

## The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 1516-1520

### Chapter 1516

Yue Feng clenched his fists, since his identity has been discovered, let's fight! No matter what, let Ren Yingying leave today!

"I'm going to take Yingying away. Today, whoever stops me will die!"

"Big! Break! Heaven! Technique!" A

frantic roar came from Yue Feng's mouth. A terrifying energy storm swept around!

"Ah!"

In an instant, the royal guards who rushed up screamed incessantly, fell from the air, and fell into a pool of blood.

hiss!

Seeing this scene, everyone watching from a distance, whether they are experts in the rivers and lakes or ordinary people, can't help but gasp!

This...is this the strength of the Tianmen Sect Master? !

He is only one person, yet he easily killed so many royal guards!

powerful!

It's so strong!

At this time, Yue Feng's eyes were extremely blood red, staring at Emperor Tianqi, his whole person was completely mad, and he roared: "Let Yingying go with me, and the grievances between you and I will be written off, otherwise, I will smash your Tianqi Palace today!"

Step on the Apocalypse Palace!

The six words resounded endlessly over the entire imperial city like a thunderstorm!

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"Presumptuous..." Hearing this, Emperor Tianqi was about to explode with anger, his face was ashen, and he couldn't stop shouting: "Come here, kill him, kill him for me, I will kill him with a thousand cuts. Cut..."

This Yue Feng, who made a scene in the palace before. At this time, he took his daughter away in public, how could the face of the Tianqi royal family be saved?

This thief must be killed today!

Swish....

At this moment, under the mad howl of Emperor Tianqi, one after another figure came quickly, blocking in front of Emperor Tianqi, each of them was in the realm of Martial Emperor, and his body was filled with a terrifying breath!

It is the Jianghu master who was recruited by Emperor Tianqi before.

The leader is Linghu Wushang, the four Longchung Golden Guards!

“Yue Feng!”

Linghu Wushang looked at Yue Feng coldly, his eyes full of cold light: “Your life is quite tough, you were severely injured by me, even if you fell into the moat, you won’t die, but today you didn’t die. So good luck!”

After speaking, Linghu Wushang couldn’t hide the arrogance in his heart: “Those who are sensible, kneel and walk around, maybe I can give you a good time!”

Hahaha...

Hearing this, Yue Feng laughed loudly, with contempt in his eyes: “I ask you to kneel down and beg for mercy, what are you?!” The

voice fell, Yue Feng raised his hand and summoned Linglong Pagoda.

Swish swish...

With a flash of golden light, hundreds of powerhouses in the Linglong Tower roared out one after another!

call!

Hundreds of powerhouses exploded their internal power at the same time, creating a terrifying aura that made everyone present breathless.

“Don’t... Yue Feng, Royal Father... You don’t want to fight...”

Seeing this scene, Ren Yingying was so anxious that she kept crying and shouting: “Please, don’t fight, okay? For me...”

Phew!

Feeling Ren Yingying's heartache, Yue Feng took a deep breath and regained some sanity.

Later, Yue Feng looked at Emperor Tianqi: "I will give you one last choice. As long as you are willing to fulfill Yingying and I, our grievances will end!"

Seriously, Yue Feng did not want to discuss this with Emperor Tianqi!

But there is no way, he is Yingying's father after all!

"Kill! Kill Yue Feng for me, whoever can kill Yue Feng is the concubine..." Emperor Tianqi refused to shake hands and make peace at all. He was mad and kept roaring.

Whoosh whoosh!

As soon as the words fell, Linghu harmed everyone without any hesitation, and instantly fought with the hundreds of powerhouses in Linglong Tower.

For a time, blood filled the air and screams continued.

"Yingying!"

Yue Feng smiled bitterly, looked at Ren Yingying, and said slowly: "You saw it too, it's not that I refuse to stop, but that your father is pressing step by step."

Om!

Chapter 1517 When the

voice fell, Yue Feng's eyes flashed with coldness, and Chunyang's internal force was motivated, and he rushed directly into the crowd!

"Nine! Dragon! Ascension! Heaven!" A cold voice came from Yue Feng's mouth. The four words sounded like a thunderclap.

In the next second, a violent aura burst out from Yue Feng's body! At the same time, Yue Feng suddenly stretched out a finger and pointed at the sky!

boom!

The moment the voice fell, the surrounding air was instantly distorted, and nine huge golden dragons roared out...

"Ah..."

A scream was heard wherever the nine golden dragons passed, and in the blink of an eye, dozens of A master of the Apocalypse royal family fell in a pool of blood.

At this time, Yue Feng, with blood-red eyes, stood proudly in the air, his body filled with suffocation, like a killing god.

The apocalypse army, which was like a rainbow in the past, became a mess in an instant!

hiss!

Seeing this scene, everyone watching from a distance couldn't help but gasped, their eyes focused on Yue Feng, their expressions were shocking and incredible.

Strong, too strong.

Facing the Tianqi royal family alone, he can still burst out with such a tyrannical aura. I am afraid that in Kyushu, only this Yue Feng can do it, right?

"I haven't seen you for a few days, and your strength has increased a lot!"

At this time, Linghu Wushang squinted his eyes and looked at Yue Feng and said coldly, "But after all, you are alone, no matter how strong you are, can you fight against the entire Tianqi royal family? "

When he said this, Linghu Wushang's face was full of disdain.

When he fought against Yue Feng before, this kid was still the third rank of Martial Emperor, and it has only been a few days since he hadn't seen him, so he was the fifth rank of Martial Sovereign.

It has to be said that the speed of this kind of strength growth cannot be found in the Kyushu Continent.

But so what?

Yue Feng is only one person, even if he has the ability to reach the sky, don't try to block the thousands of troops of the Tianqi royal family!

Swish swish....

As soon as Linghu Wushang's voice fell, he saw eight figures, quickly flying from not far away, closely guarding around Yue Feng.

There are eight people, the men are handsome and handsome, and the women are charming and charming, each with a strong aura.

It is the four dragons and four phoenixes!

“Who said our boss is alone?”

“Boss, we’re here to help you.”

“If you want to hurt our boss, unless you step over our corpse.

” The many royal masters who came up greeted them.

The eight of them were originally in the inn, waiting for the good news of Yue Feng, but when they heard that Yue Feng’s identity was discovered, the Four Dragons and Four Phoenix did not hesitate and came directly to support.

Although the four dragons and four phoenixes have done a lot of bad things before, they are all good-natured.

Seeing that Yue Feng was in trouble at this time, the four dragons and four phoenixes were all ready to break the boat and sink the boat! Fight, fight, die!

“Four dragons and four phoenixes?”

“They....are Yue Feng’s subordinates?”

“Are they? These four dragons and four phoenixes are very powerful, and they were even subdued by Yue Feng?”

Seeing this scene, not far away Many experts in the arena watching the battle couldn’t help but let out a low voice.

“metropolitan!”

“Brother Feng, here we are!”

At this moment, only a roar was heard, coming from the horizon!

Hearing the roar, everyone present trembled, looking for the sound!

Seeing this, many people were suffocated and stunned!

Tens of thousands of people flocked here, all in black Tang suits, holding long swords, they were the disciples of Tianmen! The Tianmen disciples at the head carried a 200-meter-high banner! On the flag, there are nine golden dragons embroidered with eight characters in blood!

Punish evil and promote good! For the sky

, the wind blows, and the flag is flying fiercely!

This big flag, who in the world does not know? !

Tianmen, Tiandao Jiulongqi!

Chapter 1518 At

the front of the Tianmen disciples, four figures are flying fast! It is the four brothers Duan Feng, the four gods of war!

A few days ago, Yue Feng decided to participate in a martial arts contest to recruit relatives, so he let the four brothers Duan Feng wait outside the imperial city to meet him.

In the past few days, although they learned that Yue Feng has been successfully promoted, for the sake of safety, the four Duan Feng brothers have gathered tens of thousands of Tianmen elite disciples and hid outside the imperial city to deal with unexpected situations.

Sure enough, in the final final, Yue Feng's identity was leaked, and he tore his face with the Tianqi royal family!

Knowing the situation, the four brothers Duan Feng did not hesitate at all, and immediately led tens of thousands of elite disciples to come to the rescue!

“Clang! Dang! Dang!”

In an instant, tidy footsteps came! Many people around were excited.

Is this the gate of heaven? !

This momentum... It does not lose the Royal Forest Army of the Apocalypse Royal Family at all!

Especially those people in the distance, all of them are stupid, staring at Yue Feng, speechless!

“Haha...”

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng raised his head and laughed, his body was filled with endless fighting intent, and he roared: “Tianmen disciple obey the order, follow me to level this golden palace today!”

“Kill!” The

voice fell . , Tens of thousands of Tianmen disciples responded in unison, the momentum soared into the sky, and the hearts of those who shook were trembling!

hateful!

The Apocalypse Royal Family clenched their fists and angered!

This Yue Feng had gathered Tianmen disciples outside the imperial city for a long time. Although these tens of thousands of Tianming disciples are nothing to worry about, the Tianqi royal family has been revered by the world since they unified this continent, and no one dared to be presumptuous. People are calling the door!

Such a provocation of the royal Tianwei, this Yuefeng and Tianmen must be destroyed today.

“Kill, kill for me! Yue Feng and his comrades, one will not be left, one will not be left” Emperor Tianqi’s eyes were blood red, and he roared frantically.

As soon as the voice fell, hundreds of thousands of royal guards poured out from the apse, and the two sides instantly killed each other!

The sound of weapons colliding and screaming constantly echoed in the Jiuyang Temple!

call!

Seeing this situation, the people in the distance, as well as the experts in the arena watching the battle, all took a deep breath, and complexities flashed on their faces.

Yue Feng’s subordinates are all here, and it seems that there must be a bloody battle between Tianmen and Tianqi royal family, and they will never die.

but!

After all, the Tianqi royal family has ruled this continent for a thousand years, and has a profound background. With only tens of thousands of people, Yue Feng can be an opponent?

“Brother Yue Feng!”

Just when many people were muttering in their hearts, one person strode out from the crowd watching the battle with a dignified expression.

It is Zheng Chunqiu, the suzerain of Danzong!

At this moment, Zheng Chunqiu's inner strength erupted, holding a white long spear and shouting at Yue Feng, "Brother Yue Feng, I'll help you!"

Then Zheng Chunqiu looked around and said loudly, "Dan Zong disciple obey the order, do your best to help Tianmen!"

"Hula!"

The voice fell, and hundreds of Danzong disciples rushed out quickly and joined the queue of Tianmen! Zheng Chunqiu did not participate in this competition to recruit relatives, but he did not miss this kind of event.

Although he only brought a few hundred people, these hundreds of people are all elites from Danzong's masters!

To be honest, Zheng Chunqiu was extremely saddened by Xiao Xi who just learned of Yue Feng's death. You must know that what Zheng Chunqiu admired the most was Yue Feng!

At this time, seeing that Yue Feng was not dead, and even fought with the Tianqi royal family, Zheng Chunqiu didn't even think about it, he stood up to help!

What?

Seeing Danzong disciples join the melee, everyone was stunned! All eyes converged on Yue Feng, each with a shocked and complicated expression.

This.. What is the charm of this Yue Feng!

Even Danzong helped him? !

In particular, the experts in the Kyushu arena, who were present, were even more shocked. You must know that Danzong is one of the four major sects in the East Proud Continent!

Chapter 1519

Swish!

Seeing this scene, Emperor Tianqi's face suddenly became extremely ugly, he glanced at Zheng Chunqiu with disdain, and sneered: "Okay, very good, I didn't expect to find out many of Yue Feng's comrades today, since you are not If you want to die, then I will fulfill you all!"

After speaking, Emperor Tianqi shouted angrily: "Anyone related to Tianmen will be killed, not a single one will be spared!"

Hula!

The voice fell, and more royal guards rushed out, like a tide, a steady stream. At the same time, the hundreds of thousands of royal guards who were responsible for guarding the safety of the imperial city also came quickly and surrounded the entire Jiuyang Temple like an iron barrel. .

“Sect Master Zheng!”

Looking at Zheng Chunqiu who joined the battlefield, Yue Feng gave a wry smile and was very moved: “You don’t have to do this...”

“Yue Feng, do you look down on me?” Zheng Chunqiu blushed and shouted with dissatisfaction Response: “In my heart, you are my brother for a long time. Even if I die here with you today, it will be worth it !

“

, I said the wrong thing, let’s have a good time today, it’s better to overthrow the arrogant Tianqi royal family, haha...”

With that, Yue Feng and Zheng Chunqiu looked at each other and laughed!

“With your little strength, do you still want to overthrow the Tianqi Imperial Family? What a shame!”

At this moment, Linghu Wushang sneered, and a thunderous force erupted, slamming his palm towards Yue Feng.

Yue Feng didn’t talk nonsense, he directly attacked!

“Boom!” The

two palms collided! Just hear a loud bang! A tyrannical internal force fluctuation swept the audience!

Linghu Wushang and Yue Feng groaned at the same time, and they both stepped back more than ten steps!

This palm is reckless, and no one has taken advantage of it!

However, Yue Feng did not panic at all, his expression was indifferent, revealing a trace of disdain! In that palm just now, Yue Feng didn’t use all his strength!

But Linghu Wushang’s heart was suddenly shocked!

You must know that a few days ago, he severely injured Yue Feng. In just a few days, Yue Feng's strength was evenly matched with his own.

Such a terrifying speed of cultivation, if he were to survive, it would be a big problem.

No matter what the price is today, I will kill him!

Thinking to himself, Linghu Wushang shouted at the other three Longxiang Jinwei: "Let's go together!"

Whoosh, whoosh... When

the voice fell, the other three Longxiang Jinwei rushed over immediately. Linghu Wushuang quickly moved his figure and surrounded Yue Feng tightly!

"If you want to kill me, it depends on whether you have the ability! Come on, come on..."

Yue Feng hissed and roared, and then, with a wave of his hand, a white flame jumped in the air and jumped in the blink of an eye, forming a sea of white fire, sweeping towards Linghu Wushuang everyone!

To be honest, the moment Bai Lian's cold fire was released, Yue Feng was still a little nervous.

He couldn't forget that the last time he fought against Linghu Wushang, the opponent took out a 'cold marrow fire ball' to block Bailian's cold fire.

If Linghu Wushang took out that thing again, his white lotus cold fire would be useless. Until now, Yue Feng didn't know that he had been deceived by Linghu Wushang before. At that time, what he used was Wannian Frost, which was not a 'cold marrow fire prevention pearl' at all, and the name was also taken on a temporary basis!

"Bai Lian cold fire..."

"Hurry up... disperse..."

Seeing Bai Lian's cold fire, Linghu Wushang and his companions' expressions changed greatly, and they all urged their figures to dodge under their exclamations.

Ten Thousand Years of Frost Ice is a treasure that can be found and cannot be asked for. Before Linghu Wushang, it was a coincidence that he got a piece, but after using it last time, the spiritual energy in it has been exhausted!

What's the situation?

Seeing this scene, a smile appeared on the corner of Yue Feng's mouth: "Linghu Wushang? Where's your Cold Essence Fire Orb? Has it failed?!"

Although he still didn't know what Linghu Wushang used last time, But Yue Feng could guess that Linghu Wushang must have lied at that time, and was deliberately frightening himself.

Otherwise, he would not be so embarrassed to avoid!

"I said, today I want to take Yingying away, whoever stops me will kill me!" Yue Feng roared wildly, the entire Tianqi Imperial City was silent!

Chapter 1520

"You..." Linghu Wushang blushed and said coldly: "Yue Feng, what are you proud of? Even if you have a cold fire of white lotus, what can you do? If you are a man, increase the fire. Let's die together!"

When he said this, Linghu Wushang deliberately glanced at the four brothers Zheng Chunqiu and Duan Feng not far away.

The meaning is obvious, the battle situation is so chaotic at this time, even if Yue Feng controls Bai Lian's cold fire very well, it is difficult to guarantee that he will not be able to burn his own people.

After all, the white lotus cold fire is too terrifying, as soon as anything gets on it, it will be burned cleanly.

"Even if I don't need Bailian Lenghuo, you can't help me!" Yue Feng said coldly, and immediately took Bailian Lenghuo back.

good!

Yue Feng is also worried that he will burn his own people, and there are many innocent people around.

More importantly, releasing the cold fire of Bailian consumes a lot of internal energy.

Whoosh!

Seeing Yue Feng put away the cold fire of Bailian, Linghu Wushang gave a wicked laugh, and without hesitation, rushed over again.

Although this Yue Feng is a talented person, he is still a bit of a woman's benevolence.

If you don't use Bailian's cold fire, you're completely courting death...

“Bang!”

Yue Feng snorted coldly, and went up to them directly, fighting with Linghu Wushang in mid-air.

Both sides broke out with all their strength, stirring up the wind and turning the sky into discoloration!

call!

Seeing this scene, everyone around was shocked, and at the same time, they couldn't help feeling secretly in their hearts!

It turns out that this is Yue Feng's true strength! One person fights four Longchung Golden Guards, as well as those countless royal guards! Don't be afraid!

powerful!

too strong!

In the blink of an eye, ten minutes have passed, and Linghu has no injuries to the four, and he still can't suppress Yue Feng!

However, the Duan Feng people not far away are full of dangers!

Seeing not far away, the disciples of Tianmen kept falling down, Yue Feng was a little anxious, and roared loudly: “If you hurt my brother, you will all die, die!”

Om!

The voice fell, Yue Feng's eyes flashed with bloodthirsty light, his body jumped into the sky, and the air suddenly condensed! A terrifying force spread out from his body crazily!

I only saw that Yue Feng in the air, waved his big hand, a halberd, appeared in his hand! This long halberd is all white, with a blood-colored long dragon wrapped around it, which is lifelike! At the moment when the halberd appeared, the situation changed suddenly, and the black cloud overwhelmed the city!

Exactly, Fang Tianhuaji!

“Om!”

Seeing Fang Tianhuaji, shaking violently, under the urging of Yue Feng's internal force, a blood-colored light erupted, dyeing the world red!

A terrifying evil spirit, centered on Yue Feng, spreads wildly around!

silence!

The whole place was silent!

Silence like death!

Everyone looked at Fang Tianhuaji and was stunned!

“Wow!” I

don't know how long it took, and the crowd exploded all of a sudden!

“He... what kind of weapon is he?”

“What a terrifying aura!”

“What is Yue Feng holding in his hand? Is it an artifact?”

“Where did the Yue Feng people go?”

Under the shock, many people looked up at Yue Feng in mid-air, stunned. Couldn't hide the shock inside.

Back then, Lu Bu, with a Fang Tianhua halberd, was invincible in all attacks and invincibles, and was famous all over the world, no one knew it, but after all, it was a long time ago, so no one knew Fang Tianhua halberd!

call!

At the same time, the four Linghu Wushang were also looking at each other in dismay, dripping with cold sweat.

“Ma De, this kid actually has an artifact in his hand?” Linghu Wushang's Adam's apple twitched, his eyes full of alert: “Everyone, be careful!” “

Blood! Battle! Eight! Fang!”

The wind roared.

I saw Yue Feng hold Fang Tianhua halberd tightly and swooped down!

Chi Chi...

Yue Feng's speed is extremely fast! Carrying the momentum of thunder, Fang Tianhua halberd in his hand burst out with a blood-red light, and a blood-colored crack was opened in the air wherever he passed.

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