

## Peerless 271

### [Chapter 271: I pressure Chen Feng to win!](#)

Chen Feng glanced at him, his expression was cold, without saying a word, turned and left.

The more Chen Feng is like this, the more it makes Yang Jingtian feel that he has been greatly humiliated. He looked at Chen Feng with a distorted expression, and his eyes seemed to burst into flames: "Chen Feng, wait for me!"

Two days later, Nei Zong's back mountain, around the life and death platform, crowded.

Almost all the Nei Zong disciples came, and even some Nei Zong disciples who practiced in retreat and did not ask about the world have heard the news this time and came to watch the battle.

The cliffs around the Life and Death Platform were already full of elders of Nei Zong. No way, this time the battle between Chen Feng and Yang Jingtian was really too loud. Their generation was called the Golden Generation, and today's duel is the strongest match between the Golden Generation.

There was even a grand elder who publicly said that the battle between the two of them directly determined who was the first person of Qian Yuanzong twenty years later.

The battle has not yet begun, and there are already ongoing arguments underneath.

"Guess who can win?"

"It goes without saying, of course it is Yang Jingtian."

"Yes, I think so too. Yang Jingtian comes from a family with profound background. His realm is almost indistinguishable from Chen Feng's realm. And behind him is the entire Yang family. What does Chen Feng have? He is just one dead. Master's poor boy!"

"Yes, this makes sense. When two people's realm hard power is similar, the magic weapon and panacea on their body will become the determining factor."

To discuss this issue, more than a dozen senior disciples of the inner sect, all of whom have been in the inner sect for more than five years. Their strength is not weak, and they have rich combat experience, and what they say is also very experienced and convincing.

Everyone echoed.

At this time, a cold and soft voice suddenly came from the side: "Chen Feng will definitely win."

Everyone followed the sound and saw a woman walking slowly. She was wearing a simple white plain clothes, and she was dragging a huge sword almost as big as three of hers. The huge sword came out deep on the ground. Gully.

Seeing her coming, everyone couldn't help but give up a way, looking at him with a trace of jealousy and uncontrollable hostility.

The person who came was Shen Yanbing. Her expression had returned to normal. There were Han Yuer and others nearby. The two seemed to be close together. Obviously, she and Han Yuer have been getting along quite well in the past few days.

Shen Yanbing came to this person, stared at him, and said in a deep voice, "Chen Feng will definitely win!"

His expression was extremely serious, as if he was talking about something very pious, and his momentum was even more overwhelming. For a while, no one dared to refute it.

After a while, a disdainful snort sounded next to him: "Huh, it turns out that he was born in a poor family. He has never stayed in a family, and has never seen anything in the world. I don't know how important a rich family is. "

Shen Yanbing didn't say a word, and walked directly to him with a big sword in his hand, and he shouted in a deep voice, "Dare to fight?"

This person was so scared that his face paled. Although he had been in Nei Zong for four or five years, he was only the first building in the Divine Sect Realm. How dare he fight her when he saw Shen Yanbing's performance on the stage of life and death that day.

But let him directly admit defeat. He was unwilling to admit his timidity.

At this time, Sun Hua suddenly came over and shouted: "You have all bets, you are betting. There are only two ways to play today, betting on Chen Feng to win, and betting on Yang Jingtian to win."

Shen Yanbing walked up to him, took an ordinary cloth bag, and untied the cloth bag. She took out about 30 middle-grade spirit stones from it in a precious and precious place. For many disciples with wealth, 30 middle-grade spirit stones were not even enough for one month to consume, but for the poor disciple Shen Yanbing , This is all her wealth. She put all the middle-grade spirit stones in front of Sun Hua, and said in a deep voice, "I will win against Chen Feng."

When Han Yu'er saw this scene, a touch of emotion flashed in his eyes. There were other disciples from foreign races, all of whom took out their spirit stones and said, "We bet the big brother to win."

On the cliff, Xu Lao sat in a chair leisurely, watching the scene below, smiling at an old man with the same hair and beard and graying next to him: "These little guys have a lot of love and righteousness, which is really good. . "

The old man with white hair and beard beside him sighed and said, "It's mainly because of Chen Feng's core. Chen Feng is good enough for them and convinced them. That's why."

On the cliffs opposite the two of them, there was also a group of elders from the Waizong group who was surrounded by a tall and burly old man talking. The old man seemed to be quite old, but he was very energetic, even half of his beard was black, his eyes were piercing, and he was full of unspeakable domineering.

Next to him, a middle-aged man who looked three points similar to him, but with a gloomy look, smiled and said, "Father, today, Sedum will definitely shine, shocking the entire Qian Yuanzong and attracting high-level attention."

## [Chapter 272: Chen Feng VS Yang Jingtian!](#)

"I have already prepared it for him. This time he will give him a gift after winning. The last time he was a 16-year-old man, we were not able to rush back to the clan, and this time it was supposed to be made up for him. "

This middle-aged man is Yang Chao, the elder of the Nei Zong, and he is Yang Jingtian's uncle. The burly old man next to him was the elder of Nei Zong, Yang Buyi.

The meaning of Yang Chao's words clearly believed that Yang Jingtian would definitely win.

Yang Buyi glanced at him, his expression a little displeased, his son is not young anymore, but he is still so frivolous, but he is embarrassed to embarrass him too much in front of so many people.

He said lightly: "Chen Feng is not weak, there must be a fight today."

Yang Chao hadn't understood his father's thoughts yet, he laughed and said, "What kind of apprentice can you teach that trash?"

The other elders around also all agreed.

At this time, suddenly there was a screaming sound from the horizon, and only a black robe man came in the air.

This black robe man was tall, with a majestic complexion, and his body showed a vigorous aura like a mountain, which made people feel like kneeling and surrendering. On his black robe, a piece of mountain is embroidered with gold thread. If you look closely, it is the mountain where Qian Yuanzong is located.

Everyone suddenly exclaimed: "Master Sect Master has also come."

On the mountain beam, all the Nei Zong elders all knelt on one knee, and the Taishang elders bent down and said in unison, "Respectfully welcome the lord."

Only Xu Lao and the old man next to him were still sitting.

It turned out that the person who came was the Sect Master, Guan Nantian.

Guan Nantian was seated at the highest point of the cliff. There was a seat that belonged only to him. He smiled slightly, nodded slowly at the old man Xu and the old man, and then faintly said: "Sit down, come here today. I just heard that the two newly promoted young talents in the sect are going to have a battle, so come and have a look."

When this remark came out, everyone was even more shocked. Many Nei Sect disciples have not seen the Sect Master so far, but they did not expect that the Sect Master will watch two disciples who have entered the Inner Sect for just three months to compete.

"The Sovereign really attaches great importance to the two of them. To see it personally, it is indeed the golden generation."

"Don't forget, the four words Golden Generation were the first to be passed from the Sect Master."

"Who do you think the Sect Master came to see today? Look at Yang Jingtian or Chen Feng?"

"Nonsense, do you have to talk about it? Of course it is Yang Jingtian."

Everyone was talking about it, and at this time Chen Feng and Yang Jingtian were already standing on the stage of life and death, standing three feet apart.

Zhao Duanliu waited for Guan Nantian to finish, then waved his hand slightly, and said solemnly: "The newcomer rankings battle, start!"

"Trash, are you ready to die?" Yang Jingtian said as he looked at Chen Feng with a smirk at the corner of his mouth.

Chen Feng said lightly: "Today, whoever wins or loses is still ambivalent. You can't say too much."

"Really? Why don't I think it's ambiguity?" Yang Jingtian smiled, and suddenly shouted in an extremely overbearing voice: "Today, the only one who wins is me, Yang Jingtian! And you, you will not only lose. It will be crushed directly into fleshy flesh by me."

He laughed wildly and said, "Chen Feng, I will see you today to see your trash dead ghost master."

After saying this, Chen Feng's face immediately became cold, and he narrowed his eyes, staring at Yang Jingtian with sharp eyes.

Master Yan Qingyu is the person he respects the most. It is absolutely impossible for others to humiliate his master. This is his negative scale.

"Trash, die!" Yang Jingtian snorted coldly, and suddenly his palms were shot, which was the palm of Broken Wave.

Broken waves nine layers of heaven, nine layers of waves, each wave with tens of thousands of kilograms of power, slapped out towards Chen Feng. Ordinary disciples, if they are touched by this broken wave, the bones will be broken and the internal organs will be broken.

However, Chen Feng didn't rush, showing a vague step, and the wrong step was to avoid Broken Wave 9th Heaven, and then walked around to Yang Jingtian's side, the index finger of his right hand turned into the color of jade white, and he pointed towards Yang Jingtian's temple. .

The people below exclaimed: "Here, it is this finger again, will Yang Jingtian also die under this finger."

This is of course impossible. How can Yang Jingtian's strength be comparable to those of the people Chen Feng met before? Besides, he had studied Chen Feng's combat methods a long time ago, and knew that Chen Feng would come to this trick, so he was prepared for it. Yang Jingtian laughed loudly, and also used a very mysterious footwork, stepped aside, and then shot with both palms. Broken Waves Jiuzhongtian whistled once again.

Only this time, there was a bit more chill in Broken Wave 9th Heaven, and there seemed to be many ice blocks in the wave.

He just cleverly integrated the ice and snow qi into the Nineth Heaven of Broken Waves, lowered the surrounding temperature, delayed Chen Feng's actions, and slowed Chen Feng's actions. He was also very afraid of Chen Feng's mysterious footwork.

### [Chapter 273: Snow Martial Soul!](#)

Chen Feng made a mistake, but also avoided, so the two of them used Broken Wave Nine Heavens, and the other used the hole of gold and jade fingers. You came and I fought for dozens of rounds in an instant, but no one can do anything. .

A cold smile appeared at the corner of Yang Jingtian's mouth, and he shouted: "Chen Feng, although this hole of golden jade fingers is not small, it consumes a lot of energy. I see how long you can last!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Then try!"

Soon the time for a cup of tea passed, and Chen Feng pointed it out again. The qi was still abundant and extremely tyrannical, which shocked Yang Jingtian.

how is this possible? How could Chen Feng's wasteful energy be so strong? It can be supported for so long!

"No, it seems that his arrogance is very strong, and it will not be good for me to drag it any longer." Yang Jingtian thought of this. Immediately stepped back, and then slowly shot out with both palms, the air immediately filled with cold, and the surrounding temperature dropped a lot, as if it was winter.

Ice palm!

The palms were pushed out, and countless palm shadows were stacked on top of each other, instantly filling Chen Feng's sight, pressing down like a giant mountain, making Chen Feng inevitable and inevitable.

Countless ice flowers appeared in the air, and a thin layer of ice formed on the stage of life and death, which made Chen Feng's feet slippery, making it very difficult to perform ethereal steps. In such an environment, the speed and skill of the melancholy steps have dropped by at least 50%.

Two days ago, when Yang Jingtian was playing against Shen Yanbing, Chen Feng had already seen him use this ice palm. At that time, he felt very difficult to resist, but now when he faces it in person, this feeling is even more intense.

Because Chen Feng found that the sky was full of palms, layer upon layer, he couldn't judge which move was real and which was false. If you make a wrong judgment, you will be hit and seriously injured.

"Use such a cold palm to interfere with the sight. I want to make it impossible for me to catch it, and at the same time make the stage of life and death freeze, so that I can't dodge, well, let's shake it hard and see who can win!" Chen Feng Looking up to the sky and howling, the Ziyue Sword suddenly unsheathed, leaped into the air, and smashed out nine consecutive swords, which was Kuang Lei Slash.

Nine knives slashed out, like nine full moons rising in the sky, Kuang Lei slashed in the palm of the sky, making a loud bang.

Then the palm wind dissipated and the sword qi disappeared.

When Chen Feng fell to the ground, a blush flashed across his face and his chest was violently up and down, and Yang Jingtian also took a step backwards, his face was rather ugly.

Under this move, the two are equally divided, and no one can do anything about it.

"Okay, it's kind of interesting!" Yang Jingtian sneered: "It seems that I really underestimated you before, but it's useless. No matter how you are in front of me. It's just a dying struggle. Compared with me, you will always be A waste."

Yang Chao was on the cliff. He laughed and applauded when he heard these words: "Okay, my nephew said it well. As a son of our Yang family, we should have such a domineering attitude."

Chen Feng looked at him coldly, Yang Chao suddenly furious, pointed at Chen Feng and sternly shouted: "What do you look at, little beast? How dare you be disrespectful to Zongmen elders!"

Chen Fengli ignored him and turned his head again.

At this time, Guan Nantian frowned slightly, Yang Buyi keenly caught all this, coughed lightly, and whispered, "Okay, be quiet."

Yang Chao just shut his mouth in angrily.

Chen Feng looked at Yang Jingtian, with a sneer at the corner of his mouth: "You really are the children of the high-ranking clan. It turns out that you children of the aristocratic family behaved like this. It really opened my eyes."

A smile appeared at the corner of Yang Jingtian's mouth: "No matter how nonsense you are today, are you still going to die?"

Suddenly he took a deep breath, raised his arms, and an extremely majestic aura came out of him. In an instant, his aura exploded several times, and among the many disciples in the audience, a well-informed person exclaimed: "Yang Jingtian is about to use his martial spirit."

Behind Yang Jingtian, five consecutive yellow lights flashed, and a light curtain slowly appeared, and the stars inside were very bright. And in this light curtain, there is a snow, undulating, floating. With the appearance of this snowflake, the surrounding temperature dropped even further, and there was a cold wind roaring and freezing.

People feel as if they are in the extreme north, surrounded by ice and snow, and people with cold wind seem to freeze in their bones. Many people involuntarily wrapped their clothes tightly, and some disciples with a low cultivation level even had to transport their true energy to resist the cold.

"Fifth Yellow Grade, it turned out to be Snowflake Martial Soul, and Yang Jingtian's Martial Soul turned out to be such a rare martial soul."

"Like Snowflake Martial Soul, this kind of natural martial soul is absolutely top-grade and very rare, because it often represents a natural phenomenon, and nature is often powerful."

Yang Chao laughed loudly: "Have you seen the little beast, what is my nephew's martial arts like? You can't even think about it?"

## [Chapter 274: Do you have Wuhun?](#)

Even Yang Buyi, with a slight smile on his mouth, gently twisting his beard, he is very proud of his grand-nephew, this is the best martial arts spirit ever produced by the Yang family in the past two decades.

A look of worry appeared on the faces of Han Yu'er and others. Although Shen Yanbing's complexion was as usual, her little hand was gently clenched, revealing her mood.

Chen Feng sneered: "You have a martial spirit, don't you?"

As soon as the voice fell, six consecutive yellow lights flashed behind him, and the figure of Xiang Liu Wuhun quietly emerged. At this time, the Wuhun Xiangliu had already grown two heads, and the huge body was tens of meters long, which gave people a great sense of oppression.

"Sang Liu Wuhun is actually the ancient demon \*\*\*\* Xiang Liu!"

"Sixth-Rank Yellow, higher than Yang Jingtian's fifth-Rank Yellow Martial Spirit!"

This time, the exclamation and shocking shouts that erupted from the crowd were even bigger than those of the Snow Martial Spirit who had just seen Yang Jingtian.

The disciples onlookers were completely shocked, Snow Martial Spirit was already stronger enough, but the ancient demon \*\*\*\* Liu Martial Spirit was obviously better.

Deep jealousy flashed in the eyes of many people. These two disciples who had just entered the Nei Zongzong were really geniuses! It is envious of death.

The appearance of the dual-headed Liu Wuhun even moved many Nei Zong elders.

Like a treasure offering, Old Xu smiled at the old man next to him: "Say, how about it? I think this kid is good, right?"

The old man's mouth twitched slightly, and said lightly: "From now on, talent is still good, martial arts can be considered, but I don't know what the fighting will is. On the road of martial arts, sometimes the will is even more important than the talent."

Old Xu smiled slightly: "You can just look down."

Yang Chao's laughter stopped abruptly, as if he was cut in half, his face was embarrassed and angry. He just said that Yang Jingtian's martial arts spirit is something that Chen Feng can't even envy, and now Chen Feng's martial arts The soul appeared to be stronger than Yang Jingtian's, causing him to be slapped in the face, fiery and painful.

Chen Feng turned his head, with a ridiculous smile on his face: "This elder, what do you think of this Wuhun? Can you still see it? How is it better than your nephew Wuhun?"

Yang Chao looked gloomy: "Boy, you're looking for death."

An unpleasant color flashed across Yang Buyi's face. This disciple named Chen Feng was too mad, and he didn't know how to advance or retreat.

Chen Feng said coldly: "You can be so arrogant and humiliate me at will, can't I even speak up?"

"Where is there so much nonsense?" Yang Jingtian sternly shouted: "Come and pick up my Ice Palm!"

Speaking of pushing out the palms, the palm prints all over the sky, falling freely. This time, under the blessing of his Flying Snow Dance Soul, the power of the Ice Palm increased by at least 30%, and the number of palm prints had also increased by 30%, making it impossible to judge the reality of the reality. After this palm hit, the prestige was so great that it made people feel that they could not resist at all.

Chen Feng laughed loudly, and once again thunder drew his sword and cut out, or madly thunder cut, this time, he cut out nine knives one after another.

This time, Chen Feng did not use the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Technique, but the running Hunyuan Yi Qigong. With the support of Xiang Liu Wuhun, Hun Yuan Yi Qigong ran wildly, with nine acupuncture points and 81 cyclones. Spin quickly together. A huge amount of Gang Qi surged in Chen Feng's body. At this moment, severe pain came from the meridians and acupuncture points, making Chen Fengyang still screaming.

However, his sword is even more violent and mighty, as if it could split a mountain. And Hun Yuan Yi Qigong's knife-like needle-like Gang Qi increased the power of Kuang Lei Slash. Chen Feng's nine knives cut out one after another, directly smashing Yang Jingtian's cold palm.

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Yang Jingtian, what else do you have? Use them one by one!"

A shadow flashed in Yang Jingtian's eyes. Chen Feng's entanglement and strength were beyond his expectations. He originally thought that the battle could be solved with the palm of ice, but now it seems completely impossible. There was a touch of firmness in his eyes. It seems that some determination has been made.

He didn't say a word, he didn't say a word, and it was the cold palm shot again, and Chen Feng used Kuang Lei Slash to fight.

And at the moment when Frost Palm was smashed by violent thunder, suddenly, a rose-red projectile was thrown from Yang Jingtian's sleeve and it hit Chen Feng righteously.

Chen Feng was caught off guard, unable to resist. The moment the projectile hit Chen Feng, everyone heard a loud bang in their ears, and then felt the flames on the surface. The surrounding area was still cold like winter, but suddenly it became hot again. In Xia, many people were already sweating on their foreheads.

It turned out that at the moment the projectile hit Chen Feng, an extremely violent flame erupted from the projectile, and Chen Feng was wrapped in it in an instant.

A huge fire group appeared on the stage of life and death.

The ice on the stage has completely melted, and even the ice and snow below it is melting. Although it is far away, people feel it is hot. Looking at the fire, there was a look of horror in his eyes.

### [Chapter 275: I will die with you](#)

The temperature of this fire is at least thousands of degrees high, I am afraid that life can burn people to ashes and melt them away!



Chen Feng was swept in by flames, how could he survive?

Yang Jingtian was extremely proud, his face flashed with a thick vicious color, hahahaha: "Chen Feng, taste the taste of my fiery pill! This fiery pill is thousands of degrees, I don't believe you can survive it! "

It turned out to be a fire pill! The following disciple, someone exclaimed, shouting: "The fire pill is made from seven yangzhigang drugs. It is extremely expensive, but it is also very powerful. It will explode if it touches objects, causing a raging fire, and the flame temperature reaches Thousands of degrees can burn all the rocks!"

Han Yuer let out a crying scream, despair and huge grievance flashed across her face, and she was about to rush towards the stage.

Shen Yanbing was still able to stay calm, grabbed her quickly, and whispered: "What are you going to do? According to the rules, if you go up, Yang Jingtian is not responsible for being able to kill you casually."

Han Yuer burst into tears and murmured: "Junior Brother is dead, how can I live alone? I will die with him!"

"It's not easy for you to die?" At this time, two young disciples suddenly came out of the crowd. Both of them showed lewd looks. They looked at Han Yu'er with extremely greedy eyes, wishing to strip her clothes naked.

The two walked to Han Yu'er from left to right, and laughed: "If you want to die, we don't care. Let our brothers be comfortable before you die. Our brothers can directly make you die happy."

After speaking, the two reached out and grabbed Han Yu'er.

There were tears in Han Yu'er's eyes, and now she was delirious, and she didn't even know how to hide.

Shen Yanbing waved the big sword in his hand, bringing up a fierce wind, and shouted: "Get out!"

The two disciples didn't dare to provoke her, and hurried back two steps. They looked at Shen Yanbing, their expressions changed, and they said with a cold voice: "Shen Yanbing, are you looking for death? Do you know who we are? We have all been in Nei Zong for more than five years! Standing behind us is the master of Nei Zong, Senior Brother Zhang De Zhang."

"Now that Chen Feng is dead, this little girl has nothing to rely on. Is it possible that you can protect him for a lifetime? But we can see? Yang Jingtian has a deep grudge against you. Chen Feng is dead and no one is protecting you. I'm afraid you won't live long!"

"And our brother Zhang De Zhang is not easy to provoke. If you don't hand over Han Yu'er today, be careful that Senior Brother Zhang De kills you."

Hearing the two of them talking, the faces of the people around them showed fear, and many people stepped back.

Among the thousands of disciples of Nei Zong, those who can be ranked in the general ranking are extremely tyrannical generations, and most people dare not provoke them.

At this time, a man in blue shirt came over, and the two who had just spoken hurriedly passed by flatteringly, treating him like a master, shouting at Shen Yanbing with shame: "This is also our Senior Brother Zhang Dezhong."

Zhang De said lightly: "Hand over Han Yu'er. This is the person I am after."

With that, he exuded huge pressure, making Shen Yanbing almost breathless. Although Zhang De broke his arm and his strength was greatly reduced, he was still far better than Shen Yanbing. The huge level gap between the two was easily irreparable.

But Shen Yanbing still forced herself to stand upright, with a cold expression: "I am here today, no one can take her away."

"Haha," Zhang De laughed and said, "Chen Feng is dead, do you still want to do this?"

Because of Chen Feng, he lost an arm and hated Chen Feng. Seeing Chen Feng's death, he immediately robbed his woman in order to make Chen Feng suffer a huge humiliation even if he died.

He thought viciously in his heart: "Chen Feng, it doesn't matter if you die, you die, I'm going to sleep with your woman, and make you uneasy if you die."

Shen Yanbing said loudly: "Chen Feng is not dead, it is impossible for Chen Feng to die."

She said this only to emphasize her inner conviction, and even she herself did not believe what she said.

She looked sideways on the stage of life and death, and saw a large fire burning quietly there. There was no sound, and there was no movement inside. It seemed that Chen Feng had been burned to ashes.

The disciple who satirized Shen Yanbing just now turned his head, his chin slightly raised, his expression arrogant, and triumphantly said: "I see it, this is the heritage of the family. This Fire Pill will cost at least 10,000 yuan in the auction. Only a middle-grade spirit stone can be photographed! Poor ghosts like you will not save enough money for a lifetime! But Yang Jingtian can get them from the family! In battle, this is the killer that can determine the outcome of the battle, this is it The heritage of the family!"

Yang Chao also laughed wildly: "Little beast, now I think you are crazy? What kind of crazy?"

He then sighed: "Oh, Sedum, it's not your uncle who said you, in order to kill this little beast, you spent such a precious fire pill, it's really worthless! This little beast's life is not yet this pill. Worth it!"

"Is it?"

#### [Chapter 276: Die!](#)

At this moment, there was a cold snort in the flames, and then, the flames seemed to be torn apart alive by two giant hands, splitting into a big crack in the middle.

Then, a figure jumped up from mid to high, and a long knife in his hand slashed out, drawing a mysterious arc in the air. There was a faint thunder in the sky, and a lightning-like blade gas struck Yang Jingtian. .

This scene made everyone open their mouths in disbelief and looked at the top of the stage of life and death.

Is that person Chen Feng or who? His clothes were tattered, his body was scorched, his body was scarred, and even large areas were burned to reveal his bones! However, he still had a firm gaze and a calm expression, and made this cut.

Tyrant lightning strikes, like a sky thunder, howls down!

"What? Not only is Chen Feng not dead, but he can still perform such a violent and domineering move?"

"How is it possible that the temperature of the Lihuo Pill is thousands of degrees. How strong must Chen Feng's body be to escape from this flame?"

"I know, he must be cultivating a powerful body-building method!"

Zhao Duanliu smiled slightly at the corner of his mouth, and Chen Feng could bear even ground fire, let alone this kind of flame. Just now, Chen Feng should have deliberately hid in the flames, holding his breath, in order to paralyze Yang Jingtian, in order to kill him suddenly!

Old Xu laughed and said, "How is it? Old friend, isn't it?"

The old man who had been noncommittal to Chen Feng next to him finally showed a complimenting smile at the corner of his mouth, and said lightly: "It's really good. At a young age, he can combine martial arts, exercises, and physical training so well. It's already rare. And can tolerate it, when it's time to kill, be merciless."

This scene made the inner sect lord Guan Nantian watch, and the corners of his mouth were slightly showing expectations.

It is really rare to be able to forge such a tyrannical body with only the strength of the first building.

Sure enough, Chen Feng's forbearance was rewarded, and Yang Jingtian had no time to react when he slashed it out. But he has rich combat experience, and instinctively he shoots out with both palms, and a mountain-like palm shadow strikes Chen Feng.

However, because he was hurriedly fighting, the power of the Ice Palm was only used by 30%, and it was easily crushed by Chen Feng's lightning strike.

But this also played a role in delaying Chen Feng's attack. When Yang Jingtian made a mistake, he would quickly scavenge. He gritted his teeth and secretly stunned, as long as he escaped Chen Feng's pursuit. Immediately activate another hole card of his own. Kill Chen Feng.

He thought he could definitely escape, but soon the pride on his face condensed.

Because he found that with that knife, he was numb for a while, and he couldn't move at all.

He was stunned, and then this stunned look turned into despair, because he saw that Chen Feng had already slashed at him with a cold knife. At this time, his body was soft and he could not move.

This was only a moment, but it was enough for Chen Feng to kill him ten times.

"Die!" Chen Feng gritted his teeth, shouted violently, and the Ziyue knife cut out. Seeing the knife, he was about to split Yang Jingtian in two.

"Stop, stop!" On the cliff, there were two roars in succession, it was Yang Chao and Yang Buyi.

However, they are too far away to stop them.

Chen Feng's long knife was cut diagonally, already cutting off Yang Jingtian's left arm, and he was about to cut off his chest, cutting it diagonally into two.

At this moment, a white shadow flashed across, and then Chen Feng felt a huge force holding his hand, making him unable to move. Chen Feng looked surprised and saw that the person holding his hand turned out to be Zhao Shunliu.

He said in amazement: "Chief teacher, you..."

Zhao Duanliu slowly shook his head at him: "You have cut off one of Yang Jingtian's arms, and the grievances should dissipate. He can't die, otherwise you and the Yang family will really be immortal."

Chen Feng took a long sigh, and he also knew that what Zhao Duanliu said made sense.

While taking advantage of this stall, Yang Chao had already flew down, hugged Yang Jingtian aside, and reached out to seal his blood. *NOVELS&.com*

Then he shouted sternly: "Little beast, you dare to commit such a murderous hand. I killed you!"

Speaking, it shot out with a palm.

A cold light flashed in Zhao Duanliu's eyes, and the long sword came out with a sheath around her waist, easily shattering Yang Chao's palm, and then the sheath lightly touched her throat, and Yang Chao immediately froze there. , Dare not move.

Zhao Duanliu was a well-known master in Nei Zong, his strength was tyrannical, he knew that he was definitely not Zhao Duanliu's opponent.

If you move it, you might be crushed directly by your throat and die.

Zhao Duanliu said lightly: "Elder Yang, the newcomer ranking finals will be held on the stage of life and death. Life and death are fateful. No one else can interfere. Chen Feng has spared Yang Jingtian's life. It is already compassionate. Are you still unreasonably making trouble? Don't forget that the lord is still watching!"

When he said this, Yang Chao was already sweating from his back, regretting that he was indeed too impulsive this time. He had violated the rules of the sect and should be severely punished.

#### [Chapter 277: Humiliate my senior sister? Keep your life!](#)

He glanced at his father imploringly, Yang Buyi sighed lightly, stood up, and arched his hands at Sect Master Guan Nantian: "Sect Master, this time, Yang Chao was too impulsive, but he also saw Sedum's tragic situation. If this is the case, I hope that the suzerain will show favor outside the law."

Yang Chao's actions made Guan Nantian quite annoyed, but Yang Buyi's face he couldn't help but said indifferently, "Since Yang Taishang said so, then this matter is the end, no one is allowed to mention it again. ."

After that, he flicked his sleeves and turned and left.

Yang Buyi glared at Yang Chao fiercely, and shouted: "Naughty animal, don't hurry back."

Yang Chao picked up Yang Jingtian who was unconscious, gave Chen Feng a bitter look, and left quickly.

At this time, everyone in the audience just realized that Chen Feng suddenly shot out of the fire and cut off Yang Jingtian's arm with a single knife, then Zhao Duanliu stopped him, and then Yang Chao sneaked an attack. This series of things was only between the electric light and the flint. Happened, and they were too late to react.

Then after a brief silence, there was a burst of enthusiastic cheers from the crowd.

Wangjing Baimo and others shouted in excitement. There were tears in Han Yuer's eyes, but he was crying and laughing, so excited.

Even Shen Yanbing pressed his lips tightly to make himself look less excited.

Zhao Duanliu faced everyone and shouted: "No. 1 on the rookie list, Chen Feng!"

Old Xu and the old man beside them smiled at each other, and both left.

Many of the disciples below have different looks, some are excited, some are jealous, and some are full of resentment and resentment.

Standing on the stage of life and death, Chen Feng took a deep breath. Hearing the cheers that gradually became enthusiastic below, he muttered in his heart: "Master, have you seen it? I did it. I got the first place in the rookie list. . But this is just the first step, a small step. Next, I will get the first place in the overall ranking! And more peaks, I will also climb! You are in the sky, seeing this scene, when Also pleased!"

Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes and looked down the stage. Zhang De was standing there, looking at him with bitter eyes.

Chen Feng's gaze stayed on his face for a moment, and then turned to his back. There were two people standing behind him, the two who were going to grab Han Yu'er just now.

When the two of them saw Chen Feng, their faces were confident, instead they looked at him provocatively.

Chen Feng narrowed his eyes slightly, and suddenly asked Zhao Duanliu next to him: "Master teacher, if the disciple remembers well, it seems that he can challenge the predecessor disciple if he gets to the top ten on the rookie list, right?"

Zhao Duanliu nodded: "Yes, as long as you are in the top ten of the rookie list, you can challenge the senior disciples, you can also challenge the masters on the general list, and they can't refuse to challenge!"

This is another rule in Qianyuanzong's inner sect. The purpose is to increase the competition among the disciples, and at the same time make all disciples with higher positions feel insecure, and have to push

themselves and strengthen their strength from time to time. Because once you are lazy, you may be challenged by people behind and killed directly.

Hearing Chen Feng's question, the two disciples' complexions changed drastically, they showed fear, and they were about to sneak away.

But how can it be in time?

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Okay, then I will challenge them both."

Talking, stretched out his hand.

The two disciples turned and ran.

Chen Feng swept down from the stage of life and death, his voice was as cold as ice: "Dare to run? You two will save your lives today!"

Zhang De stepped forward and stood in front of Chen Feng. Just as he was about to stop him, Zhao Duanliu suddenly flew over, knocked him into the air with a palm, and shouted coldly: "Go away, dare to break the rules of the sect, and die, right? ?"

Chen Feng had already caught up with the two disciples, and when he walked in a vague way, he had blocked in front of them. He looked at the two people with cold eyes. Just like watching a dead person, his voice was as cold as ice: "Since you dared to do that kind of thing just now, you must be prepared to pay with your life."

"Now I give you two choices, one is to go to the stage of life and death. Second, to violate the rules of the sect and be directly killed by the law enforcement of the sect. Choose one yourself!"

The two disciples glanced at each other, and there was a vague flash in their eyes.

On the stage of life and death, there is still a ray of life, and if you don't, you will be directly executed by the sect.

One of the disciples said in a cold voice, "Chen Feng, you think you must take us, right? Tell you, we are both the pinnacle of the first building in the Divine Sect Realm. Together, you may not be an opponent."

Chen Feng said lightly: "Don't you know if you try?"

Speaking of rushing to the stage of life and death, the two people also went up in turn.

The two of them were about to say a few words, and Chen Feng was impatient with them. He screamed, and the lightning strike was directly cut out, and there was a faint thunder, which rang out loudly above the clouds.*novelUsb.com*

Chen Feng used his tricks as soon as he came up, the purpose is to kill them as soon as possible.

Faced with this powerful trick that carries the might of thunder and lightning, the faces of these two people showed a look of despair.

When Chen Feng used this trick when fighting Yang Jingtian, they all felt very strong.

[Chapter 278: Kill with a single blow!](#)

But they didn't know this kind of tyranny until they faced it personally, and they couldn't resist it.

The two people screamed like a dying struggle and swung their swords to resist, but their sword aura was easily shattered. Then the two felt their bodies paralyzed, and they couldn't even hide. Chen Feng slapped them lightly. The heads flew directly!

These two senior disciples were killed by Chen Feng!

The onlookers were all in an uproar, and these two were also masters at the pinnacle of the first building in the Divine Sect Realm. They couldn't even stop Chen Feng with a single move and were killed directly!

Only then did they understand that the masters of the same realm have different strengths!

Chen Feng looked at the two heads with a look of shock and disbelief on their faces, and said lightly: "A woman who dares to provoke me will pay her life!"

Speaking, he glanced at Zhang De intentionally or unintentionally, Zhang De was furious, but helpless.

According to the rules of the sect, disciples with low rankings can challenge those with high rankings. A disciple with a low level can challenge a high-level disciple, but not the other way around.

Therefore, although Chen Feng killed two of Zhang De's cronies at this time, he was helpless.

Three days later, the Nei Zongmen Hall.

The hall is magnificent and magnificent on the highest part of the mountain behind Nei Zongzhong. A large square in front of the square, surrounded by white clouds, from time to time there are cranes flying.

The faerie aura here is very rich, making people feel very comfortable in this place, and even without running, they can automatically and slowly absorb the aura in the air.

Although there is not much difference between the regulations and the Great Hall of the Waizong, there is a bit more immortal here.

Chen Feng sighed lightly, and said to Tang Manjin next to him: "It's really a good place to practice here, I'm afraid the cultivation speed will increase several times."

Tang Manjin nodded, but although he nodded, he was a little distracted. His eyes were chasing the flying cranes, and he swallowed his saliva with a grunt and whispered to Chen Feng, "Brother Chen, Those cranes are really fat, let's grab one and stew and eat!"

Chen Feng almost squirted out a mouthful of old blood after hearing it with cold sweat.

What did Tang Manjin think about all day?

Chen Feng warned in a low voice: "These are all spirit beasts raised by the sect. If you catch and eat it, the consequences will be very serious. Maybe you will be executed directly by the sect."

Tang Manjin was a little unbelievable: "In the sect, the lives of our disciples are not as valuable as the lives of these animals?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "You have been in the Nei Zong for a while, haven't you noticed this? Our lives are really worthless."

When Tang Manjin heard this, he couldn't help being silent, the flesh on his chin trembled, and he didn't speak any more.

Chen Feng glanced at Shen Yanbing next to him. He took the initiative to speak to Shen Yanbing just now, but Shen Yanbing looked cold and ignored him. Chen Feng was a little boring and had to leave.

At this time, Shen Yanbing was standing on the cliff at the edge of the square, holding a big sword, hunting in the mountain breeze, blowing her clothes, looking like a misty fairy.

On the other side, Yang Jingtian was staring at Chen Feng, his expression indifferent with resentment.

His left arm had disappeared. It could have been connected, but it is a pity that Chen Feng directly twisted his left arm to shreds that day, and it was impossible to continue the connection.

Now Yang Jingtian's only hope is to reach a higher level in the future and recast his body.

In just a few days, Yang Jingtian seemed to be much older, with a sullen expression and shaggy beard. But what makes people palpitate is that his aura is colder and purer than before, and his cultivation actually seems to have made great progress.

Chen Feng glanced at him, frowning slightly.

He felt that after the defeat three days ago, Yang Jingtian seemed to have made a breakthrough. This was a big trouble.

At this time, Elder Nei Zong came to inform him that he would enter the top fifty of the rookie list this time and enter the hall one by one.

As the first in the rookie list, Chen Feng is respected by everyone as a big brother, and has the first privilege to enter the hall.

In the main hall, Sect Master Guan Nantian sits on the middle and high seat, and there are also several Supreme Elders.

After the top 50 entered the hall, Guan Nantian didn't have any nonsense, and immediately announced the rewards. First, the first fifty people were given the rewards they deserved, and they were told to go to the Martial Skill Pavilion to select martial arts techniques. Then there are rewards for the top 20, and then the top ten.

Chen Feng received three Qi Gathering Pills, the qualification to select a martial skill on the second and third floors of the upper martial arts pavilion, and the qualification to participate in the general ranking of tomorrow.

In addition to these rewards, the top ten can also have a cave.

Guan Nantian smiled slightly and said: "It is estimated that you should have received this news from Zhao Duanliu before. Each of you can have a cave mansion, but this cave mansion will not be directly given to you by the sect. If you want to go by yourself Take it, grab it yourself."



As he said, he suddenly waved his hand, and an extremely precise and lifelike map appeared in the air. It was Qianyuanzong's Inner Zongzhong, surrounded by a map of Baili.

#### [Chapter 279: reward!](#)

On these maps, there are hundreds of flashing red dots.

Guan Nantian said: "Each of these red dots represents a cave. There are 307 cave houses in the Nei Sect, and a considerable part of them are occupied by the elders, the elders, and the core disciples of the general ranking. These people, you Of course you can't beat them. You can challenge those senior disciples who occupy the cave but are not so strong. As long as you defeat them, their cave is yours."

Chen Feng and other top ten disciples stepped forward to take a closer look. Chen Feng looked at a red dot and suddenly felt that the terrain there was a bit familiar.

He thought about it, and then he saw that the map there suddenly enlarged, and the red dot gradually turned into a valley. There were flowers and trees in the valley, and above those flowers and trees, a few words were suspended: Lu Yuxuan, senior disciple of the Nei Sect .

Chen Feng knew that this represented this valley cave mansion, which now belonged to Lu Yuxuan.

There was a slight smile at the corner of his mouth. Isn't this cave mansion the place where he met the hot girl with the arrow spirit?

The corner of Chen Feng's mouth twitched slightly: "I'll take you. Our past grievances are gone. This time, let me grab your cave and make you feel uncomfortable."

The other ten disciples all looked in front of the map. After a while, they each chose the cave that they wanted to rob.

After this incident, Guan Nantian coughed lightly, and said lightly: "Now, I want to give this newcomer the first place and the most generous reward."

With that, a jade box suddenly appeared in his hand. Everyone's breathing is heavy, needless to say, the jade box contained in it is naturally the \*\*\*\* eye pill that can open the eyes of the sky. It is a pill that all disciples of the first floor of the gods are dreaming of.

Guan Nantian said solemnly: "Chen Feng, step forward to receive the reward."

Chen Feng stepped forward, bent slightly, took the jade box with both hands, and said in a deep voice, "Thank you, Lord Sovereign."

Then he bent over to pay tribute to the surrounding elders: "Thank you for the elders."

Some Taishang elders twisted their beards and smiles very kindly, while others, for example, Yang Buyi's face is very stiff and expressionless.

Finally, Guan Nantian looked at the crowd and slowly said, "Your generation is hailed as the golden generation of Qian Yuanzong. This is by no means aimless. You people are extremely talented, far better than the previous two dozen. Therefore, this seat has great expectations for you. The reward given to

you this time is actually the resource tilt of the sect to you. After you go back, practice hard and don't let down the pains of the sect."

"You are now in the top ten of the rookie list, and you are already eligible to participate in the overall rankings. I hope that you can see your results when the overall rankings are compared."

Everyone nodded, and when they raised their heads, Guan Nantian had quietly left.

At this point, it is over.

Chen Feng and others left the hall one after another. Just when Chen Feng was about to leave, suddenly Shen Yanbing walked to him and said in a low voice: "Chen Feng, I have something to say to you."

After speaking, he turned and left. Chen Feng gave a wry smile and had to keep up.

Seeing this scene, many Nei Zong disciples were dumbfounded. Unexpectedly, Shen Yanbing, who had always been cold and frosty, would actually show off against Chen Feng.

Many people secretly guessed in their hearts, is it possible that they have a shameful relationship?

"I don't have a spirit stone. The things you used for me are precious, but I can't return it to you. But this is only temporary, don't worry. I will definitely return it to you in the future."

Chen Feng did not expect that the first sentence Shen Yanbing said to himself was such a sentence.

He looked at Shen Yanbing's expression, Shen Yanbing held his head high, with a bit of stubbornness and some indescribable embarrassment and embarrassment.

Chen Feng's heart was suddenly moved: how pure a person Shen Yanbing is. That's right, she is very poor, has no family background, and can't afford to pay for herself, but she didn't just ignore the topic as if nothing had happened, but just said it frankly. Although this topic will make her embarrassed and embarrassed.

Chen Feng originally wanted to say: "It's okay, you don't need to pay it back. This is my voluntary."

But he suddenly realized that saying this would cause even greater damage to Shen Yanbing's self-esteem. So he just smiled and said, "Okay."

Hearing Chen Feng's promise, Shen Yanbing seemed to take a long sigh of relief, and his expression was much more relaxed.

She walked to a boulder next to the mountain road, sat down with her knees, and whispered: "My father, I was originally an ordinary miner in a mine under a big family. He is greedy for the dark every day, but he can mine dozens of catties of black iron. . And I have been interested in these things since I was a child. My father is an honest person. He didn't dare to take it from the mine, so he only dared to go to the smelting furnace and pick up some black \*\*\*\* that nobody wanted to bring me back to play. After more than ten years of saving, I have also saved tens of thousands of catties."

"Until that day, because the overseer of the mine deducted their wages, his father talked back to him, and the overseer was beaten to death."

[Chapter 280: Kowtow](#)

"At that time, I, my mother, and all the miners were all there watching. My father was beaten and his skin spattered. It was extremely miserable. There was no good meat on his body."

"I was crazy at the time. I felt that my eyes were red and I didn't know anything. Then, when I woke up again, I found that everyone was looking at me with fear and disgust."

"And the overseer with the nine-fold cultivation base of the acquired day, was torn to pieces, right next to me, that turned out to be done after I fell into a coma."

"The mine can't tolerate me. My father's friends, so-called friends, those miners who have been bullied by the overseers, wanted to arrest me and send me to that family, so as not to involve them. And it was at that time. , The master is here. He told me about my talents, and then taught me some basic techniques, and helped me melt the waste into a giant sword. Yes, this is the giant sword."

"Then he told me, let me leave here, and then drifted away. When I went back from the little hill he taught me, I found that my mother was dead. It turned out that the miners came to me and couldn't find them. They were angry with my mother. Killed her. I went crazy, slaughtered the entire mine, and left where."

"But my father's blood feud has not been reported yet. I swear that one day I will be strong, and I will kill the family and avenge my father."

"When I entered Qianyuanzong, I thought it was a paradise with infinite hope. Unfortunately, after I came, I was completely disappointed. Most of the people here are from a family of families, and they look down on me. The poor family. I can feel their guard against me, both scared, disgusted, and disdainful. So I told myself..."

Having said this, a touch of firmness appeared on her face: "I will defeat all those who look down on me, so that they can only look up to me!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "That's right. As long as they are strong enough, they can be admired by everyone. Even if they hate in their hearts and are not convinced, they can only kneel on the ground and submit."

After hearing this for a long time, Shen Yanbing remained silent. After a while, she whispered: "Chen Feng, thank you, I must be annoyed by all this nonsense, right?"

"Where? If you want to talk to someone in the future, you can come to me and be with me at any time."

Shen Yanbing looked at Chen Feng for a long time, a smile burst out from the corner of his mouth.

This is the first time Chen Feng has seen her smile, elegant and peaceful, like an orchid in the empty valley, blooming quietly.

After leaving Shen Yanbing, Chen Feng returned to his residence. Before he could catch his breath, Sun Hua came.

Sun Hua put a mustard bag on the table and said with a smile: "Brother Chen, this is the income of the past few days."

"Earnings?" Chen Feng couldn't help but froze.

Sun Hua smiled and said, "It's the proceeds of setting up a gambling game! These days, Brother Chen, you have been on the stage of life and death, with all the power and invincibility. The younger brother is not talented. It is impossible to go up and fight, but you can get some money below, But it's easy."

"Oh, is it so?"

Chen Feng asked with interest: "So how much did you make during this period of time?"

Sun Hua stretched out a finger and Chen Feng raised his eyebrows: "A thousand middle-grade spirit stones? That's not too small."

"How can it be so little?" Sun Hua smiled: "It's ten thousand yuan."

Chen Feng was surprised, but he didn't expect so many.

Sun Hua said, "If Brother Chen has half of your credit, I will give you half."

Chen Feng didn't pretend to be sentimental, so he just accepted it. After all, he really needs spirit stones now.

Cultivating Hunyuan Yi Qigong requires a large amount of spiritual stones to absorb, and most of the wealth that was saved before has already been spent.

"That's right," Sun Hua said: "Senior Brother Chen, I'm here this time, and there is one other thing. You told me before that you need to look for medicine that can repair the soul."

Chen Feng listened, and his heart moved: "Do you have it there?"

"I don't have one here," Sun Hua said: "But when I came back this time, I heard the wind from the Xie's auction house. It was said that a batch of such drugs would be sold at the big auction to be held in a month and a half."

"It seems that Xie's auction house organized people to explore a ruin and obtained a batch of this drug from there."

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Sun Hua, thank you for telling me this news. This is very important to me."

Sun Hua smiled and said, "Brother Chen is too polite."

Say goodbye and leave.

After Sun Hua left, Chen Feng told Ying Ziyue the news excitedly, and said: "Have you heard, there is a batch of medicines that can repair the soul. As long as we take out that batch of medicinal materials, I think you should be able to condense it. Spirit body."

The ghost blood ginseng last time, although effective, but the energy is limited, not enough to let Ziyue gather the spirit body.

Ziyue was also very excited but still a little worried, and said to Chen Feng: "This kind of medicine to repair souls is very rare and expensive. There are definitely many people who want to grab it. You can be careful not to get into trouble."

Chen Feng smiled slightly, his eyes were firm: "Don't worry, for you, I will definitely go all out to get those medicinal materials."

In the afternoon, Chen Feng was cultivating in the dormitory and suddenly heard a whisper outside. Although the voice had been deliberately lowered, he still heard it.

Chen Feng frowned, walked out of the hospital gate, and then narrowed his eyes.

I saw a person kneeling outside the courtyard gate, who was Yang Jingtian's follower Zhao Kun, who had provoked himself before.

Around him, many disciples had already stood, pointing at him.

When he saw Chen Feng coming out, a flash of panic flashed in his eyes, then lowered his head, knocked his head heavily on the ground, and cried: "Brother Chen, I used to have no eyes and offended you, so please spare me! There are a lot of adults, don't be familiar with me."

It turned out that after witnessing Chen Feng defeating Yang Jingtian with his own eyes, he had been fidgeting, afraid of death, for fear of when Chen Feng would trouble him.

He was full of confidence and thought he could defeat Chen Feng, but now it seems that Yang Jingtian is not Chen Feng's opponent. He can only die to Chen Feng. He thought about fleeing, but couldn't make up his mind. Finally, he gritted his teeth and simply came to Chen Feng's door and knelt down, begging Chen Feng for forgiveness.

Chen Feng glanced at him lightly: "If you are willing to kneel, just kneel here."

Turning and going in.

One day, two days and three days, three days later, when Chen Feng went out again, he saw him still kneeling here.

He looked extremely haggard and tired, apparently he hadn't been up for so long.

"Okay, this matter is over here." Chen Feng said lightly.