

Peerless 321

[Chapter 321: Shocked!](#)

Yang Hao glanced at him adoringly and said, "Brother Yang Zhong, you know so much."

Yang Zhong laughed: "I am also a martial artist after all. This news has spread throughout Daning City, and many people outside Daning City have also heard the news. If you pay attention, you will naturally hear it."

Yang Hao pointed to those people and asked, "So, those powerful people are all from the Yan family?"

Yang Zhong nodded and said, "Yes, if I guess it is right, they should be the elders sent by the Yan Clan Association to intercept Yan Qingyu's apprentice."

Yang Ping sighed, looked into the distance with blank eyes, and whispered: "I don't know what kind of hero Yan Qingyu's apprentice is, and how amazing and amazing he is. The Yan family is so defensive against him and sent some gods. The strong doorstep came to intercept."

Yang Zhong said jealously, "It is also possible that the Yan family made a fuss."

Looking at those people who exuded huge momentum, Yang Hao showed infinite admiration and longing on his face, and sighed: "When will I be as tyrannical as them!"

"Haha, Yang Hao, you shouldn't have any chance to reach their heights. After all, you are only one day old at your age, but you have hope to go further, as long as you can worship the King Kong gate." Yang Zhong said lightly.

Yang Hao asked in surprise: "Do you have a way to let me worship King Kong?"

"Of course." Yang Zhong patted his chest and said proudly: "Don't forget, I used to be a disciple of the King Kong Sect. I still have a few familiar people in the King Kong Sect."

The identity of the former disciple of the King Kong Sect was obviously something he was extremely proud of, and he would take it out and talk about it from time to time. In these five days, Chen Feng had heard him say that he did not know how many times. Others also respected his former identity, and even Yang Ping's face became gentle when he heard this sentence.

On the other side, Uncle Du whispered to Chen Feng: "Although the Yan family has to agree to let you participate in this family competition due to the pressure of several other families and the City Lord's Mansion, this does not mean they are willing."

In fact, the Yan family has sent masters from that day on to wait at various main roads near Daning City. The purpose is to intercept Chen Feng and let Chen Feng be killed directly before he arrives in Daning City. Naturally, there will be nothing. Variables.

Uncle dumb pointed to the intersection ahead, where a bunch of people were interrogating all passing vehicles and pedestrians. He whispered: "That checkpoint was set by the Yan family to prevent you from entering Daning smoothly. The city, and this is also the last level outside the city. This is recognized by the other four major families and the city lord's mansion by default. Because they also believe that if they want to be the heirs of the Yan family, it is necessary to pass this level. Only then can you qualify."

Chen Feng looked at Uncle Dumb: "You mean, there is only hard-working?"

The dumb uncle nodded heavily: "Yes!"

"Okay!" Chen Feng laughed, full of pride, clenched the purple moon knife in his hand, and laughed: "Then I will make a **** road."

Uncle Dumb laughed and said: "Okay, little master, it should be like this, kill all the way and make a **** road! The Yan family who killed is rolling! Take the position of the heir of the Yan family Patriarch! The highest reward of this Yan family family competition , Panlongyin got it!"

Yang Ping greeted: "Chen Feng, let's go, we are in the city."

Chen Feng glanced at her slightly, shook his head slowly, then turned and strode towards the checkpoint.

Yang Ping yelled anxiously, "Chen Feng, what are you doing? Don't go there, the people of the Yan family will kill you."

Yang Hao glanced at Chen Feng, then sneered softly, "What's the matter with this person? You're crazy!"

Yang Zhong next to him disdainfully agreed: "I think he is also mad. Haha, he still wants to break through the level privately. Who does he think he is, is he Yan Qingyu's apprentice?"

The guards laughed together.

But soon they were speechless, everyone held their breath and looked at Chen Feng blankly.

It turned out that every time Chen Feng took a step forward, a deep footprint appeared on the ground. Every time he took a step forward, his aura rose a bit. When he walked seven or eight meters away from those people, his aura had already risen. At the Divine Gate Realm, a momentum rose to the sky, extremely vast!

The old Yan family sternly shouted: "Who are you?"

A cruel smile appeared on Chen Feng's face: "Speak softly, aren't you trying to kill me? I'm here by myself!"

As he said, he let out a long scream, leaped into the air, and the long knife slashed out!

Tyrant lightning strikes, six consecutive knives are cut out, these six knives are all cut at one point!

It seems that this day's might has been attracted by him. It was originally bright and clear, but at this time it was a sudden change. There were vague dark clouds gathering in the sky, making waves of thunder.

Chen Feng held Tianwei with a knife, and the elder Yan, who had reached the highest level of the gods, was also a well-known strong man in Daning City. At this time, he faced Chen Feng with a sword. The feeling of facing the entire world, it was impossible to dodge, but to carry it hard!

His face was pale, his heart was terrified, and his body trembled, but he still used all his strength, shouted and pushed out his palms.

But his resistance was in vain. Chen Feng's offensive was easily resolved by Chen Feng and directly smashed into pieces!

Then Chen Feng didn't listen, and slashed at him!

"Ah..." The elder Yan let out a stern, desperate scream before he died, and then he was cut in half by Chen Feng.

Chen Feng cut the elder of the Divine Door Realm in half with one knife and fell to the ground.

His body is huge and unparalleled, with the Purple Moon Knife in his hand, arrogant, and laughed wildly: "The murderer, Yan Qingyu disciple, Chen Feng too!"

This killer move made everyone stunned and shocked to the extreme!

Everyone looked at Chen Feng blankly, their eyes were full of disbelief!

The guards in the caravan, Yang Hao, Yang Zhong, and Yang Ping, couldn't help but wipe their eyes. They couldn't believe that this one who killed the elders of the Divine Gate Realm with a single blow, was actually a figure like the God of War. That ordinary young man who walked with them for five days!

Yang Zhong suddenly cried out in shock: "Huh? So it turns out that he is Chen Feng, he is Yan Qingyu's disciple. In the Sect Contest, they shined brightly. They said at the time that this disciple was named Chen Feng, but he didn't expect it to be him, it turned out to be him!"

As he said, a huge fear flashed in his heart, and he thought to himself: "I offended him so much before, will he hate me?"

"His tyrannical strength makes it easy to kill me."

He was so frightened that he weakened his legs and fell off his horse.

Not only him, but the guards who had laughed at Chen Feng, all thought of this layer, and all of them shivered and frightened like quail in the wind.

Naturally, Chen Feng didn't care about their thoughts. He had never cared about these people at all. He stood in the official way, standing side by side, as if standing upright.

Looking at the frightened members of the Yan family, he smiled slightly: "Aren't you Yan family going to kill me? Come on! Let's go together!"

[Chapter 322: Murderer, Chen Feng too!](#)

The Yan family dispatched masters in all the main roads around Daning City, and the masters stationed in this level were the three elders of the Yan Clan Association, and their strength was the highest in the gods.

In addition to the three of them, there are more than ten people, all masters of the Eighth Layer and the Nine Layers.

These people took out any one of them, and they could make the small families inside and outside Daning City tremble. In front of Chen Feng, they were so frightened that none of them dared to speak. They all looked at him in shock!

Before receiving this task, they were very disapproving, thinking in their hearts: "Yan Qingyu is just a rubbish. How powerful can a land taught by rubbish?"

As a result, he didn't expect that this Chen Feng was really tyrannical, and he could kill the elder Zhou who had opened the seven orifices in the first building of the Divine Sect Realm with a single knife!

His strength is at least the second highest in the Divine Sect Realm. Judging from his age, he is actually only fifteen or six years old, so young and so tyrannical, is it rumored that he is a newcomer to the inner sect of Qianyuan Sect First on the list, this news is not fake?

Yang Ping looked at Chen Feng, her eyes filled with disbelief.

He, he turned out to be the first in the list of newcomers in the inner sect of Qian Yuanzong! Turned out to be the master of the second floor of the dignified divine door realm! And this time, it is even more important to kill back to the Yan family, to avenge the master's blood and hatred to seize the identity of the heir to the family owner!

It turned out to be him!

She gave a wry smile, it was really funny, I thought he didn't have any cultivation base, he was not a warrior yet! I'm so blind!

She was trembling violently, staring at Chen Feng's back blankly. Slowly, only Chen Feng was left in her eyes, and only the indomitable backbone was left.

Yang Hao's face was pale, his hands moved, and he murmured: "It's over, I'm going to die, I'm going to die. He is so powerful, he will definitely kill me."

Chen Feng looked at the stunned Yan family, and the corners of his mouth faintly sketched out a cruel smile, and said with a cold voice: "You don't do it? Then I will do it!"

As soon as the voice fell, he took a step forward, and everyone in the Yan family only felt that an afterimage flashed in front of them. Before seeing what was going on, Chen Feng had already arrived in front of another Yan family elder!

When the Yan family regained consciousness, the long sword had already reached the top of his head.

His eyes were cracked, and he yelled, fighting hard to resist.

But unfortunately, there is no effect at all!

Chen Feng cut him off, and then shouted again: "The murderer, disciple Yan Qingyu, Chen Feng too!"

After saying this, he took another step forward, and went to kill the third Yan family!

The elder Yan, who was scared by him, turned around and ran away with a scream, but where could he escape?

Chen Feng chased him from behind, making a vague step, and instantly crossing a distance of several meters, cutting him directly behind him!

He shouted again: "The murderer, disciple Yan Qingyu, and Chen Feng too!"

Those warriors of the eightfold and ninefold the day after tomorrow watched this scene, and each one of them was terrified to the extreme, and they were about to rush away!

How could Chen Feng let them go and chase them forward, killing them all with one knife!

He stood in this corpse mountain and sea of blood, opened his arms, on the long knife, blood dripping down!

He was bloodied and laughed wildly up to the sky: "The murderer, Yan Qingyu disciple, Chen Feng too!"

The sound is stunned everywhere, within ten miles, everything can be heard!

He is crazy like a monster!

It was also here that the sky suddenly clicked with a loud bang, the lightning was dense, and the pouring rain crashed down.

It was also at the same moment that all the masters of the Divine Sect realm in Daning City, the powerful generations, suddenly got up, and cast their eyes to the direction where Chen Feng was.

In the backyard of the city lord's mansion, in a quiet secret room, an old man in sixties who had been sitting cross-legged in peace suddenly opened his eyes and a faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

He muttered to himself: "With this little guy disrupting the situation, the chaos in Daning City is even more interesting."

The heavy rain poured down, drenching the blood stains on Chen Feng's body.

After a long time, he sighed slightly, turned around and walked towards the caravan.

When everyone in the caravan saw him coming, they couldn't help but step back together, with a look of horror on their faces, and Yang Zhong directly knelt on the ground, repeatedly kowtow, and shouted: "Chen Feng, Uncle Chen, Don't be familiar with me, I'm wrong, don't kill me!"

Chen Feng walked by him without even looking at him.

He walked directly in front of Yang Ping, smiled, took out a pack of middle-grade spirit stones and placed it in front of her, and said lightly: "Thank you for taking care of you all the way. This is a little thank you."

Then turn around and leave.

Suddenly, Yang Ping couldn't help feeling an inexplicable grief, and yelled, "Chen Feng, can we meet again in the future?"

Chen Feng paused, then turned around and smiled slightly: "Maybe!"

After finishing speaking, he strode directly and disappeared into the rain curtain with Uncle Dumb.

Suddenly, Yang Ping felt unspeakably uncomfortable. She knew that she had interacted with Chen Feng at this point in her life, and then separated again, and she should never see each other again.

She sat on the horse dumbly, two lines of tears, quietly down, tears accompanied by rain, who can tell!

Strangely speaking, Chen Feng walked some distance forward, the rain was less, and then disappeared, and soon it became a bright sunny sky again.

[Chapter 323: Resentment](#)

When Chen Feng entered the city gate, there were dozens of soldiers inside and outside the city gate, and no one dared to stop him.

This is not in compliance with the rules. It stands to reason that everyone who enters the city must be checked, identified, and paid a certain fee.

But the place where Chen Feng killed the three elders of the Yan family just now was only a few hundred meters away from the city gate, and they could see that scene clearly.

Chen Feng's few "killers, Yan Qingyu disciple, Chen Feng too", these four roars are still in my ears, who dares to ask Chen Feng for money? Who dares to question Chen Feng?

No matter how hard the neck is, is it as hard as the necks of the three powerful gods?[noVelusb.COM](#)

Chen Feng's Ziyue Knife stepped into Daning City slowly.

Up and down the city, inside and outside the city, everyone's eyes fell on him, just awe of these two words!

Slashing three powerhouses in the Divine Sect Realm in a row, with such a tyrannical strength like a god, no one dares not be convinced.

But at this moment, suddenly, in a small alley next to the city gate, a young girl appeared, only about eleven or twelve years old.

She was in tatters and ragged clothes, her face was dirty, and her face was disheveled. She didn't know how many days she hadn't eaten seriously.

Suddenly she knelt in front of Chen Feng with a thump, and screamed: "Master Chen, please avenge my sister!"

Chen Feng looked at her and asked in confusion, "What's the matter? Who are you? Tell me carefully."

"Yes." The little girl showed deep hatred in her eyes, and said softly: "My sister, my name is Hua Ruyu, and my name is Hua Ruyan. My family was originally a merchant family, but later the family was in decline. To support me, my sister bought it herself. The Yan family is a slave and is responsible for serving Yan Gaoyang, the third son of the second master of the Yan family."

"Yangaoyang is cruel and has a hobby of torturing and killing people. In the past few years, he has tortured and killed dozens of servants and servants. That day, my sister gave me money and bought me some delicious food. He said with joy, three The son-in-law has already put her into the house, and it is very likely that she will be treated as a concubine, and then our life will be better."

"But I didn't expect that on the third day, that is, on the day when the news spread that Master Chen, you will return to Yan's house for Master Yan Qingyu to participate in the family competition, the third master became fierce and tore my sister alive. Into pieces!"

"According to those who have witnessed it, my sister doesn't know how many pieces were torn into pieces. There is no bones left, and it is extremely miserable."

Having said that, she knelt on the ground, howling.

The little girl Hua Ruyan said with a weeping voice: "I dare not ask Master Chen to kill him exclusively for me. I only ask Master Chen to call the shots for the poor people who have been tortured and killed by him over the years."

Chen Feng's angry eyes were splitting, his murderous intent was steaming, and he sternly shouted: "I will kill this dog!"

He looked at the little girl, gently lifted Hua Ruyan up, and said in a low voice: "You are also homeless, just follow me first, and wait until I avenge you for killing the sister and talk about other things."

Hua Ruyan was very clever, and hurriedly knelt on the ground and kowtowed a few heads, and said: "The little girl is willing to follow the son, serve the son, be a slave and be a servant, and never dare to betray!"

Chen Feng smiled bitterly, scratching his head, what do I want the maid to do!

But he knew that Hua Ruyan would be very sad if he said this at this time, so he just said: "Okay, you follow me now, as for other things, I will talk about it later."

Chen Feng and others entered the city, found an inn and settled down.

Five days later, it was the Yan family's big match, and Chen Feng still had time.

He knew very well that with his arrival, the water in Daning City had become more muddy, and someone would definitely need to use it, and he didn't know what to do.

But Chen Feng didn't care at all, as you were treacherous, I stood still and broke it!

In the yard where Yan's family and Yan Nanhong are located, the atmosphere is depressing, like a dark cloud pressing its head.

Everyone did everything in a hurry, bowed their heads and didn't dare to say a word, they walked cautiously, tiptoeing, for fear that something might be caused.

The entire yard was so depressing that it made people almost breathless.

And all this comes from Yan Nanxing's performance half an hour ago. Half an hour ago, Yan Nanxing came back from the family elders' meeting. The second master, who has always been incapable of emotions and anger, and thoughtful, was furious this time. Just because the courtyard was not cleaned, he directly took charge of cleaning the courtyard. The subordinates were beaten to death with a whip.

From the eyes of the servants in the yard, the yard is really no different from the past, and it is even cleaner today.

To put it bluntly, this second master and the third son of his family are all the same, as long as they are upset, they will kill people to let their anger.

At this time, in the main hall, there was an angry roar from time to time, as well as the sound of something being broken, making these people tremble, for fear of something wrong, they would be directly killed by the second master. And become the next unlucky ghost.

At this time, suddenly the gate of the yard was pushed open, and Yan Gaoyang walked in violently.

He was fooling around in a brothel in the city. Suddenly a young man at home came to look for him, saying that the second master asked him to go home quickly.

Yan Gaoyang was about to take down one of the most decent people in the largest brothel in Daning City. In his heart, there were 100,000 people who were unwilling to leave, but the young man said that the second master had a very harsh tone. , Yan Gaoyang reluctantly came home quickly.

[Chapter 324: Poison](#)

As soon as he walked into the main hall, he smashed a blue and white porcelain pen wash in the face, which shocked him.

Fortunately, he was also a master. As soon as he turned to the side and stretched out his hand, he gently washed the blue and white porcelain pen in his hand, and then gently placed it on the table.

He smiled triumphantly, very happy for what he was doing just now.

But as soon as he looked up, he saw his father Yan Nanxing staring at him fiercely. Yan Gaoyang immediately trembled and asked in a low voice, "Father, what's wrong? What happened?"

"You little beast, you still have a face to ask." All day long, I only know how to wander around in the brothel. Have you ever cared about family matters?"

"How many times have I told you that even if you go out to Daning City and take a look around the family's properties outside, it is much better than wasting your time in the brothel. In the family elders' meeting. Some people have long been dissatisfied with you. How many times have I told you that you still don't change?"

Yan Gaoyang was a little baffled. He did the same thing in the past. Why did his father reprimand him like this today?

But he is not stupid, knowing that arguing with the furious Yan Nanxing at this moment is undoubtedly adding fuel to the fire, so he has to bow his head and honestly admit his mistake.

Perhaps it was boring, Yan Nanxing sighed and said: "You said you, the seat of the heir of the Patriarch is almost taken away, you still have the face to drink flowers and wine every day to visit the brothel."

"What? The seat of the heir of the Patriarch is going to be taken away?" Yan Gaoyang has recently been extremely sensitive to the five words of the Heir of the Patriarch. Upon hearing this, he immediately became agitated and asked anxiously: "Father, isn't it? Yan Qingyu's trash apprentice is here?"

Yan Nanxing nodded slowly.

"What? This little wild species actually dare to come?" Yan Gaoyang said coldly.

His face became savage: "Father, don't worry, even if I let that little wild species enter Daning City, he won't survive tonight, I will find someone to kill him!"

"You find someone to kill him, who can you find out?" Yan Nanxing sneered: "Is it just relying on the fox and dog friends you make on weekdays? Can they be stronger than the family elders?"

Yan Gaoyang replied instinctively: "Of course it can't compare to the family elder."

"What, family elder?" He came back to his senses and asked aloud: "Father, what do you mean?"

"That's right!" Yan Nanxing said grimly: "Today, Yan Qingyu's disciple, Xiao Yezhong Chen Feng, forcibly broke into Daning City, and none of the three family elders who blocked him was his single move. , The three were beheaded by him with three moves."

"How is it possible?" Yan Gaoyang cried out in shock: "The family elder is at least the cultivation base of the first building in the Divine Sect Realm!"

"This is a fact, I can't help but you don't believe it." Yan Nanxing glared at him: "Of course I know what kind of cultivation level the family elder is? This means that the strength of that small wild species far exceeds our imagination. , At least in the mid-stage of the second floor of the gods, otherwise, it would be impossible to kill the elders of the first floor of the gods so easily."

After a brief shock, Yan Gaoyang was a little dismissive and said, "Hey, father, don't worry too much. What if he is in the middle stage of the second floor of the Shenmen Realm? To be honest, our Yan family is competing for the heir of the Patriarch Which of these young talents is inferior to the mid-stage of the second floor of the Divine Sect Realm?"

"There are a few cousins and cousins, who are even masters in the third floor of the Divine Sect Realm, let alone the pervert who is about to return..."

"To deal with that Chen Feng, it is not easy to catch him. Even if he participates in the family competition, he will not go far at all."

He patted his chest and laughed proudly: "Don't say it's him. Even if it's me, isn't it the pinnacle of the second building in the Divine Door Realm? I am the pinnacle of the second building in the Divine Door Realm. In the middle of the building, it should be easy! Because I still have the various treasures rewarded by the family to start!"

"Father, don't worry, if I meet him in the family competition, I will definitely cause him to die in pain."

Yan Nanxing nodded slowly: "What you said has some truth, but the idea of the family elders is that he must not be allowed to enter the Yan family, and he must not be allowed to participate in the family competition! Otherwise, there will be variables!"

"You know, the people in the Presbyterian Church are getting older, and the most annoying thing is the variables outside of control."

"So..." He looked at Yan Gaoyang and said lightly: "Under my strong suggestion, the family elders will decide that tonight, Yan Pingan will take the family master to the inn where Chen Feng lives and kill him."
."

"What? Are you going to attack Chen Feng?" These words made Yan Gaoyang immediately excited, and asked repeatedly: "Can I go?"

"No, absolutely not!" Yan Nanxing stared at him, and said coldly, "I called you here to tell you about this. You are absolutely not allowed to participate in this matter, honestly. Stay at home." *novelusb.com*

Yan Gaoyang asked unconvincedly: "Why? Why can Uncle Ping go, I can't go?"

"It's not just that you can't, but there are children in all families who hope to compete for the heir of the Patriarch, and none of them can go."

"The other four main gates and the city lord mansion besides my Yan family hope that Chen Feng will participate in the family competition. The reason why they allowed us to set up checkpoints outside the city to intercept Chen Feng is also to observe Chen Feng's strength. "

[Chapter 325: Knife](#)

"If he is low in strength, he will naturally not participate in the family competition. That is a test for him, and it is also agreed by these forces. But now, if we are going to attack him, these forces will definitely not allow it. "

"So even if the attack is successful, the City Lord's Mansion and several other great families will definitely pursue these people who went after him."

"These people, after all, are not the core figures of our Yan family, they can all be sacrificed. When the time comes, we will push them out, saying that they are making their own decisions. So you direct children, you must not be involved, understand. Yet?"

"Otherwise, I won't be able to keep you old at that time! Do you understand?"

The last sentence made Yan Gaoyang shiver in fright and nodded repeatedly.

There was also a chill in his heart. Among this big family, it was really ruthless and ruthless, letting these off-campus masters to become scapegoats.

He hesitated and said, "Yan Pingan is just the pinnacle of the second building in the Divine Sect Realm. What if you can't kill Chen Feng?"

"Don't worry about this. The family elders have already thought about it. Yan Ping'an is the peak of the second building of the gods, and he will bring three more masters of the gods. These four people are enough to kill Chen Feng is dropped, not to mention..."

He smiled slightly, and a sullen expression flashed in his eyes: "Sometimes, it is not necessary to use a knife to kill."

In the evening, in the inn where Chen Feng lived.

The room that Chen Feng rented was a small yard. At this time, Chen Feng was holding the Purple Moon Knife in his hand, pacing slowly in the yard, feeling the meaning of the sword.

Knife intent is a kind of inexplicable thing, it cannot be said, can not be written in a book, only to feel it by yourself.

Long time to use the sword, coupled with the great opportunity, the sword will be able to have. If you use a knife for a long time, or if you are immersed for too long, you will be able to experience a trace of the meaning of a knife slowly.

Although Chen Feng had been using a knife before, he had no experience with the knife.

To this day, he is outside Daning City, step by step, every step he takes, his aura rises by one level, and finally when his aura reaches the highest point, when his arrogance ascends to the sky, he slashes out!

At that moment, Chen Feng seemed to have a taste of something very mysterious, and had such a slight understanding and experience of the sword intent.

At that moment, he seemed to have entered a state of profound and profound, but it was only a short moment.

Now Chen Feng wants to find that state again, but he has been pacing in the yard for more than an hour, and he has not been able to find it.

Chen Feng was not in a hurry. He had never heard anything like a sword intent before, indicating that very few people understood this kind of thing.

After all, he has only just practiced the knife for too long, and it is extremely lucky to be able to appreciate the slightest bit of it, and it should not be too greedy.

If you don't understand it now, you won't be able to understand it, and it's okay. There will be time later.

Beside him, Hua Ruyan held a hot towel in her hand and stared at him unblinkingly, with a strong sense of worship in her eyes.

Hua Ruyan had washed her face, freshened and dressed, and changed her clothes. At this time, the dirt on her face was completely gone. Although she is still young, only eleven or twelve years old, she is already a beauty. It is conceivable that she will be very beautiful after the long opening.

Seeing Chen Feng stop, she hurried forward, took a hot towel to wipe the sweat on his face, and smiled: "Master, are you tired? Would you like to go in the house and take a rest? I'll prepare herbal tea for you."

Where did Chen Feng be treated like this, for a while, he was a little at a loss.

He smiled bitterly and said: "Ruyan, you don't need to be like this. I said, you are not my servant, and you don't need to call me the master. Just follow me temporarily, and I am not used to being served this way."

Hua Ruyan said softly, "Master, I'm not used to it now, I'll get used to it slowly. I will definitely make the master comfortable."

Chen Feng smiled bitterly: "Ruyan, I'm serious, I really haven't been served this way before, and I'm used to being alone, and I'm not used to it."

With a sad look on Hua Ruyan's face, two lines of clear tears quietly fell, lowered her head, and said aggrievedly: "Master, do you want me?"

"Ah, why are you crying?" Chen Feng was at a loss as soon as he saw Hua Ruyan weeping.

He is the one who doesn't see a woman cry most. He wants to wipe the tears from Hua Ruyan's face, but he feels that it is a bit abrupt to do so.

Hua Ruyan wept softly and said, "I have no elder sister, no family, and I have been lonely for a lifetime without any support. I finally found my master, thinking about staying with you and never being separated. As a result, you don't want me. Instead of suffering in this human world, I will go to the river next to Ningshui tomorrow.

"Ah, why are you looking for death again?" Chen Feng said at once, "Okay, well, I won't drive you away, you will follow me, you will follow me, OK?"

Hua Ruyan raised a small face and looked at Chen Feng blankly: "Are you telling the truth?"

Chen Feng nodded his head: "Of course it is true."

There were still tears in Hua Ruyan's eyes, but a smile bloomed on her face, bright and picturesque, and she threw herself into Chen Feng's arms.

[Chapter 326: poison](#)

Her little face was rubbed against his chest lightly, she let out a comfortable murmur like a kitten, and sighed contentedly: "Master, it's nice to have you."

Chen Feng smiled and said: "But I can tell you that I can't call my master in the future. I feel uncomfortable after hearing these two words, so just call me Chen Feng."

"It's very impolite to call the master's name directly." Hua Ruyan said: "Or else, I'll call you son from now on!"

Chen Feng nodded: "Also."

At this time, there was a knock on the door outside the yard.

Hua Ruyan broke free from Chen Feng's arms and said with a smile: "I'll open the door."

Chen Feng nodded, turned and walked into the room. As soon as he entered the room, the figure that won Ziyue appeared on the Ziyue knife.

She looked at Chen Feng and said, "Oh, Chen Feng, you and your little maid have a good relationship!"

No matter how Chen Feng listened, he felt that the words were a little bit sour.

He smiled bitterly and said: "Zi Yue, you have also seen that Ruyan is very pitiful, and she has nowhere to go, so I have to let her stay with me temporarily."

"When I return to Qian Yuanzong, let's take a look at her talent. If the talent is good, you can let him enter Qianyuanzong's cultivation, which is also considered to find a good home for her."

Win Ziyue's little nose wrinkled, and he snorted proudly: "Huh, why do you tell me so much? It has nothing to do with me?"

Chen Feng laughed and said, "Zi Yue, are you jealous?"

Win Ziyue's small face suddenly turned red, and she turned her head quickly, and said angrily: "You are only jealous, you are jealous, who would be jealous for you, a foolish goose! Don't! Be passionate!"

Chen Feng smiled and said nothing.

He knew that Ziyue had a thin face, and if he continued, he would be annoyed.

There was a conversation at the door of the yard outside. It was Hua Rongyan and Xiao Er of the shop. The other party should have come to deliver food.

After a while, Hua Ruyan came in with a tray and said with a smile: "My son, the store is bringing food here."

When she entered the house, Ziyue had already jumped behind Chen Feng, after all, she could not know some secrets. She knew a lot, but it didn't do any good.

Ziyue suddenly leaned to Chen Feng's ear and said solemnly, "This meal is poisonous."

"Poisonous?" Chen Feng immediately tightened, but then pretended to be innocent, and said to Hua Ruyan, "Let's eat together."

Hua Ruyan shook his head: "There is no reason for the servant to eat with the master, you can eat it, son, I just go out and eat a little bit."

After she left, Chen Feng closed the door, his face solemn, and said to Ziyue: "Who is killing me?"

Ziyue said slowly: "It's definitely not Hua Ruyan, this little girl is not bad to you."

Chen Feng nodded: "I know it's not her."

Ziyue jumped onto the food, sniffed it carefully, and said, "This poison is colorless, tasteless, extremely high-end, and extremely difficult to spot. The warriors below the fifth floor are completely unaware of it."

"Although this kind of drug is very common in our house, it can be considered careless to deal with you."

Chen Feng smiled bitterly when he heard the words. Generally speaking, warriors have a very powerful awareness of poisons, like ordinary poisons, they can't hide Chen Feng's awareness at all. And even if it was hidden, if he ate it, it would not affect him much.

And this kind of poison that can conceal a master at the fifth floor of the Divine Sect Realm should be extremely high-end and rare, but it is just so-so in Ziyue's mouth.

Ziyue continued: "This kind of poison should not be called a poison, because it is not poisonous and has no effect at all for non-warriors."

"For example, if you were suspicious just now, if you ask Hua Ruyan to taste these meals for you, you will definitely find that there is no problem after Hua Ruyan eats it."

"But after you swallow it, it will dissolve the qi in your body, that is, within one or two hours, your strength will degenerate from the second floor of the Divine Sect Realm to the fifth and sixth levels of the acquired."

Chen Feng couldn't help being shocked when he heard this.

The power of this drug was too strong, and he shuddered when he thought about the consequences.

He thanked: "Zi Yue, thank you so much!"

Ziyue snorted, and Tsundere said: "You need to thank me too much. Tell you Chen Feng, you can't sorry me in the future." *NOvelusB.com*

When I said this, I was just like a little adult, naive.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "You live in the knife and stay with me at any time. Even if I want to be sorry for you, I have no chance!"

"Okay you, you even thought about being sorry for me! If you have this idea, it won't work!" Ziyue jumped on Chen Feng's head, and knocked a poppy on his head.

The two laughed for a while, and Ziyue went on to say: "Although this kind of medicine is mediocre, it is not in my eyes, but in a small place like you, it can't be taken out by any force."

Chen Feng's brows wrinkled, and his expression became cold and stern: "You mean, the Yan family?"

"Yes." Ziyue said: "It must be the Yan family. Apart from them, there is no need for others, and there is no reason to do so."

Chen Feng said coldly: "Since the Yan family has done such a sneaky thing, there must be follow-up actions."

A sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Come on, let's kill one by one, and kill the other two!"

[Chapter 327: Kill it!](#)

"By the way, Ziyue." He suddenly asked: "How did you know that there is poison in it?"

Ziyue twitched her small nose and said, "Don't forget, I am a spirit body. In the spirit body state, I have a very strong ability to perceive various poisons and spirits. Can detect it."

The night is deep, the inn is pitch black, the lights in every guest room have been extinguished, and most people have fallen asleep peacefully.

In the corner of the outer wall of the inn, several black figures stood up slowly. They were all dressed in black, and their faces were covered with black scarves. They couldn't see their looks in the dark.

The wall of the inn couldn't stop them at all, they just leaped gently on the ground and then turned in from the wall.

They seemed to be familiar with this place, and they found the small courtyard where Chen Feng was located. They came into the courtyard with the door in front of them.

Several people in black looked at each other, and the short black man in the middle stepped forward and blasted out with a heavy palm, several meters away, but the door was still directly blasted open.

It was at this moment that the darkened hall suddenly lit up, and the courtyard was illuminated in an instant.

They only saw a tall young man standing at the door with a long knife in hand. After seeing them, he laughed: "Chen has been waiting here for a long time!"

With a long roar from him, the aura that was originally suppressed by him rose steadily and arrogantly rose to the sky. This aura was shocking.

Seeing this scene, several people in black were extremely shocked.

"What's the matter? The information I got before, isn't this kid already drugged and has little power left in his body? Why does he look so powerful at this time?"

"He is like this? It doesn't look like he was poisoned at all!"

Chen Feng sneered and said: "You must be very strange now, why am I not poisoned?"

There was a look of contempt in Chen Feng's eyes: "Your Yan family is really despicable and shameless. Everyone is a messenger. Not only are people intercepting me outside the city, but after I enter the inn, it's even more so. The means of this, directly drug the food!"

"But do you think you can succeed by doing this? Tell you, dream!"

Among the few people in black, the leader was Yan Ping An, the third manager of the Yan Mansion. He didn't hide the matter when he saw the incident. He laughed and took off the black scarf on his face.

Yan Ping'an directed at Chen Feng, and said in a cold voice: "Little bastard, even if Lao Tzu comes to the door openly, what can you do to me? Are you not going to die?"

Chen Feng sneered: "Then try!"

Yan Ping'an slowly pulled out the knife around his waist and cut it out with a single knife.

After the knife was cut out, there was a strong wind in the courtyard. The wind was so strong that Chen Feng was a little unstable.

Yan Ping'an shouted: "Try the taste of my Gale Knife."

As soon as the others shot, the momentum was extremely large and the strength was extremely strong, and the strength of the peak of the second building in the Divine Gate Realm was fully revealed.

He secretly said in his heart: "I am the pinnacle of the second building in the Divine Sect Realm. This kid's strength is also in the mid-term of the second building in the Divine Sect Realm. I should be able to hurt him severely with this cut, and even lightly in the worst!"

"Furthermore, with such a huge power, he can only retreat, absolutely not dare to take it hard!"

But what made him dumbfounded was that instead of stepping back, Chen Feng took a step forward.

The wind swept through, but Chen Feng's feet seemed to have taken root, not moving.

Chen Feng sneered and said, "The Gale Knife is nothing but that!"

Then the Purple Moon Knife in his hand was suddenly unsheathed, and everyone felt that in the dark night, a thunder seemed to flash by, and the black knife light had fallen on Yan Ping'an's head.

Chen Feng used the Thunder Ba knife to do the second move to dominate the lightning strike, cutting six times in a row.

The huge and incomparable sword power came, causing all the people in black to feel a suffocation. None of them expected Chen Feng's sword power to be so powerful.

In the center, facing Yan Ping An, who was directly pressed down by the Purple Moon Blade, this feeling was even more intense. He felt like a huge mountain was pressed down.

He screamed desperately and cut out with both hands, intending to block it.

With the first cut, the wind was cut to pieces by Chen Feng.

With the second knife, Ziyue Dao collided with the knife in Yan Ping'an's hand, directly cutting off the knife in Yan Ping'an's hand.

The third cut directly cut Yan Ping'an into two pieces.

The other people in black had expressions of disbelief. No one thought that Yan Ping'an, who was at the peak of the second floor of the Divine Sect Realm, would be directly beheaded by Chen Feng with three swords.

And after their brief shock, there was huge fear. Even Yan Ping'an was beheaded so easily by Chen Feng, let alone them.

They were about to flee in all directions, but how could Chen Feng let them go, after catching up, behead them one by one.

After beheading them, Chen Feng did not stop, but went directly to the front yard of the inn, kicking the shopkeeper's door open.

The fighting in the backyard awakened everyone in the inn. The shopkeeper woke up just now. He was shivering while hiding in the bed for fear of being affected. At this moment, seeing Chen Feng rushing in with the knife, there was blood dripping from the knife, and he was even more horrified. He trembled and said: "This son, you, you..."

"What am I?" Chen Feng sneered: "Don't tell me you don't know why I came to see you? At noon today, who gave the medicine in the food?"

[Chapter 328: Disdain](#)

Hearing this, the shopkeeper's face showed a look of despair, and he smiled miserably: "I made it, but the Yan family forced me to do it."

"The Yan family is so powerful? If I can't get through, they will kill my whole family. I can't help it!"

Chen Feng stared at him, glanced coldly, and said faintly: "Believe you, I will spare your life first, but if I find out that you are lying, I will let you survive. "

Chen Feng returned to his yard, put the corpses together, and then sat down in the main hall.

He knew that it would not take long for someone to come to the door. *novelusb.com*

Sure enough, after only a quarter of an hour, more than a dozen people came together.

These more than ten people all exudes a huge aura, surrounded by a large number of guards. They came to the street in a chariot pulled by extremely luxurious monsters. They did not go to the main entrance of the inn at all, but instead The wall of the yard fell down and came to Chen Feng's yard.

Chen Feng glanced away, and there were hundreds of cavalry waiting in the street outside.

These cavalry are all high-class monster mounts, wearing uniform armor and holding uniform weapons, and they look majestic.

Chen Feng's heart shuddered, already guessing their origins.

Surrounded by these people is a young man in fine clothes.

He walked to Chen Feng, took a look at him, and said indifferently: "Are you Chen Feng?"

Chen Feng nodded slowly.

The young man in Jinyi glanced at him, and then scanned the corpse on the ground again, a slight smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and said faintly: "These Yan family members, although they are not good, and they are side branches, have not received the true story. But you can kill him, which is pretty good."

It seemed that he was complimenting Chen Feng, but his tone was extremely high, and he didn't put Chen Feng in his eyes.

It's like a person praising the stronger ant in an ant nest.

Chen Feng disliked this tone very much, and disliked the feeling of not being placed in the eyes of the other party like an ant, but he did not immediately attack, because this young man in Jinyi exuded an extremely large aura.

That is the breath that surpasses the third floor of the gods.

With a wave of the young man's hand, these four corpses were all turned into powder.

He said to Chen Feng lightly: "These people were sent by the Yan family. You have entered Daning City and you are eligible to participate in the Yan family competition. The Yan family shouldn't have done this. Since they did, they A corresponding price must be paid."

"Don't worry, the City Lord's Mansion will be the master of this matter for you."

He paused, and then said: "This time, our City Lord's Mansion has given you the opportunity to participate in the Yan Family Grand Competition. Don't be too embarrassed."

Chen Feng said lightly: "I participated in the Yan Family Competition just to give a sigh of relief for my master. This qualification was also won by myself, not someone who wanted to give it to me."

The Jinyi youth's face was slightly gloomy, with an impatient look on his face, and said coldly: "It's really a countryman, he has never seen the world, and he doesn't know how to praise."

"Do you really think that you are fighting for this opportunity yourself? If it weren't for our City Lord's Mansion who wanted you to come, you would not be eligible to participate."

He looked at Chen Feng, his expression indifferent, his eyes cold, and he commanded from above: "Don't forget your origin, but a small wild species. The position of the Yan family Patriarch will definitely not fall on you! Don't have any. All you need to do is to muddy the water of Yan's house, do you hear clearly?"

"Also, when in Daning City, be honest, don't cause trouble to our City Lord's Mansion."

After he finished speaking, he turned and left without waiting for Chen Feng to answer.

Obviously, he didn't think Chen Feng dared to refute what he said.

He turned and left, with a word still floating in the wind: "Remember this sentence, if you want to live long, you must remember your own duty."

Looking at his back, Chen Feng clenched his fists, raging in his heart and murderous intent in his eyes.

After the young man in Jinyi left, one of his entourage walked up to Chen Feng and said pretentiously: "Do you know who it was just now? That's our Young City Lord, Huangfu Bai, Master Huangfu."

He squinted at Chen Feng and said with a sneer: "Our son Huangfu said a few words to you, that is to uphold you, that is to give you a face!"

"There are millions of people going up and down in Daning City. How many of us, Prince Huangfu, will take the initiative to speak to him? Boy, today, our son is very shameless. You don't want to be shameless."

"Tell you, if you dare to be disrespectful to my son, even if there are a lot of my sons and don't have the same knowledge as you, I will definitely abolish you."

As he said, Leng Hun turned and left.

Soon, these people walked cleanly, and Chen Feng stood there, squinting, with a cold expression.

After a long time, he felt his sleeves being pulled slightly, and he turned his head to the side, and saw Hua Ruyan standing beside him looking at him timidly.

"My son, what's wrong with you?"

Hua Ruyan asked timidly.

After Chen Feng found out that there was medicine in the food, she didn't tell him immediately, because she was afraid that she was too young and could not keep things secret, and she would be aware of something unusual in her expression.

He only told Hua Ruyan after midnight, and told Hua Ruyan that she should just sleep peacefully in another room.

[Chapter 329: Yan Qinglan](#)

But the little girl knows that such a serious matter has happened, how can she fall asleep?

Just now, when she was fighting outside, she had been frightened inside, and only dared to come out when there was no movement.

Chen Feng looked at her with a smile, touched his head lightly with his hand, and smiled: "Don't worry, I'm fine."

Back in the room, Chen Feng asked softly: "Ziyue, can you see how powerful Huangfubai really is?"

Ziyue said solemnly: "I can't tell the specifics, but I know that he is at least the strength of the fourth floor of the Divine Sect Realm, which is far from what you can handle now."

Chen Feng took a deep breath, nodded and said, "I understand."

But the murderous intent in his eyes has never faded away, but it has been hidden in the deepest place by him.

Early the next morning, an uninvited guest came in the courtyard, a woman in her white gown in her 30s.

She stood at the door of the small courtyard, looking at Chen Feng with a gentle expression.

Chen Feng asked with some doubts: "Are you?"

"You are Chen Feng? Are you a disciple of Brother Yu?"

There was a smile on her face, her expression was gentle, and there was a trace of tension.

Chen Feng nodded: "I am, are you?"

He had vaguely guessed the origin of this woman, but still couldn't believe it.

The woman's expression was filled with excitement. She took a deep breath and calmed down her excitement, but her voice was still a little trembling: "I am your master's sister, Yan Qinglan, you can call my aunt."

As soon as he heard that the other party was from the Yan family, Chen Feng's expression immediately became a little faint, and said, "Forget it aunt or something, I don't want to have any contact with the Yan family."

There was a bit of bitterness in the woman's eyes: "Sure enough, you are indeed very resistant to our Yan family."

Chen Feng shook his head slowly, and said, "I can't help but do things that your Yan family did. It's really sad."

Yan Qinglan said: "You can try to integrate into the Yan family, the Yan family is not as bad as you think."

Chen Feng said lightly: "I don't want to join the Yan family at all, and I don't want to have anything to do with the Yan family anymore."

"This time I came to the Yan's house to participate in the family competition, just to get back what belongs to my master."

"Get back your master's things, what is it?" Yan Qinglan frowned and asked in surprise.

Chen Feng looked at her with a faint smile, and said faintly: "Don't think I don't know. The Panlong seal was originally brought by my master's mother from her natal family, but it was taken by Yan Dongxing. Later, my master's mother died strangely. After his death, he was even more slandered. Does Yan Dongxing dare to say that this thing comes with a clear conscience?"

"Of course I can't have a clear conscience." Yan Qinglan lowered her head and gently squeezed her hair.

When she raised her head again, her expression was very normal. She smiled and said: "Chen Feng, I found that if I speak to you from the perspective of the Yan family, it will only make you more resistant and bored. "

"Then it's okay now, I am me, the Yan family is the Yan family, I am only talking to you as Yan Qinglan."**nOvelusB.com**

Chen Feng couldn't help being stunned.

Yan Qinglan smiled and said: "A visitor is here. If you don't ask the guest to sit in the house, is this the way you, the eminent disciple of Qian Yuanzong treats guests?"

Chen Feng smiled freely, and reached out his hand: "Please come in."

The two went into the living room and sat.

Yan Qinglan sighed and said faintly: "I may be the only one in the entire Yan family. I hope you can win a good place in the family competition."

Chen Feng raised his brows: "Why?"

Yan Qinglan sighed lightly: "Because I am from your master Yan Qingyu from a similar background. He himself was left behind by a maid, and I was born of a concubine, with a low status. That is to say, my talent is good, and my strength is later. The growth is very fast, so it has a place in the Yan family."

"But I can feel that the people of the Yan family still look down on me. They never really took me to heart. When I was nineteen years old, they actually wanted to use me as a tool and send me to Daning. The He family, one of the four great gods in the city, went to marry the He family."

"If it weren't for me to threaten me with death, I'm afraid I'm married into He's family now, with someone I don't like at all, and I've never seen it before."

Chen Feng suddenly asked, "Which building are you in the Divine Sect Realm?"

Yan Qinglan was stunned, but still said, "The third building in the Divine Door Realm."

Chen Feng was a little embarrassed.

The third building in the Divine Gate Realm is already very powerful, but in the big family, it will still be used as a tool.

These big families look glamorous on the outside but dirty on the inside. Who knows how many.

Yan Qinglan went on to say: "So I actually hate the Yan family. Everyone in the Yan family hopes that you will be eliminated in the first round in the family competition, but I hope, You can keep going down until you get the top spot."

Chen Feng asked: "Do you think it is possible?"

Yan Qinglan slowly shook her head, looked at him and said, "I know, you have killed three elders of the Gods Gate Realm in a row outside Daning City, and just last night, you also killed the peak of the second building of the Gods Gate Realm. Yan Ping'an, but do you think this is enough?"

"Do you think that by doing so, you can win the first place in the family? Tell you, it's impossible!"

[Chapter 330: serious](#)

"After all, the Yan family is one of the family members of the Daning City family. There are many outstanding and outstanding talents. The most outstanding disciple of this generation, named Yanzigui, his cultivation base is already the pinnacle of the third building in the Divine Sect Realm. Strong, you can't be his opponent."

Chen Feng nodded slowly, Yan Qinglan was right, he was indeed no opponent.

He looked at Yan Qinglan, and suddenly a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. It was a confident smile with everything under control.

He said lightly: "Let me call you Aunt Qinglan for now."

"Aunt Qinglan, you came to me and talked so much this time. You didn't want to come all to meet my old friend. Since you came to me, then you must have a way to make me win the family competition, right? ?"

He could see that Yan Qinglan was definitely not as gentle and harmless as it appeared on the surface.

She is actually a very scheming woman. This time she came to find herself. On the surface, she played a tender card, but in fact it was a conflict of interest and collusion. She wanted to use herself to attack the Yan family and achieve his goal of revenge against the Yan family.

That being the case, you don't need to go around talking to her, just cut into the topic directly, anyway, the two are more like making a deal now, they are reaching a cooperation.

Yan Qinglan was slightly stunned when she heard it, and then she pointed her finger at Chen Feng and said softly: "Chen Feng, I really underestimate you, your ability to spy on people's hearts is not weak!"

She giggled, and then the look on her face became vicious: "Yes, the reason why I helped you is a small part of what I just said, and the bigger reason is that I want to use you to revenge the Yan family. ."

"Do you know that the Yan family not only forced me to marry that trash, but also killed my childhood sweetheart! I hate them deeply!"

"This time is a perfect opportunity. If you can win the top ranking of the family, you will slap everyone in the Yan family with a big ear scraper, making them faceless!"

"Even, the Yan family will become chaotic because of this incident. Of course it is impossible to destroy them, but it can also hurt their vitality!"

"And if you take advantage of the situation and make good use of it, it is not impossible to destroy it, this is what I want to see!"

When Chen Feng heard this, he couldn't help but feel awe-inspiring. This woman was really quite vicious.

Yan Qinglan squinted at him: "Why, are you still scared?"

Chen Feng slowly shook his head: "What am I afraid of? The Yan family should be afraid."

He looked at Yan Qinglan and said, "You said, what should I do now? As long as I can win the clan with the same name, why not even be used by you once?"

"Okay!" Yan Qinglan smiled slightly and said: "I can't ensure that you will win the first place, but I can make your strength even further. What you lack now is a magic weapon and an aura. ."

"A momentum?" Chen Feng frowned: "What do you mean?"

He could understand a magic weapon, but he couldn't understand the momentum.

"That is to say, you lack a murderous aura right now, an indomitable murderous aura." Yan Qinglan said lightly:

"If I'm not mistaken, this murderous aura should exist before you came to Daning City, and it was very strong."

"But you killed three Yan's elders outside Daning City. After you killed Yan Ping'an yesterday, your murderous aura has leaked out a lot because of the killing. Now you can't mention it. You are killing in your heart now. The killing intent should not be so strong, right!"

Chen Feng thought that it was really so, and could not help but nodded slowly.

Yan Qinglan smiled and said, "So I want to take you to a place."

Soon, Yan Qinglan took Chen Feng to a garden.

This garden is very delicately set up everywhere. Although it is autumn at this time, there are flowers and brocades everywhere, and the green grass is like a midsummer, and the scenery is extremely beautiful.

Chen Feng guessed that there should be hot springs below here, so the water and heat environment here has been changed.

Yan Qinglan smiled slightly and said: "There is a huge magic circle set up underground. Therefore, the temperature here is usually much higher in normal places, which can ensure that the four seasons are like spring."

Chen Feng was secretly stunned, using the array to ensure the temperature just to build such a garden, which was really shocking.

You know, it costs too much to maintain the operation of the magic circle, and the owner of this garden is really strong.

The garden occupies a large area and is extremely luxurious. There are pavilions standing in it among the flowers.

The maid obviously recognized Yan Qinglan and treated her respectfully. As for Chen Feng who was following her, he cast a curious look.

In a pavilion, the windows on the second floor of the pavilion were open at this time, and several teenagers were sitting around a table and laughing.

One of them is Yan Gaoyang, the third son of Yannanxing.

He poured a cup of wine into his mouth. There seems to be something worrying.

A round-faced teenager sitting opposite him said with a smile: "Old Yan, I heard that something happened to your Yan family recently. Why, I heard that a little **** named Chen Feng came to Daning City. , To participate in your family competition, I don't know if this is true!"

His words were full of gloat, but he was actually asking knowingly, in order to make Yan Gaoyang uncomfortable.