

## The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 1461-1465

### Chapter 1461

At this moment, Lei Bao only felt that his legs were a little soft!

These eight people turned out to be four dragons and four phoenixes! What the hell, such a ruthless character turned out to be this Hu Mingyue's younger brother!

Thinking about it, Lei Bao was even more cold sweat, and his body couldn't help shaking, and he was afraid for a while!

It's okay, it's okay... I didn't do it just now!

At the same time, the dozen or so four brothers behind Lei Bao lost their arrogant aura, and lowered their heads one by one, like quails.

"Lei Bao!" Seeing this scene, Yue Feng showed a smile and looked at Lei Bao: "Is it better?"

When he said this, Yue Feng was secretly relieved.

Nima, fortunately, the four dragons and four phoenixes came out in time, or else they would really fight, and their identity would be exposed.

"No comparison, no comparison!" Lei Bao was dripping with cold sweat, shook his head quickly, and smiled: "Misunderstanding, this is a misunderstanding, Brother Hu is very strong, it is reasonable for me to win on the field, sorry for disturbing you!"

Said Then, Lei Bao greeted the group of brothers, and hurriedly left.

Haha...

I just said I'm a coward, and now I run like a rabbit.

Looking at the back of Leibao's people leaving, Yue Feng secretly laughed, and then he greeted the four dragons and four phoenixes and returned to the inn!

Gudong...

At this moment, everyone who was watching the lively around was stunned, unable to return to their senses for a long time, and their hearts were filled with incomparable emotion.

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At this time, the competition for recruiting relatives was really hidden dragons and crouching tigers.

Back at the inn, Yue Feng rested early.

Tomorrow is the second round of the knockout round, so you have to keep your spirits up.

The next morning, when Yue Feng arrived at Jiuyang Temple, a new notice had been posted at the entrance. What was written on the notice was yesterday's Wubi result ranking.

Undoubtedly, Lu Jiechen was the one who was photographed in front.

Followed by Wudang Ye Wentian, as well as other experts in the arena.

As for Yue Feng, it was shot at the back. Seeing this, Yue Feng smiled lightly and slowly entered the arena.

Soon, Emperor Tianqi took the civil and military officials and sat on the high platform, and the competition began.

Today's game was extremely intense, and the audience who watched it kept applauding.

"The next match, Ye Wentian vs. Hu Mingyue..." After a few matches, Yue Chen stood up and read out the name of the next match.

When the words fell, Ye Wentian slowly stood up and walked towards the competition stage!

Whoa!

In an instant, the eyes of everyone in the audience converged on Ye Wentian, screaming again and again.

"Ye Wentian of the Wudang faction!"

"It's really heroic, with an extraordinary bearing..."

"As expected of the young head of the Wudang faction."

At this martial arts competition, talents from nine continents gathered here. It can be said that it is a gathering of talents. In the martial arts competition list, if Lu Jiechen's strength is ranked first, then this Ye Wentian must be second or third!

As the young head of the Wudang faction, he has reached the realm of Emperor Wu at a young age, and his future is boundless!

To be honest, among the various sect masters who came to the competition, the Wudang faction was not well-known, but because of Ye Wentian's wonderful performance, he gradually became known to everyone.

"Not bad..."

At this time, Emperor Tianqi, who was sitting on the high platform, looked at Ye Wentian with a smile, and couldn't hide his admiration in his heart: "With extraordinary momentum and outstanding strength, this Ye Wentian is also rare to see. Talent."

When he said this, Emperor Tianqi tilted his head and glanced at Ren Yingying.

However, Ren Yingying's face was indifferent, without the slightest emotional fluctuation.

This Ye Wentian was indeed a talent, but in Ren Yingying's heart, he only liked Yue Feng. Compared with Yue Feng, Ye Wentian was so far behind that it was not worth mentioning.

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cheers continue.

Yue Feng frowned as he looked at Ye Wentian who was standing on the stage. I can't tell, this kid's voice is very high. However, this one encounters me, even if you are unlucky.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng stood up and walked up slowly.

At this moment, no one in the audience went to see Yue Feng. In the hearts of everyone, this Hu Mingyue had always been ranked very low, and when he met Ye Wentian, he would definitely be eliminated.

Noticing the despising gazes of the people around him, Yue Feng smiled secretly and didn't care.

Soon, Yue Feng strode onto the ring. Ye Wentian looked at him up and down, his expression was very arrogant: "Boy, you are not my opponent, just admit defeat!"

A guy in the Martial Saint Realm is not worth taking seriously.

At this time, Ye Wentian didn't know that the opponent in front of him was Yue Feng, the Sect Master of Tianmen.

admit defeat? Hearing this, Yue Feng couldn't help but want to laugh. This Ye Wentian really thought he was in the Martial Saint Realm?

Seeing that Yue Feng didn't speak, Ye Wentian became a little impatient: "What? You still want to compete with me?"

"Of course, why else would I participate in the competition?" Yue Feng responded slowly with a relaxed expression on his face. .

This kid... is looking for death?

Ye Wentian frowned, thought for a while, nodded and said: "Okay, I admire your courage, so let's not bully you, and I won't fight with you, let's compare swordsmanship!

" Realm, the opponent's Martial Saint, can be said to be easily crushed, but if you do this, it is a bit incompetent.

More importantly, the emperor is very concerned about himself now, and he must leave a good image of a modest gentleman.

Of course, Ye Wentian was also full of self-confidence when he tried his swordsmanship.

The Taiji swordsmanship of the Wudang School is well-known all over the world, and there are few rivals. Today, it is displayed in front of the masters of Kyushu. It can not only promote the wonderful swordsmanship of the Wudang School, but also win the support of more people.

Whoa!

Hearing this, many people around were in an uproar, looking at Ye Wentian with a scorching light.

"I heard that the Tai Chi swordsmanship of the Wudang School is very exquisite..."

"Yes, I only heard about it before, but I have never seen it before. I didn't expect to be so lucky today..."

"As expected of the head of Wudang, he has an extraordinary bearing. , I didn't stand up against the weak and bully this Hu Mingyue with the realm of Martial Emperor, but compared with swordsmanship, this Hu Mingyue is definitely not his opponent..." The

surrounding discussions continued to spread, and almost all agreed that Ye Wentian It's a win.

Hearing these words, the corners of Yue Feng's mouth twitched, revealing a smile.

Is this Ye Wentian comparing swordsmanship with me?

interesting! Yue Feng nodded at Ye Wentian and said, "Can you compare swordsmanship? Yes!"

Huh?

Does this kid dare to fight? Ye Wentian frowned and stared at Yue Feng: "Okay, I'll stop it later, it won't hurt you."

At this time, a royal guard came over and handed over two swords.

The moment he took over the sword, Ye Wentian didn't talk nonsense, the sword flicked, and a powerful sword energy erupted, directly covering Yue Feng!

"Hu Mingyue, it is an honor for you to see me perform Taiji swordsmanship." Ye Wentian's voice spread coldly throughout the audience, and then, four words came out of his mouth: "Yin and Yang. Bipolar!"

"Wow!"

The voice fell, and the air in front of him suddenly twisted and changed, condensing into a huge gossip pattern, and the gossip pattern slowly rotated, forming a path of sword energy around.

Swish swish...

The next moment, Ye Wentian pointed sharply at Yue Feng, and the sword energy in front of him suddenly flew over! Everywhere he passed, the air was cut open with cracks!

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These sword qi, although they do not contain Ye Wentian's inner strength, the sword qi formed by pure swordsmanship, they are also amazingly powerful!

My God...

In an instant, everyone in the surrounding stands couldn't help but take a deep breath!

This... is this the Tai Chi swordsmanship of the Wudang School? Sure enough, it is mysterious and unparalleled!

Sword qi is formed only by sword moves, and there are not many people in Kyushu who can do it.

“This Hu Mingyue, I’m afraid I’m going to lose badly!” “Doesn’t matter? Ye Wentian, but the head of the

Wudang faction...”

“Yes, it’s not on the same level at all.”

, Many people are sweating for Yue Feng, so much sword energy, if you don’t escape in time, you will be killed or injured!

But Yue Feng on the stage is as stable as Mount Tai!

Seeing the oncoming air knife, I saw a smile on the corner of his mouth. He didn’t panic, instead of retreating, he advanced, and stabbed a sword gently!

This sword seems to be innocuous, but it contains supreme mysteries. I saw those Tai Chi sword qi. After touching this sword, they all disappeared without a trace!

And Yue Feng, standing there with a relaxed expression, No damage at all!

What?

Seeing this scene, the surrounding is shocked!

This....what’s going on here? !

The Tai Chi swordsmanship is so exquisite that it was so easily broken by him...

Also, what swordsmanship is this Hu Mingyue using? It seemed to be a lot better than Ye Wentian’s swordsmanship.

Ye Wentian was also stupid, and looked at Yue Feng with a look of disbelief on his face. This is impossible, no one in the world can break the Tai Chi swordsmanship!

Hehe... At this moment, there was a smile on the corner of Yue Feng’s mouth.

That’s right, what Yue Feng used just now was the ‘Tiangang Sword Art’. This set of swordsmanship was taught to him by the sword demon Nangong Jue back then.

Originally, when performing the ‘Tiangang Sword Art’, there was a “slanting finger at the setting sun”. With some adjustments and improvements, you don’t need to start at all.

It can be said that at this time, Yue Feng’s comprehension of this sword technique has reached the pinnacle!

“This Hu Mingyue! At

this time, Emperor Tianqi looked at Yue Feng closely, unable to hide his surprise and admiration: "The cultivation realm is not strong, but in swordsmanship, it is such a realm, which is rare..."

Emperor Tianqi couldn't help but think of it. Yue Feng, when Yue Feng made a fuss about the Tianqi royal family, used the Tiangang sword to kill Yan Xiong in seconds. Thinking of Yue Feng, Emperor Tianqi couldn't help but look murderous, but thinking about it carefully, Yue Feng had fallen into the moat and died. Emperor Tianqi's murderous aura slowly dissipated.

To be honest, at this time, Yue Feng, as Hu Mingyue, released Tiangang Sword Art. If Yue Feng did not improve his swordsmanship and displayed it as before, he would definitely be caught by Emperor Tianqi. See through! But now, on the basis of his own understanding, Yue Feng will resolutely display the improvement, and Emperor Tianqi can't see the clue at all.

"Ye Wentian! At

this moment, Yue Feng's face was relaxed and comfortable, showing a bit of mockery: "Your Wudang sect's Tai Chi swordsmanship is nothing more than that..." The

voice fell, Yue Feng clenched the long sword, and was already in front of him. !

To be honest, they were all from the same continent. Yue Feng didn't want to mock Ye Wentian, but in this competition, Yue Feng was determined to win, so he could only find a way to provoke Ye Wentian.

In a duel between masters, mentality is very important. Once you get angry, it is easy to make mistakes!

"You are courting death!" Ye Wentian reacted when he heard the ridicule, and was very angry: "This is what you asked for." When the

voice fell, Ye Wentian clenched his sword tightly, and a sword energy erupted again, attacking Yue Feng. come. In the blink of an eye, the two sides are fighting together!

#### Chapter 1464

"Ye Wentian, it was agreed before that he did not use his internal strength, but only compared his swordsmanship." Yue Feng said with a smile. Compared with the cultivation realm and internal strength, he is not afraid at all, but to hide his strength, he can only provoke Ye Wentian.

Ye Wentian gritted his teeth and his face was ashen: "You don't need to push me against me, I, Ye Wentian, will do what I say. Comparing swordsmanship is comparing swordsmanship, and I won't bully you in terms of internal strength.

” Extremely gloomy.

I don't believe it anymore, the Tai Chi swordsmanship of the dignified Wudang School is no match for a nobody.

Qiang Qiang Qiang....

At the same time as the two were talking, the long swords in their hands kept colliding with each other, making bursts of golden rumblings.

At this moment, the spectators around were only dazzled.

“Wouldn't it be Hu Mingyue who won?”

“Impossible, Ye Wentian is the head of Wudang Young Master! How could he lose?”

Although Yue Feng broke Ye Wentian's attack at the beginning, in the hearts of everyone, Still don't think Yue Feng will win.

But the time passed by one minute and one second, and the two people's sword moves were compared, and three minutes had passed!

At this moment, Ye Wentian in the ring, a layer of cold sweat slowly appeared on his forehead.

This... This kid's inner strength is so exquisite, like a vast ocean, unfathomable, and even more invisible!

There was always a smile on the corner of Yue Feng's mouth. good! Yue Feng deliberately spent it with him.

After all, Wudang Taiji swordsmanship was famous in the world, if he defeated Ye Wentian so quickly, he would attract attention.

clang!

Finally, after not knowing how many sword moves, Ye Wentian became more and more restless in his heart, and the long sword in his hand was knocked off by Yue Feng.

In the next second, Yue Feng raised his long sword and hung it in Ye Wentian's heart. He smiled and said, “I'm sorry, I won!”

Ye Wentian trembled, staggered back a few steps, and stared at Yue Wentian tightly. Wind, it is difficult to accept this fact! This game, I have full confidence to win.



After all, his strength is much stronger than this Hu Mingyue, but he is better than swordsmanship, and he is completely shooting himself in the foot.

“You!”

At this moment, Ye Wentian's face was pale and pale, he pointed at Yue Feng and said a word, under his anger, his eyes darkened and he almost fainted!

In this battle, he underestimated the enemy and lost too cowardly.

At this time, Ye Wentian didn't know that he was not wronged, because his opponent was the Sect Master of Tianmen, not a nobody!

Whoa!

Seeing this scene, there was an uproar around. Everyone was stunned, their mouths wide open, their faces full of incredulity, and the entire Jiuyang Arena was silent!

This... Hu Mingyue actually won?

Emperor Apocalypse, who was sitting on the dragon chair, also had a twinkle in his eyes, then clapped his hands and smiled: “Wonderful, really wonderful!”

This Hu Mingyue, who is not strong in cultivation, is very smart, using his own swordsmanship and Ye Wentian. showdown. It is also a talent.

At this moment, Yue Chen next to him, his eyes were full of incredulity: “Your Majesty, this...”

Ye Wentian actually lost, which is really unimaginable.

“Yue Aiqing, there's nothing to be surprised about. This Hu Mingyue's victory is entirely due to his careful thinking and grasping Ye Wentian's mentality of underestimating the enemy!” Emperor Tianqi said lightly.

At this time, Emperor Tianqi didn't see Yue Feng's true identity at all. He only thought that this man was quick-witted and had a little appreciation for him.

Of course, this appreciation is also temporary. After all, among the martial arts contestants, there are so many masters, this Hu Mingyue is not very prominent.

“Your Majesty Shengming, the analysis is extremely, this minister is really ashamed of himself.” Yue Chen nodded suddenly, and wasted no time in flattering.

In Yue Chen's heart, it doesn't matter who wins or loses. I just need to make His Majesty happy at the right time.

Emperor Tianqi laughed and turned his eyes to the arena, waiting for the next match.  
call!

Seeing Emperor Tianqi's gaze, he moved away from himself, Yue Feng secretly relieved, and then quickly got off the ring.

At this time, the people around were still discussing.

"Oh, I really didn't expect that Ye Wentian would lose..."

"If it wasn't for swordsmanship, Hu Mingyue would not be able to catch a single move!"

"It's not... The main reason is that Ye Wentian is too underestimated. .. but then again, this Hu Mingyue's swordsmanship is indeed very clever!"

Chapter 1465 Like Emperor Tianqi, everyone present believed that Ye Wentian underestimated the enemy.

Hearing this, a big stone hanging in Yue Feng's heart finally fell to the ground.

Haha...

It seems that I did a good job just now and fooled everyone.

In addition to the competition arena, the four dragons and four phoenixes who were waiting outside suddenly gathered around.

"Boss, how's it going?"

"I've been promoted."

Yue Feng smiled slightly, nodded and said, "Of course you've been promoted, otherwise how can you be your boss?"

Wow!

Hearing this, the four dragons and four phoenix cheered, very excited, and then pulled Yue Feng to find a restaurant to celebrate.

As soon as he sat down on the second floor, Dalong said with great interest: "Boss, we passed the literary competition just now. The items and rules of the afternoon game have been posted." After

that, Dalong put the rules of the game in detail. The content is said.

In the afternoon, Wenbi is a confrontation. In each game, eight contestants participate together. Each contestant leads twenty royal guards and other contestants to conduct an offensive and defensive battle. The last two contestants advance and the remaining six are eliminated.

Nima!

Offensive and defensive battle? Is the royal family playing so much in this weather?

Hearing this, Yue Feng was stunned.

But on second thought, the weather royal family came up with this rule, also to test the competitors' leadership ability of 'leading the army to fight and arranging troops', which is understandable.

However, with eight contestants participating together, the situation must be very chaotic by then, and it will definitely not be easy to persist until the end.

Muttering in his heart, Yue Feng showed a smile, not panic at all. Others, Yue Feng, can't guarantee it, but when it comes to arranging troops, looking at the world, he will not lose to anyone.

After all, he had already completely mastered all the formations in the 'Baiqishen Formation'. There is a white spirit formation, and the Wenbi in the afternoon can be said to be a sure winner.

Soon the wine and food came up, and Yue Feng and Silong Sifeng toasted and drank.

Um?

When I was happy to drink, I saw a group of people coming to the elegant seat next door, each with a feather fan and a scarf, dressed as a scholar, and they were all contestants of Wenbi.

And one of them is Jiang Qing.

Seeing Jiang Qing, Yue Feng frowned secretly.

This kid lost to him in chess skills yesterday and has been eliminated. If he doesn't return to his family, why is he still staying in the imperial city?

Hu Mingyue?

At this time, Jiang Qing also saw Yue Feng, and his face suddenly became extremely gloomy.

Mad, I lost too much yesterday, and I can't swallow this breath no matter what.

Thinking hard in his heart, Jiang Qing took a deep breath and said to the people in front of him: "Everyone, I wish you all the best of luck in the afternoon game. I have a ruthless request. I hope you can help me out of my anger.

" People are all good friends of Jiang Qing. When the voice fell, everyone started talking. "Young Master Jiang, you're welcome, what's the matter, but it doesn't matter!" "Yeah, we are all old friends, don't be so

outspoken." Phew !

Jiang Qing took a deep breath, glanced at Yue Feng next door, and said in a low voice: "Yesterday I lost to that Hu Mingyue, and I was really angry. This afternoon is an offensive and defensive battle. If anyone matches Hu Mingyue to the same arena, Just help me deal with him, no matter what, I can't let him advance."

When saying this, Jiang Qing's eyes showed a bit of gloom.

Hu Mingyue, don't think I'll be fine if you win. I can't trouble you on the field, but that doesn't mean others can't.

Hearing this, everyone sitting around didn't even think about it, and they all agreed.

"It turns out that this is the matter. Don't worry, Young Master Jiang, as long as you encounter this Hu Mingyue in the afternoon's offensive and defensive battle, I will definitely vent your anger .

"

.."

Seeing everyone agree, Jiang Qing was very excited, and raised the glass with a smile: "Then thank you all, come, I'll invite you to drink this time, everyone!"

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