

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 2071-2080

Chapter 2071 “

Hehe, you look like you've never seen the world before. This green-ranked long sword is the lowest-ranked exhibit at this Sword Contest.”

How can you make friends with such a person?”

The ridicule of the crowd kept coming, Yue Feng frowned secretly.

Nima!

This group of people is really interesting. They said that this weapon is good, but they were even ridiculed.

After thinking about it, Yue Feng realized that Dong Long was deliberately embarrassing himself, and no matter how he answered just now, he had reason to mock him.

Understanding this, Yue Feng smiled without saying a word, too lazy to care.

Seeing that Yue Feng didn't respond, Dong Long thought he was cowardly, and smiled even more proudly.

At this time, Ye Ziyi couldn't see it, she frowned, and said to Dong Long: “Dong Long, you have no end, my friend said this knife is good, you are also laughing, is it interesting?”

Because I didn't like Dong Long since I was a child . . , so Ye Ziyi never called her cousin.

“I'm just talking casually, how can I laugh at him.” Dong Long muttered and sat down.

At this time, there are new weapons, which are brought up and displayed.

It has to be said that Mingjian Villa is worthy of being famous for its casting. The weapons displayed one after another are well-made, and at least they are all of the green rank, and even many of them are of the blue rank.

Every time a weapon is displayed, there will be a sound of exclamation and admiration in the hall.

There were even quite a few guests who couldn't help standing up, their eyes straightened, and they wished they could take it for themselves.

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However, Yue Feng was indifferent.

Although these weapons are good, they are less than 1/10,000th of their own Fang Tianhua halberds, and they are nothing to look at.

“Miss Ye!”

At this time, taking advantage of everyone’s attention on the weapons on display, Yue Feng couldn’t help but said to Ye Ziyi, “This rash visit is indeed abrupt, but there is one thing, I need your help.”

“Please tell me.” Ye Ziyi nodded seriously.

call!

Yue Feng took a deep breath and told Su Qingyan’s situation.

At the end, Yue Feng had a serious look and exhorted: “If there is any news, please don’t act rashly, just tell me where she is.”

Qing Yan lost her memory and was arrested by Duan Yu. Instilled the concept, very hateful to himself.

In this case, you must be careful not to stimulate the light smoke.

Hearing this, Ye Ziyi nodded heavily: “Okay, I understand, I will send someone to ask around after the end of the low-grade sword conference, and I will help you find it as soon as possible.”

“Thank you.” Yue Feng showed a smile, very grateful. opened his mouth.

This Ye Ziyi is not only beautiful, but also a good person. I am really lucky to have met such a good friend.

“Okay!”

At this moment, Ye Xuan on the stage, with a smile on his face, said loudly: “Fellow fellows, today’s last three weapons are about to be displayed. To be honest with you, these three weapons are my name. Sword Villa, it took nearly ten years and painstaking efforts to build it, and after it is displayed today, it will be sealed up for everyone to appreciate.” The

voice fell, and the three disciples, each holding a delicate wooden box, slowly walked towards platform.

The next second, the wooden box was opened, and three shiny weapons were displayed in front of everyone.

hiss.

At this moment, everyone present couldn't help taking a breath of cold air.

Yue Feng also tilted his head and glanced at it, and when he saw it, he was stunned.

I saw that the three weapons on the platform were two swords and a machete, each of which was exquisitely crafted, and above the blade, there was a faint halo flowing, like gurgling water.

More importantly, these three weapons are all purple rank.

The purple rank is the highest level of weapons, and if you go up, it belongs to the magic weapon.

“Good weapon.”

After a few seconds, Yue Feng reacted and couldn't help but sigh in admiration.

The name of the Sword Mountain Villa is indeed well-deserved. It has actually cast three purple-rank weapons. You must know that purple-rank weapons are extremely rare in the Kyushu mainland. They are generally treasured by the royal family and are rarely seen in the rivers and lakes.

Chapter 2072

At this moment, many people around also gradually recovered, and couldn't help but wonder again and again.

“Purple-rank weapons? I don't have dazzling eyes?”

“Oh my god, there are three purple-ranked weapons...” “Famous Sword Villa

, the casting skills are superb, really admirable. It actually showed three purple-ranked weapons.”

Among them, many people congratulated Ye Xuan, and in their words, they couldn't hide their compliments and flattery.

Famous Sword Villa has been inherited for thousands of years, and it has also forged purple-rank weapons, but it took only one hundred years to forge one, and now, three weapons have been forged in ten years.

At this time, everyone present tried their best to curry favor with Ye Xuan. If they had a good relationship with Mingjian Villa, would they still be afraid of not having good weapons in the future?

Facing the congratulations from everyone, Ye Xuan smiled and felt extremely happy.

Today, the Sword Contest is over, and the prestige of Famous Sword Villa in the arena will definitely increase a lot. This is a matter of honoring the ancestors.

call!

At this moment, Yue Feng stared at the three purple-rank weapons and fell into deep thought.

The Sword Mountain Villa, in ten years, has cast three purple-rank weapons at once. If he can win over, he must be a powerful assistant.

To be honest, in the Southern Cloud Continent, Yue Feng, relying on Guiguzi's prestige, shocked Yang Jian and forced him to retreat. But Yue Feng knew that Yang Jian would not stop there. Now that Guiguzi has left, he will have to fight against Yang Jian sooner or later. If all the soldiers under his command are armed with weapons cast by Famous Sword Villa, their combat effectiveness will definitely increase a lot.

Thinking about it, Yue Feng was extremely excited.

“Ha ha...”

At this moment, Dong Long pointed at Yue Feng and said with a big laugh: “Everyone, look, this kid is stupid when he sees three purple-ranked weapons, haha...”

Seeing Yue Feng staring at three purple-ranked weapons Weapon, thoughtless, Dong Long thought he was completely frightened, and immediately sneered.

The voice fell, and there was laughter around.

“Haha, I really don't know anything about the three purple-ranked weapons...”

“It's no wonder that if he hadn't taken advantage of Miss Ye today, I'm afraid he would never see such top-quality weapons in his life. “

Boy, take this opportunity to take a second look, I'm afraid I won't see you again in the future, haha...”

Even the maids around couldn't help but pursed their lips and laughed.

This person is really from the country, and he has never seen the world before. The three purple-rank weapons are all dumbfounded.

It's really interesting...

The ridicule around him kept coming, Yue Feng frowned, and he couldn't help it.

Nima!

Dong Long, this idiot, had to endure him again and again, but he had to make an inch.

"You..."

Ye Ziyi stomped her feet angrily, her delicate body trembling, and a trace of anger appeared on her delicate face.

These people are so boring, is it so interesting to deliberately belittle Yue Feng and elevate themselves? If they knew that the person they were mocking was Yue Feng, the famous Tianmen sect master who moved Jiuzhou, they would not be able to laugh at all of them.

"Boom!"

Just when everyone laughed at Yue Feng, suddenly, the gate of the villa was directly smashed by an extremely strong force.

Immediately afterwards, a disciple of the famous sword villa rushed in in a panic, and said to Ye Xuan: "No, the villa master, someone forced in and hurt several of our disciples."

What?

Hearing this, the owner of the village, Ye Xuan's face changed, shocked and angry.

Who is so bold, dare to break into the famous sword villa?

"Go, let's see!"

Ye Xuan said with a gloomy face, and walked out quickly. The guests present, hurry up to follow.

Yue Feng frowned and walked out.

As soon as they arrived at the gate, they saw tens of thousands of people surrounded Famous Sword Villa, all dressed in black, holding a long knife, with a strong and unstoppable aura.

The leader was a handsome and elegant man, dressed in a white robe and holding a folding fan.

Chapter 2073

Hiss!

Feeling the strength of this beautiful man, everyone present couldn't help but gasp.

Cross the robbery?

The terrifying breath made the person under pressure breathless. Ye Xuan was startled, and quickly stepped forward and asked, "Who is coming? Why did you break into my famous sword villa?" The

beautiful man smiled slightly, but did not speak.

A man in black behind him strode out, looked at Ye Xuan and said, "You are Ye Xuan, the owner of the famous sword villa, this is the leader of our Huanyin Sect, Your Honor Yu Wenyan.

" The man in black looked around the audience, and said coldly: "The Magic Sound Sect does business, the goal is only the Famous Sword Villa, and no one will retreat. If you dare to intervene, you will be at your own risk!" The

loud voice spread throughout the Famous Sword Villa, arrogant pole.

What?

Hearing this, all the guests trembled, staring blankly at the beautiful man, their eyes filled with fear.

This beautiful man is the leader of the Phantom Sect... Yu Wenyan?

The Magic Sound Sect is the most mysterious organization in the Yellow Sea Continent. It has only been passed down for two hundred years, but it has developed rapidly. Its disciples are all over the Yellow Sea Continent, and their strength is powerful.

The Huanyin Sect acts both right and wrong, especially the leader Yu Wenyan is the most mysterious, Shenlong sees the beginning but not the end, and almost no one in the world has seen him. It is rumored that his personality is wild and unruly, and his methods are very hot.

Ten years ago, several disciples of the Baiyun Sect were drinking in a tavern, talking about Yu Wenyan, and saying things they shouldn't have said.

Three years ago, Pili Tang developed a new hidden weapon, named Yan Xinlei. Yu Wenyan knew about it. He thought that the name of this hidden weapon was smeared with his own name, which violated his taboo, and destroyed Pili Tang again.

And so on, there are several sects that have been wiped out.

These things have already spread in the rivers and lakes, and the Phantom Music Sect is also regarded as a magic sect by the rivers and lakes of the Yellow Sea Continent, and the name of Yu Wenyan, the people in the rivers and lakes, is even more disgusting.

And today, such a terrifying devil came to Mingjian Villa.

Whoops!

For a time, all the guests present, after reacting, immediately retreated to the side and drew a line with the famous sword villa.

No matter what purpose Yu Wenyan came to Mingjian Villa for, for such an existence, provocation is death, and no one wants to be implicated by Mingjian Villa.

call!

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng couldn't help sneering secretly.

Nima, this group of mercenary villains, when they were tasting weapons before, they flattered and complimented Ye Zhuang in various ways. Now that Mingjian Villa is in trouble, they immediately distance themselves from each other.

On the surface, they are all figures with heads and faces, but in fact, they are all hypocrites.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng's eyes fell on Yu Wenyan.

The leader of the Phantom Sect, Yu Wenyan?

Is it scary?

To frighten these little people into such a state?

“Master Ye!”

At this moment, Yu Wenyan showed a smile and said to Ye Xuan: “You don't have to panic, this deity came to Mingjian Villa this time, not to trouble you, but to cooperate with you. “

Cooperation?

Hearing this, Ye Xuan's eyes flickered, and he asked subconsciously, "What cooperation?"

Yu Wenyan stretched out his folding fan and waved it a few times in front of him. With a leisurely attitude, he slowly said: "You are famous swordsmen, you are a famous master of forging weapons, and your deity has been famous for a long time. Jian Shanzhuang formed an alliance."

After speaking, Yu Wenyan continued: "I heard that your famous Sword Villa has forged three purple-rank weapons, which are of extraordinary quality. After we form an alliance, these three purple-rank weapons will be handed over to us. In the future, you will make a batch of blue-level weapons for the Huanyin Cult. In return, our Huanyin Church will serve as the backing of your Famous Sword Villa. I promise that as long as I, Yu Wenyan, are in one day, no one or any force in the Yellow Sea Continent dares to bully you Mingjian Villa."

When he said this, Yu Wenyan's demeanor was calm, but his body was filled with a powerful aura, and his tone was unquestionable.

What?

Hearing this, both Ye Xuan and the disciples of Famous Sword Villa were very angry.

Handing over three purple-ranked weapons, and casting a batch of blue-ranked weapons for them every year...

What kind of alliance is this? Obviously robbery!

Chapter 2074

"Master Yuwen!"

Finally, Ye Xuan reacted and looked at Yuwenyan very calmly: "Your kindness, Ye Xuan has taken the lead, my name Sword Villa has been passed down for thousands of years, and I have never been kind to others on the rivers and lakes. The enemy family, so there is no need for the protection of the Huan Yin Sect, and there is no need to form an alliance."

When saying this, Ye Xuan was polite, but his eyes flashed with determination.

Those three purple-ranked weapons were the efforts of Famous Sword Villa for ten years, how could they be handed over to the Huanyin Sect?

Moreover, Mingjian Mountain Villa is a famous and authentic one, how could it be with the magic alliance of Huanyin Sect, which acts so ruthlessly and everyone avoids it like snakes and scorpions?

Ha ha!

Hearing this, Yu Wenyan's mouth twitched and looked at Ye Xuan with a half-smile: "Ye Zhuangzhu, the deity has already said it very clearly, the deity came with sincerity, if you don't give face, don't blame it. You're welcome."

"You..."

Ye Xuan trembled and pointed at Yu Wenyan, so angry that he was speechless.

If you don't agree, you have to do it. This is simply a robber.

At this time, Ye Ziyi couldn't bear it anymore, walked out, and shouted at Yu Wenyan: "You Huan Yin Sect are so abhorrent, why should we hand over the weapons of our famous Sword Villa to you? It's clearly a robbery."

Yu Wenyan sneered and said nothing.

At this moment, a man in black next to Yu Wenyan came out and said coldly, "Ye Xuan, today our sect master is here in person, it is enough to give you face, if you don't know how to praise, even if you don't agree to the alliance, those three purple-ranked weapons must also be handed over, otherwise, you will be bloodbathed today at the famous Sword Villa."

Bloodbathed the famous Sword Villa.

Hearing this last sentence, many of the guests who retreated to the surroundings trembled in their hearts. Many of the women present were so frightened that their delicate bodies trembled, their faces turned pale, and the disciples of Famous Sword Villa were even more frightened and angry.

If other forces say these words, Famous Sword Villa will only be regarded as a joke.

But the phantom sound teaching is different, people really have this strength.

call!

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng also frowned secretly.

This guy named Yu Wenyan is crazy. He only brought a dozen of his subordinates, and he threatened to wash the famous sword villa?

“Presumptuous!”

At this moment, a handsome figure rushed out of the crowd and scolded Yu Wenyan, the great sage.

I saw this man, about twenty-five years old, dressed in a pale golden long gown, holding a long sword, handsome and stylish, with extraordinary equipment, it was Ye Ziyi’s brother, Ye Mingyu.

Ye Mingyu, with the strength of the fourth paragraph of Wuhuang, is the eldest son and eldest grandson of the Ye family of the famous sword villa, and he is the leader of the younger generation.

Ye Mingyu is full of energy, how can he bear it when he sees the Huanyin Sect taking the initiative to make trouble?

“Yu Wenyan.”

At this time, Ye Mingyu stared closely at Yu Wenyan and shouted angrily: “You Huan Yin Sect, you have done a lot of evil in the arena, and now you come to the Sword Art Conference to make trouble. Do you really think that my name is Jian Shanzhuang, so I can be bullied? Today, I’ll do it for the sky and get rid of you, the devil.” The

voice fell, and Ye Mingyu rose into the air!

hum!

A powerful breath burst out from Ye Mingyu’s body, and the long sword in his hand burst out with a dazzling brilliance, stabbing straight at Yu Wenyan’s heart, and he saw that the air was distorted and the momentum was amazing.

Ye Mingyu’s long sword is a blue-level weapon, a fine product made by Mingjian Villa, and it is extremely sharp.

call!

At this moment, everyone around was sweating for Ye Mingyu, and they didn’t applaud Ye Mingyu for his action. On the contrary, they all shook their heads secretly.

The eldest young master of the Sword Villa is so impulsive, even if he has a sharp sword in his hand, he can’t possibly be Yu Wenyan’s opponent.

After all, Yu Wenyan was an extremely fearful existence in the entire arena.

Chapter 2075

“Mingyu, don’t be impulsive...” At this time, Ye Xuan’s expression also changed, and the exit was stopped, but it was still a step too late.

Seeing Ye Mingyu attacking, Yu Wenyan looked disdainful.

hum!

Seeing Yu Wenyan’s internal force erupting, the surrounding air was instantly distorted, and then, with a slight wave of the folding fan in his hand, a protective film instantly blocked him.

boom!

The long sword collided with the protective film, and it was seen that the protective film was not damaged at all, but Ye Mingyu snorted and was shocked and flew out, flying more than 100 meters away, and finally smashed on the pillar before falling heavily. fall.

“Pfft...” At the moment of landing, Ye Mingyu’s face was extremely pale, a mouthful of blood spurted out, and he passed out!

Hiss...

Seeing this scene, no matter it is the disciples of the famous sword villa or the guests around, they can’t help but gasp!

one move? With just one move, Ye Mingyu was stunned!

This Yu Wenyan’s strength is too terrifying, right? !

“Brother!”

Seeing this scene, Ye Ziyi’s delicate body trembled, and she couldn’t help exclaiming.

Ye Xuan’s complexion changed, it was extremely ugly, and there was a burst of anger in his heart.

This Yu Wenyan was so arrogant that he actually injured his son in public.

“Master Ye.” Yu Wenyan showed a smile, shook the folding fan lightly, and said with a leisurely expression: “This deity advises you to cooperate with our Huan Yin Sect. If you are too stubborn, there will be no benefit.”

Immediately, Yu Wenyan glanced at it. Ye Mingyu, who passed out, said: “Just now, the deity has shown mercy, otherwise, Young Master Ling is already on Huangquan Road.”

Damn...

Ye Xuan clenched his fists, his face was gloomy and uncertain, and he was very tangled.

Famous Sword Villa is never afraid of things, but Yu Wenyan's strength is too strong, if he really wants to fight, even if Yu Wenyan is forced back, Famous Sword Villa will be severely damaged.

But if you agree to Yu Wenyan's request, the prestige of Mingjian Villa will be ruined.

"Uncle!"

At this moment, Dong Long, who was next to him, couldn't help shouting at Ye Xuan: "Or...you promise to teach Master Yuwen and cooperate with Huanyin Sect, it's not ashamed, don't you? I can't bear to see the blood of Mingjian Villa..."

When he said this, Dong Long looked anxious, but his eyes flickered, not looking at Ye Xuan.

Yes, although Dong Long is from Famous Sword Villa, he also joined the Huan Yin Sect as early as a year ago. Since then, she has secretly done things for Yu Wenyan. No one knows about this.

At today's Swordsmanship Conference, it was Dong Long who acted as an inner responder and provided Yu Wenyan with clues. Otherwise, Yu Wenyan would not have come by such a coincidence that it happened to appear when the three purple-ranked weapons were on display.

However, before Dong Long finished speaking, he was interrupted by Ye Ziyi.

"Shut up!" Ye Ziyi's face flushed red, and she was so angry that she pointed at Dong Longjiao and scolded: "My name is Jian Shanzhuang, I am upright and honest, and I must not collude with a magic sect like the Huanyin Sect.

", Ye Ziyi turned her head and shouted at Ye Xuan: "Father, the people of the Huanyin Sect are not good people. I'm afraid that if you agree, they won't be able to talk and count. Don't hesitate, fight with them.

", impassioned and inspiring.

call!

Yue Feng took a deep breath and looked at Ye Ziyi closely, his eyes full of approval.

I really did not expect that one of her daughters would be so decisive and courageous.

That Dong Long, as a cousin, was nothing compared to her.

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 2076-2080

Chapter 2076

After listening to Ye Ziyi's words, Ye Xuan's expression became firm. Looking at Yu Wenyan fearlessly: "Not much nonsense, our Mingjian Villa will not cooperate with you."

"Okay, very good!"

Yu Wenyan smiled and nodded, then his face turned cold: "Snatch immediately. Weapons, the entire Famous Sword Villa will not be left behind!"

"Yes!" The

voice fell, and tens of thousands of Huanyin disciples behind them exploded with internal energy, without any nonsense, and rushed directly into the crowd of Famous Sword Villa!

"Ah!"

No one reacted at that time, only a few screams were heard, and many disciples of the famous Sword Villa fell to the ground before they could react at all.

Each of these Huanyin disciples is very strong, and they are basically in the realm of Wusheng Wuhou. The disciples of Famous Sword Villa, the most powerful Wuhou, how could they be opponents?

"You..."

Ye Xuan was shocked and angry, trembling all over!

This Yu Wenyan is too ruthless, he will do it if he says he will do it, and he will not give Mingjian Villa a chance to react at all.

Yu Wenyan sneered, his face gloomy: "Master Ye, the deity gave you a chance just now, but you didn't take it well, who is to blame?"

"Ah..."

There was another scream, and ten more Several disciples of Famous Sword Villa were brutally murdered!

Seeing this scene, Ye Ziyi's tender body trembled and shouted loudly: "You demon sects, why should we give you the weapons of our famous Sword Villa? You blatantly robbed and murdered, what is the reason for heaven?"

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” Ye Ziyi at that time did not expect that Yu Wenyan’s situation would be so ruthless, and he would act directly if he disagreed.

Yu Wenyan sneered.

“Death to the devil!”

At this time, Ye Xuan finally couldn’t help it, shouted, holding a long sword in his hand, and rushed directly to Yu Wenyan!

Ye Xuan knew that if he didn’t fight hard today, Mingjian Villa would be destroyed. There is only hope if you work hard!

“Kill!”

At this moment, the disciples of Famous Sword Villa reacted one after another, pulled out their weapons, and went up to them. It’s just that the disparity between the strengths of the two sides is too great. In the blink of an eye, many disciples of the famous Sword Villa fell one after another!

clang! clang! clang!

In an instant, the sound of weapons colliding, roaring and killing, echoed over the entire Famous Sword Villa!

call!

Seeing this scene, the guests who retreated to the surroundings all had complicated expressions, and sweated for Mingjian Villa.

Famous Sword Villa dared to do something with the Huanyin Sect, but I was afraid it would be dangerous.

I go!

At this time, Yue Feng was also frowning, and he was very anxious.

How to do?

Can you help?

However, once he takes action, his identity will be exposed...

Forget it, let’s observe it for a while.

Thinking to himself, Yu Wenyan secretly stepped aside, staring at the situation in front of him.

During the melee, Ye Ziyi also drew out his long sword.

Seeing that many disciples of the family fell in a pool of blood, Ye Ziyi was angry and anxious, and shouted at the many guests not far away: "Everyone in the rivers and lakes, the phantom sound sect harms the rivers and lakes, please lend a helping hand!"

There are not many people in Yuwen Yan's belt, as long as the guests around him help, they will surely be repelled.

However.

Hearing Ye Ziyi's cry, the guests who were watching the battle not far away looked at each other in dismay, and no one came to help.

The Huanyin Sect is powerful, and Yu Wenyan is a must for retribution. Whoever provokes them will end up destroying the sect. Under such circumstances, who would dare to come and help.

Chapter 2077

Seeing this scene, Ye Ziyi was instantly desperate.

Swish!

Ye Xuan's eyes were extremely blood red, staring at Yu Wenyan: "Yu Wenyan, do you want to destroy my famous sword villa? I'm afraid you are not so capable, come on!"

Ye Xuan had no fear, and after a roar, he rushed up!

The fierce battle is getting more and more fierce, and the disparity between the strengths of the two sides is too great. However, the disciples of Famous Sword Villa, in order to defend the Famous Sword Villa, were all red-eyed, and all of them were fighting for their lives!

There is a bloody smell in the air, and in the air, it seems to condense into a layer of blood mist!

In less than ten minutes, nearly half of the disciples of Mingjian Villa had fallen, and the rest were still resisting desperately.

"The evil way of the rivers and lakes, die!"

Om!

Ye Xuan let out a loud roar, slapped his palm fiercely, and sent a few Huanyin disciples flying out in front of him. He looked around, and he jumped up in anger!

He saw that the disciples of Famous Sword Villa were dead, wounded, and their blood almost dyed the ground red!

“Even if Famous Sword Villa is destroyed today, I will die with you all!” A cold voice came from Ye Xuan’s mouth.

In the next instant, Ye Xuan jumped into the air and raised his hands! A powerful internal force burst out, and in the mid-air, the aura of heaven and earth quickly gathered in his hand with the long sword.

“The sword breaks the sky!”

Ye Xuan’s eyes were blood red, almost roaring out, the long sword in his hand pointed at the Huan Yinjiao below.

“Boom!” A

huge and terrifying sword shadow, tearing the night sky, slashed down!

“Ah...”

In an instant, under the bombardment of the huge sword shadow, hundreds of Huanyin Sect disciples let out a shrill scream and fell into a pool of blood.

The sword breaks the sky, it is Ye Xuan’s life-long unique skill!

Um?

Seeing this scene, Yu Wenyan’s eyes flashed with solemnity in midair.

This Ye Xuan’s strength is actually so strong... I

thought that I could easily control the situation today, and then get three purple-rank weapons, but I didn’t expect that Ye Xuan desperately resisted and killed so many of his own men in a blink of an eye.

It can’t be delayed any longer, it must be resolved quickly.

Thinking to himself, Yu Wenyan’s eyes flashed and he locked Ye Ziyi.

“Hold Ye Xuan.” A cold voice came from Yu Wenyan’s mouth.

Hearing Yu Wenyan's order, many Huanyin disciples around, their eyes locked on Ye Xuan, and they rushed up howling!

Whoosh!

At this time, Yu Wenyan did not hesitate, his figure flashed, and a palm came towards Ye Ziyi.

The speed of this palm was too fast, Ye Ziyi couldn't dodge it, so she could only use her internal strength to greet it with one palm.

boom!

The two palms touched each other and made a dull vibration. At this moment, Ye Ziyi's delicate body stepped back several steps, and her face was instantly ugly!

Yu Wenyan's strength is tyrannical, Ye Ziyi is not his opponent at all, and Yu Wenyan has shown mercy, otherwise, Ye Ziyi would have been more fortunate than fortunate.

Ye Ziyi only felt a tightness in her chest, she stabilized her figure, and looked at Yu Wenyan in shock and anger.

This Yu Wenyan's strength is too terrifying.

Yu Wenyan chuckled lightly, without any nonsense, rushed over, quickly raised his hand, and tapped Ye Ziyi's acupuncture point twice.

In an instant, Ye Ziyi's delicate body froze, unable to move at all. Yu Wenyan grabbed Ye Ziyi's neck!

Seeing this scene, Ye Xuan's face changed greatly, and he shouted: "Ziyi..."

At the same time, Ye Xuan wanted to come over to help immediately, but there were too many disciples of the Huanyin Sect in front of him, and he couldn't rush over.

Chapter 2078

At this time, Yu Wenyan shouted and squeezed Ye Ziyi's neck tightly. As long as he exerts a little force, Ye Ziyi will not survive!

"Everyone in Famous Sword Villa, listen, immediately put down their weapons and don't resist! Otherwise, Ye Ziyi will die." Yu Wenyan showed a crazy smile, his handsome face was full of sinister: "Master Ye, I heard that Ye Ziyi will die. Ziyi is the jewel in your palm, if you lose your fragrance today, you will definitely be very sad."

“As long as you grab it, the deity promises that you will never hurt anyone in Mingjian Villa again.”

“Seriously, so charming and charming. Beauty, I’m really reluctant to start…”

When he said this, Yu Wenyan’s tone was full of playfulness.

Seriously, fighting alone, Yu Wenyan is confident enough to defeat Ye Xuan, but he holds his own identity and won’t shoot easily. More importantly, he doesn’t want to waste time.

Swish!

Hearing this, Ye Xuan’s eyes were blood red, staring at Yu Wenyan, burning with anger.

Rumors in the rivers and lakes say that Yu Wenyan is ruthless and does not compromise on means to achieve his goals, but he did not expect that this person is not only ruthless, but his methods are so despicable that he even threatened his own daughter.

Yu Wenyan was right, Ye Xuan was upright and arrogant, and he was fearless no matter what difficulties, but he also had a weakness, his daughter Ye Ziyi. Ye Xuan loves Ye Ziyi very much, and now seeing her being caught by Yu Wenyan, her life is hanging by a thread, and she suddenly loses her balance.

Nima!

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng looked at Yu Wenyan and muttered secretly.

With such despicable means, he can still talk and laugh freely, this Yu Wenyan is a ruthless character.

At the same time, Yue Feng couldn’t help worrying about Ye Ziyi.

“father!”

Seeing Ye Xuan stopped, Ye Ziyi was so anxious that she shouted: “Don’t worry about me, you can’t give them weapons, and you can’t cooperate with the Huanyin Sect. Our name is Sword Villa, and chivalry is the first for generations, and we can’t just destroy it. Fame. Don’t promise, if my daughter is dead, you will just avenge me…”

When Ye Ziyi said this, Ye Ziyi had a fearless expression on her face.

“Long-winded!” Yu Wenyan frowned and directly touched Ye Ziyi’s dumb hole.

In an instant, Ye Ziyi’s delicate body trembled and she was speechless.

“Master Ye!” Yu Wenyan urged coldly: “Make a decision quickly, this deity has limited patience and has no time to spend with you.” Creeping

...

At this moment, Ye Xuan clenched his fists tightly, his phalanges burst out. There was a crisp sound, and endless anger and unwillingness flashed in his eyes.

What the daughter said was right, the prestige of Mingjian Villa should not be destroyed in one fell swoop.

But...watching my daughter die with my own eyes, I can't do it myself.

“Uncle!”

At this moment, Dong Long, who had been watching the situation, couldn't help shouting again: “So many people have died in Mingjian Villa, and we can't fight anymore, and this Yuwen leader has already made Guaranteed, what are you hesitating about? Do you really want to watch my cousin die?”

When he said this, Dong Long's eyes were full of anxiety and anticipation.

Although Dong Long is a member of the Huanyin Sect and doesn't care about the safety of Mingjian Villa, Ye Ziyi is different. She is Dong Long's favorite woman. How could she just watch her die?

call!

Hearing Dong Long's words, Ye Xuan took a deep breath and nodded to agree to Yu Wenyan's request.

Yes, Ye Xuan compromised, he couldn't bear to see something happen to his daughter.

“Wait!”

However, before Ye Xuan could speak, he heard a voice from the crowd, and then, Yue Feng walked out slowly.

To be honest, seeing Ye Xuan's strength is so high, Yue Feng didn't plan to intervene.

But seeing Yu Wenyan using despicable means to grab Ye Ziyi to force Ye Xuan to submit, Yue Feng couldn't bear it any longer. In Yue Feng's heart, Ye Ziyi was his friend. Seeing that she was in danger at this time, he could not sit back and ignore it anyway.

Swish!

All of a sudden, the audience's eyes will focus on Yue Feng, and they will be surprised.

Especially the surrounding guests, all looked contemptuous.

What is this kid doing out there? To die?

Even the members of the Huanyin Sect looked at Yue Feng up and down, frowning secretly.

This person is dressed in ordinary clothes. At first glance, he looks like a nobody on the rivers and lakes. Faced with the situation in front of him, he doesn't dodge far away, yet he dares to move forward?

Suspicious of longevity?

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Yue Feng ignored the gazes of the people around him, looked at Yu Wenyan and said lightly: "You are Yu Wenyan, the leader of the Huanyin Sect, right, the leader of a sect, he can be regarded as a person of honor, but with such despicable means, he was caught. Aren't you afraid that the world will laugh at people's daughters coming to threaten?"

Wow!

Hearing this, the audience was in an uproar. Whether it was the surrounding guests or the disciples of the Huan Yin Sect, they all thought they had heard it wrong.

This kid, dare to accuse Yu Wenyan among them.

Who gave him the courage?

Swish!

At this moment, Yu Wenyan's face was extremely cold, he looked at Yue Feng up and down, and scolded: "Where is this kid who doesn't know whether to live or die, since he knows the deity, he still dares to talk like this, and he doesn't want to live anymore?"

As the leader of the Huanyin Sect, Yu Wenyan traversed the Yellow Sea Continent. Anyone who saw it would shy away, but the boy in front of him openly said that he was not his, and he was simply courting death.

Feeling Yu Wenyan's anger, Yue Feng didn't panic at all.

In the next second, Yue Feng smiled slightly, looked at Yu Wenyan and said, "I'm just a nobody, and I can't stand the way your Huan Yin Sect behaves."

After speaking, Yue Feng continued with a serious face, "Yu Wenyan, Let's make a bet, you and I have a test, if you lose, you will leave with someone. If I lose, Mingjian Villa will cooperate with you, how about it? Dare?"

What?

Hearing this, everyone in the audience was in an uproar.

What does this kid say? Is he going to compete with Yu Wenyan?

Judging from his appearance, he was at most Marquis Wu, and I was afraid that Yu Wenyan could kill him with just one finger.

At this time, everyone did not know that while Yue Feng concealed his identity, he also restrained his true strength.

Haha...

The disciples of the Huanyin Sect even burst into laughter, pointing at Yue Feng and taunting them one by one.

"Is there something wrong with this kid's brain, he wants to compete with our leader?" "I don't know how to live or die. I'm

really tired of living." At this moment, Yu Wenyan reacted, couldn't help chuckling, couldn't hide the contempt in his heart, and said lightly to Yue Feng: "Boy, I appreciate your courage, but you are not qualified to fight with this deity, and, Why does this deity want to bet with you?" The voice fell, Dong Long couldn't help rushing out, pointed at Yue Feng and shouted: "Boy, do you want to die? You have no place to talk here." Dong Long could see that Yue Feng It was for Ye Ziyi to get ahead. In Dong Long's heart, this kid is not Yu Wenyan's opponent, and he will definitely end up in a tragic death, but thinking of how this person was close to his cousin before, Dong Long still couldn't help but scold him. This fool. Seeing Dong Long coming out again, Yue Feng frowned and cursed in his heart! Immediately, Yue Feng looked directly at Yu Wenyan, and said word by word, "This bet, you must fight me, because I am Miss Ye's friend, you caught her, I can't sit back and ignore it, and I stand up. , but also for fairness and justice. You forcibly forced Mingjian Villa to humiliate and snatch other people's weapons, which is not allowed by heaven!" The words were loud and clear. call! Seeing this scene, Ye Ziyi's delicate body trembled, and she stared at Yue Feng. Although she couldn't speak, she couldn't tell how moved she was. This Yue Feng, who had something important to do, concealed his identity, but now he came forward for himself.

He deserves to be an idol he respects, this is a real man who stands tall in the sky.

Ye Ziyi's cousins, as well as many of the maids around, also looked at Yue Feng in a complicated way, flashing a strange light.

The eldest lady's friend, although she looks stupid, dares to challenge Yu Wenyan in public?

That courage alone is worthy of respect.

For a time, many people in Mingjian Villa had a changed view of Yue Feng.

Of course, it's just admiration, no one thinks he can beat Yu Wenyan.

quiet!

At this moment, the audience was silent, and a drop of a needle could be heard clearly.

“Okay!”

Yu Wenyan frowned lightly, looked at Yue Feng tightly, and sneered: “The good one is for ‘fairness and justice’, since you are so eager to find death, this deity will fulfill you.”

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voice fell, Yu Wenyan let go of Ye Ziyi, his figure was like a stream, and he slapped Yue Feng with one palm! Wherever he passed, that piece of air was distorted, and the power was amazing.

This time, many disciples of Famous Sword Villa couldn't help but sweat for Yue Feng.

To be honest, everyone in Mingjian Villa appreciated Yue Feng's courage, but how could an unknown person be Yu Wenyan's opponent?

Even Ye Xuan shook his head secretly.

My daughter, this friend, is really impulsive.

Seeing Yu Wenyan burst out, Yue Feng showed a smile, not panic at all.

“Go to hell!” In the

blink of an eye, Yu Wenyan came to the front, shouted angrily and slapped Yue Feng!

Yue Feng smiled coldly, stood there as steady as Mount Tai, his inner strength urged, and greeted him with a palm.

boom!

The two of them touched each other and made a dull vibration. At this moment, Yu Wenyan's body was shaken, and he stepped back several steps, his face instantly ugly!

Although Yu Wenyan was in the Tribulation Realm and Yue Feng was a fifth-stage Martial Emperor, Yue Feng possessed pure Yang internal strength. The two of them were evenly matched in the palm of their hand.

What?

Seeing this scene, everyone present was stunned, staring at Yue Feng blankly, full of disbelief.

This... this kid actually blocked Yu Wenyan's palm?

"You..."

Yu Wenyan only felt a tightness in his chest, stabilized his figure, looked at Yue Feng in shock and anger, his face was full of incredible!

This.. how is this possible!

This kid is just a nameless pawn, how dare his inner strength be so strong?

When did such a powerful person appear in the arena, but he didn't know it?

Thinking to himself, Yu Wenyan stared at Yue Feng, and said coldly, "Who are you?"

Yue Feng looked at Yu Wenyan with a relaxed expression and smiled: "I said just now, I am Miss Ye's friend. , what? Master Yuwen asked me where I came from, is it going to stop and admit defeat?"

When he said this, Yue Feng had a smile on his face, but his tone was full of mockery.

Yes, Yue Feng deliberately wanted to provoke Yu Wenyan. You must know that the most important thing in a duel between masters is to be calm and calm.

Swish!

Hearing this, Yu Wenyan's face suddenly became extremely cold, and Yue Feng was instantly aroused by anger.

What an arrogant guy, dare to mock himself.

"Boy, I don't even dare to say my identity, and I'm still ranting about how this deity abolishes your dantian, so that you can't survive, you can't die." A cold voice came from Yu Wenyan's mouth.

"Crack!" The

next second, accompanied by a crisp sound, I saw a burst of mechanical noise from the folding fan in Yu Wenyan's hand, and then, the folding fan was divided into two, wrapped on Yu Wenyan's hands, and it became a pair of gloves.

Yue Feng saw that after the fan was turned into a glove, ten fan bones were attached to Yu Wenyan's fingers, like the claws of a beast.

What the hell!

At this moment, Yue Feng was secretly startled, and couldn't help muttering in his heart.

What kind of weapon can it transform?

At this time, Yue Feng didn't know that Yu Wenyan's weapon was called the 'Variety Death Box'. It was equipped with a spring, which could be changed at will. Usually, Yu Wenyan turned it into a folding fan to complement himself. The image of the elegant son, when facing the enemy, becomes a weapon for murder.

As soon as the Life-threatening Box came out, Yu Wenyan's whole body suddenly burst out with an endless evil spirit, and the temperature in the air dropped several degrees all of a sudden.

It 's a bit interesting...

At this moment, Yue Feng reacted with a smile on the corner of his mouth. His figure was like thunder and lightning, speeding up, and fighting with Yu Wenyan again.

call!

Seeing this scene, the surrounding Huanyin disciples were all excited.

The sect took the initiative to use the Ever-changing Life-Death Box, and this kid was dead. You must know that most of the sect leaders who had been wiped out by the Huan Yin Sect died under Yu Wenyan's Ever-changing Life-Killing Box.

Dong Long, who was standing there, looked at Yue Feng in midair, and showed a disdainful smile.