

Chapter 736-750

Hong Tianba had already suppressed his emotions just now. Hearing Hong Yi's words at this moment, his inner anger was aroused again. Even though Hong Tianba was already in the category of a master, he couldn't help his temper at this moment.

"Chen Feng, you bastard, I'm not at odds with you!" Hong Tianba roared, completely venting the emotions in his heart, and then grabbed Hong Yi to speed, he didn't want to stay here for a minute.

After Hong Tianba dropped these words, everyone present was stunned. They didn't expect the strong man on the **** list to say such words with such a lack of grace.

Just remembering that several of Hong Tianba's apprentices were all maimed by Chen Feng, and that even Qing Hong's branch in China was also taken over, everyone was relieved, the feud between them was too deep. There is no possibility of mediation at all.

"Xiaofeng, don't take it to heart. In this game, I will not allow anyone to touch you at other times except for the game!"

Wu Zhizhou took a few steps forward and comforted Chen Feng. As the leader of the Wu League, Wu Zhizhou was also the representative of the Hua Guo martial arts circle. If Chen Feng had a little loss, then his representative would be shameless.

Based on Wu Zhizhou's understanding of Hong Tianba, the other party was obviously forced to say such things, because it is inevitable that the other party would make some crazy actions.

He was afraid that Chen Feng would have scruples in his heart and would not be able to fight with all his strength in the next game, so he comforted.

"Yes, with people like us, no one dare to move you!" Master Fang Zheng also comforted.

Chen Feng originally wanted to say something, but he still swallowed. Hong Tianba didn't despise what he said, but he didn't care too much.

With Chen Feng's character, he would not take this threat to his heart, otherwise he would not be able to go today. The concern of Wu Zhizhou and others made him feel warm and did not say anything.

In this way, accompanied by Wu Zhizhou, Ji Wudao, Fang Zheng, Cangbo, Tianying, Ji Yun and others, left the arena, followed by the Pope and Saint Tiffany.

The reason why the Pope and the saint came here today is because this is the first of the eight strong matches. It is the opening ceremony. Otherwise, they would not come as two people.

The saint supported the pope and walked side by side, and the pope said, "Tiffany, that Chen Feng is good!"

The Pope continued with a smile but a smile: "This young man is good, strong, and he can become a strong man in the future, and he is extremely loyal to relatives and friends. This kind of person is rare!"

Before the pope's voice, Saint Tiffany's face was already red like an apple, a little embarrassed, he pondered for a moment, he said shyly: "Not only that, this person gives people a very mysterious feeling, and the temperament is very outstanding. People want to know everything about him!"

"I just don't know the next match between Chen Feng and Arthur. Who will you support?" The Pope looked at the saint beside him and asked.

"His Majesty the Pope!"

Saint Tiffany nudged the Pope. She knew that the Pope was teasing her. At this moment, she chuckled and showed hope, wanting to know everything about Chen Feng.

Some were happy and some were sad. In another viewing area, Arthur looked gloomy and clenched his fists. He just saw the pope and the saint leaving. Although the distance is a bit far away, the martial arts practitioners have excellent eyesight. Arthur relied on the Pope and The changes in the expressions of the saints, and the changes in their lips, have already understood the meaning of their words.

It was because of this that Arthur was furious and extremely angry.

"Huh, I will let you know that Chen Feng of China is nothing, I am the best of the younger generation!" Arthur gritted his teeth, clenched his fists, and revealed his murderous intentions. He wanted to prove himself, he wanted to be a saint. Tiffany hit Chen Feng in front of him, letting the Pope see who is the strongest.

And William on the side also felt Arthur's killing intent. After looking at him, he turned his gaze to Chen Feng. At the beginning, Augustus asked him to kill Arthur, but William had already put Arthur behind. He Want to kill Chen Feng.

"Next game, don't let me down!"

William murmured and turned to leave.

Rome Umberto I was a medical institution and a hospital with extremely strong teaching staff. This hospital has a history of a thousand years, and there are many outstanding doctors in Europe.

Rome Umberto I Hospital can accommodate thousands of people hospitalized at the same time. It can be said to be extremely large. This hospital can only accommodate two patients in one ward, and is taken care of by medical staff throughout the day.

It is precisely because of this that the world-class martial arts organization has designated the Rome Umberto I Hospital as the designated hospital for the competition. If a player is injured, he will be sent here as soon as possible.

San Jie was in this hospital. At that time, San Jie was sent here as soon as he was seriously injured. After the match between Chen Feng and Hong Yi, it was convenient for Wu Zhizhou, Fang Zheng and others to come to the hospital, and they were found immediately. The attending doctor of Sanjie.

"There is good news, your friend Sanjie has now regained consciousness, and the internal organs have been healed automatically. It is incredible!"

The attending doctor immediately told Chen Feng and others about the good news.

"Yes, thank you so much!"

After Chen Feng heard the good news, he was very excited and thanked him again and again.

Chen Feng knows that the three precepts can wake up because of his own strong resilience, but the hospital also played a very good role. The three precepts are Chen Feng's brother. Now the three precepts are awake, and the excitement in Chen Feng's heart can no longer be expressed. expression.

"You're polite, we didn't do anything. It depends on the patient's recovery ability. I have been a doctor for so many years and this is the first time I have seen someone with such a strong recovery ability!"

Speaking of the physical fitness of the three precepts, the attending doctor couldn't help but praise.

Chen Feng nodded and thanked the doctor again before turning to leave.

Wu Zhizhou and the others waited early, and when Chen Feng came by, everyone gathered around and

waited for Chen Feng's answer.

"How's it going?" Fang Zheng couldn't wait to see Chen Feng coming over, so he asked quickly.

Because the doctor spoke Italian, only Chen Feng could understand it, so Chen Feng was allowed to negotiate.

"Don't worry, the doctor said..." Chen Feng first comforted everyone, and then repeated the doctor's words.

"Okay!"

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief. In the conversation between Chen Feng and the attending doctor just now, everyone looked at his expression and guessed a general idea. At this moment, when Chen Feng said the words of peace, everyone was extremely happy. This is the best time this time. Happy event.

You must know that since the Three Precepts were seriously injured, everyone's mood was not very good, and the injuries were very serious at the beginning, and almost life was hanging by a thread. If it weren't for the tenacious vitality of the Three Precepts, it would have been useless on stage. After sending Sanjie to the hospital, the doctor also said that it was life-threatening, and the news was like a huge rock weighing on everyone's hearts.

At this moment, the three precepts have regained consciousness and their injuries are improving. Everyone is very happy.

Not long after, the light in the intensive care unit went out, the door of the ward opened, and Sanjie was pushed out.

"Haha, monk, I knew you would definitely not die!" Seeing Sanjie being pushed out, everyone surrounded him, Ji Yun looked excited and couldn't help but tease.

"Maybe I haven't completed my merits yet, the Buddha let me go back to the world to practice!"

Although Sanjie's voice was a little weak, his complexion returned to blood, and it seemed that his injury was improving.

As soon as the words of Sanjie fell, everyone laughed. Recently, he was really worried about his injury.

"It's all like this, and I'm still silly!" Master Fang Zheng stepped forward and pretended to be angrily. Only looking at the appearance of Sanjie at the moment, Master Fang Zheng couldn't bear it, and comforted: "Recover well, don't think about anything, I have taken the best medicine to help you recover. I believe it won't be long before you can recover!"

"it is good!"

San Jie's heart trembled, and Fang Zheng's words warmed his heart, and his eyes were a little moist. Don't look at his usual feeling of cynicism, but he knew in his heart that Master Fang Zheng was very kind to him.

They are more like a father and son than they are teachers and apprentices. Master Fang Zheng often teaches him, but he still cares a lot about the three precepts. Just like the three precepts were seriously injured this time, Master Fang Zheng almost couldn't bear it. I'm going to kill Hong Yi's bastard.

Sanjie is his apprentice, the bottom line in Master Fang Zheng's heart.

"Three Commandments, take good care of your injuries, Chen Feng has already avenged you!"

At this moment, Tianying also opened his mouth and said calmly. Who knows that his voice has not yet

fallen, Ji Yun on the side came to his mind, and immediately followed Tianying's words.

"Don't you know the three commandments, that Hong Yi is too crippled. Two arms were torn apart by Chen Feng, and even his leg was interrupted by Chen Feng. It can be said that life is better than death!"

Ji Yun became more excited as she spoke.

"He met Chen Feng, he was unlucky!" San Jie smiled slightly, he knew that everything Chen Feng did was to help him get revenge.

At this moment, the expression in his eyes when he looked at Chen Feng revealed his gratitude. Although it was not so obvious, San Jie had already taken this matter to his heart.

The three precepts are not the kind of person who is good at expressing, especially for feelings, so he simply said one sentence, keeping the rest of the words in his heart, and cherishing it deep inside.

Holy See Royal Palace.

A voice came from Saint Maiden Tiffany's room, "Saint Maiden, the information you need has been sorted out and sent to your mailbox!"

A nun in a black shirt salutes Tiffany.

"I found it so soon?" Saint Tiffany was a little surprised.

When Saint Tiffany accompanied Pope Zeus back to the palace, she sent a message to her nun, asking her to help check all the information about Chen Feng, but she didn't expect the nun to be ready soon

after she came back.

The nun saw Tiffany's doubts and explained, "That's the case. Chen Feng is already very famous and the favorite to win this competition. All the information about him has been collected for a long time, but this kind of information is basically the same. It's obvious. As for Chen Feng's privacy, there should be no matter, but I will make arrangements to let the intelligence department collect all his information!"

"Well, you did this very well!"

The saint Tiffany couldn't help but praised the nun, and then waved her hand to indicate that the other party should withdraw first. The nun bowed again and turned to leave.

After the nun left the room, Tiffany couldn't wait to turn on the computer, and then clicked on the mailbox to find the information that belonged to Chen Feng. It was very clear about Chen Feng's gender, age, nationality, experience, and marital status.

When Saintess Tiffany saw the column of marital status, her brows frowned slightly, which said married.

"He actually got married!"

Tiffany's face was tight, and it was written that his wife was Xia Mengyao, just watching Tiffany gradually change from surprise to shock.

"How did he manage to break into Dongying alone with his own power, and finally get out of his body!"

Tiffany couldn't imagine how he did all this. Not long after she read all of Chen Feng's information, the saint Tiffany couldn't calm down for a long time. Even in her capacity, she couldn't believe it at this moment.

"Why on earth does he rely on strength? Probably not. If you know that Dongying also has hidden peerless powerhouses, it is by luck? Probably not!"

Saint Tiffany couldn't understand how she thought about it. Because of this, he became more and more curious about Chen Feng. She couldn't wait to come to Chen Feng and ask all the questions.

In a hotel in Guangming Plaza, Takeno Miyamoto from Toyo looked at the information about Chen Feng's last game with a serious face at the moment.

The above clearly describes all the links in the last game, Miyamoto Takeno's face is gloomy, and Zuo Zhu is going to defeat Chen Feng in this way, which is not small.

After thinking about it, he called his apprentice Zuo Zhu over, ready to discuss it.

"Boom boom boom!"

At first there was a knock on the door, and then left to build and push the door in.

"Master, are you looking for me?"

Zuo Zhu looked respectful. He was a genius in the Eastern martial arts circle. Although he had been missing for a while, Miyamoto Takeno was still his master for him.

"The last game is over, the strength of that guy is beyond my expectations!"

Miyamoto Takeno didn't hide anything, but said truthfully.

"Well, now the hotel is talking a lot!"

Zuo Zhu's expression is very calm. Compared with his master, he has no mood swings at all, which is nothing to him.

"Don't underestimate the enemy, take the strongest blow at the beginning, and then stimulate the genetic medicine in your body!" Seeing Zuo Zhu's expression, his master was afraid that he would underestimate the enemy too much and eventually lose his life.

"It's okay, it's not difficult to kill Chen Feng!" Zuo Zhu still had the chance to win.

"You..." Takeno Miyamoto was a little angry. He couldn't think of what Zuo Zhu had to rely on. After all, his master knew too much about his strength.

Xu Ye saw the master's thoughts, and Zuo Zhu said faintly, "I have thoroughly understood Polangzhan!"

"What?" Takeno Miyamoto stood up directly with a look of shock.

The supreme mastery of the East Ying martial arts world, breaking the waves.

There are no more than three people who can practice this trick of Polangzhan, two of them are ancient, the founder and his descendants, and the third is the martial genius Zuo Zhu. It can be seen how significant this move is. What a character Miyamoto Takeno was, he was recognized as the **** of war in the Eastern martial arts circles, but even he was shocked to learn that Zuo Zhu had practiced Polangzhan.

You must know that breaking waves is not an ordinary martial arts, it is a peerless martial arts that has been circulated in ancient times.

The Tianjiao who created this fascinating knowledge back then, with this trick, almost swept all the warriors, not only Dongying, but even the warriors of other countries also knew of Breaking Waves.

In the era of closed information, the ability to have such a reputation shows the talent and fierceness of the creators.

It's just that this move was short-lived in the arena back then. After the creator, only his descendants used this move. After his descendants passed away, no one knew the mantra of this move.

Today Dongying's martial arts genius Zuo Zhu once again completed the practice of this move, and he will use this move to fight the other warriors.

Miyamoto Takeno was no ordinary person. He was shocked for an instant, and then recovered calmly and asked, "Is it the Ninja Emperor who taught you?"

Zuo Zhu nodded and said nothing.

The Emperor Ninja is the supreme figure in the martial arts world of the East, and only he can have this strength, and only he can have this experience, and only he can teach Zuo Zhu the unique knowledge that has been lost for hundreds of years.

At that time, Zuo Zhu mysteriously disappeared, and outsiders did not know it, but Miyamoto Takeno knew that after Zuo Zhu disappeared, he was taken away by the military, and then the emperor Ninja taught martial arts himself. Of course, if the emperor did not know this move, Then I believe no one in the world knows.

"Master Shinobu said that after learning how to break the waves, the chance of winning the championship in this competition will increase by 30%!" Zuo Zhu said confidently.

"Well, since it was the Ninja Emperor, that's right!" Takeno Miyamoto nodded his head with a smile, and the worry just now was wiped out.

In the opinion of Miyamoto Takeno, whether or not he can win the championship is of secondary importance, as long as he kills Chen Feng. From the current situation, it is no problem to kill Chen Feng.

"Go and get ready, the afternoon is your battle with that Hua Guo Tianying!" Miyamoto Takeno's expression looked very different at this moment.

Hearing what the master Miyamoto Takeno said, Zuo Zhu dismissively smiled and said, "Does the Chinaman Tianying need to prepare to kill him? I slap him into a dead eagle!"

"Hahaha!" Miyamoto Musashi laughed, but didn't say anything, because at this moment he already thought Zuo Zhu had the capital to dominate the crowd.

Time passed, the sunset was over the mountains, and the sunset clouds spread across the sky. Chen Feng, Wu Zhizhou, Master Fang Zheng and others came to the competition field to watch the next Tianying battle.

This game depends on who can win Zuo Zhu and Tianying.

The rest of the players have already advanced. Arthur, William, and Deney all won the game and became the real favorites in this game.

The three of them are still the same as before. Arthur's momentum is like a rainbow and instantly defeats his opponent. As for William, he is also decisive and killed in one shot. Although Dunney's players will not lose their lives, everyone will have a blue nose and swollen faces when they leave the field. , Extremely embarrassed.

Compared with the ease and ease of the three of them, the secret weapon Munir from the United States and the secret weapon player from Tsarist Russia, although the two of them did not instantly defeat their opponents, they also defeated each other within eight moves and successfully advanced.

In so many games, in addition to Chen Feng's game which is more spectative, there is also one person who goes to the warrior Luma from the Indian tribe to fight against the genius Charlie from the Eagle King.

Charlie ranked seventh in the championship, but it was very difficult to play against Ruma.

The two of you came and went, and they played happily. For a while, it was difficult to distinguish between each other. The audience liked such a wonderful game. They recruited dangerously on the court, but shouted repeatedly outside the court.

The two played dozens of rounds. After a few hundred moves, Charlie, a martial arts genius from the Eagle King's room, lost the battle and lost the game.

It's just that Ruan, the warrior of the Indian tribe, is not much better. Although he won the game, his hand was seriously injured, which will affect the next game, or in the next game, he will have no chance of winning.

Because he was already seriously injured, he couldn't play his peak strength at all. The most important opponent was William. With William's brutal and **** way before, almost everyone thought that Ruma would surrender early.

William's game can be said to be the least to watch, because since he participated in the game every time he was killed, everyone was a little surprised at the beginning, but it has been a little numb.

Therefore, William's game was a little less exciting.

However, Dunney and Arthur's opponents were the secret weapon of the United States and the secret weapon of Tsarist Russia. Their battle should be very exciting.

However, what everyone is looking forward to most is still Chen Feng's match, Chen Feng against Dongying martial arts genius Zuo Zhu.

From the first appearance of Chen Feng to the mid-term Li Changxi, Ron's arrogance and rampantness, and finally let Chen Feng directly killed, you must know that the two of them are also good, these two battles completely attracted everyone's attention.

The most exciting thing is to talk about the battle between Chen Feng and Hong Yi. Hong Yi has reached the peak of the mid-term Huajin. Even so, the battle against Chen Feng still fell into a disadvantage and was finally abandoned by Chen Feng.

All of this caused everyone to look at Chen Feng, expecting him to appear, and as long as Zuo Zhu wins Tianying, then the next duel with Chen Feng.

You must know that Chen Feng had a fight in Dongying before and killed many people. Dongying had already pursued and killed Chen Feng. In addition, Zuo Zhu was a genius in Dongying martial arts. He disappeared for ten years and suddenly appeared. , Once again pushed this battle to a climax.

Due to Chen Feng, the afternoon match between Tianying and Zuo Zhu was obviously more attractive than the others.

When Chen Feng and several people came to the stadium, the stadium was already overcrowded, crowded with people, and there were bursts of noise and discussions.

Chen Feng, Wu Zhizhou and others were walking side by side. Wu Zhizhou seemed to remember

something, and said, "Tianying, this battle must not be taken carelessly. Hua Guo and Dongying were not in harmony. Last time Chen Feng was in Dongying again. We had a fight and killed many warriors, which made the Dongying martial arts community extremely hate our martial arts community. I think their goal is not the so-called champion, but a shame!"

Wu Zhizhou spoke with a dignified tone and continued: "During the game, you must never promise a life or death battle. If you are uncertain, don't be arrogant. Even if you don't voluntarily surrender, you have to find a reason to end the game, such as lying directly on the ground. Play dead!"

"what?"

Tianying lost his voice. He never thought that the dean of the Chinese martial arts world, the elder of the military league, would let himself end the game in this way, and the game has not yet started. This is tantamount to cultivating others' aspirations and destroying his own prestige. Seeing what Tianying wanted to refute, his master Cangbo said: "Xiaoying, Elder Wu is right. He is for your safety. The dignity of Huaguo's martial arts world is defended by a strong man like Chen Feng. Don't think too much, don't feel pressure, you need to know that you are still young and the road ahead is still long, and don't lose your life for the so-called dignity!"

Cangbo knew very well that since Dongying sent Zuo Zhu out of the mountain to kill Chen Feng, they must have some understanding of Chen Feng's strength. Under this circumstance, they still dared to take action, indicating that Zuo Zhu should not be underestimated and his strength must be. Above the Sky Eagle, we must never let Sky Eagle die.

"Know it!"

Tianying's face was ugly, and Wu Zhizhou was just talking. Cangbo didn't dare not listen to what he said, but he was extremely frustrated, clenched his fists, and secretly wrestled with himself.

After Tianying's performance Wu Zhizhou, Cangbo looked worried, and if Tianying challenged it in such a state, it would be more fortunate.

And what the two of them said just now didn't work. Instead, Tianying made up his mind to defeat Zuo Zhu, which really pushed things into a bad situation.

At this moment, Chen Feng, who had not spoken, also saw that the situation was a bit bad, and then said to Tianying: "Do you remember what you said to me that day?"

Tianying was stunned, not knowing what Chen Feng meant, but he still said what he said when he participated in the selection: "I look forward to fighting you!"

Of course, what he called a battle was a battle when two people were of similar strength, not to mention Tianying, even Wu Zhizhou, Cang Bo and others were taken aback, wondering what Chen Feng meant.

"Nothing can underestimate the opponent. I understand your strength. You are very strong, but this match is not a life or death feud. If you can't defeat your opponent in the battle, then it's nothing. The most important thing is to protect yourself! "

Chen Fengyu earnestly persuaded Tianying: "Your and mine fight is not only a battle, but a lifetime. I will wait for you, and don't let me down!"

"Okay!" Tianying nodded heavily, sweeping away the unhappiness just now. Chen Feng's words aroused his fighting spirit and made him look forward to future battles with Chen Feng.

Because in his heart he still regards Chen Feng as his opponent and benchmark. Even though Chen Feng is already very strong today, Tianying did not give up. He decided inwardly that one day he would have to fight Chen Feng happily. .

Wu Zhizhou and Cang Bo looked at each other, and both could see the smile in each other's eyes. Chen Feng's words completely made Tianying give up his determination to fight Zuo Zhu, which was exactly what they wanted.

Although Tianying's life was saved, thinking of Chen Feng's agreement, both Wu Zhizhou were silent, because in this world-class martial arts competition, if Chen Feng wins the championship, then Tianying and Chen Feng's The gap will get bigger and bigger, and Chen Feng will become an insurmountable mountain in Tianying's heart.

It's just that everything has changed. One day in the future, the two of them recalled what they said today and felt ashamed.

After calming Tianying's mood, Chen Feng, Wu Zhizhou, Cang Bo and others walked to the arena. As soon as they arrived, the audience immediately cheered, and most of them were calling Chen Feng's name.

They are looking forward to the battle between Chen Feng and Zuo Zhu, which must be very exciting.

Regarding all this, Chen Feng's expression remained calm, and his mood was not at all disturbing. Chen Feng, Ji Yun, Tianying and others waited for the contestant Hou Sai area.

Wu Zhizhou and the other seniors also walked to their seats.

There were endless cheers and some whispered discussions, most of which were discussing the battle between Chen Feng and Zuo Zhu.

When Chen Feng walked over, many people greeted and waved in greeting again. In contrast, Chen Feng did not hold the shelf, but responded to everyone one by one with a smile, appearing very approachable.

When Chen Feng took his seat, the host took the microphone with a smile on his face and walked onto the stage.

"Ladies and gentlemen, good afternoon, everyone. Now the game is in the late stage, and the situation is getting more and more exciting. Now the top eight players are Hua Guo Chen Feng, Tianying, Zuo Zhu, William, Arthur, and Lu Ma, Munir, Lovsky, then the next step is the China Skyhawk, against Dongying Zuozhu. Who do you think will win the final victory?"

The host is still like this, standing on stage to mobilize everyone's mood, when his voice just fell, there was a noise from the audience. Some people think that Zuo Zhu is a genius that Dongying has not made for many years, coupled with the previous fighting strength. Extremely strong.

There are also some people who think that although Tianying was not selected as one of the top sixteen at the beginning of the game, he was extremely sharp in the middle of the battle, and even one of the sixteen strong fighters was defeated by Tianying. It's not to be underestimated.

But most people still think Zuo Zhu can win. Compared with the battle between the two of them, everyone still looks forward to the duel between Zuo Zhu and Chen Feng.

The host knew everyone's thoughts on the stage, pretending to be an exaggeration: "Unbelievable, do you all think Dongying Zuozhu can win this game? Okay, then we will invite two players to play next. Now, who can win the game this time!"

I have to say that the host will improve everyone's mood. As soon as the voice fell, the audience couldn't wait to watch the game and expressed their emotions loudly.

Tianying was the first to appear. He was wearing a black robe with a cold expression, like a sharp sword waiting to be unsheathed, and he wanted to walk on the stage calmly.

Although Tianying was the first person to defeat one of the top sixteen, his appearance did not arouse the shouting and interaction of the audience, but he did not care.

Unlike Tianying, as soon as Zuo Zhu appeared, the audience shouted loudly that Zuo Zhu would win, but Zuo Zhu did not respond.

Zuo Zhu helped a piece of white cloth on his head, wearing a white samurai uniform, his eyes were like a sword, and he scattered towards Tianying, showing his murderous intent. He was full of hostility to everyone in China, especially the warriors.

I saw Zuo Zhuqi sinking his dantian, and suddenly he shouted: "Shina man, do you have the guts to fight with me for life and death!"

Zuo Zhu's shout completely overwhelmed all the voices in the audience and became the only voice at the moment.

Zuo Zhu's scheming is very deep. As soon as he took the stage, he took the lead in talking about birth and death before the referee could speak.

"Life and death battle!"

"Life and death battle!"

The audience shouted one after another. It was not too big to watch the excitement. They thought that life and death would only occur in Chen Feng's battle, but he didn't expect to see life and death battles right now, and they couldn't help shouting one by one.

Tianying frowned and did not respond. "What's the matter? The weak and poor Chinese man, dare not accept my challenge? I can give you a hand!"

Zuo Zhu sneered, mixed with contempt, and stretched out his left hand to gesture, trying to anger Tianying and force the opponent to challenge.

Tianying is also a strong man among the younger generation of Chinese warriors, the pride of the Tianshan faction. Hearing Zuo Zhu humiliating him in front of so many people at this moment, how can he bear it, he almost subconsciously opened his mouth to fight.

It's just that he finally defeated his impulse with reason, thinking of Chen Feng's words, Tianying took a deep breath and suppressed the dissatisfaction in his heart.

"What's the matter? Are you so embarrassed?"

"Challenge, don't you just die, don't drop the price!"

"It's such a bummer, everyone has given you a hand, and you still dare not fight, you really got home!"

"Tianying, if you dare not fight, hurry down, let's watch Chen Feng's match!"

Seeing Tianying's silence, the audience was anxious one by one. Some of the people who stood up and couldn't talk, and watched the excitement were not too big, all sneered.

"Hold, hold back, don't be impulsive!"

Tianying's complexion was ugly to the extreme, his fists were clenched, and his nails had been pierced into the flesh. He kept telling himself not to be impulsive and never agree to life and death.

The sun was shining on Tianying's twisted face, and he was extremely aggrieved at the moment, and he closed his eyes casually. If it weren't for Chen Feng's words, how could he bear this humiliation, he would have been fighting for a long time, and how afraid of death.

Seeing that Tianying was unmoved, Zuo Zhu continued to mock: "Your Chinese people have been bullied like this since the last century. Do you know why? It's because you are so weak and incompetent!"

This sentence completely broke through the line of defense in Tianying's heart, and saw Tianying open his eyes fiercely, and the whole body exudes the intent of killing.

At this moment, the referee suddenly said: "The game is just beginning!"

"go to hell!"

Before the referee had finished speaking, Tianying roared, his momentum rose to the peak, and he rushed directly to Zuo Zhu. He had already endured to the limit.

Tianying is good at using swords, but without a sword, he is already very strong. He has turned his arm into a sharp sword, and at this moment went straight to Zuo Zhu's head.

Zuo Zhu escaped Tianying's attack with a sneer, and then a hand knife went straight to Tianying's neck.

Tianying's complexion changed, using his combat instinct to evade Zuo Zhu's attack hastily, but although he did, he revealed many flaws. Zuo Zhuna was willing to let go of this and immediately launched an attack.

Zuo Zhu only used a hand knife to attack Tianying, but Zuo Zhu's speed was too fast, one after another, Tianying was overwhelmed and remained passive.

After more than twenty beckonings, Zuo Zhu withdrew his hand knife, found the flaw and kicked Tianying in the calf.

At the critical juncture, Tianying dissipated most of the damage with True Qi in the body, but there was still a part of the damage. It rushed in and destroyed the leg tissues. Even the bones were also impacted. Tianying's body involuntarily flew back. Smashed heavily to the ground.

At this moment, Tianying's leg broke.

Just now, Tianying was so angry that he lost his reason and made a blind move. Zuo Zhu caught the flaw and directly destroyed his leg.

This kind of piercing pain made Tianying calm down a lot.

Almost when Skyhawk fell to the ground, the referee quickly approached and asked: "Can you continue playing Skyhawk?"

Tianying was sweaty because of the pain. When the referee asked, he shook his head.

"Well, Dongying Zuozhu won the game this time!" After Tianying expressed his opinion, the referee directly announced the result of the game.

"It's strange how the Huaguo Tianying is so weak, how did it defeat Zarago?"

"I was pretty optimistic about Tianying, but I didn't expect him to be so vulnerable."

"In my opinion, it might have been Zarago's exhaustion that day or some other reason that led to his final defeat to Skyhawk!"

"The reason is that the game will be very exciting, but I didn't expect it to end like this. It's really

disappointing!"

When the referee announced the result of the game, there was an instant loud noise in the originally quiet arena, most of which were sarcasm and irony of Skyhawk.

Regarding the audience's words, Tianying saw in his eyes and heard the ugly words. He endured the pain and left the arena with one leg.

He wants to escape, this game is his disgrace, he doesn't want to stay any longer.

It's just that Tianying wants to leave, but some people refuse to do so.

Immediately after Tianying stepped down, Zuo Zhu suddenly appeared in front of him and stretched out his hand to block the way.

Seeing this scene, the referee immediately said in a deep voice: "The game is over, Zuo Zhu, do you want to break the rules of the game?"

The referee's true energy is flowing at this moment. If Zuo Zhu takes a shot against Tianying, he will control the opponent in an instant. You must know that although both seniors are present, if Zuo Zhu dares to rule, he will take action immediately. After all, behind Tianying It is China.

"how?"

Tianying looked gloomy and stared at Zuo Zhu coldly.

"I really can't imagine how **** like you represented China in the war?" Zuo Zhu didn't kill Tianying in

the ring. He was unwilling. At this moment, he continued to sarcastically said: "If I were you, I would have no face. Get off the ring alive, and decide on the spot!"

Faced with Zuo Zhu's verbal humiliation, Tianying was not as excited as before but said indifferently: "I hope you will be so arrogant tomorrow. If Chen Feng loses in the battle tomorrow, I see that I will judge myself in front of everyone! "

Tianying was a little different. He was an orphan and an abandoned baby. When his master Cangbo found him, he was with the wolves.

Since he can remember, he has been studying martial arts in Tianshan, day after day, year after year, martial arts is boring, but Tianying persisted.

Perhaps it was a long time to retreat and practice martial arts, Tianying's personality was a bit withdrawn, except for some words to the master, but little to other people.

In this way, he walked from an obscure disciple all the way, was favored by the head, and prepared to let him inherit the position of head, but unlike other descendants, Tianying was never arrogant and approachable.

Although Tianying has no arrogance, it has pride and dignity.

It's just that in today's game, all his dignity was destroyed by Zuo Zhu in an instant. He has never been so embarrassed for so many years.

When the game was over, he was supposed to be sent to the hospital, but he refused to enter the hospital. Instead, he returned to the hotel room alone with the door locked.

As Tianying's master, Cangbo knew this apprentice too well. He enlightened Tianying, but Tianying locked himself in the room and didn't respond from beginning to end.

"Hey, let me try it!"

Wu Zhizhou sighed and said to communicate with Tianying and open the other side's heart.

Bi Cangbo nodded.

Wu Zhizhou came to the door of Tianying's room and knocked softly, but no one in the room responded. Wu Zhizhou didn't keep knocking on the door, but called the waiter over and asked the waiter to open the door.

The door opened and Tianying was lying on the bed. There was still blood flowing out of his leg, and even the sheets were stained with blood. It looked a bit miserable, but Tianying didn't care about all this, but his eyes were blank and straight. Hooked up at the top, like an evil spirit.

Seeing this scene, Wu Zhizhou sighed inwardly, and sat on the side of the bed and said, "Tianying, don't think too much. I know how much suffering you are in your heart at this moment. You are the pride of the Tianshan faction, and this time you will represent China. I know your thoughts. You wanted to play against Chen Feng in the semifinals. Now that you have lost to Dongying Zuozhu, you are not reconciled. You ask yourself that you will go further on the next road!"

"But what can you do if you fail once? If you have never experienced a failure, then your martial arts path will be narrow, and life will be no fun!"

Wu Zhizhou paused for a moment, staring at Farbi through the window, showing reminiscence, and slowly said: "Back then, Master Yan Huang was accepted as a disciple. I thought back then that my qualifications were far inferior to your master, Ji Wudao, Fang Zheng The master and Chen Feng's master, but I did not give up, but kept all the unyielding and unwillingness in my heart, and worked hard to practice martial arts until later I reached the same height with them, even surpassed them!"

Tianying heard Wu Zhizhou's words, sat up, his face flushed, and said: "I didn't lose confidence in the future, but I feel that today's game was too useless and awkward to lose!"

As soon as the voice fell and the door was opened, Chen Feng walked in and saw Tianying's appearance at the moment. He did not move and said: "Dignity is important, but it is different from life. Tianying, you want to know that as long as you are alive, you have a chance. If you are like you, and you will be decadent when you encounter a little setback, then there will be few people in this world who can show a wonderful life!"

Tianying's mind was shocked, and Chen Feng's words moved his mind and remained silent at this moment.

But Wu Zhizhou stood up and left the room silently. He thought it would be better for Chen Feng to untie Tianying's heart.

When Wu Zhizhou left the room, Chen Feng said again: "All the words Zuo Zhu said today are stimulating you. If you can't hold back your life and accept the battle of life and death, then you will be caught in his trap. Enraged by the opponent, without a life and death battle, this is already your victory!"

"I...I know, but...but I!" Tianying didn't know the other party's conspiracy, but he felt too aggrieved.

Chen Feng saw Tianying's expression in his eyes, and then said: "I know what you think in your heart, who is not a ***** man, and there are times when I can't help but explode, but when you want to do all this, You must ensure that you can completely destroy the other party. If you are not sure of this, act hastily, it is just a reckless man!"

"This this....."

Originally Tianying wanted to say that he had confidence in Zhan Zuo Zhu to defeat the opponent, but thinking of the scene in the game, if he was dazzled by anger, then there was only a dead end waiting

for him.

Chen Feng was silent for a moment and said: "Tomorrow I will fight Zuo Zhu, I will not kill him, and I will not abandon his martial arts!"

Chen Feng's words really made Tianying a little puzzled, staring directly at Chen Feng, waiting for his next words.

"I will leave Zuo Zhu to you, and wait for you to become successful in martial arts, and pay back the grievances and humiliations you suffered today ten times, one hundred times!" Chen Feng said in his heart.

"it is good!"

Tianying was excited, and there was no more frustration, replaced by endless excitement.

"Let's go, you don't need to see a doctor for your injuries. Otherwise, you will not only be unable to practice martial arts, but even your normal life will be affected!"

"Thank you!" Tianying said softly.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "You don't need to be so polite between you and me, I'll see you outside!"
Chen Feng turned and left the room before he could say anything.

From beginning to end, Chen Feng didn't help Tianying. He left his hope Zuo Zhu to Tianying, his hope to him, and finally his dignity to Tianying.

In contrast, Tianying understood in his heart, and couldn't help feeling sour.

In the afternoon, Tianying took the initiative to contact the hospital. Although his bone was broken, it was not difficult to treat the injury with the medical technology of this hospital.

For Chen Feng's persuasion, the elder Cangbo was full of gratitude.

Without Chen Feng's persuasion, Tianying's heart knot could not be opened at all, which would be extremely detrimental to his future path, and if Tianying did not go to the hospital, then Tianying, who had lost one leg, would completely bid farewell to his former pride.

The words are divided into two parts. Ruma from the Indian tribe was seriously injured because of a previous battle with the martial arts genius Charlie of the Eagle King. Therefore, William won the game with four in one.

When Ruma quit the game, the news was spread out immediately. Although everyone thought that Ruma would quit the game, one was severely injured, and the other was that he did not survive the match against William. Two reasons must be given to Ruma. Will admit defeat, but when the result came out, everyone was really shocked.

At the same time, the world-class martial arts organization issued an announcement: "After consultation with the Vatican World Class Martial Arts Competition, it was agreed that Ruma would withdraw from this competition, and William will advance to the semi-finals. In addition, all admission tickets for this competition will be refunded. !"

The announcement of this announcement made everyone less susceptible.

This incident has just subsided, and another incident has been pushed to the forefront.

"If Hua Guo Chen Feng loses to me, then Hua Guo Tianying will judge himself in the face of everyone!"

Dongying Zuo Zhu suddenly released this explosive news.

As soon as this news came out, water droplets were usually dripped into the oil pan, and everyone was watching and talking.

The reason Zuo Zhu said this was because he had an antagonism with Chen Feng. He was afraid that Chen Feng would retreat without a fight, so the news came out and Chen Feng had to fight.

The audience knew about this, and they speculated about how Chen Summit expressed his position.

But until the next morning, there was still no news of Chen Feng.

In the face of Zuo Zhu's provocation, everyone is watching and wanting to see how Chen Feng responds, but Chen Feng has never expressed his position. If it hadn't been for news of Chen Feng's retirement, everyone thought Chen Feng would surrender without a fight. Up.

You must know that Chen Feng's character will never show weakness, and he has not responded for so long, which is not in line with his character.

Who is Chen Feng, he killed decisively, never procrastinated, and created shocking legends one after another. How could such a strong person show weakness, but after Zuo Zhu released his words, Chen Feng has never responded, and he couldn't help but let it go. Everyone thought about it.

In this way, a little bit of time passed, and the stadium just opened the next day, and many spectators couldn't wait, and so on, the stadium was crowded and overcrowded. This shows that everyone attaches great importance to the match between Chen Feng and Zuo Zhu, and Arthur and William, the two favorite warriors who have won the championship, also came to the arena.

When the distance was less than two sticks of incense, the Pope and Saint Tiffany of the Holy See of the Vatican also came to the arena, accompanied by the secretary general of the world-class martial arts organization Modric, their arrival caused a sensation.

Arthur and other players walked to the players area, and the Pope walked to the VIP table accompanied by Saint Tiffany and Secretary-General Modric.

"This game should be very exciting. What do you think of Modric?" The Pope suddenly asked the Secretary-General beside him while sitting on the VIP seat.

Secretary General Modric thought for a while and said: "His Majesty the Pope, I think Zuo Zhu of Dongying can win this game!"

"Oh? How did you come to the conclusion?" Secretary-General Modric's answer was beyond the Pope's expectations, and he couldn't help asking why.

"From the current point of view, Chen Feng of Hua Country has already revealed his strength. He first killed Li Changxi and Ron, and then confronted Hong Yi. Obviously he has exhausted his best, but Zuo Zhu is not. Dongying, a martial arts genius who has never met in a century, came out this time to kill Chen Feng!"

Secretary-General Modric unhurriedly expressed his views, "After seeing Chen Feng's methods, Zuo Zhu still has to fight him, and he is afraid that Chen Feng will withdraw early, and he will not hesitate to provoke him. On the other hand, Chen Feng has nothing. To express his position, so I think Chen Feng is not Zuo Zhu's opponent!"

Secretary-General Modric was very detailed. Before the pope could speak his words, Saint Tiffany said: "Mr. Secretary-General, do you know that the so-called Li Changxi, Ron, Hong Yi and others, each Before the opening, they all looked arrogant and domineering, but they still lost to Chen Feng.

And as far as I know, too many forces want to marry Chen Feng's life, but in the end Chen Feng was unscathed, but those people left the world early! "

"Well, it seems that I am ignorant. Listening to the analysis of the saint, I have been shaken by Zuo Zhu's idea of winning!" Secretary-General Modric said with a smile, but his heart moved, he didn't know the saint Why did the woman know Chen Feng so much, and he said that Chen Feng would not win? The saint's face was obviously a little unhappy, there was a problem in it.

"Haha, Tiffany is right, I also think that Chen Feng is more likely to win!" At this time, the pope looked at Saint Tiffany with a smile, as if he had seen through the other side's thoughts.

The saint Tiffany's face was reddened, and she was silent, her beautiful eyes kept sweeping towards the court, looking for the figure.

Even people of the pope and saint's level are discussing the game, not to mention others. The whole audience is discussing the results of the game without exception, whether it is warriors, players, upper-class people or ordinary people. Some people think that Chen Feng is famous and strong and will win. Others think that Zuo Zhu is a genius that Dongying has never met in a century. He was sent to kill Chen Feng and he must be very strong.

Many people were discussing, and they even quarreled loudly, and the venue was very lively for a while.

The venue was very lively, and Zuo Zhu, one of the protagonists, was sitting in a black car at the moment, and the vehicle stopped.

Miyamoto Takeno smiled and said, "Zuo Zhu, don't worry, Chen Feng will be here soon!"

Before the words were over, a business car drove in the distance, and both Miyamoto Takeno and Zuo Zhu knew that Chen Feng was sitting in that car.

"Master, don't worry, I will definitely use Chen Feng's blood to wash away our shame in Dongying!"

Zuo Zhu looked at the approaching vehicle with a sneer. He waited for a long time that day.

In order to deal with Chen Feng, he had studied Chen Feng's information early, until Chen Feng was a person who liked feelings, and he had nothing to say to his brothers, so he was fighting against Chen Feng. In order to prevent Chen Feng from admitting defeat, he also pulled Tianying in, making Chen Feng had to fight.

And now that Chen Feng is here, then the two of them will fight a life and death battle, which is in line with Zuo Zhu's idea.

"Zuo Zhu everything is not to be careless, although you have mastered Polang Slash, there should be no problem with killing China Chen Feng, but that kid is also very experienced in fighting, so don't be careless!"

To be safe, Miyamoto Takeno couldn't help but reminded Zuo Zhu.

"Master, don't worry, it's not difficult to kill him!" Although Zuo Zhu's words were short, he was full of confidence, and looked like he was determined to win, as if Chen Feng was already dead in his eyes.

Seeing Zuo Zhu's self-confidence, Miyamoto Takeno wanted to remind him a few more words, but he was afraid that he could not grasp his words and then hit Zuo Zhu's self-confidence, so he didn't say anything, and asked Zuo Zhu to wait in the Hussein room.

At the same time, Chen Feng and Wu Zhizhou, Cang Bo, Master Fang Zheng, Ji Wudao, Ji Yun and others saw Zuo Zhu and his master in the business car. Ji Yun couldn't help asking: "Chen Feng, then The little devil spoke provocatively before, why didn't you respond?"

"The Tianying that should be said has already been said, I don't have the time to repeat it again!" Chen Feng said blankly.

Hearing Chen Feng's words, everyone was stunned and remembered what they said when Tianying was defeated yesterday: "When you fight with Chen Feng tomorrow, I hope you will be as arrogant as you are now. If Chen Feng will give it to you, I will judge myself in public! "

Everyone was silent. At this moment, there was a car at the rear that was extremely fast, and almost immediately passed the commercial vehicle and stopped directly in front of the commercial vehicle.

The driver of the commercial vehicle hurriedly stepped on the brakes, this sudden scene made Ji Yun frowned.

"How do you drive? You don't have eyesight!" The commercial driver couldn't help cursing.

I saw the car door opened and Tianying jumped out of the car wrapped in sand belt.

Cang Bo took the lead to get out of the car, and hurried forward, reproaching him: "Tianying, why don't you recover in the hospital? Why are you running here!"

"Today is a match between Brother Chen Feng and that little devil. I want to see Brother Chen Feng knock him out!"

Tianying's words were full of killing intent and expectation.

Chen Feng is not surprised when Tianying came here. Although Tianying talks few words, he is also a rebellious person in his heart. He lost too badly, and Chen Feng and Zuo Zhu's battle could not be less. he.

But having said that, although Tianying is jumping on one leg at the moment, although it looks simple, it can jump so far and so steady that ordinary people can't do it, even some professional athletes.

In order to witness Zuo Zhu being beaten to death by Chen Feng, he ignored the instructions of the doctors and nurses, jumped to the entrance of the hospital with one leg, and then took a taxi and came here as quickly as possible.

"Well, since I'm here, I can't let you go back!"

Cangbo did not insist on letting Tianying go back because he knew too much about Tianying's character. Although Chen Feng had enlightened him, Tianying still had a knot in his heart. After watching this game, maybe Tianying's heart The knot opens naturally."Haha, Tianying is the best here, you know my character, I say one thing!"

Chen Feng got out of the car, walked towards Tianying with a smile, and patted him on the shoulder, the words seemed to point.

Tianying naturally knew that what Chen Feng said was the promise made to him yesterday.

Everything is clear, Tianying nodded, and then followed Cangbo and the others to the auditorium, while Chen Feng was waiting for the game in the Hou Sai area alone.

When Tianying and the others came to the stadium, the seats in the stadium were already full. At a glance, there was a crowd of people, and there was a burst of noise. Everyone was very excited. They waited too long for this game. .

Chen Feng's wonderful duel from the beginning of the game and the middle of the game completely attracted everyone's attention. It can be said that even if Chen Feng did not win the championship, his reputation has already overwhelmed everyone.

When Chen Feng came to the arena, Zuo Zhu had already been waiting, and he seemed to be anxious to kill Chen Feng and thoroughly wash away Dong Ying's shame.

Zuo Zhu was still wearing a white samurai uniform and sitting cross-legged. When Chen Feng entered the arena, his eyes were swept across.

"Oh, who is that and how did it jump!"

"I don't know, who told you not to watch the game yesterday? It was the Huaguo Tianying who lost to Zuo Zhu yesterday. He was interrupted by a leg!"

"Hahaha, it looks so funny!"

As soon as Tianying arrived, the surrounding audience heard sighs. Most of them were laughing and watching the excitement. Tianying ignored this and jumped to his seat.

At this moment, Zuo Zhu seemed to have noticed, he opened his eyes sharply, and mocked: "You weak and incompetent Chinese, are you here to judge yourself in front of me?"

"Hmph, little devil, let me see how you were beaten to death by Chen Feng!"

After that, Tianying ignored him and turned back to his seat.

"When I get the results of Chen Feng, I will come to you again!"

Zuo Zhu stood up with a sneer, and the host in a black shirt came to the arena.

"Hello everyone, welcome to the world-class martial arts competition. The game has been played for more than half of the time. It is now the most exciting quarter of the game. This game is Hua Guo Chen Feng vs. Dongying Zuozhu. The last one William was promoted because of the injury of the Indian tribe Ruuma. What about this game?"

The host is still quite good at selling off the game, and continued: "I think everyone has been waiting for this game for a long time, Dongying Zuozhu is ready, then I will invite Chen Feng to play next!"

"it is good!"

As soon as the host's voice fell, cheers from the audience rang out. Everyone shouted loudly and accompanied by whistles. Chen Feng slowly walked from the contestant channel.

"Come out, Chen Feng!"

"Chen Feng, Chen Feng!"

When Chen Feng's figure appeared, the audience's shouts reached its peak, like thunder, and deafening. Some people admired Chen Feng, and some people placed their bets on Chen Feng.

Regardless, Chen Feng responded with a smile to the shouts of the crowd. He was approachable and proud, and everyone felt the respect given by Chen Feng.

In this regard, Zuo Zhu from Dongying looked gloomy and said nothing. The game has not yet started. In terms of popularity, he has already lost a bit.

Originally seeing Chen Feng not pleasing to his eyes, Zuo Zhu, who was even more unhappy at this moment, ridiculed: "Zina bastard, last time you committed a heinous crime in Dongying, although you finally got away with a fluke, today you will undoubtedly die!"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "You **** have nothing else to say? The person who spoke to me like this a few times ago is dead!"

"Hahahaha!" Zuo Zhu laughed loudly, as if he had heard a big joke, and then sarcastically said, "You won't take the opportunity to fight against me, right? Well, you kneel down and beg you and say Maybe my soft heart will spare you!"

"I have killed a lot of **** like you, but I will not kill you today. I will keep your dog's life and let my friend kill you personally!" Chen Feng said blankly.

"Ok!!!"

The Tianying sitting in the audience heard Chen Feng's words and clenched his fists involuntarily. He was short of breath. He knew that Chen Feng was encouraging him, and at the same time gave him enough face, and he couldn't help but feel warm.

Zuo Zhu was stunned, then turned his head and pointed at Tianying, mockingly said: "You are not talking about that waste, are you?"

"Hahaha!" Zuo Zhu laughed again, his voice full of sarcasm, and then said: "Even if that waste is practiced for another hundred years, I can still stop him!"

When Tianying heard Zuo Zhu's taunt, his expression was gloomy, and his fists clenched loudly.

"You rubbish, after talking about it for a long time, I didn't dare to fight the life and death battle with me. You are really rubbish!" Seeing that Chen Feng has not responded to the life and death battle, Zuo Zhu

instinctively thought it was Chen Feng fearing him. , So I am full of confidence.

"What's the matter? What happened to Chen Feng today?"

"Yes, something is wrong, this is not Chen Feng's character at all!"

"Chen Feng won't be really scared anymore, otherwise he would not respond to Zuo Zhu's ridicule!"

Seeing that Chen Feng did not answer, the audience in the venue could not help but talk in a low voice, because today's Chen Feng is indeed different from the past.

At this moment, the referee wearing a black robe suddenly said: "Both sides are ready, the game..."

"Cina trash, do you dare to fight with me for life and death!"

Before the referee announced the start of the game, Zuo Zhu suddenly roared.

"Mr. Referee, I took the life and death battle the other party said!"

Chen Feng didn't have a chance to build left, but said to the referee with salute on his side.

"Hahaha, you still agree to China's waste!" Zuo Zhu laughed loudly, as if he had taken a big advantage. As soon as his voice fell, his aura suddenly rose, and his aura reached its peak in an instant, accompanied by killing intent.

"Chen Feng, Zuo Zhu, you can agree to a life and death battle!" Seeing this, the referee confirmed to the

two of them.

"agree!"

Chen Feng and Zuo Zhu responded in unison.

Seeing that both of them agreed that the referee had nothing to say about the life and death battle, after announcing the start of the game, they walked off the ring.

"Life and death battle!"

"Chen Feng kill him!"

After the referee stepped down, the shouts of the audience came again, deafening for a moment, and everyone had been looking forward to this game for a long time.

"Humph!"

Faced with the cheers of the audience, Zuo Zhu sneered. Although he felt a little unhappy, he ignored him. Instead, his momentum rose and he rushed out in an instant.

Although Chen Feng killed Li Changxi, Ron and Hong Yi, Zuo Zhu didn't care. In his opinion, the garbage was incomparable to him. He was extremely confident in his own strength and did not use the genetic drugs in his body. To say that Zuo Zhu's strength is really good, even if he didn't use the genetic medicine in his body to improve his combat effectiveness, his speed was extremely fast at this moment, and it turned into an afterimage in an instant.

In the sun, Zuo Zhu's figure was as fast as lightning, and he slashed it with a hand knife. Although this trick is very common, many warriors have used it, but Zuo Zhu's trick is not. This trick is called Wave

Slash.

Hailangzhan was a determination made by a strong man in the ancient times of Dongying passing by the sea and seeing the waves beating against the rocks. It can be said that it was extremely tough at the time. It was not until one day that another Wu Xuetian was born. Defeating the waves and cutting, the prestige spreads.

Zuo Zhu had mastered both of the two faculties of Dong Ying's death. At this moment, he used Hailang Slash.

Zuo Zhu has thoroughly understood the waves and has reached the point where humans and swords are one. You must know this step is a realm that many swordsmen dream of but can't reach.

The blade wind howled, directly splitting the air in front of Zuo Zhu, with a rather unprofitable feeling.

There is no shortage of experts in the audience, and they all feel the power of Zuo Zhu's sword at this moment. He is worthy of Dongying's martial arts genius.

Zuo Zhu at this moment is completely different from the previous duel with Tianying, his aura has risen to a terrifying point.

The reason Zuo Zhu kept his hand was because he was worried about exposing his strength to Chen Summit's resistance, so he concealed his true strength. Otherwise, Tianying had a great chance of dying on the stage when he faced off against Tianying that day.

Facing Zuo Zhu's fierce move, Chen Feng didn't panic, but propped on the ground with one foot, turned around, used his waist to pass his inner strength to his shoulders, and then made a fist with his right hand.

This is not Chen Feng's ultimate move, but a cannon fist. Although it is not an ultimate move, Chen Feng has perfectly integrated the true energy in his body with his physical body.

The two collided in an instant, and Chen Feng's inner strength rushed towards Zuo Zhu along his fist as if to destroy everything about him.

However, Zuo Zhu's hand knife sent a wave-like aura, constantly weakening Chen Feng's destructive power.

The two breaths exploded in an instant, and a wave of air spread around the two of them.

Even the stone bricks on the ground were shattered, and some rubble was rolled up by air waves.

From a distance, the two of them were equally imposing. In this first collision, the two were tied, and neither of them backed away.

Although it looks evenly divided on the surface, Zuo Zhu only felt severe pain in his arm, trembling slightly, and he was usually burned by a soldering iron.

Chen Feng was not much better, his arm was stiff, he felt sore and even a little painful.

This situation shocked the two of them, and both were a little unbelievable.

Zuo Zhu's heart was shocked. Although he didn't use his unique skill, Wave Slash, Hailang Slash was also a very powerful move. Not only did Chen Feng seem to be unresponsive, he was almost injured, how could he not be shocked.

Chen Feng was also shocked. From his point of view, Zuo Zhu's inner strength was extremely strange. Normal waves were generally wave after wave, and wave after wave was stronger. If he were not aware of it, he would be hurt by the opponent.

All of this was slow to say, but in fact it happened between electric light and flint, and the two thoughts also flashed by.

Chen Feng did not hesitate, his inner strength poured into his leg, and he directly raised his foot to Zuo Zhu's calf.

Zuo Zhu didn't react slowly. He pulled away and escaped the blow, then took a step forward, and once again slammed a hand knife into Chen Feng's head. This hand knife was more powerful than the previous blow.

Facing this blow, Chen Feng still did not evade, but raised his left hand to block, clenching his right hand and banging towards Zuo Zhu's door.

Chen Feng's move is to kill one thousand enemies and lose eight hundred, but Zuo Zhu does not dare to bet, even if he slashes Chen Feng's left hand with a knife, he is not sure whether he can hack at this moment. In Chen Feng's head, but Chen Feng's punch will definitely hit him in the face.

"madman!"

Zuo Zhu yelled, not daring to fight hard, his figure flashed out of the attack range, facing Chen Feng's desperate style of play, he was truly afraid.

Although he wanted to kill Chen Feng, he would pay for himself. This was definitely not going to be done. When he opened the distance, Chen Feng suddenly attacked.

Chen Feng is like a tiger at this moment, his right hand is half clenched into claws, and he uses

Xingyiquan. Although Chen Feng's martial arts is a bit mixed and integrates the strengths of hundreds of families, he belongs to Xingyiquan. At this moment, he went straight to Zuo Zhu temple. go with.

You must know that the temple is an extremely fragile place for the human body, and it can also be said to be a dead spot. If it is hit, it will be unconscious, and it will be dead.

Even a warrior can use the true energy in his body to protect the dead spot, but in the face of an attack of the same power, he dare not hold it.

Zuo Zhu naturally knew this, and hurriedly withdrew and violently retreated, not daring to hold on.

"Where to run!"

Chen Feng yelled, and went straight to Zuo Zhu at extremely fast speed. The speed reached the extreme in an instant, and the storm-like attack completely suppressed Zuo Zhu.

It can be said that at this moment Chen Feng's rich combat experience has been revealed.

"You die for me!"

Zuo Zhu was pressed and beaten by Chen Feng, and he was also angry, and slammed a hand knife.

This knife was an authentic wave breaking, and it was also Zuo Zhu's ultimate move. He used this move extremely cleverly. In Chen Feng's stormy attack, he suddenly countered.

Breaking the waves can become Dongying's supreme martial arts, and it is by no means a vain name. As soon as this move is made, all the breath of the world is condensed in Zuo Zhu's hand. With his wave, a

strong wave The shadow of the knife gradually transformed, splitting from the sky.

At this moment, Chen Feng only felt that there was only the huge knife shadow left between the sky and the earth, the audience disappeared, and Zuo Zhu also disappeared, leaving only the scary knife shadow.

Chen Feng's mind was at a glance, but he didn't expect that the breaking waves would not only be momentum, but also Nie's mind.

Slowly speaking, but extremely fast in fact, Chen Feng seemed to be frightened by Zuo Zhu in the sun, and went to meet the knife shadow.

"It's over, Chen Feng is over!"

At this moment, such an idea emerged in the hearts of the audience.

Although the audience didn't know what Zuo Zhu's move was called, but they could feel the power of this knife. Facing this knife, Chen Feng seemed to be in a daze. He didn't dodge or dodge, and there was no sign of blocking. Will be beheaded.

"ended!"

Zuo Zhu sneered. He seemed to have seen the scene of Chen Feng's tragic death on the spot, and he couldn't help but move his heart.

With this knife, he wants to completely kill Chen Feng. If other warriors face this move, they will undoubtedly die. It can even be said that as long as they do not master powerful martial arts in the middle of Huajin, they will end up dead.

But what he faced was Chen Feng. Even though Zuo Zhu was a martial arts genius, he was also a young

martial artist who had not met in a century. He reached his current strength at a young age, but he was still a lot worse than Chen Feng.

Regardless of strength, Chen Feng's experience over the years is not comparable to Zuo Zhu. Moreover, Chen Feng has encountered many life and death crises, all of which have been cleverly resolved by him. He has full combat experience. It can be said that among the younger generation, there are few who can compare with Chen Feng in terms of combat experience. Even if there is, Zuo Zhu also Not among them.

"war!"

At the critical juncture, Chen Feng suddenly shouted, with only one word, there was war, and Chen Feng regained his mind in an instant. He clenched his right hand and went straight to Zuo Zhumian door.

At this moment, Chen Feng was invincible like a **** of war.

The crisis just now made Chen Feng subconsciously use the ultimate move "Slash the Dragon!"

In the previous few matches, whether facing Li Changxi or Ron, Chen Feng used the trick of cutting the dragon to reverse the situation. What will happen this time?

Chen Feng's fist wind whistling, although it has not yet collided with Zuo Zhu's hand knife, the fist wind constantly weakens the opponent's strength.

In an instant, the two ultimate moves collided, Chen Feng's breath was devastating, and Zuo Zhu's breath of breaking waves was also extremely strong, the two breaths instantly collided with the breath, the storm swept through, and the debris was splashed.

In this storm, Chen Feng snorted, his fist was bounced, blood flowed.

Huh! Huh! Huh!

Chen Feng retreated five steps in a row. Due to the unloading of force, each step fell, and the ground shattered by one point. Until the fifth step, Chen Feng stepped out of a hole directly on the ground.

On the other side, Zuo Zhu didn't lift it back, but stood upright on the spot, wounded with blood stains, this blood belonged to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng was injured. This is the first time Chen Feng participated in the World Martial Arts Competition.

At this moment, Chen Feng's right hand was cracked, blood was still flowing between his fingers, and his right arm was numb, and he almost lost consciousness.

The most important thing is that at this moment, Chen Feng's aura is rolling, and his internal organs are aching. Although he has protected the vital points with his true Qi for a while, he is still injured in his internal organs.

Chen Feng's heart was shaken at this moment, he had to admit Zuo Zhu and Qiang, you must know that he integrated the strengths of a hundred families, created the dragon, this move is to mobilize the internal energy in the body to condense in the arm, blast out in a short time. In order to destroy the enemy.

Chen Feng had few opponents in the move of Slashing the Dragon. Even if he was a descendant of ancient martial arts, as long as he was similar in strength to Chen Feng, Chen Feng was not difficult to win with his rich fighting skills.

However, today, at this moment, he faced Zuo Zhu and used Dragon Slash. Not only did he not kill the opponent, but how could he not be shocked when he was injured by the opponent.

"What...what's going on!" Compared to Chen Feng, Zuo Zhu was also shocked.

Zuo Zhu's head is buzzing at the moment, his face is incredible.

Others don't know the power of Polangzhan, but he knows it very well.

Breaking the waves, it was famous at home and abroad that year, and it was very terrible. If it were not for the last loss, the warriors of Dongying would definitely be stronger after learning this trick.

And the characteristic of Wave Breaking is to mobilize the internal energy in the body, and burst out extremely strong destructive power in an instant, completely destroying the opponent, acting on the advantages of the waves, one layer is stronger than the other layer, so that the opponent has no power to fight back. The important thing is that after using this trick, the opponent will be in a trance for a moment, so don't underestimate this effect.

To know that the master duel, even if it is almost the difference between life and death, even if a strong man like Chen Feng lost his mind at that moment, fortunately, even if he wakes up, it will be fruitful.

Zuo Zhu knew the power of Wave Breaking. It was because of this that he couldn't believe it. Chen Feng actually blocked this powerful attack. Zuo Zhu's mood at this moment no longer knows how to describe it.

"No, Chen Feng was actually injured!"

"That's right, Chen Feng has been invincible from the game to now, what's going on today!"

"It seems that Dongying Zuozhu's strength is stronger than Chen Feng!"

While Zuo Zhu was shocked, the audience was also talking in low voices, as if the scene of Chen Feng's injury shocked them.

However, most of these audiences were ordinary people who didn't clearly see the scene of the two people fighting, but saw the scene of Chen Feng bleeding from his right hand at the end.

Unlike them, there are many warriors here, many of whom are highly capable, but they clearly see the whole process of the game.

Just now Zuo Zhu's shocking stab, they all felt that Chen Feng was bound to die. They couldn't dodge this move, but they didn't expect Chen Feng to escape, and only suffered some minor injuries.

They asked themselves from another angle, they might not be able to live.

"How could it be, how could he have avoided it!"

Miyamoto Takeno in the audience was shocked. Others didn't know him but knew the power of Wave Slash. To be on the safe side, he even let Zuo Zhu perform it in front of him.

It can be said that he, like the others, believes that Chen Feng is absolutely bound to die, but at this moment Chen Feng has only suffered a small injury, which makes him unacceptable.

On the other side, Wu Zhizhou, Fangzheng Mage, Ji Wudao, Cangbo, Tianying, Ji Yun and others were all incredible.

They also knew Chen Feng's strength, especially the power of Queen Slaying Dragon, which was extremely powerful, but Chen Feng and Zuo Zhu were at a disadvantage when fighting against him. No

one of them could accept this result.

"Well, it deserves to be the famous wave breaking cut, yes!" Pope Zeus suddenly praised him, but he is one of the strong men in this world that is already at the peak.

He also discussed martial arts with Dongying's strong men back then, and knew a little about Dongying's production martial arts, so when Zuo Zhushi came out, he had recognized it.

Before the words of Pope Zeus, Wu Zhizhou on the side moved in his heart, breaking the waves and cutting the supreme martial arts of Dongying. He also knew about it in books, and Yan Huang had praised this martial arts before and thought it was the most powerful in the world. And one of the dexterous martial arts.

"This... Your Majesty the Pope, is this wave breaking cut really that terrifying?"

The saint Tiffany next to the Pope looked worried and asked softly.

"Yes, Wave Breaking Slash is extremely powerful, comparable to the sword of the God of War of the Holy See!"

Pope Zeus narrowed his eyes and said slowly.

The sword of the God of War in his mouth is the peerless martial arts of the Holy See. It can be said that it is also extremely strong in the European continent, and the sword of the God of War is a martial arts that is not spread.

In the Holy See, apart from the pope, the saint, the archbishop and the paladin, no one will be passed on. In contrast, it can be seen that Pope Zeus has a very high evaluation of the waves.

Upon hearing the Pope's words, Saint Tiffany's expression suddenly changed, she subconsciously looked at Chen Feng and said: "According to your wishes, is it possible that Chen Feng will lose or be killed in this game?"

Saint Tiffany's voice is getting farther and farther away, her little hand clutching the corner of her dress.

"It's too early to discuss victory or defeat, but Chen Feng's situation is a bit bad next!" Pope Zeus responded.

Wu Zhizhou's complexion changed and his pupils shrank sharply. By this time of the game, it had exceeded everyone's expectations. Wu Zhizhou originally thought Chen Feng's opponent was Arthur or William, but he did not expect to lose out here in Zuo Zhu. Potential.

Moreover, Wu Zhizhou knew very well that Zuo Zhu had also been injected with genetic drugs, but he obviously did not use them just now. In this case, Chen Feng could be injured. If he turns on the genetic drugs in his body, what will happen after he improves his combat effectiveness. It was terrible, Wu Zhizhou could not imagine, nor dared to imagine.

Just now Pope Zeus said that it is precisely for this reason, otherwise, although the wolf slash is extremely powerful, it only injured Chen Feng.

"Zuo Zhu, don't have to wait for when, don't underestimate the enemy!"

At this moment, Takeno Miyamoto and Master Zuo Zhu in the stands suddenly stood up and roared, the voice spreading to every corner of the stadium.

At this time, Zuo Zhuru was awakened from the dream. Although he didn't think it was necessary to use all his strength, Master said, he didn't dare to go against it. The surge of internal energy would stimulate the genetic medicine in the body to improve combat effectiveness.

In fact, Zuo Zhu knew in his heart that if he was unable to kill Chen Feng by his own strength, he thought that his strength was enough before the match, until Chen Feng just abruptly took over his trick, he would kill Chen Feng. Changed my mind.

At this moment, after stimulating the genetic medicine in the body, after enhancing the combat effectiveness, he must immediately kill Chen Feng.

"No, it's too exaggerated, Zuo Zhu actually hides his strength!"

"Looking at Zuo Zhu's aura rising rapidly, what will be waiting for Chen Feng?"

"Hey, Chen Feng can be regarded as a character, I didn't expect to die here today!"

Everyone heard what Miyamoto Takeno said just now. Seeing Zuo Zhu's aura like a rainbow at the moment, he couldn't help but talk.

"Hey, it's a pity that Chen Feng, I respect his character, but I didn't expect to lose my life today!"

At this moment, not only the general audience and the low-level warriors are talking, but even the players think that Chen Feng's life is unsafe today. After all, Chen Feng just seemed to have barely caught the opponent's moves. Now Zuo Zhu's combat effectiveness is increasing, and Chen Feng will undoubtedly die.

"The situation is not good, Chen Feng is in danger!"

Ji Wudao subconsciously uttered a sentence, while Cang Bo on the side, Master Fang Zheng did not speak, obviously agreeing with Ji Wudao's words.

"Hmph, even with this strength, I dare to show ugliness. I don't know what your Majesty and the saint

are interested in. With his strength, it only takes one move to kill him!"

Arthur stood above the audience with a sneer, talking to himself, maybe his words were a bit exaggerated, but he also thought that Chen Feng would definitely die.

As for William on the side, he didn't speak, but he shook his head again and again, obviously not satisfied with Chen Feng's strength, and it was a pity that he could not kill the other party himself.

"His grandmother, how could this little devil be so perverted!" Ji Yun in the audience couldn't sit still, and couldn't help but scream in secret. Originally, Chen Fengcheng used his thoughts to crush his opponent as before, but Chen did not expect Chen Feng turned out to be at a disadvantage and was injured.

"I believe Chen Summit will turn defeat into victory!" At this moment, Tianying suddenly spoke. He had this confidence because he saw Chen Feng's upright body and calm expression on the ring.

Standing on the ring, Chen Feng had a calm expression, tightened his mind, and secretly used the true energy in his body to restore the blood on his arm. After a while, his arm regained his intuition and his combat effectiveness was not greatly affected.

"Cina trash, you realize, you will not have any chance next!"

Zuo Zhu roared, his momentum rose to the extreme in an instant, and the whole person gave a very strange feeling. At this moment, Zuo Zhu was infinitely close to the late Huajin stage.

It can be said that if Zuo Zhu reaches the current state with his own strength, then he can be called the first person in the late stage of Huajin.

Seeing Zuo Zhu's figure moved, he disappeared in place instantly, almost sooner than the blink of an eye, his figure went straight to Chen Feng.

Zuo Zhu knows that there is a time limit for using genetic drugs to improve combat effectiveness, so he doesn't want to waste time, and one shot is a killer move.

Zuo Zhu's figure appeared next to Chen Feng in an instant. When the person arrived, he swung a hand knife and cut it with the waves.

I have to say that Zuo Zhu is worthy of a genius who has never met in Dongying in a century. He is much stronger than the so-called Yana Chuan Ren and other martial arts geniuses. Not to mention Zuo Zhu's strength and careful thought, he is also extremely experienced in the analysis of the battle situation. Breaking the waves will consume a lot of internal energy, so it will never be used until the critical moment.

Because I thought that Chen Feng would never be able to beat the Wave Breaking Slash, he didn't expect Chen Feng to be forced to follow suit, and only suffered some minor injuries, so he was not completely sure but would not make a unique move.

After Zuo Zhu's aura increased, the waves he used were comparable to the power of the waves breaking, which shows how terrifying he is after he has increased his combat effectiveness.

There were shouts from the audience. Although they didn't understand martial arts skills, Zuo Zhu's aura at this moment, even if he couldn't see it, he could feel the waves of aura with his body.

William narrowed his eyes, revealing a look of interest, and it was obvious that Zuo Zhu's combat effectiveness was somewhat surprising even for him.

In the face of Zuo Zhu's thunderous blow, Chen Feng didn't make it as hard as before, but avoided Zuo Zhu's attack very deftly.

"Trash, I think you can avoid it a few times!"

Zuo Zhu sneered and launched an attack. The hand knife turned into a shadow pair. Without a single stroke, a strong aura spread. In this way, Chen Feng retreated and Zuo Zhu chased him like a ghost.

Chen Feng has never made a move, but instead used his physical skills to dodge. It has to be said that Chen Feng's combat experience has reached the point of proficiency. When Zuo Zhu makes a move, he can predict in advance and then dodge.

Two people attacked and the other avoided. Zuo Zhu still failed to hit Chen Feng for more than a dozen rounds, and he didn't even touch a single hair on him.

"Trash, rubbish, do you dare to fight me head-on?" After a dozen consecutive strokes failed to hit Chen Feng, Zuo Zhu was obviously angry and a bit irritable.

"Hmph, in the same level, killing you is like pinching an ant!"

Chen Feng kept dodge, fighting is not head-to-head, and requires skill. If the realm is similar, then skill is very important. At this moment, Chen Feng wants to use words to provoke Zuo Zhu, making him unsure, and using Waves to consume his physical strength.

"go to hell!"

Before Chen Feng's words fell, Zuo Zhu was really enraged. He roared and approached Chen Feng, his inner strength surged and waved a hand knife, and once again used Wave Slash.

Whoosh!

An extremely strong breath swept across, and the air in front of him was instantly separated, and Chen Feng was so close. He used his combat instinct to escape the critical point. The sword air swept Chen Feng's coat and his clothes were instantly torn apart.Huh! ! !

Chen Feng escaped this killer move extremely dangerously, then retreated violently, and once again opened the distance between the two people, Zuo Zhu's eyes widened, and he approached again with murderous intent.

At this moment, the two of them played their speed to the extreme, and the audience couldn't see the two players on the court at all, and they couldn't even see them.

Only a few people here can see it, like warriors can't see it, even the slightly weaker mid-level warriors can't see it. Only William, Arthur, Denny and others can see Chen Feng and Zuo clearly. The figure of Zhu.

And the predecessor Ji Wudao, who is stronger than them, clearly saw the two people's moves of coming and going, which can be described as extremely dangerous.

Ji Wudao saw that Chen Feng had evaded deadly attacks many times, and couldn't help smiling at this moment: "Thanks to Chen Feng, this kid traveling abroad, he can have such a wealth of combat experience. If not for this battle, it would be really mysterious!"

"Well, yes, I think Chen Feng is deliberately delaying time now, until the little devil's physical strength and internal energy return to normal, it is time for him to take action!"

Cang Bo echoed his words from the side. As for Master Fang Zheng, he did not speak, but he nodded his head with a smile.

Ji Wudao, Cang Bo, and Master Fang Zheng all saw the pros and cons of the battle, and Miyamoto Takeno was considered the strongest of their generation, and he also saw it.

Miyamoto Takeno was anxious in his heart. At this moment, there was no certainty of victory, because he knew well that time had passed and Zuo Zhu had not killed Chen Feng. If Zuo Zhu's genetic medicine had lost its effect, Zuo Zhu would undoubtedly lose.

Miyamoto Takeno was sitting on pins and needles in the spectator seat, but he was anxious but could not do useful things, so he had to wait.

On the other side, Wu Zhizhou, but gradually let go of his heart, and he has already seen Chen Feng's intentions with his strength. Although Chen Feng hides in surprise every time, Zuo Zhu's physical strength far exceeds Chen. peak.

Moreover, as the fighting time lengthened, Zuo Zhu's temper became more and more irritable, and he obviously couldn't keep his temper, so the battle situation was extremely favorable for Chen Feng.

"Your Majesty, how's the battle going?"

Holy See Saint Tiffany couldn't help but ask, although she has been trained since she was a child, she has only recently reached the threshold of the middle stage of evolution, lack of experience, and the strength is similar to the general middle stage of the evolution.

"Well, now Chen Feng is faintly gaining the upper hand. The more time it is, the more powerful it will be against Chen Feng. In its current form, the winner of this game is 80% Chen Feng!" Pope Zeus smiled and responded to Saint Tiffany. Tao.

"That's good!"

Although the saint Tiffany didn't say these three words, it appeared in her heart. At this moment, she swept away the depression before and looked into the field with big eyes.

"Asshole, Chinese bastard, trash, what kind of thing are you, would you just avoid like a mouse?"

"It won't be the people of your family, all of them are useless, stupid, silly, afraid to face it!"

As Wu Zhizhou expected, as time went on, Zuo Zhu could no longer control his emotions. At this moment, he was scolding while fighting, but his attack power at the moment was slowly declining, and the threat to Chen Feng was also increasing. small.

"Huh, poor self-deceiving bug, if you hadn't been injected with genetic drugs to improve combat effectiveness, you would have died at this moment!"

Chen Feng sneered, and said sarcastically: "Even so, what can you do to me? I will still kill you when the medicine fails!"

"Trash, die!"

Chen Feng's words were just like ordinary swords. Zuo Zhu couldn't stand this. With a roar, his speed increased in an instant, and he went straight to Chen Feng, and used Wave Breaking Slash again.

It was almost the same as before. The hand knife was almost slashed against Chen Feng's back, but it did not cause any harm to Chen Feng. It was precisely because of this lack of accuracy that Zuo Zhu's temper became more and more violent.

"that's all?"

Chen Feng yelled, the sound was like thunder, and then the figure turned, his right fist was clenched and pulled back like a spear, this move was a death in the broken mountains and rivers.

Just after Zuo Zhu used Wave Breaking Slash, his physical strength faintly couldn't keep up with his recovery. How could Chen Feng miss this good opportunity? He suddenly made a move.

With this shot, Wu Zhizhou, Cang Bo, Master Fang Zheng in the stands, even Miyamoto Takeno did not expect that Chen Feng would fight back, let alone Zuo Zhu.

Zuo Zhu couldn't keep up with his physical strength, and his internal strength was not at his peak. At this moment, he saw Chen Feng's fierce coming, and he had no chance to escape. With instinct, he spread his hands and crossed his chest, blocking Chen Feng's fist like a shield.

The fist and the palm of the hand touched together instantly, and Chen Feng's normal internal strength broke the embankment along the fist and rushed to the left.

Zuo Zhu only felt that there was an overwhelming wave of air rushing, and the figure could not stop retreating. After a few steps, he had stepped out of the pit by him. This was caused by the unloading force, which shows that Chen Feng's strength is strong. .

Zuo Zhu was shocked at this moment. Even though he used genetic drugs to improve his combat effectiveness, after all, it took so long and he was no longer in his peak state.

This is not the main thing. At this moment, Zuo Zhu's breath and inner strength are slowly declining. This discovery made his heart tremble.

"Little devil, realize it!"

Chen Feng yelled, and for a moment his roar overwhelmed all the voices in the audience. Some spectators or warriors who were close to the ring all had their ears buzzing at this moment, and some were timid even by Chen Feng's voice. Roar fainted.

At this moment, everyone in the audience felt the anger in this roar.

That's right, Chen Feng was angry, an anger he had never had before. He suddenly remembered something, some of the inverse scales in his heart. It was precisely because of this that Chen Feng was a little mad at this moment.

Chen Feng's master Ye Nantian said that the reason why several powerful men such as Augustus would jointly besiege him was precisely because the official power of a certain country leaked the news, which finally caused Ye Nantian's legs to be disabled.

But the masters who besieged Ye Nantian back then did not have Dongying martial artists, and Zuo Zhu, a martial arts genius they so-called rare in a century, was injected with genetic drugs.

Anyone who is not too stupid can think about the cause and effect. It is precisely because Chen Feng has understood it clearly that he hates Dongying's officials extremely.

But Chen Feng knew that this was a game, and he couldn't be arrogant. Everything would be discussed after the game.

In the last match, Zuo Zhu and Tianying's duel, Tianying's leg was finally interrupted, and Zuo Zhu saw this cynicism, and his words were all insults to China. This matter made Chen Feng furious, and he wanted to immediately kill Zuo Zhu and completely torture him.

It's just that Chen Feng was still awake, if Chen Feng killed Zuo Zhu, then he wouldn't be able to let Tianying bleed the enemy.

Chen Feng left Zuo Zhu to Tianying in order to arouse his fighting spirit and regain his confidence. But since Chen Feng said that Zuo Zhu should pay the price, he couldn't just leave it alone. The death penalty is unavoidable, and the living sin cannot escape.

At the beginning of the game, Zuo Zhu's strength really exceeded Chen Feng's expectations. The opponent used his own strength to use Wave Breaking. The power threatened Chen Feng's safety, and then the opponent activated the genetic drugs in his body to make his combat effectiveness. Get an unprecedented promotion.

Chen Feng was not a fool, he didn't face it hard, but constantly weakened the opponent's strength. When the inner strength and aura in Zuo Zhu's body gradually weakened, Chen Feng's ordinary beast attacked and turned the battle around at once.

"go to hell!"

At this moment, Zuo Zhu yelled violently, and came to meet Chen Feng, raised his hand knife, and performed Wave Breaking Slash again.

Although he was beaten back with a punch by Chen Feng just now, and the breath and blood in his body were unstable, he couldn't take much care of him at this juncture.

When the game is here, he has lost his reason. At the beginning of the game, he was full of confidence, thinking that Hailang Slash would be able to kill Chen Feng, but he did not expect that even Wave Slash could not kill the opponent, just let the opponent suffer. Some minor injuries.

How he could accept this, what made him even more angry was that later he inspired the genetic drug in his body to increase its combat effectiveness to a terrifying stage, but even so, Chen Feng still avoided it.

Now that the two people are fighting, Zuo Zhu has used all the moves he can perform, and still can't bear to treat Ruo He. This is a heavy blow to his self-confidence, and his combat effectiveness is slowly declining.

So at this moment, he had forgotten any technique, just wanted to kill the opponent as soon as possible,

regardless of the aura in his body, he used Wave Breaking Slash again.

This time facing Zuo Zhu's Breaking Waves, Chen Feng did not dodge anymore, but clenched his fists and pulled them back, preparing to fight.

Chen Feng clearly sensed that Zuo Zhu's aura was less than two-quarters of the peak transition, and the rate of aura decline continued, he would immediately fall to his original strength.

This kind of strength is not a big threat to Chen Feng.

The two's moves collided again, Zuo Zhu snorted, his body was shaken back, his mouth was bleeding, his arms were numb and almost unconscious.

On the other hand, Chen Feng stood still and did not move the slightest, which was in sharp contrast with Zuo Zhu's violent retreat.

This kind of contrast can be seen clearly by the insiders, but the laymen in the upper class can't understand it. They don't understand why the game has reached this point, and the roles of the two people are suddenly shut off. How can Chen Feng have the upper hand.

"Well, Chen Feng turned defeat into victory. According to the current situation, Chen Feng will win the game!"

At this moment, whether it was William, Arthur, or Denny, such a thought suddenly appeared in their hearts.

Zuo Zhu's aura is unstable, his strength is declining, and there is no tendency to stop, then this game Chen Feng will definitely win, Zuo Zhu is completely over.

The world-class martial arts competition, everyone wants to see the wonderful competition.

Strictly speaking, the first few games of the game did not have any exciting content, because the weak were limited in strength and the strong wanted deterrence, so they all had one move to control the enemy, just like Arthur and William defeated their opponents with lightning speed. He was very enjoyable, but the audience did not enjoy it, so there were very few audiences in the first few games. It was not until Chen Feng came on stage to fight Li Changxi to reverse the situation.

You know, if there are no spectators in a world-class game, what will it become? It was a joke. At this moment, Li Changxi wanted to kill Chen Feng, and suddenly attracted everyone's attention.

Originally, Chen Feng's deeds had already made everyone look forward to it. When they played against Li Changxi, their game could be described as a wonderful, life-and-death battle, it was either you or me.

This game gave everyone a new understanding of Chen Feng. When Chen Feng played for the second time, he faced Ron. Ron was better than Li Changxi, but he was still beaten into a dead dog.

And the third match was to face Hong Yi, Hong Tianba's hope, Hong Tianba's hope to wash away the shame of the year, only after encountering Chen Feng, the match between the two was also very exciting, but in the end it was lost. In the hands of Chen Feng, Chen Feng was completely abolished. From this game, everyone's eyes were completely focused on Chen Feng. People who were not optimistic about Chen Feng originally changed their minds in that game.

It can be said that Chen Feng has become the focus of the world martial arts competition. Although Arthur and William are also very strong, their fighting style is very boring to the audience. On the contrary, Chen Feng is different from the two of them.

In today's game, it can be said that many spectators who had already had several games came here today to watch this wonderful game.

Hua Guo and Dongying were originally at odds, but before Chen Feng broke into Dongying alone, saved his beloved, and killed many warriors, it can be said to have upset Dongying, and it will be useless to dispatch the strong of the gods. , And finally forced Zhantang to go out.

I thought that with the strength of the battle hall and the intelligence network, Chen Feng would definitely not escape, but who would have thought that Chen Feng would have left Dongying quietly.

These legendary deeds soon spread, and some young warriors secretly regarded Chen Feng as a benchmark in martial arts.

When the martial arts genius Zuo Zhu, who had never met in Dongying in a century, came here to compete, everyone knew that Zuo Zhu and Chen Feng would never die.

At the beginning of the game, the two sides were evenly divided. When Zuo Zhu used Wave Breaking in the mid-term, everyone thought that Chen Feng was going to die this time.

Unexpectedly, the world was unpredictable. Chen Feng turned the situation around completely with his own strength and combat experience, and he was about to win the game.

All of this is admirable. To be honest, even Arthur moved in his heart at that instant, but was overwhelmed by the fighting spirit in an instant.

"It's lost, it's over!"

The Miyamoto Takeno in the stands was pale, as if he had lost all his strength, and was paralyzed on a chair. With his strength, he had already seen that Zuo Zhu was at the end of a strong crossbow at this moment, gritted his teeth.

Moreover, he understands that breaking waves is judged based on the depth of the player's inner strength, and Zuo Zhu's inner strength can only be used four times.

And now he has used it four times. The last time his vitality is unstable, and his power is very different from before. Breaking the waves is Zuo Zhu's trick. At this moment, all the tricks have been exhausted. The enemy is not dead, so his fate is As you can imagine.

"This... how is this possible!"

Miyamoto Takeno understands, but Zuo Zhu, the protagonist on the field, understands better in his heart that he doesn't have the slightest internal energy in his body at this moment, and he can kill him even in the early stage of Huajin.

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Zuo Zhu's face was ashamed, desperate, shocked, and unbelievable. He knew it was a little dreamlike now, and he didn't want to accept this reality.

But Zuo Zhu didn't want to, he had to accept it at this moment. The pain that came after his body fell to the ground reminded him that everything in front of him was real.

Zuo Zhu was defeated, even if he understood the two highest martial arts in Dongying martial arts, Hai Lang Slash and Break Wave Slash, and injected genetic drugs, he still failed.

He was not defeated in the hands of seniors, he was defeated by Chen Feng in the same rank, which made it difficult for him to accept.

"Why... how could this happen!"

Zuo Zhu looked at his hands, his eyes dull, unable to understand.

At this moment, there was a whistling sound, and Chen Feng did not let him go. An iron fist approached and wanted to teach him some lessons.

At the moment of the crisis, Zuo Zhu Meng raised his head and subconsciously blocked it with his hands, but his physical strength at the moment was no longer able to keep up, and he had no internal energy, like an empty shelf, how could he be able to stop Chen Feng.

Chen Feng's eyes narrowed slightly, Zuo Zhu's movements at the moment were extremely slow in his eyes, he seemed to remember something, his figure appeared in front of Zuo Zhu's eyes in an instant, his fists spread out and turned into palms, and he slapped him.

"Snapped!"

There was a clear voice.

Zuo Zhu was slapped on the left face by Chen Feng. He has no internal energy at the moment, if it weren't for the internal energy to protect him to reduce damage.

Zuo Zhu screamed, the bones of his left face were torn apart, half of his face had collapsed, and the blood and blood was extremely miserable.

Don't look at Zuo Zhu as such, it's just that Chen Feng noticed something wrong and didn't use the internal energy in his body. If it wasn't for Zuo Zhu, his face collapsed, he would have lost his life.

"How...what's the situation?"

The audience in the venue was blindfolded and didn't know what happened. Just now, Chen Feng was too fast, and only felt that when Chen Feng's figure moved, Zuo Zhu fell to the ground and his left face collapsed.

Some spectators have watched many warriors' games, but this is the first time they have seen this kind of scene. Chen Feng beat Zuo Zhu to an ordinary Lao Tzu teaching his disobedient son, and slapped Zuo Zhu to the ground with a slap.

"what....."

Who is Zuo Zhu? He is a genius who has never met in the Eastern martial arts school in a century. His aptitude has been revealed since he was a child, and he was finally favored by Miyamoto Takeno to teach him martial arts, and then he worshipped the first person in Toei martial arts to learn martial arts.

All of this made him think that he was superior, a strong man in the younger generation, but he did not expect to suffer such a big humiliation today. This type of humiliation, especially in front of so many people, he could not accept and endure.

As the saying goes, hitting people don't slap them in the face, cursing people don't reveal shortcomings, and today his last night was completely slapped by Chen Feng.

Feeling the humiliation in his heart, Zuo Zhu shouted, struggling to stand up and fight Chen Feng desperately.

But when he just stood up, Chen Feng's eyes were quick and his hands were quick, he suddenly kicked out and kicked Zuo Zhu's calf.

"Kneel down!"

Before Chen Feng finished speaking, Zuo Zhu's calf bones shattered with a click, his body lost support and he knelt down.

Just now after Zuo Zhu was pulled down, he felt a great insult. He just wanted to struggle to stand up, but he didn't expect to be kicked off by Chen Feng again. He knelt down in front of tens of thousands of spectators.

Although he was kneeling on the ground, Zuo Zhu was a man, enduring the pain, trying to stand up and defend the Bushido spirit of their Dongying.

Chen Feng never relented to the enemy. Seeing Zuo Zhu about to stand up, Chen Feng kicked again.

Zuo Zhu knelt on the ground again with a snort.

With this kick, Chen Feng already controlled his strength, but Zuo Zhu's blood flowed from the ground due to inertia.

"Bad son, what else can you do besides opportunism? If you have the ability, you can fight me head-on!"

Such a big humiliation gave Zuo Zhu a chance to vomit blood. He struggled and wanted to stand up, but Chen Feng directly stepped on his neck with his foot, pressing him, making Zuo Zhu unable to move.

"Opportunity?"

Chen Feng said with a sneer, he had made up his mind that since he couldn't kill the opponent, he would completely suppress the opponent's self-esteem and so-called pride, leaving him with a shadow.

Since the other party is not convinced, let the other party be completely convinced.

"You...you don't dare to fight me head-on, just... only dodge, you...what are you!" Zuo Zhu was trembling because of his anger.

"Hahaha, I didn't expect that Zuo Zhu, the so-called martial arts genius who had never met in Dongying in a century, would find such an excuse to comfort myself after losing the game at this moment!"

Chen Feng's words were full of irony and continued: "Since you are not convinced, let's talk about it. First, I played head-to-head with you at the beginning of the game, and before the end of the game, we still played directly. , Why not be a face-to-face confrontation?"

Second, competition strength is important, but dodge skills are also part of martial arts. Who says fighting can only be hard to avoid?

Third, if you hadn't been injected with genetic drugs to increase your combat effectiveness, you would not even have the qualifications to tie me in the early stages! "

In fact, what Chen Feng said was right. The match was extremely dangerous, and in martial arts, there were basically dodge skills no matter what the moves, and there were few brain attacks, because dodge was the most basic of martial arts.

Because if you can't avoid it, you must die the fastest. Only by avoiding the opponent's attack can you kill the opponent.

For a warrior, if it is extremely powerful, facing a low-level warrior, he will win with absolute power.

However, if the strength of the two warriors is not much different, then the most important thing is skill, that is, combat experience, and dodge is one of them. This is not a speculation. If you have the ability to directly hit the other party, you don't need to find such a reason.

At this moment, Zuo Zhu was already angry and talking nonsense. He was confused but the audience was extremely sober.

"Hey, I didn't expect this Zuo Zhu to be so unmeasured, it's really shameful!"

"Yes, I thought he was a man, but he didn't admit it after losing the game. I really look down upon him!"

"This Zuo Zhu keeps saying that Chen Feng is a coward, which is a shame to the Huaguo martial arts academy. According to the current situation, this Zuo Zhu really loses the face of the Dongying martial arts academy!"

The audience talked a lot, they were all mocking Zuo Zhu's reluctance to lose the game. The ridiculous words fell in Zuo Zhu's ears, causing him to swallow in the words he was about to say, and he knew that the winner was defeated. , The words of the loser are so pale and weak, no one will look at you more, no one will listen to a word of you.

"Hey, look at what you look like now, how pitiful you are, you didn't expect it to end like this before the game!"

Chen Feng sneered, and said sarcastically: "I said it a long time ago. In the same level, I can kill you as easily as an ant!" In the face of Chen Feng's ridicule, Zuo Zhu said nothing, and was completely silent. After all, he was defeated. This is a fact, and all the words have no meaning.

And he didn't know what was going on. He subconsciously thought that Chen Feng was not wrong. If he was in the same realm as Chen Feng and did not inject genetic drugs, he would not be able to take even Chen Feng's tricks.

Thinking of this, Zuo Zhu's heart became more and more bitter. After practicing martial arts for so many years, he had hardly met an adversary, and promoted to the outside world that he was a martial arts genius who had never seen him in a century, and stepped on the top of the pyramid among the younger

generation.

Talking too much, the lie has become the truth. Zuo Zhu even has already separated his rank from others in his heart. He already considers himself the first person in his class and the first among the younger generation in the martial arts world. people.

But Chen Feng, who he originally despised, had beaten him in such a miserable manner at this moment. He was too suffocated and his face couldn't hold back.

This doesn't blame others, just blames him for talking too much and too publicly during the game, and because of his indifference, the audience is not very friendly to him.

At this moment, Zuo Zhu was kneeling on the stage, looking extremely desolate, but he asked for all this.

"Don't worry, I said that I won't kill you. I will keep my promise, but the death penalty is unavoidable, and the living sin cannot escape. We have time. We have to settle this account carefully!"

Chen Feng looked frosty and walked towards Zuo Zhu. He continued: "Yesterday you insulted my brother Tianying by relying on your strength, and also interrupted one of his legs, and you did not inferiorly insult my Hua Guowu academic circle. Pay it back today!"

As soon as the voice fell, Chen Feng's kick was as fast as lightning, and he kicked the other leg in the left.

With a click, Zuo Zhu's retreat broke, but it did not shatter. This was because Chen Feng deliberately controlled his strength, which made Zuo Zhu only feel pain, but after the game, he could return to normal after the bones were received by a doctor. Only then can Tianying personally wash away the shame of yesterday.

"Breaking your legs today is a punishment for breaking my brother's leg yesterday!"

Chen Feng put away his legs, then grabbed Zuo Zhu's hair and directly led him up so that his face was facing Tianying.

"Now you have to make a confession for humiliating my friend's dignity yesterday!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Chen Feng didn't wait for Zuo Zhu to express his position, and directly touched his head and the ground.

With a bang, Zuo Zhu only felt dizzy, and a burning pain came from his forehead.

Tianying sat in the audience and heard Chen Feng's words clearly. Watching his actions at the moment, Tianying's heart warmed and his eyes were moist. He will never forget this scene today.

Tianying and Chen Feng met during the trials of the World Martial Arts Competition. Tianying was very interested in this already somewhat famous Chen Feng, and Tianying's integrity gained Chen Feng's favor.

Then they joined the battle on behalf of China and came to a world-class martial arts competition. Although Tianying had always regarded Chen Feng as his opponent and his own benchmark, he knew that Chen Feng had surpassed him by far.

Even so, he was not discouraged, and he stepped into the quarterfinals all the way through all obstacles. It was a small miracle until he met Zuo Zhu and was interrupted by the opponent.

After the broken leg, Tianying only felt that he had lost his heart to death and lost his heart as a warrior. At this time, it was Chen Feng who came forward for him and let him out of the shadows.

In the presence of so many people today, Chen Feng's friend asked Zuo Zhu to kneel down and give him atonement. He only felt that as long as Chen Feng said a word at this moment, Tianying would go up and down the fire.

Sometimes, that feeling does not need to be said.

"China...waste..."

Zuo Zhu was completely different, full of blood, but the humiliation was that he struggled violently and wanted to stand up.

"If it weren't for Dong Ying's disclosure of the traces of my brother Ye Nantian back then, causing Augustus and others to besiege my brother, and eventually my brother was disabled, you have to apologize for him face to face on behalf of Dong Ying!"

Zuo Zhu fiercely resisted, Chen Feng didn't have much, and he took Zuo Zhu to Wu Zhizhou and knocked his head again.

Sitting on the VIP table, Wu Zhizhou was very excited. Even though he was already the number one figure in the martial arts world, he still couldn't restrain his excitement today.

He was angry at what happened to Ye Nantian back then, and at the same time proud of what Chen Feng did today.

At this moment, all the predecessors in the stands had their complexions changed, and even Pope Zeus had a heartbeat at this moment, his eyes narrowed slightly, wondering what he was thinking.

In fact, all the powerful people on the stage know what happened in the past, because Ye Nantian is also a mission. They may not all know but they all know the other person as a person, and Ye Nantian was besieged by strong people such as Augustus. They also knew it, but what they didn't know was that Dong Ying had disclosed the news to Augustus and the others.

"Junior, don't talk nonsense, when did Dong Ying reveal the news of your senior to Augustus?"

Upon hearing Chen Feng's words, Miyamoto Takeno couldn't sit still, standing up and shouting angrily.

Augustus is the leader of the underground assassin organization in the world, and the main figure that destroys world peace. If the world knows that Dongying dares to collude with them, then the genetic medicine will leak.

This is not the main thing. The main thing is that Dongying will also be implicated.

Strictly speaking, it is not just as simple as being implicated. Augustus and his organization are notorious people who destroy peace. If it is proved that Dongying and its collusion, then the people of the world will be begging and beating the Augustus organization. Dongying.

By then it will be extremely disadvantageous for Dongying, and will even pay a heavy price for it, which Dongying cannot afford to face.

But Miyamoto Takeno was furious at the moment, and he didn't know if he really didn't know what happened. He had accepted Zuo Zhu's failure, but at this moment Chen Feng splashed Dongying in front of so many people. Water, Takeno Miyamoto couldn't help it.

Seeing Miyamoto Takeno's furious expression, Chen Feng was unmoved. He stepped on Zuo Zhu's head, looked at Miyamoto Takeno, and mocked: "At that time, I ran into your Toyo alone and killed that oh so great warrior. Thoroughly nail your Dongying martial arts world to a pillar of shame, but even if you want to kill me, you won't send such a trash to come!"

"Bageya Road..."

Miyamoto Musashi yelled and stood up directly. At this moment, he had reached the peak of anger. If he hadn't seen the state of Wu Zhishu and others ready to go, and the vice president of the World Martial Arts Organization had already stood by. In the arena, he would definitely rush to the ring and tortured Chen Feng to death before he could relieve his hatred. "Miyamoto Takeno, you don't have to be anxious, your heir, this so-called genius of martial arts who has never met in the East, lies at my feet at this moment. He is a trash, but in the future you will still be a trash in my eyes!"

Chen Feng did not have a chance to kill Miyamoto Takeno's gaze, provoking him: "If you still have you, just go back and tell Dongying that what I killed last time was not enough. If you dare to hit my relatives and friends' attention , I will go again. If you are disrespectful to the Huaguo martial arts world, you will definitely pay a heavy price!"

And in the future, those who reveal my brother's whereabouts, let them wait for me, and I will come and cut off their heads one by one! "

"Asshole, you are looking for death!"

Miyamoto Takeno roared, and couldn't help it anymore. He rose into the air, jumped down and went straight to Chen Feng on the stage.

"is it?"

As soon as Chen Feng's voice fell, he kicked it out and Zuo Zhu went to the arrow of Lixian. Before taking Miyamoto Takeno down, Zuo Zhu first passed out.

"I want to see with my own eyes Brother Chen Feng kill that little devil!"

The words are still in my ears, and now Chen Feng has done it. For his friends, Chen Feng can say that he will do his best, and will never let his friends down, let alone let them chill.

In the sun, the audience looked towards Zuo Zhu, who was lying motionless on the ground at the moment, not knowing whether it was alive or dead.

"boom....."

Miyamoto Takeno fell from the sky, and the ground was smashed into a big pit, and the gravel splashed. Originally, his strength would not be so, but he was irritable at the moment and wanted to kill Chen Feng and then hurry up. He did not control his strength.

"Your Excellency Miyamoto Takeno, what are you doing? Are you breaking the rules of the game?"

At this moment, Hidding, the vice chairman of the World Martial Arts Organization, suddenly appeared on the ring, his figure flickered and blocked Miyamoto Takeno's gaze, and then asked blankly.

Miyamoto Takeno did not answer, but took a deep breath, calmed down, and gradually lost his murderous intent.

Before Hong Yi's master Hong Tianba did not dare to violate the rules of the game, Miyamoto Takeno naturally did not dare, and in the presence of so many powerful players, he could not kill Chen Feng.

Almost at the moment Miyamoto Takeno left, the seniors such as Wu Zhizhou, Fangzheng Master, Ji Wudao, Cang Bo and other seniors in Hua Guo had also arrived at the arena at the fastest speed, standing directly in front of Chen Feng, in case of accidents. .

And Ji Yun and Tianying were not slow. Following them, although Tianying had a broken leg and just put on a plaster, he was worried about Chen Feng's comfort, and he did not take much care of it and took the fastest speed.

"Your Excellency Hidden, you are misunderstood, I have no intention to violate the rules of the game!"

Miyamoto Musashi explained that he really didn't want to offend Hidden without a last resort. Although he was known as the **** of war of Toyo, it was not good for him or the warrior of Toyo.

After Miyamoto Takeno explained, he ignored the opponent, but squatted down to examine Zuo Zhu's injury. After a while, he breathed a sigh of relief. Although Zuo Zhu was extremely embarrassed at this moment and looked dying, in fact, He has no fatal injuries, and if the treatment is timely, nothing will happen, and it will have no effect on his kung fu.

"Farewell!"

Miyamoto Takeno may be because Zuo Zhu's injury was not serious, and his anger was slightly reduced, and he threw a fist at Hitting.

"Well, no!"

Hidding nodded, it was a response to Miyamoto Takeno.

But Haremiamoto Takeno didn't hesitate to pick up Zuo Zhu and walked towards the contestant's passage. I don't know if it was a coincidence or something. He happened to be in front of Chen Feng and the others.

Hidding saw it too, but didn't say anything. On the one hand, Miyamoto Takeno had promised not to shoot Chen Feng, so the other party shouldn't violate his oath.

Second, even if Miyamoto Takeno makes a move, don't forget that Wu Zhizhou, Fangzheng Mage,

Cangbo and Ji Wudao are all around Chen Feng. If Miyamoto Takeno dares to make a move, can he kill Chen Fengxian? Not to mention, he himself will be joined to death by this person.

In this case, if Miyamoto Takeno made a move, even if Takeshishu and others killed him, Toyo wouldn't be able to say anything, after all, he was wrong first.

As Hidding expected, Takeno Miyamoto did not make a move, but when he walked to Chen Feng's side, he paused and said viciously: "Shina brat, you wait to die!"

Faced with the threat of Takeno Miyamoto, Chen Feng was not afraid, and still sneered: "I have listened to your sentence a second time. The first time was when I was bloodbathed in Dongying, there were still many warriors preparing to surround me. , But what's the result? Today your heir has been beaten like this bear by me!"

Hearing Chen Feng's taunting words, Miyamoto Takeno's eyes suddenly widened, and the killing intent in his eyes reappeared, but he said nothing.

"As expected of Chen Feng, Hua Guo Chen Feng!"

When Miyamoto Takeno was trembling with anger, the audience broke out again. At this moment, they were yelling with their necks. They were very excited. They respected Chen Feng and were also happy for Chen Feng.

The cheering and cheering of the audience made Miyamoto Takeno's face like ashes. At this moment, he wished to fly away from here, and just as he was about to leave, Zuo Zhu in his arms suddenly moved.

The voices of the audience awakened Zuo Zhu from his coma.

Zuo Zhu looked up at the sky, the sunlight was a little dazzling, and he also saw Chen Feng's mocking smile, which was like a steel knife cutting his flesh and blood all the time.

"Hmph, **** like you is a shame to the Huaguo martial arts circle, and it's a shame!"

"Why do you still have the face to live? If I were you, I would definitely judge myself on the spot!"

"Oh, why did you **** come here today? Do you want to apologize in front of me?"

"Asshole, after I kill Chen Feng, I will look back to you to settle the account!"

The above words are the ironic words of Zuo Zhu after Tianying came to the game that day. Now that sentence that I want to come to is like a spell entangled in his heart, but this curse is a curse, so he can't wait to find a place to drill. Go in.

"Hey, kid, do you remember what I said yesterday? If Chen Feng didn't beat you as a dead dog, then I will judge myself in front of everyone!"

At this moment, Tianying suddenly said: "I thank Chen Feng, he left your dog's life to me, one day I will cut off your head to wash away my shame!"

"you....."

After Zuo Zhu heard Tianying's words, he felt no anger in his heart, and felt the incomparable shame. His last trace of dignity was gone. At this moment, he was extremely aggrieved and was about to speak, but his master Miyamoto Takeno did not give him this opportunity. , Holding him and left the field.

Miyamoto's ambition knew that it would not help to say anything at this point. On the contrary, it would only increase the sense of humiliation, and quickly leave this place of right and wrong.