

## Peerless 1881

### [Chapter 1881: How can there be such a father!](#)

When he faced Yun Potian, he looked very timid, and his voice became a little stuttered.

"This Chen Feng killed several of our law enforcement elders, but the crime is so heinous, we are going to bring him into the law enforcement hall."

"Oh? Killed many of you law enforcement elders?" Yun Potian glanced at Chen Feng and shook his head, seeming to be very disdainful of what he did.

He said indifferently: "I am just notifying you, not asking for your opinion. I want to take him away. Who can stop you?"

His voice is full of incomparable domineering!

With that, he turned and walked out.

Lord Bai also ignored the fear of him, and shouted loudly: "General Yun, you, it's too wrong for you to do this?"

At this moment, Yun Potian suddenly looked back.

In his eyes, it was actually caused by purple lightning. In the next moment, there were countless purple thunder and lightning on the surface of the white master's body, which came out of his seven orifices, making a crackling sound.

He opened his mouth wide, as if he wanted to make a scream, but he couldn't make a sound.

The next moment, suddenly, his body turned into countless purple powder, and there was no bones left!

Everyone was trembling with fright: "This cloud broke through the sky, and it was too terrifying. He just looked at Lord Bai and killed Lord Bai. What kind of existence was this?"

In this way, no one dared to stop him anymore.

He seems to have some purpose in coming to Wudong Academy, but now he is not going to do errands. Instead, he grabbed Chen Feng and came to the Baizhang Chijin chariot.

At this time, suddenly, deep in the Wudong Academy, a loud voice sounded: "General Yun, you came to my Wudong Academy to kill and arrest someone, so you left?"

There was no emotional fluctuation in the voice.

At this time, Yun Potian did not have any abnormalities. He seemed to have expected all this to be normal. Without looking back, he said indifferently: "Don't worry, I will give you a gift tomorrow, ten times to make up for your Wudong Academy. Loss!"

When this sentence fell, the loud voice in the depths of Wudong Academy suddenly stopped, without further investigation.

Chen Feng followed Yun Potian into the car seat. The space inside was very large, with a radius of several hundred meters. There was a study room, a living room, and even a bedroom.

After Yun Potian came in, he went straight to the study and picked up a scroll of slips. He looked at it with gusto, but never looked at Chen Feng again.

Naturally, Chen Feng would not be boring. He stood by, and the two of them didn't say a word during the whole process.

The car wheel was very stable, even so steady that people could not perceive it at high speed. After about a tea time, it shook slightly, and it must have landed.

The voice of the old coachman sounded: "Master, it's already here."

Yun Potian walked out, and also ignored Chen Feng.

Chen Feng went out and saw that there was a square outside, also sitting on a floating mountain.

Moreover, this floating mountain is of the highest level, with a height of more than 900 meters, suspended in a void of more than 9,000 meters, and it seems to be closer to the core of the imperial city.

As soon as Chen Feng raised his eyes, he could see the six huge entrances with a height of 360,000 meters, as if they were right in front of them, with great pressure!

On the top of the floating mountain, from the foot of the mountain to the top of the mountain, there are many buildings on top of each other, most of which are tall and magnificent palaces, magnificent and magnificent!

At the end of the square, there is a huge palace with a height of thousands of meters. Above the palace, a huge golden plaque is inscribed with four characters: Grand General's Mansion.

"Grand General's Mansion, is this where I will live in the future?" Chen Feng trembled in his heart: "This is where my mother once lived?"

Yun Potian proudly stepped into the palace, and Chen Feng followed. Along the way, everyone who saw Yun Potian knelt to the ground and bowed their heads respectfully!

And when they raised their eyes to see Chen Feng, there was a suspicious expression on their faces, not knowing where Chen Feng came from.

But many people seem to have guessed something, because Chen Feng and Yun Potian really have a very similar aura, the power of blood inheritance!

However, although they were guessing in their hearts, no one dared to say anything, but respectfully watched the clouds disappear!

There are tall and magnificent palaces everywhere, extremely luxurious and full of rooms.

Soon, I came to a square with a prescription for a kilometer.

Behind this square is the main hall of the General's Mansion. The square is halfway up the mountain, and you can look down below. The scenery is very magnificent!

When Chen Feng got here, he opened his mouth to ask something. At this moment, Yun Potian suddenly looked back and took a look at him.

Chen Fengru was struck by lightning, what an indifferent look was that!

And seeing Yun Potian's incomparable look in his eyes, Chen Feng's heart seemed to be hit hard by a sledgehammer. With a bang, he shattered and bleeds.

Chen Feng was heartbroken. His enthusiasm just now faded away instantly. He was meditating in his heart: "Why does Yun Potian look at me with such a look? Why does he look at me with a strong disdain, Hate, and even hate?"

"He has clearly recognized me as his son!"

Chen Feng's heart was full of doubts, but also full of pain. The ecstasy of finding his father just now disappeared without a trace!

How can there be such a father?

This father didn't seem to be kind to him, but rather disgusted and even hated him.

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly flashed in his heart, and he immediately remembered the words left by the master in his spiritual world:

"Go to Tianyuan Dynasty to find your mother, but don't let your father know!"

A voice echoed in Chen Feng's heart: "Why does the master say that? Why does the master leave such words? Does the master know anything?"

"Obviously, Master knew that my father was extremely indifferent to me, even with a murderous intention, so he left that paragraph, but he still met my father by mistake. Master must not harm me anymore, then, it must be... "

Yun Potian looked at him and said lightly: "In front of me in the future, if I didn't take the initiative to ask you, you are not allowed to say a word, understand? I don't want to hear your voice."

Chen Feng's figure shook slightly, but in an instant, he returned to normal, his expression indifferent, and slowly said, "Yes, I understand."

At this time, Chen Feng has changed from being full of enthusiasm to indifferent!

Yun Potian gave the order, and after a while, three people dressed in Tsing Yi and looked like stewards walked in. It was the three stewards in the Fuzhong.

In addition to them, at the entrance of the hall, there were dozens of young men and women looking forward to this side.

[Chapter 1882: I want you to kowtow and apologize!](#)

After a while, they seemed to find that Yun Potian didn't rebuke them for this behavior, so they were much bolder, and they came out one after another, pointing at Chen Feng openly, and making jokes from time to time.

The gazes they looked at Chen Feng were full of malice and contempt!

After the three stewards entered the hall, they glanced at Chen Feng, and then the faces of the three of them immediately showed stunned expressions.

Obviously, they sensed the special relationship between Chen Feng and Yun Potian, and roughly judged Chen Feng's identity.

But then, the reactions of the three were different.

The sixty-year-old white-haired old man was in charge. He glanced at Chen Feng, his eyes were indifferent, without any emotion, then he turned his head, Chen Feng even caught a trace of disgust in his eyes.

The second man in the middle, the burly man in charge, did not fluctuate in his mood at all, but stood steadily and motionless.

Only the three in charge, this short and thin old man with gray hair and beard, and not a tall figure, could not help but tremble at this moment, obviously extremely excited, and a flash in his eyes. Unspeakable ecstasy.

For a moment, his face flushed red. He looked at Chen Feng, his mouth opened, as if he wanted to say something, but he realized where he was now and immediately closed his mouth.

This is the unspeakable emotion in my heart, which cannot be blocked at all.

Obviously, Chen Feng's arrival made him extremely happy and gratified, and Chen Feng felt a strong kindness from him!

Yun Potian glanced at him faintly, and then said: "Old boy, you take Chen Feng around, then settle him down and live with her..."

When talking about her, Yun Potian paused for a moment, and then said without any fluctuations in his emotions: "Living in her original residence!"

"Yes." The old boy quickly nodded respectfully.

Then, Yun Potian waved his hand to make Chen Feng retreat, never looking at them again.

The two of them left the hall, and the third manager looked at Chen Feng, he even looked at a loss, as if afraid to scare Chen Feng.

After thinking for a while, he said, "If the old slave remembers it correctly, Master, you, you are twenty years old this year, right?"

Chen Feng could feel the deep kindness from him, he smiled and nodded and said: "Yes, I have just passed four months after my 20th birthday."

"Let me just say, how could the old slave remember your birthday wrong?" The third manager patted his chest, and he smiled and said, "Master, you can call me Uncle Tong. You used to call me that when you were a kid."

As soon as he finished speaking, he suddenly patted his head, and said with an annoyed look: "How can it be the same as when I was a child? You are a master, I am a slave, master, you must not take what I said just now. Just call my name, or call me old boy."

As soon as he finished speaking, Chen Feng suddenly looked at him, with a smile on the corner of his mouth, and calmly uttered two words: "Uncle Tong."

After Tong Bo heard these three words, he was struck by lightning immediately. After a while, his eyes were sore and his nose felt a little sore. There were tears in his eyes.

He quickly turned around, wiped it, and then turned around to look at Chen Feng, and smiled like a cover.

Just as he was about to say something, Chen Feng showed a smile at the corner of his mouth and said, "I know, the wind is strong, and the sand has gotten into his eyes!"

Uncle Tong was stunned when he heard this, then he burst into laughter, pointed at Chen Feng and said, "Oh, master, you are still as smart and clever as you were when you were a kid."

When Chen Feng heard this, he immediately moved in his heart and asked: "Uncle Tong, can you tell me about my childhood? Or even, can you tell me about my mother?"

When he said the last sentence, his voice was trembling.

Chen Feng's memory stopped before the age of ten, and he couldn't remember everything before the age of ten, as if he was sealed.

Upon hearing this, Tong Bo suddenly showed a touch of embarrassment on his face. He glanced at me, Chen Feng, and suddenly turned and walked forward.

Chen Feng quickly followed. Uncle Tong took Chen Feng to the side of an inaccessible mountain road. He glanced around and saw that there were no people around. He just whispered, "Master, there are some things that the old slave doesn't know. The old slave knew about the matter, but he couldn't tell."

"Because you know, it won't do you any good, but it will cause a murder!"

Chen Feng nodded slowly: "I understand."

So, Uncle Tong stopped talking and took him forward.

As he walked, he said: "If the young master is ranked by age, you should be called..."

Chen Feng interrupted him, and he said with a cold face: "I am not rare in the Yun family's seniority, Uncle Tong, you can just call me Chen Feng, I don't want to have anything to do with the Yun family!"

Uncle Tong nodded and didn't mention this matter again. Yun Potian's order was to let him take Chen Feng around the mansion, so he took Chen Feng around the mansion.

Leaving the square and coming to the back house, here is an extremely spacious and magnificent palace, with thousands of palaces occupying a range of several hundred meters.

There are strange flowers and plants everywhere, Qionglou Yuyu, extremely luxurious.

Uncle Tong turned around and said, "Here is the residence of the lady."

Chen Feng nodded slowly, his face unchanged.

The two did not go in. Uncle Tong took Chen Feng and walked outside another luxurious garden. He said calmly, "This is the residence of the third wife, Yan."

"The Yan family was born in the southeast, with many rivers, crisscrossing waters, small bridges and flowing water. After she married in Fuzhong, she yearned for the scenery of her hometown and became sick for a long time. Therefore, the general specially built this garden for her."

Looking at it, Chen Feng saw that the garden was elegant and quiet. Although it was not big, it was ingenious. There were small bridges and flowing water everywhere, which was very unique.

Then, Uncle Tong took Chen Feng around the mansion.

Yun Potian has a regular wife, a second wife, sixteen concubines, and dozens of children.

Not to mention the wife and children, but the places where Ji concubine lives are tall and magnificent, luxurious and magnificent.

Then, Uncle Tong took Chen Feng from the back door and left the general's mansion, circling around, to the back mountain.

On the side of a cliff in the back mountain, there is a small courtyard.

Tong Bo hesitated, then he pointed to this dilapidated courtyard, looked at Chen Feng, and said slowly: "This is your mother's previous residence and your future residence."

This courtyard is extremely small, with only two or three rooms. The courtyard walls are dilapidated and the houses are dilapidated. Compared with other yards, the latrines and wood houses are inferior.

And not far from the courtyard, it was a large garbage dump.

There is the place where the General's Mansion dumped the garbage.

The smell is pungent, mosquitoes and flies fly around.

Chen Feng's face was stunned at first, and then a flash of anger flashed on his face, his eyes instantly flushed, blue veins on his forehead violently, and the corners of his mouth were trembling.

But after a long time, he calmed down and said nothing, but his fist was already clenched.

He said lightly: "Go in and take a look."

Chen Feng's anger was burning at this moment.

Chen Feng didn't know how his mother was doing or where her mother was now, and no one dared to tell him.

Yun Potian didn't say it, but Tong Bo was covering it up and didn't seem to dare to say it, so Chen Feng didn't ask.

However, Chen Feng could see that his mother should have a very bad life.

Those elder ladies and second ladies and even some unqualified concubines live in the most beautiful palaces, but their mother lives in this back mountain, in a deserted and ruined place, living in a dilapidated little courtyard!

Chen Feng slowly clenched his fists, and gently spit out three words: "Clouds break the sky!"

There was a hint of gritted teeth when I said this!

"When my mother was here, she must have had a bad time, very unhappy, Yun Potian, you owe my mother!"

Chen Feng gritted his teeth and let out a low growl in his throat: "I must let you kneel before this small courtyard and kowtow to my mother to apologize!"

#### [Chapter 1883: Mother's Relic](#)

The two came to the small courtyard, opened the door and entered the hall.

And Chen Feng also quickly discovered that inside this hall, it was also extremely primitive.

The tables and chairs inside are very simple, and Chen Feng even saw a loom in the west wing.

"Loom?" Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and said, "Why is there this in my mother's room?"

Tong Bo hesitated for a while, and then said in a low voice: "About not long after the young master was born, you, mother and son, lived in poverty and were unsustainable."

"At that time, the madam must think that other nobles in the mansion will make a living by weaving brocades, otherwise, you two would have starved to death!"

"What? My mother's dignified lady actually weaves for other women to make a living?" Chen Feng heard this, the muscles on his face jumped violently, flashing a furious color, and his eyes changed. Got red!

"Don't Yun Potian not support it?" Chen Feng said angrily.

Uncle Tong sighed and remained silent.

He didn't need to say anything, Chen Feng could guess it too.

He took a deep breath, calmed his mind, and walked around in the courtyard and several rooms.

Although it is extremely simple, there are traces of a mother's life everywhere.

Looking at Chen Feng, countless sorrows were added to his heart.

Although I can't remember clearly, I can't remember the face of his mother at all, but Chen Feng can imagine how hard it was for his childhood and his mother to live each other here, and how painful it was for his mother!

In the main hall, there is an incense case.

On the incense table, there is a Buddha statue.

The Buddha statue is extremely simple, and the carvings are very simple, but a few strokes are lifelike, and obviously the carving is extremely sophisticated.

The Buddha statue was sitting there with his eyes flat, looking at Chen Feng as if he could see through everything in the world.

For no reason, Chen Feng felt calmer.

He vaguely knew that this was a Buddha, but Chen Feng didn't even know more about it, because he knew very little and had hardly contacted Buddhism before.

He once strayed into the Little Leiyin Temple at the bottom of the lake and obtained some inheritance, but he did not have similar knowledge in this respect.

After all, the entire Qin Kingdom, and even the entire Thirty-Seven Kingdom of Slaying Dragons, didn't seem to have much Buddha-related things.

His understanding of this aspect is extremely lacking.

There is a green lantern in front of the Buddha, and there is a thatched futon before the green lantern, which is so simple.

Then, Tong Bo removed the futon and tapped it lightly on the ground a few times, seven short and six long, very rhythmic.

The next moment, suddenly, the ground cracked quietly, revealing a wooden box below.

The wooden box is also extremely simple, it is made of the most common elm tree, and it is not inlaid with gold or jade, and it does not emit a strong aura.

Chen Feng asked: "This is?"

Uncle Tong said softly: "Chen Feng, this is a relic left to you by your mother. She once told me clearly 17 years ago that she can give you this thing after you are over twenty. "

"Unexpectedly, this wait is for many years, but now I can finally do it, but Madam's long-cherished wish."

Chen Feng trembling hands, took the wooden box.

Then, Uncle Tong had another conversation with Chen Feng, and then left!

Tong Bo had already reached the gate of the courtyard, and suddenly turned around to look at Xiang Chen Feng, and said softly: "Master, the old slave can remind you only one sentence, this is not your real home!"

"Be careful of the people in the house!"



"Be careful of the people in the mansion?" Chen Feng's expression condensed and asked: "Does it include the general?"

Tong Bo said softly: "Including everyone!"

After Tong Bo left, Chen Feng cleaned the courtyard.

He didn't use the power of a martial artist, but took a broom and a rag, like an ordinary person, to clear the inside and out of this place. ~~novel~~ ~~ElUsb.com~~

Because here is where my mother once lived.

It was not until the evening that the cleaning was finished, and Chen Feng was also sweating profusely.

There was a well in the yard, and the water in the well was cold. Chen Feng used a bucket of water to wash his body.

The ice water flowed through the solid muscles, and Chen Feng suddenly felt a dream. In this small courtyard, he seemed to have returned to a few years ago. He was still the comparable Qian Yuanzong kid.

The night was like water, in the hall, Chen Feng sat cross-legged, in front of him, placed a small wooden box.

There is nothing surprising.

This is the relic left by Chen Feng's mother.

Chen Feng opened the wooden box to reveal the contents. After seeing it, Chen Feng's face suddenly showed a touch of astonishment, and then stretched out his hand to take out the contents.

It turned out that there was only a book in this wooden box.

This book was very old. After Chen Feng opened it, he saw that it was densely packed with handwriting.

The handwriting is very graceful, and the words are like people. Chen Feng immediately knew that it must have been copied by his mother.

Then, he looked down carefully and found that it was a handwritten Buddhist scripture.

Chen Feng didn't know which scripture it was, but he could still see that this scripture had nothing to do with practice. The main purpose should be to calm himself down.

Chen Feng couldn't help but feel a trace of loss in his heart, but he immediately expelled the loss, laughed at himself, and said softly: "Chen Feng, when did you become like this?"

"This is a relic left by my mother, even if it has nothing to do with practice? It is still extremely precious!"

He lit the oil lamp.

The night is as cool as water, and a light is like a bean.

Ancient Buddha, green lantern, teenager.

Chen Feng read it slowly, his lips moved slightly, and he read softly.

Chen Feng was actually very tortured this day. His mood was joy at first, then loss and grievance, and later, it was full of anger, mixed with a trace of anxiety.

The whole person's heart is like being thrown up and down in a frying pan. It is very uncomfortable and the mood is very anxious.

But at this time, Chen Feng was bathed in this bean-sized blue light, feeling that the Buddha statue was looking at him calmly, reading the Buddhist scriptures in his hand, almost in an instant, his whole person became tranquil, and his heart was full. safely.

He actually sat cross-legged all night.

Early the next morning, the courtyard door was knocked suddenly.

Chen Feng opened the door, and there was a Tsing Yi servant standing outside, about 20 years old, with a pair of triangular eyes shining with shrewd light.

He squinted at Chengfeng, his eyes full of disdain, and then he squatted heavily on the ground with a red-painted food box in his hand, and said impatiently, "Master ordered me to give you food!"

His attitude is very bad, his face is full of reluctance.

Chen Feng took a deep look at him and picked up the red lacquered food box.

[Chapter 1884: If your mouth is cheap, you have to slap your mouth!](#)

Then, the population muttered in a low voice: "It's a bad luck to give such a product to deliver food!"

Chen Feng opened the red lacquered food box, his eyes narrowed and his expression changed.

In the food box, there is nothing but a bowl of brown rice and a plate of pickles, which is extremely simple.

At this time, Chen Feng's heart was already steaming with anger.

However, he didn't show it. Chen Feng looked at the Tsing Yi servant and said lightly: "I'm afraid, even the servants in the Fuzhong will eat better than me? What kind of food is this?"

This Tsing Yi servant glanced at Chen Feng, and only two words came out from the corners of his eyes and eyebrows, that is: disdain!

There was a mocking smile on his face, and he said, "What do you mean by the servants and maids in the mansion are better than you?"

He giggled and said triumphantly: "I am one of the servants in the mansion, and my status is not high. I can tell you very clearly that I am the worst servant in the mansion, and every meal is of a high level. The meat of monsters and beasts drank the finest wine, even the average wealthy people in the city could not drink it."

"Haha, ordinary brown rice like you has no aura, and there are no pickles that don't even contain salt. Not to mention the servants in the mansion, even the pigs raised in the mansion will not eat it!"

Chen Feng was instantly furious, staring at him coldly and said, "You mean, I'm not as good as a livestock, am I?"

"I didn't say it!" The Tsing Yi servant gave Chengfeng a joking look, and laughed: "You said it yourself!"

He snorted coldly, glanced at Chen Feng, and said, "Do you like it or not?"

"Who do you think you are? You really think of yourself as a son, but someone from outside..."

He was about to vomit the last two words, but facing Chen Feng's cold gaze, his heart trembled and he swallowed it after all!

Chen Feng took a deep breath. He was so angry that he stared at him with cold eyes, murderous in his eyes, and slowly spit out a few words: "You try again?" **NovELUsB.cOM**

The Tsing Yi servant saw Chen Feng's gaze, and a touch of fear flashed in his eyes, because Chen Feng was really scary at this time. His words were like ice from the far north, which almost kept him cold from the top of his head. To the soles of the feet, even the blood was sealed in ice.

He couldn't help shivering heavily, took two steps back, and looked at Chen Feng with some panic.

He was completely frightened by Chen Feng.

But then, he was furious, and a voice echoed in his heart: "How can I be scared by him? How can I be scared by this trash who just entered the house?"

In his eyes, although Chen Feng is a young master, his status is far inferior to him.

His face immediately showed arrogance again, the fear just now disappeared without a trace, staring at Chen Feng, and coldly snorted: "What about repeating it? I'm about to say, you are a little \*\*\*\* who just came in. !"

"Do you think you have a high status? Tell you, you are not as good as me as a servant!"

"Even a slave like me can step on your head and poop!"

Chen Feng's face was cold, a big ear scraper slapped him fiercely on his face, directly hitting him tens of meters away, with a scream, blood mixed with a few broken teeth and flew out.

"What? You, how dare you, how dare you hit me?" The Tsing Yi servant screamed in disbelief. He covered his mouth and looked at Chen Feng with a spiteful face, screaming harshly.

In his opinion, someone like Chen Feng who had just been taken into the residence and had nothing to do with him would absolutely not dare to offend him, but he did not expect Chen Feng to really dare to do it, and it was so cruel.

Chen Feng stared at him and said coldly: "If you have a cheap mouth, you should slap your mouth!"

"Okay! You are fine!" He pointed at Chen Feng, "Do you know that I am Wei Pengfei, the personal servant of the Seventh Master!"

"The Seventh Master has always favored me the most, if you dare to move me, I must let the Seventh Master kill!"

Chen Feng stared at him with a sneer at the corner of his mouth: "It seems that the lesson is not enough!"

He said, walking forward, another big ear scraper fanned out, directly smashing his mouth full of teeth.

He whimpered with a mouthful of blood, staring at Chen Feng with a spiteful face, then turned and left quickly.

"A domineering slave!" Chen Feng's eyes were cold!

He knew that the Seventh Young Master in Wei Pengfei's mouth must be very powerful, and Chen Feng had offended him, but he did not regret it.

This person dared to humiliate his mother, which was absolutely intolerable for Chen Feng.

Chen Feng kicked the red lacquered food box to pieces, then turned to enter.

And a moment later, a man with a golden armor and a general appearance came here and said politely: "Is Chen Feng and Master Chen here?"

Chen Feng came out.

The general said in a slow voice: "Today, the general has recruited all his children, and please come over."

Chen Feng nodded and said nothing, and followed him behind.

When Chen Feng came to the main hall, there were already many people in the main hall, all young men and women under the age of forty, all of them skating in clothes and looking arrogant.

When they heard the movement outside, they immediately turned their eyes to the entrance of the hall, and then they saw Chen Feng.

Suddenly, there was a look of contempt on their faces!

And one of them, looking at Chen Feng, was not only full of disdain and contempt, but also with a trace of fierce murderous intent.

This person is a young man in his thirties. He wears a luxurious purple robe. On top of the robe, there is embroidered one wing of a golden-winged big penguin bird, just one wing, but the other young men and women in the temple watch. There was a trace of awe in his eyes.

This is because the golden-winged roc bird was the \*\*\*\* of the kingdom of the Tianyuan dynasty, and no more than ten powerful persons could be qualified to embroider the golden-winged roc bird on their robes.

In the same way, there are no more than 100 people who are eligible to embroider the wings of a golden-winged Roc bird on their clothes, all of them are the powerful children of the great nobles!

At this moment, next to him, there was a Tsing Yi servant with his mouth full of blood. It was Wei Pengfei.

He whispered something bitterly on his face, and pointed at Chen Feng as he said.

The purple-robed youth nodded slowly, then strode to Chen Feng.

He looked down at Chen Feng with a cold voice, and said loudly in a swearing tone: "Chen Feng, did you call Wei Pengfei like this?"

Chen Feng nodded slowly: "Yes, I did it."

"Oh? You did it? Yes, you dare to admit it!" The purple-robed youth slowly nodded, looked at Chen Feng, and suddenly smiled and said, "Do you know who I am?"

Chen Feng shook his head: "I don't know."

The purple-robed youth said lightly: "I am the Seventh Young Master of the General's Mansion, Yun Tianyi!"

"You are so big!" Yun Tianyi's face suddenly changed, and he was furious. He roared and pointed at Chen Feng's forehead. The veins on his forehead violently jumped, and he roared furiously:

[Chapter 1885: You all \\*\\*\\*\\* it!](#)

"You untouchable, you really think that you have reached the sky in one step when you enter the General's Mansion, don't you?"

"Do you really think that when you come here, you are on an equal footing with us?"

He snorted coldly, with a look of disdain on his face: "Tell you, your identity is far from ours!"

"You are in the general's mansion, and you are not even as my servant! You dare to beat Wei Pengfei?"

"Now, I give you a chance to redeem your sins!"

Pointing at Chen Feng, he said proudly, "Now, kneeling in front of Wei Pengfei, kowtow to him, and I will forgive you!"

He looked like this, as if he let Chen Feng kneel and kowtow to Wei Pengfei, but still gave Chen Feng great face.

Chen Feng squinted his eyes, his eyes became cold, and said lightly, "What if I don't?"

"You dare to say no? Do you dare to say no? Do you dare to say one more thing, believe it or not, I personally abolished you!" Yun Tianyi roared!

At this time, a blue-robed youth next to him smiled and said, "Seven brothers, how can you do it?"

"With a word of you, I will abolish this little bastard, anyway, even if he abolishes him, my father will be fine!"

This person is the seventeenth son of Yun Tiantian, the seventeenth young master in the house, Yun Tianming!

Yun Tianming looked at Chen Feng with his eyes like a dead man: "Chen Feng, I don't know where you came from, you are so arrogant!"

"What place do you think of the General's Mansion? As the slum where you originally stayed, where the group of untouchables gather? How dare you be mad here?"

"Do you know that if any one of us comes out, you can easily beheaded. Among us, the lowest strength is in the realm of the Four-Star Martial King!"

"And like Brother Seven, the strongest, he has reached the early stage of the Seven Star Martial King! Crushing you to death is as easy as crushing an ant!"

He looked at Chen Feng, shook his head, and said with extreme disdain: "You are such an idiot. You dare to play sideways with Brother Seven here. I can't stand it anymore."

He said impatiently: "Kneel down quickly, go and kneel down to apologize to Brother Seven's servant, and I will forgive you!"

And the dozens of young men and women also walked up in strides. They surrounded Chen Feng, screaming with disdain, and pointing at Chen Feng. Their faces were full of mockery and loudly. Reprimand him, insult him.

Chen Feng looked at these faces, his heart getting colder and colder.

His eyes are getting colder and colder!

A voice in my heart seemed to be smiling: "These are his children, are these my so-called brothers and sisters?"

"This is really horrible!"

"You are!" Chen Feng suddenly raised his head and stared at them, his eyes were blood red, and he slowly spit out three words: "Damn it!"

At this time, he was like a lone wolf facing countless hunters.

Lame and bruised, but his eyes are full of pride and indomitability!

The fierce look in Chen Feng's eyes that was like a lone wolf made Yun Tianyi's heart tremble, and a trace of fear was actually born.

But then he dispelled the fear, and a voice in his heart roared fiercely: "I am the son of General Yun. I don't know how many times my status is higher than this humble little bastard!"

"My strength is three realms higher than him, and I have reached the peak of the three-star martial king. What can he do with me?" **nOveLusB.CoM**

"Could it be that he can kill me or not?"

"I should be afraid of him? What a joke!"

This emotion made him angry, so he pointed at Chen Feng and said word by word: "Tell you, even if you are the blood of your father, you are just a bastard!"

Chen Feng instantly rushed into the crowd, and his blood poured into his pupils!

These two words are simply unacceptable to him.

In Chen Feng's heart, killing intent was overwhelming. Pointing at him, he said coldly, "You must die!"

"Oh? I must die? I see, you must die, right!"

Before he finished his words, Yun Tianyi slammed away at Chen Feng, and appeared in front of Chen Feng for a flash.

The momentum of his body soared wildly, and the momentum of the Six-Star Martial King's pinnacle suddenly poured out, and his punch was fiercely bombarded towards Chen Feng.

Chen Feng's defense was directly shattered by him.

Then, this punch directly hit Chen Feng's body.

At this point, if Chen Feng tried his best, the offensive could reach the level of the six-star Wuwang, but its defense was still at the five-star Wuwang level.

This punch directly shook Chen Feng's chest and collapsed, a mouthful of blood spurted out, staggered, stepped back a dozen steps, and fell heavily to the ground!

"Beat, kill him! Kill this bastard!"

The dozens of people around were all shouting excitedly!

They gloated and wished Chen Feng would be directly killed by Yun Tianyi!

Yun Tianyi laughed and looked at Chen Feng and said, "How about little bastard? Who died?"

With that, he walked up to Chen Feng and stared at him condescendingly.

Chen Feng stood up hard, looked at him, a cruel smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, and shouted: "Come again!"

With that said, he actually rushed towards Yun Tianyi on his own initiative.

Yun Tianyi punched Chen Feng again, spurting blood.

And Chen Feng didn't stop at all, jumped up, and rushed towards Yun Tianyi frantically!

Like a desperate lone wolf, Chen Feng rushed towards him frantically.

Although he was lost, even though he was not an opponent, Chen Feng did not give up at all!

Time and time again, even though he was beaten up and down!

At this time, the cheers of the people around had disappeared. They looked at Chen Feng, and there was a little fright in their eyes: "How can there be such a person? Isn't he afraid of death?"

"Would he not feel the pain? Can he not die at all?"

They realized at this time that Chen Feng seemed to be really different from others, and it seemed that it was really a mistake to provoke him!

In Chen Feng's heart, there was a magnificent voice echoing at this moment: "You must die!"

At this time, this has even become Chen Feng's belief, Chen Feng's obsession!

Chen Feng has already set a goal for himself in his heart, that is: "Sill Yun Tianyi!"

Because he dared to insult his mother!

Insulting Chen Feng, Chen Feng may endure, but insulting Chen Feng's mother, he absolutely can't bear it!

"Come again!" A tragic smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. He was covered in blood, but he still struggled to stand up and rushed towards Yun Tianyi again.

At this time, looking at Chen Feng's crazy expression, looking at his blood, and looking at his extremely cold eyes, Yun Tianyi couldn't help but feel palpitations.

What kind of monster is Chen Feng?

#### [Chapter 1886: How unfair!](#)

There was a trace of fear in his heart, he didn't feel it himself, but it did exist.

In fact, Chen Feng still has a hole card that has not been opened at this time!

At this time, Chen Feng used the Eight Desolation Silence Slash to kill the six-star Wuwang early stage. If he didn't use it, his strength would be equivalent to the six-star Wuwang early stage.

If you use Thor's possession, you can kill the six-star Wuwang mid-stage, but Thor's possession just used it yesterday, and Chen Feng naturally can't use it today.

Murderous intent flashed in his eyes, and he rushed towards Yun Tianyi frantically, while his brain was constantly running: "Just now, I didn't use Bahuang Ji Mie Zhan at all. I only used my fists. Now they must think I can only use fists. , Thinking that my strength is nothing more than this, absolutely no defense against my Eight Desolation and Silence Slash."

Chen Feng sneered in his heart: "I'll be close to Yun Tianyi in a moment, and suddenly use the Eight Desolation Silence Slash!"

"Even if it can't be beheaded, it will definitely cause him to suffer minor injuries, and even minor injuries are enough."

Seventh Young Master Yun Tianyi is a master of the Seven-Star Martial King. Chen Feng is far from his opponent, but Chen Feng has the courage to go straight!

Even if he knows he is defeated, Chen Feng will never back down. This is Chen Feng!

Whoever dares to move himself, Chen Feng must make him pay the price, this is Chen Feng!

Even if the opponent's strength is far crushed by him, absolutely don't think that he can be easily beheaded. Even if he is dead, he will have to tear a piece of flesh from the opponent. This is Chen Feng!

Near, getting closer!



Yun Tianyi was very careless about Chen Feng. He never thought that he would dare to kill himself. He also underestimated Chen Feng's strength, so he let Chen Feng get closer.

Chen Feng's eyes were getting colder and colder, and his heart was calm, his hand had already made the starting gesture of the Eight Desolation Ji Mian Zhan.

At the next moment, he will be able to impress everyone.

At this moment, suddenly, outside the hall, a cold voice came: "What are you doing?"

With this cold drink, a huge and incomparable power suddenly rushed out and slammed into Chen Feng and Yun Tianyi fiercely.

Yun Tianyi was stunned by the blast and took a step backwards, while Chen Feng was blasted out several tens of meters, hitting the pillar of the hall heavily, and another blood spurted out.

The color of haze flashed in his heart. Obviously, these two forces came from the sky, but the two forces are definitely not the same size.

The power that bombarded him was definitely stronger. If the two forces were the same, it would be impossible for Yun Tianyi to be so relaxed and himself so miserable.

Chen Feng's eyes were cold, but he didn't say a word, just stood up.

Yun Potian glanced away, and he knew what was going on.

At this time, Yun Tianyi hurriedly stepped forward and said, "Father, I was kind and sent my servant to deliver food to Chen Feng. In the end, not only did he not appreciate it, but instead beat my servant! This person is really true. Somehow!"

He added fuel and jealousy, framed Chen Feng, but never mentioned that his servant first insulted Chen Feng.

And Chen Feng didn't even bother to argue, just standing there with a cold expression.

Yun Potian glanced at him, then glanced at Yun Tianyi again. He was very clear about the virtues of his own son, and said coldly, "Well, that's it!"

"That's it?" Chen Feng's mouth was filled with an icy smile: "I was beaten so badly injured and so miserable, but you don't care?"

"I accounted for reason, he didn't account for reason, he took the initiative to provoke, but you stop here, just erase the matter!"

"How unfair! How partial!"

Yun Tianyi took advantage and stepped aside triumphantly. His servant Wei Pengfei also looked at Chen Feng triumphantly.

"Well, don't talk about it anymore."

Yun Potian's gaze swept across everyone's faces with majesty. It was obvious that he had always been extremely majestic in the general's mansion, and these children were also very afraid of him.

This is the fact that Yun Potian has always ruled his family by military law. If his children violate the family laws, they would often be beaten with a stick, or even break their legs and arms.

The most serious is directly abolished repair base.

He has a son, who is Yun Potian's youngest son, and he is very much loved, so he is too lawless. He even molested his aunt, who is Yun Potian's concubine.

After Yun Potian knew about this matter, Dang Even brought everyone in the mansion together, and then slashed him in front of everyone!

Therefore, everyone in the mansion was extremely afraid of him.

He looked at Chen Feng and said slowly, "Although your name is Chen Feng, you have been in the mansion since today."

He neither said about Chen Feng's relationship with him, nor did he talk about Chen Feng's origins, nor did he even say what Chen Feng's surname would be in the future, but only said his name.

It can be described as indifferent.

If he treated Chen Feng like this yesterday, Chen Feng would definitely be quite sad, depressed, and wronged, but at this time, when he did this, Chen Feng's heart was full of joy, only fortunate.

This also means that he has no feelings for Yun Potian anymore!

Then, Yun Potian said to Chen Feng again: "Chen Feng, show your martial soul!"

Chen Feng was taken aback, then slowly nodded, walked in front of everyone, and released his five-clawed golden dragon spirit.

Sure enough, just as Chen Feng had expected, after seeing his five-clawed golden dragon soul, everyone's faces first showed shock and amazement, and then the next moment. When they felt that the five-clawed golden dragon spirit was lifeless, the shock on their faces turned into surprise.

Then, it turned into a face of disdain and mockery.

They looked at Chen Feng, their faces were full of irony: "I'll just say, how can a wild species have so much talent!"

"Haha, a \*\*\*\* must have the talent worthy of his strength! He is too embarrassed to show off if he is a waste martial arts soul!"

They laughed loudly at Chen Feng madly and unscrupulously.

Chen Feng didn't say a word, he just looked at them with cold eyes, keeping their faces in mind.

When they came up with the word hybrid, when they dared to humiliate Chen Feng's mother, it meant that their lives no longer belonged to them!

Chen Feng will definitely kill them! This is something that Chen Feng absolutely cannot tolerate!

The Seventh Young Master Yun Tianyi was also full of mockery.

He walked up to Chen Feng, looked at him, and said with disdain: "You bastard, do you just want to defeat me with this?"

"Hahahaha, just relying on you, a waste martial arts soul who is not angry at all, do you want to defeat me?"

Everyone beside him also laughed disdainfully!

[Chapter 1887: I will make you regret it!](#)

Yun Tianming laughed wildly and said: "Chen Fengfeng, your scrap martial soul is also worthy of being called a martial soul? It's just a useless little snake. How about the lion that will feed me then?"

As he said, the light flashed behind him, and the head of a lion loomed, it was his flame giant lion spirit!

Chen Feng didn't hear the ridicule of these people. He just looked at one person, Yun Potian.

He wanted to see if Yun Potian wanted to destroy his last trace of warmth.

At this moment, Yun Potian slowly shook his head, looked at Chen Feng, with a deep look of disgust in his eyes, and said lightly: "What a waste!"

In one sentence, five words, Chen Feng's heart is like an ice cellar!

Chen Feng's lips twitched a few times, and then a self-deprecating smile appeared on his face.

He whispered to himself in his heart: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, you are really naive, what hope do you have for him?"

"It's all right now, hope is dashed, isn't it?"

The next moment Chen Feng shook his head and smiled, his smile full of unruly joy.

At this moment, his mood was extremely relaxed, he completely looked away and became open-minded.

Then the smile on his face disappeared without a trace, and turned into an extreme ice cold. He looked at the people in the hall and said word by word: "You who mock me today, when the time comes, I will let you kneel on me In front of him, begged in pain!"

The answer to him was a wild ridicule.

Yun Tianyi laughed and said, "Okay, you little bastard, I'm waiting, I'm waiting for this day!"

"Hurry up, I can't wait!"

Yun Potian waved his hand and said lightly: "It's all gone."

The crowd saluted respectfully and dispersed.

However, Yun Potian walked to Chen Feng and said in a commanding tone: "Let's go."

With that said, go ahead.

Soon, the two returned to Chen Feng's courtyard one after another.

Yun Potian suddenly looked back at Chen Feng and said lightly: "Do you know that I went to Wudong Academy this afternoon and gave me five thousand catties of purple gold with cloud patterns."

"This is the price of bringing you back. I don't think you are worth so much."

With that, turned around and left.

Behind him, Chen Feng clenched his fists and gritted his teeth, blood spilling from his mouth.

His fingertips pierced his fist, and the blood tickled down.

And Chen Feng seemed to be totally unaware. After a long time, a tragic smile appeared on his face: "It turns out that in your heart, I can't even compare to five thousand catties of purple gold with cloud patterns!"

Chen Feng suddenly looked at Yun Potian and said in a deep voice, "General Yun."

Yun Potian turned his head and looked at Chen Feng with a scrutiny gaze, which made Chen Feng even more cool.

He is like looking at a criminal.

Chen Feng said lightly: "I never thought about calling you father, you, General Yun, I can't afford it!"

Yun Potian looked at him, his expression did not fluctuate, he just shook his head slowly, and said in a low voice:

"It's really stubborn, look at your eyes, look at your way of talking, it's exactly the same as the \*\*\*\* back then!"

The words \*\*\*\* were uttered, and Chen Feng's heart was painful like a needle prick, and he immediately realized who the \*\*\*\* was in Yun Potian's mouth.

He roared loudly, like an enraged lion, even his eyes became blood red, and he roared, "You, do you dare to humiliate my mother?"

Yun Potian seemed to be taken aback by his demeanor, and then he curled his mouth slightly, revealing a faint smile: "What happened to me insulting your mother? You are all mine!"

As he said, he turned his head, seemingly impatient to talk to Chen Feng anymore, turned and left.

A roar came from behind him: "Yun Potian, I will make you regret the two words today!" [novelusb.Com](http://novelusb.com)

Chen Feng looked at him with a sorrowful smile on his face, as if his heart was dripping blood.

"What father is this? Where is such a father?"

He is more cruel and harsh to himself than to anyone.

A voice in Chen Feng's heart was ranting frantically. At this time, he was not only disappointed in Yun Potian, nor indifferent, but turned into a bit of hatred!

From beginning to end, Chen Feng never said the word father at all, and he didn't plan to mention it again in the future.

Chen Feng's heart was cold, and there was no more enthusiasm. He was already heartbroken!

At this time, Chen Feng had countless questions in his mind:

"Who is the mother?"

"Why does Yun Potian feel so indifferent to me and even hate me?"

"Where did my mother go? Why am I named Chen Feng? Why am I called Chen Feng? How did I go to Qian Yuanzong?"

Wait, countless countless!

In Chen Feng's heart, already struggling from the joy of father and son recognizing each other, a sneer of disdain appeared at the corner of his mouth.

The sneer was toward himself: "Chen Feng, you are really naive, so what else is there to say? Just assume that there is no such father at all!"

"What you have to do now is very simple, that is, improve your strength and find new techniques!"

Chen Feng's goal gradually became clear, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

He clenched his fists, and his mental state was adjusted to his best.

At least it seems that there is no problem. It seems that Yun Potian did not cause him any concern, but in fact, will it be the case again?

Except for him, who knows?

Some pain can only be buried in the bottom of my heart, not let everyone know!

For the next ten days, Chen Feng stayed here every day. He stayed at home for the past ten days, and people would deliver food every day.

It seems that Yun Potian's advice, although the food is still extremely simple, but at any rate I still saw some meat, and I can roughly eat.

Chen Feng practiced every day, but for ten days, he did not make any progress.

He found that here, the power of the black yellow in the void is stronger, but it is also more viscous.

Every time Chen Feng ran the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art practice, it was as if he was facing a sun, not the current sun, but a scorching hot sun approaching him.

Every time, Chen Feng was suffering.

Even if Chen Feng forcibly endures the pain and converges, the effect is extremely poor!

Chen Feng was extremely depressed, but fortunately, he was accompanied by a handwritten Buddhist scripture left by his mother.

Whenever at this time, Chen Feng went to read the mother's handwritten Buddhist scriptures, and under the blue lamp of the ancient Buddha, chanting the Buddhist scriptures softly, his mood immediately calmed down and he was no longer impetuous.

These ten days have tempered Chen Feng's state of mind!

It was early in the morning when Chen Feng opened the gate of the courtyard and walked out slowly.

At this time, the big day is rising, and next to the small courtyard is a cliff.

On the cliff, Chen Feng faced the big day, constantly vomiting, breathing the cold and refreshing air, calm and indifferent.

#### [Chapter 1888: Murderous intent!](#)

At this time, there were footsteps in the distance, and Chen Feng knew who was coming when he heard it.

He turned his head and saw, as expected, it was Tong Bo!

In ten days, only Uncle Tong often came to see Chen Feng. After the two said a few words, they walked into the small courtyard.

Chen Feng asked with some distress, "Uncle Tong, you came just right, and I want to ask you a question."

Uncle Tong smiled and said, "Master, please speak."

Chen Feng said: "You know, I used to be in the small countries below. The composition of Qi is not the power of Xuanhuang, but the spiritual energy and vitality."

"The exercise I practiced at that time, it was very easy to absorb these, just like a long whale absorbing water, very fast."

"But now, it is extremely difficult to absorb the power of Xuanhuang. In the past ten days, I have only absorbed three drops of the power of Xuanhuang, and my strength can almost be said to be impeccable. If this happens, I will even retreat."

"Can you change this matter?"

When Uncle Tong heard this, he nodded and said: "I know what you said, but in fact, there are two ways to change this thing."

Chen Feng immediately lifted his spirits and said, "I would like to hear the details."

Tong Bo said slowly: "The first method is to get a more powerful technique."

Chen Feng nodded slowly.

Tong Bo went on to say: "The second method is to not absorb the power of Xuan Huang in the void, but to absorb Xuan Huang Shi."

"In this way, it saves time to refine and polish from the void, which is a hundred times easier than refinement in the void!"

"Of course," he looked at Chen Feng and said, "If these two methods can be used at the same time, then the effect will be the best."

There was a bit of bitterness at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he slowly said, "I understand."

He didn't complain to Tong Bo or ask for anything. In fact, Chen Feng didn't even mention his own difficulties!

But Uncle Tong could tell at a glance. He looked at Chen Feng, smiled and said, "Actually, there is a good opportunity now."

Chen Feng immediately condensed his eyes and asked, "What opportunity?"

"Xuanhuangshi is extremely precious, ordinary people and even ordinary wealthy people can't reach it. The thing they absorb is something called Xuanhuang Fragment."

"Xuanhuang fragments are made by mixing the powder of Xuanhuangshi with other precious materials such as fine gold and beautiful jade, and the effect is far better than the ordinary primordial stone, but it is not much worse than Xuanhuangshi.

"On top of a piece of black yellow stone, there can be no more than tens of thousands of pieces of black yellow stone."

"The existence of Xuan Huangshi is only circulated among the aristocratic families of the Tianyuan Dynasty. According to the rules of the General Mansion, you have five yuan every month."

"Five yuan? So much?" Chen Feng's eyes lit up when he heard this.

Uncle Tong smiled and said, "That's right, it's five yuan!"

Chen Feng took a deep breath, calmed down his joy, and looked forward to tomorrow.

With Xuan Huangshi, Chen Feng's training speed can definitely be improved by leaps and bounds!

A smile of relief appeared on Uncle Tong's face: "Tomorrow, the first day of April, the first day of each month, will be the day when these young ladies in the palace, the children of the general, will receive the Xuanhuangshi."

The second day, the first day of April.

In the main hall, the first seat was empty, and beside the seat, stood the big butler with gray hair and beard.

Chen Feng now knows that this housekeeper is named Duan Jinghui!

Chen Feng and dozens of others were all waiting inside.

He didn't talk to others, standing in a corner and watching with cold eyes.

The people here are actually Yun Potian's weaker children, and those who are truly powerful have followed him outside to fight and make contributions.

For example, Grand Master Yun Wudi has already commanded a five million army in Northern Xinjiang!

Yun Potian was not there. This time, it was just the steward who presided over the distribution.

Holding a roster in his hand, he began to read according to the name on the roster: "Seven Masters, please come forward and lead Xuan Huangshi."

Seventh Young Master Yun Tianyi walked out, Duan Jinghui looked at him with a smile on his face, and respectfully handed over a beautiful jade box: "This is ten black yellow stones."

Yun Tianyi nodded proudly, walked to the side, didn't even look at it, and put away the jade box.

Then Duan Jinghui said again: "Master Nine, please come forward and lead Xuan Huangshi."

Master Nine, it is still ten yuan.

Seven young masters, nine young masters, and nineteen young masters are all ten yuan, because the three of them were born to Yun Potian's regular wife and his wife, and they were concubines.

"Young Master Seventeen, please come forward." Duan Jinghui smiled.

Chen Feng keenly discovered that he deleted you.

Because since the Seventeenth Master, they are all concubines.

Seventeen young masters and the next few people are seven yuan.

When it came to Young Master Twenty-Three, he said: "Young Master Twenty-Three, come forward."

The word "please" is removed again.

Because of these, not only is it a concubine, but the mother's family is not too powerful.

Twenty-three young masters and the next few people are five yuan.

When everyone had finished the distribution, he paused and his eyes fell on Chen Feng.

In his gaze, he took a deep look at Chen Feng, his gaze was full of disdain, he took out two Profound Yellow Stones from his arms and threw them to him, coldly said: "Take it, get out! "

He didn't directly address all the people before him by name, but called the young master and the girl, and used honorifics. Please come out to receive the Xuanhuangshi.

But when he arrived at Chen Feng, he was straightforward and rude, and he used to get out, with a deep contempt inside.

Chen Feng suddenly wrinkled his brows.

He stared at him coldly, and snored: "Butler, isn't it a bit missing? Why is it two yuan?" *NovelSB.com*

"How much do you still want? You a pariah, just came to the mansion, how much do you want?"



"Two yuan has given you a lot of face, okay?" As he said, the boss waved his hand impatiently: "Get out!"

Chen Feng stared at him, his eyes cold.

At this time, his heart was already murderous!

He said coldly: "I have to give me an explanation for this matter today!"

"Yo? Do you still want a statement? You want a fart statement!" Yun Tianyi stepped up impatiently, stared at Chen Feng, pointed his forehead, and said contemptuously:

"Give you two dollars, it will already give you a lot of face, don't be shameless!"

"Take these two pieces and get out!"

There was a sound of ridicule next to him, and the Seventeenth Young Master laughed and said: "The butler is right, what do you think you are? You have already burnt incense after getting two yuan, and you are still not satisfied here?"

He also helped out, haha laughed: "Little bastard, don't waste everyone's time, hurry up and roll!"

#### [Chapter 1889: After three days, I will kill you!](#)

Chen Feng suddenly turned his head, staring at him steadily, murderous intent surged in his eyes.

At this moment an incomparable killing intent erupted. This was the second time Yun Tianyi called him a bastard.

Chen Feng stared at Yun Tianyi and said word by word: "I will kill you, don't worry, I will kill you!"

Yun Tianyi laughed disdainfully: "Haha, I'm so scared, I'm waiting! I'm waiting for you to kill me!"

Beside, the housekeeper Duan Jinghui said impatiently: "Don't make a noise here!"

He stared at Chen Feng and pointed his hand to the outside: "This is a heavy land. Is it a place where people like you can make noise?"

"You want to die, it's very simple. Three days later, it will be the day of the semi-annual competition in the clan. You can choose to participate in that time!"

"At that time, it was easy to want to die, because then anyone can easily kill you!"

Hearing this sentence, the people around all laughed and looked at each other with a clear look:

"This old sentence is really cruel!"

"That's right, this is definitely a trap. It's only three days. In three days, what breakthrough can this little boy have in his strength? There will definitely be no improvement at that time! Wouldn't it be easy for us to kill him then?"

"Yes, if anyone of us meets him, it means that he can be easily promoted. I still look forward to his participation!"

"That's right," some of them said provocatively, hooking their fingers at Chen Feng: "Chen Feng, you must attend by then!"

They all had their faces full of contempt, and didn't take Chen Feng to heart.

At this time, Yun Potian walked in, frowned and asked, "What's the matter?"

He quickly glanced at it and knew the whole story.

He frowned and glanced at Duan Jinghui, and said in his heart: "Duan Jinghui's doing this is really improper. The rules of the mansion, all children, and Xuanhuangshi's share are ten yuan, seven yuan and five yuan respectively."

"Five yuan is the least received, and he only gave Chen Feng two yuan. This is too unreasonable!"

Seeing General Yun's brows furrowed, Duan Jinghui immediately trembled, and there was a hint of fear in his eyes, and he was very uneasy.

He is very familiar with General Yun, and knowing his mannerism already means that he is quite dissatisfied.

He immediately became uneasy: "It seems that I've done this a bit too far. It's a little bit bullying and bullying too hard. The general should be a little dissatisfied in his heart."

"Forget it, this time I didn't think about it clearly. If I receive a little punishment, I will be punished. The general can never kill me. As long as I don't die, it's nothing!"

All eyes were on Yun Potian, waiting for his ruling.

But a scene that shocked everyone appeared. Yun Potian only glanced at Duan Jinghui, but he did not say a word of reprimand to him. Instead, he looked at Chen Feng with a trace of disgust and disdain in his eyes, cold. Said coldly:

"What's the use of five pieces of black yellowstone for waste like you? Have you absorbed five pieces?"

This sentence directly made Chen Feng's whole person stupid, like falling ice cellar!

He already knew that Yun Potian hated him, and at this time Chen Feng had no hope or closeness to Yun Potian in his heart, and even a trace of hatred, but he did not expect Yun Potian to be so shameless. .

His behavior can already be said to be shameless and despicable.

He didn't even maintain the most basic fairness. It was obviously that his people did wrong, but he directly reprimanded himself!

After Chen Feng calmed down, his gaze became like a deep autumn water. At this time, his gaze at Yun Potian no longer contained a trace of hatred, but a strong hatred, even with a slight trace. Killing!

"Duan Jinghui, I will kill you!"

What Chen Feng thought before was to ask Yun Potian to apologize to his mother, but did not intend to kill.

Now, there is already a trace of murder, not as simple as an apology.

Chen Feng didn't want to stay here anymore. He turned and walked towards the entrance of the hall. When he was about to reach the entrance of the hall, he suddenly turned around and turned his head, pointing at Yun Tianyi, and his voice was extremely cold:

"Yun Tianyi, wait, three days later, I will kill you!"

As he said, turning and leaving, there was endless laughter from behind.

In the small courtyard, Chen Feng sat cross-legged. At this time, the night was like water. Chen Feng had been sitting cross-legged for three hours.

Since he came back, he has been holding the Xuan Huangshi in his hand for cultivation.

The mysterious yellow stone in his hand is a square shape with a side length of about three inches, and the whole body is yellowish, like a very crystal clear topaz of high quality, very beautiful.

There is a strong spiritual energy inside, and a huge aura comes from it, which is much higher in quality than the Xuanhuangshi that Lu Anran gave to Chen Feng.

Both of these Xuanhuang Stones are of the earth type, and they are not particularly compatible with Chen Feng, but Chen Feng's nine-yin and nine-yang martial art can use all the powers for his own use, so he is not afraid.

It is purer and more precious than this kind of black yellowstone, it is a kind of black yellowstone with no attributes, that kind of black yellowstone can be transformed into any power, and it is much more efficient and powerful than this kind of black yellowstone.

Of course, with Chen Feng's current realm and strength, he can't touch that kind of Xuan Huangshi at all. It is said that only the royal family has it now!

After a long time, Chen Feng lifted his head slightly and sighed, showing a trace of depression on his face. **novelusb.com**

"It took three hours, and I didn't feel the slightest power of the black yellow stone in it, and I didn't even rub the outer shell of the black yellow stone."

"If this goes on, let alone three days, one month, I can absorb this black yellow stone, even if it is good."

"After all, the level is too low." Chen Feng looked distressed.

He sighed softly and said, "Three days is definitely not enough."

There was a touch of determination in his eyes: "However, what I Chen Feng said must be done. After three days, I must make them pay the price!"

"Thunder God's possession, one month's time has not arrived, I can't use Thor's possession right now, but if I forcefully urge and consume decades of life, maybe I can use Thor's possession!"

A touch of decisiveness appeared in Chen Feng's eyes.

At this moment, suddenly, there was a slight noise outside.

Chen Feng was shocked immediately, straightened his body, looked out, and whispered, "Who?"

[Chapter 1890: kneel!](#)

The outside voice rang twice again, and then a low voice sounded: "Master, it's me."

Upon hearing this voice, Chen Feng immediately relaxed. This is the voice of Uncle Tong.

Then, the door was pushed open with a creak, and Tong Bo walked in cautiously. Before entering, he looked around to make sure there was no one.

Obviously, he had something very hidden this time, otherwise he would not be so careful.

Chen Feng asked in surprise, "Uncle Tong, are you here?"

Uncle Tong smiled and brought the thing he was carrying to Chen Feng. This thing was just a golden silk bag!

"What is this?" Chen Feng asked in amazement.

Uncle Tong smiled and said: "You will know when you open it."

Chen Feng opened the golden silk bag, and as soon as he opened it, he immediately took a breath.

Inside the gold silk bag, there is a bright light shining, and Chen Feng's eyes are shining!

"This, this?" Chen Feng was so shocked that he couldn't even speak!

Because he saw that there were hundreds of black yellow stones in this bag.

Each piece of black yellow stone is three inches long on a side, and it is as crystal clear as topaz, and the quality is not weaker than the black yellow stone in his hands.

Chen Feng looked at Tong Bo with a look of shock. It took a long time before he recovered and asked: "Tong Bo, you, who are you?"

Uncle Tong smiled and said: "These hundred pieces of Profound Yellowstone are accumulated over the years, not many, but they are finally helpful to you. You can accept it, so you can cultivate."

There was a deep sense of gratitude in Chen Feng's eyes. He looked at Tong Bo, his lips trembled, as if he wanted to say something, but after all, he didn't say a word.

He just nodded heavily, and Tong Bo took a look at Chen Feng with relief. He understood Chen Feng's thoughts!

There is no need to say anything grateful between the two.

Uncle Tong smiled and said, "One day, you will come in with great strength and come out on top, so that everyone in this mansion will look at you with admiration and wash away your mother's wrongs!"

"Then I will be content with what I have done today!"

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Uncle Tong, don't worry, I will not let your expectations down!"

Tong Bo nodded and said in a low voice: "Don't let other people know about this, otherwise, the consequences will be disastrous. I will leave now."

With that, he turned around and prepared to leave.

Chen Feng sent him to the door, and when the two of them just opened the door, suddenly, an extremely ominous premonition surged in Chen Feng's heart.

Then the next moment, there was an extremely strong white beam of light in the distance, shining fiercely towards this side, illuminating both inside and outside in an instant.

Both Chen Feng were photographed so that they couldn't open their eyes!

Then, a cold voice came: "Eating things inside and out, it really is you!"

As this voice came, a huge and incomparable momentum continued to approach here.

Chen Feng's heart became extremely cold and heavier and deeper, as if sinking into an abyss.

He heard it, this is the voice of Yun Potian.

Then the next moment, the chaotic footsteps kept coming, and Yun Potian walked in the forefront, dressed in a strong black dress, with a cold temperament and ruthless temperament.

Behind him, a large number of guards followed.

Yun Potian glanced at the two of them, then coldly shouted: "Take them both away!"

"Yes!" The golden armor guards surged up like wolves.

Uncle Tong was completely shocked, he was at a loss, stood there with a pale face, despair in his heart, and he did not dare to fight back.

A quarter of an hour later, above the hall.

At this time, above the hall, the lights were bright.

Yun Potian topped the seat, and all the children in the general's mansion were all here.

Hundreds of golden armored warriors stood below, all of them murderous!

In the middle, it was Tong Bo.

He fell to his knees by a few people, his face full of despair.

Yun Potian leaned down and looked down at him, his voice was as cold as ice: "Are you convicted?"

Uncle Tong looked up at him with fear in his eyes. He had stayed in the General's Mansion all his life, and he had served Yun Potian all his life. In his heart, Yun Potian was like a God of War.

He trembled all over: "Old slave, old slave knows what's wrong!"

"Just know what's wrong!" Yun Potian smiled coldly and suddenly flicked his right hand. Suddenly, a powerful force waved out and hit Tong Bo's dantian heavily.

With a bang, Tong Bo's dantian was directly smashed, and he let out a scream, fell to the ground, struggling in pain.

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng instantly widened his eyes. He yelled, staring at Yun Potian and shouted, "What are you doing?"

He didn't expect Yun Potian to make such a harsh hand, and directly abolished Tong Bo's cultivation.

He thought that Uncle Tong, I would be blamed at most this time, but he didn't expect that he would be abolished in martial arts cultivation!

In fact, the matter of Uncle Tong giving him Xuanhuangshi privately was not that serious at all, and it was not a matter of eating inside and out.

But obviously, Yun Potian was deliberately making this matter serious.

Chen Feng showed a sad look in his heart: "Eating inside and out, am I outside?"

"What am I doing?" Yun Potian stared at Chen Feng and said in a cold voice: "This old thing dares to do such things and abolish the cultivation base. Do you think it's over?"

"Tell you, I will kill him today!"

"What? Kill Tong Bo?" Chen Feng heard this and stared at Yun Potian incredulously.

The screams of Uncle Tong also stopped abruptly. He looked at Yun Potian and said with a trembling voice: "General, General, for the sake of the old slave who has served you all his life, please spare the old slave this time! "

He knew that Yun Potian's words must be practiced.

If he said so, he must be able to do it.

"Spare you?" Yun Potian sneered, "Why?" *novelUSb.com*

Chen Feng's eyes showed extreme grief and anger, and his heart was full of hatred.

If he has the power at this time, then he must behead all these people.

But unfortunately, at this time, Chen Feng could only clenched his fists!

He was not Yun Potian's opponent at all, nor even Yun Tianyi's opponent!

"I want strength, I want strength!" A voice in Chen Feng's heart yelled frantically!

He gritted his teeth, as if he had made some decision, and suddenly walked to Yun Potian, with a bang, his knees fell heavily in front of him, and his knees directly smashed the slate!

Seeing this scene, Yun Potian also raised his brows, his eyes revealed a touch of surprise!

And those others, the seventh young master Yun Tianyi, the seventeenth young master Yun Tianming and others, all showed joking expressions on their faces: "Haha, Chen Feng, did you kneel down?"