

Peerless 771

[Chapter 771: kill! kill! kill!](#)

He roared gaffefully, "You **** tell me!"

The old man had an ugly face and said solemnly, "Master, I'm afraid it's hard stubble this time. Seeing that these people are young and strong, they are most likely behind the elite."

Wei Hongxiu shouted: "Chen Feng, do you want us to help you?"

Chen Feng looked up to the sky and smiled: "No, I am enough to deal with these chickens and dogs!"

Wei Hongxiu giggled, "Okay, then we'll watch the show."

Chang Hongsheng murmured in a low voice, "Arrogant."

But he dared not say it out loud.

Because they all know that Chen Feng has this strength.

Chen Feng rushed forward like a furious diamond cast of dark gold.

The young man in Jinyi showed a hideous look on his face, and shouted sharply: "Shoot! Then shoot! Aim at him alone!"

All the archers, all bows and arrows, dozens of black sharp arrows rushed towards Chen Feng and rushed away.

The Jinyi youth laughed wildly: "I don't believe that these dozens of arrows can't shoot him!"

The old man on the side twirled his beard and smiled: "This person is not low in strength, but he is so stupid. Choosing to carry on with us is simply a matter of life and death."

"Congratulations, Master, this round of shooting will definitely kill him!"

Then in the next moment, the smiles on their faces and the words they said stopped abruptly, like a chicken with its neck severed.

Their eyes widened, their faces full of disbelief.

It turned out that dozens of long arrows slammed into Chen Feng's body, all of which made a banging sound, and were directly bounced out.

Some sharp arrows were even directly broken.

And Chen Feng, unscathed, still marched forward rumblingly.

Very heavy and fierce!

This round of shooting did not even break Chen Feng's oily skin!

Chen Feng started with a start, and he came to these people in an instant, haha laughed wildly: "Now it's my turn."

As he said, the knife in his hand slashed from left to right.

Those archers who raised their weapons or bows all wanted to resist.

But wherever Ziyue Dao went, it was invincible.

All objects that resisted were cut off.

All weapons and bows and arrows were all severed.

Then in the next instant, Chen Feng's Purple Moon Knife slashed crazily on these people's necks.

A dozen heads all flew up in an instant.

These archers were just a face-to-face effort, they were beheaded by Chen Feng, and there was no way to fight back.

Then in the next instant, Chen Feng killed all the remaining archers with a single blow.

Chen Feng brandished the **** Purple Moon Knife, staring at the young man in Jin Yi and several other old men with cold eyes.

Seeing his fierce eyes, the young man in Jinyi couldn't help trembling all over and backed away.

Chen Feng laughed wildly: "You people from the Song family, it turns out that you have such a little virtue!"

"Isn't it arrogant just now? Isn't it mad? Why don't you dare to be arrogant now?"

Then Chen Feng sneered: "Are you deaf? Didn't you hear it? Now I make you arrogant!"

The young man in Jinyi was scared to sit on the ground, and said with a trembling, "Don't dare anymore, we don't dare to be arrogant anymore!"

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

He said, slashed out, and an old man next to the Jinyi Youth greeted him with an angry shout.

Although he greeted him, his eyes showed hopelessness.

He knew that he was definitely not Chen Feng's opponent.

Sure enough, Chen Feng slashed out, directly smashing him with a fist and smashing him with a jade charm.

Then, with as much as 70% of his strength left, he slashed heavily on his body, blasting his body into countless pieces!

On one side of Chen Feng's body, avoiding an old man's attack, he pierced the old man behind him with a single knife, and his heart shattered.

Then he slashed horizontally again, and the heads of the other two old men flew directly!

Seeing this scene, the young man in Jin Yi paled with fright, his crotch was directly wet, and he was scared to pee.

He couldn't believe his eyes.

These four elders are the four famous King Kong of the Song family. They are the most famous strong men in the city, and they are all the peak strong men of the eighth building of the Divine Sect Realm!

In the Song family, besides the Patriarch and the two elders, the four most powerful people.

And now, the Four King Kongs connected with dozens of powerful archers were beheaded by this young man.

The whole process took no more than ten breaths.

Chen Feng walked up to him and smiled slightly: "What did you call me just now? You said I was trash?"

"You think a few of us will be killed by this round of volley, right?"

"I didn't seem to hear it clearly just now, do you want to repeat it again?"

There was a smile on Chen Feng's face, but his eyes were cold and full of murderous intent.

Seeing his expression like this, the young man in Jinyi showed extreme fear on his face and waved his hands again and again:

"I didn't say anything, I didn't say anything, I would never say it again."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Really?"

"However, if people say something, the spilled water cannot be collected. Since you dare to speak, you must be prepared to pay for it."

As he said, he slapped out a palm, directly on his arms, shattering his arm bones.

The young man in Jinyi lay on the ground in pain and hissed.

Chen Feng walked up to him and said coldly: "Do you dare to scream again, believe it or not, I abolished your legs?"

[Chapter 772: Kill the Song family!](#)

When the young man in Jinyi heard this, he immediately closed his mouth.

He gritted his teeth, although he was sweating profusely with pain and his face was pale, but he did not dare to make another sound.

Because he knows very well that Chen Feng really can say and do it!

Chen Feng then asked: "After all, what is your background? You came from the so-called Song family, right?"

"How do you know about this? Tell me the whole process."

"Yes Yes Yes."

The young man in Jin Yi nodded quickly, and then explained the whole process.

Only then did Chen Feng understand what happened.

It turned out that this young man in brocade clothes was named Song Jiamao, and he was the third son of the head of the Song family.

He is a very favorite son in the Song family.

However, he has been stubborn since he was young, and his talent is poor. Although the Song family has spent a lot of resources on him, his strength has always been relatively average.

Now, it's just the fourth floor of the Shenmen Realm.

The Song Family Patriarch and his wife are very accustomed to him, so there is no strict requirement, just a few powerful guards are assigned to him.

The Song family opened many shops throughout the city, one of which was smashed by Chen Feng during the daytime.

The slippery fish in the shop. Hurried to the Song family to report the incident in panic.

After the Song family Patriarch knew, he was furious.

Song Jiamao, who was bored at home, immediately became happy when he heard this.

He thought that dealing with these few outsiders was simply a matter of grasping.

So, he took the job.

In the end, he didn't expect that he thought Chen Feng and a few outsiders were good bullies, but in fact they hit the iron plate!

Unexpectedly, Chen Feng and others were so strong.

At this time, Wei Hongxiu and others also walked to Chen Feng's side.

Wei Hongxiu asked Chen Feng, "What are you going to do with Chen Feng?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "It's so good, what else can I do with this kind of thing?"

He laughed and said: "Our disciples at Ziyang Sword Field, are they the kind of people who dare not fight back when they are bullied?"

"When this happens, of course it is to kill the Song family and seek justice!"

Wei Hongxiu applauded, haha laughed: "Chen Feng, you are so proud of what you said. I like it very much."

Li Zhipeng nodded approvingly, and said: "Yes, we should be like this!"

Liang Guangyu flicked his silver hair, and some sneerly said: "Take one piece for me, step down on the Song family!"

Looking at the crowd, Chen Feng said in a cold voice, "I have another purpose for doing this."

"We used to be anonymous, in order not to attract attention, but now, there are quite a lot of forces in the city, it is estimated that they are all coming for the site, a mixed bag."

"We are in it. Not paying attention can cause a lot of unnecessary trouble, so now is the time to show our strength."

"At least, let everyone dare not look down on us. If you want to deal with us, you have to weigh and weigh, so you can avoid a lot of trouble."

All of Wei Hongxiu nodded!

Wei Hongxiu smiled and said, "Then let's go."

Chen Feng said, "No, I'll go alone."

"You, continue to hide in the dark. And I, showing my strength, appeared in the light."

"In this way, if the enemy deliberately deals with me, you can take the opportunity to shoot."

Wei Hongxiu exclaimed, "Chen Feng, you are really thoughtful."

Even Chang Hongsheng, who looked very uncomfortable with Chen Feng, had to sigh that Chen Feng was really thoughtful.

Chen Feng lifted Song Jiamao with one hand and said coldly, "Lead the way ahead and take me to Song's house."

A bit of resentment flashed in Song Jiamao's eyes, and he said in his heart: "Wait to the Song family, let you see how powerful the Song family is!"

"At that time, I will catch you, I must interrupt your limbs and torture you severely, so that I can vent my hatred!"

After he wanted to come, went to the Song family, and met the masters of the Song family, Chen Feng was definitely no opponent.

He was secretly ruthless in his heart, but his face was still very respectful, he nodded and said, "Yes, yes, I will take you there."

Chen Feng carried Song Jiamao and strode out of the inn.

At this time, these things that happened at the inn had already stunned other tenants and shopkeepers.

They looked at this scene with expressions of disbelief.

The powerful Song family master has suffered such a big loss in the hands of these unremarkable young people!

Seeing Chen Feng carrying Song Jiamao to leave the inn and striding towards the Song family, many people who like to join in the fun are following behind, wanting to see how the battle is going.

The moon is in transit.

On the street, there was silence, with no pedestrians.

Chen Feng carried Song Jiamao and strode forward.

Behind him, he followed a lot of people.

At the same time, there are more and more people, and these are all people who want to go to Song's house to watch the fun after receiving the news.

Many people now know that there is a mysterious master in the city, and the Song family has offended him, so he wants to kill the Song family for justice.

There was a lot of discussion in the back.

"Do you know the origin of this boy?"

"I don't know, I have never seen it before, it should be a master from outside!"

"A lot of masters have come to our city during this time."

"Hey, it's not about the ruins. Hmph, it's just an illusory legend. It can attract so many people to die each time." A person sneered disdainfully.

Another person retorted: "What do you do with this, if people are willing to come and die, you can control it?"

[Chapter 773: Abolished me?](#)

"Haha, it's more important to watch the good plays of the Song family right now. I don't think this young man will be good. He is so young, how can his cultivation be high?"

"That's right, the cultivation level is not high, but courageous, he even dared to kill the Song family. Haha, I think he is seeking his own death!"

"Yes, the Song family is one of the four main gates in our city. It is almost the most top-level existence, and the strength is very strong. How can this young man be the opponent of the Song family?"

Everyone agreed with his statement and unanimously looked down upon Chen Feng.

Chen Feng could hear these murmurs, but he smiled loudly, not paying attention at all.

Soon, he came to the door of Song's house.

The Song family is a high-ranking magnate, and the courtyard is very high-minded!

At the door of Song's house, stood more than a dozen famous artists, each of them tall and fierce, holding torches in their hands, brightening the lights at the door of Song's house.

Chen Feng discovered that the lowest strength among these families turned out to be the fifth building in the Divine Sect Realm.

Indeed, the Song family is not weak, and even the family is quite strong.

However, Chen Feng was not afraid at all.

He took Song Jiamao and strode towards the door.

When those family members saw Chen Feng coming over, they came up aggressively and cursed:
"Where is the little bastard? Get out, here is the Song family!"

"Dare to come to my Song's door, believe it or not to kill you directly?"

Then, when they all saw Song Jiamao in Chen Feng's hand, their expressions suddenly changed, and they shouted sharply: "Little bastard, let our son go down, otherwise it will make you horrible to die later!"

Chen Feng looked at the Jia Ding who was yelling at him, and said with a sneer: "How do you want me to die so terribly?"

The famous Ding looked like a leader, haha laughed wildly:

"I will cut off your limbs in a moment, then apply honey to all your wounds, and then throw the black ants from our swamp here."

"Haha, that black ant likes to eat meat, and also likes honey. He will crawl around your wounds, making you itchy to death, but he won't die."

"That kind of taste, tsk tsk, but life is better than death, it's painful!"

Speaking, let out a triumphant laugh.

The other families also laughed.

One person said: "Boss Su, you're really ruthless!" *novelusb.cOm*

"Haha, I still remember how heart-piercing the person who was cleaned up by you three months ago was so uncomfortable at that time!"

Another family member smiled and said, "I also remember that this little **** will be able to taste this later."

At this time, Song Jiamao already sternly shouted: "Su San'er, what is your **** haunting? Don't hurry up and save Lao Tzu!"

"Yes." The leader of the family named Su San quickly responded when he heard his master say this.

He shouted at Chen Feng ferociously: "You little bastard, quickly put down my young master, or you will die more miserably later."

"Not only will I chop off your limbs, but I will cut at least hundreds of wounds on your body, and every wound will be smeared with honey."

At this moment, Song Jiamao also turned to the humbling and respectful look to Chen Feng just now. He looked at Chen Feng and said proudly:

"Chen Feng, I order you to put me down right now."

Chen Feng looked at him with a mocking smile at the corner of his mouth: "Oh, Young Master Song San, you turned your face quickly! Just now you were still very polite and respectful."

"Hahahaha, of course."

Song Jiamao laughed wildly: "Now that I have arrived at my Song's house, I have arrived at the Song's house. What am I afraid of you doing?"

She looked at Chen Feng and said with a disdainful face: "You little bastard, if you killed me then, I can't help you."

"But you dare to come to the Song family to seek your own death, then of course I will not be polite to you!"

He yelled, "Hurry up, tell me to put it down now."

His current attitude towards Chen Feng is as if Chen Feng is his domestic slave!

Those family members also yelled at the same time: "Hurry up and put down the young master, otherwise you will be abolished immediately."

Chen Feng looked up to the sky and laughed: "I really don't believe it."

As he said, he suddenly slammed Song Jiamao out with both hands and smashed it at the family members, sneered in his mouth:

"Since you want it, I will return it to you."

These family members hurriedly tried to catch Song Jiamao, but they didn't expect that their hands had just touched Song Jiamao's body, and they felt a huge force coming from above.

With a 'boom', this force penetrated Song Jiamao's body and hit their arms, directly smashing their bones to pieces.

Several Jiading flew out directly, and Song Jiamao's body was broken at this time, blood was sprayed wildly, and he fell heavily to the ground, without moving!

It turned out that Chen Feng had already used An Jin when he threw him out, directly breaking his heart pulse.

Chen Feng looked at Song Jiamao's body and said in a cold voice: "I didn't want to kill you. I only thought that you would bring me to Song's house and I would spare your life."

"But I didn't expect that you would dare to speak such wild words, so vicious, I forgive you!"

"It is very cheap for you to die so happy."

As he said, Chen Feng strode forward, and the family members came to block.

Chen Feng's punch directly hit a Jiading's chest, directly breaking his bones and breaking his heart.

[Chapter 774: court death!](#)

Then Chen Feng moved his left elbow back a bit and pressed the head of another Jia Ding who wanted to sneak attack on him, and directly interrupted that Jia Ding's neck, and his head flew out.

Then, amidst Chen Feng's haha laughter, both palms rolled out, Long Xiang for nine days!

Six giant dragons roared out with a loud bang, and all the family members were enveloped, including the family leader Su Bo!

Then in the next instant, a screaming scream came from the explosion.

When the smoke cleared, everyone saw a scene that shocked them.

All Jiading was blown into pieces, and there were stumps and arms everywhere on the ground. Not only that, even the door of the Song family was directly exploded to reveal a big hole.

And that Boss Su, with the highest cultivation base, was not dead yet.

But he was also blown off both legs, sitting on the ground, looking at Chen Feng with shock and fear.

Seeing Chen Feng walking towards him, he shouted in panic: "You, don't kill me, please, don't kill me."

Chen Feng walked up to him and said with a sneer: "From what you said just now, I know that, I'm afraid that many people have been tortured to death by your vicious methods."

"When those people begged you, did you spare them?"

"Today, I killed you for them!" He said, with a punch, directly shattering him!

And seeing this scene, the audience who followed Chen Feng were shocked, their faces showing disbelief.

This boy is really amazing.

"Song family guards, the lowest strength is also the fifth floor of the gods, the highest strength is the boss of the gods, it is the peak of the seventh floor of the gods."

"These dozen or so masters, just take out one of them and walk sideways in our city. But I didn't expect to be solved directly by this boy with a punch."

"This boy is really terrifying in strength."

"That's right, this boy has such a strong strength at a young age, it can be seen that he must be from a famous family."

"I guess so, I think I have found a basis for him to dare to do this!"

Everyone was amazed at Chen Feng, and their eyes shone with fear and admiration!

This is the world where the strong are respected!

The strong are respected and admired, while the weak can only bow down!

Chen Feng walked towards the gate, stepped into the gate, and sternly shouted: "Song Yuancheng, get out of here!"

Chen Feng already knew the name of the Patriarch of Song Family from Song Jiamao.

With that said, Chen Feng had already stepped into the square in the gate.

The other people who surrounded the audience also stepped in one after another, wanting to take a good look at the excitement. *NoVelUs&.cOm*

At the end of the square is the gate of the Song family hall!

"Who would dare to make trouble in my Song's family? You can't die?"

From the gate, a sharp shout came.

Then, two old men with white eyebrows walked out of the gate.

The two old men with white eyebrows were similar in appearance and age, both with white hair and ruddy complexion.

But a pair of triangular eyes seemed to be full of fierce and ferocious colors.

Although the two of them looked exactly the same, one was dressed in white and the other in black.

The two stood on the steps in front of the hall, and behind them, there were hundreds of people pouring out of the hall.

All of these hundreds of people were archers, exactly the ones that Chen Feng had seen before.

They were holding large bows as high as one person in their hands, and the black sharp arrows had been wound and pointed straight at Chen Feng, radiating coldly under the moonlight.

The surrounding yard is full of torches, illuminating it as bright as day.

Seeing the scene before him, the old man in black, with an expression of winning, haha laughed:

"You little bastard, how dare you come to our Song family to make trouble, do you know the position of our Song family in this city?"

"Do you know how many masters our Song family has? I don't know which little sect family you are an unseen disciple of, but since you provoke our Song family, there is only one dead end!"

In addition, the old man in white had a proud smile on his face: "Little bastard, you do have some strength, but unfortunately you are too arrogant."

"You were pointed at by hundreds of bows and arrows from our Song family. For these 100 archers, a hundred sharp arrows that can pierce armor and crack stones are shot on you, enough to shoot you into a hornet's nest."

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Okay, then try."

With that, he was not afraid, and strode forward.

Moreover, it didn't cover the vitals at all, so he walked forward with his chest and abdomen open.

The black-clothed old man snorted coldly: "I don't know how to live or die, so now let me come to you."

With a wave of his hand, hundreds of archers all loosened their bowstrings, and a hundred black sharp arrows shot away at Chen Feng.

Among those who followed Chen Feng, some shouted excitedly and ferociously: "This little bastard, this time he will definitely die."

These people are jealous of Chen Feng.

I was jealous of him at such a young age but with such a powerful cultivation base, I wish he died immediately.

Just now everyone praised Chen Feng, they did not speak, but at this time they made a hideous shout.

Some people shook their heads confidently and said, "He will never die."

The people who looked down on Chen Feng before sneered and said, "How do you know?"

Before they finished their words, they had already grown their mouths and looked at the scene before them in shock.

In the next instant, these giant arrows shot at Chen Feng's body.

[Chapter 775: Outer world powerhouse!](#)

At the same time, above Chen Feng's body, the dark golden light was brilliant, and the whole person was like an angry King Kong.

All the sharp arrows shot at him were all blown out.

Some sharp arrows hit him, and even caused a spark, making an extremely harsh metal rubbing sound.

It was as if the shot was not a person, but a huge metal statue.

Seeing this scene, everyone was stunned.

Most of the people who followed Chen Feng had never seen the previous battle in the inn.

Just now, the hundreds of sharp arrows flew together, and the spectacular scene shocked them. They thought that Chen Feng could not resist it at all and would be shot into a sieve.

Unexpectedly, Chen Feng was completely fearless.

These sharp arrows did not even break his defense.

Those people who were confident before had actually seen Chen Feng's battle in the inn.

When the giant arrow shot that scene, Chen Feng also heard someone behind him look down upon him.

At this moment, he didn't look back at all. He just laughed and asked, "Does it hurt to be beaten?"

This kind of ant-like person, in his opinion, doesn't need to be concerned at all.

Just now, the man who looked at Chen Feng's face was flushed as if he had been slapped in the face just now, and he had no face to stay here anymore and slipped away quietly.

The two old men in black and white, as well as those archers, were more shocked than those around them.

They all know how powerful a sharp arrow is. A single arrow shot can smash a boulder, even steel can be shot in.

Unexpectedly, it would have no effect on Chen Feng.

At this time, Chen Feng had already carried the Purple Moon Knife, and strode over like the same God of War.

Startled by Jinghongbu, a few teleports came directly to these archers, the long sword slashed out, and several archers were killed with a single blow.

He slaughtered like a giant tiger in a flock.

After a while, these archers had been killed seven or eighty eight, and only a few people were left kneeling on the ground, kowtow again and again.

Begged bitterly: "Don't kill me, don't kill me."

They were already scared by Chen Feng, and they didn't even have the courage to resist, so they just knelt on the ground begging for mercy.

And the old man in white and black, looking at Chen Feng, also showed fear on their faces.

Chen Feng suddenly turned his head to look at them and smiled coldly: "Now it's your turn."

With that said, Jing Hongbu activated, and instantly came before the black-clothed old man, and the Ziyue knife volleyed out.

It's the crack in the air.

The black-clothed old man let out a huge roar and punched out. In the air, the cyan light burst out, directly forming a huge iron palm made of cyan qi.

In the air, there was also the sound of wind surging, obviously he was already an outside world powerhouse.

After this palm hit, he took advantage of the power of heaven and earth!

This palm whizzed out, with the power of heaven and earth, directly slapped towards the slashing air with the sword energy.

The crowd around the audience exclaimed: "It turned out to be a strong man from outside world!"

"The two guardians of the Song family turned out to be strong in outer celestial bodies, this young man is in trouble!"

Chen Feng laughed: "What about the strong outer celestial body? In my eyes, it's just a chicken!"

Splitting the air with a slash, after hitting the giant green palm, it smashed the giant green palm with a bang.

The sword energy was also shattered, but at this time, the sword intent was already suppressed.

The old man, with a look of despair in his eyes, waved his palm frantically to resist.

However, his offensive was directly crushed by the sword.

Then in the next instant, the sword intent was pressed on his body.

Suddenly, the air seemed to become quiet, and even the sound of the wind stopped.

Then the next moment, the old man's body, like broken glass, shattered into countless pieces.

And the sword intent also disappeared without a trace!

The old man in white saw this scene in front of him, his eyes showed extreme horror, and he turned around to flee.

The black-clothed old man and him are twin brothers. They were born in the same year, the same month and the same day, and their cultivation bases are exactly the same.

At this time, the black-clothed old man was cut to death by the young man in front of him. He knew that he could never be the young man's opponent.

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "I want to run now? Is it too late?"

Jing Hongbu started, and actually stood in front of him directly.

The white-robed old man showed a crazily hideous look in his eyes, and shouted sharply: "Boy, before I die, I will pull you back!"

With that, he drew out his big sword and slashed towards Chen Feng!

Chen Feng let out a long roar, the golden body decided to rotate the seventh layer, and then struck out a series of double fists, hitting 18 punches one after another!

The first punch smashed his sword energy!

The second punch hit his big knife, smashing the big knife made of high-quality metal into countless debris.

The third punch hit his arm, shaking his arms into powder.

And the remaining fifteen punches all blasted on his body.

Bang, bang, bang, loud noises rang into one, and then everyone was shocked to see that every time Chen Feng punched, a huge fist mark appeared on the back of the white-robed old man!

A cloud of blood sprayed directly from his back.

After Chen Feng's fifteen punches, the white-robed old man stiffened for a moment, and in the next moment, it burst into blood mist.

In this **** fog, Chen Feng looked up to the sky and laughed.

Extremely delightful, extremely powerful, extremely mighty!

Everyone's eyes were full of admiration and admiration, as well as deep shock.

[Chapter 776: Ling Xiao](#)

At this time, Chen Feng, in everyone's eyes, was simply a god, who could not resist.

Then, Chen Feng punched out and directly smashed the hall!

Standing in the ruins, he shouted sharply: "Song Yuancheng, get out!"

This is the second time he shouted!

And soon, a middle-aged old man in Chinese clothes walked out of the backyard, his face was quite majestic.

He walked toward Chen Feng alone, and Chen Feng saw that at the corner of the wall behind him, several people were cringingly peeping toward this side, but they didn't dare to come.

The blessed middle-aged man walked in front of Chen Feng. He saw the terrible state of the ground and his face was extremely ugly.

However, he didn't dare to attack at all, took a deep breath, there was a smile on his face, and said with a smile:

"I am Song Yuancheng. I don't know if this little brother is looking for me, what's the matter?"

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "Song Yuancheng, don't pretend to be garlic with me here, you should be very clear about what happened."

He turned around and looked at him and said loudly to everyone: "Everyone, Chen Feng, although my strength is tyrannical, I am by no means unreasonable."

"The reason for this today is really compelling."

"Today, I first bought spirit grass from the shop opened by the Song family, but the little dog in that shop threatened to expel me, and even called a thug to break my limbs."

"Then, I killed them. As a result, tonight, the third son of the Song family took someone to the inn and attacked me and my comrades. They were also killed by me."

"I had no choice but to kill the Song family just now to ask for justice."

Chen Feng suddenly turned around, looked at Song Yuancheng, and screamed: "Song Yuancheng, can you give me this justice?"

How dare Song Yuancheng not give it?

He looked at Chen Feng with a look of fear on his face. He was frightened by Chen Feng's words, his face turned pale, and sweat came out on his forehead.

He smiled and said, "Little brother, don't be angry, don't be angry. I will give you this justice."

At this time, he was full of hatred for Chen Feng.

After all, his son was killed by Chen Feng, the Song family was mostly destroyed, and the people of the Song family were almost killed.

However, he saw all the scenes of Chen Feng's battle just now, and he knew that he was definitely not an opponent.

If you still fight Chen Feng hard at this time, you can only cut off the Song family's blood!

He dared not express any dissatisfaction with Chen Feng at all!

He smiled and said, "This little brother, you calm down, you calm down."

"This matter is indeed what our Song family did wrong."

Seeing his current performance, many people onlookers outside burst into laughter.

"Haha, this Song Yuancheng is usually in front of us, extremely arrogant, he won't even look at us straight. But at this time, he is so humble in front of Chen Feng, like an old dog!"

"Longmai Continent respects the strong, and Chen Feng is strong and deserving of such treatment."

"If we have such strength, Song Yuancheng will still bow down in front of us."

"Haha, that's right, this Chen Feng is really amazing, powerful, and well-founded, not to bully the weak."

Everyone sighed and praised Chen Feng.

Song Yuancheng's expression was very ugly after hearing the voices of these discussions.

But he could only endure it, looked at Chen Feng, smiled and said: "This little brother, our Song family is in the medicinal material business, and there is really nothing else."

"This time, you see that we have offended you. Why don't we take out a thousand elixir that is abundant in the swamp to give you, how should we pay you?"

Chen Feng nodded slowly and was about to agree. **NovelUsb.com**

In fact, he was not a greedy person. The Song family did not come to ask for elixir, but more just to seek justice, to punish the Song family.

After all, through the words and deeds of those in the Song family, he could judge that the people in the Song family were tyrants in the city and did many evil things.

Now let them be punished and remembered, it would be considered to be for the people!

Chen Feng did not intend to blackmail the Song family, but since the Song family sent it to him, he had no reason not to accept it.

Chen Feng was about to agree, when suddenly, a voice came:

"This son, the real treasure of the Song family is not these spirit grasses at all, they are just sending beggars!"

"To them, a thousand spiritual grass is nothing at all."

Chen Feng immediately looked in the direction of the sound.

I saw the person who spoke, but the one among the archers just now was not killed by him.

He was about sixteen or seventeen years old, handsome, his eyes gleaming and gleaming, and he looked extraordinary.

Chen Feng's gaze suddenly became cold and stern, staring at him and said, "What are you saying is true?"

If the general martial artist came into contact with Chen Feng's gaze, he would be scared to death.

But this person was very calm, standing there calmly and said: "Yes, I didn't say half-little, if not, you could kill me with a single blow."

At this time, when he heard this, Song Yuancheng's face was extremely ugly, and he let out a stern roar: "Ling Xiao, you are a dog who eats things inside and out, what kind of **** are you putting on."

He looked at Chen Feng and said with a smile on his face: "Master Chen Feng, don't listen to his nonsense."

"This person has a problem with his brain, and he often speaks nonsense. What he said is not true at all!"

[Chapter 777: vicious](#)

Chen Feng glared at him coldly, and said lightly: "Did I let you talk?"

Song Yuancheng was blocked by these words and couldn't say a word at once, and he stepped aside in a whisper, showing hatred in his eyes, but he didn't dare to attack at all.

The young man named Ling Xiao looked at him with a look of extreme hatred.

He was full of hatred: "Song Yuancheng, you old dog, I have tolerated you for ten years!"

"Now it's hard to see an opportunity to escape from the sea of suffering, do I have to bear it? I will continue to be bullied by you, tortured by you, until finally, tortured to death by your Song family?"

He looked at Song Yuancheng with a deep hatred in his eyes.

The hatred made Song Yuancheng even a little afraid to touch his gaze, dodging his eyes to look aside.

Chen Feng looked at Ling Xiao and said, "What happened? You are just an ordinary archer. How can you know the location of Song Family Treasure?"

"How would I know?"

Ling Xiao laughed miserably: "Because, this was originally my Ling family's old house, because the Song family's treasure house was originally my Ling family's treasure house!"

When Chen Feng heard this, his eyes narrowed: "You can tell me carefully."

He said lightly: "I will call the shots for you!"

Ling Xiao looked at him with gratitude in his eyes, suddenly knelt on the ground and knocked his head a few times, saying:

"More Master Chen Feng save me from the sea of suffering."

He told his own story again, and after Chen Feng listened, his eyes became colder, and his eyes were filled with anger.

He looked at Song Yuancheng, with murderous intent in his eyes.

It turns out that this Ling Xiao came from another major Ling family in the city.

The Ling family turned out to be one of the best big families in the city, and the Song family was nothing compared to them.

The Song family is actually the son of the Ling family, the Patriarch of the Song family, and the steward of the Ling family for generations, serving the Patriarch of the Ling family.

It can be said that their family developed through the Ling family and became a second-rate family in the city!

And even if they become superior people, they should still be slaves in front of the Ling family, and the Patriarchs of Song Patriarchs in the past all professed to be slaves in front of the Ling Patriarch.

This also caused the Song family to gradually develop a hatred towards the Ling family. In the end, this hatred turned into deep-seated resentment and hatred.

They felt that with the Ling family, the Song family would never be able to raise its head and would always be regarded as a slave.

Therefore, Song Yuancheng, the Patriarch of the Song family, planned for twenty years, and finally contacted some other families six years ago to completely eradicate the Ling family on a dark and windy night for a month.

Since then, the Ling family disappeared without a trace, and was removed from the city.

The Song family inherited most of the Ling family's inheritance and became one of the top five families in the city.

With blood and tears in his eyes, Ling Xiao cried out with sobbing: "I will never forget the night six years ago."

"That night, this dog minion hosted a birthday banquet in the name of wishing my grandfather's birthday."

"But he dropped the poison he asked for from the alchemist in the wine. After my Ling family master took the poisoned wine, all the qi was gone, and within an hour, he became a useless person, not even an ordinary warrior. Not their opponent at all."

"I can't forget that scene now."

He hissed his lungs, wailed and yelled at the same time, his eyes were full of hatred, and his voice was murderous!

"Dozens of masters in my Ling family, who were instructed by this old dog to drag him from the Song family, dragged them onto the square, right here!"

He beat the ground hard!

"On this square, all the members of the Ling family were beheaded, not one left!"

"The blood ran into a river that night, and the blood here is as deep as the ankle!"

"It's miserable, it's miserable!" There were blood and tears in his eyes, and the two lines of blood stayed straight, his voice was hoarse, and he beat the ground desperately, and even bare bones in his hands! ~~novel~~ ~~LuSib.com~~

Seeing this scene, all the onlookers were silent.

No one spoke, they watched this scene silently, listening to his bloody, tearful and hateful talk.

It's terrible, it's terrible!

The whole family was killed, the whole house was destroyed!

Moreover, not at the hands of powerful enemies, but at the hands of slaves. He was even poisoned with alcohol, and his cultivation base was turned to death in such a humiliating way.

Dozens of masters were slaughtered like pigs and sheep. This is just like making people feel resentful after they die, and cannot be eliminated!

"Furthermore," Ling Xiao stared at Song Yuancheng fiercely, and said cruelly: "He killed my whole family, and still hadn't resolved his hatred, and even more so, he sealed my cultivation base when I was only ten years old."

"For the rest of my life, I can only stay in the realm of the first floor of the gods, and then turn me into a slave to his family, wantonly humiliating and torturing me!"

"In the past six years, my life is better than death, look at it!"

As he said, he tore off his clothes and saw that his body was covered with scars and there was almost no good meat.

There were knife wounds, burns, scars from sticks, and many more injuries caused by the bites of monsters, insects, and ants.

Ling Xiao laughed sorrowfully: "In the past six years, what has supported me to survive is two words: revenge!"

"I have always believed in me, and I will definitely be able to wait until the day of revenge! Sure enough, I have waited!"

He stared at Song Yuancheng firmly, and said in a cold voice: "For six years, I have been humiliated by you. Six years ago, I was sealed by you with a pill. Six years later, I will make no progress!"

[Chapter 778: Recipe, Qi Qi Dan!](#)

"Do you think I will bear it?"

"Tell you, my previous deference and honesty were all pretended. I have been waiting for this day!"

Chen Feng said coldly: "Ling Xiao, I will crush the Song family for you and avenge you."

Hearing these words, Song Yuancheng turned pale, looked at Chen Feng and exclaimed, "Master Chen, listen to me!"

He knew Chen Feng's strength, if Chen Feng really wanted to destroy the Song family, he would have no resistance at all!

At this moment, Ling Xiao suddenly knelt down in front of Chen Feng and cried out crying: "Brother Chen, I know you are strong, but I hope you don't destroy the Song family because of me today!"

"Oh?" Chen Feng was a little surprised.

He was furiously attacked by Ling Xiao's experience, and he was murderous. He already wanted to destroy the Song family for him, but he didn't expect Ling Xiao to beg for the Song family at this time.

What is the reason for this?

Ling Xiao stared at Song Yuancheng, with a bit of hatred in his eyes: "The Song family and the lives of the Song family are all mine!"

"This old dog's life is mine!"

He knelt on the ground and banged his head: "Brother Chen, I just ask you to help me find a pill that will unblock me so that I can practice again!"

"One day, I will become as powerful as you, and then destroy the Song family!"

Hearing what he said, Chen Feng suddenly condensed his eyes, and asked in a deep voice, "You just said that you were blocked for repair six years ago, right?"

Ling Xiao nodded his head: "Yes."

Chen Feng took a deep breath, he felt as if he had met a genius.

If he read it right, Ling Xiao is the cultivation base of the first building in the Divine Sect Realm at this time, and this cultivation base is simply vulnerable to him.

But, don't forget, Ling Xiao was this repair six years ago!

At that time, he was only eleven years old!

To be able to reach this level at the age of eleven, it can be said that the talent is amazing!

It is a pity for Chen Feng, if it hadn't been for this kind of encounter, Ling Xiao is now afraid of limitless achievements.

Chen Feng nodded and said in a condensed voice: "Okay, Ling Xiao, I promise you!"

"You will follow me in the future, I will definitely find the pill for you."

Ling Xiao looked extremely grateful and said, "Brother Chen, I really don't know what to say."

The voice was choked.**novelusb.com**

Chen Feng smiled and said, "No need to say anything, I understand this hatred."

Chen Feng understood him very well.

Then, Chen Feng looked at Song Yuancheng and said lightly: "Let's go, Patriarch Song, take me to your treasure house!"

"If you have any good things, take them out."

This time, he wouldn't be polite to Song Yuancheng.

The reason for not destroying the Song family is for Ling Xiao to destroy the Song family himself.

He didn't feel guilty about taking things from the Song family.

Looking at Chen Feng and Ling Xiao, Song Yuancheng was full of resentment, and said secretly: "You two little bunnies, wait for me. I will never give up."

But at this time, he didn't dare to violate Chen Feng's words at all.

He nodded and bowed, walked forward with a flat face, and led Chen Feng to a stone chamber, and opened the stone door himself.

Then he walked in first, followed by Chen Feng.

Chen Feng discovered that the furnishings in the stone room were very simple.

A few large boxes were placed around the stone room against the wall.

In the stone room, the fragrance of medicine overflowed. Obviously, the contents of this box should be spiritual medicine.

In the center of the stone room is a platform on which a roll of parchment is placed.

Apart from that, there is nothing else.

Chen Feng frowned, his eyes fell on the parchment, and asked, "What is this?"

Song Yuancheng didn't answer, but Ling Xiao behind him said, "Brother Chen Feng, this is a prescription for a pill."

"According to this prescription, the pharmacist can refine a single pill."

"What? It turned out to be a prescription?" Chen Feng couldn't help being shocked when he heard this.

After hearing these words, the people outside made a huge noise.

The prescription, in the world of warriors, is an extremely precious thing.

Because pharmacists need prescriptions very much, in the world of pharmacists, prescriptions are extremely precious, and naturally, in the world of warriors, prescriptions are also very precious.

Because this is a very personal thing.

For the same kind of pill, the refining pharmacist is different, and the prescription is also different.

The lack or increase of a certain kind of medicine, or even a slight deviation in the amount of the same medicine, will cause the effect of the pill after being refined, the difference is several times, even dozens of times!

There are very few demon alchemists who practice alchemy based on previous experience, and many pharmacists will explore themselves.

When they discover a new prescription or improve a new prescription, they will never pass it on to others, but will destroy the prescription directly after they learn it well.

Therefore, the prescription, even for the alchemist, is extremely rare and precious.

Every prescription can be sold at sky-high prices.

And some prescriptions are invaluable to pharmacists!

Chen Feng has killed two alchemists, but he has not yet obtained a prescription.

Unexpectedly, he would get it in the Song family.

Chen Feng stepped forward, took a deep breath, calmed down, and took the prescription in his hand.

On the parchment scroll is the big character: Qi Qi Dan.

Chen Feng flipped through it roughly, and there was a dense record of dozens of medicinal materials, and the dosages were written in great detail.

[Chapter 779: Map Auction](#)

Just follow it for refining.

Chen Feng unceremoniously took the parchment scroll into his pocket.

Ling Xiao said something next to him, and Chen Feng knew the origin of this parchment roll.

It turned out that the Song family rescued a pharmacist six years ago by an extremely accidental opportunity.

At that time, the pharmacist was seriously injured by the enemy and was about to die of illness. The Song family tried their best and spent all the precious medicinal materials to help him extend his life for three months, allowing him to fulfill his wish.

That pharmacist, grateful to the Song family, used all his power before he died, and at the request of Song Yuancheng, he refined the strange poisons that could make the Qi disappear in a short time.

Then he left this volume of Qi-enhancing pills to the Song family before he died.

But unfortunately, how could these crooked melons and jujubes of the Song family become alchemists?

You know, the alchemist is unique among the warriors!

Therefore, this thing was offered as a treasure in the Song family, but it actually had no effect.

Chen Feng put the prescription of the Qi-enhancing Pill into his arms, and then very unceremoniously directly put the three full boxes, I am afraid that there are tens of thousands of herbs, all of which are put into the mustard bag.

Song Yuancheng was almost crying beside him.

This is the entire family of the Song family.

Then Chen Feng left Song Mansion and walked to the gate, he suddenly turned around, stared at Song Yuancheng, and said coldly:

"Remember, starting today, your head is only temporarily above your neck."

"One day, Ling Xiao will come back and take it away."

With that, Ling Xiao turned and left.

Ling Xiao turned his head and glanced at Song Yuancheng deeply with hatred.

After the two of them turned and left, Song Yuancheng looked at the backs of the two of them, his face full of resentment, not knowing what he was thinking.

This time I went to the Song family to ask for justice. Chen Feng got the result he wanted, but he didn't expect some other unexpected gains.

I met Ling Xiao and at the same time got a prescription for Qi-enhancing Pill.

Chen Feng brought Ling Xiao back to the inn. In the lobby of the inn, Wei Hongxiu and others were waiting for him, while the shopkeeper's company was waiting beside him with a smile.

The other guests were far away from them, looking at them with awe, no one dared to bother them.

Seeing Chen Feng also brought someone back, Wei Hongxiu was very surprised, raised his brows and asked, "What's the matter?"

Chen Feng recounted the general process, and Wei Hongxiu and others listened, and their faces were full of anger.

Li Zhipeng slapped the table fiercely, and said in a cold voice, "The Song family is really damn."

All of them were born in Ziyang Sword Field. Regardless of their personalities, at least Ziyang Sword Field is a decent and upright person, and their behavior is upright and upright.

Even Chang Hongsheng, who was very hostile to Chen Feng, after hearing this, he wanted to kill the Song family and get rid of the Song family!

Chen Feng said, "I plan to bring him back to Ziyang Sword Field."

"When he was eleven years old, he was able to break through the second floor of the Divine Gate Realm, and his talent is definitely not bad. Although he has been delayed for a few years, once the seal is unlocked, he will definitely advance very quickly.

"At that time, if you can do this, you can also let him participate in the Ziyang Sword Field Examination and enter the Ziyang Sword Field, which is an explanation for him."

Ling Xiao, who was standing by the side, heard this, his expression grateful, he didn't say anything, just pressed his lips.

But in his heart he had already made a secret decision: "In this life, Chen Feng is his eldest brother, and he will go through all kinds of fire and water for Chen Feng."

Then, Chen Feng opened another room and let Ling Xiao settle down here.

It was beside his room to prevent the Song family from coming to kill Ling Xiao.

Chen Feng took out a box of the herbs he got from the Song family and distributed it to others.

In fact, Chen Feng could not give them all.

But after all, everyone is a companion, and Chen Feng doesn't want each other's relationship to become very stiff because of this kind of thing.

Although these spirit grasses should have all belonged to him.

After dividing, Chen Feng returned to his room and combed.

Not to mention that this place is near the swamp, rich in all kinds of spiritual herbs, this trip is really not in vain.

Up to now, the spirit grass and spirit medicines that Chen Feng bought, plus the one he got from the Song family this time, have reached nearly 10,000.

This ten thousand plants of spiritual herbs is enough for him to practice dozens of dragon elephant battles.

Of course, when he thought of this, Chen Feng was very upset.

Long Xiang Zhan Tian Jue still had problems, and made no progress.

Chen Feng counted his most recent possessions. In addition to the spirit grass and elixir, it was the weird little tripod obtained from Feng Dongcheng and the Qi-enhancing pill prescription.

Chen Feng smiled bitterly: "I'm not a pharmacist, but the things that pharmacists have only recently gotten."

Chen Feng dreamed of becoming a pharmacist, but unfortunately, he has always been out of reach.

For the next two days, Chen Feng and others continued to wait in the inn, going out to inquire about news every day.

And on this day, after Li Zhipeng went out to inquire, he hurriedly returned, and gathered everyone in the first time.

After Li Zhipeng came back, he brought a very important news to Chen Feng and Wei Hongxiu.

He looked at the crowd and said in a deep voice: "I just saw two people walking strangely, so I followed."

"But I heard them whispering, saying that it was the Ural auction site. Just tomorrow, 100 maps will be auctioned."

"This one hundred map is a map of the Big Swamp, with the specific location of the site marked on it."

[Chapter 780: Snob](#)

"I was shocked when I heard it, and I will come back to tell you immediately."

"Is it tomorrow? When is tomorrow?" Wei Hongxiu asked eagerly.

"Tomorrow night." Li Zhipeng said.

Wei Hongxiu patted the table and said, "I'll go out to inquire about the Ural auction house and see what kind of capabilities they have, and they can get a map!"

Chen Feng shook his head, staring solemnly, and said, "It's not that simple."

"I think this Ural auction site should be behind the ruins incident."

"The reason why they released these 100 maps is to get more people there and muddy the water."

He shook his head slightly, then smiled, and said, "But it's okay."

"It is very easy for us to compete to take a map. No matter how many people get there, as long as we are strong enough, we can get the benefit from it."

Wei Hongxiu smiled and said: "Yes, that's the truth!"

The next day, Chen Feng and Wei Hongxiu stood in front of a large slum on the southwest side of the city, looking at each other.

The legendary Ural auction site is actually in this large slum, it is awkward to look at it.

But the two still stepped in.

The streets here are very narrow, with sewage flowing on both sides and dilapidated houses.

Many beggars, sitting there, looked at the two Chen Feng with very unkind eyes.

Some of them had strong sarcasm and malice in their eyes, and even whistled at Wei Hongxiu.

Some people even shouted insults and said, "Hey, girl, come over and let the master feel refreshed."

"My master's skill is absolutely satisfactory to you."

As he said, a group of people laughed.

Wei Hongxiu's eyes were cold, and he slapped and slapped a palm, directly blasting a house down, smashing several beggars who were whistling at her alive.

At this moment, everyone looked at them with a little awe.

Of course, some people have a strong hatred on their faces.

These people are obviously related to these few being crushed to death.

But why does Wei Hongxiu care about them?

After this incident, no one dared to offend the two of Chen Feng anymore. Chen Feng found someone casually and inquired a few words.

After throwing out a few middle-grade spirit stones, the man was so witty that he pointed out the location of the Ural auction site to Chen Fengfeng.

Originally, he didn't want to say, he wanted to wait for Chen Feng to give Lingshi, and then play Chen Feng.

But he could feel the powerful force in Chen Feng's grasp of his arm.

He has no doubt that as long as he dares to do this, this young man will directly kill him.

Soon, Chen Feng and Wei Hongxiu came to the front of the so-called Ural auction house.

This auction site is actually a simple house built of stones, a **** iron gate.

Behind the iron gate, there was a downward step, and there was extremely noisy human voices and a strong sour smell.

Two big men in black stood in front of the auction house.

Seeing that Chen Feng and Wei Hongxiu were young, the two big men in black looked at them, suddenly full of disdain.

One of them stepped forward and shouted coldly: "Little bastard, get out of here, this is not a place for you to come."

And the other big man in black came over with a hey smile, his eyes fixed on Wei Hongshou's body.

With that look, I wish I could strip off Wei Hongxiu's clothes.

He chuckles and said: "The third child, you don't understand style too much."

"Such a beautiful little girl brought us to eat, you still have to drive them away!"

The third child heard this, with a suddenly enlightened look on his face, and he smiled: "Second brother, you are still thoughtful."

Then he walked up to Chen Feng, stared at him coldly, and said disdainfully: "Little bastard, now you are within three breaths of you. Get out."

"Originally, we were going to kill you."

"But, for the sake of bringing such a beautiful girl to us, I forgave you, leave the girl, and you go away."

Chen Feng frowned and asked faintly, "We are here to participate in the auction at the Ural Auction. Is this the Ural Auction?"

After hearing Chen Feng's words, the two big men in black looked at each other, and both seemed to have heard some very funny jokes.

The two laughed together, disdainful of Chen Fengfeng, the tears of laughter were about to come out.

Chen Feng said coldly: "What are you laughing at?"

"We laughed at you as a trash, a little **** with a lowly strength like you, dare to learn from others to participate in the auction?"

"Haha, can you take out a hundred middle-grade spirit stones?"

The man in black sneered extremely disdainfully.

They didn't think Chen Feng was qualified to participate in the auction, nor did they think they had enough strength.

These two people look down on others.

The two of them were smiling, and suddenly, their smiles closed, and they stepped forward.

They were very vicious, and shouted at Chen Feng extremely impatiently: "Okay, little bastard, the two men are impatient to talk with you here."

"Hurry up and get out, this girl stay."

Chen Feng looked at him, with a flash of murderous intent in his eyes: "What if I don't get out of here? So what?"

"Haha, you little bastard, you really know how to live and die!"