The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 1231-1240

Chapter 1231

This golden ratio is simply a perfect work of art.

"Yue Feng?"

Seeing that Yue Feng didn't respond, her eyes stared blankly at herself, Ren Yingying realized something and blushed: "You, can you see it?"

After speaking, Ren Yingying quickly soaked in the bath In the bucket, only one head was exposed, and the pretty face was hot and angry.

"I, I didn't see anything, I didn't see it!" Yue Feng came back to his senses and said very embarrassedly.

As soon as these words came out, it was obviously 'there is no silver 300 taels here'.

"You…"

Ren Yingying only felt that her face was extremely hot, and she stomped her feet anxiously: "You, quickly close your eyes for me and turn around!"

When she said this, Ren Yingying almost cried.

How could this be? Isn't he going to be blind for two or three days? It's only been two or three hours, can you see something?

What's even more irritating is that he has seen all of his dignified princesses with golden branches and jade leaves.

So embarrassing!

"Okay, okay!"

Feeling Ren Yingying's shame and anger, Yue Feng nodded with a smile, closed his eyes quickly, and turned his head to the side: "I don't look at it, it's fine."

Seriously, Yue Feng The personality of the wind, such a pleasing scene, how could I miss it?

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But Ren Yingying had sacrificed so much to save herself, and Yue Feng didn't want to make her angry anymore.

For a time, the atmosphere in the thatched cottage was subtly awkward.

Yue Feng kept his promise, and without looking back, he heard the sound of rustling clothes on Ren Yingying's side.

After a while, Ren Yingying got dressed and glared at Yue Feng: "Since you can see it, you can fry the medicine yourself in the future, and this princess won't serve you!" The

voice fell, and Ren Yingying walked away angrily. go out.

This....

Watching Ren Yingying's back walk out, Yue Feng couldn't help laughing and crying.

–Apocalypse

Continent, Mingyue Lake!

Mingyue Lake is located in the northeast of Apocalypse Continent, less than 100 kilometers away from the border of Diyuan Continent. It has a beautiful environment and pleasant climate.

On the shore of Mingyue Lake, there is a manor that has just been established.

This manor, called Mingyuezhuang, is the entrance of the branch hall of Tianmen.

In recent years, Tianmen has gradually grown. After becoming the first sect in the Earth Circle, its power has begun to expand to other continents. In other continents of Kyushu, many branches have been established, and Mingyuezhuang is one of them.

At this time, it was getting late, and there were many Tianmen disciples patrolling around the manor. As the first branch of Apocalypse Continent, Mingyuezhuang is absolutely heavily guarded.

Whoosh!

At this moment, a figure flew from a distance and landed firmly in front of the gate of the manor.

It was a young man in a black robe with a flame symbol embroidered on it. Holding a peculiar hammer in his hand, his immature face showed a steadiness that did not match his age.

It was Yue Wuya! Earlier, I learned from my master Lu Jiechen that Mingjiao had a great enemy, Yue Feng, and Yue Wuya deeply remembered it in his heart.

Recently, I heard that Yue Feng's Tianmen, the branch set up in Tianqi Continent, Yue Wuya did not hesitate and rushed over alone.

Yes, Yue Wuya will destroy Mingyuezhuang tonight!

"Who? Dare to trespass into Mingyue Village?"

"Is it a child?"

At this moment, a group of patrolling disciples came over and found Yue Wuya.

Seeing that Yue Wuya was only a ten-year-old child, these patrolling disciples were all stunned, and then their eyes flashed with disdain.

"Call out your hall master!" Yue Wuya said coldly. He was young, but his tone had a strong aura.

What?

Does he want to see the hall master?

Hearing this, several patrolling disciples looked at each other, then burst into laughter.

"Haha…"

"A little baby, want to see our hall master?"

Amidst the laughter, the leader of the team came out and looked at Yue Wuya with a half-smile, unable to hide the contempt in his heart: "Boy, who are you? My child? Are you

weaned? Do you know where this place is? Our hall master can also meet you if you want?"

Hand, a mass of purple flames, churning in his palm. At the same time, the air around him was instantly distorted by the high temperature!

That's right, what Yue Wuya used was Lu Jiechen's special fire, Zixiao Shenhuo!

In the past seven years, Lu Jiechen has taught Yue Wuya all the money, without hiding any secrets, and even passed on his Zixiao Divine Fire to Yue Wuya!

Whoosh!

The next second, Yue Wuya raised his arm and threw the purple flame over.

Feeling the scorching temperature of Zixiao Divine Fire, these Tianmen patrol disciples trembled in their hearts! Everyone is stupid! You must know that the power of Zixiao Divine Fire is really incomparable!

"Boom!"

Immediately afterwards, purple flames erupted. These patrolling disciples didn't have time to dodge, and screamed in shrill screams. The purple flames ignited their entire bodies!

After a few breaths, the screams gradually subsided, and the patrolling disciples and the captain were all burned to charcoal!

Chapter 1232

Hula...

At this time, the Tianmen disciples in Mingyue Village rushed out one after another.

"Who dares to be wild here.."

"Sigh..."

When they rushed out, many people shouted angrily, and then, when they saw several corpses lying on the ground, many people gasped. Air-conditioning!

Seeing Yue Wuya suspended in mid-air again, everyone was even more astonished!

This little kid, who looks like he's only about ten years old, is so vicious!

"My name is Yue Wuya, a disciple of the Ming Sect! Your Mingyue Village is a branch of Tianmen, right? Today, I am here to destroy your Mingyue Village! You Tianmen disciples, you all deserve to die! Come out and die!" Yue Wuya Holding the bully hammer tightly, he spoke coldly.

hum!

The voice fell, and a powerful aura burst out from Yue Wuya and rushed into the crowd!

"Ah.." In the

blink of an eye, along with a few screams, a dozen or so disciples from the Heavenly Sect were hit by Yue Wuya's Overlord Hammer, smashed to pieces, and fell into a pool of blood.

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the other side.

Northern Ying Continent, Shennong's cave.

Time flies, ten days have passed.

During these ten days, under Ren Yingying's careful care, Yue Feng's injury slowly recovered.

Of course, Yue Feng has not completely recovered, and he still needs to rest for a few more days.

Although Yue Feng had a special physique, he was injured too badly before, and it took a lot of time. Even if the Shennong Clan took care of him, he would still need time to recuperate.

In the past ten days, the relationship between Yue Feng and Ren Yingying has also undergone subtle changes.

Changing the medicine for Yue Feng every day, Ren Yingying didn't give him a good face and looked cold and disgusted, but Yue Feng could feel that there was tenderness and care hidden in Ren Yingying's eyes.

At this time, outside the thatched hut.

Yue Feng sat on a chair, basking lazily in the sun.

On the edge of the stream not far away, the Shennong clan was teaching Ren Yingying how to take care of those exotic flowers and plants.

Ren Yingying listened very carefully.

Speaking of which, Ren Yingying promised Shennong that when he was a medicine boy for two years, he was still a little depressed, thinking about how to spend the two years.

But after ten days of contact, Ren Yingying listened to a lot of pharmacological knowledge at Shennong's, and Ren Yingying gradually developed a strong interest in pharmacological medicine.

"Brother Shennong!"

At this moment, a loud cry came from the direction of the Peach Blossom Forest not far away.

Immediately afterwards, I saw a man and a woman walking quickly. Among them, this man is a burly figure, with thick eyebrows and big eyes, showing an air of arrogance. What is striking is that he has a wild red hair that looks like a fire from a distance.

Behind this man, followed closely by a woman with a graceful figure.

This woman is in her mid-thirties, with a compact body and a fiery red dress, which is very charming.

I go! Yue Feng subconsciously looked at the man and the woman, who were obviously a couple.

This man, with flaming red hair, is so domineering.

This woman is also really beautiful.

This couple feels like a beautiful woman with a hero.

Moreover, this man called Shennong's 'big brother', obviously a friend of Shennong's, and certainly not a generalist.

"Zhu Rong?"

Chapter 1233

At this moment, Shennong greeted the couple with a surprised tone: "Why are your couple here?"

What?

Zhu Rong?

This red-haired man is actually Zhu Rong, the God of Fire?

Yue Feng only felt his head buzzing, and he couldn't say a word in shock! In fact, if a cultivator can break through the Martial Emperor level, his lifespan will be extended a lot, and he will not easily get sick. Therefore, the legendary fire god Zhu Rong is still alive, and Yue Feng can understand it. However, seeing Volcano Zhurong with his own eyes, Yue Feng still couldn't believe his eyes.

Ren Yingying was also trembling, indescribably shocked. It was already shocking to meet the Shennong clan, and now there is another fire god Zhurong.

It's... just like a dream.

At this time, Yue Feng and Ren Yingying did not know that the place where they were located was called Buzhou Mountain.

Buzhou Mountain is the sacred mountain of Northern Ying Continent. Among the Buzhou Mountains, there are thirty-six caves and seventy-two blessed places! In every cave, there are ancient gods and strange people.

The cave where Shennong is located is one of the seventy-two blessed places: Shennong Blessed Land.

Zhu Rong lives in the 'Vulcan Blessed Land', which is very close to the Shennong family. Zhu Rong often visits, so the two have known each other for a long time!

At this time, Zhu Rong came to him with a face full of shame, and smiled bitterly at the Shennong clan: "Brother Shennong, I have nothing to do without going to the Three Treasures Hall, I am ashamed to say, I was in the forest sea snowfield before, and I subdued a ten thousand-year-old snow bear., was hurt by it."

When he said this, Zhu Rong didn't even look at Yue Feng.

Zhu Rong has lived in Buzhou Mountain for thousands of years, and he often sees many outsiders breaking in by mistake. So seeing Yue Feng and Ren Yingying, Zhu Rong didn't find it strange at all.

As he spoke, Zhu Rong lifted his clothes and saw a scary wound on his chest. The wound was so deep that he could almost see Bai Sensen's bones.

Yue Feng clearly saw that Zhu Rong's wound still had an icy aura, and was immediately shocked.

I go!

This Zhu Rong, who has suffered such a serious injury, is still like a normal person. If it was me, I'm afraid I would have died a long time ago.

"Brother Shennong!"

At this moment, Zhu Rong's wife came over from behind and pleaded with Shennong: "Hurry up and save my husband."

Zhu Rong's wife's name was Yuanli.

Shennong nodded, carefully examined Zhu Rong's injury, and frowned: "Why are you so careless? It's so good, why bother with Wannian Snow Bear."

While talking, Shennong brought some herbs and applied them to Zhu Rong.

"Hey!" Zhu Rong scratched his head and smiled, and said, "It's for the people."

That's right, in recent days, that 10,000-year-old snow bear has caused disasters everywhere. That 10,000-year-old snow bear lives in the Linhai Snowfield. The Linhai Snowfield, located in the northernmost part of the Northern Ying Continent, is vast and covered with ice and snow all year round!

A few days ago, Zhu Rong learned that there was a Wannian snow bear coming out to harm the nearby villages, so he went specifically to kill it.

Who knows, the Wannian Snow Bear was very tyrannical, and Zhu Rong not only failed to get rid of it, but was also injured.

In the process of applying the medicine, Zhu Rong told the story incessantly, and at the end, Zhu Rong was full of unwillingness and hated: "When my injury is healed, I must give that snow bear a good look, I don't believe it. Now, a monster can turn against the sky."

Shennong shook his head and smiled, but did not respond.

He knew Zhu Rong too well, with a fire-like personality, he made up his mind, and no one could persuade him.

Yuan Li next to him also gave Zhu Rong a coquettish white look. He only felt that her husband was too stubborn, but in front of outsiders, it was difficult to say it.

"Senior Zhu Rong!"

At this moment, Yue Feng said with a smile, "Even if you recover from your injuries, if you go back to fight Wannian Xuexiong, you will still lose."

Huh?

Hearing this, Zhu Rong frowned and looked at Yue Feng up and down: "Little brother, what do you mean by this? Why do you say I will still lose? This time, I was injured by Wannian Xuexiong, but I was just negligent. Next time I ask it to settle accounts, I will definitely kill it on the spot!"

"What do you know, a child?! How could my husband lose?" At this moment, Yuan Li looked at Yue Feng coldly and said: "For thousands of years, thousands of monsters have died in the hands of my husband, a small snow bear of ten thousand years. My husband underestimated the enemy the first time he fought against it. The second time he went all out, how could he possibly lose? You kid, don't talk nonsense."

When he said this, Yuan Li couldn't hide the contempt in his heart.

His husband, but the well-known God of Fire, this kid in front of him dared to question the strength of his husband, he was simply outrageous.

Chapter 1234

"Yue Feng..."

At the same time, Ren Yingying was also in a hurry, walked over quickly, pulled Yue Feng, and said softly: "Don't talk nonsense."

The fire god Zhu Rong was in front of him. .

Yue Feng actually said that he couldn't beat a ten thousand year snow bear, he was crazy.

Hearing Ren Yingying's words, Yue Feng smiled slightly and comforted in a low voice: "It's alright, I'm just discussing the matter, senior Zhu Rong will not be angry."

"This little brother!"

At this moment, Zhu Rong narrowed his eyes and tightened his grip Looking at Yue Feng: "How do you know that I will still lose?"

Yue Feng greeted Zhu Rong's eyes with a smile, and said slowly: "Senior Zhu Rong, when you described it just now, you said that the snow bear lives near the Linhai Snowfield. I guessed right, the place where you fought is also in the forest sea and snowfield."

Hearing this, Zhu Rong nodded.

Yue Feng smiled and said slowly: "Senior Zhu Rong, known as the God of Fire, respects fire. Among the five elements, of course, it belongs to fire. And that Xue Xiong, since it has the word 'snow', it is naturally harmonious. Water is related. And the forest sea snowfield must be all snow, with abundant water properties, which is very beneficial to snow bears."

Speaking of this, Yue Feng's face became more and more confident: "So that snow bear is in the forest sea snow field. Fighting, the strength will be greatly improved. Therefore, if you fight against it in the forest sea and snow, of course you will not get any advantage! If you can lead it out of the forest, you will be able to kill it easily!"

Yue Feng has a deep understanding of feng shui theory. of attainments. Know that the five elements are mutually exclusive.

Yue Feng's voice fell, and the surroundings were silent. It didn't take long for Yuan Li to react and sneered: "What belongs to water and fire, husband, don't believe what he says, what can a little bastard understand?"

At the same time, the Shennong family on the side also nodded and smiled at Zhu Rong: "Zhu Rong, this child is called Yue Feng, and I am treating a patient. He may be idle and talk nonsense, don't worry about it. Go ."

Like Yuanli, Shennong also felt that Yue Feng was talking nonsense.

To be honest, in ancient times, yin-yang feng shui was not yet formed. Therefore, the theory of the Five Elements said by Yue Feng, whether it is Shennong's or Yuanli, is completely incomprehensible!

However!

Zhu Rong shook his head and looked at Yue Feng in a complicated way: "I think what this little brother said seems to make sense."

Zhu Rong also doesn't understand the five elements of Feng Shui, but the little brother in front of him, the theory just now, said The head is right. On this point alone, Zhu Rong felt that Yue Feng was a little interesting.

"Husband!"

Seeing that Zhu Rong believed Yue Feng's words, Yuan Li was a little anxious: "A kid who doesn't understand anything, you can also believe what he says."

Zhu Rong smiled and waved his hand: "It's okay, it's the snow bear. It doesn't cost anything to get out of the Lin Haixueyuan, and I'll try it when my injury is healed!"

Saying that, Zhu Rong reached out and patted Yue Feng's shoulder: "Haha, I really want to get rid of that Wannian Snow Bear, I'll invite you when I come back. Brother drinking, hahaha..."

Zhu Rong's strength was not great, but Yue Feng was still recovering.

With this slap, Yue Feng only felt that his body was about to fall apart, so he couldn't help grinning, and then politely said: "Then... I wish the seniors, soon success."

That is, in ten minutes, Zhu Rong and his wife went to Shennong. Farewell.

At that moment, watching the figures of Zhu Rong and his wife go away, Yue Feng's heart could not be calm for a long time.

Nima, today came Zhurong, the god of fire.

Will you meet other ancient gods in the future?

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng's eyes flickered, full of anticipation.

the next day!

Early in the morning, Yue Feng was sleeping soundly, when suddenly, a burst of laughter came from outside.

"Hahaha, little brother, little brother..."

Chapter 1235

Hearing the loud laughter, Yue Feng got up quickly, and saw not far away, Zhu Rong strode toward Meteor, his face full of excitement, wine and roast chicken in his hands.

On his body, there are still some bloodstains.

Obviously, early this morning, Zhu Rong went to look for the Wannian Snow Bear and successfully got rid of it.

After Zhu Rong passed away, Yuan Li followed.

When he got to the front, Zhu Rong looked at Yue Feng with a smile, and was very excited: "Little brother, your method is really good, just as I led that snow bear out of the Lin Haixueyuan, its power weakened, hahaha... At that time, I didn't bother at all, so I removed it. So happy! It's so happy! Hahahaha!"

When he said this, Zhu Rong couldn't hide his admiration for Yue Feng.

Yuan Li next to him also looked at Yue Feng in a complicated way. Unexpectedly, this kid was so young, but based on his husband's dictation, he suddenly found out the weakness of the Wannian Snow Bear.

It's amazing.

At this time, when they heard the movement, Shennong and Ren Yingying also came out.

"Haha, big brother Shennong, this little brother is really a god." Zhu Rong said excitedly at Shennong's, "I used his method to get that snow bear out of the way."

What?

Are you really being told by this kid?

Hearing this, Shennong looked at Yue Feng in astonishment and was speechless for a while.

To be honest, Yue Feng had been training here for nearly half a month, and Shennong only regarded him as an ordinary patient, and could not see anything special about him at all.

But I didn't expect that, if it doesn't move, it's a blockbuster!

Ren Yingying was also very excited, looking at Yue Feng's eyes, glittering with admiration.

To make the ancient gods look so impressive, in this world, it is estimated that there is only Yue Feng.

Just when Ren Yingying sighed secretly, a scene that shocked her even more appeared.

"Come come come..."

Zhu Rong's face was full of excitement, he took Yue Feng's hand and laughed loudly: "I am so happy today, I must have a drink with my little brother later, by the way, in the future Don't call me senior, just call me big brother, little brother and I, we really hit it off, haha..."

What?

The world-famous Vulcan actually calls Yue Feng a brother?

This.... all

of a sudden, Ren Yingying only felt that her mind was blank.

"Senior, I'm afraid this is a little inappropriate." Yue Feng responded and said with a wry smile.

What a joke, Zhu Rong is the same as the Shennong clan, but how can his ancestors be brothers and sisters?

"What?"

Seeing Yue Feng's hesitation, Zhu Rong smiled and said, "Little brother, you won't dislike me."

"No, no…" Yue Feng quickly waved his hand and nodded with a smile: "How could it be? ...Since the eldest brother said so, I am disrespectful to the younger brother!"

When he said this, Yue Feng was indescribably happy.

Haha... I

didn't expect the legendary fire god Zhu Rong to be so approachable, and to be able to become brothers with him, I am really lucky for three lives.

Seeing Yue Feng agree, Zhu Rong was overjoyed, patted him on the shoulder and laughed loudly: "Haha... That's right, come on, come on, the two jars of wine I brought, our brothers must drink up today."

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The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 1236-1240

Chapter 1236

Looking at these two jars of wine, Yue Feng laughed and said, "Brother Zhu Rong, when it comes to drinking, I've never been afraid of anyone!

" Get down..."

"Come on, who's afraid of who! Haha..." As

they said, the two sat there and started drinking happily.

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Apocalypse Continent, Mount Emei!

Because the Emei School is located here, Mount Emei has always been sacred. And because the Emei Sect are all female disciples, Mount Emei rarely receives visitors.

Therefore, for thousands of years, Mount Emei has been quiet and serene, always very peaceful!

But tonight, there were lanterns and colorful lights on Mount Emei, and there was an atmosphere of joy and joy everywhere. All the disciples of Emei were busy.

Because tomorrow will be the day when the Emei School was founded for two thousand years. This day is of great significance to the Emei School.

Being able to stand for two thousand years on the turbulent rivers and lakes shows the profound heritage of the Emei School!

In order to celebrate the two thousand years of the Emei sect, the head Han proudly ordered a conference to be held, and an invitation letter was issued to the major sects in the rivers and lakes to witness the ups and downs of the Emei sect for more than two thousand years.

at this time!

In the wing behind the main hall, Han proudly sat there quietly in a long purple dress, with a bit of relief on his delicate face.

Tomorrow is a special day for the Emei sect. It must be done smoothly. We cannot let other sects underestimate Emei!

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At the same time, Han Ao Ran also thought about it.

Daughter Han Bing has a very high talent for cultivation and is very hardworking. At tomorrow's conference, taking advantage of the presence of colleagues in all corners of the world, she will pass the position of head to Han Bing and announce it in public.

"Squeak-"

Just when Han Ao Ran was thinking about this, the door was gently opened, and then, a handsome and handsome figure walked in slowly.

It is Mr. Hongye.

"Why are you here?"

Seeing Mr. Hongye, Han proudly put away his smile and said indifferently! There was no expression on his face, nor the slightest ripple in his heart.

The two have been married for seven years, and in front of outsiders, they are the immortal couple that everyone envies.

But in fact, Han Ao Ran and Mr. Hongye have never slept together, or even held hands.

Feeling Han Ao Ran's indifference, Mr. Hong Ye was not angry at all, and smiled slightly: "Ao Ran, tomorrow is the day when the Emei School was established for two thousand years. It is of great significance. I guess you can't sleep, so I will come to accompany you." The

voice just fell . , Han Ao Ran responded coldly: "No, you go out!"

"Ao Ran..."

Hearing this, Mr. Hongye was stunned for a moment, then smiled bitterly: "Ao Ran, tomorrow Emei will have a conference, but you still Do you remember, today is my birthday... People say 'one day husband and wife a hundred days', we have been married for seven years, do you really have no feelings for me at all in your heart? It's been seven years, You don't remember every birthday of mine.."

After speaking, Mr. Hongye became a little excited, his eyes showed urgency: "Ao Ran, my heart for you can be learned from the sun and the moon, I don't care about your past, let alone you Having had a child with Yue Feng, I just ask you to give me a chance to take good care of you and take care of you, okay?"

At the end, Mr. Hongye slowly walked towards Han proudly.

"Stop!"

Just two steps away, Han Ao Ran scolded coldly.

At this time, Han Ao Ran's beautiful face was full of frost, filled with a coldness that was thousands of miles away.

That night seven years ago, I had a relationship with Yue Feng and became pregnant with Han Bing. This incident was an eternal shame for Han Ao Ran.

Hearing what Mr. Hongye said at this moment, Han Ao Ran's body trembled with shame and anger.

Chapter 1237

"Proud, don't reject me anymore, let me accompany you tonight." Mr. Hongye stood still, but his eyes flashed with anticipation.

Seven years!

For seven full years, the entire Jianghu envied him and married the first goddess in the Jianghu!

But who can know that when I face such a fairy-like wife every day, I can only watch it and not touch it.

Even.... but never even held hands.

Who can understand this pain?

"I don't want to say it again."

Han Ao Ran was too lazy to talk nonsense and said without doubt: "Get out of here immediately, and, in the future, you are not allowed to enter my room without my permission!"

Om!

Hearing this, Mr. Hongye only felt that his heart was punched invisibly, which made him extremely uncomfortable, and then nodded with a wry smile: "Okay, okay! I'm going out..." The

voice fell, and Mr. Hongye's eyes flickered. Unwilling and grieved, he turned and strode away.

at night.

In the pavilion in the back mountain, Mr. Hongye held a few jars of wine, sat alone in it, poured himself, and was extremely decadent and melancholy. Leaving from Han Aoran's bedroom, Mr. Hongye only felt that his chest was congested, so he took a few jars of good wine and drank it by himself while taking advantage of the moonlight.

After a while, after a few jars of wine, Mr. Hongye was instantly drunk.

"Haha..."

Under the stimulation of alcohol, Mr. Hongye was intoxicated and hazy, and his depressed mood broke out completely. He laughed at himself and said, "What's 'one drunk to relieve a thousand sorrows', it's all bullshit... Haha, all of them It's bullshit..."

At this moment, a slender figure passed by in the corridor next to him.

Under the moonlight, I saw her graceful figure and soft and delicate face, but there was a bit of melancholy between her beautiful eyebrows.

It was Zhou Qin.

At that time, Zhou Qin did a lot of things that were sorry for Yue Feng, so that Yue Feng refused to forgive her.

This has always been a knot in Zhou Qin's heart. Therefore, Zhou Qin has been unable to recover over the years. Whether it is work or cultivation, it is all wasted!

Tomorrow is the big day of the Emei School, and Zhou Qin is also absent-minded. At night, when there are few people, he wants to come out to blow the mountain breeze

and think about his thoughts, but he did not expect that Mr. Hongye was drinking boring wine by accident.

Seeing Mr. Hongye, Zhou Qin was about to step forward to say hello.

After all, at this time, the husband of the head master must not lose his etiquette.

However, just two steps away, Zhou Qin heard Mr. Hongye muttering to himself, and suddenly stopped.

At this time, Mr. Hongye was so drunk that he didn't notice Zhou Qin at all, and was still sighing to himself!

"Ahaha...Han Aoran, Han Aoran, I've spent seven years for you, willing to be the man behind you, but you treat me like this?"

"I don't care about Han Bing, it's you and Yue Fengsheng's child, I just ask you to open your heart to accept me, but why, why have you been so indifferent to me?" At the

end, Mr. Hongye was so drunk that he lay there and fell asleep!

What?

Junior Sister Hanbing....is the child of the head master and Yue Feng?

At this moment, Zhou Qin stood there, staring blankly at Mr. Hongye who was intoxicated, his mind buzzing, and the whole person was stupid!

No wonder....

It's no wonder that the head master took great care of Junior Sister Hanbing.

It turns out....they are mother and daughter.

Chapter 1238

Under the shock, Zhou Qin bit her lip tightly, and resentment also rose in her heart.

"Why?" In the

next second, Zhou Qin's delicate body trembled, and she couldn't help but mutter to herself: "Why.... the head master, will have a child with Yue Feng? No..."

Yes, Zhou Qin likes Yue Feng wind.

When the relationship with Yue Feng was not strained before, Zhou Qin didn't realize it yet.

It wasn't until the relationship between the two deteriorated that Yue Feng refused to forgive her. While Zhou Qin felt extremely uncomfortable, she slowly realized that her heart was already tightly tied to Yue Feng's body.

It is precisely because of this that over the past few years, Zhou Qin has become depressed and degenerate.

Zhou Qin knew that her relationship with Yue Feng would be difficult to return to before, but deep down in her heart, she always held on to a glimmer of hope, looking forward to having a fresh start with Yue Feng one day.

Zhou Qin has thought about it, as long as Yue Feng is willing to forgive himself and accept himself, even if he doesn't want to be named, he will serve him for the rest of his life!

But Zhou Qin never imagined that his beloved master would have a child with Yue Feng.

And this child is still the much-loved ice of the Emei faction!

Thinking to herself, Zhou Qin only felt that her heart suddenly sank to the bottom, and her eyes gradually became cold.

.....the

next day!

When the first ray of morning light shone on the earth, there was already a sea of people on Mount Emei!

Today is the two thousand-year anniversary of the founding of the Emei faction. Not only all the major sects in the rivers and lakes came to congratulate, but even those cultivating families who usually seldom walk around the rivers and lakes came to congratulate.

At this time, on Mount Emei, flags were fluttering, and lanterns were everywhere, which was extremely lively and solemn at the same time.

On the square in front of the main hall, there are tens of thousands of people!

It can be said that the 'Millennium Ceremony' held by the Emei faction is a martial arts event, even more lively than the previous martial arts conferences.

This kind of event, ordinary people will never see it in a lifetime.

Therefore, the people near Mount Emei also rushed over to watch the excitement around the mountain gate, all excited and eagerly waiting.

At this time, at the entrance of the mountain gate, Master Miao Yuan brought several disciples with a smile on his face, welcoming the distinguished guests!

Master Miao Yuan is too straight-minded, and has always been happy and angry, but today, he is full of smiles and joy from the bottom of his heart.

Not only because, today is a special day when the Emei School was established for two thousand years.

What's even happier is that today all the Jianghu sects have come to cheer, which can be said to have given enough face to the Emei sect.

Not only Master Miao Yuan, but all the disciples of the Emei School were beaming, happy, and proud.

At this moment, in the square in front of the Emei Hall, thousands of seats were set up early, and those sitting in front were the seniors of the major sects in the rivers and lakes, the real Wudang Lingbao, the Shaolin master Jueyuan, and even the beggar gang. Wu Santong, the head of Kongtong, have all arrived.

Not only that, but sitting next to them were Ouyang Zhennan, Jiang Shan, Su Qingyan, Xiao Yuruo, Xiao Xi and Qin Rongyin.

After reuniting with Yue Feng before, Qin Rongyin was sent to the Ouyang family.

Knowing that the Emei faction held the 'Millennium Ceremony', Su Qingyan was very interested, so they joined Ouyang Zhennan to join in the fun.

Qin Rongyin was bored, so she followed.

At this time, the ceremony had not yet started, and all the guests were chatting and laughing, and the scene was very lively.

And the gazes of many male disciples of the sect gathered on the side of Su Qingyan and several women, all of them staring straight, envy and jealous.

"Look, several women from Sect Master Yue are here."

"Tsk tsk, one is more beautiful than the other."

"It's really enviable, I'm satisfied if I can have one, but Yue Feng has it all at once. So many…"

Seriously, Su Qingyan and Xiao Yuruo are all well-deserved goddesses. Today, I came to participate in the Emei sect's grand ceremony, and I even specially dressed up, sitting together at this time, only let the surrounding The crowd looked dazzled.

beautiful!

Chapter 1239 is

so beautiful.

Several goddesses, each with their own advantages, appearing together at this time is simply a top-level visual feast.

"Sect Master Han has come out!"

At this moment, there was a burst of exclamation from the crowd, and all eyes converged on the door of the main hall.

I saw a tight figure, surrounded by several disciples of the Emei School, slowly walked out.

It is cold and proud.

As the famous frost goddess in the arena, Han Ao Ran instantly became the focus of the audience when he appeared.

Because it was a thousand-year-old ceremony, Han Aoran deliberately wore a snow-white long skirt, which showed his perfect sexy figure to the fullest, and at the same time gave a very solemn feeling.

And behind Han Ao Ran, there is a petite and exquisite figure, indescribably sweet and cute, likable!

It is ice.

At this moment, the heads of the various sects present stood up one after another, with smiles on their faces, congratulating Han proudly.

"Master Han, congratulations!"

"Haha, this thousand-year-old grand ceremony of the Emei faction is really a martial arts event!"

"Yeah, as a well-known and upright sect, Emei has done so much for the rivers and lakes over the years, and can afford this grand event. Ah."

The congratulations from everyone kept coming, and Han Ao Ran also changed from the coldness of the past, showing a smile and greeting everyone!

Not long after, the meeting began. All the martial arts masters exchanged cups, and the female disciples of the Emei School danced gracefully on the stage. It was a lively event!

After three rounds of wine and five flavors of dishes, Han Ao Ran slowly got up and walked to the front of the stage.

"Everyone!" Han proudly looked around and said with a smile: "Thank you for participating in the Millennium Ceremony of my Emei faction. Today, in addition to gathering with all the martial arts heroes, I have another news to announce!" He

said, Han Ao Ran pulled Han Bing in front of him, his eyes full of love and tenderness, and then continued: "I announce that I, Han Ao Ran, will resign as the head of the sect today. After I abdicate, the head of the Emei Sect will be closed by me. Disciple, Han Bing takes over!"

Han Ao Ran's voice was not loud, but it spread throughout Mount Emei.

Whoa!

In an instant, there was an uproar in the audience, and everyone's eyes would focus on Han Bing, full of curiosity and astonishment.

This girl is less than ten years old, yet she was chosen by Han proudly to be the head of the next generation of Emei.

But... This girl is beautiful and charming, a proper beauty embryo. When she grows up, she must be a goddess.

Wow wow wow...

For a time, everyone was surprised, and they reacted quickly, and they all applauded!

In the hearts of everyone, this is a family affair of the Emei faction. People Han proudly announced it, and it is enough to congratulate him.

At the same time, many elders and disciples of the Emei Sect focused on Han Bing, full of love and anticipation.

Although Han Bing is young, he has a very high talent for cultivation. They all firmly believed that when Han Bing became the head, under her leadership, the Emei faction would definitely become famous in Kyushu.

It was the first time that Han Bing saw such a grand scene, and he was a little flustered by so many people staring at him.

However, Han Bing has inherited a cold and arrogant character, even if he is a little flustered, his tender face shows a bit of calm and indifference. This made many people secretly applaud.

From today onwards, he is the heir to the head of the Emei Sect.

I must live up to the expectations of the head master. After taking over the Emei faction, I must take Emei and carry it forward.

Thinking about it, in the eyes of Han Bing Shui Ling, there is a firmness. At this time, Han Bing did not know that his beloved master was actually his biological mother.

"I object!"

However, at this moment, a cold voice came from the crowd of Emei Sect disciples.

Immediately afterwards, a slender figure came out, and his delicate face was icy cold!

It was Zhou Qin!

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Swish!

Zhou Qin's voice fell, and in an instant, everyone's eyes were focused on her!

This... what's the matter?

The head of Han said that he wanted to pass the position of head to Han Bing, but Zhou Qin actually objected?

"Qin'er!" Han Aoran's face also sank, and he said coldly: "You step back!" In front of many fellows in the rivers and lakes, what

kind of etiquette is it to disobey the teacher's order?

At the same time, Master Miao Yuan also frowned and shouted at Zhou Qinjiao: "Qin'er, what are you doing? Hurry down."

This Zhou Qin, didn't he see that all the surrounding sects were present? He even openly questioned the words of Senior Sister in charge. In the past few years, she has become decadent and sinking, and she has no rules at all, which is really getting more and more outrageous.

However!

Zhou Qin didn't move, his eyes fixed on Han Aoran, with a sly cunning: "Master, the next generation of the head, I have no objection to you passing it on to anyone, only Han Bing can't.

" Why?"

Han proudly clenched his eyebrows, looked at Zhou Qin, his face did not fluctuate in the slightest, and said lightly, "Speak your reason."

At this moment, everyone around looked at Zhou Qin, waiting for her next words. .

At the same time, many people secretly discussed in a low voice.

"Interesting..."

"Looking at it like this, this Zhou Qin is very unconvinced."

"Does it need to be said? This Zhou Qin is from the Emei School, the senior sister of the younger generation. It stands to reason that the head of the next generation should be It's her, but now Han Aoran wants to pass it on to others, of course she won't accept it

Everyone's discussion kept coming, but Zhou Qin was not affected at all.

The next second, Zhou Qin met Han Ao Ran's gaze, and a sneer appeared on the corner of his mouth: "The reason? The reason is that you hide your selfishness, Junior Sister Han Bing is not only your closed disciple, she has another identity, she is you And Yue Feng's child, right?"

What?

This time, the entire Mount Emei exploded!

Zhou Qin's last sentence sounded like a thunderstorm in the ears of everyone in the audience!

This...

this girl doll, is Han Aoran and Yue Fengsheng?

If it is true, this is the big news that has caused a sensation in the rivers and lakes within a few hundred years of the Emei faction!

You must know that the Emei faction has hundreds of thousands of disciples, all of whom have a good reputation! Especially when it comes to men and women, the disciples of the Emei School will never look for other men if they identify a husband. As the head of Emei, Han Aoran represents the reputation of the entire sect, but she has a husband! Mr. Hongye is his husband!

More importantly, Han Aoran married Mr. Hongye seven years ago.

If she had an affair with Yue Feng, it would not be as simple as shameful, Han Ao Ran would be completely discredited!

Han Bing was stunned, staring blankly at Han Ao Ran beside him, speechless.

Master...is your own mother?

As for Su Qingyan, Xiao Yuruo, and Qin Rongyin who were sitting there, their faces were flushed, and their hearts were embarrassed and complicated.

This Yue Feng is really worrying.

Just know that there are flowers everywhere!

Thinking about it, Su Qingyan looked at Han Ao Ran closely to see how she responded.

The representatives of the Tianmen not far away were very excited.

I go!

The sect master is the sect master. It's so powerful that he even had a child with Han Ao Ran.

Cattle! So awesome!

However, what Zhou Qin said was true or false.

"Zhou Qin!"

At this moment, Han Ao Ran's body trembled, glared at Zhou Qin Jiao and shouted, "What did you say?"

When he said this, Han Ao Ran was filled with a powerful aura, but he was a little flustered.

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