

Peerless 551

[Chapter 551: warm](#)

"Sometimes, the beast meat is not cooked well, so it's about to be eaten. There is no way. The monster is coming. You can't still eat leisurely, right?"

"What I miss most outside is the dessert made by Ruyan. Oh, it's really delicious!"

Tang Manjin watched happily from the side, and Shen Yanbing glared at him fiercely, then patted the table: "What are you laughing at, fat man?"

Tang Manjin laughed and said, "Why are you like me now?"

Not to mention, when he said this, everyone thought that was the case and laughed.

Speaking of which, during this period, Tang Manjin's number of visits was a little less, and he only came here occasionally, and he was no longer entangled with Hua Ruyan.

However, every time he looked at Hua Ruyan's eyes, everyone knew at a glance that he had not given up on this relationship.

After chatting for a while, Chen Feng asked: "Yan Bing, how did you spend your days outside? Tell us about it! Everyone is also very curious."

Shen Yanbing smiled, a trace of nostalgia suddenly appeared in his eyes, and his expression became a little bit enthusiastic, as if a little excited.

But he suppressed this emotion, then looked at everyone, and said nonchalantly: "What else can there be? It's just a word, war!"

"I went into the depths of the Aomori Mountains, and then specifically looked for the traces of monsters, wherever there are many monsters, I will go wherever there are. Even, I will chase the tide of beasts, and fight with these beasts in the tide of beasts!"

Then she kept silent.

Chen Feng couldn't help but froze for a while, and asked, "Are you finished?"

Shen Yanbing smiled and said, "What else can I say? That's it!"

Chen Feng laughed and pointed at her: "You, you!"

Shen Yanbing only said a few words, but everyone heard a trace of brutality from these simple words.

It feels a little scary to think about it!

That is the tide of beasts, the tide of beasts that can destroy everything! Thousands of people and tens of thousands of people can't resist the animal tide, let alone a person!

Imagine that in the tide of beasts, the southeast, northwest, up and down, front and back, all are monsters, all the time, every second, they face the claws and fangs of the monster.

I can't relax my spirit at all, always be tense, fighting at all times, such a scene feels terrifying!

The girls thought about the scenes like that, they were all pale, and they were scared after thinking about it, their hands and feet were soft!

But Shen Yanbing took the initiative to find such a battle!

Han Yuer looked at her, sincerely admired, and said, "Yan Bing, you are really amazing, even more amazing than most men."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I agree with this."

While Hua Ruyan and Jiang Yuechun looked at Shen Yanbing, there was a lot of admiration in their eyes. They felt that his story was full of legends and they were very envious.

Several people were talking, and suddenly Shen Yanbing looked into the depths of the cave and shouted sharply: "Who is hiding there sneakily, get out of here!"

As he said, he grabbed the hilt of the huge sword that was aside.

Everyone followed the sound to look, but they saw that at a corner in the depths of the cave, a huge head was looking out.

Chen Feng laughed: "Yan Bing, don't get me wrong, he is not an enemy."

As he said, he waved at there: "Blood wind is here, and recognize the people in our cave."

It turned out that it was Blood Wind hiding in the corner.

As soon as he heard Chen Feng's greeting, he immediately rushed out, with his mouth open, his tongue flapping each other, and he came to Chen Feng, his head rubbed against him, his tongue was still moving. He sticks to his face, just like a big dog who pleases his owner.

But his body is too big, he can't even enter the pavilion, he can only stand outside.

Bloodwind had just hatched, and Shen Yanbing, including Hua Ruyan and Jiang Yuechun, had never seen him. At this moment, they were all pleasantly surprised.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "This is the blood wind, and we will be our partner in the future. Don't look at this guy's size, but he is actually very gentle and relative."

As if to verify his words, Blood Wind rubbed his head against Shen Yanbing and them one by one.

This action was very pleasing. Hua Ruyan and Jiang Yuechun were giggling, even Shen Yanbing showed a smile at the corner of his mouth, and reached out and touched his head gently.

It's just that Liu Qing, I don't know if he is a little shy or something, and he can't let go. He stretched out his hands, and when he was about to fall on the blood wind head, he was a little scared and retracted.

But at this time, the blood wind made an unexpected action, he took the initiative to rub forward, and licked his tongue on Liu Qing's little hand. Liu Qing was taken aback, and quickly shrank back, but with a smile on her face.

Everyone smiled upon seeing this scene.

Then Chen Feng introduced others to Xuefeng and said, "This is Shen Yanbing, this is Hua Ruyan, this is..."

Every time he said a person's name, Xuefeng nodded.

The blood wind IQ is actually not low. For a monster of his level, the IQ is already equivalent to that of a human young child, at least knowing people is no problem.

After introducing the blood wind, Chen Feng smiled to everyone: "Blood wind has a very good temper, especially you, Yue Chun. You will get bored in the future, so you can play with the blood wind more."

Jiang Yuechun nodded, looking at the blood wind with curiosity, her eyes turned skeletal, she didn't know what she was thinking about, she looked expectant.

[Chapter 552: Brother, you stay](#)

After a few more words, Hua Ruyan went to the back kitchen to make dinner, and everyone feasted and went away to practice.

They are martial artists, and the most important thing every day is to practice.

Chen Feng came to Han Yu'er's training room. After he opened the door and came in, Han Yu'er raised his head and looked at him, with some doubts and questions in his eyes.

Chen Feng closed the door, walked in front of her, sat down slowly, and looked at Han Yu'er flatly, a little hesitant to say something, his face was very embarrassed.

Han Yu'er seemed to have thought of something, and suddenly her face turned pale, looking at Chen Feng, she said softly: "Chen Feng, I guess what you are going to say, this time you go to the Demon Valley to find the trace of your father. There is a lot of money, and I have never had time to tell me..."

"Is my father already in an accident?"

Chen Feng looked heavy and nodded, then took out the sword from Han Cong's lifetime, and handed it to Han Yu'er. He said softly, "I found a corpse in the Demon Valley, and there are only bones left."

"There is no sign of identity during his lifetime, only this long sword was found next to him. It is the saber of Uncle Master!"

Han Yuer took the long sword, held it in his hand, and carefully rubbed it, tears in his eyes continued.

She whispered: "Yes, that's right, this is my father's sword."

He said, holding the long sword, crying bitterly, extremely sad.

He had already guessed that his father Han Cong might have suffered an accident, but at this time he personally confirmed the news from Chen Feng, and he still felt an indescribable sadness surged in his heart.

Chen Feng sat in front of her and took her into her arms. Han Yuer's head was placed against Chen Feng's chest, her hands tightly around Chen Feng's waist, as if she was afraid that Chen Feng would leave him if she let go.

Chen Feng gently touched her hair with his hand, whispering comfort.

After a while, Chen Feng felt that Han Yuer's cry in his arms became lower and lower, and finally there was no movement.

Chen Feng looked down, and just like that, Han Yu'er leaned against Chen Feng's chest, her face gloomy, and she fell asleep.

However, her brows frowned from time to time, and her eyelashes trembled lightly from time to time, indicating that he was still a little anxious.

Chen Feng sighed lightly, stood up lightly, picked her up, put it on the side of the bed, and then gently covered her with bedding.

For fear of awakening Han Yu'er, his movements were extremely slight.

But when he was about to turn around and leave, his hand was suddenly clenched by Han Yuer.

He heard an inaudible voice: "Junior Brother, can you stay with me tonight?"

Chen Feng's heart trembled slightly, he knew what Han Yu'er meant.

Chen Feng looked at Han Yu'er, and saw that she was still closing her eyes, but her eyelashes were shaking rapidly, and her heart was obviously very excited, and her pretty face was also slightly red, and her body became fiery.

Chen Feng sighed secretly, smiled and said, "Okay, Senior Sister, I will stay with you tonight."

Then he also lay on his side on the bed, and as soon as he stretched out his hand, he took Han Yu'er into his arms and hugged him sturdily.

Han Yuer's face was flushed with shame, and her heart was thumping. She felt that Chen Feng's hand was covering her back. It was generous, strong and powerful, full of heat and temperature.

Han Yuer only felt that she was shaking all over, she was waiting for the things that would happen next, and she didn't know whether it was anticipation or fear.

But after a while, Chen Feng didn't make any movement, just hugged her in his arms, nothing more.

Han Yuer sighed lightly, not knowing whether it was fortunate or disappointed. But at this moment, lying in Chen Feng's arms made her feel extremely at ease.

There was a cat-like whimper in her throat, her little head rubbed against Chen Feng's arms, she turned over, found a comfortable posture, also hugged Chen Feng, and fell asleep like this.

In the early morning of the next day, a ray of sunlight poured into the house through the window lattices, and the warm spring sunshine shone on people, making it very comfortable.

Han Yu'er snorted and opened his eyes, and then he saw that Chen Feng was looking at him kindly at this time, with a slight smile on his mouth. *Novelusb.com*

Chen Feng's eyes are piercing, and the beauty is late in spring. Such scenes are rare.

He smiled slightly at the corner of his mouth and said, "Sister, you are so beautiful, so beautiful!"

Han Yu'er heard such words of praise from him for the first time, and for a moment he was surprised and happy, and the corners of his mouth filled with smiles. But thinking about the shameful thing that he took the initiative to ask for pleasure last night, his face turned red again.

She used her small hands to cover Chen Feng's eyes and said, "You are not allowed to see, you are not allowed to see."

The two laughed for a while before they got up. After yesterday's events, although the two did not have a real love for fish and water, their relationship was deeper.

Both felt extremely close to each other, and there was a feeling of blood and water, which seemed to be the other half of the lives of both parties that could not be separated.

Chen Feng took out Han Cong's long sword again. At this time, Han Yu'er had adjusted his emotions and eased back. There was no more sadness. He looked at Chen Feng in surprise and asked: "Brother, this one. What happened to the sword?"

In her opinion, this is a very common long sword.

Chen Feng slowly shook his head and said, "This long sword is very unusual."

With that said, he used this long sword to block the enemy's powerful offensive after his Purple Moon Sword was shaken flying in the Demon Suppression Valley, but this long sword was safe and sound.

[Chapter 553: School student](#)

Then he said: "If it is an ordinary long sword that is photographed by that palm, I am afraid it will be shattered immediately, but this long sword is safe and sound. I judge from this that its origin is definitely not ordinary, but in the end What secrets are there, I haven't detailed them now."

Han Yu'er said in surprise, "Really? Is there anything else?"

She took the long sword in her hand and looked at it carefully. The sword was four feet long and three inches wide. The surface was gray and it didn't seem to have any special features. It was only engraved with a word on the front and back: cloud and sky.

Han Yuer looked at Chen Feng and asked, "Is this sword called the Yuntian Sword? When my father was still there, he kept holding this sword in his hand, even when I slept under the pillow, even if I wanted You won't even give me a look."

"So I don't know what is special, and he never mentioned it to me."

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Since I can't see anything now, then forget it and talk about it later."

"In short, this sword was left by Uncle Master. You have to keep it away. Maybe you can discover the mystery in the future."

Han Yu'er nodded and solemnly left the long sword.

In the middle of the sky on the moon, the valley cave mansion was quiet, and everyone was practicing.

Shen Yanbing did not stay here, but took Liu Qing back to the cave house in the valley where she lived.

This time, she went to the depths of the Aomori Mountains to experience countless **** battles. Although several of them were nine deaths and a lifetime, it was very difficult, and she also suffered a lot of injuries and suffering, but the gains were huge.

Her strength is advancing by leaps and bounds, and has reached the middle stage of the third floor of the gods.

It's just that although she broke through **** battles and broke through very quickly, it was precisely because she broke through so quickly that her foundation was a little unstable.

And when in the Aomori Mountains, you have to worry about being attacked by wild beasts anytime and anywhere, you are fighting all the time, and there is no time to calm down and practice well.

Therefore, she plans to stay in the sect for a longer period of time this time, lay the foundation and stabilize her realm, and then talk about other things.

Moreover, this time, she can be regarded as participating in the overall ranking competition. There are nouns on the overall ranking list. Although the ranking is not particularly high, she is also eligible to receive a considerable amount of resources from the sect.

Shen Yanbing intends to take these rewards, and after digesting them thoroughly, he will enter the Aomori Mountains again.

She may stay in the sect for about a month.

At this moment, Chen Feng was sitting cross-legged in his training room.

Xiang Liu Wuhun was floating above his head. At this moment, Chen Feng had the Wuhun Amplifier in front of him. Xiang Liu Wuhun was bathed in the light of the Wuhun Amplifier, very comfortable.

The eyes were tightly closed, and the light on the surface of the body continued to flow, apparently in the process of cultivating.

Chen Feng is pondering the specific effect of the extreme blow.

Chen Feng only used this martial arts supernatural power once, but he still hadn't fully realized it.

After a while, Chen Feng nodded slightly, a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

In general, he has figured out the usage of extreme blows.

Chen Feng also put aside a piece of worry, sat cross-legged, practiced Hunyuan Yi Qigong, mobilized the sword-like needle-like sacred Qi, and began to polish the meridian and acupuncture points continuously, striving for his own Hunyuan Yi Qigong. The peak state of the third building is more complete.

In this way, after taking the Shengjin Pill, you should be able to directly break through into the heavenly orifice in one rush.

Early the next morning, Chen Feng called Hua Ruyan and Jiang Yuechun to a cliff, looked at them, and smiled slightly:

"You two little guys, before I left, I gave you a lot of things. I left here for four months, but I don't know what progress you have made."

"Come on, come and talk to me." He pointed to Hua Ruyan and said, "You come first."

"Yes."

Hua Ruyan gave a crisp response, walked to Chen Feng, looked at him, with a little excitement in his eyes and a little red face.

"My son, my strength. It's already triple the day after tomorrow!"

As she said, she squatted down slightly, exhaled, and punched out with a look, faintly mixed with wind.

With this punch, an elm tree with the thickness of an adult man's thigh was punched in two.

Chen Feng nodded and said, "How about the swordsmanship taught you?"

When Chen Feng left, he showed all the martial arts secrets on his hand to the two candidates, which made him a little surprised, and they both chose swords.

The only difference is that Hua Ruyan, who has a temperament, shy and shy personality, chooses the rain-dropping-flying sword technique that is as dense as needles and as fine as rain.

But Jiang Yuechun, at a young age, chose the violent Lei Lei sword.[novelUSB.com](http://novel.usb.com)

Hua Ruyan had been observing Chen Feng's expression, and seeing that he did not show a very satisfied expression, she couldn't help but feel a little nervous, and quickly said: "My Yuluofei Foil Sword Technique is the first level, and I have already cultivated to the Xiaocheng state."

As she said, the long sword in her hand was unsheathed, and the sword moves unfolded, densely, like a drizzle.

It seems that it is not powerful, but it is omnipresent, like a spider weaving a large web, silently shrouding the enemy in it.

After a while, she only accepted the move, and a layer of sweat leaked out of her pretty face, and she was panting.

Chen Feng clapped his hands, applauded and smiled: "Yes, not bad. It's already a bit of a charm of swordsmanship."

[Chapter 554: Breakthrough, the fourth floor!](#)

He was right about this. Although Hua Ruyan's skill is still shallow and can't exert much power, she has already experienced the charm of Yuluofei's swordsmanship a little bit and got the true meaning of it.

Hua Ruyan received Chen Feng's compliment, and she retreated to the side with joy like something.

She is actually a very gentle and kind-hearted girl, and she doesn't mean to have a break from Jiang Yuechun, she just hopes that Chen Feng's attention will make Chen Feng less ignorant of herself.

Chen Feng looked at Jiang Yuechun again, smiled and said, "Chun'er, it's yours now."

Jiang Yuechun's little head nodded, and walked to Chen Feng, pursing his lips, looking like a little adult:

"Return to Master, I am now the fourth level of acquired cultivation, and Ben Lei Sword has already reached the second level."

With that, she showed them one by one.

When she drew out the long sword and began to practice the swordsmanship of Ben Lei, Chen Feng vaguely heard the sound of Ben Thunder in the air.

The white sword light flashed like light like electricity, reaching the extreme, tearing the air, making bursts of loud noises!

Chen Feng looked around and kept nodding.

I have to say that Jiang Yuechun is really a martial arts wizard, better than Hua Ruyan's talent, but in just three or four months, he has already reached the fourth level of the acquired.

This progress is more than ten times faster than many Qianyuanzong outer disciples.

You know, many disciples of Qianyuanzong's Waizong, who spent seven or eight years in Waizong, are just threefold and fourfold.

Compared with Jiang Yuechun's realm, Chen Feng was even more surprised by Jiang Yuechun's understanding of Ben Lei Jian.

It seemed that Jiang Yuechun was really suitable for Ben Lei Sword's fierce, violent, stormy subtraction.

Her comprehension of Ben Lei Sword and her understanding of inner true meaning were even more profound than Hua Ruyan's understanding of Yu Luo Fei sword technique just now.

Hua Ruyan looked aside, her expression was a little sad, but she was also a little admired, but she didn't feel jealous of such negative emotions.

She knew that her talent was inferior to Jiang Yuechun.

And Jiang Yuechun also knew this. Although Jiang Yuechun was young, she was very sensible. He would never show anything in front of her, but would maintain his self-esteem everywhere.

Even when the two were together, Jiang Yuechun wouldn't talk about her realm at all if it wasn't for someone else to ask about it. What she feared was that Hua Ruyan would think too much and would be sad.

Hua Ruyan was also very touched by her care and consideration, and naturally it is impossible to hate her.

In fact, Hua Ruyan is slightly inferior to Jiang Yuechun. Compared with ordinary people, she is definitely a genius.

After reading it, Chen Feng was very satisfied, and his expression was a little triumphant.

"My Chen Feng's vision is really good. I have taught two people, and they are both of this kind of genius level. Such an apprentice is comfortable to teach!"

"If you are a stupid apprentice who can't teach you how to teach, that's really annoying."

Chen Feng clapped his hands and said with a smile: "You two, you have practiced well during this period. It seems that you have also worked hard. Keep up the work!"

"Let's go, let's go back now and give you some benefits to taste."

Chen Feng walked down the Aomori Mountains along the way, and he actually gained a lot. He killed many monster beasts, and he took down the most precious things on the corpses of these monster beasts.

Many things are to be kept for auction, but some, such as bear gall from bear monsters, snake gall from snake monsters, tiger bones from tiger monsters, etc., can be given to warriors. Taking.

Chen Feng didn't eat much by himself, but left a lot of it. What he wanted was to nourish Hua Ruyan and Jiang Yuechun.

The two of them have just started to practice, and it is just when the demand is high that they can make up a little better and lay a solid foundation.

It is already night, the moon is in the middle of the sky.

It's windy tonight, but it's not big. The fresh green leaves that have just grown on the tree are gently blown by the wind, making rustling noises, making people feel peaceful.

Chen Feng was sitting cross-legged on a cliff, surrounded by silence, occasionally the roar of insects and beasts came from far away.

He is not closing his eyes and restoring his mind, nor is he running aura, he is just adjusting his mood.

After a long time, Chen Feng slowly opened his eyes, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, like a smile, peaceful and peaceful.

Then he took out the jade box and opened it, revealing a pill inside, which is Shengjin Pill.

Shengjin Dan was delivered by Sun Hua this afternoon, and the Sun family did their best. Finally found Shengjindan in time.

Shengjin Dan is not the same as the pill that Chen Feng took in the past. It is red and bright, with countless fine folds on the surface, which looks like a dried red plum.

When people see it, they can't help but feel a little bit of fluid from the bottom of the tongue and salivate.

Chen Feng directly took the Shengjindan into his mouth, only to feel a slightly sour taste bursting from his mouth, and the Shengjindan directly turned into a slightly cool airflow into Chen Feng's body.

Chen Feng's heart is like still water. Without any waves, he ran Hunyuan Yi Qigong, slowly transforming this airflow into a needle-like knife-like vigorous qi.

Chen Feng had stayed for a long time at the summit of the third building of the Divine Sect Realm.

After swallowing the Shengjin Pill, the slightly cool air flow entered Chen Feng's body, and immediately, like an old horse knowing the way, it followed Chen Feng's meridians towards a very small blockage meridian that had never been noticed by Chen Feng before. .

Open this blocked meridian, and the end is Tiankou Shenqiao.

The breakthrough process was very smooth, and the airflow directly opened the heavenly mouth divine orifice and washed away the impurities inside.

With a soft bang, Chen Feng's Tiankou Divine Aperture was completely knocked away.*novelusb.com*

At the same time, the mighty and powerful Qi circulates in his foot Yangming stomach meridian.

Half an hour later, Chen Feng shocked all over and opened his eyes.

At this time, he had already broken through and entered the fourth floor. In his body, the Gang Qi of Hunyuan Yi Qigong has flowed into the Foot Taiyin Lung Meridian, and the cyclone is condensed in the first orifice point of the Foot Taiyin Lung Meridian.

Chen Feng let out a foul breath and stood up, his expression a little more relaxed.

"Now, Hunyuan Yi Qigong has reached the fourth level. The meridian corresponding to the fourth floor is the Foot Taiyin Lung Meridian. The Shen Aperture corresponding to the Foot Taiyin Lung Meridian is the Tianbi Shenqiao."

"And if you want to open the Tianbi Divine Aperture, you need a Clear Qi Pill. It just so happens that Ding Qianshan has a Clear Qi Pill."

"When he ordered other disciples to deal with me, he used this pill as a bargaining chip more than once, but after he died, I got the mustard bag, but I found this pill from the mustard bag."

"In this way, the pill for me to enter the fifth floor from the fourth floor is complete. Now, I only need to accumulate qi."

[Chapter 555: Fighting against the wild, great success!](#)

The smile on the corner of Chen Feng's mouth became stronger and stronger, and his luck was really good. Before breaking into the fourth floor, he got a clear pill.

At this time, Chen Feng's body's air flow turned, whizzing in, whizzing away, rushing like a big river.

The feeling of breaking into the fourth floor made Chen Feng feel extremely powerful, and it seemed that he was powerful enough to punch him out.

At this time, Chen Feng felt something in his heart.

Suddenly he stepped down and dropped his hands slightly, which was the starting position of the first move of the Great Dragon God Fist!

Chen Feng rehearsed the Dragon God Fist over and over again. At this time, he broke through and entered the fourth floor, and the power of the Dragon God Fist was far better than ever.

Suddenly, Chen Feng screamed and fisted out. Two giant dragons suddenly appeared in the air.

The two phantom dragons that appeared this time are as thick as a water tank, more than 20 meters long, and very huge, with slender scales, dragon whiskers, dragon horns, and extremely clear, just like real dragons!

The two giant dragons seemed to be on the ancient battlefield, and they let out a screaming scream, revealing the aura of ancient desolation and conquest on the battlefield.

Then, the two giant dragons slammed forward hard, as if the blood of Xuanhuang, sprinkled all over the sky, making a huge explosion, and the surroundings were clearly heard.

And this huge explosion directly blasted down a small piece of the cliff at the foot of Chen Feng. Numerous boulders fell towards the bottom of the cliff, falling into the lake, making a loud bang, awakening countless waters. Monster.

Chen Feng laughed, extremely happy!

The first move of his Great Dragon God Fist, the dragon fought in the wild, was already a success.

Moreover, before practicing Dajiang Dragon God Fist, hitting out with full strength would consume half of the qi, and only two punches would be exhausted.

And now he, urging the dragon to fight in the realm of the wild Dacheng, can also make five punches!

This is the benefit of Hunyuan Yi Qigong being promoted to the fourth floor!

Chen Feng's strength has made great progress again!

Early in the morning, the valley cave mansion, next to the big lake, on a high cliff.

Chen Feng stood there, facing the sunrise, arms outstretched, breathing out.

He didn't open his mouth to breathe, even his mouth was still closed, only breathing through his nose.

However, every time his nose sucked in and out, there would be two white breaths that were three feet long.

Moreover, every time he breathed, it would cause the air around his body to make great fluctuations, and even in the air, there would be sounds of rising and falling tides.

Every time Chen Feng breathed, the movement was extremely loud, just like a giant whale swallowing water, very powerful!

Chen Feng discovered that since he broke through the fourth floor of the Divine Gate Realm, his absorption of aura from the outside world has become much faster, which is much higher than the third floor.

He is now, even if he does not rely on absorbing spirit stones. Only relying on the absorption of spiritual energy from the heavens and the earth can maintain a fairly fast cultivation speed.

Of course, the efficiency of using a small cauldron to grind the spirit stone to obtain aura is not the same as that of consuming a lot of spirit stones.

Chen Feng knew that as he strengthened at each level of the Divine Door Realm, the speed at which he would absorb aura from the heavens and the earth would be faster and faster.

The process of martial artist cultivation is originally a process of coexistence with heaven and earth. The higher the realm, the more obvious!

Chen Feng breathed out for half an hour, and then was about to return to the cave mansion to absorb the spiritual energy contained in the jade.

Absorbing spirit stones and spirit jade is still his main method for obtaining aura now, breathing in and breathing can only take up a very inconspicuous part.

Chen Feng never absorbs spirit stones in front of others, because this will expose the secrets of the small tripod in his dantian. After all, the speed at which he absorbs spirit stones is simply against the sky, many times faster than others do not know.

Just as Chen Feng got up and turned around to leave, he was suddenly far away when he heard a voice of help in the wind.

At this time, Chen Feng's strength has greatly improved, especially after breaking through the Heavenly Ear Divine Orifice. After the Heavenly Eye Divine Orifice, his vision and hearing become extremely sharp.

Even a few miles away, he can hear a very small voice, provided he wants to.

Listen to the sound, it should be far from here, but Chen Feng has already heard it.

His brows frowned slightly. Around his valley cave mansion, this place belonged to him. Who would dare to kill someone here? It was so bold!

Chen Feng shook his clothes and quickly swept towards the direction of the sound.

Soon, Chen Feng saw there, an ordinary-looking young man who was less than twenty years old was running fast in front.

This young man, dressed in a white shirt, had many wounds on his body, blood oozing out.

One of his left arms, hanging dangling beside him, seemed to have been interrupted. *Novelusb.com*

At this moment, he was full of cold sweat, running wildly while looking behind him from time to time.

And thirty or forty meters away from him, two young men in their twenties were chasing after him.

The two young men, one holding a knife and the other holding a sword, chased them, and shouted wildly: "Wang Wei, you little bunny, you can't run away, stop quickly, kneel on the ground and beg us, we can still give you One happy!"

With that, the two laughed wildly!

Wang Wei turned his head, glared at them fiercely, and said with a sneer: "Who the **** will believe your nonsense? If I fall into your hands, it will be a death!"

With that, he continued to run forward and fled.

[Chapter 556: Beheaded!](#)

Chen Feng glanced at it and was slightly surprised.

It turned out that he knew the young man who was running in front of him. It was Wang Wei. When Elder Sun dug up his master's grave, it was Wang Weilai who informed him.

At this time, Wang Wei had obviously been hunted down for a while, and if his injuries were not unexpected, they were caused by the latter two.

At this moment, suddenly the young man holding the sword threw the long sword in his hand forward, and the long sword in his hand broke through the air. It was also quite powerful, tearing the air, and stabbing it heavily on Wang Wei's calf. Above.

Wang Wei let out a scream, his calf was almost cut off, he fell to the ground hard, and suffered such a severe injury, it was very difficult for him to get up, let alone escape.

The two youths in green robes, seeing and falling to the ground, smiled, didn't worry, and walked forward slowly and surrounded him.

The two looked down at him, and one of them showed a joking smile. Hehe sneered and said, "Wang Wei, why didn't you run? You run for Lao Tzu!"

With that, he kicked Wang Wei's wound fiercely.

A sharp pain came, but Wang Wei was also hard enough, clenching his teeth, lying on the ground, staring at him fiercely, without a scream.

"Yo, dare to be tough with me?"

"You little bastard, you are looking for death!" *nOVELuS&.COM*

Seeing him like this, a haze flashed in the eyes of the two young people.

The young man who kicked him just now wanted to fight again. At this time, another young man stopped him and said with a smile: "Brother, don't worry. How much pain can he have if you hit him like this?"

"Why not, let's **** him back. There is a big jail in the grandfather's palace. There are various instruments of torture for interrogation, which are enough to make him better than death."

The young man who was called the third brother smiled and nodded.

When he stretched out his hand, he picked up Wang Wei and said with a sneer: "You kid, dare to offend our uncle and grandpa, this time you can't survive or die."

At this moment, a clear voice full of sorrow suddenly sounded: "Put him down."

Then Chen Feng walked out slowly from the nearby woods.

When Wang Wei saw Chen Feng at a glance, a touch of excitement appeared in his eyes, and he shouted, "Brother Chen Feng, help me!"

Chen Feng nodded at him and said slowly: "Don't worry, no one can touch you if I am here today!"

After he said this, the two youths in Qingpao looked at each other, and then both laughed wildly.

One of them, pointing to Chen Feng, said with a disdainful face: "You little bastard, is your hair all grown? Just learn how to make a fool of yourself?"

"What are you talking about? We can't touch him with you? What are you?"

As if not hearing their provocative words, Chen Feng said indifferently: "Put Wang Wei down, you guys get fucked, and if you make another word, I will just abolish you!"

"Little bastard, you are looking for death!"

The young man in Qingpao, known as the third brother, screamed and slashed at Chen Feng with a long knife in his hand.

As soon as he shot, Chen Feng could see his strength, which was about four times the day after tomorrow.

For Chen Feng at this time, it was almost like an ant.

Chen Feng smiled coldly, did not use any martial arts at all, and with a light flick of his right hand, it hit his long knife.

With a soft bang, the long knife shattered into countless pieces. The young man in green robe screamed in pain, spurted out a mouthful of blood, staggered, and stepped back several steps in succession.

His right arm hangs down softly like a noodle, obviously, the bones inside have been shattered.

The two young men in Qingpao looked at Chen Feng like monsters, their faces full of disbelief.

This teenager who seems to be almost ten years younger than them is so terrifying in strength?

They have deeply realized the huge gap between themselves and Chen Feng. Chen Feng moved forward slowly and said lightly: "Let Wang Wei down."

He stepped forward, and the two young men in Qingpao took a step back.

They were already shocked by Chen Feng's strength, but they still shouted arrogantly:

"Little bastard, don't think that you have a few skills to be arrogant in front of us, do you know who we are?"

Chen Feng said coldly: "I really don't know who you are?"

The two youths in green robes screamed: "Our brother's grandfather is Su Zhaodong, the elder of your Qianyuanzong's outer sect. If you dare to touch one of our hairs, Su Taishang will crush you directly. I can't protect you!"

When they mentioned Su Zhaodong, they seemed to have regained their courage. Looking at Chen Feng, they arrogantly laughed and said: "Little bastard, you offended us. If our uncle and grandpa find out, they will definitely not forgive you."

"Now, you kneel in front of me and knock your heads a few times. Our two brothers are in a good mood. Maybe they can plead with you, say a few good things, and let you suffer less!"

"Oh, your uncle turned out to be Su Zhaodong!"

A chill flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, and the corners of his mouth twitched slightly, revealing a sneer: "I wanted to save your life, but now it seems that I don't need it!"

When the two young men in Qingpao heard him say this, there was a look of horror on their faces.

How does it seem that this young man actually didn't pay attention to Su Zhaodong at all? And it seems that when they heard about their relationship with Su Zhaodong, they would even kill them!

Chen Feng was already impatient and talked nonsense with them again.

[Chapter 557: Go to Sun's house](#)

Another person, seeing this scene, paled with fright, and just sat down on the ground.

He looked at Chen Feng with horror on his face, and said: "You, you are so bold, our uncle is also Su Zhao..."

Chen Feng walked to him and said with a sneer: "Do you know who I am?"

"Tell you, my name is Chen Feng!"

"Chen Feng?"

The Qingpao youth was shocked, he was a little unfamiliar with the name, and then his face changed drastically, and he was shocked, and said, "You, you are actually Chen Feng?"

He remembered the rumors about Chen Feng. The reason why they were able to enter Qian Yuanzong was because the people around Su Zhaodong were beheaded by Chen Feng and no one could use it?

From the first day they entered Qian Yuanzong, they heard about Chen Feng and knew that Chen Feng was an existence they would never dare to provoke.

Suddenly he fell to his knees, kowtow to Chen Feng, crying in his mouth: "Chen Feng, you forgive me, forgive me, I will never dare anymore."

Chen Feng sneered and said, "It's late."

Speaking and patted out lightly with a palm, directly sending him to hell.

Seeing Chen Feng killing the two men, Wang Wei let out a long sigh of relief beside him.

When he was relieved, he could no longer suppress the pain, could not help covering the wound, and screamed.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said: "It hurts so badly, why didn't you call it just now?"

The expression on Wang Wei's pained face was a little distorted, and he gasped and said, "Damn, you can't lose people in front of these two little rascals. Even if it hurts to death, I won't scream."

"It's all right now, in front of Brother Chen Feng. What can I hide?"

Chen Feng laughed and pointed at him: "You kid!"

As he said, he took out the elixir from the mustard bag and asked Wang Wei to swallow a pill, and then took out some external wound medicine and applied it on his wound.

Chen Feng's elixir was extremely high-quality. After applying it, the wound on Wang Wei's leg was in a jade box shortly after it was applied, leaving only a shallow scar.

Of course, his shattered left arm is still a bit troublesome, but after applying the medicine, it can be restored to normal within two or three days.

Wang Wei looked at the jade box containing the elixir in Chen Feng's hand and said covetously, "Brother Chen, or give me a box too."

Chen Feng shook his head, then nodded again, and threw the jade box directly into his hand: "Yes, I'll give it to you."

Wang Wei didn't expect her to be so generous. He couldn't help but stunned for a while, a flash of gratitude flashed in his eyes, and quickly put away the jade box, and then put on a hippie smile.

"Brother Chen Feng, there are so many good things here, I will come over from time to time in the future."

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Come on, don't be poor, let's talk, why would they chase you down?"

When he talked about this, Wang Wei was itchy with hatred, and said: "Brother Chen Feng, you may not know that after you killed Su Zhaodong's dog legs, he got another batch from his family. Come here."

"Now those people are rampant in the outer sect, bullying the weak, and ruining their lives, I'm afraid there are no fewer than ten."

"Su Zhaodong knows that Elder Sun is already dead in your hands. He inquired about the connection between me and this incident, so he sent someone to chase me. Fortunately, I was clever and ran all the way to your cave."

When Chen Feng heard this, his eyes suddenly narrowed, and a fierce murderous intent flashed past. He whispered, "It's Su Zhaodong again, isn't it?"

At this time, Chen Feng was murderous towards Su Zhaodong.

The direct person who killed Master Uncle Han Cong was Elder Sun, and it was Su Zhaodong who planned and made the decision behind him, and Chen Feng must kill him.

However, Chen Feng knew that he couldn't act openly in the sect.

In any case, Su Zhaodong is also the elder of the outer sect, and the things he did, in the eyes of the senior sect, did not lead to death.

If Chen Feng went directly to the door and killed him without any proof, then he would definitely be punished by the senior sect.

Qian Yuanzong also had rules.

Therefore, we should not worry about this matter, we have to take a long-term view.

Now that Wang Wei is in Waizong, it is very dangerous. Su Zhaodong is staring at him all the time. If he returns to Waizong, he is likely to be hunted down again.

Therefore, Chen Feng simply let him live in the outskirts of the valley cave. He will not enter the valley, but if he encounters danger, he can hear it by shouting.

In the next few days, Su Zhaodong's two grand-nephews were killed, but he did not come to see Chen Feng again. He now dare not provoke Chen Feng.

If Chen Feng did not get the top spot in the Nei Zong overall ranking, even if Chen Feng had such strength, Su Zhaodong would still dare to come to Xingshi to question the crime, but Chen Feng had more status than the top ranking in the overall ranking. It's different.

In the future, he might even be in charge of Qian Yuanzong. How could Su Zhaodong dare to offend him?

Five days later, Chen Feng looked at the few high-grade spirit stones in front of him with a wry smile.

During this period of time, he has never stopped practicing Hunyuanyi Qigong and Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Jue, which consumes a lot of spirit stones, and now he only has so much left.

"Now, it's time to get some spirit stones. My Hunyuan Yi Qigong practice can't be interrupted." Chen Feng whispered to himself.

Half an hour later, Chen Feng appeared at the gate of Forging Tian Pavilion.

He wanted to go to the Great River City, so he asked Sun Huashun if he was going the way, because this time Chen Feng went to the Great River City, he happened to be going to the Sun's house.

After listening to Chen Feng, Sun Hua said with a smile: "Brother Chen Feng, you are going to the Sun's house in the Great River City, how could I not be with me? Anyway, I have nothing to do in the sect, so I happen to accompany you on a trip. "

Chen Feng glanced over him and found that Sun Hua was still the strength of the first building in the Divine Sect Realm. This realm is not high among the newly promoted disciples.

It seems that after entering the inner sect of Qianyuanzong, he didn't make any progress.

Chen Feng said, "Junior Brother Sun, you can't delay your cultivation!"

Sun Hua smiled and said, "Brother Chen Feng, I am not here."

When he said this, Chen Feng stopped persuading him.

In the evening of the same day, the two arrived at Long River City. Chen Feng and Sun Hua went directly into the Sun's Mansion. This was his first time in the Sun's Mansion.

Sun Hua smiled and said: "Brother Chen Feng, the senior elders in the family, have always wanted to see you, but unfortunately there is no chance."

"This time it happens. Let's meet and get close."

Chen Feng nodded slightly.

Entering the Sun's mansion, came to the main hall, in front of the main hall, the Sun family's high-level people were already waiting there.

Seeing Chen Feng coming, these Sun family seniors. Led by a mighty-looking middle-aged man, one after another came down the steps. Welcome to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng was startled slightly, then a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he greeted each other next step. This was a very high courtesy.

The Patriarch of the Sun family, Sun Hua's uncle, was named Sun Yusheng.

After Chen Feng saw him, he suddenly felt a little bitter. Sun Yusheng's cultivation level had reached the peak of the five-story building in the gods.

Although the realm is not particularly high, not as good as Ding Qianshan who died under Chen Feng's hand, but I don't know why, Chen Feng always has a sense of inability to see through.

Moreover, he could feel that Sun Yusheng's skills were extremely pure, far beyond the reach of the average powerhouse of the fifth floor of the Divine Sect realm.

Sun Yusheng was very enthusiastic about Chen Feng, greeted him with a smile, and said with a haha: "Chen Feng, I have heard that Sun Hua mentioned you many times, but I have never met. This time I finally met."

"Sure enough, Sun Hua didn't boast, the hero was born a teenager!"

Chen Feng hurriedly smiled and greeted: "Uncle Sun, I'm sorry."

Chen Feng and Sun Yusheng exchanged a few words, and then in the crowd, they saw the elder grandson, Sun Changfeng, who had met once.

Sun Changfeng and Chen Feng made eye contact and nodded slightly with a smile.

At this time, a voice suddenly came from behind the crowd:

"What hero came out of a young boy? Sun Hua praised him to the sky. I thought he was still such a powerful character. It turned out to be just a waste of the third floor of the gods!"

[Chapter 558: Arrogant Sun Ye](#)

Chen Feng was startled slightly, followed the voice and saw a young man in a purple robe, about eighteen or nine years old, looking at him proudly with a slight disdain on his face.

Chen Feng used the Hidden Breath Technique to suppress his own strength. He has a first glimpse of the way and can suppress the strength to the first level, so it seems that he is only the cultivation base of the third floor of the Divine Sect Realm.

Everyone's eyes fell on the purple-robed youth, and a look of anger flashed across Sun Yusheng's face, and he shouted coldly:

"Sun Ye, what are you talking nonsense? Is there a place for you to speak?"

Then he turned around, smiled apologetically at Chen Feng, and said: "Sun Ye is ignorant, Chen Feng, don't be familiar with him."

Chen Feng shook his head, smiled and said, "Of course."

"Am I wrong?" Sun Ye was very dissatisfied, his face flushed, looking at Chen Feng, and said arrogantly: "I am also the cultivation base of the third floor of the Divine Sect Realm."

"And let me tell you, my strength can only be ranked in the top fifty in our Qingmu Sect! Our Nei Zong elder brother of the Qingmu Sect is about the same age as you, and is now the fifth floor of the gods. The peak power!"

As soon as he said this, everyone in the Sun family suddenly cried out.

Indeed, being able to reach the pinnacle of the fifth building in the Divine Gate Realm at the age of sixteen or seventeen is already extraordinary.

It can be said to be a genius.

Chen Feng looked at Sun Ye lightly, frowning, not wanting to be familiar with him.

What Sun Ye said made him feel very funny.

The peak of the fifth floor of the Shenmen Realm was not even ranked in the top ten in Qian Yuanzong.

In the first battle of Qianyuanzong's general ranking, he killed the mid-stage and peak powerhouses of the fifth floor of the gods, I don't know how many.

It seems that Qingmumen, this younger generation, is really much worse than Qian Yuanzong!

Sun Ye's self-esteem is really ridiculous.

But his silence was taken by Sun Ye as a sign of weakness.

Sun Ye looked at Chen Feng with disdain, and then paused again on Sun Hua with a disdainful look, and said, "Sun Hua. So such a character can be called a genius in your Qian Yuanzong?"

He looked up to the sky and let out a disdainful laugh: "Hahahaha, you, you have been inferior to me since you were young, and you have always been crushed by me."

"Later I easily entered the Qingmu Gate, and you barely entered the Qianyuanzong. Your Qianyuanzong is far less than our Qingmumen. The so-called genius of your Qianyuanzong is just a mediocre person in our Qingmumen. That's it!"

Sun Hua flushed, and he was about to refute. Chen Feng patted his shoulder lightly and said lightly:

"What he likes to say, just follow what he says. What do you do with this kind of person?"

When Sun Ye heard this, his face suddenly became gloomy, he glared at Chen Feng fiercely, and said in a cold voice: "The incompetent **** will just blow the air here. It is indeed Sun Hua's **** brother, and also a Unbearable waste."

Chen Feng looked at him with a smile and said softly, "You are from Qingmumen, right?"

"Then you are definitely not eligible to participate in last year's Zhushan Fudi Contest, and you are not even qualified to be on the sidelines, and this year's Qian Yuanzong's overall ranking contest, you are not even qualified to attend the ceremony."

His words hit Sun Ye's pain, and Sun Ye glared at him coldly, and said in a cold voice, "So what? It's the same as you are qualified to be a trash!"

He laughed, turned and left.

He didn't seem to put Sun Yusheng, the head of the Sun family, in his eyes at all. Sun Yusheng reprimanded him and he didn't care much. He looked at him leaving Sun Yusheng and his face was pale, and there was a person who looked about the same age as Sun Yusheng but was older than her. A few-year-old middle-aged man, but his face was proud.

Chen Feng is a bit familiar with this person. It is Sun Hua's uncle. He invited a few so-called masters, but he was embarrassed.

Sun Yusheng stepped forward and said apologetically: "Chen Feng, I'm really sorry, Sun Ye went to the door of the Qingmu Gate and just returned to the family today. Please forgive me for the offense."

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Uncle Sun, you are too polite, don't worry, I won't take this matter to heart."

Qingmumen and Qian Yuanzong are old enemies, and their relationship has always been extremely poor. Sun Ye's hostility towards Qian Yuanzong is normal.

In Chen Feng's eyes, someone who looks like Sun Ye, short-sighted and blocked from news, is not worthy of his attention.

At this time, the middle-aged man who looked quite similar to Sun Yusheng suddenly said in a deep voice, "Big brother, what you said is a bit wrong. How can you belittle yourself for an outsider?"

"Sun Ye's words, I don't think I was wrong." This person is Sun Yusheng's younger brother, Sun Yuzhi, and Sun Ye's father.

Chen Feng looked at him, feeling a little familiar, and then immediately remembered, this is not the first time he came to Changhe City, the Sun family elder who found some so-called masters.

It turns out that this person is Sun Ye's father. The father and son are really a virtue, arrogant and ridiculous.

Sun Yusheng didn't expect that Sun Yuzhi and Sun Ye would suddenly have trouble in front of outsiders today. Their expressions suddenly turned cold, and he shouted sharply, "Second, what do you mean?"

Sun Yuzhi was not afraid, raised his face, sneered and said: "What do I mean? Don't you understand?"

Seeing that the two were about to quarrel, Sun Changfeng suddenly shouted in a deep voice at this time: "Shut up, how does it look like this in front of outsiders?"

[Chapter 559: See Godan again](#)

Chen Feng looked on coldly and found that the Sun family didn't seem to be monolithic as he had originally thought.

Sun Changfeng, obviously has a very high status in the Sun family. When he spoke, the two of them stopped talking.

Then Chen Feng and Sun's high-level people entered the main hall, and Chen Feng explained their intentions.

He came here this time because he wanted to get a large amount of medicinal materials to cultivate the sixth and seventh levels of the golden body.

The higher the level of Jinshenjue, the greater the amount of medicinal materials needed, and the higher the level of medicinal materials.

Fortunately, the Sun family was born in the medicinal material business after all, so they can still get together.

Sun Yusheng pondered for a moment, and said: "Some of these medicinal materials are very precious, and now they can't be found in Fuzhong. They need to be collected from other places."

"Chen Feng, how many days can you stay in the city?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "It's okay, it's okay."

He happened to want to visit Xie Dongshan.

Early the next morning, at the Xiejia Auction House in Changhe City.

The bustling here is still there.

It hadn't come for a while, and Chen Feng still missed it a little bit. He stood outside the auction house with a smile on his mouth, and then walked in slowly.

In the auction hall, there were hundreds of people coming and going, shoulder to shoulder.

Chen Feng walked slowly among them, and he suddenly enjoyed the feeling, perhaps because he had been in the mountains for too long. At this time, he felt a little comfortable in this densely populated place.

He can suppress his strength and restrain his aura. He looks no different from an ordinary warrior boy, just like those ordinary disciples in a big family, looking ordinary.

Chen Feng suddenly saw Xie Dongshan. He was sending a person away. It should be a guest of the auction house.

Xie Dongshan smiled and talked there. Suddenly he turned his head and saw Chen Feng. After sending the man away, he walked directly towards Chen Feng.

He laughed and said, "Brother Chen Feng, you are here, so why don't you tell me so that I can go out to meet you? Otherwise, I would be too rude."

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "It's not necessary, we don't need to be particular about it."

Xie Dongshan clapped his hands, laughed, took his arm, and walked towards the auction house.

At this time, a sneer came from the side: "Just now, my host came to the auction house and asked Guanshi to thank you for coming to meet. Guanshi Xie, you said you are busy, and you are seeing a distinguished guest. So this is what you call a distinguished guest?"

"When will a waste from the third floor become a guest of Xie Guanshi? You Xiejia, you are really disappointed! Hahahaha..."

There was a burst of arrogant and disdainful laughter.

Chen Feng frowned and looked in the direction of the voice.

It was a burly man who was about forty years old. He has muscle knots all over his body and is almost two meters tall. He was wearing a heavy black armor outside, and the weapon in his hand was an octagonal copper hammer. The hammer head was as large as a table top. He was dragged to the ground by him, making a deep mark on the ground.

This person looked extremely mighty and powerful.

He is not alone. There are several slender men standing beside him, wearing leather armor and holding daggers, and a girl with a cold face holding a huge bow and arrow. At first glance, there are seven or eight. personal.

And surrounded by them was a handsome, pale youth.

The young man wore a snow-white robe with large sleeves. On his left chest, there was also a pattern drawn, which was a pattern of a small medicine cauldron.

The youth was full of arrogance and looked at Chen Feng from the corner of his eye, his eyes were full of disdain, as if he was looking down at an ant.

Chen Feng glanced at him, and suddenly felt a little familiar, as if he had seen him at some time.

The slender man next to the burly man smiled coldly and said, "Yes, when can the waste of the third floor be treated like this in Xie's auction house?"

"You actually saw this rubbish, and let our master wait outside. Xie Guan Shi, can I understand Xie's behavior as a provocation and disrespect to Master Ge Dan?"

The girl next to him with a huge bow and arrow also looked at Chen Feng with disdain, and said with contempt, "Is it possible, do you think this waste is more noble than our master Ge Dan?"

Several people around the pale-faced young man all expressed disdain and contempt for Chen Feng and accused Xie Dongshan.

When he said the two words Ge Dan, Chen Feng suddenly remembered that he had indeed seen this pale young man, but only met from a distance.

This person is the legendary alchemist who he met after he first came to Great River City.

It turns out that he also came to Xie's auction house today.

The people around him should be his followers. I have long heard that the pharmacist is noble, and because he can refine all kinds of magical medicines, his status is extremely high, and there will always be people around him.

Because the pill they gave can even increase the strength of the warrior by a level, there is almost a small army next to an alchemist.

Among their followers, there are all kinds of people. There are close shots and long shots in combat, with very good coordination and strong strength.

Since they call Master Ge Dan the master, they must be his followers.

Chen Feng looked at him, his eyes narrowed slightly, and a sharp light flashed in his eyes. He did not provoke these people at all, but these people were provocative.

[Chapter 560: Spring Auction](#)

Xie Dongshan was accused by everyone, and his face was very ugly.

But Master Gedan was a distinguished guest he didn't dare to offend. He hurriedly smiled and said, "Master Gedan, misunderstanding, it is a misunderstanding."

"I was indeed seeing a distinguished guest just now, and I just came back, and I just ran into this little friend, who has a lot to do with our Xie family auction house..."

Before he finished speaking, he was interrupted by the burly man. The burly man was arrogant and sneered:

"Who cares about him? What kind of thing is he? As for his relationship with your Xie family, do you think our Master Gedan would be interested?"

"Tell you, such a person is not worthy of being put in the eyes of my master. Listening to him is wasting my master's time. How precious is my master's time, do you know?"

As he said, he waved at Chen Feng, as if to catch a fly, and said with a sneer: "Little bastard, get out, my master and Mr. Xie have something to say."

Chen Feng glanced at him deeply, a sharp murder flashed in his eyes, then turned and left.

This is the Xie's auction house. He has a good relationship with Xie Dongshan and Xie Zhuxin. He didn't want them to be embarrassed, so he decided to back down.

But in doing so, the few people thought he was weak and flinched. The burly man laughed triumphantly, and the girl holding a bow and arrow came out with a cold and disdainful voice:

"Sure enough, it's a waste, so weak, I dare not say a word, this kind of person, no matter how high the cultivation base, can't get on the stage."

The thin and tall man holding a pair of daggers next to him made a disdainful sneer in his nose: "It's such a thing without eggs."

And Ge Dan didn't even look at Chen Feng, it seemed that this person was totally unworthy of his attention.

Chen Feng was taken to a sitting room by the maid, and after a while, Xie Dongshan walked in, sweating profusely.

He looked at Chen Feng with an apologetic face and said, "Brother Chen Feng, sorry, sorry, let you run into this kind of thing."

Chen Feng smiled faintly: "It's okay."

He knew that Xie Dongshan was also difficult to do, and he was not to blame for this.

Xie Dongshan smiled and said, "Brother Chen Feng, as long as you can understand."

Chen Feng asked: "I think there are more people in the auction house today. I don't know what kind of day it is today. Even people like Ge Dan came here in person?"

Xie Dongshan asked in amazement: "Ah? Brother Chen, don't you know? I thought you knew what day it was, so you came here specifically."

Chen Feng shook his head and said, "I really don't know. I just happened to come to Changhe City. Thinking that I haven't seen you for many days, I will come around."

Xie Dongshan smiled bitterly and said, "Brother Chen Feng, your luck is really good. You can catch up with good times every time you come."

"Let me tell you, tonight is when our Xiejia auction house's annual spring auction starts."

"Spring auction?" Chen Feng smiled and asked with interest: "It is also one of the auctions with the highest specifications in your Xie family, right?"

Xie Dongshan stroked his beard, with a hint of complacency, and said: "Yes, second only to the Golden Classic auction, this spring auction is also once a year. I wonder if Brother Chen Feng are interested in participating?"

Chen Feng said, "Of course."

He will stay in the Great River City for a few days anyway, waiting for Sun's medicinal materials to be handed over, and participate in an auction tonight. Why not?

"Okay, that's just right."

Xie Dongshan smiled and said, "At this auction, I guess there will be a lot of things that are useful to you, Brother Chen Feng."

Chen Feng raised his brows and asked, "How do you know? What do you say?"

Xie Dongshan said, "Brother Chen Feng, do you know why our Xie family holds an auction every quarter?"

Chen Feng shook his head and said, "I really don't know this."

Xie Dongshan explained: "This is because every quarter, with the change of the quarter and the climate, the treasures of heaven and earth produced in different places are also different."

"Everything grows in spring, and the many heavenly spirits and earth treasures produced contain extremely strong vitality. Among them, the plant-based heavenly spirits and earth treasures are the most, because this stage is the most effective. Well, the blooming is the strongest, or the moment of germination and recovery."

"The four seasons each have their own characteristics, the seasons are different, and the things at the auction are very different, so we have such an auction."

Only then did Chen Feng understand that this quarter's auction was not just a gimmick made by the Xie family, but it was indeed necessary.

If there is a warrior who is familiar enough with the Xie family and knows the situation of these auctions, he can make preparations according to this and get what he needs.

"By the way, Brother Chen, something has been prepared for you a long time ago, but it's a pity that you haven't come and haven't been able to give it to you. Since you are participating in tonight's auction, such things are very good for you. "

As Xie Dongshan said, he took out a pure gold box from his arms and opened it, cherished and cherished a card in it, and handed it to Chen Feng. nOvelUSb.com

Chen Feng took the card, and after reading it, he opened it slightly. This card had the same pattern on the bronze membership card he took when he first came to Xie's auction house, but the material was not different. It became a kind of weird metal.