

Peerless 281

[Chapter 281: Dzogchen](#)

He didn't want to be familiar with this person. Now that the two are quite different in strength, will an elephant take the initiative to provoke ants?

One month passed quickly.

One month later, Nei Zong went back to the mountain.

Next to a cold lake, Chen Feng slowly opened his eyes and exhaled a turbid breath. It's just that there was a trace of blood evil in the turbid air, and it was faintly reddened. It was a sequelae caused by the cultivation of the Dragon Elephant Fighting Tian Jue absorbing the essence of the monster.

"My Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Technique has opened the twelfth acupoint on the first meridian, which is three more than the maximum nine acupuncture points that ordinary disciples can open in the first building. And the thirteenth This acupuncture point is about to open, and the Dragon Elephant Zhan Tian Jue has reached such a state. Hunyuan Yi Qigong has polished the first building to the realm of great perfection. The power of the entire first building is already round and smooth. There is no flaw, only break through the eyes of the sky and open the second building."

Chen Feng could completely swallow the God Eye Pill right now, open the eyes of the sky and break through the second building. But he always felt that there seemed to be some unfinished ideas. Now the breakthrough is still reluctant, he intends to find a better opportunity.

The first weight of the Golden Body Jue has been achieved and has been completely stabilized.

Now Chen Feng plans to practice the second level of the Golden Body Jue in the near future, but to practice the Golden Body Jue requires a lot of various medicinal materials.

Chen Feng originally had a net worth of about 100,000 middle-grade spirit stones, but when he cultivated the first level of the Golden Body Art, he had spent more than 40,000, and the rest was not enough to cultivate the second level. Moreover, there are some rare medicinal materials that are not available in Qian Yuanzong. Chen Feng plans to find them at the Xie's auction house in the Great River City.

"Money, still money!"

Chen Feng rubbed his head and had a headache. He thought he was very wealthy, but he didn't expect that after practicing the Golden Body Jue, the days of bulging his pockets would be gone.

There is no way, the exercise method for body training is to burn money.

The second move of his Thunder Tyrant Sword, Tyrant Thunder Strike, has also been completely mastered, and he has reached a state where his heart can move at will.

A month ago, he and Sun Hua made an appointment to go to the Great River City to participate in the auction held at the Xie's Auction House. After calculating it, the auction should begin in about ten days.

When Chen Feng returned to the sect, he went to find Han Yuer first. Han Yuer was cultivating, and when Chen Feng came over, she was also very happy. The two found a quieter place, and Chen Feng asked her about the seed martial spirit.

Speaking of this incident, the smile on Han Yu'er's face immediately disappeared, and she gave a helpless wry smile: "It's still like that, exactly the same as at the beginning, there is no difference. These days, I don't know how much qi has entered the seed. But it was like a mud cow entering the sea, and there was no response at all."

When Chen Feng heard this, he was silent, not knowing how to solve it, so he comforted and said: "Your martial soul is a hidden martial soul. It is very powerful. It must have its special features. The harder it is to awaken now, maybe after awakening. The stronger it is."

Han Yuer nodded silently: "I hope so."

It's just that although the seed martial spirit hasn't fully awakened yet, it has already brought Han Yu'er a great benefit. During this period of time, she practiced very fast, and she had already opened up the five orifices, and this speed was not inferior to some little geniuses.

And because she entered the top fifty of the rookie list, and was also eligible to enter the martial arts pavilion to select some martial arts techniques, so now the overall strength has been rapidly improved.

Chen Feng took out a mustard seed bag and said to Han Yu'er: "Sister, there are 10,000 middle-grade spirit stones in this mustard seed bag. You also need to absorb middle-grade spirit stones in your daily cultivation. Especially you, for the needs of the seed martial spirit, You need more. You can use these, some of which belong to Shen Yanbing. You can transfer them to her for me."

Han Yu'er said: "Even if I pass it on to her, she won't want it."

Chen Feng said slightly: "Just tell her that Yang Jingtian hates me and wants to die. I want her to gain strength as soon as possible and help me monitor Yang Jingtian, so she will definitely accept it."

After leaving Han Yu'er, Chen Feng found Bai Mo again and asked him what happened during this period.

Bai Mo smiled and said, "Big brother, let alone, during this period, Nei Zong really had a lot of interesting things happening."

"These interesting things happened to the top fifty masters in the rookie list. Most of them, after receiving the reward, went to the martial arts pavilion to learn martial arts skills as soon as possible, and then they gained great strength and treated themselves. The confidence swelled, and I began to challenge the senior disciples, wanting to rob them of the cave, but unfortunately none of them succeeded."

Bai Mo sighed: "The only success is Yang Jingtian. He defeated a senior disciple who had been in the Nei Sect for five years and seized his Dongfu. That senior disciple of the Nei Sect had just entered the third building, but still Was defeated by Yang Jingtian."

[Chapter 282: Baiyang Zhen](#)

He glanced at Chen Feng and said: "It is said that after Yang Jingtian had broken his arm after fighting with you, he had an epiphany, and his strength has improved. Big brother, you have to be careful with him."

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Don't worry, I have my own measures."

Chen Feng went directly to the Forging Heaven Pavilion, and wanted to find Sun Hua and rush to the Great River City together, but Sun Hua was not there. The people he left behind said that the young boss had something to do and he had to return to the family in advance.

"By the way, Ziyue, how long have you been locked in this knife? When did you wake up?"

"Actually, I have woken up a long time ago, but I have never dared to say anything before. The people who got this knife are so terrible... They don't look like good people. If they know that I'm inside, I must find a way to I refined it."

"Then why did you take the initiative to speak to me? Saved me?" A narrow smile appeared on the corner of Chen Feng's mouth.

Ziyue twisted and said: "You don't look like a bad person..."

Chen Feng said softly: "Zi Yue, thank you so much. You are a good girl, rest assured, I will never hurt you."

The voice was extremely earnest.

Being so praised by others, it seemed embarrassing to win Ziyue. She was a little shy in her voice and said: "That is, this girl has always been a good girl, do you still use it?"

In September, the autumn is high and the eagles fly.

At this time, it was the autumn season, and at a glance, the sky was high and the clouds were pale, the vegetation was sparse, and a sense of desolation suddenly appeared.

Chen Feng rode a dragon-scale horse, slowly riding the horse forward, leisurely.

Anyway, he wasn't particularly anxious to go to the Great River City this time, so he didn't rush on, and he quarreled with the purple moon knife in his arms as he walked.

In the evening, a big town appeared in front of him, and Chen Feng felt hungry. He rode his horse into the town, found a restaurant, and handed the dragon-scale horse to the elder who was approaching. Restaurant.

The first floor of the restaurant has a large area with many tables, but what makes Chen Feng a little surprised is that almost all the tables are filled with people.

When he entered, everyone was talking enthusiastically, with a loud voice. At the moment he entered, many people's eyes fell on him, but after just one glance, they immediately turned away with contempt.

The strength that Chen Feng showed at this time was only the acquired five-fold and six-fold, just an ordinary young warrior, and naturally no one took it to heart.

Chen Feng told Ziyue not to make any movements, and put it on the table flatly, ordered a few wines and dishes, and started listening to other people.

Chen Feng heard three words: Baiyang Town.

Chen Feng's heart shuddered: "It turns out that this is Baiyang Town, a very large town around Changhe City, and the Bai family is in Baiyang Town."

"Old Liu, are you here too? We have not seen each other in seven or eight years."

"Yeah, since the battle on the river beach ten years ago, we have never seen each other again. I thought I would never see you in this life. I didn't expect to meet today in Baiyang Town."

The first speaker, deliberately lowered his voice: "You are here to..."

The old Liu laughed low and said, "Okay, Boss Tang, this is no secret, but whoever comes here is not for that thing, right? Let's not cover it up. "

Elder Tang laughed and asked: "That's right, you must have also known the news. Your Tiger Gang has been active in the Great River City. You came here today. If it weren't for hearing the news, you would definitely not come."

Old Liu nodded: "Since you know all about it, I won't hide it. This time the matter is of great importance. After our Tiger Gang got the news, the Lord Gang sent the Xingtang Hall Master to lead us."

The two lowered their voices and talked a lot more. Chen Feng turned his attention away from the two of them and began to listen to others. He found that everyone in this restaurant was whispering, it seemed that they were discussing the matter, but no one had said what the matter was, presumably they all knew.

But Chen Feng didn't know, he was very curious for a while.

A sharp-mouthed monkey cheek with a cunning middle-aged man in his eyes looked around in the restaurant lobby, and then saw Chen Feng, his eyes lit up, and regardless of whether he agreed or not, he sat down on Chen Feng. Opposite, lowered his voice, gave a wicked smile, and said, "This little brother, did you just come to Baiyang Town? Do you want to know what happened in Baiyang Town recently?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "Why do you want to know? What if you don't want to know?"

The middle-aged man smiled, stretched out his right hand and gestured, then turned it over again, and said: "Brother, if you want to know, I will sell this news to you. Only a hundred middle-grade spirit stones!"

Chen Feng reached under the table, took out a middle-grade spirit stone from the mustard bag, and pretended that he had just taken it out of the package.

He patted the middle-grade spirit stone on the table, and said lazily: "If you want to say it, then you can go away!"

[Chapter 283: I am a fat sheep?](#)

This kind of news can still be found out by inquiring, how could it be worth a hundred middle-grade spirit stones? Obviously, this middle-aged man thought Chen Feng was young and thought he had no knowledge of world affairs, and regarded him as a fool. At this moment, Chen Feng was exposed on the spot, and a flash of shame flashed across his face, and a vicious trace passed in his eyes, but immediately afterwards, his face was about to be covered with a smile again.

"A medium-grade spiritual stone is a medium-grade spiritual stone. I will sell you this news at a loss." He wanted to reach out and grab the spiritual stone.

But Chen Feng flipped his hand, pressed the spirit stone under his palm, and said lightly: "You tell me the news first, and then give you the spirit stone after you finish."

There was a flash of shame in the eyes of the thief and mouse-eyed man, but he had no choice but to speak first.

"Don't you know, about ten days ago, news suddenly came out in Baiyang Town. It is said that in the first family of Baiyang Town, in the back mountain forbidden area of the Bai family, there was originally a calm wave, but just some time ago Soon, an extinct volcano that had been silent for thousands of years in the back mountain suddenly erupted, and the flames burst into the sky. Many people in Baiyang Town saw it, and with this eruption, a strange treasure appeared in the lava of the volcano. No one knows what a strange treasure is, but everyone knows that it must be very powerful, because that treasure light cannot be suppressed."

"So during this time, many people have poured into Baiyang Town, trying to **** that strange treasure."

After listening to Chen Feng, he slowly nodded: "So, it's no wonder that so many people are in Baiyang Town."

He saw that this man should have not lied, so he pushed the middle-grade spirit stone forward: "Take it away."

Chen Feng could not give it to him, but he was not a person who broke his promise.

Holding the middle-grade spirit stone in his hand, he took a closer look, and a touch of stunned and ecstatic flashed across the man's face.

He did not stop, immediately turned around and walked out of the restaurant, heading straight to the east of the town.

There is an abandoned house on the east side of the town. The grass is dreary. Dozens of people stay in it, have a bonfire, drink and eat meat. Was there still a woman's pleading and screams from the front room of the mansion, mixed with the man's rude smirk?

The middle-aged man with wicked eyebrows and rat eyes ran all the way, panting and shouted: "Boss, Boss, I found a fat sheep."

The door of the main house opened, and a tall and burly man with a **** body and a bunch of black hair growing on his chest came out and shouted, "White-haired rat, what fat sheep have you encountered again? Lao Tzu can tell You, if you dare to lie to Lao Tzu this time, Lao Tzu will pull your legs and tear you in half!"

As he said, there was a cruel and vicious look in his eyes, and he licked the corner of his mouth, looking very bloodthirsty.

The man with eyebrows and mouse eyes was very scared, and hurriedly said with a smile: "Boss, this time it is definitely a big fat sheep. There is absolutely no mistake."

He breathed out and said the process again, and then gave the middle-grade spirit stone to the burly man: "There are still small eyes. This middle-grade spirit stone is extremely high-quality, and its purity is better than our Baiyang Town. The highest-purity middle-grade spirit stone is at least 30% higher. And that boy, although his clothes are not luxurious, he has good manners. At first glance, he knew that he was a disciple from a large family."

"Also, although he deliberately reached under the table just now to sneak, people thought he was taking it out of the package, but the little one noticed that he does not have such a big package, so the little one infers that he must have a mustard bag of."

"Mustard bag?"

Hearing this, the burly man immediately brightened his eyes, showing excitement.

For the gangs entrenched in the town, the mustard bag has always been a fetish that is beyond sight. I have never seen it before, let alone own it.

Without saying anything, the burly man immediately called on the brothers: "Copy guys, kill with Laozi, and rob the fat sheep."

The big guys in the yard suddenly shouted and took up their weapons. At this time, the big guy suddenly said, "White Mouse, how strong is that kid?"

"The strength is not high. I look at the appearance of the acquired five-fold and six-fold. Brother, don't forget, you are a master of the acquired seven. If we are together, even the master of the acquired eight can be slaughtered. Kill him."

When the thief and mouse-eyed guy said this, these people immediately gained confidence, and the burly man yelled: "What are you still doing in a daze? Go and kill the fat sheep and **** his belongings."

Chen Feng heard the news and was about to leave. Suddenly, he saw a large group of people rushing into the entrance of the restaurant, each holding knives and guns, with a vicious look. Chen Feng just looked at them and turned his head without paying too much attention to it. The highest strength of this group of people is only the eighth layer of the day after tomorrow, just a bunch of ordinary warriors that don't have to worry about it.

But he didn't expect that he didn't provoke those people, but those people came to provoke him.

They went straight to Chen Feng's seat and surrounded him with cold and greedy smiles on each face.

[Chapter 284: Kill it all!](#)

Chen Feng frowned. He saw the thief-eyed man who had just sold the news to him among the group of people, and he immediately realized something.

"It's true that Cai can't be exposed, this is not, it has attracted flies."

He saw the thief-eyed man pointing at himself and said a few words next to a burly man. The burly man came over, staring at him greedily, "Boy, keep your mustard bag in it." Hand over all the things you have, and spare you not to die, or else, let you leave Baiyang Town without your life today."

Chen Feng couldn't help showing a bitter smile, and suddenly felt a very absurd feeling.

He is number one on the list of newcomers to Qian Yuanzong's dignified ancestors. In a word, he is a young genius. In a small town, he pointed his nose to a small gang here? Who will believe it? It was spread to Qian Yuanzong, I was afraid it would laugh off people's teeth.

Seeing that he hadn't moved, and he was still laughing, the burly man suddenly felt underestimated, and said in a cold voice, "Little bunny, laugh at your mother?"

As he said, he slapped Chen Feng's table with a slap. The table was shattered and plates and saucers were scattered all over the floor.

Chen Feng stood up slowly, looking at him coldly, without speaking. But this big man was shocked all over his body, feeling like he was being stared at by some beast.

"It's definitely an illusion." He felt so comforted in his heart.

Chen Feng said lightly: "You overturned my meal."

The burly man laughed wildly and said: "Not only did I overturn your food, I also want to kill you bastard."

Chen Feng looked cold: "Now, lick these things on the ground, I will forgive you not to die."

"what?"

After a moment of silence, these people immediately burst into a frantic and disdainful laugh.

The burly man laughed so hard that his tears came out, and he turned around and said to his subordinates: "Have you heard? What did this little bunny say? Let's lick these things on the ground, haha, it's ridiculous, you think you are Who? Is it the young master of the Bai family or the young master of the Yang family, dare to talk to us like this?"

The other people in the restaurant also showed disdain and amusement.

The burly man then turned hideous and stared at Chen Feng fiercely: "Little boy, you are dead, now you lick these things clean for Lao Tzu, I will let you keep a whole body, or you will die. It was very ugly, and then threw it outside the town to feed the wild dogs."

Chen Feng was too lazy to talk with them anymore, and the Ziyue Sword suddenly came out.

To deal with these people, he doesn't even have to use any moves.

Everyone in the restaurant saw a white shadow flashing past, and then Chen Feng stood there casually, retracting the knife into its sheath.

But the burly man and others stood still, motionless.

Immediately afterwards, a blood streak appeared on their stiff necks, and then the blood streaks turned into blood streaks. Then, a huge amount of blood spewed out, and their heads fell from their bodies.

With a thump, a headless body fell to the ground one after another. The dozen people brought by the big man were all killed, and none of them were spared. It was only a moment when Chen Feng acted.

Seeing this scene, many people in the restaurant uttered an exclamation, and the look they looked at Chen Feng changed. They were disdainful of it, but now they are a little more solemn.

It's just that most people see him like this, and a few people look at him with a bit more greedy. In other words, their greedy eyes nailed the Purple Moon Knife in Chen Feng's hand.

The big man of the Tiger Gang stood up, and there were three or four people with him, and several people gathered in front of Chen Feng.

One of them sneered, and said coldly: "This little brother, the start is so cruel, but unfortunately, you killed the wrong person. The man you killed was called Boss Wu, who happened to know me and was a subordinate of our Tiger Gang. , Every year you have to pay us a lot of money. You kill him now, what do we say about this?"

Chen Feng knew at a glance that he was definitely lying, and Wu boss probably didn't know them at all.

He calmly said, "What do you guys say."

Several big guys were happy, and when they heard Chen Feng's tone, they thought he was weak and gave up.

The big man laughed wildly: "I'm Mu Binhong, the leader of the sub-rudder of the Tigers Gang Baiyang Town, boy, you killed our people, you should have killed you directly here, but today you are in a good mood. The knife is handed over as compensation, and we will pass this matter."

Chen Feng's heart was bright: "It turns out that I have taken a fancy to the Purple Moon Knife in my hand."

His silence at this moment was regarded as a sign of weakness by these members of the Tiger Gang.

Mu Binhong stepped forward and grabbed the Purple Moon Knife in his hand directly. Chen Feng closed his hand and said with a cold voice, "Is it right?"

Mu Binhong was ashamed and angry, and shouted: "I want your knife, that is to give you face!"

He looked coldly and said: "Boy, you don't know how to praise. Although you killed Boss Wu and the others, they are just a few poppies. It is easy to kill them."

[Chapter 285: Shocked the audience!](#)

"Your strength, I think it's only the 7th and 8th the day after tomorrow, just relying on the sharp edge of this blade! A few of us, the lowest strength is also the 8th day after tomorrow!"

Chen Feng said lightly: "So you think I can kill Boss Wu and them just because of my sharp blade?"

Mu Binhong said disdainfully: "Is it not? If you don't have this knife, I'm afraid that even Boss Wu can't beat it."

Chen Feng sneered: "Then try!"

With that said, the Ziyue Sword was out of its sheath again, and the Thunder Tyrant's first move was a violent cut, and it was cut out with a bang, and it was cut six times in a row. There was a vague thunder roar outside the restaurant.

The six knives were as fast as lightning, slashing towards Mu Binhong and the other five people.

Mu Binhong and the others felt that there was only a blade of light left in front of them, and they were immediately shocked, and the aura that Chen Feng burst out at this time made them extremely frightened.

They found that they had kicked the iron plate, this young man turned out to be a master of the gods!

They regretted it extremely, but regret was useless at this time. Each of the six knives exhibited by Chen Feng was the strength of the peak of the first building in the Divine Sect Realm, and they could not resist.

Swipe, three swords went down, three people were chopped into two, the other two were cut in the air, only Mu Binhong, with a white light flashing past, barely blocked Chen Feng's knife, but was also directly cut. He flew out and hit the wall of the restaurant heavily and was seriously injured.

I want to see what treasures are on him.

Chen Feng carried the Ziyue Knife, walked slowly to him, and said lightly: "The knife is here, do you want it? Do you dare to?"

Mu Binhong showed extreme fear in his eyes, and pulled his **** back on the ground: "Don't dare to take it, don't dare to take it, spare my life..."

"Now beg for mercy, it's too late." Chen Feng sneered, swiped a knife, and his head flew into the sky.

Chen Feng digs out of them, but unfortunately these people are very poor, not even a mustard bag.

No one in the restaurant dared to provoke Chen Feng anymore, and they looked at him with awe. The disciples of the big family martial arts walk outside, it is indeed easy to be robbed, because they are often carrying treasures, but that depends on people. When the strength reaches a certain level, who dares to provoke?

Chen Feng left the restaurant and found an inn to stay. Just after he settled down, suddenly there was a knock on the door.

Chen Feng was very surprised: "I just came here, no one knows anyone, who will come to look for?"

Pushing the door open, Chen Feng saw a middle-aged man in his forties standing outside. He was dressed quite luxuriously and had a smile on his face.

"Are you?" Chen Feng questioned.

The middle-aged man smiled and said, "Below is the steward of the Yang family in Baiyang Town, Yang Yuanzhou."

Chen Feng nodded faintly and did not speak, Yang Yuanzhou continued: "That's right, this young man, just now you slaughtered in the restaurant. The heroic deeds have been passed to our ears. At least he is also a master of the first floor of the gods. Gao Qiang. So on behalf of the Yang family, I invite you to join our treasure hunting team this time."

"Treasure Hunting Team?" Chen Feng frowned and asked in surprise. *NovelUsb.Com*

"Yes." Yang Yuanzhou said with a smile: "This time there is news of treasures in Baiyang Town, and you must have known it too, and the treasures are in the back mountain forbidden area of the Bai family, the first family of Baiyang Town. However, the Bai family although the treasure was out, but they regarded the treasure as their own forbidden, and they didn't even let outsiders look at it. We Yang family and other heroes asked many times to let them open the back mountain forbidden land, but they didn't agree. The family is so powerful, we have no alternative."

"Therefore, we formed a treasure hunting team and invited experts from all walks of life to enter. When the Lingbao is fully mature, we will directly persecute Bai Jia. We do not believe that the Bai family will refuse to accept it."

"You mean, I will join you, right?" Chen Feng asked.

Yang Yuanzhou nodded: "That's right."

"So," Chen Feng said, "What good do I have?"

Yang Yuanzhou didn't expect that he was so straightforward, so he couldn't help but froze for a while, but then he laughed and said: "Faith, this young man is really refreshing. Let's put it this way, if you can enter the Bai family this time, if this strange treasure can be After we get it, everyone will have a share. If you can't divide it, each of you can get at least 1,000 middle-grade spirit stones as compensation."

Chen Feng nodded and agreed: "Okay, you take me there."

He didn't care too much about a thousand middle-grade spirit stones. What he cared about was the treasures produced in the volcano. He had already made up his mind that if he had a chance, he would definitely grab it.

It is undoubtedly a good choice to mix into the Yang family and go to the Bai family with everyone.

When Yang Yuanzhou saw his promise, he was overjoyed, and first offered fifty middle-grade spirit stones, saying that this was a meeting ceremony, and of course Chen Feng smiled unceremoniously.

"By the way, I haven't consulted the young master's name."

Chen Feng said lightly, "Feng Chen is next."

He reversed his name.

Soon, I arrived at Yang's house.

[Chapter 286: Dare to provoke? Kill with a punch!](#)

The Bai family and the Yang family are the two largest families in Baiyang Town. The Bai family is in the west of the town and the Yang family is in the east of the town. It is a large house.

Yang Yuanzhou took him to a courtyard, where there were already many people. When Chen Feng came in, many people looked up and down. After seeing his age, there was a trace of contempt in his eyes.

After all, Chen Feng was young, and he didn't show any strong aura.

Yang Yuanzhou came to the center of the yard and smiled to everyone inside: "This is Feng Chen, Young Master Feng, who is powerful and new to us. Please familiarize yourself with it."

A man with a cold expression came out and came to Chen Feng with a smirk at the corner of his mouth: "Little bunny, I don't know how you got in, but here we are the king of fists, speaking of strength, your kid wants to come in. Here, to share the benefits from our hands, I have to go under my fist."

Chen Feng looked at Yang Yuan Yi's eyes, Yang Yuanzhou looked at him with a smile, and said with a smile: "Master Feng, this is Hou Jianzhong, a famous master in Baiyang Town, how about you two?"

He also wanted to weigh Chen Feng's strength, after all, he heard what happened to Chen Feng in the restaurant and didn't witness it with his own eyes.

When Chen Feng looked at Yang Yuanzhou, he wanted to ask how things were dealt with here, but Hou Jianzhong thought that Chen Feng was showing weakness and asked Yang Yuanzhou for help.

He became more and more disdainful and sneered: "Little bastard, no one can help you now."

Saying that he slammed a fist at Chen Feng, Chen Feng shook his head slightly, and sighed helplessly.

This Hou Jianzhong was just an acquired master of the nine levels. In his eyes, he looked like an ant, but in the end he took the initiative to provoke him.

He had the heart to stand up, and he didn't use the Purple Moon Knife, but greeted him with a fierce punch.

A huge momentum burst out, two fists intersected, Hou Jianzhong was directly beaten out, his body was still in the air, he had exploded into a cloud of blood, no bones!

Yang Yuanzhou's smile solidified on his face, while the faces of the martial artists who were onlookers showed disbelief. Although Hou Jianzhong is not the strongest among them, he is definitely not weak in his standing. There are very few people in the yard who can kill him like this.

In other words, this young man turned out to be a very tyrannical master of the gods!

Chen Feng glanced at the audience slowly, and said lightly: "Who wants to come up and try?"

No one dared to answer, everyone looked at him in awe and awe.

Yang Yuanzhou hurriedly finished the round and said with a smile: "The young man is really strong, so I admire him."

Chen Feng glanced at him lightly, without speaking.

This time, if it hadn't been for his tacit approval, nothing like this would have happened. In fact, Chen Feng was really unwilling to take action.

Yang Yuanzhou's heart stunned, and he hurriedly laughed and said a few good words, then offered a hundred middle-grade spirit stones to apologize, and then welcomed Chen Feng into a spacious separate pavilion and invited him to live in.

Other people live in a few people, such as Chen Feng, who occupy a pavilion by one person, very few.

Chen Feng discovered that the Yang family is worthy of being a member of the Baiyang Town family, and the guest room that he arranged for him also has a magic weapon that can increase the speed of cultivation, but it is far inferior to the Qian Yuanzong, which is about double the speed.

Chen Feng stayed here for three days.

In three days, some masters arrived one after another.*noVeLusDb.COM*

At noon on the third day, there was a loud noise in the courtyard, and there was an extremely loud noise.

Chen Feng frowned and pushed the door out. There were about a hundred people gathered in the yard. At a glance, the lowest strength is also the 7th and 8th masters of the day after tomorrow, and there are at least 10 masters in the gods.

Chen Feng looked at it and felt a little bitter in his heart. He didn't expect that in a short period of time, the Yang family had gathered so many masters.

He has been cultivating painstakingly these days, and the newcomers have heard people say that there is a strange-tempered and strong young master living in this pavilion, so they didn't bother him.

At this time, the gate of the yard opened and several people walked in. One of them, Chen Feng, recognized Yang Yuanzhou.

Five people walked behind him, one of them, about twenty years old, with a grim complexion, but his strength was only ninefold. The other four were three masters of the first floor of the gods and one master of the second floor of the gods.

But they surrounded the cold-looking youth in the middle, obviously it was him.

They walked in as a group, and the drum noise in the yard gradually stopped.

Yang Yuanzhou walked to the crowd, coughed slightly, and laughed: "Everyone, please be quiet, please be quiet."

[Chapter 287: How did I kill?](#)

When the yard was completely quiet, he said in a deep voice: "Everyone, you have been waiting for a long time in Baiyang Town, and I must be annoying to wait. Today I bring you good news, according to our placement The inside of the Bai family revealed that today is the day when the Lingbao matures!"

"The reason why the Bai family hasn't picked the Lingbao before is because the Lingbao is not yet fully mature. But today they will do it. When they pick the Lingbao, there will be nothing for us."

When he said this, the following warriors suddenly became enthusiastic and shouted: "We must never let the Bai family succeed, kill the Bai family, and grab the Lingbao."

Yang Yuanzhou said impassionedly: "Everyone, our Yang family planned in the same way. Today, we are going to kill the Bai family and let them surrender the spirit treasure. No matter how bad they are, at least a part of the spirit treasure must be divided."

He instigated: "There are hundreds of people on the court, all of them are masters. There are more than a dozen masters of the gods, and this time, my Young Patriarch, Yang Xuefeng, personally led the four masters of the Yang family to help out. One of them He is the second strongest in the Divine Sect Realm, and Mi Junyan, the worship elder of my Yang family!"

The master of the second floor of the Divine Sect Realm, Mi Junyan, raised his chin slightly and nodded arrogantly to everyone, but his attitude did not arouse anyone's dissatisfaction. The powerful person should have enjoyed this treatment.

Yang Xuefeng, the Young Patriarch of the Yang Family, took a step forward and said lightly: "Everyone, we are powerful, and the number of masters is more than twice that of the Bai Family. The Bai Family is definitely not an opponent. If the Bai Family lets us enter the Houshan Forbidden Land today, then That's fine. If you don't let go, you will directly level down the Bai family!"

Stepping down on the white house! Everyone was in high spirits and was mobilized.

Yang Xuefeng turned around and stretched out her hand: "Everyone, follow me."

As he turned around, a flash of pride flashed in his eyes.

The group left the yard and rushed towards the Bai's house.

Baiyang Town is very large, comparable to a small city. The Bai family and Yang family are several miles apart, and it will take a while to pass.

Chen Feng followed the team without any rush. Suddenly, a few people slowly gathered around him.

One of the scarred man with a grim face looked at Chen Feng with a cold face, and said: "Did you kill our Tiger Gang in the restaurant?"

It turned out that the Tigers were looking for a place.

Chen Feng said lightly: "Yes, they wanted to grab my knife, so I had to do it."

"Little bastard, it's really vicious to start."

A man cursed fiercely and was about to move forward.

The scared man stretched out his hand to stop him, a vicious touch flashed across his face, and said lightly: "Old Qi, don't be impulsive, now it's the business to kill the Bai family to seize the spirit treasure. I forgot to help the lord explain us. Is something wrong?"

The old seven only retired.

The scared man said lightly: "I am the head of the Xingtang of the Tiger Gang, Jia Weicheng. Little rabbit, you killed our people, this incident is not so easy to pass, you can rest assured, after the incident of the Bai family is over, I will definitely catch you back to the Tiger Gang and slowly concoct you."

"I am the master of Xingtang, and I know hundreds of ways to torture people. Don't worry, I will test them one by one on you. I will definitely make you suffer all the pain before you die."

Chen Feng didn't care about the threat to him, a cold light flashed in his eyes, and said lightly: "Then try."

In fact, the murderous intention has already moved.

The Tigers snorted coldly and turned to leave.

After walking forward for a while, a handsome young man suddenly came next to Chen Feng and said with a faint smile: "Those people are from the Tiger Gang, a famous gang in Great River City. Are you afraid of them?"

This young man is very handsome, but it seems to be too handsome, too delicate, and very feminine, which makes people suspect that he is a woman disguised as a man. But the obvious Adam's apple on his neck makes people have to overturn this suspicion. *novel**us**.com*

He obviously didn't have any hostility, and Chen Feng smiled lightly: "It's just a bunch of chickens."

"Really proud!" The handsome young man reached out his thumb and gestured at Chen Feng, and said with a smile.

The two walked all the way for a while, and he spoke again: "Looking at the martial art of the son, he should be from the main gate. Although he is young, he should master the martial arts very well."

Chen Feng gave him a slightly wary look: "How do you know?"

The handsome young man smiled and said, "I happened to be there when I was in the restaurant that day. The martial arts you used were at least yellow-level five or higher. In the casual cultivator, no one can obtain such high-level martial arts. several?"

"Let me guess. Except for Qian Yuanzong, the great powers nearby are the families in Great River City. But I know the young handsome faces of all the families in Great River City. There is no one like you. You must be from Qian Yuanzong."

"am I right?"

[Chapter 288: Kill the Bai family!](#)

Without waiting for Chen Feng to answer, he went on to say: "Furthermore, your name is not well-known, and not many people recognize it. It means that you should not be the well-known senior masters of Qian Yuanzong's inner sect, which means you should be this year. Or just entered the inner sect last year."

He looked at Chen Feng with a smug smile at the corner of his mouth: "How is it? Am I right?"

His current expression is like a proud little peacock, waiting for praise from others.

Chen Feng was sweating a little on his forehead. This handsome young man had very strong reasoning ability.

At this time, an old man dressed as an old servant next to him suddenly said softly: "Master, you will lose if you talk too much."

Chen Feng hadn't noticed the old servant just now, and he glanced at this moment, and suddenly felt a little in his heart.

It turned out that this old servant, although dark and unremarkable, turned out to be the master of the second floor of the Divine Door Realm. He was even more curious about the identity of this handsome young man. With such a strong guard, this must be the son of a big family.

The most beautiful young man pursed his lips. This action made him look more like a girl.

"Alright, alright, I won't say anything."

As he said, he waved his hand at Chen Feng and said, "The two of us will definitely meet again in the future."

After speaking, he turned and left.

A look of doubt appeared in Chen Feng's eyes: "I will meet again? What does he mean?"

He arrived at Bai's house soon.

The Bai family was already waiting, and about fifty masters gathered outside the gate, of which about six or seven had already stepped into the gods.

However, none of them are the masters of the second floor of the Divine Sect Realm, and the overall number of masters on their side is much less than that of the Yang family.

The Patriarch of the Bai family stood at the forefront and said with a cold voice: "Yang Xuefeng, what does your Yang family mean when so many people broke into our Bai family? The two families in Baiyang Town, Baiyang Town, signed a contract a hundred years ago to help each other on offense and defense. If the relationship is good, is it possible that after a mere hundred years, your Yang family has forgotten it?"

Yang Xuefeng showed a cold look on her face, and she didn't smile, and said, "Uncle Bai, I dare not forget the agreement between our two families. However, you have also seen it. After the news spread, all the heroes gathered in us. Baiyang Town. They asked our Yang family to call for them."

"Although this Lingbao was born in the forbidden area behind your Bai family, it does not mean that it can be monopolized by the Bai family. Those who see it have a share! We don't want to force it now, as long as your Bai family surrenders part of the Lingbao, We are satisfied."

The Patriarch of the Bai family said with a cold voice: "Lingbao, how many do you want to share?"

Yang Xuefeng showed a treacherous face: "Not much, not much. You see that we have so many people, so naturally we have more points than the Bai family. In this way, if we only have eight achievements in Lingbao, we will give you the white family some more."

His request was extremely excessive, and the Patriarch Bai family trembled with anger and sternly shouted: "You are dreaming!"

Doubts arose in Chen Feng's heart: Yang Xuefeng knew clearly that the Patriarch of the Bai family could not agree to such an excessive condition, so why did he raise it?

Yang Xuefeng's face instantly became cold and stern: "Uncle Bai, I said, don't shame you. I just ask, 80%, will you give it?"

The Patriarch of the Bai family said coldly: "If you want to get the Lingbao, step over to Bai's corpse!"

"Well, since you are looking for death, then I will fulfill you." Yang Xuefeng grinned, waved, and shouted: "Everyone, kill, kill all the people in the Bai family!"

Among those non-Yang family masters, someone suddenly shouted: "Kill, kill all the Bai family members."

Then he jumped out first, slapped his palm to a master of the Bai family next to the Patriarch of the Bai family, and directly vomited blood back.

This palm completely aroused everyone's anger, and the non-Yang family masters rushed up, and immediately became a battle with the Bai family. There were constant screams and people were constantly killed.

Chen Feng saw the young master of the Bai family, who was still sober, standing there, shouted hoarsely: "Everyone, don't do it, don't do it. This is the conspiracy of the Yang family, even if you kill all of our Bai family, You can't get Lingbao either."

But no one listened to him, and the short and fierce battle had already made everyone blush.

The battle soon came to an end.

The strong and the weak set the verdict. Even if the Yang family didn't take action, the experts gathered in Baiyang Town could not be resisted by the Bai family. The difference between the number of masters on both sides was nearly half.

Soon, the experts of the Bai Family were killed and wounded, leaving only the Patriarch of the Bai Family and a few other experts in the Divine Sect realm who were still fighting hard.

But at this moment, Yang Xuefeng winked, the few masters of the Yang family who had been standing still, suddenly rushed in, and suddenly the situation was even more unfavorable for the Bai family.

A master of the gods of the Bai family was directly killed.

The Patriarch of the Bai Family has to resist. The Young Master of the Bai Family has already pulled his sleeves and shouted: "Father, don't do it in vain. Let's retreat to the forbidden area of Houshan. With the restrictions left by our ancestors, we can still have a chance. ."

Patriarch Bai stomped his feet severely and shouted sharply: "Withdraw!"

Yang Xuefeng said coldly: "Want to run? How can it be so easy?"

[Chapter 289: spy](#)

He was about to command many masters to catch up. At this moment, the young master of the Bai family suddenly recovered and took out a red pill and threw it in front of everyone.

Chen Feng was very familiar with this red pill. Yang Xuefeng also narrowed his eyes, with a look of fear on his face, and shouted: "Stop it all, this is the Fire Pill."

However, there were still a few masters who were not from the Yang family, unable to control their bodies, and rushed directly into the range of the Fiery Fire Pill.

The Lihuo Pill exploded violently, and the flames gushing out vigorously, instantly burning these masters into a ball of fire people, the screams screamed screamingly, and then quickly stopped.

The flame disappeared and only a few ashes remained on the ground.

Everyone looked pale, this fierce fire pill was really too domineering.

With such a gap in blocking, the Bai family had already evacuated safely, and Yang Xuefeng and others immediately bypassed the flames and chased after them.

At this time, the many masters of the Bai family had been killed and injured, only three or four people were left, and the non-Yang family masters gathered in Baiyang Town were also only thirty left, even the masters of the gods. Half of the battle died.

Instead, it was a few members of the Yang family, who had been safe and sound without any loss, and Chen Feng did not do anything.

Everyone chased the people of the Bai family, all the way forward, through the Bai family house, and soon came to the back mountain.

Here, outside of Baiyang Town, it is a mountain range behind Baiyang Town, which is one of the remaining veins of the Aomori Mountains.[novelusb.com](#)

An extremely tall mountain opened a hole in the center of the mountain, through this huge cave, a faint red light came out.

Needless to say, there is an extinct volcano in this cave, which should lead to the crater.

At the entrance of the cave, the two gates were open. Seeing this scene, the Patriarch Bai's expression immediately changed, and he exclaimed, "How is it possible? The gate of the forbidden area, haven't they already been closed? How could it be possible to open it?"

Yang Xuefeng walked out of the crowd and laughed triumphantly: "Your Bai family has dominated Baiyang Town for so many years. Although my Yang family is comparable to you, it has never been put in your eyes! You know, Ten years ago, my Yang family had already planted a nail in your Bai family! Today, it finally worked."

"What? You actually planted a spy in my Bai family?"

Patriarch Bai family yelled in disbelief.

He looked at a few people next to him, almost collapsed, and shouted frantically: "You guys, who are you spies? Only a few of us know how the gate of the forbidden land is opened. Who are you spies?"

Suddenly a sharp blade of light flashed, and the old man who had been standing silent next to the Patriarch of the Bai family suddenly slashed at the Patriarch of the Bai family.

The Patriarch of the Bai family was caught off guard, and was directly cut into his heart and seriously injured.

This old man would kill with one blow, and then immediately pulled back and walked to Yang Xuefeng's side. He respectfully said: "Young Master, the task you have assigned is complete!"

Yang Xuefeng laughed loudly: "It's not bad, this errand is done well. Don't worry, you can reunite with your family when you look back. In fact, I haven't lost any of him during this period of time. Your two little grandchildren, I also gave them martial arts, and now they have entered the acquired fifth level, and the strength is not bad."

The old man said gratefully: "Thank you, Young Master."

The Patriarch of the Bai family was seriously injured, but he was not dead yet. He pointed to the old man and said with a trembling voice: "You, I didn't expect it to be you! It's in vain that I trust you..."

When he said that, he coughed violently, and a large amount of blood poured out from the wound.

A trace of guilt flashed across the old man's face, and he apologized: "I don't want it either, but my wife, children, and family are in their hands, and I can't help it. Patriarch, this is the last time I call your Patriarch, so be it yourself. !"

Patriarch Bai family laughed wildly, tears came out of his laughter, and smiled, turning into howling.

He beat the ground frantically: "It turns out that your Yang family has been preparing for more than ten years in order to deal with us, and we have been kept in the dark. My Bai family is not wronged! I am a trash. Ancestors!"

Yang Xuefeng proudly said: "Old things, just understand. The good days of your Bai family have passed. From now on, Baiyang Town will be my Yang family's world."

Patriarch Bai couldn't hear him anymore, his neck crooked and he died directly.

The few remaining members of the Bai family all showed sadness on their faces.

The young master of the Bai family was even more jealous.

Yang Xuefeng waved his hand and said in a cold voice, "Kill them all."

The crowd rushed forward.

In the end, the remaining members of the Bai family were not their opponents, and the death of the Patriarch of the Bai family hit them hard, their strength was even more affected, and they were quickly killed.

So far, all the masters of the Bai family have not been spared.

The Bai family was erased from Baiyang Town.

Yang Xuefeng was even more excited, pointing to the cave and shouting loudly: "Everyone, the strange treasure is inside, let us share it."

Everyone shouted in excitement and poured into the cave.

The cave is not deep, which is more than 200 meters, and at the end of the cave is a huge pit.

In the huge crater, lava surged, obviously this is the crater of that extinct volcano.

And in the lava of the volcano, a small tree was unexpectedly floating.

The roots of this small tree plunged directly into the lava. The small tree as a whole, presents an extremely vivid emerald green, just like a jade carving.

[Chapter 290: ambush!](#)

And on the tree, there is still an orange fruit hanging.

Despite being so far away, I could still smell the strange fragrance from the fruit.

"Everyone, this is Lingbao!"

Yang Xuefeng shouted: "The fruits and leaves of this spirit treasure are extremely rare spirit treasures, and they contain huge energy. This fruit, my Yang family uses half, and the remaining half of the fruit, and all You can take away the leaves and rhizomes, how about?"

His distribution plan can be said to be quite generous, and everyone naturally agreed.

The next step is naturally how to take this Lingbao out of the magma.

The height of the magma was more than 100 meters away from the edge of the big hole where everyone stood, and it was very difficult to get it out.

So everyone gathered around the big hole, looking down, trying to find a way.

At this time. Suddenly a voice sounded: "Young Master Yang, now the Bai family has been cleaned up by us. I think, before we find the Lingbao, we must first deal with the rape!"

"Traitor?" Yang Xuefeng frowned and asked: "Who is the traitor?"

Jia Weicheng stared at Chen Feng with a gloomy expression: "This kid hasn't been able to help. Just now I have been standing by and watching. I suspect he is a spy sent by the Bai family."

Chen Feng sneered without saying a word. He didn't even bother to refute this kind of framing.

His contemptuous attitude angered Jia Weicheng even more. Jia Weicheng said in a cold voice: "Little bastard, are you smiling?"

Chen Feng slowly pulled out the Purple Moon Knife, and said lightly, "What are you doing with these useless things? If you really want to kill me, then let them go!"

Jia Weicheng said coldly: "Do you think I dare?"

Seeing that the two parties are about to come into conflict, Yang Xuefeng hurried over to make a round and smiled: "This Feng Chen, Mr. Feng, was personally invited by the steward of our house. It must not be a spy, and Mr. Feng did not do any harm. Yang family affairs."

"Palace Master Jia, tell us to find the Lingbao first, and then talk about the other ones, okay?"

Jia Weicheng gave Chen Feng a fierce look and nodded slowly: "I'll give Young Master Yang a face, little bastard, you wait for me."

After speaking, he turned to the edge of the big pit and continued to find a way, while Chen Feng went around to the other side.

At this moment, Yang Xuefeng led the Yang Family masters back slowly.

A vicious flash flashed in his eyes, and he slowly raised his right hand.

And at this time, on the edge of the cave, behind the big rocks, quietly, a group of people in black stood up. In their hands, each holds a crossbow. *NOvelUsb.coM*

And the leader among them was a middle-aged man, who looked three points similar to Yang Xuefeng, had a huge aura, and was a master of the gods.

The middle-aged man shouted coldly: "Let it go!"

These people in black suddenly loosened the bowstrings in their hands.

The large crossbow arrows sprinted forward.

These crossbow arrows are more than one meter long, the children's arms are thin, the surface is dark, and the tip is shining with a sharp cold light, and you can see that the power is extremely powerful.

Numerous masters were originally trying to find a way around the edge of the pit, but suddenly they heard a cold cry: "Let!"

Suddenly, everyone turned around in surprise, and when they turned around, they saw countless crossbow arrows approaching quickly.

Before they even had time to react, they were shot directly by the crossbow arrows, and the screams continued to sound.

The masters below the Divine Gate were directly shot through the body by the crossbow arrows, and some were even driven by the crossbow arrows to fly directly and fall into the magma.

As for the masters of the gods, a crossbow arrow can't be shot, but they are all taken care of, and several crossbows are aimed at them.

The crossbow arrows came one after another, breaking his body guard gas and shooting through his body.

Chen Feng saw with his own eyes a master of the first floor of the Divine Sect Realm who was shot by four crossbow arrows at the same time, and the body guard was instantly shattered, and then the fifth crossbow arrow shot through his chest!

The expert vomited blood, leaned back, and fell directly into the crater.

As a master of the Divine Sect Realm, Chen Feng was also taken care of by several bows and crossbows at the same time, but he felt something was wrong before he came in. He realized that the Yang family might have a conspiracy, so he was always on guard.

So he had time to start the golden match!

However, these crossbow arrows are obviously made of special metal, very sharp, and have the properties of piercing armor. Chen Feng's body guard gas blocked the five crossbow arrows, and then they were shot by the three behind them.

If it is another master of the gods, I am afraid that he will be shot through immediately, but in Chen Feng's body, it is only two inches deep into his body, and then he is tightly clamped by the muscles.

But watching the blood flow, it was very scary.

Chen Feng's eyes quickly swept across the cave. Seeing that there were at least dozens of crossbowmen in the Yang family, he immediately made a decision and jumped directly into the crater.

But he looked like he was being pushed forward by the huge force of a crossbow arrow.

The crossbowmen of the Yang family kept firing, and in a blink of an eye, all non-Yang family masters were shot and killed. There was no one on the edge of the big pit, and all fell into the crater.

Yang Xuefeng walked to the edge of the crater, looked down, and saw that the figure disappeared in the volcanic lava and melted into ashes, and let out a wild laugh.

"Hahahaha, Bai family, you are finished, and your delusions to **** Lingbao from our Yang family are all finished!"