

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 2011-2015

Chapter 2011

At this moment, Yang Jian, who was suspended in mid-air watching the battle, was also attracted by Yue Wuya.

At this moment, Yang Jian's eyes locked on Yue Wuya tightly, his eyes flickering with surprise.

interesting!

This kid is not very strong, but his weapons are good...

However, Yang Jian didn't make a move, but continued to hover in mid-air to watch the battle. As the emperor of the Northern Continent, how could he easily make a move? Moreover, this kid with a giant hammer, Gong Gong can handle it alone.

However, Yang Jian underestimated Yue Wuya's strength.

Soon, half an hour passed, Gonggong exerted a lot of skills, but still couldn't suppress Yue Wuya. Speaking of which, Gonggong's strength is much higher than that of Yue Wuya, but Yue Wuya has the Overlord's Hammer, and with the power of the Overlord's Hammer, he is on a par with Gonggong.

"Gonggong!"

Finally, Yang Jian couldn't stand it any longer, and said lightly: "You

should step back." "Yes, Your Majesty." Gonggong was ashamed, answered and stepped aside.

Yang Jian didn't say more, the figure burst out and went straight to Yue Wuya.

In a blink of an eye, Yang Jian was in front of Yue Wuya, with absolute contempt in his eyes: "Good boy, it's rare to be able to fight with Gonggong for so long, but this battle, you Apocalypse Continent will undoubtedly lose, so obediently surrender. Come on!"

The

voice was not loud, but it spread throughout the entire battlefield, revealing absolute majesty.

hum!

The voice fell, and a terrifying aura burst out from Yang Jian's body, and in an instant, the surrounding air seemed to be stagnant!

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Unfathomable and powerful coercion, suppressing people panic!

Immediately afterwards, Yang Jian raised his hand and waved, and he heard a whistling sound that shocked the heavens and the earth, coming from the three-pointed two-edged sword, and then, a touch of golden light, tearing the heavens and the earth, burst out towards Yue Wuya.

hiss!

Feeling the terrifying aura that burst out from Yang Jian, Yue Wuya was startled and couldn't help gasping for air. Hurry up and mobilize your inner strength to block the Overlord Hammer horizontally in front of you!

At this time, Yue Wuya did not dare to be careless in the slightest and mobilized all his inner strength.

Bang!

Jin Mang slammed on the Overlord's Hammer, and he heard Yue Wuya let out a muffled groan. The whole person was shocked and flew out, and flew more than 100 meters before falling heavily to the ground.

Yue Wuya has been practicing hard over the years, and his strength has grown by leaps and bounds, but after all, he is too young to be Yang Jian's opponent. You must know that Yang Jian has been famous for thousands of years, and his background is not comparable to him.

"Pfft..."

Yue Wuya's face was pale, struggling to stand up, his eyes fixed on Yang Jian, and his heart was terrified.

one move.

Even with just one move, he inflicted heavy damage on himself.

The strength of this man is terrifying.

At this moment, Yang Jian was as fast as lightning, rushed over, raised his hand, and tapped Yue Wuya's acupoint a few times.

In an instant, Yue Wuya's body froze, unable to move at all.

"His Royal Highness."

Seeing this scene, Xing Yao's expression changed, and she couldn't help exclaiming. It was over, the prince was captured alive, and the Apocalypse Continent was completely defeated in this battle.

At the same time, Han Bing also trembled and exclaimed: "Brother..."

Later, Han Bing was about to rush over, but there were too many enemy troops in front of him, and he was stopped before he took two steps.

Um?

Hearing this, Yang Jian was stunned for a moment, then looked at Yue Wuya with a smile.

I thought this kid was just an excellent young general, but I didn't expect that he was a prince with a distinguished status, which was an unexpected gain.

Yue Wuya was arrested, and Tianqi's army suddenly lost its backbone, and was soon subdued one by one.

"Gonggong!"

After taking control of the situation, Yang Jian was in a good mood, and ordered to Gonggong: "Immediately write a letter of surrender and send it to Emperor Tianqi. It says that their prince of Tianqi Continent was captured by us. , The emperor of Tianqi Continent, if you don't want him to die, he will surrender immediately and call me a minister... After writing it, send someone to the Tianqi Palace."

When he said this, Yang Jian's smile was full of confidence.

This time, the conquest of the Apocalypse Continent was a victory in the first battle. Even the prince was captured by him. It won't be long before the entire Apocalypse Continent will be under his control.

"Yes, Your Majesty!" Gonggong responded quickly, and then went to start writing the letter of surrender.

Chapter 2012

Yang Jian is full of smiles. This time, he conquered the Apocalypse Continent and won the first battle. Even Prince Apocalypse was captured by him. It won't be long before the entire Apocalypse Continent will be under his control.

"Yes, Your Majesty! I will write a letter of surrender and send it to Emperor Tianqi." Gonggong responded quickly, and then went to start writing the letter of surrender.

Oops.

Seeing this situation, Yue Wuya's heart was shocked, and he was extremely ashamed and anxious.

Yang Jian grabbed himself and wanted to threaten his father to surrender. The father has gone through so many twists and turns, and finally became the emperor, will he surrender because of himself?

Soon, Gonggong wrote the surrender and sent troops to Tianqi Imperial City.

a few hours later.

Apocalypse Imperial City.

Palace, Qianyuan Hall.

The civil and military officials stood neatly on both sides, each with a complicated expression and fear in their hearts.

King Guangping was wearing a dragon robe, sitting on the throne, his face was extremely gloomy, and he was deeply anxious and worried. Just now, the Beiyang army sent a letter of surrender, which was clearly written, Yue Wuya had already He was captured by Yang Jian, and if he did not surrender, he would be executed.

King Guangping was so anxious that he hurriedly summoned ministers of civil and military affairs to discuss countermeasures. In his heart, although Yue Wuya was not his own, he always regarded it as his own, and even planned to pass the throne to him in the future. Now that I know that Yue Wuya has been captured, how can I not be impatient?

“Aiqings.”

At this time, King Guangping looked around and urged, “What countermeasures do you have to save Ya'er safely?”

Huh.

When the voice fell, the civil and military officials looked at each other, all of them were silent, and their hearts were uncertain.

The one who captured the prince was the well-known Erlang Zhenjun Yang Jian, who was a peerless powerhouse that shook the world. Who could have a way to rescue Yue Wuya safe and sound?

Totally impossible.

“Trash...”

Seeing the civil and military officials, all of them were speechless. King Guangping was furious and stood up and shouted loudly: “All of them are trash. Nothing is useful.”

At this time, King Guangping’s eyes were extremely blood red, and his body was filled with strong anger.

hula.

Seeing the anger of King Guangping, all the civil and military officials trembled in their hearts, and they all knelt down, trembling with fear.

The next second, the Minister of War, Bai Zhili, cautiously replied: “Your Majesty, it’s not that the ministers are afraid of death, then Yang Jian is the true monarch Erlang who has swayed the world for thousands of years, and he is the strongest among the peerless powerhouses. , saving His Royal Highness the life and death is also a waste of life.” The

voice fell, and the other ministers quickly nodded in agreement.

“Yes, Your Majesty.”

“This matter, the minister feels that we need to take a long-term view.” “Your Majesty, why do

n’t we ask for help from other continents...”

more irritable.

“Okay.”

Finally, King Guangping frowned and scolded: “Don’t say it, it’s very clear in the recruiting letter, it only gives me half a day to think about it, the time is short, and we have no time to ask for help from other continents, I’m afraid the reinforcements will not arrive. , Ya’er has been executed.”

Immediately, King Guangping sighed and stood up slowly: “Respond to Yang Jian immediately and say that I promise to surrender.”

When he said this, King Guangping was full of disappointment, and his mood was extremely low, but his eyes were very determined.

To be honest, surrendering to Yang Jian was 10,000 reluctance in his heart, but for the safety of Ya’er, he had no other choice.

“Yes, Your Majesty!” The civil and military officials responded in unison, looking at each other secretly, all with pale faces.

Chapter 2013 is

over, completely over... The

Apocalypse Royal Family, which has been passed down for thousands of years, is now going to be destroyed.

King Guangping agreed to surrender, and Yang Jian was very happy. He immediately led the army and took Yue Wuya to the direction of the imperial city.

Finally, after half a day, the Beiyang army arrived at Tianqi Imperial City.

At this time, at the main entrance of the imperial city, King Guangping, with his civil and military officials, was already waiting there.

call!

At this moment, seeing the murderous aura of hundreds of thousands of Beiyang troops, the King of Guangping and the civil and military officials, was extremely shocking.

Especially when he felt Yang Jian's terrifying strength, while King Guangping was shocked, he was in a tangled and depressed mood, but slowly calmed down.

This Erlang Zhenjun is so mighty and domineering, and his strength is so strong, I am afraid that no one in the entire Kyushu Continent can stand above him.

Thinking to himself, King Guangping was even more relieved when he looked at Yue Wuya, who was safe and sound in the army.

The emperor may not do it, as long as Ya'er is fine.

call!

Finally, King Guangping took a deep breath, adjusted his emotions, walked out slowly, and bowed deeply to Yang Jian: “Little Wang, see your Majesty.” Since he has surrendered and declared himself a minister, naturally he can't call himself emperor.

“See Your Majesty.” The officials behind also knelt down.

hum.

Seeing this scene, Yue Wuya, who was imprisoned in the army, trembled faintly, looked at King Guangping from a distance, and felt extremely guilty in his heart, but at the same time he was moved beyond words.

Father Emperor... Father Emperor surrendered to Yang Jian for himself.

At the beginning, when he learned that King Guangping had surrendered, Yue Wuya thought it was a plan to delay the army. After all, King Guangping's throne was not easy to obtain, but at this time, when he saw King Guangping kneeling in front of Yang Jian, Yue Wuya was suddenly dumbfounded.

Um!

Yang Jian showed a smile and nodded approvingly: "Get up."

Immediately, Yang Jian looked at King Guangping and said with a smile, "I count what I say, since you have already made me a minister, I will let your son go." The

voice fell . , Immediately, a soldier came over and unchained Yue Wuya.

puff.

At this moment, Yue Wuya walked over quickly and knelt in front of King Guangping: "Father, it's the child's negligence that made you so passive and caused the entire Apocalypse Continent to suffer like this."

When he said this, Yue Wuya was ashamed and wished to commit suicide to apologize.

"Good boy, don't blame yourself." King Guangping supported Yue Wuya's shoulder with a loving expression on his face, and comforted him, "You can't control this matter, I already understand the situation at the time, even if it was me When you meet Yang Jian, you can only capture it."

After speaking, King Guangping said with a look of taboo: "By the way, don't call me the emperor in the future, understand?"

Hmm!

Hearing this, Yue Wuya nodded and didn't speak, but his heart was even more moved.

When the father lost the throne, he didn't blame himself, and he comforted himself in turn, which was really kind to himself.

"King Guangping!"

At this moment, Yang Jian slowly said: "I heard that your previous title was called King Guangping, and you will continue to use this title in the future. In this Apocalypse Continent, you will take care of me first, and when I rule other continents, I will give you another reward."

Occupying the Apocalypse Continent is just the beginning, and other continents need to be captured, so Yang Jian will not stay temporarily to manage the Apocalypse Continent.

"Yes, Your Majesty." King Guangping responded quickly.

Chapter 2014

Yang Jian nodded in approval, and then his eyes fell on Yue Wuya, unable to hide his admiration: "You kid, you are young, but you are brave and good at fighting, I need a talent like you around me, you are willing, Follow me to fight in the Quartet?"

This...

Hearing this, Yue Wuya was stunned, and then nodded his head: "I will!" To

be honest, when he was first arrested, Yue Wuya was very annoyed. , Your majesty, when have you ever suffered from this kind of fussiness?

But after knowing Yang Jian's identity, Yue Wuya was relieved quickly.

The opponent is the famous Erlang Zhenjun, and losing to him is not ashamed at all.

And now, this peerless powerhouse who has shaken the world by name, invites him by name, this is an unforgettable honor for others, how can he refuse?

"Okay, okay...haha..."

Seeing Yue Wuya agree, Yang Jian was in a happy mood and couldn't help laughing up to the sky.

With one more general around, it will definitely be easier to fight other continents in the future. Why are you unhappy?

Immediately, under the guidance of King Guangping, Yang Jian entered the palace and rested temporarily.

A day later, Yang Jian regrouped and set off, leading an army of several hundred thousand, heading towards the Southern Cloud Continent.

The Southern Cloud Continent was Yang Jian's second target.

Yang Jian personally led the army to conquer other continents, and the Apocalypse Continent had surrendered, and the news soon spread throughout the Kyushu Continent.

For a time, people on all continents were panicking.

The true emperor of Erlang, Yang Jian, a thousand years ago, had a powerful and unfathomable power in Kyushu, and the overall strength of the Northern Ying continent itself was the first of the Kyushu. Now Yang Jian leads hundreds of thousands of Northern Ying army to conquer various continents, who can I can't stop it.

At this moment, the Earth Circle Continent.

Zhongzhou City, the residence of the Ouyang family.

In the hall, Yue Feng was sitting on a chair, anxiously waiting for news.

Yue Feng has long known about Yang Jian leading the army to conquer various continents, but what he is worried about now is not this, but Su Qingyan.

Before Yue Wuya was on Mount Emei, he took Su Qingyan away. At that time, Yue Feng was too seriously injured and could not be stopped. After returning to the Ouyang family, Yue Feng recuperated and recovered, while sending Tianmen disciples to the Tianqi Continent to investigate the news.

Now that three days have passed, and no news has come yet, Yue Feng is almost in a hurry.

If it was before, Yue Feng would never be so anxious, but Su Qingyan lost her memory and completely forgot herself. Therefore, Yue Feng did not dare to delay.

The longer the delay, the more variables there will be.

“Sect Master!”

At this moment, a Tianmen disciple ran in quickly, sweating profusely: “Sect Master. There is... there is news about Sister Qingyan.”

“Come on!” Vibration, the heart is very excited.

call!

The disciple took a deep breath and said slowly: “We spent two days in the Tianqi Continent, and found a shepherd. The shepherd said that at that time, the Northern Ying Continent and the Tianqi Continent were at war, and he saw many beautiful women.

The two armies ran out during the melee, and we specifically asked, it was Sister-in-law Qingyan, and the disciples of the Emei School...”

“What about them now?” Yue Feng asked impatiently.

“This...” The disciple looked ashamed and bowed his head: “At that time, after Sister Qingyan and the Emei faction fled the battlefield, the two sides separated, and then Sister Qingyan went to Nanyun Continent. As for she is now in Nanyun Continent Where are we still investigating...”

What?

Hearing this, Yue Feng’s heart shuddered, and he became extremely worried.

Qingyan went to Nanyun Continent?

Isn’t Yang Jian now attacking the Nanyun Continent?

No, I have to go to Nanyun Continent myself, I can’t wait for news here.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng stood up in a flash, called Wen Chou Chou and Ren Yingying together, and after arranging some things, he hurriedly left.

Speaking of which, Wen Chou Chou and Sun Dasheng also planned to go together, but considering that Yang Jian was waging war on various continents, for the safety of the Earth Continent, he had to stay and prepare for defense.

one day later.

Chapter 2015

Nanyun Continent, Canglan City in the northwest.

Canglan City is the first fortress in the northwest of the Southern Cloud Continent.

At this time, on the road outside the city, a man slowly walked towards the city gate.

The man is tall and straight, with a unique temperament all over his body, but because of the long journey, he looks very tired.

This man is Yue Feng.

Knowing that Su Qingyan came to the Southern Cloud Continent, Yue Feng finally arrived after a day’s flight.

I go!

At this moment, looking at Canglan City not far away, Yue Feng was stunned.

Yue Feng saw that on the city wall around Canglan City, there were densely packed soldiers standing there, all of them holding long swords, waiting in battle, and at the city gate, a checkpoint was also set up to strictly check every pedestrian entering and leaving.

At this time, Canglan City can be said to be heavily guarded, like a copper wall and an iron wall, not a fly can fly in.

In the forest a few miles away from Canglan City, the Northern Ying army camped, and across the distance, one could feel a suffocating chill.

After being stunned for a few seconds, Yue Feng recovered.

Looking at the situation, Yang Jian's army has already fought with the Nanyun Continent, and the two sides are facing each other.

Muttering in his heart, Yue Feng strode over.

They fought their battles, and it had nothing to do with them, it was the most important thing to find Su Qingyan quickly.

"You, stop!"

As soon as he reached the gate of the city, Yue Feng was stopped by several soldiers.

The leading general looked at Yue Feng up and down, stretched out his hand, and said coldly, "Take out the pass and take a look."

This general is called Chen Tu, and he is the defender of Canglan City.

Because the Northern Ying Continent was about to be attacked, in order to prevent enemy spies from entering the city, the people in Canglan City were specially equipped with a pass order to facilitate entry and exit.

What?

Yue Feng was stunned for a moment, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

This Nima, you need a pass to enter a city.

Immediately, Yue Feng shook his head and said, "Master, I don't have a passing order."

Shuh!

The words fell, Chen Tu's face changed, and then, the surrounding soldiers, like frightened birds, immediately surrounded Yue Feng.

There is no pass order on him, it is too suspicious.

"Hey, sigh..."

Seeing this situation, Yue Feng wanted to cry without tears, and quickly waved his hands to explain: "Don't get excited, I am from the Earth Circle Continent, my name is Yue Feng, and I am your eldest princess. My concubine. I have something urgent to do in Nanyun Continent this time, so please do your best to let me into the city."

Yue Feng said this with a relaxed expression on his face.

He is indeed the concubine, but at the beginning, it was the Queen herself who made the marriage contract for herself and Long Qianyu.

"Presumptuous!"

As soon as the voice fell, Chen Tu shouted and glared at Yue Feng: "You are so bold, you just want to sneak into the city, and you dare to disrespect our eldest princess? Come, bring him to me. Next, send it to the big camp in the city, and let Her Majesty the Queen release it."

Back then, the Queen announced a marriage contract for Long Qianyu and Yue Feng, and Chen Tu knew about it, but he guarded the border all the year round and rarely returned to the imperial city, so he didn't see him. Over Yuefeng.

In Chen Tu's heart, the concubine of the eldest princess is the well-known Tianmen sect master in the Earth Circle Continent, with an absolutely extraordinary temperament, and the boy in front of him, dressed in ordinary clothes, is still in the dust, must be sent by the Beiyang army. spy.

hula.

The voice fell, and a dozen soldiers rushed up at once.

At this moment, Yue Feng was thinking of resisting, but when he heard the queen, who was in the big camp in the city, he didn't resist and let them be tied up.

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