

Peerless 331

[Chapter 331: Contempt, joking](#)

In addition to the city owner, the four major families in Daning City are the Yan family, He family, Lu family, and Zhang family.

These four big gate lords, in Daning City, you are competing against each other, and their relationship is not very good.

The Yan family has the worst relationship with the He family. The two are very opposed, and their disciples are arguing with each other.

The round-faced fat man who was questioning was from the He family and his name was He Song.

Yan Gaoyang gave He Song an angry look, and said in a cold voice, "He Song, is it your turn to point out my Yan family?"

He Song laughed exaggeratedly: "Haha, of course it's not my turn to tell, what am I? But the people in the City Lord's Mansion have to take care of it. You can't help it, right?"

As he said, He Song blinked at the other eagle-nosed, deep-eyed teenager and smiled.

The young man with deep eyes and deep eyes is Huangfuao, the close follower of Young City Lord Huangfu Bai.

He was not originally named Huangfu, but his family was the son of Huangfu's family. He has been a slave in Huangfu's family for more than ten years. Later, the city owner praised his hard work and gave him the surname Huangfu.

Relying on the power of Young City Lord Huangfu Bo, he has always been domineering in the city, and no one dared to provoke him.

He Song complimented him, Huangfu Ao was also very proud. He smiled and said to Yan Gaoyang: "Yan Gaoyang, I want to hear about this too, you can talk about it!"

Yan Gaoyang didn't dare to provoke him, so he replied. He sneered and said, "The little wild species, the family elder is generous, and allows him to participate in the family competition. What else is he not satisfied with?"

"With his strength, he will definitely be eliminated in the first round, and the family can't get any rankings."

Chen Feng's beheading of three Yan's elders outside Daning City, as well as the killing of Yan Ping'an yesterday, were all blocked by the Yan family, and ordinary people in Daning City didn't even know about it.

Including He Song, Huangfuao and others present.

Therefore, Yan Gaoyang deliberately belittle Chen Feng, and they didn't notice anything wrong.

He Song sighed and said, "Indeed, what kind of outstanding disciple can Yan Qingyun raise from that waste?"

Several people nodded and said yes, and another tall and thin boy said with a smile: "If it's Brother Huangfu, if you go to the Yan family competition, I'm afraid you will get the first name easily."

He secretly praised Huangfu Ao. Huangfu Ao was very useful, but he pretended to be humble and said: "Brother Lu, you have praised, Yan Jia Yan Zigui is still very powerful, I should not be his opponent."

This tall and thin boy is Lu Yan's son.

Yanzi is strong and powerful, and everyone in Daning City admits that it is not a shame to be inferior to him.

And Huangfu Aoli's point was obviously that, apart from Yanzigui, none of the other junior disciples of the Yan family were his opponents.

Yan Gaoyang was secretly angry, but didn't dare to show it, so he had to sullen his head and drink.

At this time, Huangfu Ao gave a soft hey, pointed downstairs and said, "Yan Gaoyang, isn't this your sister?"

Hearing what he said, several people looked down the window and saw a woman and a teenager standing downstairs.

That woman, they all knew, was the old girl from the Yan family, Yan Qinglan who was not married.

Yan Qinglan glanced up, saw Yan Gaoyang, smiled and said, "Fifth, when you see my sister, why don't you say hello without saying hello? It's too unruly?"

Yan Qinglan has always been strong in Yan's house, no one is afraid, Yan Gaoyang is also very afraid of her, stood up and respectfully called: "Sister."

"It's pretty much the same." Yan Qinglan said lightly, then she gently patted Chen Feng next to her, and smiled at the people upstairs: "I just heard you seem to be talking about him, he is Chen Feng."

"What? He is Chen Feng?" The four of them were all startled.

They are all very curious about Chen Feng, who has been turbulent in Daning City recently.

They all stared at Chen Feng, but after they watched for a while, their faces showed a lot of contempt. When they turned around, even He Song gave a cold snort with disdain.

This is Chen Feng? Yan Gaoyang narrowed his eyes to look at Chen Feng. He took a look at Chen Feng, and his contempt rose again, and the trace of fear disappeared without a trace.

"It turns out that Chen Feng is only the cultivation base of the first stage of the Divine Sect Realm First Building. I thought he was so powerful! It seems that he is not strong, but those people are too bad!"

"He is only the early stage of the first building of the Divine Sect Realm, and I am already at the peak of the second stage, and I have mastered several powerful martial arts, not better than the disciple taught by him as a waste? How could it not be his opponent?"

It is almost impossible to defeat the peak of the second building with the strength of the first building in the early stage.

They also saw the strength of Chen Feng's first building, so he was very contemptuous. The young generation of outstanding children of the four main gate lords in Daning City, the first building was very few. For them, the first building can almost be called waste in the early days.

"You're Chen Feng?" Yan Gaoyang looked at him with cold eyes, and said in a cold voice: "What are you doing here? Is this where you came from? Get out quickly! Don't lose our Yan family."

Chen Feng frowned: I have never considered myself a member of the Yan family, and I have lost yours. It's really affectionate. What are you?

[Chapter 332: Xiaoyezhong, get out!](#)

He Song glanced at Yan Gaoyang with interest, but suddenly he said to Chen Feng: "Are you the Xiaoyezhong named Chen Feng? Come up, all come, don't come up and sit down, this is not me. Home hospitality."

It turns out that this garden belongs to the He family.

Chen Feng said lightly: "You let me go up?"

He Feng nodded slightly, with a playful smile on his face, like a cat playing with a mouse: "Yes, I made you come up."

Lu Yan and Huangfu Ao on the side were both holding their arms, watching the show.

Yan Gaoyang shouted sharply: "Xiao Yezhong, get out of here!"

Chen Feng raised his head and said faintly: "What are you? Dare to point fingers at me? Still let me go?"

Chen Feng slowly ascended the two-story pavilion, with only four chairs on the pavilion.

After he came up, four people sat there, and no one got up.

Chen Feng looked at He Song and said softly, "There is no seat for me."

As soon as I said this, the second floor of the pavilion was quiet for a moment, and then the four of them looked at each other, and they all made a roar of laughter.

He Song laughed so much that tears came out: "Haha, what did I hear? This little wild species actually said that he wanted to have a seat here?"

He suddenly glared at Chen Feng and sternly shouted: "You don't take a pee and take pictures of yourself. What kind of thing are you? You are just a small wild species, so you dare to ask for a seat in front of us?"

Several people also snorted disdainfully, thinking that Chen Feng was simply mad.

The reason why he was able to participate in the family competition was not because other families supported him behind their backs. To put it bluntly, in their opinion, Chen Feng was just a dog they used to deal with the Yan family.

When does the dog have a seat in front of the owner?

Yan Gaoyang sternly shouted: "Xiao Yezhong, go back quickly, don't embarrass my Yan family here."

Chen Feng ignored him, but said to He Song again: "There is no seat for me here."

At this time, Yan Qinglan said to the maid who followed: "Quickly, get a chair."

Chen Feng waved his hand to stop the maid, and then he walked to He Song and said lightly: "What you said just now, let me come upstairs, now there is no seat for me."

"What if you don't have your seat?" He Song was already completely impatient, and looked at him with a sneer: "Yan Gaoyang is right. You are really a small wild species taught by waste, and you have no education. Get out of here! There is no place for you to stay here!"

Chen Feng said lightly: "What if I don't roll?"

He Song laughed and said, "Then I will send you away!"

As he said, a punch was full of power, and there seemed to be a burst of noise in the air.

This punch has the strength of the second floor of the Divine Sect Realm. He Song is the strongest of the second floor of the Divine Sect Realm. This is one of the reasons why he despise Chen Feng.

Above the pavilion, the others were all looking good at the show. They thought He Song's punch could directly kill Chen Feng.

Yan Gaoyang felt a little regretful, and sighed in his heart: "It's a pity that you can't kill this small wild plant at the family meeting. It's cheaper He Song."

But naturally they would not know that Chen Feng deliberately lowered his strength.

Chen Feng sneered, did not use martial arts at all, just blasted and smashed together without fancy punches.

He Song let out a scream, his right arm was broken, and he dropped softly.

He let out a scream like a pig, a spurt of blood, his face pale, and he fell to the ground hard.

With a horrified face, he looked at Chen Feng in disbelief: "You, why are you so powerful?"

Everyone was full of disbelief. They didn't expect Chen Feng to be so tough that he would wound He Song in the second floor of the Divine Sect Realm with one punch.

Chen Feng looked at Yan Gaoyang and said faintly: "If I heard you right a moment ago, you scolded me Xiao Yezhong, and you let me go."

Yan Gaoyang was already extremely afraid and jealous of him, but he still insisted on his lips and said, "What if I scold you, you little wild species, you are a wild species!"

Chen Feng sneered: "If you scold me wild species, it is equivalent to scolding my master. In my whole life, the most insufferable thing is that others insult my master. Since you have a cheap mouth, you should slap your mouth!"

With that, Chen Feng slapped Yan Gaoyang's left cheek fiercely.

Yan Gaoyang was instinctively about to dodge, but he was shocked to find that under the wind of Chen Feng's palm, he could not dodge at all.

This palm seemed to be slow, but before he could resist, it slapped him directly on the face.

With a crisp sound, a clear palm print suddenly appeared on Yan Gaoyang's left cheek, half of his face was swollen, blood mixed with a few broken teeth and flew out.

He was so angry that he stared at Chen Feng sullenly: "I..."

"What am I?" Chen Feng said coldly: "If you dare to talk nonsense, I will just abolish you today!"

Seeing Chen Feng's icy eyes, Yan Gaoyang only felt cold, and he didn't even dare to say a word.

Chen Feng looked at Lu Yan again.

Lu Yan had the lowest strength and the weakest courage among them. When Chen Feng was kicked at this time, he was so scared that he didn't even have the courage to speak. He waved his hands again and again, his face pale.

Seeing his cowardly look, Chen Feng snorted coldly.

[Chapter 333: Enemies all over the world, kill the blood!](#)

"The so-called four main gates of Daning City are nothing but that."

With that, he turned and left the pavilion. Behind him, a few people looked at them, all with grievances.

Back at the inn, Chen Feng suddenly turned around, staring at Yan Qinglan, and asked: "Did you deliberately take me where? Did you deliberately let me suffer this? You already knew they would definitely treat me. This attitude, right?"

Yan Qinglan was a little surprised, and then suddenly chuckled softly: "I didn't expect Chen Feng to look very poisonous, you can see this."

"That's right!" Her voice suddenly rose a little, and said in a deep voice: "Chen Feng, I just want you to suffer all this, I just want you to know what attitude everyone in Daning City has towards you at this time of!"

"Of course, the Yan family is hostile to you, and even other family members and the City Lord's Mansion have never really valued you. They just use you as a tool. If it weren't for you to disrupt the Yan family's situation, let them To benefit from it, they will never give you the slightest support!"

"And you have seen it now. They actually despise you very much in their hearts, and they treat you as a pawn, and a **** that can be discarded at any time."

"It's a bit hard to say, they even treat you as a dog, a dog that works for them. The entire Daning City is your enemy, maybe only I really miss you!"

She looked at Chen Feng with a cold expression: "So, you should know how to do it now?"

Chen Feng laughed wildly: "I understand, since there are enemies in the world, then I will be tyrannical all the way and make a **** road, let these dogs look at the people who are inferior, and they are all dumbfounded!"

"Congratulations, my momentum, I'm back!"

"Okay!" Yan Qinglan laughed, gave a high-five, and said: "What you want is this kind of energy!"

Three days passed in a flash, and tomorrow will be the day when Daning City is highly anticipated, and the Yan Family's family will compete.

That morning, Chen Feng's courtyard door was knocked, Hua Ruyan opened the door and looked outside, stunned.

A group of people stood outside the door, twenty or thirty people, one by one in brocade clothes, and the leader was a man in his fifties with gray hair and beard, and he looked unusually calm.

Seeing Chen Feng behind the door, he didn't have any hesitation or nonsense, and said straightforwardly: "It's Master Chen, isn't it? I'm the chief steward of Yanfu, Yan Pingle."

"The Yan Mansion is in charge?" Chen Feng said lightly, "I wonder if you are here?"

With a polite smile on Yan Pingle's face, he said in a deep voice: "According to the rules of the Yan family, all children who participate in the family competition must stay at the Yan's family at the latest the day before the competition begins. The younger one is Master Feng. He came here to invite Master Chen into the Yan's house."

"Oh, there is such a rule?" Chen Feng said with a faint smile: "Then if I don't go to the Yan's house today, won't I automatically lose my qualifications for the clan competition? Why do I have to invite me? I am disqualified. , Isn't it what you want to see?"

Yan Pingle shook his head slowly, and said softly: "This is what the master meant. I am just a subordinate. What the master asks me to do, I just do it, and I don't care about the others."

Chen Feng nodded, thoughtfully.

It seems that the current situation is more complicated than he thought. Yan Pingle is the chief manager, and the master in his mouth is naturally Yan Dongxing, the owner of the Yan family.

Many people in the Yan family don't want to let themselves participate in the family competition, but what Yan Dongxing did at this time is very meaningful.

Is this understandable? Since none of the children who participated in the family competition this time came from the house of Yan Dongxing, he was actually unwilling, and he was considered his son's apprentice anyway. It's his room.

Chen Feng packed his luggage, took Hua Ruyan, and followed Yan Pingle to Yan's house.

At the door of Yan's house, several guards were standing there. When Chen Feng followed Yan Pingle in, they glanced at Chen Feng's body, and then showed extreme disdain and contempt, and then turned to the side, basically reasoning. I ignored him.

Some people looked at Chen Feng with a provocative smile on their faces, and there was a guard who pointed at him, and then made gestures on their necks.

Chen Feng understood the meaning of this gesture, it was cutting his throat.

Chen Feng smiled freely, not wanting to be familiar with them, and followed Yan Pingle into the door.

After he entered the gate, he heard a sound of discussion behind him.

"This is the little wild plant, right?"

"Yes, that's right, I don't know what Patriarch's master thinks, and let the chief steward pick up this small wild plant."

"Keep your voice down, you and I can't talk about things at the top of the family."

"Actually, what's the use of taking it back? Yan Qingyu's trash, can you teach any powerful apprentice? If you want me to see, it's still a trash."

"Huh, it's ridiculous that a small wild species who doesn't know how it came from can participate in the family competition!"

"Why don't we place a bet, I bet his family will lose in the first round!"

Their voices were loud, and they didn't deliberately lower it. Obviously they were not afraid of Chen Feng hearing it.

Chen Feng had already entered the gate. At this moment, his footsteps suddenly stopped, and the expression on his face became gloomy.

[Chapter 334: Tablet](#)

He walked back to the door again, and Yan Pingle didn't stop or speak, just followed him back dull.

Chen Feng walked to the guards and said lightly: "If I heard you right now, you were talking about me just now. And you called me Xiaoyezhong, and said that my master Yan Qingyu is a waste."

Several guards glanced at each other, all laughing, the laughter was full of sarcasm and disdain.

Just now ridiculing Chen Feng's most powerful young guard, he looked at Chen Feng from the corner of his eye, and said with disdain: "We were just talking about you, so what? What can you do to us?"

He was extremely arrogant and confident, obviously he didn't think Chen Feng would do anything to them.

The guard then sneered and said: "Chen Feng, you are such a humble wild species of unknown origin. Being able to participate in the family competition is already a blessing of cultivation for eight lifetimes. Do you dare to be arrogant in the Yan family?"

"Tell you, honestly behave with your tail clipped. The Yan family is not in your rural areas. You have to know some rules in life!"

He sneered: "Otherwise, you don't know how to die."

Chen Feng said lightly: "Really? I really don't know how I died, but I know how you died!"

Speaking of this, a cold murderous intent flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, a fierce punch, and a bombardment. The grandeur shocked everyone.

This guard hurriedly resisted, but how could he be Chen Feng's opponent?

His arms were shattered together, from bones to flesh and blood, nothing remained, everything was shaken into powder, and the shoulders became hollow directly, and his arms disappeared directly.

He let out a scream and fell back.

But when Chen Feng made a mistake, everyone only felt that a bunch of phantoms flashed past the flower in front of him.

Then Chen Feng slapped it heavily on his head.

With a bang, his head exploded like a trampled tomato, and the headless body of the guard fell heavily to the ground.

Seeing this scene, everyone was stunned. Everyone didn't expect Chen Feng to be so cruel that he would kill him as soon as he came up.

The guards were so frightened that none of them dared to speak, they all looked at Chen Feng in shock and fear. They didn't expect Chen Feng to be so arrogant and at the same time so powerful!

Chen Feng looked at Yan Pingle and said lightly: "Since I can participate in the Yan Family Grand Competition and inherit the position of my master Yan Qingyu, then I am not a Yan family young master, at least as a guest of the Yan Family. The Yan family members are so rude to the guests, should they be killed?" **nOVeLus**.com

Yan Pingle nodded: "It's time to kill!"

Chen Feng asked again: "Then what I did is right?"

Yan Pingle continued to nod his head: "Very right!"

Chen Feng laughed, "Isn't that enough?"

Shocking the group of guards, Chen Feng followed Yan Pingle to a yard deep in the Yan family mansion.

The yard is very simple and inconspicuous, but at least it is clean.

Yan Pingle pointed to the courtyard and said, "Your master has left the house since he was a child. Later, he returned to the family and lived for a short time. During that time, he lived here. Since you are his disciple, you should live here. !"

Chen Feng nodded: "Okay."

The yard is small, with only one pavilion and two or three wing rooms.

Yan Pingle led Chen Feng here, and then left.

Chen Feng made a round in the courtyard.

In the bedroom, bedding is readily available, and in the living room, the tea cup has just been closed. Chen Feng sat on the bed gently, touching the bedding with his hand, as if he could still feel a slight warmth in his hand, as if the master Yan Qingyu had just got up here and made a cup of morning tea, and then went out temporarily because of something.

At this moment, Chen Feng was in a daze, as if the master would be back in a while.

After a while, he sighed softly, stood up slowly, and walked to the middle of the yard, his expression a little lonely and sad.

He knew that Master would never come back.

Chen Feng took out a jade tablet from his arms. This was the tablet of his master Yan Qingyu. Since the master left, Chen Feng has carved this tablet and kept it with him.

Chen Feng placed the tablet on the table in the main house, then lit the incense, knelt in front, and knocked his head three times.

He said in a deep voice, "Master, the Yan family made you suffer so much humiliation back then. Today, I will pay you back for you."

In the evening, Yan Qinglan came to class again and talked with Chen Feng for a long time before leaving.

Yan Qinglan left, but the words he just said still seemed to echo in Chen Feng's ears.

"Among all the disciples of the Yan family, the most outstanding one is named Yan Zigui. He is extremely talented. However, when he was fifteen years old, he was favored by a senior in Ziyang Sword Field and entered Ziyang Sword Field. You should also know Ziyang Sword Field, this is the most powerful and powerful sect in Danyang County. Any disciple who can enter Ziyang Sword Field is extremely talented."

"Furthermore, the martial arts and martial arts they came into contact with inside, to say that they are not polite, are far inferior to forces like Qian Yuanzong and Yan family."

Chen Feng recognized what Yan Qinglan said. Ziyang Sword Field was not at the same level as Qian Yuanzong. The former was better than the latter.

"Yanzigui is not only talented, but also very hardworking. He is only 22 years old this year. He is already the strength of the third highest building in the Divine Sect Realm, and his awakened spirit is also quite powerful."

[Chapter 335: Break again](#)

"This person is your most powerful opponent in the family competition. To be honest, I don't think you can defeat him. This strategy we have set may only have a 50% chance to be realized."

These words echoed in Chen Feng's mind, and he gently clenched his fists.

"Swallow is home? Since you are so tough, come on! I, Chen Feng, have nothing to fear! No one will make me feel afraid!"

What Chen Feng didn't notice was that there was a resentment and anger in his heart at this time, and his erection made him excited to the extreme.

At a later time, Chen Feng sat in the room with a few pills in his palm. These pills were green in color, with a strong fragrance of medicine, and exuding an extremely majestic spirit. Force fluctuations.

These elixirs were just Qi Gathering Pills, and they were the rewards Chen Feng got in the Zongmen Rookie Ranking Tournament.

Qi Gathering Pill is currently one of the best pill that Qian Yuanzong can get in his level of strength. Each Qi Gathering Pill contains majestic aura, very powerful. Swallowing a Qi Gathering Pill can be worth more than ten days of hard cultivation.

For Qian Yuanzong, Qi Gathering Pill was also one of the most important treasures, and would not easily give it to the following.

Generally speaking, only the winners in the newcomer rankings and the general rankings will be issued. This is equivalent to the resources of the sect greatly inclined to them. From then on, the stronger the stronger!

This is also the purpose of Qian Yuanzong.

Chen Feng had not taken these Qi Gathering Pills before, because he had enough spirit stones to absorb.

But now, Chen Feng plans to swallow these Qi Gathering Pills.

He put a Qi Gathering Dana into the entrance, and suddenly, the cold melted away. In the next moment, this coldness burst into his body. An extremely majestic aura filled Chen Feng's body.

This is the most primitive and pure, without any attributes, it can also be transformed into any attribute aura.

Chen Feng sensed it, and was shocked. The amount of aura produced in this Qi Gathering Pill was actually equivalent to the amount of aura that 10,000 middle-grade spirit stones could produce! And it is very easy to absorb, extremely pure and free of impurities.

This Qi Gathering Pill is really a treasure.

Chen Feng immediately ran the Hunyuan Yi Qigong Cultivation Method, leading this extremely large aura to the meridian of his second building.

The huge spiritual energy immediately poured into the meridians, and then rushed through the third acupuncture point of his second floor, Chen Feng's third acupuncture point, all the impurities were instantly wiped out.

Then these extremely pure and impurity-free infuriating qi almost split into eighteen cyclones in an instant with impatience.

In a short moment, the eighteen cyclones in the third acupuncture point of Chen Feng's second floor were all condensed.

Chen Feng was very pleasantly surprised. In the previous case, if there was no spirit stone, he would open the third acupuncture point and fill it with eighteen cyclones. It would take at least a month or so, even if there was enough. The spirit stone can be absorbed, and it takes at least ten days.

But now, after taking Qi Gathering Pill, completing this step is just a moment's matter.

Chen Feng was even more ecstatic: "It turns out that this Qi Gathering Pill can not only provide extremely large and pure auras, but it can also increase the speed of my cultivation. It is a pity that such a specific number is too small, even if I won the rookie list. The first place in qualifying is nothing more than two Qi Gathering Pills."

If you only absorb spirit stones, the amount absorbed per day is limited, and you can't absorb too much at one time. But now due to the special nature of the Qi Gathering Pill, Chen Feng can absorb a huge amount of the aura in the Qi Gathering Pill at a time, so The speed is extremely fast.

Chen Feng couldn't wait to put the second Qi Gathering Dana into the entrance.

With a bang, Chen Feng felt as if something had exploded in his body. The fourth acupuncture point of the second building was opened again, and then eighteen cyclones successfully condensed inside, the cold as ice. Qi flows through Chen Feng's meridians.

Chen Feng slowly opened his eyes, exhaled a stale breath, and felt the cold as icy air in his body, and a smile appeared on the corner of Chen Feng's mouth.

He felt that he was extremely powerful at this time, at least 20% more powerful than just now!

The effect of Qi Gathering Pill is truly incredible! As for Chen Feng's ability to rise from two orifices to four orifices in one fell swoop from the second floor of the Divine Sect Realm, his strength has also improved a whole level!

Because he was raised from the early stage of the second floor of the Gods Gate to the middle stage, and his strength leaped a step.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly heard a very loud firecrackers, and the silence in the small courtyard broke.

The sound of firecrackers lasted for a long time, but it never disappeared.

Moreover, Chen Feng heard vaguely, there seemed to be people cheering and shouting. The small courtyard where Chen Feng was located was very far away from other people's courtyards, but the sound could still reach him, indicating that the volume was very loud.

Chen Feng frowned, wondering what happened.

After a while, Hua Ruyan suddenly pushed open the door slightly, and looked inside, and then saw Chen Feng also looking at her. Hua Ruyan was a little embarrassed, put out her tongue playfully, pushed the door in, and smiled: "My son, something big has happened to the Yan family!"

"It is said that he is the most outstanding child of the Yan family. The Yanzi has returned from the Ziyang sword field. The people of the Yan family are setting off firecrackers to celebrate."

[Chapter 336: Get out!](#)

"Swallow is back?"

Chen Feng pressed the corner of his mouth slightly, sketching out a cold smile.

There is really a huge gap in this treatment. When I came back, no one from the Yan family greeted him, and the Yan family's heroes even had to make things difficult! The whole family gave themselves indifferent and blank eyes, and the Yanzi received such high treatment when he returned!

Chen Feng took a deep breath and walked out of the room slowly, feeling the surging power in his body.

Chen Feng sneered in a low voice: "Swallow is home, tomorrow we will see the true chapter on the martial arts stage."

Early the next morning was the day when the Yan family had a big match.

In the early morning, Chen Feng put on a clean white shirt, not expensive clothes, but he wore a long jade and looks extraordinary.

Yan Pingle was already waiting at the door, and said softly: "Master Chen, I will take you."

Chen Feng nodded, following behind him, the two walked towards the martial arts venue in the family.

The Grand Show Martial Arts Field is the place where the family matches.

The Yan family has been operating in Daning City for hundreds of years. It has many branches and a very large population. The total population is thousands of people. There are seven or eighty-eight teenagers and young people between the ages of 15 and 30. A hundred people, they are all qualified to come in and watch the ceremony.

And this time the family competition was a grand gathering for the entire Yan family, so many people from all branches arrived, and there are already over a thousand people, crowded.

Everyone's eyes were gathered on the two high platforms in the martial arts field.

A high platform is small, with many seats placed on it. This is the place where the family elders and the high-level members of the clan sit. It is an observatory.

Another larger platform is the location of this competition.

At this moment, the viewing platform was full of people, Chen Feng glanced away, and the viewing platform was full.

He frowned, but suddenly walked to the viewing platform.

His move made Yan Pingle, who had been following him, caught off guard, and said in astonishment: "Chen Feng, what are you going to do?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "It's nothing, it's just asking for justice."

As he said, walking slowly towards the observatory, everyone saw a tall young man in a white shirt walking slowly towards the observatory.

And logically speaking, no one except the top of the family on the observatory is allowed to board, even the children of the head of the family.

Suddenly, there was a whisper among the crowd: "Who is this person? How dare to walk to the observatory?"

"Don't you know? This person is Chen Feng, Yan Qingyu's trash apprentice."

"Oh, it turns out he is Chen Feng! What is he going to do?"

"I can't tell, what qualifications does he have to be on the viewing platform?"

In the eyes of everyone, Chen Feng came to the top and bottom of the viewing platform, followed the steps and walked up slowly.

Suddenly a tall and thin middle-aged man appeared in front of him, stopped him, stared at Chen Feng, and said in a cold voice: "Xiao Yezhong, get out, is this a place where you can come up?"

Chen Feng just spit out two words: "Go away!"

"What? Let me go away?" The tall and thin middle-aged man stared at him incredulously: "Do you know who I am? I am the fifth elder of the Family Presbyterian Church, so you dare to let me go away! Isn't it boring? ?"

Chen Feng stared at him, still just saying two words: "Go away!"

"Little beast, you are looking for death!"

The fifth elder was furious and expelled with a heavy palm. The palm of his hand instantly became black. In the palm of the wind, there was a faint odor, which was vomiting, and it was obviously poisonous.

Even if Chen Feng is not caught in this palm, as long as he is swept by the palm wind, he is afraid that he will be very poisonous.

Chen Feng sneered: "Since you don't go away by yourself, I have to let you go!"

With that said, he punched it hard!

After contacting Chen Feng's fist wind, the black palm wind blown by the five elders immediately shattered and was directly destroyed by bombardment!

Then Chen Feng made a mistake, everyone only felt that there was a flower in front of him, Chen Feng's figure flashed, and then he easily avoided the palm of the fifth elder, and his fist smashed the fifth elder's chest!

The fifth elder wowed, a mouthful of blood spurted out, and the whole person flew out and fell heavily on the stage!

There was a sudden uproar on and off the stage, and no one thought that the fifth elder of the second floor of the Divine Door Realm would be directly injured by Chen Feng with a punch.

"I didn't see it. Although this small wild species is humble and has unknown origins, it is still quite powerful!"

"Hmph, what kind of tyrannical strength, I think it's luck for him, the fifth elders didn't put him in his eyes at all, he was sneak attacked by him to the effect!"

"Yes, I think so too."

Many people think that Chen Feng's move just now was a sneak attack, and the five elders were careless, so he was injured. In fact, Chen Feng's strength is far from the five elders' opponents.

At this time, Chen Feng defeated the five elders who stood in front of him, and stepped onto the viewing platform.

Among the many senior family members on the viewing platform, many people looked at him interestingly, wanting to see what he wanted to do. If they don't speak, others will not even dare to open their mouths.

Chen Feng glanced away, and in the middle of the viewing platform was sitting a middle-aged man in purple robe in his fifties. He was tall and burly, with extraordinary aura, but at this moment he looked a little sick, and the whole person shrank into a ball on the chair.

[Chapter 337: Your master is a waste, so are you!](#)

This person was squinting at this time, looking at himself faintly. This person must be Yan Dongxing, the head of the Yan family. I have long heard that she was seriously ill, and it is very likely that she will die soon, but now it seems to be true.

Facing the crowd, Chen Feng slowly asked, "I don't know, what kind of strength is needed to become an elder of Yan's family?"

No one answered. After a moment of silence, Yan Qinglan, who was sitting next to him, giggled and said, "Since I don't say anything, let me talk about it. If you want to be the elder of Yan's family, you must be over fifty and be a family member. Have made outstanding contributions."

"It's okay if you're under fifty, but you need the strength to reach the fourth floor of the gods."

Chen Feng slowly nodded and said, "My master, Yan Qingyu, you should all know what cultivation level used to be. Later, after being attacked by someone, the strength dropped sharply, and he still has the strength of the fourth floor of the gods. His strength is more than enough to become a family elder."

He sneered: "Why is there no place for my master on this viewing platform?"

An elder couldn't help shouting angrily: "Your master is dead."

Chen Feng said in a cold voice, "Although my master is dead, I am still there!"

He walked to the only vacant position here, which was the position where the fifth elder who was lying on the ground vomiting blood just sat.

He walked there, took the spirit token from his arms and placed it on the seat.

Facing the crowd, he whispered: "My master should be here and have a place!"

Although his voice is light, his attitude is extremely tough.

Tough and calm, with a shocking power, looking at his awe-inspiring face, these elders were speechless for a while.

It took a while before they came back to their senses, and suddenly became angry.

Just now so many distinguished elders were so offended by an ordinary young man, they were all irritated, so they now accused Chen Feng.

Chen Feng just stood there, looking at them lightly, but his eyes were very firm, his body was straight, without the slightest humility or fear.

Everyone can see his determination, and it can be seen that this young man is not hesitating to fight for his status and position as a master!

At this time, Yan Dongxing spoke lazily, and said lightly: "Okay, don't fight, the fifth elders are not good enough, even a teenager can't deal with it, he was vomiting blood, and he has no face to sit in this seat. Now that the position is free, let Yan Qingyu do it."

No one dared to refute his words, so he had to acquiesce in this fact.

Chen Feng glanced at him, expressionless, turned and got off the viewing platform.

The elder Yan, who was presiding over the competition, stood on another large platform and shouted to the crowd: "Sixteen disciples participating in the competition, please go to the high platform to draw lots."

Chen Feng and other sixteen people went to the high platform, almost everyone's eyes were on him, and the eyes of the other 15 disciples who participated in the Grand Competition also fell on her.

There was jealousy, disdain, and resentment in his eyes, and one of them, seeing his eyes, was full of disdain.

This is a young man in his early twenties. He is tall and handsome. He is very luxurious and powerful in his clothes. His face was full of arrogance, and his eyes were above the top. It seemed that no one in the whole family was in his eyes.

This person is the eldest son of Yanzigui, the family elder Yan Beixing. He is extremely talented and entered the Ziyang sword field at a young age.

He glanced at Chen Feng and said with a sneer: "What kind of apprentice can Yan Qingyu teach from that waste?"

Chen Feng stared at him, there seemed to be flames flickering in his eyes, and said coldly: "Try it again!"

"Say it once and then again. Is it possible that I am afraid of you?" Yan Zigui increased his tone and said in a cold voice: "Your master is a trash, and you are destined to be a trash. What I am looking forward to most now is the drawing of lots later. Time to meet you!"

"In this way, I can torture you to death! Don't worry, I won't let you die easily and comfortably, I will make you suffer all the pain."

Chen Feng stared at him without saying a word, but his eyes were as cold as a knife and fierce, making Swallow look back, and his heart trembled.

But let the next chuckling: "What am I afraid of? Am I afraid of this waste?"

He sneered disdainfully: "It's useless for you to see me. You can see the real chapter under your hand. You can't kill the item if you look at me. I will let you know later that you are definitely making a mistake when you come to Yan's house. Take the shame!"

He smiled at the Yan family children next to him: "What do you think?"

The other Yan family children agreed, and everyone laughed one after another. They looked at Chen Feng with disdainful smiles.

On the contrary, Chen Feng's expression became extremely calm at this time. He took a breath, his face was not happy or worried, his eyes closed slightly, like an old monk entering concentration, without any emotional ups and downs.

The elder who presided over the competition said in a deep voice, "The draw has officially begun!"

Everyone stepped forward in turn and began to draw lots.

Soon, the draw came out. Chen Feng played against a direct descendant of the Yan family named Yan Zimu.

With eight groups of matches, the Connaught University's competition platform is divided into eight pieces, each of which is still big enough to accommodate two players.

[Chapter 338: Give up immediately!](#)

The swallow stands proudly, his body is like a mountain, even if he does not do anything with him, just standing in front of him, there is a feeling of extreme fear, it seems that this mountain may be pressed down at any time, Press yourself into powder.

The direct descendant of the Yan family who was on the opposite side of Yanzi took a deep breath, and was shocked to find that he couldn't even hold the slightest fighting spirit.

He gave a wry smile, took two steps back, jumped directly from the martial arts stage, and said, "I admit defeat."

Yanzigui looked at him with a point of view in his eyes for granted, and said lightly: "A person who knows the current affairs is a brilliant man. Every move and every style of mine is too powerful. If you don't admit defeat, if we two confront each other, we only need one move. I guess you will be seriously injured."

He looked at the crowd and said lightly: "When you have someone against me, you can take the initiative to surrender to avoid injury. But..."

He looked at Chen Feng with a playful smile on his face: "Even if someone concedes defeat, I will pretend not to hear him. On the stage of life and death today, he will inevitably lose his life."

The eye letter opposite Chen Feng was the peak cultivation base of the second building in the Divine Sect Realm. He looked at Chen Feng and said in a cat-and-mouse-like tone: "Chen Feng, I didn't expect that I found it today. Jackpot."

"Do you know that all our Yan family disciples want to be with you, and they all want to be your opponents."

"You are the one with the lowest strength among all the disciples who participated in the family competition this time. If you are assigned to you, you can easily play with you, tease you, and you are definitely promoted."

He laughed and said: "Don't worry, in return for you, I won't let you lose so easily, I will play a trick on you."

Chen Feng said coldly, "Are you finished?"

Yan Zimu's face changed, and he shouted sharply: "How dare you talk to me like this?"

Chen Feng said coldly: "Fight if you want, what do you do with so much nonsense?"

In Chen Feng's eyes, Yanzimu was extremely ridiculous. It was simply a beaming clown, but it was the cultivation base of the second highest building in the Divine Sect Realm. He killed a lot of opponents of this cultivation base.

Yan Zimu absolutely couldn't resist his three moves, and the ridiculous thing was that he was still arrogant.

Yan Zimu's eyes instantly became cold and severe, and he said in a cold voice: "Okay, since you are looking for death, I will fulfill you!"

The battle between the two is about to start.

At this moment, Yanzigui suddenly looked at Yanzimu and shouted coldly: "Second, did you not understand what I just said? Now immediately give up, Chen Feng, this trash is my opponent!"

"What? Brother, you let me surrender?" Yan Zimu looked at Yan Zi's return in disbelief and exclaimed.

Yanzimu and Yanzi belong to the two of them, they are direct brothers, the same father and the same mother, but their relationship has been very poor.

Swallows return, talented, tyrannical, but also very domineering, I am the only one who has been bullying Yanzimu since childhood. Moreover, his strength is too strong and talent is so good that he can't breathe under the pressure of his mother's younger brother.

Yan Zimu took him as the target, cultivating madly and desperately to catch up, but unfortunately he couldn't catch up all the time. Later this kind of worship turned into hatred and fear.

He thought he could kill Chen Feng and advance calmly, but at this time his brother forced him to surrender and let Chen Feng advance, which made him extremely angry.

But he was extremely afraid of his brother, so he dared not refute it.

At this time, Yan Zigui looked at him with great dignity, and said in a deep voice: "I asked you to take the initiative to admit defeat. Didn't you hear? I will let this waste keep winning until I face me!"

His tone became a lot harsher, and he was obviously a little angry.

Yan Zimu felt the change in his tone and shuddered, feeling extremely frightened in his heart, and he did not dare to delay anymore.

He glanced at Chen Feng with a bitter expression on his face, and vented all the anger he had received from Swallow Return to Chen Feng, and shouted coldly: "You little wild species, wait for me, sooner or later I will take care of you!"

As he said, he angrily shouted at the elder who presided over the competition: "I give up."

With that said, he got off the competition stage.

No one thought that it would be such a result. They didn't even watch the battle between Chen Feng and Yan Zimu. Yan Zimu was forced to admit defeat by Yan Zi.

Chen Feng was also a little stunned, then a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he shook his head helplessly.

He obviously smiled bitterly, but Yan Zigui thought he was smiling triumphantly.

Yan Zigui glared at him, with a disdainful expression on his face: "I got promoted by picking up the bargain, but I am still proud of it. Waste is waste, and there is no promise at all.

Chen Feng smiled coldly and didn't bother to care about him at all.

On the viewing platform, many elders discussed.

Some people said: "Yanzigui did this, is it a bit wrong, too careless? What if Chen Feng is really strong?"

Someone nearby immediately gave a cold snort of disdain, and retorted: "How is it possible? If Chen Feng hadn't attacked, even the fifth elder could not be injured, he was the strength of the first building in the Divine Sect realm, let alone the return of the swallow Now, even the other disciples in the clan can defeat him."

"No matter what happens, he can't be Yan Zigui's opponent. Yan Zigui can kill him with one move."

[Chapter 339: Does your face hurt anymore?](#)

Others echoed the people's words and expressed their agreement.

In the most central position, Yan Nanxing smiled to Yan Beixing and said, "Fourth brother, the son is a nephew, it's really amazing, domineering and extremely domineering."

Yan Beixing smiled very proudly, and said, "I can't be more satisfied with Zigui. I really can't fault it. As a martial artist, shouldn't we be overbearing? If you have the strength, don't you? Show it, that's the mistake."

He paused, and then said: "I am not up to date, my cultivation is much worse than you, but my two sons are really up to date."

"Zigui needless to say, even if it is Zimu, that is, his elder brother let him surrender, if not, wouldn't it be easy to kill Chen Feng?"

"What a genius back then, his master is a trash, total trash!"

With that said, he also took a deep look at Patriarch Yan Dongxing, he was a complete provocation. What he said was that he was mocking Yan Dongxing for not having a good son.

Yanbeihang is the four giants of the Yan family, the youngest of the four in the southeast and northwest, the youngest, the weakest, and has always been in a marginal position.

Since his son Yanzi returned to the Ziyang sword field, his position in the family has been extremely elevated, and Yan Beixing has also become increasingly arrogant, acting very arrogant and domineering, and sometimes he does not even treat the owner Yan. Eastbound is in sight.

Since Yan Dongxing became seriously ill, he has become even more arrogant.

Because Yan Dongxing is seriously ill and he has no heirs, the owner of the Yan family will surely be the owner of the Yanzi if he succeeds. When Yanzi becomes the owner of the family, his house will naturally rise.

Yan Beixing now regards himself as the Supreme Emperor, and even now he openly satirizes Patriarch Yan Dongxing in front of everyone.

Many other elders could also figure out this truth, so after Yan Beixing said this sentence, many people including Yan Nanxing agreed, flattering him, regardless of Yan Dongxing's feelings.

However, Yan Dongxing was still shrinking into the chair faintly, as if he hadn't heard, his reaction made Yan Beixing even more proud.

But he hadn't noticed that in the eyes that Yan Dongxing occasionally opened, there was a sharp cold glow.

Not only him, no one noticed it.

Yan Nanxing flattered and said, "You are right, Zigui and Zimu are indeed excellent. Compared with the two of them, the little boy in my family is far worse."

Yan Beixing laughed triumphantly: "The third child, it's okay, don't think too much, wait until your son becomes the owner of the family, let him help Gao Yang in your house."

Hearing his tone, it was as if Yanzigui had become the owner of the family.

The 16-to-eight game is over and the eight-to-four draw officially begins.

Everyone wanted to be in a group with Chen Feng when they entered the sixteenth to the eighth, because they thought it was easy to beat Chen Feng, and when they entered the four-fourth, no one wanted to be in the group with him. Because they all knew that as long as Yan Zigui was not facing Chen Feng, they would definitely be forced to admit defeat by Yan Zigui.

The result of the draw came out, and it was Yan Gaoyang who faced Chen Feng.

Hearing the elder presiding over the meeting reported the result of the match, Yan Nanxing's expression immediately became difficult to look.

Although Yan Gaoyang's cultivation level is not the highest, it is not bad. Yan Nanxing still places hope on him, feeling that he can go further in the family competition and even reach the finals is not an extravagant hope. But he didn't expect to be drawn against Chen Feng.

Chen Feng looked at Yan Gaoyang on the opposite side with interest, and smiled faintly: "Oh, it's you? Why, does his face hurt anymore?"

When Chen Feng said this, Yan Gaoyang immediately remembered the slap that was slapped by Chen Feng that day, and a sense of fear suddenly rose in his heart.

Chen Feng's performance that day made him fully understand that he was definitely not his opponent.

At this moment, Yan Zigui sternly shouted at Yan Gaoyang: "Hurry up and admit defeat, do you want me to say it?"

Yan Gaoyang took advantage of the donkey slope, and quickly took the opportunity to admit defeat.

No one noticed the great fear in his heart just now, thinking that he was forced by the swallow to give up. They didn't know that he really didn't have the guts to play against Chen Feng.

The following discussion suddenly rose.

"Yan Gaoyang was so unlucky that he was drawn to the **** group. Sure enough, he was forced to give in."

"Yeah, Yan Gaoyang is really wronged. He is tyrannical. I am afraid that he can't use three tricks to clean up this waste, but he directly admits defeat. It is really aggrieved."

"This waste is lucky, there is a swallow, he can make the finals even lying down!"

"Hey, wait, don't envy her, he is lying down to enter the finals, but he will lose his life in the finals!"

"Yes, Yanzigui pointed out that no one can keep him if he wants his life."

In the third round, Chen Feng's opponent was not yet Swallow Return.

This time, his opponent has also learned well. Before Yanzi returned to speak, he smiled bitterly and said, "I admit defeat."

With that, he took the initiative to jump off the stage.

Yanzigui smiled slightly: "That's right, he who knows the current affairs is a handsome man, don't need me to remind you, how cute!"

With that said, he lightly blasted his palm, spitting out blood from the opponent in front of him, backing back again and again, and was directly blasted off the stage.

Yanzigui is too strong, much higher than the other children of the Yan family, there is no suspense at all.

After the third round, there were only two people left, Chen Feng and Yan Zi.

The elder who presided over the family competition announced loudly: "The Yan family competition finals have officially begun. The two sides are facing each other: Chen Feng, the swallows return!"

[Chapter 340: All shocked!](#)

Chen Feng and Yanzi were the only two left on the competition stage of Nuo Da, standing three feet apart.

Seeing this scene, almost everyone in the Yan family became excited and looked at the stage very expectantly, and many of them even became heavy breathing.

Speaking of it, today's family competition, the people who look down at them are actually very depressed.

There is a spoiler like Chen Feng, and Chen Feng's opponents are forced by Yan Zigui to give in directly every time, which makes them always feel like they are still half-hearted, like they are suddenly interrupted by doing something halfway. ,feeling bad.

They all wanted to watch Chen Feng being severely taught, but they couldn't even do this.

And now, I can finally see this scene.

Everyone knows that Chen Feng will definitely not be able to support Yanzi for too long. They are all gloating and looking forward to the scene where Chen Feng was bombarded and killed.

Looking at Chen Feng on the opposite side, Yan Zigui showed a triumphant smile on his face, and said with a cold voice: "Chen Feng, today will be your anniversary of death next year. After you die, go down and bring a message to your dead ghost master!"

His face is full of viciousness: "Tell you, Master, he will never belong to the Yan family, he is just a wild species! And you, you are also a wild species! Is he always just a waste, and you Apprentice, even more waste than him!"

There was a sardonic smile on Chen Feng's face, and there was an unstoppable sharp ice-cold in the sarcasm.

He said faintly: "I still dare to blow up here. If I remember, Master returned to Yan's house, but he beat everyone except Yan Dongxing with one hand. I didn't see you dare to blow up."

"Now that the master is dead, you dare to fart like this."

Yan Zigui's expression immediately sank, and his face was gloomy and said: "Little beast, you are looking for death!"

What Chen Feng said hit his sore spot.

He was stimulated by Yan Qingyu's strength at the beginning, so he could practice hard and advance by leaps and bounds, and he was able to worship Ziyang sword field.

However, Yan Qingyu's strength left a deep impression in his heart, and it was indelible. Every time he remembered it, it was a palpitation and fear.

Of course, he himself would not admit it.

Chen Feng's words made all Yan's family listen to them, and they were all in anger, turning anger into anger.

This incident was a pain that they didn't want to mention in their hearts, but now it was directly exposed by Chen Feng unscrupulously.

They shouted sternly: "Kill Chen Feng!"

"Kill this little beast and make him speak wild words!"

Yan Zigui looked at Chen Feng and said with a sneer: "It's a sharp-toothed mouth, but I just hope that your hands are one-tenth of your mouth."

Chen Feng said in a cold voice, "Then try."

Yanzigui sneered, and patted out a light palm.

Although this palm was light and fluttering, it was very large and awe-inspiring, and the palm was sharp and struck towards Chen Feng.

Someone in the audience whispered, "Swallow has used the strength of the peak of the second building of the Divine Gate Realm this time. Obviously, he has not tried his best, that is, he has played 30%."

"Even if it only played 30%, it was enough to kill Chen Feng as a waste. He is just the strength of the first building in the Divine Sect Realm."

"Yes, it is estimated that Chen Feng would not even be able to take the move of returning the swallows, and would be killed directly."

On the viewing platform, Yan Nanxing smiled and said, "My nephew, my son is still too cautious. To deal with this waste, it doesn't need to use the second floor's peak strength, just shoot it to death."

Yan Beixing proudly said: "For the current Zigui, a hand can also have the power of the peak of the second building."

Yan Nanxing was full of flattery, and said with a smile, "That's true."

But Yan Gaoyang's complexion next to him was a bit wrong, as if he wanted to say something, but after all he wanted to say something.

Yanzigui showed a cruel and smug smile on her face, as if she had seen Chen Feng directly slapped to death by her own palm.

But Chen Feng's performance disappointed all of them.

Facing this palm, Chen Feng showed a disdainful smile, shook his head slightly, and then patted it out with a light palm. The palms and wind intersect, and they directly offset.

On the viewing stage, under the martial arts stage, all members of the Yan family had their eyes widened and their faces were full of disbelief.

"What? How is it possible? This trash also has the strength of the second highest building in the Divine Door Realm, doesn't it mean that he only has the first highest building in the Divine Human Realm?"

"How could he be so tyrannical?"

"Oh, I guessed it. He must have done his best just now, but in order to pretend, he made an understatement."

Someone guessed. They just refused to believe that Chen Feng would be so strong.

Yan Beixing's smile solidified on his face, but then he coughed lightly, and said disdainfully: "What about the peak of the second floor of the Divine Door Realm? As long as Zigui fights hard, one move will result in him. "

Yan Nanxing nodded in agreement beside him: "That's right."

Yanzi Gui was slightly surprised. He raised his eyebrows, looked at Chen Feng, and said faintly: "Oh, I didn't expect that you can still take my trick, not bad!"

Chen Feng was silent, which made Yan Zigui feel that he was greatly despised, and said in a cold voice, "Then you can pick me up again, Lieyang Palm!"

With that, a palm blasted out, and there seemed to be a heat wave in the air.