

## The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 1631-1640

### Chapter 1631

If you come out and do nothing, you have to face the wall for half a month?

Moreover, he didn't want to come out by himself, but was called out by his senior sister to teach her ventriloquism.

"Senior brother!"

Liu Qingqing was in a hurry and pulled Shen Lang's sleeve: "You don't want to punish junior brother, in fact, I called him out."

However.

Shen Lang didn't listen at all, looked at Yue Feng with a sneer, and his tone couldn't be refuted: "It's really unethical to run around as soon as you get started. Tonight, no matter how you came out, you must face the wall for half a month. Being honest."

When he said this, Shen Lang's eyes were full of gloom.

In fact, Shen Lang knew that it was Liu Qingqing who called Yue Feng out. If it were other juniors, he would turn a blind eye.

But Yue Feng is different.

This kid is just a fisherman, but he is very valued by his master. On the way back to the sect, he caught the arowana and made a big splash in front of many brothers and sisters.

It can be said that the disciples of the entire Xingmu altar now respect this junior brother Feng, which makes Shen Lang, who is a senior senior brother, extremely unbalanced.

Therefore, I took this opportunity tonight to deliberately trouble Yue Feng.

"Have you heard?" Seeing Yue Feng's indifferent attitude, Shen Lang became even more angry, and scolded: "Go back quickly, and face the wall tomorrow."

Shabi!

Yue Feng scolded secretly in his heart, but he didn't laugh, and then he imitated the two big eagles and let out a tweet.

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“Hey!” The

voice was loud and clear, piercing the sky!

“Dare to whistle? You’re courting death!” Shen Langche yelled and hit Yue Feng with a palm.

In Shen Lang’s heart, this junior brother Feng is only in the realm of Martial Saint, and it’s easy to abuse him.

Seeing Shen Lang calling with a palm, Yue Feng didn’t panic at all. He dared to guarantee that if Shen Lang’s palm hit him, he would definitely die miserably.

Liu Qingqing next to him stomped his feet in a hurry, and shouted softly: “Senior brother, don’t!”

With that, Liu Qingqing was about to rush over to stop him, but Shen Lang was too fast, and it was too late!

Tweet! Tweet!

However, at this critical moment, the sky in the distance suddenly heard a chirping of a big eagle.

The sound is clear and breathtaking.

Looking from a distance, I saw the two silver-winged Cangyu eagles rushing towards them like sharp swords, their sharp claws flashing with cold light, as if the air was torn apart wherever they passed.

The eyes of these two eagles were tightly locked on one target, Shen Lang.

hiss!

Seeing this scene, Shen Lang’s face changed greatly, and he couldn’t help gasping for air.

The next second, Shen Lang screamed in panic: “Two eagle brothers, I am Shen Lang from Xingmu Tan, we see each other often, you don’t know me?” As he

said, Shen Lang dodged to the side.

These two big eagles, but the existence that once saved the Holy Master, he is only a disciple of the Holy Sect, how dare he fight back.

However!

The two eagles were full of spirituality and could understand Shen Lang's words, but they didn't stop, and continued waving their sharp claws, rushing towards Shen Lang.

This... what's the situation?

Seeing this scene, Liu Qingqing's delicate body was shocked, and she was stunned.

These two eagles, usually at this time, have already returned to their nests to rest, why did they suddenly go crazy and attack the big brother desperately?

Yue Feng stood there with a smile on the corner of his mouth, his face relaxed.

good.

These two big eagles were attracted by Yue Feng. Just now, Yue Feng used ventriloquism to learn the call of the big eagles.

The beast ring can control the King of the Dragon Fish, and naturally it can also make the two eagles obey the instructions.

Under the attack of the two big eagles, Shen Lang could only parry, not daring to fight back, and was extremely embarrassed.

"Fengtao!"

Soon, Shen Lang realized something, and while wiping his cold sweat, he shouted angrily at Yue Feng: "It's you who did it, right?"

"Two big eagles rushed over, there must be ghosts.

Haha...

This idiot is only reacting now.

At this moment, Yue Feng felt incomparably happy, but he pretended to be innocent: "Senior brother, this is your fault, I just learned their voices, how can I order them to deal with you."

Having said that, Yue Feng thought for a while and continued: "It must have been something bad that you did before, and these two eagle brothers saw it, so when I saw you, I wanted to teach you a lesson."

Chapter 1632

"You..."

Hearing this, Shen Lang almost exploded with anger, but he was speechless. These two eagles suddenly attacked themselves, and they must be the ghosts of Yue Feng.

“Okay, okay, Fengtao, you wait for me...”

After a few seconds, Shen Lang couldn't hold it anymore, he slammed a harsh word at Yue Feng, and ran away.

The two eagles were in the realm of Emperor Wu, even if Shen Lang wanted to counterattack, they were not opponents.

If you don't run, you will die.

Whoops!

As soon as Shen Lang left, the two eagles did not pursue them, they spread their wings and flew high into the sky.

Haha.. this two strokes!

Looking at the back of Shen Lang fleeing in embarrassment, Yue Feng showed a smile.

“Junior Brother Feng!”

At this time, Liu Qingqing reacted and asked Yue Feng curiously, “What's going on here? How could these two eagles obey your instructions?”

Uh...

Yue Feng scratched his head and responded with a smile: “How can I have this ability? It must be the senior brother who provoked them before!”

Although senior sister is a good person, she should not tell her about her own beast ring.

Liu Qingqing has an easy-going personality. Seeing that Yue Feng refused to admit it, he stopped asking questions and said with a smile, “Okay, let's continue, call me ventriloquism.”

Well!

Yue Feng nodded, and immediately explained the tricks of ventriloquism in detail.

Liu Qingqing is smart and clever. He knows one thing at a time. After a while, he mastered the skills. Now he learned the sounds of the insects around him, and then he learned the chirping of the big eagle, and he just got carried away.

“It’s so interesting.”

At this time, after Liu Qingqing learned several kinds of calls, he looked at Yue Feng with a smile: “Junior Brother Feng, thank you, you taught me ventriloquism today, and I’ll teach you a skill tomorrow. The skills are super!”

When he said this, Liu Qingqing smiled and was indescribably charming.

“Okay!” Yue Feng smiled, and then asked curiously, “What does the senior sister want to teach me?”

Liu Qingqing smiled lightly, very mysterious: “You will know tomorrow, it’s getting late, we’ll all go back Rest.” When the

voice fell, Liu Qingqing turned around and left, and her slender figure quickly disappeared into the night.

This sister is quite interesting.

It made my appetite.

Yue Feng shook his head and smiled, then turned around and returned to the courtyard.

Back in the yard, Ren Yingying and the queen had already rested, and Yue Feng did not disturb them. They returned to the room and sat up with their knees crossed.

...the

next day.

In the hall of Xingmutan, many disciples of Shen Lang and Liu Qingqing stood neatly on both sides, each with a calm expression, but they couldn’t hide their excitement and excitement.

Mu Qingyue sat quietly on the chair in the middle, with a smile on her beautiful and arrogant face.

On the table next to her, there are panaceas and some treasures.

After the annual disciple trials of the Holy Sect are over, the altar masters of each altar will be rewarded and punished. In this year’s trial, the disciples of the Star Wood Altar performed well, so Mu Qingyue called the disciples just now to reward the medicinal pills and treasures on the table.

Because Yue Feng was a new disciple and was still in the observation period, Mu Qingyue did not call him.

“Okay!”

At this moment, Mu Qingyue looked around and smiled: “Everyone, listen to me. This time in the trial on the deserted island, everyone performed very well, and I am very pleased for the teacher.”

Said, Mu Qingyue He raised his jade hand towards Shen Lang and said, “Shen Lang, take the elixir and herbs on the table and share them with everyone.

” The elixir herbs were picked up. Start allocating.

Every time Mu Qingyue rewarded his disciples, Shen Lang was very excited.

Because he is a big brother, the reward is naturally a little more.

“Thank you, Master!” At the same time, Liu Qingqing and other senior brothers were also beaming and said in unison.

Next, Shen Lang began to divide the reward.

“Master!”

At this moment, Liu Qingqing thought of something, and said to Mu Qingyue, “Why didn’t Junior Brother Feng come? At that time, there was no Junior Brother Feng on our way back, and our Xingmu Tan would not have caught so many. Gulu Arowana.”

When he said this, Liu Qingqing’s eyes were full of expectations.

The voice fell, and the other senior brothers nodded.

“Yeah, even though Junior Brother Feng has just joined the Holy Sect, he has given us Xingmu Tan a lot of face.”

“Yes... these rewards should also be considered as a share of Junior Brother Feng.”

“Why don’t I help Junior Brother Feng hold it first, and send it to him later?”

Everyone was full of praise for Yue Feng.

Chapter 1633

Swish!

Seeing this scene, Shen Lang’s expression suddenly changed.

The next second, Shen Lang frowned and said, "What are you doing? Junior Brother Feng has just joined the sect, what qualifications do you have to receive these rewards?"

"

In this group of scumbags, all those who open their mouths and shut their mouths are Junior Brother Feng. Have you put yourself, the Senior Brother, in your eyes?

Thinking of what happened last night, Shen Lang became even more angry.

This kid Feng Tao dared to use two big eagles to beat himself last night. The account has not yet been calculated. He doesn't even want to get the rewards of these trials.

While everyone was discussing, Mu Qingyue coughed lightly, and suddenly the hall was silent.

Immediately afterwards, Mu Qingyue looked around and said slowly: "Qingqing is right! Feng Tao has also contributed a lot before, so let's give him a reward."

"Master..." The

voice just fell, Shen Lang hurriedly interrupted: "That kid is just getting started, so he just gave him a reward. It doesn't seem to be in line with the rules."

Shuh!

Mu Qingyue's expression changed, and she stared at Shen Lang coldly: "I don't listen to what Master said, do you want to rebel?" The voice was not loud, but there was a heart-pounding majesty.

Shen Lang's body trembled, and he quickly knelt down: "Disciple dare not!"

When he said this, Shen Lang was full of fear, broke out in a cold sweat, and hated Yue Feng even more in his heart.

Even the master is partial to this kid, why?

Although he was very reluctant, Shen Lang didn't dare to show it, so he had to give Yue Feng an extra reward.

"Master!"

At this moment, a disciple walked in quickly and said to Mu Qingyue, "There are two distinguished guests outside asking to see

you ."

Mu Qingyue was stunned for a moment, and she frowned, "What distinguished guest?"

Although the Holy Sect has been passed down for tens of thousands of years, it has always adhered to the concept of hidden world cultivation and seldom communicated with other sects, so there are few friends and sects. guest.

Now suddenly there are two distinguished guests, which is really surprising.

"Go back to Master!" The disciple exhaled and responded, "The two of them showed this thing."

Then, he handed a black jade token to Mu Qingyue's hand.

I saw this jade plaque, simple and round, with a five-line rune carved on one side, and an ancient 'Holy' character on the other side!

It is the Sunnah of the Holy Sect!

Swish!

Seeing the Sunnah, Mu Qingyue's delicate body trembled, and she stood up immediately, and instructed the disciple, "Quick, please come in quickly.

" The status symbol of the Lord, in the Holy Sect, there is a rule of 'seeing the token is like seeing the Lord'. The Sunnah originally had two pieces. Thousands of years ago, the Lord gave one of them to a friend.

Therefore, there is only one piece left in the current Holy Sect, and it is carried by the Holy Master.

It's just... Now that the Holy Lord is in retreat, it's impossible to come out.

And now, another piece of Sunnah has appeared, and its owner must be a friend of the Holy Lord, and isn't the friend of the Holy Lord a distinguished guest of the Holy Sect?

Whoa!

At this moment, all the people around Shen Lang and Liu Qingqing stared at the Sunnah in shock.

"My God, the Sunnah..."

"Is it the friend of the Lord?"

"Nonsense, there are only two pieces of the Sunnah, one for the Lord and one for the Lord's friend. It's simple and round, it's not fake..."



Everyone whispered, and their eyes were fixed on the direction of the door of the hall.

“Haha... The scenery of this holy sect is still so beautiful. The scenery is beautiful, and the people are even more beautiful!”

At this moment, there was a burst of laughter outside the hall, and then, two people walked in slowly. It was those two distinguished guests! One man and one woman!

This man was dressed in a white long gown, unspeakably handsome and handsome, but his eyes were a little unserious. As soon as he entered the hall, he kept wandering around several female disciples.

The woman's figure is graceful and exquisite, and she is wearing a light pink long dress, which looks graceful and graceful, and her face is delicate, like a fairy in the sky.

If Yue Feng was present at this time, he would definitely be shocked.

Because it was none other than Zhu Bajie and Xu Qingyi!

At this time, Xu Qingyi, following Zhu Bajie's side, was indescribably gentle and quiet.

Since Xu Qingyi had a relationship with Zhu Bajie in the ancient tomb, during the initial period, Xu Qingyi always wanted to escape, and even killed Zhu Bajie.

But after a slow contact, Xu Qingyi was gradually attracted by Zhu Bajie's personality charm.

Although Zhu Bajie is very lustful, his martial arts are unparalleled.

More importantly, his outspoken personality is particularly attractive. Xu Qing was Duan Yu's wife before, but after being taken away by Zhu Bajie, Xu Qingyi also accepted her fate and gradually accepted Zhu Bajie in her heart.

During this time, Xu Qingyi followed Zhu Bajie and cooked breakfast for him every day, just like a good wife. Even every night, Xu Qingyi would beat Zhu Bajie's legs and even wash his feet. Xu Qingyi has been completely conquered by Zhu Bajie. However, this woman has been reading poetry and books since she was a child, and she is omnipotent in piano, chess, calligraphy and painting. She is high in her bones, and she is reluctant to admit that she has been conquered by Zhu Bajie. So every time Zhu Bajie wanted to get close to her, she would always give a symbolic rejection.

Chapter 1634

Swish!

At this time, after Zhu Bajie looked around, his eyes were suddenly attracted to Mu Qingyue.

beautiful!

So beautiful.

Today's Mu Qingyue, wearing a long black dress, is indescribably stable and powerful, and her aloof temperament is more vivid and vivid. Compared with Xu Qingyi's gentleness and gracefulness, each has its own merits.

Zhu Bajie was lecherous by nature, and when he felt Mu Qingyue's astonishment, his eyes were straight.

Zhu Bajie's gaze made Mu Qingyue feel uncomfortable, but she still greeted her and squeezed out a smile: "Your honored guests are welcome, so please don't be surprised." After

speaking, Mu Qingyue introduced herself: "This Mu Qingyue, the altar master of the wooden altar of the stars, still doesn't know your honorable name."

When she said the last sentence, Mu Qingyue was very embarrassed. As the altar master of the Xingmu altar, I don't even know the friends of the Holy Master, which is really shameful. But there is no way, it has only been a few years since I joined the Holy Sect. Zhu Bajie was a friend of the Holy Master, but Mu Qingyue had never seen him.

"Haha..."

Zhu Bajie waved his hand with a smile, and said without thinking, "You don't have to be so polite, beauty, my name is Zhu Bajie, you can just call me Big Brother Zhu!"

After that, Zhu Bajie Looking at Mu Qingyue up close, he continued with a smile: "I heard that your Holy Master is in retreat, and some of the affairs of the Holy Sect are handled by you. Haha, your Holy Master has a good vision and is quite picky. You are so beautiful and so capable."

Yes, Zhu Bajie is a friend of the Holy Sect Master.

Thousands of years ago, Zhu Bajie was still Marshal Tianpeng. When he was in high spirits, he met the Holy Master of the Holy Sect. The two hit it off. The Holy Master at that time gave Zhu Bajie a Sunnah that symbolized his identity.

Mu Qingyue smiled politely: "Since Your Excellency said that, then I would be more respectful than obeying my orders. Big Brother Zhu came suddenly, I don't know what to do?"

Zhu Bajie is right, now that the Holy Master is in retreat, Holy Sect Mu Qingyue took care of all matters, big and small. So Zhu Bajie showed the token, and the disciples who were guarding at the foot of the mountain brought Zhu Bajie directly to the Xingmu altar.

Zhu Bajie smiled and waved his hand: "Beauty, don't be so polite, I'm just passing by your holy sect to play for a few days."

When saying this, Zhu Bajie looked relaxed, but felt a little depressed.

A month ago, Zhu Bajie helped Yue Feng and drove away Gonggong, so he stayed in the Ouyang family temporarily. Later, seeing that Gonggong would not make trouble again, Zhu Bajie took Xu Qingyi and traveled around the mountains. Play with water.

After the game was almost over, Zhu Bajie returned to the Ouyang family and found that there was no one in the entire family. Finally, after inquiring, it was learned that Yue Feng had an accident in Tianqi Continent, and he fought with Emperor Tianqi, and even rumored that The news of Yue Feng's death, and the people of the Ouyang family went to avenge Yue Feng.

In Zhu Bajie's heart, he always regarded Yue Feng as his brother, because without Yue Feng, Zhu Bajie would not have successfully escaped the house arrest of Emperor Houyi.

So when he heard the news, Zhu Bajie hurried to Tianqi Continent to help, but it was still a step too late, Yue Feng disappeared, and the Ouyang family was also arrested by King Guangping.

In the past few days, Zhu Bajie has been searching everywhere, but there is still no news of Yue Feng. In desperation, he went to various continents to inquire about the news. Today, he returned to Beiyong Continent. After passing through Shengzong, he suddenly remembered his old friend and wanted to stay here for a while. God, relax.

As a result, the Holy Master is in retreat and can't see it at all.

However, Zhu Bajie was lustful, and as soon as he saw that Mu Qingyue was so beautiful, and there were so many beautiful female disciples in the entire Holy Sect, he decided to stay for two more days.

"Okay!"

Mu Qingyue smiled, and then ordered a disciple next to him: "Quick, go and prepare the room. By the way, make tea quickly and wash the dust for Brother Zhu."

"Yes, Master!" The disciple quickly responded. , turned around and went out to prepare.

"Oh!" At this moment, Zhu Bajie waved

his hand with a smile: "Just prepare the room, you don't need tea, by the way, can Master Mu play chess? Would you like to play a few games with me?"

As he continued, Zhu Bajie's eyes kept looking at Mu Qingyue.

Chapter 1635

Not only is her appearance beautiful, but her figure is also sexy and charming. It is also a pleasure to play chess with such a beautiful woman!

Yes, Zhu Bajie not only likes beautiful women, but also likes to play chess.

When Yue Feng saw him for the first time, Zhu Bajie was playing chess with himself in a small courtyard that was sealed off, and he almost got carried away.

What?

Play chess?

Mu Qingyue was stunned for a moment, and then squeezed out a smile: "I'm average at chess, but Big Brother Zhu is so interested, so I will accompany myself!" After speaking

, Mu Qingyue stretched out her jade hand and made a gesture of invitation, Go to the back of the hall.

There is a pear orchard in the back, with beautiful scenery, it is a good place to drink tea and play chess!

Zhu Bajie nodded with a smile, and followed Xu Qingyi slowly.

Whoops!

At the same time, the disciples of Shen Lang and Liu Qingqing followed quickly.

This Zhu Bajie is a friend of the Holy Master. It is an unimaginable honor to see him play chess with Master.

A few minutes later!

In the pavilion in the pear orchard, Zhu Bajie and Mu Qingyue began to play against each other.

At first, Zhu Bajie was still in high spirits, but gradually, it became a little boring.

I have to say that this Mu Qingyue has a very high cultivation strength and is smart and wise, but his chess skills are indeed average. In less than two minutes, the two played three games, and Mu Qingyue was defeated.

“Oh, your chess skills are really bad.”

At the end of the third set, Zhu Bajie looked bored and said to Mu Qingyue: “Playing chess with you, there is no challenge at all, forget it, let’s not play, you call all your disciples who can play chess. Come on, if anyone can beat me, I will promise him a condition. Any condition will do.”

Although beautiful women are beautiful, they will get tired of watching them for a long time.

More importantly, Zhu Bajie’s mind at this time was all about playing chess, and he was no longer interested in Mu Qingyue.

Uh...

At this moment, Mu Qingyue’s face turned slightly red, very embarrassed. It was really embarrassing to be told that she was not good at chess in front of so many apprentices.

But there is no way, who made this Zhu Bajie a friend of the Holy Lord? Not good to offend.

Depressed, Mu Qingyue first smiled at Zhu Bajie, and said embarrassedly: “Brother Zhu, don’t be impatient, I really can’t do chess, I’m making you laugh!”

After saying that, Mu Qingyue looked around. The surrounding disciples: “Who of you can play chess, come and play with Big Brother Zhu!”

Phew!

When the voice fell, all the disciples of Shen Lang and Liu Qingqing were eager to try, but none of them dared to come up.

After winning, this friend of the Holy Master agreed to a condition, the temptation was too great.

It’s just that his chess skills are just average, isn’t it a shame to go up?

For a time, everyone around, you look at me, I look at you, and no one dares to come up.

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## The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 1636-1640

### Chapter 1636

Alas!

Seeing this scene, Zhu Bajie lost interest, shook his head and said, "Is there not a person with superb chess skills in such a big sect?"

Ben was still thinking that he would meet an opponent today, but he was disappointed.

Next to Xu Qingyi, looked at Zhu Bajie with admiration. This man really has connotations, and he is so good at playing chess.

On one side, Mu Qingyue's face flushed, and she was very embarrassed.

How to do?

The distinguished guest has just arrived. If he leaves in disappointment, the Holy Master will know about it, and he will definitely be unhappy.

Immediately, Mu Qingyue thought of something, and instructed Liu Qingqing: "Qingqing, you go and call Fengtao over!"

This newly recruited disciple, seemingly ordinary, can always make people's eyes at critical moments. A bright.

Perhaps, he has high attainments in chess and can accompany this VIP well.

Um!

Liu Qingqing nodded and was about to turn around and leave.

"Master!"

At this moment, Shen Lang came out and couldn't help saying: "Fengtao is only a fisherman, how could he know how to play chess? I'm afraid that he doesn't even know the chess pieces, and asking him to play chess with the distinguished guests will only laugh at him. Let the distinguished guests laugh, and ask Master to think again."

When he said this, Shen Lang's face was sincere, but his heart was filled with anger.

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I really don't know what's so good about Feng Tao. Whether it's Master or Junior Sister Qingqing, he is the first thing that comes to mind for everything.

coax!

As soon as the voice fell, the other disciples around couldn't help but snicker, and at the same time began to talk in a low voice.

"Elder Brother is right. Although Junior Brother Feng has some skills, he is definitely not good at playing chess."

"Yes, before he used ventriloquism to attract Gulu Arowana because he was born as a fisherman and has experience in fishing. This game of chess is an elegant art, and it's a different matter!"

"I also think that Master expects too much from this Junior Brother Feng!"

"Shhh, keep your voice down!" The

surrounding disciples' comments came from you to me, Mu. Qingyue also bit her lip lightly and pondered.

Yes!

This Feng Tao is just a fisherman, can he play chess?

Did you expect too much from him?

In case this Fengtao can't play chess, he hastily called him, really embarrassed, wouldn't it be even more embarrassing.

Thinking to herself, Mu Qingyue smiled lightly at Zhu Bajie: "Brother Zhu has superb chess skills, how can my disciples be your opponent, let me continue to play with you."

"Okay!" Zhu Bajie nodded, very helpless.

In the entire Holy Sect, there is no one who is proficient in chess, but there are beautiful women to accompany, so let's just play.

At this moment.

On the other side, Yue Feng sat in the yard, staring at the door all the time, frowning tightly.

Strangely, when Yue Feng and Liu Jingjing parted last night, Liu Jingjing said that she would teach herself a skill this afternoon.

It's already afternoon, why haven't you seen her?

Thinking about it, Yue Feng became more and more anxious.

In fact, Yue Feng was not in a hurry to learn something from Liu Qingqing, but wanted to find out something about the Tianqi royal family from her mouth. After all, the people closest to him were all locked up by the Tianqi royal family.

After all, Yue Feng had just joined the Holy Sect, so he didn't know many people, and the news was very ill-informed. As for the entire holy sect, only Liu Qingqing has a good relationship with him. If you want to know the situation outside, you can only work hard from Liu Qingqing.

In the room, the queen and Ren Yingying sat and chatted together.

Seeing Yue Feng waiting eagerly at the door, the Queen's beautiful face showed a bit of displeasure.

"Chao San Mu Si..." The

next second, the queen couldn't help but said to Ren Yingying: "Yue Ying, I really don't know what you like about him. This Yue Feng has only known his senior sister for a few days? That's how it became. It's close, look at him, now he's waiting for that senior sister to come, you have to save some snacks..."

When she said this, the queen didn't forget to give Yue Feng a look.

Chapter 1637

"Queen Mother!" Ren Yingying couldn't help laughing and crying, and softly comforted: "You think too much, Yue Feng is not that kind of person." When there was no one, Ren Yingying still used to call her mother.

Ren Yingying knew what the empress meant, and was afraid that Yue Feng would fall in love with that senior sister and abandon herself.

But Ren Yingying and Yue Feng have been together for so long, and she knows Yue Feng's personality, so she is not afraid at all.

The voice of the two chatting was very low, but Yue Feng still heard it.

But Yue Feng didn't care at all, as long as Yingying trusted herself, it was enough.



Muttering in his heart, Yue Feng looked at the door again!

However, another ten minutes passed, and Liu Qingqing was not seen.

Forget it, Senior Sister must have forgotten, go find her yourself.

I hope that from her mouth, I can ask some information about the Apocalypse Royal Family.

Thinking about it, Yue Feng strode out of the yard.

As soon as I got outside, I met a senior Xingmutan brother.

“Senior brother, have you seen Senior Sister Qingqing?” Yue Feng quickly grabbed him and asked.

The senior brother scratched his head and smiled bitterly: “You are looking for senior sister, she, master, and senior brother are all in Liyuan.”

Liyuan?

Yue Feng was stunned and frowned.

Isn't that a garden? Senior Sister, what are they doing there if they don't cultivate? And the master is there.

“Today our Holy Sect has a distinguished guest, who is said to be a friend of the Holy Lord...”

Just when Yue Feng was frowning secretly, the senior brother said incessantly: “The Holy Master is in retreat, isn't our master in charge of the Holy Sect, so I entertained this distinguished guest in Liyuan and played chess with him. Oops. , Speaking of that distinguished guest, it's really hard to serve...” What the hell

!

Friend of the Lord? It's not small.

Hearing this, Yue Feng was startled secretly, but soon calmed down: “I see, I'll go to Liyuan to see.” After the

voice fell, Yue Feng walked towards Liyuan.

In Yue Feng's heart, who is the friend of the Holy Master has nothing to do with him, and it is the most important thing to quickly inquire about the situation of the Tianqi royal family.

It's been a few days, and I don't know how the foster father and Su Qingyan are doing.

Soon, when we arrived at Liyuan, we could see Liu Qingqing and Shen Lang, as well as many Xingmutan disciples, in the pavilion from a distance, all standing around watching, holding their breaths and not daring to speak.

In the middle of the pavilion, Mu Qingyue was playing chess with Zhu Bajie.

Because Zhu Bajie had his back to Yue Feng, Yue Feng didn't see his face.

However, Yue Feng was very thoughtful and still felt that something was wrong.

strangeness!

This back figure looks a little familiar.

Muttering in his heart, Yue Feng quickened his pace.

Swish!

At this moment, when everyone saw Yue Feng coming, they started talking in a low voice.

"Junior Brother Feng is here!"

"Why is he here? No one called him just now."

At this time, seeing Yue Feng, Liu Qingqing suddenly remembered something, looked embarrassed, stretched out his jade hand and patted his forehead.

Oops, I said last night that I went down to find Junior Brother Feng today, how could I forget.

Thinking to myself, Liu Qingqing is about to meet him.

"Fengtao!"

At this moment, Shen Lang took the lead, walked out of the pavilion, and scolded Yue Feng in a low voice: "What are you doing here? What are you going to do? You are not needed here!"

Now the master is accompanying the distinguished guests. When it comes to playing chess, you can't let this kid make trouble. If something goes wrong, this kid will be ashamed of himself, and it will make the distinguished guests unhappy, then it will be a big problem!

## Chapter 1638

Nima!

Yue Feng frowned, Shen Lang, this idiot, started babbling again, I didn't come here to look for you.

He cursed inwardly, Yue Feng was too lazy to care about Shen Lang, and then looked into the pavilion.

At this moment, Yue Feng finally saw Zhu Bajie's face, and his body was shocked, and the whole person was stunned.

shit.

Zhu Bajie? How is he?

At this time, Zhu Bajie was still concentrating on playing chess with Mu Qingyue, and hadn't noticed Yue Feng.

A few seconds later, Yue Feng reacted and took a few steps forward.

Whoa!

Seeing this scene, Liu Qingqing and the surrounding Xingmutan disciples frowned secretly, each with a puzzled look in their eyes.

What is Brother Feng going to do?

Is he going to play chess with a guest?

At the same time, Shen Lang frowned, his face extremely ugly.

Oh, this Feng Tao is getting more and more presumptuous. In front of so many senior brothers, he doesn't even take his senior brother seriously.

"Ouch!"

At this moment, Yue Feng saw the situation on the chessboard, and finally couldn't help it. He laughed and joked: "This distinguished guest's chess skills are not very good."

Seriously, if someone else if so, Yue Feng would definitely not say that.

But Zhu Bajie is different, his brother, you can joke around.

What?

Hearing this, everyone around was taken aback.

Is Brother Feng crazy? This person named Zhu Bajie is a friend of the Holy Master. Even the master should be respectful when he sees him. He is an ordinary disciple, how dare he point fingers?

More importantly, just now, Master lost several rounds in a row, but never won. It is enough to show that this distinguished guest is very skilled in chess, but Junior Brother Feng said that he is not good at chess?

Mu Qingyue's delicate body was even more shocked, and she tilted her head and glared at Yue Feng.

This apprentice is so unruly, so presumptuous in front of the distinguished guests.

Um?

Zhu Bajie was also stunned for a while, then looked up, who said that his chess skills were not good in such a big tone.

Seeing this, Zhu Bajie was stunned.

This... this is Brother Yue Feng?

You are not dreaming.

Zhu Bajie couldn't help but rubbed his eyes and looked again.

That's right, it's Brother Yue Feng, it's really him!

"Fengtao!"

At this moment, Shen Lang reacted and couldn't help scolding: "What are you doing? Get out of here."

This kid is too self-righteous, and if he dares to speak rudely to a distinguished guest, he is simply courting death. If you really want to anger the distinguished guest, let alone his disciple, even the entire Xingmu altar can't bear it.

After all, this distinguished guest, but a friend of the Holy Lord, still has a Sunnah in his hand.

However, Yue Feng ignored him at all and looked at Zhu Bajie with a smile.

"Yeah, I told you to get out, didn't you hear it?" Shen Lang was completely angry, shouted, and punched Yue Feng directly!

“stop!”

As a result, as soon as he punched, he heard Zhu Bajie shouting angrily, and at the same time a powerful internal force urged Shen Lang back ten steps.

hiss!

Chapter 1639

Seeing that the distinguished guest was angry, everyone around was gasping for air, with doubts in their eyes.

what’s going on?

Shouldn’t this distinguished guest be angry with Junior Brother Feng? How did you shake the big brother back?

Mu Qingyue also trembled, feeling a little overwhelmed.

Shen Lang was even more puzzled, accompanied by a smiling face, and said cautiously to Zhu Bajie: “Your Excellency, what’s the matter with this?”

“Little bastard, you are courting death!” Zhu Bajie burst into anger and rushed. In the past, he raised his hand and gave Shen Lang a big mouth!

“Your Excellency, why is this!”

Shen Lang was beaten and turned around, sitting on the ground, covering his face, wanting to cry without tears.

At this time, Shen Lang was very aggrieved. He was obviously helping this distinguished guest, but why was he beaten.

At this moment, the other people around were completely dumbfounded.

This... what’s the situation.

“Haha!” At this moment, Zhu Bajie ignored the gazes around him, smiled happily, then walked over and gave Yue Feng a bear hug: “Brother, why are you here? How hard did you find it!”

What?

Hearing this, everyone was dumbfounded.

This, what's the situation, the dignified friend of the Holy Master actually called an ordinary disciple brother? Moreover, this kind of intimate attitude, it is obvious that the relationship between the two is not ordinary!

Isn't Junior Brother Feng a fisherman? How do you know such a big man? !

Mu Qingyue was also stunned. From the beginning, she felt that this new apprentice was unusual, but she never imagined that his connections were so shocking.

"Brother, I went to the Apocalypse Continent to find you before, and then..." Zhu Bajie was very happy to see Yue Feng, and talked endlessly about his experience in finding Yue Feng.

But as soon as he said a few words, he was interrupted by Yue Feng with his eyes.

"Brother Zhu, I joined the Holy Sect as a last resort, and they don't know my true identity." Yue Feng leaned over and whispered in Zhu Bajie's ear, the voice was very low, only the two of them heard.

Now King Guangping must have sent people everywhere to arrest him, so his identity cannot be easily revealed.

After all, Shengzong people talk a lot, and if they spread their identity out, it will be troublesome.

Although Zhu Bajie is lustful, he is also a smart person, and he knows everything.

"Haha, don't say more, wait for us brothers, let's have a good reminiscence!" Zhu Bajie patted Yue Feng's shoulder and laughed.

Originally, Zhu Bajie came to Shengzong because he didn't find Yue Feng, so he thought of staying here for a few days to relax.

At this time, I suddenly met Yue Feng, and I really liked it from the sky.

"Brother Zhu!" At

this moment, Mu Qingyue reacted, looking at Zhu Bajie, she couldn't help but ask gently, "You and my apprentice... know each other?"

Still a little confused.

It's incredible that his apprentice turned out to be the brother of this distinguished guest.

Zhu Bajie laughed and explained to Mu Qingyue: "This is a brother I met while traveling in the arena. They have a very good relationship. I didn't expect to become a disciple of the Holy Sect now. Beauty, I will take more care of him in the future. "

Of course! Of course..." Mu Qingyue smiled and nodded quickly.

Although he is the altar master of the Xingmu altar and has a high status in the Holy Sect, Zhu Bajie is a friend of the Holy Master.

And Feng Tao is Zhu Bajie's brother, do you dare not take care of him?

call!

Seeing this scene, other people around were also shocked, their eyes focused on Yue Feng, flickering with shock and admiration.

Junior Brother Feng is amazing, he is actually a brother with the distinguished guest!

It 's amazing.. Shen Lang on the

side was dripping with cold sweat, lowered his head, didn't dare to look at Yue Feng at all, and looked trembling, completely lost his previous arrogance. It's over... This wind wave, the network is so strong. I was against him before, isn't this killing me? !

#### Chapter 1640

At this time, Zhu Bajie put his arms around Yue Feng's shoulder, and then said to the disciples of the Holy Sect: "Okay, all of you retreat. I want to catch up with my brothers, so you don't need to be by the side. I'll be with you."

"Okay!" Mu Qingyue nodded and left with the disciples.

The moment she turned around and left, Mu Qingyue couldn't help but glance at Yue Feng with a bit of admiration in her eyes.

This apprentice, even this distinguished guest surnamed Zhu, is his brother, and it really surprises people all the time.

"Brother, what's the matter?" Seeing Mu Qingyue and everyone leaving, Zhu Bajie couldn't wait to ask Yue Feng: "I heard that you didn't participate in the Tianqi royal family's recruiting meeting, and then fought with the Tianqi royal family. Well, in the end you were injured and escaped, why did you become a disciple of the Holy Sect again?"

Alas!

Yue Feng sighed softly and said with a wry smile, "It's hard to say anything." In the

next few minutes, Yue Feng explained the passage of time in detail.

That's right.

After listening to this, Zhu Bajie nodded suddenly, and then asked, "What do you plan to do next?" After

saying that, Zhu Bajie patted his chest with a serious face: "Brother Yue Feng, since that King Guangping caught you My family and friends must be rescued, as long as you say a word, you, Big Brother Zhu, and I will definitely follow you up the mountain of knives, down the sea of fire, and never frown."

Phew!

Feeling Zhu Bajie's sincerity, a warm current suddenly rose in Yue Feng's heart, and he was very moved.

Although this Zhu Bajie is very lustful, and usually smiles without a straight face, he is never ambiguous when it comes to business affairs. It is a lifetime honor for me to meet such a brother.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng smiled and said, "Brother Zhu, you must save people. However, I need to cultivate well first and completely restore my internal strength, and then we will save people."

Although Zhu Bajie is powerful, he adds There are only two of them, and there are so many masters around King Guangping that there is no chance of winning in a head-to-head confrontation.

Just as he was talking, he saw several female disciples of Liujintan who passed by not far away. One of them was wearing an apricot-yellow dress, with a slender figure and a beautiful face. It was Zhang Na, the senior sister of Liujintan.

"Shhh!"

In an instant, Zhu Bajie's eyes locked on Zhang Na, and he couldn't help admiring: "This holy sect is really outstanding, and the female disciples are as beautiful as flowers."

Haha...

Hearing this When he said that, Yue Feng was instantly happy, it was ridiculous, and it was helpless.

This Zhu Bajie is so funny, seeing a beautiful woman, his eyes are straight, this lecherous nature, I am afraid that it will never change in a lifetime.



At this moment, Zhang Na and several Liujintan disciples also stopped, each with an embarrassed expression.

Zhu Bajie was a friend of the Sect Master and a VIP of the Sect. This matter spread throughout the Sect, and of course Zhang Na knew about it. But how could Yue Feng be with Zhu Bajie?

Yue Feng knew Zhu Bajie, all the disciples of Xingmu Tan knew about this. But the disciples of the sulfur gold altar don't know it yet.

At this time, Zhang Na and the others were all staring at Yue Feng with curiosity.

“Strange, why is this kid with the honored guest?”

“Who knows, it is estimated that Mu Tanzhu asked him to entertain this honored guest.”

“Looking at the proud appearance of this boy, he must be taking this opportunity to curry favor with this guest. Dear guest...”

“Needless to say? This kid doesn't have any other skills, so he has a set of flattery, otherwise, Mu Tanzhu wouldn't value him so much.”

While observing from a distance, Zhang Na and the others discussed in a low voice.

I lost a bet with Yue Feng before, and everyone in Liujintan would call him Dad when they saw him, so Zhang Na and the others kept their voices low.

In their opinion, Yue Feng and Zhu Bajie were flattering each other when they were together. Moreover, Yue Feng was not in the Martial Saint Realm, so he could not hear his own comments.

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