

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 1591-1600

Chapter 1591

“No more.” Mu Qingyue shook her head, with a hint of helplessness on her beautiful face: “The best way now is to quickly put him on the boat with the oars, and wait until he is out of breath. , hurry up and cremate, otherwise, after the poison spreads, none of us will survive.”

Mu Qingyue had read records about water poisoning in ancient books, and knew the horror of water poisoning.

Whoa!

The voice fell, and the audience was in an uproar.

Not only must Xie Liuyun be taken to the boat alone, but also be cremated.

This is... so cruel!

“Mu Qingyue, you...”

At this moment, Xie Liuyun raised his finger and pointed at Mu Qingyue, Youlan’s face was full of resentment: “You...you are avenging private revenge!

” solution.

And this Mu Qingyue, because of the contradiction between the two divisions, deliberately said that it was so terrible, what is it that is not a public revenge?

At the same time, Zhang Na walked out quickly and shouted at Mu Qingyue with great indignation: “Mu Qingyue, don’t be alarmist, if you don’t get treatment for an hour, you will die, or you are deliberately scare everyone, so as to harm my master. ..”

After speaking, Zhang Na glared at Yue Feng and continued to hate her: “It’s okay to be partial to your own apprentice, and trying to harm my master so viciously is the most poisonous woman’s heart...” The

voice fell, Many of the disciples of Liujintan glared at Mu Qingyue and responded.

“That’s right.... This kind of heart is too vicious!”

“With such a public revenge, what qualifications are there to be the altar master?”

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“Too hateful... In my opinion, our master is fine at all...”

For a time, everyone in Liujintan, you and I, almost described Mu Qingyue as a heinous woman.

Speaking of which, Mu Qingyue, as the altar master of the Xingmu altar, is aloof and arrogant, and has a very high majesty in the holy sect. Under normal circumstances, the disciples of the Liujin altar would not dare to say that.

But seeing Mu Qingyue’s proposal to cremate the master on a small boat, these disciples of Liujintan couldn’t care so much.

At the same time, the disciples of the Xingmu altar also stopped working, and shouted and quarreled with the Liujin altar.

“Fart, your master is poisoned, what does it have to do with my master?”

“My master suggested this for the sake of everyone...”

“Ma De, I really don’t know how...”

At this moment, Yuan Shilin strode Walking out, he waved his hand, and the clear voice clearly spread to everyone’s ears: “Altar Mu said this for the sake of everyone’s safety...”

After saying that, Yuan Shilin looked at Xie Liuyun and sighed: ” Everyone doesn’t want Xie Tanzhu to suffer this bad luck, but this water poison is really terrible, so let’s just do what Mu Tan Master said.”

After the last sentence, Yuan Shilin greeted the surrounding disciples and prepared to make Xie Liuyun small. on board.

“Don’t touch my master!”

“My master isn’t dead yet...”

“I don’t believe it, this poison is so terrifying!”

At this moment, Zhang Na and a lot of Liu Jintan’s disciples stopped one after another.

However, when they said this, they were still afraid in their hearts and did not dare to approach Xie Liuyun at all.

“Master, woo woo woo...”

At this time, Zhang Na walked to Xie Liuyun a few meters away, and couldn't help crying: "This disciple is incompetent, I don't know how to save you..."

At this moment, the eyes of the other Liujintan disciples around them also turned red. Saddened.

Xie Liuyun was also full of despair.

He is the dignified altar master of the golden altar, and has the strength to cross the tribulation realm.

Did you just die on this sea today?

Not reconciled...

"Tsk tsk..."

At this moment, a voice came from the crowd: "You guys started to cry before people died, don't you wish this altar master could come sooner? Breathe out ..."

Hearing this, Zhang Na and the surrounding Liujintan disciples frowned.

Who's talking nonsense here?

Looking for death?

Thinking to herself, Zhang Na looked back with anger on her face, and her body trembled with anger.

It is Yue Feng!

Swish!

At the same time, the eyes of the audience also converged on Yue Feng, with doubts and dissatisfaction in their eyes.

It's this kid again!

"It's you again?" At this moment, Zhang Na glared at Yue Feng, and said coldly, "My master spared your life just now, but now you are talking rude words again, I can't spare you today!"

"Falling down, Zhang Na walked over quickly, raised her hand and hit Yue Feng directly in the face!

"Crack!"

Yue Feng didn't dodge, the slap hit him in the face, crisp and loud!

groove!

Yue Feng took a step back, what a special person who can bully himself! Another special code received a slap!

"I have a way to save your master, but you slap me?" Yue Feng said coldly, turning around and leaving!

Chapter 1592

Swish!

Yue Feng's voice fell, and there was an uproar in the audience.

What?

What does this kid say? !

Can he save Xie Tanzhu? !

"You..."

At this moment, Zhang Na's body trembled, and she looked at Yue Feng in surprise: "Stop for me! What did you just say? Do you have a way to save my master?"

"Of course. But you just called If you slap me, even if I have a way to save it, I won't be able to." Yue Feng nodded without thinking.

Haha....

The voice fell, and I don't know who couldn't help laughing out loud. In an instant, the audience was full of heated discussions!

"Is there something wrong with this kid's brain..."

"This water poison, several altar masters are helpless, he is a new disciple, and he is not ashamed." In the roar of

everyone's discussion, Mu Qingyue also frowned, very Looking at Yue Feng unhappily: "Fengtao, hurry back, don't talk nonsense."

This water poison, even Tieguai Li, the head of the Eight Immortals, can't handle it, how can he cure it?

“Junior Brother Feng!” Liu Qingqing couldn’t help pulling Yue Feng, too anxious: “Okay, don’t make trouble.”

She knew that this new junior brother was dissatisfied with Xie Liuyun’s previous behavior, so she said Literally mocking.

But... it’s too much of a joke. Xie Tanzhu is about to die, and he is still joking, which is a little rude.

“Mu Qingyue, Master Mu!” At this time, Zhang Na stared at Mu Qingyue and sneered, “That’s how you teach your disciples? It’s a shame for our holy sect to be so arrogant and rude!”

Whoops!

When the words fell, many disciples of Liujintan couldn’t help but rushed over and shouted angrily.

“Senior sister, what nonsense are you talking to them?” “Such a humiliating insult to Master, let’s kill him...”

“Yes, Lord Mu won’t do anything, let’s help him clear the door!”

, Yue Feng did not panic at all, cleared his throat, and said loudly: “Just now, my master said that if you want to get rid of the water poison, you can only catch the fish king Gulu and get the blood on the horns of the fish king. Now, the fish king has sneaked in. Under the sea, no one can catch it. But, I have a way to catch the fish king.”

Swish!

Hearing this, many Liujintan disciples stopped and froze there.

Zhang Na’s body trembled, and she was stunned.

“Fengtao”

At this moment, Mu Qingyue frowned and looked at Yue Feng: “Do you have a way to catch the fish king?”

This apprentice of hers is truly amazing!

Yue Feng nodded and said in a low voice, “Yes, Master believes me.”

Seeing what he said, Mu Qingyue stopped talking.

For some reason, Mu Qingyue always felt that this apprentice was very different. If other apprentices said that, she would definitely not believe it. But this new disciple gave him an inexplicable sense of trust.

What?

I heard right, this kid said he can catch the fish king?

Zhang Na reacted and said to Yue Feng, "Are you serious?"

"Of course it's true!" Yue Feng smiled lightly.

Chapter 1593

"Okay!"

Zhang Na bit her lip tightly, with a bit of contempt and contempt on her face: "If you can really get the blood of the fish king's horns, I will take back what I said before and apologize to you! If you lied I, our tens of thousands of disciples up and down the golden altar, have to kill you!"

When she said this, Zhang Na couldn't help but glance at Xie Liuyun, only to see that he was dying under the paralysis of the poison, and he had no strength to speak. .

To be honest, if it were normal, Zhang Na would disdain Yue Feng.

But there is no way, Master's life is hanging by a thread, as long as there is hope, you have to give it a try.

"Apologize?" Hearing this, Yue Feng chuckled and shook his head: "I don't need you to apologize to me, I just want to make a bet with you Liujintan."

Bet?

Zhang Na frowned lightly, and looked at the brothers and sisters around, and then said, "How do you want to bet?"

Yue Feng looked at her with a smile, and said word by word, "If I succeed in getting the blood, I will save your master. In the future, when all the disciples of your Liujintan see me, they have to respectfully call out father. If I can't save it, I will let your Liujintan deal with it."

Seriously, if it was Yue Feng's previous personality, it would be impossible to save Xie Liuyun of. But since becoming the Sect Master of Tianmen, his temperament and personality have changed a lot. Although this Xie Liuyun is hateful, he is still from the same family.

But it's not for nothing, Xie Liuyun and Liu Jintan are so arrogant, Yue Feng just wants to poke their self-esteem.

"You're courting death!"

Zhang Na's expression changed as soon as she finished speaking, and she couldn't help but let out a coquettish cry. The other disciples of Liujintan behind her were also furious!

This kid...so arrogant.

But a newcomer, to be the father of the entire Liujintan disciple?

At the same time, Xie Liuyun, who was lying on the ground and was poisoned, was about to explode with anger. He glared at Yue Feng and scolded: "Pride... bastard... bastard..."

Yue Feng ignored it at all. He looked at Zhang Na with a half-smile, "It's fine if you don't want to, and I won't force you." After speaking

, Yue Feng stretched his back deliberately, shook his head and said, "Oh, I caught so many Gululongs just now. Yu, I'm really tired, since I'm kind and others don't appreciate it, then I'd better go back to the cabin to rest..." After the

last sentence fell, Yue Feng turned around and was about to leave.

"Wait!"

At this moment, Zhang Na hurriedly stopped Yue Feng, her delicate face was full of entanglements, she bit her lip and said, "Okay, I... bet with you!" The

voice just fell, The surrounding Liujintan disciples hurriedly opened their mouths.

"Senior sister, this kid is playing with you..."

"What are you betting on with this kind of person?"

"Senior sister, don't be impulsive..."

Zhang Na's pretty face froze, she looked around, and scolded: "How can you not bet? Do you? Do you have any way to save Master? Could it be that you just watched Master die from poisoning?" To

be honest, Zhang Na was reluctant to make a bet with Yue Feng. But there is no way that he has the current status in the Golden Temple, and even the entire Holy Sect, thanks to the support of Master Xie Liuyun behind him.

If the master is gone, he is nothing.

As soon as the voice fell, the disciples of the Liujintan suddenly fell silent.

Yes, now that Master is in a critical condition, and he can die from poison at any time, do you want to watch Master die?

“Okay! Then you wait.” Yue Feng said lightly, and then jumped into the sea.

Putong...

With a splash of water, Yue Feng’s figure quickly dived to the depths of the sea.

After diving for dozens of meters, Yue Feng took out a black ring from his body. The ring was like jade but not jade, and there were faint fluctuations of spiritual energy inside, which was very magical.

Yes, it was the beast-fighting ring that Yue Feng got before.

This beast ring was obtained from Yue Feng’s previous participation in the martial arts competition, and in the semi-finals of the martial arts competition, he killed a wind spirit wolf king.

At that time, Pang Tong told Yue Feng that the beast ring could control spirit beasts, so he kept it, which might be useful in the future.

Chapter 1594

Just now Yue Feng learned that the only way to Xie Liuyun was to grab the Gulu Dragon Fish King and remove the blood from the horns on its head. Yue Feng suddenly remembered the beast ring on his body.

In order not to be suspected of his identity, Yue Feng dived into the water and took out the beast ring.

After diving for more than 100 meters, Yue Feng stimulated his inner strength and injected it into the ring of the beast.

hum!

In an instant, a strange energy wave spread out from the beast-fighting ring and spread towards the surrounding water...

Yue Feng could clearly see that, sensing this energy wave, the fishes around him became incomparable. docile.

Haha...

This beast ring is really a good thing.

Yue Feng was too excited, and while urging the beast ring, he swam forward to sense the position of Gulu Long Fish King. This beast ring is very magical. It can sense the strength of various spirit beasts, and it can also sense the most powerful spirit beasts within a hundred miles.

found it!

Finally, through the beast-fighting ring, Yue Feng could clearly feel that this huge body was dormant quietly at a distance of 300 meters underwater.

It is the King Guru Fish.

Just now in the fight with Xie Liuyun, Gulu Dragon Fish King was pumped more than ten times, dripping with blood, and he was healing himself at this time.

Swish!

At this moment, sensing Yue Feng's approach, Gulu Dragon Fish King's huge body suddenly shook, and then stared at Yue Feng, posing a posture of fighting at any time.

However, in its eyes, in addition to vigilance and anger, there is also a bit of doubt.

How does this human know where he is hiding?

Also, why is the aura on his body so strange? Seeing him, he can't feel anger...

This Gulu Dragon Fish King has been cultivating for nearly a thousand years. Although he can't speak, his intelligence and adult almost.

At this time, the fish king Gulu clearly felt that Yue Feng in front of him had an aura that made him kind, and this kind of aura came from the beast ring.

The beast ring can communicate with the spirit beasts in the world, and Gululong Fish King is no exception.

"Fish king, ah fish king..."

At this time, Yue Feng stopped a dozen meters away and sent a message to Gululong Fish King through the beast ring: "Don't be afraid, I won't hurt you... .."

"Those humans above, it is indeed wrong for them to harm your ethnic group. However, you also hurt a lot of them just now."

“There is a saying among us humans that it is better to resolve enemies than to tie them together. Let me save people.”

“As long as you agree, I can guarantee that they will never harm your ethnic group again in the future, and I can also call the shots and secretly release those caught in the future. The Gulu Arowana.”

Yue Feng said these words with incomparable sincerity, looking at Gulu Arowana with hope in the eyes of the King Gulu Arowana.

To be honest, at this time, Yue Feng was calm on the surface, but he was actually very uneasy in his heart.

You must know that the Gululong Fish King in front of him was approaching the Tribulation Realm and immediately transformed into a Flood Dragon.

His strength has not been completely restored, and if it goes mad, his little life will not be able to be saved.

Gululu...

Gulu Dragon Fish King naturally understood Yue Feng's words, but he didn't make any movement, but made a purring sound, as if he was pondering!

at this time!

on the sea.

“It's over, it seems that this kid can't come up!”

“Haha.... Just that little bit of ability, want to go into the water to catch the fish king? It's really over your own power!”

“Yes, who told him to pretend.

” Shi Yuefeng has been in the water for nearly ten minutes. Seeing that the sea is calm and no one has come up, the disciples of the Five Elements altar all shook their heads. There was no sympathy in their eyes, but more indifference.

But Liu Qingqing on the side bit her lip tightly, unable to express her sadness!

Chapter 1595 Junior Brother

Feng... Is he really dead?

How could this be?

Although he and Yue Feng have only known each other for a day, Liu Qingqing can feel that this new junior brother, who seems ordinary, is actually very capable.

Besides, he also promised to teach himself ventriloquism, how could he just die like this?

“Master!” Liu Qingqing tilted his head to look at Mu Qingyue, his delicate face was full of anxiety: “Go and save Junior Brother...”

That Gulu Dragon Fish King is so powerful, how could Junior Brother Feng be an opponent ?

Now, only the master can save him.

Ugh!

Mu Qingyue looked at the sea quietly, sighed softly, and shook her head: “Fengtao made a bet with Liu Jintan, and the other people around the sub-altar are watching. If I intervene, I can’t justify it. Moreover, That fish king is very strong, and at the bottom of the sea, I can’t show my strength, I’m not the fish king’s opponent. Even if I go down to save him, it will be of no avail.”

When she said this, Mu Qingyue was calm on the surface, but she felt extremely regretful in her heart. .

This Feng Tao is a talented person, but he is too bold. If he knew this, he should not have made a bet with Liu Jintan just now. Liu Qingqing

stomped his feet in a hurry, took two steps forward, and said to Shen Lang: “Senior brother, go into the water and see how Junior Brother Feng is...”

just jumped off.

Shen Lang smiled bitterly and looked very distressed: “Alas, Junior Brother Feng’s situation, I am also very uncomfortable, but he insisted on betting with Liu Jintan, who is to blame? Besides, that Gulu The Dragon Fish King is so fierce, I dare not go down, in case the Fish King accidentally hurts me.”

He said so, but his heart was indescribably excited and proud. A boy who just arrived, in front of the entire Five Elements Altar, is grandstanding, and he deserves to die.

Hearing this, Liu Yingying finally couldn’t help it, and tears fell: “Junior Brother Feng, you...don’t die!”

“Alas!”

At this time, Yuan Shilin also sighed: "It seems that this Xingmu The disciple of the altar, I can't get up!"

"Who said I can't get up?"

At this moment, a cynical laughter suddenly came from the sea not far away.

"Shu!"

Hearing the voice, the eyes of the audience immediately turned to the past, and in an instant, many people exclaimed.

This... this kid isn't dead?

Seeing that in the sea, Yue Feng's figure slowly floated up, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, very calm and comfortable, and under him, a huge figure gradually surfaced.

At this time, Yue Feng was standing on the back of the King Gulu Dragon Fish! Proud figure!

And the Gulu Dragon Fish King below him, without the fierce and violent before, became incomparably docile, and slowly swam over under the control of Yue Feng.

Under the water just now, after communicating with Yue Feng through the beast ring, Gulu Dragon Fish King agreed to Yue Feng's request.

"Senior sister, I haven't taught you ventriloquism yet, how could you easily die?" Yue Feng smiled and said to Liu Qingqing.

The sea water glowed with sunlight, making Yue Feng's figure particularly dazzling.

And his voice was not loud, but it clearly spread throughout the audience!

"Junior Brother Feng!" Liu Qingqing shouted happily, and the tears stayed again.

However, this time it was tears of excitement.

Whoa!

At this moment, the surrounding people suddenly exploded, staring at Yue Feng in shock, speechless. "This... this fish king was tamed

by him?"

"How could it be..."

“Is it dazzling for me? He is not in the realm of Martial Saint, how did he do it?”

, This scene is really domineering, too shocking! !

At the same time, Mu Qingyue, who was standing on the bow of the boat, was also trembling faintly! This new apprentice of my own... well... so awesome!

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has a gloomy face.

Mad... Who the hell is this kid? Can you tame Gululong Fish King?

On the opposite side, Zhang Na and the disciples of Liujintan were also stunned, and at the same time they were extremely excited and excited.

This kid actually tamed Gululong Fish King.

Then... isn't Master saved?

Whoa!

At this time, Yue Feng was driving Gululong Fish King to the sailboat of Liujintan.

Hula....

Seeing Gululong Fish King approaching, many Liujintan disciples were full of fear and retreated.

Haha...

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng couldn't help but smile: "Don't be afraid, everyone, this fish king will not hurt everyone, but from now on, the people of our holy sect will not hunt and kill Gulu Arowana. !"

Although Gululong Fish King is just a spirit beast, he has to do what he said to him.

In this regard, Yue Feng keeps his promise and is very principled.

call!

Hearing this, all the disciples of the Holy Sect looked at each other in dismay, and then nodded.

This whole thing is indeed the fault of the Holy Sect. If it hadn't hunted and killed so many grunt arowanas, this fish king would not have angered him into a frenzy.

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“Quick!”

At this time, Zhang Na looked at Yue Feng closely, and urged extremely anxiously: “Quickly take out the blood from its horns.”

At this time, the master's condition was getting worse and worse, and there could be no delay.

Yue Feng smiled slightly, reached out and patted Gulu Dragon Fish King: “O fish king, I have wronged you.” After saying that, Yue Feng took out a dagger and gently cut a hole on the horns of the fish king's head. , and then took a few drops of blood.

Later, Yue Feng jumped to the deck and gave Xie Liuyun the blood. At this time, Xie Liuyun had passed out of a coma.

Because this blood is the nemesis of water poisoning, Yue Feng does not have to worry at all, he will be infected with water poisoning.

call!

At this moment, all the eyes of the audience focused on Xie Liuyun, quietly waiting for the result!

Yue Feng was not idle either, and released all the grunt arowana he caught.

Gollum!

At this time, the King Gulu Long Fish made a cry at Yue Feng, which was a signal of farewell, and then the huge figure sank to the bottom of the sea. Behind the fish king, countless grunt arowanas also made grumbling sounds.

For a time, the sound of grunting resounded through the main sea area, how spectacular!

Yue Feng waved his hand and showed a smile, looking at the figures of the gulu arowanas and disappearing into the sea.

Immediately, Yue Feng stood by and waited quietly.

After ten minutes, I saw Xie Liuyun's complexion, slowly returning to normal, from faint blue to ruddy, and breathing evenly.

It worked!

Seeing this scene, everyone in the audience was secretly relieved, and at the same time secretly woke up for Xie Liuyun!

Although Xie Liuyun hasn't woken up yet, he should be fine.

In particular, the disciples of the Liujin altar were all overjoyed and cheered loudly.

"Haha... Master is all right!"

"I knew that Master is blessed with great luck..."

"That's great..."

Zhang Na also breathed a sigh of relief, her face full of worry, and her smile resumed at this time. Master is all right, and I can rely on myself again.

"Hey!"

At this moment, Yue Feng looked at Zhang Na with a smile: "This altar master Xie is all right, you Liu Jintan should talk and do what you need to do next, don't need me to remind you."

When he said this, Yue Fengyou looked at the other Liujintan disciples around, with a relaxed look on his face.

"I..." Zhang Na bit her lip tightly, her face flushed, and she was very tangled.

The other Liujintan disciples around also had embarrassed expressions.

How to do?

I made a bet with him just now that if he succeeded in saving the master, he would recognize him as a father, and he did.

Chapter 1597

It's just that he is just a new disciple of Xingmu Tan. If he calls him father, then what will the disciples of Liujintan have in the future?

Whoops!

At this moment, the disciples of the other sub-altars came together one after another, watching the excitement one by one with great interest.

In particular, everyone in the Xingmu altar was filled with incomparable emotion. This junior brother Feng is really amazing, and now he will give Xingmu Tan a face!

Mu Qingyue stood there quietly, her beautiful expression did not fluctuate in the slightest, but there was an indescribable praise in her heart.

Dengdengdeng...

At this moment, Zhang Na walked slowly to Yue Feng, biting her lip: "Dad..."

When she shouted this word, Zhang Na lowered her head, her voice was very low. Small, you can't hear it if you don't listen carefully!

To be honest, calling out Yue Fengfa, Zhang Na felt ten thousand reluctance in her heart.

But there is no way. I bet just now that all the disciples of the Holy Sect are watching. If I go back on my word, I will have no face to stay in the Holy Sect in the future.

Yue Feng scratched his head and said with a smile: "What are you shouting? The voice is too low, I can't hear it."

"Father!" Zhang Na bit her lip tightly, almost bleeding, and shouted again.

"Good!"

Yue Feng nodded, but it wasn't over yet, and said seriously: "The first time I saw my father, I just shouted, isn't it unruly? When you worshipped Xie Liuyun as your teacher, you also stood and shouted. Right?" The

meaning is obvious, to make Zhang Na kneel.

"You..."

Zhang Nayu clenched her hands tightly, shy and angry, but had nothing to refute.

The rules of the Holy Sect are very strict. No matter what disciples see their elders for the first time, they must kneel respectfully. This is the rule.

Pfft!

In the next second, Zhang Na bent her knees and knelt in front of Yue Feng, all her dignity and pride were forgotten at this moment.

“Father...” Zhang Na lowered her head and said slowly.

Um! Yue Feng nodded with satisfaction, but instead of letting Zhang Na get

up immediately, he looked around the surrounding Liujintan disciples: “Your senior sisters have set an example, why are you still hesitating?”

“

With these words, the disciples of the Golden Temple all looked complicated, and after looking at each other, they all knelt down and shouted loudly!

“Father...” There

were tens of thousands of people in the entire Liujin altar, all of them kneeling in front of Yue Feng, and the scene was indescribably shocking.

Jianghu people pay attention to the word integrity! They called Yue Feng his father, and they couldn't tell how uncomfortable it was. But keep your word!

hiss!

Seeing this scene, the other disciples around the altar secretly sucked in the air, and looked at Yue Feng's eyes, which were also different from before.

In particular, the disciples of the Xingmu Altar gave Yue Feng their thumbs up, with incomparable admiration.

“Junior Brother Feng, Niu!”

“Haha, it's amazing!”

“Junior Brother Feng has become their father, so the disciples of Liujintan, when they meet us in the future, should they also be called ‘Uncle Master’? Haha, really It's cool to think about...”

The Xingmu altar and the Liujin altar have always been at odds, and they have been fighting against each other for many years. At this time, the disciples of Xingmu Altar saw the entire Liujin altar and suffered losses in front of Junior Brother Feng, and they all cried out in their hearts.

Even Ren Yingying on the side couldn't help laughing. My husband is really cynical.

–On

the other side, Apocalypse Continent, Imperial City Prison.

In a large prison, Su Qingyan was wearing a prison uniform and was tied with five flowers and tied to a cross stake.

In front of her sat two jailers. In front of the two jailers, there were big fish and meat, and a few jars of good wine, and they were eating and drinking. While drinking, the eyes of the two jailers couldn't help but probe up and down Su Qingyan's body.

One of the two jailers was named Zhong Lei and the other was named Zhao Chang. These two people are prison guards, and they usually take care of the prisoners in the prison. Day after day, life is extremely boring. The greatest pleasure of the two is to drink a few glasses every afternoon.

Since the members of the Ouyang family were captured alive by King Guangping, they have been imprisoned here. The lives of these two prisoners have become interesting.

Yue Feng's women are as beautiful as gods. In the past few days, when Zhong Lei and Zhao Chang were drinking, they would always tie up a woman to watch while drinking.

In Zhong Lei's words, drinking is more interesting while admiring beautiful women.

At this time, Zhong Lei had already eaten five glasses of wine. He smiled, pointed at Su Qingyan, and said to Zhao Chang, "Brother, this woman is called Su Qingyan. I feel that among the few women in Yue Feng, she is the most charming. The piano, chess, calligraphy and painting are all perfect, she is really superb."

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"Yes!" Zhao Chang nodded in agreement, while his eyes kept on Su Qingyan's body: "It is said that she is the Sect Master of Wenzong, a famous talented girl in Dongao Continent."

When he said this, Zhao Chang couldn't help swallowing his saliva.

It has to be said that this Su Qingyan is a rare stunner in the world. Even if she is wearing loose prison uniforms at this time, she cannot hide her tight and charming figure.

Immediately, Zhao Chang's eyes lit up, and he suggested, "It would be even better if Su Qingyan could dance to cheer up such a fine wine!

" He said with a smile: "Brother, this proposal is good, not bad..."

After he finished speaking, Zhong Lei drank a glass of wine and looked at Su Qingyan with a smile: "Beauty Su, how are you? Our brothers are in a good mood today, you Dance to cheer you up, maybe we can take care of you in prison in the future."

"Bah..." Su Qingyan bit her lip tightly, her beautiful face was full of frost, she couldn't help spit, Jiao scolded: "You two scum, kill me if you have the ability."

Although he is not golden branches and jade leaves, he is also the dignified sect master of Wenzong.

More importantly, how could Yue Feng's woman cheer the two jailers dancing?

Hearing this, Zhong Lei and Zhao Chang looked at each other with a bit of abusive smiles on each other's faces.

"Oh?" Zhong Lei stood up with the wine glass in his hand, walked slowly to Su Qingyan, and said with a tsk tsk smile, "He's quite temperamental, but I like this kind of strong-tempered woman. It's strong enough, haha!"

Zhao Chang laughed along with him, showing a rogue attitude.

At this time, Zhong Lei laughed a few times, and looked at Su Qingyan up and down: "Beauty Su, although she is the suzerain of Wenzong and has a high status, it is all in the past, and now she is not a prisoner? , if you do a dance today..."

"Go away!" Before she could finish her sentence, Su Qingyan gave a coquettish shout and interrupted directly: "If you want to kill or cut, you can listen to it." The

tone was firm and unquestionable . !

Zhong Lei suddenly became angry, and sneered: "I don't know how to praise, since you are so uncooperative, don't blame me." When the

voice fell, Zhong Lei stretched out his hand and grabbed Su Qingyan's prison uniform!

"Haha..."

Seeing this scene, Zhao Chang jokingly said while drinking wine: "Brother, the woman who dares to touch Yue Feng, be careful that kid comes to trouble you in the future..."

He said so, Zhao Chang's eyes were full of excitement.

This Su Qingyan is so sexy in prison uniform, if the prison uniform is torn off, the scene will definitely be more charming, looking forward to it.

Zhong Lei looked smug: "Then Yue Feng, he can't protect himself, I'm afraid he will trouble me in the future..."

"Go away, get out of my way!" Su Qingyan bit her lip tightly, desperately trying to While struggling, he kept shouting: "Let go of your hand, don't touch me."

Hearing this, Zhong Lei not only did not let go of his hand, but instead became more and more reckless with the strength of the wine.

"Stop!"

At this moment, a loud shout came from the cell next to him, and then a man rushed to the iron fence, his majestic face was full of anger: "Stop it for me!"

It was Ouyang Zhennan!

After being detained for a few days, Ouyang Zhennan was in a state of despair and completely lost his previous high spirits, but seeing Su Qingyan being humiliated, he couldn't help rushing up.

After all, Su Qingyan was his daughter-in-law, how could he just watch her being humiliated?

Swish!

Zhong Lei stopped, his eyes fell on Ouyang Zhennan, and sneered, "Old man, are you courting death?"

Chapter 1599

Although Ouyang Zhennan is the head of the clan, Zhong Lei is not afraid of him! After all, this is the Imperial City Prison!

"Damn it!" Ouyang Zhennan glared at Zhong Lei without fear, "If you dare to touch her, I will call you dead without a corpse!"

When he said this, Ouyang Zhennan waved the iron chain on his hand, Impressive!

Su Qingyan is her own daughter-in-law, no matter what, he cannot be bullied today!

"Yo?!"

Zhong Lei sneered with a playful look on his face: "I'm a prisoner, and you're still playing with prestige in front of me?" When the words

fell, Zhong Lei opened the prison door and dragged Ouyang Zhennan out directly. Ouyang Zhennan waited. After people were arrested, they were all tapped, just like ordinary people. At this time, both hands and feet were tied with chains, and there was no strength to resist.

Swish!

The next second, Zhong Lei pulled out a leather whip and slapped Ouyang Zhennan hard!

Snapped!

The whip was soaked in oil and had barbs, and only a crisp sound was heard, and Ouyang Zhennan's skin burst open, causing a bloody wound.

However, Ouyang Zhennan was tough and pale, gritted his teeth and didn't shout.

"Stop!"

Seeing this scene, Su Qingyan was heartbroken and couldn't help shouting!

At the same time, Su Qingyan wanted to rush over, but her body was tightly tied to the cross stake, and she couldn't move at all.

"Patriarch Ouyang, you are also a person with status and status, why are you so stubborn? I'll give you a chance now to persuade you, your daughter-in-law, to dance for our brothers, as long as our brothers are happy. Now, you don't have to suffer so much, don't you?" Zhong Lei slapped Ouyang Zhennan on the face with a leather whip, and said with a sneer.

These people in the prison, whether it is Su Qingyan or Ouyang Zhennan, are all prisoners appointed by His Majesty.

But... Lord Yue Chen had previously ordered that these people could not be killed for a while, but they had to be tortured well.

"Bah!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Ouyang Zhennan's eyes widened, he opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood at Zhong Lei, and scolded loudly, "This little man is a fool, even if the old man dies today, he will not let you succeed!"

"Fuck!"

Zhong Lei was furious, scolded, and then waved the whip in his hand.

“Crack!” The

loud thrashing sound continued, Ouyang Zhennan’s body twitched suddenly, but he still clenched his teeth tightly and did not shout out, but he had no internal defense, and after a few blows, his face was covered in cold sweat!

“Don’t fight, don’t fight.” Su Qingyan on the side cried loudly, tears streaming down her cheeks.

Having lived in the Ouyang family for all these years, Su Qingyan has long regarded Ouyang Zhennan as a family member. Seeing him suffer for herself at this time, her heart aches.

Seeing Su Qingyan crying with rain, Zhong Lei became more and more complacent, and sneered at Ouyang Zhennan: “Patriarch Ouyang, why are you so troubled? That Yue Feng is just your adopted son, not your own son, he woman, what’s the point of protecting you so hard?” As

he spoke, the whip in his hand didn’t stop!

“Crack! Crack!”

The whip hit Ouyang Zhennan with a single blow, and the blood had already flowed all over the floor!

Chapter 1600

However!

After being beaten with dozens of whips, Ouyang Zhennan still did not shout, but clenched his teeth and stood firm.

At this moment, Su Qingyan’s crying voice became hoarse: “Don’t fight, stop fighting, it’s really going to kill you if you fight again...”

“Oh, Miss Su is distressed?” Zhong Lei stopped and turned around. She looked at Su Qingyan with a smile: “In this case, has the beautiful lady Su thought about it? Would you like to dance this dance?”

“Dance...” Su Qingyan bit her lip with tears in her eyes. Nodding slowly: “I...I dance...”

When she said this, Su Qingyan looked miserable, no longer the pride she had before, and the dignity she had completely let go.

Yue Feng regarded Ouyang Zhennan as his biological father. As his woman, how could he bear to watch his adoptive father suffer?

“Qingyan...” As

soon as he finished speaking, Ouyang Zhennan screamed: “I can’t jump,

I can’t jump...” “Ma De, shut up, old man!”

Zhong Lei scolded, the whip. Throwing away again.

“Boom!”

But at this moment, there was a loud noise in the direction of the entrance of the prison outside! It’s as if the prison door was kicked open!

In an instant, everyone in the cell was stunned!

Zhong Lei put away his whip, looked at Zhao Chang, and walked out quickly!

“Hi!”

Just after taking a few steps, Zhong Lei both trembled when they saw the scene in front of them, and couldn’t help gasping for air.

As soon as I saw the entrance of the prison, a dense crowd of people in the rivers and lakes rushed over, each holding a weapon, and the inside was filled with amazing momentum!

It is the major sects of the Earth Circle Continent, Wudang, Shaolin, Tianshan....

Headed by the heads of the major sects, there are many familiar figures, Lingbao Zhenren, Kongwu Master, Gongsun’e, etc. Wait.

“Kill!”

At this moment, the real person Lingbao rushed over first, shouted loudly, and knocked down several jailers in a blink of an eye.

Master Kongwu and others followed closely behind.

The news of Yue Feng’s death came out at the martial arts contest half a month ago, and there was an uproar in the nine continents.

In particular, the hearts of people from the various sects of the Earth Circle, such as Spirit Treasure, are extremely complicated.

Later, news came out that Yue Feng was not dead, but had a fight with the Tianqi royal family. Moreover, Fuyao Palace and the Ouyang family came to support and were captured by King Guangping.

After hearing this news, Wudang Shaolin and other sects decided to come to the rescue after careful consideration.

To be honest, once the Apocalypse Continent invaded, without the three Yue Feng brothers, the Battle of the Star Zhailou would definitely fail, and the Earth Circle Continent would be devastated.

Later, some misunderstandings occurred between Yue Feng and the major sects. Even if Yue Feng did something wrong, but thinking about it carefully, Yue Feng has done so much for Diyuan Continent and is a hero of the entire Diyuan Continent.

Now that Yue Feng and his friends and family are in trouble, how can they stand on the rivers and lakes in the future if they stand idly by, if they are well-known and authentic?

“Ma De! What a disappointment!”

Seeing this scene, Zhong Lei scolded secretly, and shouted at Zhao Chang at the same time: “Quick, go and report to Lord Yue Chenyue...”

While speaking, Zhong Lei rushed to the side and sounded the alarm bell for help.

Without hesitation, Zhao Chang rushed out of the cell from the other direction.

Ah...

At this time, Master Lingbao, Master Kong Wu and others have rushed into the depths of the cell, and there was a fierce battle with the jailer guarding here. For a while, screams, one after another, the entire imperial city prison, a mess.

...

On the other side, not far from the Imperial City Prison, there is a majestic building.

At the gate of the building, there are several big characters: Overseer and Supervision Department.

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