

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 1181-1190

Chapter 1181

At this time, Yue Feng also thought about it.

Since the Queen's side couldn't work, he could only find an opportunity to steal back the Panlong essence from Long Qianyu.

Um?

In an instant, seeing Yue Feng's actions, the expressions of several civil servants were startled, and they were all shocked and angry.

This little eunuch!

Your Majesty said that you are not allowed to kneel in the future, but now you have to kneel to thank you, and you just sat down.

It's so unruly! The queen is also slightly frowning, but her character is lenient, so she did not reprimand Yue Feng. After tasting the tea for a while, the queen looked at the few civil servants and said

with a smile: "Several Aiqings, who have been brewing for a while just now, who can make a good poem now?"

Her beautiful face was full of urgency.

Two days ago, there was a spring snow in the Imperial City! Today, the entire palace is covered in silver, not to mention how beautiful it is.

The queen liked poetry, and the reason why she called these civil servants was to let them enjoy the scenery and write poetry.

Nima!

Poetry again!

Yue Feng sat there, drinking tea boredly, secretly anxious in his heart.

If you can't get the Panlong Jing, how can you be in the mood to listen to them recite poems and make them right.

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But the Queen specially gave her a seat, and it would be inappropriate to leave directly.

For a time, Yue Feng felt like he was sitting on pins and needles. He wanted to leave but didn't dare, so he had to wait patiently for the opportunity.

"His Majesty!"

At this moment, a civil official with a goatee stood up and respectfully said to the Queen: "I have thought of a song, please comment on it!"

This person is Wentai, who is in the Southern Cloud Continent. Famous great talents, among the hundred officials, have both fame. Has always been appreciated by the Queen.

"Okay!" The

queen showed a smile, slowly raised her hand, and motioned for Wen Taiyin to come out.

The other civil servants around were also full of compliments and expectations.

It is rumored that Wentai can write poetry at the age of seven, has an active mind, and can export well. At the age of twenty, he became a high-ranking official. In the Southern Cloud Continent, he is an absolute leader in the literary world.

As long as he opens his mouth, it must be a wonderful poem.

Yue Feng, on the other hand, had a dull look on his face, unable to blend into the atmosphere in front of him at all, and poured tea and drank himself as if no one else was there.

Under the gazes of everyone, Wentai showed a smile on his face, cleared his throat, and slowly chanted: "Last night the palace was flying with snow, and Yiren was wandering on the West Bridge. Just because Yiren wears white clothes, everything in the world fades. "

When he said the last sentence, Wentai's expression was indescribably proud.

Whoa!

In an instant, the surroundings were full of admiration, and several civil servants couldn't help clapping their hands in praise.

"Good poetry, good poetry!"

"The artistic conception is excellent, wonderful, wonderful!"

“This kind of good poetry can be written by the civil and martial arts of the whole dynasty, that is, Lord Wentai.” The

queen also nodded silently, unable to hide her heart. He looked at Wen Tai with a smile and said, “Wen Aiqing, worthy of being the number one writer in my court, this poem is really wonderful!”

Pfft!

However, at this time, Yue Feng just took a sip of tea, and he couldn't help it, and he spit it all out.

I go!

This special code is also called poetry? It's just jingle..

It's so funny, the literary background of this Southern Cloud Continent is too shallow.

In his heart, Yue Feng tried his best not to laugh, but he spit out a sip of tea and instantly became the focus!

“Shu!”

At this moment, the queen, several civil servants, and many palace maids around, all turned their attention to Yue Feng.

Chapter 1182

“You eunuch, what are you laughing at?” Wentai couldn't help walking out and said coldly to Yue Feng.

When the Queen bestowed the seat just now, this little eunuch had no rules at all, which made everyone unhappy.

Now that he has written a poem by himself, he has a mocking expression on his face.

For a time, Wentai felt that he had been humiliated, and his inner anger suddenly came out.

Feeling Wentai's anger, Yue Feng smiled slightly: “I didn't laugh at anything.”

When he said this, Yue Feng didn't care.

At this moment, the queen looked at Yue Feng and said softly, “Do you think Wen Aiqing's poem is not well written?”

Yue Feng's reaction was too obvious.

As long as you're not an idiot, you can see it.

"Well..."

Yue Feng scratched his head and said casually, "It's just normal!"

What?

generally?

Hearing this, everyone present was stunned.

This little eunuch, what a big tone!

"What an arrogant little eunuch!"

At this moment, a minister stood up, pointed at Yue Feng and scolded: "Do you know who is standing in front of you? Everyone in the literary world, Lord Wen Taiwen! The poems he wrote, You know more than you, but you actually said that Master Wen's poems are just like that?" The

voice fell, and several other civil servants also nodded and criticized at the same time.

Everyone in the literary world?

Yue Feng smiled.

At this moment, the queen looked at Yue Feng and said softly, "Since you said that Wen Aiqing's poetry is just like that, you have a lot of background in your poetry and poetry!"

"I..."

Listen When he said this, Yue Feng had a humble look on his face, and quickly said: "Go back to Your Majesty , I only know a little bit when I'm young, so I can't talk about the background!

"

laughed.

The next second, one of the ministers, unable to hide his contempt, said to Yue Feng, "If that's the case, don't arbitrarily judge Master Wen's poems."

The others immediately agreed.

“It’s... a little eunuch, do you know what poetry is!”

“I think it’s because of His Majesty’s reward, I’m so excited that I can’t tell who I am.

” Contempt, but because of the presence of the Queen, I didn’t dare to say too much, pretended to be very generous, and waved: “Forget it, it’s just a little eunuch, come over and pour a glass of wine, my lord will not care about you. Yes!”

Interesting!

This ‘everyone in the literary world’ pretends to be a real thing!

Yue Feng looked at Wen Tai’s attitude, and felt unhappy in his heart, and immediately smiled: “Master Wen, to be honest, your poem is really not very good!”

Wow!

Hearing this, the whole yard immediately exploded!

This was a moment, not only Wentai’s few civil servants, but even the surrounding palace maids couldn’t help but whisper.

“This little eunuch...”

“I really don’t know how to praise...”

At this time, Wentai was also very angry, his goatee was about to fly, and he said to Yue Feng coldly: “Okay, okay! You eunuch, it seems that you can write better verses than me, since In this case, you can read it out for everyone to listen to. Let me appreciate it.”

“Yes, if you have the ability, you can compose a song!”

Chapter 1183

“Dare to provoke Mr. Wen, it’s just too much!”

At this moment, the queen looked at Yue Feng and said softly: “Yue Feng, since you say that Wen Tai’s poems are only ordinary, then you Let’s make one.” The

voice was soft, yet majestic, unquestionable!

At this time, the queen was a little curious about Yue Feng. This little eunuch, who can wear red ropes with ants, shows that he has some talents. At this time, he said that the poems written by Wentai were not good. Could this little eunuch write poems?

“Shu!” The

Queen spoke, and the yard was suddenly silent, and everyone closed their mouths.

“This...”

Yue Feng scratched his head and said politely to the Queen, “Then let me think about it.”

In fact, there are many poems written by Yong Xue in the Earth Circle Continent. However, now that the enchantment of the nine continents has disappeared, the ancient poems of the Earth Circle may have been read by the queen. I can't borrow the ancient poems of the Earth Circle.

However, Yue Feng still did not panic.

After all, in the exquisite tower on his body, there are many talented people.

At this moment, when the voice fell, Yue Feng pretended to frown and meditated, while secretly using his thoughts to communicate with Pang Tong in the Linglong Tower.

“Pang Tong, you are a famous advisor of the Three Kingdoms, a poem can't fail you.” Yue Feng said.

Soon, Pang Tong's relaxed and confident voice came from the Linglong Tower: “Master, I can write poetry, but in a short period of time, I can't write the eternal quatrains. However, the poems I write will definitely be catchy to read. The master only needs to give me a little time, let me think about it, and then I can write a poem.”

No one could hear the conversation between Yue Feng and Pang Tong. At this time, Yue Feng in the eyes of others saw him standing there dumbfounded, and they all thought that he could not write poetry.

For a while, there was a burst of laughter in the yard.

“Haha... This little eunuch is stumped.”

“How could a little eunuch be able to write poetry?”

Everyone's mockery kept coming, and Yue Feng just pretended he didn't hear it.

In less than three minutes, Yue Feng looked at the Queen with a smile, and said slowly, “Your Majesty, I've made up my mind!”

What?

Is the poem ready?

In an instant, everyone around was shocked and stunned.

This... is this too fast? ! Can you make a poem in such a short time?

Immediately, everyone looked at each other and saw each other's serious shock, but soon, everyone regained their composure. This little eunuch, although the speed of writing poems is very fast, but he may not be able to write good poems. The literati and writers in history must carefully consider several times when they write peerless poems. This little eunuch writes poems so fast, what good things can he write?

The queen did not speak, but nodded, motioning for Yue Feng to recite it.

Yue Feng cleared his throat and took a leisurely pace. As he walked, he had his hands behind his back and shook his head and said,

"The snow is flying everywhere, and the sky and the world are white.

" White and vast."

After reading this poem, Yue Feng looked at Wen Tai with a smile: "Master Wen, how does my poem compare to yours?"

Hiss!

At this moment, the entire Yunshou Palace was silent, and even if a needle was dropped, you could hear it clearly!

No one spoke, all were silently savoring the poem.

Wentai froze even more, staring at Yue Feng blankly, unable to speak for a long time.

This...this poem...

Although it sounds like a limerick, but if you taste it carefully, it will have a different style!

At this moment, the queen also trembled, her red lips opened slightly, and she couldn't help but read softly: "The snow is flying everywhere, and the sky and the ground are white."

"Even if the sky is turned upside down, it is still white . Boundless."

Good poem!

What a 'heavy snow flying everywhere! '

Chapter 1184

Yue Feng reads this poem, and he is also excited!

Haha...

This Pang Tong is worthy of being a famous strategist of the Three Kingdoms, learn to be rich in five cars! In such a short period of time, this poem was written!

This poem, although it reads a bit like limericks, but if you taste it carefully, it can really be passed down through the ages! Even compared with the famous sayings that have been passed down through the ages in the Earth Circle Continent, it is not too arrogant!

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng looked around, and finally his eyes fell on Wentai. He said with a smile: "Master Wen, I also felt it, and made a random song."

What?

But it took dozens of breaths to make a random song?

Hearing this, everyone around was exclaimed, this little eunuch really doesn't understand a bit of humility.

But then again, this poem is really wonderful.

Wentai's face flushed, and he couldn't tell the embarrassment in his heart.

At this moment, Yue Feng continued: "Master Wen, you can continue. If your poems are better than mine, I will pour a drink for you to apologize immediately!"

"I..."

Wentai heard this. My brain was buzzing, and I was racking my brains, but I couldn't think of a single sentence at this time.

Even if it is made, it cannot surpass Yue Feng's song.

Seeing Wentai's expression, Yue Feng smiled lightly, sat back on the chair, and sipped tea slowly.

quiet!

At this moment, the entire Yunshou Palace was silent.

Everyone's eyes are focused on Wentai, including the queen.

Under the gazes of everyone, Wentai had no idea for a long time, and was angry and anxious.

He is only eight feet tall, and he is also a member of the literary world in the Southern Cloud Continent, but at this time he is bowing to the hands of a little eunuch.

This... is simply a shame.

Pfft!

For a time, under the rush of fire, Wentai passed out in darkness.

“Master Wen!”

“Elder Wen...”

In an instant, several civil servants hurried over and started talking in various ways, all of them worried. At the same time, looking at Yue Feng’s eyes, they are also flickering with amazement and complexity.

If he hadn’t seen it with his own eyes, who would have believed that a little eunuch actually won Wentai by writing a poem.

“Okay!”

At this moment, the queen slowly stood up and raised her jade hand: “Send Wen Aiqing to the imperial physician !

“

Wentai helped him out.

When the people walked away, the queen turned her head and looked at Yue Feng quietly.

This little eunuch is really unexpected.

Previously, in the main hall, he successfully passed the Jiuqu Xuanyu with a rope. And now, in terms of poetry and songs, he has won Wentai.

A little eunuch has such talent.

Thinking to herself, the queen said in a gentle tone: “Yue Feng, you said that you knew a little about poetry before, but you were really humble. Facing this beautiful scenery at this time, can you write a poem or two for me to savor it? taste...”

The Queen likes poetry and poetry, and Yue Fengping's poem just now was a blockbuster. In an instant, the Queen developed a strong interest in him.

Nima!

I want to write poetry.

Hearing this, Yue Feng was depressed.

Even if he had Pang Tong to help him, he was here to get the Panlong Jing, not to accompany the queen to drink and have fun.

But when the Queen spoke, it was not easy to refuse.

Chapter 1185

In desperation, Yue Feng had no choice but to smile and nod his head: "Then the slave will be ugly."

At the same time as saying this, Yue Feng also sent a signal to Pang Tong in Linglong Tower: "Pang Tong has to work hard for you again. ."

"Master is polite!" In the

Linglong Tower, Pang Tong was very humble and respectful.

In the next ten minutes, Yue Feng wrote a few more poems and read them to the queen. Of course, these poems are all written by Pang Tong.

Each piece is a wonderful masterpiece!

For a time, the queen was in a good mood, silently savoring the meaning of the verse, almost intoxicated, and even regarded Yue Feng as a rare talent.

It wasn't until dusk that the Queen let Yue Feng leave.

call!

At this moment, Yue Feng took a deep breath and hurriedly bowed: "Little Retire!"

After saying that, Yue Feng turned around and left.

The queen looked at Yue Feng's back, and her heart couldn't help trembling.

This Yue Feng, with such talent, is only a eunuch. What a pity. If he is not a eunuch, he can make him a high official.

“Yue Feng, wait.” At this moment, the queen spoke again and stopped Yue Feng.

Yue Feng looked back and saw that the Queen stood up slowly, walked up slowly, and said, “Go back and rest first, and at night, come back to my bedroom. Accompany me to appreciate the moon and write poems.”

...

the other side!

Apocalypse Continent, in the broken temple.

Ren Yingying didn't know how long she had slept, but it was still raining heavily outside, and the sound of thunder woke Ren Yingying up. Ren Yingying opened her eyes in a daze, and felt Yue Wuya in her arms trembling.

“Y'er!”

Ren Yingying opened her eyes and hugged Yue Wuya tightly: “What's wrong with you?”

At this time, Ren Yingying saw Yue Wuya's small face, extremely pale, and a layer of cold sweat on his forehead, his hands and feet were cold, and he looked extremely weak.

“Auntie...”

Yue Wuya said weakly, very painful: “I... I'm so cold, so cold...” As he

spoke, his young body trembled even more.

Seeing this scene, Ren Yingying felt distressed and anxious: “You are infected with the cold, don't be afraid, my aunt will help you to fight the cold.”

The cold that Ren Yingying said was the cold and fever in the Earth Circle.

Yue Wuya was imprisoned in a dark and damp prison, where the environment was too harsh. After that, he was rescued by Ren Yingying and ran away all the way.

In this situation, an adult can't bear it, let alone a two-year-old child.

As soon as the words fell, Ren Yingying was about to mobilize her inner strength to help Yue Wuya get rid of the cold in her body.

However, Yue Wuya was too young and his body was limited in his ability to withstand it. If he rashly injected internal force, it would easily damage his meridians.

Realizing this, Ren Yingying was in a hurry.

How to do?

Ya'er was still too young, so he could only use the usual method to find a doctor to prescribe medicine for him.

However, around this ruined temple, where there is no shop in front of the village, where can I find a doctor?

The only possibility is to return to the imperial city. But in the imperial city, there are all the Royal Forest Army, who are arresting him.

Ren Yingying gritted his teeth, and he couldn't care too much at that time! It's important to see a doctor for your child! Thinking of this, Ren Yingying hugged Yue Wuya, and resolutely rushed out of the broken temple, heading towards the imperial city.

The heavy rain was still falling outside, Ren Yingying hugged Yue Wuya and blocked the heavy rain for him, but she was wet.

"Ya'er, hold on, we'll be in the imperial city soon, wait for my aunt to find a doctor for you, hold on, don't be afraid..." Ren Yingying kept speeding up while comforting Yue Wuya softly.

Yue Wuya in his arms was very weak, but he nodded obediently: "Auntie, I'm not afraid, you don't care about Ya'er, Ya'er..."

Having said this, Yue Wuya lost his voice, obviously fainted. past.

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The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 1186-1190

Chapter 1186

"Y'er, hold on, my aunt will find a doctor for you." Ren Yingying said anxiously. At this time, Yue Wuya had a fever, and she felt extremely distressed. Holding Yue Wuya and running desperately!

It was already late at night, and the entire imperial city was silent in the darkness.

On the wide street, there was no one in the desert.

Arriving at the largest hospital in the imperial city, Ren Yingying slammed on the door!

Bang bang bang!

“Doctor, is there a doctor, open the door for me, save the child!” Ren Yingying was about to collapse and shouted loudly.

Ren Yingying saw that Yue Wuya had fallen asleep.

But his little face was hot, his body was shaking more than before, and his lips were covered with skin.

“Open the door, open the door!”

Ren Yingying continued to yell, and finally couldn't help but kicked the door open.

I saw that there was no one in the hospital.

It was so late, and the owner of the hospital had already closed and went home to rest.

“Auntie...”

At this moment, Yue Wuya woke up in a daze, and said weakly: “I'm fine, I can carry it without taking medicine, let's... let's go, the imperial city defenders will be in a while. It's here.”

Hearing this, Ren Yingying felt very uncomfortable, and then she touched Yue Wuya's forehead, and her delicate body trembled.

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Ren Yingying felt that Yue Wuya's head was extremely hot.

At this moment, Ren Yingying felt unspeakable in her heart, silently hugged Yue Wuya, and immediately went to other clinics.

The heavy rain poured down, drenching Ren Yingying. But in the entire imperial city, there is no open medical clinic.

At this moment, Ren Yingying was holding Yue Wuya, standing on the street, looking at the palace not far away, her emotions were up and down, and she could not calm down for a long time.

The doctors who haven't slept yet are probably only the imperial physicians in the palace.

However, if he were to go back, the royal father would not let Ya'er go, let alone let the imperial physician treat him.

How to do?

Anxious, Ren Yingying's eyes were red, and she almost burst into tears.

"It's cold, it's so cold..."

At this moment, Yue Wuya's condition became more and more serious, he was almost burned out, and kept mumbling to himself.

The next second, feeling the warmth of Ren Yingying's embrace, Yue Wuya kept shouting: "Mom, I'm so cold... When can we go back to the Earth Continent, you promised me that you would take me to many fun places. ..."

At this time, Yue Wuya, under the high fever, was completely confused, and regarded Ren Yingying as Qin Rongyin.

Seeing this scene, Ren Yingying felt extremely uncomfortable, and comforted her softly: "Y'er, mother will take you back to the Earth Continent soon, you promise me that you must hold on, okay, mother will find a doctor for you. "

When she said this, Ren Yingying was very desperate.

The medical clinics in the entire imperial city are closed, where can I go to find a doctor?

The cold wind in the middle of the night kept blowing, Ren Yingying only felt that her mind was blank, and tightly hugged Yue Wuya in her arms. Under the heartache, tears also flowed out.

Ya'er, I'm sorry, my aunt didn't take good care of you.

At this moment, Ren Yingying was very guilty and muttered to herself in her heart.

"His Royal Highness Princess!"

At this moment, a voice suddenly sounded not far behind.

Ren Yingying's delicate body was shocked, and she looked back immediately, her delicate complexion suddenly changed.

I saw that there were several rows of royal guards standing neatly more than a dozen meters away, and in front of these guards, a figure on horseback was staring at him.

It was Yan Xiong.

Oops. Unexpectedly, it was late at night, and there was still a Royal Forest Army in the imperial city.

Thinking about it, Ren Yingying was a little flustered.

Da Da Da...

At this moment, Yan Xiong drove his horse and came slowly.

When he got to the front, Yan Xiong got off his horse with a look of excitement and joy: "Your Highness Princess, I have finally found you..."

When he said this, Yan Xiong was very excited.

Chapter 1187 The

princess has been found, and he can also deal with His Majesty.

"Stop!"

However, Ren Yingying didn't give him a good look, and she shouted coldly: "If you take one step closer, I will commit suicide." After the

voice fell, Ren Yingying drew out a long sword and put it on her neck.

Uh....

Yan Xiong looked embarrassed and quickly stood there, then said with a wry smile: "Your Highness, after all, I am also His Majesty's appointed concubine, you can't keep keeping me from a thousand miles away." Huh

!

Hearing this, Ren Yingying was embarrassed and angry, and said angrily: "Who admits that you are my concubine. Don't mention this in front of me in the future."

"Okay, don't mention it!"

Yan Xiong quickly waved his hand and followed He said patiently, "Princess, come back to the palace with me. You have been away for a day and a night. Your Majesty and the Empress are in a hurry."

Ren Yingying did not respond with a cold face, thinking secretly about the countermeasures to escape.

At this time, Yan Xiong continued: "Your Majesty has already given mercy, and will not kill this child again."

What?

Father is kind?

Ren Yingying was stunned, and looked at Yan Xiong closely: "How did the royal father give grace?"

"I paid homage to Your Majesty before and specifically asked for mercy for this child." Yan Xiong said with a serious face, and said slowly: "Your Majesty finally I have accepted my suggestion, Your Royal Highness, I know you don't like me, but I can do anything for you!"

Thinking to herself, Ren Yingying breathed a sigh of relief and asked, "What does the royal father decide to do with Ya'er?"

Yan Xiong pondered for a while, and responded slowly: "Your Majesty said, he can not kill Yue Wuya, but he will be sent to the military camp to be a coolie!"

That's right, Ren Yingying is the most beloved daughter of Emperor Tianqi, and Ren Yingying left here. One day and one night, Emperor Tianqi was very worried about her. In order to get his daughter back to him, Emperor Tianqi made a concession. He could not kill Yue Wuya, but he should be sent to the military camp.

What?

Go to the military camp as a coolie?

Ya'er is still a two-year-old child.

Ren Yingying's pretty face changed, and her delicate body also trembled faintly. At the same time, he also subconsciously hugged Yue Wuya tightly.

call!

Feeling the change in Ren Yingying's mood, Yan Xiong took a deep breath, looked at the child in her arms, and patiently persuaded: "Your Majesty, to send Yue Wuya to the military camp is already His Majesty's greatest concession, you Stop being persistent."

Having said that, Yan Xiong continued: "This child is sick, it looks very serious, you run around with him, it will only aggravate his condition, why don't you go back to the palace

with me now, I asked the imperial doctor to treat him immediately, and after saving him, I sent him to the military camp.”

“But...”

At this moment, Ren Yingying was extremely tangled, and her red lips lightly opened: “But he is so young, Being sent to the barracks, how can you bear it?”

“Your Highness Princess!”

Yan Xiong was also anxious, and smiled bitterly to comfort him: “Even if you suffer in the barracks, at least one life will be saved.”

These words directly hit Ren Yingying’s Weakness.

Yes, Ya’er was sent to the barracks, at least to survive.

If you continue to take him and seek medical treatment everywhere, I am afraid that Ya’er will die on the road.

After all, in the current situation, only the imperial physician in the palace can save him.

Thinking to herself, Ren Yingying bit her lip tightly, almost bleeding, and nodded: “Okay, I’ll go back to the palace with you!”

Haha... That’s

great, the princess finally agreed.

Yan Xiong was overjoyed, and quickly turned his head and shouted at the imperial guards: “Quick, escort Her Royal Highness back to the palace!”

Hula!

As soon as the voice fell, dozens of imperial guards came quickly, escorted Ren Yingying, and headed towards the palace.

Yan Xiong took Ren Yingying and Yue Wuya to the palace within a single stick of incense. As soon as he arrived at the palace, Yan Xiong found an imperial physician.

Seeing Yue Wuya being taken away by the Imperial Physician, Ren Yingying bit her lip tightly, feeling reluctant to part with her.

Ya’er, for your life, I can only wrong you.

Once cured, you will be dispatched to the barracks. But don't worry, my aunt will often go to the military camp to see you.

Chapter 1188 On the

other side, Nagumo Continent, the Imperial Palace.

That night, the Queen summoned Yue Feng to admire the moon together. To be able to enjoy the moon with the Queen is a great honor for others, but in Yue Feng's eyes, it is a kind of suffering.

However, what Yue Feng did not expect was that in the following month, the Queen summoned Yue Feng almost every day. Discuss piano, chess, calligraphy and painting with him.

This month, Yue Feng was in a lot of pain! He was always thinking about Panlong Jing, but Panlong Jing was in Long Qianyu's hands and stayed in the palace for a month, and Yue Feng never saw Long Qianyu.

However, Yue Feng knew in his heart that Long Qianyu would come to the palace sooner or later. So I waited in the palace, and one day I will see her.

Until more than a month later, on this evening, it was the Queen's birthday, and all the civil and military officials gathered in the palace for a banquet. That night, all the civil and military officials were very drunk, and so was Long Qianyu. After she was drunk, she rested in the Cining Palace at night.

Hearing this news, Yue Feng was overjoyed.

Haha...

I didn't wait in vain this month, the opportunity finally came!

In the middle of the night, Yue Feng quietly came to the Cining Palace.

Cining Palace, on the north side of the palace, is heavily guarded here. Long Qianyu lived here after being drunk.

When he got there, Yue Feng saw that there were guards around the Cining Palace, who were patrolling, and there were people guarding the door.

Long Qianyu has a high position and authority. The place where she lives is completely guarded. It can be said that the specifications are almost the same as that of the Queen.

call!

Yue Feng took a deep breath, moved his figure, quietly avoided the guards, and slipped into the Cining Palace.

At this time, Yue Feng had already reached the second stage of Martial Emperor, avoiding those guards was not a problem at all, it was almost easy.

hiss!

Just entered the gate of Cining Palace, and seeing the scene inside, Yue Feng couldn't help but take a deep breath!

In the fragrance-filled Cining Palace, on a soft couch, a sexy woman was lying down and resting.

It is Long Qianyu.

Through the moonlight outside, I saw that she was dressed in silk gauze, and her tight figure was fully revealed. It's heart-wrenching, even though she closed her eyes and rested, she still showed an inviolable majesty all over her body.

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng couldn't help sighing in his heart.

This Long Qianyu is worthy of being the most powerful woman among all the women he knows. He is asleep, and his aura is still so strong!

Yue Feng didn't care to appreciate it, he lightly stepped and approached cautiously.

Although Long Qianyu is beautiful, the most important thing now is to get the Panlong Jing.

When he got to the front, he heard Long Qianyu's even breathing, Yue Feng only felt that his heart was beating in his throat.

At the same time, Yue Feng saw at a glance that at the position of Long Qianyu's thin waist, there was a brocade wrap with a faint golden light inside.

Obviously, it is the Panlong Jing!

At this moment, Yue Feng was extremely excited, but he did not dare to take action lightly. The Panlong essence is right in front of you, and you can get it at your fingertips.

But if you reach for it yourself, you cannot avoid physical contact with Long Qianyu. Her strength is so high, the fifth stage Martial Emperor will definitely notice it.

Yue Feng was thinking about it, only to hear Long Qianyu with a drunk face, but he slowly opened his eyes: "Who is it?" What the hell

!

Yue Feng was startled, his mind went blank for a moment. This woman, worthy of being a fifth-ranking Martial Emperor, even when she was drunk, could sense someone entering the house!

At this moment, Long Qianyu's eyes locked on Yue Feng, and the whole person sat up directly!

"Pata!"

As a result, the moment Long Qianyu sat up, the Coiling Dragon Spirit on her waist suddenly fell to the ground!

good chance!

Yue Feng reacted instantly, his eyes were sharp and his hands were quick, and he grabbed the Panlong Jing in his hand.

Hahaha...

Finally got it, the little fairy is saved!

Swish!

Long Qianyu's pretty face changed, and he was furious: "What a daring servant, dare to take my things." Because of the dim light, Long Qianyu hadn't yet seen Yue Feng's appearance, and only thought it was a daring eunuch.

hum!

The voice fell, and a powerful breath burst out from Long Qianyu, and then slapped Yue Feng with a palm!

In an instant, the air in the entire bedroom was stagnant, and the power was terrifying!

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Nima!

This palm was ferocious, and Yue Feng was unavoidable. When he was in a hurry, he could only stimulate Chunyang's internal force and turned around and greeted him with a palm.

"Bang!" The

two palms collided, and a muffled sound came out, Yue Feng was shocked back ten steps, and a mouthful of blood spurted out!

Although Yue Feng has the pure yang scriptures and his internal strength is strong, he is still a bit inferior to face Long Qianyu head-on. You must know that Long Qianyu's strength has reached the fifth stage of Martial Emperor!

Dengdengdeng...

After taking a dozen steps back, Yue Feng stabilized his figure, only to feel that his internal organs were about to be shattered!

The strength of this woman is terrifying! Just get out now!

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng glanced at Long Qianyu, turned and ran.

"Yue Feng?!!!"

At this moment, seeing Yue Feng's face, Long Qianyu's delicate body was shocked, shocked and angry: "It turned out to be you..." Before pretending to be the deputy sect master of Tianmen, how could he not know Yue Feng?

In Long Qianyu's heart, the person in front of him was just a daring little eunuch.

Unexpectedly, this eunuch was actually disguised by Yue Feng.

If it was a eunuch, Long Qianyu would not be so angry, but if it was Yue Feng, it would be another matter.

After all, Yue Feng is a normal man.

Thinking of what she was wearing so cool, and being seen by Yue Feng, Long Qianyu was immediately embarrassed, her body trembled, and she almost exploded with anger.

Whoosh!

Long Qianyu's pretty face was frosty, he raised his jade hand, took the soft armor in his hand, quickly put it on, and then shouted: "Come on!"

Whoops!

The voice fell, and a group of palace guards quickly assembled.

"Follow me to catch the thief, make no mistake!" An icy voice came from Long Qianyu's mouth. The moment the words fell, Long Qianyu stared at the direction Yue Feng was fleeing, and his figure jumped up and tightly chased up.

The guards all looked solemn and quickly followed.

At this time, Yue Feng had already rushed outside the palace.

Taking advantage of the moonlight, seeing Long Qianyu, like a fairy in the Moon Palace, chasing after him, Yue Feng wanted to cry without tears.

Nima, I got my things back, but I was chased by a thief!

What is this called?

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng's face was full of bitterness, and he speeded up at the same time.

...

the other side!

The Earth Circle Continent, Donghai City, the Hall of Longevity!

Sun Dasheng and Wen Chou Chou were sitting there drinking.

The weather is good today, the sun is warm in early spring.

Beside him, Li Nan and Xue Li were playing with a little boy.

This little boy is the son of Wen Chou Chou and Xue Li, called Wen Xiao Yu, who is just over a year old, the age of babbling.

This scene is very happy and warm.

However, Sun Dasheng and Wen Chou Chou sat there with solemn expressions on their faces!

“Brother Wen!”

At this moment, Dasheng Sun drank a glass of wine and said, “I heard that someone pretended to be Tianmen and arrested all the sects, and now everyone is locked in the star picking building.”

Speaking of this, he said fiercely: “Speaking of which, these sects also deserve it. Fengzi has done so much for Diyuan Continent, but these sects framed Fengzi because of a female anchor. According to me, they were arrested. You deserve it!”

As soon as he mentioned the major sects, Sun Dasheng became angry.

Ugh! Wen Chou Chou smiled bitterly and said, "Great Sage, I also despise the major sects, but they have been arrested, we can't just sit by and save them."

The sect was arrested, and if someone took the opportunity to attack the six major sects, wouldn't the Earth Circle Continent be over?

Sun Dasheng was stunned for a moment, and said in surprise, "Brother Wen, are you kidding me? Do you really want to save those scumbags?"

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As soon as the words fell, Sun Dasheng shouted: "Why, all the major sects are white-eyed wolves, even if we save them, they will not be grateful, you forget, how did they Treat Fengzi. And I heard that the people who fake Tianmen are all very powerful. Especially the leading woman, whose name is Long Qianyu, is a fifth-tier Martial Emperor."

At the same time, Xue Li also carried the child, walked over, and said to Wen Chou Chou, "Husband, just listen to what the Great Sage has to say. I think he is right. We shouldn't save the major schools."

Since marrying Wen Chou Chou, Xue Li has always been a husband and wife, and no matter what Wen Chou Chou does, she will give her full support.

Only this time, Xue Li really couldn't support it.

call!

Wen Chou Chou let out a sigh of relief and smiled slightly: "In order to round the continent, we must save the major sects. That Long Qianyu is indeed very strong, but I heard that Long Qianyu is not in the Star Picking Building. So, take the opportunity to sneak attack. If we do, we have a high chance of being able to rescue the major sects."

Speaking of which, Wen Chou Chou looked at Wen Xiaoyu and said, "Son, your father is going to beat the bad guys, do you support it?"

"To beat the bad guys . . . , beat the bad guys..." Wen Xiaoyu was just over a year old, although his articulation was a little awkward, he was still very excited, waving his pink fists: "Dad beats the bad guys... it's great... Xiao Yu grows up, Be like... Dad!"

Haha...

Hearing this, Wen Chou Chou burst into laughter and said to Xue Li, "I see, my son supports me!"

” Since you’ve decided, then let’s go with you.”

Sun Dasheng also nodded, raised his glass, and said to Wen Chou Chou: “Okay, Brother Wen has to save the grandsons of the major sects, I will accompany you! Come on, Brother Wen, I wish us success with this cup!”

Wen Chou Chou laughed, clinked glasses with Sun Dasheng, and drank it all.

It’s worth it to have such a brother in life!

After a few glasses of wine, Sun Dasheng and Wen Chouchou issued an order to quickly summon the disciples of the Hall of Longevity and Huaguoshan to go to the Star Picking Building to rescue the major sects!

.....

late night!

The Zhaixing Building in the night is particularly solemn and quiet. Around the Zhaixing Building, there are five steps and one post, and ten steps and one post.

Since Long Qianyu took the Nagumo soldiers and captured the major sects, they have been imprisoned here.

Although Long Qianyu is not here now, hundreds of thousands of Nanyun soldiers are firmly guarding the Zhaixing Building to prevent the various sects from escaping.

“What is that?”

At this moment, among the Nanyun soldiers, I don’t know who shouted. Suddenly, the surrounding Nanyun soldiers all subconsciously looked down the mountain of Zhaixinglou.

hiss!

Suddenly, everyone sucked in the cold air.

Not far away, hundreds of thousands of people came! In front of the hundreds of thousands of people, there are two flags, and by the moonlight, three big characters are written on them: The Hall of Longevity! Huaguo Mountain!

The leader is Sun Dasheng, Wen Chou Chou!

“The disciples of the Hall of Longevity, the disciples of Huaguoshan obey the order, kill! Rescue the major sects!” Sun Dasheng shouted with a double axe.

As soon as the words fell, the disciples of Huaguo Mountain in the Hall of Longevity began to fight with the soldiers of Nanyun!

“Ah...” In the

blink of an eye, accompanied by several screams, a dozen or so Nanyun soldiers were hit by Sun Dasheng’s axe, screamed and fell into a pool of blood.

.....

the other side!

Apocalypse Continent, military camp.

At this time, Yue Wuya had already been assigned to the military camp to work as a coolie.

The coolies in the barracks were mainly responsible for carrying coal. Because it was late winter, the barracks needed to burn coal for heating.

Just now, Yue Wuya had just finished moving coal, and his body was dirty. In the barracks, there are hundreds of other coolies like him! But Yue Wuya was the youngest.

Coolies in the army cannot be lazy. If you are a little lazy, you will be whipped.

Just after the coal was moved, hundreds of coolies sat on the ground, panting heavily. Yue Wuya was sitting in the crowd, his small body couldn’t bear it at all, his little hands were worn out, blood was flowing, and his little face was full of sweat.

“It’s time for dinner, it’s time for dinner!” At this moment, only an Apocalypse soldier was heard, shouting loudly. Immediately after, a group of coolies gathered around.

For these coolies, three meals a day is their happiest time.

“Everything is in a special line!” Soldier Tianqi reprimanded loudly. He held a black sack in his hand, and inside the sack was full of steamed buns with white flour.

In Tianqi military camp, every coolie and every meal can receive two steamed buns. No pickles and no rice porridge.

“I’ll say it again, there are special queues. If you don’t queue, no one will be able to eat.” Soldier Tianqi said angrily.

As soon as the words fell, no one dared to grab the hundreds of coolies, and they all started lining up, each receiving two steamed buns.

Yue Wuya was last in line. After waiting for more than ten minutes, it was finally his turn. After he received two steamed buns, he squatted in the corner and started to eat the steamed buns.

How old is he, he was already starving after moving so many lumps of coal just now. Although the steamed buns are unpalatable, they can at least fill the stomach. Yue Wuya eats them deliciously.

As a result, just as he was about to take a bite, he heard footsteps behind him, snatching the steamed bun from Yue Wuya's hand.

"Yue Wuya, right? You are too young to eat two steamed buns, right? I'll eat it for you!"

Yue Wuya looked back and saw a seven- or eight-year-old boy standing behind him, with dark skin and a very handsome appearance. sturdy. It was he who stole his own buns. This young man is also a coolie here.

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