

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 1451-1460

Chapter 1451

Ye Ziyi said lightly: "Wait, you can find a place to sit."

When he said this, Ye Ziyi didn't look at Yue Feng, and stared at the seat opposite. On the opposite seat, Dugu Jiu sat there, very relaxed and comfortable.

Yes, as a famous talent in Zhongyuan Continent, Dugu Jiu is admired by many young girls, including Ye Ziyi.

Because she was disguised as a man, Ye Ziyi was reluctant to attend the banquet because she was afraid of revealing her identity, but when she learned that Dugu Jiu was also there, Ye Ziyi followed.

As for Yue Feng, Ye Ziyi only treated him as an ordinary contestant, and it would be good to take him to the banquet.

What the hell!

Bring me in and don't care?

Feeling Ye Ziyi's indifference, Yue Feng didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"Why are you still here?" At this moment, Jiang Qing's face was impatient: "Why don't you just get out of the way?"

Boom!

The words fell, and many people around laughed, looking at Yue Feng, all full of ridicule. This kid is really interesting. Stupid, a valet, and treats himself as a guest?

At this moment, the old butler of the mansion came over and said to Yue Feng, "You are Young Master Ye's follower, please come with me. Your seats are in the side hall!"

Nima, he really treats me as a servant. .

Hearing this, Yue Feng suddenly became angry and wanted to turn around and leave, but he held back.

In the side hall, after Yue Feng sat down, the banquet began.

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There is a curtain between the side hall and the main hall, but the treatment is obviously different.

But Yue Feng didn't care, he picked up the chopsticks and started to eat. While eating, Yue Feng also noticed that the child sitting next to Lu Jiechen in the main hall seemed to be in a bad mood, just like himself, seemed to be holding back his anger.

This child is Yue Wuya.

At this time, Yue Wuya kept his eyes fixed on Yue Chen and Chen Yun, his fists clenched secretly.

"Y'er, what's wrong?" Lu Jiechen couldn't help but ask.

Yue Wuya had been with him for several years, and Lu Jiechen knew this disciple's temper very well. At this time, he clearly felt that something was wrong with Yue Wuya.

"Master!" Yue Wuya lowered his voice and said slowly: "The wife of the governor-general surnamed Yue is not a good person."

When he said this, Yue Wuya couldn't help but glance at Chen Yun, his eyes full of hostility .

Seven years ago, when Yue Wuya's biological mother, Qin Rongyin, lived in the palace of Guangping, Chen Yun had visited the palace, accusing Sang and scolding Huai that she was a wild species.

At that time, Yue Wuya was only two or three years old and very young, but he still had a fresh memory of this incident.

"Haha..."

Hearing this, Lu Jiechen smiled and comforted meaningfully: "Y'er, even if you had some unhappiness with them in the past, it's all over, and we came to the banquet today. It's just a show, Master doesn't want to make friends with this Yue Chen, so you don't have to worry about this... understand?" The

voice was so small that only he and Yue Wuya could hear it.

Um!

Yue Wuya nodded and stopped talking.

At this time, the banquet began.

Yue Chen can speak well, and he is very good at creating an atmosphere. After a while, the guests and the host are intertwined with each other, and it is lively and cheerful.

Yue Feng, who was sitting in the side hall, was not at all interested. Seeing that Yue Chen and Lu Jiechen were talking and laughing from time to time, Yue Feng secretly paid attention to it, and got up to listen to what they were talking about.

“Haha... Leader Lu is a good drinker.”

“Lord Yue is the same...”

“Master Lu, there is one thing, I think we can work together. Yue Feng is your enemy, and I want to get rid of it too. He, as long as we join forces, this matter will definitely be accomplished...”

“Haha, we can consider...”

When they said this, Yue Chen and Lu Jiechen kept their voices very low.

But Yue Feng was already in the realm of Martial Emperor at this time, so he could hear it clearly.

Chapter 1452

Nima!

Sure enough, this Lu Jiechen and Yue Chen are together, there must be no good thing, and they still want to unite against me?

At this moment, a sneer appeared on the corner of Yue Feng's mouth. If it weren't for recruiting relatives to participate in the competition, and I didn't want to make extra troubles, I could make you blood splatter on the spot tonight.

Yue Feng drank a glass of wine, no, he had to do something. Seeing Lu Jiechen and Yue Chen jointly discussing how to deal with them, but doing nothing on their own, it would be too embarrassing.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng looked around, his eyes suddenly lit up.

I saw a maid outside the hall, coming in with a wine jar, ready to pour wine for the guests.

Yue Feng didn't have time to think, he stood up and walked out the side door.

Oops.

When passing by, Yue Feng pretended not to pay attention and bumped into the maid, the maid let out a low cry, and the wine jar almost overturned.

“I’m sorry!” Yue Feng said apologetically, and left the mansion without stopping.

Everyone thought that Yue Feng was just a small follower, so the guard at the door did not stop him. The guests in the hall didn’t even pay attention.

After leaving the mansion, Yue Feng did not leave, but stood across the road and quietly observed the situation here.

At this moment, in the hall of the mansion! Yue Chen and Lu Jiechen chatted very happily and raised their glasses frequently.

After three rounds of drinking, Lu Jiechen suddenly frowned, and his face became a little dignified!

Strange, I was fine just now, why do I suddenly feel sore all over? Especially the lower abdomen, tossing up and down... This is obviously a sign of poisoning!

Noticing that Lu Jiechen’s face was wrong, Yue Chen quickly asked, “Cult Master Lu, what’s wrong?”

While speaking, Yue Chen’s eyes showed a trace of concern.

“Master Yue, let’s have no grievances!” Lu Jiechen’s tone was gloomy, looking at Yue Chen.

Ah?

Yue Chen was immediately stunned, and looked at Lu Jiechen with a puzzled face: “Cult Master Lu, why did you say this?”

Lu Jiechen sneered and stood up directly: “Ming people don’t do secret things, I ask you, Why did you let the servants poison the wine and food?”

What?

Hearing this, Yue Chen’s face changed greatly, with fear and consternation: “I... no...”

Just after saying that, Yue Chen frowned and subconsciously covered his lower abdomen, at this moment , Yue Chen also felt that something was wrong all over his body, and he felt numb.

Whoa!

At this moment, there was an uproar in the hall, and all the guests looked at Yue Chen in shock.

Master Yue poisoned Lu Jiechen?

This.... what is this for?

While they were discussing, many of the guests had their faces changed and their bodies trembled!

“Oops, I’m sore too!”

“What’s the matter?”

“Master Yue, you...”

With a burst of exclamation, almost all the guests fell to the ground, unable to exert any strength. Looking at Yue Chen in shock and anger!

“Everyone...”

Seeing this scene, Yue Chen was completely panicked, endured the physical discomfort, and rushed to Lu Jiechen to explain in a hurry: “There must be someone who is secretly making a ghost, Master Lu, and everyone present, don’t worry, I will definitely will find out!”

When he said this, Yue Chen was extremely angry in his heart!

Mad, who is so daring to make trouble at his own banquet.

call!

Lu Jiechen took a deep breath, his face was extremely gloomy: “Is it a misunderstanding, only you know, Yue Shangshu, looking at the situation, there is no need for me, Lu, to stay here, farewell!” After the

voice fell, Lu Jiechen greeted Yue Wuya out of the hall!

Chapter 1453

Lu Jiechen clearly felt that the poison he was poisoned was not fatal, but it was too embarrassing that he didn’t notice when the poison was given to him, the deputy leader of the dignified sect.

Yue Wuya glared at Yue Chen, guarding Lu Jiechen to leave.

“Yue Shangshu, I’m leaving too!”

“Farewell...” As soon as

Lu Jiechen left, the other guests also said goodbye to Yue Chen and left with their attendants.

In an instant, what was originally a lively dinner party suddenly became deserted.

“Ma De, what’s going on here, let me check immediately.” Yue Chen’s face was extremely ugly, he called the mansion guard, and shouted angrily.

I was thinking of hosting a dinner party to expand my personal connections.

This time it is good, the relationship is not good, and it has been misunderstood.

....

At this time, on the street outside the mansion.

Seeing all the guests leave in a hurry, Yue Feng felt indescribably happy.

That’s right, before Yue Feng deliberately bumped into the maid, secretly used the ghost hand, and put the ‘numb tendon powder’ in the wine jar.

Majin Powder is a moderate anesthetic, which Yue Feng put on Sikong Yanran’s body when he was concocting medicine pills.

Hearing that Yue Chen and Lu Jiechen were secretly conspiring against him, Yue Feng was very annoyed and knew that he couldn’t do anything in the mansion, but it was too embarrassing to do nothing.

Yue Feng used the ‘Ghost Hand’ and quietly put Hemp Jin San in the wine jar.

Hemp Jin San can make people feel sore and numb all over, and it is not fatal at all, but after doing this, Lu Jiechen and many guests will definitely lose their good impression of Yue Chen.

At this moment, watching many guests leave, the inside of the mansion was also in chaos, and a sneer appeared on the corner of Yue Feng’s mouth.

You still want to fight with me!

Just a little trick on your own can make you uneasy...

Muttering, Yue Feng was so happy, he turned around and strode towards the inn.

Back at the inn, I saw the four dragons and four phoenixes already waiting there.

Six hours are about to pass, and the mask on Yue Feng's face also shows signs of loosening.

After entering the room, Dalong quickly helped Yue Feng remove his mask, and then asked about the audition in the afternoon.

Four dragons and four phoenixes were very excited when they learned that Yue Feng had passed.

"The eldest is the eldest! Even the Wenbi and the Wubi have passed..."

"Doesn't matter? When the Wenbi doubles first, it will also be our boss."

Listening to their compliments, Yue Feng shook his head and smiled. Laughing: "Okay, you should rest early too."

When he said this, Yue Feng's expression was indifferent, without the slightest fluctuation.

Passing the audition is just the beginning, and the drama is still to come.

"Yes, boss!"

Hearing this, Silong and Sifeng did not dare to disobey, and quickly retreated.

That night, Yue Feng didn't fall asleep until very late, and the scene of seeing Ren Yingying during the day kept popping up in his mind. That unhappy look was really distressing.

Early the next morning, Yue Feng went to Jiuyang Temple early.

The rules of the game are very clear, every morning Wubi, afternoon Wenbi. When he arrived at the martial arts competition, Yue Feng saw that many contestants had already arrived.

Yue Feng saw Lu Jiechen at a glance. Lu Jiechen stood in an obvious position with a faint confident smile on his face.

This Lu Jiechen, it seems that he is already confident that he will get the first place in the martial arts competition.

Then let's wait and see. Thinking to himself, Yue Feng retracted his gaze and landed on the examiner's platform, and saw the middle position, Yue Chen was sitting there, with two dark circles under his eyes, his face was also very gloomy.

Haha...

There was a problem with the banquet last night, and I didn't sleep well all night. Seeing this scene, Yue Feng laughed secretly and was relieved.

Chapter 1454

Yue Feng is snickering, I saw Emperor Tianqi slowly entering the arena with civil and military officials, and the game will start soon.

"Everyone!"

After receiving the signal from Emperor Tianqi, Yue Chen stood up and said loudly: "Today's competition rules are very simple, elimination system, there will be guards later, holding boxes, passing by you, and drawing the same number. , compete with each other, lose the elimination, win the promotion..."

At this time, Yue Chen's strength had already reached the realm of Martial Emperor, his voice was not loud, but it was clear and vigorous, and it spread throughout the martial arts arena.

Immediately, Yue Chen waved his hand, and suddenly there were several palace guards, holding a few wooden boxes, and walked towards the contestants.

Yue Feng picked a number and didn't care.

It's still in the early stage of the game, and it doesn't matter what kind of opponent you match with your own strength.

Soon, after everyone has chosen the numbers, the game begins.

Whoa!

When the game started, the surrounding audience burst into cheers, and everyone watched with enthusiasm and excitement.

Yue Feng was indifferent, without any interest in watching the battle, and kept his eyes on Ren Yingying who was sitting there. Yingying can only be seen during the competition, and Yue Feng will naturally not miss every moment.

Just like yesterday, Ren Yingying was in a bad mood today, absent-minded and slightly haggard. Obviously, Ren Yingying didn't sleep all night.

Yingying...

Seeing Ren Yingying's appearance, Yue Feng felt distressed and clenched his fists secretly! Yingying, hold on for two more days, and I will take you away when the recruiting conference is over.

"Next game, Hu Mingyue, Lei Bao!"

Just when Yue Feng watched Ren Yingying fall into a trance, the person in charge of the game shouted loudly.

to myself! Yue Feng's spirit was shocked, he quickly stood up, and strode onto the ring.

Holy crap, this kid is quite sturdy! The moment he saw his opponent, Yue Feng was stunned! I saw that this opponent, Lei Bao, was tall and very strong.

The strength of the third stage of martial arts!

Lei Bao, from Bashantang in Nanyun Continent, is the leader of the younger generation of Bashantang.

After the two stood in the center, Lei Bao looked at Yue Feng up and down, with contempt on his face: "Boy, I think you should just admit defeat, I don't want you to splatter blood on the spot."

Lei Bao was talking and laughing. The boy, although the strength level is the same as his own, but in terms of physique, it is too far from himself.

At this time, Lei Bao still didn't know that Yue Feng had hidden his aura, and his real strength was actually the Fifth Rank Martial Emperor.

Yue Feng smiled slightly and said lightly, "You don't have to let me, just do it!"

Haha...

This Leibao is quite interesting, thinking that he has an advantage because of his size.

"I think you are courting death!" Lei Bao changed his face instantly: "Since you are courting death, I will fulfill you."

There are rules in the martial arts field, and life and death are determined by destiny. I gave this kid a chance, but the other party is not cold at all, so don't blame yourself for being ruthless!

"Death to me!" At this moment, Lei Bao roared angrily, his internal power revolved, and he punched directly at Yue Feng!

hum!

This punch contains the inner strength of Leibao's eighth layer! Running like thunder, the momentum is amazing!

Yue Feng smiled slightly, without panic at all, and directly greeted him with a punch.

"Wow!"

In an instant, there was a lot of discussion in the audience around!

"This Hu Mingyue, dare to confront Leibao head-on?"

"It's just courting death."

"Although the cultivation realm is the same, but looking at Leibao's size, it is obvious that he is cultivating powerful defensive techniques..." The

discussion Next, some spectators who were familiar with Lei Bao all shouted.

"Lei Bao, give this kid some color!"

"Yes, knock him down with one punch!"

In the eyes of everyone, Yue Feng is just a little-known and unknown, and it is impossible to beat Lei Bao.

Hearing everyone's shouts, Lei Bao's mouth evoked a sneer, and his confidence increased.

Chapter 1455

Bang!

In the next instant, the fists of the two sides collided fiercely, and a dull sound was heard, and the figures of Yue Feng and Lei Bao were shaken back a few steps at the same time.

Um?

This kid can actually block Leibao's punch?

Seeing this scene, everyone around was stunned.

Lei Bao is also full of depression, no, at the same realm, no one can resist oneself with a punch!

Immediately, Lei Bao changed his mind and sneered at Yue Feng: "Boy, you have done your best for that punch just now. It's too late for you to admit defeat."

Lei Bao saw that Yue Feng's face was flushed, obviously was injured.

He didn't know that this was all faked by Yue Feng.

"Don't talk nonsense, keep coming!" Yue Feng moved his hands and feet and hooked his fingers at Lei Bao.

If it wasn't for the purpose of concealing his identity and strength, Yue Feng would not even bother to take a second look at an opponent like Lei Bao.

"Looking for death!"

Lei Bao was completely furious, roaring wildly, rushing over like a hill.

Bang bang bang...

In the blink of an eye, the two sides were fighting fiercely.

At the beginning, Lei Bao was full of confidence, but gradually he was startled. He clearly felt that the boy in front of him seemed to be thin, but his inner strength was incomparably full, almost endless.

What shocked Lei Bao even more was that after he strengthened his internal strength, the opponent's internal strength also increased.

From the beginning to the end, Leibao couldn't completely suppress Yue Feng.

How could this be?

After a while, Lei Bao was sweating profusely, and his heart became more and more surprised.

The fierce battle continued, and everyone around them continued to cheer for Lei Bao.

They all saw that Lei Bao was unable to fight back against Hu Mingyue, but after a while, he was still unable to defeat him.

"What's wrong with Leibao?"

"It's not like Leibao's strength, such a kid can't be suppressed?"

"Leibao is not in the state?"

Hearing the surrounding discussions, Leibao became more and more anxious!

However, as time passed by, Lei Bao was always led by Yue Feng's nose. In the eyes of everyone around, Lei Bao pushed Yue Feng to the edge of the ring several times. In fact, Yue Feng played him around.

Let me ask, how could a third-rank martial artist be Yue Feng's opponent?

Nearly five minutes into the game, Yue Feng saw that the time was almost up, and while Lei Bao was not paying attention, he kicked his ass.

Pfft!

Lei Bao didn't have time to react at all, his body flew out directly, drew an arc, and finally landed heavily under the ring.

"Acceptance!" Yue Feng showed a smile, deliberately wiped the sweat from his forehead, and clasped his fist at Lei Bao.

What?

Did this kid win?

Seeing this scene, everyone in the viewing seat was stunned.

This kid actually won Leibao? It must be that Lei Bao is not in good shape today, so this kid has a chance to take advantage of it, right? ! For a time, many people shook their heads secretly.

At this time, Lei Bao is also extremely sad and depressed!

Mad, this kid is agile with his movements, and he was too arrogant before. Thinking to myself, Lei Bao left the venue very depressed.

"This match, Hu Mingyue wins!"

With a loud shout, Yue Feng quickly walked off the ring.

Feeling the gazes around him, Yue Feng felt a little inexplicable in his heart.

Nima, I have been very cautious, and I must not be recognized by others.

Avoid other websites because I am the only one who worked hard. I'm providing the translated version of the novel: When His Eyes Open. If You guys interested to read this novel then follow this website ". Also Please bookmark this page to get next update or join Telegram to touch with me. Thank you

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 1456-1460

Chapter 1456

Wow!

Yue Feng was thinking about it when he heard exclamations around him.

“Oh my God, one move!”

“As expected of the deputy leader of the Ming Sect, one move wins the enemy...”

Yue Feng looked back and saw Lu Jiechen standing proudly in the ring. In front of him, a contestant looked painful. lie there.

Don't think about it, as soon as the two of them came on stage, Lu Jiechen defeated each other with one move. Surprise the audience!

In an instant, all the eyes of the audience were attracted and exclaimed.

call!

Seeing that everyone's attention was diverted from himself, Yue Feng breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, fortunately, all the eyes around him were attracted by Lu Jiechen. Muttering in his heart, Yue Feng quickly left the arena.

afternoon!

When Yue Feng arrived at the Wenbi scene, he saw many people watching the rules of the game at the entrance.

What the hell!

When he got to the front, Yue Feng squeezed into the crowd and looked at it, and was stunned.

It is clearly written above that there are four types of literary scores today, namely 'qin chess calligraphy and painting', qin chess calligraphy and painting, that is, rhythm, chess skills, calligraphy, and painting. Competitors need to pass all four competitions to qualify!

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“It’s over, I understand calligraphy and painting, but I don’t know rhythm and chess.”

“Yeah, I only know rhythm, what should I do?”

Many contestants around were sighing.

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng secretly laughed.

Haha...

If you are not proficient in piano, chess, calligraphy and painting, you dare to participate in the Wenbi? To be honest, Yue Feng is not proficient in everything, but he has Pang Tong secretly helping him, so he doesn’t panic at all.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng showed a smile and walked into the arena.

At the same time, Yue Feng asked Pang Tong in the Linglong Pagoda: “Pang Tong, I know a little about the piano, chess, calligraphy and painting, painting and techniques, as well as the rhythm, but I don’t know much about the chess art, are you okay?”

“Master Don’t worry, I ask myself that I won’t lose to anyone, even if Kong Ming is alive, I can compete with him.” Pang Long responded arrogantly.

“Okay!”

Hearing this, Yue Feng was overjoyed.

Soon, the competition started. Like yesterday, Yue Feng did not perform too well, but successfully passed the three competitions of calligraphy, painting and rhythm!

The last item is chess skills!

But with Pang Tong’s help, Yue Feng is not nervous at all!

“Whoops? Isn’t this Li Gongzi’s valet of Famous Sword Villa?”

Yue Feng just sat down in the chess competition area, and there was a sarcasm in front of him, and he saw a guy dressed up as a young master walking over with a mocking expression.

Yue Feng frowned, looked up, and was stunned!

It was the Jiang Qing whom he met at Yue Chen’s mansion last night. When I went to Yue Chen’s mansion last night, Yue Feng was going to sit next to Ye Ziyi, but was

blasted away by this kid. Yue Feng sneered, his opponent in the game of chess was him.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng chuckled and did not respond. Yue Feng has seen a lot of such self-righteous people, and he is too lazy to talk nonsense with him.

However!

Seeing Yue Feng's silence, Jiang Qing stepped up and looked at Yue Feng up and down, unable to hide his disdain: "A little follower, actually came to participate in the Wenbi? You still want to marry the princess to be the concubine, hahaha, Are you qualified?"

Nima!

Does this kid really think of himself as Ye Ziyi's sidekick? Hearing this, Yue Feng chuckled and said slowly, "Young Master Jiang, I can't participate in the competition if I'm a follower? The royal family doesn't have such a rule.

“

Jiang Qing became more enthusiastic, with a bit of provocation in his eyes: "Tsk tsk... a servant, he is quite confident, but do you know what is a chessboard, calligraphy and painting? Do you understand this chessboard?"

With that said, Jiang Qing pointed to the chessboard next to him, and sneered: "Wait for this son, I will show you what is chess art!"

Chapter 1457

At the Governor's Mansion last night, Yue Feng almost occupied his position, which made Jiang Qing very upset. When he met again today, he was an opponent of chess skills, so he couldn't help but mock him.

Even a servant dares to participate in Wenbi, who gave you the courage?

Nima....

I don't know you in the same way, you are not finished yet. Yue Feng frowned secretly, very angry, and secretly communicated with Pang Tong in Linglong Pagoda: "Pang Tong, it's up to you later, we don't have to keep a low profile in Go, I want to make Jiang Qing feel ashamed of losing. ."

A family young master who dares to challenge himself is simply looking for abuse.

“Don’t worry, Master!” Pang Tong was confident.

At this time, the person in charge next to him said that the game can start!

Jiang Qing looked confident and proud, looked at Yue Feng and said, “Boy, when you lose, when you see me later, you have to salute respectfully, understand?”

Jiang Qing’s face was full of contempt when he said this.

A servant, without the slightest courtesy, is really unruly!

“Okay!”

Yue Feng didn’t think about it, smiled and nodded: “Then you lose, when the game is over, you have to call me grandpa in public...”

“You...”

Jiang Qing was furious, waiting for Yue Feng said coldly: “Okay, good boy.... I’ll bet with you!” The

voice fell, and the game officially started!

Go is divided into black and white, Jiang Qing is black, Yue Feng is white.

According to the rules of Go, the white stone is usually the first to move.

At this moment, Yue Feng picked up a white piece, but it did not land on the chessboard, but smiled at Jiang Qing: “Jiang Gongzi, you come first, and I will give you nine pieces... ..”

What?

Hearing this, Jiang Qing was stunned for a moment, her face was ashen, extremely ugly.

You must know that in Go, the only way to teach nine pieces is when the master accepts new apprentices. After all, Go is so broad and profound that it is difficult for beginners to learn it.

But children from an aristocratic family like Jiang Qing have been playing Go since childhood, so how could they be beginners?

Yue Feng doing this is completely invisible contempt.

“You want me to have nine chess pieces?” Jiang Qing looked at Yue Feng coldly, his eyes almost spitting fire.

Damn, he was despised by a servant.

Simply a shame.

“Of course!”

Yue Feng smiled and nodded: “My chess skills are actually average, Jiang Gongzi wouldn’t dare!”

Ma De, ordinary chess skills dare to let me have nine pieces, how confident are you? At this moment, Jiang Qing was about to explode with anger, and his voice trembled: “Okay, okay, I will ask you to let me have nine pieces. I want to see how good your chess skills are.

” People started to play games.

At the beginning, Jiang Qing was very confident. A servant gave him nine children, and he was completely defeated, but as a result, the more he went down, the more frightened he became.

In a short while, Jiang Qing’s Heizi was cornered by Yue Feng’s Bai Zi, and there was no chance of a comeback.

Snapped!

At this moment, Yue Feng put the last white piece on the plate and said with a smile, “Young Master Jiang, you lost!”

Haha...

Let you pretend in front of me at first, now you are dumbfounded.

This...it’s impossible!

Jiang Qing stared blankly at the chessboard, sweating profusely, and was terrified inside.

This kid is only a player, how can he have such superb chess skills? In the beginning, he also gave himself nine pieces.

At this time, Jiang Qing didn’t know that the one who played chess with him was not the boy in front of him at all, but the famous ‘Fengchu’ Pang Tong.

Pang Tong's intelligence is superior, and he is as famous as Zhuge Kongming, not to mention Jiang Qing, even those Go masters in the Kyushu mainland, in front of him, are not qualified to carry shoes!

Chapter 1458

"Hu Mingyue wins this round!" At this time, the person in charge next to him said slowly, "Hu Mingyue, pass all the four items of piano, chess, calligraphy and painting, and advance!"

After saying that, she looked at her pale face again. Jiang Qing: "Jiang Qing, pass three of the four, lose the Go, and be eliminated!"

" Was eliminated...

Jiang Qing sat there paralyzed, as if he had lost his soul, unable to speak.

Yue Feng stood up slowly and said with a smile, "Young Master Jiang, you shouldn't be sloppy, right? The game is over, I'll go out and wait for you outside first!" The

voice fell, and Yue Feng walked out humming a little tune.

Haha... I

used Go to teach a arrogant son a lesson, so cool.

As soon as I got outside, I happened to see Ye Ziyi coming out of the arena.

At this time, Ye Ziyi, with a smile on her face, looked very relaxed, and it was obvious that she had successfully advanced.

"Huh? Hu Mingyue!"

Seeing Yue Feng, Ye Ziyi came over: "How is it? Have you been promoted yet?"

Yue Feng smiled and said, "You've all been promoted, and of course I've also been promoted."

"Hey!"

Seeing his confident look, Ye Ziyi couldn't help but curled her lips: "I passed the bottom again."

Yesterday's Wenbi audition, Ye Ziyi looked at Yue Feng's results and ranked last, today's He must also be at the bottom of the piano, chess, calligraphy and painting.

Yue Feng smiled without explaining much.

Just as he was talking, he saw Jiang Qing come out in despair, his face was pale and extremely ugly.

Wenbi was eliminated on the first day of officialdom, and it would not be good for anyone to change.

What made it even more difficult for Jiang Qing to accept was that he, a noble son of a noble family, actually lost to a servant.

“Young Master Jiang!”

Seeing Jiang Qing, Ye Ziyi couldn't help shouting: “How? Have you advanced?”

Yesterday, they attended the dinner together at Yue Chen's mansion, and the seats were still next to each other, so Ye Ziyi and Jiang Qing also joined together. It's very familiar.

“I...” Jiang Qing gritted her teeth and didn't respond. I lost to a servant, how can I say it?

“Young Master Jiang!”

At this time, Yue Feng held his arms and looked at Jiang Qing with a smile. He said, “How is it, Young Master Jiang, I would like to lose the bet!”

At this time, many contestants came out. The wind was deliberately loud, which immediately attracted a lot of onlookers!

This... what's the situation? Ye Ziyi on one side frowned, her face full of doubts.

Jiang Qing's face turned blue and white, with incomparable resentment. Mad, this kid, deliberately speaks loudly to attract onlookers! Jiang Qing gritted his teeth, walked over slowly, opened his mouth at Yue Feng, and whispered, “Grandpa...Grandpa...”

When he shouted these words, Jiang Qing held his hands tightly. Fist, can't wait to kill Yue Feng immediately. But thinking that this is the Tianqi Imperial City, at the foot of the emperor, Jiang Qing had to endure his anger.

“Alas!” Yue Feng responded with a smile, and waved his hand: “Okay, my dear grandson, let's do your own thing.”

Wow!

In an instant, there was an uproar around.

Many people stared blankly at Jiang Qing and Yue Feng, and were a little stunned.

what's the situation?

Jiang Gongzi actually called this kid grandpa?

“What’s going on?” Ye Ziyi was also stunned, looking at Yue Feng in surprise.

Yue Feng smiled and said, “It’s nothing. Just now, Young Master Jiang lost to me in a chess game. We made a bet at the time that if he loses, just call me grandpa.”

What?

Jiang Gongzi lost to him in chess skill?

Hearing this, Ye Ziyi was immediately blinded. This Jiang Qing is also considered a genius, otherwise, the banquet last night would not have been invited by the Governor General.

As for this Hu Mingyue, with such an ordinary dress, his talents are also ordinary.

The identities of the two are so disparate that this Hu Mingyue actually defeated Jiang Gongzi at Go?

It’s unbelievable.

Chapter 1459

“Young Master Ye, your servant is very good...very good!” At this time, Jiang Qing gritted his teeth and said something to Ye Ziyi, then turned around and strode away.

Until now, Jiang Qing thought that Yue Feng was Ye Ziyi’s follower.

Seeing Jiang Qing’s back disappear, Ye Ziyi couldn’t calm down for a long time.

A few seconds later, Ye Ziyi reacted, unable to hide her curiosity: “You...how did you beat him?”

This...

Yue Feng thought about it, and responded casually: “Maybe it is I’m lucky.”

Wow!

Just as he was talking, he heard a commotion next to him, and then, he saw a figure walking out surrounded by everyone, like a star holding the moon.

Dugu Nine!

There were many women around, screaming constantly, and they were all excited.

“Master Dugu has come out.”

“Today’s piano, chess, calligraphy and painting competition, Master Dugu is in the top spot again...”

“He is handsome, and he is so talented. Oh my god, he is a perfect talent.”

Ye Ziyi’s gaze He was also attracted to the past, looked at Dugu Jiu closely, with indescribable reverence, and said to himself: “This time, I really didn’t come here for nothing, and I have seen so many talented people. I hope Before the finals, don’t line up with this Dugu Jiu...”

In Ye Ziyi’s heart, among so many Wenbi contestants, the only one who learned to be better than himself was this Dugu Jiu.

“Haha...”

Seeing her expression, Yue Feng smiled lightly and waved his hand: “See you tomorrow, I’ll take a step first.”

When the words fell, Yue Feng turned and left without even looking at Dugu Jiu. Even if this Dugu Jiu is very talented, but he has Pang Tong secretly helping him, he doesn’t need to take it seriously.

When they were about to arrive at the inn, they saw a group of people walking across the street. A dozen young men, dressed in uniforms, looked like sect disciples.

The first one was tall and gloomy.

It was Lei Bao who was defeated by Yue Feng in the martial arts field in the morning. The dozen or so people around him are all his brothers and sisters.

“Hu Mingyue?”

Seeing Yue Feng, Lei Bao’s eyes flashed, and he strode over: “Good boy, I’m looking for you!”

Being eliminated in the morning, Lei Bao was very aggrieved.

Find me?

Yue Feng was stunned for a moment, then smiled and said, "We don't know each other well, what are you doing to me?"

Nima, at first glance, this situation seems to be unconvincing.

"What? I want to compete with you again." Lei Bao was too lazy to talk nonsense and said coldly.

With that said, Lei Bao moved his hands and feet, looking like he was about to take action at any time.

Whoops!

Seeing this scene, the passers-by next to them hurriedly avoided one after another, watching the excitement from a distance.

Yue Feng looked at him with a smile: "Why do I want to compare with you, you have already lost the game this morning, and I'm very busy, so I won't accompany you!"

If you compare, who do you think I am?

Lei Bao suddenly got angry and said with his eyes wide open: "You have to compare if you don't compare, boy, in the morning game, you were lucky, and with your strength, you are not my opponent at all."

As the master of Bashantang, he was eliminated in the first official game, which is really too embarrassing.

The game can be lost, but this bad breath must come out!

At this time, Lei Bao's fellow apprentices also gathered around, looking at Yue Feng with contempt, and started provocatively.

"Hey, boy, are you so cowardly?"

"It's just to have a chat with my senior brother, it's not a life-and-death arena..."

"Look, I'm right, this kid is not at all. Dare.... I guess, in the morning game, this kid must have secretly used some despicable means to win Senior Brother Lei Bao!"

I used despicable means?

Hearing this, Yue Feng wanted to laugh.

As far as the strength of Leibao's three martial arts is concerned, he can completely crush it with one hand, and he still needs to play tricks?

Chapter 1460

Yue Feng looked at Lei Bao and said lightly: "I don't want to waste my words with you, and I won't fight with you. If you lose in the arena, you will lose. Now that you are in the arena, don't follow me.!"

?

Lei Bao looked hideous, looked at Yue Feng up and down, and sneered: "Hu Mingyue, stop chattering with me, I will challenge you now, if you dare not fight me, you will not dare!" The

voice fell, There was a ferocious look on Leibao's face.

Yue Feng sneered, didn't panic at all, and said lightly: "I'm not interested in fighting with you, get out of the way!" At this time, Yue Feng was also a little angry.

Nima, what happened today? First, I met a self-righteous Jiang Qing, and now there is another Leibao who is arrogant

.

.

Yue Feng frowned secretly. Lei Bao's punch seems to be very fierce, but he can easily dodge it.

It's just... if you show your true strength, it's easy to reveal your identity.

"Stop."

Just when Yue Feng was secretly struggling, there was a scolding behind him, and then, eight figures quickly rushed out of the inn and blocked in front of Yue Feng.

It is the four dragons and four phoenixes.

The four dragons and four phoenixes were originally staying in the room, waiting for Yue Feng to return, but when they heard the noise outside, they couldn't help but come out to take a look. As a result, they saw that Yue Feng was surrounded by the Leibao crowd.

Whoa!

In an instant, whether it was Leibao or everyone else around, their eyes fell on Silong and Sifeng.

Especially the four beauties of Dafeng, all of them are sexy and charming, beautiful and sexy, and many men's eyes are straight.

"You guys are so bold!"

At this time, Dalong took a step forward and stared at Lei Bao: "The big man is not too timid, dare to fight with my big brother, come here, I will practice with you first..."

As he spoke, Dalong clenched his fists, his muscles cracking.

hiss!

Lei Bao originally wanted to respond, but when he sensed the strength of Dalong and several people, his body suddenly trembled, and he couldn't help gasping for air!

This... These four men and four women are actually in the realm of Martial Emperor?

Especially the person in front of him, the peak of the fifth stage of the Martial Emperor, how could he be his opponent as a Martial Saint?

It's just...

This Hu Mingyue, who is also a third-ranking Martial Saint, turns out to be the eldest brother of these people?

For a time, Lei Bao was dripping with cold sweat, staring at Yue Feng blankly, his mind in a mess. Totally speechless.

At the same time, the dozen or so brothers behind Lei Bao, who sensed the powerful aura of the Four Dragons and Four Phoenixes, were all terrified and did not dare to let out the air.

In an instant, at the entrance of the inn, everyone looked at Yue Feng!

At this time, Yue Feng suddenly became the focus!

Not only Lei Bao and others, but also the people watching the excitement around him, as well as the guys in the inn, all focused on Yue Feng and felt a strong sense of oppression for no reason.

Who is this? His own strength is not very strong, but he has such a strong subordinate?

"Brother Lei!"

A few seconds later, Lei Bao, a junior brother, seemed to recognize the four dragons and four phoenixes, and leaned over and whispered to Lei Bao: "Let's go quickly, they seem to be four dragons and four phoenixes, we can't afford to provoke them... ."

What?

Four dragons and four phoenixes?

Hearing this, Lei Bao's expression froze, and he couldn't help taking a deep breath.

Before the Four Dragons and Four Phoenixes traveled to the Nanyun Continent, they had done several major events that caused a sensation in the Nanyun Continent. Although Leibao had never experienced it, he had heard from many people. It is said that the four dragons were in a tavern. In the middle of the night, I chatted with a female disciple of a sect, but was scolded, and at the same time, the head of that sect took action.

As a result, four dragons and four phoenixes directly destroyed that sect in a rage.

Although that sect was not very strong, it was also ranked top in the rivers and lakes of the Southern Cloud Continent. Since then, the vicious names of the Four Dragons and Four Phoenix have been resounding in the Southern Cloud Continent.

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