

## Peerless 311

### [Chapter 311: All moved in](#)

Chen Feng said lightly: "It doesn't matter, you can go back and find a strong player to retaliate, such as the person who threatened me last time."

Lu Yuxuan shook her head and said faintly: "I am not familiar with that person, and I will not find him. I will come back to you when I become stronger!"

He turned and left.

Chen Feng looked at his back, with a slight smile on the corner of his mouth.

This Lu Yuxuan has a fierce and domineering temperament, but he is still a principled person.

After Lu Yuxuan left, Chen Feng wandered around the valley, and he found that this cave mansion was really good.

The area is very large, with a radius of ten miles. There are lakes and dense forests in the valleys, and there are several pavilions hidden in the dense forests. I don't know what it is.

At the end of the valley is a towering mountain range, shaped like a giant column, like a chopstick magnified countless times. There is a huge cave at a distance of more than 100 meters from the ground.

There, it is obviously the Dongfu, which is the core of this valley.

In addition, some supporting facilities such as the martial arts field in the valley are also complete, which is indispensable for a cave.

Chen Feng entered the hole on the mountain, and his face was surprised after entering.

This is not a simple cave. It is a huge space with a radius of one mile and a skylight on the top, allowing sunlight to penetrate in. In the middle of Shandong is a pool of water, and on the surroundings, relying on the mountain wall, there are many pavilions built, very gorgeous, and there are many people inside for cultivation.

After arriving here, Chen Feng took a deep breath. The aura in the cave was extremely lively and rich, and the speed was several times that of the outside world.

This is only in the cave, if you enter the special training room in those pavilions, I'm afraid it can increase the ground multiplier even more.

However, such a speed of cultivation can only last three hours a day.

Soon Chen Feng returned to Nei Zong and came to the front of a two-story pavilion.

Speaking of it, Han Yuer and the others no longer live in the dormitory now. After Han Yuer got the large middle-grade spirit stone that Chen Feng gave her, he rented the two-story pavilion.

There is a large area in the interior, and there are hundreds of these two-story pavilions everywhere. These two-story pavilions were specially built by the Zongmen and rented to the disciples.

These two-story pavilions have different levels. The highest one can increase the training speed by six times, and the lowest one can also increase the training speed by three times, divided into three, four, five, six, four levels.

And even the lowest grade is equivalent to the best room in the dormitory.

Cultivating here is naturally much more effective than cultivating in the dormitory.

But these two-story pavilions are not free to use. Instead, they need to pay rent to the sect. The monthly rent is quite a lot, and it is definitely not something ordinary disciples can afford.

The reason why Zongmen did this was not to exploit those middle-grade spirit stones from the hands of disciples. To be honest, Zongmen did not lack these.

The main purpose of this is to increase the self-motivatedness of the disciples, encourage them to continuously increase their strength and earn spirit stones, and then take these spirit stones out to further enhance their strength, thereby increasing the cultivation speed and spirit of all disciples.

The two-story pavilion that Han Yuer rented was three times the speed of cultivation. She rented the two-story pavilion not to pretend, but to be really useful.

He brought Shen Yanbing, Shen Yanbing's friend, Wang Jingang and Bai Mo, all here. In a two-story pavilion, there are six training rooms that can accommodate them just now.

They can also be regarded as the core personnel of Chen Feng's small group. Bringing them here will not only increase the speed of everyone's cultivation, but also ensure everyone's safety. After all, in the dormitory, everyone can do it. Come on. But in this pavilion, it is difficult to come in and kill people.

Knowing that Chen Feng was here, everyone came out of the cultivation state and then went to the hall downstairs.

Shen Yanbing was also there. She looked at Chen Feng and smiled a little embarrassedly, and said, "Chen Feng, thank you. Those middle-grade spirit stones are very effective."

Han Yu'er smiled next to her and said, "Yes, with that middle-grade spirit stone, Sister Shen's cultivation speed has been greatly improved, and she is now the second building in the Divine Sect Realm."

"What? It's already the second building in the Divine Sect Realm?" Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, a little surprised. He didn't expect Shen Yanbing to practice so fast.

Shen Yanbing nodded slightly: "The second building that just broke through yesterday."

Han Yuer smiled and said: "Well, brother, don't praise Sister Yanbing anymore. I think you are now the second highest building in the Divine Sect Realm? And it seems that the realm is higher than that of Sister Yanbing. Some, you praise her, aren't you just bragging?"

Chen Feng smiled: "Okay, then don't say it."

Shen Yanbing again solemnly thanked Chen Feng.

Han Yu'er chuckled: "Well, sister Yan Bing, don't be polite to him. Chen Feng has some spirit stones, and Zhengshou doesn't know how to spend it. Let's spend some for him, and he still appreciates it!"

Chen Feng also hurriedly waved his hand and said, "No."

But he saw Shen Yanbing's expression gloomy, it seemed that this matter was stuck in his heart, making her very sad.

She is the kind of character who hates to owe favor to others.

#### [Chapter 312: Beautiful woman](#)

Han Yu'er also noticed it, feeling a little embarrassed for a while and wondering what to say.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Well, Yan Bing, if you feel that you owe me, you will return these things later if you have them."

Shen Yanbing was relieved and smiled openly: "I will definitely pay you back in the future."

Then Chen Feng turned his gaze to Wang Jingang. As soon as he looked at Wang Jingang, Wang Jingang immediately looked like a kid who got a new toy. He couldn't wait to show off and said, "Brother, do you want to see if you give me What level of martial arts have I practiced now?"

Chen Feng said, "Of course I want to take a look."

Not only to see his progress, Chen Feng also needs to see how Han Yuer's progress is now.

But not here.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "I'm here this time, I want you to go with me to practice in a cave in Houshan."

"What? Cultivation in the cave?" Everyone was shocked, and Han Yuer said, "Junior Brother, have you built a cave?"

Chen Feng smiled and nodded: "That's right."

When Wang Jingang and Bai Mo heard this, they immediately became excited, and shouted in unison: "Big brother, this is a big deal, you are the first person among the newcomer list masters of this year to win the Houshan Cave Mansion!"

Han Yuer smiled and said: "What's weird about this, Junior Brother was originally the first in the rookie list this time, and it is normal to be the first."

Everyone was very happy and prepared to go to the Houshan Cave with Chen Feng, but Shen Yanbing hesitated. Han Yuer smiled and said, "Sister Yanbing, won't you go with us?"

Shen Yanbing hesitated for a while, and finally said, "I won't go anymore. I want to build a cave mansion by myself."

She was very nervous when she said this, and looked at Han Yuer with some anxiety, for fear that she would be angry and lose this hard-won friendship.

Han Yu'er was not angry, and said with a smile: "Sister Yanbing, since you think so, that's fine."

Except for Shen Yanbing and her friends, everyone else followed Chen Feng to the Houshan Cave. After entering the cave, they inevitably made a fuss and sighed.

Chen Feng occupies the pavilion facing south, the best practice room.

Looking through the window from here, there is a pool below. Looking further away, you can always see the valley scenery outside through the gate of the cave house, and even the mountains in the distance.

Cultivating here is refreshing.

The next day, when Chen Feng was entering the concentration, he suddenly heard a sound of shouting and scolding outside, as if someone was fighting.

He pushed the door out, walked out of the cave and came to the top of this mountain.

The peak is thousands of meters high. Standing on the top of the peak, the surrounding area is unobstructed. At this time, Chen Feng saw that on the east of the valley where his cave mansion was located, there were two figures on the top of a peak. , Fighting into a ball, killing and killing, the voice shook the sky.

Chen Feng twisted his brows. Is this someone robbing Dongfu?

Because the top of the peak next to the valley is also a cave, named Lingtian cave, occupied by a master of the general ranking.

He thought for a moment, then flew away to the top of this mountain.

At this moment, the two were in front of him.

But Chen Feng was surprised to find that one of them was actually Shen Yanbing.

Shen Yanbing held her big sword and shouted repeatedly. Every sword cut out had a power of tens of thousands of catties. It seemed to be able to split this mountain. It was so powerful that it was extremely shocking.

It was like a goddess of war.

She turned her head to see Chen Feng, a smile was drawn at the corner of her mouth, and she nodded gently, even if she had said hello.

And his opponent was a man in a green robe, 27 or 18 years old, handsome and gentle, exuding a huge and strong aura, he was the master of the third floor of the Gods.

At this time, he was already covered in blood and wounded in many places. He evaded Shen Yanbing's offensive one after another, hitting the left and the right, only to parry, but not to fight back.

He was slammed by Shen Yanbing's vigorous sword, taking a few steps back to the attacker, groaning, and a trace of blood spilled out of the corner of his mouth.

He shouted loudly: "This junior sister, I have no grievances with you, why did you suddenly come to the door?"

Shen Yanbing's eyebrows were erected, and she chuckled softly, "I want to grab your cave, so naturally I have to fight with you first."

The man in the green robe looked innocent and said, "Thirty miles to the east and twenty-five miles to the north, each has a cave. The two juniors there are much lower than my cultivation level. You can easily defeat them. , Why come to embarrass me?"

Shen Yan shouted coldly: "I just want you in this cave, do you agree? Say!"

As he said, it was another sword, and continued to slash out fiercely.

The green-robed man untied the sword, very reluctantly, and vomited another mouthful of blood, and hurriedly said: "Okay, okay, okay, I promise, is my promise still wrong? This cave will let you go today. "

Shen Yanbing said lightly: "Give you half an hour, hurry up and pack up and leave."

The man in the green robe turned and entered the cave, thinking he started to pack his things.

Chen Feng glanced at him, but he was a little surprised.

His onlookers were clear. From what he saw just now, this man seemed to have not tried his best. Why did he give up without trying his best?

How did he know what the man in the green robe was thinking at this time.

At this time, the man in the Qingpao felt helpless and depressed, thinking very angrily: "Damn, it's really \*\*\*\* mold, this is really, An Ran's home, disaster comes from the sky."

### [Chapter 313: layout](#)

"In the three years since I entered Qian Yuanzong, I have not entered the top 100 in the general ranking. My father and family elders are very disappointed in me. This time I am determined to shine in the general ranking and enter the top Bai is even a former warrior, fighting for his father, and cannot be compared to the other two cousins in the family who are also practicing in the Qianyuan Zongzong."

"I am determined to keep my strength, otherwise, even if the little girl can beat me, she will inevitably pay a heavy price."

He packed up his things, gave Shen Yanbing angrily, then turned and left.

Shen Yanbing walked around the cave with satisfaction, and then stood by the cliff of Qianzhang, looking back and smiling.

At this time it was the sunset, and under the sunset, her smile was bright as a flower, and Chen Feng looked at it, and she was a little dazed for a while.

Shen Yanbing stretched out her tender white hand and smiled: "Chen Feng, we will be neighbors in the future."

Hearing these words, Chen Feng was in a daze.

Obviously there are two cave houses, which are easier to seize, but he has to seize this cave. Is it because it is closer to him?

Chen Feng also stretched out his hand. He was still a teenager at this time. His hands were slender and white. He held Shen Yanbing's small hands together, feeling the weakness of the other person.

At the same moment, Daning City, which is three thousand miles away from Qian Yuanzong, was also charming and strange at this time, full of the meaning of the mountains and the rain.

The Yan family, one of the five major families in Daning City, the future successor to the Patriarch, affects the hearts of all forces in Daning City.

Almost the entire Daning City's eyes were on the Yan family.

As one of the five great families in Daning City, the Yan family has a pivotal position in Daning City, controlling more than 30% of the auction houses, more than 40% of restaurants, and more than 20% of the medicine business in Daning.

This time, I hope that those who have the ability and qualifications to compete for the successor of the Yan family Patriarch have no absolute advantage. Some are high in strength, but not the son of the owner.

Therefore, they will naturally turn to external forces, and the other big families are also very willing to take this opportunity to extend their hands to Yan's house.

In a corner of Daning City.

This is a slum area with many small alleys. I don't know how many people die here every year. The bodies are thrown into the stinking water ditch until they rot and no one knows.

At the entrance of the alley, a group of beggars gathered there, about 17 or 8 people, lazily basking in the sun, catching lice on their bodies.

A wrinkled old man with a rickety waist, vicissitudes of face, walked in front of them, his hand flashed, and a low-grade spirit stone appeared in the palm of his hand.

He lit up this low-grade spirit stone in front of these beggars. For Chen Feng, the spiritual energy in this low-grade spirit stone was not even enough for him to breathe, but for these beggars, this piece The low-grade Lingshi feet can be exchanged for a lot of silver, enough for them to have a full meal.

The beggar's face suddenly showed greed, and at this time the man with his waist had already walked into the alley.

Several beggars looked at each other and quickly got up and followed, and in the depths of the alley they caught up with the crouched man.

He lowered his head and wore a felt hat on his head, making it difficult to see what he looked like.

He shouted in a low voice: "I will give you this low-grade spirit stone in a while, but you have to do something for me."

The voice is hoarse and low.

Several beggars looked at each other, and one of the leading beggars smiled coldly: "Kill you, we can still get this low-grade spirit stone."

As he said hello, the beggars rushed up, waved their fists or the sticks in their hands, and hit the man.

The beggar who spoke at the beginning had a sullen look on his face. *novelusb.com*

In this area, there is no king's law, only violence. Anyone who dares to reveal money here will end up being robbed, killed, thrown into the stinking ditch to rot.

He was already looking forward to the scene of going to the restaurant next door to have a good meal after grabbing this low-grade spirit stone.

But soon, the pride and smile on his face solidified.

Their clubs and fists fell on this weird person, as if they had hit an air barrier, and they were all bounced back. Some people's bones were directly shaken, and some clubs were also broken.

And the beggar who was the biggest and most capable of beating among them was directly pinched by the man's neck, picked up like a chicken, and twisted his neck easily.

Everyone's faces showed shock and horror. They knew that they had encountered hard stubble this time, and this person was afraid that it would not be easy to provoke.

The strange man spoke again, the content was exactly the same as before: "I will give you this low-grade spirit stone in a while, but you have to do something for me."

These beggars dared not refuse to agree, and continued to accept it.

The weird lowered his voice and said faintly: "After you go out, you only need to spread the news. The content of the news is."

"The illegitimate son of the Yan Family Patriarch, Yan Qingyu, still has a disciple trying. He is extremely talented and powerful, not inferior to the disciple of the aristocratic family."

"Yan Qingyu left a will and passed everything on to his disciple, including the family's inheritance rights."

The affairs of the Yan family have spread to the upper class in Daning City, and everyone knows it.

#### [Chapter 314: Extinction](#)

But these beggars are at the bottom of society. They don't even know how much shock and impact this sentence would cause if it spread in Daning City.

After they listened, there was no change in their expressions.

Seeing their reaction, the strange man nodded. He needs these ignorant and fearless people.

He put this low-grade spirit stone in the hands of the leader, and a cunning flashed in the eyes of the leader beggar, and said in his heart: "We took your money and ran away. If we don't do things for you, how can you find it? Get me?"

As soon as this thought came to him, the weird man already said indifferently: "Your family has 37 people, old and young, living in an abandoned mountain temple ten miles away from here. The beggar's den is also a residence that you have run for a long time."

"I will go there and wait. If within a day, I don't hear the news, then I will kill all the people in it. You should know that I have this strength."

After many beggars heard this, they were like falling into the ice cellar, and they were all cold.

The beggar leader was stunned, and he didn't expect the weird person in front of him to understand them so clearly. They have no doubt that this weird person who killed them all in a joke room will fulfill his promise. If they really didn't spread it, the family would really die.

At this time, the strange man let out a laugh like a night owl, and another bag appeared in his hand.

He opened the bag, and there was a bag full of low-grade spirit stones. These low-grade spirit stones were worth hundreds of dollars and could be exchanged for thousands of taels. If they were divided, every family could even be in this city of Daning. Bought a house in the slums of, and each can leave a sum of money to live a stable life ever since.

The weird man grinned and said: "I don't need to say that you all know the price of this bag of low-grade spirit stones. As long as you successfully spread the news, these spirit stones will be yours this evening."

"If you want good health to spread, you can find more people to do it!"

Seeing the spirit stones, the eyes of the beggars burst out with a stronger color of greed, and they could not wait to \*\*\*\* these low-grade spirit stones directly, but they also knew that they were definitely not the opponent of this strange man.

The weird snort coldly: "Don't hurry up and spread it."

When these beggars heard this, they nodded and bowed, then turned and left.

This time, they were not only forced, but full of motivation.

The next day, they worked very hard to spread in Daning City. Not only did they spread it by themselves, but they also used their unique network to let others help them spread it.

And almost overnight, this rumor spread in the lower layers of Daning City.

And the major forces did not have eyeliners among the lower levels. After the news spread, the upper levels of the major forces also learned the news through various channels.

The maids in the big families, the little servants who buy vegetables, the cooks, and even the gardeners who water the flowers, they all have various ways to pass this news to the young ladies and wives of the big families.

After the news spread, the high-level people in Daning City, those who are interested, quickly realized the value and opportunities behind the news.

In the evening, these beggars who had worked hard all day returned to their den in the mountain temple.

Sure enough, after they entered the door, they saw the weird man in a felt hat standing on the steps in front of the door.

Seeing them, the hoarse voice of the weirdo sounded: "Has everything been done?"

The beggar leader hurriedly laughed, walked forward, and said flatly: "We have done everything in response to this adult. Each of us has hired at least fifty people to spread the news. Now the entire city of Daning. The lower level should know this news."

Behind him, the beggars also nodded in agreement.

Their eyes were fixed on the linen bag that the strange man was holding on his right hand. Inside the bag were the low-grade spirit stones, which represented the silver they dreamed of, and the good life they longed for in the future.

But at this moment, some sharp-eyed people discovered that the surface of the bag was faintly tinged with red, as if it were blood stains.

At this time, the beggar leader also found something unusual.

There are 30 or 40 families living in this mountain temple. There are old people and children. Usually when they come back, it is very lively. The children's cries and laughter, the old man's yelling and scolding, rang together, but here it was quiet and silent.

No, there is still a little noise.

The ticking sound is like the sound of water dripping from under the eaves after a rainy day.

And this voice at this moment is more like the sound of blood dripping from the body after death.

The beggar head raised his head in amazement, just to meet the wrinkled but cruel face of the weirdo. The strange man's lips were as sharp as a blade, and he said lightly: "The thing is done, then you should also be on the road."

After speaking, he patted it with a light palm, patted it on the chest of the beggar leader, directly shattered his heart, and died without humming.

#### [Chapter 315: Yanjia Senior](#)

After just one cup of tea time, the strange man left the mountain temple without a trace of blood on his body.

And in the mountain temple behind him, blood was already flowing into a river, and corpses were everywhere.

The Yan family, in the northeastern part of Daning City, is an extremely large mansion with a radius of more than ten miles, just like a small city.

Ningshui runs through the entire Daning city, and at the same time passes through the Yan family's mansion. The Yan family occupies a section of Ningshui about seven or eight miles long. Many pavilions and pavilions are built next to Ningshui.

At this time, a roar of anger was coming from the inner house of the Yan family, a gorgeous pavilion built by the river.

On the second floor of the pavilion, there was a magnificent hall. At this time, a young man of about age was standing in the hall, slamming the vase in his hand on the ground.

The precious vase carved from white jade fell to pieces in an instant. The young man seemed to be puzzled by his hatred, so he stepped on his feet again. Then he threw everything that could be seen in the house to the ground.

The servant maids who were serving in this pavilion all hid outside the hall, kneeling on the ground, trembling all over.

In the entire Yan Mansion, who didn't know that the third son of the second master's family was violent by nature, and if he was upset, he would abuse and kill people indiscriminately.

Whatever you were afraid of, the sound of footsteps suddenly approached, and then the door of the hall was opened.

A beautiful maid let out a scream, and then was dragged in by the third son.

Soon in the room, I remembered a short scream, and then there was no sound, and I could only hear the roar of the third son like a beast.

Some courageous servants looked through the cracks in the door and looked inside. The room was like hell, full of blood, meat, and internal organs.

After they watched it, they almost vomited, and each of them felt extremely frightened.

This maid had just been admitted to the house by the third son the night before. The two of them tossed all night. They were very loving and rewarded.

As a result, I didn't expect that the third son turned his face and didn't recognize anyone and killed her directly.

These people can still hear the three young masters constantly screaming in anger.

"Where is the little wild species, your master is a trash, you must be a trash too! You, a wild trash, want to come to \*\*\*\* our Yan family's foundation, it is damn! I must torture you and make you suffer. Died."

After half an hour, the howl like a beast disappeared.

The third son wore a white robe with large sleeves and walked out of the house leisurely.

On top of his white robe, he was slender and dust-free, without a trace of blood.

He is not ugly and handsome, but there is a thick vicious color between his brows.

He quickly left the pavilion and came to a courtyard not far away.

In the main hall of the courtyard, a middle-aged man in his 40s with a majestic face was sitting drinking tea. The third son dressed in white rushed in and shouted loudly before entering the door: "Father, you still have the mind to drink tea here? Didn't you hear the news?"

The middle-aged man first gave him a fierce look, then whispered: "Everyone is such a big person, not stable at all, what does it look like?"

"Which family elder will feel relieved to hand over the Yan family to you like this?"

The young man stomped his feet when he heard the words, and said angrily: "Father, my dear father, you are really not in a hurry! If this continues, even the elders in the family are willing to give me this position, I'm afraid He will also be snatched away by that Xiaoyezhong who was killed halfway!"

"I heard that Xiaoyezhong is a high disciple in Qian Yuanzong, powerful!"

The middle-aged man said lightly: "Of course I have heard about this message. In fact, everyone in Daning City who is qualified to know about this matter should know."

"What else do you have at this time? Are you going to block it? How to block it? I already know what I should know. Now it's useless to get angry and I can only think of ways to deal with it. Do you think your father and me have been idle?"

When the young man heard the words, he immediately got excited and said, "Father, do you have a way?"

The middle-aged man glared at him: "Nonsense, your father, I don't want to do anything. Is it possible that I still wait for you to think about it?"

This majestic middle-aged man is exactly Yan Nanxing, the second younger brother of Yan Dongxing, the master of the Yan family.

Yan Nanxing slowly said, "Don't think that this wild species must be qualified to participate in this contest for determining the future Patriarch."

He explained: "He is Yan Qingyu's disciple, not Yan Qingyu's son. He doesn't have the blood of my Yan family. The family elders can use this to refuse him to participate in the competition."

"One more thing, you don't need to worry. You are not the only one who has the hope of becoming the heir to the family this time. There must be someone more anxious than us."

Yan Nanxing smiled faintly, with a self-confidence that everything is under control: "So, I am 80% sure that this wild species will definitely not be able to participate in this family competition."

As soon as the tone of Yan Nan's language fell, a middle-aged man wearing a blue robe and the strength of the first building in the Divine Gate Stage bent over into the hall with small broken steps and whispered in his ear.

### [Chapter 316: Get qualified](#)

This person is the third in charge of Yan Mansion, Yan Ping An, and Yan Nanxing's confidant.

Yan Nanxing smiled and said, "Yan Gaoyang, Yan Ping'an has found out, where did this news come from? Follow him to see!"

Yan Gaoyang rubbed his hands and said with a smile: "Okay, I must follow. If you let me know who is spreading the news, I must frustrate him and die in pain."

There was an extremely bloodthirsty light on his face, and his hands were constantly clenched and opened, as if he was killing people now.

Yan Gaoyang and Yan Ping'an led the masters of the Yan family to the beggar's den, but they found that there were only corpses all over the floor, and nothing else.

Eyes inspected the corpse on the ground, and said in a deep voice: "The person who abused didn't use any true qi and qi, but only physical power. From this, it is impossible to judge his identity and cultivation techniques and martial arts."

Yan Gaoyang came here full of hope. He thought that he would be able to kill this time and kill him happily, but he didn't expect it to end like this, making him tremble with anger.

He slammed a fist against the wall next to him, and the wall collapsed.

And when Yan Pingan and Yan Gaoyang returned to the mansion, they happened to see a few luxuriously dressed and magnificent people who were sent out from the mansion by several distinguished family elders, including his father and Sanshu.

Several people said some polite remarks, and then they all went into the extremely gorgeous chariot pulled by the high-level monster beast, and slowly left.

The faces of his father, third uncle, and those family elders were filled with unbearable resentment, but none of them dared to attack.

Yan Gaoyang suddenly had an ominous premonition. Yan Nanxing caught a glimpse of him walking slowly, and said lightly: "It seems that Xiaoyezhong will participate in this family competition. It is a foregone conclusion."

"Just now, the other four great families in the city, as well as the noble figures in the city lord's mansion, came to the mansion at the same time, to pressure the family elders, forcing us to allow this little wild species to participate in the family competition."

"Why?" Yan Gaoyang cried out silently, "Why do they care about my Yan family's private affairs?"

"Why are they in charge?" Yan Nanxing sneered: "Because they are powerful enough to suppress our Yan family, they are qualified to control it!"

"And why did they do this? It's because they want our Yan family's situation to be as chaotic as possible. It is better for this unfounded outsider to become the head of the family so that they can divide the property of others."

Yan Nanxing patted Yan Gaoyang on the shoulder, and smiled slightly: "Don't worry, even if this Xiaoye plant wastes to participate in the family competition, it is absolutely impossible to be your opponent. Said it is a master of Qian Yuanzong, but in my opinion, the strength is definitely not as good as the few of you."

"You seldom meet rivals among your peers, and his master is just a waste. What good apprentices can Master waste teach?"

When Yan Gaoyang heard this, he was relieved and laughed, "Haha, Dad is right."

Emperor Qian Yuanzong, back mountains, valleys, banks of the big lake.

Han Yuer stood there quietly with a solemn expression.

Suddenly she moved, incredibly fast.

I saw a sharp cold light flashing from her waist, and then, a huge boulder three meters away in front of her had been directly pierced, and a small hole appeared on it, which was more than one meter deep, narrow and thin, very smooth.

And almost at the same time when this huge boulder was pierced, Han Yuer had already returned to the original place.

She had a faint complexion, and she gently stroked the belt around her waist, making it impossible to see how the sword she had just pierced.

In fact, she just rushed to the front with extremely fast footsteps, and then, using sword-drawing skills, withdrew the soft sword from the waist, stabbed with a sword, then quickly retracted the sword into its sheath, and returned to the place.

And this series of actions were done between electric light and flint, and it was so close that it could not even be captured by the naked eye.

"Papa Papa..."

A burst of applause sounded, and Chen Feng smiled slightly beside him: "Senior Sister, your swordsmanship is very powerful, quick and incomparable, hard to guard against, and can be used as a killer move."

Han Yuer looked at him, with a touch of tenderness in her eyes, and smiled: "Junior, I have to thank you too much. You see me more clearly than I see myself. Sure enough, I am more suitable for sword practice. It is suitable for practicing this kind of swordsmanship, seeking quickness and fierce sword drawing!"

"This martial art is very suitable for me, and I practice this sword-drawing technique to enter the realm very quickly, much faster than the original practice of whip."

Chen Feng smiled and said jokingly: "Senior Sister, if your seed martial soul is broken, maybe there will be a sword martial soul inside!"

Speaking of this, he asked: "By the way, Senior Sister, how is your seed Martial Soul now?"

Han Yuer shook her head and said, "It's still like that, but it seems to be a little older."

As she looked around, the valley was very secretive, and no one else was there, so she released the seed martial soul with confidence.

Sure enough, the seed Martial Soul was still the same as before, but it was a little bigger. Originally only the size of a little finger, it is now the size of a thumb.

Han Yuer said: "Seed Martial Soul is indeed very mysterious, although it hasn't hatched yet, I don't know what it is inside."

[Chapter 317: Domineering lightning, Xiaocheng!](#)

"But the seed martial arts has been very helpful to my cultivation, and I can obviously feel that the cultivation speed is much faster than before."

"In this short time, I have already broken through to the seventh acupuncture point of the first building."

Chen Feng nodded: "After all, it is a seed martial soul, very mysterious. If it breaks open in the future, it will definitely be very powerful."

She joked: "Senior Sister, you quickly awaken the Seed Martial Soul, I will still be waiting to hold your thigh in the future! Just like you before, you protect me!"

Han Yu'er sipped him, and patted him lightly with her little hand: "Fuck you, it's not serious."

The two of them are a bit flirting.

Han Yu'er came back to her senses, blushed, and said quickly: "Look at the ghost sword I practiced again." **novelusb.com**

Han Yuer unfolded the Ghost Slashing Sword one by one, with a faint flame on the surface of the long sword, and the sword moves straight forward, extremely sharp.

After Chen Feng finished reading, he nodded slightly.

Han Yuer's Ghost Slashing Sword has also been practiced to the point of first glimpse of the door.

Chen Feng thought for a while and said, "Sister, I have a suggestion. Now you still lack another long sword, the soft sword of crape myrtle. Normally you should not use it as a belt around your waist, and confront others. When the time comes, use another long sword to cast the Ghost Slashing Sword against the enemy."

"If you can win, of course it's good. If you can't win, you will approach the opponent and suddenly act as if the long sword is being picked up. Then, suddenly pull out the Ziwei soft sword from your waist and use the sword drawing technique to kill you."

Han Yuer was thoughtful after listening, and then she paced slowly in place, muttering to herself.

"First, I used the Sword of Ghosts, and then, when I came closer, I suddenly used the soft sword of Ziwei..."

She picked up a branch casually and gestured in place.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and instead of disturbing her, he returned to the cave.

Back to the cave, he called both Wang Jingang and Bai Mo over, and said with a smile: "Since I entered the Nei Sect, I have been busy, busy cultivating, busy fighting with others, busy not having that idle breath, and always I didn't care about checking your realm."

"Today is finally free, come, now show me your martial arts and your martial arts and techniques."

I don't know why, after listening to these words, Wang Jingang and Bai Mo were a little nervous, just like when they first faced the elders of the sect when they first entered the outer sect.

Bai Mo sighed softly in his heart: "Brother, you really have become more and more like a teacher."

In the family, the eldest brother is like the father, and in the sect, the eldest brother is like the teacher.

Chen Feng said: "Wang Jingang, you come first."

"Hey, that's great." Wang Jingang responded with a sullen voice and stepped forward.

He released his martial soul first.

This is the first time Chen Feng has seen Wang Jingang's martial arts spirit. It turned out that Wang Jingang's martial arts spirit was a big shield. This big shield was half tall, with gold and black as the tone, and was completely dark. In the middle, there are two vertical and horizontal golden lines, which look quite noble and gorgeous.

It is a shield martial soul, which is really a very top martial soul.

Weapon martial arts are an important branch of martial arts, swords, spears, swords, halberds, axes, hooks and forks, etc., will be awakened.

The Shield Dance Soul is relatively rare among them.

Then, Wang Jingang began to use his martial arts and martial arts. The practice he practiced is called Manniu Dalijue, which is most suitable for people with natural divine power.

It is not only cultivation but also body training, Wang Jingang has already cultivated to the seventh acupoint in the first building.

Among the two secret books that Chen Feng gave him, Bawang Axe had already cultivated to the point where he had a first glimpse of the way. As for the progress of Tiebi Gong, Chen Feng was very surprised. He seemed to be more compatible with Tiebi Gong, and he had already cultivated to the realm of Xiaocheng in a short time.

After reading it, Chen Feng said, "Wang Jingang, do you know what you still lack now?"

Wang Jingang thought for a moment and said: "There is still a shield missing."

"Yes, that's right."

Chen Feng smiled and slapped his hands: "You still have some comprehension. Your future style of play is to focus on defense. Take the shield to defend, and during the period, you bluntly beat the opponent with the king's axe. That's it."

"Okay, you don't have to worry about this. It just so happens that I still have some metal here. I will ask someone to forge a shield for you."

Wang Jingang was extremely grateful in his heart, but he was clumsy and muttered, and he didn't know what he was talking about.

Chen Feng smiled and waved his hand, and said, "Okay, I am your big brother, and I should take care of you."

It is also a coincidence that Wang Jingang's martial arts spirit is a big shield, while Bai Mo's martial arts spirit is a spear.

A sharp spear! About two meters long, the whole body is slightly blue, and there is a faint white halo around it.

Chen Feng laughed and said: "You two, one spear and one shield, if you combine them together, your power will definitely double."

Bai Mo's progress was slower, and he had already cultivated to the sixth orifice point of the first floor, but his other martial arts were nothing good.

What he cultivates is a sword technique.

After Chen Feng looked at it, he slowly shook his head.

Chen Feng said: "Bai Mo, I understand your temperament, a little jumpy, you can't settle down, and you don't like to work hard. This is not good. If you want to increase your strength, you must be able to settle down and cultivate."

Speaking of this, his tone is already a little harsh, with some reproach.

After hearing this, Bai Mo lowered his head, and said with some shame: "Big brother, what you said is, I know."

Chen Feng nodded, and then said: "Other than that, your martial skills are not right. Since your martial spirit is a spear, you should practice related martial skills..."

Having said that, Bai Mo raised his head and stopped talking. Chen Feng said: "I know what you want to say? You want to say that there are very few martial arts of this kind. I know, they are very few, but it doesn't matter. Give it to me, I'll help you find it."

Bai Mo's moved eyes were a little red, and Chen Feng waved his hand and said, "You don't need to say that I am your big brother. It is right to do this. You cultivate hard and you are the best reward for me."

Five more days passed, early morning.

Chen Feng slowly exhaled a sulky breath, and then jumped down from the cave.

While still in the air, Thunder Tyrant had already used it.

The second move is a lightning strike, with six cuts! All the six knives were cut in the lake in front of them. The water in the big lake seemed to have stopped suddenly, and then six huge knife marks suddenly appeared.

At this moment, time seemed to stop, and all the six knife marks disappeared without a shadow, and there was a stormy sea on the great lake!

The momentum was extremely shocking, and the huge waves set off several feet high.

Chen Feng landed on the lake, smiling at the corner of his mouth, causing great power to himself.

After a long time, the waves died down.

### [Chapter 318: Am I an untouchable?](#)

On the surface of the lake, there are countless fishes floating up, and their belly turns white and exposed on the lake.

These fish were killed by a corona by the electric current carried by the lightning strike.

Chen Feng let out a sigh of breath.

"In the five days of cultivation, I didn't practice Hunyuan Yi Qigong anymore, because there were no middle-grade spirit stones, and I put all my energy on the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Art, madly absorbing the blood of the monsters. Then it turned into a blood red qi. Now my Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Secret Art has been cultivated to the nineteenth acupoint in the first building!"

"And Hunyuan Yi Qigong is the second acupuncture point of the Second Chonglou."

"I usually use Hunyuan Yiqigong against the enemy. Once I lose, I use the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Jue. Hunyuan One Qigong now has a total of 99 cyclones, while the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Jue has 100. More than 70 cyclones. Once the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Jue is used, the strength will be extremely enhanced!"

"The second move of my Thunder Tyrant Sword, Tyrant Strike, has finally reached the level of Xiaocheng, and it can cut out six knives with one slash!"

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly felt something and looked at the entrance of the valley.

I saw a rickety figure standing there at the entrance of the valley, and Chen Feng shouted in surprise, "Uncle Dumb!"

"Uncle Dumb, are you here?"

Chen Feng greeted him and said with a smile.

Uncle Dumb nodded, looking at Chen Feng, a touch of relief flashed in his eyes: "Feng'er, your progress is really fast. If you have not seen these days, your strength has risen again. With such strength, I will go to Daning City this time. , Participating in the Yan family's family competition, I feel a little more confident."

Chen Feng was pleasantly surprised: "Uncle Dumb, is the matter finished? I can participate in the family competition?"

Uncle Dumb nodded and told him the process of the matter.

After listening, Chen Feng raised his thumb: "Uncle Dumb, you really have a way."

Uncle dumb smiled slightly: "I did this. Actually, it was thanks to the help of the other four gate lords and the city lord's mansion. I had understood their psychology before, and they must not see the Yan family well, so as long as the news spreads If you open it, they will force the Yan family to agree to your participation in the family competition, so as to make the water more muddy the better."

"But..." He said solemnly, "Don't think that they are really kind to you. In the Yan Family Competition, each of them supports their own agents. Once you become their agent's stumbling block, they might kill you."

He looked at Chen Feng with a solemn expression, and said, "Feng'er, going to Daning City this time is very dangerous. There will be a disaster at any time. You must think about it." *noVelusb.coM*

Chen Feng took a deep breath and said firmly with a look: "This is Master's last wish. Master has always been stubborn about Yan's family affairs. When I go, I must fight for her. I will not ask anything else, just ask him. Peace of mind under the spring!"

His tone was categorical: "So this time, I must go. I must get the position of the heir to the Yan Family Patriarch!"

"Okay!" Uncle Dumb nodded and glanced at him appreciatively: "It's not too late, let's go now."

"After ten days, it will be the Yan Family Grand Competition. After going there, we need to make some preparations."

Chen Feng nodded, went back to explain to Han Yuer and the others, then went to see Shen Yanbing next door, said a few words to her, and left with Uncle Dumb.

For fear of being noticeable, the two of them did not ride the monsters, but bought two ordinary steeds in the town below and headed towards Daning City.

In the evening, Chen Feng and Uncle Dumb looked at the horses lying on the ground and foaming at each other, and smiled bitterly at each other.

It turns out that not long ago, the two horses drank the water in the puddle by the roadside, but the water was poisonous, and the two horses went bankrupt.

The two of them had originally traveled, either riding monsters or flying by. They had never rode such ordinary horses, so they had no experience in this.

At this time, looking around, the fields are vast, and at a glance, there is not even a living creature, and it is very difficult to capture a mount.

In desperation, the two had to walk.

But the point is, on this road, there are caravans passing by from time to time, and the two of them are still afraid to go with all their strength, so they have to walk slowly, which is extremely slow.

Early the next morning, the two were walking on the road, and there was a sound of horseshoes behind them. Looking back, a caravan was slowly approaching here.

The caravan is very large, with dozens of carts and hundreds of horses.

The two did not want to cause trouble, and when the caravan arrived, they gave way to the roadside.

But they don't want to cause trouble, but things have just found them. The caravan passed by the two, and suddenly there was a joking curse from behind: "The two untouchables in front, hide from Lao Tzu, otherwise, you will be trampled directly to death, and neither of them will pay you."

A knight passed by them, just stepping in the mud pit, and the splashing mud water splashed Chen Feng's face.

Then a teenager hit a horse in a circle in front, stopped in front of him, laughing wildly.

In the motorcade, many guards also laughed.

The boy was seventeen or eighteen years old, stout, with a fierce stature. He pointed at Chen Feng and shook his whip. He laughed and said, "You bitch, why are you so stupid? I reminded you just now. I don't know how to hide."

The guards nearby shouted: "It's not that this untouchable responds slowly, but the young master, your actions are too fast."

### [Chapter 319: Hate](#)

A guard complimented: "The young master is really clever. You just nudged this untouchable body and didn't hurt him at all."

Chen Feng stared at him coldly, expressionless.

When he met his gaze, the young man felt like he was surrounded by a jealous spirit, like an ice cellar.

But then, this feeling disappeared. He turned into anger. He swiped the whip in his hand toward Chen Feng, and cursed: "What do you look at, a bitch? Look at it and gouge your eyes out!"

Chen Feng's eyes became cold and severe, and murderous intent flashed in his eyes, as long as he fell on the whip, he would immediately kill.

But at this moment, a clear and sweet voice sounded: "Xiaohao, stop!"

The complacency on the boy's face stagnated, and the whip stayed an inch above Chen Feng, but it still did not fall.

He took the whip and said angrily: "Sister, I'm playing with these untouchables!"

A girl in blue rode over and glared at him, with a cold tone: "Is there such a joke? You have to use a whip when you play, right?"

"This young man is thin, if you take a whip, what will you do if you die? Can you afford it?"

The young man said angrily: "It's just a few untouchables. If you die, you die."

"Untouchables, untouchables, you keep yelling untouchables!" The blue-clothed girl pointed at him and furiously said: "Have you forgotten? We Yang family, we were also untouchables thirty years ago! How long has our family just developed? Have you forgotten the root?"

His tone was so severe that the boy didn't dare to refute, so he lowered his head and said in a low voice, "Okay, sister, don't say anything, I know I was wrong."

The girl glared at him again, and then apologized to Chen Feng and said, "This little brother, I'm sorry, my brother was reckless and ran into you. Here I apologize to you on his behalf."

The young man called "Xiaohao" was still very unconvinced and stared at Chen Feng next to him with a provocative expression on his face.

He still didn't know that he had turned back and forth in front of the Guimen Pass. As long as the whip in his hand dared to fall on Chen Feng's head, Chen Feng would immediately kill him with a single knife.

The girl apologized to herself softly. Chen Feng nodded slightly and said in a low voice: "It's okay."

Then he planned to leave with Uncle Dumb.

At this time, the girl suddenly stopped him and said, "This little brother, where are you going?"

Chen Feng paused and uttered three words gently: "Da Ning City."

"What a coincidence..." The girl smiled: "We are also going to Daning City. Why not, I think you don't have mounts. It's very hard to trek on the road like this. Why don't you just follow our caravan! You can also sit. In the car, you can also give you two horses."

Chen Feng was about to refuse, but Uncle Dumb agreed: "Okay."

He lowered his voice and said to Chen Feng: "Young Master, by doing this, we can hide among them and not expose the target. People from the Yan family may deal with us on the road."

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Uncle Dumb, you are right, you still think well."

In this way, the two followed the caravan all the way towards Daning City, and they quickly learned the origin of the caravan.

The caravan came from the Yang family, a small family in Daning City. This young man named Yang Hao was the young master of the Yang family.

The girl in blue is her sister, Yang Ping.

The Yang family has some connections in the Kongo Gate. They set up a business in the small town below the Aomori Mountains where the Kongo Gate is located. They bought some special products produced in the Aomori Mountains and transported them to Daning City to sell them. Profit.

This caravan set out from that small town and rushed to Daning City with all kinds of goods accumulated for half a year.

Chen Feng and Uncle Dumb each rode on a horse and followed the team forward.

Yang Ping seemed to be very curious about Chen Feng, and asked him to stay by her side and talk to him from time to time.[novelusb.com](http://novelusb.com)

Yang Hao was extremely disgusted, and muttered in a low voice, "Fucking, it's just a pariah, what can I say?"

And seeing Yang Ping trying to talk to Chen Feng, a 27-year-old young man, with a strong look of jealousy in his eyes, almost burst into flames.

This young man is an acquired five-fold strength, the leader of the guard in the small caravan, named Yang Zhong.

Yang Hao glanced at his expression, and understood everything he was thinking in his heart clearly.

Regardless of Yang Hao's young age, he has been walking outside with his family since he was a child, and his vision is poisonous! He had already noticed that Yang Zhong had been interested in his sister for a long time, but he was already in love with his sister. At this time, he was very upset when he saw Yang Ping and Chen Feng getting close.

A sly flicker flashed in Yang Hao's eyes, and he walked to Yang Zhong and smiled: "Brother Yang, do you want to teach that stinky boy?"

He pointed to Chen Feng.

The two looked at each other and then walked towards Chen Feng and Yang Ping.

At this time, Yang Ping was asking Chen Feng a question: "Chen Feng, you said, in the entire Aomori Mountains, except for the Kongangmon, where can the special products be purchased at a relatively low price?"

After speaking, she looked at Chen Feng expectantly.

Because after some discussion just now, she found that Chen Feng's vision was very poisonous and his knowledge was also very profound, completely unlike an ordinary pariah. She therefore judged that Chen Feng's background is definitely not bad.

#### [Chapter 320: provocative!](#)

She didn't think Chen Feng was a warrior, because Chen Feng didn't have the slightest strong aura from top to bottom. Therefore, she judged that Chen Feng might be a child of a small family. He had been to some family elders before. Place, have some insights.

Chen Feng said lightly: "The Kongo Gate is located west of the middle of the Aomori Mountains. There are high mountains and dense forests. Some special products are produced there. The quantity of special products is relatively large, but the disadvantage is that it is more common and the quality is generally average. Near Qian Yuanzong, the westernmost place, there are less things produced there, but the quality will be very high, and very special and rare."

"So I suggest your company. If you want to expand your business, you can go there. I happen to have some contacts there. If you want to go there, you can come to me."

Yang Ping smiled and said, "Thank you, Mr. Chen, for your suggestion. I will consider it."

As for what Chen Feng said, if you can find him to expand your business there, she just ignores it.

She estimated that Chen Feng must be talking big, how could someone like her have something to do with Qian Yuanzong?

Looking at her reaction, Chen Feng felt clear, shook his head slightly, and stopped talking.

When Yang Zhong and Yang Hao arrived, they happened to see Yang Ping looking at Chen Feng with a smile.

Seeing Yang Ping's smile, Yang Hao became even more angry, snorted coldly, and cursed with disdain: "It's really nonsense, but an ordinary pariah who doesn't even have a cultivation base, so he dare to brag here. What you said is the same as the truth, what you said is the same as if you had actually been to Qian Yuanzong!"

"That's..." Yang Hao said from the side: "Qian Yuanzong is one of the ten major sects in Danyang County. These sects are like gods, and there is an outer disciple who comes out of it, who is extremely powerful. Is it you? This kind of country untouchables can look up to, I think you must be talking nonsense."

He said to Yang Ping: "Sister, don't listen to his nonsense, he must be making up, he doesn't know anything."

Yang Zhong looked at Chen Feng, raised his chin slightly, and sneered disdainfully: "Since you are so powerful, and you know the King Kong and Qian Yuanzong, do you dare to accept my challenge? I have gone through a trick under my hand, and I will allow you to stay in this caravan! Otherwise, you will get out of the caravan."

Yang Ping was anxious and said sharply, "Yang Zhong, what kind of \*\*\*\* are you talking about? I decided to allow Young Master Chen to be in the caravan! The owner of this caravan is me, not you. What qualifications do you have? Get him out of the caravan?"

Yang Hao also looked at Chen Feng and said disdainfully: "Chen Feng, you must not dare! I tell you, our brother Yang Zhong Yang, was once a disciple of the King Kong Sect, and he was caught in the outer sect. A tyrannical disciple who later entered the Nei Sect valued him, and taught him a powerful martial skill, which is enough to have five levels of cultivation base, and kill you such a lowly. You can kill hundreds with one hand!"

Chen Feng really wanted to laugh. With the five levels of cultivation the day after tomorrow, in front of him, he didn't count at all. He really killed countless numbers with just one finger.

Yang Zhong shouted coldly: "Chen Feng, you coward, don't you dare?"

Chen Feng smiled faintly: "Miss Yang, it seems that your caravan doesn't welcome me very much."

Yang Ping gave Yang Hao and Yang Zhong a fierce look: "You know that Chen Feng did not practice exercises at all, and he is not a martial artist, but you still want him to challenge. Isn't it the use of the strength of the strong to bully the weak? Kill the innocent? Yang Zhong, are you still worthy of being a warrior?"

Then she hurriedly smiled at Chen Feng and said, "Master Chen, don't care. They are both reckless, don't take it to heart."

"I'll just say one thing here today, as long as I'm here, no one can drive you out of the caravan."  
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As she said, her eyebrows were upturned, her eyes slowly swept across the caravan, and she said lightly: "This is my decision. If you refuse to accept it, you are offending my authority. Don't think about staying at the Yang family anymore. !"

Seeing that the eldest lady was really angry, Yang Zhong and Yang Hao were a little scared, so they did not dare to entangle them.

But they were not really convinced, looking at Chen Feng, their eyes showed disdain and provocation.

In the next few days, Yang Hao and Yang Zhong still often provoke Chen Feng, but Chen Feng ignored them at all. Will the elephant care about the provocation of the ants?

Five days later, the caravan came outside Daning City.

From a distance, you can see the towering city walls of Daning City.

There was an intersection in front of it, where a checkpoint was set up, all pedestrians and vehicles were stopped there, and dozens of people were checking there. And there were a few people standing beside them, and these people exuded an extremely large aura, which was even vaguely felt by people hundreds of meters away.

"I remember there are no levels here!" a guard said.

"Your news is too unclear, don't you know what happened in Daning City recently?" It was Yang Zhong who was speaking. He looked at the crowd with condescending eyes and smiled lightly.

No one knows yet, so hurry up and ask questions.

Yang Zhong was very proud and said with a smile: "One of the four main gates of Daning City, the Yan family, something has happened..."

Then he recounted what happened to the Yan family, and everyone was shocked and admired after listening.