

Peerless 431

[Chapter 431: anger!](#)

After hearing this news, most of the disciples of the outer sect, the first feeling was that they couldn't believe it; the second feeling was that this teenager must be crazy; and the third feeling was: such a big excitement, I must Go and see.

Therefore, all the disciples of the outer sect who heard the news gathered here, and the three floors inside and the outside blocked the place, but no one dared to come within ten meters of Chen Feng.

Everyone looked at Chen Feng with respect and fear.

Just now Chen Feng was within an instant. Killed seven or eight masters of the Nine Layers of Hou Tian in a way that they couldn't understand, and they were shocked to the extreme.

To know. Among the onlookers of the outer sect disciples, the strongest is nothing more than the Nine Layers of the Nine Heavens.

Suddenly, at this moment, a voice rang from the crowd: "I recognized her, isn't this Chen Feng?"

"Chen Feng? You mean, that's the Chen Feng who won the first place in the last foreign sect competition? Hasn't he already entered the inner sect?"

"It turns out he is Chen Feng, no wonder he has such a strong strength!"

Outer Sect is number one, that is something they can't even reach. Chen Feng rises up in Outer Sect like a meteor, but he has already entered Inner Sect before everyone knows him, so Chen Feng has always been like a myth in Outer Sect. of.

Many people have heard of him, but few have seen him.

The other person said triumphantly: "What you know is only a rare occurrence. Do you know what happened after Chen Feng entered the inner sect?"

Many people did not speak, then looked at him and waited for him to speak.

This person triumphantly said: "After Chen Feng entered the Nei Zong, he defeated everyone in the Nei Zong's new disciple competition and became the number one Nei Zong's new disciple, and he has the strength and qualifications to enter the general ranking!"

"You know, the disciples of Qianyuanzong's inner sect, but come from all over Danyang County, there are many heroes, and they are all defeated by Chen Feng!"

At this time someone questioned and said: "However, this does not mean that Chen Feng has enough strength to challenge the Supreme Elder!"

The person who was refuted was a little frustrated, and said coldly, "Who said he was going to challenge Taishang Elder? He was obviously going to challenge Su Shaoyou. Su Shaoyou was his defeat at the beginning. The two had a deep conflict. !"

"Obviously this time, I don't know how Su Shaoyou had calculated him, and Chen Feng came to him! Su Shaoyou was beaten badly by him at the beginning, and now it must be his opponent."

Someone nearby snorted disdainfully, and said: "It's really naive, Su Shaoyou is not Chen Feng's opponent. How can Su Zhaodong sit and watch the elders of the Supreme Book? Wait and see, this time Chen Feng will undoubtedly die!"

"He dared to provoke the Supreme Elder. He simply doesn't know the heights of the sky and the earth. With a single palm, the Supreme Elder can slap him to death like an ant."

Many people agreed and looked down upon Chen Feng, thinking that Chen Feng was arrogant and arrogant this time, and he came to die.

Chen Feng sneered again: "Su Shaoyou, get out of me!"

After this cold drink, the door of the palace suddenly opened, and a young man in a purple robe strode out. Behind him, dozens of guards followed.

After everyone took a look at these guards, their hearts trembled. It turns out that among these guards, the lowest strength is also the master of the Nine Layers of Acquired, and among them there is no lack of powerhouses in the gods.

"I can't believe that Su Shaoyou has so many powerful guards, too strong."

"The Supreme Elder is the Supreme Elder, with such a profound background, this kind of strength is comparable to some small forces, small sects."

"You are not nonsense, like a strong elder Taishang, who traveled all over the world in your life and conquered the strong. I don't know how many, many have been defeated by him, and are willing to worship and become slaves."

"This is the foundation of the strong. No matter how strong it is, it is limited. The strong power is true."

Su Shaoyou came to Chen Feng with a gloomy expression and said coldly, "Chen Feng, you little bastard, you are so bold, do you know what this place is? This is the residence of the Supreme Elder! How dare you go here? To provoke?"

"It's simply ignoring the laws of the sect, being careful to be taken to the prison by the Xingtang, and torturing you to death."

"Oh? Really? Xingtang is so powerful? I'm so scared! But unfortunately, Xingtang people seem to be like that! It's a coincidence that I have a Xingtang elder here, or let him say a few words?"

As he said, Chen Feng shook the chain in his hand, dragged Li Quan to him, and shouted coldly: "Tell me what happened. If there is a lie, it will kill you directly!"

Li Quan had been completely frightened by his slaying hundreds of people in Skeleton Valley in a flash, and was overwhelmed by his tyrannical methods like a demon god. At this time, in his heart, Chen Feng was simply unable to resist the invincible, extremely powerful. .

He didn't dare to violate Chen Feng in any way, and immediately explained the course of the matter exactly.

After Li Quan said those words, the outside disciples who were onlookers were in an uproar, and their faces were shocked and angry, and many people looked angry.

The road to warriors, although the strong is respected, but the most basic justice still exists.

[Chapter 432: Today, I will kill you!](#)

Moreover, these foreign disciples, almost all teenagers, have a strong sense of justice in their hearts.

They claim to be decent and upright, and they can't stand this kind of thing and are very angry!

Chen Feng stared at Su Shaoyou, and said slowly, "Su Shaoyou, I know that I have defeated you in the Grand Competition of Foreign Sects. The two of us are considered to have settled hatred. I don't deny this!"

"And if you want to seek revenge from me, I will continue, if you have any means, even if you come at me! But you shouldn't do it, you shouldn't involve innocent people!"

He slowly hugged Jiang Yuechun in his arms and said softly: "This little girl, because of you, has lost her mother and younger brother and became alone."

He took a deep breath, his voice was gentle, but he gave people a sense of incomparable determination and unshakable like a mountain: "Su Shaoyou, you have done such a sin, and I must kill you!"

"Really?" Su Shaoyao sneered, with an arrogant smile on her face, haha laughed: "Chen Feng, I admit that what you said is true, but what about it? What can you do with me? Don't forget, my grandfather is Qianyuanzong Waizong Supreme Elder, do you dare to kill me? Can you kill me?"

Chen Feng said coldly: "So, do you admit that you did this thing?"

"Yes!" Su Shaoyou laughed and said, "What about admitting? I will admit it, what can you do to me?"

Facing the crowd, Chen Feng looked around, and said: "You have all heard, you are here to be a witness for me. Su Shaoyou personally admitted that he planned this action and killed two innocent people. people."

Su Shaoyou sneered and said: "I regret one thing now. I regret that this plan is still not meticulous enough and failed to kill you!"

"But what!" He sneered: "There is a way for you to go to heaven. You have a chance to escape. You didn't know that you were hiding, but you dare to come to the door. Chen Feng, today is your death date!"

As he said, he stepped back two steps and waved his hand: "Kill him for me!"

"Yes!" The guards brought by Su Shaoyou roared and rushed towards Chen Feng, holding weapons in their hands, murderous. One by one, the aura that erupted from his body made the disciples of the foreign sect around them fearful, like a wave, trying to destroy Chen Feng.

But Chen Feng is like a solid reef in the stormy sea, as stable as Mount Tai in any case.

Chen Fenglang laughed: "Good job!"

With a clang, the Purple Moon Knife in his hand was unsheathed, and a master of the first heavy building in the Divine Sect realm who rushed forward, with a grinning face, waved the giant axe in his hand and slashed towards Chen Feng.

In his opinion, he can directly split Chen Feng into two parts by going down with his axe. However, he suddenly froze, because Chen Feng, who was still in front of him just now, suddenly disappeared, he couldn't help but froze.

But at this moment, he felt a huge force hitting the back of his head, severe pain came, and then the next moment, he lost consciousness.

Chen Feng slowly lowered his arms. He just walked behind the master of the first heavy building in the Divine Door Realm just now, and then gently elbow back, and the tip of his elbow blasted his head. Any pyrotechnic gas killed a master of the gods.

This scene made the other guards feel cold.

Su Shaoyou shouted and cursed: "What are you doing in a daze, quickly, kill this little bastard!"

There was an excitement and hideous look on his face. In his opinion, even if these people were not Chen Feng's opponents, they could definitely pile up Chen Feng with a large number of people. He seemed to have seen the scene where Chen Feng was divided by a knife. .

The guards were urged by him to dare not go forward, Chen Feng laughed: "Since you are sent to death, I will fulfill you!"

Chen Feng leaped up in the air, and the Purple Moon Knife in his hand cut out, the Thunder Ba knife's second move dominates the lightning strike, nine consecutive knives, and a crash!

These nine knives directly cut the three guards into nine pieces, and then a grid of purple electric currents flowed through, paralyzing all these guards, and for a while, making them unable to move.

Then Chen Feng swung the Purple Moon Knife again and again, very fast, like killing a pig and slaughtering a sheep, and seven or eight heads flew out.

Chen Feng held the Purple Moon Knife into these guards, beheading them all in the blink of an eye.

"Boom!" Chen Feng punched one of the guards directly into the chest, and then slowly closed his fists.

At this moment, the two dozen guards that Su Shaoyou brought just now had been killed by Chen Feng, all lying on the ground.

Everyone was shocked and looked at this scene in disbelief.

How could Chen Feng be so tyrannical? You know, this is a total of more than two dozen masters, and several of them are powerhouses in the Divine Door Realm, so they were killed like pigs and dogs?

It took less than a hundred breaths!

"Is this still a human? How could it be so powerful?" someone in the crowd asked blankly.

"Are you sure that this year's Waizong Competition is No. 1, not the number one Waizong Competition ten years ago? The Waizong Competition No. 1 is just a newcomer to the Divine Sect, and he, short How could it become so scary in a few months?"

[Chapter 433: Shameless!](#)

The person who knew more about Chen Feng's information was also sluggish, and murmured: "I don't know. When I saw him in the martial arts competition, it was definitely not what he was in front of me. I can only say that he has spent the past few months. , The strength has grown dramatically."

Then Chen Feng took the Purple Moon Knife and walked slowly towards Su Shaoyou. Su Shaoyou's face was already pale at this time, and his face was full of disbelief. He stared at Chen Feng blankly, and muttered:

"How is it possible? How is it possible? How can you be so tyrannical?"

"These are more than two dozen masters, and there are five experts in the Divine Sect realm in them. How could you kill them all so easily?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Now I am still alive and unharmed. And they, lying on the ground, died all the time, I did kill them all."

He approached in front of Su Shaoyou, and he took a step forward, and Su Shaoyou took a step back. Su Shaoyou was just the peak of the Ninth Layer of the acquired day. Under Chen Feng's deterrence, he didn't even have the idea of resisting.

He was pale and trembling. Suddenly, when he was retreating, a corpse tripped over his heel and fell heavily to the ground.

Chen Feng stood in front of him, looking down at him: "Su Shaoyou, now is the time for you to pay for them!"

Su Shaoyou's face showed almost physical fear, looking at Chen Feng, he let out a crying cry: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, don't kill me! Please, don't kill me, forgive me Right!"

"Don't kill you?" Chen Feng's face was as cold as frost: "It's too late now!"

As he said, the Ziyue knife fell heavily, and this knife could directly cut Su Shaoyou in two paragraphs. Su Shaoyou didn't even have the courage to resist. He uttered a desperate howling when he was about to die. call.

At this time, a violent roar suddenly sounded in the hall: "Little bunny, stop!"

A gray figure, from the hall, flashed like a bolt of lightning at an extremely fast speed, and came to Chen Feng.

Hui Ying slammed into the knife in Chen Feng's hand, Chen Feng only felt an immense force surge, making him almost unable to resist, he snorted, blood flowed out of the corner of his mouth, and flew several meters away.

Chen Feng fell heavily on the ground and took two steps back. The white stone he was stepping on was shattered.

And Huiying repelled Chen Feng, and also fell gently.

At this time, everyone could see clearly that Grey Shadow turned out to be an old man in his seventies, wearing a wide coat and robe, tall, with a slightly sullen face, not angry and majestic, and his body was extremely powerful.

After seeing his looks clearly, everyone exclaimed: "This is the Supreme Elder, and he is the Supreme Elder Su Zhaodong!"

"The Supreme Elder actually took action personally. He personally took action against Chen Feng. This time Chen Feng will definitely die!"

Su Zhaodong saw the corpses all over the ground and Su Shaoyou's miserable condition, his face immediately became extremely cold, he stared at Chen Feng, and said in a cold voice: "Little bunny, you are really brave enough to come. Is this place so rampant?"

Chen Feng said with a sneer: "Master Su, I came to Su Shaoyou. You should also be aware of the crime Su Shaoyou committed. This time, I must kill him!"

Su Zhaodong looked at Chen Feng with a look like a madman, and said lightly: "Are you crazy? In front of this seat, you dare to say that you want to kill your grandson?"

Chen Feng said indifferently: "He committed the mistake of waiting, I must kill him, or I'm sorry to the people in the spring!"

Su Zhaodong nodded slightly, and a cold color suddenly flashed across his face. As soon as he stretched out his hand, Li Quan, who was kneeling on the ground, was blasted into a pool of flesh before he could say anything.

Then Su Zhaodong laughed and said, "Chen Feng, you said my grandson made a mistake, who can testify?"

Chen Feng coldly shouted: "It's simply despicable, it's worth noting that you or the elder of the outer sect, you should act so despicable?"

He didn't ask for help from the disciples of the outer sect around him, although these disciples had already heard what Li Quan had just said. Because Chen Feng knew very well that under Su Zhaodong's coercion, no one would dare to stand up and tell the truth.

But Chen Feng calmed down quickly, and said lightly: "It's fair and comfortable. It's no use killing the witness. In any case, I must take Su Shaoyou's life today!"

Su Zhaodong snorted coldly: "Little bastard, you are simply arrogant. I haven't investigated you for making trouble in front of Taishang Elder's Mansion. Now I will kill you directly. No one can say anything!"

As he said, he blasted out with a light palm. Although this palm was light and fluttering, Chen Feng felt like countless huge walls were pressing against him. All his retreats in all directions were blocked, and there was no way to heaven. There is no way to enter the ground, so you can only carry it hard.

And if the power is not as good as these giant walls, then there is only one way to be killed by these giant walls!

This is naked fight with strength, no skill, just bullying you for not as good as me!

From his shot, Chen Feng was able to judge that Su Zhaodong was at least the powerhouse of the fifth floor of the Divine Door Realm, and he was definitely not what he could compare to, unless he used Dragon Claw.

But Chen Feng couldn't do it now. Chen Feng took a deep breath, knowing that he had to fight quickly.

[Chapter 434: You can't kill it!](#)

Chen Feng played a bright handprint and the third move of the outer lion seal. Suddenly, in the eyes of the surrounding outer sect disciples, Chen Feng felt like a giant, constantly rising, becoming extremely stalwart, and even stronger!

Then Chen Feng's right index finger turned into the color of purple jade, and he smashed his golden jade finger out!

Since you are coming from all directions, I will break it with one move!

Only a loud thump was heard, and the huge wall of gas in all directions shattered, and Chen Feng also wowed, spitting out a mouthful of blood, and the index finger of his right hand had been blown to blood.

But Su Zhaodong had nothing to do, and it was obvious that Chen Feng fell into a disadvantage with this collision.

But Su Zhaodong's face was definitely not as calm as he showed. In fact, at this time, a stormy sea was already in his heart.

When he thought about it, his own trick could definitely kill Chen Feng, but he didn't expect that Chen Feng would be able to follow suit, and it was only slightly at a disadvantage!

Su Zhaodong was murderous in his heart: "This little bastard, I must kill him today, absolutely can't let it go! He is progressing so fast, and within a few months he can match me!"

"Little bunny, go to death!"

Su Zhaodong blasted out three more punches in succession. With each punch, Chen Feng stepped back and vomited blood.

His footsteps smashed the stones, revealing huge pits. After three punches, a blush flashed across Chen Feng's face, and everyone could see that Chen Feng had fallen in the wind.

Su Shaoyou also slowed over. He hid behind Su Zhaodong with an extremely resentful look on his face. Looking at Chen Feng, he screamed: "Chen Feng, I think how crazy you are this time? Go and die! Hurry, you will be crushed!"

But at this moment, Chen Feng's back suddenly sparkled, and Xiang Liu Wuhun quietly flashed out. Seeing this, the giant Wuhun with three heads and one snake body, everyone was shocked!

"What kind of spirit is this? It is so huge? So powerful?"

However, after the appearance of Wuhun Xiang Liu, without stopping, on the three heads, the huge mouths were all opened, and invisible sound waves hit Su Zhaodong!

Su Zhaodong only felt that his eyes suddenly became dark, and then the whole person was in a dizzy feeling, and he seemed to be unable to perceive the surroundings. The whole person was stiff and it was difficult to move!

Su Zhaodong was shocked, knowing that Chen Feng must have used some extremely special magical power to give him a hold, and he could not move at this time. *ηOveluSb.cοM*

This is exactly Chen Fengxiang Liu Wuhun's martial soul supernatural power: shock!

When Chen Feng saw that Su Zhaodong was shocked, he was immediately ecstatic. Chen Feng teleported behind Su Zhaodong in a vague step, grabbed Su Shaoyou, and then patted his chest heavily with his right hand.

Su Shaoyou screamed: "Grandpa, help me!"

But as soon as this sentence was spoken, the lingering sound was still curling up. Chen Feng had already slapped his chest with a palm, his chest exploded directly, and then Chen Feng carried his corpse and backed quickly.

And in this short moment, Su Zhaodong has recovered from the state of shock. As soon as he recovered, he saw the scene of his grandson's tragic death, and his eyes were torn apart and his face flushed. He shouted sharply: "Chen Feng, I will kill you. !"

Just now after Chen Feng shocked Su Zhaodong, he did not go to kill Su Zhaodong, because Chen Feng knew that with Su Zhaodong's powerful strength and such a powerful soul, even if he was shocked, it would definitely be a matter of only a moment.

If you go to kill him, I'm afraid it hasn't had time to kill him. He is about to be released from the state of shock.

And Chen Feng now also knows that this martial arts supernatural power of Xiang Liu Wuhun: shock, can only be used once a month, if this time can not succeed, then there will be no chance again.

In the future, Su Zhaodong will definitely strengthen his defenses, and it is difficult for him to succeed like this time.

Sure enough, Chen Feng's prediction was correct and he successfully killed Su Shaoyou.

At this moment, Su Zhaodong, like a mad tiger, rushed over extremely fiercely, and his palms attacked Chen Feng fiercely, this time with greater momentum than before.

Su Zhaodong's momentum is climbing steadily, and he has reached the pinnacle of the fifth floor of the Shenmen Realm!

This is what he wants to suppress with his realm, he wants to crush Chen Feng directly with his tyrannical strength!

His strength suddenly climbed to such a high level. Obviously, he hadn't tried his best just now, and now Chen Feng was almost unable to resist. Chen Feng let out a roar, and once again hit the outer lion seal, because the effect of the outer lion seal had disappeared.

But after Chen Feng made this move, his face turned white, and a mouthful of blood was sprayed. Obviously, the continuous use of the outer lion seal caused a great burden on his body, which was almost unbearable.

However, Chen Feng's power rose by one more section, and Chen Feng roared, without fear, Thunder slashed out the knife.

Tyrant Lightning strikes nine swords in succession, slashing on Su Shaoyou's fist wind, the fist wind is smashed, and Chen Feng's nine swords are also broken.

I only felt that a strong force hit the Purple Moon Knife, causing him a terrible pain, and he almost couldn't hold the Purple Moon Knife, and he flew straight out.

At this time, Chen Feng deeply felt his powerlessness and did not have a powerful sword move. The third trick is a submerged lightning strike, without a trace, it is a good trick to kill people in silence.

But when it comes to the power of the real frontal hard-shaking world, it can't even compare to the second lightning strike.

[Chapter 435: Fight to death Su Zhaodong!](#)

Su Zhaodong was not forgiving. Taking advantage of Chen Feng's defeat, he approached Chen Feng with a very mysterious footwork, used his hand as a knife, and slashed at Chen Feng fiercely.

Obviously it was split with the palm of his flesh, but the edge of his palm was covered with a layer of extremely strong fire, and the surrounding temperature instantly became hot.

Taking Su Zhaodong's palm as the starting point, a long sword condensed in flames of more than one foot long was formed, and then it was cut at Chen Feng with a fiercely evil gesture.

Even the disciples of the Outer Sect who were more than ten meters away from the flame knife felt a wave of heat, and even their hair and beard were scorched.

Everyone was astonished, ten meters away, all so, if it were in the center of this flame knife, how high would the temperature be?

In fact, the core temperature of the flame knife has reached thousands of degrees!

Chen Feng felt an extremely strong heat rushing in, as if he was going to roast him directly.

Chen Feng knew that the temperature of this flame knife was so high that it would melt if he was hit. It is impossible to survive.

Chen Feng ran the Jin Shen Jue with all his strength, and a heavy bronze light appeared on the surface of his body. At this moment, his Jin Shen Jue bronze body had faint traces of breakthrough, and he had reached the strongest state.

Then Chen Feng roared, and Ziyue knife slashed out.

This is already near death!

Chen Feng originally wanted to strike with Tyrant Lightning this time, but after he slashed it out, he involuntarily drew a very mysterious arc.

Suddenly, Chen Feng felt that his body was a little out of his control, but the person was walking with the knife, and the purple moon knife drew an arc, extremely mysterious.

And Chen Feng's body seemed to be controlled by the Ziyue Sword. Suddenly, Chen Feng felt the arc, and the sword he had cut seemed familiar.

Then he immediately realized that this knife was not the same knife that Ziyue used to control Ziyue Dao when he faced Zhang De?

At that time, Chen Feng, who had just entered the Divine Sect Realm, directly forced Zhang De back with this knife!

This knife was extremely profound, and Chen Feng hadn't actually realized it, only a little bit of fur!

But even so, it also triggered an extremely mysterious force. The knife slammed into the flame knife, and there was a loud noise, and the flame knife dissipated directly.

After Chen Feng was cut out with this knife, it seemed that his strength was exhausted, and he fell heavily to the ground, his face pale, his whole body trembling, and he felt a sharp pain in his brain.

This is a manifestation of extreme consumption of mental power. Chen Feng almost fainted, but he still blocked this mortal sword after all!

Through this knife, his understanding of the meaning of the knife has deepened.

If the understanding of the meaning of the sword in Daning City was only 1% before, it may reach 3 to 4% now.

Su Zhaodong was full of disbelief: "How is it possible? I have already issued this knife by 80% of the power. How can it be blocked by this little bunny?"

He was even more angry, and there was a faint flash of light behind him, an extremely huge force, if looming, he was about to release his martial soul!

And if he releases Wuhun. That means he is going to work hard, not just trying his best!

The spirit of martial arts has not been released yet, and this breath alone makes it almost impossible for other disciples to breathe!

But Chen Feng has run out of strength, and there is no more power to fight back!

Su Zhaodong smiled and walked towards Chen Feng, but at this moment, a black spot suddenly flashed across the horizon, constantly approaching here.

The black spot finally fell and stood in front of Chen Feng, and said indifferently: "Sir, what are you doing?"

After seeing this person, Su Zhaodong's expression also changed. It turned out that this person was Zhuo Bufan, the supreme master of Qian Yuanzong's outer sect.

Zhuo Bufan's expression changed when he saw this scene, he said to Su Zhaodong lightly: "Sir, what's going on?"

Su Zhaodong furiously attacked his heart, and screamed: "Sect Master, didn't you see it? This little **** killed my grandson, and even snarled rudely outside my mansion, and killed dozens of my guards! I am today! , Must kill him!"

When Zhuo Bufan heard this, he couldn't help but frown. He glanced at Chen Feng and said in his heart: "How can this stinky boy get into trouble?"

He looked at Chen Feng and asked, "Chen Feng, what Mrs Su said is true?"

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Sect Master, everything is true, but there is a reason why I killed Su Shaoyou!"

He pointed to Jiang Yuechun, who was standing next to him with a panic expression, and said: "This girl originally had a mother and a younger brother, but both of them died because of Su Shaoyou!"

As he said, he said something about the course of the matter, and then, before Su Zhaodong's sophistry, he immediately raised his voice and said: "Just now Li Quan said the course of the matter, and Su Shaoyou also admitted all the things he admitted at the time. Then, all the juniors and sisters around you can testify."

Outer Sect Sect Master Zhuo Bufan glanced around, he saw the expressions of those around him, and as soon as he saw such expressions, without asking, he already knew what Chen Feng said was indeed true.

Then he looked at Su Zhaodong again, and said lightly: "Master Su, you rashly killed Li Quan. This is a witness. This is a bit rash!"

[Chapter 436: ruling](#)

Because of the death of his grandson, Su Zhaodong was already in a rage and was about to lose his mind. He sternly shouted: "Sect Master, I am the elder of the Foreign Sect, are you treating me like this?"

In his tone of voice, he was already very rude, Zhuo Bufan heard it, his face immediately became gloomy, and said lightly:

"Master Su, pay attention to your identity, what if you are the elder of the Waizong Taishang? As the elder of the Waizong Taishang, you should know your identity even more! You should be an example of a disciple and follow the rules of the sect!"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "First he indulged his grandson to kill innocent people, and then he killed witnesses. Moreover, as a member of Qian Yuanzong, he actually had fornication with gangsters like Skull Valley, and he simply lost my Qian Yuanzong. Face!"

"Master Su, I think it should not be me who should be rectified by the Fa, it should be you!"

Su Zhaodong roared: "Little bastard, you are looking for death!"

As he said, another palm slapped at Chen Feng, Zhuo Bufan's face was even more ugly, a palm shook Su Zhaodong away.

His strength is very strong, definitely not under Su Zhaodong.

Zhuo Bufan said indifferently: "Sir, what? Now in front of this seat, do you want to kill people too?"

His words were already very heavy. Obviously, Zhuo Bufan was very angry about Su Zhaodong not paying attention to himself, and he wanted to kill Chen Feng in front of him.

Su Zhaodong was shocked, and suddenly realized that he seemed a bit unreasonable to the sovereign today.

He hurriedly explained: "Sect Master, it's mainly because this little **** reverses right and wrong and confuses black and white. It's only when the old man is angry."

Chen Feng said indifferently: "Who is the one who reverses right from wrong, confuses black and white, and has his own justice, but it's not just a mouth that can be convincing."

Su Zhaodong made him tremble with anger, but the outer sect master was here, and Su Zhaodong did not dare to attack randomly.

He looked at Zhuo Bufan and asked: "Sect Master, what do you think should be done with this matter? My grandson can't just die so unclearly! And he rushed into my mansion, already making me lose face. ."

Zhuo Bufan pondered for a moment, and said, "Now, Chen Feng is not from the outer sect, but from the inner sect. I think it is better to leave this matter to the inner sect."

"Okay!" Su Zhaodong agreed immediately and couldn't wait to say: "Then the Nei Zong people will deal with it."

He looked at Chen Feng with a sullen expression, and snorted disdainfully: "Little bastard, you just wait to die!"

He thinks that this method is very beneficial to him, because he has been in Qianyuanzong for decades, has deep roots, and is very powerful. There are many people who know him in the inner sect and can speak for himself.

And what about Chen Feng? How long have you just entered the inner sect? How many people can you meet again?

So this time, if you leave this matter to the people of Nei Zong to judge, you must have taken advantage!

The people around were also talking: "It's over, this time Chen Feng, it must be over."

"Yes, Su Taishang is deeply ingrained in the sect. How can Chen Feng be compared? They must all favor Su Taishang!"

"It deserves it, who made Chen Feng offend Su Taishang! Hmph, hit the stone with a pebble, not knowing whether to live or die!"

But Su Zhaodong didn't notice that when he agreed happily, the slight smug flashed in Zhuo Bufan's eyes.

Zhuo Bufan knew much more about Chen Feng than Su Zhaodong, and he sneered in his heart: "Wait, wait until Nei Zong, there will only be more people who favor Chen Feng."

In the inner palace hall, solemn and solemn.

Inner Sect Master Guan Nantian stood high above the first seat. At the lower end of his left and right hands, there were several Inner Sect Supreme elders sitting on each.

Chen Feng and Su Zhaodong stood in front of Guan Nantian, three feet away.

Zhuo Bufan was sitting next to him, his expression indifferent, without saying a word.*novelusb.com*

Chen Feng and Su Zhaodong each said their own set of rhetoric. Of course, the two people's statements are completely opposite, but it is obvious that everyone, including Guan Nantian, believes that what Chen Feng said is the truth.

After Su Zhaodong finished speaking, he gave Chen Feng a demonstrative look, and then held a fist to Guan Nantian and the elders of the Nei Zong Taishang, and said: "Please also my lord, and all the Taishang, give me a fair man, my grandson, You must not die in vain."

He originally thought that if he said this, there would definitely be the Supreme Elder of the Nei Zong who would come out and cheer for himself.

But something that surprised him happened. After he finished saying this, the elders of Nei Zong were either expressionless, pretending not to hear, or drowsy, and no one said anything.

Su Zhaodong was stunned for a while, and quickly looked at Yang Buyi, the elder of Nei Zong.

He and Yang Buyi had a good relationship. The two were former disciples under a master's school, but later his strength was too far behind by Yang Buyi, so Yang Buyi became the Supreme Elder of Nei Zong and he had to go to Outer Sect.

At this time, he looked at Yang Buyi with a gesture of asking for help. He thought that Yang Buyi would definitely express something soon, because every time he asked for help from Yang Buyi in the past, Yang Buyi almost did not agree, but this Let him down once.

After Yang Buyi came into contact with his gaze, his gaze tilted to the side unconsciously, as if a little dodge.

[Chapter 437: Face slap](#)

He opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something, but in the end he closed it again, then lowered his head slightly, his eyes drooping, as if he was about to fall asleep, but he didn't say a word.

Su Zhaodong was stunned. He didn't know what was going on. He was very surprised, because in his logic, these inner sect elders, the inner sect elders, face himself as the elder of the outer sect and face an ordinary inner Cong disciple, how to make a choice should be very easy.

They should support themselves one-sidedly, but what is happening now is that there is no support at all. It seemed that in their hearts, Chen Feng, an ordinary disciple of the inner sect, had more weight than his own disciple of the outer sect.

After being surprised, it was panic. Su Zhaodong suddenly felt a trace of anxiety in his heart at this time. He vaguely felt that he seemed to underestimate Chen Feng, and underestimated Chen Feng's influence in Nei Zong.

He couldn't help but regret it. Before coming to Nei Zong, he should find someone to check how Chen Feng performed in Nei Zong during this period, and why he has such a high influence.

In fact, he didn't need to find someone else, he could just find his grandson Su Shaoyou, but unfortunately, when Su Shaoyou did this, Su Zhaodong almost let go, just what his grandson wanted. As for the details, he In fact, I don't know.

If he knew the information, he should be able to realize that Chen Feng was not just an ordinary disciple of the inner sect.

It's not that Yang Buyi didn't understand what Su Zhaodong meant. He knew that Su Zhaodong's glance at him just now wanted him to speak for him. Yang Buyi also thought about it, but he swallowed it abruptly.

The last time his son Yang Chao pushed Chen Feng into the beast tide, this incident has caused the Sect Master and several other powerful elders to be very dissatisfied with him. This time, he didn't want to get involved in this matter, and increased his dissatisfaction with himself.

Among the other elders, one was the old man who had watched Chen Feng's test on the cliff with Xu Lao, and praised Chen Feng.

He looked at Chen Feng with a smile at the corner of his mouth, then spit out a few words gently, and said: "Good kill!"

Hearing these words, Su Zhaodong's face suddenly paled.

Then there was a burst of redness, like a slap in the face!

He still doesn't know how, it seems, at least this Supreme Elder completely believes in Chen Feng's words and supports Chen Feng.

Moreover, when he said this in public, Su Zhaodong's face was lost, very faceless, as if he had been slapped on the spot, but Su Zhaodong did not dare to attack.

Those who can sit here have a much higher status than him, and they are definitely not something he can provoke.

Inner Sect Master Guan Nantian looked at Su Zhaodong and said faintly: "Su Zhaodong, you and Chen Feng have both finished talking, but you should also know in your heart that Chen Feng said everything is true, and what you said is a bit inverted. , Confuse right and wrong!"

"As the elder of Qian Yuanzong, you should set an example for many disciples. You still need to think twice when you act like this in the future."

What he said didn't seem to have any reprimand on the surface, but it was already very heavy, and he was directly accusing Su Zhaodong of mischief.

Su Zhaodong's face was even more ugly. The Sect Master Nei said so, basically he had already concluded his failure this time.

He was beaten directly in the face! Pop, pop, pop, loud!

It hurts! He thought that there would be so many supporters who would directly crush Chen Feng, but he didn't expect it to be completely upside down.

He was extremely humiliated.

Guan Nantian continued: "Let me say that Su Shaoyou does have a way to kill him. Chen Feng is not wronged by killing him. It's just that Chen Feng yelled in front of your mansion and disturbed the order, indeed. Should be punished."

Su Zhaodong's expression was miserable, and he had no hope in his heart. He understood that the so-called punishment of Guan Nantian and these elders to Chen Feng was definitely just a gesture, and it was absolutely impossible to be more serious.

Sure enough, Guan Nantian said in the next moment: "Chen Feng is so capable of causing trouble, then punish him with a ban!"

He looked at Chen Feng and said, "Chen Feng, you are fined not to leave Qian Yuanzong within two months. Do you have any comments?"

Chen Feng bowed his hands respectfully and said: "The disciples dare not have any opinions, and are willing to admit punishment."

He knew that this so-called punishment was actually to give Su Zhaodong a step down. After all, this time Su Zhaodong died of his grandson and lost face again. It was really embarrassing to make him too ugly.

Guan Nantian nodded with satisfaction when he saw Chen Feng's knowledge and interest. After he asked Chen Feng, he didn't ask Su Zhaodong at all and made a decision directly.

"Okay, this is the end of this matter, Su Zhaodong, Chen Feng, all of you leave!"

Chen Feng replied loudly, arched his hands, and after bending over to salute, he turned and strode out of the Nei Zong Hall.

And Su Zhaodong, as if ten years old for an instant, looked depressed, and slowly left, making people feel that his waist even collapsed.

Chen Feng walked outside the hall, but did not leave, but stood there, holding Jiang Yuechun in his arms.

Looking at Su Zhaodong's back, he said lightly to Jiang Yuechun: "Chun'er, this person is the real big enemy. Do you understand?"

There was a firm color in Jiang Yuechun's eyes, and there was a faint red flash in her pupils. He nodded heavily and said, "Master, I understand."

[Chapter 438: uninvited guest](#)

Chen Feng corrected once again: "Now you are not my apprentice, don't call me Master."

Chen Feng took Jiang Yuechun and left the inner palace hall and returned to the valley.

In the valley, it was quiet. The conflict between Chen Feng and Su Zhaodong in the outer sect was only known to the disciples of the outer sect at this time, and it did not reach the inner sect. Therefore, Han Yuer and others did not know about it.

Before Chen Feng entered the pavilion, he thought that Han Yu'er and others would definitely be cultivating at this time, but he didn't expect that when he walked closer, he heard bursts of laughter and voices inside. It seemed that several people were working. The chat is average.

And there was obviously a voice in it. Chen Feng listened, not very familiar, it seemed to be a stranger.

Chen Feng frowned: "What's the matter? This valley is the cave house for cultivation. It is a very important and confidential place. How can we let strangers in?"

But he changed his mind to think that Han Yu'er is not someone who doesn't know the importance of it, and should not do such stupid things. Since she put people in, there must be a reason.

Chen Feng walked in slowly. On the cliff at the end of the cave where Chen Feng was located, there was a huge cave. The cave was very large, almost like a mountain, and then built on the wall. There are many pavilions.

In the middle of these pavilions, in the middle of the cave, is a rippling pool with several small pavilions and rockery.

At this time, Han Yu'er and others were sitting in this pavilion with some tea and cakes on the table in front of them. They were eating and talking while chatting.

Chen Feng saw that there were quite a lot of people, Han Yu'er, Hua Ruyan were there, and even Shen Yanbing and Liu Qing were there, besides them, there was another person Chen Feng did not expect, he would be here.

He is an uninvited guest. This person is a fat man. He is sitting behind the table with various food stuffed in his mouth. Both fat cheeks are puffed up. They are eating there while talking vaguely. .

This person is very honest and lovely, it is Tang Manjin.

Chen Feng raised his brows slightly, why is Tang Manjin here?

However, after seeing him, Chen Feng's unhappiness disappeared without a trace. In the Nei Zong newcomer list competition, Tang Manjin left a very good impression on Chen Feng. He felt that this fat man was very simple and lovely. It seems that there is no scheming.

Of course, the most impressive thing was his luck against the sky.

Seeing Chen Feng coming, everyone stood up and greeted with a smile. Tang Manjin also quickly stood up and said to Chen Feng: "Chen Feng, are you back?"

But his mouth was full of things, and he hadn't swallowed it, and his speech was unclear. He also felt that this was quite inappropriate. He seemed to disrespect Chen Feng, so he took a sip of water and swallowed vigorously. .

The result seemed to be choked. He coughed several times and blushed and his neck was thick, which was quite simple and cute.

Chen Feng stepped forward, took a cup of tea from the table and handed it to him, smiling: "Slow down, slow down, don't rush to say hello to me, don't choke you."

Tang Manjin took a few sips of tea before he ordered the food down. He smiled honestly at Chen Feng and said, "Chen Feng, your cave is really nice, quiet, and the environment is good, the place is big, and it's silly. It's really comfortable."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Really? If you like it, you can come and sit often in the future."

When Tang Manjin heard what Chen Feng said, he was immediately as happy as something, with a deep joy on his face, and then he gave Chen Feng repeatedly and smiled: "Chen Feng, thank you so much, but thank you so much. **NovELUsb.COM**

With that said, he glanced to the side, and then quickly turned his head.

At this time, Han Yu'er finally couldn't hold it back, her face couldn't help but laughed, and then she quickly covered her mouth. The Hua Ruyan next to her flushed flushed and stomped her feet, looking embarrassed but afraid to say anything.

Looking at this scene, Chen Feng couldn't help but feel a little inexplicable.

Or Han Yuer came out to make a round and said with a smile: "Junior brother, come and introduce to us, the little girl in your arms, how did it come, and what origin?"

"That's terrible of you. You brought back a girl once down the mountain. Last time it was Ruyan, this time it was her again. If things go on like this, we won't be able to live in this valley anymore."

She was joking when she said this. Shen Yanbing and the others couldn't help laughing out loud, but Chen Feng heard other meanings from it.

My senior sister, there seemed to be a slight jealousy in these words, as if she was being jealous.

However, she was very smart and didn't directly mention it, but in this joking way, she said vaguely.

Chen Feng touched his nose and was also a little embarrassed. He smiled bitterly and said: "She is named Jiang Yuechun, and speaking of it, her life experience is also quite pitiful..."

As he said, he told Jiang Yuechun's story again. After everyone heard it, there was sympathy and compassion on his face, especially Hua Ruyan. Thinking of his own life experience, he suddenly felt pity for the same disease, and the eye circles were a little red. .

Perhaps it was because he was born with a firm mind, or it was because of the great changes in his life and the change of temperament. After Jiang Yuechun came here, there was no trace of the tension and insecurity of ordinary children seeing strangers.

[Chapter 439: Accept disciples](#)

She took the initiative to jump out of Chen Feng's arms, and then said hello one by one, the big sister and the big brother screamed, her little mouth was very sweet.

Han Yuer was even more distressed when she saw it. He held her in his arms and fed her a snack on the table.

Shen Yanbing's focus was in another direction. She asked Chen Feng outrageously: "So how about Su Shaoyou? Did you kill it?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Su Shaoyou has given the lead!"

After that, I recounted what happened in the outer sect and the process of the main topic. This incident is simply earth-shattering, enough to shock the entire Qianyuanzong. After all, this is a confrontation between a young disciple and the Supreme Elder, and finally young The disciple still had the upper hand, but in Chen Feng's words, it became very ordinary, which was an understatement.

After Chen Feng finished speaking, Shen Yanbing applauded and laughed: "Chen Feng, you are doing well! I know. You will definitely not back down! Be brave and fearless, this is the you I know."

There was an undisguised admiration in her eyes.

Tang Manjin also applauded and said, "Chen Feng, good fight."

Then a few people chatted together again. After talking for a long time, Chen Feng discovered that although Tang Manjin was sitting here, he seldom talked, but his eyes always looked at Hua Ruyan from time to time. .

However, every time he moved his eyes, as long as he touched Hua Ruyan, he would immediately turn to the side as if he had been burned by fire.

After a while, Chen Feng could also see that Tang Manjin should actually be very dull and poorly eloquent. He hardly spoke a word, desperately trying to integrate into the conversation of Chen Feng and others, but he would often be self-defeating. Some words that are said will lead to a cold scene.

After a while, Tang Manjin got up to say goodbye, Chen Feng sent him away, and then hurriedly took Han Yuer to a pavilion and asked: "Sister, what is going on with Tang Manjin? I listened to you just now. What he meant by that, it seems that he has come to us all these days? What is he doing here?"

When Chen Feng asked this question, Han Yuer couldn't help covering her mouth and let out a chuckle.

She smiled and said: "During this period, Tang Manjin has come here for more than a few days? That is coming every day! Just staying here for a day, to be honest, it has delayed our cultivation a bit."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I just guessed the reason for his coming here. Tell me about it and see if I guess it is correct."

Han Yuer smiled and said, "He came here not for others, saying he wanted to discuss some cultivation methods with us, but he didn't explore anything. He came here just for your charming little maid."**nOVelusB.cOm**

Chen Feng had guessed like this before, and when Han Yuer said, he knew that he had guessed correctly.

Chen Feng smiled faintly, and asked, "Seeing what this means, Tang Manjin is talking about Hua Ruyan, isn't it interesting?"

Han Yuer smiled and nodded, and then asked, "What do you think? Hua Ruyan is your maid."

Chen Feng smiled faintly: "There are only four words, let it be."

"Although Hua Ruyan is my maid, I will not force her to do anything. Everything depends on her own wishes. If she also likes Tang Manjin, two people can be together. If she doesn't like it, I will I will never force her."

This is what Chen Feng said in his heart, and it is also the view that Chen Feng has always insisted on. Although Hua Ruyan is his maid, Chen Feng has never regarded her as a maid.

In his mind, Hua Ruyan is no different from him, they are equal.

Around Qianyuanzong, at the foot of a peak in the Aomori Mountains.

There is green grass here, a river not far away, and a dense forest beside the clearing. In the middle of this green meadow, there is a very simple, but half-person high earth grave.

In front of the earthen tomb, there is a stone tombstone on which is carved the words "Tomb of Xianshi Yan Qingyu"

This is Yan Qingyu's tomb. Next to the tomb, there is a very dilapidated thatched hut. Chen Feng spent five years in this thatched hut.

During those five years, he stayed in this thatched hut day and night, guarding the master's tomb, and never left.

At this time Chen Feng returned here again, and it has been nearly a year since Chen Feng left here.

When Chen Feng left here, he was still an ordinary disciple of the outer sect. At that time, he felt completely unable to fight against the ordinary elder of the outer sect. Elder Sun's disciples, who were able to chase him down, had to escape into the Aomori Mountains.

And now, he can even shake the elders of the outer sect head-on, without losing the wind!

Chen Feng has not been back for a long time, and there are many weeds growing on top of the pink head. Chen Feng walked to the side of the tomb, did not use his qi, bit by bit, pulled out all the weeds, and then brought clean ones. Covered with loess, it is as clean as new.

Chen Feng knelt heavily in front of the tombstone, he sighed softly and looked at the tomb in front of him, without speaking for a long time.

His heart was full of emotions, the waves were turbulent, and for a while, he didn't even know how to speak.

Jiang Yuechun was indeed a very well-behaved child. Seeing Chen Feng like this, she knelt down beside her.

After a long time, Chen Feng sighed and said, "Master, I don't know how amazing you were when you were at the beginning. A warrior in the second floor of the realm."

[Chapter 440: Teach carefully](#)

"I know that such an achievement is not worth mentioning. Such a realm is still very humble. The world is so big and the Dragon Vein Continent is vast. I don't know how many horror masters there are, and I am nothing in front of them."

"But I think, Master, you will definitely be proud of me. At least, in Qianyuanzong, in Daning City, I have not been ashamed of you. All those who look down on you, all those who look down on our masters and apprentices, I am all I slapped them in the face fiercely! I shocked them so much. When I asked them to mention you, they had to respect and look up!"

"Master, I know that whether you are under Jiuquan or in another corner of the mainland, you will be proud of me. Your disciple Chen Feng has not lived up to your expectations!"

"All of this is given to me by you, Master!"

Chen Feng stood up and took a deep breath, with a firm expression on his face: "Master, don't worry, to me, this is just a starting point. Even Qian Yuanzong is just a starting point. , I will have a higher realm, I will set foot on a higher level, and I will never let you down."

Then, he pulled Jiang Yuechun up and said softly: "Master, this child has a very pitiful life experience, and even the only relative is gone. Now she can only rely on me."

"Today, I want to accept her as a disciple in front of your tomb, Master, teach her the principles of life, and teach her how to be a man. I may not be as good as you, and I can't teach that well, but I at least hope that she will no longer Being bullied."

Then Chen Feng turned around and said to Jiang Yuechun, "You kneel down, and those buried in this tomb are my master and your master."

After hearing Chen Feng's words, Jiang Yuechun was very excited. Chen Feng finally decided to accept her as a disciple. She knelt before the grave again and knocked her head three times.

Chen Feng pulled her up, and then smiled slightly: "Today, at the grave of Master, I officially accepted you as a disciple. Jiang Yuechun, you are my first disciple, and maybe the only disciple in my life. child."

Jiang Yuechun took a deep breath, and in accordance with the excitement in her heart, she knocked three more beeps to Chen Feng, stood up, looked at him, with dignified eyes, and whispered: "Being a teacher for a day, a father for life, Master , I will serve you forever."

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said: "I don't need you to wait. What I have to do now is to teach you the principles of being a human being and how to teach you what to do. Then, what you want to do, I won't stop you."

"Although you are my apprentice, you have your own life. You don't need to hang on to me all your life."

Jiang Yuechun seemed to understand, but she shook her head firmly and said, "No, I will be with the master for the rest of my life."

Chen Feng thought that this was just a kid's joke, and he didn't take it too seriously.

Chen Feng brought a lot of wine. He seldom drank alcohol. It should be said that he didn't drink alcohol. But this time, Chen Feng was sitting in front of the tombstone, drinking glass by glass.

He had a drink, poured a drink into the soil in front of the tombstone, and then chattered with his master.

Talk about their past, talk about what they experienced...

Jiang Yuechun's eyes widened, and she looked at this scene curiously and incredulously. Ever since she knew Chen Feng, Chen Feng has always been calm and steady, but at this time he was babbling, not like him in ordinary times.

But don't know what happened, Jiang Yuechun felt that such a master was more lovely and more real.

It was getting late before Chen Feng left the tomb with Jiang Yuechun and returned to the valley.

From this day on, Chen Feng took Jiang Yuechun and lived there.

From the second day of accepting disciples, Chen Feng began to teach Jiang Yuechun and fulfilled his responsibilities as a master.

Chen Feng not only teaches Jiang Yuechun to practice martial arts, but also teaches her the principles of life and deeds.

Every morning, I read and read, and every afternoon, I practice qigong.

All this went smoothly. Jiang Yuechun was born with a good book. She has been literate since she was a child and has a strong foundation. Chen Feng doesn't need to teach her the trivial things, just accompany her to read and explain to her. The meaning is fine.

However, Chen Feng had a hard time teaching Jiang Yuechun to practice martial arts. Jiang Yuechun had never practiced before, and was not a warrior at all. At this time, Chen Feng should start with her basic teaching, and there should be no negligence.

However, Chen Feng was in the acquired realm and made no progress in the early stage, but his progress was surprisingly fast in the later stage. Therefore, his example cannot be used as experience for Jiang Yuechun.

Chen Feng consulted Han Yuer and Shen Yanbing successively, and finally formulated a perfect training plan for Jiang Yuechun.

The first step, of course, is to first practice a basic exercise of the acquired realm, condense the true energy, and break through to the first layer of acquired.

Chen Feng first cultivated the Bedoro Leaf Golden Sutra. The Bedoro Leaf Golden Sutra was very mysterious and laid an extremely solid foundation for Chen Feng. This is how Chen Feng will be able to learn directly from the day after tomorrow in just over a month. An extremely critical factor in breaking through to the Divine Gate Realm.

However, the progress of the Golden Sutra of Bedoro leaves was very slow. Chen Feng had cultivated for several years before he had that foundation, and this obviously did not apply to Jiang Jiang Yuechun.

Chen Feng went to Xu Lao's place to beg for some affection, and went to the martial arts pavilion to choose a technique of the Houtian realm to train Jiang Yuechun.

This process didn't go smoothly, because in Nei Zong's martial arts pavilion, there were too few exercises in the acquired realm. Most of those who have entered the inner sect are those who have already entered the divine door realm. Who needs the acquired techniques?

But from another point of view, any exercise that can be incorporated into the Houtian realm of Nei Zong is definitely very profound and has its own special features. *NoveLuSb.com*

Chen Feng searched for a long time and finally found one.

Then from this day on, Jiang Yuechun had a monotonous life of studying in the morning, practicing martial arts in the afternoon, and meditation in the evening.

It's just that despite the monotonous repetition of the days, she did not feel any boring, but very happy.

Because she could feel that she was getting stronger little by little.

Ten days later, on a cliff.

This cliff is in Chen Feng's valley, not far from the cave mansion. Behind is the vast mountain range, there are boundless dense forests on both sides, and the vast lake in front of it. Let people stand here, suddenly feeling the vast and vast world.

Chen Feng sat cross-legged on the cliff, handsome and elegant, white clothes like snow. And three meters away from him, Jiang Yuechun, dressed in white, and Chen Feng were carved out of the same mold.

Her hair was neatly combed, very clean, and her face was fair and not stained. Although she was only six or seven years old and still a child, she looked solemn and looked like an adult.