The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 1121-1130

Chapter 1121

Yue Feng hugged Master Miao Yuan, and after another four-hour flight, he finally arrived at Mount Emei.

The weather is not good today, it is raining lightly in the sky.

Over Mount Emei, Yue Feng hugged Master Miao Yuan and flew down slowly.

"Yue Feng, you have arrived at Mount Emei, you don't have to hold me…" Master Miao Yuan said in a low voice.

If he is held by this rogue, if he is seen by the head senior sister and his apprentices, what kind of decency would it be?

Yue Feng said with a smile: "You called my husband before, isn't it right and proper for me to hold you."

"You, don't talk nonsense, you let me down!" Master Miao Yuan was too impatient and reprimanded in a low voice.

Yue Feng and Master Miao Yuan have been bickering. At this time, the two have already landed on Mount Emei.

But at this moment, the two only felt that something was wrong. There are tens of thousands of disciples on Mount Emei. It stands to reason that there should be disciples patrolling the entrance of the mountain, but today, the entire Mount Emei is particularly deserted. Not only that, but the air was full of blood. Master Miao Yuan and Yue Feng looked at each other and looked into Mount Emei. At this moment, both of them couldn't help gasping for air!

I saw that there was blood everywhere on the square in front of the Emei School's main hall! The ruins are broken, and there are traces of fighting everywhere!

It is worth noting that many of the blood on the ground have not dried yet.

Obviously, not long ago, the Emei faction experienced a tragic slaughter.

l go!

what happened?

Yue Feng furrowed his brows tightly, unable to hide his consternation, and looked around. On the huge Mount Emei, there were many disciples lying on the ground at this time, and it was obvious that they had lost their lives!

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'This.... what happened?"

Master Miaoyuan trembled even more, and her legs were going soft. Immediately afterwards, she quickly ran into the hall.

Yue Feng didn't have time to think about it, so he quickly followed.

When they arrived at the Emei Hall, the two were stunned again.

In the Emei Hall, the surroundings were empty, and there was not a single person in sight.

"Senior Sister, where are you? I'm Miao Yuan.. I'm back!" Miao Yuan couldn't help shouting, her beautiful face was full of anxiety.

Yue Feng also searched around quickly, but as a result, the entire Emei faction really had no one.

Nima. Yue Feng wiped a cold sweat.

You must know that the Emei Sect is a large sect that has been passed down for thousands of years. Who would have the ability to destroy the Emei Sect?

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng was about to comfort Master Miaoyuan, but he saw her standing there, staring at a wall. The delicate body also trembled faintly.

Yue Feng followed her gaze and looked at the wall. As a result, when I saw it, my head also buzzed, and the whole person was stunned.

I saw a few bright red characters on the wall, which were particularly eye-catching:

'Kill all the six sects, and only I am the king! '

Huh...

kill all the six sects, only I am the king of Heaven?

Seeing these words, Yue Feng was shocked and angry, but also emotional!

This is very obvious, someone has destroyed the Emei faction and wants to put the blame on Tianmen! Who is this who is framing my Tianmen?

"Yue Feng!"

At this moment, Master Miaoyuan stomped his feet too hastily, looked at Yue Fengjiao and shouted: "You, you are really a scum, why did you destroy my Emei?"

When saying this, Master Miaoyuan was too angry !

Because Yue Feng brought him back to Earth Circle Continent, his impression of him has changed a lot, but he never expected that this person in front of him would destroy the Emei faction!

Chapter 1122

"Huh…"

Looking at Master Miaoyuan's expression, Yue Feng took a deep breath and said angrily: "Master Miaoyuan, what do you want me to say about you, this is obviously someone who blamed me Tianmen, are you serious? Besides, during this period of time, I have been in Xuanye Continent, and Tianmen will not act without my order."

Nima, it's a shame that you were still Elder Emei before. nothing.

Hearing this, Master Miaoyuan bit his lip too tightly, and then said: "If it wasn't for your Tianmen, who else would it be? In this entire river and lake, only your Tianmen has the strength to destroy Emei."

Yue Feng was completely speechless. , said angrily: "I'm too lazy to talk nonsense with you."

After that, Yue Feng raised his leg and was about to leave.

"You, stop for me!" Master Miaoyuan stomped too quickly and chased after him: "If it wasn't for your Tianmen, who would it be? Also, what about my senior sister!"

Now Emei Pai, lay the bodies of many disciples. But the senior sister and the elders were not there.

Yue Feng said lightly: "How do I know? Do you think I know everything?" As

he spoke, Yue Feng looked around and said, "The blood on the ground hasn't dried yet, and the murderer must not have gone far. I'll go out and chase. Let's see if we can catch the murderer." The

voice fell, and Yue Feng quickened his pace.

"Wait!"

Master Miaoyuan shouted too much, biting his lip tightly and said, "I'll go too...you take me with you..."

Emei dispatched such a big thing, how could he stand by and watch.

"You want to come with me?" Yue Feng looked at Master Miaoyuan up and down, and hesitated: "You have no internal strength at all, what's the use of following me? Even if you encounter a murderer, you can't beat him."

Master Miaoyuan said with a resolute expression, "I don't care, you have to take me with you. If you refuse, it will prove that you have a ghost in your heart. Your Tianmen is the murderer."

Hearing this, Yue Feng Not knowing whether to laugh or cry, he just nodded and said, "Xingxingxing, if you want to follow me, just follow." With

that, Yue Feng walked straight out of Emei.

I saw a lot of bloody footprints on the winding stone road down the mountain outside the gate of Mount Emei. Those bloody footprints went all the way east.

Yue Feng and Master Miao Yuan chased eastward all the way.

After nearly two hours of chasing, Miao Yuan Shi Tai and Yue Feng came to a barren mountain. The two stopped and looked down the mountain.

At the foot of the mountain, thousands of Emei disciples, with their hands and feet tied by chains, were moving forward. The leader was the head of Emei, Han Ao Ran.

Every Emei Emei disciple was covered in blood, and the acupoints were sealed.

"Senior Sect Master!" Master Miao Yuan shouted too much and was about to run over.

As a result, at this time, Yue Feng hugged Master Miaoyuan and covered her mouth: "Don't talk!" Yue Feng could

clearly see that behind these thousands of Emei disciples, there were also tens of thousands of black-clothed disciples. people! They have long knives in their hands!

Obviously, it was these black-clothed men who destroyed the Emei faction. And he captured thousands of Emei disciples alive.

The strength of these men in black is generally around Wuhou, and the overall strength is too strong!

These men in black, headed by a woman. Riding a tall horse.

The woman was in her twenties, beautiful, wearing a purple gown.

hiss!

This... This purple-shirted woman is so powerful?

It turned out to be the fifth stage Martial Emperor!

At this moment, Yue Feng couldn't help but suck in the cold air secretly! Wudan Wuhuang!

But who is this woman? Why arrest the Emei faction, and then put the blame on Tianmen? For a time, Yue Feng's mind was full of doubts.

Chapter 1123

"Yue Feng..."

At this moment, Miaoyuan Shitai couldn't help but anxiously said: "Hurry up and save my senior sister!"

When saying this, Miaoyuan Shitai's eyes , full of expectations. I have no internal strength at all now, I can only rely on Yue Feng.

Yue Feng smiled bitterly: "I want to shoot too, but there are too many people on the other side. Besides, this purple-shirted woman is very strong, Wudan Wuhuang, you know?"

What?

Fifth stage Martial Emperor?

Hearing this, Master Miao Yuan was even more anxious.

She had no inner strength, and could not perceive the strength of the woman at all. At this time, when she heard Yue Feng's words, she knew how terrifying the other party was.

Wudan Wuhuang! When did the Earth Circle Continent have such a master? !

"Don't worry, let's follow and see where these men in black are going to take the Emei faction." Yue Feng took a deep breath and quietly followed.

Master Miao Yuan was too helpless, so he restrained his anxiety and followed.

When tracking, Yue Feng was very careful and did not dare to relax in the slightest.

After all, this purple-shirted woman is too strong, and she will expose herself if she is not careful.

Before you know it, it's getting dark.

Yue Feng followed them all the way and came to Donghai City.

Of course, the woman in the purple shirt and tens of thousands of men in black, holding the disciples of the Emei School, did not go to the downtown area, but went around the suburbs and went directly to the Star Picking Building.

l go!

At this moment, when he reached the vicinity of Zhaixinglou, and saw the square of Zhaixinglou in front of him, Yue Feng was dumbfounded.

I saw that the usually empty Zhaixinglou Square was full of people at this time! There are hundreds of thousands! They are all disciples of the major sects in the Earth Circle Continent! These disciples were obviously also caught, and one by one, acupuncture points were taped, and their hands and feet were bound.

Shaolin, Wudang, Constellation, Beggar Gang, Peach Blossom Island, Iron Palm Sect, Kongtong Sect... without exception, they were all arrested! Among them are many familiar faces, including Shaolin master Kongwu, Wudang master Lingbao, as well as beggar gang leader Su Santong, Taohua Island eldest lady Huang Ling, etc...

Even the five fairies of Fuyao Palace, All were caught!

Yue Feng and Master Miao Yuan hid behind a tree and looked at the Zhaixinglou Square from a distance.

Next to the Plaza of the Star Picking Building, there is also a big flag, which is the Nine-Cage Banner of the Heavenly Dao! Master Miao Yuan's inner anger erupted again, and glared at Yue Feng fiercely: "Yue Feng, the nine caged flags of the Heavenly Dao are here, do you still want to explain?! Those people in black are your disciples of Tianmen, right? You Tianmen, arrest the major sects, what are you going to do!"

Nima!

The old man was too lazy to explain.

Yue Feng was speechless for a while, and he didn't bother to pay attention to Master Miao Yuan. Nima, these men in black pretended to be disciples of the Heavenly Sect. !

At this time, the woman in the purple shirt, along with several thousand Emei disciples, slowly walked to the Plaza of the Star Picking Building.

Whoa!

Seeing this scene, the major sects present suddenly burst into an uproar, with expressions of anger and depression.

"What? Even the Emei faction has been arrested."

"It's over, the Earth Circle Continent is completely over."

"Alas, the catastrophe of the rivers and lakes..."

For a time, the heads of the various schools sighed, and their faces were extremely ugly.

"Everyone!"

At this moment, the purple-shirted woman's red lips opened slightly, and her clear voice spread throughout the entire Xingxing Building: "Introduce myself, my name is Long Qianyu, I just joined Tianmen recently. I am Yue Feng's subordinate. Thanks to Yue Feng. Appreciation from Sect Master Feng, I am now the Deputy Sect Master of Tianmen. Under one person, above ten thousand people." As

he spoke, a smile appeared on the corner of Long Qianyu's mouth: "It is our Sect Master's order to arrest you all."

Whoa!

As soon as the voice fell, the Plaza of Zhaixinglou was full of heated discussions! The masters of the major sects all had a cold face and clenched their fists!

Damn, it's Tianmen and Yue Feng again!

At this time, Yue Feng and Master Miaoyuan, who were hiding behind the big tree, were also stunned.

Especially Yue Feng, his heart was extremely frightened and angry. Who is this Long Qianyu? Why pretend to be Tianmen and capture the major factions alive?

Just when Yue Feng was muttering secretly, Master Miao Yuan's body trembled with anger, and pinched him fiercely.

"Hi!" When the

pain came, Yue Feng couldn't help taking a breath of cold air, then stared at Master Miaoyuan and lowered his voice: "What are you doing? What are you pinching me for?"

Master Miaoyuan bit his lip tightly . , staring at Yue Feng not to be outdone, and said angrily: "This Long Qianyu is said to be your subordinate! You say, why do you want to arrest all the sects!"

"[…"

Yue Feng was completely speechless, Angrily, he said: "I said it all, she framed my Tianmen, I don't know her at all, how many times do you want me to say it? Besides, this Long Qianyu doesn't look like a person from Earth Circle, she It should be from another continent."

Yue Feng guessed correctly.

Chapter 1124

This Long Qianyu is indeed not from the Earth Circle Continent, but from the Southern Cloud Continent.

Long Qianyu's identity is very honorable in the Nanyun Continent.

At this time, in the Plaza of the Star Zhailou.

Seeing the resentful expressions of the heads of various sects, a smile appeared on Long Qianyu's face.

"Sect Leaders, I have always been reasonable in handling affairs in Tianmen, so I have a reason for arresting you this time." Long Qianyu said with a smile.

"My suzerain, Yue Feng, has done so much for the Earth Continent, and he has been elected as the leader of the martial arts alliance by you. But you guys have gone back on your word, and have been very disrespectful to my suzerain. Do you feel guilty?" When he said this, Long Qianyu's eyes swept across everyone's body, full of aura.

Whoa!

Hearing this, all the heads present immediately exploded.

"You still have the guts to say it? Yue Feng, the leader of the martial arts alliance, has misbehavior and killed a weak female anchor. Why should we respect him?"

"Yes, no matter how powerful he is and his character is not good, it is in vain. "

We just don't respect such a person as the leader of the alliance!"

Everyone's words from you and me are all blaming Yue Feng.

Of course, the five fairies in Fuyao Palace did not speak from beginning to end.

Of all the people present, only the five fairies of Fuyao Palace realized that the Long Qianyu in front of him was not a person from Tianmen at all.

Because, Yue Feng would not take action against Fuyao Palace.

Wulin alliance leader?

Killing a female live broadcast?

Hearing this, Master Miaoyuan, who was hiding behind the tree, trembled, and couldn't help but glared at Yue Feng again.

During the time when he was not in the Earth Circle, this Yue Feng really did a lot of damage again!

"Master, don't look at me like that." Seeing

Master Miaoyuan's gaze, Yue Feng smiled bitterly and said helplessly, "I was framed for the female anchor, do you believe it or not."

Saying this At that time, Yue Feng was helpless.

At this time in the square, Long Qianyu sneered and said softly, "It's just a female anchor, so what if my suzerain kills her? My suzerain, as the leader of the martial arts alliance, you must listen to him. I'm arresting you this time, just to teach you a lesson."

Speaking of which, Long Qianyu laughed secretly: "My sect master, there are a lot of adults, so I decided to give you a chance to apologize. So, all of your sects, All of them have unique skills in martial arts. For example, the big ice dragon palm from the Emei sect, the Zhemei hand from the Tianshan sect, and the Beidou Qixing Array from the Wudang sect. You hand over all your unique skills in martial arts, and I will let you go."

What?

Want our sect's unique skills?

Finally showing the fox tail.

At this moment, everyone from the major sects became excited one by one, filled with righteous indignation!

"Well, you Yue Feng, you just want to get the unique skills of our sect, right?"

"You know, Yue Feng's wolf ambition."

"Hey, your name is Long Qianyu, right? Go back and tell Yue Feng, we would rather Even death will not teach him a unique skill. If he has the heart to die, he still wants to be the supreme martial artist? I bah..."

For a time, not only the heads of the various sects, but also the hundreds of thousands of disciples of the surrounding sects also scolded, and each one was more ruthless.

"Haha!" Long Qianyu smiled lightly, and there was a bit of gloom in his charming eyes: "Every one of them is quite tough, right, okay."

After speaking, Long Qianyu directed at the surrounding men in black and instructed: "Bring all the disciples of the major sects to the top of the building, leaving only the heads of the major sects.

go all-in upstairs to Zhaixingxing.

In the blink of an eye, Long Qianyu and the heads of the various sects were left in the entire square of the Xingxing Building.

At this time, Long Qianyu smiled slightly and walked slowly to Master Kongwu: "Master Kongwu, let's start with you Shaolin, I have limited patience, I will give you another chance, I heard that you have two Shaolin sects. Great skills, one is 'Vajra Finger' and the other is 'Buddha's Radiance'! Do you want to pay or not?"

Speaking of which, Long Qianyu's tone was a bit sarcastic: "If you pay, I will release it immediately. If you don't pay, don't blame me for being rude, I will cut off one of your fingers as a punishment." The

voice fell, and before Long Qianyu signaled, the two men immediately grabbed Master Kongwu's hand and pressed the button. on the ground. A man in black next to him raised a knife, ready to cut at any time.

"Amitabha!"

Master Kong Wu had a fearless expression on his face, first chanted a Buddha's name, and then looked at Long Qianyu closely: "Long benefactor, my Shaolin School has been inherited for thousands of years, if you say a word, you will be scared. If you live, how can you still stand in the rivers and lakes? A poor monk is definitely not a cowardly person."

"Oh." Hearing this, Long Qianyu nodded with a playful look on his face: "You are quite tough. I want to Let's see, how long can you be tough."

After speaking, Long Qianyu stopped talking nonsense and waved his hand casually.

"Kacha!"

At this moment, the man in black next to him slashed down! I heard a crisp sound, and Master Kongwu's little finger flew out!

"Ah!"

Under the severe pain, Master Kong Wu's face was instantly pale, and his forehead was dripping with cold sweat! Shout out!

Chapter 1125

"Even if you torture me to death, our unique Shaolin skills will not be taught to you!" Master Kong Wu endured the pain, put his hands together, and chanted the Buddha's name.

The other leaders present were both angry and admiring!

As expected of a Shaolin abbot, even if his fingers were chopped off, he would never compromise!

Yue Feng, who was not far away, was terrified!

Nima!

This Long Qianyu is really cruel.

If he really disagreed, he broke a finger of Master Kong Wu. You must know that Shaolin is the martial arts master in the arena.

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng couldn't help grinning, and he felt pain.

The Master Miaoyuan next to her was also pale, her delicate body trembling faintly.

At this time, Long Qianyu's eyes turned and landed on the body of Lingbao real person: "Lingbao real person, Master Kong Wu is arrogant, and would rather cut off his fingers than hand over his unique skills, I think, you won't do this, right? "

Hoo!

Spirit Treasure took a deep breath, his eyes, like copper bells, stared at Long Qianyu: "You witch, you want my Wudang sect's unique skills, in the next life."

"Really strong." Long Qianyu shallow He smiled and waved his hand.

"Kacha!"

Several black-clothed strong men held down Lingbao's real person, raised their knives and dropped them! Another finger flying out!

"Ah!"

Spirit Treasure roared loudly, and couldn't help gasping for air! He was shaking violently, almost fainting.

Seeing this scene, the other leaders, in addition to being angry, also panicked in their hearts.

This Long Qianyu is so cruel! Broke two fingers in a row without blinking an eye!

Long Qianyu didn't care about everyone's eyes at all, with a smile on his face, he slowly walked in front of Han Ao Ran: "Sect Master Han, it's your turn."

Han Ao Ran frowned tightly, without the slightest fluctuation, cold and cold Looking at Long Qianyu: "Stop

talking nonsense, if you want to do it, do it!" Although she is a woman, as the head of Emei, she is proud!

Um?

Long Qianyu frowned, instantly infuriated, and his jade hand waved again: "Since the head of Han is so ignorant of lifting, let her do it. Broken finger!" The

voice fell, and the next man raised the knife again.

Seeing this scene, Master Miao Yuan, who was hiding not far away, was immediately anxious, and couldn't help but whispered, "Don't..."

Her relationship with Han Ao Ran is better than that of a sister! At this time, seeing Han proudly, about to have a finger cut off, I only felt that my heart was jumping out. Can't help holding Yue Feng: "Yue Feng, hurry up, hurry up and think of a way to save my sister in charge! I beg you..."

On the other side, Apocalypse Continent, the Imperial Palace.

The Baiyi Sect was renamed Tongtian Sect, and it rose rapidly. The emperor sent Yan Xiong to destroy it.

At this time, Yan Xiong, with 10,000 garrison troops, rode a tall horse, ready to set off from the palace.

The Emperor Tianqi and the civil and military officials all stood at the gate of the palace to see Yan Xiong off.

"Your Majesty, if I go to destroy Tongtian Sect, I will return triumphantly!" Yan Xiong dismounted and knelt in front of the emperor: "When I return triumphantly, I want to go boating with Princess Yueying... travel together... and then ...a big wedding."

"Haha, good!" Emperor Tianqi nodded and glanced at Ren Yingying: "Yingying, this time Yan Xiong is going to exterminate Tongtian Sect, you should follow along."

Speaking of this, Emperor Tianqi smiled. He had already made up his mind to marry Ren Yingying to Yan Xiong. This time, to destroy Tongtian Sect and let his daughter go with Yan Xiong, it can also promote their feelings.

What?

The father asked me to go with Yanxiong?

At this moment, Ren Yingying's delicate body trembled, full of resistance: "Father! I don't want to go!"

Emperor Tianqi was displeased and said with anger: "This is the imperial decree."

Hu!

Ren Yingying took a deep breath, and although she was full of reluctance, she still had to stand up.

Yan Xiong was full of joy.

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The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 1126-1130

Chapter 1126

Haha....

Your Majesty is helping yourself, haha! Princess Yueying went with herself, and when the Tongtian Sect was cleared, she must behave well!

.

the other side!

Apocalypse Continent, Tongtianjiao cottage.

At this time, in the cottage hall, the Tongtian Sect Master was sitting there with a smile on his face.

In just a few days, Tongtian Sect has developed tens of thousands of disciples! At this rate, it won't be long before Tongtian Sect can regain its former glory.

Next to him, Qin Rongyin played with Yue Wuya.

'Sect Master!"

At this moment, a patrolling disciple walked in quickly, his face full of panic: "Sect Master, the sect master is not good, the Royal Forest Army of the Tianqi Royal Family... hit... hit." The

Tongtian Cult Master was furious: "The Royal Forest Army Take this seat to have a look!"

Qin Rongyin was stunned for a while, and quickly followed.

hiss!

When they got outside, Qin Rongyin's body trembled when she saw the scene in front of her, and she couldn't help taking a breath!

I saw tens of thousands of imperial guards standing neatly outside the cottage, each with a chilling air.

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Headed by a man and a woman. It was Yan Xiong and Ren Yingying!

"Rongyin?"

At this moment, Ren Yingying saw Qin Rongyin and couldn't help but whisper.

"The whole army obeys the order!" At this moment, Yan Xiong's fighting spirit was high, and he shouted angrily: "Quickly annihilate Tongtianjiao, the entire cottage, not a single one!"

At this time, Yan Xiong was in a hurry to make a contribution and to perform in front of Ren Yingying. He couldn't wait!

"My subordinates take orders!" The

voice fell, and the tens of thousands of Imperial Forest Army officers responded loudly, pulled out their long knives, and rushed in!

"Breaking my Tongtian Sect, courting death!" Tongtian Sect Leader said coldly, burning with anger!

"Roar!"

At this moment, Tongtian Sect Master raised his hand, and I saw golden lights flickering one after another. In the next instant, nine long dragons spun wildly around Tongtian Sect Master! The surrounding air is completely distorted!

"Nine cages ascend to the sky!"

"Boom!" The

nine long dragons roared, rushing frantically into the Royal Forest Army!

"Ah!"

In an instant, screams continued to be heard from the Royal Forest Army!

Yan Xiong rode on the horse, trembling all over, and his face was full of shock! Why is this Tongtian sect master so strong? !

"You die for me!" Tongtian sect master stared at Yan Xiong, jumped, passed through the thousands of troops, and slapped Yan Xiong with one palm!

Yan Xiong rode on the horse, without any hesitation, raised his palm to meet him!

"Peng!" The

palms of the two sides collided, and a vibration came out, and Yan Xiong's body trembled, and he was sent flying! A mouthful of blood spurted out of his mouth!

Ding Ding Deng!

After landing, Yan Xiong took a dozen steps back, his face extremely pale.

With that palm just now, Yan Xiong stimulated ten layers of internal force. Although he blocked the attack from Tongtian Sect Master, he was also seriously injured!

"Death!" Tongtian sect master looked at Yan Xiong coldly, shouted loudly, and charged again!

Yan Xiong was so anxious, what could he do! This Tongtian sect master is too powerful, I am afraid that today, both myself and Ren Yingying will die here! No, we have to find a way!

Yan Xiong thought to himself, and then he turned his eyes and saw a small doll in Tongtian Sect's stockade. It was Yue Wuya!

How come there are still children in this Tongtian Sect? This child must be very important to the Tongtian sect master, it is better to capture him and take him as a hostage!

Chapter 1127

Yan Xiong jumped, rushed over and grabbed Yue Wuya's arm!

"Don't move!" In the

next second, Yan Xiong clicked on Yue Wuya's acupuncture point, picked him up, and then roared angrily.

Whoa!

In an instant, everyone present was stunned!

"Put down my child." Qin Rongyin was about to cry in a hurry, and the tears came out all of a sudden! Hurry up and run over to grab Ya'er.

Yan Xiong flicked lightly, avoiding Qin Rongyin and jumping out of the cottage.

Tongtian Sect Master also stopped and frowned at Yan Xiong.

"Yan Xiong, you're crazy!"

At this moment, Ren Yingying came to her senses, and her delicate face was full of anger: "Why are you arresting a child?"

"Your Highness Princess, this Tongtian sect master is too powerful, I Only by controlling this child can we ensure our safety." Yan Xiong responded as a matter of course.

Speaking of this, Yan Xiong stopped talking nonsense and grabbed Ren Yingying's hand: "Quick, hurry up!" The

voice fell, Yan Xiong took Ren Yingying and Ya'er, and flew directly into the air!

"Let go of me, I don't want you to care!" Ren Yingying was so angry that she struggled desperately. However, her strength was not as high as Yan Xiong's, and she couldn't break free at all.

In the blink of an eye, Yan Xiong, Ren Yingying, and Ya'er were 100 meters away.

"Sect Master!"

Qin Rongyin was in a hurry, and pleaded with the Tongtian Sect Master, "Quick, save my child."

When the words fell, Qin Rongyin almost fainted, and tears kept flowing.

She never thought that Yan Xiong would take the child as a hostage.

If Ya'er had an accident, she would not be alive.

"Follow me!"

Tongtian sect master shouted loudly, and immediately moved his figure to chase after him.

Whoops!

The tens of thousands of Tongtian Sect disciples in the cottage responded one by one and quickly followed.

Yanxiong ran all the way. Ren Yingying was in a hurry beside her.

"Yan Xiong, you are about to commit a crime against the child. The child is innocent." Ren Yingying scolded loudly. She knew that Ya'er was Yue Feng's child, and she didn't know why, Ren Yingying couldn't bear to see what happened to Ya'er.

"No, Princess Yueying, this minister can't obey!" Yan Xiong whispered: "You can also see that this child is very important to Tongtian Sect Master. We have to take him as a hostage! Only in this way can we be safe! In case we, It was really caught by the Tongtian Sect Master, this child is the trump card in our hands!" The

voice fell, and Yan Xiong's speed increased again! But he was too flustered and ran in the wrong direction. The Weather Empire was in the west, but he fled all the way to the east.

Yan Xiong originally thought that the disciples of Tongtian Sect would stop chasing after a while, but he did not expect that after running for five or six hours, the disciples of Tongtian Sect were still chasing after him!

Unconsciously, Yan Xiong, Ren Yingying, and Ya'er ran to the border of Tianqi Continent and came to Dongao Continent.

Even so, Tongtian Sect Master is still in hot pursuit!

This chase lasted a day and a night!

By the next morning, Yan Xiong could barely hold on because of his uninterrupted running. In particular, running and holding Ya'er at the same time consumes a lot of energy, and Yan Xiong is about to collapse completely.

"No, there's a cliff ahead!"

At this moment, Yan Xiong couldn't help but shout, dripping with cold sweat!

It's over, there is no road ahead, it is a big cliff, there is no way to escape!

Standing on the edge of the cliff, Yan Xiong's head buzzed. Under his feet is a cliff of ten thousand feet. If he falls, he will die!

Not far away, the disciples of Tongtian Sect were about to catch up. At that time, Yanxiong was full of despair.

"Wow.."

Chapter 1128

Ya'er burst into tears when she saw the cliff. Ya'er just walked down the cliff and glanced down, of course she was scared to cry. Even an adult man would feel numb in his legs when he looked down.

When Ya'er cried, Yan Xiong was even more annoyed, and he had to reach out to fight Ya'er to prevent him from crying. As a result, with this movement, the cliff stone under his feet broke, and a loud click was heard, followed by Yan Xiong, Ren Yingying, and Ya'er, who fell directly under the cliff!

"Ah!" At

the moment when Ren Yingying fell, Can't help screaming in panic.

Whoohoo!

Hearing the wind whistling in his ears, Ren Yingying's delicate face turned pale instantly. At the same time, in addition to his disgust towards Yan Xiong, he felt a little more resentment in his heart.

It's all this Yan Xiong, he has no ability, he has to be a hero to destroy Tongtian Sect!

It's better now, it doesn't matter if he dies, he and Ya'er also accompany him off the cliff!

At this time, Ren Yingying was desperate! Seeing that he is about to fall to the ground, this time, it is estimated that he will not survive.

But she didn't expect that when they were about to fall to the bottom of the cliff, the three of them fell on a tree.

Puff, puff...

The next second, the three of them landed on the ground one after another.

"We're not dead!" Yan Xiong laughed, not to mention how excited he was.

"Wow…"

However, at this moment, Yue Wuya cried again. He was still young and fell from such a height. Although he didn't die, he was still frightened. At that time, Ya'er was full of tears: "Mom...I want mom!"

Yan Xiong was so annoyed that he grabbed Yue Wuya's hand and threatened with a cold face: "Stinky boy, shut up!"

Seeing his fierce face, Yue Wuya cried even more: "Let go. I, I want my mother, I want my mother..."

"Stinky boy is courting death, right!"

Yan Xiong got angry and raised his hand to fight.

At this moment, Ren Yingying rushed over, grabbed Yue Wuya, and held him in her arms: "Yan Xiong, as a man, you have the nerve to bully a child?"

When she said this, Ren Yingying was angry. no.

At this time, Ren Yingying became more annoyed the more she looked at Yan Xiong.

"His Royal Highness Princess! I…" Facing Ren Yingying's accusation, Yan Xiong wanted to cry without tears. Princess Yueying, why is she so unfriendly to herself...

Ren Yingying was too lazy to pay attention to him, squatted down, and comforted Yue Wuya softly: "Y'er, do you remember me? Before me and your mother, I took you to a banquet, alright, don't cry, I'll take you to find your mother in a while."

At this time, Ren Yingying's attitude was soft, compared to Yan Xiong, it was like heaven and earth.

Yan Xiong was very helpless, but also a little surprised: "Princess, you... do you know this child?"

"Is it related to you?"

Ren Yingying responded angrily, followed by frowning and looking around. The environment, coldly said: "Hurry up and look around, is there any way to leave."

Ren Yingying saw that this was a canyon, and all around the canyon were towering cliffs. There is no way out..

hum!

However, at this moment, a powerful aura filled the air from not far away!

"Who is it, disturbing the old man's retreat?" Immediately afterwards, a vigorous shout came.

What a strong breath!

In an instant, both Ren Yingying and Yan Xiong's expressions changed.

Yue Wuya's face was even paler, hiding behind Ren Yingying, her young body shivering.

Immediately afterwards, a burly figure flew over like a big bird and landed in front of the three of them.

I saw this person, dressed in a tattered long gown, with long gray hair scattered over his shoulders, frantic and uninhibited, looking like a beggar, but his aura was amazing.

What's even more amazing is that this man has a broken leg, but uses a long black sword as a crutch.

good! This person is exactly, Nangong Jue!

Dongao Continent, the once famous sword demon, Nangong Jue! He is also Yue Feng's master! Once taught Yue Feng Tiangang swordsmanship!

Chapter 1129

Ren Yingying clearly noticed that the lame man in front of him had unfathomable strength, and he could not perceive it at all.

"Hey!"

At this moment, Yan Xiong's face was full of pride, and he said to Nangong Jue with a look of contempt: "Cripple, where is this place? How to get out?

Just now Ren Yingying disliked.

Therefore, at this time, Yan Xiong was so annoyed that he didn't pay attention to Nangong Jue Hanako's dress.

Swish!

Hearing the name lame, Nan Kongjue's eyes instantly sharpened, he locked Yan Xiong at once, and said coldly: "There is no exit here, if you fall, you will die. Also, don't disturb the old man's meditation!" The

voice fell, Nangong Jue didn't even look at Yan Xiong, and turned to leave.

Feeling the contempt of Nangong Jue, Yan Xiong was furious. He only felt that he had been humiliated

The voice fell, and a powerful breath burst out from Yan Xiong's body.

The next second, Yan Xiong slapped Nangong Jue in the back.

It doesn't matter if you are looked down upon by Ren Yingying.

But now, a lame man is so contemptuous of himself that he can't bear it.

Seeing this scene, Ren Yingying frowned, wanting to remind Yan Xiong to be careful, but she held back when the words came to her lips.

This Yan Xiong is too arrogant.

It's better to let him suffer a little bit, to have a good memory for a long time.

"Lime grandpa, be careful..."

At this moment, Yue Wuya couldn't help shouting.

He was so young that he couldn't see the difference in strength between Yan Xiong and Nangong Jue, but seeing that Nangong Jue was so old and had a lame leg, he couldn't help shouting out.

call!

In the blink of an eye, Yan Xiong put his palm behind Nangong Jue.

Just at this critical moment, Nangong Jue reacted quickly, turned around and slapped him up!

boom!

The palms of the two touched, and a dull vibration sounded, and Yan Xiong groaned, his body stepped back, several dozen steps back, and bumped into a tree, only then did he stop.

"Pfft…"

At the same time as he stabilized his figure, Yan Xiong's face was extremely pale, and then a mouthful of blood spurted out.

At this time, Yan Xiong didn't know that the lame man in front of him was the top existence in the East Ao Continent more than ten years ago.

This...

how is this possible?

A dead lame man, his strength is so high!

Yan Xiong took a deep breath and silently calmed down the churning blood in his body. His face was full of shock. He looked at Nangong Jue with incomparable horror and anger, his heart was full of disbelief!

powerful!

This man is too strong.

I'm afraid that Commander Xing Yao, and the National Teacher, are not his opponents.

Next to Ren Yingying, her delicate body trembled, she stared blankly at Nangong Jue, speechless in shock.

"you…"

At this moment, Yan Xiong came back to his senses, unable to hide the horror in his heart, and looked at Nangong Jue: "Who are you?"

Nangong Jue didn't bother to talk nonsense with him, and said coldly, "I'll spare your life this time. Next time, I won't be polite, and I will give a final warning, don't disturb my retreat."

When he said this, Nangong Jue glanced at Yue Wuya.

Among the three, this little doll looked a little more pleasing to the eye, and reminded himself kindly just now.

But Nangong Jue didn't think much about it and turned around to leave.

"Grandpa..."

At this moment, Yue Wuya suddenly shouted: "Grandpa, save me, I was caught by him, Ya'er beg you... This Yanxiong is a bad guy, Only this elder sister is a good person."

When he said this, Yue Wuya's little face was full of prayers.

Although he is young, Yue Wuya is very smart. Seeing that Yan Xiong is not Nangong Jue's opponent, he immediately asks for help.

Swish!

Hearing these words, Nangong Jue stopped immediately and looked back at Yan Xiong, his eyes were like electricity: "This child, did you catch it?"

'[..."

Feeling Nangong Jue's powerful pressure, Yan Xiong's face turned pale. Pale, speechless in nervousness.

Seeing Yanxiong's ugly face, Nangong Jue understood at the time, and said to Yue Wuya: "Little baby, come here, no one dares to hurt you when I'm here."

'Thank you grandpa!"

Yue Wuya was overjoyed and just He wanted to trot over, but he just took a step and stopped again, pulling Ren Yingying's arm: "Sister, come with me too."

When he said this, Yue Wuya looked expectant.

Ren Yingying hesitated to speak, and was very entangled in her heart.

The identity of this person is unknown, what is going on with him?

However, if Ya'er was allowed to follow him alone, he would not be at ease.

Until now, Ren Yingying didn't know why she was so concerned about Yue Feng's children.

"Hey, girl!" At this time, Nangong Jue looked impatient and said to Ren Yingying, "If you want to follow, hurry up!"

Huh!

Chapter 1130

Hearing this, Ren Yingying took Yue Wuya's hand and walked over.

At this time, Ren Yingying also felt that the lame old man in front of him seemed to have a strange temper, but he was actually good-hearted.

"Hey…"

Seeing this scene, Yan Xiong was so anxious that he couldn't help shouting at Ren Yingying, wanting to step forward to stop him.

However, feeling the powerful breath of Nangong Jue, Yan Xiong couldn't summon the courage.

Nima, this lame man is too strong.

The palm of his hand was right just now, but Yan Xiong was still terrified.

At this moment, Yan Xiong could only helplessly look at Ren Yingying and the two, and followed Nangong Jue away.

. . . .

the other side!

Apocalypse Palace.

Inside the hall, Emperor Tianqi sat there with a calm expression on his face.

The following civil and military officials, taking turns handing over memorials, are trivial matters.

At this moment, a general of the Imperial Forest Army hurriedly walked into the hall with a face full of fear: "Your Majesty, it's not good."

"What's the matter?"

Emperor Tianqi frowned and asked coldly.

The general wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and stammered: "General Yan Xiong, who led a few thousand Imperial Forest Army, was defeated in the encirclement and suppression of the Tongtian Sect. General Yan was seriously injured, and he took Her Royal Highness with him and disappeared for now!"

What?

In an instant, there was an uproar in the hall.

Emperor Tianqi's face changed greatly, and he scolded: "How can this be? A small residual force, so powerful?"

After saying that, Emperor Tianqi hurriedly said to the eunuch next to him: "Quick, quickly take the 'Phantom Spirit' Crystal' here."

No matter what, she had to find her daughter first.

"Yes, Your Majesty!" The eunuch next to him responded quickly, and then quickly walked out of the hall.

After a while, the eunuch returned, carefully holding a crystal ball in his hand.

Seeing that on the crystal ball, there is a strange light flowing, it is very magical.

After having a relationship with Xi Cang Continent before, the Xi Cang royal family specially sent a gift, and this phantom crystal is one of them.

And this phantom crystal is matched with a beautiful jade pendant.

The jade pendant was given to Ren Yingying by Emperor Tianqi, and Ren Yingying always carried it with him.

There is a special induction between the phantom crystal and the jade pendant. When you inject internal force into the phantom crystal, you can see the location of the jade pendant.

At this time, under the instruction of Emperor Tianqi, the eunuch opened the phantom crystal, and soon learned the location of Ren Yingying, and said with joy: "Your Majesty, the princess is now in a valley in Dongao Continent. This canyon is called Tiger Leaping from the Cliff!"

Swish!

Hearing this, Emperor Tianqi suddenly stood up and said anxiously: "Quick, immediately mobilize the army and go with me. Xing Yao, the god of war, the national teacher, you accompany me to rescue the princess!" The

voice fell, Xing Yao Yaohe Guoshi quickly came out, followed Emperor Tianqi, and took tens of thousands of Royal Forest Army to the canyon of Dongao Continent.

•••

the other side!

East proud continent, canyon.

In the canyon, Yue Wuya was playing on the edge of the pool.

On the rock next to him, Nangong Jue lay there, lazily basking in the sun.

Perhaps infected by Yue Wuya's innocence, Nangong Jue restrained his aura and looked at Yue Wuya with a trace of love.

This valley has not been so lively for a long time.

The last time I was accompanied by someone was probably a few years ago.

At that time, his apprentice, Yue Feng, brought a quirky little girl, Xiao Xi, who was skilled in cooking, and she enjoyed a good time at that time.

Ugh.

I really miss Xiao Xi's cooking skills.

At this time, Ren Yingying caught a few fish and grilled the fish on the edge of the pool.

Although Ren Yingying is expensive as a princess, she is different from other royal disciples since she was a child. She is smart and eager to learn, and is proficient in various skills, including cooking.

After a while, under Ren Yingying's cooking skills, the smell of fish filled the air, Yue Wuya smelled the smell of fish, and trotted all the way: "Sister, what a delicious fish."

At the same time, the greedy worms in Nangong Jue's stomach were also caught ticked out.

Swish!

In the next second, Nangong Jue jumped up and walked over quickly, smelling the fragrance of the fish, his face full of admiration: "Fragrant, really fragrant!"

After speaking, Nangong Jue tore off a piece of fish and threw it into his mouth, three strokes and five He was intoxicated and intoxicated, and praised Ren Yingying: "It's really delicious, depending on your clothes, it should be a rich lady, I didn't expect to bake such a delicious fish, it's not worse than Xiaoxi's at all. ."

When talking about this, Nangong Jue recalled the days with Yue Feng and Xiao Xi, and with emotion, he couldn't hide his sadness.

Being praised, Ren Yingying's delicate face showed a smile.

At the same time, I was also curious.

Xiao Xi?

Who is Xiao Xi?

"Sister's grilled fish is the best in the world! Sister, whoever married you is truly fortunate!" Yue Wuya's mouth was full of oil, and while swallowing, he complimented vaguely.

Regardless of his young age, Yue Wuya is also a ghost, and he knows how to please people.

puff.

Seeing him so lovable, Ren Yingying couldn't help but pursed her lips and smiled. This little baby really followed his father. At a young age, he was not serious.

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