"But this is not an example."

As a desolate general sent by the great deserter to maintain order, his duty is to maintain the stability of the entire Jade Smashing Conference scene.

On this basis, he will also have certain powers to make certain decisions that are not very important.

Since Huangshen will not deliberately make things difficult, Chen Feng is not the one who deliberately caused trouble, naturally nodded and said yes.

Failing to make a noise, everyone looked disappointed.

Chen Feng was very interested in this Zhai Changzun.

This person looks quite young, but his strength is unfathomable.

Not only him, but any Desolate Guard here.

This makes him unable to see through.

Is there something special about the great deserter force?

However, these are not the main considerations now.

Things in the square were calmed down.

At sunset, the sky is dark.

All the onlookers dispersed, and Zhai Changzun and others were also preparing to leave.

[Chapter 5227: rebuke!](#)

Before leaving, Zhai Changzun looked at Chen Feng and his party.

"You just arrived today, do you know where you live?"

Chen Feng turned around and looked at Jiang Yunxi.

Jiang Yunxi shook his head: "We are looking for it too."

Seeing their reaction, Zhai Changzun gave a "sure enough" response.

"The resting place of the Galaxy Sword Sect is among the mountains and pavilions."

As he said, he looked sideways at one of the Desolate God Guards under him: "You take them over."

The selected Arakawa Shenwei stepped out and nodded.

Then, looking at Chen Feng and others: "Follow me."

Behind the huge square are the rolling hills.

After experiencing the development of warriors, this relatively flat mountain range was shaped into a place for people to rest.

Because it was built on rolling hills, it was passed on from ear to ear by the people later, and it was gradually called the pavilion of mountains.

The mountains and pavilions are extremely large.

Although it is not comparable to the magnificent and magnificent above the fairy mountain next to it, its winding is also quite time-consuming and laborious.

Chen Feng and his party followed the Desolate Guard, and it took a lot of time to finally reach their foothold.

"The disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect, rest here."

"I will be stationed on patrol nearby. If you have any problems, you can directly find me."

After the desolate guard, he turned and left, simply neat.

Chen Feng and the others looked at the facade where they settled.

The words "Galaxy Sword Sect" are engraved on it, which looks quite humane.

Walking inside, the vision is wide and bright.

Although not comparable to those luxurious and exquisite luxury residences, it is also considered clean and elegant.

Walk into the room, walk through the front hall, and go behind the screen wall.

You can see several independent wing houses in the mountains and forests behind.

These wing rooms are much the same, and they are intimately equipped with a spiritual gathering formation.

It is convenient for every practitioner to practice daily.

Chen Feng looked around and said casually: "It seems that we are a little bit earlier than the others in the Galaxy Sword Sect."

The entire foothold belonging to the Galaxy Sword Sect was empty, and no one had lived in it.

Brothers Chen Feng, Jiang Yunxi and Que Yuanzhou are not critical and extravagant people.

For such an arrangement, naturally there is no opinion.

Everyone chose a wing room and took a break.

In the evening, the sky outside had basically dimmed.

Just as Chen Feng and others were meditating and practicing in their respective rooms, noisy voices suddenly sounded outside.

"...Okay, choose the wing room to move in."

"Next, you can recharge your energy and prepare for the next Jade Breaking Conference."

The voice of the middle-aged man outside was quite strange.

When Chen Feng walked out of the wing, he saw another star elder of the Galaxy Sword Sect.

"Where is Elder Yuan?"

He opened his mouth and asked.

The star elder with a new face suddenly became extremely ugly when he saw Chen Feng's face.

His tone was very bad, and he blurted out: "Elder Yuan? You still have the face to ask?"

"If it weren't for you, something that caused trouble everywhere, how could Elder Yuan be attacked and seriously injured by the people of the Beast God Sect and had to return to the Galaxy Sword Sect!"

Hearing this news, Chen Feng's heart moved.

Unexpectedly, Elder Yuan would be seriously injured by Xia Haochu's sneak attack.

"Just relying on Xia Haochu's cultivation base strength, it shouldn't be..."

"Unless...some treasures are used."

"Yes, as a well-known true disciple of the Beast God Sect, Xia Haochu should have quite a few treasures in his hands."

Chen Feng thought to himself.

Chen Feng had a good impression of that elder Yuan.

After all, in the circumstances at that time, Elder Yuan did not choose to stand by indifferently like other disciples.

On the contrary, if he hadn't taken the initiative to entangle Xia Haochu.

I am afraid that Chen Feng and the others would not have the opportunity to escape at that time.

All the opportunities since then no longer exist.

Chen Feng breathed a sigh of relief when he heard that Elder Yuan was seriously injured, but his life was safe.

However, do not wait for him to speak again.

The newly-changed Elder Stars in front of him has already appeared in front of Chen Feng.

He looked at Chen Feng's face extremely ugly, as if he was looking at an enemy, he came up with a curse.

"Chen Feng, what else can you do besides knowing to cause trouble?"

"We came all the way just now, but we all heard what you did!"

"Tsk tusk, am I going to tell you something so awesome?"

"You are also a few hours earlier than us, and you actually killed one of the six princes, Yuan Changfeng's younger brother, Yuan Shuizhuo!"

"Now it's okay, just offend everyone."

"At that time, the entire Galaxy Sword Sect will have to pay for your actions!"

Looking at the furious elders in front of him, yelling at the stars.

Chen Feng turned his head and looked at Jiang Yunxi who also heard the movement.

"Who is he?"

The scene was silent for a moment.

The disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect who stood behind the elder star didn't know how to react for a while.

Want to mock Chen Feng's attitude is too arrogant, not even the elders of the stars.

But thinking about it carefully, Chen Feng has always been like this.

I have never been polite to any elder.

However, the look they looked at Chen Feng was also quite unkind.

Along the way, as long as they know that they are from the Galaxy Sword Sect, all the eyes around will look at them.

Then, he mentioned that there was a disciple named Chen Feng, how he was.

But after asking questions, they learned that Chen Feng's four were only a few hours earlier than them.

As soon as I arrived at the welcoming square of the Broken Jade Conference, there was a direct cause for trouble.

This makes them quite unhappy.

On the one hand, he hated Chen Feng for making trouble for the Galaxy Sword Sect.

On the other hand, he was quite dissatisfied that all the limelight had been taken out by Chen Feng alone.

Now, everyone knows that Galaxy Sword sent a very powerful disciple named Chen Feng.

The three brothers Jiang Yunxi and Que Yuanzhou came to Chen Feng and looked at the disciples and elders of the Galaxy Sword School from the front hall.

"This is the apprentice of the Chief Elder of the Criminal Law Hall, Elder Peng Wujue."

Jiang Yunxi knew a lot of people, and when he saw the furious middle-aged man in front of him, he quickly revealed his identity.

Peng Wujue? A disciple of the Chief Elder of the Criminal Law Hall?

Chen Feng only felt that these two titles were familiar, and he didn't know where he had heard them.

Suddenly, he remembered.

"Who's yours for Feng endless?"

A fierce light burst out of Chen Feng's eyes, and he pierced directly at Elder Peng who was spitting in front of him.

Many people present had heard of the assessment that Chen Feng just started.

After all, those are very few disciples who have come to participate in the assessment.

Before he became an official disciple, he forced the deacons of the Galaxy Sword Sect to death, and forced the elders to sever themselves.

[Chapter 5228: If I don't go, what can you do to me?](#)

It was the disciple of the chief elder of the Criminal Law Hall who stumbled Chen Feng deliberately at that time.

Seeing that Chen Feng thought of the connection between them so quickly, Elder Peng Wujue also revealed his true colors.

"I am his junior, what do you want?"

Seeing Elder Peng Dao Ming's identity, Jiang Yunxi stepped forward and sneered.

"You still have a face!"

"The disciples of the Divine Beast Sect before, all stepped on the face of our Galaxy Sword Sect, what did you do?"

"One by one is like a tortoise with a bowed head, and dare not say a word."

I remembered the other disciples who had been on the road before facing the attack from the disciples of the Beast God Sect.

Indifferently choosing to look on the sidelines, cowering, and looking forward and backward, Jiang Yunxi was not angry.

This immediately caused dissatisfaction among many disciples.

"Obviously Chen Feng provokes the right and wrong, why should the entire Galaxy Sword faction pay for him?"

"Yes! Jiang Yunxi, you like Chen Feng yourself. It is your business to help him."

"Why do we force us to help? We don't owe him anything."

"Furthermore, we are here to participate in the Broken Jade Conference!"

"Only when you get good results at the Broken Jade Conference, can you win glory for the Galaxy Sword Sect."

"If it is to help Chen Feng and we are killed or injured by the disciples of the Beast God Sect, then how will the face of the Galaxy Sword Sect be saved!"

One after another disciples spoke out, blaming Jiang Yunxi's remarks.

Watching them one by one whitewashed their cowardice, selfishness, and indifference with all kinds of hypocritical reasons.

Not only Jiang Yunxi, but also Que Yuanzhou's brother next to him frowned and felt very unhappy.

"Jiang Yunxi!"

Elder Peng glared straight, stretched out his hand to her, and then to Chen Feng.

"As the elder dispatched by the Galaxy Sword to lead the team, I now officially inform you two!"

"You guys, you are disqualified! Now, let me go from where the Galaxy Sword Sect is staying!"

Upon hearing Elder Peng's words, Chen Feng suddenly laughed.

He squinted his eyes, raised his chin slightly, and came to Peng Wujue's face.

The tall body directly formed a strong sense of oppression in front of the medium-sized Peng Wujue.

Elder Peng had a great alarm in his heart, but still relying on his identity, he still arrogantly said: "You, what do you want?"

Chen Feng suddenly laughed contemptuously.

"I didn't want to be so."

"I'm just thinking, your disciples of the Chief Elder of the Criminal Law Hall, really are exactly the same."

"Previously, the elder Feng asked Qiu Ruhai to come to the assessment site in an attempt to directly deprive me of the qualification to participate in the assessment."

"Now, it's you again, dare to say that Miss Jiang and I have lost the qualifications to participate in the Broken Jade Conference."

He seemed to have heard some joke, and the corners of his mouth widened.

At the same time, looking at Peng Wujue and the disciples behind him, his eyes became increasingly fierce and cold.

"Elder Peng, I really want to see, if we don't leave, what can you do with me?"

After speaking, Chen Feng took a step closer to Peng Wujue in front of him.

The terrifying coercion erupted directly from Chen Feng's body, and instantly swept the entire area.

Including Elder Peng, all the new disciples changed on the spot!

Everyone was suppressed by Chen Feng's coercion and could not move at all!

This is horrible!

Obviously not long ago, on the square in front of the Zongmen Hall.

At that time, Chen Feng was far from the current level when he played against Yi Changkong.

His cultivation speed is too enviable!

For a while, even Elder Peng was suppressed by Chen Feng.

His face became ugly, and his originally yellowish face gradually became bloodshot and red.

It looked like he was doing his best to resist Chen Feng's coercion.

However, no matter how he resisted, Chen Feng still stood with his hand, looking relaxed and comfortable.

And all of them can feel that the coercion covering them is getting stronger and stronger.

As a result, some of them even bent down in embarrassment.

Can't even stand straight!

Such an obvious difference in strength does not require Chen Feng to say anything more.

It was like a slap in the face, slapped fiercely on the face of every disciple who had previously stood by indifferently.

Chen Feng suddenly withdrew his pressure, and said faintly: "Go away."

Return the original words!

The pressure on Elder Peng suddenly disappeared.

After hearing Chen Feng's words, it was as if he was being slapped madly, his face was red and white.

"Okay, Chen Feng, no matter how powerful you are, you are no more than a disciple, so you dare not put me as an elder in your eyes!"

"Today, I will replace the Galaxy Sword Sect and teach you a wicked child!"

Before he finished his words, he saw Elder Peng flipped his hand and took out a wooden whip more than one meter long.

There are 21 sections of the wooden whip, and each section is engraved with complicated patterns and patterns.

Jiang Yunxi recognized this, and his expression changed instantly when he saw Elder Peng take it out.

"It's Xinghe hitting the whip!"

This is what the Galaxy Sword Sect has always used to punish the children of the faction who have made mistakes.

The biggest feature of Xinghe's magic whip is that when the whip is blown, not only will the skin become ragged, but even the mental power will be greatly traumatized.

Worthy of being a disciple of the chief elder of the Criminal Law Hall, he actually used public tools privately!

When the surrounding disciples heard Jiang Yunxi's exclamation, they came to their senses and realized what Chen Feng was about to face.

However, most of them are gloating.

Chen Feng's suffering has nothing to do with them.

Not only was it irrelevant, they even wanted Chen Feng to leave in embarrassment and no longer qualify for the competition.

Elder Peng smiled coldly, and slammed Chen Feng directly.

Although he is only the elder of the stars, his cultivation base is not high.

Even more than Chen Feng's heyday.

However, with the special magic weapon in his hand, even if he faces opponents stronger than him, he has enough confidence to make them suffer.

Seeing the rapid attack of Xinghe's whip, Chen Feng was reminded by Jiang Yunxi, and dodged for the first time.

The disciples around quickly scattered around, for fear that they would be affected.

In the space of several hundred meters between the front hall and several independent wing rooms, only two elders Chen Feng and Peng remained.

However, just when Chen Feng avoided the galaxy and hit the first whip.

The original one suddenly changed its direction and quickly struck towards his location again.

Faced with such a change, although Chen Feng was a little unexpected, he quickly recovered his composure.

Since blind dodge is useless, you can only face resistance directly.

The silver-white light in Chen Feng's hand lit up instantly.

A broken knife appeared in his hand, and he was directly waved with one hand, facing the direction of the whip attack, and swung a knife!

boom!

The two attacks fought together in an instant, and the void between Chen Feng and Elder Peng exploded.

[Chapter 5229: roll!](#)

The aftermath rolled into a wave of air, which quickly spread out.

The air waves rolled, and some of the weaker cultivation bases in the distance were directly overturned.

Chen Feng stood on the spot, his face unchanged, and he looked comfortable.

Elder Peng on the opposite side was holding the galaxy to beat the whip, but his face was quite ugly.

As the leader of the Galaxy Sword Sect, he can't beat even a disciple!

Putting this in any place will make him dull!

He stared at Chen Feng in front of him fiercely, no longer leaving any backs.

Without reservation, pour all the power of the stars into the galaxy whip.

Elder Peng shouted, the galaxy hit the whip radiantly in his hand, and quickly locked the target in the direction of Chen Feng.

"hit!"

With this shout of anger, Xinghe's beating of the whip turned into a flash of lightning, rushing towards Chen Feng's direction.

It came through the air, and the speed was incredible.

Chen Feng saw the light appear in front of him instantly, his pupils shrank suddenly, and he immediately blocked it with a broken knife.

boom--

With the sound almost like a metal collision, the expression of Elder Peng in front of him was instantly defeated!

With a mouth, blood spurted out wildly.

All the strength of his body was hollowed out, his legs softened, he knelt down on one knee and fell to the ground.

But there was a triumphant smile on his face.

"Haha...hahaha, it's useless. With a knife of yours, you can't stop Galaxy from hitting the whip."

"My whip can beat you for at least half a month and a half."

Elder Peng stretched out his hand to invite two disciples, and said with a smile: "You guys, throw them out for me."

At this moment, his gaze turned to the direction of Chen Feng's whip.

The smile on his face suddenly froze on his face.

"This... this is impossible!"

In his sight, Chen Feng, who was dying, should have been beaten to the ground by that whip.

At this moment, he stood still intact and walked slowly towards him.

How is this going?

impossible!

Elder Peng's face changed again and again, and he couldn't think of how Chen Feng did it.

No matter how strong Chen Feng's cultivation base is, he just used up all his cultivation bases and slapped Chen Feng head-on.

Absolutely, enough to make Chen Feng fall to the ground, unable to get up for a long time.

And just now, he saw clearly that Chen Feng had only time to raise the broken knife to block.

How could it be possible to beat the galaxy with a broken knife...

Elder Peng's eyes are straight!

He saw that Chen Feng was still holding the broken knife tightly in his hand.

Broken knife, intact!

"This is impossible!"

Elder Peng yelled gaffefully.

Of course he couldn't believe it, everyone present, except Chen Feng, couldn't believe it.

As the treasure of the Xinghe Sword Sect's Penal Hall, it was actually blocked by such a seemingly shameless broken knife!

Only Chen Feng understood.

The predecessor of the broken knife in his hand is the dignified Qingqiu Heavenly Sword!

And inside it, there is the Qingqiu sword soul transformed from the complete Qingqiu sword soul.

Xinghe's whip is indeed very powerful, if it is really thrown on Chen Feng, perhaps he will suffer a lot.

But under the block of the broken knife, the power of the whip that finally fell on him has been reduced by 90%.

For the remaining layer, with Chen Feng's strong mental power and physical strength, it basically doesn't hurt.

Seeing Chen Feng walking slowly, Elder Peng realized for the first time that Chen Feng's ability was far beyond his expectation!

Behind him, all the disciples who had accused Chen Feng just now were afraid to let go.

The scene was silent, and needles fell.

Chen Feng came to them, his expressionless face looked rather serious.

He glanced at Elder Peng and all the disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect behind him, and there was no sympathy in his cold eyes.

"roll."

The final word.

With the support of the two disciples, Elder Peng could only leave with the disciples who had just entered the place where the Galaxy Sword Sect was staying.

It's like a group of mice in trouble.

After leaving the foothold specially arranged for the Galaxy Sword Sect, the faces of several disciples suddenly collapsed.

They looked at Elder Peng.

"Elder Peng, what shall we do now?"

Among the disciples, there are already a few disciples looking at Elder Peng's face, already a little ugly.

They began to think that it was the fault of Elder Peng and the disciples who provoked Chen Feng that they were also implicated and expelled.

Peng Wujue recovered a little bit of his cultivation and shook his hand.

"It's okay, follow me."

As he said, he took a bunch of disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect and walked towards another foothold not far away.

The exquisite house number was engraved with the word "Yijia".

Elder Peng knocked on the door very politely.

"Second Young Master Yi, the Galaxy Sword Sect has something to ask for."

Yi Zhiguang previously settled in the City of Stars, just to get together with the Galaxy Sword Sect and to participate in the Jade Smashing Conference together.

However, after all, the Yi family is the Yi family, a branch of the ancient Yu family.

Therefore, the responsible party of this broken jade conference also arranged a separate residence for Yi Zhiguang very carefully.

The closed door opened.

Elder Peng turned around, let the people behind him wait outside the door, and walked in by himself.

At the moment, Yi Zhiguang is sitting in the front hall, sipping tea on the table leisurely.

Seeing Elder Peng coming in weakly, his brows were slightly raised.

"What's wrong with Elder Peng? Could it be that the disciple named Chen Feng of your school was driven out?"

I have to say that the second son of the Yi family is very keen in this aspect, and he doesn't have any polite meaning at all.

Peng Wujue didn't have a fig leaf in front of him.

He could only nod his head bitterly, and simply told the Yi Zhiguang in front of him what had just happened.

"I understand."

Yi Zhiguang put down the teacup in his hand, listening to the whole process without joy or sorrow, making people unable to see his true emotions.

Peng Wujue was a little nervous.

After all, the Galaxy Sword Sect and the Yi family came to be kind.

Therefore, arrangements were made for Yi Zhiguang to be incorporated into the team of their Galaxy Sword Sect and to participate in the Jade Smashing Conference together.

Unexpectedly, when the conference was about to begin, such unexpected things would happen.

"Elder Peng need not worry."

Yi Zhiguang stood up, his tone still being casual, confident and calm.

"You let all the disciples outside the door come in. I already have a better way to do this."

Speaking of this, in Yi Zhiguang's eyes, a confident smile appeared unconsciously:

"Maybe, it will be easier to win the first prize than joining the Galaxy Sword Sect!"

Seeing Yi Zhiguang's performance in this way, Peng Wujue had a heartbreak, and then quickly smiled and congratulated him in advance.

Afterwards, he came to the door and let the disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect who were standing outside hurry in.

[Chapter 5230: provocative!](#)

Just as the disciples here filed in, Chen Feng also happened to go out and found the desolate guard who had led them.

"You drove away all the disciples of your sect. Now there are only four people left. Two of them don't meet the selection rules for participating disciples?"

The unsmiling, serious Desolate Guard, the solemnity on his face collapsed at this moment.

It's not that there have been all kinds of talents with unique personality at the Broken Jade Conference.

But something like Chen Feng has never happened before!

As soon as he arrived at the scene, everyone knew that he killed the brother of Yuan Changfeng, one of the six princes.

Abandoned Jiang family, a concubine of the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

In less than a few hours, he actually drove away the other disciples of his own school!

But this person is currently standing in front of him, asking seriously.

"Yes, what I want to ask is that we two Galaxy Sword Sects have two other disciples."

"Although it has been more than ten years, but it is not a true disciple, can I participate in this broken jade conference?"

Chen Feng's face was calm, as if asking how the weather is today, sparse and ordinary.

"In this case, I need to report to God General Zhai."

"You go back, and when there are results, I will come to tell you."

The desolate guard said, and left in a hurry.

It didn't take long for Chen Feng and others to get the results from Zhai Changzun.

"can."

Hearing this result, the Que Yuanzhou brothers were quite excited.

Today's development is something they never expected before.

Originally, they were only planning to find opportunities. When the other participating disciples competed, they looked for opportunities outside the court.

Unexpectedly, Chen Feng arranged them directly into the entry list.

Chen Feng thanked Huang Shenwei and sent the man out.

However, I don't know if it was his illusion, just after watching the Desolate God Guard leave.

Just when he was about to return to his footing, there seemed to be a consciousness sweeping his side quickly.

But when Chen Feng immediately went back to investigate, everything seemed like his illusion.

Nothing at all.

In this way, one night passed, quiet and silent, nothing happened.

The second day.

The eastern dynasty was not exposed, and the sky was white.

Compared to the quiet and unmanned Xiaoxian Mountain, the surrounding mountains on the continent-scale floating in the sky are already full of voices.

The Broken Jade Conference, even if it officially opened today!

Chen Feng, Jiang Yunxi, Que Yuanzhou and Que Yuanyi also came to the competition venue early.

When they came here yesterday, they just glanced at the huge fairy mountain officially used for the competition.

Then, I went directly to the Xiaoxian Mountain next to where the guests rested.

Therefore, when he stepped onto the top of the towering mountain today, Chen Feng looked down at the vast competition venue and couldn't help but slap his tongue.

"It's a great event in the Eastern Wilderness, this scale is too magnificent."

That is quite magnificent!

In the past, all kinds of competitions were at most just a huge square.

But this time, everyone is standing on the high mountains on all sides.

The gongs and drums are noisy, and the voice is full.

The people who came to watch from all over the Eastern Wilderness had almost filled up all the hills on all sides!

In the fairy mist, many figures are even hard to distinguish.

Among these tens of thousands of people, many participating teams have already crossed the mountains.

Enter the huge trial field surrounded by the middle.

Jiang Yunxi seemed to be able to see what Chen Feng was thinking in her heart, and she curled her eyebrows and laughed softly:

"As far as the nine major forces are concerned, the Broken Jade Conference is just one of many competitions, and there is nothing to pay attention to."

"However, for other forces, especially many sect forces around the host venue."

"The Broken Jade Conference is regarded as a grand event and is of great importance."

Que Yuanzhou nodded: "Yes, I also heard that there are some disciples who are not qualified to participate."

"Even before the start of the competition, they will actively challenge those participating disciples who they feel are not qualified."

"If you can get good results in the Broken Jade Conference, it will be a great honor for some not too big sects."

Chen Feng nodded.

He looked down at the competition field, and many teams had already gathered.

"Let's go."

The four quickly crossed the mountain as the "stand" and came to the competition field.

As everyone knows, the Jade Smashing Conference is a contest between all the young disciples.

According to the comprehensive strength of different schools, the number of disciples allocated to each school is not the same.

The stronger the sect, the more disciples can participate, and vice versa.

Therefore, when the four Chen Feng came to the competition field, they attracted a lot of attention.

"I am not wrong, right!"

Someone yelled deliberately on the spot, which immediately attracted the attention of many contestants and onlookers.

"Are you the representatives of the Galaxy Sword Faction?"

"Only the four of you?"

A gorgeously dressed young man with a pinch of white hair on his forehead jumped off the mountain on the spot.

He came directly to Chen Feng and the four of them, pacing around them, with a rather arrogant attitude.

Among the four, Chen Feng was naturally in the leading position.

But because of this, many eyes were projected from the surroundings, and after seeing Chen Feng, their eyes became complicated and weird.

Especially some of the participating teams who are already standing on the competition field, their eyes are more straightforward.

Contempt, mocking, ridicule, indifference...

Of course Chen Feng knew why they were like this.

Although yesterday's incident was quite a big deal, it was only one night after all. Even if it spread out, it is far more than everyone knows.

What's more, many people, even though they are on the scene, may not understand the cause and effect, let alone the identity of Chen Feng.

Therefore, to more people, Chen Feng is just an ordinary cultivator at the peak of the sixth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

That's it!

But everyone can tell that such an "ordinary disciple with mediocre aptitude" has taken the lead.

Many people also subconsciously feel that the remaining three of the Galaxy Sword Sect are not as good as one.

"I said, why are the four of you in the Galaxy Sword Sect this time?"

"Is it possible that the Galaxy Sword Sect has fallen to such a shabby level?"

Several participating disciples not far away sneered unceremoniously.

Jiang Yunxi looked sideways, her eyebrows frowned slightly, her beautiful eyes frowned: "Four people can beat you."

As soon as this remark came out, it caused a mocking laughter.

It seemed that everyone felt a joke.

"Hahahaha... it makes people laugh out loud."