

## Peerless 1921

### [Chapter 1921: Aunt Mei](#)

This is the first time he has learned of his mother's whereabouts since Tong Bo!

The white-clothed woman showed a reminiscence in her eyes and looked at him faintly and said: "Of course I know about your mother. In fact, I know more than anyone."

"Who are you?" Chen Feng asked in surprise.

The woman in white took off her veil and whispered, "Do you have an impression of my face?"

She has a beautiful face, a tall nose, and a bright red lips. She is actually not young, but she is extremely beautiful, she can be called stunning in the world, and that charm is peerless!

And seeing this face. There was a huge shock in Chen Feng's mind suddenly, as if several thunders struck.

He trembled all over and was so excited that his tongue became uncomfortable: "I, although I don't remember who you are, I definitely have the impression. I have definitely seen you. This is sealed in the deepest part of my mind. memory!"

"Yes, this is your deepest memory."

The woman in white smiled and said, "You did meet me, actually,"

A narrow smile was drawn at the corner of the white-clothed woman's mouth. She looked at Chen Feng and said, "When you were a child, I used to hold you!"

"Really?" Chen Feng said in surprise: "Are you, you are my mother's side?"

At this point, the face of the white-clothed woman faded quickly, she nodded lightly, and said: "I am the closest person to your mother, I am her maidservant, and she is my eldest lady!"

Chen Feng trembled all over his body when he heard this. He didn't expect the white-clothed woman to have such a deep relationship with her mother.

He asked: "Then I don't know what you call?"

The woman in white smiled and said, "Just call me Aunt Mei, the eldest lady always calls me Meizi!"

Chen Feng took two steps back, bowed deeply, and said, "I have seen Aunt Mei."

Aunt Mei smiled and said, "It's a kid who knows etiquette."

She looked at Chen Feng and opened her mouth, as if she wanted to say something.

Chen Feng looked at her with a look of expectation, waiting for her to continue speaking, but Aunt Mei seemed to be a little worried, but she didn't say anything. Instead, she looked at Chen Feng and asked: "Tell me what you know about Yun Potian. How much do you know about him?"

At this time, Chen Feng also knew about Yun Potian.

Yun Potian is a legend in the Tianyuan Dynasty. He seems to be only forty or fifty years old, but he is actually more than 200 years old!

Yun Potian was born in poverty and was just a child of common people, but he had a strong ambition since he was a child.

He has been poor since he was a child, and his talent is not that strong. He is not qualified to enter the sect to practice.

But he was not discouraged at all. He joined the army at the age of thirteen, and practiced in the army a method that everyone can practice.

This kind of exercise is very fast in practice, but it actually hurts the body a lot, and after practicing to a certain level, it may no longer be normal.

To put it bluntly, it is very eager for quick success.

This kind of exercise can stimulate people's potential in a short period of time and increase their strength very rapidly, but it will also cause extremely serious hidden dangers and hidden injuries to the body.

Therefore, it is difficult for people who practice this kind of exercises to live past fifty years old, and their realm is not too high!

Moreover, when this kind of exercise is about to cultivate to the extreme, there will be a catastrophe as usual, the blood will boil all over the body, the pain will be extreme, and it will almost cause people to live and die.

If you can't get through it, you'll just die.

Even if it survives, the body will be half-waste!

Before Yun Potian was thirty-three years old, he was no different from other young people who were born in civilians who practiced this technique very well. He practiced very fast, his strength improved quite quickly, and his promotion speed was not bad.

At the age of thirty-three, he had become a middle and low-level officer, but the year of thirty-three years old, it completely changed his fate.

When he was thirty-three years old, when he led an army to fight abroad, his exercises broke out and blood boiled all over his body.

In theory, he should be dead, even if he is not dead, he should be disabled.

However, he unexpectedly fell off the cliff this time, and after he got the adventure, he not only healed the damage caused to the body by this technique, but also improved by leaps and bounds!

His breakthrough speed is not that fast and exaggerated type, unlike some people who stepped into the Martial King Realm in their twenties, and then couldn't make it.

His cultivation speed is not very fast, but it is unusually stable and smooth. It seems that there is no bottleneck for him. He has crossed the first level in one or two years. When he was 60 years old, it is said that he has already arrived. The Wuwang realm is at its peak.

Become the most powerful and top powerhouse in Tianyuan Dynasty!

That is, in that year, he became one of the six great generals in the Tianyuan Dynasty!

Power is in the hands of the ruling party, the power is strong, the strength is tyrannical, and the work is domineering!

This is Yun Potian!

Chen Feng said again about Yun Potian's impression.

To be honest, although Chen Feng hates Yun Potian very much, he is really convinced. After all, Yun Potian is a commoner who can go to the present level, it is really amazing!

After listening to him, there was a sarcasm on Aunt Mei's face. He looked at Chen Feng and said slowly: "Then, do you know what adventure he had when he was thirty-three?"

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

He had vaguely guessed something, a fire seemed to be burning in his heart, and it burned more and more vigorously. When it was burning, he almost wanted to shout, his eyes were red, and his teeth were bitten!

Aunt Mei said softly: "It looks like you have guessed it, so let me verify it."

"When he was thirty-three years old, the cultivation technique reached the limit. When the cultivation reached the bottleneck, he began to backlash, making him worse than death. The timing of backlash happened to be in a battle, and he was about to kill the enemy chief. But I was tortured by this backlash."

"Not only was he defeated, but he was also shot down the cliff by the opponent, but he was saved by one person. He was saved by a beautiful, gentle and kind girl from a noble background."

Hearing this, Chen Feng's heart trembled. He trembled and said, "That girl?"

"Yes, that girl is your mother."

Aunt Mei's eyes showed a reminiscence: "How old was your mother that year? She was only eighteen years old, when she was the most beautiful as a flower."

"She, she has a very noble background, very powerful, beautiful clothes and jade food, everything she enjoys far exceeds your imagination."

"However, she was young at that time and didn't understand anything. On the contrary, she felt that she was detained in this family and not allowed to go out. It was like a bird in a cage, which made people very unhappy and depressed all day."

[Chapter 1922: Hatred](#)

"So she ran out secretly, and at that time, I was her maid."

There was a chuckle on her face, as if thinking of the two people's past: "She wants to go out, and I am young, so I accompanied her, gave her some advice, and left together."

"On that day, she happened to pass a mountain valley, and then in the valley, in a pool, she saw a person floating there."

"That person is Yun Potian!"

"This is the fate of a lifetime!" At this point, Aunt Mei's eyes revealed a deep hatred: "I hate it, I hate that I couldn't kill that person directly at the time! I hate, why did you help the lady? run out?"

"I hate, I hate that after hearing the order of the eldest lady, I saved him!"

"I hate it! I hate it! It was this man who made the eldest miss everything, it was this man who made the eldest miss her life, and it was this man that made the eldest miss almost impossible to recover!"

Her voice was misty, her eyes were hollow, she looked into the distance, thinking of the past decades ago.

"Later, the eldest lady rescued him. At that time, he looked like a talent, and he was very good at talking and making people happy."

"The eldest lady has been honorable since she was a child. Everyone talked to him politely or respectfully. Who would talk to her like that?"

"He coaxed the eldest lady very happily. The eldest lady was always smiling with him every day, and was completely confused by him."

Chen Feng was clenching his teeth tightly at this time, already bleeding from the bite.

Aunt Mei continued: "Later, he told the eldest lady about his flaws in his practice. That flaw is actually very difficult to solve. It has to pay a great price. Otherwise, how could the Tianyuan Dynasty not solve it until now? ?"

"The eldest lady was desperate for him at this time! Later, the eldest lady remembered that there is a secret medicine in the family that can solve this problem, but the medicine is extremely precious, even in her capacity, it is impossible to come over of."

"So, the eldest lady returned to the family, stole the secret medicine and gave it to him."

"Let him not only solve the disaster, but also make great advances in strength and breakthroughs one after another."

"What about my mother?" Chen Feng trembled.

"Miss, she," Aunt Mei's eyes flushed: "Because of this incident, the eldest was captured by the family. The elder of the family wanted to kill him. It was the father of the eldest, the head of the family at the time. She broke her arm and paid her offense."

"The eldest lady was eventually expelled from the family and became homeless!"

"The eldest lady abandoned her family and everything for him, and followed him, who was still a poor soldier, to the Tianyuan Dynasty."

"As the eldest lady, this is more than just getting married? It is simply a blessing from the sky for him! And he is extremely bad for the eldest lady!"

In fact, it was not bad at the beginning. At the beginning, he was very concerned about the eldest lady, all kinds of sweet talks, the red eldest could not talk happily, but later when he discovered that the eldest herself was not strong. , And when the eldest lady had been expelled from the family and could not bring him any benefits, he changed!

"In the beginning, I just said coldly. Later, I even fisted and abused the eldest lady!"

"Later, he even abandoned his original vow, took a concubine, and married more than one woman!"

"And what makes me even more unbearable is!" Aunt Mei's eyes showed deep hatred: "He even condoned those women to abuse the eldest lady!"

She asked softly: "I just inquired about those things about your Yun's house, and I have a general understanding."

"Since you have returned to the Yun family, you must have been to that yard and saw the things in there, right?"

Chen Feng gritted his teeth and nodded fiercely: "Yes, I saw it all!"

Aunt Mei sneered, her eyes radiating an extremely cold light: "The eldest lady was scolded by him and beaten by him, and even later he ordered someone to throw the dirty clothes in the mansion here and let the lady wash it."

"Those hard work is exhausting, but I don't know how many there are!"

"The eldest lady is aging more severely than in the past three years!"

"When the eldest lady was in the family, who would be willing to let her do that heavy work? Who would be willing to speak coldly to her? Who would be willing to make her feel wronged?"

"Later, those women, knowing that he was very mean to the eldest lady, came to humiliate the eldest lady, all kinds of insults!"

Chen Feng's eyes were blood red, and his eyes were full of murderous intent.

Aunt Mei thought of those unbearable years, her voice was crying: "At that time, I just had you. In order to feed you and give you some good food, your mother had to weave cloth for money and buy you food!"

When she said this, she was already crying.

Suddenly, she covered her face and shook her head desperately, and shouted sharply: "I can't do it anymore, I can't go on, I can't go on!"

"The eldest lady is not weak, and has not been weak, I don't know why, the eldest must bear it!"

"I have seen countless times, the eldest lady was in the oil lamp at night, watching the wreath he made of mountain flowers in the valley to send her, and she cried quietly!"

Chen Feng gritted her teeth and said nothing, this is the hatred in her eyes that burns almost as if it were true!

Chen Feng suddenly raised the sky and let out a roar full of anger: "Yun Potian! I must kill you!"

He hates the sky!

"Yun Potian! I'm going to kill you. I want you to kneel in front of my mother and kowtow to her, begging her for forgiveness, and then I will kill you inch by inch, and let you pay for today's things. The price of bleeding!"

At this time, Chen Feng had endless questions in his mind. He asked a series of questions: "Where is my mother now? What happened to her mother and Yun Potian? Did her mother die? Was she killed by Yun Potian? of!"

Hearing Chen Feng's questions, Aunt Mei did not answer immediately.

She hesitated for a moment, and then whispered: "Chen Feng, there are some questions, I know the answers, but I can't tell you, because what you tell you is equivalent to harming you!"

Seeing a look of disappointment on Chen Feng's face, Aunt Mei stepped forward, stared into Chen Feng's eyes, and said softly: "Chen Feng, there is only one thing I can tell you now."

Chen Feng's heart suddenly became excited: "What's the matter?"

"Your mother is still alive."

"What? Mother is still alive? She is not dead?" Chen Feng let out a surprise cry, which is great news for him.

But the following sentence of Aunt Mei made Chen Feng's mood down again: "Your mother is not dead, but his life is not good at all. It can even be said to be very painful. She has been tortured. Waiting for your rescue."

#### [Chapter 1923: You should slap your mouth!](#)

"So, Chen Feng," Aunt Mei looked at him and said softly: "Hurry up and increase your strength, and quickly become stronger, so that you can save your mother!"

"In this way, your mother will not be alone and die in pain!"

Chen Feng nodded heavily, and said with firm eyes: "Aunt Mei, don't worry, I will definitely not let down your expectations. I will save my mother from the sea of suffering. I want to find out everything that year."

"Damn it, I won't let it go!"

He clenched his fists, his face was full of strong confidence and determination!

Aunt Mei nodded, looked at him, her face full of satisfaction.

Suddenly, Aunt Mei remembered something and said: "Chen Feng, let's talk about it later, I have one more important thing."

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Then you go first."

"I have traveled all over the Longmai Continent just to find your trace." Aunt Mei sighed softly, with a touch of relief on her face, and said: "Now that I have found it, I am relieved."

"In this way, I know you are very worried about your senior sister, don't worry, I will live with her in the future."

"I have a foothold in this Tianyuan imperial city, where I will take her, just right, I think her talent is not bad, these days I will give her guidance."

Chen Feng showed a smile of joy on his face and said, "That's great!"

In this way, Han Yuer's safety is guaranteed, and the senior sister can improve her strength. Aunt Mei will be accompanied by others, so she won't be too lonely.

Aunt Mei pursed her mouth and said, "This is Missy's future daughter-in-law! Of course I have to protect her safely!"

The two said something again, before returning to the city and after telling Chen Feng about the location, Aunt Mei took Han Yuer to his place of stay, and the group separated themselves.

Chen Feng returned to Wudong Academy, and just arrived at the square below Wudong Academy, when he was about to take the golden eagle up to the mountain.

Suddenly, Chen Feng heard a voice of disdain and ridicule not far away, full of mockery:

"Old thing, I heard that the baby apprentice you brought with you has already been taken to the execution hall, and now most of them are dead without a burial place!"

When Chen Feng heard it, his brows suddenly frowned. It turned out that this voice was very familiar to him, and it was Cao Yuanji's voice.

Then, a voice full of anger sounded, it was Lu Anran: "Cao Yuanji, what do you want to do?"

His voice was full of anger, but he was obviously forcibly controlling his emotions.

Chen Feng knew very well that because Lu Anran couldn't afford to offend Cao Yuanji, Cao Yuanji was much stronger than him, so every time he was bullied by Cao Yuanji, he would forbear his anger!

Cao Yuanji's voice sounded again: "Hahahaha, you are a good talent. You will cause trouble when you come up. It is obviously a waste, but you still refuse to rest."

"Hahaha, I admit that I misunderstood him before, and now I understand. It turns out that he is not just a trash, but also a foolish fool!"

Then, his voice became triumphant, full of display:

"Haha, I know that the Wei Wuji you brought was accepted as a disciple by Elder Shanhai, which made you very proud. Although Chen Feng's trash was out, you should still be proud overall."

"Because Wei Wuji's strength is enough to offset the negatives caused by Chen Feng's waste, but unfortunately, this time you will still be suppressed by me!"

Lu Anran didn't say a word, and then Chen Feng heard Cao Yuanji's voice, and once again became arrogant, full of jokes and said, "Huh? Why are you going?"

"Don't go! Take a good look at the genius I brought this time, he will definitely be able to suppress all your \*\*\*\* Wei Wuji!"

"As for that \*\*\*\* Chen Feng, let alone a thing that even abolishes a martial soul, it is not even worthy to give me this genius to carry shoes."

Hearing this, Chen Feng had already wrinkled his brows, and his eyes were cold.

He walked slowly towards the other side and walked around the shed.

I saw that on the clearing in front, Lu Anran was full of anger.

He clenched his palms, his eyes were already staring, but he seemed to be just a ninja, gritted his teeth and said nothing.

Opposite him, where Cao Yuanji was standing, there was a teenager next to him.

This young man, tall and thin, with a dark complexion, high nose and deep eyes, did not look like a member of the Tianyuan Dynasty, but his thin body seemed to be full of explosive power.

The muscles exposed on his body are like cast iron bars.

His gaze was even more indifferent and ruthless. He hung his face, as if there was no fluctuation, but his gaze swept towards anything, with a sense of indifference.

When Chen Feng saw it, his eyes narrowed.

At this time, Lu Anran saw Chen Feng, and his eyes were suddenly surprised. He walked up quickly and asked with a trembling, "Chen Feng, are you okay?"

"Great, great."

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he said softly: "Master Lu, don't worry, I'm not only okay, but also stronger than before."

Lu Anran patted her shoulder gently, and said in a trembling voice, "I can feel it, I can feel it, it's great, it's great."

Chen Feng could tell that he was happy for himself from the heart.

At this time, Cao Yuanji also saw Chen Feng, and the corner of his mouth suddenly showed a touch of surprise, and then the color of surprise turned into a hint of joking.

He looked at Chen Feng with slanted eyes, and said with disdain: "Oh, Chen Feng, you are not dead yet?"



He tweeted twice and said with disdain: "Sure enough, the lower the life, the longer the life. It is really not so easy for you to take away your stubborn life."

Chen Feng looked at him with cold eyes and said, "Cao Yuanji, has anyone ever told you that your mouth is really cheap!"

"What? How dare you talk to me like this?" Cao Yuanji stared at Chen Feng, with a touch of coldness in his eyes.

He was still a little bit afraid of Chen Feng, but after Chen Feng detected only one waste soul, he didn't have the slightest fear.

Later, when he learned that Chen Feng had offended the people in the law enforcement hall and was taken into the law enforcement hall, he became even more unscrupulous.

He looked at Chen Feng and said coldly, "You have offended the people from the Law Enforcement Hall, how long do you think you can live? It's really a waste of innocence!"

He looked at the two of them and said with disdain: "The waste is not terrible, just be honest, and you can live two more days, just because you are such a wasteful and impotent person who doesn't know how to live!"

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "I think I should slap your mouth, your mouth is too cheap."

#### [Chapter 1924: The mouth is cheap! Severe hand!](#)

Hearing these words, Cao Yuanji was even more furious. He suddenly walked forward, pointed at Chen Feng, and shouted burstingly: "Little boy, come on, come on!"

"As long as you dare to move me, believe it or not, I will let you die without a place to bury you? I can kill you without a person from the Law Enforcement Hall!"

Chen Feng looked at him, speaking very slowly, but the indifferent murderous intent in his voice made people shudder: "If you point at me again, I will scrap your hand, believe it or not?"

"What? What did you say?" Cao Yuanji looked incredulous: "You say it again!"

Chen Feng said word by word, coldly: "I said, if you have a bad mouth, I will palm your mouth, and if you have a bad hand, I will break your hand!"

"Then try!" Cao Yuanji sneered.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Okay, then try."

As he said, his figure suddenly flashed, and he came directly in front of Cao Yuanji and shot out with a punch.

Cao Yuanji laughed loudly: "Chen Feng, would you still dare to do something with me? Did you know that I almost became the elder Zihuo!"

"Among all the elders sent abroad, I am quite strong. I have reached the peak of the Six-Star Martial King. Do you think you will be my opponent?"

"Dare to do it with me? It's just looking for death!"

Chen Feng shook his head, with a hint of mockery at the corner of his mouth.

From this sentence, he could hear that, regardless of Cao Yuanji's arrogance here, in fact he is definitely not high in the Wudong Academy.

Otherwise, he must have known the fact that he had killed two six-star Wu Wang law enforcement elders!

This Cao Yuanji's strength is in front of Chen Feng, and now it can be said that it is not worth mentioning.

Without the strength of the Seven Star King level, no one is qualified to fight Chen Feng!

Chen Feng even didn't use the Dragon Dropping Seal at all. He was just an ordinary offensive and already had extremely powerful power.

This punch came out fiercely.

It collided with Cao Yuanji's fist fiercely.

Cao Yuanji let out a miserable scream, and with a bang, his fist was directly smashed, his arm burst directly from the middle, blood surged, and flesh and blood spattered.

He let out a miserable scream, glared at Chen Feng, and roared in disbelief: "How can your strength become so strong? You have never been so strong before!"

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "The stronger ones are still behind!"

As he said, he kept holding his hands, and a big ear scraper on his right hand slapped Cao Yuanji's face fiercely.

Cao Yuanji let out another scream, but the scream stopped abruptly. He was directly fanned by Chen Feng's slap in the air for a dozen times before landing heavily.

With a wow, a mouthful of blood mixed with broken teeth came out.

He was scraped by Chen Feng with a big ear, and his mouthful teeth were broken.

He stared at Chen Feng in disbelief, and said bluntly, "You, why are you?"

He was really completely shocked, completely scared to pee, and the whole person was even in a state of dizziness. He did not expect Chen Feng to be so powerful!

A cold smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. He looked at him and said slowly: "I told you just now. If you have a cheap mouth, then palm your mouth! If you have a cheap hand, then cut off your hand!"

As he said, he kicked Cao Yuanji up, staring at him coldly and said, "Tell me, who is the waste?"

Cao Yuanji was relieved from the shock at this time. He was still full of arrogance, and roared loudly: "Chen Feng, I tell you, I am not easy to provoke."

"I have a solid foundation in Wudong Academy. If you dare to offend me, I will..."

Before she finished her words, with a snap, a big ear scraper slapped her face fiercely again, fanning his face into a pig's head, and another mouthful of blood spurted out.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "What about you?"

He stared at Chen Feng with a bitter face, and yelled, "Chen Feng, I know the adults in Wudong Academy..."

The word 'thing' has not been spoken yet, yet another big ear photon fanned his face.

This time, he directly shattered his skull, making him feel that he was about to die almost the next moment.

Chen Feng looked at him with a smile on the corner of his mouth, and said softly: "Say, let's talk!"

At this time, Cao Yuanji finally showed a trace of fear in his eyes.

He suddenly looked at the tall and thin young man with a dark complexion next to him, and screamed: "Help me! I know you are capable, please help me!"

Chen Feng glanced at the tall and thin boy, but the tall and thin boy raised his hands and looked at Chen Feng with a smile on his face, showing that he had no intention of fighting at all.

Then, he stepped back two steps, looked at Chen Feng, with a smile on his mouth, and said in a very strange tone: "This powerful friend, I have no intention of being an enemy of you. You can fight casually."

An expression of disbelief appeared on Cao Yuanji's face: "How dare you treat me this way? I brought you here!"

"Tell you, without me, you wouldn't even be able to enter the Wudong Academy! How could you treat me like this? How could you die?"

The tall and thin boy smiled and said, "Yes, you brought me."

"Yes, without you, I can't enter Wudong Academy."

"But now, where is this place? This is Wudong Academy. Now I have arrived at Wudong Academy. With my talent, I can go in without you."

"So, what value do you have for me? Why should I offend such a powerful opponent for you?"

"You!" Cao Yuanji was directly vomiting blood with anger.

When Chen Feng looked at the tall and thin young man, there was an awe-inspiring look in his eyes, and he was a little bit jealous.

This tall and thin young man had a deep heart, behaved fiercely, and acted very boldly and simply, without giving himself any excuses for doing things.

Moreover, he can say such cold words in such a calm tone, which shows that this person is absolutely extremely cold and ruthless!

Chen Feng saw his gaze, it was like a snake-like gaze, cold and venomous, making Chen Feng uncomfortable.

Chen Feng turned his gaze to Cao Yuanji again and smiled: "Who else do you count on now?"

His hand was raised again and was about to fall.

At this time, Cao Yuanji showed extreme fear in his eyes, and he shouted in horror: "Don't fight, don't fight, I'll take it."

His eyes were full of humiliation, and gritted his teeth and said, "I am a trash."

"You are a trash, so what about the people you brought?"

"The people I brought are also rubbish, far behind you, and I'm far behind Lu Anran in choosing people."

Chen Feng smiled coldly, knelt him to the ground, and said coldly: "Kow your head to Master Lu!"

#### [Chapter 1925: Fate has been decided!](#)

At this time, Cao Yuanji was completely convinced by Chen Feng.

He didn't dare to disobey the slightest, knelt on the ground, banged his head, and said: "Lv Anran, I offended you before, you can spare me, sorry, I shouldn't be that to you!"

"I am a trash, I am a trash, please spare me!"

Lu Anran was taken aback for a moment, and then moved with a touch of expression in his eyes. Looking at Chen Feng, his lips trembled twice, and his eye circles were a little red.

Chen Feng just looked at him and nodded slightly.

Lu Anran laughed suddenly, filled with joy, and stepped forward, staring at Cao Yuanji and said, "You have today too? Hahahaha, you have today too!"

At this time, Chen Feng looked at Cao Yuanji, smiled and said, "Remember?"

"At the beginning, after the talent test, you laughed at me like that. I told you at the time that I can slap you in the face once, and I can slap you in the face a second time."

He stretched out his hand and patted Cao Yuanji's face lightly, smiled and said, "Don't give me the third chance to slap you in the face."

"In the future, keep your eyes bright. Some people, if you can't afford to offend, then don't offend easily, otherwise the end will be very serious."

"Sometimes, it's the price of life!"

With that, Chen Feng laughed loudly and left!

Behind him, Cao Yuanji was full of resentment.

Chen Feng and Lu Anran talked about it, and then they realized that because Lu Anran brought Wei Wuji such a genius this time, he was recognized by the sect as an outstanding achievement, so he didn't have to go to the remote areas of the 37 Kingdoms. Up.

As long as he goes back and takes over again, he can return to the Tianyuan Imperial City forever.

Chen Feng was also very happy for him, and smiled: "Master Lu, you finally got your long-cherished wish."

Lu Anran twisted his beard and smiled and said, "You two are still at a loss!"

He paused, looked at Chen Feng and said, "Chen Feng, although Wei Wuji is a genius in the eyes of outsiders, I believe that you are definitely stronger than him, and more than a little bit stronger."

"In the future, you will definitely be better than him!"

Chen Feng smiled and did not speak.

In fact, Chen Feng is far better than Wei Wuji now!

The two said a few more words, which is the difference.

Lu Anran was in a hurry to return to the Thirty-Seven Kingdoms for the handover, while Chen Feng returned to Fukong Mountain.

As soon as he got off the golden-winged giant eagle and came to the square, he saw a person walking across.

This person looked gloomy and stared at Chen Feng fiercely.

After seeing Chen Feng, he shot a murderous intent in his eyes instantly and sternly shouted: "Chen Feng, you dog, you dare to cultivate the elder of the sect, you really deserve to kill!"

Chen Feng looked up and saw that he also knew this person, it was Li Sifeng!

Chen Feng just stood there looking at Li Sifeng, his eyes calm.

Li Sifeng walked up to Chen Feng, stared at him, and said in a dark voice: "Chen Feng, you are so courageous, how dare you offend Cao Yuanji?"

"Do you know that Cao Yuanji is mine."

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, watching him stretch out a finger, and said: "First, I didn't know that Cao Yuanji was yours!"

"Oh, I didn't know. Those who don't know are not guilty. If you knelt down and apologize to me now, I can spare your life. I won't kill you because of this."

Hearing what Chen Feng said, Li Sifeng thought Chen Feng was showing weakness, and immediately said very arrogantly!

Chen Feng looked at him with a smile, and said softly: "Elder Li, what are you in a hurry? I haven't finished yet!"

As he said, he stretched out his second finger and said softly, "Secondly, if I knew that Cao Yuanji was yours, I wouldn't just slap him a few times. He would never leave alive. !"

"What? You!" After Chen Feng said this, Li Sifeng was taken aback for a moment, then his face flushed red!

A tyrannical and murderous color flashed in his eyes, staring at Chen Feng with an extremely cold voice: "Chen Feng, you bastard, do you know how terrible it is to offend me? You are seeking your own death. !"

His words are absolutely incomparable, as if they are the truth.

It seems that Chen Feng has offended him, and there is really only a dead end!

Chen Feng sneered and said, "I really don't know. Would you like Elder Li to let me know?"

Chen Feng's contemptuous attitude made Li Sifeng furious in an instant, his eyes flushed, and he almost lost his mind.

He stared at Chen Feng and shouted: "Well, today I will let you see and see, and I will let you know how powerful the power of the elder Zihuo is! I will kill you here!"

Chen Feng said lightly: "I don't remember being in the sect, you can kill casually."

Hearing Chen Feng's words, Li Sifeng thought Chen Feng was afraid of him, and laughed wildly: "I am the elder Zihuo, and you are just an ordinary disciple. There is no talent yet. I want to kill you. Who will come? Hold it down?"

"Haha! Boy, you were so arrogant just now, didn't you think that I was afraid to kill you in the sect?"

"Now? Do you dare to be so arrogant?" He stared at Chen Feng and said with pride.

There was a funny look at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. He was actually very surprised, because this meant that he could also kill Li Sifeng!

Li Sifeng's Seven-Star Martial King's cultivation was nothing in Chen Feng's eyes.

Chen Feng could easily kill him by using the Dragon Downturning Seal, but Li Sifeng was so arrogant that he thought it would be ridiculous to kill Chen Feng with his hands!

"Don't get me wrong, I am asking, in fact, I want to make sure if I can kill you. And now, my way is definitely answered."

Chen Feng smiled and hooked his fingers, and said, "Come on."

At this time, there were hundreds of people around, all watching the excitement.

Most of them didn't know what happened to Chen Feng, so looking at Chen Feng, there was a look of disdain and sneer on their faces.

"Haha, this Chen Feng is really arrogant!"

"Yes, he dared to provoke the elder Zihuo!"

"Haha, this person is not only trash, ignorant, but also very arrogant. He is seeking his own death."

"That's right!" Elder Li's cultivation base at the Seven Star King level can kill this waste with one punch. None of them is optimistic about Chen Feng, and they all think he will be easily killed by Li Sifeng.

Chen Feng glanced at them, his eyes flickered, and a voice in his heart roared: "Look at it, wait, I will let all of you look at each other in a moment!"

"You all feel ashamed and regret what you said at this time!"

Chen Feng had a murderous shot in his eyes, and he hated Li Sifeng to the extreme.

When Li Sifeng pressed him into the mud and stepped on his face with his foot, he was already doomed to Li Sifeng's destiny: that is death!

#### [Chapter 1926: Who spares his life?](#)

In the next moment, as long as Li Sifeng dared to attack Chen Feng, Chen Feng would kill him, and everyone would be impressed!

Li Sifeng clenched his fists and was ready to do it.

At this time, suddenly, a voice sounded: "What's the matter?"

Everyone turned their heads immediately, and then they saw that several people wearing white robes with long swords embroidered on the robes came over.

Everyone's faces showed awe, these people are law enforcement elders!

When these law enforcement elders saw Chen Feng, their eyes suddenly shrank, with a look of horror in their eyes.

They clearly remembered that Chen Feng had been taken away by General Yun, but they didn't expect him to appear here again, but they did not dare to ask.

Regarding Chen Feng's affairs, they are now secretive.

I dare not ask, let alone intervene.

Seeing a few of them approaching, Li Sifeng greeted him with a smile on his mouth. He looked at one of them and said, "Lao Zhou, why are you guys here?"

The one he called Lao Zhou was a second-level law enforcement elder. He took a deep look at Li Sifeng and said, "What is this for?"

Li Sifeng laughed and said, "It's nothing, there is a little \*\*\*\* who doesn't know the heights of the sky, and even tried to provoke me. I will teach him a lesson.

As he said, he looked at Chen Feng with a demonstrative expression on his face, as if he was saying: "Look, I know them, how strong my relationship is!"

He thought that Lao Zhou and the others would not interfere, and would leave directly.

Unexpectedly, Lao Zhou said indifferently: "Lao Li, this is a square after all. Under the full view of everyone, there are some things better not to do."

Then, he waved his hand to disperse the crowd, and said, "It's all gone, all gone."

He said to Li Sifeng again: "Okay, that's what happened today."

Li Sifeng couldn't help being stunned, and then there was a smile on his face, thinking that he had guessed what they were thinking, and said, "Haha, it turns out that you are trying to save his life. Okay, because of your face, I will forgive him. He died."

Then, he turned his head and stared at Chen Feng, and said in a cold voice: "Little boy, wait for me, I have a way to kill you!"

Hearing what Li Sifeng said, Lao Zhou and others shook their heads with a touch of pity on their faces.

Li Sifeng thought that they were trying to protect Chen Feng, but he did not know that they had saved his life because of his friendship with Li Sifeng.

However, others did not see the jealous or even the light of fear in their eyes when they looked at Chen Feng. They only thought that these people were pitying Chen Feng and didn't want Chen Feng to be killed by Li Sifeng, so they said so.

"This Chen Feng is really fateful!"

"Yes, luck is really good. If these law enforcement elders hadn't arrived in time, he would have turned into a dead soul now!"

They looked at Chen Feng, mockingly.

Chen Feng frowned. He knew that Li Sifeng would not be killed today, so he turned and left quickly without saying a word.

In the eyes of these people, Chen Feng knew that he was not an opponent, and now quickly flee.

As a result, they laughed louder.

Li Sifeng also laughed.

In fact, these law enforcement elders looked at Li Sifeng with a little pity in their eyes, and one person said softly in his heart: "Lao Li, we saved you this time, and we will lose our love in the future!"

They looked at the people around them and said in their hearts: "These people are really ignorant. Do you really know how terrifying Chen Feng is?"

In the small courtyard, the cracked ground has been restored, and the old lunatic once again hid underground and began to practice quietly.

Only this time, he divided his mind on Chen Feng several times so as not to happen again like before.

But Chen Feng sat cross-legged in the wing of his choice.



He held the Xuanhuangshi in the palm of his hand, and the dragon descending Arhat light beads in his dantian circulated, and the strength of the descending dragon Arhat was constantly surging.

Waves of dark golden light gushed from his body, poured into the black yellow stone, smashed the black yellow stone to pieces, and then absorbed the powerful force inside.

On the second day, when the sun was rising, Chen Feng's body dropped the power of the dragon and Arhat, suddenly released it outwards, and then sharply contracted inwards.

In the end, in Chen Feng's dantian, the dragon descending Arhat Bright Pearl became slightly dim from the previous one, and became bright and bright!

Chen Feng opened his eyes and sighed softly. At this time, there were only fifty of the hundred black yellow stones he had obtained from the Hong family.

"In one night, I absorbed fifty black yellow stones, replenishing all the strength of the Dragon Dragon Arhat Bright Pearl, and my strength returned to its peak period."

Chen Feng got out of the bed, stretched his body, and his bones burst.

"My body is already at its peak and its strength has returned to its peak, but,"

A look of worry suddenly appeared on Chen Feng's face because he thought of Thunder and Lightning Dragon.

Chen Feng sank his mind into the dantian again, and then saw the seemingly infinite dantian in the center, the dragon descending and the Arhat bright pearl shining brightly, as if the sun was hanging in the air.

A Tianhe is choppy under it.

And beside, is the huge lightning dragon.

It's just that the Thunder Lightning Dragon is still wilting at this time, as if asleep, without any movement.

Around the Thunder Light Dragon, countless purple thunder and lightning flashed continuously, constantly arising and passing away.

With a thought of Chen Feng, he controlled Jianglong Luohan Guangmingzhu to bombard the purple thunder and lightning.

He tried to use the power of the dragon descending Arhat to resolve the purple thunder and lightning of this seal.

However, when the Jianglong Arhat Bright Orb hits it, if there is nothing, it seems that it is even the purple thunder light that makes people wonder if it exists. Of course, the light shines.

Purple thunder and lightning arbitrarily horizontally and horizontally, violently smashed everywhere, blasting fiercely on the bright pearl.

The Jianglong Arhat Bright Pearl was unscathed, but Chen Feng's Thunder Lightning Dragon let out a scream, his body bounced heavily, and then he was firmly suppressed by the purple lightning.

With a wow, Chen Feng spouted out a mouthful of blood, suddenly opened his eyes, panting violently, and it took a long time to recover.

He whispered to himself: "The power of the dragon descending Arhat Bright Pearl, this dragon descending Arhat power is obviously far better than the purple thunder and lightning, far better than the purple thunder and lightning, far better than the quality, but the amount is very insufficient, and it is impossible to remove the seal. "

"Furthermore, as long as I stimulate this purple thunder spot now, the seal will cause the Thunder Lightning Dragon to suffer more, so I can't act rashly now."

Chen Feng dare not move anymore!

Chen Feng whispered softly: "My Thunder Lightning Dragon, how are you now?"

#### [Chapter 1927: The road is uneven!](#)

Chen Fengfeng is really worried.

Chen Feng remembered the birth of the Thunder Lightning Dragon. The little creature born in the Thunder Sea was so small and weak at the beginning. He wandered happily in his pubic area, and he was a very loyal one. My friend, always with me.

Then, he slowly started to grow and become tyrannical. He absorbed those thunders and helped himself resolve the crisis again and again.

Even in the end, you can already possess Thor, possessing an extremely powerful trick!

And now, he has lost contact with himself, and Chen Feng is very heartbroken!

In the afternoon, Nankang came to find Chen Feng.

Nankang and Chen Feng didn't know each other, but after Liu Chengyi rescued him last time, he specially introduced Nankang to him and told him that if there are any problems in the sect in the future, he can find Nankang to solve it.

As a result, the two gradually got acquainted.

Nankang was a few years older than Chen Feng. When he faced Chen Feng, he was always awkward and wary, but he had to pretend not to be wary.

Maybe it was because Chen Feng was too young and too good, so he felt a slight threat to him.

Nankang came and knocked on the door, and Chen Feng whispered: "The door is not closed, come in!"

Nankang pushed the door in, glanced around, then a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, and said, "Junior Brother Chen, you are really simple here."

Chen Feng smiled and said: "I'm used to it when I was young, as long as there is a place to be, no matter whether it is luxurious, rich or simple."

Nankang nodded: "That's right, as long as there is a heart to practice, there is nowhere to practice."

He asked a few words very politely, it was nothing more than what Chen Feng needed and what needed help.

Chen Feng naturally answered no.

Nankang nodded and prepared to leave.

Suddenly, he remembered something when he was about to leave, and asked inadvertently: "Junior Brother Chen, I heard that you have offended Li Sifeng. Do you need me to report to Master?"

Chen Feng shook his head and smiled, and said, "No, I can handle this by myself."

Nankang nodded, then stopped asking more, and she didn't want to disturb Liu Chengyi because of this.

He was about to leave, and Chen Feng suddenly raised his voice and asked, "Senior Brother Nan, I have heard people say many times before, the outer courtyard, I don't know what is going on?"

"Oh? You said that the Outer Courtyard is a big match?" Nankang smiled and said, "Since you asked, I'll talk to you."

"The purpose of the Outer Academy Grand Competition is to select talents. The outstanding students of the Outer Academy Grand Competition are qualified to enter the inner courtyard for practice."

Chen Feng nodded and waited for him to continue.

"To talk about the Outer Court Grand Competition, you must first talk about the upper, middle and lower courts of the Outer Court."

"Just entered the Wudong Academy, just like you are in the lower court. The disciples of the lower court will practice uniformly. One year later, the people in the lower court will judge and the outstanding ones will enter the middle court."

"After another year, the Intermediate People's Court will conduct a comparison and the outstanding ones will enter the Upper Court."

"If the evaluation is not good enough, they will stay in the lower court. If they haven't entered the middle court by the time of another year, they will be expelled!"

Chen Feng nodded, and then realized that the outer courtyard was divided into upper, middle and lower courtyards.

"The Grand Competition of the Outer Academy is held every three years, while the Outer Academy of Wudong Academy accepts once a year."

"So, the three-year foreign courtyard competition is a mix of the upper, middle and lower courtyards. Not only are you in this session, but also the seniors and sisters who are one year and two years older than you are participating together."

Nankang went on to explain: "The three colleges will each determine the strongest who is discharged from their respective colleges and then compete. So this is naturally the most disadvantaged than you, because you have entered the Wudong Academy for the shortest time and the lowest strength. "

"So, every time the big competition, when you entered the Wudong Academy, was just a spectator, no one would win in it! You don't have to take it too seriously."

Chen Feng nodded, and suddenly asked, "What if you win?"

"Do you still want to win?" Nankang chuckled, "Do you still want to enter the inner courtyard? Stop dreaming!"

Chen Feng looked cold.

Then Nankang seemed to realize that his attitude was too contemptuous, and coughed in a disguise, and said: "If you win, you will naturally enter the inner courtyard."

"What are the benefits of entering the inner courtyard?" Chen Feng asked.

"Anyone who enters the inner courtyard can get great support from the sect in terms of resources. There are endless resources for various cultivation practices. Let me give you an example. There are three hundred yuan!"

"Three hundred Xuanhuangshi!" Chen Feng raised his brows, and his heart suddenly became eager.

Just relying on this one, it is worth his fight.

How precious is Xuanhuangshi, one hundred Xuanhuangshi is equivalent to all the family property of a third-rank family, and Chen Feng now needs one hundred Xuanhuangshi for every two punches he strikes to supplement the Dragon Falling Arhat Bright Pearl.

And if he wanted to break through to the second heaven of the Dragon-Dragon Arhat Scriptures, he would need 10,000 Xuan Huangshi!

Therefore, he urgently needs Xuanhuangshi, and entering the inner courtyard is obviously an excellent opportunity!

Nankang went on to say: "Besides, if you can win the first place in this year, you will have a generous reward."

"And if you can win the title of the first person in the Outer Court, not only will there be more generous rewards, it will also grant you supreme glory!"

After Nankang left, Chen Feng whispered to himself: "What I lack right now is not the cultivation techniques and martial arts. I already have these. What I lack is the resources, that is, I need a huge amount of Xuanhuangshi."

"If I enter the inner courtyard, at least I can temporarily resolve this first, so I must enter Chen Feng in the inner courtyard."

In the next few days, Chen Feng lived very peacefully.

He practiced in the yard every day to consolidate the general outline of the Jianglong Arhat scriptures and cultivate the Jianglong Fantian Seal.

Three days later, he left Wudong Academy to visit Aunt Mei and Han Yuer.

He stayed there for an afternoon, kissed me and senior sister, chatted with Aunt Mei, and then left and rushed to Wudong Academy.

Just when he was about to reach the square below Wudong Academy, he suddenly heard a crying scream from a small alley far away.

Chen Feng suddenly frowned without hesitation, and walked quickly toward that side.

And the closer he walked, the more clearly he heard the scream, which seemed to be the cry of a girl, and the voice was full of helplessness.

At the same time, a lewd laugh came over: "Hey, little sister, you should be a brother!"

The cry of a girl came: "Brother Zhuang, Brother Zhuang, don't do this, please let me go!"

[Chapter 1928: Help!](#)

"Your family already has several wives and concubines, why do you still treat me this way?"

Brother Zhuang's lewd laugh was even louder: "Hahaha, the wives and concubines in my house are just vulgar and vulgar. How can you compare to the little sister, your country, beauty and beauty?"

"Furthermore, you also know that I am a person who loves the new and dislikes the old, and the person I like is also tired of playing, don't look at me so rare for you, wait two or three months, the freshness is gone, and you are tired. "

"When the time comes, I will naturally find someone else again."

"It's just that during this period of time," he chuckled, "I have to work harder, little sister, you will serve me!"

The girl's cry suddenly became louder: "Brother Zhuang, no, please, no!"

"Damn it, shut up I!"

The Senior Brother Zhuang lowered his voice and said fiercely: "Don't think I don't know what you want to do, just trying to attract people!"

The girl cried out: "Brother Zhuang, please, if you do this, if you are known by the law enforcement elder of the sect, you will definitely not be spared."

"Please, don't, you still have time to let go, I will not tell anyone."

Her cries were filled with helplessness and despair, as well as those little hopes.

And Chen Feng can also hear from these words, this girl should be that kind of very shy and kind temperament.

"Hehehe, is it still known by the elders of law enforcement in the sect? You think too much!"

Senior Brother Zhuang said disdainfully: "Little Junior Sister, all of us present here, except you, the three of us have been coveting you for a long time."

"At that time, after I have finished playing with you, both of them will pass the game again, that is, all three of us have played with you."

"In this case, we are grasshoppers tied to a rope, and no one dares to go to the sect to inform the secret, otherwise, everyone will die together."

"So, don't think about it anymore, don't you think?"

There were two more voices coming from nearby, one hoarse and one sharp, which were obviously the two wicked people besides Brother Zhuang.

The hoarse voice chuckled and said, "Yes, Junior Sister, don't struggle anymore, it's useless!"

Another person threatened with a cold voice: "Little Junior Sister, if you dare to struggle, believe it or not, you will just scratch your face, making you an ugly monster in your life, and you will never be able to lift your head anymore. Come?"

That little junior's voice suddenly lowered. To a woman, how important is her appearance?

"Stop talking nonsense, take him away, this is not a safe place." Senior Brother Zhuang ordered.

"Okay!" The other two are obviously headed by Brother Zhuang.

Senior Brother Zhuang was eager to fist, his voice filled with extreme greed and desire: "Little Junior Sister, I can't wait to enjoy your body, haha, no one can save you."

At this time, a cold voice suddenly sounded from behind them: "Really?"

Senior Brother Zhuang and the others were shocked when they heard these words, and then quickly looked back.

Then he saw a tall and handsome young man slowly walking out from behind them.

All of them narrowed their eyes.

"Hurry up and get out of the way, there is nothing to do with you here, don't be nosy, you'll find your own way!" a 30-year-old purple-robed youth shouted impatiently.

Obviously, he is Brother Zhuang.

He saw that Chen Feng's clothes were ordinary and his breath was not obvious, so he didn't take him seriously.

Chen Feng stared at him, and said coldly: "I really have to deal with this nosy today!"

Senior Brother Zhuang's face became gloomy, and he whispered: "Little boy, you are looking for death!"

And at this moment, suddenly, a 25-year-old young man next to Brother Zhuang looked at Chen Feng and seemed to think of something, and then burst into a burst of disdainful laughter: "Chen Feng, it's you. , It turned out to be you trash!"

Senior Brother Zhuang raised his eyebrows and asked, "What's the matter? What does waste mean?"

The black-clothed attendant next to him hurriedly said with a smile: "Brother Zhuang, you are a disciple in the middle court, you may not know about Chen Feng, haha, Chen Feng is a famous trash among our freshmen. ."

"Oh, isn't it?" Senior Brother Zhuang showed an expression of excitement on his face, and said, "Then you can talk to me, why is it a waste method?"

The young fellow hurriedly smiled and said, "Brother Zhuang, don't you know that when this person was tested for his talent, there was only one waste martial arts soul."

At this time, Chen Feng also saw the woman surrounded by them.

This woman was only seventeen or eighteen years old, and she looked very pure and lovely. She wore a goose-yellow dress, trimmed eyebrows, straight nose, and crimson lips. It could be said that she looked beautiful, not inferior to Han Yu'er.

At this time, her eyes were full of fear and despair.

After seeing Chen Feng's arrival, his eyes immediately burst out with a look full of hope!

She screamed: "Help me, this brother, help me!"

"Oh, it's you!" After hearing the words Chen Feng, Senior Brother Zhuang showed a suddenly enlightened look on his face, pointing at Chen Feng and laughing:

"I've heard it a long time ago that there was a waste in this session, and there was only one waste martial arts soul, with no potential at all. I didn't expect it to be you!"

Next to him, another attendant in white clothes also smiled contemptuously: "I have also heard of this person, and now he has become a laughing stock in Wudong Academy, and I heard that he was accepted as an apprentice by an old lunatic."

"Haha," Senior Brother Zhuang's expression of disdain grew thicker: "Is accepted as an apprentice by an old madman? Then there is no chance of turning over in this life."

"The old madman doesn't care about him at all. After a few years, he will be completely abolished!"

They looked at Chen Feng and laughed, their faces jokingly.

Suddenly, the look on Brother Zhuang's face changed. She grabbed the girl in the goose-yellow shirt into her arms and sneered: "Trash, I advise you, it's better not to be nosy."

"Hurry up now, just as if this matter has never been seen before, I will spare your life."

"Otherwise..." He grinned grinningly.

Chen Feng said coldly, "How else?"

"Otherwise, you don't even want to go out today, I will kill you here!"

Chen Feng looked at them. In his eyes, the cold color flashed by.

At that time, the girl in the yellow shirt screamed.

Originally, when Chen Feng arrived just now, she had hope in her eyes, but at this time, this hope had been extinguished, and it had become despair again.

Obviously, she also knew very well that Chen Feng could never be the opponent of these people!

#### [Chapter 1929: Shock!](#)

The black-clothed attendant reprimanded impatiently: "Chen Feng, what are you doing standing here? Get out! When we change our minds, you won't be able to leave anymore!"

Senior Brother Zhuang smiled and said, "Little Junior Sister, were you very happy when he came just now? Did you think someone came to rescue you?"

"Hahahaha..." He let out a burst of arrogant laughter: "But it's a pity, it's such a waste, it can't save you at all!"

"Now, are you desperate? I like to see you desperate. Below, there are more desperate things!"

As he said, his hand grabbed the yellow girl's chest.

Chen Feng looked at him and said coldly: "I advise you, if you dare to touch her, which hand you touch her, I will abolish your hand."

Hearing these words, the three of them were all stunned, and then they looked at each other, and all laughed.

Senior Brother Zhuang sneered disdainfully and said: "You bastard, are you crazy? You actually said this?"

"Yes, do you know that without Senior Brother Zhuang's action, we two can kill you by one shot?" The black-clothed attendant threatened coldly beside him!

Chen Feng said coldly: "Let go of this woman, I don't want to repeat it a second time."

Hearing these words, Senior Brother Zhuang's eyes flashed cold and killing intent, and he whispered: "Go, kill him!"

"Yes!" The black and white attendants nodded in unison.

As they walked forward, there was a smirk at the corners of their mouths, and they said, "Little boy, since you are seeking your own death, don't blame us!"

"I have given you a chance to survive! You don't want it yourself!"

Chen Feng shook his head and said faintly: "This is more appropriate for me. You have lost the chance of survival that I gave you!"

As he said, a disdainful smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he hooked his fingers at the two of them, and said coldly: "Come on!"



The few of them didn't even know how powerful Chen Feng was, and dealing with the three of them was no effort at all.

Seeing the two men pushing towards Chen Feng, the yellow-clothed girl showed a hint of sympathy in her eyes. She was obviously the kind of extremely kind temperament. At this moment, she was clearly in danger, but she shouted:

"Brother, you go quickly, I appreciate your kindness, but you are not their opponent, don't delay your own life for me, go quickly!"

There was a touch of touch in Chen Feng's eyes, this girl was really good in nature.

"Want to leave? Tell you, this little \*\*\*\* will not be able to fly today! He will definitely stay here today!" Senior Brother Zhuang sneered, "As for you, you are still thinking about taking care of other people's affairs. Son? Or worry about yourself!"

As he said, the hand touched her body!

Seeing the next moment, she will touch her body.

The yellow-clothed girl was extremely ashamed and angry, with tears in her eyes and despair on her face.

She wants to struggle, but it has no effect at all!

At this time, the black and white attendants also approached Chen Feng.

At this moment, they suddenly noticed a flash of blue light in front of them, and then in an instant, Chen Feng disappeared.

The next moment, they heard an extremely screaming scream from behind, it was the voice of Brother Zhuang: "My hand! Ah! My phone!"

They were horrified in their hearts, and suddenly looked back, and then saw that Senior Brother Zhuang staggered back a few steps.

And his left hand was holding his right wrist. At this time, blood was spraying violently on his right wrist, and he couldn't stop it.

On the ground, there is a palm with blood.

It is his right hand!

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked, they looked at it in disbelief, and finally everyone's eyes fell on Chen Feng.

However, at this time, the arrogant and contemptuous expressions on the faces of the white and black attendants were gone, with a trace of suspicion, a trace of disbelief, and a trace of unconcealed fear.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and flicked the palm of his right hand.

At the edge of his palm, a few drops of blood quietly fell at this time.

Chen Feng shook his hand and flicked the blood away, showing a look of disgust on his face, disgusting that the blood stained his palm.

Then, he turned to look at Senior Brother Zhuang who was yelling sorrowfully, and smiled and said, "I said that if you touch her with any hand, I will break your hand!"

It turned out that Chen Feng suddenly moved forward at an extremely fast speed, using his hand as a knife to directly cut off Senior Brother Zhuang's wrist.

At this time, the girl in yellow also realized this. She looked at Chen Feng with an ecstatic expression on her face. Obviously she did not expect Chen Feng to be so powerful.

In her eyes, Senior Brother Zhuang, who was extremely powerful, unexpectedly carried Chen Feng, a young man in a green robe, directly cut off his wrist.

Chen Feng smiled at her, and then he stepped forward and stood in front of her, and said in a deep voice, "Don't worry, no one can touch your hair with me."

The girl in yellow only felt her heart throbbing, and her face instantly turned red.

Not because of anger, but because of excitement, and the inexplicable feeling in my heart.

She felt that her face was hot and scary. In an instant, her heart became soft. She lowered her head and gave a soft humble voice, as small as a mosquito hum.

Even she herself is a little bit unreal.

She secretly raised her eyes and glanced at Chen Feng's broad back, and she felt like a mountain in front of her, extremely solid, profound, and calm.

For a moment, her heart was filled with joy and peace, and there was no more fear and panic!

At this time, Senior Brother Zhuang had already slowed down. He glared at Chen Feng in disbelief, and said, "You bastard, you, how dare you take my arm?"

"Do you know, who is my eldest brother? Tell you, he is a master in the middle court!"

"Do you know that if he knew this news, you would definitely die!"

Chen Feng shook his head: "This person is really stupid. What he thinks first is not how strong I am, but about revenge!"

"Oh? I must die, am I?" Chen Feng smiled slightly, and suddenly his face became cold. He stretched out a big ear and slapped Senior Brother Zhuang's face and spit out blood!

Senior Brother Zhuang's body was twisted, and he was knocked to the ground.

He roared in anger, "You! How dare you hit me?"

As soon as the voice fell, another big slap slapped his face.

Papa, Chen Feng almost shattered his skull with a dozen big ears back and forth.

He vomited blood frantically, feeling that he would die in the next moment.

At this moment, a touch of fear finally appeared in his eyes!

#### [Chapter 1930: Chen Ziyuan](#)

But it seems that his brother is an extremely powerful existence in his heart. He still yelled and threatened Chen Feng loudly: "Tell you, you will definitely die!"

Chen Feng looked at him with a smile, and said softly: "I am not going to die, then you are not worried about it, I only know that you will die today!"

As he said, Chen Feng sneered, and his figure suddenly flashed before appearing in front of him, and then slammed out with a punch.

There was a look of despair in his eyes, and he let out a stern shout, there was still some disbelief in his eyes, I couldn't believe that Chen Feng actually dared to kill him!

At this time, he finally knew that he was afraid.

He made a stern cry for mercy: "Ah, you forgive me, I dare not..."

Before the word 'I' was spoken, Chen Feng's fist had hit her chest directly, hitting him directly with a bang, and fell to the ground heavily, spurting blood, and falling to the ground, with vitality in his eyes It must be annihilated!

"You, you really dare to kill him?"

Both the black-clothed attendant and the white-clothed attendant showed extreme fear in their eyes. They looked at Chen Feng and shouted, "You don't want to kill you, right? Do you know who his brother is? If you do this, his brother will never I will spare you!"

A smile appeared on the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he said softly: "I only know that now I will not spare you!"

"Although the two of you are not the first evil, they are also synergistic. The death penalty can be avoided, and the living sin is hard to forgive!"

After speaking, they came to the two of them and blasted two punches in succession. The two screamed and flew out. The dantian was already broken, the martial arts gods were scattered everywhere, and Chen Feng directly abolished the cultivation base!

"Wow, Chen Feng, you are amazing!"

Behind Chen Feng, the woman in yellow showed half of her face, exclaimed charmingly and lovely.

Both of them screamed sternly, looking at Chen Feng with spiteful faces, and Chen Feng coldly shouted, "Don't you get out of here?"

The two hurriedly left.

When they left, Chen Feng turned around, looked at the woman in yellow clothes, smiled and said, "Okay, it's okay, you are safe!"

The woman in yellow looked at Chen Feng with a deep gratitude in her eyes. She opened her mouth as if she wanted to say something, but she should be that kind of extremely shy temperament. Just about to say it, her face became flushed and she lowered her head. Go, twirling the corner of your clothes without saying a word.

Chen Feng couldn't help but feel a little surprised.

Martial artist, even if it is a woman, is usually a person of heroic temperament, it is really rare to be as shy as she is!

Chen Feng smiled and said, "What's your name?"

The woman in yellow stammered: "I, my name is Chen Ziyuan!"

"Chen Ziyuan." Chen Feng smiled and said, "Speaking of which, we are still our own family! My name is Chen Feng."

"I know your name, I have heard of you." Chen Ziyuan said.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "I'm afraid it's probably not a good name? Did you hear that I was a trash?"

Chen Ziyuan nodded instinctively, then she shook her head in a panic and said: "Chen Feng, you, don't get me wrong, I didn't mean that!"

Chen Feng laughed, and said nonchalantly: "It's okay, even if you have heard it, it's okay. My Martial Spirit is indeed a waste Martial Spirit. At least in your opinion, there is no need to evade anything."

Chen Ziyuan looked at him in surprise, and in her expectation, if her martial soul was a useless martial soul, she would definitely not want others to mention it.

Unexpectedly, Chen Feng was so free and easy.

Chen Feng smiled and looked at her and said, "I remember, during the freshman test, it seemed that you were not present, so you should be one term higher than me?"

Chen Ziyuan nodded: "Yes, I am indeed one grade higher than you. I am from the middle court."

Chen Feng was a little surprised, and asked, "How old are you this year?"

Chen Ziyuan said: "Nineteen."

"You are one year younger than me, but you have entered Wudong Academy a year earlier than me. It seems that your talent is quite strong!"

Speaking of this, Chen Ziyuan's interest suddenly became depressed.

She flattened her mouth, and said aggrievedly: "I did enter the sect a year earlier than you, but it is a pity that I was said to have good talents, but now I have not discovered how good my talents are."

"There hasn't been much improvement in strength this year, and today I was almost humiliated by the hand of an evil man."

She looked at Chen Feng with deep gratitude in her eyes: "Chen Feng, if it weren't for you, I would be insulted by a villain today. If that were the case, I would definitely not be unable to live."

Chen Feng smiled and said: "When the road sees unevenness, I will naturally draw my sword!"

As he said, he turned and walked out: "Let's go, I will send you back."

Chen Ziyuan responded like a gnat, bit her lip, and followed behind him with her head down.

When the two walked out of the alley, Chen Ziyuan seemed to realize something suddenly. Her mouth trembled a few times, as if she wanted to say something, but when she was about to speak, Chen Feng suddenly looked back at her.

So, she immediately looked like a frightened deer, blushing and lowering her head, but she did not dare to speak.

The two of them just walked forward, and for a while, they fell into silence.

Soon, the two of them walked onto the square instead.

Chen Ziyuan opened her mouth as if she wanted to say something. At this time, Chen Feng turned her head back again, so she closed her mouth quickly again in fright, lowered her head and still did not dare to say.

Chen Feng had already seen her small movements, and couldn't help feeling a bit very interesting, and shook his head.

Soon, the two came to the shed where the golden eagle was parked, and then Chen Feng said to her: "Let's go, go up, shall we not be on a floating mountain? Then separate again."

When Chen Ziyuan heard the words, she couldn't help but raise her head, her eyes filled with nostalgia.

She knew that if she returned to Wudong Academy, she was afraid that it would be more difficult to meet Chen Feng again.

At this time, she finally mustered up the courage, looked at Chen Feng, and said softly: "Chen Feng, I, I have a request."

Chen Feng smiled and said: "I can see it just now. You seem to have something to say. Say it quickly. As long as I can promise, I will try my best to agree."

Chen Feng is also very fond of this kind and shy girl.

Chen Ziyuan plucked up her courage, took a deep breath, and said in a very heroic manner: "Chen Feng, your surname is Chen, and my surname is Chen. Can I call you Big Brother Chen in the future?"

When she said this, she immediately felt her face flushed with shame. She felt her face was so hot that she felt dizzy and almost fainted.

Hurrying down, he didn't dare to look at Chen Feng for fear that Chen Feng would refuse.

But he couldn't help raising his eyes, looking forward to Chen Feng's answer to himself!

Ah, I was unspeakable and worried, full of expectations, and I was afraid that I would get the answer that Chen Feng refused.