

Peerless 371

[Chapter 371: roll!](#)

Zhang De suddenly turned around, with a deep horror on his face, because he didn't feel that there was anyone standing behind him just now.

He immediately drew back and withdrew to three to five meters, which was considered a relief.

He saw the person who had just spoken. This was a young girl with a beautiful face and a cold face, with an extremely huge long sword in her hand.

Several people older than her.

Few people in the Nei Sect didn't recognize this woman, even if she didn't recognize her, they would at least recognize the sword.

That one shined in the rookie rankings, cutting out a wonderful sword.

It is Shen Yanbing!

Shen Yanbing looked at Zhang De, coldly spit out a word: "Get out!"

Being so contemptuous and treated with such disdain by a young woman who entered the inner sect several years later than herself, Zhang De's face flushed red and became angry, and said coldly, "Shen Yanbing, this is my personal affair with Chen Feng. Don't intervene indiscriminately. !"

Shen Yanbing didn't say anything else, but slowly raised the long sword in his hand and pointed it at Zhang De.

Zhang De suddenly felt cold, as if he felt like he was pierced through. Shen Yanbing slowly spit out another word: "Get out!"

Zhang Deli shouted: "If I don't get out, so what?"

"Then taste the sword in my hand!" Shen Yanbing let out a long howl, and his whole body swept through the air, cutting out the sword in his hand heavily.

An extremely tyrannical wave of air slashed out, extremely tyrannical, the ground was plowed out into deep ravines, and all the big trees were overturned. The huge boulder in front was also directly smashed to pieces, and then this sword slashed towards Zhang De!

Zhang De didn't expect Shen Yanbing to make a big fight, but it was normal when he thought about it.

She was such a determined woman.

But he didn't expect that Shen Yanbing would use killer moves directly when he came!

Then the look on his face changed into disbelief: "You have already broken through the second floor of the Divine Gate Realm?"

Shen Yanbing had already quietly broke through to the second floor, and the powerful strength she showed made Zhang De, the third floor master, deeply jealous!

Zhang De let out a sharp roar, his palm turned into a bronze color, and tried his best to shoot Shen Yanbing.

But when the bronze palm was bombarded with the air wave, he was like a small boat swept by a huge wave, and he flew out heavily. The person was still in the air, and a mouthful of blood was sprayed out, and then he slammed heavily on it. On the mountain wall.

After he landed, he looked at Shen Yanbing with a shocked expression on his face.

Although this sword is not yet Shen Yanbing's unique **** sword, it is also extremely powerful.

His right arm dropped softly, and his bones had already been broken. His strength was originally above the bow and arrow. He only practiced palm skills after breaking his arm. Now his bones are broken, and his strength has gone by 70%.

Shen Yan yelled coldly: "Don't you get out? Do you want to taste the taste of my **** Yama sword?"

"Okay! Shen Yanbing, you wait for me." Zhang De let out a sharp roar, extremely resentful, took a deep look at Shen Yanbing, and then quickly turned and walked away.

Seeing him completely leave, Shen Yanbing's expression just loosened, his legs softened, and he sat directly on the ground softly, panting heavily.

Han Yuer hurried over and asked worriedly: "Sister Yan Bing, are you okay!"

"I'm okay." Shen Yanbing smiled reluctantly: "It's just a little weakened."

His sword is not the Hell Yama sword, and its power is not that great, but it does not consume vitality accordingly, but it still consumes a lot of energy. The sword just now almost made her whole body gush out, and now the strength is actually left. Not much.

If Zhang De had not been scared away just now, he could actually defeat Shen Yanbing.

Of course, if he forced Shen Yanbing to use the sword of hell, it would be a situation where both sides would suffer.

Zhang De actually didn't dare to fight like this.

At this time, Wang Jingang and Bai Mo both got up and came to Shen Yanbing. The expression on Han Yu'er's face was a chance to escape, and said, "Sister Yanbing, it's really thanks to you this time. , If it weren't for you, this time it would be unthinkable, innocent and humiliated...

When she said these words, there was great fear in her heart, and she thought to herself: "If you are really innocent and humiliated, in this life, you can no longer be with the younger brother, right? If I'm dirty Now, will Junior Brother still want me?"

"Even if Junior Brother wants me, I don't have the face to be with him, then I will only die!"

Therefore, she is even more grateful to Shen Yanbing.

But at this moment, there was a round of applause: "It's really good, the strength is good, and the acting skills are good. It's not easy for you to display the strength of the second highest building in the Divine Gate Realm."

"And with such strength, you can scare away Zhang De from the third floor, your acting skills are even more amazing!"

"Who?" Several people shouted in unison, looking in the direction where the applause came from.

I saw a purple-clothed young man standing arrogantly on a boulder by the lake, with an extremely leisurely look.

A look of horror appeared on everyone's faces, and none of them discovered when the purple-clothed youth came here. Even Shen Yanbing couldn't help being shocked.

But her face was still cold, and she said lightly: "Pretend to be a god!"

The purple-clothed man turned around. It was a young man who was nearly thirty years old. He stood with his hand in his hand, condescending, looking at the four of them.

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In his eyes, it was not even contempt, but directly ignored.

It seemed that the four of Shen Yanbing were just like ants in his eyes, and they didn't even have the interest to take a second look.

He looked at Shen Yanbing and the others, and said lightly: "You just said that I pretended to be a god, and I didn't care about it, let alone get angry. Do you know why?"

Shen Yanbing said with a cold face, silent.

The purple-clothed youth said lightly: "It's because you are like ants in my eyes. Will a person get angry because of the provocation of ants? That is absolutely impossible."

As he said, his figure shook slightly, and the majestic aura of the fourth floor of the Divine Door Realm burst forth, and almost all of the four people under pressure could not breathe!

Even Wang Jingang and Bai Mo were crushed on the ground, unable to straighten their waists.

Shen Yanbing said angrily: "What the **** are you going to do? Kill if you want. What is the ability to bully the weak?"

The purple-clothed youth smiled slightly and said: "Dragon Vessel Continent, the weak and the strong eat, have you never heard of these words? Now that you have practiced martial arts, as a martial artist, you should naturally be like this. How normal it is to be oppressed by someone stronger than yourself. thing?"

Shen Yanbing clenched her silver teeth, frowned, and looked cold, watching him silently.

The youth's words and expressions were full of a strong sense of superiority. He looked towards Zhang De's departure and said disdainfully: "Don't worry, I won't be like Zhang De. You have unruly thoughts."

"I'm here just to ask for something that should belong to a friend of mine."

Shen Yanbing frowned and asked, "What does it mean to belong to your friend?"

The purple-clothed youth pointed to the valley and said with a smile: "This cave mansion was originally a friend of mine. Later, she was defeated by Chen Feng, and then the cave mansion was forced away. This time I came here to help her. Get it back."

Shen Yanbing sneered and said: "It's really mean. If you can't beat it, you can find someone to help. The sect has rules. If you want to get something, you must grab it yourself. If someone else does it for him, it is a felony."

"In the light of the imprisonment in the Houshan Forbidden Land, it was closed for three years, and in the severe case, it was put to death."

"Huh!" The purple-clothed youth let out a cold snort of disdain, his eyes became cold instantly, looking at Shen Yanbing, and said lightly: "I didn't want to kill you, I didn't want to do it with you, but this time it seems that I don't want to do it. No more."

Shen Yanbing stood in front of Han Yu'er and said lightly: "If you want to kill them, you must step on my body first!"

With tears in her eyes, Han Yu'er trembled and said: "Every time Yan Bing, it's none of your business. We live in Dong's Mansion. Let us go."

"Since you are looking for death, okay, then I will fulfill you! Anyway, killing you all and killing one is almost the same!"

At this moment, the corner of the purple-clothed youth's mouth showed a hideous touch, and then the whole figure was like electricity.

Everyone only felt that there was just a flash in front of him. He had already come to Shen Yanbing. Shen Yanbing screamed and the big sword was about to be cut out, but the purple-clothed youth was fast and incompetent. With a flick of his right hand, he would fly her big sword. , And then a palm hit her chest and abdomen.

Shen Yanbing wowed, and a big mouthful of blood spewed out, with internal organ fragments in it. It was obvious that she was injured very seriously.

His face was pale, there was no blood, and he fell to the ground, unable to get up at all.

The purple-clothed youth sneered and said, "Remember, my name is Zhu Yucheng."

It turned out that this person was actually Zhu Yucheng who had said casually that he would kill Chen Feng. **Novel1111.com**

Zhu Yucheng stepped forward, still with a contemptuous expression on his face, as if he wanted to kill a pig and a sheep, killing all Han Yueer.

But at this time, a loud shout suddenly came from behind: "Zhu Yu, you will stop Laozi."

One person jumped out and shot Zhu Yucheng with his palm.

Zhu Yucheng also turned around and greeted him with a palm, but he was obviously not the opponent. He was forced to back down again and again, a blush flashed across his face, and a mouthful of blood was forced down by him.

Everyone exclaimed: "Chief teacher!"

It turned out that the person who came was Zhao Duanliu.

"Zhao Duanliu, it turned out to be you!" Zhu Yucheng said with a flash of jealousy on his face.

Zhao Duanliu, as the chief instructor of the newcomer, has a lofty position in the Nei Sect, and he is highly valued by the upper class. Moreover, his own strength is high and strong, so many disciples in the inner sect are very afraid of him.

Even Zhu Yucheng, who is extremely arrogant and selfish, has a trace of jealousy towards him.

Zhao Duanliu nodded slowly and said, "Yes, it's me, Zhu Yucheng, what are you doing here?"

"I heard what you said just now, it seems that you want to grab this cave mansion for Lu Yuxuan, right?"

Zhu Yucheng is about to nod instinctively, but then he wakes up. If he really agrees to this sentence and takes down the charge, then Zhao Duanliu can dispose of himself at will. Go.

He was also clever, and immediately sneered: "Who said I was going to grab this cave mansion for Lu Yuxuan? This cave mansion originally belonged to her. She took it back. It was her ability. She lost it, so no one can blame others. I just saw it. This cave is good, so I want to grab it and use it myself."

You have to fight for this cave by yourself, and you can't help it, but if you don't like your cave, you can grab other people's things.

[Chapter 373: See the road](#)

In a word, you can do it for yourself, but you must not fake it.

Zhao Duanliu's expression suddenly became cold, Zhu Yucheng said so, he had nothing to do with Zhu Yucheng. After all, it is only natural for Zhu Yu to steal things by himself.

Zhu Yucheng looked at Zhao Duanliu triumphantly, and said with a smile: "Chief teacher, I grab the cave for myself. This is allowed by the rules of the sect. You can't even manage this, right? That's too broad! "

Zhao Duanliu frowned, knowing that he really had nothing to do with Zhu Yucheng now.

He immediately turned around and said solemnly to Han Yuer and the others: "You hurry up and give up."

"Huh?" Han Yuer and the others were shocked, and then they reacted. Han Yuer reacted the fastest and immediately shouted: "Zhu Yucheng, we give up and we are willing to lose this cave mansion to you."

Zhu Yucheng couldn't help being a little stunned, but it seemed that he immediately thought of something, and his face suddenly became more gloomy.

Zhao Duanliu said in a deep voice: "Zhu Yucheng, there are also rules in the sect. When robbing Dongfu, if one of them voluntarily surrenders, the other party must not kill."

"Now that Han Yu'er and others have conceded and handed over things to you, you can no longer act on them."

Zhu Yucheng also thought of this sect's rules just now, so his face is so ugly. He stared at Zhao Duanliu, his face suddenly showed a cold smile, and pointed to Shen Yanbing, who was unconscious on the ground, and said: "She The cave is next to me, and now I feel that this cave is not good, and I want to grab her."

"Zhao Duanliu, since you are so good, you should let him surrender too, and hand over the cave mansion."

He was also very cruel. Since Han Yu'er and the others could not be put to death today, he must humiliate them as much as possible, rob all of their caves, and force them nowhere to go.
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Zhao Duanliu is also a very simple person, and immediately said: "I will give in for her and give you the cave mansion."

Zhu Yucheng's expression became even colder, and he said with a cold voice: "Teacher Zhao, you seem to be unfair to protect these people like this."

Zhao Duanliu laughed, and said loudly, "You little bastard, what do I do, it's your turn to point fingers?"

Zhu Yucheng's face was even more ugly, and he said, "Zhao Duanliu, I am not afraid of others who are afraid of you as a master teacher."

Zhao Duanliu did not show any weakness, with a look of disgust on his face: "Others are afraid of your dead ghost master who can only protect shortcomings. I am not afraid of Zhao Duanliu!"

"Okay, okay! Zhao Duanliu, you are fine!" Zhu Yucheng's expression was pale with anger, and he pointed at Zhao Duanliu, but even if he was angry, he didn't dare to do anything with Zhao Duanliu.

After all, he is not Zhao Duanliu's opponent, and he is a disciple, Zhao Duanliu is a teacher, if you really want to start, Zongmen will definitely punish him.

A bit of resentment flashed across his face, without saying a word, he quickly turned and left.

Although he left, Zhao Duanliu did not dare to neglect, and said to Han Yuer: "I understand Zhu Yucheng, he has always been extremely arrogant and narrow-minded. You offend him this time, he will not let it go, I It is impossible to arrive in time every time. I advise you to leave here and move back to the sect as soon as possible!"

Han Yu'er nodded, struggling to salute and thank you, and said, "Thank you, Chief Instructor for helping me. I am grateful."

Zhao Duanliu waved his hand and said faintly: "Don't thank me, take care of you, this is what I, the chief teacher, should do."

"I also admit that I have a different view of you. The main reason is that Chen Feng, Shen Yanbing, and you guys have great potential. The future achievements should be great. I can't bear to see you these good seedlings. It's a shame here."

Han Yuer and the others didn't delay any longer, and they packed up a little, and followed Zhao Duanliu back to Nei Zong.

Fortunately, they already have a pavilion here, and they are not afraid that there will be nowhere to go after returning.

At this time, Chen Feng and Hua Ruyan had already arrived within a hundred miles from Qian Yuanzong.

After leaving the Kapok Mountains, Chen Feng carried Hua Ruyan on his back and drove all the way, at an extraordinary speed.

However, after entering the vicinity of Qianyuanzong, the towns were densely covered, the villages were a little bit dense, and the people became very dense. Chen Feng was also rushing at such a high speed with a person on his back, which was a bit shocking.

So the two of them bought two ordinary steeds in a town and rode to Qian Yuanzong.

At noon, a small town appeared in front of it. The small town seemed to be small, that is, two to three hundred families, located next to the official road.

On the official road, there is a fork in the road leading to that small town.

Chen Feng glanced at the town from a distance, and his brows were immediately twisted. In the direction of the town, thick smoke billowed like a fire.

Moreover, as the strong wind swept through, Chen Feng could still smell a strong smell of blood, even in the wind, there were screams and triumphant laughter.

Chen Feng could vaguely see the fire in the town, and there were people wearing black clothes haunting it from time to time.

He has opened his eyes, and his eyes are very good. Although they are far apart, he can still see the movements of people in the town.

At this time, a scene that made him extremely angry appeared. Dozens of people in black would drag some women out of the town to commit violence.

[Chapter 374: Do you believe it or not?](#)

And some women who refused to follow, were beaten to death by them, blood flowed.

This scene made Chen Feng extremely angry, his face instantly became cold and stern, and he immediately rushed to the path.

Officials and Taoists, the caravan is crowded with pedestrians. It's not that no one has seen the tragedy that happened in that town, but no one dared to take care of it. Even most people are in a hurry, thinking about leaving here quickly.

Because there was a roadblock on the small road that led to the town from the official road. Seven or eight people in black were standing behind the roadblock, each of them holding steel knives and looking hideous.

And one of them, with a huge aura, turned out to be a master of the gods.

He put his arms on his chest, his expression was cold, and he looked at everyone proudly.

And among them, there was another person, holding a banner in his hand, on which was a scarlet skeleton.

Their clothes are also embroidered with blood-colored skulls.

Chen Feng is very familiar with this pattern. He has encountered it more than once, and it is the dress of a person from Skull Valley.

Chen Feng sneered, it was really Yuanjialuzhai.

He rushed straight to the roadblock, and several people in black in Skull Valley shouted sharply: "Little bunny, you're too tired and crooked. Get out of here, or you'll be chopped off."

Chen Feng didn't bother to talk nonsense with them at all, and with a scream, the person jumped up from the horse, and the purple moon knife in his hand was already out of the sheath.

These people in black only felt a flash of cold in front of them, and then a chill in their necks, and then they felt as if they were flying, still spinning.

And the last picture in their consciousness was the bodies on the ground without their heads, blood spurting in the cavities of their necks.

Some people are still thinking: "This body looks so familiar."

These people in black were all masters of the acquired five and six levels, and eight people in black were killed by Chen Feng with a single knife.

As for the master of the Divine Sect Realm, when he saw Chen Feng doing all this, his face was also extremely jealous.

Chen Feng's strength is quite strong, and he is definitely not under him. He said in a deep voice, "This friend, we are from Skull Valley. Oh no."

Chen Feng shouted sharply: "Get out of the way!"

This master of the Divine Sect Realm suddenly changed his expression. As a master of the Divine Sect Realm, he also has his own dignity. Although Chen Feng feels that Chen Feng is not so easy to deal with, he is not very afraid.

When Chen Feng was scolded at this time, his face immediately turned cold, and he said with a cold voice: "Little bunny, you shamelessly! Offended our Skeleton Valley and destroyed you, believe it or not?"

Chen Feng sternly shouted: "I really don't believe it, let you go away, do you hear it?"

With that said, it was another cut!

This knife slashed out, using Kuang Lei slash, instead of just casually slicing like just now.

In the face of this sword, the master of the Divine Sect Realm No. 1 Building only felt that he was inevitable and unstoppable.

In his heart, he realized that the strength of this young man was far beyond his imagination.

With one stab, Chen Feng only used one stab to split the master of the first building in the Divine Sect Realm into two.

Seeing this scene, the caravan pedestrians on the official road all exclaimed.

No one thought that this young man who looked only fifteen or six years old would be so powerful that he would make the notorious and famous Skeleton Valley master kill him with a single blow.

After Chen Feng killed this master of the Divine Sect Realm No. 1 Heavy Building with a single knife, he didn't stop. He felt that the horse was too slow, so he jumped off the horse and ran all the way towards the town.

At this time, he could see clearly that there were at least a hundred people in the town of Skull Valley Horse Thief.

At this time, some horse thieves had noticed him and killed him one after another, but none of them was Chen Feng's enemy with a single knife.

Six Skull Valley Horse Thieves intercepted Chen Feng, all of them were slashed into the air by Chen Feng, either directly dead or seriously injured.

Seeing this scene, the other horse thieves were terrified and exclaimed.

At this time, Chen Feng had already come to the front of the town and saw the tragic situation in the town. His eyes were torn apart, blood filled his pupils, a murderous intent, rising from the sky!

In the town, many people's gates were smashed and the walls were demolished. There were corpses on the ground, and the deaths were terrible. Even many of them are children and old people.

Many more women's corpses were stripped naked. Obviously, they were killed after being raped and insulted by those Skeleton Valley horse thieves.

At this time, in the town, apart from these Skull Valley horse thieves, there is no longer a living person.

Chen Feng was about to kill these horse thieves in one go. Suddenly he felt an enormous momentum approaching behind him.

Chen Feng couldn't help being shocked. This momentum was so powerful that he couldn't even feel how powerful it was. He felt even stronger than the Huangfubai he had killed before.

Chen Feng thought it was a person from Skull Valley who came to help, and quickly looked back, but saw that the person was not from Skull Valley, but a man in gray.

This man was dressed in a simple gray robe, white leggings on his legs, simple cloth shoes on his feet, no hair on the top of his head, and a few dot-like scars on it, neatly arranged.

At this moment he was expressionless and walked slowly.

[Chapter 375: Then draw your sword!](#)

There seems to be nothing surprising, but the robes are bulging, and the shocking power is extremely powerful.

He walked past Chen Feng, and then saw the tragedy in the town, with a look of compassion on his face. He folded his hands together, lowered his head, whispered a few words in his mouth, not knowing what he was saying, and then he Looked up.

At this moment when he raised his head, Chen Feng felt like he had some illusions.

He still had a pity and sorrow on his face just now, but now he was a different person, with a fierce and angry expression on his face.

Chen Feng suddenly. Feeling that the expression was a bit familiar, he suddenly remembered: "Yes, yes, this expression is surprisingly similar to the Great Asura Dharma body I visualized."

Then the gray-clothed man looked at these Skeleton Valley Horse Thieves and said lightly: "You have done all the evil, and you should go to **** now and fall forever!"

Every time he spit out a word, Chen Feng felt in the air, followed by a shock, as if the strings were plucked.

An arc of sound oscillated in the air, and the strange melody made Chen Feng feel that his heart was about to jump up, jumping wildly uncontrollably.

His heartbeat speeded up, blood boiled, and his face flushed instantly. This feeling made him uncomfortable.

His voice seems to be able to control other people's bodies.

What made Chen Feng even more horrified was that the horse thieves in the Skull Valley were flushed.

Chen Feng seemed to hear the thumping of countless hearts beating at the same time, and then all of them staggered as if they were drunk. They opened their mouths wide, as if they wanted to shout, but they couldn't shout anything.

They seemed unable to control their bodies, with extremely painful expressions on their faces, and in the next instant, their chests burst open, without exception!

All the Skull Valley horse thieves in the town, at least hundreds of them, burst into their chests at the same time.

Their hearts had exploded into powder and fell heavily to the ground, and as their chests burst, Chen Feng felt that the uncomfortable feeling disappeared, and he could not help but let out a long sigh of relief.

Chen Feng looked back anxiously, he was afraid that Hua Ruyan would be like those horse thieves. You know, Hua Ruyan, but an ordinary person without a cultivation base.

Fortunately, Hua Ruyan was safe and sound. Watching Chen Feng turn around at this time, she was still standing at the intersection and waving to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng heaved a sigh of relief, thinking that the mysterious power just enveloped the surrounding town.

Chen Feng looked at this gray-clothed man with horror in his heart. This gray-clothed man was truly incredible. He just said that lightly, and shocked all the Skull Valley horse thieves to burst their hearts. Die!

What a clever method, what a tyrannical cultivation base?

The man in gray looked at Chen Feng. At this time, the hideous anger on his face had disappeared, and it had changed again, with a touch of compassion in peace, and said lightly: "Why kill?"

Chen Feng was taken aback for a moment, and then said in a deep voice: "The people of Skeleton Valley kill innocent people indiscriminately. Seeing that the road is not peaceful, and the heart is uneasy, naturally he will draw his sword!"

The gray-clothed man nodded slightly, his eyes showed a touch of approval: "If you feel uneasy, you must draw your sword!"

He took a closer look at Chen Feng, and suddenly he was slightly surprised, as if surprised, and then quickly returned to normal.

It's just that the expression he looked at Chen Feng was a little more gentle, and said lightly: "You are also related to me, no matter what."

Suddenly, he moved his hands slowly, forming a mysterious seal, and performing a martial skill.

This martial art is extremely mysterious and unpredictable.

Chen Feng looked at it and couldn't help being shocked. The whole person was completely immersed in it, and when he came back to his senses, he found that the man in gray had disappeared.

Chen Feng suddenly came to a sudden, if he had a clear understanding, a long-lost feeling surged into his heart.

Suddenly he took a deep breath, closed his eyes slightly, and concentrated on his breath, then the golden light in his body gradually released.

The general decision of the Guangming Mahamudra, as well as the tricks, flashed in his mind one by one.

The first move, the Fudo Mingwang seal; the second move, the Donkey Kong wheel seal, also flashed in his mind as if it were playing.

Chen Feng suddenly moved. His hands formed a strange seal, and he gently pushed it out with an extremely slow motion. This motion, like a stone thrown into the lake, instantly caused countless waves.

The air shook in an instant, and there seemed to be countless soldiers in the air roaring together, and the atmosphere instantly became cold and fierce, as if they were on the battlefield.

Those brave fighters are brave and courageous, facing a strong enemy without fear at all. On the contrary, they are high-spirited, roaring, and want to fight the enemy bravely!

Chen Feng felt that after this handprint was printed, his whole person's fighting spirit had risen a lot, and his spirit was extremely high and full. Under this circumstance, it seemed that any martial arts would become more powerful!

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. He knew that he had practiced the third trick of the Guangming Mahamudra: the outer lion seal!

Chen Feng has recently realized the third form of this bright big mudra, called the outer lion seal, which represents bravery, courage, unyielding, and unyielding fighting!

This trick is different from the first two tricks of the Guangming Great mudra that Chen Feng practiced before, and even other weapons.

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This trick cannot be used alone, and if it is used alone, it will have no effect. He must cooperate with other martial arts to perform. First, display the outer lion seal, which can make Chen Feng more brave and courageous, and the heart of a warrior will be stronger.

If you use other martial arts, the power will be even higher.

Chen Feng felt very clearly now that his outer lion seal had just entered a state of first glimpse of the doorway.

Casting the outer lion seal and then other martial arts can increase the power of martial arts by about 20%.

If the realm of the outer lion seal becomes higher in the future, the effect should be better. Of course, the bonus of the outer lion seal is of no use to martial arts techniques with too high levels. However, Chen Feng still can't touch the higher level martial arts.

Chen Feng sighed lightly, with a hint of thought in his eyes.

This luminous big mudra is really amazing. Although it is only a fragmented scroll, there are only three tricks in it, but these three tricks have their own characteristics.

The Fudo Ming Wang Seal is as strong as a mountain and has a strong defense; the Donkey Kong Wheel Seal is full of vitality, which can heal and revive; and this third move, the Lion Seal, is even more powerful, and it can increase other martial arts. Let other martial arts exert greater power.

Perhaps, among the martial arts of the Yellow rank, there are more powerful than the three strokes of the Guangming Mamudra, but like the Guangming Mamudra, it has surpassed the scope of general martial skills and is not limited to lethality and destructive power. But there are some other special functions, which must be particularly rare.

Chen Feng judged that the Guangming Mahamudra is definitely a high-level martial skill, even if there are only three strokes in the fragmented scroll, it should never be reduced to the realm of the fourth-grade and fifth-grade yellow martial arts.

He can only lament that he is really lucky enough to be able to obtain this martial skill from the martial skill pavilion of the outer sect.

At this time, the flames rose up. Obviously, it was the fire set by the horse thieves in the Skull Valley just now. Because no one stopped, the fire was getting bigger and bigger, and finally covered the entire town Donglong.

All the corpses of the Skeleton Valley people, as well as the corpses of the people in the town, were swept by the fire.

The fire was very strong. Chen Feng saw that it would be impossible to extinguish the flame within a day or two. I was afraid that everything would be burnt to fly ash.

The man in gray was nowhere to be seen, but when Chen Feng was thinking about him, he found that he could not remember his face clearly and became blurred.

He sighed deeply, faced the town, looked for a while, then turned and left.

And just after he left, in a trench next to the official road, a man in black climbed out, also dressed as Skeleton Valley.

He was covered in blood, and his face was full of blood. Looking at the direction of Chen Feng's departure, his face was extremely hideous, and his eyes revealed a deep resentment.

It turned out that this person was killed by Chen Feng all the way from the official road to the town. One of the people who was killed was not dead, but he was also almost cut in two by Chen Feng. He was seriously injured and fell. In the trench next to the official road.

And because of this, he escaped a disaster and crawled out at this time.

Because he passed out in a coma just now, he didn't know what the man in gray did, he just remembered Chen Feng.

He had a sullen face and murmured in a low voice: "Little bastard, you wait, our boss will definitely not let you go."

Soon, Chen Feng returned to the inner sect of Qianyuanzong, and he went straight to his cave house in the back mountain of the inner sect.

But as soon as he arrived, there was a hint of surprise on his face, and his brows frowned.

There are many big pits in the valley, trees broken, and rocks crumbled, just like there had been an unusually fierce fight here.

Chen Feng felt tight and hurriedly swept towards the peak cave.

Fortunately, there were no corpses here, but Chen Feng looked around and found that there was no one in these pavilions.

Han Yuer and the others were away, and everything was taken away. Although Zhu Yucheng was pretending to rob this cave mansion for himself, he actually didn't bother to cultivate here. His own cave mansion is much better than here.

So this valley cave house was abandoned.

Soon Chen Feng found a piece of paper on a pillar. The note was nailed to the pillar. The writing on it was very scribble. Chen Feng glanced at it roughly, and his nervous heart relaxed.

The note was written by Han Yu'er, telling Chen Feng that they had left the valley due to some urgent matter and moved back to live in Nei Zong, asking Chen Feng not to worry about them.

"It's fine if nothing happens, it's fine if nothing happens."

Chen Feng muttered to himself, then quickly left the valley and returned to Nei Zong.

After returning to Nei Zong, Chen Feng went straight to the pavilion where Han Yu'er and others were. He just arrived at the door of the pavilion when he heard a pleasant cheer from the second floor: "Chen Feng, are you back?"

Then the door was opened, and everyone greeted him. Chen Feng saw that they were quite crowded. Shen Yanbing, Han Yuer, Wang Jingang and others were all there.

"Chen Feng (big brother), are you back?"

Everyone screamed in exclamation, and their faces were full of surprises, and Han Yu'er was flushed with excitement, tears in her eyes.

She also didn't care about so many people watching, she hurriedly rushed in front of Chen Feng, rushed directly into his arms, put her arms around his waist, and her face pressed against his chest, feeling the steady heartbeat. .

[Chapter 377: Zhang De, get out!](#)

Only then did she feel that the heart that she had been hanging all these days had finally fallen steadily.

Two lines of clear tears slid down from the corner of her eyes. She hugged Chen Feng and let out a soft sob: "Do you know Chen Feng? You haven't returned to the sect for more than two months. Everyone is saying you are dead. Died outside and never come back."

"But I don't believe it! I know, you will come back to see me, if you really want to die, it must be the two of us who died together."

Listening to her affectionate confession, Hua Ruyan, who stood behind Chen Feng, showed a touch of sadness on her face, lowered her head gently, twisted her hands and twisted her clothes in silence.

Chen Feng patted Han Yu'er on the shoulder and whispered, "Senior Sister, what are you talking about? You don't know how good you are, how can you die outside so easily?"

"Furthermore, as you said, you are waiting for me here, how am I willing to die?"

After a while, Han Yuer seemed to wake up suddenly, and Shen Yanbing and others were still watching.

She immediately flushed with shame, quickly stepped back from Chen Feng's arms and smiled: "Junior Brother, go, let's go in and talk."

At this time, she saw Hua Ruyan behind Chen Feng. The moment she saw Hua Ruyan, a stunning color flashed across her face. Although Hua Ruyan was young, she had a beautiful appearance. I knew it was a beauty.

She asked in a daze, "Junior Brother, is this?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Go, let's talk first."

The group entered the pavilion, closed the door, and then Chen Feng pulled Hua Ruyan in front of him and smiled: "She is called Hua Ruyan. She is an orphan I adopted in Daning City. Let's be regarded as my maid now. Follow me."

When he said that, he talked about the process of encountering Hua Ruyan in general. Of course, he did not say that he was fighting for the heir to the Yan family's patron. This is also his privacy, not for outsiders.

He only introduced Hua Rongyan's family background, saying that her sister was killed by the evil young girl and was lonely and without support, so she was adopted by herself.

Facing so many strangers, Hua Ruyan was obviously restrained, and she couldn't let go. After Chen Feng finished speaking, she timidly saluted everyone.

Looking at her, the look on Han Yu'er's face was very complicated, with a hint of guard as well as deep pity and sympathy.

After all, she is a very kind temperament. She took Hua Ruyan to sit down next to her and smiled slightly: "Okay, you don't have to be cautious, don't be afraid, we are all very sweet and easy to get along with. Come here. , You regard it as your own home."

With a warm smile on Hua Ruyan's face, she looked at Han Yu'er, nodded heavily, and said, "Thank you, big sister."

Chen Feng asked, "By the way, Senior Sister, you haven't told me what the **** is going on? Why did you suddenly leave the valley cave and move back to Nei Zong?"

He looked at Shen Yanbing again and said, "Also, why did you move back Yanbing?"

Han Yue'er sighed: "It's hard to say a word!"

After speaking, he said the course of the matter again. *NovelsB.com*

After Chen Feng listened, his face had become extremely gloomy, with anger rising in his eyes.

He stood up suddenly, saluted Shen Yanbing first, and said in a deep voice: "Yan Bing, thank you very much, this time I really appreciate it. If you weren't there, I'm afraid Senior Sister and the others have been miserable."

Chen Feng thanked him, but Shen Yanbing showed an unpleasant look on his face. Looking at Chen Feng, his expression solemnly said: "Chen Feng, I treat you as a friend. You and I are so friendly, so don't be so polite. , I really get angry."

As soon as Chen Feng opened his mouth, he knew that he had already failed to speak.

Shen Yanbing is a very heroic kind of person, with a strong personality, but she can be called a strange woman. She would really be upset if she came to this suit by herself.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Yan Bing said, I won't be like this in the future."

Then his expression became cold immediately: "Zhang De and Zhu Yucheng, they dare to act like this, I can't spare them!"

As he said, he turned around and walked out, and said in a deep voice, "I will clean up Zhang De."

Han Yuer quickly stood up and persuaded: "Junior brother, don't be impulsive, Zhang De is powerful, but he is the third strongest in the Divine Sect Realm. Are you his opponent?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, with strong confidence on his face, and said, "Senior Sister, don't worry, I have been away from the sect for so long this time, and my strength has improved a lot, so you don't have to worry about it."

The senior disciples do not live in the dormitory area of the new disciples, but in the upper, middle and lower third courtyards.

The lower courtyard is the residence of disciples within five years of the entry, the middle courtyard is the residence of the pupils who have entered the school for five to ten years, and the upper courtyard is the place for the disciples who have entered the entry for more than ten years.

Zhang De has been in the business for six years, and he lives in the middle courtyard, a very large building in a large mountain forest behind Qian Yuanzong.

Every building inside is a small building with only one disciple living in it. This is also a good practice place created by Qian Yuanzong for these senior disciples, and the treatment is very good.

Chen Feng came to the middle courtyard, fighting with Chunlei, sternly shouted: "Zhang De, get out of me!"

With this roar, he used the first ability that Xiang Liu Wuhun brought after promotion, shock!

[Chapter 378: What are you?](#)

The sound was huge and full of shocking power, like a thunder in the sky. Everyone in the entire middle courtyard felt that this roar seemed to sound in their ears and heard it truly.

In the middle courtyard, it was originally quiet and all the disciples were practicing seriously. Chen Feng's roar broke the silence of the entire middle courtyard.

Suddenly, all of the hundreds of pavilions in the middle courtyard awakened from the silence.

Hundreds of disciples slowly walked out of their training place and came to the square in front of the middle courtyard.

After seeing Chen Feng standing there, everyone's faces were full of surprise. Chen Feng's roar was actually quite powerful, making them all feel shocked. Impetuous.

Therefore, they judged that the person who uttered this roar must have good strength.

To their expectation, they thought it was one of the famous masters on the overall list, but they didn't expect it to be just a 16 or 7-year-old boy.

At this age, you can see that it is impossible to make the overall list.novelusb.com

After meeting Chen Feng, their faces were full of anger and disdain. Many people felt that they had previously thought that they were a master. This kind of miscalculation simply lost their face.

They stared at Chen Feng with cold eyes. One of the tall young people walked out slowly and looked at Chen Feng. His tongue licked his lips lightly, and there was a hideous look in his eyes.

"Little bastard, are you a new disciple who just started this year?"

"Where is the middle court, do you know? You dare to rush, don't you know how to write dead words? If you can't give us an explanation today, hum..."

Speaking of this, the look on his face was even more hideous, with a bit of **** in the hideous, staring at Shen Yanbing and Han Yu'er behind Chen Feng.

He laughed wildly: "Uncle don't want your kid, but keep these two girls here, let me have a few days of fun."

There was a joking voice among the surrounding crowd: "Haha, Zhao Laoliu, bullying newcomers, you have always been able to take such a chance."

"Although Zhao Laoliu is weak among us, it is enough to bully a new disciple."

Everyone talked.

When Zhao Laoliu faced them, he immediately changed his face and smiled all over his face. He said, "Everyone, everybody, such a top-grade girl, I am definitely not going to enjoy it alone."

"Everyone who is interested, you can take it and eat the soup. After it is used up, I can use it again. I will never have any comments."

He meant it as if Shen Yanbing and Han Yu'er were already in his bag, and they could even give away at will.

A cold color flashed across Shen Yanbing's face, and a strong color of anger flashed in his eyes, and he was about to break out, but he watched Chen Feng stand in front and didn't move at all, so he forced his anger down.

After she was suppressed, she felt very surprised: When did her hot-tempered self control her emotions because of a man?

Chen Feng said lightly: "I'm looking for Zhang De, and I have grievances and want to end him."

Zhao Laoliu was stunned at first, and then he laughed wildly: "What? Are you looking for Brother Zhang Dezhang? Haha, what are you? Don't take a **** and take pictures of yourself! What kind of person is Brother Zhang Dezhang, it's you Can you find it if you want?"

Chen Feng ignored him, just yelled again: "Zhang De, get out and hide, don't you dare to see people?"

Zhao Laoliu was completely ignored by Chen Feng, and suddenly became angry and screamed: "Little bastard, I killed you!"

At this moment, a person walked out slowly from the crowd with only one arm and a pale face. It was Zhang De.

He glanced at Zhao Laoliu in disgust, and said faintly: "Get off."

When Zhao Laoliu faced him, he was very scared, with a panic expression on his face, he nodded and said, "Yes, yes, let's get out of here."

Then quickly retreated into the crowd.

Zhang De looked at Chen Feng with a condescending face, arrogant and disdainful, and said lightly: "Why, do you want to avenge your two little lovers?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "Zhang De, I want to challenge you, do you dare to fight?"

This sentence immediately caused an uproar among the crowd.

"What, I heard that right? This kid is going to challenge Senior Brother Zhang De Zhang?"

"This kid is so frustrated and crazy, he's totally dying!"

"That's right, Senior Brother Zhang Dezhong, he was a top player in the overall ranking at the beginning, ranking in the top 100! Although he broke his arm and his strength dropped greatly, he still retains the strength of the third building in the Divine Sect Realm. China can definitely be regarded as an average or even high-level master, that is, it is not comparable to those masters in the upper court."

"Senior Brother Zhang De, how could it be possible for such a little **** who just started to be able to shake it?"

Zhang De laughed wildly with disdain, and looked at Chen Feng with disbelief: "Chen Feng, are you tired and crooked in search of death? Back then in Heiyan Mountain, I chased you with no way to the earth. Did you forget that day?"

"Do you want to do it again? Hahahaha!"

Chen Feng didn't move, but shouted sharply: "Zhang De, just a word, do you dare to agree?"

[Chapter 379: Kill with a single blow!](#)

In fact, Zhang De couldn't refrain from fighting. According to Qian Yuanzong's rules, the junior disciples challenged the senior disciples, and the senior disciples had to fight.

Zhang De sneered and said, "Okay, then I will fight."

Chen Feng immediately turned around, leaving only one sentence: "See you on the stage of life and death!"

"Go now, dare you?"

Zhang De sneered: "Okay, what's not to dare? Later I will kill you directly on the stage of life and death!"

A quarter of an hour later, on the stage of life and death, Chen Feng and Zhang De stood opposite each other.

And around the stage of life and death, hundreds of disciples have been surrounded, and many more disciples have been rushing to this side after receiving news.

Among the disciples onlookers around the stage of life and death, most of them are not optimistic about Chen Feng, with joking expressions, waiting for Chen Feng to be blown by Zhang De.

No one supported Chen Feng, and optimistic about Chen Feng. Only Shen Yanbing and Han Yuer stood in the audience to cheer for Chen Feng.

Zhang De glanced at Han Yu'er, his eyes showed a deep greedy color, and he sneered: "Chen Feng, after you die, this girl will belong to me."

"Do you know? I'll hurt you badly later, but I won't kill you. Then, I will ruin this woman in front of you, making you hate it! But there is no other way!"

There is a strong vicious meaning in his words, which makes people feel a little creepy.

However, Chen Feng's expression remained the same, only a flash of murderous intent flashed in his eyes.

He said lightly: "Have you finished talking about the nonsense? If you are finished, let's hurry up!"

Zhang De sneered disdainfully: "Since you are so anxious to die, then I will fulfill you."

On the stage of life and death, the competition officially began.

Zhang De screamed: "Little bastard, go to hell!"

Speaking of his only right hand, the palm of his hand turned into a bronze color, and he slapped Chen Feng across a distance of several meters in an instant.

This palm is extremely powerful and contains immense power. If Chen Feng is photographed, in his eyes, he will definitely be directly torn apart and bombarded to pieces.

"I bet that Chen Feng can't even catch this palm of Senior Brother Zhang."

"Yes, under this palm, he will definitely die directly."

"Senior Brother Zhang's palm is so powerful, Chen Feng will be shot to death."

Zhang Decun wanted to establish his own tyrannical image and to leave his indelible and powerful appearance in the hearts of Han Yuer and others, so he tried his best when he came up, but he didn't know that all he did was just ridiculous. It's just a foil.

Facing the blasting bronze palm, Chen Feng stood there and didn't avoid it. Some people below laughed and laughed: "Is this kid frightened? Why don't you even know how to hide?"

"I guess so, I probably haven't seen such a powerful martial arts, and I was scared alive."

A smile appeared in the corner of Zhang De's eyes, thinking that this time he was caught.

However, when he was about to shoot Chen Feng with his palm, he was surprised to find that Chen Feng's figure had disappeared.

But everyone in the audience could see clearly. Just when Chen Feng was about to be shot in Bronze Palm, Chen Feng made a mistake and came directly behind Zhang De, crossing a distance of several meters.

And his figure is extremely fast, like a ghost, people can only see an afterimage.

Some people were quite astonished: "Thinking that this kid is a trash, but unexpectedly, his body style is still good. He can cross such a distance in just a few steps. This should be a fairly advanced footwork."

The others also changed their views on Chen Feng, thinking that his strength was not as weak as he had just shown.

But at this moment, Chen Feng came behind Zhang De, and the Ziyue Knife was unsheathed, but it slashed lightly.

Seeing this knife, a huge ridicule broke out in the crowd, and laughed: "What kind of knife is this, so soft, without any strength?"

"Haha, I first came into contact with a knife when I was three years old, and the cut made with a wooden knife was stronger than this one."

"That's right, how do you praise him, he is a waste after all."

Zhang De suddenly turned around and saw Chen Feng's soft cut, he couldn't help but let out a disdainful sneer: "Chen Feng, you have something to do with it!"

He said, without dodge or avoid, a palm blasted out.

Suddenly, Chen Feng's knife in his hand changed from cutting down to a flat pat. He patted him lightly with the blade of the knife, and then immediately drew away.

He retreated a few meters away, with a slight smile on the corner of his mouth, stretched out three fingers, and then whispered to Zhang De: "Three, two, one..."

Zhang De snorted disdainfully: "Little bastard, what are you playing with?"

He had just said the last word, and his voice just fell off, suddenly, his left chest burst open suddenly, the whole exploded into a huge blood hole!

The heart inside had disappeared and turned into powder, which even blasted him through, and could even directly see through the body from the front to see the back.

An expression of disbelief on his face solidified on Zhang De's face, and he fell to the ground with a crash, no longer breathing.

Chen Feng walked up to him and smiled faintly: "Senior Brother Zhang, I don't have so many tricks when killing people. I like to kill people directly, nothing else."

Everyone was shocked. No one had thought that Zhang De was not Chen Feng's one move. With one stab, just one stab, he would be killed by Chen Feng!

[Chapter 380: Continue to challenge!](#)

They felt that their faces were hot, like being slapped by Chen Feng's big ears, they were embarrassed, and Chen Feng was slapped alive.

They didn't want to believe this scene, so one of the disciples shouted: "This little **** must have mastered an extremely powerful martial skill, but this is the only trick. Senior Brother Zhang Dezhong had fought him before. He didn't put him in the eyes at all, so he succeeded in a careless way."

"If you play normally, he is definitely not Senior Brother Zhang's opponent!"

"Yes, yes, it must be so!" The others agreed.

Everyone is unwilling to admit this scene. In fact, in their hearts, they are unwilling to admit that Chen Feng is tyrannical, unwilling to admit the mistakes made before, and even less dare to recognize the fact that Chen Feng is so strong at such a young age.

Because this makes them feel that they are no different from waste, and they also called Chen Feng a waste before.

Standing on the stage of life and death, Chen Feng glanced at them slowly, with unstoppable sarcasm and disdain in his eyes.

He said lightly: "You people, to put it bluntly, you just don't believe that I have such a strong strength, or that I can easily kill Zhang De." *novelusB.Com*

"If that's the case, then you guys will try, come up against me, I will follow whatever means!"

Suddenly there was no sound below, no one spoke, and everyone looked at Chen Feng with a trace of fear.

Although they were talking loudly, they really didn't dare to play against Chen Feng.

After all, Chen Feng's cut was too weird, and no one knew whether he could block it.

After a brief silence, he verbally insulted, pointing at Chen Feng on the life and death stage, screaming and accusing him.

"Little bunny, you are too arrogant!"

"Little bastard, you are just a new disciple. What crazy? You know, we have been in the Nei Zong for more than five years. Believe it or not, we will abolish you!"

They felt that they were forced into speechlessness by Chen Feng, very embarrassed and lost face, so they became angry.

Chen Feng let out a sneer of disdain. He suddenly pointed to the person next to the stage and said lightly: "Brother Zhu Yucheng Zhu, I want to challenge you."

When everyone looked at it, they saw a purple-clothed young man who was handsome and handsome, but the corners of his eyebrows and lips were rather cold.

Many people exclaimed: "Brother Zhu!"

"It turned out to be Brother Zhu!"

Speaking of it, Nei Zong is also a well-known figure, with a prominent family background and quite strong strength.

Just now, Chen Feng saw Zhu Yucheng come here, and at this moment he even challenged him, and everyone around him suddenly sneered and ridiculed.

"Haha, is this little **** mad? How dare to challenge Zhu Yucheng?"

"Yes, he beat Zhang De by chance and beheaded Zhang De, thinking that he was truly invincible? How dare he challenge Zhu Yucheng so arrogantly!"

"Compared with Senior Brother Zhu with his strength at this level, it's a joke. Brother Zhu can easily kill him!"

"Zhu Yucheng, Senior Brother Zhu, is one level higher than Senior Brother Zhang Dezhang. There is no suspense about killing Chen Feng, it's easy!"

"Haha, Brother Zhu, promise him, promise him! Kill this arrogant little bastard." Everyone shouted, letting Zhu Yucheng agree to Chen Feng so that he could see Chen Feng being beheaded.

However, to everyone's surprise, Zhu Yucheng did not immediately agree. On the contrary, his expression was a little hesitant.

And he looked at Chen Feng's eyes with a bit of jealousy.

Seeing this scene, everyone was in an uproar.

"Zhu Yucheng Brother Zhu, why don't you accept the challenge?"

"I think he is hesitant. Is he afraid? Is it possible that Chen Feng is so powerful that he feels afraid?"

"Impossible, Brother Zhu Yucheng is so tyrannical, how could Chen Feng fear him? I guess there must be something hidden in it."

Everyone speculated that something they didn't know, Zhu Yucheng's expression on his face at this moment seemed calm, but in fact a stormy sea was in his heart.

"What was the trick just now? That should be the third trick of Thunder Tyrant Sword, the submerged lightning strike! The submerged lightning strike is extremely powerful and weird. It has been passed down in Qian Yuanzong for hundreds of years, but there are not many people who practice it."

"Furthermore, I have heard from Master that no one has ever practiced a submerged lightning strike before the fourth floor of the Divine Sect Realm! It's hard to say that Chen Feng has reached the fourth floor of the Divine Sect Realm, showing his strength at this time. Is it just hidden?"

Zhu Yucheng is very fierce and decisive, but he is by no means a fool.

Before figuring out Chen Feng's strength, he dared not act rashly. Zhu Yucheng still showed a smile at the corner of his mouth: "Senior Brother Chen, we had two unpleasant experiences before, but those were all misunderstandings. Brother, I was joking with you. "

"Today, there is no need to compete, so as not to hurt the two people's harmony, what do you think?"

After hearing these words, the onlookers around the ring of life and death were even more upset.

"What? How could it be? Zhu Yucheng actually wanted to take the initiative to show his favor to Chen Feng?"

"It seems that he is indeed very jealous of Chen Feng. From this point of view, Chen Feng's strength is really superficial. We looked down upon him."

Everyone looked at Chen Feng's gaze, suddenly a little more jealous and suspicious.

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. He looked at Zhu Yucheng with a murderous look in his eyes: