

## Peerless 1001

### [Chapter 1001: A bunch of slaves](#)

Chen Feng stepped forward, sliced open the rhinoceros body, and took away the valuable things on his body.

For example, the wrinkled but thick and extremely hard crust, the huge black rhino horns on top of the head that are as tall as a person, and the inner alchemy in the body.

On the side, Duan Yushu applauded again and again, and shouted excitedly: "Chen Feng, you are so amazing."

"This kind of rhino beast is a dignified fourth-grade spirit beast! At the beginning, my family had all the talents and wanted to hunt such a rhino beast.

"As a result, hundreds of masters in the family were used, the nets were laid down, and many traps were set up. In the end, he escaped and injured dozens of masters in the family."

"And you can kill it so easily, it's amazing!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said nothing.

He put all these things into a mustard bag, and then handed the mustard bag to Duan Yushu.

Duan Yushu was stunned there, and asked blankly: "Chen Feng, what does this mean?"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "You haven't been back to the family for so long. You should always bring something to the family this time. This is a meeting gift for you to return to the family!"

Duan Yushu listened. I was deeply moved in my heart. Looking at Chen Feng, the circles under his eyes turned red.

He is a very smart person, and immediately understood what Chen Feng meant.

Obviously, Chen Feng knew that he was not favored in the family, and even some were rejected.

Give her this mustard bag and ask her to bring these things back to the family as gifts, just to make her face in the family, and to improve his status in the family.

Can be described as a painstaking effort.

Duan Yushu quickly declined: "Chen Feng, this is too precious, I can't ask for it."

Chen Feng raised his brows and said, "Well, don't be so polite to me."

"At the beginning, in that ice-swallowing mountain ape's lair, if you didn't take care of me, I'm afraid I would die, and I wouldn't be able to survive that half a month."

"How can this kind of great kindness be worthy of a spirit beast? If you ask you to hold it, you can hold it well."

Duan Yushu no longer spoke, he hummed obediently, and took the mustard bag in his hand.

Soon, the two left Tulong Mountain Range and rushed all the way to Dongming City.

Dongming City is not a big city, with a radius of about fifty or sixty miles, and its level is no different from the Baishi City where Chen Feng had gone.

It's just a very ordinary city with a population of hundreds of thousands.

Chen Feng estimated that there should be no masters in this kind of city.

Soon, the two came outside the Duan's mansion.

There was a wide square outside the Duan's mansion. The two had just arrived here when suddenly, the door of the Duan's family was suddenly opened.

Then, several people were thrown out of it.

They fell heavily to the ground, and then a dozen or so people with clubs, knives and guns came up, punching and kicking around them.

He punched and kicked, cursing in his mouth, and made a joke of laughter from time to time.

Soon, these people were beaten all over, with blood covering their heads and faces, making screams!

One of the people who was beaten raised his eyes and suddenly saw Duan Yushu. His face immediately showed excitement and shouted in ecstasy:

"Miss San, Miss San, are you back?"

When he shouted so, Duan Yushu noticed them, and after seeing their looks, his face changed drastically.

She quickly walked up to the front and shouted at the family members: "What are you doing? Let them go!"

She was full of anger. Obviously, he knew all the people who were beaten, and they were close to her.

When these famous artists saw Duan Yushu, they looked like a ghost at first.

But soon, they returned to normal, and then the look on their faces became ridiculous and disdainful.

One of the guards looked at Duan Yushu with a careless grin, and said with disdain: "Who did I say, it turned out to be the famous third Miss Chai from the Duan family!"

"Haha, where did you die in the past half a month?"

Duan Yushu was full of anger and said coldly: "I am the third lady of the Duan family, and you are just a servant of the Duan family. Is there any servant who talks to the master like this?"

"Oh, call you the third lady, do you really think of yourself as a lady?" The guard let out a wild laugh with extreme disdain.

He looked at Duan Yushu with a cold expression on his face, and said in a cold voice, "Your dead ghost father, originally from a concubine!"

"And your dead ghost old lady is a savage girl brought from the mountain. She has a very humble background. Do you really think someone treats you as a young lady?"

"Your position in the mansion can't even be compared to the maid next to the second lady, don't you know? The third lady is to give you a face, don't \*\*\*\* shamelessly!"

When he said the last sentence, he suddenly pointed his finger at Duan Yushu, his face was hideous, his expression was extremely vicious!

Chen Feng frowned slightly when he was watching.

Duan Yushu was full of anger and shouted: "How can you speak like this? You are so brave! I must report the Patriarch Ming and punish you severely!"

"Haha, still report Ming Patriarch and punish me severely?" The guard let out a burst of disdainful laughter:

"Duan Yushu, what do you think you are now?"

"You have disappeared for half a month without seeing the news, completely despising the family, and not considering your family at all. The second master has directly crossed out your name from the genealogy. From then on, you will no longer be Miss Duan!"

"From then on, you are an ordinary woman."

At this time, the servants dressed up on the ground also shouted loudly: "Miss, they said you were expelled from the family, and even the servants of us will be expelled from the family."

As they said, they were kicked a few times.

Another guard said with a smile: "Duan Yushu, from now on, you are an ordinary civilian woman."

"At that time, we will clean up you as we want."

He looked at Duan Yushu, with a look of licentiousness on his face: "Before, you were Miss Duan's family. We didn't dare to offend, but since then, it's different."

"Maybe, someday we will be in high spirits, and we will go directly to you and play with you? Hahaha..."

With that said, these guards all made lewd laughs!

Duan Yushu was full of disbelief. She shook her head, tears running across her face: "How could this be? How could this be?"

"How can the family treat me like this? I don't believe it, the Patriarch would never do this!"

"Haha, Patriarch really won't do this, who doesn't know that Patriarch and Patriarch prefers you, the little wild species!"

### [Chapter 1002: I will punch you](#)

The man in his thirties who seemed to be the leader of the guards said coldly, "But now, the Patriarch is in seclusion, and the second master is in charge of the family."

Duan Yushu said: "It turned out to be him!"

This so-called second master is the younger brother of the Patriarch, and her second uncle, but he has always looked down upon Duan Yushu.

Moreover, his daughter, the so-called second lady, often squeezes out Duan Yushu!

Duan Yushu strode inward, the guard stood in front of her and said coldly, "What are you going to do?"

Duan Yushu said: "I want to see my uncle!"

"See your uncle?" A wicked smile appeared on the guard's face: "Duan Yushu said you don't forget that you have been expelled from the house now, and you are not a member of the Duan family now."

"Patriarch Duan, it's not your uncle anymore. I want to see my Patriarch Duan? What are you? You deserve it?"

Duan Yu's bookish face flushed, and shouted: "Get out of the way!"

The guard sneered coldly: "If you dare to take a step forward, I will directly kill you for trespassing in Duan Mansion!"

Duan Yushu shouted: "Dare you!"

The guard said coldly, "Do you think I dare."

Duan Yushu was trembling all over!

At this time, Chen Feng walked to Duan Yushu.

The guard looked at Chen Feng, frowned, and said coldly, "Who are you?"

Chen Feng did not answer his words, just smiled and said: "You just said that as long as Duan Yushu dared to take a step forward, you will kill her, right?"

The guard nodded: "Yes!"

Chen Feng smiled. He suddenly grabbed Duan Yushu's hand and took her forward.

Then he looked at the guard, smiled and said, "Then you come to kill her now!"

The guard looked at Chen Feng, with a hideous look on his face, and felt that he had been humiliated.

He screamed: "You \*\*\*\* want to die!"

There was a smirk at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he shook his head slightly. This guard was only the strength of the Shenmen Realm. In his opinion, it was extremely humble, and it was not worthy to give him shoes!

And this guard was too low-level to see Chen Feng's strength at all!

"Little rabbit fur, hasn't it grown? Just learn from heroes and save the beauty! Haha, what a pity, you have to pay for your behavior today!"

"You will die here today!"

When he said this word, the look on his face became more hideous, and he bombarded Chen Feng with a punch!

And the surrounding guards all yelled crazy and arrogantly:

"Boss, kill him! One punch smashed him into flesh!"

"Haha, boss, as I said, don't let him die so happy, after abolishing his cultivation base, we have to torture him, and we haven't had fun for a while!"

The guard, known as the boss, laughed and said: "Okay, I know, then I won't kill him, I will abolish his cultivation base, and then give it to you to have fun."

As he said, he looked at Chen Feng and said with a joking expression: "Little bastard, you will soon know what price you have to pay for your actions!"

The fist had reached Chen Feng.

He sneered and said: "My punch is enough to severely wound you, and it's just that I used 70% of the strength."

Chen Feng said coldly, "Even if you use ten percent strength, you won't be able to break a single feather in me."

"Little bastard, really arrogant!"

The guard's face became cold, and his fists were already on Chen Feng's chest.

Chen Feng stood there, motionless, after he hit Chen Feng's chest with his fist, Chen Feng didn't even shake his clothes.

The guard, known as the boss, was shocked when he saw this scene. He looked at his fist in disbelief.

It seems to be suspicious, was his fist hitting this young man just now?

Chen Feng smiled and said, "As I said, even if you use ten percent of your strength, you can't break a single feather of me."

The guard screamed again. A punch hit Chen Feng's chest.

Chen Feng remained motionless, unscathed.

The guard took two steps backwards, looking at Chen Feng, with a look of horror on his face, as if seeing a ghost, and exclaimed:

"You, how could you possibly?"

"With my punch, even a large rock can be shattered. How can you be unscathed?"

Chen Feng smiled: "I told you before, if you don't believe me, what can I do."

Suddenly, his face became cold, and he said lightly: "Have you finished playing? If you have played enough, now it's my turn."

"You just punched me twice, right? I don't take advantage of you, I will punch you!"

The leader of the guard, known as the boss, turned around and ran when he saw the situation was not good.

He had already seen that Chen Feng was definitely not something he could deal with.

Chen Feng sneered: "Want to run? Can you run away?"

The figure flashed and came directly in front of him, blocking him!

Chen Feng smiled and said, "One punch, I will only punch you."

"But with this punch, you can't escape if you want to!"

As he said, he shot out with a punch.

The leader of the guard, known as the boss, felt that after the punch was blasted, it seemed as if the sky was about to collapse in front of him, and a powerful pressure was pressing against him.

He felt that he was enveloped by the fist in all directions!

escape? Can't escape at all!

Chen Feng's fist was more than one meter away from him, and he was already directly crushed by this aura to the ground.

And Chen Feng fisted down and bombarded his head.

With a bang, the commander of this guard was directly blasted into countless blood mist and dissipated in the air!

Seeing this scene, all the guards around were extremely shocked.

The gazes they looked at Chen Feng were also full of fear.

All the joking and disdain just now disappeared. At this time, they had nothing but fear in their hearts for Chen Feng.

Chen Feng grabbed Duan Yushu's hand, looked at Duan Yushu, smiled and said, "Don't be afraid."

"This section of the mansion is not a dragon lake or tiger's lair. I will just accompany you through it."

"It's just a Duan Mansion!"

Duan Yushu nodded obediently, followed by Chen Feng.

Chen Feng grabbed Duan Yushu's hand and walked forward.

He took a step forward, and the guards took a step back.

These guards shouted sternly: "You, you can't force yourself! This is Duan Mansion!"

"Tell you, the experts in Duan Mansion don't know much. If you really dare to trespass, you will definitely be killed!"

Chen Feng laughed: "Okay, then I'll wait."

As he said, his face suddenly became cold and stern: "You just dealt with these servants of Duan Yushu, you should have all started, right?"

Several guards looked at each other, wondering what he meant by asking this?

One of the guards boldly shouted: "Yes, we have all started, what can you do?"

### [Chapter 1003: Get in](#)

Then he shouted to many guards: "Don't run, we are behind the Duan family!"

"This little bastard, even if he can kill our boss, he is no more than a master at the fourth and fifth floor of the Divine Door Realm!"

"In Duan Mansion, the strength surpasses him, I don't know how much!"

"Any elder can come out to kill him, what are we afraid of him?"

When he said this, the other guards became bolder and yelled at Chen Feng:

"Little bastard, get out, or the elder will come out and kill you directly later!"

"Dare to break into our Duan's house? Just looking for death!"

"I'm standing here, you are here to kill! If you want to kill me, Duan Mansion will never spare you!"

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "Since you want to die, then I will fulfill you!"

As he said, he shot out with a punch, shaking numerous violent ripples in the air.

These ripples rushed towards the guards, and the guards threw their fists to resist, but this was completely futile.

After the ripples hit their fist winds, they directly offset their fists, and then bombarded them heavily.

These ripples on their bodies seemed invisible and innocent, but when they hit them, they turned into a sledgehammer.

With a few loud bangs, these guards were all shattered!

To deal with them, Chen Feng now doesn't need any special moves, and can kill them all with a single punch.

The servants of Duan Yushu, looking at Chen Feng's gaze, exclaimed one after another as if they were looking at a god.

"This boy, what's the background? It is so powerful?"

"Haha, it seems that this young man knows our young lady. With his help, our young lady can be saved."

"I don't think it is necessary. The strength of the elders in the family is so strong. This boy, at such a young age, even if he can kill these guards, I am afraid it is not the opponent of those elders."

"Yes, I think so, everyone is talking about it!"

Chen Feng grabbed Duan Yushu's hand, walked to the gate, and kicked out.

The iron cast gate was directly kicked out for tens of meters, and fell heavily on the square in the courtyard!

This huge movement shocked the entire Duan family.

Soon, dozens of guards emerged from the two gates, and the front one was a sturdy old man in his fifties.

When this person saw Chen Feng, his eyes suddenly narrowed and his eyes became extremely cold.

Then he saw Duan Yushu next to Chen Feng. After seeing him, Duan Yushu immediately leaned against Chen Feng next to him.

Chen Feng clearly felt that she was trembling a little.

Obviously, Duan Yushu was extremely afraid of him.

The sturdy old man looked at Duan Yushu and sneered: "Oh, Miss San, you have become more skilled, and you know that you are going back to the family by colluding with outsiders!"

Duan Yushu summoned his courage and retorted: "Elder Luo, I have not colluded with outsiders, nor have I come to the family to show off."

"I just returned to the family, I just want to see the Patriarch."

"See Patriarch? Is Patriarch you also able to see?" The Elder Luo said coldly.

Duan Yushu's face was sad: "Elder Luo, my parents have died since I was a child, and the head of the family raised me and treats me as his own."

"Even if you really want to expel me from Duan's house, you must always let me see the Patriarch before I leave? I beg you."

Her eyes were red, and tears rolled in her eyes.

Elder Luo had no room for negotiation, coldly snorted, "No way, Patriarch will never see you!"

At this time, Chen Feng walked to Duan Yushu and blocked her behind him. He turned around and said lightly to Duan Yushu:

"There is no reason for this kind of person. No matter how much you ask him, he won't have pity in his heart, and he won't allow you to see the Patriarch."

He said coldly: "There is only one way to deal with such people, and that is to crush them and kill them!"

After hearing this, Elder Luo let out a burst of disdainful laughter: "Where did you jump out, you little bastard, you dare to be so arrogant and let go of such nonsense!"

He glanced outside the door and said with a faint smile: "I know what your confidence comes from."



"But you don't know that those few of them are the humble members of my Duan family, but they are just the guards of the family. If you can kill them, you will definitely not be my opponent."

"I want to kill those people, a finger is enough to wipe them out."

"I'll deal with you, and I won't bother!"

After listening to him, the guards around the house touted:

"Yes, that's right, Elder Luo is right."

"Elder Luo is powerful, and you are already a strong man in the eighth and eighth floor of the God Sect Realm. To deal with this little bunny, it's just a punch."

"A punch is enough to smash this little \*\*\*\* into pieces!"

After listening to everyone's flattery, Elder Luo twisted his beard, smiled at the corner of his mouth, and looked very proud.

Chen Feng saw this scene and felt very ridiculous.

He was just a person of the eighth floor of the Divine Sect Realm. His strength was not worth mentioning in front of Chen Feng, but he was so arrogant.

Elder Luo waved his hand, and everyone stopped laughing.

Then Elder Luo turned around and said triumphantly: "Guess how many tricks I can use to clean up this kid?"

"Three strokes, three strokes at most!"

"What three tricks? You look down on Elder Luo too!"

"Let me say that even if Elder Luo doesn't use his full strength, he can kill him with one move!"

"Yes, I guess it's also a trick!"

Elder Luo laughed and said: "Since you all guessed it was a trick, if I can't kill this little bunny with a single trick, wouldn't it disappoint you too much?"

"Forget it, I just recently practiced a new martial art, which is very powerful, and it can pierce through iron and stone with one punch."

Then he turned his head, looked at Chen Feng, smiled and said, "Just use you to test the power of this martial art!"

Chen Feng was completely impatient to talk nonsense with him, and said lightly: "If you want to fight, just hit so much nonsense? Is it possible that your current cultivation base is trained by speaking?"

Elder Luo flushed with anger and sternly shouted: "Little bastard, since you are looking for death, then I will fulfill you!"

With that, he clenched his fists together and bombarded Chen Feng.

These fists broke through the air, forming a serpentine air current, blasting towards Chen Feng.

The serpentine airflow is alive with no one at the waist.

The surface of the snake's head was bare, and it bite towards Chen Feng.

Elder Luo laughed and said, "Have you seen it? This is a fifth-grade Huang ranked martial art, extremely powerful."

"Boy, you should have never seen such a high-level martial arts, have you?"

"Haha, martial arts that can condense the qi into an entity. This is probably the first time you have seen it! It just so happens that today I opened your eyes before you die."

#### [Chapter 1004: I think you are dirty](#)

There was a sneer at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, a cold snort of disdain, and he felt a little bit dumbfounded.

This Elder Luo is simply too arrogant!

This kind of martial arts could be used a long time ago, and he didn't even bother using it.

In his opinion, it was still very powerful and showed off to himself.

Chen Feng sneered, and flicked his right hand lightly, as if a bell and drum sounded in the air.

A loud bang sounded in everyone's ears, and then everyone saw that the giant snake formed by the airflow was actually shaken away.

"What? How could it be possible!"

Seeing this scene, Elder Luo cried out in disbelief: "You flicked your finger, and you shattered my martial arts?"

"Impossible, impossible, absolutely just a coincidence!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Is it a coincidence? Then you try again!"

Elder Luo blasted out with another move, and Chen Feng flicked his finger again, directly shattering it.

Elder Luo showed extreme shock on his face, while Chen Feng was still smiling, but his smile was already very cold, and said lightly:

"I don't have time to spend with you, let's end it!"

As soon as the voice fell, he hurried forward and threw a punch.

Elder Luo felt that a huge momentum came to him, as if he was about to crush him.

Despair surged in his heart, and a pair of crazy fists blasted out, trying to block Chen Feng's fist.

However, it has no effect at all.

Chen Feng's punch still turned him into a \*\*\*\* mist.

Just like the guards outside.

And seeing this scene, the guards around Elder Luo showed extreme fear on their faces, and they staggered back again and again.

Chen Feng didn't even look at them, but grabbed Duan Yushu's hand, walked into the second door, and walked into the inner courtyard!

As soon as he walked into the inner courtyard, a dozen men walked across from him, the youngest being in his forties or fifty.

A family member shouted: "Elders, this kid killed Elder Luo with just one punch!"

"What? He killed Lao Luo with just one punch?"

"Lao Luo is a master at the eighth floor of the Divine Sect Realm, and he can kill him with one punch. What kind of strength is this? Could it be said that his strength has reached the tenth floor of the Divine Sect Realm?"

"Impossible, how can it be possible to reach the tenth building at such a young age, that is the strength that only the top group of Dongming City can have!"

These elders exclaimed one after another, and many people showed disbelief on their faces.

Obviously, they think that Jiading is lying.

Chen Feng is so young, it is absolutely impossible to kill Elder Luo with one punch!

There was also an elder who walked directly in front of the housekeeper and said with a cold snort: "The demon words confuse the crowd and exaggerate the enemy's strength, \*\*\*\* it!"

With that said, he killed this famous Ding with a punch!

Chen Feng watched from the side, a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth and did not speak.

These elders surrounded Chen Feng. Chen Feng stood in the encirclement circle, not afraid, still with a calm smile on his mouth.

At this moment, a middle-aged man walked out from the hall behind the crowd.

This middle-aged man, dressed in luxurious clothes, has a rather calm momentum, and obviously has a high status.

After seeing him, Duan Yushu held Chen Feng's hand tightly.

Chen Feng felt it, and he immediately guessed and asked: "Is this person the so-called second master?"

Duan Yushu nodded: "Yes, it's him."

Next to the second master of the Duan family, there is a girl in yellow clothes. This girl in yellow clothes is quite beautiful and exquisite.

It's just that the face is full of arrogance and savagery, which makes people quite disgusted.

The second master of the Duan family, before he walked to the many elders, he hadn't spoken yet, and the corner of the woman next to him showed a disdainful smile. Looking at Duan Yushu, Yin and Yang said strangely:

"Oh, Duan Yushu, my good third sister! I've become more capable!"

"The family treated you very well before, you actually brought outsiders back to the family, and you killed the family members!"

She glanced at Chen Feng. Chen Feng was tall, handsome, and strong, and even the elder was not his opponent.

After she saw it, she was extremely jealous and viciously said: "Duan Yushu, this won't be your little lover out there!"

"Haha, I said, why have you been missing for so long? It turned out to be a tryst with your little lover!"

Suddenly she looked at Duan Yushu with that kind of very lewd look, put her arms on her chest, and said jokingly: "I think your walking posture seems to be a bit different from half a month ago."

"Did you play too hard in the past half month, or did you little lover ask you too hard in bed?"

Duan Yushu was an unmarried lady of Huanghua. After hearing this, her face flushed with anger and tears came down. She said angrily: "Duan Suchun, you slander me!"

"I didn't do such a thing, this is not my lover either!"

"Dare to do it or admit it?"

Duan Suchun's teeth are sharp, and she said: "I have seen it a long time ago. You are a shameless little bitch, a little \*\*\*\* who seduce men, and now you bring these men home!"

Looking at Duan Suchun, Chen Feng's expression became extremely gloomy and ugly.

Duan Suchun stepped forward at this time, came next to Chen Feng, giggled, and suddenly made an action that no one had expected.

She hugged Chen Feng's arm directly into her arms, and then rubbed it on Chen Feng's arm.

Duan Suchun looked at Chen Feng with a charming face, and chuckled: "I think you are so handsome and powerful. You are together with that little \*\*\*\* and \*\*\*\* Duan Yushu, but you are really ruining you."

She looked at Chen Feng with watery eyes, full of seduce!

With that, she looked at Duan Suchun, her eyes were full of demonstrations, and she was a bit proud.

She was very confident in herself, thinking that this young man would never escape her seduction.

Duan Yushu should be abandoned immediately, and he was fascinated by himself.

But a scene that she could not imagine happened. Chen Feng looked at her and said lightly: "Get out!"

He only said this word, extremely cold.

"What? What did you say?" Duan Suchun looked at Chen Feng in disbelief and opened his mouth wide.

Chen Feng said coldly, "You don't have long ears, do you? I'll let you roll, get away!"

Duan Suchun's face suddenly turned red, and then she let out a very sharp scream, pointed at Chen Feng, and cursed:

"You, you savage man! You shameless little bitch! How dare you let me go?"

"You are so courageous! Believe it or not, let me say, you can't leave Duan's house today!"

Chen Feng shook his head and sighed, and said, "Stay away from me when you speak. I think you are dirty."

#### [Chapter 1005: I am not targeting anyone! You are all rubbish!](#)

"If you spit on me, I have to take a month's bath!"

Duan Yushu listened to the side and smiled.

Duan Suchun was completely mad. He did not expect that this man would refuse him without hesitation, and even let himself go.

She pointed to Duan Yushu and cursed: "You little bitch, see what dog things you brought back!"

She screamed: "Kill him, kill him, kill him for me!"

At this time, the middle-aged man standing behind her finally spoke. He said indifferently: "If you dare to break into my short clip today, you are seeking your own death!"

"Looking at the face of Yushu niece, you are now abolishing your cultivation base and breaking your legs. I can spare your life."

Chen Feng listened, snorted, and said coldly: "Put away your hypocritical face, how do you treat Yushu, do you think I don't know?"

"A person like you, benevolent and hypocritical, is simply disgusting!"

The middle-aged man's complexion became extremely ugly, and he sneered: "Since you are so willing to find death, then I will fulfill you!"

As he said, he waved his hand and shouted coldly: "Elders, kill him!"

"Yes!" Many elders responded in unison.

Then one after another killed Chen Feng, Chen Feng shook his head, and said lightly: "The ignorant are really fearless!"

At this time, hundreds of people had gathered around, basically all from the Duan family.

The people of the Duan family all came here to watch.

Hearing what Chen Feng said, the faces of these Duan family members showed disdain, and a mocking laugh broke out among the crowd.

"I really don't know how high the sky is, what kind of strength is he? Any elder can easily kill him if he goes out!"

"He actually said that we elders are ignorant and fearless, haha, I think he is ignorant and fearless!"

"Oh, this kind of young man has some ability, and he thinks he is invincible in the world. As everyone knows, he is still far behind!" A slightly older person shook his head and sighed.

While speaking, the elders have already rushed forward.

At this time, everyone in the family's face was full of expectation.

They seemed to have seen the scene where Chen Feng was killed by Duan's parents.

There are also a few people who are very worried. These people have a good relationship with Duan Yushu.

Some people even shouted: "Kill him, kill him!"

Chen Feng suddenly turned around, looked at the person who said this, and said lightly: "I'm sorry, I'm afraid I will disappoint you!"

With that said, he didn't actually defend passively, but actively rushed into the elders.

Then, everyone saw that Chen Feng was as powerful as a tiger entering a flock, killing him among the dozen elders.

With a bang, he punched an elder, directly blasting the elder to pieces.

Then, he turned around and kicked the other elder's waist, directly kicking the elder into two.

At the same time, the two elbows hit back and the tips of the two elbows each hit an elder's chest, directly hitting the two elders' chest collapse, spurting blood, and fell to the ground.

In just an instant, Chen Feng killed the four elders!

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked.

The scene suddenly became silent, with no one talking.

Everyone looked at Chen Feng with shocked eyes, and their faces showed disbelief.

Chen Feng laughed: "This makes you unbelievable? This shocks you?"

"Tell you, the shocking thing is behind!"

With that said, Chen Feng blasted out with a heavy punch, punching five in a row.

Outside his fist, a ball of lightning appeared.

Then, the lightning ball quickly flew towards the elders.

These elders all felt a powerful destructive force on the thunder and lightning light ball, and they all had great fear in their hearts, and they dodged around with extreme fear.

However, the speed of the lightning ball is too fast.

They can't hide at all!

With a bang, the lightning ball was printed on an elder's chest, directly beating him into a piece of coke!

And from behind him, countless lightning power revealed, and it directly enveloped all the other elders.

In the next instant, there was a blast of explosions, and these elders were beaten into coke, all turned into black ash, scattered on the ground.

In an instant, in the entire battlefield, only Chen Feng stood proudly!

All other elders have become corpses!

In the next moment, those from the Duan family who were shocked and speechless finally recovered and made huge exclamations.

"Damn, did I have hallucinations? He actually killed seven elders with one punch?"

"Moreover, it took him less than three breaths to kill all the elders in our Duan family!"

"You know, the lowest strength of these elders is also the ninth building in the Divine Sect Realm!"

"It seems that this young man did not brag. He is really powerful. He is really far better than everyone in the Duan family. He can really easily kill these elders of the Duan family!"

"It turns out that the elders of the Duan family are really fearless. His strength has completely exceeded our cognition! Too powerful, too powerful, this is the real master!"

Everyone talked a lot, looking at Chen Feng's gaze, there was no more contempt and disdain just now, but with extreme respect and fear.

Many people even shivered, because just now they made a mockery of Chen Feng, which was very ugly!

They are afraid of Chen Feng's revenge.

But how would they know that someone like Chen Feng would have the same knowledge as them?

Chen Feng just glanced at them faintly, and just now yelled at Chen Feng, shouting that the elders quickly killed Chen Feng. After contacting Chen Feng's gaze, he was so scared that he sat on the ground.

With a horrified face, he murmured, "Don't kill me, don't kill me."

As he said, his body backed away, embarrassed.

Chen Feng smiled faintly, ignoring him, but continued to move forward.

At this time, only the second master of the Duan family and Duan Suchun were left in front of him.

The second master of the Duan family watched Chen Feng walk over. There was a deep panic on his face, and he snorted: "You, what are you doing?"

"I am the temporary Patriarch of the Duan family. If you dare to move me, the entire Duan family will not let you go! The entire Dongming City will not let you go!"

Chen Feng laughed: "Now there are still a few people who have been killed by me in the entire Duan family, you all, I won't take it to heart! As for Dongyang City..."

He smiled coldly: "I'm not targeting anyone in Dongming City of you. Anyone in Dongming City of you is vulnerable to trash in front of me!"

With that, Chen Feng came to him instantly.

#### [Chapter 1006: Kill her!](#)

The second master of the Duan family blasted out with a punch, and was easily resolved by Chen Feng, then bombarded him, directly breaking his whole body bones, severely injured, and flew out, hit the wall and bounced back.

Already seriously injured and dying.

Chen Feng said coldly: "I think you are the second uncle Duan Yushu, I will spare your life and not kill you."

Then walked to him, smashed his dantian and abolished his cultivation base!

The second master of the Duan family let out a miserable cry:

"You abolished my cultivation base, you kill me! You might as well kill me!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Are you sure?"

He said, stepping on his throat, smiling and saying: "If you are sure, if I step on this foot, I can kill you directly."

On the face of the second master of the Duan family, the resentment and anger just now disappeared, showing extreme fear, and repeatedly shouted: "Don't kill me, don't kill me!"

"I was farting just now, if you think I was just farting, don't kill me!"

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled coldly, and said with disdain: "What!"

Then Chen Feng looked at Duan Suchun again, Duan Suchun met his gaze, couldn't help being startled, and took two steps back.

Chen Feng walked to her, Duan Suchun exclaimed: "You, what are you going to do?"

"What should I do?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Don't worry, I won't do anything, but I want to reward you with something for Duan Yushu!"

"Reward me?" Duan Suchun suddenly had a bad feeling.

As soon as Chen Feng stretched out his hand, even though he was still several meters away from her, with a snap, a huge palm made of qi slapped her left cheek heavily.

With a snap, a huge palm print appeared on her left face, which swelled up tall.



She vomited a mouthful of blood from the beating, and a few more teeth flew out by the way.

Chen Feng said coldly: "Your mouth is too dirty! If your mouth is dirty, you should slap your mouth!"

Then, 'pop', another slap was slapped on his right cheek!

In this way, Chen Feng scraped a few big ears, slapped her face fiercely!

Duan Suchun screamed and cried loudly after being beaten.

While crying, he shouted: "Don't fight, don't fight, please don't fight, I know it's wrong!"

She said that she knew she was wrong, but she looked at Chen Feng and Duan Yushu with extremely bitter eyes.

In Chen Feng's eyes, there was a murderous flash.

He had no intention of killing Duan Suchun, but Duan Yushu's performance at this time made him change his mind.

Chen Feng said coldly: "Do you know what's wrong? I didn't see it!"

Then he stretched out his hand, sealed her meridians, and kicked her directly on the bend of her knee, making her kneel on the ground with a plop, just in front of Duan Yushu.

Seeing this scene, Duan Yushu was a little at a loss, and even instinctively wanted to help Duan Suchun up.

Chen Feng looked and shook his head.

Duan Yushu, the girl, is still too kind.

Chen Feng yelled: "Don't help her! What do you help her do?"

Duan Yushu was taken aback by him and looked at him blankly, a little at a loss.

Chen Feng said lightly: "Duan Yushu, you are also a martial artist. It is not difficult to kill a person, right?"

Duan Yushu nodded instinctively before he understood what was going on.

Chen Feng said lightly: "Well, you will kill Duan Suchun who is kneeling in front of you now."

"What?" Duan Yushu heard it and exclaimed in disbelief: "You, do you want me to kill her?"

"Yes." Chen Feng said lightly: "Have you forgotten how she insulted you? Have you forgotten that she wanted to murder you at least three times and killed you?"

"Kill her!" he commanded coldly!

With that said, he handed a dagger to Duan Yushu.

Duan Yushu instinctively took the dagger, but suddenly screamed, threw the dagger out, shaking his head and murmured: "No, no, I won't kill! I can't kill her."

Chen Feng stared into her eyes with a cold voice: "Duan Yushu, I am very disappointed in you!"

"Now, I tell you, if you don't kill her, I will immediately turn around and leave, no matter what you do."

"You will live or die in the future, and it will have nothing to do with me."

Chen Feng wanted to harden his heart, to force Duan Yushu to change from the original weak girl into a tough and cold woman!

Chen Feng now knows Duan Yushu well and knows what kind of character she is.

And Chen Feng knew even more that he could not take care of her for a lifetime. If he left the Duan's house, he would be bullied in the future with his temperament.

Therefore, Chen Feng must force him to change.

Chen Feng looked at Duan Yushu coldly. Duan Yushu didn't say a word, just crying there.

Opposite him, Duan Suchun became more proud of seeing Duan Yushu like this, and said with a shrill smile: "Haha, you little bitch, little bitch, do you dare to kill me?"

"You absolutely dare not, if there is a kind of thing, you just pick up the knife in front of you and kill me!" She shouted arrogantly there, extremely provocative!

Chen Feng waited for the incense stick, then he shook his head, sighed, turned and walked out without looking back.

Duan Suchun's laughter was even more arrogant.

Just after Chen Feng took a dozen steps, he suddenly heard a sharp scream from his throat, as if he had made a major decision.

Then, he heard a thumping sound of the blade, and a short but sharp scream.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "It's done."

He turned around, looked at Duan Yushu, and said lightly: "You did a great job."

At this time, the hesitant and weak expression on Duan Yushu's face had disappeared, becoming a little indifferent but cold.

She nodded slightly to Chen Feng, but a sorrow flashed in her heart.

She knew that her past self would never come back again.

At this moment, a voice suddenly came from the hall: "It's so lively outside!"

The voice was gentle and steady, without the slightest anger.

Hearing this voice, Duan Yushu immediately cheered: "Uncle!"

I saw a middle-aged man who looked somewhat similar to the second master of the Duan family, but was older and burly, came out.

He looked at Duan Yushu, a doting look flashed across his face, smiled and said, "I have been crazy outside for more than half a month, and finally know I'm back?"

Duan Yushu said to explain quickly: "Uncle, I am not crazy outside, I will explain to you later."

Chen Feng knew that this person was Duan Zixiu, the head of the Duan family!

Chen Feng thought that Duan Zixiu would be very angry when he saw the scene in front of him, but he didn't expect that Duan Zixiu just glanced at it roughly, but his expression remained unchanged.

Chen Feng nodded secretly: "Although this person has average strength, he has a deep scheming."

At this time, the second master of the Duan family screamed: "Brother, abolish this little beast, he abolished my cultivation."

#### [Chapter 1007: Replace the Duan family](#)

Duan Zixiu walked in front of him, kicked him in the face, and coldly shouted: "You dare to say? What kind of \*\*\*\* are you putting on!"

"I have only been in retreat for a few days, so you dare to treat Yushu niece like this, and the young man brought back by Yushu niece is so powerful that he could have a very good relationship with my Duan family, and even become my Duan family. Rely on!"

"But look at these stupid things you did, and let my Duan family offend him so badly! I can't wait to kill you!"

The second master of the Duan family was speechless by him, his face flushed, and he couldn't refute a word.

Then Duan Zixiu looked at Chen Feng and smiled and said, "This young man, why don't we go to the lobby and have tea and chat?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, he nodded at this moment anyway, and the two entered the living room.

Soon, tea was served.

The two chatted while drinking tea.

Duan Zixiu tentatively asked: "Master Chen, you are so powerful, you must be from a famous family?"

Chen Feng didn't hide it. He smiled and said, "Yes, I was born in Ziyang Sword Field."

"Ah? It's also because I don't know Taishan. You turned out to be from Ziyang Sword Field. That's really disrespectful."

Duan Zixiu's expression changed and his expression became more respectful.

"Ziyang Sword Field is Danyang County's repressive sect. It is at the same level as our Suiyang County's Chengtian Gate, and they are both extremely powerful!"

"It turns out that you are a good disciple of Ziyang Sword Field. No wonder you are so young and powerful. If you want to come to Ziyang Sword Field, you must be a young talent!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, noncommittal.

After a few more chattering words, Duan Zixiu said, "Master Chen, there is a feeling of unsympathy in the next, and I don't know if it is inappropriate to talk about it.

Chen Feng said lightly: "Since I know that this matter may be inappropriate, then don't talk about it."

With a word, he suffocated the joke to speak.

Actually, Chen Feng had a bad impression of Duan Zixiu laughing at this person, so he didn't believe it. Could he know about Duan Yushu's bullying by Duan's second master and Duan Suchun?

Duan Yushu on the side saw his uncle being held back so hard, and quickly persuaded: "Chen Feng, you just listen to the uncle to finish?"

Chen Feng leaned back on the chair and said lightly, "Let's talk!"

Duan Zixiu hurriedly accompanied the smiling face and said, "Master Chen, this is the case. In three days, it will be our Dongming City Top Ten Clan Competition."

"And my Duan family is one of the families that participated in the competition. You see, now, there is really no one in the family who can participate in it. Can't let my old bones go?"

"This conference, but a conference of young talents, only people under 30 can participate!"

He carefully observed Chen Feng's expression, and quickly added: "Master Chen Feng, I'm not to blame you, I definitely didn't mean that."

Chen Feng felt very boring, for him, this kind of contest was meaningless.

He just wanted to refuse, when he saw the pleading look in Duan Yushu's eyes next to him, Chen Feng suddenly moved in his heart and immediately changed his mind.

He said lightly: "I want me to participate for your family, yes, no problem, but I have to promise me one condition."

"What are the conditions? I definitely agree!" Duan Zixiu agreed.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "That is, you give Duan Yushu the position of Patriarch."

"What? Give me the position of Patriarch?"

When Duan Yushu heard it, he was shocked immediately, waved his hand again and again, and said in a panic: "I can't make it, I can't make it."

Duan Zixiu's face showed a contemplative look: "Daughter Yushu has a great chance this time, she has met such a strong man with boundless future."

"Unfortunately, because my second child is a fool, my Duan family has a very bad relationship with this strong man. It would be very worthwhile for the strong man to improve his impression of my Duan family because of this incident."

"What's more, Yushu has such a good relationship with him. If Yushu can be the head of the family, he will definitely take more care of the Duan family."

Thinking of this, he immediately said without hesitation: "Okay, Master Chen, I agree to this condition."

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows slightly and was a little surprised. He didn't expect that he was so decisive.

But now that he agreed, Chen Feng stopped saying anything, nodded and said: "Okay, after three days, I will represent your Duan family in this ten-family contest."

Duan Yushu was so anxious that he almost cried, and said repeatedly: "Uncle, you must not give me the position of Patriarch."

"I don't know anything, don't know anything, let me be in charge of the Duan family, isn't that kidding?"

Duan Zixiu smiled and said: "Don't worry, I won't leave after you become the head of the house. If you don't understand, I will help you deal with it."

"Whoever starts will never come over."

He said firmly in his tone: "Yu Shu, you don't want to refuse any more, this position of the head of the family will definitely be given to you!"

Duan Yushu was almost crying, and quickly turned his attention to Chen Feng for help.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Yu Shu, you just listen to your uncle."

He directly addressed Duan Yushu and said without concealment: "I force you to kill Duan Suchun, and I force you to be the head of the Duan family, just to change your temperament."

"Your temper is too soft. If I leave here in the future, you will definitely be bullied. From now on you have to be tough. Understand?"

Speaking of the last sentence, he was already very harsh and severe.

Duan Yushu was shocked, only then did he understand Chen Feng's painstaking efforts.

She was extremely moved, and thought that if she couldn't do it, Chen Feng would be very disappointed.

There was a feeling of extreme fear in her heart, and she would rather suffer no matter how much she suffered than let Chen Feng be disappointed in her.

As expected, Duan Zixiu did not break his promise. The next day, he summoned the people and announced in public that he would pass Duan Yushu as the head of the Duan family.

Three days later, the top ten family competition officially began!

The place where the top ten families compete is in front of the Dongming City Lord's Mansion.

In the City Lord's Mansion, there is a large square that can be used as a venue for competitions.

Duan Zixiu, Chen Feng, and Duan Yushu, surrounded by a group of guards, rode a carriage to the City Lord's Mansion.

A ring has been built on the square, and many family members have already arrived on the square.

They gathered in piles, and they were talking about something.

Seeing the Duan family's arrival, these people stopped talking and looked at the Duan family with undisguised contempt and playfulness in their eyes.

When the three of Chen Feng got out of the car, suddenly a tall, bearded and gray old man in a golden robe walked over with a few people.

#### [Chapter 1008: Challenge!](#)

The old man in Jinpao came in front of Duan Zixiu, his eyes were very impolite, and he swept across Chen Feng and others with extremely naked and disdain.

Then, he laughed and said, "The surname, I didn't expect you to come again. Why, is it from the insult?"

Duan Zixiu smiled faintly: "Since it's here, it's natural to come to fight for the first place."

"Haha, striving for the first place?" The old man in Jinpao showed an extremely disdainful look, as if he heard something funny, he laughed.

"Just relying on your Duan family, still want to fight for the first place? Your Duan family is inherently incompetent, and there are no talents among the younger generation."

"Moreover," he said overcastly, "I heard that your Duan family has changed a few days ago. From the old to the young, a mysterious master in the family was killed once and again, leaving you alone. ."

"You still want to be number one. Why do you want to be number one?"

He stepped forward, walked directly in front of Chen Feng, put his hand on his face, and laughed at Duan Zixiu:

"This person is a raw face, if I guess I'm not wrong, he should be your helper!"

"Don't you just think that you can get the first place with this little bunny who doesn't have full hair? Haha, it's ridiculous!"

He laughed wildly with disdain, and the people he brought also laughed wildly, with mockery in his eyes.

"This section of the family is really unlucky. It offended the mysterious master and was almost annihilated."

"That mysterious master, it's not the way of Tao, how can he be so powerful?"

"What are you doing with this? If that master really wants to deal with you, you will have no power to fight back."

People in other families talked about it.

Chen Feng looked at the old man in golden robe and said lightly: "Take your hand away!"

The old man in the golden robe was taken aback for a moment, and then there was a joking and disdainful smile on his face: "I'm young, my temper is not young!"

"Mao didn't grow well, so he dared to talk to me like this!"

He looked at the people he had brought, and smiled: "You said, isn't it interesting?"

"Yes, it's ridiculous, I really don't know the heights of the sky, and I don't even know the reputation of our Jin Family Patriarch!"

"Our Jin Family Patriarch, but Dongming City's countless masters, can kill people with one shot, so I don't want to be familiar with him!"

"This little bunny dare to take the initiative to provoke, he really knows his life and death!"

Everyone looked at Chen Feng and said with disdain.

The head of the Jin family pointed at Chen Feng, his expression suddenly turned hideous, and he shouted: "Little bastard, this is how I pointed at you, what can you do with me?"

A cold color on Chen Feng's face flashed, and he said faintly: "I count three times. If you dare to point to me, I will just scrap your paws."

"Haha, are you going to abandon my hands? You are so arrogant!"

"Don't know your own strength? You dare to say such a thing." Jin Family Patriarch sneered disdainfully: "Okay, I'm waiting for you to count to three. I'm waiting for you to scrap my hands."

Chen Feng slowly said: "Three, two,"

He was about to utter the last word, and his hand was already ready to move.

In the next instant, he would directly cut off the palm of the Jin Family Patriarch.

The strength of the Jin Family Patriarch is not bad, but in front of Chen Fengfeng, that's one punch and one shot!

At this moment, suddenly, a bell rang in the lobby of the City Lord's Mansion.

Then, one person rushed to the ring, facing the crowd, with a strong and mighty voice: "Ten races, the official start!"

Hearing this voice, Patriarch Jin took his hand back, gave Chen Feng a fierce look, and said coldly, "Little bunny, if you are lucky, I will clean up you later!"

With that, he took the person back to his family's position.

The person on the ring is the City Lord of Dongming, Sun.

The profit and loss person released his aura, and Chen Feng felt it out that he was a master of the eleventh floor of the Divine Sect Realm.

In this Dongming City, he can definitely be regarded as the number one master of real deal.

Sun Yiren released his aura, and everyone felt awe-inspiring after feeling the aura, and the expression on his face became more respectful.

A slight smile appeared at the corner of Sun Yiren's mouth. He looked at the crowd and said in a deep voice: "As the lord of Dongming City, I announce that this year's Top Ten Family Competition has officially begun."

"Now, the disciples of each family participating in this competition are on the ring."

"Yes."

The big families responded one after another.

Then, three disciples from each family jumped into the ring!

These people are all under the age of thirty, and in Dongming City, all of them consider themselves powerful young talents.

At this time, Chen Feng also had a calm smile on the corner of his mouth, and slowly walked into the ring.

Among all the people in the ring, he was the only one who did not jump up, but walked up.

Chen Feng felt boring to jump up.

Seeing this scene, the faces of all the surrounding families suddenly showed joking and disdain, and they all made mockery:

"Who is this? Why, can't you even jump into the ring?"

"I can't do such a simple thing, and I deserve to participate in this competition? Haha, it won't be the cultivation base of the acquired realm, how can it be impossible to even jump into the ring?"

"The Duan family is really interesting. Just one person is enough, it's still a waste!"

"Haha, if you want me to say, it's better to abstain from looking for such a waste to participate, at least not so shameful!"

"Yes, yes." Everyone nodded.

Their gazes towards Chen Feng were full of disdain and mockery.

Their strength is too low. He couldn't see the specific strength of Chen Feng at all, and guessed that he might not have reached the Divine Gate.

Very ridiculous.

When Chen Feng heard these words, he just smiled indifferently and ignored it.

Everyone went to the ring, and then a tall and burly young man in a golden robe came to Chen Feng.

He looked down at Chen Feng with a very arrogant attitude, and said with extreme arrogance, "Your name is Chen Feng, right?"

"I will give you a chance now. You immediately kneel in front of my father and apologize to his old man!"



His attitude is as if this was what he had rewarded Chen Feng, as if it had given Chen Feng how much cheaper.

Chen Feng frowned and said, "Are you from the Jin family?"

"Yes, I am from the Jin family."

The young man proudly said: "My name is Jin Yugui, and I am the number one master of the young generation of the Jin family. At the same time, I am also the number one master of the young generation of Dongming City."

He looked at Chen Feng proudly and seemed to say this inadvertently.

#### [Chapter 1009: Spike](#)

But in his eyes, it was full of ostentation.

After he wanted to come, Chen Feng would be extremely shocked after hearing about his strength.

Unexpectedly, Chen Feng's expression didn't change at all.

Chen Feng said lightly: "Oh."

Upon hearing this, he felt that he had lost face, and he became angry from shame!

Chen Feng said coldly, "What if I don't apologize to your father?"

"Then you die!" Jin Yugui looked at Chen Feng, rubbed his fists, said with a sullen face:

"Anyway, there is no limit to life and death in this arena, and I will blow you with a punch later, letting you know the fate of offending my Jin family."

Chen Feng shook his head lightly without speaking.

Jin Yugui ordered Chen Feng and walked away with a sneer on his face.

The people around looked at Chen Feng with expressions on their faces as if they were looking dead.

Sun Yiren shouted: "This time the top ten clan contests are divided into two games. The first one is a group battle."

"Everyone is fighting on this ring. There are 30 people in total. No, just one from the Duan family, that's 28 people."

"Twenty-eight people are fighting on this, and the ten remaining above are the final winners and can enter the second round."

"Now, the group battle officially begins!" He finished shouting loudly, and then left the ring and returned to the main stand!

The group battle officially began.

People from all families gathered together and looked at those from other families with very guarded eyes, for fear of being attacked by others.

At this time, only people in your own family can be the most reliable.

Other families, no matter how good the relationship is, they may become enemies.

At this time, Jin Yugui walked towards Chen Feng.

Seeing this scene, everyone gave way.

Jin Yugui walked in front of Chen Feng, and everyone else showed expectant joking smiles.

"Haha, Jin Yugui is going to teach Chen Feng, there is a good show now."

"There is a good show of farts, but it's just a momentary thing, Chen Feng can't even take a punch."

"That's right, it is true. There is no suspense in this competition, and there is nothing to watch!"

Duan Zixiu and Duan Yushu in the audience had a smile on their faces without the slightest tension.

Both of them knew Chen Feng's strength.

Jin Yugui walked up to Chen Feng and said coldly, "Little boy, I'm here to take your life!"

He looked at his huge fist and smiled slightly: "Don't blame me for being merciless. If you want to blame, you dare to offend my Jin family!"

Chen Feng said coldly, "Where is there so much nonsense?"

With that, a punch came out.

Jin Yugui sneered: "You dare to take the initiative to attack? It's almost reckless!"

"After my punch, it will be enough to kill you!"

As he said, it was also a punch.

Chen Feng's fist was more than two meters away from him, and Jin Yugui felt as if the day had collapsed in front of him.

An incomparable momentum pressed down towards him, Jin Yugui squirted blood frantically, and then in the next instant, Chen Feng's fist quickly fell on him.

With a soft bang, his whole body, torn apart, flew out!

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked.

Up and down the ring. Countless exclamations came out.

"What? How is it possible?"

"Jin Yugui is the eighth building of the Divine Sect Realm, he was killed by Chen Feng with a punch?"

"What kind of cultivation is this Chen Feng? How could it be so powerful?"

"If he is the ninth building, we must be able to see it, but I can't see its depth at all!"

"Yes, I can't see it either. I didn't see it before and thought he was too low level. Now I want to come..."

When everyone said this, their faces were full of horror: "Could it be that Chen Feng's level is so high that we can't see through it at all?"

Seeing this scene, Patriarch Jin's eyes were about to split, and he shouted sharply, "Guier!"

He looked at Chen Feng and roared ferociously: "You killed my son! I want to smash you into pieces!"

With that, he rushed into the ring and killed Chen Feng.

Sun Yiren shouted sharply: "Old Jin, step back, you can't break the rules!"

But it was too late.

The head of the Jin family had already patted Chen Feng with a palm.

Expected expressions appeared on everyone's faces.

"Chen Feng can hit Jin Yugui, but Jin Yugui's father is a master at the top of the tenth building in the Divine Sect Realm, and his strength is close to that of Sun City Lord!"

"He shouldn't be the opponent of Jin Family Patriarch!"

"Yes! I think so, the eighth floor of the Divine Gate Realm and the tenth floor of the peak are two completely different concepts."

They all felt that Chen Feng was definitely not an opponent of the Jin family.

Chen Feng shook his head slightly, with a look of helplessness on his face: "It's really a group of ignorant frogs at the bottom of the well."

Speaking, he waved his hand gently, like driving away a fly.

An extremely tyrannical force rushed out, banging directly on the Jin Family Patriarch.

First, he smashed his palm wind, and then directly shook him into a \*\*\*\* mist.

Seeing this scene, everyone is no longer stunned, but dumbfounded.

They couldn't even speak, and stood there blankly.

how is this possible? The Patriarch of the Jin Family is a master of the tenth floor of the Divine Sect Realm! Ten peaks, the second master of Dongming City, second only to the city lord!

Was this boy slapped to death like a fly?

At the next moment, they broke out an unbelievable exclamation, and this exclamation even formed a wave of noise on the square.

Sun sitting on the high platform also showed an undisguised shock on his face.

He asked himself, if he changed to him, he wouldn't be able to kill the Jin Family Patriarch so easily.

Then he came to a conclusion that made him even a little scared: "The strength of this boy is better than me!"

"How is it possible?" He leaned heavily on the back of the chair and let out a groan-like exclamation: "How could it be so powerful at a young age!"

At this time, Chen Feng had already smiled and looked at the others on the ring, and said lightly:

"What did you say just now, I didn't catch it, can you say it again?"

Chen Feng's gaze swept over, the faces of these people showed fear, and they quickly stepped back. They laughed and said, "Nothing, nothing!"

"Oh? Didn't you say anything?"

Chen Feng smiled.

But the next moment, his smile became cold and stern: "Unfortunately, what you say, the splashed water, can't be taken back anyway."

With a soft drink, he rushed into these teenagers.

Everyone only heard a bang, and with every sound, a young junjie from Dongming City was thrown down from the ring.

#### [Chapter 1010: The clues to peerless magic!](#)

His body was fractured, blood dripping, and his pubic area was abandoned.

It was just two or three breaths, and the other two dozen young talents were all thrown from the ring and fell to the ground.

Chen Feng looked at them and said lightly: "People like you are doing evil after going out. I will just cut off your thoughts!"

Looking at Chen Feng standing on the stage, watching these handsome disciples of their own abolished cultivation base, these families are extremely angry and dissatisfied.

But they didn't even dare to show this anger at all, they all looked at Chen Feng with an expression full of fear, for fear of angering Chen Feng.

At this time, Dongming City City Lord Sun stood up and said loudly: "This time the big competition, I don't think there is any need for it, let's end it!"

He announced: "The Duan family is the winner of this competition of the top ten families."

Then, with a smile on his face, he looked at Chen Feng and said, "This little brother, can you follow me into the city lord's mansion for a while?"

Chen Feng didn't know what medicine he sold in the gourd, nodded slightly, and confessed to Duan Yushu and the others before entering the City Lord's Mansion.

"By the way, there is one more thing," Chen Feng suddenly turned around and said with a smile: "In your mouth, the mysterious person who almost killed the Duan family is actually me."

— —

"What? Let me represent Dongming City in the Eastern Region Ten Cities Tournament?"

Chen Feng frowned and said.

For him, it is useless to participate in this low-level contest, it is a waste of time.

Chen Feng didn't want to participate again, he immediately wanted to refuse.

As if seeing Chen Feng's thoughts, Sun Yiren quickly showed a smile on his face, and said with a smile, "Master Chen, Master Chen, wait for a while."

"Let me tell you about this ten-city competition first."

Before Chen Feng could speak, he went on to say: "The Ten Cities Tournament is a competition between the ten cities in the Eastern Region of Suiyang County, once a year."

"Not only for face, but also for good."

When Chen Feng heard this, he became a little interested, and said, "What are the benefits besides face?"

Sun Yiren said: "The son does not know that there is a mountain range in the eastern part of Suiyang County called the Ziling Mountain Range."

As he said, he handed a piece of paper, on which was a map.

He smiled at Chen Feng and said, "The Ziling Mountain Range is outlined on this map. What do you think this Zilin Mountain Range looks like?"

Chen Feng glanced, was taken aback, and was amazed.

It turned out that the Purple Spirit Mountain Range looked like a giant dragon from head to tail, with beards and hairs, a dragon head, a dragon body, a dragon tail, and a dragon claw, which was extremely realistic.

"Haha, see it, this turned out to be a giant dragon!"

Sun Liren said triumphantly: "Some people say that the Purple Spirit Mountain Range was transformed by a giant dragon in ancient times. In this Purple Spirit Mountain Range, there are often some adventures."

"Our ten-city competition this time will be divided into two parts. The first part is held in the Purple Spirit Mountain Range."

"You know, the Purple Spirit Mountain Range is a forbidden area. After a year, only these few days will be open to outsiders."

"Master Chen Feng, if you participate in the Ten Cities Tournament this time, you will have the opportunity to enter the Purple Spirit Mountain Range, and there may be adventures in it by then!"

Chen Feng did not speak, but glanced at the map again.

An extremely familiar feeling suddenly appeared in his heart. This map seemed to be where he had seen it before.

Chen Feng thought for a while, suddenly his heart flashed.

"The jade piece I got from Anlao. On the jade piece, some terrain is outlined with lines. The terrain there is exactly the same as the Purple Spirit Mountain Range!"

Chen Feng still remembers what An Lao said very clearly: "On the jade piece, there are some clues that can help you find a treasure, and there is a peerless magical skill suitable for your Yin and Yang body cultivation!"

There was a burst of laughter in Chen Feng's heart, and ecstasy surged: "It's really nowhere to find anything to break through the iron shoes. It takes no effort to get it!"

"I was thinking about where to find the terrain on this jade piece. Unless it happens, it is difficult to find such a terrain directly!"

"After all, there was no indication on where it was. But I didn't expect that, by coincidence, I found a clue in Dongming City. It turned out to be the Purple Spirit Mountain Range!"

This time, Chen Feng has decided to participate in the Ten Cities Competition.

He must enter the Purple Spirit Mountain Range, and must discover the terrain marked in the jade piece, and what is the secret there.

It's just that he still made a very disdainful look on his face, and said with a sneer: "As far as your ten cities are, you want to stop the real strong, can you do it?"

"Is there really any secret in there, it has been known a long time ago, and it has benefited? Do you think I am a three-year-old child? Such a trick?"

As he said, he slapped the table with an angry expression on his face.

In fact, Chen Feng was pretending to be at this time.

But Sun Yiren didn't know. He felt very guilty when he saw Chen Feng getting angry.

Because he also knew that what he said just now was a bit bluffing.

He hurriedly said: "Master Chen, don't worry, there is still a very precious thing rich in there. Do you know what it is rich in?"

He didn't say it straight, but was selling it here.

Chen Feng looked at him with a mysterious look, and said impatiently: "If you want to talk, just say it. If you don't want to say I just left."

With that said, he was about to stand up.

"Hey, Master Chen, don't go, don't go!" Sun hurriedly laughed and said, "I said, I said."

He looked a little mysterious, and said, "Does the son know the soul-man and the soul-stone?"

After Chen Feng listened, he immediately jumped in his heart.

Soul person, isn't this very rare, even rarer than the alchemist, but the kind of legendary existence that he can become?

Why does Sun still know?

He was calm, noncommittal, and hummed softly: "I have heard of some."

Sun Yiren was shocked. He thought Chen Feng hadn't heard of it before and wanted to lie to him.

Unexpectedly, Chen Feng knew.

He secretly sighed in his heart: "As expected, he is a disciple from the Ziyang Sword Field, who has extraordinary knowledge and broad knowledge, so I really can't lie to him."

He decided to speak honestly, and said honestly: "The Purple Spirit Mountain Range is rich in soul stones, and soul stones are something that souls need very much."

"It is said that this soul stone was condensed by the corpses of some spirit beasts and even the powerful and unmanned in ancient times."

Chen Feng listened very seriously and nodded to signal him to continue.

He knows the soul, but he has never heard of the soul stone.

Seeing Chen Feng being so serious, Sun Yiren was even more excited, and said: "A person dies like a lamp. It stands to reason that after the death of a human or a monster, the soul should dissipate."