

Peerless 2231

[Chapter 2231: Godsend God Body VS King Kong Not Bad Body!](#)

"Haha, Chen Feng will definitely die this time!"

"That's right, he absolutely can't hold a punch from Lord Lieyang this time. This is the body of Lieyang's red gold, so powerful that it is unimaginable!"

At this time, Lieyang Wenrui also waved his two sturdy arms like tree trunks and stared at Chen Feng, and said coldly: "Untouchables, are you ready to die now?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "I should have asked you this sentence."

"Arrogant! Looking for death!" Lieyang Wenrui roared and rushed towards Chen Feng with strides.

His whole body looked like it was made of red gold, very hard and heavy.

In fact, it was just an illusion.

His speed was reaching the extreme, and he came to Chen Feng as soon as he flashed, and blasted out with a punch.

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "You have a god-given divine body, don't you? Look at my immortal radiance body!"

With that said, within Chen Feng, the power of the dragon descending arhat surged, and in an instant it turned into the power of the diamond glaze.

On the surface of his body, the dark golden light flickered, and in an instant, his body turned into liquid.

Lieyang Wenrui's punch hit Chen Feng's chest, and Chen Feng's left chest shrank, and it all melted onto his right chest. A big hole was formed in his left chest.

Lieyang Wenrui's huge fist hit his original left chest position, but directly hit a piece of air.

In an instant, the smug look on his face condensed, turning into a touch of shock: "What kind of weird technique is this?"

And behind him, those people also gave out huge exclamations, this time the exclamation was much more shocking than seeing Lieyang Wenrui's red gold body.

"What is this? How could Chen Feng's body suddenly become liquid, which is too weird?"

"Could it be that this is also a method of refining the body?"

But at this time, Lieyang Wenrui's fist hit the air, a punch was empty, and even staggered forward.

When he was trying to pull his fist out, he found that he could no longer do it.

Because Chen Feng's body recovered again, he actually clamped his fist directly, making him unable to pull it out.

At this time, a cold smile was drawn at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and his right fist hit hard.

In Lieyang Wenrui's eyes, a fist was getting bigger and bigger in front of him, and finally, it shrouded all eyes.

He wanted to dodge, but couldn't dodge at all.

With a bang, Chen Feng's fist hit his face directly.

Lieyang Wenrui let out a miserable scream, everyone clearly heard a sound of broken bones, half of his head was hit and sunken, and several blood arrows shot out from his seven orifices.

If it weren't for the support of his fiery sun red gold body, I'm afraid this punch would be enough to beat him to death!

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Do you think you can easily kill me?"

The voice fell, and he punched.

"You think I'm vulnerable, don't you?"

It's another punch!

"Do you think your god-sent divine body is very powerful?"

It's another punch!

Every time Chen Feng said, he punched, bang bang bang, and in a blink of an eye, a series of nine punches hit his body!

With a loud bang, Lieyang Wenrui was hit and flew hundreds of meters away, hitting the ground heavily, smashing the ground out of a big hole.

He uttered a terrible scream, and his entire body was almost torn to pieces!

He was severely injured, unable to maintain the body of Lieyang's red gold, the red light on his body flashed for a while, and then it dissipated, and he had returned to his normal state!

If it were not for the incomparable defensive power of his Lieyang Red Gold Body, Chen Feng's nine punches just now could have killed him directly!

This also makes him feel embarrassed now, very miserable.

The scene was even more silent, no one spoke, everyone was shocked.

After a long time, someone exclaimed: "Chen Feng's body is so strong? It is even more powerful than the god-given divine body?"

At this time, their gazes at Chen Feng were no longer the shallow surprises just now, but a deep shock!

They once again realized the horror of Chen Feng.

And until this time, many people finally realized how ridiculous they were.

I looked down on Chen Feng so much before, but I don't know that Chen Feng is so powerful!

At this moment, Lie Yangsheng had an extremely gloomy face. He stared at Lieyang Wenrui and shouted, "Wenrui! How are you?"

His eyes are full of concerns.

Lieyang Wen Ruirui fell to the ground like a dead dog.

He was struggling to stand up, and then took out a handful of pill from his arms and stuffed it directly into his mouth. This pill seemed to have an extremely magical effect. After stuffing it into his mouth, it was an instant to make Lie Yangwen. Rui returned to normal.

The injury on his body has also directly recovered.

Han Yu'er shouted loudly: "Shameless, even using a pill for recovery!"

Behind Lieyang Wenrui, many people also showed shame on their faces. Although they were in a group with Lieyang Wenrui, they were also very disgusted with his behavior.

Lieyang Wenrui's face flushed, without saying a word, just staring at Chen Feng with a bitter face, and screamed: "Little boy, all my humiliation today is given to me by you, and I must kill you! I must kill you! Make you faceless!"

Chen Feng smiled and said: 'Then you have to have this ability! "

At this time, Yan Chengwen, who was acting as the referee, looked at Chen Feng and smiled: "He took the pill. Logically speaking, you also have the opportunity to take the pill. Do you want to use it?"

Chen Feng waved his hand and smiled, "How about he takes more pills? I want to kill him, it's as easy as crushing a bug!"

Chen Feng's words were domineering and powerful.

Yan Jingwen laughed and gestured at Chen Feng with a thumbs up!

If Chen Feng said this just now, everyone would laugh at him, but now, no one dared to laugh at him.

Because Chen Feng has this strength!

Chen Feng stretched out two fingers, made a gesture of two, and then smiled again. He slapped his right hand in the air twice, looked at Lieyang Wenrui, and said softly:

"Master Lieyang, this is the second time I slapped you in the face, but you can rest assured that this will still not be the last time today."

Lieyang Wenrui's face was even harder to see the extreme!

"That's right," Chen Feng smiled and looked at him, and said softly, "I just slapped my face and beaten nine punches. Isn't it good?"

This sentence even touched Lieyang Wenrui's sore spots. Although he has been healed after taking the pill now, the face was severely beaten by Chen Feng just now, and there was no way to fight back. It was extremely miserable. The feeling is deeply imprinted in his heart.

[Chapter 2232: Kill with a single blow!](#)

When he thinks about it now, he feels humiliated to the extreme.

But after the extreme anger, his expression at this time actually became calm.

The anger and impatience on his face all disappeared and turned into silence. He looked at Chen Feng, and in a blink of an eye, his eyes changed from hot like a flame to deep blue like a deep pool.

He had a flat voice, staring at Chen Feng, and said word by word: "Okay, Chen Feng, congratulations, you have successfully angered me, and now you are going to force me to use my real strength!"

"And the price is your life!"

"I wanted to keep this strength to deal with a stronger enemy, and attack it, but now it seems that I must use it in advance!"

Everyone looked at him with bated breath, not knowing what powerful killer move he would use next.

Lieyang Wenrui let out a violent roar, and his body was madly steaming, and the red flame-like power escaped from his body, covering his whole person in an instant.

And his aura was a direct breakthrough from the peak of the Nine-Star Martial King. Everyone felt that the vitality of heaven and earth seemed to have changed. In their eyes, Lieyang Wenrui's figure became extremely tall and majestic, and it was almost impossible to look up.

As a result, someone suddenly uttered a shocked voice: "Lieyang Wenrui has already broken through half of the martial emperor realm?"

"God, this is absolutely impossible. Lieyang Wenrui has actually reached the half-step martial emperor. This should be among the younger generation, very few can reach the half-step martial emperor realm!"

"It's hard to imagine that besides those abnormalities in the palace, there are people who have hit half a step in the Martial Emperor Realm. This Lieyang Wenrui is too tyrannical!"

Everyone uttered exclamation sounds, and these exclamation sounds fell into Lie Yang Wenrui's ears, which made him very proud.

He looked at Chen Feng and said proudly, "Little boy, have you heard? I'm half-step in the realm of Martial Sovereign. If you still have the power to resist when I'm in the realm of Nine-Star Martial Sovereign, then when I step into half At Bu Wu Huang realm, you have no chance of winning! I will easily kill you!"

As he said, his arms shook, and all the vitality of the world around him gathered towards him.

Everyone felt that the heaven and earth vitality at the top of the sunset peak seemed to have been emptied in an instant, circling around his body, driven by him, and listening to his commands.

Ye Hanxue laughed. He had been optimistic about Lieyang Wenrui, but Chen Feng was bad, but Chen Feng was slapped in various ways.

And now, he seems to have finally found a chance to redeem, and shouted: "Chen Feng, boy, you die!"

"Half-step Wuhuang realm can mobilize the vitality of heaven and earth, crushing you to death is as easy as crushing an ant, without any effort!"

At this time, Chen Feng showed a very greasy and crooked look. He and Ye Hanxue had no grievances and no grudges, and they didn't even know each other before, but Ye Hanxue has repeatedly said to him today.

There was already a murderous opportunity in Chen Feng's eyes.

He suddenly looked at Ye Hanxue and said lightly, "Oh? Are you so confident in Lieyang Wenrui?"

"Of course!" Ye Hanxue said proudly, "It's too easy for him to kill you."

Chen Feng smiled and said: "So, if he can't kill me, what about you?"

In an instant, everyone's eyes were focused on Ye Hanxue's face.

Ye Hanxue's head became hot, and he said loudly, "Well, if he can't kill you, then what if I call you dad?"

Chen Feng laughed and clapped his hands: "Okay, let's bet. If he can't kill me, you have to call me dad obediently!" **NoVELus.b.CoM**

Ye Hanxue's heart suddenly had an ominous premonition.

But the words have already been spoken, he can't go back, gritted his teeth and said coldly: "Okay, boy, I'm waiting for you to die!"

Lieyang Wen Ruirui shouted loudly: "Chen Feng, I am now in the half-step martial arts realm, then I can use one of the strongest martial arts of my Lieyang family, Lieyang Thunder Palm!"

As he said, he let out a violent roar, and blasted out with both palms.

The strength of the half-step Wuhuang realm surged wildly, and the momentum was like an endless sky, and in his palms, a fiery red sun was instantly formed.

The red power rushed out frantically. In an instant, everyone felt a heat wave, their complexions hot, and the surrounding temperature rose sharply.

Then, his extremely hot power soared into the sky, and instantly caused a thundercloud to condense in the sky. Numerous huge sky thunders with the thickness of a water tank crashed down from the sky and turned into a huge and incomparable one. Thunderbolt palm print.

And around this thunderbolt palm print, there is still fiery red power burning crazily.

The palm print of the thunderbolt patted Chen Feng fiercely.

If he was hit this time, Chen Feng would suffer a double blow from the fire power and thunder power, which would be horrible.

As for Chen Feng, looking up to the sky at this time, a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth.

In the next moment, he has a knife!

Knife in hand, cut through the sky!

The blood-stained giant knife was just such a flash, and then everyone felt that their own heartstrings, their own thoughts, and everything about themselves seemed to be cut off at that moment!

In this world, it seemed that in the darkness, there was a light flashing suddenly.

Then in the next moment, they saw the huge palm print disappear directly.

Lieyang Wenrui stood still, motionless.

At this moment, a smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. The blood-stained giant knife was inserted into the ground fiercely, and his right hand was raised high!

Chen Feng looked at his face with an understatement, and suddenly stretched out his right hand again.

At this time, Chen Feng's right hand was completely black, but he still had a leisurely mind, and lightly punched in the air.

There was a bang, and there was an explosion in the air, a buzzing sound.

Then, Chen Feng smiled and looked at Lieyang Wen Ruirui, and said faintly: "Master Lieyang, I just said that the two hits on your face were not the last time. Sorry, this time, I hit you again. Face."

"But don't worry, this is the last time, because you are dead!"

When Chen Feng said the last two words, his voice suddenly rose and became extremely sharp.

As for Lieyang Wenrui, he seemed to be awakened by this sentence.

He suddenly lowered his head and looked at his body.

Then, he saw that a blood line appeared in the center of his body, spreading rapidly from bottom to top.

He opened his mouth wide and let out a scream of desperation with horror: "I don't want to die, I don't want to die!"

But the next moment, the sound stopped abruptly.

With a bang, his body exploded directly into the sky, turning into nothingness!

Chen Feng, the ninth sword of the Eight Desolations and Silences, the sword surpasses the world, I dominate!

Turn him directly into scraps, no bones left!

[Chapter 2233: Good boy, call Dad!](#)

At this moment, Chen Feng turned his head and looked at Lie Yangguangsheng, Ye Hanxue, and the thousands of dignitaries of the Tianyuan Dynasty behind them.

He smiled and looked at the crowd and said, "Everyone, with those three slaps just now, are you still comfortable to hit?"

There was no sound, everyone was silent, and no one spoke.

They looked at Chen Feng's gaze, that contempt, that disdain, that ridicule, disappeared without a trace, replaced by a thick fear, a thick disbelief, and an extreme shock.

Chen Feng's strength is far beyond their imagination!

The three big ear photons just hit Lieyang Wenrui's face not only, but also heavily hit their faces.

Finally, after a long time, someone exclaimed: "This Chen Feng will definitely be like a rising sun, shining on the entire Tianyuan Dynasty!"

Someone sighed hugely: "I thought Lieyang Wenrui would step on him to reach the summit this time, but I didn't expect that he stepped on Lieyang Wenrui, and he became famous in the Yuan Dynasty!"

A white-haired old man sighed for a long time, and said in a dreamlike tone: "After this battle, Chen Feng will be among the top young powerhouses of the Tianyuan Dynasty and become the strongest among the younger generation. one."

"Yes!" Everyone nodded in admiration.

They have been completely convinced by Chen Feng, and now they don't have the slightest idea of contempt!

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly looked at Ye Hanxue.

Ye Hanxue's gaze staring at Chen Feng just now was full of disdain and resentment, and at this time, there was only fear and a trace of despair in his gaze.

He was shrinking backwards, trying to hide in the crowd and slipping away quietly, just hoping that Chen Feng would not see himself.

At this time, he caught Chen Feng's gaze.

Chen Feng stared at him with a playful expression on the corner of his mouth, and suddenly shouted: "Good boy, where are you going to run? Why, don't you come to recognize your father?"

Ye Hanxue's figure suddenly froze.

His face was blue and red, and he felt humiliated to the extreme, and everyone's eyes fell on his face at this time.

I don't know who among the crowd made a chuckle first, and then the next moment, a burst of chuckle sounded one after another.

Someone in the crowd yelled, "Ye Hanxue, you have lost the bet with others, but you have to call Chen Feng "daddy". Go now!"

"Haha, Ye Hanxue, do you want to violate the human relationship, don't even recognize your father?"

Chen Feng also laughed and said, "Good boy, why, have you forgotten what you just said?"

He suddenly screamed, his face turned extremely cold, and the blood-stained giant knife in his hand pointed to Ye Hanxue: "Now, get out of here! Kneel in front of me, and call you daddy!"

"Or, believe it or not, I cut you with a single blow?"

With this sharp roar of Chen Feng, the blood of evil spirits rushed towards his face, extremely fierce and murderous opportunity.

Ye Hanxue shivered, and his eyes showed extreme fear. He could feel that Chen Feng really dared to kill him!

His strength was only half of the Martial Emperor Realm, even weaker than Lie Yang Wenrui, he knew that he could never be Chen Feng's opponent.

Chen Feng said coldly: "I will give you five breaths."

After that, he raised five fingers: "Five, four..."

When he counted to four, Ye Hanxue's figure slowly turned around, and his face was extremely humiliated and extremely painful.

"three!"

When Chen Feng counted to three, Ye Hanxue suddenly let out a miserable howl.

"two!"

When Chen Feng counted to two, with a bang, his knees fell directly to the ground.

"One!"

When Chen Feng counted to one and raised the blood-stained giant knife high, Ye Hanxue's eyes flashed with extreme fear, and he shouted: "Father!"

He was shocked by Chen Feng and called Daddy directly.

Chen Feng looked up to the sky and laughed, happily: "Hahahaha, good boy!" *NoveLusB.com*

Ye Hanxue let out a scream, stood up, without looking back, ran wildly towards the sunset peak.

Everyone looked at his back, shaking their heads, showing disdain.

They all knew that after today's incident, Ye Hanxue's reputation was completely ruined.

Lie Yangguang was stunned at the beginning. When Lieyang Wenrui was defeated by Chen Feng, he was already stupid, sitting there blankly, his face full of disbelief.

And it was only then that he seemed to come back to his senses, the disbelief on his face turned into immense pain, and extreme resentment and resentment.

He stared at Chen Feng fiercely, and let out an inhumanly stern roar: "Little boy, how dare you kill my son? How dare you kill my son? I must kill you!"

With that said, his figure flashed as he wanted to kill Chen Feng.

Everyone's faces showed disapproval. Today is the battle between Chen Feng and Lieyang Wenrui. It is life or death, and each has his destiny.

Lieyang Wenrui was killed, it was really shameless that he was going to make a move as a father!

"The strength of Lieyangguangsheng is said to have stepped into the realm of a one-star martial emperor. If he wants to kill Chen Feng, it will be easy!"

"Yes, Chen Feng can never be his opponent at this time!"

And just when Lie Yangsheng wanted to pounce on the high platform, suddenly a ray of light flashed directly in front of him, and this person threw a punch.

With a bang, the two fists crossed, the figure stood in place, standing still, while Lie Yang Shengshang was shocked and retreated straight away, sitting heavily on the chair, and then sitting on the chair. Torn apart.

He looked horrified and saw that the person who intercepted him was Yan Chengwen.

He was already confused and roared, "Yan Chengwen, what do you mean?"

Yan Chengwen looked at him with a sneer at the corner of his mouth, and said: "I am the referee this time, and you are actually breaking the rules, so of course I can't just sit back and watch you act recklessly!"

At this time, Yan Chengwen suddenly looked at them, with a mocking smile on the corner of his mouth, and said: "Just now you all guessed that I came because of Lieyang Wenrui. Actually, that's not the case."

"This time, your Majesty sent me, not for Lieyang Wenrui, but for Chen Feng."

After saying this sentence, it was even more like a violent big slap, slapped all of them on the face.

The people who had spoken to flatter the Lieyang family just now had extremely ugly faces and dull faces.

Chen Feng had slapped them in the face loud enough before, but now the slap in the face has shattered the last trace of their face.

[PEERLESS MARTIAL SOUL](#)

[Chapter 2234: Famous Tianyuan!](#)

Lieyangsheng instantly paled.

Because, he also commented on another meaning from this sentence, that is, Chen Feng has entered the eyes of the Emperor.

At this moment, he was awakened, and he suddenly realized that if he really killed Chen Feng just now, then the emperor would definitely not spare himself!

He gritted his teeth and stared at Chen Feng with a bitter expression on his face, but he dared not make any more movements, just said nothing!

It's just that, in his heart, he already vowed with bitterness: "Chen Feng, you wait for me, I must kill you, and I must avenge my child!"

Yan Chengwen looked at Chen Feng with a smile at the corner of his mouth, and said, "Chen Feng, you really are a hero who was born in a young boy, you are very powerful!"

"Your cultivation base, among the younger generation, can already be among the top ten, very powerful!"

"Sure enough, it was not in vain to send me this time."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Thank you for the compliment."

At this moment, he could hardly suppress the physical injury, others hadn't noticed it yet, but Yan Chengwen could feel it a bit.

He smiled and said, "Then, I will send you back."

Chen Feng nodded: "Thank you."

He didn't decline either, after all, at this time, he could hardly be said to have any combat effectiveness.

If Uncle Dao and Han Yu'er meet a real strong man, they may not be opponents.

Yan Chengwen sacrificed a huge long sword, turned it into a length of 100 meters, and took Chen Feng Dao Shu and others to send him home.

Lie Sunshine's face was extremely gloomy, his red robe sleeves rolled, a flash of red clouds poured out, and he quickly left.

The rest of the people looked at each other and left one after another.

The expressions on their faces are very complicated, shocked, and some can't believe it, but there are also many people with a proud look on their faces.

Today, they met Chen Feng and saw the rise of such a powerful young hero, which even made them feel a little honored!

And as they left the sunset peak and came to the sunset town, everyone in the sunset town knew the situation today.

"What? How could it be possible? Chen Feng won?"

"God, it's impossible, how could Chen Feng win? How could he be the opponent of Lord Lieyang?"

When more details were told by everyone, these people were even more shocked.

"Liyang Wenrui is already half-step in the martial emperor realm, or did Chen Feng kill him with a single blow?"

"During the entire battle, Chen Feng kept suppressing Liyang Wenrui, like a play?"

"This Chen Feng is too terrifying, can it be said that his strength has already surpassed the realm of Wuhuang by half a step?"

Everyone was shocked, surprised and unbelievable first, then shocked!

Moreover, many of these people's faces suddenly turned bitter: "It's over, I bet all the money on the Grand Master Lieyang to win, but I didn't expect him to lose."

A middle-aged man next to him also collapsed directly to the ground with a nose and tears and said: "Me too. Not only did I take out all my belongings, but I also borrowed a thousand yuan of Xuanhuangshi loan."

"This is over. If I can't pay off the loan shark, my whole family will be forced to death by the lenders!"

Many people are crying and grabbing the ground, and they are all betting on Lord Lieyang.

And some of those who are less stressed are just buying lessons, with a wry smile.

Of course, there are exceptions.

There was a woman in a goose-yellow shirt, laughing like a silver bell, and shouted: "Haha, I won, I won!"

Then she rushed into a temporary casino nearby and said loudly to the dealer: "The dealer, Chen Feng's ratio is one hundred for one loss. I have pressed a full 10,000 pieces of black yellow stone here. Give me those things!"

The dealer had a big smile on his face, because Chen Feng rarely won. Most of them were the victory of Lord Lieyang, but Lord Lieyang lost and made him a fortune. Of course It was a very happy smile.

At this moment, when he heard what the woman said, his face was immediately gloomy.

He smiled and said without a smile: "Oh, is it? Why don't I remember?"

It turned out that when he heard that he was going to lose so much Xuan Huangshi, he was going to fall back!

At the same time, he winked a few to the side, and immediately several big men with strong cultivation level walked over slowly, staring at the woman in the yellow shirt, with a cold smile on his face.

If the woman in the goose yellow shirt had encountered this situation a few months ago, she would have been scared and panicked a long time ago, and she didn't know what to do.

Now, she didn't panic, sneered, and said, "Boss Qi, do you want to go back on the bill? Don't look at who your aunt and grandma are!"

As she said, a waist card appeared in her hand. On the waist card, two big characters were written impressively: Wu Dong!

These two characters are shining brightly and cannot be forged at all.

When everyone saw it, they were shocked: "She turned out to be a disciple of Wudong Academy?"

"It turns out that this little girl has such a big background, she is from Wudong Academy!"

At this moment, boss Qi's face immediately became very ugly, and then, he took a deep breath, squeezed a smile on his face, and said, "This girl, I was just joking with you before."

Then he shouted: "Hurry up and take out one hundred thousand black yellow stones!"

The woman in this goose yellow shirt was naturally Chen Ziyuan. She got a good deal and didn't care for herself, giggled, glared at them, and left with Xuan Huangshi.

The end of the battle was only in the afternoon, and it took less than two hours. By the evening, the results of the battle spread throughout the entire Tianyuan Imperial City.

Countless people were shocked, but they didn't expect that Grand Master Lieyang had already reached the half-step martial emperor realm.

What they didn't expect was that even the Grand Master Lieyang who had reached the half-step Martial Emperor Realm would be killed by Chen Feng!

Moreover, he died so swiftly and neatly that he had never done any trick under Chen Feng's hands!

Killed with a knife!

This made everyone remember the two words Chen Feng, and Chen Feng became famous throughout the Tianyuan Imperial City.

Some people even ranked Chen Feng among the ten young masters of the Tianyuan Dynasty!

At this moment, I don't know how many people are chanting the word 'Chen Feng' softly.

"Chen Feng!" At the same time, a woman wearing a purple shirt with extremely fair skin, towering cloud temples, gorgeous temperament, and beautiful face also opened her vermilion lips lightly and slowly uttered these two words!

Here, east of Tianyuan Imperial City, three hundred miles away.

The mountains here are not extremely high, but they are extremely beautiful, with green mountains and beautiful waters, and extremely elegant.

[Chapter 2235: Mandala Flower Festival Poetry Meeting](#)

Beside this mountain and water, there is an extremely wide open space, and on the edge of the open space is a clear and shallow stream. The bottom of the stream is full of white rocks.

In a small bamboo forest, there are seven or eight sacred houses built. In this sacred house, there seems to be unguarded, and there does not seem to be any defense around, but if there are thieves who really think so, they will fall. It's bad.

Around this abode, there are more than a dozen breaths, which appear and disappear from time to time.

Every breath is extremely tyrannical. Obviously, there are many masters in ambush here.

An abbey, outside is a stream near the river, there are green trees and mixed flowers on the west, even in the late autumn and early winter when the cold wind is starting to blow, the flowers are still blooming extremely beautifully.

A woman quietly opened the window, and she spit out these two words again: "Chen Feng!"

This woman is about twenty years old, and her appearance is not even enough to describe her appearance.

Her appearance makes people feel that it is useless to pile up all the gorgeous words.

Moreover, she smiled, even blinked, wrinkled her nose, and looked back, making people fall into a deep fascination!

Behind her, the girl dressed as a famous maid, smiled and said: "Miss, did you say this name twice today?"

"This man, if he can know that his name can be said twice by the famous Yue people of the Red Sleeve Tower, he will be extremely excited and extremely glorious."

Everyone giggled that month, stretched out their hands and twisted the little maid's nose: "Just you can talk."

She sighed slightly and looked outside.

At this time, the cold wind had begun to blow outside, and it began to feel chilly and lead clouds accumulated on his face.

Seeing, a heavy snowfall is about to fall.

She said softly: "The first snow of this early winter is about to fall, and the mandala flower is about to bloom."

"In another month, it will be the Mandala Flower Poetry Meeting!"

"Chen Feng stirred up the situation, the young hero, at this time in the Tianyuan Imperial City, the limelight was no different. It seems that our Mandala Flower Poetry Club will have to vote for an extra famous post."

This is Southern Xinjiang, an endless jungle.

In the depths of this jungle, in a valley surrounded by towering mountains, there was originally a rather huge tribe.

This tribe is called the Black Wolf Tribe. The Black Wolf Tribe advocates the black wolf totem, taming extremely powerful black wolf monsters, and taming powerful black wolf cavalry. The strength is powerful, and it is the biggest force within a hundred thousand miles. .

But at this time, the location of the Black Wolf tribe has already turned into a ruin.

There were huge wooden beams burning everywhere, emitting bursts of smoke.

At a glance, the originally prosperous and magnificent Black Wolf tribe was completely burnt down.

In this ruin, there are many corpses lying down and out.

Some people, as well as black wolves, died terribly!

There are many warriors wearing black mysterious iron battle armor with black water mysterious snake embroidered on the armor, and they are constantly wandering among them, searching for the survivors.

The black water mysterious snake logo on these people's chests shows their identity: the black water mysterious snake tribal warrior.

There are many people who have not completely died, but have broken their arms and legs, or if they are more serious, they have been cut in the waist.

Seeing these warriors of the Black Water Profound Snake Tribe, they threw them directly into the fire. They were powerless to resist and struggled desperately, but it was of no use. Entangled by the fire, they made a series of screams. It was swallowed by the fire in a blink of an eye.

When the soldiers of the Black Water Profound Snake Tribe saw the young men and the pretty women, they all stepped forward and pierced the pipa bones with chains.

Behind almost every soldier was a long string of young men and women whose pipa bones were pierced by chains.

Looking from a distance, the tens of thousands of Blackwater Black Snake Tribe warriors followed by millions of prisoners.

These people will be received by the Black Water Black Snake Tribe.

Strong men will work as slaves to do the heavy physical work and dirty and inferior work that no one wants to do, while women will be assigned to meritorious fighters as slaves for them to vent their animal desires.

This is the law in this jungle!

The winner is king, the loser is humiliated!

At this time, before the collapsed hall in the middle of the black wolf tribe, there was a huge corpse lying across it.

This is a black giant wolf that is a thousand meters long, and the hair on the black giant wolf's body is like iron, and it looks extremely strong. Beside the black giant wolf, there are several people standing.

One of them is the dead wood elder.

Another woman, wearing a colorful robe, is holding a baby in her arms.

Elder Witherwood complained: "Queen dowager, today you really don't need to come here to commit the danger yourself."

He pointed to the giant black wolf, and said, "This sacred beast of the Black Wolf tribe is just an eight-star monster king level monster."

"Don't say the old man shot, any general in our tribe with more than 100,000 soldiers can kill it without any effort!"

The woman smiled slightly, her smile was full of gentleness, but she had a strong and fierce aura: "This time, I don't trust you, nor is it overkill."

"It's Huan'er, her black water mysterious snake power has just been cultivated, just to try her power."

"Anyway, even if you can't kill him, there will always be someone else who is still insured. Are you right?"

When Elder Withered Wood listened to her, he couldn't help being a little stunned. He looked at her blankly and didn't speak for a while.

About a month ago, the look on this woman's face was still horrified, trembling, and helpless, but now she is still full of self-confidence, and she speaks very clearly!

Such a change made his heart tremble, not sure whether it was good or bad.

The woman did not notice the changes in the heart of Elder Withered Wood, she just stroked the baby girl's hair lovingly.

The baby girl was just a little baby, but her eyes were like black gems, clear and bright, and extremely spiritual.

The woman glanced at the dead wood elder, then turned and left.

She didn't know what she said to the soldiers. The soldiers of the Black Water Profound Snake Tribe all raised their weapons high and let out a burst of cheers.

Then, surrounded by the crowd, she stepped on a very noble and gorgeous white elephant, and sat on the white elephant's body, which was studded with gems of various colors and hanged on a gold seat.

Countless warriors surrounded him, taking the captives who were crying and walking forward.

And they had just walked not far, and suddenly a soldier came to report back, saying that it was the grass snake tribe who came to submit.

[Chapter 2236: First snow](#)

"The patriarch of the Grass Snake Tribe and its warriors are 1.7 million, and they will submit to the Queen of the Black Snake Tribe, willing to listen to the Queen's orders!"

As a result, the soldiers uttered a huge cheer that was deafening.

However, cheering back to cheering, but not much shock.

Because of this kind of thing, it has happened several times in the past month.

Standing on the top of the mountain from a distance, Elder Deadwood saw the patriarch of the grass snake tribe, leading the most powerful warrior among the tribe, kneeling on the ground, walking forward on his knees for a full thousand meters, and came to the white elephant to offer them The holy thing of the clan.

They also presented a vessel containing their own blood.

With a gentle smile on Yuechan's face, when he was calm, Gu Jing was not at all flustered, nor flattered.

She just dipped her fingers in the blood very indifferently, stroked a few strokes on her face and the face of the baby in her arms, and then smiled and said, "Everyone, please."

She coped with all of this very skillfully, making everyone in the Grass Snake Tribe feel like a spring breeze, without the slightest intention of being left out.

Elder Withered Wood's face became more gloomy.

Almost on the second day of the queen's succession, this woman took the baby in her arms and led the army in the tribe. Started the conquest.

In just one month, thirty-seven tribes that did not obey orders were levelled.

This did not surprise Elder Witherwood, after all, with the strength of the Black Water Profound Snake Tribe. It is easy to level these tribes in such a short period of time, but it is also possible to change individuals.

Because, as long as the other three tribes counterattack together, the Blackwater Black Snake Tribe will not only spit out what it eats, but also suffer severe damage and pay a great price.

However, the superiority of the empress with the blood of the black water mysterious snake appeared at this moment.

After hearing that another queen with the blood of the Black Water Black Snake appeared, it was a vassal of the Black Water Black Snake Tribe that had already submitted to the other three tribes a long time ago. They have taken refuge, and even the entire tribe fled. Take refuge.

Because in southern Xinjiang, in this jungle, everyone believes that blood is the highest.

This kind of appeal made the other tribes panic, and they didn't even dare to directly attack the Blackwater Black Snake Tribe.

Because if they did this, all their vassal tribes would rebel!

Elder Witherwood said softly: "It seems that the original strategy is not working. It turns out I wanted to keep her in control and let her cling to me."

"But now it seems that I still underestimate people's reverence for the Black Water Black Snake bloodline, and underestimate her ability, I can't control her at all."

"Then, there is only one thing to do next..."

His eyes flickered: "Make a good relationship with her, and let her rely on me, but also rely on me."

"In that case, you can go and die for the other three elders!"

Thinking of this, he suddenly thought of the news from yesterday's men, so he immediately rushed over to the Southern White Elephant and said something in a low voice through Yingluo.

Yuechan's expression changed, she immediately opened Yingluo, and asked excitedly, "Do you know the news about Chen Feng?"

"I don't know the specific news of Chen Feng yet, but my people have found out. Chen Feng should be in the Tianyuan Dynasty."

"Good! Good!" Yuechan gritted her teeth and said sharply: "Continue to inquire, I must know the specific whereabouts of Chen Feng, I will smash his corpse into thousands of pieces, and frustrate his bones and ashes!"

Her voice was extremely bitter.

The Elder Withered Wood said softly: "Your Majesty, don't worry about this matter to me, I must do it properly. After hearing Chen Feng's whereabouts, I will catch him, and personally present him to you, and wait for it to happen."

"In addition, should we speed up some other things?"

He pointed to the guide and said: "There is a large tribe with a radius of one million li, with six million elite soldiers, and the powerful are unknown."

"To defeat this tribe, I'm afraid that one of the four elders must personally lead the troops. Otherwise, no one is the opponent of the masters of that tribe."

The woman glanced at him, an interesting smile was drawn at the corner of her mouth, and she smiled and said, "Then what do you mean?"

Elder Withered Wood whispered: "It's better to let Elder Ghost Vine go."

"The ghost vines used to travel there when they were old and young, and I am quite familiar with them."

Elder Guiteng was one of the elders who had conflicts with Elder Withered Wood, and the two could even be regarded as enemies of life and death.

Yuechan thought for a moment and nodded gently.

Soon, the order was passed down: "Elder Ming Guiteng led five million elite soldiers in the clan to conquer. If you can't conquer the victory and return, come and see you!"

After receiving the order, the elder Guiteng was extremely angry and even lost his temper.

But he was helpless, after all, he couldn't match the general trend, and he could only lead his orders obediently.

Naturally, Chen Feng didn't know at this time. In the Southern Wilderness, tens of millions of miles away, there was an enemy of life and death. He already wanted to eat his own flesh and blood.

Chen Feng was sitting on Wangya, watching the snow scene.

The first snow of this year came quietly, at this time, November 21.

"It's snowing!" Standing on the edge of the cliff, Han Yuer stretched out her hands, and the snowflakes fell softly on the palms of her hands.

Then, feeling the temperature in the palm of the hand, it will melt quietly.

Han Yu'er was a little bit reluctant. In her hands, power gushed softly, and in a flash, her palms became even colder than the weather.

So in an instant, in the palm of her hand, the snowflake recondensed.

Bloodwind seemed to have never seen snowflakes, the sky was white, and the goose feathers and heavy snow made him feel very novel.

A thin layer of snow fell on Zuwang Cliff, and he stepped on it, leaving behind a series of small footprints like dog paws, which were really cute.

In the end, he didn't think it was too much, so he flew up, chasing the snowflakes in the air.

However, he seems to be deliberately mischievous, chasing snowflakes at an extremely fast speed.

The snowflakes were all driven by his speed, condensing towards a certain place in the air, and after spinning in the air for a long time, Chen Feng and others discovered that it turned out that under his drive, those snowflakes actually condensed in the air. Looks like a little white wolf.

That way, it's no different from blood wind.

Chen Feng laughed loudly, applauded and said, "Blood wind, great!"

Bloodwind slipped back to Chen Feng triumphantly, with an expression of asking for appreciation.

Chen Feng touched his head, suddenly a little sad, he just remembered that Blood Wind had been with him for several years, but he seemed to have never seen Xue.

[Chapter 2237: Mother's situation](#)

In the past few years that Blood Wind followed him, most of the time was spent in coma and sleep.

The reason for the coma is often to save oneself.

Chen Feng felt sore in his heart, holding him in his arms, and whispered: "Bloodwind, Senior Sister, I will definitely protect you in the future!"

Han Yuer shook her hands suddenly, and suddenly, there was another burst of snowflakes in the sky.

Then, she turned her head and looked at Chen Feng with a smile on her mouth: "Junior Brother, it's been five years!"

Chen Feng was startled first, then nodded heavily, sighing, and there was endless emotion in his voice: "Yes, five years."

Speaking of it, it has been five years since Chen Feng discovered that a drop of dragon blood began to rise.

However, Chen Feng and Han Yu'er had been secretly in love for life, and they had been in love for five years!

Chen Feng was a little frustrated in his voice, and said, "It's been almost a year since I came to Tianyuan Imperial City. I have come here for several important purposes."

"The first is to look for my mother's whereabouts and the root of my life experience, the second is to find the trace of my master, and the third is to look for strength. Now, besides improving my strength, the other two are progressing slowly."

Han Yuer comforted him and said, "Junior, everything must be done slowly, don't rush, you have done good enough."

"The achievements you have made in the past five years can't be achieved by others even in fifty or five hundred years. You are amazing."

Uncle Dao also said, "Little Master, don't worry. Actually, I and your Aunt Mei know something about your master and your mother, but you have not yet reached your strength, so there is really no way to tell. you."

"Tell you, it hurt you."

Chen Feng nodded, the frustration in his heart returned, and his fighting spirit became high again.

Suddenly he straightened his body and said proudly: "I shouldn't have been depressed, I have to lift myself up, I want to increase my strength crazily! Only in this way can I rescue my mother as soon as possible!"

Uncle Dao showed a touch of pain on his face, and slowly nodded and said, "Little Master, you are right to think so."

"Miss, now I guess, she is mostly in the family, but her life in the family is definitely not very good."

This was the first time he mentioned this, and Chen Feng didn't know it a few days ago.

Chen Feng quickly grabbed his shoulder and said loudly, "Uncle Dao, what exactly do you know? Don't hide it from me this time! You must tell me this time!"

Uncle Dao showed a pained color on his face, and he curled his brows as if he was thinking about something.

After a long time, he breathed out, opened his eyes, looked at Chen Feng, and said, "Little master, I'm really not hiding from you. My memory was sealed before. You know, I was caught by those big Colosseum. When the arrested people were caught, their brains were damaged and many things can't be remembered. I just remembered a little bit just now."

He looked at Chen Feng and said softly: "You have to promise me, after listening to these things, you must not be impulsive."

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Uncle Dao, don't worry, I promise."

Uncle Dao took a deep breath and said softly, "Miss, you should have heard your Aunt Mei also say about the matter with Yun Potian."

Chen Feng nodded, gritted his teeth and said, "I heard."

"So, you should also be able to guess that later your mother returned to the family for some reason. Naturally, she lived very badly in the family and was excluded!"

"The days are extremely depressing and suppressed. I can't lift my head all day."

"Even, she has been driven out of the ancestral house, let the eldest lady live in the ancestral hall, guard the ancestral hall, and treat her as a slave and a servant!"

"What? My mother was treated as a subordinate by them?" Chen Feng's eyes were red instantly, and he was furious!

"Why do you want to return to the family? Mother's strength should not be underestimated. With you and Aunt Mei as the left and right hands, you can live well without returning to the family!"

Uncle Dao smiled bitterly and said: "I can't remember the specific reason. I can't remember what I experienced during that time."

"But I can be sure of one thing, that is, the reason why the lady came back to the family was for you."

"For me?" Chen Feng was struck by lightning, backing a few steps.

He suddenly remembered a lot, of Aunt Mei, of the words that Master once told him, of his weird life experience, and of his weird physique.

Suddenly, all the confusion fell into a ball, so that Chen Feng couldn't figure it out, and was extremely uncomfortable.

But in the end, a gleam of light quietly flashed in the boundless darkness.

Chen Feng immediately whispered to himself: "I understand, I understand, all the roots, all mysteries, must go to the mother's family to be solved!"

"Only when I go there to see my mother can I understand everything."

Uncle Dao nodded and said: "Yes, then, young master, please continue to work hard!"

"Your current strength can be regarded as a top master among the young generation of the Tianyuan Dynasty, but you are still far from the peak of the Tianyuan Dynasty, and the Tianyuan Imperial City is not worse than the family of the young lady. Know how much!"

Chen Feng nodded heavily.

The huge gap did not make Chen Feng the slightest discouragement, but instead made him have endless fighting spirit.

He clenched his fists, and faced the snowstorm, roaring angrily: "I must become stronger, I must save my mother from the sea of suffering!"

The roar of Chen Feng shook out, and all the snowflakes in a radius of a hundred miles were shattered into pieces in an instant, disappearing without a trace!

In the next few days, Chen Feng was practicing.

This heavy snow covered the entire Tianyuan Imperial City, which turned out to be a full ten days.

In ten days, the inside and outside of the Tianyuan imperial city became a world of ice and snow, covered in silver everywhere, and thick snow everywhere.

Only the Tongtian River was still turbulent, and all the snowflakes falling into it were rolled to pieces.

With the help of this snow melt water, the Tongtian River's momentum rose sharply, and the wave seemed to be even bigger.

And Chen Feng also likes to practice in the sound of the huge waves.

Ten days passed in a flash.

On the tenth day, finally the clouds broke through the sunrise, and the heavy snow drifted, and a round of dim white sun in the sky reflected there, shining the sky and the earth, and the scenery was extremely beautiful.

Chen Feng stood proudly on this cliff, with his chin held high and his arms open. On him, the power of the dragon descending arhat surged wildly.

Chen Feng whispered softly: "Now, I am completely firmly in the third heaven peak realm, and I can break through at any time."

[Chapter 2238: invitation](#)

The power of the dragon descending arhat shrouded the dark golden light, shining with the power of 7,999 dragons, constantly rushing, and the roar of the dragons one after another!

Suddenly, the power of golden colored glaze appeared in Chen Feng's body, and this golden colored glaze power rotated in Chen Feng's body, causing the surface of Chen Feng's body to change in a blink of an eye.

The first layer of the Diamond Indestructible Body, the Immortal Guanhua Body, suddenly appeared, and Chen Feng was constantly changing with extremely fast speed and extremely skilled posture.

During these ten days, he will cultivate the Immortal Guanhua Body every day, he will be very familiar with it, use it freely, and fully control it!

Then, Chen Feng practiced the vigorous vajra palm again, and bombarded with five palms in succession, shaking the world and the earth, and the heavy snow on Zuwang Cliff was shattered, and it was falling down like a goose feather. Like heavy snow.

A smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Now I can use ten percent of my strength, and the next step is to be so prosperous that I will use 12 percent of the power of the Vajra Palm!"

At this moment, suddenly, Chen Feng's eyes narrowed.

It turned out that Chen Feng saw that in the distance there was a bird coming fast toward here. It flew extremely fast, but at the same time it was extremely elegant. It didn't appear to be rushed at all, giving people a sense of leisure. Indifferent, noble and comfortable feeling.

The bird flew close, and Chen Feng saw that it was a huge white crane.

It has a wingspan of 100 meters, and it has two huge claws, like cast iron, dark and powerful.

On top of its head, there is a huge red flesh crown, just like a red hat, which looks even more immortal.

The huge white crane flew over Zuwang Ya, turned around a few times, and flew down, then looked at Chen Feng, it turned out to be talking.

The voice was immature, like a little girl: "But Master Chen Feng?"

Chen Feng felt very interested and couldn't guess its origin. He smiled and said, "Yes, it is."

My white crane voice is crisp: "Master Chen, three days later, it will be the Mandala Flower Festival."

"The Mandala Flower Festival is an annual event of the Tianyuan Dynasty, and my lady will hold the Mandala Flower Festival Poetry Festival in Hongxiulou every year."

"Today, I am here to send you an invitation for my lady."

As he said, its long crane mouth, which was as long as a sword, handed it towards Chen Feng, and there was an invitation in her crane mouth.

Chen Feng took it. This invitation is made of special metal and is extremely gorgeous.

As soon as Chen Feng opened it, there was no writing on it, but it seemed to feel Chen Feng's breath. A few lines appeared on it, to the effect that Chen Feng was invited to participate in this poem meeting.

The sentence is elegant, the wording is very particular, extremely exquisite, and there is a hint of fragrance on it.

It's not a powdery smell, and it's not a fragrance of flowers and vanilla. On the contrary, it's the smell of women.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows: "What is this mandala flower festival poem meeting?"

He has never heard of it.

At this time, beside him, Uncle Dao showed a very excited look on his face, winking at Chen Feng, indicating that he is next.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Okay, then I will take it, thank you for making the master generous."

The lily chuckled, then spread its wings, floated a few times in the air, and left.

Chen Feng flipped through the invitation, looked at Uncle Dao with a little surprise, and said, "Uncle Dao, why do you have to let me take this?"

Uncle Dao applauded and laughed: "Little master, you don't know how precious this mandala flower poem meeting invitation is!"

"If someone knows that you have got this invitation, I'm afraid it will make the many young talents in this Tianyuan imperial city very envious!"

"Such an invitation, but you can't buy a hundred thousand black yellow stones!"

"Oh?" Chen Fengfeng raised his eyebrows and said in amazement: "There are other things, Uncle Dao, tell me quickly."

Uncle Dao said something before Chen Feng understood what was going on.

It turns out that this mandala flower festival poem meeting is a grand event that has been circulating for hundreds of years in the Tianyuan imperial city, and this poem meeting is held every time in the Hongxiulou.

The Red Sleeve Tower is the highest-ranking brothel in the Tianyuan Imperial City. The girls in this brothel are all beautiful, equipped with special skills, and are all proficient in piano, chess, calligraphy and painting.

Moreover, they do not sell themselves, and all of them are pure-hearted people. Therefore, they have instead made many high-ranking officials respected in the Tianyuan Imperial City.

The posters of the Red Sleeve Tower in the past will convene and hold a poetry meeting. For the people of the Tianyuan Imperial City, especially the young talents of the Tianyuan Imperial City, being invited to participate in the poetry meeting already represents being recognized as a master of the Tianyuan Dynasty.

If you didn't participate, then no matter how famous your name is on weekdays, people will look down.

The invitation letter to this poem meeting has even become a sign of judging whether a young man is a young talent in the Tianyuan Dynasty.

Chen Feng said, "Does the invitation of the Hongxiulou really have such magical power?"

"Of course!" said Uncle Dao: "Do you think their poetry clubs are all unknown people?"

"Tell you, their poetry club can invite many famous masters, and even the high officials of the Tianyuan dynasty."

"You can get to know a lot of young talents there, and you can expand your network, so I must hope that the young master will go!"

"Moreover, do you think this red sleeve building is really just as simple as a brothel?"

He shook his head and said, "That's not the case. Just because the Hongxiulou has been open for hundreds of years, but no one dared to make trouble there, it shows how powerful the background of the Hongxiulou is."

"And the past generations of the posters of Hongxiulou are actually hidden masters with extremely high strength!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, and his curiosity was aroused: "Then I am going to see and see!"

To the east of Tianyuan Imperial City, there is a river named Qingjiang. This Qingjiang is about thousands of miles long and a few kilometers wide. It is not a particularly large river, but the scenery is very elegant and quiet.

The Qingjiang River has extremely slow water flow, and on both sides of the river are peanut trees.

On both sides of the Qingjiang River, you can see a spring from time to time, cooing from the ground from the groundwater flow, still braving hot white gas, obviously there is a hot spring here.

And it is the existence of hot springs, even if it is already a cold winter after snowing, it is still here, with prosperous vegetation and blooming flowers!

A spring scenery reflects the snow scene in the distance, which is very unique.

Chen Feng, Uncle Dao, and Han Yuer arrived here in the evening according to the agreement, and Han Yuer was still holding Snow Wind in his arms.

As he walked the knife, he said, "The red sleeve building is called a pavilion, but it is actually a cruise ship."

[Chapter 2239: I will teach you for Ziyuan](#)

"Oh? A cruise ship?"

"That's right, it's a pleasure boat, and it stops in the clear river on weekdays!"

Soon, Chen Feng saw that there was a big boat with a length of 10,000 meters parked on the bank of Qingjiang River.

This big ship is ten thousand meters long, extremely huge, but what is even more rare is that it is not only huge but also very exquisite. From bottom to top, there are hundreds of floors of pavilions built, which seem to be thousands of meters in height. I don't know how many rooms there are.

And this pavilion is very beautifully built, with gold and jade inlaid everywhere, carved beams and painted buildings, and a beautiful scene of wealth and glory, rushing to the face.

Chen Feng shook his head and sighed, "This Red Sleeve Tower is really not enough!"

Uncle Dao lowered his voice and said, "Not only that, it is said that this Red Sleeve Tower is even a powerful magic weapon."

"What? Such a huge ship, such a big building is actually a magic weapon?"

"Yes." Uncle Dao said in a low voice: "But no one has seen it in hundreds of years."

Chen Feng slowly nodded, and a few of them walked forward, and Chen Feng suddenly heard a clear voice full of joy: "Brother Chen?"

When Chen Feng looked to the side, he saw a woman standing there looking at herself with a smile.

The woman, dressed in a goose yellow shirt, was charming and cute, but she was exactly Chen Ziyuan.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Ziyuan, are you here too?"

Chen Ziyuan nodded and said, "I came with my brother."

Then he pointed to the front, and Chen Feng saw that there was a young man in his 30s who was walking forward surrounded by a bunch of slaves.

He turned his head and shouted impatiently: "Sister, don't talk to people who are inconsistent. Our Chen family is a person of identity."

Chen Feng frowned immediately after hearing this!

The young man shook something in his hand and said triumphantly: "I was invited by everyone to come here, but I have an invitation in my hand. How honorable is my identity, how can I compare it to these untouchables? Got it?"

He pointed to Chen Feng and the corners of his mouth, showing a disdainful smile, and said:

"These few untouchables, look at the clothes, they are so shabby, you know at a glance, they are here to join in the fun, I am afraid that they don't even have the qualifications to enter the venue."

After Chen Feng glanced at it, he saw the invitation in his hand. It was written on a piece of plain paper, with no color at all, it was just plain white.

Uncle Dao smiled and said, "This is the most common white invitation."

"As far as I know, there are four types of invitations, namely white, copper, silver, and gold. The golden invitations are the highest-level invitations and are dedicated to distinguished guests."

"The white invitation is just..."

When Chen Feng heard it, he understood and laughed.

The three of Chen Feng laughed, Chen Ziyuan's brother heard their laughter, his face immediately became extremely gloomy.

However, he couldn't figure out the origin of Chen Feng's trio, so he didn't dare to offend easily, but cast his temper on Chen Ziyuan.

"Chen Ziyuan, get me here quickly!" Suddenly, the young man shouted impatiently.

He winked, and beside him, two sturdy servant women in their thirties walked out immediately, and they were about to grab Chen Ziyuan's arm and drag her away.

Chen Feng frowned immediately, because this person was Chen Ziyuan's elder brother. Although he was rude to himself just now, Chen Feng didn't want to do anything to him.

But now, seeing him treat Chen Ziyuan like this, Chen Feng couldn't bear it anymore.

Chen Ziyuan saw the look on Chen Feng's face, and a bitter smile appeared on her face, and she whispered: "My mother is my father's concubine."

When Chen Feng heard this, he immediately understood everything!

At this time, the two sturdy servant women had grabbed Chen Ziyuan's arm. One of the servant women, with a hideous expression on his face, said: "Little wave hoof, the eldest master called you twice, didn't you hear it?"

"I just want to be here with this little white face?"

"Who is this little white face? Is it your friend?" The other sturdy couple smiled even more. As soon as they stretched out their hands, there was a big ear scraper, and they slapped Chen Ziyuan.

While fanning, he coldly shouted, "It seems that you forgot the rules after entering Wudong Academy, right?"

"Now, I want to teach you the rules of the house! Let you remember a little bit!"

Behind them, Chen Ziyuan's brother showed a sneer on his face, but he didn't even mean to stop it.

Chen Feng suddenly snorted: "Get out!"

Following his cold snort, the two sturdy servant women screamed and fell straight out.

The two of them vomited blood violently, and they were already seriously injured by Chen Feng!

Seeing this scene, the luxurious youth immediately showed a look of anger, staring at Chen Feng and sternly shouted: "Who are you? How dare to intervene in the affairs of our Chen family? Are you looking for death? Do you know my Chen family is How prominent?"

Chen Feng walked towards him and said slowly as he walked, "I don't know how prominent your Chen family is, I only know one thing."

"That is, you, a brother, dare to treat Ziyuan like this. How can I spare you?"

With that said, he pushed towards Chen Ziyuan's brother. NovelLust.com

"Today, I will teach you a lesson for Ziyuan!"

Chen Ziyuan's brother showed a look of fear on his face, and shouted loudly: "Stop him, stop him!"

Seven or eight guards walked towards Chen Fengfeng. The leading guard showed a grin on his face, rubbed his hands, and said: "Little boy, I advise you to get out of here. You are not the Chen family!"

"You take a step forward. Not only will Chen Ziyuan's little wave hoof come back to the clan to be severely punished, but I will also directly break your legs and abolish your cultivation!"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Really? Then try it!"

As he said, he screamed and blasted out with a palm.

An extremely tyrannical aura shrouded the seven or eight guards. The seven or eight guards changed their complexions and exclaimed in unison: "How is it possible? How can you be so strong?"

Chen Feng sneered: "This question, you have time to think about it when you die."

In the next moment, his palm power was to bring these eight people, all of them were actually vomited blood back and fell to the ground, screaming!

Seeing this scene, Chen Ziyuan's brother was even more shocked. He was just arrogant and domineering, but he was definitely not a fool.

He stared at Chen Feng and said, "You, who are you?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I am Chen Feng!"

"What? You are Chen Feng?"

"You are that Chen Feng who was at the top of the sunset peak, fighting against Grandpa Lieyang and killed Grandpa Lieyang with a single blow?"

[Chapter 2240: Ziyuan, a breakthrough](#)

"Are you Chen Feng, who is known as the top ten young master of the Tianyuan Dynasty?"

Chen Ziyuan's brother was extremely shocked and terrified!

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Yes, it's me."

Chen Ziyuan's brother showed a look of extreme regret on his face. He regretted that he even dared to offend Chen Feng. The consequences were extremely serious.

He looked at Chen Ziyuan, and a deep jealousy flashed in his eyes: "This little waver, she actually met Chen Feng at Wudong Academy? She has really reached the sky in one step!"

"She didn't even remind me, which made me fall into the current situation!"

Obviously he was extremely arrogant and offended Chen Feng by speaking out, but now he blames Chen Ziyuan.

His heart was full of resentment, but a smile was squeezed out on his face. He looked at Chen Feng and said with a flattering expression: "Master Chen, Master Chen, I have eyes but don't know Taishan, please let me go. , You spare my life, don't be like me..."

Chen Feng looked at him with a sneer at the corner of his mouth: "Oh? Forgive you, do you think it's so easy to spare your life?"

Chen Ziyuan's brother looked at Chen Ziyuan and pleaded: "Sister, please give me points and let him spare me!"

He was arrogant to Chen Ziyuan just now, but now he is sullen, like a dog wagging its tail.

A hint of hesitation appeared on Chen Ziyuan's face, and in the end, the hesitation turned into a deep helplessness.

She looked at Chen Feng, opened her mouth and prepared to intercede.

At this moment, Chen Feng stared at him suddenly and shouted: "Chen Ziyuan, do you want to continue this way? Do you have to be controlled by the Chen family for the rest of your life and be humiliated by such a person?"

When Chen Feng said this, his voice was violent and the volume was not loud, but the sound was like a thunderbolt in the clear sky, and fell on Chen Ziyuan's heart!

Chen Feng stared at Chen Ziyuan, and said word by word: "Do you want to be restrained like this again? Will you continue to suffer like this again?"

Chen Ziyuan stayed there, she looked at Chen Feng blankly, she was completely stupid.

Chen Feng didn't speak, but stared at her motionlessly.

But after a long time, Chen Ziyuan felt as if there was a creak in her heart, something quietly cracked. NovelUsb.com

Suddenly, she blinked her eyes again, and her gaze was filled with glamour again, and besides the glamour, there was something more inexplicable.

She looked at Chen Feng and said softly, "Yeah, why should I be like this? The Chen family didn't treat me as a human being. Why should I be like this?"

"I have been abused since I was a child, and my mother was tortured to death by my father. If I hadn't awakened my talent and had the opportunity to enter the Wudong Academy, I'm afraid my life in the Chen family would be miserable."

"I will be sent by them to marry someone I don't like at all, as a tool for the Chen family to marry abroad, why should I do this for them?"

She muttered to herself softly, at first the voice was very small and weak, but later it became louder and more intense.

In the end, it seemed as if there was a flame in him ignited.

She shouted: "Why should I do this?"

She looked at Chen Feng, and Chen Feng immediately smiled when she saw her eyes.

What he saw was a life of liberation and enlightenment. He knew that Chen Ziyuan had figured it out and everything had been understood.

Chen Ziyuan whispered: "Brother Chen Feng, I will solve this matter."

Chen Feng nodded: "Okay."

Chen Ziyuan walked slowly towards her brother, her brother showed a look of horror, and roared: "Chen Ziyuan! What are you doing in a daze? Why don't you hurry up to intercede for me?"

At this time, he hadn't noticed Chen Ziyuan's change yet, and he still sternly scolded Chen Ziyuan.

But Chen Ziyuan giggled, and the laughter was full of sharp taste: "Brother, brother, my good brother, do you remember?"

"When I was thirteen years old, you saw that I was beautiful, and once you wanted to be rude to me. Fortunately, I screamed loudly and attracted others, so you stopped in frustration."

"Later, you tried to insult me several times, and it wasn't until I entered Wudong Academy that this situation changed."

"I have endured it before, but now I decide, I don't want to endure it!"

Suddenly she let out a sharp roar, like a female ghost, fierce and powerful: "Today, I will calculate the past account with you!"

As she said, she flashed forward quickly, and her hands were like claws, grabbing directly on her brother's chest.

With a click, her brother screamed, and her chest was torn apart alive, revealing the pounding heart inside, revealing the white bones inside.

Her brother showed extreme fear on his face, and all the arrogance just now disappeared, begging: "Stop, stop, please don't kill me!"

"I want to see what kind of wolf heart you have, what kind of dog lungs you have, and you have done such incomprehensible things!"

Chen Ziyuan gritted her teeth and shattered her brother with a boom!

She uttered an extremely sharp yell, and frantically tore at her brother's body, almost torn it into countless pieces.

She did all this as if she was venting, as if she wanted to vent all the pains and grievances she had suffered in the past.

After a long time, he weakened and fell to the ground, crying in mourning.

Chen Feng walked to her and whispered softly: "Don't cry, rest assured, everything will be fine."

"Leaving there will only make you lose pain, not any other."

Chen Ziyuan hummed, and Chen Feng smiled: "Let's go, let's go over."

The group of four people continued to walk forward, and Chen Feng turned around, and happened to meet Han Yu'er's gaze.

Han Yuer squeezed his eyes narrowly at him. Obviously, he believed in Chen Feng very much, and would not be jealous because of the slight intimacy between Chen Feng and other women.

After walking forward for a while, Chen Feng met another acquaintance, Que Qianqian.

Que Qianqian did not follow who came, but came by himself.

Obviously, she is eligible to receive the invitation, which shows that her identity is indeed unusual.

After the two said a few words, Que Qianqian smiled and said, "I have a few bonds with the Yue family in the Red Sleeve Tower. I'm afraid she still remembers my name, so she invited me."

Chen Feng knew that this was a modest statement, and I was afraid that the friendship between the two was very shallow.

Soon, a few people walked to a place less than a hundred meters away from the Hongxiu Tower.

There, several people stopped there to check the invitations, so as not to wait for irrelevant people to get on the boat.

Chen Feng and the others had just arrived at that time, and the young man in front of him who was wearing a Chinese robe and was quite fat just finished the examination.