

Peerless 261

[Chapter 261: Within ten strokes, Yuan Chao will win!](#)

The three battles of the Seven Jins and Fours were not held at the same time, but were held sequentially, within a day. This is to ensure that everyone in the sect can watch these three duels and have a sufficient understanding of the strength of these six disciples.

The first battle was between Chen Feng and Yuan Chao.

Yuan Chao floated on the stage of life and death, while Chen Feng was still as before, slowly walking up step by step. It's just that no one dared to laugh at him this time.

Yuan Chao looked at Chen Feng and said lightly: "I heard that you are very powerful. No one can force you to use the second trick. Unfortunately, this record will end today. Not only will you use the second trick, but also in a very short time, Zong was defeated or even killed by me."

He bared his teeth and showed a bloodthirsty smile: "Don't worry, I won't keep my hands."

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "What a coincidence, I won't keep my hands."

Yuan Chao's face became cold: "You dare to talk to me like this. You really don't know how to live or die. You wanted to give you a good time. You will wait for me. After a while, I will seal your blood and cut off your tongue. , So that you can't call out the two words to admit defeat, and then calmly soak you. As long as you don't call out the words to admit defeat, it's not a violation of the rules of the sect. No one can do anything to me! Don't worry. , I'll take care of you slowly, so that you will die."

Chen Feng said lightly, "Are you finished?"

Yuan Chao felt that he was being despised, and he shouted: "Since you are so anxious to find death, then I will fulfill you!"

Speaking of him taking a step forward, both punches flew out, and the two cyclones were like two thousand-year-old vines, entangled with each other and flew towards Chen Feng.

These two cyclones not only have the exact same shape as the thousand-year-old vines, but also the color of the cyclones has a very deep, even iron-colored green, just like those hard and hard mountain vines that have grown for thousands of years. Like the skin of iron.

Seeing this scene, among the many elders sitting on the cliff, one elder smiled at the middle-aged man with the Chinese character face next to him: "Elder Yuan, your nephew, you have a very good talent. This old rattan boxing has already practiced. You have to have some basic knowledge."

"Yes," another Nei Zong elder next to him said in an interface, praising to Elder Yuan: "In my opinion, at least three points have been gained."

Elder Yuan twisted his beard and smiled slightly: "My nephew, I have been smart since I was a child, and he has a very strong comprehension ability. He can learn all martial arts as soon as he learns it. It's just that he has a low-key temper and is not as open-minded as others. Nei Zong created the fame of this and that, what's the use? The last time I met my nephew, didn't it have to be revealed?"

His last sentence was obviously satirizing Chen Feng, and Elder Yuan continued with a smile and said: "It's just that this time, the new disciple qualifying competition, my nephew has to reveal his strength no matter how low-key he is."

The elder next to him was obviously trying to please him, and hurriedly asked, "From the perspective of Elder Yuan, what can Chen Feng support?"

Elder Yuan stretched out a slap, then turned it over, and said, "Ten moves at most."

At this time, under the stage of life and death, Shenhua had already set the bet and shouted: "Come on, come and bet! Today bet is divided into three ways. First, Brother Chen wins with one move. Second, Brother Chen will win one to ten strokes. Third, Brother Chen will win out of ten strokes."

Someone asked wonderingly: "Why is your gambling game different from before? Isn't there the option to suppress Chen Feng?"

Sun Hua laughed and said, "Senior Brother Chen will definitely win today, so I won't pit money."

As the elder of Nei Zong, he was powerful, even though he was so far away from Sun Hua, Sun Hua's voice still reached Elder Yuan's ears. He snorted coldly, and his expression was a little dissatisfied: "Junior who knows nothing about life and death!"

Lao Tengquan is said to be a senior of Qian Yuanzong. When traveling in the mountains, I occasionally saw two thousand-year-old ancient vines with wisdom and wisdom, fighting each other, and came up with this style of boxing created by inspiration.

After practicing Lao Teng Fist, you can release the tenacious Qi like Lao Teng, entangle the enemy, the enemy is entangled by Lao Teng, just like being entangled by a thousand-year-old python, it will be abruptly broken. The tendons broke, the internal organs shattered and died.

Yuan Chao looked at Chen Feng triumphantly, and seemed to have seen Chen Feng being entangled in a cyclone like two thousand-year-old giant vines, strangling him, and his entire body was broken and died.

He dropped his hands, seemingly unresponsive, but he was actually paying close attention to every move of Chen Feng, and he thought to himself: "Chen Feng is said to have an extremely magical footwork that can easily avoid the opponent's attack. The purpose of using this trick is not to kill him, but to force him to dodge. I have hidden murderous intentions in this trick. If he wants to dodge, he can only dodge in three directions. And I'm ready, as long as Where he hides, I immediately follow it is a killer move!"

[Chapter 262: Still a trick](#)

It turned out that Yuan Chao's scheming was very deep, not as arrogant as it appeared on the surface. He was very contemptuous of Chen Feng, but he took it seriously in his heart and had already decided on a strategy.

The first move just forced Chen Feng to dodge, and then the ultimate move. As long as it falls into his rhythm, the ultimate move will continue to emerge until Chen Feng is killed alive.

But at this moment, Chen Feng suddenly raised his head, grinning at him, his smile bright and clean, like the morning sun.

Then, Chen Feng lowered his head, not evasive, and directly ran into two cyclones that looked like a thousand-year old vine.

With a bang, the cyclone slammed into him. Chen Feng's body protector Qi Qi did not last long before it was crushed, and then two cyclones were wrapped around him.

Someone from below exclaimed: "Is Chen Feng looking for death? He is so frightened that he is so stupid, why not dodge!

Even Yuan Chao was stunned, and then there was a happy event on his face, and he laughed wildly: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, since you are looking for death, then I will fulfill you!"

Speaking, he pushed his palms forward and wanted to make persistent efforts to directly kill Chen Feng with one move. But soon, his smile condensed there.

Originally, in the thoughts of him and even the audience, Chen Feng was like moths fighting the fire and killing themselves. He would definitely be broken by the bones twisted by the cyclone and severely injured, but he did not expect that Chen Feng's body surface at this time Suddenly, a shallow silver-white light appeared, and he was unharmed after the cyclone touched her body.

Just like this, Chen Feng slammed into Yuan Chao in front of the cyclone. Yuan Chao was full of disbelief and shouted, "How is it possible?"

As he drew out the long sword at his waist, he stabbed at Chen Feng. The long sword in Yuan Chao's hand was also a top-grade weapon, extremely sharp.

However, Chen Feng just didn't evade, bending his left arm in front of him, letting the long sword slash on him. The first level of his Golden Body Art has been achieved, this sword is cut on his body, if it is someone else, his arm will be cut off.

However, cutting on Chen Feng's body only cut a shallow blood mark on the surface of his body.

Chen Feng blocked the long sword, there was no obstacle in front of him, so he stretched out the index finger of his right hand, the index finger turned into the color of jade white, and lightly touched Yuan Chao's forehead.

Yuan Chao was too late to resist.

There was no suspense about the ending, Yuan Chao fell heavily to the ground, his face still full of disbelief.

He thought about this battle very well at first, but in fact, from the beginning of the battle, he was completely dragged by Chen Feng.

The crowd around the audience widened their eyes and let out incredulous exclamations.

One move, still one move! Chen Feng still killed the enemy with just one move!

It was too powerful. It turned out that in addition to the magical footwork and violent fingering, Chen Feng also mastered a method of forging the body. The body was very powerful, and even the sword slashed on it did not cause much damage!

It's simply against the sky!

"It is hard to imagine that a new disciple who has just entered the sect for three months can master so many powerful exercises and martial arts."

"Yes, I'm ashamed to say, those of us who have been in the sect for four or five years, I'm afraid they are not stronger than him!"

"It's hard to imagine, what kind of toughness he will become? Unlimited!"

Chen Feng slowly walked down amidst the exclamation of everyone.

The next game was a battle between Yang Jingtian and Shen Yanbing. Yang Jingtian glided up lightly, while Shen Yanbing, like Chen Feng, stepped on the steps and slowly walked up the stage of life and death.

She was still holding a big sword upside down in her hand. This big sword was one and a half person long and wider than Shen Yanbing's body, like a huge door.

The sword body is ancient and awkward, showing a black and black color, the sword body has a round head, no sharp edge, and the most shocking thing is its weight.

This long sword, I don't know how heavy, was dragged behind her, and a huge crack was cut on the steps.

Someone from below exclaimed: "The Life and Death Platform is built from the black iron boulders produced by the Black Iron Mountain. It is as hard as iron. What terrifying weight must it have to make such a crack on it?"

This terrifying giant sword is as big as three Shen Yanbing, people have to wonder whether Shen Yanbing's petite body can lift it up?

There was a voice of discussion below: "Don't he put his weapon in a mustard bag?"

"Don't he even have a bag of mustard seeds?"

"It may be that I heard that Shen Yanbing came from a poor family, and the family is very poor. It is expected that there is no mustard bag."

"Oh, it turned out to be from a poor family..." Someone made a long and meaningful sound.

This represents the attitude of many people.

It is difficult for a poor family to make a martial artist, because the martial artist needs too many resources, unless it is the kind with excellent talent. Therefore, most of these martial artists are from good backgrounds, so naturally they have a hint of contempt for Shen Yanbing, who came from a poor family.

When Shen Yanbing boarded life and death, Yang Jingtian showed an extremely elegant smile: "Sister Shen, I didn't expect the two of us to meet so soon."

[Chapter 263: The terrifying Shen Yanbing](#)

"You and I are the strongest two of the new disciples this year. We should have met in the last game. It's a pity, it's a pity that we will have a showdown today."

Shen Yanbing said lightly: "Anyway, we have to fight sooner or later. It's better to fight late than early. Stop talking nonsense and do it!"

Yang Jingtian nodded slightly: "Okay, then I'm welcome."

As soon as the voice fell, Shen Yanbing had already sneered, striding forward, she dragged the giant sword in her hand backwards, every time she took a step, the ground on which she landed, the boulder was crushed by the step, and the momentum was terrifying!

When everyone saw it, they couldn't help but exclaimed. Even Yang Jingtian looked at it, but his expression changed slightly.

The momentum is really huge!

Her face is extremely beautiful, her face is frosty, and she is floating like an immortal, but her fighting style is extremely fierce. Lifting the huge sword high with both hands, leaping into the air, the whole person bends into a bow shape, full of power.

Then she cut out with a sword, an extremely huge half-moon-shaped sword energy, volleyed towards Yang Jingtian. Jian Qi was extremely domineering, and directly ploughed the ground of the Life and Death Platform into a huge crack that was more than one meter wide and more than two meters deep, with great prestige.

This sword aura is not fierce enough, but it is extremely powerful and domineering. It is not so much a sword aura, but a giant hammer. As long as it is hit by it, Yang Jingtian will definitely be seriously injured.

Many people uttered horrible exclamations, secretly thinking that if Yang Jingtian was replaced by himself, it would be absolutely impossible to follow this sword!

Yang Jingtian showed a solemn look on his face, and suddenly his palms shot out, and the air seemed to think of the sound of waves hitting the shore. The air was like a wave. After shooting out, one wave after another, unexpectedly launched nine layers!

Someone exclaimed: "This is the Yang family's unique knowledge, the seventh grade of Huang-rank martial arts Broken Wave Palm! Yang Jingtian is really amazing. At a young age, he has already cultivated Broken Wave Palm to the Nine Heavens realm. With one palm, he can blast out nine gangs. The waves of qi are stronger than each other."

Broken Wave Palm Jiuzhongtian was shot out suddenly, and it was as strong as the wave, that he greeted Shen Yanbing's sword aura heavily.

The two collided with each other, making a huge roar, and a big hole was directly blown into the ground. There was only one wave, obviously unable to stop Shen Yanbing's sword energy, but there were nine waves in the broken wave palm nine layers, and wave after wave slammed up, and finally after the ninth wave, the sword energy was suddenly resolved. .

Shen Yanbing's face was a little pale. Obviously, it was very difficult and costly for him to cut this sword.

Although Shen Yanbing came from a poor family and didn't have much accumulation, her fighting talent was very high. She knew that her strength was not as good as Yang Jingtian, so she tried her best when she came up.

Seeing that this sword was taken by Yang Jingtian, Shen Yanbing's face was frosty, and he said with a cold voice: "Take me another sword."

Another sword slashed out, no less powerful than the one just now, but Yang Jingtian didn't rush and resisted the sword again.

Next, Shen Yanbing's sword was stronger and domineering than the sword, but Yang Jingtian just resisted, not attacking at all.

A hint of worry flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, and Shen Yanbing couldn't go on like this. He couldn't break Yang Jingtian's defenses at all, he would only consume more and more by himself, and would not last long. She seems to be powerful and powerful, but in fact it is very likely to lose.

Yang Jingtian had a slight smile on his face, and his expression was extremely calm, unhurried, unhurried or slow.

He knows Shen Yanbing's mind very well, knowing that she is dedicated to attacking, so she is not fooled, just resisting, is constantly consuming Shen Yanbing.

Shen Yanbing's face became paler and paler, and his sword aura became weaker and weaker. A smug flashed in Yang Jingtian's eyes, and he smiled wildly: "Shen Yanbing, I see how long you can support it."

Shen Yanbing's eyes flashed, with a fierce murderous intent, and gritted his teeth with a sneer: "Then you will take my sword again!"

Shen Yanbing seems to have very few martial arts, and there is only one kind of swordsmanship, but although this kind of martial arts is monotonous, it is extremely powerful.

At this time, Shen Yanbing's sword was no different from his first sword, but it was more powerful. After this sword was cut, the whole life and death platform was smashed into two directly. A huge gully appeared in it.

However, Shen Yanbing chopped out this sword, staggered for a while, stepped back one after another, a blush flashed across his face.

"It's going to work hard, isn't it?" Yang Jingtian showed a mocking smile at the corner of his mouth. This time, he was still using Broken Wave 9th Heaven.

However, he is not only using palms, but with mysterious footwork under his feet. He stepped back again and again, and while backing, he shot a broken wave palm to counteract the sword energy.

Finally, when he was about to retreat to the edge of the ring, his sword aura was cancelled out.

Yang Jingtian laughed arrogantly, his face was full of resentment. Just now, Shen Yanbing attacked one after another, and he could only resist passively. Although this was his strategy, it also made him feel the endless humiliation and hated Shen Yanbing.

He shouted sharply: "It was your turn to attack just now, right? Don't worry, I can completely kill you with just one move!"

[Chapter 264: Hell Yama Sword!](#)

As he said, his hands formed a mysterious seal, and a trace of white air appeared on the surface of his body.

These white qi was icy cold, even if Chen Feng and the others were far away, they all felt icy chills, as if winter had arrived. Then he shot out his palms, and the sky was filled with palm prints. The palms formed a huge mountain and pressed down towards Shen Yanbing.

The icy air dissipated, the stage of life and death was instantly frozen, and a thick layer of ice formed on the surface. And those onlookers who were closer to the stage of life and death had ice on their eyebrows and beards, and even the exhaled breath became ice!

Everyone is shocked, what a powerful martial skill this is, so powerful?

There will be ice on the body so far away, if it is directly hit by his palms, I am afraid it will immediately turn into an ice sculpture!

The well-informed disciple suddenly cried out: "This is a ninth-rank yellow martial skill, Ice Palm. I actually practiced the Ice Palm in the first style, with the mountains and mountains, reaching the realm of Dacheng!"

Chen Feng frowned, and he put himself in the position to think about it. If he changed himself to the position of Shen Yanbing, he couldn't judge at all, which palm was the real killer move. This alluring palm print was extremely confusing.

A touch of decisiveness flashed in Shen Yanbing's eyes, and suddenly a mouthful of blood spurted out, and he sternly shouted: "Yellow rank ninth-rank martial arts martial arts realm is amazing, isn't it? Take my sword, **** Yan Luo sword!"

As she said, she suddenly let go of her left hand. She had been holding the sword with both hands, but now she changed her hand to the sword with one hand.

She slashed out with a single sword, and seeing this sword, an extremely absurd, extremely uncomfortable feeling suddenly appeared in everyone's hearts. Obviously it is an extremely heavy sword. It should be a tough and domineering sword, but this sword gives people an extremely light and elegant feeling, and in the light and elegant, it carries with it an indomitable determination and murderous spirit. .

Either the opponent died or he died!

Shen Yanbing spouted another mouthful of blood, and his face instantly became pale and withered, and there were fine wrinkles on her face, and her long, jet-black hair, which was like a waterfall, had dots of white spots on it! It turned out that this sword was actually at the expense of burning vitality!

The audience was silent, and everyone was shocked. This woman from a poor background was so strong in her heart that she would never show weakness even if she burned her life! Never admit defeat!

The long sword outlines an inexplicable arc in the air, with two curves intertwining one long and one short, like the Yama King lightly hooking a pen on the book of life and death.

Yang Jingtian's face showed a look of horror! This was the first time he lost his attitude today, because he could feel this sword, which brought him a great threat, and even beheaded himself directly!

He shouted sternly: "You **** from a humble background, want to die by yourself, don't hold me!"

He gritted his teeth, all the cyclones in his body were running, all the qi gushing out, the temperature on the stage of life and death dropped a lot, and even the disciples tens of meters later were covered with a thriving layer of ice.

The long sword collided with the sky palm shadow, making a huge deafening roar! The entire stage of life and death was directly crushed under this blow.

In this scene, even the elders of the sects and the elders who watched the battle on the cliff were all changed in color. An elder stroked his beard and said softly: "Their generation is really amazing."

The others nodded when they heard it. This is what they said in their hearts. This generation deserves to be the golden generation in the eyes of the suzerain. It is really very powerful.

The smoke cleared, Yang Jingtian showed his figure, he was extremely embarrassed, his clothes were torn, and there was an extremely huge scar on his body. He was taken from the left shoulder to the right waist, almost cutting him in the waist! Flesh and blood squirmed, his face was pale, but his mouth was still smiling.

He sealed the wound on his body so that the wound no longer bleeds, and laughed wildly: "Shen Yanbing, although I was seriously injured, you are about to die!"

Shen Yanbing flew out in the air, his clothes shattered on the upper body and shoulders, and two blue-black palm prints were printed on her shoulders. After she landed, she immediately curled up into a ball, trembling all over, and her body was filled with a blue and black color. The whole body exuded the coldness from the inner sect, and the surface of the body was covered with a thick layer of frost, and this layer The ice is still thickening, and it will soon become ice cubes.

A female disciple who has a very good relationship with Shen Yanbing hurriedly caught her, she cried out in a crying voice: "Yan Bing, Yan Bing, how are you? Is there anything wrong, wake up!"

Her anxious tears were about to fall, but Shen Yanbing was still in a coma, his face was pale, the ice on her body was getting thicker and thicker, and because she was supporting Shen Yanbing, the chill also spread to her body. Soon, a thick layer of ice spread across her hands and even her arms.

Yang Jingtian stood on the stage of life and death, looking down, his expression was full of the superiority of the winner: "Let go, or else, the cold poison will even invade your body later, and you will be as cold as him. Into ice sculptures."

[Chapter 265: Who dares to save her?](#)

The woman trembled with cold, but she shook her head very firmly and did not let go.

Seeing Shen Yanbing's miserable appearance, Yang Jingtian laughed triumphantly: "Shen Yanbing, I have thought of many ways to concoct you little by little, so that you are better than dead, but now I find that I don't need to do it."

"You have caught the cold poison, the extremely cold cold poison. Now, the cold poison has entered the body and started to radiate from the inside to the outside, and soon you will be frozen into an ice sculpture. After being sealed in ice, you can still live for a while Time, but no one can touch it, because just a little touch. The ice sculpture breaks and you will turn into powder. And if you don't touch it, you can only watch your body with a clear consciousness. The point of losing life."

"Hahahaha, this is how life is better than death!"

His tone was cold, and everyone shuddered. This cold palm was really sinister.

Yang Jingtian faced Shen Yanbing, stretched out a finger, and a cruel smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Shen Yanbing, I know that you are still sober and can hear what I say, but the body is unable to move because of the cold poison in the body. For a moment. Zhong, now you only have a quarter of an hour, unless you can find the most masculine, extremely potent medicine within a quarter of an hour, and swallow it, otherwise, you will have the fate of being frozen into an ice sculpture."

Hearing what he said, the female disciple showed despair on her face, facing the crowd, crying and begging: "Who has the most masculine medicine, please, who has the most masculine medicine? Yeah!"

Everyone was silent.

Bai Mo whispered in Chen Feng's ear: "This female disciple, named Liu Qing, was born in a small family. It is said that she is still a concubine and is not valued in the family. She was caught by a group on the way to the Zongmen. The bandits were robbed and almost lost to being captured and lost their virginity. Shen Yanbing rescued her and killed the group of thieves. Shen Yanbing had few friends in the sect and had the best relationship with Liu Qing."

Yang Jingtian glanced at the audience and said lightly: "Whoever dares to give it to him is just against me. I, Yang Jingtian, will never die with you in the future! Everyone, please weigh it before you do anything."

Hearing his words, everyone became more silent, the only voice in the crowd disappeared, and everyone fell silent.

The most masculine medicine, and it is a medicine that can relieve this cold toxin, is very precious, and their disciples are generally worthless, and most people can't take this medicine. Even people who can come up with this kind of medicine are reluctant to offend Yang Jingtian easily. After all, Yang Jingtian is the number one newcomer and has a very promising future. It is very likely that he will grow into a powerful person in the future. Moreover, his family background is also extremely deep, and there are even two sect elders and a supreme elder, both from the Yang family and the father and grandfather of Yang Jingtian.

Liu Qing burst into tears. She knew very well that if no one was willing to help, Shen Yanbing would undoubtedly die today.

Shen Yanbing was born in a cold family, and his family was very meager. He didn't even have a mustard bag. How could there be such a thing?

Yang Jingtian laughed triumphantly.

At this time, a chuckle suddenly sounded from the crowd: "Really? Don't stop dying, right? I'm looking forward to it! Then please ask Young Master Yang, and you won't stop dying with me in the future!"

Everyone looked in the direction where the sound came from, and saw a young man separated from the crowd and slowly walked out to the side of Shen Yanbing. It was Chen Feng.

Yang Jingtian squinted his eyes, and a flash of resentment flashed in his eyes: "Chen Feng, are you going to ruin my good deeds again?"

Chen Feng said indifferently, "I will be very happy if I can make you unhappy with Young Master Yang."

Yang Jingtian snorted disdainfully: "You don't take a **** and take photos of yourself. What are you? You are just an ordinary disciple of the outer sect. He has no family background, and the master is also a waste. How could you have such precious things? I know, this kind of thing is not even available to some family members."

Chen Feng smiled faintly: "Really? You think I definitely can't get it out, right? If this is the case, how about we make a bet? If you lose the bet, you have to learn a hundred dog barks and then go around How about climbing ten laps like a dog on the stage of life and death?"

After listening, Yang Jingtian shouted sharply: "Chen Feng, do you dare to humiliate me?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "Don't talk nonsense, dare you bet?"

The corner of Yang Jingtian's mouth twitched, but he still didn't make up his mind. What an honorable status he is. If he loses the gambling, he will be lost. He has to consider this.

Chen Feng saw that he did not say a word, and the corner of his mouth twitched slightly, and he pulled out a disdainful smile: "It's a cowardly rat, why don't you talk about the sound of the mountain just now? Or is it not a man?"

Yang Jingtian's face flushed with anger, but he really didn't dare to gamble with Chen Feng.

Chen Feng walked to the side of Shen Yanbing, took out a jade box from the mustard bag, opened the jade box, and inside was a fiery red snake gall-like thing.

[Chapter 266: I dare!](#)

As soon as the jade box was opened, everyone felt an extremely surging heat gushing out of the jade box. The ice within a radius of more than a dozen meters immediately melted, and even was directly evaporated to dryness. Many people feel that the temperature rises, like being next to a stove.

A disciple glanced at it and immediately exclaimed: "This, this is actually a snake gall, what a powerful monster beast that can produce such a tyrannical snake gall? This is at least a monster of the gods."

When everyone heard this, they were all in an uproar, both marveling at Chen Feng's ability to produce such a precious thing, and being moved by his generosity.

Chen Feng smiled slightly at Liu Qing and said: "This is the snake gall of the red dragonfly. The red dragonfly grows in lava. It is masculine and strong. Its snake gall should be able to treat poisonous."

Liu Qing stared at Chen Feng blankly, and suddenly cried again. It's just that she cried before because of despair and sadness of indifference to human feelings, and this time, it was because of joy.

She took it and thanked again and again: "Chen Feng, thank you very much."

Chen Feng waved his hand and said, "Hurry up and give it to him."

Liu Qing nodded and immediately took the snake gall to Shen Yanbing. After Shen Yanbing swallowed the snake gall, the effect was immediate. The ice on the surface of his body melted away, and the paleness on his face disappeared, replaced by blush. Although she was still unconscious, her expression was relaxed, and she looked no different from a deep sleep.

A voice rang out behind her: "Don't worry, she is just over-consuming her vitality, she is in a coma for a while, and she will wake up naturally."

Chen Feng turned around and saw that it was Zhao Danliu.

Zhao Duanliu nodded slightly to him, and then said to Yang Jingtian on the stage of life and death: "Yang Jingtian, I know you are very unconvinced, but Shen Yanbing was beaten to the stage of life and death, which naturally means that she has lost. You can't continue. Attacked, otherwise it would violate the rules of the sect. You win this battle, but it will end here."

Although Yang Jingtian was very unwilling, he could only nodded angrily.

The next stop was Duan Wuxin and Han Zixuan. Chen Feng did not continue to look at it, but carried Shen Yanbing back to her residence with Liu Qing and Han Yuer.

Shen Yanbing's residence is very simple, with only one bed in it, and nothing else. Generally speaking, female disciples who come from a family and have a little wealth like to make their rooms more beautiful and luxurious. Shen Yanbing is obviously not. in this way.

Putting Shen Yanbing gently on the bed, Liu Qing glanced around in the room, and said with some embarrassment: "I'm sorry, look, come here. You don't even have a chair or tea. "

Chen Feng waved his hand slightly: "We practitioners, we don't need these rituals."

Said, sitting on the floor with a carefree attitude. Han Yuer glanced at him and sat next to him, while Bai Mo and others said goodbye wittily.

The female disciple named Liu Qing said softly: "She has a cold appearance and is actually a very enthusiastic person, but because she comes from a poor family, those people feel that they have been compared by someone from a poor family, and they are very faceless. Therefore, I was jealous of her, despised her, and feared her, and isolated her and refused to associate with him."

Liu Qing suddenly looked at Chen Feng, with a hint of pleading in her voice: "Chen Feng, can I ask you something?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Don't be so polite, you can just say it."

Liu Qing's voice was low, her hands pinched the corners of her clothes, and she was a little afraid to look at Chen Feng: "Could you ask you to get closer to Yan Bing in the future and let her have one more friend?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said: "Yes, I'm afraid your Yan Bing's eyesight is too high to look down on me!"

"How come? How come?"

Liu Qing flushed, and hurriedly waved her hands again and again: "Yan Bing is actually a very good person, you all misunderstood her."

As soon as she finished speaking, she came back to her senses, understood Chen Feng's meaning, and said in surprise: "So, do you agree?"

Chen Feng nodded slightly.

"It's great, great." Liu Qing was as happy as anything, and thanked again: "Chen Feng really thank you so much."

After saying a few more words, seeing that Shen Yanbing still did not wake up, Chen Feng and Han Yuer said goodbye and sent Han Yuer back to where he lived, and Chen Feng walked to his dormitory.

After today's battle, it will take two days for the semi-finals. Because the later, the stronger the strength, the closer the strength, and the more violent the fight, so the interval between the matches has become two days. It can give excellent disciples like Yang Jingtian and Chen Feng a sufficient time to recover and heal their injuries.

When he returned to his dormitory, Chen Feng saw a person standing at the gate of the yard. He was facing away from him at this time. Chen Feng felt a little familiar looking at his back.

As if hearing the sound of footsteps behind, this person turned around, and after seeing his face clearly, Chen Fengru was struck by lightning, and the whole person was stunned.

After a while, he shouted in surprise, "Uncle dumb, uncle dumb, it's really you, are you back?"

[Chapter 267: Dumb uncle](#)

The man standing in front of the yard was an old man in his fifties, with gray hair and beard, deep wrinkles on his face, muddy eyes and no brilliance. He buckled his waist and wore ordinary clothes. He looked a little sloppy, and there was no spiritual fluctuation on his body. He seemed to be no different from ordinary people doing handyman in Nei Zongzong.

A gleam of light flashed in the muddy eyes of Uncle Mute, but then he disappeared.

He grinned, showing a big withered yellow teeth, his voice was hoarse and low: "Little Master, it's been a long time since I saw you, I didn't expect you to have such an achievement."

"Master really didn't misunderstand the wrong person. How could the disciple he accepts be an ordinary person?"

Uncle Dumb is actually not dumb, he is just taciturn and rarely speaks. When Chen Feng saw his first face, Master Yan Qingyu asked him to call him Dumb Uncle.

To be correct, Uncle Dumb should be an old servant next to Yan Qingyu. Chen Feng didn't know when Uncle Du followed his Master. He only knew that Uncle Dumb had been taking him back to Qian Yuanzong by Yan Qingyu. Stay here.

Uncle Dumb and Yan Qingyu, whose names are masters and servants, are actually like brothers, and he even regards Chen Feng as his nephew.

Chen Feng didn't know how strong Uncle Dumb was, because he had never seen Uncle Dumb shot before.

Chen Feng and Uncle Dumb have a very good relationship. He still remembers that his favorite thing when he was a child was riding around the neck of Uncle Dumb and running around the mountains.

Chen Feng looked around and saw no one around. He quickly opened the courtyard door and said in a low voice, "Come on, Uncle Dumb, let's go in and talk."

In the other three rooms in the yard, the doors and windows were closed tightly, and there was no sound. They all went to the game and have not returned.

Chen Feng took the dumb uncle to his room and touched his head with some embarrassment: "Uncle dumb, look at me, there is nothing on the walls of my family."

Uncle Dumb laughed in a low voice: "A family disciple, not indulging in the desire for wealth in the mortal world, this is the mentality that a warrior should have."

Uncle Dumb looked at Chen Feng with a touch of approval on his face: "When I left, I was very worried about you. At that time, the master told me, don't think too much, don't worry, my apprentice, Yan Qingyu, Can you be an ordinary person? Sure enough, the master hasn't lied. You have not seen you for a few years, you have grown to this point."

"I am very pleased with the scheming, the cautious, and the strong strength."

"Thank you Uncle Dumb for the compliment." Chen Feng scratched his head with some embarrassment, and suddenly remembered something, and said: "By the way, Uncle Dumb, you suddenly left eight years ago. What is the reason!"

Chen Feng still remembers that eight years ago, the dumb uncle suddenly left and disappeared without a trace. He didn't know where he went. Asked Master, Yan Qingyu didn't say anything.

Uncle dumb sighed, and a reminiscence appeared in his eyes: "Eight years ago, eight years ago, I went to Daning City."

"Da Ning City?" Chen Feng's eyes narrowed slightly.

Danang City is one of the most well-known giant cities in Danyang County. Its power is intertwined. There are many powerful clans, and they are not inferior to Qian Yuanzong.

"I knew you would ask." Uncle Dumb said: "Since I am here today, I will naturally tell you all the things of the past years."

There is a family in Daning City, which is one of the four great families in Daning City.

Yan's house.

Hearing these two words, Chen Feng immediately widened his eyes, and his heart jumped violently, "Yan family, is it possible that Master Yan Qingyu..."

"You're right." Uncle Dumb said: "The master is from the Yan family, but he is not a direct line of the Yan family, let alone the eldest son, he is just a concubine."

"He sighed, I shouldn't have been talking about the master's right and wrong, but this matter involves revenge for the master, and I must tell you clearly."

"The master's mother is the daughter of a poor family, who works as a maid in the Yan family. Once, Yan Dongxing, the head of the Yan family, was drunk and just fell in love with this maid. Yuan. Later, the maid gave birth to her master in October, but the Yan family did not recognize it. The mistress of the Yan family beat the maid directly and kicked her out of the house."

"Later, the maid, who cares for the old man alone, became ill from overwork, and finally died when the master was ten years old."

"Later, the master worshipped Qian Yuanzong and became famous for a time. After hearing about this, the Yan family regretted it, and the owner of the Yan family didn't know if he was cursed..."

Speaking of this, there was a gleeful expression on Uncle Du's face: "Since the grandfather, mother and son were kicked out of the residence, the old man of the Yan family has never given birth to a son again."

At this point, his voice suddenly became serious: "Chen Feng, you have to listen carefully to the next words, and don't miss a word, because this may be related to the attack on the master. If you want to avenge the blood, you must Listen to this clearly."

Chen Feng nodded his head heavily, his face was firm: "Uncle Dumb, you say."

[Chapter 268: Qualifications for Family Competition](#)

The dumb uncle said in a deep voice: "The old lady of the Yan family has always been childless, and the master is a wizard of Tianzong, very famous. The owner of the Yan family heard that he was very excited, and wanted to take this son back to the house and inherit the family. industry."

"And just because he moved this idea, he caused the master to kill. The master once went out with that **** Ran Yuxue..." When he mentioned Ran Yuxue, his face showed an undisguised look of disgust. .

He continued: "As a result, when he went out, the master was attacked and killed by several masters of the Divine Sect realm. Everyone was higher than him. The master fought desperately and finally escaped, but he was also abolished. If the cultivation base is abolished, it can be completely restored. You should know this."

Chen Feng nodded immediately. In fact, he also had doubts in his heart, because Han Yu'er was abolished and his cultivation base could be restored. Why couldn't the stronger master be restored?

"That's because, in addition to abolishing your master's cultivation, they planted a very insidious Gu poison in his body. This kind of poison can swallow a large amount of qi, so those things your master cultivated, Almost all of them were swallowed by those Gu poisons, so they stayed at a certain realm in the Divine Gate Realm and couldn't make any progress."

After Uncle Dumb finished speaking, Chen Feng just came across.

"I thought it was the people of the Yan family who used their hands, but later I concluded that someone in the Yan family might have this idea, but they absolutely couldn't do it. Because when the master was attacked, his strength was extremely powerful, and there was no one in the Yan family. It's his opponent, and it won't work together."

"I spent so many years investigating in Daning City incognito. I found out that the reason why the master was attacked was related to one of his family treasures, the beon dragon seal! The beon dragon seal was originally passed down by the father and his mother's family. I don't know how the poor family got such a treasure. Later, it fell into the hands of the Yan family."

"Only by getting the Panlong seal can we find out the truth of his attack."

"After the master was seriously injured, the Yan family welcomed him back to the incident, and let it go. Later, this matter has been delayed. The Yan family paternal body is not bad, so he has been holding on. Until this year..." The uncle sneered: "Perhaps he has done too many bad things in the past. This year, his body suddenly collapsed. He has been bedridden, and he may die at any time. Therefore, the Yan family restarted the issue of heirs."

"The owner of the Yan family doesn't even have a son. He has no choice but to set the rules and order the young talents under 30 in each room to hold a martial arts competition. The strongest can become the heir of the family."

"And the Panlong seal is the reward for this time the clan beats the top spot."

Fighting is a very common way to determine a family heir on the Dragon Vessel Continent. After all, in the Dragon Vessel Continent, the warrior is respected, and only the most powerful warrior can protect the safety of the family.

Generally speaking, the Patriarch is the person with the highest cultivation level in a family.

When Uncle Dumb said this, he suddenly stopped and looked at Chen Feng with deep meaning. There was a vague contrast in his eyes.

Chen Feng suddenly woke up and said in shock: "Uncle Dumb, do you mean, let me participate in this competition?"

The dumb uncle laughed and said, "Russ can be taught. That's right, this is my plan."

"But," Chen Feng hesitated, "Am I qualified?"

"Of course you have. I have three insurances to allow you to participate in this martial arts competition safely. First, the Dragon Vessel Continent, the inheritance of martial arts, the father and the son, the teacher and the apprentice. From the rules, you are completely Qualified to inherit everything from the master. Second, the master once gave me a will and it stated that you can inherit all his things, including the inheritance rights of the Yan family. Third..."

Speaking of this, a cold flash in Uncle Du's eyes: "As long as we release the news, even if the Yan family does not want you to participate, other families will force the Yan family to agree."

Chen Feng was a little surprised, but after thinking about it, he understood the nastiness.

In the city of Daning, the four great families must be in conflict with each other, and the other seven families are naturally happy to see the Yan family in chaos.

If he appears, there is no doubt that in their eyes, he is an excellent choice to muddy the water of the Yan family.

Uncle Dumb saw Chen Feng's eyes turn from being confused to clear, and he smiled and nodded and said: "How about? Have you figured it out already?"

Chen Feng nodded: "Yes."

"The things I told you today, you must be cautious, and then be cautious, don't leak, lest you cause a murderous disaster. After I have explained this to you today, I will rush to the Great Studios again. Spread news in Daning City to let everyone know that Yan Qingyu has another apprentice outside."

"Then, let's hit the door openly. This kind of aristocratic family can do all filthy deeds in private, but on the bright side, they still want face."

[Chapter 269: Dominate the lightning strike, the beginning!](#)

"The more open and open the door is, the less they dare to do anything to you."

After Uncle Dumb left, Chen Feng immediately disguised himself and left Nei Zong to go to Houshan to kill several monsters. Then he drew his blood and rushed back to Nei Zong.

Over the past few days, Chen Feng's practice of Dragon Elephant Fighting Tian Jue and Hun Yuan Yi Qigong have gone hand in hand, and neither has fallen.

The dormitory he lives in has three hours a day, which is a quarter of a day, and his spiritual energy is very strong. During that time, Chen Feng practiced Hunyuan Yi Qigong. During that period of time, practicing Hunyuan Yi Qigong was much more effective and fast. At other times, Chen Feng practiced the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Jue, anyway, as long as there is monster blood.

There is no sun or moon in cultivation, and soon, another two days have passed.

It was early in the morning that Chen Feng slowly exhaled a suffocating breath, and a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

Just now, the dragon elephant wars the sky, the tenth acupuncture point in the first building, has been condensed by him, and the eleventh acupuncture point is slowly opened.

After walking around the house a few times, I went to the yard to breathe fresh air for a while, and Chen Feng came back to practice Hunyuan Yi Qigong.

His Hunyuan Yi Qigong, Jiu Qigong has been condensed, and even Zu Jueyin Liver Meridian has been cleared, but it is stuck at the level of condensing Tian's eyes and eyes, and Chen Feng is not worried, because he knows that many days Zhicai was also stuck in this level for several months. When he finished practicing Dragon Elephant Zhan Tian Jue and then practiced Hunyuan Yi Qigong, he was surprised to find that his understanding of Hunyuan Yi Qigong increased by several percent.

Chen Feng was pleasantly surprised. It turned out that practicing Longxiang Zhantian Jue actually had a gain function for practicing Hunyuan Yi Qigong. Think about it, after all, no matter what kind of exercise method, it is a discussion of the zongqiao acupoints and meridians in the body. The acupuncture points that the Dragon Elephant Zhantian Jue must open are far more than other exercises, and naturally they can have a deeper To understanding.

Practicing Hunyuan Yi Qigong, naturally it is inevitable to avoid severe pain in the meridian of the acupoints, like a knife cut or a needle stick. Chen Feng was very happy, even if Hunyuan Yi Qigong's realm did not improve, he would practice every day, because he found that practicing this way every day had a certain enhancement effect on his golden body.

After practicing Hunyuan Yi Qigong for a whole morning, Chen Feng felt that in his meridians, he was eager to move, and there were signs of a breakthrough.

Chen Feng hurriedly stepped up to practice, but after speeding up in this way and eager for quick success, the sense of impending breakthrough disappeared.

Chen Feng smiled bitterly. Sure enough, there is courage and diligence in cultivation, but he shouldn't be too eager for success, otherwise he will definitely suffer from it in the end.

In that case, Chen Feng didn't worry about practicing Hunyuan Yi Qigong.

He opened the door, walked into the yard, then closed his eyes to rest his mind, and suddenly slashed out.

This knife was actually nine knives, but because he cut out too fast, it felt like a knife.

Kuang Lei cut nine consecutive swords, and once again exhibited nine huge ravines on the ground of the yard that had been repaired, looking terrifying. Chen Feng did not stop, nine knives followed by nine knives, and has been exhibiting nine kuang thunder slashes, a total of nine, nine and eighty-one knives.

Suddenly, an inexplicable sentiment surged in his heart.

Chen Feng stood tall, and after a long time, the purple moon knife in his hand suddenly moved.

The purple moon knife drew a mysterious arc in the air, first to the lower left, then to the right, and then to the lower left. The whole shape was like a lightning mark.

Following the outline of this imprint, Chen Feng's whole person was like being driven by the Purple Moon Sword. When he moved with the sword, his mind was completely immersed in this profound understanding.

Suddenly, Chen Feng changed from extremely slow to extremely fast, slashing out in the air with a knife that was almost impossible to catch with the naked eye.

There seemed to be a thunderous sound in the air. The light in the air was shining brightly, and it was illuminated a lot. A lightning-shaped knife gas broke through the air, from top to bottom, directly bombarding the person in front of Chen Feng. on the ground.

With a loud bang, the ground in front of Chen Feng was knocked out of a large pit that was more than half a person deep and two meters in radius! The land of Da Keng has completely turned jet black, and the edge of the land even has some signs of crystallization, as if it had been hit by a powerful lightning.

Of course, this is not real lightning, and its power is much worse than real lightning, but it can imitate the same effect as real lightning.

Chen Feng put the knife into its sheath, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

The second move of the Thunder Tyrant Sword, Tyrant Thunder Strike, is already the first to gain a glimpse of the way.

Although he had refined the second move, the lightning strike, to the level of first glimpse of the doorway, Chen Feng still had some doubts in his heart, and he always felt that he still had some ideas. The power of Tyrant Strike is certainly not small, but it is not as great as imagined.

Chen Feng suddenly stretched his brows, walked to the edge of the big hole, reached out and touched the air, and then the corners of his mouth showed a touch of light.

Sure enough, this is really the reason.

He felt a tingling in his right hand, and Chen Feng was surprised. This was the residual power of the lightning strike in the air.

[Chapter 270: Proactively admit defeat](#)

And such a little residual power will make your fingers feel numb. If you are directly struck by a tyrant, will it be as if you would be struck by a lightning, and your body is like a sieve, falling into a soft state and unable to move?

It turns out that Tyrant Strike has such an effect!

This made Chen Feng overjoyed!

Although the power of Tyrant Strike is not as great as imagined, it has an additional effect, and this effect makes Chen Feng feel that it is more important than the increase in power.

After cultivating for almost half a day, Chen Feng completely mastered this trick and got a first glimpse of the way.

He secretly thought: "This trick can be used as a killer. Just like I know Yang Jingtian well, Yang Jingtian should also know some of my martial arts well now, but he definitely doesn't know the lightning strike I just trained. "

The voice of Win Ziyue rang from the knife: "This move is very powerful, but the paralyzing effect is quite eye-catching."

Chen Feng shook his head and smiled bitterly. I really don't know what a noble background it is to win Ziyue. She seems to be a very powerful move, in her opinion, it is just a pass.

Chen Feng said with a low smile, "Ziyue, you can rely on you in the final battle."

After the first two days of the war, there are only four remaining disciples, namely Yang Jingtian, Duan Wuxin, Chen Feng, and Tang Manjin.

On the second day of the draw, whether it was Yang Jingtian or Duan Wuxin, they all wanted to be opponents with Chen Feng, but it was a pity that when Zhao Duanliu took out the jade symbol against him, the name of Tang Manjin was written on it.

Duan Wuxin faced Yang Jingtian, and they played first.

This battle was extremely exciting. Duan Wuxin's performance was far beyond Chen Feng's expectations. He had already guessed that Duan Wuxin dared to make such an arrogant provocation. It should have made great progress. However, he did not expect that Duan Wuxin's current strength was so tyrannical, not only reached the peak of the first building in the Divine Sect Realm, but also had more weird and evil methods.

These methods basically involve ghosts, either bones, souls, or blood.

Even to the end of the battle, Duan Wuxin also summoned dozens of life-defying ghosts, and surrounded Yang Jingtian in a mess.

However, compared to his true strength, he was still inferior to Yang Jingtian after all. After a hard fight, he was still defeated.

But Yang Jingtian was not easy to win, and consumed a lot. There were many wounds all over his body, and there was a trace of black energy, entrenched in his wounds, unable to get entangled, like a bone-attached maggot, causing him extreme pain.

His clothes were torn apart and he couldn't wear it anymore. Yang Jingtian took out a set of robe from the mustard bag and put it on him, stepped aside, and looked at Duan Wuxin with cold eyes.

He has always been narrow-minded and extremely vengeful. Today Duan Wuxin makes him so embarrassed. He already has hatred in his heart and is thinking about revenge.

Zhao Duanliu shouted: "The second game, Chen Feng vs. Tang Manjin, start."

Chen Feng slowly stepped onto the stage of life and death, Tang Manjin wrinkled a face, fat and wrinkled like a bun. He looked at Chen Feng, frowned, shook his head and sighed. After a long time, he seemed to have made up his mind and said: "Brother Chen, you are very powerful. I am not your opponent. I give up. "

"What? Give up?" There was a sudden uproar around the life and death stage, and no one expected Tang Manjin to give up directly.

Although this fat guy was not good looking, he was in the top four directly from the top 50 by luck, but he won the fierce battle before entering the top 50. He was not very weak, so why did he directly admit defeat?

"You surrendered directly?" Yang Jingtian was furious when he heard these words: "Why? I only won a round by fighting for life and death, but you ran into this fat man, this spineless thing. Why didn't he just concede defeat?"

Tang Manjin stared at him blankly. Even though he was honest and honest, he was very uncomfortable when he was scolded for no reason. But he was very gentle, honest and even a little cowardly tempered. He didn't dare to sneer at each other. He just lowered his head and muttered, "Why can't I give up? It's up to you..."

Although Yang Jingtian was extremely dissatisfied, it was a fact that Tang Manjin had surrendered, and Zhao Duanliu directly announced it.

In this way, two people in the final two days later, it was Chen Feng and Yang Jingtian.

Yang Jingtian looked at Chen Feng, his chin slightly raised, and sneered disdainfully: "Chen Feng, you trash, it won't take a few days, and you will die in my hands soon."

He walked in front of Chen Feng with a cold expression: "Nowadays, many people in the Nei Zong always say that you are very powerful, and maybe even better than me. But I want to tell you that the first person on the rookie list can only be me. Not only will I be the first in the rookie list, but in the future, I will be the first in the overall list, Danyang County, and even Qingzhou as a whole!"

"And you are just an ant on my way forward. I can crush you easily, just like kicking you off a pebble on the road."