

Chapter 651-685

Miyamoto Takeno and Zuozhu left here, and they never expected that they would end the game like this.

When they came, they were aggressive, like invincible powerhouses, but when they left, they hurriedly fled like a bereaved dog.

I don't know if they had expected this ending, they would be as arrogant as before.

Arthur, William and Denny have been watching the game. Although Arthur looked at Chen Feng not pleasing to the eye, at this moment, he did not know why the admiration rose in his heart.

What Arthur admired is Chen Feng's attitude towards relatives and friends. He is a person who values love and righteousness. Such people are willing to make friends with him everywhere, because you don't have to worry that the other person will stab you in the back. On the contrary, if you encounter When it comes to difficulties, then Chen Feng will do his best to help you.

William wore a mask and couldn't see his face clearly. He looked at Chen Feng on the stage at the moment, his eyes narrowed slightly, revealing a deep light, and he didn't know what he was thinking.

Originally halfway through the game, Zuo Zhu inspired genetic drugs and used Wave Breaking. Even William thought that Chen Feng was bound to die. At that time, he was a little disappointed and regretful.

It was disappointing that Chen Feng's strength could not beat Zuo Zhu, but unfortunately he failed to kill Chen Feng himself.

In the late game, Chen Feng turned defeat into victory and defeated Zuo Zhu. If Chen Feng hadn't had the heart to kill him, Zuo Zhu would have died, and William had a panoramic view of the entire game.

Dunney was also watching the game. From the beginning of the game to the end, he saw clearly. At this moment, he nodded secretly, very optimistic about what Chen Feng did, and at the same time had the heart to discuss with Chen Feng.

"Don't say anything, brother Chen Feng, thank you!"

After Zuo Zhu and his apprentice left, Tianying came to Chen Feng and said with a fist.

"What are you talking about, since you are brothers, don't be so dismissive!" Chen Feng pretended to be angry and said.

"Xiaofeng, what you did today, I believe that your brother will be very happy when he knows about it. You are his pride, the pride of Huaguo martial arts academics, and the pride of Huaguo!"

Wu Zhizhou couldn't help but praised him. He was very satisfied with Chen Feng's performance just now. It can be said that Chen Feng defended the dignity of the Chinese warrior, and also showed the grand style of being a Chinese warrior.

"Hahaha, yes yes!"

Cang Bo, Master Fang Zheng, Ji Wudao and others also nodded repeatedly, agreeing with Wu Zhizhou's words.

"Elder Wu praised him absurdly, Chen Feng is ashamed to not be it!"

Chen Feng shook his head repeatedly and said modestly.

Wu Zhizhou and others understood Chen Fengqianrang's character, and didn't say anything at this moment, they accompanied Chen Feng to leave with a smile.

"Tiffany, what are you looking at?"

When Chen Feng and others left the arena, Pope Zeus on the VIP seat looked at the saint Tiffany on the side and asked.

The saint Tiffany suddenly came back to her senses and said quickly: "Your Majesty the Pope, what did you just say?"

"Hey, it seems that Chen Feng took your soul away, so that you didn't hear what I said!" Pope Zeus sighed without knowing whether it was intentional or unintentional.

"Your... Your Majesty, I... How can I do it!"

The saint Tiffany heard the words of the emperor, her face turned red, like a red apple, her little hand was still holding the corner of her clothes, and she seemed a little at a loss.

At this embarrassing moment, the saint rolled her eyes and smiled at Modric, secretary general of the World Martial Arts Organization, and said: "Secretary General, your judgment is wrong, Chen Feng has won!"

"Haha, yes, the saint still has vision!"

Secretary General Modric glanced at Zeus, and the two nodded slightly, both of them understood the thoughts of Saint Tiffany.

The game was over, the bells in Guangming Square rang, the audience dispersed and began to eat.

Saint Tiffany can watch any game as long as she wants.

She watched Chen Feng's several games, and her heart moved.

"Then Chen Feng is really amazing, he won several games in a row!"

In the Vatican church, a black-robed nun couldn't help but say.

"Well, he is great!"

Saint Tiffany nodded and couldn't help but think of Chen Feng's face and figure again.

"By the way, this afternoon is Paladin Arthur's game. Can you take me to see it?" The nun asked expectantly.

"I'm a little tired, so I won't go!"

For some reason, the saint Tiffany thought of the comparison between Arthur and Chen Feng, and had no interest at all.

"what?"

The nun was a little surprised. She knew that the paladin Arthur was also pursuing the saint, and many people in the Holy See knew about this.

"If Chen Feng and Arthur fight, who do you think will win?"

At this moment, Saint Tiffany suddenly asked.

"Of course it is Paladin Arthur. Although Chen Feng is great, he is definitely not Arthur's opponent. And Arthur will definitely win this tournament!"

The nun replied very positively.

"Maybe!"

Saint Tiffany didn't seem to want to bring up the matter, so she didn't say much.

In the afternoon game, Dunney played against Munir, the secret weapon of the United States, and Chen Feng also came to watch the game.

The game was very exciting, the two were almost evenly matched, and Dunney narrowly beat Munir in the end.

But Denny knew that the other side hadn't used all his strength.

"For the so-called championship title, I don't have to work hard, and there will be a duel with William next!" These are the original words of Munir.

"Munir is really a bullshit!" The audience shouted, showing dissatisfaction.

But Munir didn't care about it.

"Chen Feng of China, I look forward to a match with you, and this is a martial arts competition. You are the opponent I want to fight the most!"

On the ring, Denny spoke to Chen Feng in the spectator stand.

"Haha, well, I look forward to it too!"

In the audience, Chen Feng stood up and smiled. He could feel Denny's fighting spirit and invisible respect.

Dunney expects to be a martial idiot. He expects to fight Chen Feng and respects Chen Feng.

Isn't it true that Chen Feng? Chen Feng had a good impression of Denny's hearty character, so he accepted the challenge from the other party.

You must know that when they reach their level, if it is not a battle of life and death, it is good for each other to learn from each other and can increase the understanding of the battle.

Chen Feng responded to Denny's challenge, and then Denny left here with a smile, while Chen Feng sat in the audience waiting for the battle between Arthur and the official secret weapon of Tsarist Russia.

Because there is still an hour before the battle between Arthur and Lovsky, in order to fear that the audience will be bored, the martial arts organization put on some top-notch music, and the atmosphere was lively. There were pictures flashing on the big screen, among which the image of Chen Feng appeared repeatedly. Above, he has become the real favorite of this game.

However, Chen Feng didn't feel much about it, but recalled the battle between Danny and Munir in his

mind.

Munir is worthy of being the secret weapon of the military. His moves are extremely destructive, and he pays attention to one move to control the enemy, stable, accurate, and ruthless. And Denny inherited the ancient yoga technique, which is extremely mysterious and incomprehensible, but in Chen Feng's opinion, it is somewhat insufficient, that is, the lethality is far less than Munir's moves.

In the last game, Munir was strong and forced Denny to show his true strength. So in this game, can Lovsky force Arthur's true strength?

The music has stopped. I don't know who said a word. Everyone started a discussion. Some people thought it was okay, but most people thought Arthur would win. It's just that whether he could force Arthur to use his true strength is unknown.

Amidst the people's discussion, time passed a little bit, and the time for the game was getting closer and closer, and the spectators who had left at this moment returned again. In addition to the VIP seats, the player seats were still empty, and the audience seats were already full and overcrowded.

"Look, Pope Zeus is here!"

Someone yelled, everyone looked, and the Secretary General of the World Martial Arts Organization Modric and Pope Zeus entered the venue to watch the game.

"Not surprisingly, Arthur is the youngest warrior in the Holy See, and he is strong, and he is the captain of the guard of Pope Zeus. Pope Zeus will definitely come back to watch his game!"

There is no shortage of knowledgeable people in the audience, explained at the moment.

Pope Zeus, Secretary-General Modric and others were seated. At this moment, Pope Zeus glanced at Chen Feng in the audience and smiled slightly.

Chen Feng also saw Zeus's smile. He didn't know what the other party meant for a while, but the other party's smile must have another meaning.

Even so, Chen Feng would not think deeply about this kind of thing, but instead focused on the arena and waited for the battle between Arthur and Lovesky.

The game started right away, and Lovsky, a secret weapon from Tsarist Russia, came to the arena.

Although the temperature at the moment reached more than thirty degrees, Lovesky still wore a special combat uniform.

His burly figure propped up his clothes and stepped forward. There was a rhythmic sound from the combat boots under his feet, like a drum.

When Lovesky came to the center of the field, Arthur was on the court. He still had that cold expression. He had blond hair without any wind, and he was extremely elegant.

"Arthur is coming!"

Compared to Lofsky, Arthur's popularity is still very high, as soon as he appeared on the stage, people recognized him and shouted loudly.

It's just that Arthur turned a deaf ear to all this and didn't have a chance, as if in a bad mood.

In fact, he was in a bad mood. In this game, he only saw Pope Zeus, but Saint Tiffany did not come.

This result was a big blow to Arthur.

We must know that Arthur did everything now to perform well in front of Saint Tiffany.

As the captain of the guard of the Holy See, there are many nuns in the Holy See who have a crush on him. It is no exaggeration to say that the nuns who secretly love him can form a guard.

It's just that Arthur has no interest in the nuns, but instead focuses on Saint Tiffany.

In order to perform in front of the saint Tiffany, he desperately practiced martial arts, striving to become a strong man among the younger generation.

When he knew that Pope Zeus was going to choose her husband for Saint Tiffany in this martial arts competition, he worked harder, thinking it was a golden opportunity, and he secretly determined to win the world martial arts competition. It was given to Saint Tiffany as a token of love.

He is extremely looking forward to this day, and he even imagined this beautiful picture in his mind.

It's just that, after he used his lips to understand the conversation between Pope Zeus and Saint Tiffany last time, he learned that Saint Tiffany was actually interested in Chen Feng of China, which made him angry. Disillusioned.

He didn't know what qualifications Chen Feng of the Chinese country had to compare with him, but although he was angry, he did not dare to show it in front of Pope Zeus and Saint Tiffany.

When he knew that Saint Tiffany would not come to watch his game, the news made him even more angry. The anger in his heart was already overwhelming. At this moment, how could he have the mind

to respond to the ordinary audience around him.

Arthur's eyes swept across the auditorium one by one. When he saw Chen Feng, he was taken aback for a moment, and then a flame burned in his eyes.

Because Arthur thought that if Chen Feng hadn't appeared, then he would definitely become the husband of Saint Tiffany.

Although he didn't know that the attitudes of Zeus and Saint Tiffany would change so quickly, he was already dazzled by anger at the moment, and he couldn't think much about it.

Originally, Arthur had promised his brother to teach Chen Feng a lesson, but at this moment he had a murderous intent and wished to tear Chen Feng to pieces.

Even so, Arthur knew that the time was not yet time, and he needed to wait.

"Lofsky from Tsarist Russia, I give you two choices, one is to automatically admit defeat, and the other is to be killed by me!"

Arthur had anger in his heart, and at this moment, it was not pleasing to anyone, so he was not polite to Lovesky's words.

"Huh, Arthur, you are too conceited!"

Lovesky was also a little annoyed at the moment, he was irritated by Arthur's defiant attitude.

Arthur did not respond, but looked at the referee and waited for the opponent to announce the start of

the game.

The referee also saw what it meant, and announced the start of the game without any nonsense.

"Both sides are ready, the game...start!"

Just now, Arthur's words were clearly heard by the audience. At this moment, they are discussing whether Arthur can defeat the opponent with one move.

"boom!"

A loud noise brought back the audience's thoughts.

In the sun, Arthur had blond hair and was extremely dazzling. He clasped his hands together, and his figure instantly appeared in front of Lovsky, slashing down unceremoniously.

Arthur actually used God of War Slash.

God of War Slash was the ultimate ultimate move of God Sword Slash, perhaps because Arthur had to vent the anger in his heart, or he had to kill the opponent in seconds as he promised just now, so he used the ultimate move without reservation.

When Arthur used the God of War Slash, his breath instantly climbed to the extreme, and his inner strength poured into his hands. At this moment, his hands seemed to have the power to open the mountain and split the rock.

The breath exudes from both hands, like sword aura, before the sword arrives, the breath comes first.

The air wave rushed towards Lovesky. At this moment, everyone's complexion changed, even Chen Feng.

Pope Zeus is no exception. Although he knew Arthur's strength was good, he didn't expect Arthur to have such a momentum with a full blow.

Lovsky's pupils shrank sharply. He had no time to escape, so he could only stop by instinct. He saw his breath pouring into his right palm, leaning forward like a bear and slapped it out.

This move is also a very famous martial arts of Tsarist Russia. This technique is created by imitating the attack of a bear and is extremely dangerous.

The audience was silent at the moment, and everyone held their breath for fear of missing this wonderful moment."boom!"

When the two sides collided, Lovesky spewed out a mouthful of blood, his palm was severed, and his body retreated uncontrollably.

With just one move, Lovesky was defeated, his palm was severed, and his internal organs were also severely damaged.

Lovsky's body slammed heavily on the ground, completely losing combat effectiveness.

"Lovsky, how are you? Do you want to fight!"

The referee recovered from the shock and came to Lovesky and asked.

With a bitter face, Lovsky shook his head hard.

"The game is over, Arthur wins!"

As the referee announced the result of the game, the audience could shout again, and for a moment there was only the excitement of the audience.

"it is good!"

"Arthur is really tough!"

"Invincible Arthur!"

Different voices come from the audience present.

Originally thought that Arthur and Lovesky would fight, but unexpectedly it turned out to be a one-sided trend and was killed by Arthur.

This result exceeded everyone's expectations, including Chen Feng.

In the sky full of shouts, Arthur looked cold, glanced at Chen Feng in the crowd, and then turned and left the place.

"Can Chen Feng from China be able to withstand Arthur's full blow just now?"

The audience saw the look in Arthur's eyes just now and knew that Arthur was looking at Chen Feng. At this moment, everyone couldn't help but think about it.

Although Chen Feng's previous games were very exciting and strong, everyone did not think that Chen Feng could withstand Arthur's strongest blow.

As night is about to fall, there is no one else in the stadium except for some staff, and the surrounding small merchants and hawkers also gathered their stalls and went back to rest early.

In a church in the Holy See, Saint Tiffany dragged her chin to look at the sunset glow on the horizon, not knowing what she was thinking.

At this moment, there were rapid footsteps, and the saint Tiffany frowned slightly.

Saint Tiffany has reached the beginning of God of War, so her hearing is extremely sensitive.

Moreover, the status of the saint is extremely high, and it does not allow rare people to dare to disturb.

"Crunch!" The door was pushed open, and one person walked in.

When the saint Tiffany saw the incoming person, she was unhappy and said respectfully: "Your Majesty the Pope, why are you here!"

Pope Zeus said with a smile: "It's nothing, I'll see you!"

Saint Tiffany quickly moved her chair, asked Pope Zeus to take a seat, and then asked, "What would you like to drink?"

"White water will do!"

Zeus smiled slightly, because next he was going to have a good talk with Saint Tiffany.

Saint Tiffany held a glass of water and handed it respectfully to Zeus. After Zeus took it, he asked casually: "Why didn't you go to see Arthur's game this afternoon!"

Saint Tiffany heard the question of Zeus, her expression was a little unnatural and replied: "I am unwell today, so I didn't go!"

"You can tell from your expression, you are lying!"

Zeus didn't show anything, his expression was still smiling.

Saint Tiffany has never lied since she was a child. In other words, her status does not need to lie to others at all.

"I didn't go to the game because I didn't want to go, right?"

Zeus hesitated for a while, but asked the question in his heart.

"Yes, His Majesty the Pope!"

Saint Tiffany didn't hide it, she was blunt.

"You don't want to see it because you don't like Arthur?"

Zeus sighed and continued: "Lord Arthur is handsome, and the family is relatively strong, and it is not

easy to walk with such force at a young age. It can be said that he is a rare powerhouse among the younger generation!"

"And he has been in the Holy See for many years. I still know his behavior very well. Many people in the Holy See are very optimistic about him, and he has nothing to say about you. He treats you wholeheartedly. Why don't you like him?"

Pope Zeus can be said to be a persuasion saint.

Saint Tiffany was silent, not knowing what she was thinking.

"Tiffany, don't be nervous, no one else here, just say what you want to say, let's discuss it together!"

Seeing Tiffany's silence, Pope Zeus was also afraid that he was pushing too hard, so he quickly calmed down. For Tiffany, Zeus really treated him as a daughter.

"Your Majesty, yours is not wrong!"

Saint Tiffany hesitated for a while and continued: "Arthur is indeed perfect and his character is good. I haven't found any shortcomings in him so far, but it is precisely because of this perfection that I feel unreliable and unreal! "

"Well, is it just because of this?" Zeus continued to ask.

"Yes, I don't hate him, but I don't like him either. This feeling is hard to say, but it is real!" Saint Tiffany said truthfully.

"Well, then I ask you, if Arthur beats Chen Feng in the next match, would you like Arthur or hate him!"

Zeus asked with a smile.

"This....."

Saint Tiffany was a little at a loss for a while, she didn't expect Zeus to ask her such a question, and she didn't know how to respond at this moment.

"Your Majesty, why do you ask?"

The little saint Tiffany summoned the courage to ask Pope Zeus.

"Do you like Chen Feng from China!"

Zeus didn't go around the corner any more, and said straightforwardly.

Saint Tiffany's complexion changed abruptly, her small face flushed, her jade hand tugged at the corners of her clothes and she was a little bewildered, and then said: "I don't know if I like it, but Chen Feng from China gives me a very mysterious feeling and The unique temperament makes me want to know everything about him unconsciously. As time goes by, this feeling gets deeper and deeper!"

"It seems that you are tempted, haha, but then again, Chen Feng has a calm and calm personality, and he doesn't know how to be upset, and he has various deeds at a young age. It is very rare. To be honest, I also think this young man is very good! "

Zeus laughed and expressed his opinion.

"Yes, that's it!"

Tiffany nodded quickly and was overjoyed. This joy came from Zeus' praise to Chen Feng.

"Haha, so you already like Chen Feng, but..."

Zeus ridiculed first, and then the conversation changed.

"If in the match between Arthur and Chen Feng, Arthur wins, defeats Chen Feng, or kills the opponent, you can't hate Arthur for it, instead you have to marry him!"

Zeus expressed his inner thoughts with a serious expression.

"what?"

Saint Tiffany's expression changed abruptly. At this moment, the light shone on her face, her face pale and bloodless.

"This... does your majesty have to do this?"

Tiffany's expression no longer knows how to describe it, and she is a little worried and disappointed at the moment.

"Well, it must be obeyed. This is my order, and it is also God's instruction. This choice will be related to future changes, and it is also responsible for those who are suffering!"

Pope Zeus put away his smiling face, his face was serious, and his tone was beyond doubt. Then Pope

Zeus left here without looking back.

"Is it impossible?"

The saint Tiffany seemed to be taken away from her body, and she slumped on the chair, feeling uncomfortable in her heart.

She won't talk about it here for the time being, it's in the Eagle Kingdom's palace thousands of miles away.

Princess Anne was humming a little tune at the moment, and she was in a great mood as she walked to the banquet hall accompanied by the maid.

Tonight's banquet was specially held for the royal family member Charlie who represented the Eagle Country in the World Martial Arts Competition.

In order to congratulate him on his achievements in the game, the king notified several members of the royal family to congratulate Charlie.

Annie is here!

Someone in the banquet hall shouted, and Annie hurriedly saluted: "Your Majesty the King!"

"Annie looks very happy today, walk with me!"

With a smile on his face, King Charlton dismissed the maid and guard.

Annie nodded nicely.

"You are so happy today because Chen Feng from China achieved good results in the World Martial Arts Competition?"

King Charlton laughed after no one was around.

"Yes, father!"

Annie didn't hide anything, she said bluntly.

"Hey, Annie, even though Chen Feng from China has entered the semi-finals, don't be happy so early, he will fight against Captain Arthur of the Guardian of the Holy See!"

Charlton sighed and continued: "I talked to him a few words after Charlie came back. I heard that Arthur was the best among the younger generation, especially the strongest blow. Charlie admitted that he would take it. No less than this trick, and according to him, Chen Feng of China is not much better than him!"

King Charlton expressed his concerns.

After hearing this, Annie frowned, with a worried expression on her face, and asked: "Father, do you mean that Chen Summit lost to Arthur?"

"If you just lose the game, it's still a good result. I'm afraid he will lose his life because of it. Hey, so you have to be mentally prepared!"

Charlton's tone is very firm. He has his own intelligence organization. The intelligence shows that after defeating the secret weapon of Tsarist Russia, Arthur showed hostility to Chen Feng, and this hostility is very deep.

Annie was completely stunned at this moment. The worries in her heart became stronger and deeper. She couldn't believe the result. Although the game had not started yet, she knew her father and his father would not easily draw conclusions. Because of this, She was worried. She hoped that Chen Feng could create miracles again.

At night, the bright moon hangs high, and the holy moonlight puts several layers of mystery on the palace of the Holy See.

As usual, Arthur still guarded the door of Pope Zeus.

Arthur did not meditate on martial arts, but was looked at the room of Saint Tiffany in the distance with these hands. At this moment, his eyes were full of anger, which was extremely obvious.

Although he defeated the secret weapon of Tsarist Russia with one move, he also felt the change of Pope Zeus's attitude towards him, but the saint Tiffany remained the same, ignored him and did not watch his game, which made Arthur's heart angry.

"Jingle Bell!"

The phone rang, Arthur glanced at the call from his brother Caesar, and Arthur pressed the answer button.

"Brother, congratulations on entering the semi-finals!" Caesar took the lead in congratulations as soon as the call was connected.

"Congratulations!" Arthur said lightly.

"Yes, that's right, with my brother's strength, it was originally tenable!"

Caesar was a little embarrassed. Of course, how did he talk to his brother about the truth.

"Are you looking for me because of Chen Feng in China?" Arthur knew this brother very well and said straightforwardly at the moment.

"Yes, brother, the strength of the Chinese monkey exceeded my expectations, and it has also been promoted to the top four, and I heard that many people have died in the hands?"

"Are you worried about me, or do you want to stimulate me to fight him?"

Arthur was not polite, so he told the whole story. He knew his brother too well, and this brother was too hypocritical.

"Brother, I'm honest, I have both!" Caesar, a hypocritical gentleman, no longer pretends.

"Hmph, how can you compare me with that Chen Feng, he may be very strong in the eyes of others, but in my eyes, he is nothing!"

"The day after tomorrow's game, I will let him know how good I am, he will not survive the night!" Arthur was full of confidence in his words, extremely arrogant.

Hearing what his brother Arthur said, Caesar was taken aback. He didn't expect that his brother would kill Chen Feng. When he called that day, Arthur told Chen Feng some lessons, but he didn't expect to kill him now.

"Brother, what's the matter? Did that Hua Guo monkey provoke you!"

Caesar asked the question in his mind, but there was a beep on the phone, and Arthur had already hung up.

"Huh, the day after tomorrow, I will let His Majesty the Pope and Saint Tiffany know who is the strongest among the younger generation in the game the day after tomorrow, what is Chen Feng, and how can I compare it with me!"

Arthur secretly made up his mind that he would use Chen Feng's blood and head to make a name for himself, completely stepping on the opponent's bones and setting foot on the top.

Hua Guo, Xia Mengyao came to the company early in the morning.

"Miss"

Seeing Xia Mengyao approaching, the bodyguard of the Xia family hurriedly bowed in greeting.

"Uncle Qin I have said many times, don't be so polite to me!"

Xia Mengyao sat on the sofa with a smile on her face and continued to ask: "Uncle Qin, what happened to you, what happened?"

"Miss Hui, there is already a result!"

Qin Jun thought about it and said, "I sorted out the information I collected. So far, except for the mysterious William, he has not shown his true strength. Both Arthur and Chen Feng have exposed their strength!"

"From the current situation, Arthur is the strongest, followed by Danny, and Chen Feng is the last. Although William has not shown his strength, he is definitely better than Chen Feng!"

"How far is Chen Feng from them?" Xia Mengyao frowned.

"This... you are not a martial artist, this gap is not easy to explain!"

Qin Jun hesitated and continued: "Through the gaming company's data, the above shows that Chen Feng is not optimistic, and his data is at the end!"

Xia Mengyao didn't say anything, but ordered to go on. First, check how much funds the company has that can be mobilized, and check with the gaming company to see what the limit for no bets is.

Xia Mengyao didn't know much about martial arts, but Qin Jun still knew the content well, so he asked: "Uncle Qin, what is the chance of Chen Feng winning this time?"

Qin Jun hesitated and said, "It should be less than one-tenth!"

"Ok!"

Xia Mengyao wrinkled her eyebrows and looked worried. He already knew about the conflict between Chen Feng and Caesar, and Caesar was Arthur's younger brother, so Arthur would definitely do his best in this game.

In this game, both Arthur and William, who did not show their strength, had a feast with Chen Feng. As a

result, Chen Feng's situation was extremely dangerous, and he would lose his life if he was not careful."Jingle Bell!"

Xia Mengyao picked up the phone and said on the other end of the phone: "At present, the company has one billion U.S. dollars in turnover, and every bet on the betting company is 100 million U.S. dollars!"

"Well, put all the funds that can be turned into various gaming companies, and each bet 100 million yuan to Chen Feng!"

Xia Mengyao said in an unquestionable tone.

"Miss, are you... are you sure?"

Although Xia Mengyao's character assistant understands, but at this moment can't help but ask.

"Don't let me say it a second time!"

Xia Mengyao's tone at the moment was a bit warm, and the assistant quickly said yes.

"Miss, isn't this matter a bit hasty? Although I don't understand business, is it too rash to use all the company's funds for betting?" Qin Jun couldn't help but reminded.

"If Chen Feng wins, I can say anything. If he loses, what is the use of money for me? If he loses, what else in this world is worth my nostalgia!"

Xia Mengyao leaned back on the sofa and her eyes were blank. She believed that Chen Summit would

end her life in this way.

The whereabouts of this billion dollars caused a sensation in the world the next day.

Unidentified billionaires throw one billion dollars to push Chen Feng to become the champion of each other's world martial arts competition.

This news was known to everyone who followed the game in an instant. One billion dollars is not a small amount.

As soon as this news was thrown out, another exploded news came again.

"Caesar Roboli announced that his brother Arthur, the captain of the Holy See's guard, will kill Chen Feng in the game!"

The news was like a drop of water falling into a pan, instantly making the upper class and those who follow the game boil.

No one thought this news was false. After all, it was said by Caesar Roboli himself, and it was highly credible.

Moreover, killing Chen Feng, who was the most popular in this martial arts competition, could attract everyone's attention on this day alone.

"Why did Arthur, the captain of the guard of the Holy See, kill Chen Feng?"

"You don't know anything about that. I heard that his younger brother Caesar was humiliated by Chen Feng. In this competition, Arthur is going to help his brother!"

"No, no, the news I heard is that the Holy See's Saint Tiffany loves Chen Feng, which caused Arthur's dissatisfaction, and his rivals were extremely jealous when they met!"

As soon as the news of Caesar's announcement came out, many onlookers began to discuss it. Most of them were fictitious, and some insiders revealed some secrets.

It's just that when everyone discussed why Arthur wanted to kill Chen Feng, they all remembered whether Arthur and Chen Feng would win.

Although Chen Feng is extremely tough in the game and has won several games in a row, he is not necessarily Arthur's opponent.

We must know that at the end of the game, they are all strong, and those who lose in front are all weak warriors. Arthur is the captain of the guard of the Holy See. The strength must not be weak. Especially in the last game, Arthur's move was the secret weapon of Tsarist Russia. It makes the audience feel that Chen Feng has no chance of winning.

The audience thought that both Chen Feng and Arthur had shown their true strength. They compared Arthur's shocking slash with each other. So far, everyone can hardly forget it, and it can be seen that they are powerful.

When Chen Feng competed with Zuo Zhu, he did not dare to take the opponent's moves, which shows that he did not go to Arthur.

Chen Feng must lose the game, and this conclusion has spread throughout the world.

China, Xiliang.

"Brothers, have you seen it? I don't know which **** wears it, saying that the boss will lose in the next game. I don't believe that the so-called **** Arthur of the Holy See can beat the boss. Billion to suppress the boss to win, who else will follow?"

Yu Wenbo stood on the stage, pulling his neck and shouting, his appearance at the moment was also quite imposing.

"Okay, let me follow!"

A young man came out and said, "I don't have that much in my hand, only more than 200,000 yuan, I followed!"

"I followed too. I just won a house recently and it should be worth four or five million!"

"I'm coming too. Recently, a white rich and ugly posted me, and I asked her to press one hundred million!"

For a time, everyone expressed their opinions, and their emotions have reached their peak.

All of these people have old friends with Chen Feng. At the moment, Yu Wenbo is the leader, and everyone is crazy to bet on Chen Feng.

They don't believe that Chen Summit will be defeated by Arthur of the Holy See, or they don't want Chen Feng to lose.

Chen Feng is a Chinese, and all **** men are indignant at this time.

This is not because they are irrational, impulsive, sometimes they need some impulse, and sometimes it is precisely because these seemingly irrational people can change some things.

At this moment, everyone who knew Chen Feng was busy, cheering for Chen Feng in their own way, and letting Chen Feng and Arthur fight to the death in their own way.

Eagle Country William Gaming Company.

A secretary in the company ran to the chairman's office quickly, and entered the office without even breaking the door.

"Boss, to this day, people from China have come in for several heavy sums of money in the past, and all of them have been won by Chen Feng. According to our understanding, all these funds are from Chen Feng's friends!"

The secretary panted and reported what he knew to the boss in detail.

This secretary has been in this industry for a long time, but it was the first time I met today.

He has never seen anyone bet so crazy. Although there are some games where Arthur and Chen Feng have a lot of money, each bet is best only 100 million US dollars, and it has just come in several times.

Moreover, according to sources, Chen Feng's friends are not only betting at one gaming company, but at several companies at the same time, which shows how terrible it is.

The boss of the bookmaker frowned, wondering what he was thinking.

He knew the pros and cons, and even he hadn't thought of it at this point.

He did not expect Chen Feng to have such an influence. As the owner of the gaming company, he collected all the players' information before the start of the game. Only in this way can the strength of each individual be evaluated to ensure Make another money during the game.

Hua Guo Chen Feng, the owner of the gaming company has the impression that he also knows Chen Feng's deeds. Although Chen Feng is indeed good, Arthur and William are not ordinary people.

Although he is not a martial artist, he is a gambling company after all, so he has some understanding of the martial artist's level and strength, and he is always watching the game.

He knew Arthur's amazing battle yesterday, and he also thought that Arthur would win the game.

Of course, the situation today made him feel a little unsure. He was silent for a moment and said: "As of now, how much money has been invested in Chen Feng?"

"As of now, Chen Feng's capital has reached 3 billion US dollars, and our company has 1 billion US dollars. If Chen Feng wins this game, then our company will pay 8 billion US dollars!"

When the secretary said this number, he could almost hear his own heartbeat. Even though he had been in this industry for so long, he still couldn't calm down at this moment.

This amount is not a small fund no matter where it is placed.

This is not the main thing, billions of dollars are on the company. If Chen Feng loses, then everything is fine. The company makes a lot of money, but if Chen Feng wins the game, the company will lose one billion dollars, which is a billion. For US dollars, even though their company is not small, they dare not gamble in this way.

After the secretary finished the report, he stood aside and dared not say anything. He knew that even the boss couldn't decide what to do.

The boss of the gaming company has been silent, perhaps thinking about something, time passed by, even the secretary felt extremely depressed, this depressed feeling turned out to be because of the money.

"Immediately call the board of directors!"

The boss ordered that he was a little undecided at the moment, and he had to convene the board of directors to discuss with the other directors whether to close the market in advance or lower Chen Feng's odds.

Otherwise, the company may be lost in the end.

Don't say it's a secretary. Even the boss of the gaming company hasn't encountered such a situation after decades of working. It's really rare in a century.

The secretary responded and prepared to contact the other directors. At this moment, a panicked voice of a staff member came from the headset.

"Just now the company came in with another 100 million US dollars, it was from China!"

Obviously, the staff member was also frightened at the moment and couldn't accept it for a while.

"what happened?"

The boss of the gaming company looked at the secretary's pale face and faintly noticed something.

"Old... the boss just now came in another 100 million dollars from China!"

The secretary said tremblingly.

"what?"

With a rub, the boss got up from the chair, his eyes rounded.

"What the **** is going on? Are all Chinese people rich? Besides, why do they take so much money to press Chen Feng, do they believe in Chen Feng that way? Fuck!"

The boss was anxious and frustrated at the moment, he was no longer calm and shouted.

The secretary shrunk her neck. Since she came to the company, the boss has always been gentle and never swears. It seems that he was indeed stimulated today.

"Give me an order to go on, all trading stops, and no opening until the end of the board!"

The boss took a violent cigarette and ordered to go down.

"Okay, got it!"

The secretary hurriedly responded, turned and left the office. She thought to herself, if Chen Feng had won the game, what would the outcome be like.

This time the world-class martial arts competition, the gaming companies can be said to be extremely important, all companies have invested in the craze of the competition, but this time the Chinese betting funds caused several betting companies to suffer.

Although China has bet heavily on Chen Feng, after discussing with several of its companies, the William Gaming Company conducted research on the probabilities of several players and jointly decided to continue the opening.

Not only that, several major companies also used media declarations to blow Arthur's strength very high, and that Chen Feng would definitely lose to Arthur, allowing customers to bet with confidence.

This is also one of their methods. The media announced that a large number of people started betting with unexpected consequences, and most of them voted for Arthur to win the game.

Although the betting company made a lot of declarations, the amount of betting on Arthur and Chen Feng was not much. Finally, I concluded that the amount of betting on Arthur was less than one billion US dollars, and most of them came from the Eagle Country.

The betting company's declaration, plus Caesar Roboli's personal announcement that his brother Arthur will fight Chen Feng to the death, it is precisely because of these that some people bet on Arthur, otherwise almost few people would put their funds on Chen Feng .

Until the end of the evening, the funds raised did not exceed one billion U.S. dollars. At this time, William Gaming Co. and several other betting companies were not recruited. They could only pray for God to let Arthur defeat Chen Feng.

Caesar's declaration and fierce reports from several major gaming companies brought this game to a new height.

This is no longer a matter of the world martial arts competition, but even some people in the upper class who don't know martial arts know it, even the ordinary people.

July 29th represents the duel between Arthur and Chen Feng.

Due to the previous declaration, many tourists came to Rome. For a time, Rome was extremely lively, and tourists could be seen everywhere.

Due to the increase in prices due to the arrival of tourists, the price of hotels has more than doubled.

The sun gradually set, inside the hospital designated by the World Martial Arts Organization.

Master Fang Zheng, Cang Bo, Wu Zhizhou, Ji Wudao, Ji Yun, and the limping Tianying were all from here, visiting the Three Commandments lying on the bed.

"The situation is not optimistic, Elder Wu, Chen Feng has not been out until now, is it too much pressure?"

Cang Bo couldn't help asking.

Since the end of the game yesterday, Chen Feng has announced that he will be temporarily closed. He has not come out until now. I don't know if I don't want to feel too burdened.

"It shouldn't be. The Chen Feng brothers' character will never be due to too much pressure. They can't stand it because they are studying martial arts!"

A Tianying who didn't speak much said that he believed in Chen Feng very much in his words. As he said,

he thought Chen Feng would never back down. This was not the other party's character.

"Yes, Chen Feng's character is not stress-free, and his ability to withstand pressure is very high. Furthermore, it means that Tian's battle is simply not comparable to what he has experienced before. Chen Feng's previous events are more dangerous than this. Now, tomorrow's battle will not be stressful for him!"

Wu Zhizhou also agreed with Tianying's words and said again: "Before he retired, he said that he would study martial arts. Compared with the research on martial arts, he has made progress before leaving the customs!"

But Wu Zhizhou's words did not relax the people's hanging hearts. They knew that Wu Zhizhou was comforting them, and the situation of strength might not be very optimistic.

"Creating martial arts is not simple. How many geniuses and wise people have gone through all the hardships to study martial arts through the ages, and being able to study martial arts and then create their own moves is harder than climbing to the sky. Chen Feng can create two at a young age. It's not easy to learn the style, but at the moment he retreats and wants to create the third style. It will be more difficult to think about it. To put it bluntly, there is little hope!

Ji Wudao thought about it, and said his analysis.

Everyone was silent, acquiescing to Ji Wudao's words, how difficult it is for them to create martial arts, it is not something that can be accomplished overnight.

Although Chen Feng has created two styles, it is not a complete technique after all, and the match between Arthur and Chen Feng is already in sight. It is almost impossible to create the third style again in such a short period of time.

Sanjie is a martial arts genius, and his aptitude is even higher. He is not thinking about martial arts, but if he is asked to study martial arts, he will definitely create his own moves, but even a talented martial

artist like him cannot be short. It takes a certain amount of time to create martial arts within time. The creation of martial arts requires a thorough knowledge of the various attack and defense methods of the moves, so that the path of creation can be explored, so in some respects, the insights on the number of martial arts are also very important.

"Ji Shizhu makes sense. It is very difficult to create a martial arts school. Even a talented warrior may consume time and energy!"

There was a little silence, Master Fang Zheng said.

"Then can the Chen Feng brothers beat Arthur in this competition? Or this time the Chen Feng brothers did not create the third martial arts, then how likely is he to win Arthur?"

Ji Yun frowned and asked the question in his heart. He worried that Chen Feng would fail, and he did not want Chen Feng to lose to the Holy See Arthur.

This time they came to the Vatican to participate in a world-class martial arts competition. The four of them played on behalf of China. Right now, only Chen Feng was left. Ji Yun had already lost, and Sanjie nearly died from serious injuries. Tianying broke a leg.

It can be said that the situation is very bad, and all hope lies in Chen Feng right now. If Chen Feng fails, then the Hua Guo team will be wiped out.

In fact, what Ji Yun is most worried about is not the so-called honor but the safety of Chen Feng. If Chen Feng loses the game, he is likely to lose his life, or it can be said that he will definitely lose his life. This is what everyone is worried about.

When Ji Yun's words came out, everyone looked at Wu Zhizhou. Wu Zhizhou was the elder of the Wu League and was stronger than the people here.

"Well, it is estimated that only about 30%!"

Wu Zhizhou hesitated for a moment and then said his opinion.

"Thirty percent? I think Elder Wu liked Chen Feng's rich combat experience!"

As soon as Wu Zhizhou's voice fell, Ji Wudao smiled bitterly: "When a warrior is in a duel, if two people are not all different in strength, then combat experience is extremely important and it can be said to play a decisive role, but if the difference in strength is too far, it will be useful. Not much, just like when Chen Feng and Dongying Zuozhu were fighting, although the other party used genetic drugs, Chen Feng was indeed lost at that moment. I thought his chances were only 20%. This is still a conservative estimate!"

After hearing Wu Zhizhou's words, everyone sighed faintly, not knowing what to do, and now only Chen Feng could deal with it.

"This game is not optimistic. Chen Feng is very likely to lose. Chen Feng himself should have realized this. Otherwise, he will not retreat. It is just whether it can change the final result, but it is unknown!"

Cangbo was silent for a while, and also said what he thought of the game.

"Amitabha Buddha, may the Buddha bless Chen Feng safe and sound!"

Master Fang Zheng put his hands together and prayed devoutly for Chen Feng.

"Hey, big brother, you can definitely not have an accident, what should I do if you have an accident!"

Sanjie's expression was solemn and worried. After he was seriously injured by Hong Yi, it was Chen Feng who helped him and directly defeated Hong Yi. He has always remembered this love.

The relationship between Sanjie and Chen Feng has always been good. Chen Feng can go to the sword for Sanjie, but at the moment Sanjie cannot help Chen Feng, so he feels very uncomfortable.

Three precepts wondered if Chen Feng hadn't avenged him, would he be able to avoid this crisis, but unfortunately this is just an illusion, there is no if.

"Asshole, what kind of pretense the Holy See Arthur pretended to be so good that he wanted to kill Chen Feng, otherwise it doesn't matter if he loses this game!" Ji Yun was also a violent temper and couldn't help cursing. Arthur deliberately attacked because of his own territory.

Tianying remained silent and did not speak, except that his fists were clenched, and his eyes were also worried. He silently said in his heart: "Brother Chen Feng, you must tide over this difficult period safely. The game between you and me has not yet started. !"

"You guys are waiting here, I will pick you up at the airport!"

Wu Zhizhou glanced at his watch and left the room when the secret path time came.

Half an hour later, Wu Zhizhou took the Huaguo special car to Rome Airport.

A little bit of time passed, and another twenty minutes later, one of the people in the crowd was in a wheelchair and carrying a worn-out special operations bag, coming from the passage, this person turned out to be Ye Nantian.

His appearance attracted the attention of many people. The airport staff and enthusiastic people tried

to help Ye Nantian many times, but Ye Nantian refused.

"You are finally here. I didn't expect your attention to be quite high, and the national treasure is nothing more than that, hahaha!"

Wu Zhizhou laughed, and ridiculed at first, and then continued: "Your junior brother Chen Feng has been in retreat yesterday, and has not been out until now, do you want to check it out."

Ye Nantian's eyes flashed, and he was silent for a moment and said: "No, let him retreat in peace. Please also Elder Wu and others not to disturb him, let alone let him know my arrival."

"okay!"

Wu Zhizhou nodded without any objection, and then came to Ye Nantian to help him wrap up the battle.

"How does this combat package look so familiar? Is it from the Wu League?"

Wu Zhizhou thought for a while, and said the question in his mind.

"Well, that's right!"

Ye Nantian responded with a slight smile.

"If you come early, then you will be able to see Chen Feng's impressive achievements in those games, and you will also become the proudest person in Guangming Square!"

Wu Zhizhou put the combat bag on his back, and then pushed Ye Nantian's wheelchair to explain to him what happened recently.

After the two left for a few games, Wu Zhizhou carried Ye Nantian into the car, and then put the wheelchair in the trunk.

"Chen Feng was my pride before, and he is now, and always has been!"

Ye Nantian looked far away firmly, not knowing what he was thinking.

"What do you think of the match between Chen Feng and Arthur!"

Wu Zhizhou hesitated for a moment, and asked the question in his mind.

"Arthur is the captain of the guard of the Holy See, and he can sit in this position at a young age. First, the Pope attaches great importance to him. Second, it is enough to see that his strength is very strong, and I also understand the previous game. !"

Ye Nantian furrowed his brows and continued: "I know Chen Feng's strength. This time I don't know if Chen Feng's strength can be improved a little bit to get through the difficulties!"

"Are you worried about him being killed?"

Wu Zhizhou sighed and said.

"Can you worry about it!"

Ye Nantian smiled bitterly: "Although I am worried, I hope Chen Feng can give us a surprise and do something that shocks everyone. I also hope that he can defeat the so-called Captain of the Guard of the Holy See, Arthur!"

"Ok!"

Wu Zhizhou Ruoyoruowu looked into the distance and nodded secretly.

Inside the hotel, Chen Feng sat cross-legged, ignorant of everything outside. He was already immersed in martial arts at the moment, studying the moves with all his heart to deal with the next game.

Chen Feng kept thinking about the God of War Slash performed by Arthur. From Arthur's shot until the second Tsarist Russia's secret weapon, Chen Feng saw all the details.

From the retreat to now, Chen Feng has discovered a problem. Whether it is Dongying's Zuo Zhu's Breaking Wave Slash or the Holy See Arthur's God of War Slash, the moves used by the two are extremely domineering martial arts in martial arts.

These two types of martial arts have one thing in common, that is, they gather all the internal energy at one point and blast them out in an instant, causing powerful lethality.

This kind of move seems simple, but it is not easy to create. It is not possible to mobilize the internal energy of the whole body, but it is not the case if you learn this kind of martial arts.

Chen Feng was thinking that if he created such a move, then he would have one more killer, and it would be extremely important for the next battle, but Arthur would not be afraid.

Because of Chen Feng's many moves, he lacks a powerful move similar to the destructive power of God of War.

The last time Chen Feng wanted to create martial arts for many days in retreat, he directly created two styles. Although it is not easy to create two styles, they are not a killer move.

In the two days of competition, whether it was Zuo Zhu's Breaking Waves or Arthur's God of War, Chen Feng's eyes were brightened. If this kind of move is forced to die, it will definitely die.

Moreover, the speed of this move is extremely fast, which can be described as both offensive and defensive.

Therefore, Chen Feng is thinking that he wants to explore it by himself, even if he can't create it, if he can know the weakness, it is worth the time of retreat.

"This move is extremely sharp, but I don't know how they did it. Could it be inspired by modern firearms?"

Chen Feng vaguely touched something, but it felt a little bit like an ancient window paper, only to find the exact location and it was broken.

As time passed, Chen Feng kept closed his eyes and thought, but he was puzzled.

"Could it be because..."

Chen Feng muttered to himself, suddenly opened his eyes.

.....

The outside world is extremely lively. The world-class martial arts competition between Chen Feng and

Arthur is about to begin. The game time is scheduled to be held after 9 a.m. on July 29.

This game can be described as an unprecedented prosperous world. Due to the promotion of the gaming company, many people came here, although they could not enter the venue without admission tickets, but at the moment they also gathered in the Vatican to see the elegance of the two players.

So far, the duel between Arthur and Chen Feng has overshadowed everything and has become the headline on the website so far. Even some people who don't know martial arts know this at this moment.

In such a grand event, how can there be no media, many media communicate with the World Martial Arts Organization, hoping to enter the field to record the game, and then conduct separate interviews with the two players, but at this time the martial arts organization refused.

Not only the media can't enter, even the audience can't bring any electronic equipment into the arena.

All this is because the world martial arts competition is too **** and there are all kinds of scenes. If it is a video or a photo, it will definitely cause unnecessary turmoil in the society once it is transmitted.

Therefore, the so-called media will never be allowed to enter the game. At that time, with the media's propaganda efforts, no one can predict the consequences.

The World Martial Arts League will not allow this to happen.

The game came on this day, and the stadium was already open around six o'clock in the morning. The audience entered the stadium with their admission tickets, and then took their seats and came to their own seats.

A little bit of time passed. The audience was almost there at around 8 o'clock. There were even more

people in the previous few days. The match between Arthur and Chen Feng has aroused their interest. Some have already returned. The matter returned to the arena.

There is a big screen in the middle of the arena, and the role of this screen is when the players compete. This made it possible for the audience in the distance to see more clearly. At this moment, the pictures of Chen Feng and Arthur and the time of the game were displayed on the screen.

There were a lot of people watching the game, and it was a bit noisy. Most people were discussing the game.

"You said, who can win this game? Chen Feng, or Arthur?"

"I think Chen Fengsheng won. After all, Chen Feng has won several games. Where does his strength lie!"

"It seems that my dear friend didn't come yesterday? You didn't see Arthur's true strength. It can be said that when Arthur uses his true strength, Chen Feng will definitely be invincible!"

"Yes, although Chen Feng is strong, he is definitely not Arthur's opponent. Recently, even the bookmaker has been promoting the winning rate of this game. The probability of Arthur winning the game is extremely high!"

The audience talked with each other, and the scene was extremely lively.

About one mile from the stadium, the nuns are busy changing clothes for Pope Zeus.

As the Pope of the Holy See, Zeus is very particular about his clothes and things, and it is impossible to deal with it.

It can be said that the rules of the Holy See Pope are much more cumbersome for leaders of several other countries.

Besides, people from many countries come to watch the World Martial Arts Competition. As the Pope of the Holy See, Zeus's face is the meeting of the entire Holy See, and he cannot be sloppy.

Outside the gate of Zeus, Arthur guarded there as always, and when the pope was ready, he went to the stadium with the pope.

Arthur is the captain of the guard. His job is to guard the safety of the Holy See's palace. Without the pope's call, Arthur will not allow anyone to enter the Pope's room unless he is killed in battle.

"Master Arthur, Saint Tiffany is here!"

A guard came to Arthur and bowed to report that anyone who steps into Pope Zeus's room 200 meters will be checked by the guard.

"Well, what is the saint, see your majesty?"

For some reason Arthur heard the name of Saint Tiffany, and he couldn't help feeling a burst of sorrow and anger. This feeling was very complicated.

"Saint Tiffany wants to see you!" the guard said, bowing.

"Ok?"

Arthur was a little wondering what the saint Tiffany wanted to do with him, so he didn't think much anymore, the guard led the way, and Arthur walked away.

From a distance, you can see the saint Tiffany standing there, wearing a black robe and a cross on her chest.

Although the saint Tiffany was wearing a veil, she couldn't hide her beautiful face.

"Holy Woman!"

When Arthur was less than five meters away from Saint Tiffany, he greeted her with a smile on his face.

"Master Arthur, I came to you today to chat with you alone, okay?"

Saint Tiffany's voice is very pleasant.

"Being down, it's a great honor!"

Arthur smiled more, and he was very excited. Saint Tiffany talked to him. This was an unprecedented thing. While excited, he was also a little curious about how the other party would come back at this time.

The guard around him was also a shrewd person, and at this moment he quietly retreated.

"The game is about to begin, but I don't know how Arthur will win this game?"

The saint Tiffany and Arthur had been walking for more than ten meters, and after making sure that no one could hear them, they spoke slowly. "I will win this battle!"

Arthur clenched his right fist and said confidently: "Not only this game, I also want to win the World

Martial Arts Competition!"

"Well, so to speak, I want to congratulate Master Arthur in advance!"

Saint Tiffany said with a smile on her face.

"Thank you saint!"

Arthur thanked Saint Tiffany very politely.

"I came to see an adult this time because I wanted to ask an adult to help me!"

Saint Tiffany hesitated and said.

"I am honored to be able to serve the saint!"

Arthur moved in his heart and quickly agreed.

"Master Arthur can save Chen Feng's life in this game, don't kill him!"

Saint Tiffany didn't make any further roundabouts, but directly stated her purpose.

The tone of the saint Tiffany turned out to be a little pleading, she really came to beg Arthur.

Arthur's younger brother Caesar had a misunderstanding with Chen Feng. In addition, Pope Zeus had said that Chen Feng was not Arthur's opponent. She wanted to come to Arthur for mercy.

In case Arthur was eager to avenge his brother and killed Chen Feng, there would be nothing.

"what?"

Arthur looked over again. He didn't expect that Saint Tiffany came here to find him to intercede Chen Feng. Although he guessed that the Saint would say something related to the game, he did not expect it to be the case.

Arthur clenched his fists, only feeling a sense of humiliation and soaring anger.

Everyone in the Holy See knows that he is pursuing Saint Tiffany. In order to get her heart, Arthur desperately tried martial arts to fight for the day he could get married.

But what I never expected was that the first time Saint Tiffany talked to him alone, it turned out to be for another man.

Saint Tiffany put down her noble figure and strictest figure, and pleaded for Chen Feng, because of this, Arthur's anger was already overwhelming.

This saint Tiffany rejected him and made him angry.

However, Arthur is not an ordinary person with the strength and status he is now. Although the anger in his heart has been horrible, he did not show it, and he still kept a faint smile on his face.

"I just don't know the saint, why do I beg for Chen Feng?"

Arthur tried to control his emotions and anger, and continued: "As far as I know, you don't seem to know Chen Feng of Hua Guo?"

"Well, I really don't know him, but I think this person is very interesting. I don't want to see such an interesting person die in front of me!"

Saint Tiffany didn't know why, whenever she mentioned Chen Feng's name, she couldn't help but show joy.

Saint Tiffany's expression was collected in Arthur's eyes, and seeing the joy of the other person mentioning Chen Feng's name made Arthur's anger rise again.

At this moment, Arthur almost didn't hold back for some reason, and slapped the so-called saint to death.

The thought at this moment made Arthur also stunned, and then tried to control his temper and said: "Holy girl, I can promise you, but the martial arts competition recruits dangerously, so I am afraid of accidents in the competition!"

"Master Arthur, what are you talking about? What do you mean?"

Hearing Arthur's words, the saint Tiffany's face changed abruptly and her tone gradually became cold.

"I mean, it is inevitable that there will be casualties with fists and no eyes during the game. Could it be that Chen Feng shot me and I just stood still? In case of any accident, the saint should not blame me!"

Arthur's tone gradually ceased to be polite, and his favor with Saint Tiffany had disappeared. He wanted

to spend the rest of her life with her and treat him as a guest, but she didn't expect that she would say such things to him for Chen Feng.

At this moment, Arthur had changed his thoughts on Saint Tiffany. If he could form a relationship with the other party in the future, then he would no longer be polite. He would definitely insult Saint Tiffany in every possible way in order to report today's affairs.

Saint Tiffany was silent at the moment and said nothing.

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Outside the hotel specially reserved for the players, many people gathered at this moment, including Hong Tianba, the head of Hongmen, Takeno Miyamoto, the **** of war of the East, the elder of the Qinghong organization, and the Solo family Solo Gambino.

These people are the elders or masters of the previous players. They said that their descendants were dead and disabled, but they didn't leave there.

Instead, they have been waiting, waiting for a result, waiting for Chen Feng to be beheaded in public.

If they can't wait for this result, they have already made up their minds, just like they besieged Ye Nantian back then, and jointly kill Chen Feng.

You must know that even one of them could kill Chen Feng, but after they joined forces, they all had a check on each other.

They came together for a common purpose, and their previous grievances were put aside.

These powerful people talked together very happily. In order to deal with Chen Feng, they could not

take much care of them. As long as they were willing to pay any price for killing Chen Feng, it could be said that they had hated Chen Feng to the bone.

A short time later, a business car came from a distance. Hong Tianba, Miyamoto Takeno and others got in this car.

"Have you heard that Ye Nantian has also come to the Vatican!"

After taking a seat, Miyamoto Takeno spoke first.

"Well, we have also received news here!" Solopa said with a smile.

"What can he do when he comes? Ye Nantian is no longer in the past and has become a waste, so we want to kill him, it must be no more difficult than killing a chicken!" Hong Tianba sneered, not at all. Put Ye Nantian in his eyes, he also participated in the siege of Ye Nantian.

If Ye Nantian hadn't been besieged by everyone, then Ye Nantian would have become a resounding figure today.

Although Hong Tianba understands in his heart, he believes that the winner is the king and the loser is the bandit. All the stories are written by the winner.

But he did not think that they were a few masters besieging Ye Nantian at the same time, maybe he did not want this on purpose.

"Haha, that's right, that's right, Master Hong makes sense!" Solo quickly agreed. He was also one of the masters who joined forces to besiege Ye Nantian back then.

The Solo people teamed up to maimed Ye Nantian. Not only did they not feel ashamed, but they were extremely contented. They maimed a martial arts genius, and they might be the strongest in the future. This thought made Solo extremely excited and not ashamed. , I am proud of it,

"Well, he is really not enough to pose a threat now, a waste, and he is here for another purpose!"

Miyamoto Takeno hesitated for a while to speak out. He did not participate in the siege that year, but there was an elder from a family in Toei who participated in the incident, so Miyamoto Takeno also knew something.

Miyamoto Takeno continued: "Ye Nantian should be here to cheer and inspire Chen Feng!"

"Cheer up? I think it's almost the same for collecting the corpse!"

"Collect the corpse? Hahaha, it makes sense!"

For an instant, all three people in the car laughed out loud, and they were extremely happy. Another hotel prepared by the Vatican for the players.

At this moment, Wu Zhizhou, Ji Wudao, Cang Bo, Master Fang Zheng, Ji Yun, Tianying, and Ye Nantian were all silently waiting for Chen Feng to leave.

Ye Nantian sat in the wheelchair and looked forward, his eyes full of firmness.

"The situation is not good. It is less than an hour before the start of the game. Can you come in a hurry? Do you want to call him?"

Wu Zhizhou glanced at his watch, feeling a little anxious.

"No, I believe him, he will definitely appear!" Ye Nantian's tone was extremely confident, and he understood Chen Feng.

As soon as Ye Nantian fell, the door opened, and as expected, Chen Feng walked out of the room.

"Brother, why are you here!"

Chen Feng saw Ye Nantian at the forefront at a glance. He was a little shocked at the moment. He didn't even know about Ye Nantian coming to the Vatican.

This is also what Ye Nantian meant. Chen Feng is in retreat after all. If he hears the news of Ye Nantian's arrival, his mood will inevitably be turbulent. This is extremely detrimental to the study of martial arts, so Chen Feng has been hiding this matter.

Chen Feng couldn't believe his eyes. If it weren't for Wu Zhizhou, Master Fang Zheng, Cang Bo, Ji Yun, Ji Wudao, Tian Ying and others looking at him with a smile, he suspected that all this was an illusion. .

"Master... Brother, why didn't you come here so far!"

Chen Feng couldn't understand why the brother came here.

"Hey, look at what you said, of course your brother is here to cheer you on!"

Without waiting for Ye Nantian to speak, Wu Zhizhou said: "The game is about to start soon. If you don't come out, we will break in if we can't help it!"

As soon as Wu Zhizhou's voice fell, everyone laughed.

"Brother Chen Feng, how is your retreat? Have you created your own martial arts? What is the chance of winning this competition?"

Ji Yun hurriedly asked a few questions. When Ji Yun's words came out, Wu Zhizhou, Ye Nantian, Cang Bo and others all looked at Chen Feng.

You must know that Chen Feng's retreat is to deal with the next match with Arthur, this is the top priority.

Although Wu Zhizhou and Ji Wudao both spoke first, it was extremely difficult to create a martial arts study and there was not enough time. Although they did not have much hope, they still waited for Chen Feng's words at this moment.

"It's okay, it's okay!"

Chen Feng smiled and responded to everyone.

After listening to Chen Feng's words, everyone was relieved.

Wu Zhizhou, Cang Bo, Master Fang Zheng, and Ji Wudao all found that the aura in Chen Feng's body had not significantly improved, but Chen Feng's personality and style of work would not easily say such a thing.

This shows that Chen Feng may have really created his own moves, or he may have found a way to deal with Arthur.

"Haha, good! Good! Good! Great! This time I have to teach that **** to pretend the captain of the

guard of the Holy See, he must be beaten as a dead dog and let him know who is the strong one!"

Ji Yun repeatedly applauded, as if Chen Feng's strength had improved, and he was more happy than his own.

Everyone didn't speak, they all looked at Chen Feng with a smile at the moment.

Ye Nantian didn't speak from beginning to end. He believed in his younger brother, who made him proud. Although he was a little worried, Chen Feng would definitely defeat Arthur and win the game.

"Okay, let's go over quickly. The game is about to begin. If we don't show up at the start of the game, we will abstain!"

Wu Zhizhou glanced at his watch again and urged.

Everyone walked out of the hotel, and a minibus was parked in front of the hotel. Because of their large number of people, Wu Zhizhou contacted the Wuxue organization and asked them to send a minibus.

Chen Feng first carried Ye Nantian into the car, and then everyone got on the car in turn.

After everyone got on the car, the car slowly started to the Vatican arena.

The hotel was very close to the stadium and arrived at the stadium after ten minutes, and everyone got off the car for inspection.

"This is your ticket!"

Wu Zhizhou took out the admission ticket from his arms and handed it to Ye Nantian.

This admission ticket Wu Zhizhou had been processed with the World Martial Arts Organization early, but Ye Nantian did not come at the beginning of the game, and did not appear until today.

After the inspection, everyone got on the car, the car continued to drive for a certain distance, and then stopped. This is the contestant's room.

Chen Feng was about to get out of the car, Wu Zhizhou grabbed him, and said earnestly: "Chen Feng can't underestimate the enemy in the competition. Then Arthur has reached the peak of the mid-term transformation and has reached the edge of the late stage, and his trick is very powerful. , If you lose, you can't do it, it's just a game!"

Chen Feng looked straight and nodded. Wu Zhizhou smiled and patted Chen Feng on the shoulder, his eyes full of encouragement.

While Wu Zhizhou was worried, he also thought of Chen Feng's words. Since Chen Feng had the confidence to defeat Arthur, he would not speak falsely.

Moreover, Chen Feng's target was not Arthur, and William, who had not revealed his full strength, Chen Feng wanted to kill William to avenge Chen Meng and shame the Longya Special Forces.

In this case, Chen Feng would not lose to Arthur, or that he could not lose to the other side.

Before getting out of the car, Chen Feng greeted everyone, then glanced at his senior brother Ye Nantian, nodded firmly in his eyes, turned and walked towards the player Hussein's room.

Wu Zhizhou, Ye Nantian and others entered the arena after another inspection at the entrance of the stadium.

The game is about to begin, Pope Zeus, Saint Tiffany and the Secretary General of the World Martial Organization Modric entered the arena simultaneously.

"Arthur is coming!"

Arthur took the lead in the stage. He was expressionless when he saw his face. He had blond hair with no wind and was very elegant. His appearance caused the audience to shout.

"Today this game is very lively, Saint Emperor Zeus and Saint Tiffany are here!"

"I heard that Paladin Arthur is pursuing Saint Tiffany, now it seems to be true!"

"That's weird, why didn't Saint Tiffany appear in the last game with Arthur?"

"Could it be because Saint Tiffany felt that Arthur would definitely win!"

When Pope Zeus, Saint Tiffany and others appeared, the audience started talking.

The audience's words fell clearly in the ears of Saint Tiffany, hearing such words made her frown.

She didn't want to have anything to do with Arthur, and she didn't want others to involve the two of them together, because she came to watch Chen Feng in this game.

Arthur also heard the audience's words, but he didn't show anything, only when he glanced over the

saint Tiffany, he found that the other party was unhappy and even frowned. This phenomenon made Arthur furious.

Arthur was completely desperate at this moment. He originally thought that the saint had come to him for Chen Feng's business. Perhaps the saint came to the stadium to watch his performance, but everything was shattered now. "Shame on the face, I will not kill Chen Feng, but I will mutilate him and bow down completely at my feet. Then I will see what you do!"

Arthur looked at Saint Tiffany with cold eyes, and said inwardly.

Pope Zeus, Saint Tiffany, Secretary-General Modric and others came to the VIP table. Arthur saluted several people and said: "Your Majesty, I'm ready!"

"Good! Good! Good! Go ahead, give us a wonderful game!"

Secretary-General Modric looked at Arthur with a smile. Seems very satisfied with Arthur.

"Yes, I will defend the majesty of the Holy See!"

Arthur turned and left, the sun shining on him, his face expressionless, but the anger in his heart was still terrifying, the murderous intent spread, and he came to the center of the field.

"Hey, the warriors of China are here!"

Everyone looked, Wu Zhizhou pushed Ye Nantian into the arena, surrounded by Master Fang Zheng, Cang Bo, Ji Wudao, Ji Yun, and Tianying.

"Strange, who is pushing Master Wu?"

"I don't know, this is Ye Nantian, once the top genius in martial arts circles, Chen Feng's senior!"

"Hey, it's a pity that Ye Nantian was besieged by several masters in the past. In the end, although he saved his life, he ended up crippled for life. What a pity, what a pity!"

There were many well-informed people in the crowd. Following their explanations, everyone looked at Ye Nantian, the former arrogant.

Ye Nantian listened to the audience's discussion, and looked at the enemy in the distance on the stage. He did not show anything, he was very calm.

What a prestige Ye Nantian was, after stepping into the martial arts competition, he became famous all over the world and became one of the best in martial arts circles.

Today he came to this arena again, he came to watch Chen Feng's game as a senior, cheering for his junior.

"This Ye Nantian dragged his crippled body to come here, is it to cheer for his younger brother?"

"Huh, there is a fart to cheer in the martial arts competition. Should you lose or you have to lose, Chen Feng's fate is the same as Ye Nantian!"

"Hey, if that's the case, it would be too miserable!"

Ye Nantian's arrival attracted a lot of people's discussions, all of them were talking about the things of the year, and there was no lack of vicious words.

Ye Nantian seemed to have not heard this, and his mood was not the slightest disturbance. On the side, Wu Zhizhou, Master Fang Zheng, Ji Wudao, Cang Bo and others were impressed by Ye Nantian's expression.

Ye Nantian was besieged and beaten to mutilation in those days, and he came again today to look at the enemy of the year, but he did not show any emotions. This patience and calmness of Wu Zhizhou and others are ashamed.

"Hmph, after a while Chen Feng that little **** is killed, I think you still pretend not to pretend!"

How did Hong Tianba see Ye Nantian's awkwardness, especially the other's calm expression.

When he was expelled from the martial arts world, Ye Nantian was just like the sun, becoming a benchmark in the martial arts world. This contrast made him feel resentful.

After Wu Zhizhou pushed Ye Nantian to the spectator seat, he left alone and headed to the VIP seat. Because he represented China, he needed to accompany Pope Zeus to the VIP seat to watch the game.

"Chen Feng is out!"

When everyone looked at it, Chen Feng still walked out with a smile, and the cheers of the audience reached their peak for a while.

Arthur watched this scene with his fists clenched and furious.

Not long after, Chen Feng stood in the middle of the field.

"Unexpectedly, I didn't expect you to advance to the Final Four!"

With a sneer on his face, Arthur looked down on Chen Feng in his words. This was his purpose, to humiliate Chen Feng in the presence of Saint Tiffany.

"Do you remember Caesar?" Arthur asked suddenly.

"Who is Caesar?"

Chen Feng pretended to think deeply, and this scene fell in Arthur's eyes, making him even more angry.

"You have to pay for the humiliation you gave to my brother that day. Of course, if you apologize in public and then give up, I can spare your life!"

Arthur's words were extremely rampant, and Chen Feng didn't pay much attention to him.

"Oh, he is your brother, no wonder he is as short-sighted and arrogant as you!"

Chen Feng was not polite, and sarcastically said to Arthur.

"You don't leave a way for yourself!" Arthur said viciously with clenched fists.

The referee stood aside and announced the start of the game without hesitation: "Both sides prepare, the game officially begins!"

"Chen Feng, I will let you know that you are vulnerable in front of me!"

In Arthur's words, the energy surged, mobilizing the breath in the body.

"Can you just play with your mouth?"

Chen Feng listened too much to such words.

"you wanna die!"

Arthur yelled, his figure was extremely fast, and disappeared in the blink of an eye. When he appeared, he was less than ten meters away from Chen Feng.

I saw Arthur put his hands together and used his strongest trick, God of War.

That day, the secret weapon of Tsarist Russia, Lovsky, was killed by this trick. How did Chen Feng respond today?

Arthur is not a reckless person to be the captain of the guard of the Holy See. He is extremely intelligent. Although he appears to be upright and upright on the surface, his true side is particularly deep.

In the last match, originally because of Saint Tiffany's affairs, he was dissatisfied and resentful, and happened to meet the secret weapon of Tsarist Russia, Lofsky, so he took the strongest move in an instant. .

Since the last battle, Pope Zeus has obviously changed his opinion of him, but the saint Tiffany still looks like that, and even interceded with him for Chen Feng, which made Zeus unbearable.

So today he is going to kill Chen Feng with one blow, first to dispel the hate in his heart, and secondly to get rid of a strong enemy for himself. As for Saint Tiffany, he will explain it himself.

Arthur's hands clasped his body together, like an ordinary God of War, and he jumped up and struck Chen Feng.

He has decided to either kill Chen Feng today or directly destroy him and make Chen Feng a waste.

When Arthur used the God of War Slash, a strong aura enveloped Chen Feng.

There was a trance in front of Chen Feng, as if the sky and the earth were full of sword shadows, there was no way to escape, but after only a short trance, Chen Feng recovered his mind, and his figure moved and flashed to the right, avoiding the attack.

Although Chen Feng evaded this fatal attack extremely fast, his clothes were affected and torn to pieces instantly, and some of his breath was shaken away by Chen Feng's inner strength.

All this is slow to say, but in fact it happened between the electric light and flint, so that the audience in the venue did not see what happened.

"These two are really tough!"

The other strong players in the field just felt Arthur's shocking cut, and sighed in his heart for Arthur's power. At the same time, Chen Feng's ability to escape this attack really surprised them a lot.

It was not just the audience who was shocked, even Arthur was a little unbelievable. "You can avoid my ultimate move, it shows that you are very strong, but this can't change much, you will be defeated forever!"

Arthur was a little shocked at first, and gradually withdrew his mind, and said to Chen Feng with a calm face, as if he was already in control.

Chen Feng was really unwilling to talk to him. Seeing that Arthur had to talk, Chen Feng clenched his fists and went straight to Arthur.

Chen Feng did not keep his hands, and directly used the ultimate ultimate move of Broken Mountain and River.

Since the ultimate ultimate move cannot be used continuously after it is used, Arthur can no longer use the God of War Slash in a short time, and now Chen Feng has shot it.

Arthur snorted coldly. As expected, he did not use the God of War Slash again, but opened his palm to fight back. He saw his inner strength surge and his aura climbed. He used the Holy See's secret technique and slapped it out with a palm.

"boom!"

Chen Feng's iron fist collided with Arthur's palm, and there was a sound with strong power.

A storm spread outwards centered on the two of them, and their clothes were rustled by the storm.

Because the two people have a very strong counter-shock force, the two people's bodies are gradually retreated by this counter-shock force.

Chen Feng stepped back six steps in a row, stepped on his right foot, and the ground shattered, stopping the retreating figure. At this moment, he only felt sore in his right arm, and a burning pain came from his fist.

Arthur was really tough, even if Chen Feng used Broshanhe's killer move, he still couldn't help him. Not only that, he was also injured.

If it was just a skin injury, Chen Feng's internal organs were also affected. If he didn't protect his heart with infuriating energy in time, he would definitely be seriously injured.

The two collided this time and made a judgment. Chen Feng used a killer move, but Arthur did not use the God of War Slash, and could only use the palm of his hand.

In terms of strength, Chen Feng is not Arthur's opponent.

Chen Feng knew that Arthur had reached the intensity he is now with his own efforts, and had reached the peak of the mid-level of energy, which was extremely terrifying.

Before that, neither Li Changxi, Ron, Hong Yi, or Zuo Zhu could compare with Arthur. All of them used genetic drugs to forcibly enhance their strength. Once the efficacy of the drug was over, they would return to normal. How can it be compared with Arthur.

Let's talk about Chen Feng. Although he used the mysterious breathing method to make his internal energy extremely pure, he is still a realm short of Arthur after all, so even if he used Broken Mountain and River's ultimate move, he could not pose a threat to Arthur. Not only that, but was hurt by the opponent,

Even so, Chen Feng did not lose his fighting spirit, but was extremely calm.

This time the match played a certain role for Chen Feng to understand Arthur's strength. The more crisis Chen Feng was, the more calm he was. After he understood Arthur's strength, he could deal with it freely.

"I said you can't, you are really weak and vulnerable!"

Arthur looked contemptuously and didn't put Chen Feng in his eyes at all. He had this capital and saw him rushing towards Chen Feng very quickly.

Facing Arthur's attack, Chen Fengru didn't choose to fight hard before, but instead used his body shape and speed to dodge constantly.

"Flap! Pop! Pop!"

Arthur chased after him, and his moves were even more unpredictable, either splitting, cutting, or clawing.

Although Chen Feng hid every time, he was extremely dangerous every time, and he was completely suppressed by Arthur, unable to fight back.

"Hey, it seems that Chen Feng of China is not working this time!"

"Hua Guo Chen Feng's strength is far inferior to Arthur's. His defeat is set, it's just a matter of time, a pity, a pity!"

The audience watched the game on stage and involuntarily commented that most people believed that Chen Feng would be defeated in this battle, so Chen Feng was extremely embarrassed, ragged, and imageless.

Not only that, Chen Feng's face was also stained with some dust, and it was really impossible to connect with him and his previous appearance.

On the other hand, Arthur has blond hair and no wind, and his face is calm. At this moment, his face is cold and he is chasing Chen Feng. It seems that he is about to kill Chen Feng to give up.

The contrast between the two was so great that the audience could not help but think that Chen Feng could not hold on for long.

"Hey, the two of them are too far apart in power, and Chen Feng has no chance of winning!"

"Yes, you see that Chen Feng is struggling even to dodge at this moment. It will probably not take long to decide the outcome!"

The warriors in the field are not lacking in strength. At this moment, they are watching the game in the field and secretly analyzing.

One is that there is too much difference in the strength between Chen Feng and Arthur, and at this moment Chen Feng is suppressed and has no power to fight back, dissatisfied to see the gap.

And Master Founder, Cang Bo, Ji Wudao all saw the situation of the game, and they were all very nervous at the moment.

As for Ye Nantian, he also had a calm expression. He was known as the martial arts world's arrogant. Although he was besieged and crippled by others, he still had his eyesight. At this moment, he also saw that Chen Feng was at a disadvantage.

"Hey, the game situation is not optimistic. It seems that your country's players can't hold it!"

Modric, secretary general of the World Martial Arts Organization, looked at Wu Zhizhou and said.

"Oh, do you think Hua Guo Chen Feng is going to lose?" Saint Tiffany frowned slightly.

"boom!"

There was a muffled noise in the field that attracted everyone's attention. Arthur suppressed Chen Feng and then kicked it out. Because the speed was too fast, Chen Feng couldn't react, so he subconsciously blocked it with his arm, and then was blocked by Ya Se kicked.

Because Arthur's skills were too strong, Chen Feng couldn't control his body and flew to the left, and his arm had been injured and he seemed unable to move. Chen Feng's face was pale, and a trace of blood came out of his mouth.

Chen Feng has been injured twice in the game so far. Although Arthur has not specifically learned the leg technique, any martial arts will be combined with the body technique, so this foot is so powerful that it directly broke Chen Feng's defense and severely injured him. .

The injury to Chen Feng by this foot was not small. He only felt that his arm was numb and he couldn't use his strength, and his internal organs were also injured.

"Chen Feng is defeated, he has no chance!"

This scene fell in the eyes of the audience. Almost most people believed that Chen Feng had been defeated. At the beginning of the game, Chen Feng was suppressed by Arthur and could not fight back. At this moment, he was injured and would definitely lose.

Only Ye Nantian, Wu Zhizhou and Zeus were among the crowd. Saint Tiffany didn't think so.

Saint Tiffany didn't believe it and didn't want to see Chen Feng fail.

It's just that Chen Feng has been injured at this moment, and it is the best choice to shoot at this time.

Sure enough, Arthur's figure flickered and went straight to Chen Feng to give the opponent one final blow and end the battle.

Chen Feng naturally saw this scene. At the moment of crisis, his internal energy violently stepped on the concrete floor. The ground instantly shattered and the dust was flying. He stopped his figure.

When it was said that it was too late, Arthur had already come to Chen Feng's eyes and he did not hesitate to slash him. He did not use the God of War Slash for this move, and one of them was extremely powerful. Seeing Arthur slashed it with a palm. , Chen Feng used his right foot, turning his body around an ordinary top to avoid this trick.

Arthur's palm was cut down almost against the tip of Chen Feng's nose. Chen Feng only felt a pain in his face due to the breath on the stage.

The palm did not hit, and Arthur reacted very quickly and twitched his hand across to Chen Feng's neck. Chen Feng's pupils shrank sharply and moved again, but he was slower and was struck by Arthur's fingertips. Chen Feng only felt severe pain in his neck.

Without further ado, Chen Feng stepped back again, taking a dozen steps back.

"Huh, still want to run?"

Arthur snorted coldly, and pursued the victory without giving Chen Feng a chance to breathe.

From the beginning to the end, Arthur was very strong, crushing Chen Feng all the way, this was his goal.

Then the two moved in and back like this, and resumed their initial appearance in the game. Arthur

pursued his moves in an endless stream, while Chen Feng could only dodge, and each dodge was extremely thrilling.

"court death!"

Chen Feng suddenly yelled, squatted down, his inner strength merged into his right arm, he turned around abruptly, and slammed at Arthur.

This is the second trick of Broken Mountain River. It is fatal and its power cannot be underestimated.

Since Chen Feng was suppressed by Arthur, he found the opportunity and used the trick of breaking mountains and rivers.

"Humph!"

Arthur snorted coldly and did not panic at all. Instead, he opened his palm, then raised his palm and used the sword of the wind in which the God of War cut it.

The reason why it is called the sword of wind, wind represents speed, and this move seeks a fast word.

Chen Feng's sudden counterattack did surprise Arthur. Arthur could only use the sword of the wind cut by God of War.

I have to say that Arthur's ability to be the captain of the guards of the Holy See should not be underestimated, and he is also the most likely player to win the championship in this world martial arts competition.

The second style of Broken Mountain and River killed him, fighting the sword of the wind.

These two moves are extremely powerful martial arts techniques, and they collide with each other instantly.

"boom!"

A loud noise spread throughout the arena, and the two collided again, their internal strength scattered in all directions, creating a strong storm.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

The two were shaken apart by the force of the counter shock again. Every time Chen Feng took a step back, a trace of cracks appeared on the ground. At this moment, the blood in his body was chaotic, blood was bleeding from the tiger's mouth, and another injury was added, and Arthur was no longer as before. He was so calm, but he took three steps in a row, not as mighty as before, and his face was stained with dust.

As for Chen Feng's retreat for more than ten meters before stopping his figure, he couldn't see his face clearly at this moment, and his whole body was covered in dust and was extremely embarrassed.

"It seems that Chen Feng is already at the end of the battle. The move just now should be his trick, but he still can't shake Arthur. The outcome is determined!" In the stands, a strong man opened his mouth to analyze and his words represented many audiences. Our thoughts.

Not only the general audience's thoughts, but even those warriors who can see the two fighting clearly agree with his thoughts.

"What kind of situation is this, the ultimate ultimate move cannot cause harm to the Holy See Arthur, how can this continue!"

Ji Yun in the stands looked anxious. He could faintly watch the game on the stage. Seeing that Chen Feng could not beat Arthur with Broken Mountain and River, he couldn't help but feel a little anxious.

We must know that when Chen Feng used this trick in the previous game, they could not resist, but now Arthur not only took it, but also looked extremely relaxed.

Back then, Wu Zhizhou said that he didn't dare to indulge this trick in the middle of Huajin, but now Arthur actually took it.

No matter it was Tianying, Master Fangzheng, Ji Wudao or Cang Bo in the stands, none of them spoke. At this moment, all of them looked gloomy and worried.

Almost all the people who knew Chen Feng were worried, but Ye Nantian always had that calm expression.

"Chen Feng seems to be losing!"

In the VIP seat, the Secretary-General of the World Martial Arts Organization Modric shook his head and said.

He had just seen clearly that Chen Feng did not cause substantial harm to Arthur after performing his tricks.

"Ok!"

Pope Zeus just hummed and did not speak, but he also agreed with Secretary-General Modric's words.

"Is it all over? Has no miracle happened?"

Saint Tiffany looked worried and prayed for Chen Feng in her heart.

She didn't believe it was over like this.

On the VIP table, Wu Zhizhou frowned and looked at Chen Feng on the stage, wondering what he was thinking.

Wu Zhizhou didn't see Chen Feng's panicked expression. He thought that Chen Feng still had that calm expression. It was this expression that made Wu Zhizhou feel at ease. He was not sure about Chen Feng, so he would never Such.

"Does Chen Feng's self-confidence come from the retreat a few days ago? It seems that the results of the retreat are going to be used!" Wu Zhizhou secretly said, and the worry in his heart was wiped out.

"Hua Guo Chen Feng, the proud son of heaven? I can't see it. I dare to fight with me with such a strength!" Arthur's extremely arrogant voice came from the station, and this voice spread all over so that the audience heard very clearly.

"Pretend to be a baby!"

Ji Yun cursed secretly and clenched his fists.

As soon as Arthur's voice fell, he used the sword of the wind in the God of War Sword again this time, and saw that he was extremely fast and went straight to Chen Feng.

The reason why Arthur did not use the God of War Sword was because he felt that the sword of the wind could win the game, so he did not need to consume so much energy to use the Sword of War.

Seeing Arthur rushing over, Chen Feng looked calmly and took a deep breath. The inner strength surging used the fruits of his retreat, breaking the mountains and rivers, and the third style broke the sky.

The trick of breaking the sky was what Chen Feng realized when he was in retreat. He didn't listen to others' moves before, hoping to get some inspiration from it. He used the best of a hundred families to create his own moves, but there was nothing from beginning to end. inspiration.

Until the battle with Dongying Zuozhu, he found this feeling. The opponent's wave breaking cut, blending the breath into a moment, and the power was extremely terrifying. Chen Feng borrowed this.

In the beginning, Chen Feng played against other players, using other martial arts. He rarely forced him to use Broken Mountain and River. It was not until he met Ron or Hong Yi behind that Chen Feng had to use this technique.

Broken Mountain and River is to increase his speed and strength. When fighting against Zuo Zhu, the opponent's power of breaking waves was extremely terrifying, and Chen Feng asked himself that he could not accept this move.

But at that time, Chen Feng was devoted to the challenge and did not have time to analyze the opponent's moves. After the game, Chen Feng also recalled the links and moves in the game, but he had no inspiration until Arthur and the Tsarist secret weapon used the God of War Sword in the battle. After defeating the opponent, Chen Feng had a clear understanding of this technique.

Zuo Zhu's Breaking Waves and Arthur's God of War Sword both gathered their power to a point and exploded. The power generated at that instant was extremely powerful.

After Chen Feng returned to the hotel, he retreats to practice thinking about the two men's moves. At the same time, he also collected some information. Finally, the effort paid off. Chen Feng researched the third style of Broken Mountain and River before the game, breaking the sky. Moreover, Chen Feng's move breaks the sky and is completely the same as Zuo Zhu's Breaking Waves and Arthur's God of War sword, and it incorporates some of the characteristics of ants.

As we all know, ants can carry objects that are thousands of times their own weight, so Chen Feng consulted a lot of information about ants, hoping to find an opportunity.

Chen Feng is not a martial arts genius. Otherwise, he tried to create martial arts moves many times before without success. This time he has put a lot of effort into watching a lot of contestants' games, giving each one the advantage first and then looking at each other. Can the advantage of this help me?

Since the start of the World Martial Arts Competition, Chen Feng has secretly observed the moves of no less than a dozen strong men. Among them, Zuo Zhu's and Arthur's tricks are somewhat similar, and they are extremely powerful. After finding the target, Chen Feng used this Research and analysis.

In the sun, Chen Feng clenched his fist, his inner strength surged to produce a whirlpool, and then nearly half of his body's power was integrated into the fist. This is Chen Feng's strongest move so far. This move is created by him. It combines many advantages.

The last two tricks failed to move Arthur, so can this one defeat Arthur?

Chen Feng's fist rushed towards Arthur with a whistling force. The force of this fist was too strong. Before the fist was approaching, Arthur could feel the wind of the fist.

"not good!"

Arthur's heart trembled, and a sense of crisis emerged in his mind. I don't know if it was an illusion. Under this punch, he felt that there was no way to go back and he could not stop.

But Arthur was not an ordinary person. At this moment, the danger came, and Arthur quickly tightened his mind, preparing to face Chen Feng head-on with the God of War.

It's just that Arthur's reaction was still a bit slow, because Chen Feng had already calculated the time when he used the break, and at this moment, in a panic, Arthur had no time to use the killer move of God of War.

"boom!"

Chen Feng's fist collided with Arthur's sword, and Arthur only felt a burning pain in his palm. The two collided internally, and a storm swept through them centered on them. The power was extremely terrifying.

Arthur retreated involuntarily, but Chen Feng's momentum remained undiminished. After hitting Arthur's palm, he broke through the opponent's defense and hit his shoulder with a punch.

"what!"

Arthur let out a scream, lost control of his body and flew backwards, while his arm was shattered by Chen Feng's punch, blood spurted from his mouth, and his arm broke.

One punch, just one punch, broke Arthur's arm.

The audience was silent at this moment, no one spoke, and even the picture seemed to freeze at this moment.

Everyone in the audience watched this scene intently, and most of them had an unbelievable look. As Arthur's body was thrown up, and slammed on the ground fiercely, it made everyone awake.

After Arthur landed on the ground, he spouted another mouthful of blood. Due to his strength, he couldn't bear it even on the concrete floor, and the ground was smashed into a deep hole.

At this moment, Arthur suffered severe pain in many bodies. This kind of pain was really worse than death. Arthur did not have the calmness he had just now, but was extremely embarrassed at this moment.

"Why... how could this happen!"

After the dust on the field was cleared, everyone on the field could clearly see what Arthur looked like. At this moment, Arthur was lying on the ground with blood in his white armor.

And Arthur was lying on the ground with a broken arm, which was extremely miserable.

This scene happened so quickly that the audience has not yet reacted to it.

At the beginning of the game, Arthur was like an invincible God of War, crushing Chen Feng all the way, and Chen Feng did not have the slightest strength to fight back, but now it is only an instant that Chen Feng has reversed the situation and defeated Arthur, Bing and Broke the other's arm.

The audience present were a little unbelievable, let alone Arthur himself.

At this moment Arthur was dumbfounded, and the scene seemed to be dreamlike. He thought he was dreaming, but it was a nightmare.

"it is good!"

"Good job!"

After a brief silence, deafening shouts erupted on the court, and the audience pulled their necks and shouted.

To say that the most exciting person here is Ji Yun. At this moment, Ji Yun stood up and danced and shouted.

For him, this scene is too enjoyable and too relieved.

Not only Ji Yun, but Tianying, and even Master Fang Zheng, Ji Wudao, and Cang Bo were all very excited. At this moment, they stood up one by one, looking at Chen Feng on the field with a cheerful expression.

Ye Nantian was equally excited. Although he was inconvenient to move at this moment, his excitement was beyond words.

At this moment, the voices of the audience continued, shouting loudly to express their feelings, their voices became one piece, overshadowing all the sounds at the moment.

"How...how could it be, how did he do it all!"

On the VIP seat, Modric, Secretary-General of the World Martial Arts Organization, was also staring blankly at everything that happened on the field. The words just now seemed to mutter to himself, as if they were asking Pope Zeus on the side.

No one answered Modric's words. At this moment, Wu Zhizhou, Ye Nantian, Pope Zeus, Saint Tiffany did not speak, all of them were excited, and Pope Zeus was thinking about Chen Feng's punch. What kind of

supernatural power is it?

In the game, Arthur stood up hard with one hand on the ground, this time his injury was too serious.

As Arthur stood up, all the audience stopped shouting and gradually calmed down.

"Just now...what kind of technique did you use just now!"

Arthur gave a light cough, and his face was pale. At this moment, he didn't have the inexhaustible appearance before, but asked bitterly.

Arthur simply couldn't match this move. He crushed Chen Feng all the way in the early stage of the game, but he did not expect to lose to this move in the end. He wanted to know what Chen Feng's punch was.

"Broken mountains and rivers, third style, breaking the sky!"

Chen Feng looked calm, and walked towards Arthur during the words.

"Breaking the sky?"

"Huh, Hua Guo martial arts scholars have never heard of such a skill!"

Arthur snorted coldly. He thought Chen Feng was perfunctory and didn't tell the truth.

"Hua Guo's martial arts is extensive and profound, and martial arts is even more numerous. How can you understand it comprehensively!" Chen Feng calmly reprimanded.

"What...what!"

Arthur showed anger on his face. This time he was seriously injured. Not only did he break an arm, but his internal organs were also severely injured. Even if Chen Feng no longer used the power of the sky, he could no longer be Chen Feng's opponent.

"It looks like now, who of us is a trash?" Chen Feng yelled, the sound was earth-shaking, and when the words came out, Chen Feng rushed towards Arthur extremely fast.

This Arthur deceived people too much. He and Arthur had fought three times before, and each time was very dangerous. At this moment, he rushed to Arthur and slapped him easily. In the previous three fights, Arthur used the God of War Slash in the first fight, and his power was terrifying. He used Broken Mountains and Rivers to resist. In the second fight, Chen Feng was always at a disadvantage and was chased and beaten by Arthur. Let Arthur think that Chen Feng is desperate.

Sure enough, Arthur was fooled, thinking that Chen Feng was desperate, and because he was confident of his own strength, he didn't use the God of War Slash, and he used the wind sword that consumes little energy.

However, Chen Feng seized the opportunity and took the break at the critical time, giving Arthur a fatal blow, causing the opponent to be injured and breaking his arm.

In all of this, Chen Feng calculated extremely carefully. It can be said that from the beginning of the game, he had already thought of how to deal with the game.

At this moment, Arthur was seriously injured and his combat effectiveness was greatly weakened. How could Chen Feng miss such an excellent opportunity, and at this moment, he rushed towards Arthur with a slap in the face.

This slap is not simple, it is a well-known Bagua palm in the Huaguo martial arts circle.

Originally the two were talking, Arthur didn't react to Chen Feng's sudden move.

At the time of crisis, Arthur could only rely on years of combat experience to protect the vitals with a shake of his body, and then drew out his arm to block it, but he had already broken his arm, he was inconvenient to move, and there were still injuries in his body, so he restricted his flexibility. At this moment, Chen Feng slapped him on the arm.

Almost when the palm of his hand touched the opponent's arm, Chen Feng's inner strength rushed into his palm and increased his strength. Arthur broke his arm. After breaking through the defense, he slapped Arthur's shoulder with a slap. Arthur couldn't control his body. Fly back.

This scene is so similar to just now that the audience did not react.

The audience couldn't figure it out. At first, he crushed Chen Feng like a **** of war, but he didn't expect it to be like this in an instant, and he was chased and beaten by Chen Feng.

Arthur's broken armor and blood reminded the audience of the fierceness of the game and the fact that Arthur was hanged.

"The game is over, Arthur lost!"

Seeing the situation on the court, almost everyone has such a thought in their hearts. At this moment, Arthur is like a bereaved dog, no longer the previous glory, and some are just humiliation.

Arthur is a member of the Roboli family and once engaged in business. In the end, he believed that this was not the goal he was pursuing, and resolutely gave up the family's business and followed the martial arts of the family.

When Arthur's strength was small, he was collected by the Holy See. After entering the Holy See, Arthur has been devoted to martial arts, and then attracted the attention of Pope Zeus. He preached that he was the secretary of the Holy See, and Arthur's strength was improved again. The youngest paladin in the Holy See.

It seems that the heavens favored him extremely, his strength has improved all the way, and his appearance is also quite high, one is the object of all the female sisters in the Holy See.

Not only in the Holy See, but even in the Vatican, women in other places like this warrior with a combination of genius and appearance.

It can be said that only perfect two words can describe Arthur.

It's just that such a perfect man has completely lost his dignity today.

In this game today, Chen Feng defeated the perfect paladin of the Holy See, and in the presence of so many spectators, Pope Zeus and Saint Tiffany broke the last trace of dignity in Arthur's heart.

Arthur wanted to tear Chen Feng to pieces at this moment. It was not that he had never thought of fighting Chen Feng, but his reason told him that if he did this, he would definitely die, so Arthur could only bear it.

Arthur felt a little regretful if it weren't for him to be too careless, the ending would definitely not be like this. If he had always played God of War just now, let's not say whether he could defeat Chen Feng, but the consequences would definitely be much smaller than now.

It's just that there are no ifs in all things.

At this moment, the referee stepped onto the court and asked Arthur in accordance with the rules of the game: "Arthur, how are you now? Can you continue to play!"

Arthur looked desperate, even though he was unwilling to do anything, but at the moment he was unable to return to heaven, Arthur closed his eyes tightly.

After a long time, Arthur opened his eyes and shook his head. He lost this game.

"I declare that Chen Feng, the country of China, won this game!" The referee took a few steps forward and announced the result of the game to everyone.

"Hey, aren't you called the Holy See's Paladin?, didn't you just look arrogant? What's wrong now? Are you afraid? Get up and continue fighting, what a shame!"

Just as the referee announced the result of the game, Ji Yun in the audience jumped three feet high and exclaimed in excitement. His words were full of irony to Arthur.

Ji Yun's words stabbed in Arthur's heart. Arthur was very humiliated because he lost the game. But now Ji Yun's speech level is high, Arthur only felt ashamed, and his eyes went black and passed out.

"Chen Feng, you deserve to be Chen Feng, you didn't let me down!" Tianying looked at Chen Feng on the stage, clenched his fists, excited.

Not only Tianying, but even Ji Wudao, Master Fang Zheng, Cang Bo and others were all relieved at this moment. Arthur would lose, none of them expected.

This game was really exciting. At the beginning, Chen Feng was out of breath. When everyone thought Chen Feng was about to lose the game, Chen Feng was very useful and saved the defeat in one fell

swoop, even defeating Arthur. , Won the game.

"What the **** is going on? How did the game end?"

"That's right, the game ended without seeing clearly, who knows, explain it!"

The powerful and weak warriors in the audience looked at each other at this moment. They couldn't see the game at all. Because Arthur and Chen Feng were too fast, how could they see clearly.

"Oh, I didn't expect it to end like this!"

"Isn't it? At first, Chen Feng was pressed and beaten by Arthur, and he couldn't fight back at all. Who ever wanted to change the situation in an instant and win the game!"

"By the way, what kind of martial arts is Potian? Could it be the long-lost martial arts in Huaguo martial arts circles?"

Except for the ordinary people in the upper class and the weaker warriors, even other strong players or warriors here can't help but talk about this competition and analyze the situation of this competition.

This game was wonderful, and the danger was not only felt by the parties, but also by several strong players in the field. Chen Feng won this game and he did not lose a game along the way. , This is enough to prove his toughness.

Arthur's failure was unbelievable. At the beginning of the game, he could be described as a downhill tiger, extremely fierce, but he did not expect to fall into the wind in a blink of an eye, and step back, step by step, until the end automatically conceded. As the captain of the guard of the Holy See, Arthur has his own dignity and pride, but today with the end of the game, everything is over. I don't know when Arthur can come out of the shadow of this game, maybe a few days, maybe It is impossible to get out for a few years or even a lifetime.

"It's incredible!"

Modric, secretary general of the World Martial Arts Organization, has not recovered from the scene just now until the end of the game. As he said, this game was indeed beyond his expectation.

"Secretary-General, you don't know that this Chinese Chen Feng is good at turning the situation around in adversity and creating miracles, and this is also true today!"

The saint Tiffany on the side swept away her worried expression, but explained to Secretary-General Modric with a smile on her face.

Just now when Chen Feng fell into a passive state, Saint Tiffany was very nervous, for fear that Chen Feng would lose the game carelessly. Losing the game is also secondary. Taking Arthur as a person, Chen Feng should not be easily let go.

"Your country, Chen Feng, is really not easy. This game is very exciting!"

The Holy See Pope Zeus said to Wu Zhizhou on the side, and the words and words are full of praise to Chen Feng.

Although Arthur is a paladin of the Holy See, it is a pity to lose Arthur, but it is also very beneficial for Pope Zeus to get a strong man like Chen Feng.

Zeus imagined that if Chen Feng broke through the mid-term, his strength would rise to what kind of strong point, which is very important for Zeus' future plans.

Compared to a powerful person like Arthur, Zeus values Tianjiao like Chen Feng more. The horror of

Tianjiao is that you never know what level he will reach next moment and what kind of terrifying power he will obtain.

Chen Feng was not particularly brilliant in this game originally, but as the game progressed, he defeated Li Changxi, Ron, Hong Yi, Zuo Zhu all the way to raise his own statement, and now defeated the Holy See paladin Arthur. It was an instant to stand at the peak moment.

"Well, he is really tough!"

Wu Zhizhou smiled and nodded, feeling very pleased, because Chen Feng is a Chinese warrior.

You must know that for a warrior who wants to kill a monk who is one level higher than himself, it is very difficult. This is not only a trench of strength.

But defeating the opponent by leapfrogging is not difficult for Chen Feng.

Chen Feng stepped into the category of Huajin at a young age, became a strong man, and created his own martial arts. Although this martial arts is not complete, there are only three types, but the younger generation can not say that this can be done. No, I can only say that it is very rare.

Especially for the last one to break the sky, this move really has a sense of breaking through the world, even the strong like Wu Zhizhou can't help but admire it, but also very shocked.

Today's game can be said to be one after another. Wu Zhizhou was full of emotion. After taking a look at Chen Feng at this moment, he couldn't help but look at Ye Nantian.

Originally, Ye Nantian had been crippled, but he came today for the sake of his junior brother. The man who was once a martial arts scholar who might become the world's number one man in martial arts in

the future was attacked by several masters and eventually crippled.

Today, under the eyes of everyone, Ye Nantian slowly stood up with his wheelchair. At this moment, he seemed to have returned to the past. Chen Feng used his actions to rectify his name in front of everyone, in front of the world martial arts powerhouse. Recovered Ye Nantian's face back then.

"Hua Guo Chen Feng..."

"Chen Feng..."

"Chen Feng..."

After a short silence, all the audience in the audience shouted one after another, their voices became one piece, and all the voices were overshadowed in an instant.

Under the sun, Chen Feng clasped his fists to respond to the surrounding audience, and then turned around to leave the playing field without looking at Arthur who was lying on the ground, and ran to Ye Nantian.

Chen Feng was equally excited in his heart. At this moment, he was like a child doing a good deed, eager to let the elders know, and want to be praised by the elders.

"Hahaha, Brother Chen Feng, that's too awesome!" After Chen Feng arrived, Ji Yun couldn't help but give Chen Feng a big hug, and in his words he was full of praise for Chen Feng.

"Chen Feng, great!"

Although Tianying has few words, his awe of Chen Feng is self-evident. In his opinion, Chen Feng's battles are not for himself, but for China, and for the promotion of Huaguo martial arts. Very good.

Chen Feng smiled and nodded, and greeted the surrounding masters, Master Fang Zheng, Cang Bo, and Ji Wudao.

Because of Master Fang Zheng and Ji Wudao, Cangbo and the others knew that it was not the time to go back to the past, and they wanted to leave the remaining time to their brothers and sisters, so when Chen Feng greeted them, they just nodded and responded with a smile.

Originally thought Ye Nantian would say something, but when Chen Feng arrived, Ye Nantian did not show anything, but looked at Chen Feng with satisfaction.

"Brother, the first few games were just a lesson for those enemies, this time you are here, I didn't shame you!"

Chen Feng looked excited, Ye Nantian was able to watch his game, Chen Feng was also a little nervous, nervous for fear of embarrassing Ye Nantian.

"Haha, Xiaofeng, you are my pride, this game is very exciting!"

Ye Nantian smiled and looked at Chen Feng with a gratified look. As he said, Ye Nantian was really happy and proud.

Chen Feng smiled and scratched his head. After being praised by Ye Nantian, he looked a little embarrassed, and then he bypassed the crowd and walked behind Ye Nantian and pushed the wheelchair away.

Master Fang Zheng, Ji Wudao, Cang Bo, Ji Yun, Tianying and others also walked towards the distant passage with a smile.

The cheers of the audience continued, watching them leave.

Chen Feng pushed Ye Nantian across a stand. On the stand, Hong Tianba, Miyamoto Takeno from Dongying, and the three of Solo stared at Chen Feng and his apprentice with unkind eyes. Their eyes seemed to burst into flames. Come, judging from their appearance, they seem to want to rush forward and tear the two brothers Chen Feng to pieces.

Perhaps he noticed the gazes of a few people, and Chen Feng pushed Ye Nantian to a stop. Chen Feng turned to look, his eyes full of murderous intent.

When Chen Feng looked at these people, Hong Tianba, Miyamoto Takeno and Solo also noticed Chen Feng's murderous intent.

"This time the martial arts competition kills your descendants, it's just asking for interest. Sooner or later, I will make you people who besieged my brother pay the price!"

Chen Feng didn't care at all in his words, and said to the three people unceremoniously at this moment.

When Chen Feng's words came out, Hong Tianba, Miyamoto Takeno, and Solo suddenly became murderous.

Ye Nantian was sitting in a wheelchair. He could detect the murderous intentions of these three people. He took a deep breath and looked far away, tears running across his eyes.

Although it is a man who has tears and does not flick it lightly, but he is not sad.

This arrogant man in the martial arts world was so high back then. Everyone who saw him couldn't help but be short. When he was so high, he was besieged and maimed by several people. At that time, he

didn't cry. He fell from the altar. , Did not cry, but today he shed tears, this tear is pride, this tear is pride. With a click, a white light flashed in the distance, a staff member pressed the shutter and took this picture.

The World Martial Arts Organization does not completely prohibit photography, but it must be a person designated by the Martial Arts Organization.

This photo has become a classic in this world martial arts competition.

In the VIP table, watching Chen Feng, Ye Nantian, Master Fang Zheng, Cang Bo, Ji Wudao and others prepare to leave, Wu Zhizhou stood up and clasped his fists and said, "The Pope, Saint, Secretary-General, I will take one step!"

"it is good!"

The pope nodded, Wu Zhizhou no longer hesitated and turned to leave.

"Tiffany, go, accompany me to see Arthur!" Pope Zeus took a look and prepared to leave.

"Okay, yes!" Saint Tiffany retracted her gaze to look at Chen Feng and turned away.

When Chen Feng, Wu Zhizhou, Ye Nantian and others left with glory, Arthur was still lying on the ground in the game, unconscious, and he was extremely embarrassed at this moment. If it were not for seeing the ups and downs of his chest, I don't know. Arthur died in battle.

Arthur was not dead, nor was he in a coma. The coma just now was just a pretense. He had no place to show himself at the moment, and he couldn't wait to find a place to get in. He did not dare to face the audience's ridicule and sarcasm.

He even dared not face the disappointment of Pope Zeus and Saint Tiffany.

Just when he was thinking about it, Arthur saw the Pope Zeus and Saint Tiffany coming to him in the distance. This discovery made his complexion change drastically and his pupils shrank sharply.

I was really afraid of what would come. Seeing Zeus and Saint Tiffany rushing here, Arthur was a little flustered, even thinking of self-determination.

He wanted to raise his hand to break himself, but his right arm is no longer there, his left arm is broken, and he can't break himself.

At this moment, only humiliation and panic were left in Arthur's heart. After a moment of silence, Arthur simply closed his eyes and stopped looking at both of them.

Just then Zeus and Saint Tiffany came to the front.

"How's it going, kid, let me see how your injuries are!" Zeus squatted down while he was talking and began to detect Arthur's injuries.

"I... I'm sorry for you, and I'm sorry for the Holy See, I'm ashamed of you!" Arthur's voice trembled, full of regret.

"Son, don't tell me, I know you are underestimating the enemy, you are a little careless, and your combat experience is a little weak!"

Zeus checked the injury for Arthur, analyzed the reasons for the failure, and continued: "Although you have lost one arm, the other arm is also broken, but the broken arm can be connected and treated with medication. , Your injury can be recovered in a short time, and martial arts can also be recovered!"

"What? Your Majesty, are you true?"

When Zeus said that his martial arts could be restored, Arthur's dim eyes instantly brightened, as if he had grasped hope.

"Child, how could I lie to you!" Zeus smiled and comforted.

"Your Majesty, thank you!" Arthur's voice was trembling and excited, and he had hope again.

Only then did Arthur pluck up the courage to look at the saint Tiffany, but what he saw was a calm face without any waves.

I thought that Saint Tiffany would care about him a few words, even if there is no word of concern, I should always be a little moved to see myself like this now.

But I didn't expect that Saint Tiffany had no expression at all, and it seemed that he hadn't put his life and death in his eyes at all. This scene fell on Arthur's heart, causing his original stinging wound to be sprinkled with salt.

Originally he had great admiration and respect for Saint Tiffany, but with the passage of time, Saint Tiffany hurt his heart again and again, and Arthur gradually turned this love into hate, a monstrous hatred.

Compared to Zeus's comfort and encouragement, he hoped to conquer the so-called saint Tiffany and let her kneel at his feet.

At that time, Arthur would torture her well, in order to repay him for the injury caused by repeated

rejections and neglect.

Perhaps because of hatred, Arthur gritted his teeth and stood up hard. At this moment, he no longer felt lost and panic. Some only hated the saint Tiffany.

"Ok?"

Seeing Arthur's gloomy expression, Pope Zeus moved in his heart. Knowing the cause of Arthur's heart, Arthur sighed secretly and took Arthur and Saint Tiffany away from the arena.

The audience has stopped shouting. At this moment, they are quietly looking at Zeus, Arthur, and Saint Tiffany. Maybe it is because of the Pope, or because Arthur can still walk, the audience will be satirized. The words swallowed.

Although the audience did not say anything, they did not forget Arthur's rhetoric and the words he blew out during the game. At this moment, the situation is completely opposite to before.

Today's game will be spread out, and this game will also be recorded in the history of the World Martial Arts Competition, but because of this, this game will become a lingering shadow and nightmare in Arthur's life.

As for Chen Feng, his performance today will also be recorded in the history of the world game, becoming the existence that the younger generations yearn for.

The gap between the two of them can be said to be one in the sky and the other in the earth. It is said that some people are happy and others are worried.

Lundo, a muffled noise came from a villa. The huge display in the villa was smashed with a punch,

accompanied by the sound of cracking the screen and a woman's scream.

Merlin looked at Caesar Roboli at this moment with a look of horror.

Just now, Caesar Roboli received a call, but before he finished speaking, he punched the screen.

"Fuck, how could this be, how could this be possible!"

Caesar's expression was distorted, with an angry look on his face. Just now he received a call and the person on the other side told him about the game.

Caesar did not dare to imagine that his brother Arthur, the guardian of the family's future, the paladin of the Holy See brother, had lost, and was severed by Chen Feng and the other arm. The news just arrived. Caesar couldn't believe it. He didn't believe that Arthur would lose, but he knew that the caller did not dare to lie to him, nor would he lie to him.

And the man said that it would not take long for this matter to spread all over the world, and Caesar knew the truth of this matter after repeated confirmation.

Caesar became more and more irritable and panicked, these two emotions mixed, making him almost crazy.

At the beginning, he had already uttered rhetoric in the upper-class circles that his brother Arthur would defeat Chen Feng and completely trample on each other.

It is precisely because of Caesar's status and prestige that after his words, the wealthy of the upper class have made bets, and even ordinary people have learned about this.

And now that his brother Arthur has lost the game, how should he face the wealthy of the upper-class

society, and how should he face everyone.

The most important thing is that he can have today's position in the Roboli family. It can be said that his biggest reliance is his brother Arthur. Even because of his brother, the family must vigorously train him, and even let him and the Eagle Country The royal family climbed up to pro. But now with his brother Arthur losing the game, all of this will be in vain, and his future may be ruined.

It can be said that this game Chen Feng not only ruined Arthur's future, but also ruined Caesar's future.

"Master Caesar, what's wrong with you?"

Merlin looked at Caesar who was crazy, and asked in a low voice.

The reason why she came here today was to meet with Caesar. They were preparing to enjoy the fun while waiting for the good news from the game field.

But looking at Caesar's expression and almost madness at this moment, Merlin felt a faint feeling in her heart.

At this moment, Merlin's bumpy figure was exposed to Caesar's eyes. If Caesar had definitely overthrown Merlin and enjoyed the joy of the body, at this moment Caesar had no interest, but was extremely violent, like a crazy beast.

"How could my brother lose!"

Caesar turned and looked at Merlin, his eyes full of violent meaning.

"Say!" Caesar roared.

Merlin was already scared by the way Caesar was, so she didn't dare to speak.

Caesar was full of anger. When he asked Merlin at this moment, the other party didn't say anything. Caesar's temper became more and more violent. He lifted the chair next to him with one foot and walked to Merlin.

Merlin knew that even if he was stupid at the moment, Caesar's brother Arthur lost to Hua Guo Chen Feng in this match.

"Snapped!"

Caesar slapped Merlin's face with a round arm.

Merlin fell to the ground, cheeks puffed up, and a fiery pain in his left cheek.

Merlin's eyes were getting colder, staring at Caesar silently.

She and Caesar have no feelings at all, and the reason why they are with Caesar is to use Caesar's connections and influence to pave the way for herself.

But now Merlin already knew that the former young master, the former proud son of heaven, may have lost all resources from today, or from now on, and would be worthless.

From this moment the two of them will have nothing to do with each other, and Meilin Meilin will look for her own goals again.

There is another building in Lendo, which is the headquarters of William Gaming Company.

At this moment, in the office, located on the highest floor of the building, the owner of the William Gaming Company stood up from his seat with a touch of disbelief.

After hearing the secretary report the results of the World Martial Arts Competition, the boss looked into the distance with a dull gaze, the cigarette in his hand fell out, but he did not notice it, and subconsciously put his hand to his mouth.

Before this game, a lot of money from China entered the gaming company, and all of this money was for Chen Feng to win.

Finally, William Gaming and four other companies convened an emergency meeting to deal with the betting on the game.

After a joint discussion between the five companies, it was still believed that Arthur could win the game, so several betting companies allowed others to bet and even publicized it.

But now Arthur lost and lost the game. The winner was Hua Guo Chen Feng. He couldn't accept this result, and even now he thought it was a dream.

It's just that this dream is a nightmare that can crush any bookmaker.

"Boss, there is news from the game that Arthur did lose to Chen Feng of Hua Guo, and it was a disastrous defeat!"

The secretary hesitated and repeated the previous words.

The secretary has not been in the company for a short time. This is the first time I have seen the boss behave like this, but I understand the cause and effect when I think about it.

Previously, China invested up to one billion U.S. dollars in total. If it wins the game, everything is easy to say, but if it loses the game, William Gaming will pay eight billion U.S. dollars.

Eight billion U.S. dollars is not a small amount, and no betting company can afford it.

"From now on, close all markets!"

The boss is not an ordinary person who can achieve this position, and he took a deep breath and told the secretary.

Although the result of this game was beyond their expectations, the result of the game was not too bad.

Except for China's betting on Chen Feng, people all over the world voted for Arthur. As a result, even though the betting company lost some money, it still made hundreds of millions.

"Boss, before the start of the game, we have stopped the handicap!" the secretary explained to the side.

"Well, good job!"

The boss pondered for a moment, and continued: "Call all shareholders and have a meeting!"

As soon as the boss finished speaking, the secretary left the office in response.

The boss was sitting in an office chair, looking pensive and wondering what he was thinking.

This time Hua Guo Chen Feng won the game, which had a great impact on the five major gaming companies.

And the boss of William's company wants to make a response to things after the game.

Even if Chen Feng won this competition, there are still one or two games to come, so he can only pin his hopes on Chen Feng's failure to win the championship.

After Chen Feng won the game, most of the bets had opinions. It is necessary to know that before this, the betting company's propaganda, coupled with Caesar Roboli's pledge, led to many high-class rich people betting. But now things are completely opposite and will surely cause some trouble, so bookmakers have to discuss what to do next.

It's just that no one guessed the outcome of the matter at this moment, and everyone put their last chance on Chen Feng's failure to win the final championship.

Many years later, a person who experienced this incident recorded these incidents.

Chen Feng's glorious moment is a period of time in the future.

As the favorite of Arthur to win this championship, what everyone did not expect was that such a powerful warrior as Arthur was defeated by Chen Feng.

And Chen Feng will also become the most dazzling star in this world martial arts competition. Many years later, some people still mentioned this competition, and some people still mentioned the name Chen Feng.

It can be said that the name Chen Feng will leave a strong mark in the world of martial arts.

For betting companies, the more gamblers, the better for them. Only gamblers can make a profit from the betting company.

It's just that the biggest fear of the bookies is that there are no gamblers, and the biggest fear is that the gamblers win money.

Under normal circumstances, gaming companies will not lose money, because they have special means to operate all the results of the market, but this time the appearance of Chen Feng disrupted the overall plan, which made several gaming companies unexpected.

This time, even if the bookmaker can survive this difficulty, he will definitely have lingering fears about the matter in the future. Besides, the game is not over yet, and no one knows what the final result will be. Feng failed to win the championship.

The bosses of other betting companies are now discussing the results of this game.

In the arena group, several Taishan Beidou from various forces are chatting in the group. "I didn't expect Mr. Chen to win this competition. It's incredible!"

"What's the matter? I can see the strength of Mr. Chen. It is not difficult to win Arthur. It's just that this time Chen Feng won the game, and those bookmakers must be miserable!"

"Isn't it? In the past few days, I counted those bookmakers called Huan. They were endorsements and publicity, but they didn't find the result of the game that was beyond their expectations!"

These big brothers all have a very prestigious presence in Jun.

Discussing the game in the group at the moment, the group is extremely lively for a time.

At the same time, Chen Feng pushed Ye Nantian and Wu Zhizhou back to the hotel.

Wu Zhizhou planned to wait for everyone to rest for a while, then went to dine to celebrate Chen Feng's win.

Said it was a short break, but actually gave Chen Feng some time to take a bath and put on clean clothes.

Chen Feng always wore dirty clothes after the game, because the game was too intense, Chen Feng's clothes were muddy and blood stained and looked very embarrassed.

Chen Feng took a shower, changed his clothes, went to the living room and turned on his phone.

Since Chen Feng turned off his mobile phone during retreat, it has not been turned on. At this moment, he is about to start up and talk to Xia Mengyao and a few others about the result of the game, which makes them worry.

Unexpectedly, as soon as the phone was turned on, the sound of messages kept ringing.

"Boss... is there any confidence in this game?"

This is the first sentence. There are one or two hundred bonuses at the end, and the final message is all congratulations.

"The boss is amazing..."

"As expected to be the boss, really no ordinary people..."

Chen Feng's friends all chatted in the group, and there were other friends.

"According to me, don't go to work in the future. As long as the boss plays, he will bet. This way he will definitely make a fortune!"

"You can pull it down, I absolutely believe in the strength of the boss, but do you have the capital to maintain it?"

"It's not so bad, this kid just had a mouthful!"

The chat in the group was very lively. After Chen Feng flipped through the chat records, he found out that Yuwenbo took the lead in betting, and then the rest of the friends also bet.

"That's not good!"

While smiling bitterly, Chen Feng sent a message in the WeChat group.

"Wow, the boss has appeared!"

"Congratulations, boss for winning the game!"

"congratulations!"

As soon as Chen Feng's news appeared, the group was boiling instantly, and everyone was

congratulating Chen Feng for winning the game.

"What's wrong with the boss, I'm taking another shortcut to help my brothers make money!"

Yu Wenbo was equally happy and responded in the group.

"In case I lose the game, you will lose money!"

Chen Feng understands Yu Wenbo's intentions, but Chen Feng still feels something wrong.

"Lost the game? How is this possible!"

"Yes, how can you lose, boss!"

"I think the boss is too humble!"

The brothers and sisters in the group did not believe that Chen Feng could lose, especially Yu Wenbo who was full of confidence in Chen Feng.

Chen Feng smiled bitterly and was about to respond. At this moment, the phone rang and Xia Mengyao sent a video.

"What's the matter, you are not injured!"

As soon as the video was connected, Chen Feng saw Xia Mengyao's beautiful face on the phone. At this moment, Xia Mengyao didn't show happiness after seeing Chen Feng. Instead, she frowned slightly with

a worried expression.

"Nothing!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, and did not tell Xia Mengyao everything, fearing that he was worried for himself.

Xia Mengyao couldn't help but cast a blank look. Every time he called Chen Feng, the other party said that, almost using exactly the same words.

"By the way, the game has been over for so long, why are you calling me now? What are you up to? Isn't it just a fox who is talking about love?"

Knowing that Chen Feng was fine, Xia Mengyao suddenly turned her face and questioned Chen Feng.

"Why, I went to the hotel to wash and change clothes!" Chen Feng explained with a smile on his face.

"Huh?" Xia Mengyao looked at Chen Feng with a smile, as if analyzing whether the other party's words were true.

"How could I lie to you!" Chen Feng smiled bitterly. He understood Xia Mengyao's temper and turned the topic off at the moment: "Did you bet on me in this game?"

"Why is there someone else betting on you?" Xia Mengyao knew Chen Feng was changing the subject, but she was also a little puzzled.

"Is there anyone else betting on you?"

Xia Mengyao was a little puzzled, besides her, there were other people betting on Chen Feng.

"That's it. I just saw Yu Wenbo and other brothers and sisters in the group discussing betting, and they have already bet on my game against Arthur!"

Chen Feng didn't hide it, and explained to Xia Mengyao.

"Hey, didn't you just say that you didn't chat with anyone?"

Xia Mengyao snorted softly and said coquettishly.

"Yes, I just took a look at the boot!" Chen Feng quickly explained.

"I invested 1.6 billion U.S. dollars for you, and you will win!" Xia Mengyao added.

Chen Feng was taken aback, and said inwardly that women are really terrifying.

"The game is not over yet, you must be careful, your opponent and the enemy are in the final game, so you don't underestimate the enemy, and don't get confused by revenge!"

Xia Mengyao put away her smile, and told Chen Feng with a serious face.

"Well, don't worry!" Chen Feng also put away his smile and said sternly.

"Okay, I am waiting for your good news!"

As soon as the voice fell, Xia Mengyao waved her hand and hung up the phone.

Regardless of the royal family of any country, every member of the royal family has its own business to be busy, and they rarely meet each other. Only some major festivals or anniversaries will gather members of the royal family together.

Princess Anne of the Eagle Kingdom is not only a princess of the royal family, but also an ambassador for a world-class caring organization, so she usually needs to go to various countries for publicity.

When Princess Anne went to a small country to announce charity, the country suddenly broke out, and she was also arrested by the rebels. If Chen Feng hadn't helped her, the consequences would be disastrous.

It is precisely because of this that the Princess Anne of the Eagle Kingdom never forgets Chen Feng, and sometimes thinks of the things in her mind.

It is precisely because of Chen Feng's kindness to her that in this world-class martial arts competition, Princess Anne can be said to be watching the progress of the game all the time. At the same time, she is also worried about Chen Feng's injury in the game.

Because the outside world is particularly concerned about the winner of Arthur in this competition, many people in Chen Feng did not have much hope.

Princess Anne was very happy to learn that Chen Feng had defeated Arthur and won the game. It can be said that she was the most happy thing in recent times.

Perhaps it was because Chen Feng won the competition. Princess Anne was very happy. After lunch, she and the gardener in the royal family watered the flowers in the garden in front of the palace. She walked through the garden with a white long skirt. beautiful. "Why are you so happy today?"

As soon as the Eagle King Charles came to the garden, he saw Princess Anne jumping for joy and couldn't help but ask.

Because King Charles knew that Princess Anne had been sullen lately, and he also knew that Princess Anne's mind was on Chen Feng.

In this competition, due to the discussions of several gaming companies, Caesar and other upper-class people, it was promoted that Chen Summit had lost the game, so Princess Anne was particularly worried about Chen Feng's safety.

It's been a long time since I saw Princess Anne as happy as today.

"king!"

Seeing King Charles came to the garden, all the gardeners stopped their work and greeted King Charles.

"Father, you are here!"

Princess Anne also stopped her work, put down the watering bottle and came to Charlie with a smile.

"Why did you come here?" In Princess Anne's impression, her father is usually very busy and rarely comes here.

"Come and see you!"

King Charlie smiled slightly and continued: "I already know about Chen Feng of China winning the game. I think you will be very happy. Seeing you today, you are much happier than I thought!"

Princess Anne was told by her father that she was thinking, she couldn't help but feel a little embarrassed.

"Come with me around!"

King Charles said to Princess Anne kindly.

"Ok!"

Princess Anne took the king's hand and walked away.

At this moment, Princess Anne suddenly remembered something, put a smile away, and asked worriedly: "Father, do you remember our agreement? You won't regret it!"

Princess Anne stared straight at her father with big eyes, waiting for his answer.

King Charles stopped and said with a serious face: "You should understand that as a father, am I a person who believes nothing?"

Chen Feng has defeated Arthur, and only William can threaten Chen Feng, but even so, Chen Feng is very likely to win the championship.

At the time, Princess Anne and her father, King Charles, made an agreement that if Chen Feng wins the championship in the world martial arts competition, then Princess Anne will decide for herself.

Princess Anne had already said it once, and now she asked her father, King Charles, to be a little unhappy. At this moment, she continued with a serious face: "The poison of Chen Feng in you is too deep. You must know that even if I want to regret it, then It will not be implemented until the end of this world-class martial arts competition!"

"There is one more thing, it should be considered a good thing for you!" King Charlie sold it off without finishing his words.

"What is it?" Princess Anne didn't know what could make him happy.

"After my understanding for a while, I decided to reject the Roboli family's proposal, and you don't have to marry Caesar Roboli!"

This news made Princess Anne a little bit unexpected, knowing that her father said to him very seriously that he must marry Caesar Roboli.

But now his father turned down the opponent on his own initiative. Could it be because Chen Feng won the game? But Anne's thoughts and thoughts shouldn't be the reason.

"Father, it must have been proposed by the Roboli family?"

Annie thought for a moment and said.

"Hahaha, worthy of my daughter, smart!"

King Charlie laughed, not depressed because Annie saw through the matter, thinking that he was particularly happy.

As Annie said, it was indeed Roboli's family language who took the initiative to cancel this marriage contract. The main reason was the result of this competition.

Chen Feng won the game, and Arthur, Caesar's brother was also his support. This time he lost the game and was severed by Chen Feng.

This result makes Arthur no longer the original position in the Roboli family, because he lost the game, his life will also change.

Arthur has done this, not to mention Caesar Roboli.

When the news that Arthur lost the game was known to the Roboli family, they immediately cancelled the marriage contract between Caesar and the Eagle Kingdom.

Princess Anne's beautiful eyes flashed brightly, and she asked quickly: "Father, you won't interfere with my marriage in the future, will you?"

King Charlie was silent for a moment and said: "Let's wait until the end of this world martial arts competition!"

Having said that, King Charlie thought in his mind, what if Chen Feng really won the game?

Vatican, in the Palace of the Holy See, a female nun with teardrops on her face and red eyes, apparently she has already cried.

"Huh? What's wrong with you?" Saint Tiffany asked with a puzzled face.

"Master Arthur unexpectedly lost the game and even broke his arm. I don't feel like it!"

The female repairer wiped the tears from her face and responded.

Who is Arthur, that is the object of admiration of all female cultivators in the Holy See. He reached the mid-levels at a young age and became the young guard captain of the Holy See, a paladin.

It was such a perfect man who was defeated on the court, and it was a disastrous defeat.

When the news reached the Holy See, all the female sisters cried together and were very sad.

"Why are you not sad?"

The female amendment was sad, but at this moment she saw that Saint Tiffany didn't react at all, so she couldn't help but ask.

"Well, it's a pity, but it's not sad!"

Saint Tiffany said truthfully, in her heart she didn't want to see Arthur's misery after the game, but in her heart she didn't want to see Chen Feng lose the game.

The Sister did not understand why Saint Tiffany said this. Just as the Sister wanted to ask, footsteps came from behind and the two looked back.

"Have seen your Majesty!"

"Have seen your Majesty!"

The sister hurriedly got up to give a salute, and the saint Tiffany also gave a salute.

Pope Zeus glanced at Saint Tiffany, and then said to the sister: "You go out first!"

The sister hurriedly said yes, turned and left the room.

When the nun left the room, Pope Zeus took a look at Saint Tiffany on the sofa and continued: "I know you like Chen Feng. He won this competition. You are very happy, but I hope you don't make it happy. The expression on his face!"

Zeus sighed and continued: "You have to know that your expression will hurt Arthur deeply. I hope you don't show your inner emotions before him?"

"Well, Your Majesty, I know!"

Saint Tiffany nodded. Although she didn't feel Arthur and didn't like each other, there was no need to hurt him.

"Right, there is one more thing!"

Pope Zeston gave a moment and continued: "If I let you marry Chen Feng, would you...will it?"

"what?"

The saint Tiffany opened her mouth slightly, with a shocked expression. When she reacted, her face rose with red clouds, a little embarrassed, and at a loss for a while.

"What's the matter? Don't you want it? It seems that I really underestimated our saint. Since you look down on Chen Feng and don't want to give it to him, then just let it go!"

Pope Zeus said suddenly.

"I do... I do!"

Saint Tiffany's complexion changed and quickly responded.

"Hahaha, good!"

Pope Zeus laughed. He was just teasing Tiffany just now. Seeing that the other party was so flustered at the moment, Pope Zeus couldn't help laughing.

"Don't be happy too early, if Chen Feng wins William again and wins this championship, then I will marry you to him!" Pope Zeus said, turning away.

"He will definitely win the championship!"

Saint Tiffany looked far away, her eyes full of hope.

Heidi was an intelligence officer of the William Blood Killing Organization. At this moment, she came to the Vatican and found William who was in retreat.

The world-class martial arts competition is coming to an end, and the competition is about to end. Many players will leave, but some players and spectators have not left, but wait for the final result of the competition to see who is the world martial arts. The winner of the competition.

William has been in the room for a long time, and Chen Feng and Arthur's match, he did not go to watch.

At about one o'clock in the afternoon, William will play against Morty to decide who will play against Chen Feng.

Heidi came to the room where William was, and William had just finished.

"Leader, why are you in retreat for so long, I'm really afraid you will miss the afternoon game!"

Heidi joked, and then continued with a straight look: "The match between Chen Feng and Arthur is over. Chen Feng won the match, and Arthur not only lost the match, but also broke an arm, and his internal organs also suffered. When it comes to the impact, whether you can continue to practice martial arts in the future is still a matter of two points!"

"Huh? Is it possible that Hua Guo Chen Feng broke through to the middle of Huajin in a short time!"

William frowned slightly, this result was indeed beyond his expectation.

"No, it's still the early stage of Huajin!"

Heidi has already understood that the Huajin period is the same as the God of War period, but the title has changed.

"Then how did he win the game!"

William's expression changed slightly. In his opinion, Chen Feng's time was not as strong as Arthur. If Chen Feng broke through the middle of Huajin, it could be explained, but Chen Feng did not break

through. This was beyond William's expectation. .

Originally, William had watched Chen Feng's several matches and thought he had some understanding of Chen Feng's strength. Now it seems that he underestimated Chen Feng.

It is not a simple matter for Chen Feng to defeat Arthur in the middle of Huajin with his cultivation base in the early stage of Huajin.

William also knows something about Arthur's strength. It is by no means Ron. Li Changxi can be compared to him, even Zuo Zhu can't.

Listening to Heidi telling William about the match between Chen Feng and Arthur in detail, William narrowed his eyes and fell into thought.

Such a strong man eventually lost to Chen Feng.

As a result, William couldn't help but become very interested in Chen Feng.

"How the leader? Is it possible that the current strength of Chen Feng from China can threaten you?"

Heidi asked with a worried look, because she had never seen William look like this.

"Hmph, if he breaks through the mid-term transformation, he might be able to pose a slight threat to me, but now it is still easy for me to kill him!"

William's words were full of confidence. Even though Chen Feng was a little surprised by Arthur's defeat, Chen Feng still couldn't pose a threat to him.

From the beginning of the competition to the end, Chen Feng worked hard this way and defeated many strong men. Everyone known as a strong warrior was defeated by Chen Feng.

It's just that William doesn't think that those people are strong. In William's view, these warriors have a false reputation and are not strong or even weak.

Even Chen Feng, William still did not pay attention to Chen Feng.

This is a life-and-death battle. The competition becomes more intense as it reaches the end. In the final competition, only one person can leave the arena alive and become the champion of the world-class martial arts competition.

William showed deep thought and looked into the distance.

The battle between Chen Feng and Arthur has ended for one day. In this short day, the upper-class people and warriors all over the world have already known the outcome of the game.

"Chen Feng deserves to be hailed as the first person in the younger generation. He is too tough. Killing a warrior of the same rank can be done by hand. This is not something ordinary people can do!"

"Chen Feng is indeed strong, and I also understand his strength. He drove to Dongying alone and rescued his beloved. It broke through the seal of Dongying and then killed the strong in the gods list. It's incredible!"

"Hmph, I don't think so. Chen Feng's previous deeds are exaggerated. Although he defeated Arthur this time, the competition is not over yet. Can he win the championship of this world martial arts competition? "

Everyone is talking about Chen Feng. Some people think that this person is extremely talented and very powerful. He has beaten many warriors through thorns and obstacles along the way. It is amazing. Of course, some people think that Chen Feng is just a coincidence. not end yet.

"Who can win the championship in this world-class martial arts competition? Will it be William, Denny or Chen Feng?"

"When everyone talked about Chen Feng, they couldn't help but turn their attention to the duel between Danny and William. After all, both of them are not weak, it depends on who can enter the final to compete with Chen Feng for the championship!"

"At around one o'clock in the afternoon, the duel between William and Denny is about to begin. Although it is not a final, it is also a duel for the advanced final. Therefore, the audience is also very much looking forward to whether the two of them can enter the final!"

Time flickered. At 12:30 noon, all seats in the stadium except the VIP seats were already full of spectators.

And the big screen in the middle of the venue is not idle, but playing video of William and Denny's previous game.

In William's duel, all of them did not leave behind, and killed the opponent with a single blow. Players who played against William had no chance to admit defeat or surrender.

Unlike him, Denny, who is a martial idiot, treats his opponent as a sandbag in every duel and beats him severely.

The audience called Denny a madman, and William killed people like hemp and was called the devil. This was a duel between a madman and a devil.

At one o'clock, Denny took the lead in the game. He appeared early in each matchup just like the previous few times, looking forward to the start of the game.

Every time Dunney appeared, he wore a cassock with a smile on his face, which made him feel like a master monk.

Not long after Dunney appeared, William was still wearing a ghost mask, wearing a black cloak and boots, walking towards the arena.

"I am a little puzzled, why do you always wear a mask!"

When William appeared, the referee also appeared, and Denny hesitated and asked the question in his mind.

Dunney's English is a bit substandard, but it is enough for others to understand. "Does your question have anything to do with the game?"

Through the ghost mask, William looked at Denny with cold eyes.

"It has nothing to do with the game, but I will personally take off your face in a while and let you show your true colors!"

As soon as Dunney lifted his chin, he did not fear William's gaze, but looked at it instead.

"If you can leave the arena alive, let's talk about it!"

As soon as William's voice fell, a strong killing intent appeared on his body, but Dennis was not afraid.

The referee on the side couldn't help but cast a blank look, how he would chat and say a few harsh words during the game.

"The game, officially...start!"

The referee immediately announced the start of the game without waiting for the two to continue speaking. The referee was afraid that it would be bad if the two continued to fight.

Almost as soon as the referee's voice fell, Denny and William stepped on their feet at the same time, and their bodies rushed out like a sharp arrow.

"boom!"

There was a loud noise, the two collided together, and a huge storm spread, and Denny couldn't stop the figure backing back, and it took seven or eight steps to stop the figure.

"Why is he so tough!"

Denny was shocked. He did not expect William to be so strong. Denny didn't keep his hands. He used the ancient Indian yoga technique to collide with William at the beginning, but he did not expect to be at a disadvantage.

And William looked at the opportunity at the moment, and the speed rushed to Denny's, the speed reached the peak in an instant, all the way past, there was the momentum of thunder.

Denny frowned slightly and drew back. He didn't expect William to resist with a full blow just now. At this moment, his body's breath was unstable and he could not display his full strength, so he could only

retreat and avoid his sharp edge.

From this moment, Dunney has been at a disadvantage, William chasing him, and Dunney can only keep backing, occasionally blocking the opponent's attack, but he is still at a disadvantage and cannot fight back.

"boom!"

With a muffled sound, William blasted a punch, directly breaking Danny's blocking moves, and punching Danny in the chest.

"puff!"

Dunney spouted a bit of blood, his ribs broke a few directly, his chest collapsed, and his body flew back involuntarily.

Less than thirty rounds between William and Deney, Deney was hit in the chest with a punch by William and almost died. Even if he didn't die, Deney almost lost his combat effectiveness at this moment.

"boom!"

Dunney's body hit the ground heavily, spurting blood again. At this moment, he had completely lost his combat effectiveness, let alone fighting, even standing up was a little difficult.

"You have hidden your combat power!" Dunny lay on the ground, his eyes rarely revealing fear.

When he played against William just now, Deney knew that his strength was not as good as the opponent, but he did not expect William to be so terribly strong.

"Hidden? Humph, no one can let me use my real strength!"

William's words were full of disdain, and he turned and left the arena.

"The game is over, William won!"

Almost when William turned around, the referee announced the result of the game and William won.

When the referee announced the end of the game, the audience did not cheer and shout as usual. There was only silence in the arena, everyone was silent, and the gaze looking at William was full of fear.

Although William's words were not loud, the audience could hear them. A strong man like Denny could not make William use his true strength. Can Chen Feng?

This time the game was a bit unexpected by the audience. Not only did Denny lose the game, but one more thing, all the players who played against William were killed by him, but Denny did not die.

Before the game, William pointed out the intent to kill, but when Danny landed, Xiao Mie turned around and left, not killing him, which was strange.

The audience gradually dispersed, today's game has completely ended, the audience just waited for the finals to begin.

In the hotel reserved by the Vatican specifically for contestants, Chen Feng sat cross-legged at the moment to recover from his injury.

The last time he played against Arthur, only Chen Feng knew the degree of difficulty. Although he defeated Arthur, Chen Feng was also injured. Wu Zhizhou had already given Chen Feng the healing medicine, but did Chen Feng even take it? But the medicine still hasn't healed completely.

There is an injury in the body, which has a great impact on the next game.

Chen Feng did not watch the game between Dunney and William, but healed in retreat.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

There was a knock on the door, Chen Feng regained his power, got up to open the door, opened the door and Ye Nantian appeared outside the door.

"Why are you here!" Chen Feng asked with some wonder.

"The game between William and Deney is over. William defeated Deney in less than 30 strokes, and Deney was seriously injured. Whether the military function can be maintained or not is still a question!"

Ye Nantian looked at Chen Feng and told about the game in the afternoon.

"what?"

Chen Feng's face changed slightly and his eyes were full of disbelief. Although he knew that Danny might not be William's opponent, what Chen Feng didn't expect was that Denny was defeated so thoroughly.

"Xiaofeng, do you think William looks like Wu Kun!"

Ye Nantian pondered for a moment and asked.

Wu Kun almost became Ye Nantian's younger brother, and finally gave up this idea because of the appearance of Chen Feng. The most important thing is that the person behind Ye Nantian's legs was Wu Kun.

After Wu Kun gave up being Ye Nantian's disciple, he took refuge in Aogulasi and became you and his disciple, completely breaking away from the Hua Guo martial arts circle.

"Eight or nine out of ten is him, or maybe one percent is him!"

Chen Feng nodded and showed deep thought. When he came to the World Martial Arts Organization on the first day, he saw that William was somewhat familiar. Even though he showed his face to the other party, Chen Feng still recognized you as the person. Wu Kun.

Originally, Wu Kun wanted to become Ye Nantian's junior, but after Chen Feng appeared, the master had a better choice, so he gave up Wu Kun.

Then Wu Kun left China, and when he entered the door of Augustus, he hated all of Ye Nantian's family members.

Later, Ye Nantian was besieged by many powerful people, causing his legs to become disabled. Wu Kun's help was behind this.

Ye Nantian sighed secretly, pushing the wheelchair into Chen Feng's room.

"I didn't go to watch today's game. Wu Zhizhou went. After he came back, he told me that William's combat effectiveness is particularly strong. Without taking any stimulant drugs, Basse is even stronger!"

Ye Nantian paused and continued: "The most important thing is that William's combat experience is very rich, and it can be said that he is not weak with you!"

"In the game between William and Denny, Denny has already used all his strength, but William has not used his real strength. This shows how terrifying William is!" Chen Feng's complexion changed slightly, and his heart was gloomy. He knew his own strength as well as Arthur's strength.

When he was fighting with Arthur, he used his rich combat experience to make Arthur relax his vigilance, and then used the powerful ultimate move that broke the sky.

But Chen Feng later asked himself if Arthur reacted quickly and also used God of War Slash, even if Chen Feng could resist, he would not severely injure Arthur, then the result of the battle would never be that Arthur was defeated. One paragraph.

Obviously William's strength is before Arthur.

"How about, are you sure to play against William at the scene!"

Ye Nantian had been observing Chen Feng's expression. Seeing Chen Feng's expression changed slightly at this moment, he couldn't help but ask.

"Brother, you can rest assured in this battle, I must win and avenge my brother!"

Chen Feng clenched his fists, his words were light but full of confidence, this feeling seemed like Chen Feng was determined to win this game.

"That's good, that's good!"

When Ye Nantian heard Chen Feng's words, he felt a little at ease. He was really worried that Chen Feng did not have the confidence to play this game.

"By the way, how was the injury left from the last game?"

Ye Nantian remembered Wu Zhizhou's words and asked Chen Feng.

"It's okay, I have taken the healing medicine given to me by Elder Wu, and now I have almost recovered from my injury!"

Chen Feng didn't tell the truth in this sentence. He has not recovered from the last battle, but he has not told Ye Nantian.

Because if you tell the truth, it has no meaning or effect except to worry Ye Nantian. It is better to use lies to make Ye Nantian feel at ease.

"Okay, just fine!"

Ye Nantian nodded, and the stone that was pressing in his heart finally landed.

"Time is running out, you retreat and consolidate it!" Ye Nantian was ready to leave after saying this.

Chen Feng stepped forward, pushing Ye Nantian's wheelchair to send Ye Nantian downstairs.

When Chen Feng came downstairs, Wu Zhizhou, Ji Wudao, Cang Bo, Master Fang Zheng, Tianying and Ji Yun were already waiting in the hall.

"Xiaofeng, your brother should have told you everything, how is it, are you sure to defeat William!"

When Chen Feng came, Wu Zhizhou asked with a smile on his face.

"Elder Wu, you know me!" Chen Feng did not explain, but the words were full of confidence.

"okay!"

Wu Zhizhou nodded. Because he knew Chen Feng, Wu Zhizhou believed in Chen Feng's words.

"Xiaofeng is your junior, you should know him better than me, but according to my understanding, he should not be William's opponent, just don't know why he is so confident!"

When Wu Zhizhou and Ye Nantian left, Wu Zhizhou couldn't help but ask Ye Nantian.

"I don't know what his confidence comes from, but I believe him!" Ye Nantian looked far away firmly.

In the hotel room, Chen Feng was holding a small bottle with half a bottle of liquid in it.

This is a century-old ginseng liquid specially prepared by Wu Zhizhou for Chen Feng. This is not only a liquid condensed from one ginseng, but three hundred-year-old ginseng.

Because the martial artist's physique is different from that of ordinary people, the medicines used for healing are naturally different.

Ordinary drugs have no effect on the martial artist, or they have little effect and can't have the effect of rapid healing.

When the cork is opened, a medicinal fragrance floats out. The medicinal fragrance is refreshed by just smelling it. This kind of medicine is very precious, and it is extremely difficult for some upper-class people to find it.

As Wu Zhizhou elder, he could mobilize these drugs.

Moreover, Wumeng is an alliance of warriors, and all the medicines or herbs useful to warriors are collected.

In order to train new recruits, Wumeng inevitably suffers injuries, so these drugs can better shorten the treatment time.

When opening the cork, Chen Feng did not hesitate and drank a small bottle quickly.

When the ginseng liquid enters the body, a hot air lingers in the dantian.

Chen Feng hurriedly used his internal energy to digest the ginseng liquid in his body. The most important thing now is to recover from the last injury in a short time.

This ginseng liquid is a rare thing. The martial artist consumes too much physical strength and has high requirements for physical functions. The ordinary person does not consume much physical strength, and the martial artist consumes very much physical strength due to special physical reasons.

Moreover, only the body is strong to withstand the powerful martial arts, and only when the various acupoints of the body are opened can more internal energy be stored. Once the realm is broken, the internal energy will increase and the power will rise to a higher level.

Therefore, ordinary medicines simply cannot meet the needs of warriors. Only rare medicines can improve the strength of warriors better and faster.

When the ginseng liquid enters the body, a burst of hot air is formed immediately, and Chen Feng sweats profusely. He uses his internal energy to digest the heat so that the ginseng liquid can flow through his body.

The process was very painful, and the heat formed by the ginseng liquid almost tore Chen Feng into pieces.

Chen Feng gritted his teeth and used his internal energy to continuously digest. As time passed, severe pain came from his body, as if his internal organs were normally burned by fire.

As the ginseng liquid exerted its medicinal effects, some dark liquid appeared on Chen Feng's skin.

This black thing is impurities in the body, and only by excluding these impurities from the body can the injury heal.

A smell of stench permeated the room, and Chen Feng couldn't help but digest the ginseng liquid with his inner strength.

This process lasted for more than an hour, and the pain gradually weakened, but it still existed.

After the medicinal effect of the ginseng liquid passes, Chen Feng's injury is healed, and it will more or less increase the body's functions.

Chen Feng understands the truth of suffering, so he clenched his teeth from beginning to end, waiting

for a reborn Chen Feng to appear after the healing was over.

The World Martial Arts Organization's competition is nearing its end, with only the finals left, so in addition to the audience, some players have already left, and the huge hotel is a bit empty.

Although the inside of the hotel is empty, the outside of the hotel is very lively. At this moment, there are many warriors and spectators who come from all over the world. They are here now just to see Chen Feng's style.

It's just that Chen Feng hasn't come out since entering the hotel. Some warriors speculate that Chen Feng is in retreat, and there are some bad rumors that Chen Feng has left here because he can't beat William.

They didn't talk about it for the time being, in the hotel room, Chen Feng was lying on the bed, panting.

After more than an hour of recovery, Chen Feng finally digested the ginseng juice, and the injuries in his body have completely recovered.

"It's dangerous!"

When Chen Feng recalled the scene just now, he felt scared for a while. When the ginseng liquid entered his body, he only felt that he swallowed a big fireball. The internal organs seemed to be refined. This kind of pain, even Chen Feng It was almost painful and almost fainted.

It's just that Chen Feng has experienced so many things, and he can resist this pain. At this moment, the room was full of stench, but Chen Feng was lying on the bed unable to move, so he couldn't get up at all. The digestion of the ginseng liquid just consumed all his strength.

A little bit of time passed. Twenty minutes later, Chen Feng stood up and opened the window of the hotel for ventilation.

Due to the effect of swallowing the ginseng liquid, Chen Feng only felt that his body was a little awkward, and the black liquid that was excluded from the body was too strong.

After regaining his strength, Chen Feng opened the shower to clean up the impurities on his body, and then put on clean clothes.

At this moment, Chen Feng only felt that his body was awake and his blood vessels were smooth. These changes were all the effects of ginseng liquid.

Centennial ginseng is not easy to find. Most ginseng in the world is fake, and wild ginseng is completely different from ordinary ginseng.

And because the physique of martial artists is different from ordinary people, this ginseng can only be taken by martial artists. If it is taken by ordinary people, not only can it not treat injuries, but because of the strong medicinal effects of ginseng, ordinary people can't digest and die.

Only the martial artist can fully absorb these drugs by using internal strength.

This time the use of these ginseng liquids has completely recovered the injuries in the body. Not only that before, Chen Feng has been staying in the early stage of Jin Jin, but now as he absorbs the ginseng liquid, his internal strength has also increased, and it can be said that he has reached the early stage of Jin Jin. At the peak, it is possible to break through the mid-term at any time.

You must know that if you rely on the strength of the martial artist, it is difficult to break through in the phase of energization, so you can only rely on a certain medicine to stimulate the meridians in the body to make the realm breakthrough.

Just like Li Changxi and Ron, they use genetic drugs to stimulate the meridians in the body, so as to

increase the strength of internal energy in an instant, and then increase their strength, but this kind of drug is not good, because it takes the medicine. The effect is too short, and the harm to the human body is also very great.

This is not the case with ginseng. There is nothing irritating, but a solid foundation. When Chen Feng entered the early stage of Huajin, he did not work hard. He did not expect that the inner strength of the body was faint after taking ginseng liquid today. Some increase has a very good effect on the mid-term breakthrough of Huajin.

"It looks like this is the right path!"

Chen Feng secretly said in his heart that he had watched the moves and tricks of other warriors during this period of time, and after observing he finally realized the breaking of the sky, and after obtaining this move, he could defeat Arthur in the last match.

If it hadn't been for this move, coupled with Chen Feng's rich combat experience, Chen Feng would have no chance to defeat Arthur in that game.

If it hadn't been for this move, coupled with Chen Feng's rich combat experience, Chen Feng would have no chance to defeat Arthur in that game.

This time, using the medicinal effect of ginseng liquid, Chen Feng can enter the middle phase of chemical energy faster. Without this medicine, it would be very difficult for him to break through the middle phase of chemical energy.

I have to say that Chen Feng's self-control is still very strong. After a brief joy, Chen Feng fell into deep thought and began to analyze the next situation.

I learned from Wu Zhizhou that William and Wu Kun had already surpassed Arthur in the strength of William and Wu Kun without using any drugs, and Wu Kun's combat experience was also very rich. In

terms of strength alone, Chen Feng There is no chance of winning at all.

But if Chen Feng breaks through the middle stage of Huajin, then Wu Kun will not pose a threat to him.

Although the initial stage and the middle stage of Huajin are a difference, the depth of internal strength is simply not comparable. If Chen Feng breaks through the middle stage of Huajin, he will be confident to defeat Wu Kun with his existing strength.

"Forget it, there must be a way to the mountain!"

After Chen Feng washed away the dirt on his body, he cleaned up his things, then changed to a room, and then walked to the hotel cafeteria.

After Chen Feng left the room, he walked to the hotel cafeteria, because the cafeteria in the hotel specializes in providing food for warriors, so it is open 24 hours a day.

When Xiao Mie came to the cafeteria, apart from the three scattered people, there was only Chen Feng in the cafeteria.

When Chen Feng ordered food, the staff placed the food in front of Chen Feng not long after.

Due to the two days of retreat and recovering from his injuries, Xiao Mie hardly ate anything. Seeing the food before him, Chen Feng couldn't care about it. The wind swept through the clouds, and soon he cleaned the food on the table.

Due to the martial arts practice, the martial artist is very exhausted. It can be said that the appetite of a martial artist can match three adults, or even more.

After the meal, Chen Feng returned to the hotel room again. Because the smell of that room had not disappeared, he asked the waiter to change to another room.

"The game is about to begin, we must try to break through to the next level!"

Chen Feng's eyes were meditative, sitting cross-legged on the bed, the ginseng liquid in his body had not completely dispersed yet, Chen Feng wanted to use the remaining medicinal properties to break through the middle stage of the jin.

When Chen Feng was in retreat, Wu Kun in another hotel was not idle, but he was different from Chen Feng, and he was enjoying the joy of fish and water at this moment.

Not long after, Heidi got up and walked to the bathroom. There was a splash of water from the bathroom.

Wu Kun took off his mask and lay in the bath, closed his eyes and let Heidi wipe him.

"The chief thinks that you should be very happy now, after all, the killing of Hua Guo Chen Feng is in front of you!" Heidi smiled slightly, showing a charming look.

Others didn't know Wu Kun, but she knew that Wu Kun founded the Blood Kill Organization and then brought the Blood Kill Organization to the Dark Council. All this was to kill Chen Feng.

"Well, you still know my heart!" Wu Kun stroked Heidi's face lightly and praised.

Heidi was overjoyed when he heard Wu Kun's praise.

"Killing Chen Feng is the main purpose, of course, after killing Chen Feng, of course all his women belong to me!"

In Wu Kun's words, his eyes were full of licentiousness, and Wu Kun couldn't help being excited when he thought of Chen Feng, an enemy woman serving him, and let him ravage him.

"The chief, congratulations in advance!" Heidi smiled slightly, not at all angry at Wu Kun's words. In her opinion, it is her blessing to be Wu Kun's woman. Besides those women who have lost their protection, as long as Hai Ti is willing to kill them at any time.

Besides, from Heidi's point of view, with Wu Kun's strength, killing Chen Feng is not a problem.

A little bit of time passed, and there were still a few hours before the final match of the World Martial Arts Competition.

At this time, Chen Feng opened his eyes in the hotel room, and when he opened his eyes, there was a flash of light in his eyes.

Chen Feng flexed his muscles and bones. At this moment, he was absolutely different from before, and a feeling of heart was born.

"It feels good!"

Chen Feng clenched his fists, feeling this powerful strength, this unprecedented strength. Originally, Chen Feng planned to use ginseng liquid to heal his injuries, but he did not expect that he still underestimated the efficacy of this ginseng liquid. He did not expect not only to heal his injuries but also to raise his physical strength to a height that had never been seen before. This kind of physical power is not available even in the middle phase of transformation. The most important thing is that if Chen Feng wants to break through the middle phase of transformation, it is now extremely simple. It can be said that Chen Feng can break through at any time.

It's just that Chen Feng is not in a hurry to make a breakthrough.

Chen Feng understands Wu Kun's personality. This person is sinister and cunning. He is very scheming. If he lets the other party know that he has broken through the middle stage of Huajin, then it will be difficult for the other party to participate in the life-and-death battle. Even Wu Kun will refuse to fight him. If that happens, the plan will be disrupted.

A few hours before the game, Chen Feng got up and stretched out. At this moment, his body was a little slimy and very uncomfortable. During the retreat, Chen Feng excited the remaining ginseng liquid, and some enough dirt was removed from his body.

So Chen Feng got ready to go into the bathroom to wash his body, wash away the dirt on his body, put on clean clothes, then cleaned up and left the hotel room.

When Chen Feng came downstairs, Wu Zhizhou, Ji Yun, Master Fang Zheng, Cang Bo and others were all waiting.

Seeing Chen Feng coming, several people got up.

"Haha, Brother Chen Feng, how have you felt during the past few days of retreat? Has your strength improved? I heard that Wu Kun is even tougher than Basser!" Ji Yun stepped forward and laughed.

"It should be no problem!" Chen Feng smiled slightly.

"Huh, really?" Ji Yun's expression changed slightly, a little unbelievable.

Although Chen Feng won Arthur in the last match, it was not as simple as it seemed. Chen Feng defeated Arthur with his extremely rich combat experience.

But this time is different. Wu Kun's strength is even stronger than that of Ashur, and his combat experience is also extremely rich, not inferior to Chen Feng. With such strength, Chen Feng said that there is no problem, how can Ji Yun be calm.

Not only Ji Yun, but even Wu Zhizhou, Master Fang Zheng, Ji Wudao, Cang Bo, and Tianying all changed their expressions.

"Chen Feng, your aura is a bit strange now, it's definitely different from before. I thought you had already broken through, but now it seems that you are still in the early stage of the transformation, which is a bit strange!"

Tianying was silent for a moment, and asked the doubt in his heart.

"Now it is inconvenient to tell, but you will know!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, he didn't distrust these people in front of him, but Chen Feng was cautious and would not reveal his true strength.

"That's it!" Tianying nodded, and the others were all peeping at each other. I don't know what Chen Feng's trick is. Chen Feng didn't say before, and several people stopped asking.

When everyone was silent, Sanjie actually came here. At this moment, his whole body was wrapped in bandages, and he limped in front of them.

"Huh? Sanjie, why are you here? Why are you running here if you are not in the hospital to recuperate?"

Seeing Sanjie coming, Master Fang Zheng greeted him and scolded him.

"Then I need to say, I'm here to look for you, besides, today is my brother's final, how can I not come!" Sanjie said with a smile.

"Brother, you should take care of your injuries!" Chen Feng smiled bitterly.

"Brother, don't you know, I met the Vatican fool who was defeated by you in the hospital this morning, and he kept saying that you shame him, and although he is missing an arm now, his martial arts has been preserved. !"

Sanjie breathed a sigh of relief and continued: "The idiot of the Holy See also said that you will be killed by Wu Kun. Of course I don't want to, so I quarreled with him. This time I want to witness you kill Wu Kun. See what the fool of the Holy See dares to say!"

Listening to the words of the three precepts, everyone was speechless, and imagined three precepts arguing with Arthur in the hospital wrapped in bandages.

"By the way, my big brother, you won't let me down!"

San Jie suddenly remembered something, staring straight at Chen Feng and asked.

"Don't worry, I'll let Arthur down!" Chen Feng's expression became clear.

Lunduo, the Eagle Country, thousands of miles away.

In the gaming company's office, an assistant respectfully reported the situation in recent days.

"Recently we obtained Arthur's game video through some means. After the video was released, it attracted the attention of some gamblers, but there was not much money to enter the company!"

"The opposite is Chen Feng. Many gamblers bet on him and have a lot of money. I can't figure out why these idiots believe that Chen Feng can win the game!" The assistant shook his head and couldn't figure it out. The problem is here.

"Hmph, those are not gamblers, most of them are relatives and friends of China Chen Feng!"

Compared to assistants, the boss of the gaming company is extremely calm, after all, he has seen too many worlds.

"By the way, how much money has been put in now!" The boss asked, remembering something.

"So far, there are 1.2 billion funds that have entered the company. The ratio of Chen Feng to William is four to six. At first, Chen Feng's odds and William were one to nine, but later it rose to two to one!"

Before the assistant's words were finished, he was interrupted by a loud noise.

The boss looked gloomy and slapped the table with a slap. The assistant shrank his neck, not daring to say anything.

Just then the phone rang and the boss picked up the phone.

"I have contacted the Dark Council here. The Dark Council is that William will definitely kill Chen Feng. In this case, Chen Feng's odds will be increased appropriately!"

A voice of vicissitudes came from the other end of the phone, and the boss of the gaming company hurriedly said yes, not daring to rejoice in the slightest.

On the other end of the phone is the real boss behind this betting company, even in the world is very famous.

Vatican, hotel.

When Wu Kun finished washing and was ready to meditate, the phone rang.

"Master Merlot, do you have any instructions?" Wu Kun asked respectfully.

This Merlot is the second figure of the Dark Council, Augustus's assistant, and the rank of the Dark Council's military division. Many orders are conveyed by Augustus through Merlot.

The most important thing is that when Augustus, the best in power of the Dark Council, is in retreat, all the affairs of the Dark Council are controlled by Merlot.

Even though Wu Kun is the **** son of the Dark Council, he still has to respect this Merlot.

"Well, William, the latest command of the leader. During this period of time, after learning about Chen Feng in China, this person is a great talent in the martial arts circle, and he is strong. The most important thing is that he recently began to besiege Ye Nantian. Once this person grows up, he will definitely threaten the Dark Council. The leader means that you will behead him!"

Melo's voice was low, and even revealed unquestionable orders. "Master Merlot, don't worry, there will be no more Chen Feng in the world after the game!"

Wu Kun's words were full of Xiao Sha. He and Chen Feng had a deep grievance. Whether it was their grievances or Melo's orders, he would never let Chen Feng survive the game.

The World Martial Arts Competition is about to begin. This is the last game of this martial arts competition and the final, which will determine the championship.

The game is scheduled to be at three o'clock in the afternoon, but after two o'clock, many spectators have gathered on the field, whether it is ordinary people in the world, rich people in the upper class, or martial arts powerhouses from all over the world. Here, watch this historic game.

In addition to these people, there are some special people, they are the elders of the Qinghong organization, the head of the Hongmen, and the strong Solo of Gambino.

From the last match between Wu Kun and Indian warrior Denney, several people concluded that Wu Kun Bia Se must be more than a few chips. If Chen Feng cannot break through the mid-term, then he will have no chance of winning and will undoubtedly die. .

"Huh? Isn't that Denny from India?"

"Yeah, what is he doing?"

"It seems that Danny hasn't suffered much injury!"

The game was about to begin, but he didn't expect that Wu Kun's opponent Danny came to the game in the last game. Danny didn't care about the voices around him.

In the last game, he lost to Wu Kun, who is William. After the game, he did suffer serious injuries, but these injuries were not serious. Denny took a rare healing thing from India to make his martial arts possible. Saved, but also restored the ability to move.

"Look, Arthur is here!"

I don't know who shouted, and everyone looked at it.

Although Arthur broke his arm, his martial arts was preserved.

Ten minutes before the game, Holy See Emperor Zeus, Saint Tiffany, Secretary General Modric and Arthur came to the VIP table, and Arthur became the focus of everyone's attention meaninglessly.

Arthur looked forward with a grim look. He was still wearing the golden armor and white cloak, with blond hair and no wind.

Although he lost an arm, he is still a Holy See knight, a strong man among the younger generation of warriors, and he has his own pride.

At this moment, everyone saw that the sleeve on the right was empty, Arthur was no different from before, and he was still the posture of the strong man.

It's just that if you know Arthur, you will find that he is different. The difference is Arthur's eyes. Without the arrogance of the past, there is only gloomy and coldness at this moment.

Under the gaze of everyone, Arthur did not stand on the VIP bench, and went to the distant contest area. Although everyone was talking about it, Arthur didn't take it seriously at all and ignored everyone.

"I thought you could enter the finals and compete for the final championship, but I didn't expect that you and I would both stop. Now I can only watch the finals here!"

Seeing Arthur coming, Deney couldn't help but said.

"Hmph, you lost the game because you are not good at it, but I am not the same. If I am not careless, I will definitely not lose the game!" Arthur said coldly.

"No matter what the reason is to lose the game, the final result is that we all lose. The winner is the winner. History is written by the winner, and this time the martial arts champion I think China's Chen Shanfeng won the game!"

Dunney was not angry at Arthur's tone, but expressed his opinion with a serious expression.

"Hmph, it's impossible, Chen Feng will definitely die in the game!"

Arthur's words were full of killing intent, and he couldn't wait to frustrate Chen Feng.

Hearing Arthur's words and tone, Deney sighed secretly, shook his head and did not speak, but looked at the contestant passage.

On the VIP table, Pope Zeus swept away the coldness of the past, and looked at Secretary-General Modric and asked: "What do you think of this game?"

Secretary-General Modric pondered for a moment and continued: "According to the comparison between Chen Feng's strength and Wu Kun's strength, Chen Feng has no chance of winning!"

As soon as the voice fell, Secretary-General Modric noticed that Saint Tiffany looked at him with bad eyes.

Secretary-General Modric smiled bitterly and continued: "However, Chen Feng of China is different from ordinary warriors. He can often explode in desperate situations, and he has created miracles more than once, so the result of this game, I don't know, what do you think of His Majesty the Pope?"

"Huh, China Chen Feng will definitely win this game!" Before Pope Zeus could speak, Saint Tiffany replied firmly.

"The game has not yet started. It is not good to say whoever loses. Based on my years of experience, I don't think Chen Feng has a great chance of winning. However, Chen Feng's performance in the previous competitions was unexpected. Feng should have the possibility of winning!"

Listening to the words of Pope Zeus, Secretary-General Modric was a little speechless. What a saying.

"Ladies and gentlemen, hello everyone!"

At this moment, the host of the World Martial Arts Competition stepped onto the field. He was wearing a black uniform and said to everyone with a smile: "The World Martial Arts Competition lasted nine days. The competition was very intense and exciting. Today is the World Martial Arts Competition. The last game of the game is also the game that determines the title of the champion. Do you expect it?"

"Okay, I look forward to it!"

"it is good....."

The audience cheered and cheered, and their voices were louder than waves, expressing their excitement loudly.

"The game is about to begin, and even I am a little excited. What will the result of this game be like? Who can win this game?"

The host continued: "Hua Guo Chen Feng, defeated many players to reach this final step, and William is

equally strong, these two finally meet, what kind of fierce battle will erupt, let us wait and see!"

"The game is still ten minutes away. Let me first ask everyone, who do you think can win this game and get the championship trophy?" The host said, passing the microphone in his hand forward.

"Chen Feng!"

"Hua Guo Chen Feng!"

As soon as the host's voice fell, there were bursts of shouts in the venue, which filled the audience.

"Who can win the championship this time!" the host asked again loudly.

"Hua Guo Chen Feng!"

"William!"

"William will win!"

This time there were two different voices in the field. On the one hand, someone supported Chen Feng, and the other camp supported William, and the voice calling for William to win had already overshadowed Chen Feng.

Spectators who support William believe that William is very strong, and it can be seen from the previous matches that Chen Feng must not be an opponent, and William's chance of winning is very high. The spectators who supported Chen Feng did not. They were sympathetic to the weak. After a few games, Chen Feng reversed the battle and won the game. This caused many spectators to change their views on Chen Feng, believing that Chen Feng's strength is not only strong and able to reverse the situation in adversity, so in this last match they hope to see Chen Feng create miracles again.

While the audience was shouting, the host held the microphone and prepared to say a few more words. At this moment, the audience suddenly fell silent, and the host followed the audience's gaze.

Wu Zhizhou, Ji Wudao, Cang Bo and others entered the arena, and Chen Feng pushed Ye Nantian calmly.

"Well, our protagonist is here, and the game will start soon, so stay tuned!"

The host just finished speaking and turned and left the arena.

"Chen Feng!"

"Chen Feng!"

After a brief silence, there was another earth-shattering shout in the venue, which was cheering for Chen Feng.

Chen Feng clasped his fists to the crowd as usual, and then pushed Ye Nantian to the spectator stand.

"Brother, don't worry!" Chen Feng smiled and comforted.

Ye Nantian nodded, he was very optimistic about this junior, Chen Feng is his pride, and what Chen Feng is doing now is for him.

"Go!" Wu Zhizhou patted Chen Feng on the shoulder.

Chen Feng turned and left to the center of the arena, blankly waiting for the appearance of William, Wu Kun.

This game cannot be avoided, and only one person can leave the arena alive. Chen Feng has been waiting for this day for a long time, and he has also been preparing for this game for a long time.

"William is here!"

I don't know who shouted, and everyone saw that William stepped into the venue. He was still dressed, wearing a black cloak, and wearing a ghost mask. The whole person was filled with a terrifying breath.

After Wu Kun appeared, he ignored the audience who cheered for him, and locked on Chen Feng on the stage with murderous eyes.

He couldn't see his face clearly because he was wearing a cheek, but Wu Kun's murderous intent was very clear. When he was less than 30 steps away from Chen Feng, he stopped.

"Why? Do you still have to take this face to face the game? Are you faceless to see people? Wu Kun!"

When Wu Kun stopped, Chen Feng said blankly, showing a murderous look.

Wu Kun did not speak, and was silent for a moment.

Then, in front of the audience, Wu Kun slowly raised his right hand and took off the ghost mask on his face. At this moment, Wu Kun's face was revealed for the first time in the World Martial Arts Competition.

Danfeng eyes, hooked nose, slightly thin lips, full of meanness, Wu Kun's face was gloomy at the moment.

When Wu Kun took off his mask, the audience exclaimed.

"Wu Kun turned out to be a yellow race?"

"It's unbelievable. Is he a Chinese, Dongying, or Gaoli?"

While the audience was surprised, they also speculated about Wu Kun's identity.

"Chen Feng, I have been waiting for this day for a long time. You are destined to lose this game!"

Just as the audience was talking about it, Wu Kun's voice sounded like earth-shaking, overshadowing everyone's voice for an instant, and Wu Kun continued to say: Every time I meditate for so many years, I will think of the shame of many years ago. I will Use this game to tell everyone, especially Xiao Guozhong, I want him to know who is qualified to be his apprentice and who is the real strong! "

"Becoming the master's apprentice, you are not worthy of rubbish!" Chen Feng scolded expressionlessly.

"I'm not worthy? Hahaha...hahaha!"

Wu Kun looked up to the sky and laughed, as if he heard the funniest words, a little Wu Kun continued: "I am not worthy, are you worthy? If you are not a descendant of the Chen family, can you become Xiao Guozhong's disciple? If not, would you? Can squeeze my place!"

Wu Kun was very excited, as if he had said all the things in his heart for so many years.

"I'm lazy to talk nonsense with you, you must die in today's game, how about being Xiao Guozhong's disciple, do you have the guts to fight with me for life and death?" Wu Kun said with a murderous look.

"Okay, today I will take you to take revenge for my brother!" Chen Feng suddenly appeared murderous, he involuntarily sounded the appearance of Ye Nantian's broken legs. At this moment, Chen Feng's eyes widened, and the breath in his body surged all over his body. .

"court death!"

Looking at Chen Feng's appearance, Wu Kun was full of disdain. He didn't put Chen Feng in his eyes at all. Looking at Chen Feng's appearance at the moment, he was sure to kill Chen Feng.

It's just that as time passed, Wu Kun frowned and saw a slight difference.

Chen Feng's breath at this moment is constantly rising, seemingly endless and continuing to improve.

All the audience did not speak, and stared at Chen Feng intently. Some knowledgeable people also saw the clue.

"breakthrough!"

Wu Kun's complexion changed slightly, he had already seen that Chen Feng wanted to break through the mid-phase of Huajin at the moment.

Chen Feng's breath is rising rapidly, when the breath climbs to the extreme, and then returns to the bloodline of the whole body, it proves that the breakthrough has been completed.

Wu Kun's mood was a little low. If Chen Feng did not break through, then he would have full confidence in killing the opponent. If Chen Feng broke through in the mid-term and his strength was improved, everything would change, and Wu Kun was not sure to strike. Kill each other.

Not only that, if Chen Feng broke through the middle of Huajin, Wu Kun's cautious character would never fight Chen Feng.

Although Wu Kun dismissed Chen Feng on the surface, he knew that Chen Feng's strength was very good, and because of this he wanted to kill him before Chen Feng grew up.

At this moment, Chen Feng's breath was still rising, and there was a faint reunification, Wu Kun could not allow Chen Feng to break through the court.

"Hmph, break in front of me, don't even think about it!"

Wu Kun snorted coldly, and slammed his right foot, rushing towards Chen Feng extremely fast, he was about to interrupt him before Chen Feng became the middle stage of Huajin.

But he was still a step slower. When Wu Kun was less than ten steps away from Chen Feng, Chen Feng opened his eyes, and a flash of light flashed in his eyes.

At this moment, Chen Feng's breath had been gathered and returned to all blood vessels in his body. When his breath returned to calm, a mid-strength phase of coercion spread from him around him.

This kind of coercion is owned solely by the warriors in the middle stage of Huajin. If the low-level warriors face this coercion, they will not be able to take action at all, and they will be suppressed to death.

Wu Kun stopped abruptly, his face was very ugly, Chen Feng had already broken through the middle stage of Huajin and became a real powerhouse.

The most important thing is that Chen Feng must be prepared, otherwise he would never be able to break through in a short time. If this is the case, everything before that is to attract Wu Kun to the bait and to attract Wu Kun to fight for life and death.

Wu Kun is also extraordinary. After a little thought at this moment, he can think clearly about the cause and effect of the matter. "It seems that all of this is Chen Feng's strategy!" Wu Kun's heart sank, for some reason he always had a bad feeling in his heart.

At this moment, the referee on the field turned and left. Chen Feng and Wu Kun had already promised a life-and-death battle, so there was nothing left for him. Only one person could survive the life-and-death battle, so there were no rules in the game.

When the referee left the field, the game was announced to start, Wu Kun changed his mind to cancel the life and death battle, but it was too late.

"Huh, what's the matter in the mid-term of Huajin, I don't believe you can't kill you!"

Wu Kun took a deep breath, calmed his mood, and then surged to keep himself in the best fighting state. At the beginning, he did not put Chen Feng in his eyes, but it was different at this moment. Chen Feng broke through to the middle of Huajin, The strength has been improved by several times, so Wu Kun must remain vigilant and must not be careless.

The game has started, everyone is silent, staring at the two people in the field intently, expecting their performance, but when Chen Feng broke through to the middle of Huajin, there was a sorrow in the field.

"What's the situation? Why did Chen Feng's breath suddenly become so powerful!"

"It's unbelievable, Chen Feng broke through at this critical juncture!"

"I thought that even though Chen Feng was strong, he was definitely not William's opponent. Even if he held on to the end, he still could not change the ending, but now it is different. Chen Feng has broken through the realm and his chances of winning will be greatly improved. !"

At this moment, there was a noise in the originally quiet venue, which was the shock to the audience after Chen Feng's breakthrough to the middle of Huajin.

"This Chen Feng is really strong, and he can break through in this situation!"

"Otherwise, in my opinion, Chen Feng should have reached the bottleneck long ago and can break through at any time. The reason for breaking through at this time should be planned in advance!"

When the general audience was talking about it, the warriors from all over the world in the stands couldn't help but discuss at this moment. The shock brought by Chen Feng's breakthrough is far from over.

"It seems that Chen Feng is really powerful, my guess should be correct!"

Denny looked at Chen Feng with all his energy, and Chen Feng became more and more mysterious in his eyes, so that he could not see what Chen Feng's true strength was.

Fortunately, Dunney said that he had a good impression of Chen Feng, but Arthur beside him was not.

Arthur looked gloomy at the moment, and his eyes on Chen Feng were also gloomy. Originally, he was extremely optimistic about his own strength. In his opinion, Chen Feng was strong, but he was far from his opponent, but when the two battled, he He was defeated, not only that, but also Chen Feng's arm was broken.

All of this made the rebellious Arthur unbearable. Although this battle ended in his failure, Arthur didn't think that his strength was not good enough, but Chen Feng was opportunistic. If he fought head-on, Chen Feng would undoubtedly die.

The reason why he came to the game with the ridicule and ridicule of everyone today is to see with his own eyes Chen Feng's death in the game, and dying in front of his eyes can solve his hatred.

It's just that everything changed after Chen Feng broke through the mid-phase of Huajin. At this moment, Chen Feng, Arthur asked himself if he was not sure to take him, not only that if the two fight another battle, the possibility of his own loss. great.

Arthur was just not reconciled, but Toyo Miyamoto Takeno, Solo and Hongmen Hongtianba in the stands were equally gloomy. They didn't expect Chen Feng to increase his strength in front of so many people. Exceeded their expectations.

"Haha, that's great, he actually broke through the mid-phase of chemical energy!"

There was a laugh from the VIP table. The laughter came from Saint Tiffany. At this moment, she clapped her hands and looked happy.

"As expected to be His Majesty the Pope, it really seems like a god!"

Secretary-General Modric quickly praised him, and he didn't forget to say: "This Chen Feng is really a martial arts wizard who has never met in a century!"

"Well, that's right!"

Pope Zeus nodded again and again. At this moment, he looked at Chen Feng with completely different eyes, as if he had seen the appearance of genius among the younger generation, and he was very pleased as an elder.

"Tsk tusk, I said why Brother Chen is so confident that he has already reached a bottleneck in his relationship and can break through at any time!"

"Let me go, Brother Chen Feng is really no ordinary person, it is really shocking!"

"Hahaha, let me say, how could my big brother lose? I think the big brother will definitely win this game!"

At the same time, Tianying, Ji Yun, Sanjie and others in the stands couldn't help discussing that Chen Feng's breakthrough to the middle of Huajin really exceeded their expectations, even they did not expect it.

In addition to the three of them, even Wu Zhizhou, Ji Wudao, Master Fang Zheng, Cang Bo and others secretly breathed out, and Ye Nantian did the same.

Originally they didn't know why Chen Feng was so confident that he could defeat Wu Kun, but now it seems that Chen Feng, who has broken through the middle stage of Huajin, is already different from him before.

"Hmph, now I see how Wu Kun responds, Brother Chen Feng will definitely beat him to a dead dog!"

Ji Yun's eyes gleamed, as if Chen Feng had broken through the middle stage of Huajin, and he was more excited than his own breakthrough.

"Why? Are you scared? Why isn't it as arrogant as before?"

Looking at Wu Kun's appearance, Chen Feng couldn't help but sarcastically said, but his eyes were full of murderous intent.

"Oh? Looks like you are absolutely sure? Haha...hahaha!"

Wu Kun couldn't help laughing, his right hand was still covering his stomach, as if Chen Feng told him a big joke just now.

"Even if you have broken through the middle stage of Huajin, what does it matter, it is still a waste after all!"

A little Wu Kun stopped laughing and said with a look of disdain, although he said this, he was very cautious in his heart.

Chen Feng was silent, he didn't say anything, he didn't want to talk nonsense with the enemy in front of him, and his internal energy surged and took the lead.

The moment Chen Feng disappeared in place, he was already behind Wu Kun when he appeared.

There was a moment of sorrow in the hall, and in the eyes of ordinary audiences, Chen Feng disappeared out of thin air. This scene was extremely strange, but after all, they were laymen and couldn't see the way.

On the other hand, the expressions of those warriors all changed at this moment, Chen Feng's speed is too fast, far from being able to do in the mid-half of the Jin Jin.

When Chen Feng appeared, he opened his palms and slapped Wu Kun with a slap. This scene seemed

random, but the strength contained in it was very powerful. When the palms passed, the palms rushed towards the thunder.

Wu Kun had already seen what Chen Feng meant. Chen Feng's move was not to attack, but to humiliate him. Seeing Chen Feng's palm coming, Wu Kun shouted angrily, turned around and threw a punch.

This fist is not unnamed, but a Shura fist created by Aogulasi with extremely terrifying power. Wu Kun's move was a killer move, and only with this powerful attack could Chen Feng's insults be resolved.

Wu Kun slammed four punches in a row, and the fist wind howled and collided with Chen Feng's palm wind, and the roar was deafening.

It was too late and it was fast, Wu Kun's fist instantly collided with Chen Feng's palm.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

The breath of the two people collided together, creating a strong storm. Wu Kun snorted, and his body involuntarily retreated back. After four steps in a row, each step fell into the ground with a footprint, which shows how powerful it is.

On the other hand, Chen Feng stood still in place, as if the attack just now was nothing to him.

Only this first contact can tell that Wu Kun is slightly inferior to Chen Feng. At this moment, Wu Kun's face is gloomy and his right arm is sore that he can't use any strength, and his fingers are bleeding.

If it hadn't been for Wu Kun to use his true energy to protect his heart and vital points in time, he would not be killed or injured in the blow.

From this blow alone, Wu Kun felt Chen Feng's strength. This strength was far beyond his imagination. In previous matches, he had tried to think that if Chen Feng broke through the mid-term of Huajin, there would be almost none in the same level. Opponents, but what he didn't expect was that Chen Feng had such a powerful strength just after breaking through the mid-term of Huajin, which was really incredible.

But Wu Kun will never back down because of this setback, he wants to fight, he wants to kill Chen Feng.

Augulas is worthy of being one of the strongest existences in the martial arts world. When Shura Fist was created, Shura Fist was divided into four types. These four ultimate moves are divided into Shura Beng, Shura Wind, Shura Flash, Shura Lei. This ultimate move can be described as a storm in the martial arts circle.

Shura collapse, this collapse is a landslide, hitting the opponent with the force of the landslide, this move is extremely powerful, and few people can take this move head-on.

Shura wind, this wind is a hurricane, it uses the power of the body's energy and blood to fuse the external environment and then create a hurricane. This wind can shred anything.

Shura flash, this flash is the meaning of lightning, and what you want is a quick word. After this move is used, it will increase its speed to a terrifying height, which can be described as lightning fast.

Shu Luo Lei, this thunder is a sky thunder, and the aura in the body with this move will change. Every time a punch is thrown, there is the power of thunder, directly blasting the opponent, causing the opponent to die directly.

When Wu Kun founded the Blood Killing Organization, it was well-known in the world, and Wu Kun was also very powerful, and then he led all members of the organization to join the Dark Council of Augustus.

August Las welcomed Wu Kun's arrival very much, and also attached great importance to him, especially given him Shura Boxing, and then gave him genetic medicine, which made Wu Kun's strength greatly improved.

With these, Wu Kun defeated all the candidates in one fell swoop and became the only **** of the Dark Council, and his status also increased.

Originally, he didn't put Chen Feng in his eyes, but he had already seen from the hit just now that if he didn't use the killer move, it would be extremely dangerous today.

Therefore, Wu Kun no longer hesitated to surging aura, integrated his inner strength into his arms, and displayed Shura Beng. After using this trick, his whole aura rose.

At this moment, Wu Kun was like a **** of war, invincible. When Wu Kun's momentum climbed up, Wu Kun's inner strength poured into his arms and blasted out with a punch.

Chen Feng snorted, his right fist clenched and pulled back fiercely, his breath also improved, facing Wu Kun's Shura fist, Chen Feng directly used the dragon thorn.

When Chen Feng was not promoted to the middle of Huajin, he was at a disadvantage every time he used it. Whether it was Zuo Zhu or Arthur behind, he could suppress Chen Feng.

But at this moment, Chen Feng's realm has been raised to the middle of Huajin, what will be the result when this trick is used again?

At this moment, the aura of the two people had risen to a terrible height, and they saw their fists collide.

"boom!"

There was a loud noise and a strong gust of wind spread around the two of them. The ground shattered, flying sand and rocks, and the two of them were like two huge mountains. At this moment, the two

mountains collided.

This battle is the last of the World Martial Arts Competition. In the championship match, both of them are among the best.

In the past few games, Chen Feng showed good combat effectiveness. Even in the last few games, although the opponent was tough, Chen Feng was able to turn defeat into victory every time.

Especially in the battle with Arthur, almost most of them believed that Chen Feng would be defeated, but he did not expect that he would eventually break Arthur's arm.

At the moment when the game was about to start, Chen Feng broke through the mid-term of Huajin in front of so many spectators and shocked everyone.

As for Wu Kun, William's strength is unquestionable. From the beginning of the game to the present, every game has been an overwhelming result to kill the opponent in seconds.

Wu Kun is not only powerful, but also cruel, all opponents except Denny have been killed by him.

In this last game, it can be said that the Tiger on the Mountain meets the Tiger on the Mountain.

"what happened?"

"I can't see clearly..."

The two collided, the storm swept through, and the audience could not see the situation in the venue.

All this happened extremely fast, it can be said that it happened between the electric light and flint, Wu Kun spouted a mouthful of blood, his body rolled back and hit the ground heavily.

At this moment, his hand was shattered, his right arm could no longer move, and his power was lost.

"What? What is going on!"

"Wu Kun actually lost? That's too exaggerated!"

The audience exclaimed for a while, they did not expect that Chen Feng would have such a strong power after the upgrade to the middle stage of Huajin, Wu Kun could not resist even a move.

Not only was the audience shocked, Wu Kun also couldn't hide the shock in his eyes at this moment. He couldn't believe this fact. At this moment, not only his arm was abolished, but his internal organs were also severely injured. It didn't hurt the foundation, but in a short period of time, he couldn't mobilize the breath in the body at all, which meant that his combat effectiveness was no longer or particularly low in a short period of time.

"Chen Feng!"

"Hua Guo Chen Feng!"

The audience pulled their necks and shouted Chen Feng's name. This battle really opened their eyes. Chen Feng's strength was so powerful that Wu Kun was abolished in one move.

"It's really terrible. After Chen Feng broke through the middle stage of Huajin, he has improved so fast!"

"Yes, even if I don't know martial arts, don't I need to adapt to a period of time to stabilize my strength after breaking through the realm? How could Chen Feng be so strong!"

The audience on the stage involuntarily discussed that although most of the audience is ordinary people, they also have some understanding of martial arts. At this moment, seeing Chen Feng break through the middle of Huajin with such a combat power is really incredible. "Chen Feng is really strong, he was so strong just after breaking through the middle of Huajin, he will be invincible among his peers in the future!"

Except for the ordinary audience, the warriors in the stands couldn't help but come up with this sentence.

"Unbelievable, what a monster!"

Seeing everything on the stage, Denny couldn't help blurting out, Chen Feng gave him too much shock.

He also said that he would have a duel with Chen Feng, but now it seems that he is really overwhelmed.

To say that the most complex and complex is Arthur on the side. At this moment, Arthur's heart is gloomy and his face is pale and weak. He wanted to come here to see Chen Feng being tortured and killed, but before the start of the game, Chen Feng actually broke through. In the mid-term, his confidence was shaken, but now Chen Feng defeated Wu Kun with a single blow, which made Arthur's heart unacceptable.

Wu Kun is stronger than him. Arthur knew this, but Chen Feng was able to defeat Wu Kun with one move, and he could also defeat him with one move.

"Every time I think of him growing so fast in a short time!" Arthur felt a bit bitter in his heart. Now he is not a person of the same realm as Chen Feng, and he can no longer compare with Chen Feng.

"Great, Chen Feng is going to win!"

On the VIP table, Saint Tiffany clapped her hands, her excitement was overwhelming. If Chen Feng won the game, she knew very well in her heart, because of this, Saint Tiffany's heart was already blooming.

As for Secretary-General Modric, his heart moved. Chen Feng's strength really exceeded expectations. Pope Zeus on the side looked at Chen Feng with a smile, nodded inwardly, and became more and more optimistic about Chen Feng.

"The big brother is really awesome. There is no suspense in this game. The big brother will definitely win!"

"Then it goes without saying that the strength of Brother Chen Feng lies there!"

In the audience, Ji Yun, San Jie and others couldn't help but talk, Chen Feng showed such a strong combat power, really long faces, and at this moment they were also very excited.

As for Tianying's excitement, there was some loss in his heart. This loss was due to the growing gap between Chen Feng and Chen Feng. Chen Feng and the others were no longer the same.

Chen Feng's punch just now affected everyone's mood.

Dongying war **** Miyamoto Takeno, Solo, Hong Tianba, the head of Hongmen, and others were gloomy. The improvement of Chen Feng's strength was very unfavorable for their next plans.

Although Wu Zhizhou, Ji Wudao, Cang Bo, Master Fang Zheng and others are among the best in the Chinese martial arts circles, they are also shocked at this moment.

"Now you can be proud, no one in the same generation is his opponent, even some elders should not be his opponent!"

Wu Zhizhou said to Ye Nantian beside him with a smile on his face.

"He has always been my pride!"

Ye Nantian looked at Chen Feng on the stage proudly, as he said Chen Feng was indeed his pride.

While everyone was talking about Chen Feng, Wu Kun slowly stood up, and he had relieved the injury in his body through a mysterious recovery method.

He had to stand up, and acted as if he was not injured. This was his pretense. He was afraid that Chen Feng would take advantage of his injury to kill him, but after he stood up, he saw that Chen Feng did not do anything.

"Arouse the genetic medicine in your body, I will let you understand it!"

Chen Feng said to Wu Kun expressionlessly, shaking Wu Kun's bottom with a single sentence.

Wu Kun's complexion changed. He thought it was hiding well, but what Chen Feng didn't expect was that Chen Feng saw it very clearly, which made Wu Kun's heart more and more bottomless.

Chen Feng exposed Wu Kun's tricks in the middle, which made Wu Kun unbearable, which undoubtedly slapped him in the middle, and made others think he was like a clown.

Although Wu Kun said that his heart was aggrieved, he did not speak, and secretly mobilized the breath

in his body to prepare for the challenge.

Now time is the most important thing. Wu Kun is afraid that Chen Feng will suddenly change his mind, so now he can only improve his breath as soon as possible.

Wu Kun knew that he was no longer Chen Feng's opponent, so at this moment, he stimulated the genetic drugs in his body and wanted to improve his strength in the shortest amount of time.

"This is the warrior, this is the king, Chen Feng deserves it!"

"Yes, I saw the grand master's spirit in Chen Feng!"

When Chen Feng's words came out, the audience in the stadium was talking about it. At the beginning, Wu Kun killed his opponent with one move, Arthur hit his opponent severely, or Dunney used his opponent as a sandbag, this moment is not as powerful as Chen Feng's.

Let Wu Kun take out his true strength, and Chen Feng will defeat him openly. This is the real martial artist. Although Wu Kun is his enemy, Chen Feng has not fallen into the trap.

"Things that do not live or die, you will pay for your stupidity this time!"

Wu Kun's face was savage, and the genetic drugs in his body had been completely aroused. He wanted to kill Chen Feng. He wanted to wash away the insult this time, especially when the audience's voice fell in Wu Kun's ears, which made Wu Kun very humiliated. , He wanted to kill Chen Feng directly in front of everyone to get his face back.

"It's useless to say more. I only give you one chance. Don't think that you have rich combat experience. If you didn't hit me hard, I would definitely kill you!"

Chen Feng looked gloomy and looked at Wu Kun in front of him.

When Chen Feng's words came out, Wu Kun's heart trembled. He didn't expect Chen Feng to see his intentions. He said that the previous time was an accident, so this time he really saw through Wu Kun's inner thoughts.

Wu Kun didn't fight and was timid, but at this moment, it was no longer possible to fight without fighting. He must fight.

"Chen Feng, go and die!"

Wu Kun yelled, the genetic drugs in his body spread all over his body, and his breath rose to the limit at will. At this moment, Wu Kun was even stronger than before.

During the words, Wu Kun slammed his right foot, and the ground instantly sank. Wu Kun's figure disappeared instantly and rushed towards Chen Feng. At this moment, he did not retain anymore, and used the last stroke of Shura fist, Shura Lei.

Thunder represents power and invincibility at any time. In mythology books, thunder is the representative of the sky. After thunder comes, it is to punish sentient beings.

The last form of Shura Fist is called thunder because it represents invincibility and invincibility. No force can stop thunder's punishment.

Wu Kun's momentum is like a rainbow at this moment, and the bones all over his body are crackling, faintly accompanied by the sound of thunder. This moment is the strongest moment in Wu Kun's life. He will use this strongest blow to end Chen Feng. He will use This strongest move was when the audience blasted Chen Feng in front of the audience.

In the face of Wu Kun who was like a rainbow, Chen Feng did not panic. It can be said that the moment that can panic Chen Feng has not yet occurred. At this moment, Chen Feng was standing in the courtyard, mobilizing the breath in his body, and then blending the breath into all the blood vessels in his body. Chen Feng also did not leave behind but used his own ultimate move to break the sky.

Chen Feng wanted to use this trick to thoroughly understand his enemy, Wu Kun's life.

Chen Feng can be said to be the first person among the younger generation. This is no exaggeration. After all, Chen Feng's strength is well known, and Chen Feng is one of the few young men who can create martial arts moves by himself.

Regardless of any moves, even if they are powerful, if they learn from others, they are far from as powerful as the moves created by themselves, because the created moves need to be rectified in accordance with their own conditions, so they are extremely powerful.

Chen Feng used this technique to severely injure Arthur only in the early stage of Huajin. You must know that Arthur was a warrior in the middle stage of Huajin. He was very powerful. Even so, he could not stop Chen Feng's ultimate move.

Although Arthur was careless and there was a reason for it, it was enough to show that Chen Feng was strong.

At this moment, Chen Feng has already broken through to the middle of Huajin, and his strength has been different. This is the second time Chen Feng has used it after creating the world.

Wu Kun had already given up. This was his last hope. This was his strongest blow.

Chen Feng opened his posture and used Po Tian. The two immediately collided with each other. The breath of the two also collided, resulting in a strong storm that was stronger than the previous one.

But this time Wu Kun didn't hold it for long, his expression changed, his left arm was shattered by this powerful force, and his internal organs were originally injured and he was hit again at this moment.

Wu Kun's figure was blown out like a leaf in the violent wind for several feet, and then it slammed heavily on the ground.

The ground sank into a big hole. This time Wu Kun completely lost his combat effectiveness and could no longer stand.

"Is this battle going to end?"

Such an idea could not help but surfaced in the hearts of the audience.

Wu Kun was lying on the ground at the moment, the blood had already dyed his clothes red, and Wu Kun's body couldn't help trembling because of the heavy injury, bleeding from his seven orifices, and he had reached the end of the crossbow.

Even if Chen Feng didn't do it, Wu Kun couldn't survive.

Wu Kun was lying on the ground with a look of shock in his eyes that couldn't be concealed, and couldn't help muttering to himself: "Impossible, how is this possible? He just broke through the middle stage of Huajin, how could he have such a powerful force!"

Everyone was silent at this moment, not only ordinary spectators, but even Pope Zeus, Wu Zhizhou, Secretary-General Modric and other powerful men in the VIP seat were silent at this moment. Chen Feng's combat effectiveness exceeded Their imagination.

At this moment Chen Feng moved, and Chen Feng walked towards Wu Kun step by step without expression.

"What kind of martial arts do you use? There must be no such martial arts in China. Where did you learn it?"

Seeing Chen Feng coming, Wu Kun couldn't help asking loudly.

"Hua Guo does not have such martial arts, because this is my own trick!"

Chen Feng's expressionless face replied faintly.

But such words fell in Wu Kun's ears, making Wu Kun even more unbelievable.

"Fart, it's impossible, you just broke through, how can you create your own martial arts, this is impossible!"

Wu Kun shouted hysterically, he didn't believe it, and he couldn't believe it.

"You can die!"

Chen Feng grabbed Wu Kun by the hair and directly led him up, the breath of the words melted into the palm of his hand, and then he slammed Wu Kun's neck.

Wu Kun's head was separated from his body, his body twitched a few times and fell to the ground, but Wu Kun's head was held by Chen Feng, and Wu Kun's eyes were shocked and unbelievable to death.

"Brother, the enemy is dead!"

Chen Feng held Wu Kun's head and looked at the sky with cold eyes.

William, that is, Wu Kun was dead at the moment, and Chen Feng had his head chopped off.

Chen Feng led Wu Kun's disclosure, his eyes still remaining the killing intent.

At this moment, Chen Feng's posture was tall and straight, his cold eyes dispersed, and any audience who stared at Chen Feng couldn't help being surprised.

At this moment, Chen Feng's face was completely remembered by everyone, and even the photographer from the World Martial Arts Organization quickly took the scene.

"Chen Feng!"

"Hua Guo Chen Feng!"

"Champion winner!"

After a short silence, there was deafening cheers from the stadium. They shouted Chen Feng's name, their voices trembled, showing that the audience was very excited.

The mood of everyone in the audience changed for Chen Feng alone, and the audience who had doubts about Chen Feng's strength also shouted loudly at this moment.

Chen Feng's performance completely refreshed everyone's cognition. At the beginning of the game, Chen Feng's performance was a bit unsatisfactory, but when he broke through the mid-term, no one thought of it.

And more importantly, after Chen Feng broke through the mid-phase of Huajin, Wu Kun, who was hit with absolute strength, did not have the power to fight back.

"Well, it's so enjoyable!"

Ji Yun couldn't help shouting in the crowd to vent his emotions. Perhaps because of being so excited, Ji Yun's eyes were a little moist.

San Jie was also very excited, stood up tremblingly, and said loudly: "You see what I said is right? I have said that Brother Chen Feng will win the game, you see, I am right. !"

As soon as the words of Three Commandments fell, Ji Yun's eyes looked contemptuous, as if they were saying: "When did you say such a thing!"

Only Tianying was silent at this moment. Chen Feng was also happy for Chen Feng to win the championship, but there was a bit of sorrow in his heart for some reason.

"Our distance is getting farther and farther, it seems that there is no chance to fight him in this life!"

Tianying sighed inwardly, Chen Feng's strength is far from what he can compare.

"It's incredible. In my opinion, Elder Wu's evaluation of Chen Feng was too exaggerated, but now it seems that Elder Wu's evaluation is still too conservative. This Chen Feng is simply too strong, beyond ordinary people's. Know!"

Ji Wudao looked at Chen Feng on the ring and couldn't help but praise.

"Yes, even if I fight against Chen Feng now, I am not absolutely sure that I can beat him!" Master Cangbo also added.

The few people present here, Wu Zhizhou, Ji Wudao, Master Fang Zheng, and Cang Bo are the top powers in the Chinese martial arts circle.

You must know that not to mention the middle stage of Huajin, even the warriors in the later stage of Huajin are not necessarily the opponents of the few masters here.

But from this martial arts competition, Chen Feng's performance can be said to exceed their cognition, and Chen Feng cannot be compared with ordinary martial artists.

"Amitabha, it is really gratifying to have such a disciple, Master Ye, please also enlighten me on how to train such a disciple to such an outstanding level!"

Master Fang Zheng folded his hands together, lowered his posture, and seemed to be sincere in asking Ye Nantian for advice. "Huh? Great monk, what do you mean by that?"

The face of Sanjie on the side was so dark as the bottom of the pot, Master Fang Zheng asked.

"Little monk don't worry, your martial arts talent is very good, if you go on the right path, your strength will be greatly improved, so although talent is important, choosing the right path is even more important!"

Master Fang Zheng slowly explained to Sanjie.

"Go on the right way? Is it possible that the monk is on the right way without me now?" San Jie frowned

and his face darkened.

"I don't dare to teach you, Master Fang Zheng. Although I am Xiaofeng's martial arts leader, I also taught him some killing skills and survival skills, but I am not Xiaofeng's master, but his brother. I just gave him these. As for other martial arts, his skills and strength in the middle stage of Huajin have all grown up to this day. I didn't help much. On the contrary, Xiaofeng sent me surprises again and again. I really didn't expect it!"

Just as Master Founder was arguing with Sanjie, Ye Nantian gave a dry cough and brought the topic back.

"Hey, Master Fang Zheng thinks you can just give up because you think about it. If you think about it, my descendants are all right, but you can't compare it with Chen Feng. But then again, looking at the history of martial arts in China, How many warrior geniuses like Chen Feng can there be? Let's go with the flow!" Ji Yun sighed quietly and explained.

"Well, that's right, go with the flow!"

Master Fang Zheng nodded. Wu Zhizhou, Ji Wudao, Cang Bo and others all here understand that although Sanjie's martial arts talent is very high, it still has too many shortcomings compared with Chen Feng's martial arts. Place.

"Your disciple is very good. He is already youthful than Lan but better than Lan. If he goes on like this, his future achievements will be limitless!"

Wu Zhizhou looked at Ye Nantian with anticipation in his eyes.

"Well, the future is limitless. Even if this kid reaches the mysterious and unpredictable realm in the future, I won't be surprised. On the contrary, I expected it!" Cang Bo couldn't help but praise.

Although Master Fang Zheng and Ji Wudao didn't say anything, when Cangbo's words came out, they both nodded in agreement.

"I am very proud and proud to be his brother, this is my chance!"

Ye Nantian looked at Chen Feng, who was highly anticipated, with a proud smile on his face.

Everyone in China is very happy, but as the saying goes, some people are happy and some are worried. On the other hand, Hong Tianba, Toyo Miyamoto Takeno, and Solo all looked gloomy.

If the original determination to kill Chen Feng was somewhat shaken, then at this moment they had already made up their mind to get rid of Chen Feng's thorny thorn.

If Chen Feng is allowed to continue to grow, it will be a fatal threat to them, even if they have felt the pressure now.

On the side of the audience, Arthur sat pale, and at this moment a feeling of powerlessness emerged in his heart.

At the beginning, he was cut off by Chen Feng. He originally wanted to dictate himself, but Pope Zeus said he could keep his martial arts, which made Arthur ignite the hope of life.

In the final martial arts championship, Arthur came here under pressure. He wanted to see how Chen Feng was defeated and was killed by Wu Kun.

But what he never expected was that Chen Feng actually broke through the middle of Huajin. Not only that, Chen Feng, who broke through the middle of Huajin, had an unprecedented leap in strength, and even beat Wu Kun with an overwhelming strength, and finally killed Wu. Kun, cut off the opponent's

head.

At this moment, Arthur's hope of revenge in his heart was extinguished like a candle. He did not dare to fight Chen Feng at all now, and their strength had been distanced.

"Great, your Majesty, look at the Secretary-General, I am right, Hua Guo Chen Feng will definitely win!"

On the VIP table, Saint Tiffany looked happy and excited, and said to Pope Zeus and Secretary-General Modric beside her. Seeing her appearance, Chen Feng won, she was more happy than Chen Feng.

"Yes, the saint's vision is really good!"

Secretary-General Modric responded with a wry smile.

As for Pope Zeus, he smiled without saying a word, his eyes thoughtful and he didn't know what he was thinking.

"Champion Chen Feng!"

"Hua Guo Chen Feng!"

The excited voices of the audience still echoed on the field, and at this moment, the figure of the referee wearing a black robe came to the center of the ring and announced the result of the game.

After the game, there is a ceremony for the champion, but this kind of ceremony must be done after the game is over, so the referee can't wait and immediately announced the result of the game.

Up to this moment, the world martial arts competition has completely ended, and the champion of this competition is Chen Feng.

When the referee announced the end of the game, two members of the World Martial Arts Organization came to the arena to clean up the mess.

"Chen Feng, we need to dispose of William's body, please give me the head!"

A staff member came to Chen Feng and said.

"I want to take his head back to China!"

Chen Feng looked at this staff member deeply, Wu Kun's head is very meaningful.

"Well, I will report this matter to the above!" The staff nodded.

Chen Feng hesitated for a moment and handed the head in his hand to the staff. He knew that this person was just an ordinary staff and had no decision-making ability at all, so there was no need to waste his tongue here.

The field was almost cleaned up, and the host came to the field again.

"Ladies and gentlemen, the game is over. Do you think the game is good?"

As soon as the host spoke, he sent the microphone in his hand forward and made a listening action.

"good looking!"

"Is the game exciting?" the host continued to ask.

"Very exciting!"

The audience responded truthfully.

"That's good, then I will invite the chairman of the World Martial Arts Organization, that is, Pope Zeus of the Vatican, to present awards to the champion!" As soon as the host's voice fell, the audience burst into thunderous applause.

Everyone looked at the VIP seat, and Pope Zeus slowly stood up and left the VIP seat under everyone's gaze.

There are two staff members behind Pope Zeus, each carrying a trophy and genetic medicine.

"Young man, you are the best warrior I have ever seen, you are very good!"

When Pope Zeus came to Chen Feng, his eyes were filled with relief, and his words revealed his appreciation for Chen Feng.

"This is your trophy. This is a genetic medicine. It is also a champion's prize. I believe you should understand the role of this genetic medicine and use it rationally!"

Pope Zeus took two cups and genetic medicine from the staff and handed them to Chen Feng. Finally, he did not forget a few words about Chen Feng.

At this moment, the audience was paying attention, ordinary people stared at the trophy in Chen Feng's hand with envy, while the warriors in the audience looked at the gene medicine in Chen Feng's hand. At this moment, most of the martial artists in the audience saw a lamb. If it weren't for the rules, they would besiege Chen Feng together and **** the genetic medicine. As for the result, it is unknown.

"Thank you, Your Majesty the Pope!"

Chen Feng politely bowed to Pope Zeus.

"By the way, I will host a banquet in the Vatican. You must come to the banquet!" Pope Zeus invited Chen Feng.

"Okay, I must go to the banquet!"

Chen Feng responded with a smile on his face, but he was thinking about other things in his heart. He has taken a century-old ginseng liquid. Would it be useful if he took genetic medicine again?

Or whether there is any conflict between the two, the result is unknown.

The news that Chen Feng killed Wu Kun and won the world martial arts championship has been spread, causing a storm in all circles.

There was a rush of footsteps in the William Gaming Company building, and the secretary speeded up his steps to shuttle through the building, looking at him as if something big had happened.

Not long after he came to the boss's office, instead of knocking on the door, he pushed open the office door and entered.

"what happened....."

The boss of William's Company raised his head violently with an unhappy expression. Obviously the secretary did not knock on the door, which caused his dissatisfaction.

"Old... boss, something went wrong, the world martial arts competition is over, Chen... Chen Feng won the championship!"

The secretary may be out of breath because of the violent exercise just now, but Haolai expressed the central idea.

Hart, the owner of William Gaming Company, got up from his office chair with a squeeze. His eyes were full of shock, and he seemed to be unable to believe the result.

In order to ensure the final result of the game, their gaming company specifically contacted the Dark Council, and the final conclusion was that Wu Kun would definitely win.

Hart, who was waiting for the good news, did not expect to wait for the bad news. Chen Feng won the game and won the championship.

"Go to his uncle, didn't the Dark Council say that he would definitely win the game? Didn't it mean that Chen Feng of China would be defeated? How could this be!" Hart muttered to himself with disbelief.

"It was not difficult to defeat Chen Feng in the early stage of Huajin with Wu Kun's strength, but when the game was about to start, Chen Feng actually broke through the middle of Huajin and defeated Wu Kun in one fell swoop!"

The secretary shivered aside and told the whole story.

"Yes...Is that so?"

Hart suddenly raised his head and looked at the secretary beside him. Hart heaved a sigh of relief after getting the secretary's affirmation.

So it seems that in the middle of the game, Chen Feng broke through in the middle of the game. This is something that no one expected, and it was the big man behind the bookmaker who instigated ordinary people to bet on Chen Feng.

From this point of view, even if the bookmaker pays more in the end, it has nothing to do with him, and the responsibility of the big man behind it is now the most important division of responsibility for Hart.

"Old... boss, what shall we do?"

The secretary knew that the betting company had lost money this time.

"Small bets are paid first. As for large sums, stay alone for the time being, wait for my notice!"

Hart deserves to be the boss. He understands that even if he loses all his assets, it is impossible not to pay for it. The best thing is to stabilize the gambler's mentality.

"Then what reason do we use to convince the big gamblers?" the secretary asked cautiously.

"You can figure it out by yourself!" Harry rubbed his forehead and motioned for the secretary to go out.

After the secretary left the office, he looked back and sighed inwardly and said, "Those big gamblers are basically hundreds of millions, so what reason can I fool them!"

The news of Chen Feng's victory has spread all over the world, and at the same time, it is very lively among the underground gangs in China.

"In my opinion, Mr. Jia's eyes are like a torch, and he can see the essence at a glance!"

"My eyes are like a torch. The main reason why I can guess the end of the game is that I have witnessed all the deeds of Mr. Chen along the way. I am full of confidence in him!"

Mr. Jia did not hide, but said truthfully, with pride in his words.

"Knowing that Mr. Jia's eyes are burning, then we will vote more so that we won't have to worry about no business!"

At this moment, a certain gangster in the northwest region opened his mouth and sent out a self-deletion idea in the group.

"You can't say that. It's the so-called small gambling for pleasure, big gambling hurts the body, just right is the best!"

"If you want to say that Chen Feng, Mr. Chen really flew into the sky if he didn't fly, and he was a blockbuster. This time the world martial arts competition can be said to shine. The national martial arts academia has also been promoted to the world, which can be said to have contributed a lot!"

Mr. Jiang, the big man of Nangang, expressed his opinion in the group.

For a while, everyone was silent and felt that this statement was reasonable. Chen Feng alone changed the pattern of martial arts circles.

In the distant Eagle Country Lundo, William Gaming Company has ended a long meeting.

At dusk, the setting sun had already set, and red clouds appeared on the horizon.

After the meeting, the gamblers who made this bet will be compensated one by one.

In the palace of the Eagle Country in London, Princess Anne walked towards the palace where her father was.

Chen Feng won the final championship. She already knew the news.

"Father, I'm not wrong, Hua Guo Chen Feng won the championship, you lost!"

When Princess Anne came to her father's place, she said to her father with a proud face.

"Haha, congratulations, you won this bet!" Princess Anne's father, King Charlton of Eagle Country, said with a smile on his face.

"Huh? So my father has complied with our gambling agreement, so he won't regret it?"

Princess Anne couldn't figure out her father's tone, so she couldn't help but asked in a low voice.

"Oh? Is it possible that your father is an unbelieving person in your eyes? Repent? Why repent!"

The Eagle King Charlton laughed.

"Father, what you mean is that even if I want to marry Hua Guo Chen Feng, you will not stop it, is that true?"

Princess Anne seemed to hear her heartbeat, and she continued to ask.

"That's it. Even so, it's impossible for your ideas to be satisfied!"

In the words, the Eagle King Charlton, who had a smile on his face, instantly put away his smile and responded with a serious face.

"You! What do you mean?"

Princess Anne asked involuntarily, a bad feeling emerged in her heart, and her smile was also put away.

"Whether you went to China to find him at the beginning or he came to our Eagle Country, you showed your love for him in this country, but Chen Feng was unmoved, did he?"

Eagle Kingdom King Charlton sighed and continued: "Also, Chen Feng already has a wife. Although his wife is an ordinary person, in my opinion Chen Feng loves his wife very much!" Before the words of King Charlton of the Eagle Kingdom had finished, Princess Anne's face had become very pale.

Annie came up with a rebuttal, but she didn't know how to express it, because she knew that her father was right, and she knew it in her heart, but she didn't want to admit it.

"The chances of you and Chen Feng of China getting married are very small. If you only talk about Chen Feng's feelings for his wife, this point can be ignored. The most important thing is that there is another important reason. Kill it completely!" King Charlton hesitated for a moment and said slowly.

"Father, what's the most important reason?"

Princess Anne asked subconsciously, because she faintly noticed something wrong in her father's tone and expression.

"The most important reason for this is that Chen Feng of China may be killed in Huangquan, and even this moment is about to come. It is not an exaggeration to say that maybe it will be tonight!"

The Eagle King Charlton's eyes flickered, and there was wisdom in his eyes. He continued to meditate a little: "Chen Feng of China has offended too many people, the head of the Hong Clan, the Solo family, the Mafia, and Dongying Mountain Pass Formation, Dongying's martial arts world!"

"Furthermore, Chen Feng beat the heirs and heirs of these forces to death in front of all the audience more than once, indicating that he would never die with them. In this case, how do you think the other forces will retaliate against Chen? peak!"

King Charlton of the Eagle Nation did not hesitate to analyze the cause and effect of the incident.

"If I belong to several forces, then I will definitely remove Chen Feng and then quickly. It is absolutely impossible to wait for Chen Feng to grow up before doing it. Moreover, this kind of hands-on is not an ordinary hands-on, but a joint effort with other forces. Join hands to put Chen Feng to death!"

Upon hearing her father's analysis, Princess Anne's face was gloomy and worried, and from just a few words from her father, Princess Anne had already sensed the fatal danger.

But what should she do and what can she do?

"Father, when do you think they will do it?" Although Annie didn't want to ask, she blurted out for Chen

Feng.

"I think the fastest, just today, just tonight!" King Charlton paused and said.

Princess Anne was silent, her pale face could be seen in the light. From the joy at the beginning to the worry and panic now, Anne has not been able to react until now.

The setting sun has set, and the night has shrouded the earth. The streets of the Vatican are no longer lively during the day. They are a bit quieter. They are located in the churches of the Vatican.

"How about this dress?"

The Saint Tiffany of the Vatican turned and asked the nun on the side. Saint Tiffany was very happy. Since the end of the game, Saint Tiffany has left the arena and returned to the room to clean up.

The nun looked confused. Since returning to the room, the saint Tiffany took a shower and then put on a light makeup, and then she started to clean up and was very busy.

"Saint, you are so beautiful today!"

The nun praised from the side. Although she was a little wondering what happened to the saint today, she did not dare to ask.

"Thank you, go down!"

Upon hearing the nun's praise, Saint Tiffany looked content and waved to the nun to withdraw.

"Yes!"

The nun bent down to salute, and then left the saint's room.

When the nun left, Saint Tiffany was sitting on the sofa looking at the wall clock on the wall. There was still an hour before the dinner, but Saint Tiffany felt that this hour was too long.

"He has promised the Pope to come back to attend the wedding banquet, then he will definitely come!" Saint Tiffany secretly said inwardly, looking forward to the evening banquet.

In another place, in the hotel prepared by the Vatican for the martial artists, Chen Feng listened to Ye Nantian's teaching with a solemn expression.

"Xiaofeng, in my opinion, you don't have to go to the evening banquet. Although you don't know what is the meaning of Pope Zeus asking you to participate in the banquet, based on the current situation, if you leave the hotel, it will be very dangerous!" Ye Nan Tian also warned with caution.

"Well, brother, I know what you are worried about. It is Hongmen Hong Tianba, Dongying Miyamoto Takeno, Solo and others!" Chen Feng naturally knew what Ye Nantian worried about.

Regardless of the previous or recent matches, Chen Feng has beaten to death the descendants of these three forces more than once. Under such circumstances, they will never give up.

And these three people might join hands against Chen Feng regardless of reputation.

"Yes!"

Ye Nantian nodded and continued: "They will definitely take action against you. There is no doubt about this. The reason why they haven't done it yet is because the sky is not dark yet. If they are seen by others, they will inevitably be embarrassed, so there are some concerns. Second, the hotel here is within the scope of the World Martial Arts Organization. They dare not do anything to you here. If you do it, you will provoke the World Martial Arts Organization. In other words, if you stay here, it is safe! "

"Can't leave the hotel? Brother, then how do we get to the airport?" Chen Feng frowned. He knew that Senior Brother Ye Nantian was right, but if that was the case, he would not be able to leave here and return to China. Well, even if you board the plane of the meeting country, you may be hit by a shell.

After all, this is a lesson learned. If the time comes, if you find any reason to say that it was an air crash, it will be hard for China to say anything.

"You don't have to worry about this, you can wait. After you don't stay, the leader of the Chinese Wushu League will come here to participate in the general meeting of the World Wushu Organization!"

Ye Nantian paused and continued: "You must know that the leader of the king has reached the level of grandmaster with half his feet. It is far from Miyamoto Takeno and Hong Tianba, Solo and his like can resist!"

Chen Feng nodded. Just as he was about to say something, there was a knock on the door. Chen Feng turned and opened the door. Outside the door was Wu Zhizhou.

"Master Wu, do you have anything to do?" Chen Feng asked.

"It's such a small peak. I was worried that you would go to the banquet, and I asked your senior to persuade you to give up the banquet, but now it is no longer necessary!"

Wu Zhizhou closed the door after entering the room.

"Master Wu, what do you mean?" Chen Feng stunned, not understanding what Wu Zhizhou meant, even Ye Nantian looked at Wu Zhizhou.

"Pope Zeus has sent Zac, the former Archbishop of the Holy See, to come and pick you up for the dinner!" Wu Zhizhou said with a smile on his face.

"archbishop?"

Although Chen Feng didn't understand who the archbishop was, but from Wu Zhizhou's tone, he must be very strong, and his strength should be higher than Hong Tianba, Solo, and Miyamoto Takeno. "Archbishop? Are you talking about Archbishop Zach?" Ye Nantian asked with a slight change of expression.

"Yes!"

When Wu Zhizhou and Ye Nantian were young, Archbishop Zach was a powerful representative of the Holy See.

"I didn't expect that he is still in the Holy See, and he can still meet him!"

Ye Nantian said to Chen Feng on the side: "This Archbishop Zach was very powerful at the beginning, but he thought that the killing was too heavy, so he gave up the position of Pope to Zeus, and his whereabouts are unknown. I didn't expect that he was still in the world!"

"Yes, he is still alive. Although he does not hold any position in the Holy See, since Pope Zeus asked him to come, it seems that Archbishop Zach is still working for the Holy See!"

In fact, Wu Zhizhou was shocked the first time I saw Zach.

"There is Archbishop Zac to pick up Chen Feng, and Chen Feng's safety is not a concern, but Zeus can send Archbishop Zac to come, enough to see the importance of Chen Feng, so what exactly does he want to do?" Wu Zhizhou Speak out the question in my mind.

"Well, Master Wu, you are right. Since there is this strong man protecting me, then I must go and see what the emperor of the Holy See is trying to do with me!"

Chen Feng hesitated for a moment and said that he would go to the dinner party.

Wu Zhizhou and Ye Nantian glanced at each other and did not speak again. Not long after, accompanied by Ye Nantian and Wu Zhizhou, Chen Feng saw this once very powerful figure in the lobby on the first floor.

This is an old man wearing a black robe with a thin face. At first glance, there is nothing surprising. If you walk on the street, no one will notice such an ordinary person.

But no one would have thought that such an ordinary old man was a very powerful existence a few decades ago, and almost everyone in the martial arts circle in the world knew it.

When Chen Feng looked at the old man, the old man also looked at Chen Feng.

With just a glance, Chen Feng's heart was shocked. These eyes were full of wisdom and lingering. Under such gazes, it seemed that all of Chen Feng's secrets were exposed and could not be hidden. This was Chen Feng's first feeling.

"Chen Feng, the Pope asked me to greet you!"

The old man said to Chen Feng with a smile on his face.

"Thank you!"

Chen Feng nodded quickly.

Zach nodded, glanced at Ye Nantian as if intentionally or unintentionally, then turned and left.

Chen Feng no longer hesitated to follow closely, but Ye Nantian and Wu Zhizhou stood still and did not leave.

After leaving the hotel, there were two carriages parked at the entrance of the hotel. This kind of transportation is very rare here. The horse is a BMW with a very precious ancestry, and the car is also embroidered with some complicated patterns.

There are two members of the Holy See Guard on the carriage, and there are eight members of the Holy See Guard around the carriage.

When Chen Feng arrived, eight eyes condensed on Chen Feng's body instantly, these eyes were full of murderous intent and full of hatred.

The reason they are so is because Chen Feng interrupted Arthur's arm during the game, and as the captain of the guards of the Holy See, these players naturally hated Chen Feng.

It's just that they are well-trained and resolutely obey orders. Their task today is to protect Chen Feng, so the eight guards didn't say anything and looked around.

"please!"

Zach looked at Chen Feng and made a gesture.

"Thank you!"

Chen Feng expressed his thanks, and then got into one of the carriages.

When Chen Feng got on the carriage, Zach walked to the other carriage, and before he got into the carriage, he glanced casually at the glass window on the opposite floor.

"What's the matter, Zach, an old monster, has also appeared. Is it possible to **** Chen Feng that bastard? It's incredible!"

Opposite the hotel, Solo drew the curtain lightly and looked out carefully, his action just greeted Zach's gaze.

Solo was shocked, Zach's gaze was a warning, and Solo knew this in his heart.

"I really didn't expect the old monster Zac to appear!" Miyamoto Takeno frowned, and his eyes revealed shock.

Hong Tianba was silent. He, Miyamoto Takeno, and Solo were here to kill Chen Feng, but now they are guarded by Zach, a peerless powerhouse, and they are not at all sure that they can kill Chen Feng. Chen Feng.

"When Zach became famous, we were the ordinary warriors before. As for Zach's strength, the three of us have no bottom in our hearts. We can't take risks easily. Besides, we can protect Zach. It is enough to see that the Holy See's holy emperor attaches importance to this bastard. I suggest changing the plan!"

Hong Tianba was silent for a little while still expressing his own views.

"Well, that's the only way!"

Miyamoto Takeno and Solo nodded and decided to change their plan. The three of them had already reached a consensus that Chen Feng could not leave the Vatican alive.

It was late at night, and two galloping carriages disrupted the quiet night. After a while, the carriage slowed down and finally stopped in front of an ancient building.

"Mr. Chen, His Majesty the Pope and Saint Tiffany are waiting for you in the banquet hall, and Knight Lukaku will take you there!"

Zach first got off the other carriage and said to Chen Feng.

"Excuse me!"

Chen Feng hurriedly clasped his fists to thank you.

"Tonight's banquet is extraordinary, I think Mr. Chen will receive the goods!"

Looking at the young man in front of him, Zach smiled for the first time.

Chen Feng was confused and didn't know what the old man meant, just at this moment Zach disappeared in an instant.

The ten Vatican knights around, looked shocked and stared blankly into the distance. Chen Feng was also shocked. This was the first time he saw him at this speed, and he didn't even see where Zac left.

"Dear guest, please come with me!"

Lukaku gave Chen Feng a standard chivalry ceremony. It seemed that in the end, the hatred in his eyes had betrayed his true thoughts.

"So, trouble!"

Chen Feng saw all this in his eyes, but he didn't show anything.

This is a huge group of palaces, which are heavily guarded with almost three steps, one post, five steps and one post all the way.

Chen Feng walked forward blankly. At this moment, he suddenly felt a strong murderous aura from the side, and then Chen Feng looked at him. In a palace on the side, a figure was looking here.

Although the distance is a little far away, Chen Feng can tell through the figure that this is Arthur.

Chen Feng didn't stop all the way, even if he found that the murderous gaze came from Arthur, he still didn't stop, but continued to move forward.

"Asshole!"

Inside the palace, Arthur's face was distorted, and the stone table in front of him was smashed with a palm, his hatred was already overwhelming.

This hatred came from Chen Feng. Chen Feng scrapped his arm and lifted him from the heavenly altar into the abyss.

This hatred came from the banquet tonight, the ultimate core of the banquet, he already understood, that is to marry the saint Tiffany to Chen Feng.