

Peerless 41

[Chapter 41: Fall flower](#)

After all, too much blood loss and physical damage can't be recovered in a short period of time, he will have to raise it for a while.

But being able to pick up a life in such a dangerous situation is already overjoyed, so don't be too greedy.

Chen Feng suddenly had an idea.

"Yuluofei's sword technique is dense and long, and my true qi in the past was too strong, so that when I practiced, I felt a little uncomfortable and couldn't make it feel strong."

"Now my zhenqi is empty, and the zhenqi is dense but not strong enough, which happens to be the time when I am boring."

"This is the best time to practice Yuluofei's sword art!"

Chen Feng jumped up and strode out of the cave.

It was still rainy and gusty outside, and the heavy rain hitting the body was painful.

The heavy rain washed away the impurities on Chen Feng's body, and Chen Feng only felt that the cold air penetrated his body, which was extremely refreshing.

He held the two-foot fangs and practiced swordsmanship over and over again.

I don't know how long the rehearsal took, when he suddenly yelled, and his whole body moved like lightning. His speed is extremely clear, but he explained every movement extremely clearly, without any clutter.

The tip of his sword trembled, and a white flower about the size of a sea bowl suddenly formed on the tip of the sword.

The white falling flowers have ninety-nine-eighty-one petals, which are extremely complex and gorgeous, but also extremely dangerous.

On the edge of the falling flowers, black lines flashed and disappeared in the void, like a glimpse. That is the void split by the high-speed moving sword tip.

Inside, there is the power of annihilation!

Chen Feng stabbed one hundred and twenty swords in an instant before condensing into this falling flower!

Chen Feng stood proudly in the heavy rain, his mouth curled up.

Suddenly, his legs softened, and his strength was exhausted in the previous pose.

With a flick of the two-foot fangs in his hand, the gorgeous and complex falling flowers drifted towards the stone wall next to him, floating up and down in the wind and rain.

Luo Hua hit the stone wall.

There was no fierce collision, no loud noises that shook the sky and the earth, just a soft, almost inaudible sound of 'chicks', and the white falling flowers sank into the stone wall.

After an instant, the white falling flowers came out from behind the stone wall.

The inner strength was exhausted, the white falling flowers withered instantly, the petals peeled off, and finally disappeared.

Extremely poignant.

The smile of Chen Feng's mouth grew thicker and rippling.

This stone wall, as thick as one foot, was directly penetrated by this falling flower. The holes are the same size as the fallen flowers, and the edges are smooth, as if carefully polished.

This shows that the power in the falling flower is extremely convergent, extremely condensed, and does not let go. But as long as you are touched, you have to withstand a heavy blow!

Yuluofei's swordsmanship is worthy of being a third-grade yellow swordsmanship! So powerful!

"I know, I know, I know how Yuluofei's sword technique and Guangming Mahamudra should work together, and how to allocate time!"

"The Great Handprint of Guangming is thick and simple, powerful and powerful, and requires a huge amount of Chi. The Yuluofei Foil Sword Method requires much less consumption, and it is suitable for use when the Chi is consumed." *nOVEluSB.CoM*

"When I confront the enemy, I first use the light big mudra to consume the enemy's true energy, and then use the rain falling flying flower sword technique..."

Chen Feng looked up to the sky and laughed in the wind and rain.

...

After a heavy rain at the end of summer, after nearly half a month, it finally stopped.

The weather has obviously become colder, and the leaves on the trees have also changed from emerald green to slightly yellowish. In the autumn breeze, there was a bit of coolness.

The Waizong of Qianyuanzong at Broken Arrow Peak is in full swing.

On the huge square outside Waizongshan Gate, there are hundreds of arenas at this time.

Around each arena, there are a large number of seats for people to sit and watch.

At this time, there was a sea of people on the square, and tens of thousands of people gathered here.

Some arenas have already begun, and the fight is fierce, and the surrounding audience applauds loudly, cheering up, and watching the excitement is not too big a problem.

The three hundred and twenty qualified disciples of the outer sect have all been decided, and the lowest realm is also the acquired four.

Their strength is far superior to ordinary disciples of the outer sect. The disciples of the outer sect watch the battle, and at the same time they gain a lot of experience, which is good for cultivation.

So Waizong encourages his disciples to watch the battle.

There are more people around an arena in the northeast corner.

At first glance, there were three or four hundred people around here, looking forward to the ring, but unfortunately, there was only one person on the ring at this time.

It is Cui Zhenshan.

His opponent seems to have not come yet.

Ordinary disciples can only stand and watch under the ring, while the surrounding stone platforms are for people with status.

Elder Sun sat there, surrounded by dozens of disciples, all his disciples.

He loves to accept apprentices, but the level of apprenticeship is not very good. Only one Cui Zhenshan is more effective.

Sun Xin stood beside Elder Sun with a sullen face, his eyes constantly patrolling the crowd, looking for the figure of that person, but unfortunately, he could not find it.

He turned his head and said to Elder Sun: "Father, that waste hasn't come yet."

[Chapter 42: Vs. Choi Jinshan](#)

Elder Sun looked at Han Cong, who was not far away, and laughed: "Elder Han, there seems to be someone who is afraid of the enemy and dare not come! What a shame, such a person is worthy of being a disciple of our Qian Yuanzong?"

Han Cong was not far from him. He glanced at Elder Sun and said lightly: "Maybe something has been delayed. Elder Sun, you should be fortunate, because if Chen Feng comes, you will regret it."

He was also very anxious, but he could not show it.

Elder Sun seemed to have heard something funny, he laughed and said: "Joke, what a joke!"

There were also a few ordinary elders of the outer door sitting beside them, and they all agreed.

An elder smiled and said: "Junior Brother Han, don't hold on to it. Who doesn't know that the waste can't be practiced? Even if you get a little adventure occasionally, you can't go further with some strength."

"That's right." Another elder sneered: "He is the same as his master. With a little ability, he will be mad, and he will do evil everywhere. In the end, he was condemned by the heavens?"

This elder was cleaned up by Yan Qingyu before, and has always held a grudge. When Yan Qingyu died, he was not afraid anymore, and he didn't let any opportunity to slander Yan Qingyu.

Han Cong turned his head suddenly, staring at him, his eyes were cold, and he shouted, "You say it again!"

The elder was stared at by his gaze, and his heart suddenly shook.

He glanced at Elder Sun and saw that he nodded slightly to himself. He suddenly became bolder and cried out strangely: "What's wrong with me? Isn't what I said is true? So many of our seniors are sitting here, you Ask, who disagrees with what I said?"

Elder Sun and others all agreed, and what they said was awful. Han Cong's expression turned pale, and his anger rose.

But his two fists are hard to beat four hands, and he can't do it in such a good day, his heart is frustrated, almost exploding!

At this moment, there was a commotion in the crowd not far away.

"I'm coming."

Everyone looked in one direction.

A young man in Tsing Yi, with long hair like ink, separated from the crowd and walked slowly towards this side.

He is not very old, but his temperament is calm and concise, and his eyes are deep and peaceful.

It is Chen Feng.

He was empty-handed, and did not hold the two-foot snake teeth in his hand.

The crowd was silent for a moment. Suddenly, a young man shouted: "Trash, you can't be Brother Cui's opponent. Now, if you give up and knock for a hundred times, Brother Cui might let you go."

Upon hearing this, Chen Feng paused and looked at him coldly.

When he met Chen Feng's eyes, the person couldn't help being cold, as if being poured down by a basin of cold water.

Chen Feng pointed at him, gently flapped his palms in the air twice, and said lightly: "I will swell your face later!"

After speaking, he turned away without even looking at him.

The disciple's face rose like pig liver, and he was speechless.

Chen Feng walked to the ring, opposite Cui Zhenshan.

"Boy, you are very arrogant!"

Cui Zhenshan sneered.

"Now even if you knelt down and knocked a hundred and one thousand heads, I will break the bones of your whole body and extract all the tendons from your whole body. After three days and three nights, you will live in pain. dead!"

Chen Feng frowned.

Cui Zhenshan moved closer, lowering his life, and said coldly, "You know what, it was my master deliberately arranged for me to confront you."

"I'm going to abolish you and vent my anger for the young master! My other two junior brothers died in your hands, right? Today, I will avenge them!"

"What I said, how could it be so coincidental that I met you in the first scene. It was originally arranged on purpose?"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "You guys really worked so hard."

"What's this? The good show is yet to come!"

Cui Zhenshan Yin smiled and said, "Do you have Han Cong as your backer?"

"Tell you, not only will you die, Han Cong will also die, and Han Yu'er will become my young master's crotch plaything. My young master has been fond of this girl for a long time!"

"Haha, maybe it is the crotch plaything of all our brothers! My young master always likes to give us the things he is tired of playing!"

"If you are still alive by then, you can see how she was abused by us."

"Of course, Han Cong's death will be an accident. No one can say anything!"

Cui Zhenshan regards Chen Feng as a mortal man, and speaks without scruples in front of him.

He mentioned Han Cong and Han Yu'er, which made Chen Feng's expression instantly become cold.

"Why so much nonsense? Did you finish fart?" Chen Feng asked impatiently.

He said to the elder who was the referee next to him: "Can we start now?"

The elder cast a blank expression at the two of them, waved his hand, and announced loudly: "The 74th round of the first round of the Grand Tournament of the Foreign Sect, the official start! Both sides of the duel: Cui Zhenshan, Chen Feng!"

Hundreds of people around the ring were clamoring and clamoring, and they didn't suppress his voice. Everyone heard clearly.

There was a moment of silence among the crowd, and everyone looked at the ring.

[Chapter 43: One punch!](#)

Cui Zhenshan has been famous for a long time, and Chen Feng was a waste before, but recently I heard that he seems to be gaining strength by leaps and bounds.

However, the majority of people are still optimistic about Cui Zhenshan. After all, many people have never seen Chen Feng's performance, let alone believe it is true.

"Since you are so anxious to reincarnate, then I will fulfill you!"

Cui Zhenshan twisted his fists and smiled grimly.

Sun Xin stood in the stands and yelled frantically: "Big brother, kill Chen Feng for me! I want his dog's life!"

"One is more nonsense than one!"

Chen Feng said faintly, suddenly he accelerated and rushed towards Cui Zhenshan.

Cui Zhenshan yelled: "Good job!"

He condensed the qi with both hands, and greeted him with a fist.

Cui Zhenshan's hands were condensed into cyan, and a wood-like texture appeared, which looked like a wood carving.

An elder complimented to Elder Sun: "Senior Brother Sun, you are really good at teaching, the noble disciple, the green wood hand, is already done!"

Elder Sun was very proud, twisting his beard and smiling: "Yes, Zhenshan's Aoki hands were already done half a month ago."

"My hands have completely lost the pain, they are as hard as fine iron, and they have the characteristics of wood. They recover very quickly, even if they are cut in half, they can grow out quickly."

He deliberately made a loud voice. When many disciples heard it, they all took a breath, and they were very envious.

What a powerful Aoki hand!

Although Aoki Hand is only a first-grade yellow martial skill, it is actually not weak. He has cultivated to the extreme and has amazing power.

Sun Xin was also a cultivator, but his realm was far worse than Cui Zhenshan.

Han Cong was also a little worried when he heard that, looking at Chen Feng, a look of worry flashed in his eyes.

Elder Sun glanced at him and continued to smile to himself: "My apprentice, my talents are pretty good, and Qing Mu has been trained to the extreme by Zhenshan."

"This time, if he can enter the top 100 in the Big Competition, I will prepare a third-grade yellow martial art as a prize for him. It can be regarded as a little bit of my master."

The disciples around the ring heard it, and they were even more upset.

Many people were thinking about it and wanted to worship Elder Sun.

At this moment, Chen Feng's fist collided with Cui Zhenshan's Aoki hand.

Aoki's hands were full of greenness, and his power was extraordinary when he looked at it. However, Chen Feng's fist was thin and white, and could not see the slightest abnormality. It was just an ordinary fist.

Many people in the audience thought that I could beat him with a single punch.

Han Cong was so nervous that he almost stood up.

Elder Sun smiled, his eyes were cold.

Sun Xin's excited face was distorted.

However, an unexpected scene happened to everyone.

The fists intersected, making a huge explosion, and then Cui Zhenshan let out a scream and flew out directly.

The palm of his hand was completely shattered, and the palm was gone, only his bare wrist was left, and blood slowly oozing from the broken part of the wrist that had maintained the wooden texture.

Cui Zhen let out a scream from the pass.

A trace of cruelty appeared on Chen Feng's face, and without mercy, he flew up, a series of seven punches, without exception, hit Cui Zhenshan's chest heavily.

Cui Zhenshan flew out from the ring and fell heavily to the ground, like a pool of rotten meat, motionless.

"What? It's impossible!" Elder Sun suddenly stood up, his face full of disbelief.

Sun Xin watched this scene blankly, completely silly.

A disciple rushed over, took a look at Cui Zhenshan's injuries, and cried out, "Master, big brother, big brother, he is dead!"

Cui Zhenshan was blown into the chest by Chen Feng, and all his internal organs were shaken into sludge.

He opened his eyes and looked at the blue sky in disbelief. There was still a touch of horror and disbelief in his eyes.

The area around the ring is as quiet as a cemetery.

Everyone looked at Chen Feng, shocked.

"What kind of monster is this? He didn't use martial arts and blasted the famous Cui Zhenshan with one punch?"

Han Cong stood up and laughed happily: "Elder Sun, the Aoki hands of Gao Disciple are indeed amazing, and they are indeed accomplished in cultivation! Admire! Admire!"

"This time, Elder Sun, you can save a third-grade yellow martial skill. It's gratifying."

Elder Sun turned around and flew away with his sarcasm.

He stayed here, but also humiliated himself.

Chen Feng looked at the referee and said, "Can you count me as winning?"

The referees were stunned, and he was shocked just now. When Chen Feng asked, he nodded, came to Cui Zhenshan, checked, and then announced loudly.

"Wai Zong competition, no eyes, no matter whether it is life or death! The first round of the Foreign Zong competition in the 74th round, Cui Zhenshan died, Chen Fengsheng! Advance to the next round!"

Chen Feng walked to the edge of the ring, staring at the disciple who had just laughed at him, and said lightly: "I said, it will swell your face."

Everyone's eyes fell on that disciple, making him ashamed to hate to get into the ground.

He was also clever, knowing that he could not offend Chen Feng. He slapped his face with a slap in the face, his nose and mouth were bleeding, and said loudly: "Brother Chen, I have eyes but no knowledge of Taishan. You are a large number of adults, don't be like me. ."

[Chapter 44: Jiao Meat](#)

Chen Feng shook his head slightly and walked off the stage.

Han Cong strode over, patted Chen Feng on the shoulder heavily, and said with a smile: "Good job!"

Chen Feng asked with a smile: "Where is Senior Sister Yu'er? How is she doing?"

"It's not a big problem. I understand her opponent. Yu'er should be able to defeat the ordinary acquired four peaks."

Han Cong smiled and said, "Go, let's take a look."

"it is good."

The two walked towards the 83rd ring where Han Yuer was.

When they passed by, they just saw Han Yuer's long whip curling a sturdy man in it, tightening it inch by inch, as if a giant python was restraining its prey.

The disciple was strangled, his face flushed, breathing was difficult, and his bones creaked.

Chen Feng looked at it and couldn't help but smile knowingly.

He knows how powerful this trick is.

Sure enough, after only taking a few breaths, the acquired quadruple guy couldn't hold it anymore, and shouted with difficulty: "Senior sister, I give up."

"You don't have to suffer this sin if you admit defeat early."

With a curl of Han Yu'er's mouth and a trembling of his hands, the sturdy man was thrown out and fell out of the ring heavily.

He lay on the ground and breathed the air greedily.

The feeling of suffocation just now was really terrifying.

"In the 83rd round of the first round, Han Yuer won and advanced to the second round!"

The referee announced loudly.

There was a lot of applause in the audience. It was normal for Han Yu'er to be sought after in the sect for such a beautiful, hot, and capable woman.

Han Cong and Chen Feng also applauded.

Han Yu'er walked triumphantly on her long legs and jumped off the stage. Then she saw them and was pleasantly surprised: "Daddy, Chen Feng, are you here?"

"Senior Sister is so handsome."

Chen Feng smiled.

Han Yuer was a little embarrassed when he was praised by him, her face turned red, and she lowered her head and said, "Thank you very much. If you didn't give me the whip technique, I might lose today."

Han Cong joked, "Why, don't you thank me?"

Han Yuer gave him an angry look.

The three of them walked towards Han Cong's yard. As they walked, Han Cong said, "I changed the martial art you gave Yuer that day, so that no one would see it."

"The intensive flow of Qingmumen has fallen to our Qian Yuanzong. It can be big or small, and the consequences will be unpredictable."

Chen Feng nodded and wrote it down.

The three of them arrived at Han Cong's cabin, and Han Cong laughed and said, "Chen Feng, let's eat here at noon today. It just so happens that the reward for going out hunting some time ago is a piece of fish meat!"

"Flood? That's a good thing." Chen Feng was moved.

The Jiaolong is at least a powerful monster of the Divine Gate Realm, and his strength is extremely terrifying, and he can't deal with a hundred.

He has never eaten fish meat.

Soon, the sliced fish meat was brought up.

In order to keep the essence and qi contained in it to the utmost extent, the Jiao Meat was not cooked much, only slightly cooked.

The fish meat was rough, old, and not tasty at all, but all three of them ate very seriously, and there was not even a little minced meat left.

Chen Feng only felt a strong aura emanating from his stomach, filling his limbs with a hundred skeletons.

The ancient Ding vibrated slightly, as if something had been swallowed, which made Chen Feng feel that his heart was completely empty and a little uncomfortable.

But what was being swallowed, he couldn't tell.

After eating, the three of them did not speak, but adjusted their breath.

Chen Feng was the first to absorb it and let out a turbid breath.

A flash of joy flashed in his eyes. This dragon meat was really supernatural. Although it was only a piece weighing less than a catty, it also allowed his realm to advance a bit above the seventh layer of the acquired day. It turned out to be the early stage of the seventh stage of the acquired day, but now it is almost in the middle.

Increased by a third.

Han Cong also finished, and looked at Chen Feng in surprise, and said: "I didn't expect that your absorption rate is so fast, it is comparable to mine in the Divine Sect Realm. It's an anomaly."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Maybe it was because I couldn't practice before, and I was too hungry. Now I am desperately trying to make it up."

"You kid, it's interesting to talk..."

Han Cong smiled and clicked on him.

"Uncle Master, what do you think of Senior Sister?" Chen Feng suddenly pointed to Han Yu'er.

Han Yu'er was breathing white air all over, with a pained expression, her eyes closed tightly, and her whole body twitching. Some dark spots began to appear on her skin.

"Yu'er is going to make a breakthrough." Han Congxi said.

"Go, let's go out and wait."

Chen Feng nodded, and when he broke through, his body would discharge many impurities, stinking and dirty. Han Yuer is a girl, it is really inconvenient for the two of them to stay here.

The two were out of the yard.

"Uncle Han, I have something I want to tell you." Chen Feng said sternly: "Today, when I confronted Cui Zhenshan, he said something..."

After Chen Feng finished speaking, he said, "I suspect that Elder Sun might have to deal with you!"

Han Cong's face was pale, and he slammed a fist against the wall: "The Rats dare you!"

"Chen Feng, this news is very important!"

"I will investigate this matter thoroughly!"

Han Cong said coldly: "If I find out who is planning something behind my back, I will not let him go!"

[Chapter 45: Second battle!](#)

An hour later, Han Yuer came out.

She has been cleansed, her face has a smooth and moisturizing feeling, and the whole momentum is stronger.

She smiled excitedly: "Father, Chen Feng, I broke through."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Senior Sister, it's a coincidence, I happen to have one thing here."

With that said, he took out the Guyuan Pill.

"This is Gu Yuan Dan?" Han Cong was surprised: "Why do you have?"

"After coming out of the mountain, I replaced it in the market with the sixth-level Guyuan Dan. It just so happened that before I had time to eat, I broke through to the seventh layer of the day after tomorrow."

Chen Feng handed the Guyuan Pill to Han Yu'er, and smiled heartily: "It's just right, I don't have any use to eat this now. Sister, you just entered the sixth layer, and you need to consolidate your foundation and stabilize your realm. You can eat it!"

"This won't work." Before Han Yuer spoke, Han Cong waved his hand and refused, "No, it's too precious."

"Hey, Uncle Master, you just said that, didn't you?" Chen Feng forced the Guyuan Pill into Han Yu'er's hand and turned and left in stride.

...

Three days later, the second round began.

This time, Chen Feng was arranged to the 37th ring.

The opponent standing opposite him was a young man who was about his age, covered his body tightly in a black robe. His face was pale and looked weak, as if it could blow down in a gust of wind.

But no one dared to look down upon him.

He seemed to carry miserable yin winds on his body. If he was close to him, such as now at the distance of Chen Feng, he would feel the miserable ghost sobs constantly coming from his ears.

The sound of devil's weeping into his ears made him upset, upset, and almost vomiting.

Chen Feng was awe-inspiring, knowing that this was a means to disturb his mind.

"This opponent is a bit evil!" Chen Feng increased his vigilance and ran the Bedoro leaf golden scripture.

The Bedoro Leaf Golden Sutra really works, and the nausea is gone after a while.

"You killed Duan Changyun?" the boy said.

The voice was ethereal and squeaky, like a wildfire wandering in the night. If you close your eyes and listen, you will feel that the time he said this sentence has changed seven or eight places.

Chen Feng nodded.

It seems that the enemy is here again.

"I am Duan Wuxin."

The boy said lightly: "Duan Changyun is my eldest brother."

"My eldest brother is a bit irritable, but he will not die. Since you killed him, you have to kill him."

Duan Wuxin said lightly.

Chen Feng let out a chuckle: "After saying so much, I just want my life, as long as you have the ability, just let it go!"

"it is good!"

Duan Wuxin nodded at the referee, and the referee announced the start.

On the ring, Chen Feng and Duan Wuxin confronted each other.

Below the ring, the disciples onlookers talked a lot.

"I heard that Duan Wuxin is extremely talented, born with a half-yin body, very suitable for cultivating ghosts."

"Yes, it is also unwilling to say that. When he was three years old, he was discovered by the wandering elder'soul deer Taoist', taken away from the Duan family, brought to the sect, and accepted as a closed disciple. "

"Duan Wuxin is extremely talented, but at the age of fourteen, he has already entered the seventh layer of the acquired day! There are even more weird and unpredictable methods."

"Relying on his relationship, the Duan Changfeng brothers can enter Qianyuanzong, and they dare to be aggressive, no one dares to control."

"Although Chen Feng has gained fame in the past few days, and killed the famous Duan Zhenshan with five layers of acquired skills in one move, he is definitely not Duan Wuxin's opponent!"

"Yes, the five levels of the acquired day and the seventh level of the day after tomorrow are two realms!"

Duan Wuxin pointed his finger and whispered, "Bone claws!"

With a little bit of his hand, in the void, a huge white bone claw the size of a washbasin appeared. The bones were rugged with black blood marks on them, which looked very oozing.

Bone claws grabbed Chen Feng.

Chen Feng smashed out with a punch, the bone claws were smashed to pieces, bone meal rustling in the ring, but Chen Fenghuang did not shake.

"Bring out some real skills, what is this?" Chen Feng shouted.

"It's just a tentative attack. What's the urgency?" Duan Wuxin sneered, his fingers clicked, and countless bone claws appeared beside Chen Feng.

All the bone claws grabbed towards Chen Feng together.

For a time, the situation was extremely sinister.

Chen Feng let out a long laugh, punching like electricity, every time he shot, he would crush a bone claw.

After a while, all the bone claws were crushed, and the bone meal fell to the ground and circled Chen Feng.

Duan Wuxin let out a weird laugh, and countless bones and claws were condensed again.

Chen Feng smashed all the bone claws again.

With a wave of Duan Wuxin's hand, the technique was repeated, and countless bone claws appeared once.

Chen Feng coldly shouted, "Is there no end?"

He yelled, full of vigor, smashed his bone claws, and then rushed towards Duan Wuxin.

But at this moment, Duan Wuxin giggled suddenly.

He reached out a little.

"Bone cage!"

A cage of bones as high as one person quickly emerged from the ground, enclosing Chen Feng.

The bone meal on the ground has disappeared without a trace.

There was a sudden uproar in the audience.

"Duan Wuxin turned out to be an array mage! It turns out that he did that just now, not because it was boring. The bone meal is the material for him to arrange the array!"

[Chapter 46: Bone cage](#)

"Inadvertently just now, he set up this 'Bone Cage' array!"

Above the stands, an elder twisted his beard and whispered softly: "It turns out that Duan Wuxin's major turned out to be Master Formation, Uncle Soul Eater. He is really good at teaching students in accordance with his aptitude. Although Duan Wuxin is young, he seems to be a good man."

Han Cong made a cold sweat and was very worried.

Chen Feng was trapped in the bone cage and didn't panic. He hit the bone cage with a fist. The bone cage didn't sway. The surface of the thick bone column shook like a wave of water, and the force was transmitted into the ground. .

Moreover, at this moment, Chen Feng suddenly felt a little dizzy, and couldn't help but shake a bit, shocked in his heart.

"Haha, it's useless, Chen Feng, it's useless! The bone cage is connected to the ring, and all the power will be absorbed by the ring. Unless you remove the ring, you won't be able to get out!"

"Furthermore, Chen Feng, you have been poisoned by the fierce corpse poison that I deployed. The corpse is poisoned, and your whole body is soft, unable to use the true energy, and your strength is

drastically reduced! Do you feel dizzy in front of you, cold all over your ear There are stern ghosts crying! Haha..."

Chen Feng ran the Bedoro leaf golden sutra. What made him gratified was that the dizziness disappeared without a trace as soon as the Bedoro leaf golden sutra turned.

Obviously, the corpse poison was resolved.

But he pretended to be dizzy, staggering, unsteady, and almost falling.

Duan Wuxin was even more proud, with a stern grin on the corner of his mouth: "I will be imprisoned in it and put it in the pale ghost fire for seven or forty-nine days, so that your soul will be imprisoned forever and be enslaved by me forever. Detached!"

Such vicious words made everyone in the audience feel cold.

It's this time!

Chen Feng's eyes flashed brightly, and suddenly he shouted sharply, and the bright handprints started.

The round-table-sized Fudo Mingwang seal condensed and hit the bone cage heavily.

"boom!"

With a loud noise, many disciples who were close to the ring were shocked to bleed their eardrums.

This time, Chen Feng mobilized with all his strength, and his true energy was gushing out.

He has a strength of nine thousand jins, and the Guangming Great mudra can exert his power 120%, and the huge force mixed with the Fudo Mingwang seal is ten thousand eight hundred jins!

Even if the cage of bones is connected to the ring, it is broken every inch with this roar.

Even the arena built by the huge stone collapsed mostly under this tens of thousands of catties.

Chen Feng broke free from the bone cage, with a long scream, immovable Ming Wangyin slapped Duan Wuxin's chest.

Duan Wuxin was shot directly out, spurting blood. But he was still immersed in the shock just now, and he muttered: "Impossible, impossible, how could you break free from my bone cage?"

Fortunately, he is an acquired seven-fold powerhouse. Although he looks weak, his body has been strengthened seven times and his strength is extremely high. Otherwise, Chen Feng can beat him into meat sauce with one palm!

Chen Feng jumped up, thinking of catching up and killing Duan Wuxin.

At this moment, a figure suddenly jumped up from the stand, caught Duan Wuxin and placed it behind him.

"Uncle Han?" Chen Feng stopped gratefully and said in surprise.

Han Cong whispered: "Duan Wuxin's master is one of the best old monsters in the foreign sect. He protects his shortcomings the most and cannot be offended!"

Chen Feng nodded, indicating that he understood.

He glanced at Duan Wuxin and snorted: "Today I will spare you this time."

"It's really amazing, the day after tomorrow Qizhong's Duan Wuxin was also defeated by him!"

"Duan Wuxin is a powerhouse of the seventh layer of the acquired day, and he only forced him to use one martial skill! One move broke Duan Wuxin's bone cage!"

"How powerful is his strength? Is he going to surpass the 7th layer of acquired?" *noVelUsb.com*

"It's terrible, it's hidden too deep!"

"His golden handprints don't know what level of martial skill it is. It is powerful and very powerful!"

"I guess at least it's the third grade of the Yellow rank! Maybe his master left him, don't forget, his master Yan Qingyu was the first genius of our Qian Yuanzong."

"That's right, it's impossible for a person like him to miss the good things at the bottom of the box."

There is a lot of discussion below.

Chen Feng easily defeated his opponent in two consecutive games.

Without using martial arts, Cui Zhenshan, who was at the peak of the acquired five layers, was easily punched.

With only one martial skill, he defeated the bone cage and severely wounded Duan Wuxin, a well-known strong man with the 7th layer acquired.

You know, Duan Wuxin is a powerful existence who can rank in the top fifty among the tens of thousands of disciples of the Waizong!

Moreover, Chen Feng obviously did not use his best.

After these two battles, Chen Feng rose to fame.

Now basically all the disciples of the outer sect know that the waste Chen Feng at the beginning suddenly rose like a meteor, powerful and unpredictable!

What spread along with his strength is his ruthless method.

Anyone who fought against him was either dead or injured.

And because he has always hidden his strength and has never revealed any realm aura, so people don't know what realm he is.

Some even infer that he is already an acquired powerhouse!

[Chapter 47: Notorious](#)

He faintly became a special existence among the disciples of the outer sect.

Moreover, his reputation has reached the ears of the senior officials, attracting the attention of the senior officials of the foreign sect.

Many people heard that he was Yan Qingyu's disciple, and they were all embarrassed. The original genius was not forgotten, but many people chose not to think about him.

And now, the appearance of Yan Qingyu's disciple turned out to make them think of this name.

Some people sighed, some were relieved, and some heard the news but were extremely upset.

...

"Chen Feng, you also won?"

Han Yu'er watched Chen Feng come down from the ring and greeted him with joy.

Chen Feng gave her a surprised look. Han Yu'er had no injuries at all, as if he didn't even sweat.

He knew that Han Yuer was also fighting today.

"Senior Sister, are you finished?" Chen Feng asked.

"Yes!"

"So fast?"

"It's a coincidence." Han Yuer smiled and said: "My opponent was a terrible victory yesterday. He was injured so badly that he couldn't recover at all. After struggling to take the stage today, I was slashed by a whip."

Chen Feng scratched his head: "This is also OK?"

I have to say that Han Yuer's luck is really good.

Han Cong was beside him with a smile on his face.

Both Chen Feng and Han Yu'er entered the top eighty, which can be said to make him overjoyed.

"Feng'er,"

Han Cong said, "Uncle Master has something to discuss with you."

"Uncle Master, you are too polite. If you have anything, just order it." Chen Feng smiled.

"The last battle was too fierce. Yu'er's whip was a bit unbearable and broke. It has broken every inch today."

Han Cong took the broken whip in his hand and showed it to Chen Feng.

"Need to buy a new whip for Yuer."

"Tomorrow evening, there will be an auction in Baishicheng, where there are many rare and exotic treasures, and there is likely to be something Yuer needs."

"I really can't get out of my body, Yuer will go by myself, and I don't worry. With your current strength, as long as you are not a master at the Divine Sect, you should be able to handle it."

Chen Feng understood what he meant and said with a smile: "Okay, then I will accompany Senior Sister Yu'er on a trip."

Han Cong smiled: "Yu'er, this girl, has a violent temper and arouses trouble, you have to look at him."

Han Yuer said angrily: "Father, is there anyone who said that to your own daughter?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Master, don't worry."

...

The morning sun is rising, and two fast horses are walking on the road.

The autumn wind was rustling, and it was a little bit cool, and at a glance, a bit of withered yellow was added to the green of the field. Looking back, the Broken Arrow Peak behind him gradually disappeared.

The two immediately were Chen Feng and Han Yu'er.

The two set off early in the morning and their destination was White Rock City.

Baishi City is about a hundred miles away from Qian Yuanzong. It is a small town in Danyang County. There is a large family with a population of less than one million, and there is only one Xie family.

In the Great Qin Empire, the martial arts prospered, and the practitioners do not know where they are.

Some of the practitioners are in the martial arts, while others are in the big families.

The ratio of the two sides is about 50-50.

Some big families occupy a city with a rich variety of minerals, mountains, lakes and other resources under their command. They are rich in output and have a profound heritage.

Some big families have passed on for thousands of years, and the strong have emerged one after another and are extremely powerful.

In Danyang County, there are ten primary sects such as Qian Yuanzong, but there are also dozens of large families with thousands of years of heritage.

These big families, in terms of background, strength, and number of masters, are not inferior to Qian Yuanzong and other sects.

Moreover, these large families are based on the dunya. Although it is more difficult to obtain some spiritual treasures produced in the deep mountains and old forests, they are commercially developed, buy and sell, and various resources are more abundant than the major sects.

There are more and more rare things in their hands. Variety, all-inclusive.

What can't be found in the sect may not be found in the big family of the secular world.

Baishi City is not big, but the Xie Family of Baishi City dominates the city, and the overwhelming City Lord's Mansion can't breathe. It is one of the top 20 families in Danyang County.

Under Xie's family, there is an auction house with semicolons in many cities.

Shooting starts every month, and there are many rare and exotic treasures inside.

On the day when the Xie's family auction started, many surrounding families and powerful people from the sect would rush to it. It was a great event within hundreds of miles around Baishi City.

This is where Chen Feng and Han Yu'er are going.

Go to Xie's auction to buy a suitable whip for Han Yuer.

Baishicheng has a population of 500,000 and the city stretches for fifty miles.

From a distance, Chen Feng saw the tall city wall.

The huge wall, which is more than 100 meters high, is entirely made of white stone, and looks extremely strong and gorgeous.

This is the origin of the name of Baishicheng.

After the two arrived here, it was just noon.

Chen Feng had been here with Yan Qingyu before, and successfully entered the city gate. An hour later, the two arrived at the location of the Xie's auction room.

The Xie family is a big family in Baishicheng. There are many properties in the city, and the auction hall is one of them.

The auction hall is located in a square. In addition to the auction hall, there are dozens of various shops in this circular square, selling many things, all-inclusive.

[Chapter 48: Shiroishi Castle](#)

Chen Feng whispered: "Senior Sister, there are so many people here, we better hide our strength, so that we can all reveal the acquired strength of the fourfold."

Han Yuer was surprisingly obedient, and nodded docilely: "Okay."

The two men were exposed, leading the horse and walking towards the auction hall.

The circular square is a few miles in radius, and its size is not inferior to that of the Waizong square. The surface is covered with thick bluestone, smooth as a mirror. In the middle of the square, a huge fountain sprayed tens of meters high, which was driven by the law formation.

To maintain such a magic circle, there are not a few spirit stones consumed every day.

This also shows the strength of the Xie family.

People come and go in the square, and Chen Feng is quite eye-catching.

At this age, it can reach the acquired four levels, whether it is placed in the sect or those big families, it is quite excellent, but it is not so amazing.

At this time, in the eyes of others, this pair of boys and girls are quite extraordinary, and their strength is also very good. They should be the children of a large family.

But it was definitely not the kind of core disciple who was cultivated with all his strength.

So many people just look at them, but they don't pay much attention to them.

The auction hall is located at the end of the square. It is built with white stone and is tall and majestic. In front of the hall door, there are 12 huge stone pillars as thick as houses and 50 meters high.

After Chen Feng and the two walked over, a middle-aged man in Tsing Yi greeted him with a smile on his face: "Welcome two distinguished guests to the Xie Family Auction House. I am Xie Dongshan, the second-level manager of the Xie Family Auction House."

"I wonder if the two are going to buy something or consignment?"

His attitude is very warm, but his heart is faintly despised.

In his opinion, this pair of young men and women should be of extraordinary origins, and it is not easy to offend them, but their age and cultivation may not necessarily have much wealth.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Buy and sell too."

"Oh? Buy it too? Sell it too?" Xie Dongshan stretched out his hand and said with a smile: "Please speak inside." *novelusb.com*

He took the two into the hall.

The hall was very spacious and spacious, and it was divided into stalls. Many of them set up stalls and sold things there. At a glance, there were thousands of stalls.

There are more customers, one by one, the cries are endless, and the sounds of bargaining are heard from time to time. Some people are more than hands and feet, and they are blushing.

Here, it turned out to be a huge market.

Chen Feng took a rough look and found that the things sold in it were basically related to martial arts practice. There were medicinal materials and weapons...

Xie Dongshan took them all the way through the market to a spacious and grand living room, greeted them to sit down, and then let the maid serve tea.

The environment is elegant, the maids are gentle and polite, and the tea is also very good.

The etiquette is very thorough.

Xie Dongshan took a sip of tea and smiled, "I wonder what the distinguished guest is selling?"

Chen Feng didn't talk nonsense, and directly took out something from his pocket.

This is a wooden box. The wooden box is very rough. It is cut from ordinary wood. It is just a rough outline. Even the wooden thorns on it are not polished.

Seeing this wooden box, Xie Dongshan's eyes flashed with disdain.

"Sure enough, I guessed right. What good things can these two young men and women have? It won't be any better to store them in such a rough wooden box."

But I have to say that these people at Xie's auction house are of high quality. Xie Dongshan's self-cultivation was indeed very high, and he did not express this emotion.

Chen Feng opened the box and revealed the contents.

It contained a two-foot-long white object with a bone texture that looked like the teeth of a large animal. Slightly curved, the whole body is white as jade, and the texture is extremely high. Inside, there is a black thread that runs through the whole body, from the root of the tooth to the tip of the tooth.

"Is this?" Xie Dongshan couldn't help but look surprised.

He didn't immediately guess what it was, but he had been in the auction house for so many years, and he had a good vision, and he could tell it at a glance. It was extraordinary.

"At the very least, it is also the teeth of a monster with a level five or more acquired!" Xie Dongshan looked at Chen Feng.

"Thank you for your good vision." Chen Feng smiled faintly: "This is the acquired six-layer monster, the snake teeth of the black blood snake!"

"The teeth of the black blood snake?"

Xie Dongshan stood up suddenly, shocked.

Although the Black Blood Snake is only six-fold, it is inherently poisonous, its flesh is extremely powerful, and cunning and treacherous, so its true strength is not inferior to the seventh-fold!

Xie Dongshan secretly said: "It seems that the previous estimates of the two teenagers are somewhat wrong. With their strength, fifty can not beat a black blood snake. Naturally, this black blood snake cannot be hunted by them. Want to come, It was given to them by the elders in their clan or sect."

"The elders of the family knew that I had come out to practice, so they gave this thing to us, and told us that when money is tight, we can exchange some money."

Chen Feng wrote lightly.

[Chapter 49: Have a background](#)

It seemed that what he said was not the precious snake teeth of the acquired six-layer monster beast, but a copper coin.

Of course, Chen Feng is pulling the flag and pulling the tiger's skin. Where are the family elders? It was all made up by him.

He said this to make the Xie family think that he had a powerful family behind him. By doing so, he was naturally afraid that the Xie family would eat the black.

This fang was one of the two fangs he pulled out of the black blood snake. One was used as a sword by him, and the other was this.

This one has never been used, so the venom in it has not been emptied.

The strength of Xie's family, he saw it from the moment he walked in. Because this Xie Dongshan is an acquired powerhouse, and he is just a second-level manager!

There are definitely many strong people in the Xie family.

"Sure enough, I guessed it was right. The two of them have a lot of backgrounds. They may be the direct children of the big family that are very popular with the elders! They even gave such precious things to the younger generations at will. It seems that they have a huge background. The power is definitely not small."

"It's not easy to provoke it!"

Xie Dongshan thought about it.

The disdain in his eyes disappeared without a trace, and he smiled: "This snake tooth, can I take a look?"

Chen Feng waved his hand: "Just look at it, but be careful not to get your hands. There is still some black blood snake venom in this snake's teeth, which makes it easy to poison your hands."

Xie Dongshan nodded, clamped the fangs with a clip, and examined it carefully.

After a while, he put down his fangs and said, "The snake teeth are kept intact, almost undamaged, they are pulled out by the root."

"This thing is very precious and valuable!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Evaluate the price!"

Xie Dongshan stretched out a finger: "At least one hundred middle-grade spirit stones!"

"What? One hundred middle-grade spirit stones!"

Chen Feng remained silent, but Han Yuer let out an exclamation.

She looked at Chen Feng with complicated eyes. Chen Feng added a bit of mystery in her eyes.

This man not only rises like a comet, his strength is amazing, and he can always bring out all kinds of good things.

Before it was a rare whip technique, now it is the fangs of a powerful monster.

How many hole cards does he have yet to show?

The expensive price of fangs also made her daunting. She subconsciously touched the bellyband around her waist, and suddenly she felt a little unsure about the auction trip in her heart and was very timid.

Because before coming, Han Cong gave her ten middle-grade spirit stones.

Han Cong's life was actually quite miserable, without much wealth.

Han Yuer thought it was a huge sum of money a moment ago, but now it seems that this sum of money is nothing.

There was a sense of shame in her pocket.

Xie Dongshan would be wrong when she saw her expression, thinking she was too young. He quickly explained: "Two distinguished guests, this is just my appraisal. If not surprisingly, this item will definitely be sought after and should be able to sell at a higher price."

"Okay!" Chen Feng nodded and said: "I have entrusted you to consign this item."

Xie Dongshan smiled openly: "You two will not regret today's decision."

He took out two cards and handed them to Chen Feng and Han Yu'er, and said with a smile: "The two consignments of such a valuable item are considered to have automatically consumed one hundred middle-grade spirit stones in this auction house, and they have reached the qualifications of bronze membership. It's a bronze membership card. Please keep it away."

The card is made of bronze, heavy, very pressed, and exquisitely cast. One side is the five characters of Xie's auction house, and the other is the exterior view of the hall of Xie's auction house.

Chen Feng took the card in his hand and played with it for a moment, and asked, "What's the use of this thing?"

"With this card in hand, you can enjoy a 5% discount at all auction houses and shops in the Xie family."

Chen Feng nodded slightly and offered a 5% discount. If the purchases are very valuable, they can still save a fortune.

Han Yuer asked: "Since it is a bronze card, do you want to have a silver card and a gold card?"

"Yes." Xie Dongshan said with a smile: "You can get a silver card if you spend one thousand middle-grade spirit stones, and you can get a gold card if you spend 10,000 middle-grade spirit stones."

Han Yu'er took a breath.

She couldn't even think of such a wealth of money.

After a while, the two were taken to the big auction by a beautiful maid.

At this time the auction has not yet started, but hundreds of people have been sitting scattered in the auction floor. The big auction hall is a circular structure, with thousands of seats in a circle, and a high platform in the middle, on which is the place where the auctioneer displays the lot.

The two entered the arena without causing any disturbances. Many people just looked at them and turned their heads without paying attention.

The two found a seat according to the number plate in their hands and sat down quietly.

An hour later, the auction officially began.

At this time, the auction hall was full of people, and everyone looked forward to the auction stage, waiting for the upcoming auction.

A graceful woman came up. The woman was in her thirties and was full of mature charm.

[Chapter 50: Xie Family Auction](#)

She wore a close-fitting dress, which turned the front convexity of her figure back, very attractive. With long golden waterfall hair and slightly blue eyes, it shows that she has the blood of a foreigner and should be a mixed blood.

She stepped onto the stage, faced the crowd, bowed slightly, and chuckled, "I'm the auctioneer at the Xie's auction house, Parnell. If you come here often, you must know me. If you don't know, you don't know me now. late."

There was a burst of laughter in the audience, and it seemed that many people were familiar with Panier.

"Don't gossip, I know, everyone comes to see the auctions, not me."

Someone shouted below: "Panel, I paid the entrance fee and came to see you."

Paniel giggled, flirted with her, blew a kiss, and shouted fiercely: "If you spend a hundred times the price of the admission fee, you might be able to hug me. My bed!"

The voice at the scene became louder, and everyone's emotions were mobilized.

Panil smiled triumphantly: "I announce that the Xie family auction has officially started!"

She clapped her hands: "Okay, let's take a look at our first lot."

He gave an order to the audience, and a dozen strong men came out carrying a big cage. The cage is covered with black cloth, I don't know what is inside. But the cage has a radius of one foot and it is very big.

"Will there be any monster beast?"

Someone next to Chen Feng whispered a guess.

The partner who came with him said: "It should be, and it seems that he is not small."

The cage was lifted up, and Panel lifted the black cloth, and everyone suddenly exclaimed.

It turned out that what was being held in this cage was not a monster, but a person, an extremely strong giant.

He is obviously a foreign race, with a height of three meters, his body is pitch black as charcoal, his muscles are strong and strong, piece by piece is like cast steel! His figure is extremely strong and fit. His arms were twice as thick as Chen Feng's waist.

He was naked, with a cloth wrapped around his waist. He stood in the cage, motionless, his eyes dull.

"This is the Chiyan Clan of our Great Qin Nanbaran! The Chiyan Clan is born with supernatural power and is extremely fierce. As long as it grows up, it will have the dual power of acquired!"

"This person has acquired five levels of strength, and he has been trained in special methods by our Xie family. He is extremely docile and obedient! Even if you let him commit suicide, he will not resist."

After she finished speaking, she threw a dagger into the cage and shouted sharply, "Shatululu, stab your thigh."

Shatululu picked up the dagger and stabbed it into his thigh fiercely.

He started very cruelly, without any mercy, his thigh was immediately pierced with a blood hole, and blood spurted out.

"Have you seen it!" Panel shouted loudly, "As long as you buy him, you will have an extremely loyal and powerful personal guard! The five-layer personal guard the day after tomorrow!"

"What are you waiting for? Hurry up and raise the card!"

"The Chiyan tribe's acquired five strongest, Shatululu, starting price, ten middle-grade spirit stones!"

Panil was fanatically inciting the atmosphere.

Her efforts were not in vain, and many people were very tempted.

The acquired five-tier powerhouse is not a few in White Rock City. The children of many families, outstanding, can reach this level in their twenties. But the strong all have the dignity of the strong, and there are few who come out to be guards, so obedient, so that he would not dare to commit suicide, even less.

Besides, there is such a **** man following, and there is face everywhere.

Soon, fierce bidding began.

In the end, a coquettish mature woman in her forties bought Shatululu for 67 middle-grade spirit stones.

"Congratulations, Mrs. Su!" Panel giggled, knowing something: "Shatululu is the strongest warrior in a tribe of the Chiyan tribe. He is strong in all aspects, whether on the battlefield or Bed! After you bought him, he was quite busy."

"Have you tried?" Madam Su didn't care, and teased.

"Look at what you said, am I that kind of person?" Panil looked aggrieved.

Madam Su giggled and said, "I look like it."

Soon, dozens of lots were sold out.

There are slaves, monsters, precious metal purple sand copper that can be used to forge weapons, and pill that can consolidate the foundation, etc... But there is nothing that Chen Feng wants.

Han Yuer was a little worried, and Chen Feng said in a low voice and relieved: "Senior sister, don't worry, it's still growing. Less than one-fifth of it has passed. Didn't Xie Dongshan talk about it just now? This time there are a full 100 lots. Pieces!"

Before he could say anything, Panier had already taken another lot and shouted: "The next one is the fangs of an extremely rare black blood snake!"

Chen Feng's spirit was shocked, and finally came to me, not knowing how much he could sell.

"Why do you say this item is precious? Dear guests, listen to me explain it carefully for you!"

"First of all, black blood snakes are very difficult to capture, so all the parts of black blood snakes are very valuable and scarce."