

Peerless 2241

[Chapter 2241: Begging for mercy](#)

He was surrounded by dozens of male and female servants, who were extremely extravagant, obviously his identity was extraordinary.

Just as he was about to walk in, he suddenly looked back and saw several people in Chen Feng.

Among Chen Feng's group, there are three women, and each of them is very beautiful, very eye-catching.

The fat man's eyes immediately filled with light, and he was aroused. He stared at a few people blankly, and the Harazi almost came down.

Moreover, he blinked his eyes and turned around on the faces of Chen Feng and Uncle Dao, with a look of relief on his faces, and said to himself:

"This kid, dressed in such a simple dress and so young, I look a little stunned. He shouldn't be a powerful kid in the city. He should have no background, he doesn't look like a powerful person."

"The strength of the guard next to him is not bad, but unfortunately I haven't seen it in the city."

"I haven't seen it. It's definitely not a master in the city, indicating that this kid is either unknown or a stranger."

He smiled, and immediately became a little moved: "There is no risk in molesting those women, because this kid can't do anything to me!"

Toward, he walked forward slowly, before Chen Feng took out the invitation, he said scornfully and mockingly: "Boy, don't pretend to be, you are so poor, how could there be an invitation? Posts!"

Chen Feng frowned, staring at him without saying a word.

And this fat man looked at Chen Ziyuan, Han Yuer and others with a smirk, with a smug smile on his face, and said: "A few big beauties, I said, you guys don't follow this kid."

"This kid, he doesn't have much strength at first glance, and his status is low. He doesn't even have an invitation. Look at me..."

As he said, he shook the silver invitation in his hand and said proudly: "This is a few silver invitations. I am the future Patriarch of the Zhao family, the big clan in the city. You follow me in. You have a lot of face!"

"Oh? Young Master Zhao?" Chen Feng showed a mocking smile: "Then, do you know who I am?"

Young Master Zhao waved his hand impatiently: "Which patience knows who you are? Anyway, it's just a pariah!"

Chen Feng looked at him with a faint smile at the corner of his mouth, only to spit out four words gently: "Am I Chen Feng?"

"What Chen Feng? I haven't heard of it at all!" Young Master Zhao showed a disdainful smile, waved his hand impatiently and said, "I'm just a nameless person, no strength, no influence!"

He said impatiently: "Hurry up and leave this chick to me! Otherwise, even kill you!"

Behind this young master Zhao, the 50 or 60-year-old veteran, when he heard the name Chen Feng, his face showed a touch of contemplation.

But after a while, this meditation turned into a deep shock, and then it turned into extreme fear.

He hurriedly tugged his young master's sleeve, winking at him again and again, motioning him to stop talking.

But Young Master Zhao was still immersed in the joy of getting a beautiful woman. He felt that his sleeve had been pulled several times, and he stared at the steward impatiently and said, "Old thing, what do you pull?"

Seeing the old manager winking at him, he is not a fool, and the old manager lowered his voice and said, "Master, he is Chen Feng! Chen Feng!"

"What? Chen Feng?" At this moment, he seemed to have thought of something suddenly. Suddenly, he let out a scream like a slain chicken, pointed at Chen Feng and said: "What, you, you are Chen Feng?"

"That Chen Feng who had a decisive battle with Lord Lieyang on the top of Sunset Peak?"

Chen Feng looked at him, still smiling, but the smile was extremely cold: "If there is no one else, then it's probably a mere trifle."

At this time, Young Master Zhao's face had turned pale, his body trembled violently, his teeth trembled, but cold sweat oozes from his forehead.

He looked at Chen Feng, the arrogance on his face was completely gone, replaced by a deep look of fear.

His lips trembled, as if he wanted to say something, but his gums kept fighting, but he couldn't say a word.

A cold smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "What did you say just now? I didn't hear clearly, you repeat it again."

Zhao Gongzi said shiveringly: "I didn't say anything, I didn't say anything, you heard it wrong."

The butler next to him also said flatly: "Master Chen, you are very strong. Don't be familiar with us. We don't deserve to be compared with you at all. You lift your hands and let us go."

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Oh? You said you let me let you go and let you go, your face is not so big with me!"

As he said, he cast his eyes on Young Master Zhao, with a cold smile at the corner of his mouth, and his right hand was slightly raised.

When Young Master Zhao saw this action, he was so frightened that he fell on his knees with a plop.

He remembered Chen Feng's previous record and his horror. He knew that Chen Feng could kill him as long as he raised his arm and shot.

And he has no power to fight back at all!

With an expression of pretending surprise on Chen Feng's face, he stretched out his hand and flicked it on Zhao Gongzi's shoulder, smiled and said, "Zhao Gongzi, what are you doing?"

"I just saw a little dust on your shoulders, and I played it for you."

Young Master Zhao blushed like pig liver, he was beaten fiercely by Chen Feng in front of everyone.

But he didn't dare to say more, just laughed with him.

Chen Feng's eyes suddenly became cold, a big eared photon slapped his face fiercely, and asked faintly, "Who is a pariah?"

Young Master Zhao was slapped, but he did not dare to have any resistance, let alone any reactionary emotions, he trembled: "I am a pariah, I am a pariah."

Chen Feng took out a golden invitation, it lit up in front of him, smiled and said, "Did you see what this is?"

"Look clearly, it's a golden invitation."

"Pop!" Another big slap hit his face fiercely.

"This golden invitation or your silver invitation must be higher, which one is higher?"

"Of course it is your golden invitation." Zhao Gongzi said.

Chen Feng kicked out and kicked directly on his heart. With a bang, Young Master Zhao was kicked out 100 meters away, spurting blood and falling to the ground, screaming again and again.

However, there was a sense of fortune in his heart, he knew that his life was saved.

Chen Feng snorted and said: "This time I miss you for the first time. If I meet again next time, I will abolish your underside, so that you will never be able to molest a woman in this life!"

Zhao Gongzi knelt on the ground and banged his head: "Thank you, Master Chen, for your great kindness, and Master Chen, for sparing my life."

[Chapter 2242: Hayashi University Master!](#)

Que Qianqian smiled slightly beside him: "Junior Brother Chen Feng, you really are so powerful!"

Chen Feng laughed and said, "I made the senior sister laugh."**novElus**b.co**M**

After seeing his golden invitation, those in charge of checking the invitation welcomed Chen Feng aboard the ship very respectfully.

Then a maid with a beautiful face personally took Chen Feng and others all the way up, and soon they came to the height of the 90th floor.

On the top of the ninetieth floor, there is a huge platform, which is enough to overlook the entire Tianyuan Imperial City.

And behind the platform, there is another nine-story pavilion.

This nine-story pavilion is that only the person with the highest status among the Hongxiu Tower can live!

On the platform, it is extremely elegant, not a round table, but a pattern of one person and one small table. The main seat is placed in the hands, but the main seat is empty at this time.

On the left and right sides of the main seat, there is a row of small tables, and there are three or four rows behind each.

At a glance, this place can accommodate at least thousands of people. Obviously, the closer you are to the main position, the closer to the central axis, the higher the position of the owner.

Chen Feng saw that there were already more than half of the people sitting on top of these little tables. At the entrance, the guard shouted: "Chen Feng, Master Chen!"

"What? Chen Feng is here?"

"Is that the one Chen Feng who slayed Lord Lieyang with a single blow at the top of the sunset peak?"

Hearing the words Chen Feng, the inattentive expressions of everyone present immediately changed.

Few people looked at Chen Feng just now, but now everyone's eyes are on his face!

Then in the next moment, everyone knew that what he had guessed was absolutely correct. This young man was definitely the man Chen Feng who had smashed Lord Lieyang with a single blow and gained fame.

Because at this time, Chen Feng got his eyes, Liao Ruoxingchen, tall and tall, and only such an outstanding person can do that kind of thing.

In the respect, admiration, and jealous eyes of everyone, Chen Feng slowly took his seat. His seat was in the first row, and he was closer to the main seat, showing his noble status.

Then, people came one after another.

Soon, the place was full and there was almost no free time.

At this time, a red cloud appeared in the sky, and then slowly fluttered, gently falling towards the main position.

Everyone cheered: "Everyone is coming."

Many people have their eyes widened: "Haha, I didn't even have the qualifications to see everyone on the moon before, and now I can take this opportunity to see you, and I have fulfilled my long-cherished wish!"

Chen Feng also looked at the first seat with some curiosity, wondering what kind of person this moon master was so fascinated by all the young talents in Tianyuan Imperial City.

Soon, he saw it.

The red cloud floated above the main seat, and then the owner of the red cloud flashed and turned into a woman in red.

The red-dressed woman has a very white complexion, white and even a little dazzling. Although she looks beautiful, but more importantly, there is an unspeakable coquettish and charming in his beautiful beauty.

Paired with her long red dress, she looks even more white as snow, with red lips and long hair like ink.

This extremely sharp contrast has caused a strong visual impact, which makes people feel dazzled at first glance.

Chen Feng sighed slightly, women have different beauty methods, and this woman is obviously the kind that is extremely seductive and harms the country and the people!

No wonder she is so famous, this face is worthy of her fame.

Everyone in Yue spoke slowly, her voice was soft and graceful, as if she could remove the soul of a person by just listening to it: "Thank you all for coming to attend the Mandala Flower Poem Festival this time, this mandala flower festival poem Yes, it has always been a grand event for our Red Sleeve Tower."

"Everyone here today will definitely not disappoint you."

She smiled slightly and suddenly said softly: "Please be quiet, and welcome the distinguished guests of our Mandala Festival Poetry Meeting, Bachelor of Lin."

Having said that, she stood up first.

"What? Fellow Lin? Fellow Lin came?"

"Could it be that Moyu, the chief university scholar of the Hanlin Academy?"

When these three words were just spoken, suddenly a light flashed in the distance.

Chen Feng saw that a huge scroll actually passed by.

The huge scrolls on this side are as long as tens of meters, and they are about ten meters thick. They look extremely heavy. Their skin covers look like cast bronze, heavy and ancient.

Every page inside is like red gold casting, extremely sharp, extremely thin.

At this moment, a figure wearing an ink-colored clothes stepped on the scroll, coming out of the sky, and with a sigh, it came close.

Then, his figure flashed, and he sat on the position beside the main seat.

And the heavy classics turned into a big book about half a person tall, smashed down heavily and fell into his hands.

He gently placed this classic on the table in front of him, with an expression of cherishing himself.

"Sure enough, it is Lin Moyu, the chief academician of the Hanlin Academy!"

"This is incredible. This time Hongxiulou invited people with such a high status and strong cultivation to sit here. This event is really interesting!"

Chen Feng heard the discussion from the people next to him, and also understood the identity of Lin Moyu.

It turned out that he was the chief academician of the Imperial Academy. As for his martial arts training, he already had at least a two-star martial emperor's realm!

Among their discussions, Chen Feng also had some understanding of Wenzong Wuzong of the Tianyuan Dynasty.

It turns out that in the Tianyuan Dynasty, above the court, although almost everyone is a very powerful warrior, they believe in different things.

Many commanders believe in Wu Zong, they read, but they rarely read.

Many civil servants believed in Wenzong, and they believed that they could comprehend powerful martial arts in this scholarly writing.

They believe that making a powerful poem can greatly enhance their strength, and even directly break through the epiphany!

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and asked: "A poem can make a person stronger? Is it possible?"

Uncle Dao whispered: "Don't underestimate it. There have been such examples in the past. It is said that when the Tianyuan Dynasty was just opened, the first member of the Imperial Academy was a powerful man."

"And every time he writes a poem, it is an extremely powerful martial skill. He even retreats for three years and writes a long poem, and then directly breaks through the three realms!"

Chen Feng was dazzled, and he understood a little bit more in his heart. Whether he wanted to compose poems or practice martial arts, he paid attention to cultivation and accumulation, but sometimes the breakthrough of the state of mind was also extremely important.

[Chapter 2243: Are you sure you want to provoke me?](#)

It can even be said that in the later period, the breakthrough of the mood plays a decisive role.

If the mind is thorough, then the speed of cultivation will become faster, and even the level will become less difficult to break through.

Then, another old man came quietly. After a month of introductions, Chen Feng knew that this old man was also a Hanlin of the Hanlin Academy, named Zhou Dezhao.

Then, beautiful maids came up in turn, presenting all kinds of fruit plates, drinks, and delicacies.

Suddenly, various fragrances filled the platform.

At this time, the sky is getting late, and you can see the light in the Yuan Dynasty that day.

The wind is coming slowly, quite cold, but it makes people have a different kind of comfort.

Everyone applauded gently, attracting everyone's attention.

Then, she smiled and said: "Now the time has come. I announce that this mandala flower festival poem will officially begin!"

Sitting on his hands, a young man in Jinpao, who seemed to be quite unusual in wealth, stood up and arched his hands, with an elegant manner, and said loudly: "Everyone Yue, I don't know about this poem meeting, the one who made this first poem What is the title?"

Beside Chen Feng, Que Qianqian whispered: "This person's name is Xue Yankai. He was born in the Xue family. It is between the Yipin family and the Superpin family. It is also a very top power."

"This Xue Yankai is quite famous. It is said that he can compose poems at the age of three. The poems written at the age of five are already well-known. This is the annual poem meeting and he wants to participate."

Everyone pointed to the Tianyuan Imperial City and said softly: "Today's Mandala Flower Festival is celebrated in the world. People in the imperial city come and go, shoulder to shoulder, radiant, gorgeous and gorgeous."

"Then, this first poem, let it be the title!"

When everyone heard it, they all frowned. Such a poem is easy to write or easy to write, but it is extremely difficult to make a fine product.

Xue Yankai laughed loudly, applauded and said, "Okay, everyone on the subject of Yue is good."

He looked at everyone: "Everyone will show their magical powers!"

"It's just that," he changed his words: "Some people don't want to show their ugliness. People from the countryside and pariahs, even if they have some strength, they don't deserve to participate in this kind of event."

"As for writing poems, I'm afraid it's even more ignorant!"

With that said, he also glanced at Chen Feng.

Obviously, what he said just now was talking about Chen Feng.

Chen Feng frowned, and a sharp light flashed in his eyes, not knowing why this person wanted to target him.

At this moment, he suddenly saw Xue Yankai's gaze, stopping on Que Qianqian next to him, so there was a clear look on his face, knowing why.

Que Qianqian is also a very smart person, and he knows why when he sees this scene.

She lowered her voice and said, "Senior Brother Chen is involved."

Chen Feng waved his hand slightly: "Some people are cheap, even if you don't provoke them, they will provoke you!"

Que Qianqian smiled and said, "Then, how should we deal with this kind of person?"

Chen Feng didn't speak, he just smiled faintly.

Today is to participate in other people's poetry society, there is no need to cause trouble for the host family.

The people of Wenzong and Wuzong also couldn't understand each other, especially Wenzong. These people who couldn't understand Wuzong very much, felt that they were just mountain villagers, and they were extremely crude.

Moreover, in the Tianyuan dynasty, Wenzong actually suppressed Wuzong, because the Tianyuan dynasty has been in peace for a long time, and the style of writing is prosperous, especially those disciples of the aristocratic families are extremely believers in Wenzong, in order to be able to make excellent poetry. Proud.

It is even more exciting and glorious than practicing some powerful martial arts and breaking through a stronger realm.

Seeing Chen Feng like this, Xue Yankai was even more proud.

He laughed loudly: "Hahaha, I know you can't do things if you let you do things, let alone write poems, I'm afraid you can't write a single sentence, right?"

Beside him, a thin and tall young man stood up and said with a smile, "Brother Xue is right."

He pointed to Chen Feng, his face was full of disdain: "These people, they say they belong to Wudong Academy. They have the word "shuyuan" in their name. In fact, they are a bunch of straw bags. A low-level warrior who dances with spears."

"Haha, that's right, this is a group of low-level warriors who can only fight and kill, but they can't even do poetry and don't understand anything."

In the eyes of people like them, a warrior who can only fight and practice is a low-level warrior.

Only those who allow texts and martial arts like them, and can even realize the supreme martial arts in poetry and prose, are the real armed forces.

They looked down on Chen Feng very much, and even despised the entire Wudong Academy.

"Haha, yes!" Everyone agreed.

They all knew Chen Feng's strength, and knew that Chen Feng was now in the top ten among the young people in the Tianyuan Imperial City, and could not beat him in strength, so they slandered him and provoke him.

These people are really shameless.

Que Qianqian's eyes were cold and he whispered in a low voice, "Qin Rulong, a child of the Qin family, is the first-class family who favored Xue Yankai."

"Chen Feng, you Martial Academy, why not rename it to Strawberry Academy in the future!" Xue Yankai laughed.

Qin Rulong shook his head and said, "Brother Xue is so bad, how do they deserve to have the word book?"

"As far as I said, it's better to call it straw buns."

"Hahahaha!" everyone laughed.

However, the gentle smile on Chen Feng's face did not change the slightest at this time, but his eyes had gradually become sharp from the peacefulness just now.

In his heart, a sharp meaning flashed by.

These people, insulting Wudong Academy, he absolutely couldn't bear it.

At this time, Chen Feng is here, he represents Wudong Academy, his sect, his teacher!

He looked at Xue Yankai, smiled and said, "Are you sure you want to provoke me?"

Xue Yankai was taken aback, and then laughed arrogantly: "Yes, I am provoking you, what can you do to me?"

Chen Feng suddenly shook his sleeves and stood up slowly.

Chen Feng is tall and handsome, but the most important thing is that his temperament is sparse and calm with a trace of unparalleled fierceness, which makes people afraid to look at him.

When Chen Feng slowly stood up and came to this platform, all the mocking words disappeared in an instant.

A ridiculous smile suddenly hung from the corner of Chen Feng's mouth and looked at Xue Yankai, Qin Rulong, and everyone.

He glanced over the faces of those who had mocked him just now, and then sneered: "You said I don't know how to write poems, do you?"

Everyone was stunned by Chen Feng's momentum, and no one dared to speak.

[Chapter 2244: The word shocked the world!](#)

Xue Yankai was a little bit embarrassed at this time, and a voice in his heart roared loudly: "I'm afraid of what he does, and what am I afraid of this kid?"

He immediately stood up, pointed at Chen Feng, and cursed: "Chen Feng, you untouchable! You idiot! What do you know about you?"

"You can't do anything! I just dare to say that you can't write poems or lyrics, don't pretend to be here! You think you pretend, can't we see it?"

"Tell you? You can't pretend to hide the fact that you are a trash bag!"

Chen Feng ignored him, only looked far away.

Here is enough to overlook the entire Tianyuan Imperial City.

At this time, it was night.

The entire Tianyuan imperial city was celebrating the Mandala Flower Festival. People cheered and celebrated on the street. People carried countless lanterns and mountains, and swaggered past the street.

These lamp trees, these lamp mountains, are extremely beautiful and radiant, blooming bright light in this dark night.

"Dongfeng night puts flowers and trees, and blows them down, the stars are like rain!"

Chen Feng suddenly spoke, groaning manly.

As soon as these three sentences came out, the whole venue was quiet, everyone opened their eyes wide and looked at Chen Feng with disbelief.

This opening made it clear that Chen Feng's poem was absolutely extraordinary!

And at the moment when Chen Feng's voice fell, suddenly, in the direction of the palace of the Tianyuan imperial city, there was a clear and sharp shout from the mighty generation, and the power surged out.

The entire Tianyuan Dynasty seemed to be shocked.

Then, suddenly there were countless meteorites falling above the sky.

These meteorites cut through the sky, and due to violent friction, they turned into huge fireballs, illuminating the entire night sky with brilliance, and they plunged down rapidly with their long tail flames, like the stars in the sky, they all swayed because of this!

This is a project performed at the Mandala Flower Festival every year. Powerful men with supreme power urge meteorites from the sky to make them fall!

Exactly, the stars are like rain!

This feast of falling stars, the countless falling meteors, gave Chen Feng the best comment on this poem.

In the midst of the falling stars, Chen Feng then slowly said: "BMW carvings are all over the road, the phoenix flute is moving, the jade pot is spinning, and the fish and dragon dance overnight!"

"The golden strands of the moth snow willow, the smile is full of fragrance."

"People look for him thousands of Baidu,"

Soon, the word is coming to an end.

Chen Feng walked slowly in the field. At this moment, he suddenly turned his head and looked at Han Yu'er. He smiled slightly and said, "Looking back suddenly, that person is in the dim light!"

The next moment, the fireworks bloom.

The entire city is shrouded in a patch of colorful fireworks. The cheers of people can still be heard so far away.

What a prosperous world, what a beautiful poem!

When Chen Feng's last sentence slowly spit out from his embroidered mouth, there was a slight smile on his face.

On the other side, Han Yu'er, with bright eyes, looked at Chen Feng with affection.

Then, this smile turned into a joke, looked at Xue Yankai, smiled and said: "Brother Xue, how about my poem? Can you still read it?"

There was silence in the field, no one spoke, everyone looked at Chen Feng with shocked eyes!

There was a deep shock in their eyes, a color of disbelief.

And the next moment, this shock, this unbelievable, turned into endless heat, admiration, and even worship!

The next moment, Lin Moyu stood up suddenly, clapped loudly, and said loudly: "Okay, it's really a good word!"

He had always been very unconscious, with his eyelids drooped, leaning there, and even felt like he was asleep.

At this time, his face was full of excitement, his eyes gleaming, he was obviously excited to the extreme.

And the root of all his excitement was because of Chen Feng's words.

His applause, his applause, as if it were a beginning, everyone stood up and applauded heartily.

"This poem is really wonderful!"

Beside Lin Moyu, Zhou Dezhao sighed: "The old man has lived for more than one hundred and seventy years, and has heard countless poems, but he said bluntly, this time is the best."

This old man was an imperial Hanlin from the Hanlin Academy, but his home was in the Tianyuan Imperial City, so he was also invited over.

Although his status is not particularly high, he is just an ordinary Hanlin bachelor, but he has stayed in the Hanlin Academy for more than 100 years, and his prestige is extremely high. The poems he has read are even more unknown, and he is even regarded as a lexicon.

This means that there are few poetry in Tianyuan Imperial City that he doesn't know.

His words have great authority.

As soon as this remark came out, everyone was even more shocked!

This word is of course a very good word.

Chen Feng didn't know that it was good. There was something in his heart that exploded. Naturally, this word flooded into his mind.

Lin Moyu laughed and said, "I don't think this year's poem meeting is worth comparing. The poem by Chen Feng, let alone this year's poem meeting, is the poem meeting of the past ten years, the poem of the past 100 years. Yes, he can be ranked first!"

He was so excited that he drank three glasses of wine and said loudly: "When floating, one is white, when one is floating!" *novelusb.com*

"No, one drink is not enough, you have to drink three in a row to express your pleasure!"

Next to him, Zhou Dezhao was also an old man who was talking about juvenile madness. He was also full of a large glass of wine. When he met him for a glass, the two of them drank and looked at each other and laughed!

They are all people who love poetry, and of course they are extremely excited when they hear such a poem that is enough to spread through the ages.

Lin Moyu looked at Chen Feng, his eyes full of admiration, and asked softly: "Chen Feng, how did you make this poem?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I don't know either."

There was a chuckle at the corner of his mouth: "Perhaps, this is how the article is made by nature, and it's an occasional success!"

"Okay! Good! A good article is made by the day, and you will get it by hand!"

Lin Moyu looked at Chen Feng, his face was full of admiration: "I found that you really are a good word!"

His expression on Chen Feng was very plain at the beginning, without any importance, but when Chen Feng made a poem, it became more admiring. "

Until now, the color of this appreciation is even more intense.

However, it has not yet reached the level of appreciation, let alone emphasized.

After all, he is a martial emperor realm powerhouse!

Everyone present, as long as they are here, are mostly people who love poems and words, at least they have read a lot, and naturally they understand what is high and what is low.

[Chapter 2245: This is the consequence of provoking me!](#)

Everyone was shocked as soon as Chen Feng's poem came out.

At this time, many people are even more obsessed, especially the last three sentences, 'looking for him a thousand times in the crowd, suddenly looking back, the person is in the dim light. ', it evokes the lingering thoughts of not knowing how many people, making people fascinated.

Chen Feng smiled and looked at Que Qianqian, and said softly: "You just asked me how to deal with people like Xue Yankai?"

"I will tell you the answer now. It is very simple to deal with this kind of person."

"A big eared photon slaps him on his face, and it beats him completely."

Que Qianqian couldn't help but smile.

And just now, the look on Xue Yankai's face was extremely ugly, rising like pig liver.

He knew that he was severely humiliated by the public.

Chen Feng's words made him faceless.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Did you see it? This is the consequence of provoking me!"

He felt that everyone now looked at him with ridicule and disdain.

At this moment, seeing the woman he likes, and laughing at himself so much, he almost broke down suddenly, and he shouted out of control:

"Chen Feng, don't think I don't know your details. You are just a pariah from the small country below, and you have never heard of you being good at poetry. You must have copied this poem!"

When he finished saying this sentence, it was as if he had found some reason for himself, and he suddenly gained confidence.

He straightened his waist, raised his chin, and repeated it loudly: "You must have copied this phrase!" **NovelUsB.com**

Beside him, Qin Rulong also quickly agreed: "Yes, I have never heard you write a lyrics before, but now I wrote such a song suddenly, then you must have copied it!"

Zhou Dezhao's face showed a touch of anger, and he started shouting the case, apparently being so slanderous towards them, he couldn't bear it.

And beside him, Lin Moyu stretched out his hand to press him down, smiled and said, "Old Zhou, you can watch the show."

"Chen Feng, this son, will never be slandered by them in this way."

Zhou Dezhao took a deep breath and nodded, his face was uneven.

Chen Feng didn't bother to care about Xue Yankai at all. He shook his head, then turned around and walked towards his seat.

Chen Feng didn't bother to have general knowledge with them.

When Xue Yankai saw Chen Feng not speaking or refuting himself, he even thought that his guess was correct.

As a result, his arrogance immediately became arrogant again, and he laughed loudly: "Haha, Chen Feng, am I right?"

"Your poem was plagiarized from nowhere. It is absolutely impossible that you wrote it yourself. Are you timid now? A guilty conscience?"

He arched his hand to Lin Moyu and said loudly: "Bachelor, this person dares to openly plagiarize in this class of poetry society. Such behavior is simply extremely bad."

"Please also give us justice and kill this person!"

Chen Feng's figure stopped immediately, and there was a very greasy look on his face.

He didn't want to know Xue Yankai in general, but he didn't expect the two of them to be endless!

Chen Feng stopped, looked at Xue Yankai, and said lightly: "Then how can I prove that I didn't copy this word, but wrote it myself?"

Xue Yankai thought he had grasped Chen Feng's handle, and smiled triumphantly: "It's easy to prove it. If you can write another poem, then I will admit that you wrote it yourself."

Chen Feng smiled and nodded: "Okay."

Xue Yankai did not expect that he would be so straightforward and agreed. When he wanted to come, Chen Feng should be desperate to deny it, and he would not follow it.

There was a hint of ominous premonition in his heart, so he quickly said again: "But then I need to specify the question!"

Chen Feng looked at him like a clown, and said, "Okay, it's all up to you."

The ominous premonition in Xue Yankai's heart became stronger. He suppressed the anxiety in his heart and said with a sneer at Chen Feng: "Boy, don't think you pretend to look like this. I can't see it. You are absolutely calm now. It is pretend!"

Chen Feng said lightly: "Where is so much nonsense? Hurry up and ask the question!"

"Okay, today, I will slap you in the face and make you faceless!" Xue Yankai shouted sharply.

As he said, he pointed to the Qingjiang River below, and then pointed to the bright moon in the sky, and said, "You use this river water and this bright moon as the title!"

When everyone heard it, they all shook their heads: "This Xue Yankai is really poisonous enough!"

"Yes, this question is actually the same as the one just now. It's easy to do, but it's hard to be brilliant. And Chen Feng has the previous poem Zhuyu in front. If he doesn't write this well, Xue Yankai will immediately It is reasonable to say that Chen Feng copied it!"

And as expected, they then saw that after Chen Feng heard this topic, his brows immediately frowned.

Seeing Chen Feng's look, Xue Yankai immediately thought that he had succeeded, and laughed and said, "Why, Chen Feng, can't write it? No trick?"

"Let me just say it, you must have copied it!" He was very proud.

Beside, Qin Rulong also nodded and said, "Yes, Chen Feng has completely missed the original shape."

At this time, Chen Feng said lightly: "I still have a final draft in my heart."

Xue Yankai had a mocking expression: "Chen Feng, what kind of atmosphere is Hu blowing? How could it be so fast?"

Everyone also showed disbelief on their faces, and even if Chen Feng was fast, he couldn't be so fast.

They all felt that Chen Feng said this deliberately to save face.

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "Listen well!"

He paced forward two steps, Zhou Dezhao and Lin Moyu looked at him expectantly.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "The name of the poem, Chun Jiang Hua Yue Ye!"

He muttered with a manly voice: "The tide of the Chunjiang River continues to reach the sea level, and the moon and moon on the sea coexist."

When Chen Feng said these four sentences, everyone in the field changed their expressions.

The suspicion, disapproval, and even a trace of mockery on their faces just disappeared without a trace.

Instead, it has become anticipation and excitement.

Lin Moyu and others were already very confident in Chen Feng. At this time, they even showed an expression of surprise: "Sure enough, Chen Feng is really amazing!"

"Yes, when he speaks, he knows that this poem is absolutely extraordinary."

"Look at the majestic and majestic and surging sentences in the first four sentences, giving people a sense of mighty heaven and earth." Zhou Dezhao nodded in admiration.

They looked at Chen Feng with a look of expectation, wanting to know what was chanting from under Chen Feng.

[Chapter 2246: Sorry, I just fooled you!](#)

Chen Feng was on the platform, pacing leisurely.

His eyes were cast on the bright moon above the sky, and the next moment he looked at the crystal clear green water.

At this time, Chen Feng had already devoted himself to this poem, this scene, this world and the river, and this bright moon.

For an instant, his mind was ethereal and incomparable, and the verse flowed out of his mouth naturally.

Chen Feng has fallen into that trace of enlightenment. Every time he takes a step, he utters a sentence: "Jiangliuwan turns around Fangdian, moonlight and flower forest are like hail, and frost in the sky is flying without notice. not see!"

"Okay!" Yue everyone's voice sounded quietly, she clapped her hands and looked at Chen Feng, her eyes were extremely complicated.

If someone applauded and interrupted Chen Feng at this time, everyone would stare at him fiercely, so that he would never bother him again.

But it's a different story for everyone Yue, everyone looked at Chen Feng in brilliant eyes.

Finally, the poem came to an end: "I don't know how many people will return by Chengyue, but the moon is full of love and love."

Chen Feng looked at everyone, smiled and said, "This name is Chunjiang Huayueye!"

Then, he looked at Xue Yankai: "Master Xue, this poem is written by Jiang Youyue, then do you think this poem is good?"

Xue Yankai was already unable to say a word at this time!

At this time, Lin Moyu clapped loudly, haha laughed: "Okay, it's really a good poem!"

"Chen Feng, your poem and poem can definitely be called the number one in the Tianyuan Dynasty in nearly a hundred years!"

Is this poem good? Of course this poem is good!

In another world, this poem is known as a lonely piece covering the whole Tang!

Chen Feng looked at Xue Yankai and said jokingly, "Xue Yankai, did you think I couldn't do it?"

"Sorry, I just fooled you!"

Chen Feng shook his head with a sneer on his face, and said lightly: "Some people, it's cheap, you slap him, he doesn't think it is enough."

"You slapped him on the right cheek. He still has to stick out his left cheek and let you slap him again."

As Chen Feng said, he smiled slightly and slapped his right hand in the air twice: "Then I have no choice but to be disrespectful. Since you want to be slapped by me, then I will reward you."

As he said, he looked at Xue Yankai and snapped twice in his mouth: "Xue Gongzi, how about those two slaps just now? Are you happy to be hit?"

Xue Yankai felt ashamed to the extreme, and ashamed to the extreme.

He was trembling and his face flushed, but he couldn't say a word.

Because what Chen Feng said was the truth!

Today, Chen Feng just grabbed his hair and slapped him severely, making him faceless.

And he was helpless.

He gritted his teeth and returned to his seat and sat down without saying a word, just staring at Chen Feng, but his gaze was full of spite.

The people around are all pointing at him, and their gazes are full of mockery.

This even made him unable to look up, hating Chen Feng in his heart, but he didn't want to think, if he didn't take the initiative to provoke Chen Feng, how could he be like this?

He now deserves it.

Lin Moyu's gaze at Chen Feng changed again at this time, with a deep appreciation and value, and a trace of worry.

He was worried that Chen Feng would be snatched away by others. He secretly thought about it: "Chen Feng now only has the name of a warrior, and he doesn't have many titles in poetry. At least now, it's just that we know it."

"I have to hurry up. You must know that Wenzong in the court and even in the Tianyuan Dynasty includes not only the Hanlin Academy, but also the Prime Minister's Mansion, Yushitai and so on."

"They are all powerful warriors, but they all believe in Wenzong."

He secretly said in his heart, I'm afraid that Chen Feng's brilliant literary name will spread all over the world tomorrow morning, and then it will be robbed by those old things, but it is not good, I have to start as soon as possible.

He sighed and said, "Chen Feng can be called an unparalleled poetry!"

Everyone nodded.

From Lin Moyu's words, Chen Feng's name can be said to be fixed in the future, and he will definitely be a peerless poetry in the Tianyuan Dynasty!

He suddenly looked at Chen Feng and said, "Chen Feng, why don't you come to our Hanlin Academy?"

"With the poem and the poem you wrote today, I can plead with the Holy Spirit to grant you permission to enter the Imperial Academy."

There was a touch of arrogance on his face, and he said: "I still have a slight face in front of the Holy Supreme. You have no problem entering the Hanlin Academy, and I will recommend you to be one of the eight Hanlin Bachelors!"

"what?"

When everyone heard it, they were all in an uproar, and their gazes at Chen Feng were full of envy.

The Hanlin Academy has one university student and eight bachelors, and below, there are countless Hanlin editors and so on.

At the level of Hanlin Bachelor, it is already very high, the official second-rank, and it has a lofty status in the court.

Among the people, it is even more famous and respected by others.

And the most important thing is that the Hanlin Academy seems to be a place of dancing and writing, but it is not at all.

The scholars of the Hanlin Academy of the past generations are all top masters, and all have reached the martial emperor realm.

They are even more able to understand the tyrannical methods and martial arts in writing, poems, classical books, and scrolls left by sages.

Therefore, the Hanlin University Bachelors and Hanlin Bachelors were all masters, and they also left countless tyrannical martial arts techniques, miracles, and precious treasures.

These things all exist in the Hanlin Academy.

And these things can't even be used by the emperors of the past dynasties. They belong to the Imperial Academy.

The imperial Academy has existed since the founding of the country. The legendary first academician of the imperial Academy was a super master. After hundreds of thousands of years of accumulation, the imperial Academy is actually no less than a fairly large school.

Entering the Imperial Academy, and entering the Imperial Academy with such a high status, Chen Feng can be said to have ascended to the sky in one step, can possess a large number of martial arts techniques, and can obtain many training resources.

Not to mention, the royal court alone pays him 100,000 black yellow stones every month!

What a huge cultivation resource this is!

Everyone was very envious: "This Chen Feng has actually been appreciated by Lin Moyu, it's really a step up!"

"Yes, Chen Feng's status will be different in the future. Bachelor of Hanlin, that is a magnificent second-ranking member of the court! With his status, he can already create a first-rank family by himself!"

"Yes, from now on, we must have status and status, strength and strength!"

Someone clapped loudly, with sincere admiration on their faces, and said, "This is what Chen Feng earned by his own ability."

[Chapter 2247: Do you think I am a soft persimmon?](#)

"Yes!" Many people nodded in agreement. They were completely shocked by Chen Feng's poem and poem, and were completely overwhelmed. In their hearts, there was only worship and respect for Chen Feng, and no other thoughts. .

But some people showed fear on their faces, and they were full of worries. These were all people who had ridiculed Chen Feng just now.

They are afraid that Chen Feng's strength will advance so much that he will retaliate against them when his status improves!

Everyone's eyes focused on Chen Feng, waiting for his answer.

Chen Feng smiled slightly. He didn't have any hesitation. He just said softly: "Thank you for your love, but what Chen Feng asked for is that there is only the supreme power and the endless road of martial arts!"

His eyes were extremely firm: "So, the Imperial Academy is not suitable for me, sorry."

When this remark came out, everyone was shocked.

Lin Moyu's eyes flashed, and there was a hint of surprise in his eyes. He didn't expect Chen Feng to refuse his invitation.

However, he was so angry that he did not get angry because of it. Instead, he became more interested in Chen Feng and took a higher look.

He laughed: "Okay, then let's not talk about it for now."

Everyone in Yue looked at Chen Feng, with a hint of interest in their eyes.

The purpose of her poem meeting was to accept these young talents and let them lie under their pomegranate skirts for their own use. Inviting Chen Feng was only because she heard that Chen Feng had risen to fame and strength a few days ago. In one fell swoop.

But she didn't take Chen Feng too seriously, after all, in her opinion, Chen Feng is nothing more than an ordinary young master.**noVelsb.Com**

But he didn't expect that Chen Feng brought her such a huge surprise today.

And this just surprised her a little.

After all, although her identity is the host of the Red Sleeve, but the actual identity is not trivial. I have seen so many young talents, some of whom are better than Chen Feng.

But Chen Feng's refusal of Lin Moyu's actions just now made him change from a little astonishment to Chen Feng's opinion to a deep appreciation.

"This young man knows how to advance and retreat, know how to measure, and more importantly, he can recognize his heart!"

"How hard is a true mind? He will never be in the pool in the future!"

The poem will continue.

With Chen Fengzhu in front, the poems written by others always feel a little dull. They just listened to their own writing, and they felt that they were not interesting.

For a while, the atmosphere at this poem meeting turned cold, and no one was willing to write poems anymore.

And at this moment, suddenly a long and clear roar came from a distance.

Then, the sound of the long howling kept approaching here, getting closer and closer.

And every time the howling sounded, the distance was much closer.

Everyone was disgusted, and the speed of this person's arrival was really fast.

Soon, everyone saw that there was a small white spot in the night that kept approaching here.

This little white spot zoomed in quickly, and everyone saw where this little white spot was. It was clearly a huge white pigeon.

This white pigeon has a body length of about ten feet and a wingspan of about thirty feet. It is extremely sage, and even more celestial.

Above the white crane, was sitting a young man in white clothes. He was quite handsome and tall. The white pigeon circled in the air and hovered above the red-sleeved building.

The white-clothed youth slightly arched his hands: "Everyone, Pengchi is late, don't blame everyone!"

Some women uttered a scream like a nympho. Chen Feng shook his head slightly after seeing him: "Another pretender is here."

"Peng Chi? He is Ying Peng Chi? This year's champion?"

"Yes, it is him. I have long heard that this year's champion not only has a very high cultivation base, but also has a very strong strength, but he is also a talented person. He is extraordinary. When I saw it today, it was really extraordinary!"

Seeing Ying Pengchi's arrival, Xue Yankai's face suddenly showed a touch of excitement, bursting out a ball of brilliance, as if thinking of something.

Ying Pengchi obviously enjoyed the gazes of everyone very much. A proud and proud smile appeared on his face, driving the white crane to fly down and then land.

He stood in place, his gaze swept across the front row of young couples.

Obviously, because he is late, he has no seat now, and he now wants to find a seat for himself.

After a while, he set his gaze on Chen Feng, so he walked over, raised his chin, with a hint of arrogance on his face, and said, "You, get up! Give me your seat!"

His tone was like an order!

This Ying Pengchi seemed arrogant, but he was actually a very shrewd person.

He glanced at the people present, and only Chen Feng had a fresh face, and he couldn't see Chen Feng's strength, so he took it for granted that Chen Feng was just one to make up the number.

Among them, offending him should be the least risky.

As everyone knows, he can't see Chen Feng's strength because Chen Feng is too strong.

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Does this take me as a soft persimmon?"

Ying Pengchi showed a playful smile on his face and said, "Yes, what if I just squeezed you as a soft persimmon?"

He laughed and said, "If you hold it in your heart, it's okay if you don't say it, but you have to say it. Isn't that insulting yourself?"

He laughed and said: "You are simply not happy for yourself! Anyway, the result will not change."

He said faintly: "Give you three breaths and roll down by yourself, if not..."

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, his eyes flashed with a cold color, killing intent.

At this moment, he almost couldn't help but shoot against Pengchi. As long as Ying Pengchi dared to provoke him, Chen Feng would definitely make him pay the price.

"What if otherwise?" And at this moment, a clear voice came from the side.

Ying Pengchi looked there, his face suddenly changed.

It turned out that it was Lin Moyu, a college student who said this sentence.

Ying Pengchi showed a respectful look on his face, bowed deeply, and said, "Bachelor, you are here too?"

Lin Moyu sneered and said: "Of course I should be here. If I am not here, I still don't know that you, the newly-ranked champion, who is about to enter my Imperial Academy as a bachelor, is such a virtue!"

Ying Pengchi was originally proud of the spring breeze, and when he said this, his face suddenly became uncontrollable, his face was red and blue, and he felt that he had lost face greatly.

At the same time, he looked at Chen Feng with some uncertainty, and said in his heart: "What's the origin of this little bastard? The bachelor actually protects him like this?"

At this time, Lin Moyu said coldly: "Hurry and roll aside!"

[Chapter 2248: The advent of what love is?](#)

Ying Pengchi dared not argue with him, gritted his teeth and nodded.

He pointed to Chen Feng, with a spiteful look on his face, gritted his teeth and said: "Okay, Chen Feng, you have a bachelor to protect you, I will not move you now!"

"But you wait for me, I must make you pay for today's things!"

He still feels that Chen Feng doesn't have any strength at all, he just relies on Lin Moyu's shelter.

Don't know, Lin Moyu actually saved him, if he and Chen Feng do something, Chen Feng will definitely defeat him easily.

A look of disdain appeared in Chen Feng's eyes: "This person is really arrogant to the extent that he doesn't know the height of the sky."

At this time, Xue Yankai laughed loudly: "Brother Xu, you are finally here."

He pointed to Chen Feng and said, "If you don't come, some people are afraid that they still don't know their last name?"

"Once you come, you can immediately crush him!"

"Oh? What's the matter?" Ying Pengchi raised his brows and asked.

Xue Yankai reiterated what happened just now. Of course, in his mouth, all the responsibility lies with Chen Feng and has nothing to do with him.

Chen Feng took the initiative to provoke.

"It turns out that this person is Chen Feng, who has recently risen to fame." Ying Pengchi thought to himself.

He even gritted his teeth with hatred, feeling that he was stepped on by Chen Feng.

He considers himself extremely high. Although Chen Feng has risen to fame, he does not take Chen Feng to heart, and does not think of Chen Feng's strength.

However, Chen Feng just made a poem and a poem. He himself thought it was excellent, but he was unwilling to admit it. Instead, he felt a sense of anger and anger, and he was jealous: "Why? Why is his poem? Doing so well?"

If he was contemptuous of Chen Feng just now, now he is jealous of Chen Feng, hatred to the extreme.

At this time, everyone smiled and said, "Well, there have been two questions before, now we will start the third question."

She actually wanted to speed up the progress and finish things as soon as possible. After all, Chen Feng appeared in this poem meeting, which was enough to make her overjoyed.

Her goal has been achieved, and there are other gains, so this poem meeting can also end as soon as possible.

Everyone immediately cheered up. The annual Mandala Flower Festival Poems only had three topics. This was the last one!

Everyone smiled and said: "The first two questions are about scenery. For the third question, let's write about love!"

"Good, good writing."

Ying Pengchi smiled and said, "This is how you show your skill."

Everyone smiled and said: "You don't need to limit the subject matter. You can write about love between husband and wife, love between relatives, and friends."

He smiled and said, "Everyone, please."

When everyone heard it, they were all taken aback, and then their faces showed misery.

Poems of this subject matter are still easy to write, but difficult to write well.

But at this time, Ying Pengchi's face was full of golden light, showing a very excited look, as if he had a chance to win.

He laughed wildly in his heart at this moment: "Hahaha, I just made an article a few days ago, and it was selected as a masterpiece by several poems, which is very respected."

"However, everyone still doesn't know it. It just so happens that you can take it out at this time. With this song, you can suppress Chen Feng's limelight!"

There was a cold, smug smile on his face.

In his opinion, all the limelight should belong to him, and Chen Feng should be damned if he steals the limelight from him!

So, he immediately stood up, smiled and said, "Everyone, you seem to have something to do here."

"Oh?" Everyone was surprised and admired.

"This Ying Pengchi is worthy of being the champion of this year. He has such agile thinking. In just a few moments, he has already thought of it!"

Everyone smiled: "Brother Ying, please say."

Ying Pengchi walked into the arena with a look of grace and grace on his face, and said slowly: "We are married and have no doubt about love. Joyful entertainment is tonight, Yan Wan is in good time."

As soon as the four sentences came out, everyone burst into applause.

Chen Feng also nodded slowly, these four sentences are really good, neat and elegant, quite ancient.

Ying Pengchi glanced at Chen Feng provocatively, and continued: "When the husband is on his way, he looks at the night."

...

...

"Life should return, and death should be Sauvignon Blanc."

After Ying Pengchi's poem was finished, there was a burst of applause at the scene.

"Good poem, really good poem!"

"Yes, Brother Ying is very neat and elegant."

Everyone nodded in admiration, and gave high-five applause.

Seeing this scene, Ying Pengchi was even more proud. He suddenly cast his gaze on Chen Feng, with a touch of provocation at the corner of his mouth, and said: "Chen Feng, I don't know if you, a great talented poet, can think of any good poems. Is it?"

Chen Feng still had a warm smile on his face. He slowly shook his head, poured himself a glass of wine, drank it, and said lightly: "There is no good poem, Brother Xu's poem is very good."

In Chen Feng's opinion, this poem is indeed good.

But this is not the reason why he didn't write. The main reason is that Chen Feng is really tired of fighting with others.

Enough fighting today, Chen Feng doesn't want to continue.

However, what he didn't expect was that Chen Feng wanted to calm down the situation, but many people did it well.

Ying Pengchi's face immediately showed a very smug expression, as if he felt that he had won the game, he said loudly and mockingly: "I see, what Xue Yankai said just now is right, Chen Feng, you are a thief."

"I don't know where I stole the poem and word just now!"

He disdainfully ridiculed: "Haha, I will make this song temporarily now, can't you do it?"

Xue Yankai laughed triumphantly beside him, he seemed to feel that he had regained a city and finally won Chen Feng once, and let out a sigh of illness.

At this time, he was extremely arrogant, and said with disdain: "What kind of poetry is Wushuang? I think you are just a idiot!"

At this time, Chen Feng was about to put down the wine glass in his hand, but suddenly stopped in the air.

He shook his head, with an impatient look on his face, staring at the two of them and said: "Since you two want to take your own humiliation so much, then I'm not welcome."

With that, Chen Feng suddenly wanted to spill the wine glass in his hand.

Suddenly, the half of the remaining wine in his glass was all spilled in the air, turned into bits and pieces, and sprinkled quietly.

At this time, Chen Feng stepped forward and came to the court.

His voice is clear and affectionate: "Ask the world, what love is, teach life and death!"

When these three sentences were slowly spit out, the originally noisy field suddenly became quiet!

The needle falls!

A dead silence!

When Ying Pengchi's four sentences came out, they applauded, and when Chen Feng's three sentences came out, they were extremely quiet.

[Chapter 2249: A complete defeat!](#)

The reaction is completely opposite, but whoever is higher and who is lower can be seen at a glance.

I don't know how many people, at this moment, breathing heavily, extremely excited, and their hearts beating.

Because Chen Feng's three sentences directly reached the deepest part of their hearts and touched the deepest heartstrings.

Lin Moyu was completely stunned, his eye circles were actually red, and his tears fell into the glass of wine.

He looked sad, and Zhou Dezhao sighed slightly, knowing that he was thinking of his dead wife who had passed away.

There was no way to persuade him in this mood, so he had to sigh.

When Chen Feng slowly spit out the last sentence: "You should have a word, thousands of miles of clouds, thousands of mountains and snow, who is the only shadow to?"

The silence in the entire field was instantly broken.

A beautiful woman suddenly wailed and wept bitterly, wondering if she thought of her lover.

With Chen Feng's last sentence, Lin Moyu drank the wine in his glass.

Not only wine, but also tears.

Chen Feng turned around, took a wine glass in his hand, brushed it, and put all the remaining wine into the wine glass.

He held the half glass of residual wine and drank it in one go.

Chen Feng looked calmly and looked at Ying Pengchi: "How does my poem compare to yours?"

Ying Pengchi hadn't answered yet, the next moment, Lin Moyu had already answered for him.

He let out a faint sigh: "Chen Feng, your poem is really wonderful!"

No need to ask, no need to say, everyone knew the moment they heard those three sentences: Ying Pengchi lost!

Moreover, the loss was terrible.

A complete defeat!

This Ying Pengchi is really a shame!

The word Chen Feng is not the same as before. It is full of everlasting and lingering affection. When you hear it, you can feel the deep love between him and the woman in the text.

Moreover, he always looked at Han Yuer.

Han Yuer was already crying at this time, she thought of the pain of separation from Chen Feng, the pain of lovesickness.

But when she remembered the joy of being together with Chen Feng now, her love was lingering, but her heart was full of happiness.

Smile in tears.

Seeing Chen Feng looking at Han Yu'er's affectionate gaze, Chen Ziyuan's heart trembled suddenly, as if being hit by a sledgehammer in her heart, making her heartache at this moment unspeakable.

When she met Chen Feng outside, only Chen Feng was full of her heart, not even Uncle Dao and Han Yu'er paid attention.

Only then did she see this beautiful woman.

It was only then that she suddenly understood that Chen Feng's beloved heart was definitely her!

Chen Ziyuan's face was pale, and tears immediately dazzled her eyes, and her heartache was beyond words: "It turns out that this is the person Chen Feng really likes."

She stared at Han Yu'er blankly, and whispered, "Only such a woman is worthy of him, right?"

"Me, how can I be worthy of him?"

She regretted herself in her heart.

At the top of the Red Sleeve Tower, the 99th floor among the 99th floor.

This pavilion has a radius of several hundred meters, which is extremely enlarged.

However, there is only one room.

This is the boudoir of the Yue family, and it is also where she practiced, and there is no third person to enter except for the Yue family and her personal maid, Blue Star.

Whether it is the people of Hongxiulou or others outside Hongxiulou.

There are very few high-ranking officials who are qualified to see the Moon, and none of them can enter here!

I don't know how many aristocratic children of Tianyuan Imperial City and even the nobles of Tianhuang have their lifelong goal of being able to enter this boudoir.

At this time, in this boudoir, facing a window on the front square platform, a slit was quietly opened.

Behind the window, there was a woman in palace clothes sitting there. This woman was not very old, but only about the age of twenty, but there was a hint of maturity in her expression.

She looks beautiful, but the lines on her face are stiff.

Obviously, it can be seen that she is usually a very independent person, and it is very likely that she is in power, who lives and kills, and has great power.

But at this time, she was looking outside the window with a look of obsession on her face.

Suddenly, she seemed to have heard something, and then clenched her fist, her lips opened slightly, and then she covered her lips, her face was extremely fascinated.

She patted her chest, and whispered in her mouth: "What kind of person is this such a gorgeous poem, such a touching and sincere emotion?"

"Chen Feng, what kind of person are you?"

"Your martial arts are so strong, and your literary talent is so strong. Are you a Wenquxing and Wuquxing bestowed by heaven?"

"How can you let other young talents survive?"

It turned out that she was looking at Chen Feng at this time.

And the reason why it was so shocking just now was because Chen Feng gently spit out the first three sentences of this third poem!

Behind her, several maids looked at her expressions and glanced at each other. They all shook their heads helplessly!

This is the great princess Quyang who has a trace of fear in the Tianyuan Dynasty, so that the civil and military officials, the princes, and even the emperor have a trace of fear!

His Majesty the emperor wandered between mountains and rivers, did not like to deal with political affairs, and left the affairs of North Korea to his youngest but most talented sister.

That is, Princess Quyang.

The great princess Quyang is in charge of the country, lives and kills, speaks the law, says one thing, and everyone in the Tianyuan Dynasty is afraid and shocked!

Who has ever seen her so obsessed with a man that she almost has a little star in her eyes!

At this time, the Grand Princess Quyang, where is the majesty of the Grand Princess? She is clearly a girl who is pregnant!

She muttered those three sentences silently: "When you ask the world, what love is, teach life and death!"

The more she read, the brighter her eyes, and the more soft and obsessed her eyes.

Just now, when Chen Feng came up with the sentence, "Suddenly looking back, but the person is in the dimly lit place", it hit her heart with a bang, and at this time, this sentence directly made him almost uncontrollable!

After a while, she sighed slightly, reached out her hand to touch her face, and felt a piece of hotness.

She almost laughed and said in a low voice: "Why are you suddenly so gaffe? You have never had any fascination with a man in decades, and have had any changes, but today, you are because of such a little guy. That's it?"

"Why? How can this be?"

She desperately shook her head and rubbed her face, trying to make her face calm from boiling, and to expel Chen Feng from her mind.

After a while, his face was still hot.

[Chapter 2250: You deserve to be compared with me?](#)

As a result, she frowned, revealing a look of anger and anger like a little daughter, she was really cute.

Then, his palms were frozen and pressed against his face, and his face suddenly felt cold, and the heat suddenly disappeared.

She was happy just now, but suddenly, her small face collapsed again.

It turned out that she discovered that Chen Feng hadn't left yet in his heart.

In a daze, she seemed to understand something, she was already in love with this man at first sight.

At this time, in the field.

Chen Feng smiled and looked at Ying Pengchi: "Ying Pengchi, you write about husband and wife, and I also write about husband and wife."

He said word by word: "I just want you to know, what are you? You deserve to be compared with me?"

"What I do is better than you!"

"I just asked, you two, must you humiliate yourself?"

Everyone seemed to react at this time, and their faces were full of admiration.

Chen Feng's song is amazing, not necessarily stronger than before, but it is emotionally abundant.

Especially the opening three sentences almost made people cry.

At this time, Ying Pengchi was completely stupid.

He thought he could easily overwhelm Chen Feng with this poem that he had done a long time ago, but he didn't expect that Chen Feng would easily overwhelm him.

The words he wrote are so many times better than his own!

Ying Pengchi's face was hot for a while, and he felt that everyone around him was full of mockery in his eyes.

In fact, it was exactly the same. When everyone looked at him, many people laughed and mocked.

"This Ying Pengchi really doesn't know how high the sky is, and he wants to be shoulder to shoulder with Chen Feng?"

"Chen Feng's current poems, I dare to say that he is definitely the number one in the Tianyuan Dynasty. Whoever dares to compare with him would be insulting himself!"

"Yes, Chen Feng can now be called the Moon Master. What is Ying Pengchi compared to him?"

Ying Pengchi suddenly became angry when he heard the mocking words.

He suddenly had blood red eyes, staring at Chen Feng fiercely, and let out a violent roar: "Chen Feng, do you dare to compete with me?"

"Chen Feng, do you dare to compete with me?" *ηOvelusb.Com*

This sentence immediately resounded on the cloud platform.

And Chen Feng smiled, feeling very funny in his heart.

It was not enough for Ying Pengchi to be slapped in the face once by himself, so he had to be slapped a second time by himself?

Biwen is not better, he wants to compete?

Chen Feng shook his head lazily and said, "What are you? You deserve to be compared with me? Is it too embarrassing enough?"

This sentence made Ying Pengchi furious.

He looked gloomy and said mockingly: "Chen Feng, do you think you are not my opponent, so you dare not compare with me?"

He did think so in his heart. His champion was not only the Wen champion, but also the Wu champion. He was also considered a top expert among the younger generation. He didn't think Chen Feng would be his opponent at all.

He felt that he could easily beat the ingredients.

Chen Feng was looking at him at this time, with a smile on his mouth: "The defeated general, how dare to speak up?"

Ying Pengchi felt the blood rush to the top of his head, and almost lifted off his Tianling Cap, his jealousy was extreme.

Chen Feng suddenly looked at him at this time, smiled and said: "You are not worthy of comparison with me, but you want to be compared with me, it is all right, but you have to bet."

"What bet!" Ying Pengchi gritted his teeth and said word by word.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "With ten strokes as the limit, within ten strokes, if you make a move, I will not fight back. If you can touch me, I will lose."

"If you can't touch me, even if I win, how?"

"What?" Everyone was in an uproar upon hearing Chen Feng's words.

"Chen Feng is too confident, right?"

"Yes, Chen Feng has suffered too much. Within ten moves, only defense but not offense? You know, even if the two are about the same strength, the opponent only offensive, if he only defends, Chen Feng is very likely to be killed directly. !"

"Yes, if he can resist ten moves, it's not bad, let alone he won't fight back!"

"Chen Feng is looking for death, I think he must not be able to survive ten tricks!"

Everyone felt that Chen Feng was crazy, and even said such words.

He is too big, too arrogant.

However, everyone on the moon and Princess Quyang above the tall building had brilliant eyes, staring at Chen Feng unblinkingly.

Zhou Dezhao was already looking for Chen Fengfeng at this time, and immediately asked to persuade him, but Lin Moyu grabbed him, smiled and said, "Older Zhou, you might as well have a look again."

Zhou Dezhao just sat down.

At this time, Ying Pengchi lowered his head. Suddenly, he raised his head suddenly, with a crazy look on his face and blood red: "Okay, okay, Chen Feng!"

"You are really arrogant, you are really arrogant to the extreme!"

"In this case, then I agree, what are your conditions?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I just recognized a son two days ago, and I still lack a grandson."

"If you lose, kneel down, kowtow, and call Grandpa!"

"Good! Good! I promised!" Ying Pengchi gritted his teeth and said word by word.

He shouted violently: "Chen Feng, you die for me!"

There was a crazy look in his eyes, and he rushed towards Chen Feng.

In his opinion, no matter how strong Chen Feng is, it is impossible to stop his ten moves!

He will definitely be killed by himself within ten moves!

As expected, Chen Feng stood still and did not evade as expected.

However, just as his fist was about to fall on Chen Feng's right shoulder, suddenly, above Chen Feng's body, the brilliance flowed, and the power of the golden glaze surged in him.

His whole person seemed to be shrouded in a golden light.

The next moment, his right shoulder actually collapsed directly.

It was as if his right shoulder had disappeared, and under his right, his chest was bulging!

Everyone was shocked when they saw this scene: "What's the matter?"

"His right shoulder seems to be lying down completely, completely disappeared!"

There are people who understand, exclaimed: "This Chen Feng must have a very powerful body training method, his body can be changed!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Ying Pengchi, one move."

Ying Pengchi also had an expression like seeing a ghost, and he yelled in disbelief: "What kind of ghost is this?"

Chen Feng said with disdain: "Ignorant."

Ying Pengchi's face was green and he threw three punches one after another, but these three punches didn't even touch Chen Feng's clothes.

Chen Feng laughed and said, "Four moves."

Ying Pengchi's expression was extremely cold, and suddenly, he pulled out the long sword behind him and slashed at Chen Feng.

His sword is as anxious as a spark, and the speed is extremely fast.