

[Chapter 251: Deep affection](#)

Old Xu glanced at Chen Feng appreciatively and said, "You asked this question very well."

He said slowly: "Hiding the quality of the future development of the martial arts is naturally manpower can intervene and manpower can influence. It is like a seed. If you fertilize well and water, you will definitely develop better. If you are Leave it there and leave it alone, he might also break through the ground, but it will definitely not grow so well."

"The old man traveled to Qingzhou, and even once left the scope of Qingzhou to go to the imperial capital of the Qin dynasty. Of course, he walked hundreds of thousands of miles. He has heard of many strange things, and even witnessed many powerful tyrannies. When I was in the capital of the Great Qin Dynasty, I heard that some aristocratic families who have passed on for thousands of years, not only have many ways to intervene and influence the martial soul before awakening, but even have secret methods that can directly Hidden Martial Soul is stripped out of Shengsheng and implanted in another person's body, creating a strong dual Martial Spirit.

"What?" Chen Feng couldn't help being shocked when he heard it. There is such a vicious method, which is really shocking.

He was vaguely aware of it, but he was still not clear in his heart, so he set his sights on Xu Lao.

Old Xu nodded and said, "Yes, as you think, hidden martial arts are very, very rare. There may be only one hidden martial arts among hundreds of thousands of martial artists who have awakened. The sect of conscience, they will carefully cultivate people with hidden martial souls as key seedlings, and if they encounter such insidious people, they may directly dig out the hidden martial souls!"

"So you two must remember, don't let people know that this girl is a hidden martial soul."

Both Chen Feng and Han Yuer were awe-inspiring, and quickly nodded in agreement. This kind of thing really must not be leaked, otherwise it will easily lead to murder.

Chen Feng was a little embarrassed and said, "Old Xu, if Senior Sister wants to fight with others, will Wuhun suddenly appear? Or, if the sect asks, what is Senior Sister's awakening Wuhun, what should I say? Is there any way of disguising?"

Old Xu nodded in relief: "I'm very relieved that you can think of this."

He pondered for a moment, and said: "In this way, you claim to the public that what he has awakened is not a martial soul, but a bloodline, a high-level spiritual plant, the bloodline of Qingyuvine."

"This plant has an extremely hard skin, so if you awaken this bloodline, when you encounter danger, a turquoise body mask will form on the surface."

As he said, he took out a turquoise jade charm from the mustard bag and gave it to Han Yu'er, saying: "This jade charm can be excited when you are in danger. After being excited, a turquoise light will form on the body surface. Cover. It seems that its appearance is no different from the blood of Awakening Qingyuvine, unless you provoke the attention of others. If you conduct an in-depth investigation, you

can use this jade talisman to cover it up. People do it, and once they do it, if they lose, immediately surrender."

Han Yuer repeatedly thanked.

Saying goodbye to Old Xu, Chen Feng and Han Yu'er walked towards the dormitory area.

Along the way, Chen Feng told Han Yuer what had happened during this period, including what happened to him. Han Yuer was just aside, listening quietly, and nodding from time to time.

No matter how thrilling, exciting and dangerous Chen Feng's experience was, she listened quietly, elegantly and quietly, like an orchid in an empty valley.

Chen Feng smiled and joked: "Senior Sister, what's the matter with you? Why are you so quiet today? It makes me feel a little uncomfortable, aren't you a temperament like fire?"

"This..." Han Yuer was a little embarrassed, lowered her head, her face was blushing, and she said softly: "This time, at that moment, I really thought I was going to die. I thought a lot and understood a lot, for example. What is the most important thing to me. At that time I thought, if I can get better, I can get along with you again, let me do anything I want, let me change my temper, I am willing, now I have a temperament like this ,Do you not like it?"

Chen Feng was stunned. What Han Yuer said was nothing more than a confession.

Han Yu'er looked up at him very quickly, and then hurriedly lowered her head. Because she was shy, she didn't dare to look at her, but she was very worried.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, looked at Han Yuer, and said softly: "Sister, I still prefer the real you. I don't want you to change because of me, and I don't want you to become unhappy because of this change. I want you to be yourself. , Do whatever you want, be true, live voluntarily, that way I will be happier."

"Is that so?" Han Yueer stared at him blankly, the expression on her face changed. Suddenly, she exhaled a long breath, smiled heartily, patted Chen Feng on the shoulder hard, and laughed: "Junior brother You said it earlier, you said that I don't have to pretend, you know? I was almost suffocated just now!"

[Chapter 252: Rookie list competition, start!](#)

Chen Feng was speechless for a while, and wanted to make fun of her, so he joked and said, "Senior Sister, some of the things I said are quite dangerous. Why don't you have anything to say, don't you worry about me?"

Han Yuer looked at him and said softly: "Junior Brother, in my heart, you are always the best, the best person in the world, there is nothing you can't solve."

Her expression was extremely serious, and she clearly believed in this matter in her heart.

Chen Feng was startled slightly. He looked at Han Yu'er, the smile on his face suddenly closed, and he solemnly said: "Sister, I promise you that I will never hurt you again, even if I am not the most in the world. It's amazing, and I must protect you well."

Han Yu'er was stunned. Suddenly she had a bad feeling in her heart. She felt that Chen Feng's expression was a bit wrong when she said this, and immediately asked: "Junior, what happened during the time I was in a coma? You? Tell me quickly!"

Originally, Chen Feng wanted to hide her information about Han Cong, but he didn't expect that Han Yuer was so keen, and she immediately noticed it.

He sighed and said, "I didn't want to tell you. I'm afraid that if I tell you, you will not be able to bear it."

Han Yuer took a deep breath: "Say it, I can bear it."

Chen Feng told her about Han Cong's disappearance. Han Yu'er's face turned pale, her body trembled, and her face showed unconcealed worry and sadness.

She muttered to herself in a low voice: "How could this be? How could this be? Father has always been kind to others, so why does someone want to calculate him and let him fall into such a situation?"

Chen Feng warmly comforted: "Senior sister, don't worry, don't think too much, maybe the uncle is just missing and whereabouts are unknown, and there is no danger to life."

Han Yu'er looked back at him with a sorrowful smile on her face: "Junior brother, you don't need to comfort me anymore. In fact, you know in your heart that most of your father has already suffered misfortune, but he just refuses to admit it."

Chen Feng was speechless and could only be silent.

"Junior brother, don't worry, I won't be overwhelmed by this news." Han Yuer looked at Chen Feng, with a trace of determination and cruelty in her eyes: "The one who calculates my father, I will kill them sooner or later! I'm all alone. I won't let it go."

"Of course I know that now we are far from their opponents. I will accumulate strength until the day we grow up."

Chen Feng felt that Han Yu'er's overall temperament had changed. If she was pungent before, but the whole was still sunny, but now she suddenly became gloomy, as if she had fallen from the right way into the magic way.

But what can Chen Feng do? He could only choose to accompany silently. Chen Feng gently squeezed Han Yu'er's hand and said in a low voice: "Sister, don't worry! I will always be with you."

After returning to his residence, Chen Feng called Wang Jingang and Bai Mo over, and then closed the door tightly.

Seeing Chen Feng's appearance, both Bai Mo and Wang Jingang were shocked, knowing that he was going to talk to them about very important things.

Chen Feng looked at the two of them, and asked in a deep voice: "What realm are you all now?"

Wang Jingang scratched his head, and said in a simple voice: "Now it's half a step to the peak of the gods. Thank you, big brother, for the middle-grade spirit stones you gave me. If you don't have those middle-grade spirit stones, I'm afraid I can't break through now. This state."

Bai Mo nodded, and said, "Like Wang Jingang, I am also half-step to the pinnacle of the gods."

Chen Feng nodded, took out two Broken Mirror Pills and placed them in front of them.

Both were surprised: "Big brother, what is this?"

Bai Mo was the most clever, thinking of something instantly, his expression immediately became excited.

Chen Feng looked at Bai Mo and smiled slightly: "These two pills are called Pojing Pills."

"Baojing Dan?" Both of them screamed in surprise. Although Bai Mo had already guessed some vaguely, when Chen Feng said these three words, he was still excited.

Breaking the realm pill, the pill that all the martial artists of the acquired realm dream of, how could they have not heard of it?

Wang Jingang's voice trembled: "Da, big brother, is this true? Are these two pills for us?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Yes, these two pills are for you."

His face became serious, and he said in a deep voice: "We all came in from the foreign sect. In the eyes of others, we are a whole. And we should also regard ourselves as a whole, advance and retreat together, and support each other. You have already seen how cruel Qian Yuanzong's inner sect is. Only in this way can you survive here."

"Among all of you, the two of you have the highest realm, so I will give you these two broken mirror pills. The broken realm pills are limited and it is impossible for everyone to have them. So after you go out, don't tell them about this. People don't suffer from lack and unevenness. If this goes out, it will definitely be unpleasant."

Wang Jingang and Bai Mo nodded together.

Chen Feng went on to say: "I will give you the Broken Mirror Pill. I hope you can practice hard. Now the days of the newcomer rankings are getting closer and closer. You strive to improve before the newcomer rankings. In this realm, we don't want to be in the top ten, or even the top 50, but at least, we have to fight for our foreign sects."

Wang Jingang and Bai Mo said in unison: "Thank you for your support, we will definitely work hard."

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "This is what I, a big brother, should do. I can't let you shout these three words for nothing. We came out of the outer sect. In fact, the foundation is very solid. You just spent a long time on that level. One point, once you break through, I believe your speed will never be slower than others."

After Wang Jingang and Bai Mo went back, they immediately took Po Jing Pill, broke through to the Divine Gate Realm that night, and awakened their spirits respectively.

The martial arts of the two of them, one is the third yellow rank and the other the fourth rank yellow, are far less than Chen Feng's, but among all the newly promoted disciples in the Nei Zong, they are considered to be superior.

This is also a major event, and it can be considered a small sensation. Zhao Duanliu is very concerned, and reported the result of the matter to the high level of Nei Zong.

In the next few days, the two of them both practiced hard, and as Chen Feng said, because of their solid foundation, after breaking through into the Divine Gate Realm, their progress was very fast.

From that day on, Chen Feng discovered that Han Yu'er had changed. She was not as talking and laughing as she used to be. She was taciturn and her face was gloomy and her eyes were always shining with cold light. In addition to having a lunch with Chen Feng and saying a few words, she stayed in the dormitory every day, practicing like crazy. All Chen Feng could do was to provide him with a lot of It's only a medium-grade spirit stone.

With Chen Feng's support, her cultivation speed is also very fast.

And her martial soul, after all, is a very rare hidden martial soul. Although it is only in its initial form, it is gradually showing its magic. The light green light of that seed martial soul kept flowing in her body, moisturizing his body all the time.

Although Han Yuer's original talent was not bad, it could not be said to be very strong. Among the newly promoted disciples of Nei Zong, he was not even in the top 50, and he was incomparable with Chen Feng, Yang Jingtian, Shen Yanbing and others. But now, her cultivation speed is very fast, and the seed martial spirit has made her a little genius abruptly.

This kind of hidden martial soul is really amazing.

The Rookie Ranking Tournament has finally begun.

The competition is divided into preliminary rounds and semi-finals. The preliminary rounds are divided into three rounds.

The first round is four hundred into two hundred, the second round is two hundred into one hundred, and the third round is one hundred into fifty.

The last fifty people participated in the rematch.

Since Chen Feng is the ten people who directly entered the top 50 of the rookie list by Zhao Duanliu, he does not need to participate in the junior competition and directly enters the semifinals.

On this day, the wind is sunny, and the first round of the preliminary round of the newcomer rankings officially began.

The place where the qualifying is held is the life and death stage in Nei Zong.

On the stage of life and death, life and death cannot be controlled! Holding a qualifying match on the stage of life and death also represents an attitude of the high-level Nei Zong, that is: only ask about victory, not life and death!

Nei Zong advocates the strong eating of the weak and is extremely cruel.

[Chapter 253: You are poisonous enough, I am ruthless!](#)

According to the rules that Zhao Duanliu explained to everyone, as long as the opponent did not call out these two words, he can be killed, and the sect will not pursue it.

But if the other party yells the word 'resign,' then you can't do it anymore.

Around the stage of life and death, there was a lot of excitement. Almost all the disciples of Nei Zong came here to watch the competition on the ring.

For everyone, this is an annual event. And many high-level members of Nei Zong, even many elders, also came here. They were seated on the seats on the cliff, looking at the ring with indifferent expressions.

All the duels had been divided, so Zhao Duanliu directly announced that the duels had officially started.

At this time, in the showdown on the life-and-death stage where Chen Feng was, Han Yuer was one of the sides. Opposite Han Yuer, there was a woman about seventeen or eighteen years old. She was not beautiful in appearance, but she was also superb. She looked smoky and charming, with a pair of watery peachy eyes, and she was fascinating.

Chen Feng heard a female disciple next to him cursing in a low voice: "It's really a fox."

This woman is named Hu Xing'er.

Myolie Hu looked at Han Yu'er on the opposite side and chuckled: "You are Senior Sister Han. I have seen you a long time ago. I have heard that you are a very good disciple from Qian Yuanzong's Waizong! The little girl is just a little girl. The country girl who has never seen the world came out of a remote courtyard. She didn't even make it into the top 100 newcomers list. If she is facing you, she is definitely not an opponent. I hope you will be merciful!"

Han Yu'er was expressionless, without saying a word, just looking at her coldly there.

Myolie Hu glared at the blind man, and there was a flash of shame on her face, but she concealed it well, and said with a smile: "Sister Han, if you don't do it, then I'm offended."

She spoke very politely, but before she could finish her sentence, she suddenly launched an attack.

She slapped her palms forward, her palms were surging, and she was extremely fierce. It seemed that she had already broken through the first floor of the Divine Sect Realm, and she should have the strength between four or five. If Han Yuer responds carelessly, I'm afraid he will be seriously injured on the spot.

And with the shot of her palms, even the audience watching under the stage of life and death smelled a sweet and greasy scent, and as soon as this sweet and greasy scent was inhaled, it immediately makes people feel dizzy and almost vomiting.

Chen Feng's expression immediately became cold and stern. Hu Xing'er not only hid the knife in a smile, but acted mercilessly, but also used poison!

The palm wind contained strong toxins. Once Han Yu'er inhaled it, there was no need to fight it. It was estimated that the poison alone could kill her.

However, Myolie Wu did not violate the rules. On the stage of life and death, the use of poison is also part of his own strength.

In fact, Chen Feng knew very well that even if Hu Xing'er didn't use poison, Han Yu'er was probably not her opponent. So far, Han Yu'er should only have four tricks.

Chen Feng clenched his fists, staring at the situation on the court, ready to rescue him at any time. Once Han Yuer got something wrong, he would save Han Yuer even if he violated the rules of the sect.

Facing such a fierce offensive by Myolie Hu, Han Yuer didn't evade, just staring at him blankly, as if frightened.

Then there was a low discussion: "Who is this woman? Why don't you resist!"

"Oh, it's a pity. It looks pretty, but I didn't expect it to be a vase. When I got on the stage of life and death, I even forgot to react nervously."

Seeing that the palm wind was about to hit Han Yu'er, Hu Xing'er showed a smug on her face. At this time, she finally stopped pretending and said with a sharp smile: "Senior Sister Han, this time you are going to die, so don't blame the younger sister for being merciless! "

And when the palm wind was about to hit Han Yu'er, a cyan light flashed on the surface of Han Yu'er's body, and a cyan light mask appeared. The mask seemed weak, but it was extremely firm to keep the palm wind and toxins out. Hu Xinger slapped her palms on the mask, and the Qi Qi seemed to sink into the sea, disappearing without a trace.

At this time, Han Yuer's mouth was slightly drawn with a smile, and her right hand suddenly twitched from her waist. A short whip appeared in her hand, and with a fierce twitch, it was drawn on Hu Xinger's face.

Myolie Wu hadn't reacted before she was struck by a whip. At this time, Han Yu'er was already a master of the four orifices of the first floor of the Divine Sect Realm. There was an extremely vigorous qi on the whip, and Hu Xing'er lied directly on the ring without a grunt, completely dead.

Around the stage of life and death, there was a moment of silence, everyone was shocked, shocked by the reversal of the situation.

Just now, Hu Xing'er had the upper hand completely, but at this moment, she had become a corpse lying on the stage of life and death.

It seemed that Han Yu'er, who had been completely frightened, became the winner this time.

What made people even more shocked was that the green mask that appeared on Han Yuer's body just now, everyone guessed what it was.

[Chapter 254: Wang Jingang VS Zhao Kun](#)

Of course, there are many people who feel dissatisfied with Han Yu'er's harsh methods.

The person who satirized Han Yu'er just now said with lingering fears: "This woman is really a cruel method, she doesn't leave any affection at all, and she directly incurs death. It's really too cruel!"

After the murder, Han Yuer slowly walked off the stage of life and death, with the same expression on his face, calm. In the calm, with a trace of haze, there was no change in the slightest, as if there was no murder just now, but a chicken was killed.

This look makes many people feel cold.

The one that ended here was almost the fastest one on the stage of life and death, which also attracted the attention of many sect elders.

There was an elder with a slight sullen expression on his face, shook his head, and said, "It's such a cruel method. How can young people nowadays not leave a way for others to stay alive? I don't want to think about whether one day will fall. To this situation."

Obviously, he was dissatisfied with Han Yuer's methods.

And someone next to him immediately retorted: "Elder Chi, that's not the case. Didn't you see that it was the disciple named Hu Xing'er who killed Han Yu'er first? Han Yu'er was also forced to fight back, helpless. If she doesn't let her down. Killer, I'm afraid it's him now."

Elder Chi obviously still hadn't been persuaded, shook his head, and said nothing.

These elders are basically sitting on the seats excavated on the cliff. These seats are in a circle. The higher the position, the higher the status. There are only a handful of people sitting on the second platform from the top, basically old men with gray eyebrows and beards.

These elders are basically Nei Zong Taishang elders, and among them there are many elders.

Obviously, the old man guarding the martial arts pavilion is not as common as it seems. He turned out to be one of the elders of Qian Yuanzong.

Hearing some elders' comments on Han Yuer, Xu Lao flashed a sly in his eyes, coughed lightly, and winked at an elder. The elder nodded knowingly, touched his chin and beard, raised his eyebrows, and said, "What is the green mask that appeared on this little girl just now? I look at it. It looks a bit like a talisman and a bit like The bloodline ability that is automatically activated?"

He raised this question, and immediately attracted many elders to participate. They are all knowledgeable people, so they also have their own opinions on this issue, and many people even argue over this issue.

Seeing that the fire was almost over, Old Xu smiled slightly, coughed lightly, and said lightly: "Okay, everyone, stop fighting, listen to what the old man said."

He was obviously very prestigious in Nei Zong, and the others shut up as soon as he spoke.

Old Xu said lightly: "If the old man reads it right, this should be a sign of awakening the blood of the sapphire vine. The skin of the sapphire vine is extremely strong, and it will form a mask on the body when it encounters a critical situation. Before, the old man traveled all over the world. I met such a person before, so I still have some experience with this."

When everyone heard him say this, they were immediately convinced. After all, Xu's status was too high and knowledge was too broad, and no one would suspect that he was lying on purpose.

In this way, Han Yuer's seed martial soul was concealed.

Han Yuer came off the court, and Chen Feng hurried up. The two went out together. Chen Feng said softly: "Senior Sister, in order to win such a game, you used Yufu for one chance. You will only have two chances in the future. , Will you be too rash, what can you do if you really encounter danger in the future?"

Han Yuer stopped, turned to look at Chen Feng, and said softly: "Junior Brother, I want to enter the top 50. Yufu has three chances to use it, and I can enter the top 50 if I win three games, even if After a winless game, I can also get the benefits of the sect."

When Chen Feng was about to speak, Han Yu'er interrupted him: "I know that you can also give me these benefits, but brother, do you understand? I don't want to be your drag, I want to be your helper!"

She sighed slightly and looked at the mountains in the distance: "The original me, I was too lazy. From now on, I can't be the same."

Seeing Chen Feng's worried look on her face, she forced a smile on her face and patted Chen Feng on the shoulder: "Okay, brother, don't think too much, I'm still your sister, we are the same as before, no There will be points."

Then Chen Feng and Han Yuer went to see Wang Jingang's competition again, which was a coincidence, and the person who competed with Wang Jingang was Zhao Kun.

Zhao Kun had the help of Yang Jingtian. These days, he had taken a lot of miraculous medicines, heavenly materials and earthly treasures, and his strength was greatly improved. Now he is a master of the first building in the Divine Sect realm.

His aura is obviously stronger than that of Wang Jingang on the opposite side, because Wang Jingang entered the Divine Gate Realm too late, and now he has only three faints.

However, Wang Jingang's momentum is obviously more vigorous, like a vast loess land, thick and simple.

[Chapter 255: Despicable](#)

Compared with him, Zhao Kun was a lot more frivolous, as if he had no roots.

Zhao Kun laughed arrogantly at the opposite Wang Jingang: "Hurry up and give up, or I am afraid that someone will kill you inadvertently later."

Wang Jingang said in a deep voice, "Fight as long as you want. What do you do with so much nonsense?"

"This is what you asked for. Look, I ended up with you within three moves!" Zhao Kun sneered and threw out his fists. The momentum was huge, and a cyclone attacked Wang Jingang.

Wang Jingang let out a low growl, bends his knees with his left foot, presses his left hand in front of his lower abdomen, and slams his right fist out to greet him.

Qixuan and his right fist collided, Wang Jingang leaned back heavily, a red cloud flashed across his face, but then disappeared. It was obvious that he was downwind. But what is strange is that his feet are stuck on the stage of life and death like tree roots, without moving.

There was clearly a gap between the two of them, but Zhao Kun's punch failed to make Wang Jingang take a step back.

Zhao Kun became angry from embarrassment, feeling lost, sneered, and punched again. Wang Jingang shook heavily, spouting a mouthful of blood, but he still didn't back up, and the two huge slabs under his feet were broken into powder.

At this time, everyone saw some clues. It turned out that Wang Jingang's foot on the ground seemed to be integrated with the ground. Zhao Kun's body's power was transmitted to the ground by him, instead of relying on his body to harden it.

The elders onlookers stroked their beards and applauded and said, "Yes, this young man is really good. Looking at the silly heads and silly brains, they actually play smart."

Zhao Kun declared that he would end King King Kong within three strokes. Now that two strokes have passed, he feels that he has lost face. He suddenly jumped up and attacked King King Kong like a storm with two fists.

But Wang Jingang didn't panic, his palms were like two doors, which were airtight and blocked Zhao Kun's offensive. And Zhao Kun attacked in a hurry, and the power was not as powerful as the two moves just now. This storm-like attack seemed to be powerful, but the damage to Wang Jingang was not as strong as the two moves just now.

Zhao Kun couldn't attack for a long time, his face was blue and ugly. Yang Jingtian, who was watching from the audience, gave a cold snort and turned away dissatisfied. He was very disappointed with Zhao Kun. He took out a part of the resources given to him by the family and allocated it to Zhao Kun, making him a master of six orifices, but he did not expect Zhao Kun to be so unbelievable, even a person with three orifices. Can't beat it.

And more importantly, the person he couldn't beat was from Chen Feng's side, which made him feel very embarrassed. There was even a hint of doubt. He chose Zhao Kun to sit on this gun against Chen Feng, whether it was right or wrong.

On the other side, Chen Feng smiled a little and said softly: "I didn't expect Wang Jingang's combat talent to be so high, and his skill is also a bit interesting, he can actually transfer the opponent's qi to his feet."

Hearing Yang Jingtian's cold snort, and seeing Yang Jingtian turning away from the corner of his eyes, Zhao Kun was extremely anxious. Everything about him was given to him by Yang Jingtian. If Yang Jingtian no longer supports him, he will be beaten back to his original form. At this time, he hates Wang Jingtian to the extreme, thinking that he has ruined his future.

Anxious in his heart, he made more mistakes on his feet and hands. Wang Jingang caught the opportunity, and a palm of his right hand suddenly protruded. In an instant, his right palm turned golden yellow and patted Zhao Kun's chest heavily. He had been defending, and Zhao Kun had never expected that he would be able to fight back, so he could not resist at all. He was hit directly with a scream in his mouth, and he spurted blood and flew far away.

He fell heavily on the stage of life and death, his chest collapsed, he was already seriously injured, and he was unable to fight again.

Wang Jin was honest and honest, did not continue to chase him down, but walked in front of him and said lightly, "Brother Zhao, I won."

But at this moment, Zhao Kun's eyes suddenly flashed a sly and cunning color. As soon as the sleeve of his right hand was lifted, a black light suddenly flew out of the sleeve and directly hit Wang Jingang's chest.

Wang Jingang let out a muffled snort, took a few steps back, and roared: "You, you actually attacked."

Zhao Kun sneered and said shamelessly: "I haven't conceded, and you haven't killed me. Our battle is not over yet. I can use any means. Why is this called a sneak attack?"

There was an elder on the cliff, nodding slightly, and a flash of approval flashed in his eyes: "This son has a kind heart and is a man of work."

An elder next to him snorted disdainfully, and retorted: "Unfortunately, the road of warriors, the natural selection of things, is extremely cruel, and people with kind hearts will only die fast."

The elder who spoke at the beginning was not angry, but shook his head slightly and smiled bitterly.

Wang Jingang found that half of his body was numb and unconscious. He looked down and saw that black blood was left at the location of the wound. He said in anger, "Zhao Kun, you actually used poison?"

"What's wrong with using poison? Did the sect rules say that poison is not allowed?"

[Chapter 256: Chen Feng's first battle!](#)

Zhao Kunyin smiled coldly, struggling to stand up, ready to come to Wang Jingang and bring him to the end.

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly jumped onto the stage of life and death. When he saw Chen Feng, Zhao Kun immediately softened his legs and sat on the ground directly with a face full of fear, and said, "You, what are you doing? You can't kill. I, you are against the rules!"

Chen Feng ignored him, but said to Wang Jingang: "Quickly admit defeat."

Wang Jingang listened to him very much and immediately shouted: "I admit defeat."

Chen Feng nodded and took Wang Jingang to leave the stage of life and death, and then immediately sealed his bloodline and gave him the Poison Pill of Understanding. Fortunately, the poison used by Zhao Kun was just an ordinary poison, and the Jiedu Pill could contain it.

At this time, Zhao Kun suddenly realized that the rules of the sect, the third person cannot intervene when two people are fighting, and they only compete one game a day, and they don't have to accept other people's challenges, so Chen Feng has nothing to do with himself. Method.

He immediately became arrogant and laughed wildly at Chen Kun: "Chen Feng, you are here to kill me, you have the ability to kill me!"

Chen Feng stared at him and said word by word: "Zhao Kun, you won't survive for half a month!"

Somehow, upon hearing these words, Zhao Kun felt like he had fallen into an ice cellar, completely cold.

Here Han Yuer won, Wang Jingang lost, and among the remaining disciples, only Bai Mo won.

This was something that Chen Feng expected. After all, the disciples from other outer sects, many of them were half gods, and they weren't the opponents of the strong gods. Bai Mo had already opened the Three Apertures. His cultivation techniques and martial arts were all very fast and fast, and they were unpredictable. He practiced another footwork, so the speed was even faster, and every move was not powerful, but even if he couldn't hit the enemy, he could still walk away calmly.

It was with this style of play that Bai Mo was able to grind his opponent to death. This battle lasted two hours, the longest one in the first round, and the opponent was really weak in the end. , Had to admit defeat.

This style of play is strange enough, but just win.

In the next second and third round, Han Yuer won all of them. Her style of play is very simple, that is, relying on the protective cover of the jade charm to attract the opponent's biggest killer move, and then take the opportunity to attack when the opponent's killer move is invalid. Han Yuer started very harshly. In three consecutive games, his opponent died and one injured. The injured one was still seriously injured. His dantian was destroyed, and his cultivation retreated to the acquired realm. There was almost no hope for the gods.

Han Yuer's style of play, coupled with her fierce methods, quickly made her famous, and she also gained a small reputation in Nei Zong.

After three rounds of the battle, Han Yuer successfully advanced to the top 50, but the three-time limit of his jade amulet was used up, and Bai Mo was brushed down in the second round.

On the fourth day, the rematch began.

Now there are only fifty people in the semi-finals. Today is the game of fifty to twenty-five.

Zhao Duanliu announced loudly: "On the 13th station, Chen Feng will face Dongfangxiang."

Dongfang Xiang is a young man in his twenties with a handsome appearance, and he is obviously very popular among female disciples.

He jumped up, and his whole person was light and fluttering, like a leaf, falling on the stage of life and death. This trick was very beautiful, and it caused all the young disciples under the stage of life and death to scream.

Chen Feng glanced at him, expressionless, and slowly climbed up the stage of life and death step by step along the steps.

A voice of ridicule suddenly sounded from below: "Who is this? Why don't you even know the basic body skills? We even walked up slowly. When did Qian Yuanzong have such a disciple, it is really shameful!"

"Don't you know? This is Chen Feng, a well-known Inner Sect. It is said that he can only cultivate to the top of the first building. It is impossible for him to break through the second building in his lifetime."

On the cliff, a middle-aged elder smiled at the elder next to him: "Elder Eastern, your Eastern family, there is another outstanding man! At a young age, this light exercise technique has already gained its true meaning, very much. rare."

The Eastern Family is a middle-class family attached to Qian Yuanzong. Over the years, many disciples have entered Qian Yuanzong. The Eastern Elder is one of the best. Dongfangxiang is the most outstanding one among the disciples of the Dongfang family who entered Qian Yuanzong in this generation, ranking 47th on the list of newcomers.

The elder Oriental smiled, and wiped the beard of his gray chin: "I have passed the award, I have passed the award, Xiang'er, but there are some talents, far from being a great master. Their generation is known as the golden generation, and there are many outstanding people, Xiang'er. It's not a big deal among them."

Although he was very humble in his mouth, he was obviously proud of Dongfang Xiang. When he spoke, his eyes were full of approval.

Dongfang Xiang looked at Chen Feng who was slowly on the stage of life and death, with a hint of arrogance on his face. Looking at Chen Feng, he said lightly: "Can't you even fly on stage? Even if you are weak, jump on this stage. There should be no problem!"

[Chapter 257: Kill with one move!](#)

"It seems that you are as trash as the rumors say. It is a shame for me to fight with you. Even if I win you, there is nothing to praise."

Chen Feng said lightly: "Are you finished? Hurry up when you are finished, what do you do with so much nonsense? Is it possible that you only talk about it?"

A look of anger flashed in Dongfang Xiang's eyes, and he sneered: "Since you want to die so much, then I will fulfill you."

Chen Feng slowly stretched out a finger.

"What do you mean?" Dongfangxiang frowned and asked in a deep voice.

Chen Feng said lightly: "One move, I can easily defeat you with one move."

"What? What? You can beat me with one move?" Dongfang Xiang first couldn't believe it, then he let out a wild laugh, and his tears and nose were almost coming out, and he shouted at the people below: "Have you heard that? This trash can defeat me with just one move!"

The people below also made a sneer and shouted: "Chen Feng is really overwhelming!"

"Is this Chen Feng crazy? He can support ten tricks under Dongfang Xiang, and I will even win!"

"You can defeat Senior Brother Dongfang with just one move. It's just a dream!"

The elder Dongfang on the cliff shook his head slightly. He looked at Chen Feng, with a clear displeasure flashing in his eyes, but smiled faintly in his mouth: "This Chen Feng, he didn't cover his mouth, and his words were a little rash and abrupt. "

Dongfang Xiang screamed, drew out the long sword around his waist, and stab Chen Feng with a sword. On the long sword, wrapped in extremely sharp qi, shining like a blazing sun in the sun, its prestige is prominent.

Chen Feng's attitude made him very angry just now. It was an expression of completely ignoring him. He already hated Chen Feng in his heart. He planned to do his best to cut Chen Feng into two with one sword. Only to vent the hatred.

Facing the extremely powerful and fierce sword, Chen Feng showed a slight smile at the corner of his mouth. There was a trace of disdain, a trace of contempt in the smile, and a trace of belief in victory.

He didn't even pull out the knife from his waist, just standing there, without evading, it looked as if he was scared.

"Is this Chen Feng frightened? Why doesn't he hide?"

"Oh, I said just now that he can perform 10 moves under Dongfang Xiang, which is simply overestimating him. Now it seems that he can't stop a move, and this sword will be cut in half."

"I think so too. I didn't expect him to be such a waste."

Even Dongfangxiang smiled triumphantly at the corner of his mouth, thinking that he would definitely win this time.

Just when the long sword was three feet away from Chen Feng, and when the qi was almost reaching his forehead, Chen Feng suddenly made a mistake. Everyone felt that Chen Feng was gone with a flower in front of him. When Chen Feng appeared again, he was already behind Dongfang Xiang.

He pointed out his right index finger, Hun Yuan's Qigong was activated, and his right index finger instantly turned into a jade white color. He moved forward slightly, but with such a light touch, it was extremely sharp, like a needle like a knife, and it broke open. The Qi of Dongfang Xiang's body guard pierced his defense.

Chen Feng's fingers were like cutting tofu with a knife, unimpeded, inserted into the back of Dongfang Xiang's head.

The next moment, Chen Feng slowly pulled out his finger, and Dongfang Xiang fell to the ground.

one move! Chen Feng killed Dongfang Xiang, as he said, with only one move!

At this time, the crowd onlookers hadn't reacted at all. It seemed that they only saw Chen Feng's figure flash, and then Dongfang Xiang fell to the ground and died directly.

The surroundings of the life and death stage were quiet, everyone was shocked, looking at Chen Feng with a face full of disbelief, they couldn't imagine that the famous Dongfang Xiang in front of him only supported one move.

one move! There is really only one move, one move will kill Dongfang Xiang!

"How is it possible, it is incredible? How can Chen Feng be so tough?"

"What's going on? What's going on? What happened just now?" Someone quickly asked, this kind of person is so low that he can't even catch Chen Feng's figure.

There was a slightly more powerful person with a touch of ridicule at the corner of his mouth, and said lightly: "Did you just talk about Chen Feng and say that he is a trash? But you can't even catch a trash figure, even what happened just now? Can't see everything clearly, is it more wasteful?"

The disciples who talked about Chen Feng as trash just now seemed to be slapped fiercely on their faces. They were so hot that they didn't dare to say a word, and hurriedly left.

Most of the people in the field could clearly see Chen Feng's actions just now. They were amazed at Chen Feng's ghostly footsteps and the powerful finger.

An ordinary young man slowly said: "Chen Feng has practiced very well and has reached the second level, and Chen Feng's practice should be Hunyuan Yi Qigong."

[Chapter 258: Another trick](#)

"Hunyuan Yi Qigong with the golden and broken jade fingers is a perfect match. It will double the power. In a short time, Junior Brother Chen can practice to this level. If he is a waste, I am afraid that there is nothing in the world. A few geniuses."

The Eastern Elder on the cliff was stunned, and it was only then that he was relieved.

Huge grief flashed in his eyes, his eyes were cracked, his face flushed, and he roared: "Little rabbit, dare to kill my grandnephew, I will kill you."

With that said, the volley flew down from the cliff to kill Chen Feng.

At this moment, Zhao Duanliu, who had been standing beside him silently, suddenly flew up, knocked the elder Dongfang back with a palm, and said indifferently: "Elder Dongfang, on the stage of life and death, everyone will have their destiny. As long as you don't say surrender, then You can kill, this is the rules of the sect, why? Are you going to violate the rules of the sect?"

The Eastern Elder sternly shouted: "Zhao Danliu, do you dare to protect this little bunny?"

Zhao Duanliu said lightly: "I am their chief instructor, and treat them equally. There is nothing to be unguarded. Elder Dongfang, if you are not convinced, you can bring this lawsuit to the suzerain. Let's see who it is in the end. Jimmy?"

The elder Dongfang couldn't say a word that he stuffed. He glanced at Chen Feng with a bitter expression on his face, then turned and swept away.

Chen Feng arched his hands and said with a smile: "Thank you, Chief Instructor."

Zhao Duanliu nodded slightly, and said, "I just deal with this matter fairly. There is nothing to thank or not thank you for. If you are lying on the ground and Dongfangxiang is alive, I will say the same."

On the cliff opposite the Eastern Elder, two elderly men were also watching this scene.

One of the old men smiled at the person next to him: "Lao Zhang, so this is the person you are after? This kid is not bad, Hun Yuan Yi Qigong is equipped with golden jade fingers. After only practicing for a long time, he already has the meaning of entering the room. Although his strength is still very low, he has understood some true meanings, and he can clearly recognize his own path, know what dharma body he is visualizing, and what exercises and martial arts he needs to cooperate with. This path is very clear, is the path of fierceness and invincibility. This kid has a very clear thinking and is very smart!"

Zhang Lao was in charge of Mr. Zhang when Chen Feng and others were testing. He smiled slightly and said, "Actually, what I value most is not these, but his personality, which is very demeanor of mine."

After Chen Feng stepped down, Han Yuer came over and said to him: "Junior brother, congratulations."

Chen Feng shook his head slightly: "It's just the first scene, and there is nothing to congratulate."

After speaking, he suddenly reacted and said, "Sister, don't you have a match today? Is the match finished so quickly?"

Han Yuer shook her head slightly, and said, "It's my goal to enter the top 50. If the goal is achieved, I don't plan to fight again, so as not to expose my details. I was absent today and I have been automatically sentenced. Lost."

Chen Feng nodded, and Han Yu'er did this very safely.

"By the way, Junior Brother, someone complimented you just now!" Han Yuer smiled, repeating what the ordinary young man said just now.

After listening to Chen Feng, he was slightly shocked. He didn't expect ordinary young people to know him so well.

"Who is this person?" he asked.

Han Yuer shook her head: "I don't know, but someone called him Senior Brother Seven."

"Senior Brother Seven?" Chen Feng frowned, and suddenly remembered a name in his mind. It would not be the seventh in the overall list...

However, none of these things Chen Feng needed to consider now, and he then left them behind.

Chen Feng successfully advanced to the top 25, and the next day it was 25 to 13.

But unfortunately, not Chen Feng.

The opponent Chen Feng faced this time was the 21st player on the rookie list.

This master obviously heard the details of Chen Feng's battle yesterday, so he was very cautious after coming up.

In fact, after the battle yesterday, many people in the Nei Zong now realize that Chen Feng is not as wasteful as Zhao Duanliu said, or even if he may be wasteful in the future, but at least for now, his strength is very strong, is an opponent worth facing squarely.

This 21st-ranked master has already developed eight tricks and is considered to be the best among the newly promoted disciples of Nei Zong, but it is a pity that all this is of no use in front of Chen Feng.

Hun Yuan Yi Qigong combined with Shangdong Golden Broken Jade Fingers, the powerful is definitely not the disciples below the second floor can resist.

Chen Feng still used only one move, and only one move with golden and jade fingers, to completely break through his defenses. Then, he checked a blood hole on his pipa bone. He saw the opportunity quickly, and immediately gave in and saved his life.

On the third day, thirteen enters seven, and there is still one person bye, but this person is not yet Chen Feng.

This is also normal. After all, Chen Feng knows that he has always had great luck in the grand fortune, but he is not so lucky in the small fortune.

[Chapter 259: Who is worthy of my second move?](#)

In this game, he faced the ninth-ranked master of Nei Zong's rookie list.

This master obviously studied the methods he used in the first two wars very deeply, so after he came up, he was neither conservative nor generous, but tried his best to attack Chen Feng like a storm.

But for Chen Feng, it is still useless.

Chen Feng continued to dodge his attacks with phantom steps, then found a flaw and gently extended his right index finger.

With just one finger, Chen Feng broke through his defense and pierced his right chest.

The master was seriously injured and quickly surrendered.

"Won, win again! Or just one finger!"

Seeing this scene, the disciples who were watching around the stage of life and death suddenly exclaimed.

Chen Feng defeated his opponent with just one finger for several consecutive games. It has spread throughout the entire sect and shocked everyone. Therefore, everyone is talking about who can force Chen Feng to use the second trick. Many people today pin their hopes on Chen Feng's opponent, but it is a pity that Chen Feng still only used one trick, one trick.

Now basically, a consensus has been formed, as long as Chen Feng has a chance to give pointers, then this battle will be over.

At this time, Sun Hua stood up from the ground with a smile, clapped his hands, and laughed loudly: "Brother Chen won the opponent with just one move. Just now, he only used one move to buy Brother Chen. I won, come here to get the money."

It turned out that Sun Hua had already opened a gambling game when Chen Feng fought.

Not to mention, Sun Hua deserves to be born in a family of merchants and has a very business-minded mind.

The gambling games he set up are very diverse. They are not single-handedly pressing Chen Feng to lose or Chen Feng to win, but are divided into many types. For example, buying Chen Feng will win, buying Chen Feng will win with one move, buying Chen Feng will win within three moves, buying Chen Feng will win within ten moves, and so on.

Very flexible, his gameplay is also very interesting. So many people place bets. Those with rich net worth can come up with hundreds or even thousands of middle-grade spirit stones, and those with average net worth will be worth three or five dollars.

The seemingly inconspicuous gambling game has made Sun Hua very profitable, because most people lose and only a very small part of it wins, because no one is optimistic that Chen Feng can win with one move. There are many people who bet on him to win, but basically they only bet on him to win unless he has ten moves.

Sun Hua can be said to have made a lot of money.

Slowly stepping off the stage of life and death, Chen Feng walked out, and everyone spontaneously gave him a path. The eyes of Chen Feng were filled with wonder and admiration.

In the Dragon Vessel Continent, the strong are respected, as is the case in Qian Yuanzong. The strong can be respected and admired. Chen Feng has already won the respect of everyone with his performance.

Han Yu'er greeted her with a smile: "Junior Brother, you are awesome!"

Bai Mo Wang Jingang and others also gathered around, looking at him with respect. In their eyes, Chen Feng had become a banner of the Waizong and their leader.

At this time, Zhao Duanliu's voice resounded throughout the life and death stage, and he said in a deep voice: "All the disciples who are promoted, go to the first life and death stage, and draw another lottery. The game of seven to four will be held tomorrow."

Chen Feng and others came to Life and Death Stage 1, and almost all the disciples onlookers came here, wanting to witness the confrontation between who and whom tomorrow.

Originally, these Nei Zong disciples hadn't regarded the ranking of new disciples as the same thing. In their opinion, these new disciples were far inferior to themselves. What's so interesting?

But this year is different. This year Chen Feng and the others are really uncompromising golden generations.

The top ten in the rookie list, even many of the top twenty, are stronger than the seniors who have been in the Nei Zong for several years.

The four words "Golden Generation" were spit out from the Sect Master himself. No one dared to doubt, and no one would doubt.

Chen Feng and the seven winners came to life and death stage 1. Chen Feng glanced at them. They were basically acquaintances, including Yang Jingtian, Han Zixuan, Shen Yanbing and so on. This was all in Chen Feng's expectation, and several of them were very powerful, and it was not surprising that they were able to advance.

Seeing Chen Feng, Shen Yanbing nodded slightly to him. Although his face was still cold and there was no smile, he also showed some kindness. Yang Jingtian naturally gave a cold snort of disdain, turned his head, his face was full of contempt. Han Zixuan was still expressionless, still with a dead face.

In addition to a few of them, Chen Feng also saw one person.

This is a fat man, a soft fat man, round, pink and tender, and looks very cute, with a smile on his face, like a Maitreya Buddha with a smile, and his small eyes are narrowed.

Chen Feng glanced at him, then glanced at him again, and in the end he was sure that he had never seen him before, and this person was a stranger. Chen Feng's memory has always been very good. He actually remembered almost all the four hundred Nei Zong disciples who were newly promoted.

[Chapter 260: Fat guy with unlucky luck!](#)

Seeing Chen Feng looking over, the fat man chuckled at him kindly and said, "You may not have seen me before. I just came from Nanpo Hospital a few days ago. Please advise."

He not only said to Chen Feng, but also to all the other disciples: "Please advise."

The voice was very polite, and Chen Feng could see that it was not that kind of false politeness, he was really saying this very sincerely.

Chen Feng shook his head slightly and couldn't help laughing. He didn't expect that there would be such a cute fat man in the cruel Nei Sect.

What surprised Chen Feng the most was that he did not expect that among the seven people, he would actually see Duan Wuxin.

Chen Feng frowned, how could Duan Wuxin be here? How could he be so strong?

Duan Wuxin's face seemed paler than before, and his face was skinny and skinny, like a skeleton wrapped in skin, with deep sunken eye sockets and green fire flashing in his eyes.

He looked at Chen Feng and smiled gloomily: "Chen Feng, you didn't expect that I could reach such a height, right?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "I didn't expect it."

Duan Wuxin said coldly: "Chen Feng, you have to stand up and win all the way. Only in this way can we meet in the finals and I can kill you personally."

Before Chen Feng spoke, Yang Jingtian snorted coldly, glanced at Duan Wuxin, and said with disdain: "Arrogant!"

Chen Feng smiled indifferently: "Okay, I'm waiting for you."

His contemptuous attitude of not putting Duan Wuxin in his eyes at all made Duan Wuxin tickled with hatred, and the resentment in his eyes became more profound.

Zhao Duanliu came to the stage and said in a deep voice: "Now the draw starts, and tomorrow will be the fourth one, so one person will have a bye."

Speaking of which, he glanced at the fat man.

And almost everyone, at the same time, glanced at the fat man, and some people discussed: "Guess, will the fat man still have a bye this time."

"It shouldn't be anymore. He has had two byes in a row, and he can have a bye for the third time. That must be cheating."

"Yes, I don't think it's possible. It's just a bye twice. If there are three consecutive byes, then there is definitely a problem."

When Chen Feng heard the following discussion, he knew something about this fat man. It turned out that this fat man had very good luck. After entering the top 50, the two draws were all bye.

It seems that after hearing the following remarks, Zhao Duanliu said in a deep voice: "This time the lottery will be drawn by Zongmen Zhang Tai."

Elder Zhang Taishang flew onto the stage volleyed and smiled at Chen Feng and others: "Your generation is called the Golden Generation. It is not an exaggeration. Your generation is very powerful, and not only is it powerful, but also more powerful. He is a person who has luck against the sky."

Speaking of this, he glanced at Fatty.

He smiled and said: "Your Chief Instructor Zhao Dianliu, because both draws left him bye, so he has some doubts in his heart, so I will draw the lot today."

As he said, he took out a lotus, drew a jade talisman from it, turned the jade talisman face down, and said, "The name of the person on this jade talisman is the bye of this round."

Then he straightened the jade talisman towards everyone. After everyone read it, they were in an uproar, because there were three big characters written on it: "Tang Manjin!"

And Tang Manjin is the fat man's name.

If the lottery was still drawn by Zhao Duanliu, they might think it was the fat man cheating, but now it is the lottery drawn by the dignified Elder Zhang, so naturally no one doubts.

So the pan was fried immediately below.

"It's too exaggerated, this fat guy's luck is too bad!"

"Yeah, that's right, three times in a row, I have had a bye. It's so lucky."

"This fat guy is really amazing. If I have this kind of luck, I can make the top ten even lying down."

Many people looked at Tang Manjin with envy, as well as a trace of disdain and jealousy. They all look down on Tang Manjin, think Tang Manjin is pure luck, and think that if they have such luck, they will definitely be in the top ten.

Tang Manjin wasn't angry either, just standing there with a smile, obviously having a good temper.

Mrs. Zhang shook his head and seemed to lament Tang Manjin's luck. He continued to draw lots, and then announced the result of tomorrow's match.

Chen Feng played against Yuan Chao, Han Zixuan played against Duan Wuxin, and the last matchup was Yang Jingtian against Shen Yanbing.

Facing this result, everyone exclaimed.

There is no doubt that Yang Jingtian vs. Shen Yanbing is the most eye-catching set of duels. In most people's minds, the two of them are the two strongest among the new disciples this year, and they are the pride of heaven.

They were supposed to meet in the final, but now they meet early.

The second most striking thing was that Chen Feng faced Yuan Chao. They all wanted to see if Yuan Chao could force Chen Feng to make a second move.