

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 1671-1680

Chapter 1671 The

original Qin Sheng, Mu Xixi, and Song Qian's teacher and apprentice, are standing here, watching the battles between the major sects. Song Qian was watching with relish, but unexpectedly, Zhu Rong suddenly grabbed herself.

"Little girl, you found a great deal today! These two treasures are yours!" Zhu Rong laughed and shoved the Heavenly Fire Pill into Song Qian's mouth! Immediately afterwards, she put the tears of the goddess in Song Qian's palm!

"Senior..." Before Song Qian could react, the Shenhuo Dan had already slipped into her mouth!

What?

In this scene, the expressions of everyone present changed, and they were indescribably shocked!

Especially Zhou Qin, his face flushed, and the anger in his heart was rising! The last step is the last step, and I can grab these two treasures by myself!

"Haha!" Zhu Rong laughed in the sky, relieved beyond words in his heart: "A bunch of little babies, dare to attack me, I can't get these two treasures, and you don't even want to get them!"

In fact, Zhu Rong and Song Qiansu did not know each other. Zhu Rong was attacked by Zhou Qin just now, and he was extremely indignant in his heart. Zhu Rong knew that he would definitely not be able to leave with these two treasures today. However, Zhu Rong didn't want Zhou Qin and others to get the baby! Just now, Zhu Rong saw Song Qian watching the battle, so he had an idea and gave both treasures to Song Qian.

Zhu Rong has a hot personality, and it is very simple to do so.

You can't get what you can't get by yourself! Song Qian watched the battle from the sidelines, she was considered an outsider, these two treasures, I would rather let her get them than let others get them!

"You..." Zhou Qin looked at Zhu Rong coldly, anger ignited! .

The other experts in the arena around him were also angry and speechless.

They didn't expect that Zhu Rong would make such a move at the last critical moment.

I would rather let a girl watching the battle get two treasures than cheap others.

Oops!

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Seeing this scene, Yue Feng was taken aback and stared at Song Qian with anxiety.

Although Song Qian has traveled around in these years and her cultivation strength is not weak, Tianhuo Pill is not an ordinary thing. With her current state, it is impossible to completely integrate Tianhuo Pill! ” Qian'er

!” At the same time, Mu Xixi's body trembled, and she couldn't help exclaiming. “Master!” Song Qian didn't know what she was about to face, so she shouted at Mu Xixi with a smile, “I'm fine.” As soon as the voice fell, Song Qian's eyebrows suddenly wrinkled, her beautiful face was extremely red and transparent. Feeling the pain, then, the delicate body also trembled. Yes, the power of Tianhuo Dan began to spread in Song Qian's body. At this time, Song Qian only felt as if she was being put on a stove, her body was indescribably hot, and at the same time, a violent force rushed through her meridians wantonly. The scene that Yue Feng was worried about still happened. At this time, Song Qian, who was only in the realm of the Fifth Stage Martial Saint, could not bear the powerful power of Tianhuo Pill at all. Whoa! Seeing this scene, the powerhouses of the surrounding sects were all shocked and excited. “This... seems to be the power of the Heavenly Fire Pill...” “Haha, what if this little girl got the treasure, she doesn't have enough strength to integrate this Heavenly Fire Pill!” “Yes, such a peerless treasure, in fact, she is one of them. What can the female generation get?”

“Let's get together in a while, grab this little girl! Put her in the alchemy furnace! Re-train her into a Heavenly Fire Pill!”

Yes, although Song Qian ate the Heavenly Fire Pill, with her strength, she couldn't be completely integrated! Now, as long as you catch Song Qian, put her in the alchemy furnace, and refine her, you can re-create the Heavenly Fire Pill! And in Song Qian's hands, there are still goddess tears! It can be said that Song Qian now is a big treasure!

Whoever catches her will get two treasures, Tianhuo Dan and Goddess Tears!

Chapter 1672

Song Qian bit her lip tightly, looking at millions of people, shouting to catch herself, in a panic, Song Qian tried to integrate Tianhuo Pill.

It's just that Tianhuo Dan contains the terrifying purple flame Tianhuo, which is too powerful.

In just a few seconds, Song Qian finally couldn't hold it anymore, her red lips opened slightly, and she weakly shouted at Yue Feng: “Brother-in-law, it's so uncomfortable, I'm so uncomfortable, save me...”

” Husband!”

Seeing this situation, Liu Xuan was also extremely anxious, holding Yue Feng’s hand: “Hurry up and save Xiao Qian!”

Phew!

Yue Feng took a deep breath and comforted Liu Xuan: “Don’t be afraid, Xiaoqian will be fine.”

Seriously, in this situation, no one can do anything. After all, the purple flames contained in Tianhuo Dan are too terrifying. Yes, but Yue Feng is different, he has white lotus cold fire in his body.

As the No. 1 strange fire in the world, Bailian Lenghuo restrains all other strange fires, so Yue Feng has a way to help Song Qian through this difficulty.

The moment the voice fell, Yue Feng was about to rush over.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Swish...

And at this moment, under Zhou Qin’s signal, several sect masters from the Earth Circle Continent rushed over and stopped Yue Feng, led by Tang Qingyun.

“Yue Feng, what are you doing?” Tang Qingyun looked directly at Yue Feng and said loudly without fear.

In the past, Tang Qingyun would not have said that he would challenge Yue Feng, and he would be respectful all the way away, but with Zhou Qin’s support, Tang Qingyun was already fearless in the face of Yue Feng.

The voice fell, and everyone around him spoke up.

“Yue Feng, do you want to win the treasure?”

“When I dealt with Huo Qilin just now, I didn’t see you playing. Now that Huo Qilin is dead, I want to take advantage of it?”

“Get out of here, it’s none of your business here.”

She stared at Song Qian more closely.

Under such circumstances, how could these people let Yue Feng take Song Qian away?

“Go away!” Yue Feng was too lazy to talk nonsense, his brows furrowed, and he stared coldly at Tang Qingyun and gave a cold drink.

Yue Feng could see it just now. Among these sects who honored Zhou Qin as the leader, Tang Qingyun of Tangjiabao was the most attentive. It was obvious that he had completely surrendered to Zhou Qin and became a jerk.

This kind of person is the most disgusting!

Gudong!

Feeling Yue Feng’s momentum, Tang Qingyun couldn’t help swallowing saliva secretly.

Although there is Zhou Qin as a backer, Yue Feng in front of him is not easy to mess with. After all, this is the hero of the Earth Circle, and he used to be the leader of the martial arts alliance.

Thinking to himself, Tang Qingyun was a little timid and took a step back.

Shame!

Yue Feng cursed secretly, bypassed Tang Qingyun, and walked towards Song Qian quickly: “Little sister, don’t be afraid, there is a brother-in-law!” After speaking, Yue Feng speeded up.

Um!

Song Qian responded and bit her lip. She felt that there were countless flames in her body, burning non-stop. The pain was almost beyond the limit of human beings.

To be honest, Song Qian couldn’t hold it anymore, but with her brother-in-law around, she wasn’t afraid at all.

Whoosh!

Seeing that Yue Feng was about to approach, suddenly, a figure took the lead, grabbed Song Qian’s arm, and sealed several large holes on her body at the same time.

He was dressed in a black robe, and his inner strength was surging all over his body, and his momentum was astonishing.

It is the three real people.

Nima!

Chapter 1673

Yue Feng was shocked, but with a smile on his face, he said to the real Sanjue: "The real Sanjue, what does this mean?"

To Yue Feng, the real Sanjue is a senior in martial arts. In the rivers and lakes of Yuan Continent, there is a very high reputation, but he never thought that he would suddenly intervene.

Not only did they capture Song Qian, but also sealed the acupoints.

"Haha!"

Sanjue Master smiled slightly, looked at Yue Feng, and said: "Sect Master Yue, don't worry, listen to me first, this holy beast unicorn and my Tianquan Sect have deep roots, even if violent If it is dead, the Heavenly Fire Pill and the tears of the goddess in it also belong to our Heavenly Spring Sect."

After speaking, Master Sanjue tilted his head and glanced at Song Qian, and continued: "Now, by chance, this girl swallowed the Heavenly Fire. Dan, I got the tears of the goddess, so I want to keep her in the Tianquan Sect."

When it came to the last sentence, Sanjue Zhenren had a determined face, no doubt, but he was very helpless in his heart.

Speaking of which, it is really inappropriate to suddenly deal with a little girl with a dignified martial arts senior.

But the real Sanjue had no choice. The holy beast, the unicorn, died violently and tragically. Before his death, he had visited many people, which had greatly damaged the vitality of Tianquan Sect. If Yue Feng took Song Qian to leave again, how would he face Tianquan Sect's ranking as an ancestor?

"No way!"

"No way!"

At this moment, Yue Feng and Mu Xixi said almost in unison, with a firm look on their faces, and there was no room for negotiation.

With Song Qian's current situation, if she stays in Tianquan Sect, her fate can be imagined. It will definitely be put into the alchemy furnace by the live piston!

Whoa!

At the same time, many experts in the arena also erupted into a heated discussion.

“Sanjue Zhenren is an old miscellaneous hair, the unicorn that we joined together to eradicate, why should these two treasures belong to their Tianquan Sect?”

“Yeah, this old miscellaneous hair is really unreasonable.

”, only Zhou Qin stood there quietly, and at this time also took a step forward and said: “You are called Sanjue Zhenren, right? With a dignified face and high-sounding words, your final purpose is not to make this girl alchemy. ?”

After saying that, Zhou Qin looked around and continued to say loudly: “The fire unicorn is true of your Tianquan Sect, but when the fire unicorn was violent just now, your Tianquan Sect couldn’t control the situation at all, if it wasn’t For the help of everyone present, I am afraid that your Tianquan Sect has already been destroyed. Moreover, you said at the time that as long as everyone helps, your Tianquan Sect will have a great reward afterwards. What? Now that the danger is gone, you will just say what you said. Forgot? As I said, even if you want to practice this girl into a medicinal pill, everyone present will have a share, right?”

Zhou Qin’s remarks are well-founded and powerful!

At this time, Zhou Qin, with a smile on his face, came all the way from Beiyang Continent. He was determined to get it, but he didn’t get either of the two treasures. She is not reconciled.

This...

At this moment, the face of Sanjue real person turned red, extremely embarrassed, and was speechless for a while.

Whoa!

One stone creates a thousand waves!

In an instant, all the people around also reacted and shouted loudly one by one.

“That’s right, we all did our best to deal with the fire unicorn just now, Sanjue real person, you are not authentic.”

“That is, even if this little girl’s alchemy is alchemy, it’s everyone together, your Tianquan Sect wants to take it alone, absolutely No way!”

“Yes...”

For a time, everyone in the audience shouted. Excited one by one!

“Everyone, everyone...”

At this time, Master Sanjue was sweating profusely, and waved his hands again and again: "Everyone, be quiet, why don't you do this, you make a suggestion, how to deal with this little girl. As long as it's not too much, our gods Quanzong should only agree!"

Phew.. the

voice fell, and everyone present frowned and thought, and whispered.

At this moment, Zhou Qin waved at Tang Qingyun and gave a few words softly.

Tang Qingyun nodded again and again, then walked out quickly, and said loudly: "Since the real person Sanjue has said it, why don't we choose a representative from the forces present, and let's have a ring match. Whoever wins in the end, This little girl will be handled by him? How?"

When he said this, Tang Qingyun looked around proudly.

Chapter 1674

Yes, it is Zhou Qin who came up with the idea to decide who will deal with Song Qian in the ring competition. However, as the head of the martial arts alliance in the Earth Circle Continent, she holds her own identity, and naturally she will not take the initiative to speak out, but let Tang Qingyun speak out.

"This..."

Hearing this, Master Sanjue pondered, looking very embarrassed.

If it was before, Sanjue Zhenren would definitely not hesitate so much. After all, his strength is one of the best in the Zhongyuan Continent, and even in the Kyushu Continent, he is also a top expert.

But before the fierce battle with Huo Qilin, Sanjue real person was not lightly injured. If the ring competition was held, Tianquan Sect would have no chance of winning.

After all, all of you present are experts from the Kyushu Continent.

"Wonderful, this is a great idea!" " Just

play the ring match, whoever wins, who will take this little girl away!"

"Yes, that's right, that's how it should be, it's fair!"

The other sect masters in the sect nodded, all excited.

Ugh!

Seeing this scene, Master Sanjue had no choice but to nod and smiled bitterly: "If that's the case, let's do it this way." To

be honest, a hundred masters of Sanjue were reluctant to hold a ring match.

But there is no way, the current situation, the general trend, if you don't agree, you will offend the sects of all continents, add up to more than 100 people, no matter how big the Tianquan Sect is, they can't afford to offend.

Whoops!

Seeing that Sanjue Master agreed, everyone present was overjoyed, and at the same time ordered his disciples to quickly clean up the battlefield, and then create a grand arena.

Yue Feng let out a long sigh of relief. At this point, Yue Feng can only hope that he will be able to win the arena battle in a while. Only by winning can you save Song Qian.

Yue Feng is also helpless. If there is no ring, it is almost impossible for him to rescue Song Qian today.

At this time, Song Qian, under the terrifying power in her body, couldn't bear it anymore and fainted.

Little sister, don't worry, I will never let you fall into the hands of others.

Yue Feng clenched his fists and swore secretly.

"Husband!"

At this moment, Liu Xuan pulled Yue Feng's arm tightly, very nervous: "Can you do this in the ring match?"

She knew that her man was the bravest in the world People, nothing is impossible.

But... these people in front of them are also strong sects from various continents. He alone, facing so many masters, can really only win without losing?

Yue Feng smiled and gave her a comforting look.

Zhu Rong, who was beside him, endured the pain and stood up slowly. At this time, Zhu Rong also knew that Song Qian was Yue Feng's cousin. I just gave the two treasures to this little girl, but I actually hurt her. At this moment, Zhu Rong felt extremely guilty.

Zhu Rong walked slowly to Yue Feng's side, looked Liu Xuan up and down, and was secretly surprised, what an ugly woman. This woman just called Brother Yue Feng her husband?

The next second, Zhu Rong couldn't help but asked Yue Feng, "This is..."

"Brother Zhu Rong!" Yue Feng introduced with a smile: "This is my wife, Liu Xuan, don't look at her. The way she looks now is a bit scary, she used to be a famous goddess with us."

When he said this, Yue Feng had a smile on his face, but he couldn't tell the guilt in his heart.

Xuan'er has not finished her whole life for the sake of herself becoming what she is now.

Oh!

Zhu Rong nodded, then looked at Liu Xuan: "Brother and sister, what poison is your face?"

As a strong man who has lived for thousands of years, Zhu Rong has never seen anything before, so naturally he will not judge people by their appearance.

"I..."

Liu Xuan hesitated for a while, and then, with Yue Feng's encouragement, recounted her own experience.

"So it is!" Zhu Rong nodded suddenly, thoughtfully.

Seeing Zhu Rong's expression, Yue Feng's heart moved. Does brother Zhu Rong know how to cure Liu Xuan?

"Everyone!"

Chapter 1675 Just when Yue Feng was about to ask, on the arena in front of him, the real person Sanjue

said loudly: "The arena has been set up, any fellow in the world who wants to show his skills, please come up!"

The field was silent.

The rewards of this ring competition are two peerless treasures, and none of the masters in the arena wants to take the lead.

“I’ll come first!”

After a few seconds, a loud voice sounded, and then, a burly man jumped up and gently landed on the ring, majestic and imposing.

And on his back, he carried a huge blood-colored tiger-headed broadsword.

The whole body of the avenue is blood red, and from a distance, it seems that there is blood flowing, very domineering and shocking.

Um?

Purple weapon!

Yue Feng’s eyes flashed, and he was secretly startled. To be able to have a purple weapon, this person’s background is not simple after all.

Whoa!

As soon as this person appeared, there was a burst of restlessness in the surrounding crowd.

“Situ Qianjun?”

“The owner of Fenglin Village? Situ Qianjun?”

“I heard that this Situ Qianjun has a dragon and tiger mad sword. Every time he kills someone with blood, the sword will send out dragons and tigers. I don’t know if it’s true or not.”

Everyone was talking with shock in their voices.

Situ Qianjun, the owner of Fenglin Village in Zhongyuan Continent.

Fenglin Zhuang, named after the maple trees in the mountains and plains, is a family of cultivation that has been passed down for hundreds of years. Compared with the mainland of Kyushu, Fenglin Zhuang has a less profound background, but each generation of the owners is extremely talented. man of the moment.

And Situ Qianjun, as the eighth-generation owner of Fenglin Village, is even more extraordinary. More than ten years ago, at the age of nineteen, through fierce competition, he took the position of the owner of the villa, and took the position one year after the owner. Over the years, with his own power, he has continuously destroyed more than a dozen evil forces, large and small, within a hundred miles of Fenglin Village, and he has become famous.

At this time, the Situ Qianjun, the realm of the fourth stage Martial Emperor, and the bloodthirsty mad knife of the purple-rank weapon, his strength should not be underestimated.

call!

For a time, under the ring, everyone looked at each other, all a little timid.

The first one to play, the strength is so strong, who dares to challenge. With so many people watching, how embarrassing is it to lose?

Fourth stage Martial Emperor?

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng smiled secretly and was about to prepare to play.

In Yue Feng's heart, it doesn't matter whether you want two treasures or not, saving the little sister is the most important thing.

Although this Situ Qianjun was quite strong, Yue Feng was confident enough to defeat him within three moves.

"I'm coming!"

At this moment, a man shouted, then jumped onto the ring, clasped his fists at Situ Qianjun and said, "Ye Yunwei of Famous Sword Villa, come and teach me!"

After speaking, Ye Yunwei slowly raised his hand and tightened his grip. Holding a golden sword.

It turned out to be a purple weapon.

Whoa!

In an instant, there was an uproar under the arena.

"I'm going, Famous Sword Villa's..."

"It's a purple-rank weapon again, I really envy the dead!"

"Need to say? Famous Sword Villa is a forged weapon, famous all over the world, a purple-rank weapon. What's so strange."

At this moment, Yue Feng's eyes also flickered, looking at Ye Yunwei up and down, a slender figure appeared in his mind, and at the same time, he secretly muttered in his heart.

This kid can't be Ye Ziyi's brother!

In the previous martial arts competition in Tianqi Continent, Yue Feng met an eldest lady from the famous Sword Villa, who disguised herself as a man to participate in the competition. At that time, Yue Feng helped her a lot in the competition and was very impressed!

Therefore, as soon as he saw Ye Yunwei, Yue Feng immediately thought of Ye Ziyi.

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The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 1676-1680

Chapter 1676 In the

ring at this time!

Situ Qianjun and Ye Yunwei stood on both sides of the ring, holding swords and looking at each other.

Everyone agreed before that whoever wins the ring competition will get Song Qian's right to dispose of it.

Situ Qianjun glanced at Ye Yunwei a little, smiled slightly, and said indifferently: "Don't talk nonsense, let's get started. I must get the right to dispose of that little girl."

His expression was indifferent and extremely arrogant!

call!

Hearing this, there was an uproar in the audience.

As expected of Situ Qianjun, he is so confident.

Haven't started yet, just waiting for the next challenge!

However, Situ Qianjun is not bragging, his strength is fourth rank Martial Sovereign, while Ye Yunwei is only third rank Martial Sovereign!

"Okay!"

Ye Yunwei felt contemptuous, and Yingjun's face showed a bit of anger, and sneered: "Situ Zhuangzhu is really confident, then I'm welcome!" The

voice fell, and he suddenly sighed. With a roar, his body shot up, the sword in his hand turned into a streamer, and he stabbed Situ Qianjun fiercely!

This trick is the unique skill of Famous Sword Villa, called 'Golden Rainbow Strikes the Cauldron', even a huge rock can be easily cut into two pieces!

Bang.

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However, Ye Yunwei's sword was easily blocked by Situ Qianjun with his sword.

What?

Ye Yunwei's face changed, and he was extremely shocked. You must know that this sword contained his ninth-level internal strength, and was blocked by Situ Qianjun so easily.

"You lost!" Situ Qianjun smiled slightly, and the moment he finished speaking, he raised his hand and slapped it on Ye Yunwei's body like lightning!

"Pfft..." Ye Yunwei didn't have time to dodge, he snorted, and the whole person flew out, tens of meters away, and landed under the ring with blood all over his face!

"Hi!"

Seeing this scene, everyone couldn't help but take a deep breath!

This Ye Yunwei is a third-tier Martial Emperor anyway, but even Situ Qianjun can't catch a single move!

Strong, really strong!

A smile appeared on Situ Qianjun's face, very confident. In his heart, only the real powerhouse is worthy of letting him use the sword, and this Ye Yunwei has not yet allowed himself to use the sword.

interesting!

At this time, Yue Feng, who was watching the battle below, also frowned secretly. This Situ Qianjun is really strong. Although he is a fourth rank Martial Sovereign, he is probably not afraid of fighting against a fifth rank Martial Sovereign!

Yue Feng subconsciously looked at Zhou Qin, who was not far away, and saw that her expression was cold, and she was quietly watching the arena, with no plans to play.

This Zhou Qin was in such a hurry to snatch Tianhuo Pill and Goddess Tears just now, but now he is not in a hurry. Obviously, he intends that everyone will play almost the same and finally play.

Realizing this, Yue Feng secretly suppressed the urge to play. He thought about it, wait a little longer, and then enter the ring.

At this time, Situ Qianjun on the ring, with a smile on his lips, looked around the audience: "Who else is up to challenge?!"

"I'm coming!"

A beggar gang elder came up and fought with Situ Qianjun. In less than five seconds, he was slapped by Situ Qianjun and flew out more than ten meters away!

In the next few minutes, several more experts from all corners of the world took the stage to challenge! As a result, without exception, they were all easily defeated by Situ Qianjun!

"Who else, come up." At this time, Situ Qianjun was filled with fighting spirit, and what he couldn't tell was excitement.

I have already defeated more than a dozen. If there is no challenge next, the woman will be my own. At that time, I will get Tianhuo Dan and Goddess Tears! One minute..

Chapter 1677

Two minutes...

In the blink of an eye, five minutes passed!

The masters of the various sects under the stage all looked at each other in dismay, and no one dared to take the stage to challenge again.

Before so many people went up and lost, going up by yourself is also a part of being abused.

Finally, at this time, a charming figure came out slowly beside Yue Feng.

It was Mu Xixi!

"Wow.."

Qin Sheng came on stage, so beautiful.

As soon as Mu Xixi appeared, he immediately attracted the attention of many men.

The long hair is flowing, the facial features are exquisite and beautiful, especially the impeccable body, all the men present have straight eyes!

Under the stage, Yue Feng frowned secretly.

This Mu Xixi is eager to save Song Qian! But it's still a little early to play. After all, there are so many masters around, and they have only played a dozen games, and there are still more people to challenge later.

At this time, Situ Qianjun in the ring looked at Mu Xixi with a smile: "It's my honor to challenge Qin Sheng, but I can't bear to take action with such a fragrant beauty!"

Mu Xixi, Qin Shengmei His name spread all over Kyushu, and Situ Qianjun naturally knew it.

"Don't be polite, let's get started!" Mu Xixi said lightly. Mu Xixi was very anxious, Song Qian was her only apprentice, and her relationship was very deep. At this time, Mu Xixi just wanted to save the disciple.

Situ Qianjun smiled awkwardly and raised his hand to Mu Xixi: "Since Qin Sheng is so aloof, then I'll be rude, let's see!" The

voice fell, and Situ Qianjun's internal strength exploded, and he punched quickly. Like a shooting star, hit Mu Xixi!

This punch, seemingly plain, contained the strong internal strength of Situ Qianjun, and the surrounding air seemed to be torn apart!

However!

Mu Xixi just smiled lightly. Seeing that this punch was about to hit Mu Xixi, she saw that her toes were a little on the ground, and her body moved slightly to avoid the blow.

Um?

Situ Qianjun's expression changed, and he suddenly became serious, but the next battle made him more and more frightened! No matter how he made a move, how fast he was, he was dodged by Mu Xixi, and he couldn't even touch the corner of Mu Xixi's clothes!

Huh....

the audience in the audience was shocked!

This Mu Xixi deserves to be a famous piano saint all over the world, this strength is too strong!

“Clang!”

Finally, only a crisp sound was heard, and Mu Xixi slapped Situ Qianjun’s chest with a backhand. That Situ Qianjun groaned and was directly knocked off the ring!

Mu Xixi was alone, standing on the ring, looking around: “The girl who was arrested, her name is Song Qian, is my apprentice. I want to save my apprentice, so I must win this arena match. “

Speaking of this, Mu Xixi’s red lips rose up, and she said coldly: “If anyone disagrees, let’s go together.”

“Wow!”

At this moment, the audience was boiling!

Mu Xixi stood proudly on the ring, like a fairy who doesn’t eat fireworks on earth. She is eager to save her disciples and is unwilling to waste time in the arena. If the challengers come up one by one, when will they fight? So Mu Xixi said directly, whoever disagrees, let’s go together!

mad!

How arrogant is that? If this sentence was said from someone else’s mouth, it would definitely become a laughing stock. However, from what Mu Xixi said, no one dared to laugh!

Qin Sheng Mu Xixi, a woman who became famous as early as ten years ago! Now Mu Xixi’s strength has reached the second stage of the Tribulation Realm! This kind of realm is really disdainful of the audience!

Chapter 1678

Hearing Mu Xixi’s words, millions of people in the audience, you look at me, I look at you, all look embarrassed. This Mu Xixi is too powerful, who would dare to challenge her rashly? However, as long as you win the arena, you can get the right to dispose of Song Qian. Whoever gets Song Qian is equivalent to getting two treasures, Tianhuo Dan and Goddess Tears! No one wants to pass up this opportunity!

“Let’s go together!” At this moment, a man from the audience came out and shouted.

This man, whose name is Lan Yun, is the head of a small sect in the Earth Circle Continent. Ever since Zhou Qin became the head of the Martial Arts Alliance in the Earth Circle Continent, Lan Yun has been following Zhou Qin and becoming Zhou Qin's son-in-law.

Under Zhou Qin's signal, Lan Yun walked out of the crowd, holding a meteor hammer, and shouted: "This Qin Sheng is too arrogant, a female class, dare to speak madly, really look down on the heroes present! Since she Let's go together, then we don't have to be polite, let's go together!" The

voice fell, and Lan Yun rushed to the ring first!

At this moment, millions of strong people on the field looked at each other, and then countless people rushed into the ring!

Whoever wins the ring competition will get Song Qian's right to dispose of it! No one wants to pass up this opportunity! Although there are so many people, hitting a woman is not too glorious, but at this time, no one can care about so much! Everyone wants to win this ring match! The current situation is that Qin Sheng Mu Xixi's strength is too strong, as long as she is knocked out of the ring, everyone has a chance to win!

In the blink of an eye, hundreds of people entered the ring!

Mu Xixi looked around at everyone with a smile on her face, and said, "Come together."

"Kill!"

Lan Yun shouted, and then hundreds of people in the ring rushed up and pulled out their weapons. Cut to Mu Xixi!

Mu Xixi's beautiful face was full of calmness, and with a wave of her jade hand, the air in front of her suddenly tore apart! A purple piano suddenly appeared in front of her!

"Om!" At

the moment when this qin appeared, only a few phoenix groans were heard!

All eyes are on this piano! The whole place was silent!

This violin is all purple, with two golden phoenixes carved on the violin, so lifelike! This qin is the Fuxi qin!

Fuxiqin is an ancient artifact! This piano has been with Mu Xixi for a long time. The reason why Mu Xixi is called a qin saint is because of this qin!

When the Fuxiqin appeared, the surrounding air twisted and the wind was surging! The sky that had been cloudless for thousands of miles was suddenly covered with dark clouds! Two golden phoenixes are dancing in the air!

Mu Xixi was sitting in the air, and the Fuxiqin seemed to have spirituality, and was quietly suspended in front of her.

“Om!”

Finally, Mu Xixi gently raised her jade hand, put her fingers on the strings, and made a pleasant sound.

At this time, Mu Xixi really seems to be a goddess descended to earth! She was originally a woman with temperament, but now she is quietly stroking the piano, with that dignified appearance, which man is not moved? Of all the men present, who wouldn't want to bow down under her skirt?

However, when the piano sound came, everyone's expressions changed!

The penetrating power of this piano sound is extremely strong, and I am afraid that it can be heard clearly within a hundred miles! Hundreds of people in the ring only felt a splitting headache when they heard the sound of the piano!

Chapter 1679

You can clearly see that when Mu Xixi plucked the strings, a strong internal force came from the strings and instantly swept across the hundreds of people in the ring!

“So strong!” The

exclamations came one after another! Mu Xixi played the strings lightly, but the power was simply too amazing!

“Quick, let's resist together!” Lan Yun shouted, hurriedly using his internal strength to form a protective film in the air. At this time, the other people in the ring also reacted, and they all became angry in their dantian. Hundreds of people joined together to arrange a protective film to resist the sound of the piano.

No one is a fool, everyone in the arena knows clearly that no one can resist Mu Xixi's blow! Now, only hundreds of people can join forces to resist the sound of the piano!

“Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!”

Mu Xixi showed a smile, and the jade hand kept stroking on the piano. The beautiful sound of the piano fluttered in the air, and waves of internal force fluctuations hit the protective film! The sound of the piano hit the protective film, making a clanging sound.

“Ah, I can’t hold on anymore…”

“Me too, I can’t hold on anymore…”

“This woman is so strong, even if we join forces, we are not her opponent…”

Hundreds of people in the ring, shouted one after another, at this time one by one gritted their teeth, sweating!

That’s right, Rao was the hundreds of them united together and laid a protective layer, but they couldn’t resist Mu Xixi’s piano sound!

In the blink of an eye, Mu Xixi had already played a song. I saw that this layer of protective film has cracks, and it will burst at any time!

However, Mu Xixi’s beautiful face was still calm. The jade hand slowly lifted and played the second song.

Mu Xixi, the second stage of the Tribulation Realm, but when she summoned Fuxiqin, even the third stage and the fourth stage of the Tribulation Realm might not be able to beat her!

“Om!” The

beautiful piano sounded again, and hundreds of people joined hands to lay down the protective layer, and the cracks were more and more! One by one, these people were soaked with sweat as if they had just taken a shower! If Mu Xixi finishes playing this song again, I am afraid that the protective film will definitely shatter! Once this layer of protective film shatters, then everyone in the ring will die! No one can escape!

“Hi…”

Yue Feng, who was under the stage, looked at Mu Xixi without blinking.

This woman is simply superb! Not only is she beautiful and unparalleled, but her temperament is even more dignified and elegant, especially the way she plays the piano, which is simply too charming. Not only that, this woman is simply not to be desecrated! Yue Feng asked himself, he is definitely not Mu Xixi’s opponent!

Although Yue Feng’s current strength is already the fifth rank of Martial Emperor, and he has a bunch of trump cards such as Yi Huo, Qiong Qi, Fang Tian Hua Ji, Jiu Cage Ascension to Heaven, and Da Tian Shu. But even if he played all his cards, he probably wouldn’t be able to beat this Mu Xixi!

“Song Qian, this silly girl, really found a good master…” Liu Xuan, who was on the side, also trembled, and couldn’t help but say.

Although Liu Xuan has lost her inner strength now, she used to be a cultivator. She could clearly feel how strong Mu Xixi was. There are millions of people on the field, but there is really no one who is Mu Xixi's opponent! Even Zhu Rong! Even if Zhu Rong doesn't have a match, if he faces Mu Xixi, I'm afraid there will be a tie, at most a tie!

This Mu Xixi is too strong, this woman is simply too strong!

Chapter 1680

"Gudong.." Yue Feng swallowed and looked at Mu Xixi in midair, his face full of admiration. Yue Feng still remembered that he and Mu Xixi had an agreement that if he could unify several continents and become emperor, Mu Xixi would promise to be his own woman.

Thinking of this agreement, Yue Feng's heart swayed.

No one noticed that in the crowd, Zhou Qin's face was very ugly.

In this ring match, Zhou Qin originally thought that his opponent was only Yue Feng. But she didn't expect to kill a Mu Xixi halfway, and this woman's strength is simply too strong. If it goes on like this, Mu Xixi will definitely win the ring competition.

Zhou Qin frowned, and a plan came to his mind, and then Zhou Qin opened his mouth and shouted to the ring: "Lan Yun, you all admit defeat."

Lan Yun on the ring was originally trying to resist Mu Xixi's attack with all his strength. Hearing Zhou Qin speak at this time, he looked at Zhou Qin.

Zhou Qin raised her eyebrows and gave him a wink. Lan Yun immediately understood what Zhou Qin meant. What the leader of the Zhou alliance meant was to make himself falsely admit defeat, and then take the opportunity to sneak attack on Mu Xixi!

Lan Yun breathed a sigh of relief, and immediately shouted: "We admit defeat!"

Lan Yun waited for hundreds of people, but they couldn't hold it anymore, and all of them turned pale. Now Zhou Qin hinted to Lan Yun that he pretended to admit defeat, and then attacked Mu Xixi, Lan Yun suddenly shouted again: "We admit defeat, admit defeat! Holy Goddess Qin, please hold your hands high, spare us, stop playing the piano, we We admit defeat, we admit defeat!"

"We admit defeat!"

"Sacred Goddess Qin, please stop playing the piano, we admit defeat!"

Hundreds of people in the ring all succumbed at this time. Hearing their begging for mercy, Mu Xixi's face was calm, she slowly raised her jade hand, and took Fuxi Qin back.

"You all admit defeat and leave the arena." Mu Xixi spoke slowly, then looked at the real Sanjue, and said, "The real Sanjue, this time in your Tianquan Sect, the divine beast, the unicorn, was born, and the nine continents were born. Heroes and heroes, all attracted. As a result, your unicorn went mad and was finally killed by heroes from all walks of life. After the unicorn died, there were two treasures left behind. These two treasures were accidentally hit by my disciples. In the end, you caught my disciple and set up a ring competition, claiming that whoever wins the game will have the right to dispose of my disciple. Now, I won the game, according to the regulations, you should release my disciple, you said, yes or no?"

"Yes, yes..."

The Sanjue real person under the stage wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and trembled: "According to the regulations, you won the ring competition, we should let you go Song Qian, my disciple."

When he said these words, Sanjue real person was dripping with cold sweat. As the head of the Tianquan Sect, he knew clearly in his heart that the heroes of the nine continents gathered in his Tianquan Sect this time, just to get the treasure.

Now this situation is already obvious. Qin Sheng, Mu Xixi, is disdainful of the audience. No one can beat her. Song Qian's right to dispose of it should be handed over to Mu Xixi.

"Quick, let go, let that little girl go!" Sanjue Master waved his hand and instructed the Tianquan Sect disciple behind him.

That little girl named Song Qian, although she got Tianhuo Dan and Goddess Tears by mistake, but this little girl is the apprentice of Qin Sheng Mu Xixi. Sanjue Master saw Mu Xixi's strength with his own eyes just now, how dare he not let him go?

Several disciples of Tianquan Sect quickly brought Song Qian over. As a result, at this moment, no one thought that Lan Yun, who was originally in the ring, suddenly roared and rushed out, slamming Mu Xixi with a slap in the face!

Lan Yun had received Zhou Qin's hint just now, pretended to admit defeat, and found an opportunity to sneak attack on Mu Xixi. At this time, Lan Yun, seeing that Mu Xixi was unprepared, killed him.

With this palm, Lan Yun used up all his strength!

"Om!"

I saw that the surrounding air was torn apart by this palm!

Lan Yun's strength is not low, there are four Martial Emperors! But at this level, if Mu Xixi is facing head-to-head confrontation, he can instantly kill him with a slight movement of a finger. However, Mu Xixi was unprepared at this time. If this palm was attacked by Lan Yun, Mu Xixi would probably also splatter blood on the spot!

"You..."

Mu Xixi didn't expect that this Lanyun would take the opportunity to sneak attack on him, and he was really anxious and angry at the time. Why is this blue cloud so disgusting? He had clearly admitted defeat just now, why is he attacking again now?

In desperation, Mu Xixi raised her hand to resist.

"Boom!"

Mu Xixi and Lan Yun, palms facing each other.

Although the difference in strength between the two was huge, Lan Yun came prepared for this palm after all, while Mu Xixi just resisted in a hurry. When the two palms collided, Mu Xixi groaned and took a few steps back!

This palm has seriously injured Mu Xixi!

"You're really courting death."

Mu Xixi said coldly, enduring the pain in her body, she slapped it with a backhand, directly hitting Lan Yun's chest!

"Ah!"

Lan Yun let out a scream. He never dreamed that he would sneak attack on Mu Xixi, but Mu Xixi still hadn't fallen!

With this palm, Lan Yun's body flew out forty or fifty meters and landed heavily on the ground, not knowing his life or death!

"You..." Mu Xixi looked at the fallen Lanyun with a pale face. At this time, she only felt angry! She played two tunes against hundreds of people just now, and her internal strength was exhausted. Now that he was attacked by Lan Yun again, Mu Xixi only felt that her inner strength was rapidly fading away.

"Mu Xixi, I'm not convinced, I'm going on stage to challenge!"

At this time, someone in the audience began to shout. These people all know that Mu Xixi was seriously injured, and I am afraid that he will not have the strength to fight again.

Mu Xixi on the stage bit her lip. Heart is full of loss.

Could it be that I can't save my disciple today...

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