

Peerless 421

[Chapter 421: trap](#)

Sun Hua smiled and said, "Brothers will settle the accounts, so that we can start business in the future. However, the discount that should be given to Brother Chen must be paid."

He shook his fingers and said, "The four-legged dragon ding, 50,000 middle-grade spirit stones, those medicinal materials and charcoal, 100,000 middle-grade spirit stones, and four pieces of black gold python leather armor were made for Brother Chen. Part of your reward is not counted as money."

"This communication jade talisman is estimated to be at least 50,000 middle-grade spirit stones. If you count it, it is 200,000 middle-grade spirit stones. If you make a 25% discount, it will be 150,000 yuan. Brother Chen, you are 30,000 yuan."

Chen Feng could not help but smile wryly.

I thought there was a black gold python leather armor this time, which could change a lot of spiritual stones for cultivation, but now it seems that because I bought too many things, I only changed so little.

But it's worth it. The things I bought this time are for life-saving purposes. Maybe sometime, I will have one more life.

However, although Sun Hua did not gain much, Chen Feng was not disappointed by the Xie family auction house.

The annual winter auction can greatly increase the price. The price of the same product in the winter auction can often be more than 30% higher than the usual small auction.

In the evening, the winter auction, which lasted a whole day, finally ended.

Chen Feng immediately rushed to the Xie's auction house. When he met, Xie Dongshan laughed, and a series of congratulations came out from his mouth.

Xie Dongshan laughed and said: "Brother Chen, you are so lucky. The corpses of the monsters you brought, according to my estimation, may be able to sell 100,000 middle-grade spirit stones at the usual small auctions. About the price. Put it at the winter auction, about 130,000 middle-grade spirit stones can be sold."

"But this time is also a coincidence. Two pharmacists who heard of the fame of the winter auction of my Xie family auction site went to the Great River City in person. They also took a fancy to three of the monster corpses you provided. They are now refining the same kind of pill, and this pill needs some parts from these three monsters."

"Although these three monsters are not powerful, they only grow in the depths of the Aomori Mountains, and it is very difficult to find a trace. This time, if it weren't for the beast tide swept across, they would not attack Qianyuanzong. Then you were killed by Brother Chen."

Xie Dongshan smiled quickly and said: "Haha, these two pharmacists clearly know each other, and they are in the early stages. At first glance, they have grievances. The two of them competed for the corpses of these three monsters. In order to save money, constant bidding."

"In the end, your monster beast corpses were sold for two hundred thousand middle-grade spirit stones, Brother Chen, you are really lucky!"

Chen Feng was also secretly crying out for luck. He was indeed lucky and caught up with such an event.

Chen Feng has long been a gold member of the Xie Family Auction House, so the fee charged by the Xie Family Auction House is very low. For these 200,000 medium-grade spirit stones, Chen Feng got 190,000 yuan.

These middle-grade spirit stones filled several of Chen Feng's mustard bags, which made people feel particularly satisfying at first glance.

Chen Feng didn't stop at the slightest, took these middle-grade spirit stones, said goodbye to Xie Dongshan and Xie Zhuxin, and then went to Sun Hua's side to say a word before leaving directly.

Shen Yanbing and others had been waiting in Qian Yuanzong for more than half a month, and Chen Feng didn't want to delay any longer.

Chen Feng didn't notice that when he walked out of the Sun's Inn, a beggar lying on the corner of the wall basking in the sun with a broken wooden stick in his hand not far from the corner of the street, suddenly opened his eyes.

The eyes are full of excitement, how can there be the slightest beggar?

The beggar's eyes dangled a few times on Chen Feng's body, and did not stare at Chen Feng desperately. Because he knew that a high-level warrior like Chen Feng could easily detect it if he was stared at.

After seeing the direction of Chen Feng's departure, he tilted his body, with the wooden stick in his hand, lightly tapped the broken bowl in front of him, making a clear sound.

Opposite him, outside a street shop, there was a bullock cart parked.

The bullock cart seemed to be dedicated to delivering food and vegetables. At this time, the bullock cart was empty, and it seemed that all the contents in it had been unloaded, and the driver was resting here.

Seeing this strange movement, the coachman nodded slightly, raised his whip, and the carriage jumped out quickly. The carriage did not closely follow Chen Feng, he just followed from a distance.

Before and after, three carriages stared at Chen Feng until Chen Feng came to the gate of Xicheng Gate.

Chen Feng left the Great River City from the West City Gate and walked along the official road towards Qian Yuanzong.

After walking for more than 20 miles, there was a dense forest on the side of the road. At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly heard a scream of horror in the forest.

Later, there was a woman's panic cry, and at the same time a man's sneer and sneer.

Chen Feng twisted his brows, and immediately swept into the mountains and forests, and walked in the direction of the sound.

I saw a clearing in the forest. A woman was struggling to escape, while several men dressed in black surrounded her, obviously like cats playing with mice.

She didn't catch her either, but every time she wanted to escape, she could stop him in front of him, and then fumble a few randomly on the woman, causing the woman to cry.

[Chapter 422: So cruel!](#)

Chen Feng frowned, walked out slowly, and sternly shouted: "Who, let go of that woman!"

He was afraid that these people would jump over the wall and hurt the woman, so he didn't do it right away.

When the woman heard Chen Feng's shout, she immediately seemed to have seen a savior, crying loudly, "Gongong, help!"

Chen Feng saw that this woman was in her thirties. Although her hair was disheveled, she could still tell her appearance was quite beautiful. She was the mother of the pair of mothers and daughters she rescued outside the Xie's auction house a few days ago. .

These people looked back and saw Chen Feng.

When they saw Chen Feng, their expressions changed drastically. One of the men in black grabbed the woman and turned on his horse.

Several people turned on their horses and fled to the distance along an empty forest road.

Chen Feng didn't have time to think about it, and screamed: "Where to run!"

He didn't have a mount at this time, so he had to drive with his legs, but under his legs, he was as fast as a galloping horse, and he was not pulled away by these people.

Soon, the two sides fled one by one, ran out for more than a dozen miles, and came to a valley.

As soon as Chen Feng entered the valley, he immediately felt a cold and murderous aura, pouring from all directions in the valley.

In the middle of the valley, there is an open grassland. The men in black hurriedly came here. The man in black suddenly turned around and said with a grin: "Little bunny, don't you want this woman? Okay, I'll give it to you. !"

Speaking of him, he pulled out the knife at his waist and slashed at the woman's neck heavily. Chen Feng sternly shouted, "Stop!"

But it was too late, the blade was so sharp, he cut off the woman's head directly, and then the man in black threw the woman's corpse to Chen Feng, haha laughed wildly: "Hold this headless corpse and go home. Go, bastard!"

Chen Feng took the corpse in one fell swoop. At this time, blood was still gushing at the fractured neck of the corpse.

In an instant, Chen Feng calmed down, his whole person was very calm, but the murderous intent in his eyes could no longer be concealed, and he wanted to soar into the sky!

He put the corpse on the grass, then turned around and drank faintly: "Friends hidden in the valley, come out!"

The sound was not loud, but within a few hundred meters, he could hear clearly, as if Chen Feng was talking in his ear for a long time.

Chen Feng's voice fell, and at the end of the valley, there was a burst of laughter: "Little bunny, although you are not very old, you did not expect to be quite strong. It is a pity that you are destined to die here today!"

With the sound of wild laughter, the dense trees around the valley suddenly fell down.

It turns out that these trees and branches have already been cut off by people. They are just being held by people and standing there vacantly, the purpose of which is to block people hiding behind.

After the trees and branches were toppled down, hundreds of people appeared around the valley.

These people are all wearing blood-red robes, and these robes are embroidered with skulls, looking hideous and terrifying.

Most of them also wore a pair of skull masks on their faces, without showing their true expressions.

There were more than one hundred of these people, each of them holding weapons in their hands, murderous, and staring at Chen Feng viciously.

And at the forefront of Chen Feng, in the depths of the valley, there was a person who was surrounded by many people. It was obviously the leader of these people. Chen Feng took a look and found that this person he had seen before was actually the head of Skull Valley. Qian Dachuan.

Qian Dachuan was not wearing a mask. He was looking at Chen Feng with a gloomy expression at this time, with his hands free and no weapons used.

But Chen Feng knew that his pair of iron palms surpassed many magic weapons and was extremely powerful.

Seeing Qian Dachuan, Chen Feng suddenly narrowed his eyes and guessed something vaguely.

Qian Dachuan looked at Chen Feng, sneered, and said, "Little bastard, are you looking for them?"

Then he waved his hand and two of his subordinates grabbed a person from behind. Chen Feng's eyes jumped when he saw it.

These two people are just young children. They are actually the little siblings they saved. Their mother has been killed, and the two of them don't know how long they have been tortured. At this time, they were all wounded and dying.

Both of them had their heads down and their heads drooped, seeming to be in a coma.

The thieves in the Skull Valley who had caught them slapped them with a few big ears, and awakened them. The two of them looked forward without focus, when they saw the separated body on the ground. At that time, both of them suddenly wailed sternly.

And that little girl seemed more clever. When she saw Chen Feng, she cried faintly but firmly: "Brother, save us..."

"Please, save us, we and our mother were caught by them..."

Chen Feng took a deep breath, his voice softened, and said softly: "Don't worry, there will be nothing wrong with the big brother."

He looked at Qian Dachuan and said in a cold voice: "Da Qian is in charge, you are also the master of Skeleton Valley, and you are the number one man around the Great River City with hundreds of brothers!"

"A person like you, bullying three orphans and widows who have no husbands and fathers, what kind of ability is it? If it is spread out, wouldn't it be laughed at?"

[Chapter 423: Oh it's you!](#)

Qian Dachuan sneered: "It's really not bright for me to do this. It's sure to be laughed at if I spread it out, but if you are going to die here today, who will spread it?"

"Besides, you said that I did not do it brightly. When you suddenly attacked and killed my son, did you do it with integrity?"

Having said this, he gritted his teeth and looked at Chen Feng, obviously hating Chen Feng to the extreme.

Chen Feng's heart skipped a little, and he sighed softly, knowing that the original thing had failed.

Chen Feng said coldly: "How do you know that I was the one who killed your son?"

Qian Dachuan let out a stern sneer, then glanced at the masked man standing next to him. The masked man next to him was dressed differently from the other Skull Valley gangs. Although he also wore a skull mask on his face, he was wearing a white gown.

Qian Dachuan said in a cold voice: "The reason why I was able to know about this, I have to thank him a lot."

He pointed at the masked man.

Qian Dachuan laughed wildly and said: "How precious is the Pojing Pill. It can be said that there are a few Pojing Pills within a few hundred miles of the entire Great River City. There are countless ones. On my side, Po Jing Pill has lost one. , His son was killed, and Po Jing Dan was snatched away. But on your side, there was suddenly one more. Can you hide it from others?"

"To be honest, if it weren't for him, I still don't know the news, but it is a pity that with him, I learned the news, and naturally I know who killed my son!"

Chen Feng stared at the masked man, and said in a cold voice, "Who are you? I got the news of Po Boundary Pill. It should be very secret. How do you know? Are you the person next to me, or what?"

Suddenly, Chen Feng had an idea, and shouted out: "You must be from Qian Yuanzong, right? Only people from Qian Yuanzong and those who always follow me can know this!"

The man with the skull mask on his face finally spoke. His voice was hoarse and ugly, as if two pieces of iron were rubbing.

It's just full of pride: "Chen Feng, do you really think that what you did in Qian Yuanzong can be concealed by others?"

"Bai Mo and Wang Jingang had good aptitudes, but they couldn't break into the Divine Gate Realm so quickly. After entering the Inner Sect, they broke through the Divine Gate Realm in less than three months. Many people have imagined that if there are no tricks in it, I don't believe it to be killed!"

"Needless to say, you must have used Pojing Pill for the two of them. Where did your Pojing Pill come from? Then I was in the small town under the Qianyuanzong Mountain and investigated your time. As expected, in all the places you have visited, you went to Long River City just before Qian was killed together!"

"The time is right, and you chose to sneak attack on Qian Yichuan and get the Pill of Breaking Mirror. Obviously, it shows that your strength can't reach the level of crushing everyone. This is also in line with your strength! So I decided, absolutely It's you!"

Chen Feng was horrified: "Who is this person? He knows so many secrets of me? He knows so much information about me? What's more terrifying is that he is so careful and thoughtful. Based on these things, he can infer so many things. thing."

Such an enemy is quite terrifying!

Chen Feng has basically concluded that he must be a member of Qian Yuanzong, but he has a lot of enemies in Qian Yuanzong, and it is really impossible to judge which one it is.

The mask man finally slowly took off the skull mask on his face. This was a middle-aged man in his thirties. He was very thin and had a haze on his face. From his chin to his throat, there was a huge scar, like a burn.

At the moment he saw his face, Chen Feng was in a daze, and didn't remember who this person was.

Seeing Chen Feng's expression, this man's face was even more gloomy, and he said with a cold voice: "Chen Feng, you are such a noble man, how forgetful you are, you don't remember who I am!"

"That's right, you jumped up and down in Qianyuanzong, and you have countless enemies. It is normal to not remember which enemy I am! But I will never forget you, I will never forget you in my life, and I want to kill you in my dreams. !"

His voice was very bitter, echoing in the valley.*nOvelUsb.Com*

"Chen Feng, in the match between you and Su Shaoyou, because of my inability to protect Su Shaoyou, I was later scolded by the elder Su Zhaodong, and he was punished by him, and he poured my throat abruptly. The molten iron burned my throat!"

"Otherwise, how could I be like this?"

As he talked, maybe it was emotional, he coughed violently, bent over, coughing very badly, covered his mouth with his hand, and there was blood constantly oozing out of his fingers.

When he said this, Chen Feng suddenly remembered, and exclaimed: "You, I remembered, it turns out that you are the elder of the Xingtang who has unfairly enforced the law!"

He remembered who this person was: when he was competing with Su Shaoyou, this person was the referee, but the penalty was unfair.

Even after he defeated Su Shaoyou, he wanted to attack him directly, but was stopped by Han Cong.

"I finally remembered who I was, didn't you?" the thin middle-aged man gritted his teeth and said:

"In your eyes, Chen Feng, I am an insignificant little person, and I don't even have the qualifications to remember the name! But today, this little person like me will destroy you!"

[Chapter 424: Who is looking for death!](#)

"Remember my name, my name is Li Quan!"

As he said, he looked up to the sky and let out a burst of triumphant laughter, which was extremely unsound.

Qian Dachuan glanced at him with disgust, and said to his heart: "Is this person having a brain problem? How does it feel like a lunatic?"

If it were not for that important partner who had stayed behind, Qian Dachuan really wanted to slap him to death.

Qian Dachuan looked at Chen Feng and said with a cold voice: "You killed my son and grabbed Po Jing Dan. This is the first grudge between us. But the grudge between us is not just this one!"

"Oh?" A faint sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "I would like to hear the details."

Qian Dachuan showed a strong hatred in his eyes: "Two months ago, when I went to rob a small town in Skull Valley, I ran into you, and you helped more than 100 people in Skull Valley and killed them. Finished!"

"Fortunately, there is a gang who is clever enough to hide in the gutter by the side of the road. He saw the whole process. After you leave, hurry back and report the letter! He can see clearly that you are the one who killed!"

In fact, he really wronged Chen Feng in this matter. It was the bald head in gray clothes that killed Chen Feng.

But Chen Feng didn't intend to deny it. He said coldly, "Yes, just say that I killed, you people of Skeleton Valley, do everything you want, and slaughter everyone in that town."

"To tell you the truth, it's easy to kill them! They should be smashed into pieces one by one, and Ling Chi alive, in order to be worthy of those wronged souls!"

At this time, Chen Feng was awe-inspiring and awe-inspiring, causing Qian Dachuan to tremble.

He became angry immediately, and said with a sneer: "Unfortunately, now you can't cut us a thousand times, but our Skeleton Valley can kill you and these two little bunnies!"

He winked, and the two gangs who had kidnapped the boy, the girl and the two children immediately took out a knife and cut a small piece of meat on the two of them. The two boys who were in pain screamed.

Chen Feng's eyelids twitched, and he sternly shouted: "Qian Dachuan, I'm doing things all by myself. What kind of tricks do you play against the two children?"

A cunning flashed in Qian Dachuan's eyes, and he smiled, "Okay, do you want to save them? Okay, you just slap your dantian with a palm, and abolish your cultivation, so I will let them go. ."

Chen Feng gritted his teeth: "Is this serious?"

Upon hearing this, Qian Dachuan was overjoyed. He didn't expect his nonsense to be believed by Chen Feng, but he did not expect that Chen Feng would actually believe it.

Qian Dachuan immediately smiled and said: "Absolutely, as long as you abandon your cultivation, I will release them immediately!"

Chen Feng gritted his teeth: "Okay, I promise you!"

Qian Dachuan secretly rejoiced in his heart: "It's a **** thing, is it silly to practice exercises? You really believe my nonsense? But that's good, he abolishes his cultivation, and saves me."

Chen Feng lowered his head, bent his waist slightly, and slapped his dantian with a palm!

It looked like this, it turned out to be really going to abolish one's own cultivation base!

A smug smile appeared at the corner of Chen Dachun's mouth. Who knew that Chen Feng's palm was on the way, and suddenly he turned, but instead of patting his dantian, he held the Purple Moon Knife on his waist.

With a keen sound, the Ziyue Sword was unsheathed, and then Chen Feng unfolded it in an ethereal step, killing Qian Dachuan at an extremely fast speed, and sternly shouted: "Take your life!"

Qian Dachuan's face suddenly became cold: "Little bastard, dare to play with me?"

However, he didn't take Chen Feng to heart. His impression of Chen Feng remained at the time when Chen Feng attacked Qianyi a few months ago.

When he thought about it, since Chen Feng chose to sneak attack in that situation, it means that his strength must be very average, and he may not even reach the Divine Gate Realm.

Although Li Quan had reminded him that Chen Feng's current strength is no longer what it used to be, and his subordinates have repaid him. Chen Feng claimed to have reached the second floor of the Divine Gate Realm when he was in the Great River City, but he did not care.

He did not believe that Chen Feng's strength could be greatly improved in just a few months. In his opinion, Chen Feng is amazing, just breaking through the gate of God!

And he, Qian Dachuan, had already broken through to the third floor of the Shenmen Realm a month ago!

Even if Chen Feng is the pinnacle of the second building in the Divine Sect Realm, he has the confidence to kill him!

Seeing Chen Feng killing himself, Qian Dachuan laughed wildly: "Little bastard, you are looking for death!"

As he said, both palms shot again at Chen Feng. The palm wind was like a wave, one after another, the big waves hit the sky, and they attacked Chen Feng.

The surrounding Skeleton Valley gangs all exclaimed: "Okay, the master, really amazing!"

"This little bastard, I'm afraid that he won't be able to catch the waves of the big boss, and he will be shot to death!"

They have all seen the power of Qian Dachuan's use of this martial art. They have seen it with their own eyes. Qian Datong's palms shot out, and the wind was like waves, shattering more than a dozen big rocks.

Is this little **** harder than a boulder?

They seemed to have seen the scene where Chen Feng was shot to pieces by Qian Dachuan's palm.

And Qian Dachuan thinks so too, with a smug look on the corner of his mouth, and sneered:

"Little bunny, your destiny has been doomed from the moment you entered the valley. As long as you are tricked into here, you will only have a dead end."

[Chapter 425: You are all going to die!](#)

Chen Feng sneered: "Really?"

Suddenly he jumped, and he was in mid-air, climbing up his momentum, and in an instant he had reached the pinnacle of the second highest building in the gods!

Seeing this scene and feeling Chen Feng's majestic aura, Qian Dachuan's complexion changed drastically, and his heart was shocked.

"How did this kid improve so quickly? He was still a master of the day after a few months ago, and now he has reached the peak of the second building in the Divine Sect Realm!"

He comforted himself: "It's okay, no matter how strong this little **** is, he is not my opponent, I am a level higher than him!"

Unfortunately, he didn't know that Chen Feng's strength could not be measured by his realm.

Chen Fengren leaped into the air, a tyrannical lightning strike in the realm of Dacheng blasted out, and nine knives in succession, these nine knives, the first one, directly shattered Qian Dachuan's palm.

But the eight knives in the back were all slashed on Qian Dachuan!

Qian Dachuan let out a scream, and felt the horror of death coming for the first time in his life. He couldn't figure out why Chen Feng was only the peak of the second building in the Divine Sect Realm, but his strength was so powerful?

He raised his hands high, wanting to make a desperate fight, but Chen Feng no longer gave him a chance, and slashed all eight swords on him.

With a swift and incomparable speed, before he could react!

The power is even more powerful, and these eight knives will directly cut Qian Dachuan into flesh.

The reason why Chen Feng used the lightning strike was because the lightning strike had its own electric current. After Chen Feng cut it down with nine swords, a dense grid formed, directly paralyzing the people around Qian Dachuan, and numb all over his body. , The hands and feet do not listen!

The reason why Chen Feng did this was to save the two children!

He quickly rushed to the two children, hugged them in his arms, and then cut out the purple moon knife in the air, cutting off the heads of all the people around Qian Dachuan.

From Chen Feng's sudden attack on Qian Dachuan, it was only a few breaths, just a short time between lightning and flint.

Only then did the surrounding Skeleton Valley gangs react. When they came back to their senses, they were shocked to discover: "The master is dead! He died in the hands of this young man!"

And the other confidants of the big boss are also dead!

Chen Feng hugged the two children in his arms and turned around. There was blood red in his eyes, as if flames were burning!

He cast his eyes on the faces of all the people in Skeleton Valley, and slowly spit out a few words: "All of you are going to die!"

Hearing these words, all the people in Skeleton Valley were cold in their hearts.

They are not stupid, and finally realized that the strength of this teenager is far beyond their imagination, even more tyrannical than the master!

This time, it hit an iron plate.

Some people even just turned around and fled with their legs, and Chen Feng didn't chase after him. He slowly walked towards the few people in the middle of the valley.

Those few gangs of Skeleton Valley were the ones who brought him here, and also the ones who killed the young woman.

Seeing Chen Feng slowly approaching with the **** Purple Moon Knife, the few people who were still very arrogant just now were so frightened that their faces were pale, and they backed away.

Chen Feng said in a cold voice: "Aren't you trying to kill me? Are you trying to lead me here? Now that I am here, you are here to kill me! Don't you act harshly and kill me at all times? I'm cruel!"

The person who killed the young woman was a small boss from Skull Valley. At this moment, he was trembling with fear, his teeth trembled, and suddenly he knelt on the ground and smashed his head to Chen Feng!

"Master Chen, Uncle Chen, please forgive me, I will never dare anymore, it was Qian Dachuan who instigated me!"

Chen Feng slowly shook his head: "It's late!"

He slashed out lightly, and there was a fierce look in the eyes of the little boss: "You won't leave me a way out, are you?"

He suddenly stood up, slashing down at Chen Feng with the knife in his hand, doing a dying struggle!

With a light pick, Chen Feng flew the knife in his hand, and then lightly patted him with the back of the knife, and then walked straight forward without looking at him.

This little boss is very surprised, why, wouldn't he kill me?

And just when this thought came out, there was a sudden bang, and his body was directly exploded into a rain of blood!

Chen Feng was strolling in this valley like a stroll in the garden.

But every time he took a step, he actually crossed a distance of several meters, and every time he swung a knife, at least one Skeleton Valley thief could be killed.

After about a cup of tea time, all the Skeleton Valley thieves in the valley had been killed by him, and those who had escaped were also overtaken by him!

Chen Feng said that they are going to die today, so no one of them can escape!

Soon, in this valley, apart from Chen Feng and the two children, the only people alive were Li Quan.

Chen dragged the knife and walked towards Li Quan, his eyes full of murderous intent.

"Don't kill me, don't kill me!" Li Quan collapsed to the ground. He was even scared by Chen Feng that his legs were as soft as noodles. He collapsed on the ground and couldn't get up anymore. He could only rely on the strength of his arms to keep moving back.

He stepped back, crying and pleading.

Chen Feng's voice was as cold as ice: "You have worked so hard to deal with me. Now that I am in front of you, you are here to kill me!"

[Chapter 426: Cry bitterly](#)

Li Quan's voice trembled, and he kept saying: "Don't dare to kill, don't dare to kill, I won't dare to deal with you again!"

Chen Feng slowly shook his head: "It's too late."

"Actually, it doesn't matter if you deal with me. To be honest, I can understand, but you shouldn't involve the mother and son! The three of them are innocent! Do you know how miserable they are?"

"Their family was originally well-off. They were robbed on the way to Long River City. The three of them lived on the streets and were homeless. They had to sell themselves as slaves! I felt sorry for them and gave them money. Spend the rest of my life! But I didn't expect..."

Chen Feng's eyes showed a gloomy and sad color, and his eyes were extremely cold and stern: "But I didn't expect that they would still be killed by you in the end! These are three innocent people, three lives, do you know?"

"Huh? Do you know?"

Chen Feng became more and more angry when he talked about it. At the end, he was already so angry, his eyes flushed!

With a violent shout, Ziyue Knife withdrew and slammed toward Li Quan's battle zone.

Li Quan uttered a dying cry: "I didn't do it. Su Shaoyou instructed me to do it!"

Chen Feng's Purple Moon Knife stopped one inch above Li Quan's head, and as long as he fell one inch further, Li Quan would be cut into two directly.

As for Li Quan, he could even feel that the sharp blade energy had cut his scalp.

Chen Feng asked coldly: "You are serious? Su Shaoyou instructed you, not you?"

Li Quan sighed deeply, his whole body suddenly softened, and he collapsed heavily on the ground, without a trace of confidence anymore, his eyes and nose were dripping down, and he wept loudly.

He knew that his life was saved at least temporarily.

Li Quan's voice was weak and powerless: "Really, it's true, Chen Feng, I absolutely dare not lie to you. If you think about it, you can know that I am just a small Xingtang elder, those around you How can I know things so clearly?"

"These things were done by Su Shaoyou, and they were all judged by Su Shaoyou. He was even in the Great River City yesterday. Today's arrangements were discussed with Qian Dachuan last night. Yes, he made this plan too!"

"I'm just one of his errands. He returned to Qian Yuanzong with a temporary matter last night. He left me here to catch you and transport you back to Qian Yuanzong. He wants to personally carry you. Torture to death!"

Chen Feng gritted his teeth and gurgled, his voice was full of terrible anger: "Su Shaoyou, wait, I will kill you!"

At this time, one of the two children in Chen Feng's arms suddenly groaned in pain.

Chen Feng hurriedly placed the two of them on the ground and carefully checked their injuries.

Among the two children, the little boy, whose chest had collapsed, also had a very deep wound on his stomach, **** and bloody, which seemed to be a knife wound, from the front of the stomach to the back.

Chen Feng checked this wound. It should have existed a long time ago, but it was sealed before.

At this time, the little boy's condition was very bad, his eyes were wide, but his pupils were dilated.

His breath has become very weak, and if his breath is floating, it is obviously possible that he will die at any time.

Chen Feng sighed slightly, this little boy must have been unable to save his life.

He looked at the little girl again, her eyes were closed tightly, her breathing was short, and she was in a coma, but fortunately, there was no serious illness in other places and she should not die.

Chen Feng sighed lightly, and a ray of real energy popped out and entered the little girl's body.

The little girl groaned and woke up suddenly. She opened her eyes and looked at Chen Feng blankly and without focus. It took a long time for her to react.

She looked at Chen Feng and exclaimed: "Big brother, save mother, brother..."

When Chen Feng heard this, he couldn't help feeling sad.

This little girl, though young, has a very good temperament. She is still in danger, but she remembers to save her mother and brother.

But it's a pity that it can't be saved.

He looked at the girl, put his hand on his shoulder, sighed lightly, and said, "Mom is dead, and my brother is seriously injured. He may not be able to save him. You are the only one left in your family."

Chen Feng didn't want to hide it. Sooner or later, he would know about this kind of thing. The later he knew, the harder he would be hit.

Besides, he has now chosen a future path for the little girl. To embark on this path, he is destined to not be afraid, and destined not to be so fragile.

If she couldn't even bear this blow, Chen Feng could only sigh sadly and give her a sum of money so that she could grow up in this worldly, ordinary and old.

After hearing Chen Feng's words, the little girl instantly collapsed. She looked at Chen Feng with open eyes, and suddenly tears poured out.

At this time, the little boy beside her twitched a few times, and finally stopped moving, and his body gradually became cold.

The little girl hugged his corpse and wept bitterly. Chen Feng stood by, just watching silently, without saying a word.

After the little girl cried for a long time, the scene that asked Chen Feng to send her comforting appeared. She struggled to stand up, then hugged the little boy's body in her arms even more strenuously, and staggered forward.

[Chapter 427: Accept disciples!](#)

She hugged the little boy and came to her mother's body, then knelt down beside her and knocked her head three times.

Then she walked in front of Chen Feng again, knocked her head heavily and raised her face.

Her small face was dirty with tears, but the expression on her face was extremely firm and resolute. She said in a deep voice, "Big brother, you killed these bad guys. I know you are very Great, please teach me such a skill."

Chen Feng did not immediately agree, but asked softly: "What are you doing after learning my skills?"

The little girl looked solemn and solemn: "In order to protect herself from humiliation, and to protect the people of the world, from such humiliation again."

Her expression was extremely solemn, as if she was making a big wish.

Chen Feng still did not agree, but walked to her mother's body and said softly: "You are her daughter, you are his sister, you are the last blood of your family, and the only seedling, you should have buried them. "

The little girl didn't speak, but nodded heavily.

Then, on the hillside, she chose a beautiful place and tried her best to drag the bodies of her brother and mother over, then knelt on the ground and started digging.

She has no tools, so she uses both hands. She was young and weak, and her hands were already full of blood after digging less than a few inches deep. Chen Feng stood beside him, as if he couldn't see it, no matter what.

The little girl didn't ask him for help either, she just gritted her teeth, her eyes were full of determination, and she dug down desperately.

I don't know how long it took, from noon until the sunset, when she finally dug a five-foot deep pit.

At this moment, she was trembling all over, her face was pale, sweat was raining, and her hands were covered with blood. Even her hands, in some places, already exposed the bones.

Then, she dragged the corpses of her brother and mother into the pit. In the process, her hands, which had even bare bones, touched the corpse once, and it hurt her.

She still forcibly endured it. After she dragged the corpses of her mother and brother into the pit, she finally couldn't hold it anymore. She sat on the ground, dizzy and almost fainted.

At this time, Chen Feng stepped forward and flicked his hand gently, dumping all the dirt in and burying the pit instantly. Then he moved countless large stones from the hillside, and in just one cup of tea, he built a huge stone tomb with a height of more than ten meters.

Gives a sense of quaint and desolate solemnity.

Then Chen Feng asked the little girl: "What is your name? How do you call your brother and mother?" *NovELUsB.com*

The little girl whispered: "Big brother, my name is Jiang Yuechun, my younger brother is Jiang Yuerong, and my mother is Jiang Liu."

Chen Feng nodded, the Ziyue knife came out of its sheath, brushed a few times, and cut out a huge stone ten meters high and more than three meters wide from the top of the mountain. Then he erected the huge stone in front of the tomb and leaped up. The palm of the hand is slapped towards the top of the stone, and the stone is several meters deep into the soil, forming a huge tombstone.

Then Chen Feng slowly fell, his right hand turned into the color of purple jade, broken gold and broken jade fingers used, brush a few times, and then wrote a few large characters on it.

"Mother Jiang Liu, the tomb of younger brother Jiang Yuerong!" The signature in the lower right corner is the three words Jiang Yuechun.

Then Chen Feng gently pulled the little girl's hand, took out the elixir from the mustard bag, washed the girl's hand with the clear spring, and then applied a good elixir to her. This effect is extremely magical. The medicine was collected by the Xie family auction house for Chen Feng, and the effect was very amazing. It was very effective for ordinary skin injuries like little girls.

In just one cup of tea, new muscles have been born, and the skin has recovered.

Chen Feng gently took the little girl's hand and walked her around the valley. Finally, he returned to the front of the huge stone tomb, pointed at the huge tombstone and said to her: "Remember here, here are your mother and Tomb of your brother."

"Remember the vows you made here today, the big aspirations you made."

The little girl solemnly nodded her head, and then she looked at Chen Feng with longing and hope, and said: "Big brother, will you teach me such a skill? Will you accept me as a disciple?"

Chen Feng said slowly: "I will, but not now."

The little girl's eyes were a little confused, but she did not continue to ask, and Chen Feng hugged her in her arms, and then sealed Li Quan's body meridians, dragging Li Quan's neck like a dead dog, and strode. Walked out of the valley.

After arriving in the valley, Chen Feng pointed his finger at the corpses of hundreds of Skeleton Valley people in the valley, and said softly: "Chun'er, Skull Valley is a powerful force that can be counted nearby, with more than 500 people."

"In the small town, I killed more than a hundred people, here, I killed more than a hundred people, and now there are more than 300 people left in it. These more than 300 people are all evil people who are

full of evil! These people, I will not kill them, but leave them to you. When the time comes, you will kill them. Have you heard clearly?"

A strong hatred appeared in Jiang Yuechun's eyes, and nodded: "I see!"

She asked again: "Master, what are we going to do now?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said: "You haven't officially apprenticed a teacher, don't call me Master, the word 'Master' is too heavy, I can't afford it now!"

[Chapter 428: provocative](#)

Then his expression became firm: "As for us, we are going to kill the person behind the scenes!"

Outside the valley, there were a lot of horses. Chen Feng picked two horses at random, and the three of them galloped towards Qian Yuanzong.

Qianyuanzong's outer sect, the entrance of the outer sect, and beyond the mountain gate, is a huge square, where many disciples of the outer sect set up stalls, sell some things they get or exchange with others, so as to obtain cultivation resources and so on.

When Chen Feng was still in the Waizong, he set up a stall here and was bullied.

Of course, the people who bullied him are now dead, I'm afraid the corpses are already rotten to bones.

Today's Waizong Square is as lively as ever. Thousands of Waizong disciples set up stalls here to exchange information.

Most of these disciples of the outer sect are not high in strength, that is, below the eighth layer of the acquired day, because the masters of the seventh layer and the eighth layer and above are rarely set up here, and basically they will trade on the trading street of the outer sect.

The goods there are higher-level and more bulky, which is more suitable for them who need more training resources.

Able to have the strength of the acquired seven layers, on this Waizong square, you can be called a master.

Suddenly, many people turned their eyes to the entrance of the square, and then stared there with surprises in their eyes.

There was the road from Qian Yuanzong to the outside, and they could see that at the end of the mountain road, a young man slowly walked over here.

The boy was sixteen or seventeen years old, handsome and handsome, dressed in white clothes like snow, he was holding a little girl in his left hand. The little girl was only six or seven years old, and she was very cute. And his right hand is a latte chain, like a dog, tied to a man in black.

The man was covered in blood and he couldn't even see his appearance.

Seeing the appearance of this young man, many people were very surprised. This young man couldn't see how high his strength was, but it shouldn't be very high. After all, his grade is so small.

And the little girl in her arms is a little more beautiful. As for the person who is holding the chain in her hand, it is even more puzzling. What does this person have to do with him? What is the deep hatred?

You know, this scene is very rare in Qian Yuanzong.

Some people speculate that the person tied by the chain should be his servant, and this young man should be a disciple of the foreign sect who just arrived, because he looked so strange that he had never seen it before.

And many people even died of mockery on their faces. Someone said with disdain: "Needless to say, this boy must be the young master of a small family under the mountain, who has just been sent to the outer sect."

"He is used to being arrogant and domineering among the family under the mountain, and the servants he brought offend him, and he made it like this! This little bunny is really ignorant of the sky and the earth. If we dare to do this in our Qianyuan Sect, there will definitely be someone to pack him."

Chen Feng came to the square without squinting his eyes, as if he hadn't seen them, but walked slowly towards the mountain gate.

But at this time, as expected by the disciple who spoke just now, someone really wanted to clean up Chen Feng.

A brawny man with a big waist and a dark complexion suddenly stood in front of Chen Feng, folded his arms in front of his chest, condescendingly, and looked at him sideways.

He is tall, like an iron tower, blocking Chen Feng's path tightly, and his eyes are on Chen Feng's chest, not looking at him, but at the little girl in his arms. The eyes fell on the little girl's face, revealing an unconcealable lustful color.

Hundreds of foreign disciples who watched the show were immediately surrounded, and many people were talking about it.

"Oh, isn't this Senior Brother Cai Heng Cai? Senior Brother Cai is a master at the seventh peak of the acquired day. He is extremely tyrannical and crushes this kid to death. I am afraid it is the same as crushing an ant!"

"You said, why did Brother Cai block him?"

"Does this still need to be said? It must be because this kid is too arrogant and decided to teach him a lesson!"

At this time, another person snorted disdainfully and retorted: "You know what a shit, Brother Cai is not such a person. The reason why Brother Cai wants to teach him is not because he is not pleasing to his eyes, but because of the little girl.!"

"Don't you know? Brother Cai likes this kind of little girl who is less than ten years old the most." *novelusb.com*

While talking, the disciple let out an intriguing smile, and several people around nodded: "I have heard of this. It is said that a murder case occurred in the town of Shanxia a month ago. A nine-year-old girl

was killed. Although this case was not solved in the end, many people speculated that Senior Brother Cai did it."

Cai Heng stood in front of Chen Feng in this way. Chen Feng looked up at him, expressionless, and wanted to walk around.

Seeing his move, Cai Heng's mouth showed a smug smile.

Chen Feng didn't want to be a sidekick, and Chen Feng didn't pay attention to him who was the 7th layer the day after tomorrow. In the view of Chen Feng now, such a person as Qizhong the day after tomorrow did not even have the qualifications to let him do it himself.

However, Chen Feng's move was interpreted by Cai Heng as cowardly. The only trace of doubt that had existed in his heart disappeared without a trace.

In his opinion, if Chen Feng hadn't been far inferior to his own strength, how could he let him go so weakly?

[Chapter 429: Not let go? Then slap to death!](#)

Moreover, depending on Chen Feng's age, it doesn't seem to be how strong he is.

So he took another step to the right and once again stood in front of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng said lightly: "Get out of the way!"

"Oh, you little bastard, your tone is quite big, you dare to let me go?" Cai Heng laughed wildly: "Little bastard, you say it again? Believe it or not, I just slapped you to death!"

Chen Feng said lightly: "What do you want?"

Cai Heng looked at Jiang Yuechun in Chen Feng's arms, with an unconcealed look of greed on his face: "It's very simple, leave this little girl with me, and you can pass from here."

Hearing this, Jiang Yuechun couldn't help showing a look of fear, and then moved closer to Chen Feng's arms. Chen Feng patted her heart lightly, and said softly, "Don't be afraid!"

He looked at Cai Heng and said lightly: "What if I don't give it?"

"No? Then you will save your life!" Cai Heng said with a sullen smile.

Chen Feng said lightly: "Okay, so, are you going to do it to me?"

Cai Heng didn't want to talk nonsense with him anymore. He punched out and shouted sharply: "How about doing it?"

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth and said lightly: "According to the rules of the sect, the one who takes the initiative is a provocation, and the one who is provoked can fight back. The sect will not pursue it either."

The faces of the surrounding people showed incredulous expressions: "This person is stupid. At this time, he is still thinking about the rules of the sect. Will he be killed if he doesn't see him?"

"That's right, Brother Cai Heng goes down with this punch, I'm afraid he will be broken and fractured directly by the earthquake, and he will not be able to live anymore."

"It's a pity that little girl, so cute, she was so cute that she fell into the hands of Senior Brother Cai Heng. I'm afraid she won't live for a few days."

In their eyes, this punch was so powerful that it was difficult to resist.

But in Chen Feng's eyes, there was no difference between waving fists and feet indiscriminately with a child, he just patted it with a light palm.

This palm directly smashed Cai Heng's fist, and then met Cai Heng's fist. In front of Chen Feng, Cai Heng's famous iron fist and iron arm were easily destroyed like paper.

His fists and arms were directly shattered into flesh and blood, and then Chen Feng's palm hit his chest heavily.

With a loud bang, Cai Heng flew out, his eyes showed a huge look of fear, and there were some doubts, as if he did not understand how this young man could be so powerful.

But none of this has anything to do with him. People are still in the air. The next moment Cai Heng was shaken to pieces, turned into a cloud of blood and fell.

Jing, there was silence all around, everyone was stunned, no one spoke, they all watched this scene blankly, watching the rain of blood floating in the air.

Then, after a while, there was a huge shock and disbelief on their faces.

One after another exclaimed: "How is it possible? Brother Cai Heng was slapped to death by his palm, or was he torn to pieces? Such a tragic death!"

"What is the origin of this boy? It is so powerful" He can't be an outside disciple!"

"The **** newly promoted outer disciple, the powerful inner disciple is about the same, I think his strength is at least the first building of the gods, if not, it is impossible to shake Cai Heng to death in one fell swoop!"

"Hey, take a look, the man tied to the chain in his hand, why do I look familiar?"

"Hey, don't say it, you say it, I seem to be familiar with it!"

"Huh?" At this moment, a disciple suddenly let out a huge exclamation of disbelief: "Here, isn't this Elder Li of Xingtang?"

Everyone exclaimed: "How is it possible? It turned out to be the elder of Xingtang? Like a dog, he was tied to the chain by this young man and held in his hand?"

This is unbelievable!

At this time, after being frightened by Chen Feng's might, some of them also recognized Li Quan's identity.

After recognizing Li Quan's identity, it caused them an extremely huge shock. This shock was a hundred times greater than Chen Feng's punching Cai Heng.

You know, this is the dignified Xingtang elder!

The Xingtang is at the outer gate. It is an out-and-out tyrannical yamen. Almost all the outer disciples are very afraid of Xingtang.

Because the people in the Xingtang can take almost any disciple on the spot for any crime and put them in the Xingtang jail. As for the treatment they will receive after entering the Xingtang jail, you can also think with your toes. Come out.

At this time, a dignified elder of the Waizong Xingtang, a powerful man of the Nine Layers of the acquired day, was dragged by such a young man like a dog with an iron chain and dragged all the way into Qian Yuanzong?

If they hadn't recognized the Qian Yuanzong logo on Chen Feng's shirt, they would definitely think that this was the enemy of Qian Yuanzong who had come to provoke him.

Chen Feng looked at them and suddenly let out a cold snort, and after hearing this cold snort, hundreds of foreign disciples present felt that this cold snort was like a heavy hammer hitting his ears. , The shock made all of them pale and couldn't help but shake their bodies.

Some of the low-level strength groaned, blood oozing from the corners of their mouths.

[Chapter 430: Su Shaoyou, get out!](#)

When they were shocked, they felt that Chen Feng's strength was unpredictable, and then Chen Feng took Li Quan and held Jiang Yuechun, and continued to walk forward slowly.

This time, no one dared to stop him.

Amidst the crowd, letting a path open, everyone looked at Chen Feng with respect and awe.

Just like this, Chen Feng strode forward and stepped into the mountain gate.

Inside the gate of Qianyuanzong, there is a mountain on the left side. On the mountain, some palaces have been built, about seven or eight.

And these halls are the residences of the Supreme Elders of the Outer Sect.

Chen Feng moved forward slowly along the mountain road, and behind him, from a distance, followed hundreds of foreign disciples.

Moreover, this team is still expanding. There are constantly foreign disciples who heard that there is a very powerful disciple who led the Tangtang Xingtang elders to the Waizong like a dog. After hearing the news, they hurried over. .

Chen Feng came to the front of an exceptionally tall and majestic palace, stood on the Baishi Square, and took a deep breath.

He knew that he was about to face his strongest opponent ever!

But Chen Feng, there is no fear!

At this time, the number of Outer Sect disciples who followed Chen Feng far behind had exceeded a thousand.

Standing in front of the hall, Chen Feng suddenly raised his head and shouted, "Su Shaoyou, get out of here!"

The sound billowed like a thunder, resounding throughout Qian Yuanzong.

Not only those who followed him could hear clearly, everyone in this temple heard it really, even the people in other temples, and even all the people from the outer sect, heard this roar. .

The faces of those who followed Chen Feng showed disbelief.

"Unbelievable! I can't believe it! What the **** is this man? Why is he so courageous? This is the place where the Supreme Elder Su Zhaodong lives! How dare he be presumptuous here?"

"Did you not hear what he shouted? He said to let Su Shaoyou get out. Su Shaoyou is Su Zhaodong's grandson. He is provoking the authority of the Supreme Elder. He is so courageous!"

"He is simply seeking a dead end, even if he is powerful, how can he be the opponent of the Supreme Elder?"

Everyone thought Chen Feng was crazy, and even dared to provoke the elder too.

You know, in the Waizong, the Supreme Elder is the same as the Sect Master, that's a mythical existence!

Chen Feng's arrival, and this roar, obviously shocked the people in this hall.

Several guards were standing in front of the hall. They looked at Chen Feng with weird, deadly eyes, and then walked up.

The leading guard, with a disdainful face, looked at Chen Feng up and down, and shouted coldly: "Little bunny, are you looking for death? Do you know where this is? Just dare to yell here!" *novelusb.com*

Chen Feng said lightly, "Does Su Shaoyou live here?"

"Yes, of course my young master lives here!"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Living here, that's right, I'm looking for Su Shaoyou!"

"What kind of thing are you worthy of seeing our young master?" the leading guard said with a disdainful face.

Chen Feng said lightly: "If I must meet?"

A hideous look flashed across the face of the leading guard: "Then you will see you in the next life! This life is over for you!"

With that, he fisted Chen Feng fiercely!

As soon as he shot, Chen Feng could see that this person was the Ninth Layer of the acquired strength, and for Chen Feng now, such strength was no different from that of Ants.

Chen Feng didn't even look at him. Instead, he turned around gently, placed Jiang Yuechun on the ground, then twisted her small face lightly, and said, "Stand honestly here, don't move. Big brother kills the wicked running dog for you first."

This kind of cooking was entirely an attitude of treating the enemy as nothing, which made the leading guard extremely angry.

And when he saw Chen Feng holding his back at him, without any protection, a touch of sorrow and pride flashed in his eyes.

"Little bastard, grandpa's punch directly smashed you into pieces!"

But a scene that shocked him to the utmost appeared. When his fist was about to reach the back of Chen Feng's heart, Chen Feng did not look back, gently stretched out the palm of his right hand, and then clenched his fist in his hand. in.

Chen Feng seemed useless, but no matter how the leading guard urged, he found that his fists were unable to advance.

The face of the leading guard changed drastically. He realized that he seemed to have kicked the iron plate this time. Instead of pushing his fist forward, he desperately wanted to retreat and pull it out.

But it is a pity that it is also very difficult to do this. Chen Feng smiled slightly, spit out his palm, and directly shook him to death.

I saw Chen Feng's figure flashing into a phantom, breaking directly into the rest of the guards, and then there was no more.

Those outside disciples who were onlookers only felt that they only saw a phantom, and when the phantom stopped, there was only a corpse left on the square.

Those guards were all beheaded!

Everyone was even more shocked. This person was really so powerful and courageous enough that he really dared to make trouble outside the residence of the Supreme Elder.

At this time, thousands of people had gathered around the small square outside this temple.