

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 1141-1150

Chapter 1141

For a time, the atmosphere in the audience became subtle.

Everyone looked at Yue Feng in a complicated way, speechless.

Yue Feng didn't speak, he kept looking for five fairies in the crowd, and finally saw them. At this time, five fairies were in the second cell. Yue Feng's face was happy, and he walked over quickly.

When he got to the front, Yue Feng smiled at Bai Shengshui and said, "Grand Palace Master, I'm here to save you."

When he said this, Yue Feng didn't tease at all.

Speaking of which, if it was before, Yue Feng would not miss such an opportunity to tease Bai Shengshui, and he would definitely call her eldest wife or something.

However, since the little fairy saved herself with her energy, Yue Feng felt sorry for the few Bai Shengshui, so she was no longer so frivolous in front of her.

"Yeah!"

Hearing this, Bai Shengshui showed a smile on his face, nodded and said, "I know that Long Qianyu is not your subordinate. You Yue Feng is not such a person, and Tianmen will not do such a thing. My son."

When the various sects scolded Yue Feng before, only Fuyao Palace remained silent.

Because Bai Shengshui and the others firmly believed that Yue Feng was not such a person.

The voice fell, and the other four fairies nodded in agreement.

"That's right, the little sister gave her life to save her, how could she be the despicable villains in this group of people?"

"Sects like the Earth Circle Continent just like to be indiscriminate, so they frame people."

In an instant, after hearing the words of a few fairies, These arena experts present are extremely embarrassing.

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Yue Feng showed a smile, looked at Bai Shengshui with joy on his face, and said, "Grand Palace Master, this is good news for you, I have found a way to save the little fairy." "

Really?"

Holy water overjoyed! His face flushed with excitement, and he quickly asked, "What can I do to save my seventh sister!"

"This..." Yue Feng was about to answer when he saw the surrounding environment, and said with a smile, "It's not advisable to stay here for a long time, you guys. It's important to leave first, and I'll tell you in detail when the Ouyang family arrives." The

voice fell, Yue Feng walked over, urged his inner strength, and broke the chains on the five fairies: "Five palace masters, you go first! I Protect you from behind. Otherwise, it will be troublesome when that Long Qianyu arrives."

"Okay!"

Bai Shengshui nodded, hurriedly and the other four fairies, quickly went downstairs, and took advantage of the night to leave the Star Picking Building.

Whoa!

Seeing this situation, the other people around were heartbroken again one by one.

It seems that he really misunderstood Yue Feng.

If the arrest of the major sects is really the work of Tianmen, why did Yue Feng make an extra effort, and then let the Fuyao Palace go?

quiet!

In an instant, the entire Xingxing Building was silent, and almost a needle could be heard clearly.

Everyone's eyes converged on Yue Feng, flashing complexity and embarrassment. However, no one was embarrassed to be the first to apologize.

Yue Feng looked around with a look of indifference on his face, and turned to leave the Star Picking Tower.

To be honest, Yue Feng also wanted to save these sects.

But they have misunderstood themselves again and again. Even when the Ouyang family was raided by Duan Yu before, they sat idly by, which really chilled Yue Feng's heart.

Anyway, in order to get the secret book, Long Qianyu won't kill them, so let these idiots suffer more.

Thinking to myself, Yue Feng raised his leg and left!

"Yue Feng!" At

this moment, Master Miao Yuan was too anxious and shouted: "You promised to help me save people, why are you going? Don't you care?"

Looking at Master Miaoyuan, he shrugged: "I promised to bring you in to save people. Now I'm bringing you in. If you have the ability, save people yourself. I don't have time to save them."

"You... ." Hearing this, Master Miaoyuan stomped his feet too hastily.

Yue Feng laughed, turned around and left.

As a result, it was at this time that Zhou Qin, who was on the side, trotted over and took Yue Feng's arm.

"Good brother..." Zhou Qin bit her lip tightly, unable to hide her inner complexities: "Good brother... I beg you... save my head master, even if I beg you, head Master was poisoned, if there is no antidote, she will die."

Like the others, Zhou Qin also thought that Han proudly took poison.

Saying that, Zhou Qin grabbed Yue Feng's arm.

Yue Feng glanced at her indifferently, and spit out two words coldly: "Let go!"

Yue Feng can forgive the mistakes made by others.

Only Zhou Qin can't do it!

When Zhou Qin was on Changsheng Island, he killed Brother Wen's wife! In Yue Feng's heart, this matter is forever painful!

Yue Feng can't forget the way Wen Chou Chou hugged Wen Wan's sister-in-law, piercing his heart and crying in pain.

Although it has been so long, in Yue Feng's heart, he will never forgive Zhou Qin for the rest of his life!

Feeling Yue Feng's indifference, Zhou Qin's tender body trembled and said anxiously: "Good brother, I know you won't forgive me, I was wrong before, I should be damned, I don't ask you to save me, I just ask you to save me Sect Master, okay? Sect Master is Emei's future, she can't be in trouble, even if I beg you, okay?"

Chapter 1142

When he said this, Zhou Qin's eyes were full of urgency.

Yue Feng's face was cold, he didn't bother to say a word, and took Zhou Qin's hand away.

"Good brother!"

At this moment, Zhou Qin was completely anxious, and she didn't know what to think, she suddenly stepped forward and hugged Yue Feng directly.

She hugged tightly, pressed her face to Yue Feng's heart, and pleaded with red eyes, "Good brother, I beg you, beg my master, okay?"

At this time, Zhou Qin was almost in a hurry. Cried.

There are so many sects around watching it, and I completely let go of my dignity. Don't ask him to save him, just ask him to save Han Ao Ran away.

"Qin'er!"

Seeing this scene, Miao Yuan Shi Taixiu frowned and couldn't help shouting.

The dignified Emei eldest disciple, hugging Yue Feng in public, what kind of etiquette is this?

At this time, Master Miao Yuan wanted to scold Zhou Qin, but when she thought that she was being held by Yue Feng all the way back from Xuanye Continent, her heart suddenly became complicated, her delicate body also trembled faintly, and she was speechless for a while. .

Gudong!

In an instant, everyone else was in an uproar. At the same time, many male disciples couldn't help gasping for air and secretly swallowed their saliva.

To be honest, as the eldest disciple of the Emei sect, Zhou Qin's strength is not very outstanding, but she is charming and has a good figure. I don't know how many sect disciples' dream goddess.

At this time, the goddess in his dream actually hugged Yue Feng.

Simply envious, jealous.

"release!"

At this time, Yue Feng's expression was still indifferent, and he said coldly: "Hurry up and let me go. I said before that it's okay between us, and you don't need to beg me."

Being held by Zhou Qin, Yue Feng didn't feel anything in his heart. The slightest ripple, but unusually cold.

The moment the words fell, Yue Feng frowned and was about to break free.

"Good brother..." Zhou Qin's eyes were red, and she was about to cry, and she didn't let go: "Even if I beg you, is it okay? I'll kneel down for you, please save my master."

As he spoke, Zhou Qin was about to kneel.

"I don't have time to save her." Yue Feng shouted coldly. Back then, in the Apocalypse Continent, Han Ao Ran knocked himself down from the crater with one palm. Why should I save her now?

As he spoke, Yue Feng was about to break free from Zhou Qin. As a result, Zhou Qin still held Yue Feng. Before breaking free, only a crisp sound was heard!

"Pada!"

A golden light fell from Yue Feng's pocket. That piece of golden light illuminated the surroundings brightly, as if plated with a layer of gold foil.

It is the Panlong Jing!

hiss!

In an instant, everyone in the audience was dumbfounded. They stared blankly at the Coiling Dragon Spirit on the ground. They were shocked and inexplicable.

What a dazzling golden light, what a strong spiritual power fluctuation.

What kind of treasure is this?

Yue Feng's expression changed, and he hurriedly bent over to pick it up, but at this moment, Zhou Qin took the lead and took the Panlong Jing in his hand.

Seeing this situation, Yue Feng's face changed instantly, and he stared at Zhou Qin tightly: "Give it to me, hurry up!"

Zhou Qin bit his lip tightly, took a step back, and shook his head: "Good brother, you promise to save me. My head master, I will give it back to you."

When saying this, Zhou Qin bit her lip. Although she didn't know what was in her hand, but when she saw Yue Feng's nervous appearance, she knew that this shiny golden thing was very important to Yue Feng.

Hearing

this, Yue Feng's eyes instantly turned blood red, and he walked over slowly, with a cold tone without any emotion: "I'll say it again, give it to me!"

Feeling Yue Feng's eyes, Zhou Qin only felt his heart tighten.

This look is so terrifying.

However, Zhou Qin still gritted his teeth, shook his head and said, "Good brother, I'm sorry, you have to save my master before I can give it back to you."

At the same time, Zhou Qin clenched the dragon essence tightly, as if to use force at any time: "If you don't agree, I will destroy it!"

Panlong Jing is very fragile, even if Zhou Qin has no inner strength now, he can easily crush it.

"Zhou Qin!"

Hearing this, Yue Feng's inner anger was instantly ignited: "If you dare to destroy the Panlong Jing, I will! Kill! You!" The

last four words were extremely cold, As if it came from hell.

Zhou Qin shook her head, her face flashed with endless tangle, tears also flowed out, she cried and said, "Good brother, I'm sorry, I don't want to do this either, but the head master is not mean to me, I can't just watch it. She was poisoned to death, I beg you, I beg you, you save her, as long as you save her, I will return the Panlong Jing to you. Okay, good brother, I beg you."

Saying these At the time, Zhou Qin subconsciously glanced at Han Ao Ran.

Seeing Han proudly blushing, her delicate body trembling faintly, her whole body was in a trance.

Apparently, the medicine in her body started to kick in.

Chapter 1143

“Okay, okay, okay!” Yue Feng stared at Zhou Qin, clenched his fists tightly, said a line in a row, and said with a long sigh of relief: “I promise you, save Han proud. Wait until I break it. If you take off the chain on her body, you have to give me the Coiling Dragon Spirit.”

When he said this, Yue Feng’s inner anger rose.

He wanted to make a move, slapped Zhou Qin with his palm, and snatched the Panlong Jing. But she didn’t dare to take the risk.

After all, Coiling Dragon Essence is very fragile. If she is one step behind, Coiling Dragon Essence is crushed by her, and the little fairy will never survive! What Zhou Qin was holding was not the Coiling Dragon Spirit, but the life of the little fairy! Yue Feng can’t afford to gamble!

Can only endure!

Seeing Yue Feng agree, Zhou Qin was very excited and nodded again and again: “Good brother, don’t worry, as long as you save the head master, I will return this thing to you immediately .

“

Tai is also relieved.

Fortunately, Qin’er was witty and held Yue Feng’s lifeline. Otherwise, Yue Feng turned around and left, and he had no inner strength at all, so how could he save the senior sister in charge.

Yue Feng was too lazy to talk nonsense and walked over directly.

Arriving in front of Han Ao Ran, Yue Feng urged her inner strength to break the iron chain on her body.

I saw Han Aoran at this time, her delicate body was trembling faintly, her eyes were blurred, and there was pain between her brows, how could she still have the majesty of a goddess of rivers and lakes.

However, Yue Feng didn’t care about this.

Now I just want to get back the Panlong Jing and leave here quickly. That Long Qianyu was too strong, so he couldn't stay for too long. Thinking to himself, Yue Feng turned around and looked at Zhou Qin closely: "Give me the Panlong Jing."

"Hot!"

However, at this moment, Han proudly muttered something, his eyes locked on Yue Feng, and the next second, the whole person suddenly rushed up and hugged Yue Feng.

"It's so hot, I'm so uncomfortable." Han Ao Ran's delicate face flashed with madness, and he kept whispering, and at the same time he clasped Yue Feng with both hands.

At this time, the medicine in Han Aoran's body had already attacked and spread into the blood. She was in a state of confusion and had no idea what she was doing.

"Hi!"

In an instant, everyone present was dumbfounded, staring at Han Aoran in stunned silence, speechless.

At the same time, the eyes of many men fell on Yue Feng, and they were full of hatred!

Nima, just now Zhou Qin, the eldest disciple of Emei, took the initiative to hold Yue Feng, but Han Aoran is the head of Emei, the famous frost goddess in the rivers and lakes.

Now Han Aoran is also throwing his arms around Yue Feng, what's the matter? !

"Senior Sect Master."

Seeing this scene, Master Miao Yuan also blushed and stomped her feet anxiously.

The dignified head of Emei is so close to Yue Feng, how can Emei still have a foothold in the rivers and lakes in the future?

I go!

Yue Feng's body was also stiff, and he felt Han proudly hug him, smelling the faint fragrance, and his heart couldn't calm down instantly.

What happened to Han Aoran?

Is it. . Seeing that he brought Master Miaoyuan back safely, Han proudly felt grateful and couldn't help himself?

Because Han Ao Ran was holding him from behind, Yue Feng couldn't see her expression, so he could only guess in his heart.

Yue Feng also felt that Han Ao Ran's face against his back was very hot and scorching hot.

However, Yue Feng didn't have time to think too much, and waved at Zhou Qin: "Quick...give me the Panlong Jing."

Chapter 1144

"Good brother, I can give you the Panlong Jing, but you have to promise me to take my head master out of the Xingxing Building." Zhou Qin bit his lip and said softly.

"Okay, I promise you! As long as you give me the Panlong Jing, I will leave with Han proud." Yue Feng was sweating profusely and said repeatedly.

Zhou Qin nodded and handed the Panlong Jing: "Good brother, here it is."

Yue Feng was overjoyed and stretched out his hand to get the Panlong Jing, but at this moment, Yue Feng never dreamed of it, only saw a woman and suddenly flew in! Extremely fast!

It is Long Qianyu!

"What kind of treasure is this, let me have a look." Long Qianyu said with a smile, and when the words fell, she snatched the Panlong Jing from Zhou Qin's hand!

Her speed is too fast, as fast as a gust of wind, Yue Feng did not react at all!

"Yo, it's really a treasure." Long Qianyu landed steadily on the ground, holding the Coiling Dragon Spirit in his hand, and said with a smile.

As soon as the voice fell, I saw a mighty group of more than one hundred men in black, holding swords in their hands, and also rushed in, standing behind Long Qianyu, who was her subordinate.

"Give it back to me!" Yue Feng's eyes were blood red, and his anger burst out!

The Panlong Jing was taken away by Long Qianyu! This is the little fairy's life, it's her life!

"Yo, are you in a hurry?" Long Qianyu looked at Yue Feng up and down, and said, "You are Yue Feng, the sect master of Tianmen, right? You dare to come here to save people in the middle of the night. You really don't take me seriously."

Long Qian Yu grabbed the major sects and blamed Tianmen, of course she knew Yue Feng!

“Give me the Panlong Jing!” Yue Feng almost roared, slapped his right hand and slapped it!

Even if Long Qianyu is a fifth rank Martial Emperor, Yue Feng still has to fight! Panlong Jing, there is only one in this world!

“It’s too much.” Long Qianyu laughed, put the Panlong Jing on his sleeve, and then waved his hand at will.

“Hula!” The

voice fell, and more than a hundred men in black rushed forward.

These more than 100 people are not weak. Seeing this scene, Yue Feng called out the blood-drinking sword and rushed to kill him. The last time Yue Feng and Duan Yu clashed, Duan Yu’s axe cut the blood-drinking sword in half. At this time, the blood drinking sword has been broken, but it is still extremely sharp!

However, at this time, Han Ao Ran was still behind Yue Feng, still holding him tightly.

“Release!” Yue Feng shouted back in a hurry. However, Han Ao Ran did not respond at all.

At this time, the effect of the medicine deepened, and Han Ao Ran only felt that his whole body was about to burn, and he had no time to care about what was happening around him.

At this time, the more than 100 men in black had already rushed in front of them, and one of them, holding a long knife, slashed at Yue Feng at once!

The situation was urgent, and Yue Feng didn’t have time to get rid of Han Ao Ran, so he could only dodge the knife with her back. Fight with these men in black.

The strength of these men in black is generally Martial Saint. Although they are very high, they are still far worse than Yue Feng. In less than half a minute, more than a hundred people are lying on the ground.

Seeing this scene, Long Qianyu frowned, jumped up, and slapped Yue Feng with his palm.

“Huh!”

This palm is overwhelming!

Long Qianyu's breath was so strong that it pressed everyone present, feeling suffocated and stuffy, and they didn't dare to let out the air!

Her palm is too fast! Yue Feng couldn't dodge at all, so he could only use his internal strength quickly and raised his palm to greet him.

"Boom!" The

two of them touched their palms and made a dull vibration. The entire Xingxing Building seemed to tremble!

At this moment, Yue Feng only felt the blood in his body tossing, his face was pale, and his body retreated several steps!

Chapter 1145

Nima!

This Long Qianyu is really too strong!

She has pure Yang internal strength, and she is not even her opponent!

But then again, after all, the other party is a fifth-rank Martial Emperor, and he is a level higher than himself!

At this time, after Yue Feng stabilized his figure, he looked at Long Qianyu in shock, unable to hide his shock!

No, you can't beat it hard.

But she can't go by herself, the Panlong Jing is still in her hands!

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng stared at Long Qianyu, anxious!

"Sect Master Yue, since you are here, just stay." Long Qianyu said with a smile!

"Om!"

At this moment, she raised her jade hand again, and a strong fluctuation of internal force swept towards the surroundings.

The next moment, in front of Long Qianyu, a terrifying force condensed out in an instant! Formed a dazzling blood-colored long knife in midair!

This blood-colored long knife is more than thirty meters long! Obviously they are all transformed with internal force, and the light is dazzling!

“Boom!”

Long Qianyu’s expression was indifferent, looking at Yue Feng closely, with a wave of his jade hand, the blood-colored long knife ripped apart the air, and with a ten thousand force, roared towards Yue Feng!

“Yue Feng, don’t resist, just give up!” Long Qianyu’s red lips parted lightly, and a cold voice came from her mouth.

“Stab!” The

blood-colored long knife cut through the air. The speed was really fast. In the blink of an eye, Yue Feng was about to be split in half!

Yue Feng was shocked!

This woman is so powerful just now without using her skills. Now that the skills are displayed, it is even more terrifying!

With the strength of Yue Feng at this time, it is absolutely no match!

At this critical moment, Yue Feng had no choice but to raise his hand and wave it in the air to form a protective layer.

“Clang!”

In an instant, the blood-colored blade shadow slammed into the protective layer, sending out a violent vibration!

But this protective layer was instantly shattered by the blood-colored long knife! Yue Feng spit out a mouthful of blood, and his body flew out!

“Ah!”

Yue Feng roared loudly with red eyes. My heart is completely unwilling!

I can’t beat it, I can’t beat this Long Qianyu at all! Just leave now! If you insist on grabbing the Dragon Spirit, you will end up dying!

So far, the only option is to run away first, and then find an opportunity to come back and steal the Panlong Jing. This is the only way!

If she died here, what would the little fairy do! Now just run away!

At this moment, Yue Feng was incomparably holding back the fire, but without any hesitation, he held Han proudly in his arms with his backhand, and jumped out directly from the windowsill.

call!

At the same time, Yue Feng waved his hand and released the cold white lotus fire, forming a white wall of fire behind him.

Um?

Are the flames white?

Long Qianyu's expression was solemn, and she could feel that the white flame was extremely hot! For a while, she had no choice but to mobilize her inner strength to resist the white flame. However, taking advantage of this opportunity, Yue Feng had already left the Xingxing Building with Han Ao Ran in his arms.

"It's your fate." Long Qianyu looked at Yue Feng's back and said coldly. Immediately afterwards, he took out this plate of dragon essence from his sleeve. This thing, at first glance, is a treasure of genius. Once it is absorbed, the strength should increase greatly.

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The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 1146-1150

Chapter 1146 On the

other side, Yue Feng hugged Han proudly and ran all the way. I don't know how far I ran, and finally came to a forest, and realized that Long Qianyu was not catching up behind him, Yue Feng secretly exhaled.

"Slot!"

Yue Feng punched a tree, and his anger surged!

I don't know how much I paid to get the Panlong Jing! But now, it has been snatched away! The thought of the little fairy made Yue Feng's heart hurt.

It's all because of that Zhou Qin! If it wasn't for her, if she threatened herself with the Coiling Dragon Spirit, the Coiling Dragon Spirit would not be taken away!

"Han Ao Ran, you disciples of Emei, why are you always having trouble with me?!" Yue Feng gritted his teeth and shouted coldly.

However, at this time, Han Ao Ran did not respond at all. She lay on the grass with her eyes closed.

When Yue Feng and Long Qianyu were fighting just now, Han Ao Ran was lying on the back of Yue Feng and was knocked unconscious, and he still hasn't woken up yet.

Yue Feng saw that Han Ao Ran's eyes were tightly closed and his face was blushing, and his appearance was really charming.

I have to say that this woman is really beautiful. I don't know how many men are willing to bow down under her skirt. But Yue Feng was really not interested in her. This woman once pushed herself into the crater with one palm! Almost killed myself! Her sister-in-law, My Fate, has troubled her countless times! Her good apprentice Zhou Qin once killed sister-in-law Wen Wan! It can be said that Yue Feng does not have the slightest affection for their entire Emei faction, even if not at all!

Yue Feng didn't have time to deal with the cold and arrogant, and he thought of the Panlong Jing again, and suddenly wanted to cry without tears.

The Panlong Jing was robbed, what should the little fairy do!

"Yeah."

At this moment, Han Ao Ran, who was beside him, suddenly let out a low moan, revealing pain.

This voice seemed to carry a fatal temptation, Yue Feng only felt that all the bones in his body were brittle.

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Yue Feng turned his head to look, and said angrily at the same time: "Han Ao Ran, are you awake? Let me tell you, your Emei School is really..."

Hiss.

Before he finished speaking, Yue Feng couldn't help taking a deep breath when he saw Han's arrogant look, and the whole person was stunned.

Yue Feng saw Qin Rongyin curled sideways on the grass, under the long skirt, the charming curves were looming. He was dripping with sweat all over his body. And that beautiful face, seemingly incomparably painful, at the same time charming!

I'm going, what's going on?

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng hurriedly stepped forward: "Alas, Han Aoran, wake up a bit."

Shuh!

However, at this moment, Han proudly hugged Yue Feng!

At this time, Han Ao Ran, under the attack of the medicine, has completely lost his mind!

"Han Ao Ran, you." Yue Feng was about to speak, but Han Ao Ran raised his jade hand and tapped Yue Feng twice to seal his acupoint!

At this time, although Han Ao Ran had no internal strength, as the head of Emei, her acupuncture skills were very consummate. Moreover, Yue Feng was not prepared for her, and in an instant, Yue Feng couldn't move.

Before he could react, Han Ao Ran's red lips kissed Yue Feng!

Han Ao Ran only felt that a flame was burning in his body, and his whole body was about to burn.

Pfft!

In the next second, before Yue Feng could react, Han Ao Ran threw him at once, and the two instantly rolled on the grass! "

You, you are." . "Yue Feng was stunned, and subconsciously used his internal strength to open the acupuncture point.

Although he was acupuncture points, but Han Aoran has no inner strength, Yue Feng can rush to open the acupoints. But it takes time, it is estimated that it will take at least half an hour to clear the acupuncture point!

At this time, Han Ao Ran could no longer hear Yue Feng's voice. She hugged Yue Feng tightly and started to pull on Yue Feng's clothes.

Han Ao Ran's mind went blank, bit his lip and sat down.

"Oh!"

whispered, echoing among the unknown woods.

Chapter 1147 I

don't know how long it took, Han Ao Ran's consciousness finally woke up, he fell to the side, and fell asleep.

Yue Feng was sitting next to him. At this time, he had just unlocked the acupoint.

Although it was cloudy and rainy just now, Yue Feng felt very uncomfortable at this time. Because he and Long Qianyu exchanged palms in the Star Zhailou before, this palm made Yue Feng very badly hurt.

Yue Feng sat cross-legged and healed his injuries for a long time before he breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, I have pure Yang internal strength, and the injury recovers quickly.

correct!

I have to find a way to go back and get the Panlong Jing.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng only felt a killing intent coming from the side!

"Yue Feng!" Just saw, Han Ao Ran didn't know when he woke up. At this time, there was still a blush on the beautiful face, and his eyes were fixed on Yue Feng, with endless shame and anger!

call!

Such a strong murderous aura!

Feeling Han Ao Ran's gaze, Yue Feng broke out in cold sweat, but soon calmed down.

Yue Feng felt that Han Aoran was still very weak at this time. No inner strength.

More importantly, what happened just now was her own initiative.

What are you panicking about?

"Yue Feng, you!" At this moment, Han Ao Ran bit his lip tightly, his eyes full of resentment: "You ruin my innocence, I, I'm going to kill you!" At

the moment when the voice fell, Han Ao Ran's face was filled with resentment. With endless anger!

The dignified head of Emei was actually defiled by Yue Feng, which was even more uncomfortable than killing her!

“Sect Master Cold!”

Feeling Han Aoran’s anger, Yue Feng smiled and joked: “You are a bit unreasonable. You took the initiative before, why did you bite back? Besides, I saved you, how much did you do? You have to thank me.”

While speaking, Yue Feng looked Han Ao Ran up and down. I have to say, this Han Ao Ran is really a top beauty, her figure and appearance are perfect.

Especially when he thinks of the previous ones, Yue Feng is even more reminiscent.

“You...”

Han Ao Ran was so angry that his lips were almost bleeding.

This scum, taking advantage of it, and talking slander! The thought of being close to Yue Feng made Han Ao Ran extremely painful, and he was reluctant to accept this fact.

For a time, the surrounding atmosphere was very depressed and a little subtle.

“Yue Feng, I will kill you today!” Han Ao Ran used all his strength to call out his long sword and stab at Yue Feng!

Yue Feng heaved a sigh of relief, this sword simply lacked any strength. Yue Feng took a step back, dodged the sword, and said, “Sect Master Han, you tapped my acupuncture point just now, don’t you remember?”

“How dare you say it!” go up.

Yue Feng only felt a headache, and now Han Ao Ran has no inner strength, and he is not easy to fight back. He could only hide while he picked up Han Aoran’s clothes and said, “You don’t wear them?”

“Yue Feng!”

In Han Ao Ran’s heart, every word Yue Feng said was an insult to himself! But she also reacted and quickly dressed.

“If you have something to say, please think back to what happened just now. You clicked on my acupuncture point, and then...” Yue Feng stood beside him and started to explain in a hurry.

However, Han Ao Ran was willing to listen, and he raised his sword and slashed at Yue Feng again. Yue Feng's face was helpless, he was just defending, not attacking.

The two were fighting, but at this moment, there was a sound of footsteps on the mountain road not far away.

Immediately afterwards, I saw two figures walking slowly over.

One man and one woman!

Chapter 1148 The

man has a burly stature, a national character face, thick eyebrows and big eyes, and he is not angry and arrogant.

The female is eighteen or nineteen years old, cute and charming, and in her arms, she is holding a plush thing.

It was Ouyang Zhennan and Xiao Xi!

That fluffy one is Yue Feng's Xiao Qiongqi!

Um?

Why are foster father and Xiao Xi here?

Yue Feng frowned, surprised and delighted. He stretched out a finger and placed it on Han Ao Ran's sword, forcing her back a few steps, and then hurried up to meet her, his face full of excitement!

"Foster father, Xiao Xi!" Yue Feng was overjoyed.

Han Aoran also put down his long sword, and his delicate body trembled faintly.

Why is Patriarch Ouyang here? !

"Young Master!"

Xiao Xi couldn't describe the excitement, she cheered, trotted over, and threw herself into Yue Feng's arms: "Young Master, I miss you so much, Xiao Xi misses you so much."

Although Yue Feng couldn't leave . Half a month, but in Xiao Xi's heart, it seems like a long time has passed.

Without Yue Feng on the side, Xiao Xi just felt that life was too boring.

Feeling Xiao Xi's excitement, Yue Feng touched her head with a smile: "I haven't seen her for a few days, Xiao Xi seems to be beautiful again, haha!"

"Young master..." Xiao Xi hugged Yue Feng tightly, how could she If you don't let go, your eyes are red, and the feeling of missing is pouring out.

At this moment, Ouyang Zhennan also came over, glanced at Yue Feng, then at Han Aoran, and couldn't help but ask, "Xiaofeng, you and Han Sect Master... why are you here?"

"We..." Before Yue Feng could speak, Han Aoran stepped forward and said quickly, "Yue Feng and I are here to discuss some things." As

he spoke, Han Aoran clenched his teeth and said: " Patriarch Ouyang, I will take a step first and leave." The

voice fell, Han proudly walked to Yue Feng's side, and said in a low voice, "Yue Feng, if you dare to say half a word about this matter, I will not be able to forgive you. ." The

voice fell, and Han Ao Ran walked away quickly, holding back his anger!

As the head of Emei, his reputation is more important than life! If he insisted on killing Yue Feng again today, Ouyang Zhennan would definitely ask why!

I can't say that the reason why I want to kill Yue Feng is because Yue Feng has ruined his innocence... So today, I can only give up temporarily and spare Yue Feng a dog's life.

Looking at Han Ao Ran's back, Yue Feng exhaled a long breath. Then he looked at Ouyang Zhennan and asked with a smile, "Foster father, why did you and Xiao Xi come here?"

Ouyang Zhennan said, "I received news earlier that Tianmen has seized all major sects and is now closed. It's in Zhaixinglou. So I planned to go to Zhaixinglou to have a look. But I didn't expect that I met you on the way. Xiaofeng, what's going on? It's not Tianmen who catches the major sects, right?"

Yue Feng smiled bitterly. , explained: "Foster father, someone pretended to be Tianmen." Immediately, Yue Feng explained the matter from beginning to end.

call!

Hearing this, Ouyang Zhennan breathed a sigh of relief, with a look of relief: "I knew that, under your leadership, Tianmen punishes evil and promotes good, how can they arrest the major sects?"

Yue Feng smiled and nodded, then Looking at Xiao Xi: "Xiao Xi, why did you come with your adoptive father?"

"Young master... Xiao Xi is bored at home, I heard the patriarch's uncle said that he was going to investigate Donghai City, so I pestered him to take me with him. Yes." Xiao Xi responded with a smile.

Ouyang Zhennan laughed and touched Xiaoxi's head. This girl has a lively personality and a kind heart. Anyone who sees it will like it very much.

"Dad...Dad!"

At this moment, Xiao Qiongqi stood at his feet, rubbing his head gently against Yue Feng, while shouting in a milky voice.

Haha...

Yue Feng was amused by its cuteness, bent down and hugged it, and said with a smile, "You miss me too?"

Xiao Qiongqi didn't respond, but stuck out his tongue to lick Yue Feng's face .

Yue Feng was secretly shocked, this little poor man, in just a short period of time, was actually the strength of the second rank of Martial Saint? ! Moreover, this little Qiongqi is a lightning attribute, and purple arcs are flashing around it. When Xiao Qiongqi licked his face with his tongue, Yue Feng could feel the electric shock on his face.

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"Young Master, this little poor guy is obedient." Xiao Xi said with a smile: "Usually, when I go shopping with Sister Su Yan, we buy a lot of things, and he even helps to take them!"

"Haha." Yue Fengda With a laugh, he touched Xiao Qiongqi's head. This little guy is really likable.

After playing with Xiaoqiongqi for a while, Yue Feng said: "Foster father, Xiaoxi, you should go back to the Ouyang family first. I will go to the Star-Zhailing Building by myself and bring back the Panlong Jing. The Star-Zhailing Building is too dangerous. You can't go."

Xiao Xi was worried: "Young Master, can you do it alone?" The

Master said just now that Long Qianyu is the Fifth Stage Martial Emperor, and it is really too dangerous for him to go to the Star Picking Building alone.

Yue Feng smiled and comforted: "It's alright, don't worry." "That's fine!" Seeing what he said

, Ouyang Zhennan had no choice but to nod: "Xiaofeng, then be careful yourself."

Zhennan is about to leave with Xiaoxi and Xiaoqiongqi. As a result, Xiao Qiongqi stayed in Yue Feng's arms and refused to leave.

Xiaoqiongqi recognized Yue Feng as the master, and there was a strange feeling between the two of them.

Even during this time, Xiao Xi and Su Qingyan took care of it. But in Xiao Qiongqi's heart, Yue Feng was still the closest.

"Dear, you and your foster father go home first, and I'll go back after I've done things." Yue Feng couldn't cry, so he could only persuade Xiaoqiongqi softly.

Despite what Yue Feng said, Xiao Qiongqi was still very determined, hugging Yue Feng's legs tightly, and refused to leave.

Seeing this scene, Ouyang Zhennan came over and said with a smile: "Forget it, Xiaofeng, let it follow you. After all, it recognizes you as the master and is destined to be with you forever."

With that said, Ouyang Zhennan took out a red bag and handed it to Yue Feng: "Xiaofeng, this thing is called a spirit beast bag, you can put Xiaoqiongqi in it and carry it with you. This spirit beast bag is a It was passed down from the ancestors of the Ouyang family. I saw that you got a poor and strange spirit beast before, and I always wanted to give it to you, but I just forgot!"

Spirit beast bag?

And this thing?

At this moment, when Yue Feng took it in his hands, he saw that the workmanship of this spirit beast sac is very delicate, and when you touch it, you can feel the faint aura inside, which is very magical.

Yue Feng was overjoyed, instilled his inner strength into it, and immediately received Xiao Qiongqi into the bag. Yue Feng carried the bag with a smile on his face, and said to Ouyang Zhennan, "Thank you my foster father!"

Haha...

This spirit beast bag is really a good thing.

Before, I was worried that it was too inconvenient to bring a poor cub. Now that I have a spirit beast bag, I don't have to worry about anything.

“Haha, alright, Xiaofeng. You can go to the star-picking building, go back quickly, the adoptive father is waiting for you in the Ouyang family.” Ouyang Zhennan patted Yue Feng's shoulder, and after he finished speaking, he left with Xiaoxi. .

Every few steps Xiao Xi took, she would look back at Yue Feng, her face full of reluctance.

Seeing the figures of the two go away, Yue Feng waved at them, turned around and hurried towards Zhaixinglou.

At this time, Yue Feng had only one belief.

In any case, we must get back the Coiling Dragon Essence.

.....

Night, pick the star building.

The moonlight was thick, and I saw thousands of tents set up near the Xingxing Building.

Long Qianyu's hundreds of thousands of subordinates lived in these tents.

At the very front of these tents, there is a large luxury tent, which is very conspicuous. Yes, Long Qianyu lives here.

At this time, Long Qianyu was sitting in the tent, holding the Coiling Dragon Essence in his hand.

This thing, full of aura, is a rare treasure.

Long Qianyu thought to himself, he is now a fifth-ranking Martial Emperor, if he can absorb this thing, maybe he will break through!

“His Royal Highness Princess!”

At this moment, a man in black hurried to the door of the tent and said respectfully, “I have something urgent to tell you.”

Long Qianyu, the sister of the Queen of Southern Clouds , known as the princess.

“Come in.” Long Qianyu put away the Panlong Jing and said lightly.

The man in black hurried in, lowered his head and did not dare to look directly at Long Qianyu, with a respectful attitude: "Eldest Princess, Your Majesty has just sent an imperial decree asking Her Royal Highness to return to the Southern Cloud Continent Palace quickly."

What?

Go back now?

Long Qianyu was puzzled and asked, "What's the matter with the royal sister, you are so anxious?"

Following the royal sister's order, he came to the Earth Circle Continent to capture the martial arts secrets of the various sects. I finally managed to capture all the sects in the Diyuan Continent, and the secret manual is about to get my hands. If I go back now, wouldn't my previous efforts be forfeited?

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The man in black whispered: "Your Majesty said, it's good for the eldest princess to return alone. As for the people from the major sects, continue to lock them in the star picking building, strengthen the guard, and don't let them escape.

" I see." Long Qianyu nodded. At that time, he had no choice but to walk out of the tent and return to the Nagumo Continent overnight.

Whoosh!

At this moment, just as Long Qianyu left the tent, a figure quickly approached while taking advantage of the darkness.

It is Yue Feng!

Yue Feng hid behind a tree and saw Long Qianyu leave the tent with a puzzled face. It's so late, what is this woman doing out?

Yue Feng murmured in his heart and secretly followed Long Qianyu.

Yue Feng knew in his heart that if he fought Long Qianyu head-on, he would have no chance of winning. You can only follow her quietly, looking for an opportunity to sneak attack and capture the Panlong Jing.

Yue Feng's follow-up was a few hours, and in the blink of an eye, the sky was already bright.

However, Long Qianyu did not stop, and continued to move forward!

Yue Feng was behind and followed secretly, feeling very anxious.

Nima!

Where is this woman going?

Along the way, Yue Feng wanted to sneak attack several times, but in the end he held back.

Long Qianyu is a fifth rank Martial Emperor! Yue Feng did not dare to act rashly!

However, what Yue Feng did not expect was that for two days and two nights, Long Qianyu did not rest and kept on his way.

On the third day, Yue Feng followed Long Qianyu to Nanyun Continent.

The Nanyun Continent, like the Apocalypse Continent, is also a feudal society. The area is similar to that of Apocalypse Continent. Along the way, Yue Feng saw many primitive and natural villages, giving people a feeling of tranquility and peace.

At noon, Yue Feng followed Long Qianyu to the Nanyun Imperial City.

hiss!

When entering the city gate, when he saw the bustling street in front of him, Yue Feng couldn't help gasping for air, and he was stunned.

I saw that the bustling and lively street in front of me was full of bustling people. The street was paved with marble, and it was dozens of meters wide. On both sides of the street, there were all kinds of shops, which were antique and dizzying.

And in the innermost part of this imperial city is a magnificent palace, which is extremely spectacular from a distance! It is the Nagumo Palace!

Yue Feng made a rough visual observation. This imperial palace is several times larger than the Forbidden City on the Earth's Circle Continent. It is really imposing!

I saw Long Qianyu walking straight towards the palace.

Soon, we arrived at the main gate of the palace. When several palace guards saw Long Qianyu, they hurriedly knelt down to salute, all of them being extremely respectful.

Afterwards, Long Qianyu entered the palace.

Yue Feng was so anxious that this Long Qianyu turned out to be a member of the royal family.

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng was full of doubts. Nima, I just followed the trail along the way, and I don't know which continent I am now.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng quickly pulled a passerby and asked, "Excuse me, what is this place?"

Hearing this, the passerby looked surprised and stared at Yue Feng like a fool: "This is Nanyun. The imperial city...you came here as an escape."

Said, passers-by didn't bother to talk nonsense, and turned around and left.

Nagumo Palace?

Nima, he actually followed Long Qianyu all the way to the Nanyun Continent.

At this moment, Yue Feng didn't know whether to laugh or cry, and at the same time, his heart became even more anxious.

That Long Qianyu can enter and leave the palace freely, his identity is definitely not simple. But, how should I enter the palace? The palace in front of you is not so easy to break into.

But there is nothing I can do. If I don't recapture the Coiling Dragon Spirit, the little fairy will have no possibility of resurrection.

So, you have to go in!

After making up his mind, Yue Feng pretended to pass by and strolled around the palace.

Ten minutes later, Yue Feng discovered that of the four gates of the palace, only the north gate had fewer guards deployed.

And, every half hour, the guards will rotate shifts.

Discovering this, Yue Feng was very excited. Soon, while the guards were on duty, Yue Feng slipped into the palace quietly.

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