

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 2081-2090

Chapter 2081

An unknown person, dare to be a hero to save the United States?

In Dong Long's heart, although Yue Feng blocked the palm of Yuwen's leader, it was impossible to win this battle, and he would surely die miserably in the end.

Everyone in Famous Sword Villa broke into a cold sweat for Yue Feng.

Especially Ye Ziyi, her beautiful face was full of anxiety.

Although Yue Feng's strength is strong, Yu Wenyan is cruel and vicious, and his actions are even more dangerous. I am afraid that if Yue Feng is not careful, he will be injured...in

mid-air.

Yu Wenyan frequently used his ultimate moves, but they were all blocked by Yue Feng. Speaking of which, Yue Feng had fought against a peerless master like Yang Jian, and he would never take a sect leader like Yu Wenyan in his eyes.

However, Yue Feng still underestimated Yu Wenyan's strength.

At the beginning, Yue Feng did not burst out with all his strength, thinking that with the pure Yang internal force, he could completely suppress Yu Wenyan, but as Yu Wenyan's shots became more and more severe, Yue Feng gradually became unable to cope.

Haha....

Seeing this scene, the disciples of the Huanyin Sect below showed excited smiles.

"Look at this kid, it's almost impossible to stop."

"A stinky boy, dare to provoke the leader? Courting death..."

"The leader is mighty..."

The crowd of Huanyin Sect disciples kept cheering, as they watched Come on, Yue Feng only has the power to parry, and he can be killed by Yu Wenyan in less than ten moves.

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It's just that they didn't know that Yue Feng didn't break out with all his strength in order to conceal his identity.

Ye Ziyi was so anxious that she looked at Yue Feng nervously, her delicate body was trembling, and her palms were sweating. She wanted to remind Yue Feng to be careful, but because she was tapped on her dumb point, she couldn't speak at all.

“Boy!”

At this time, Yu Wenyan, full of confidence, sneered at Yue Feng: “I can't hold it anymore, as long as you admit defeat, this deity can make your death a little more happy.” The

voice fell, and Yu Wenyan shot more and more fiercely . .

No matter what the identity of the boy in front of him is, he will surely die at his own hands today.

Hearing this, Yue Feng did not respond, but frowned secretly.

Nima!

This can't go on like this. I thought Yu Wenyan would be easy to deal with, but I didn't expect that this person would be so difficult to deal with, especially the strange weapons in his hands, which were ever-changing, and could be injured by the slightest carelessness.

It seems that it needs to be fully erupted in order to suppress it.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng said lightly: “Whoever loses and who wins, not necessarily.”

Crack!

When the words fell, Fang Tianhua halberd burst out, and was firmly grasped by Yue Feng.

At this time, Yue Feng didn't want to fight anymore.

“Kacha!”

Only a loud noise was heard, Fang Tianhua halberd burst out, and was firmly held in Yue Feng's hand!

As soon as Fang Tianhua's halberd came out, Yue Feng's whole body was suddenly filled with a vast fighting spirit, and the entire Famous Sword Villa was also shrouded in a bloody aura.

Fang Tian painted a halberd, once accompanied Lü Bu to battle the world, drank countless blood, and suffocated the sky. Hiss...

what kind of weapon is this?

What a strong breath!

At this moment, everyone below, whether it was the Magic Sound Sect, the Famous Sword Villa, or the surrounding guests, were all stunned, each and everyone was extremely shocked.

Because Yue Feng and Yu Wenyan were above the sky, everyone couldn't see the weapon in Yue Feng's hand, but the terrifying aura made everyone's heart tremble.

"You..."

Yu Wenyan's expression changed, staring at Fang Tianhuaji in Yue Feng's hand, his tone trembled, and his heart was even more shocked.

With such a terrifying evil spirit, in the Kyushu, only Lu Bu's Fang Tianhuaji has this characteristic.

Could this person be...

As the leader of the Huanyin Sect, Yu Wenyan knew the situation in Kyushu very well, and when he saw Fang Tianhuaji, he immediately guessed something. In the world, there is a person who has Fangtian painting a halberd, who else can it be? ! The Sect Master of Tianmen, the Emperor of Xi Cang, Yue Feng, Yue Wudi!

Chapter 2082

"Master Yuwen, the battle is over." Yue Feng's face was cold, and his expression did not float at all.

hum!

The voice fell, Yue Feng waved hard, and a breath that shook the world came out from Fang Tianhuaji, and then, a smear of blood ripped apart the world and burst out towards Yu Wenyan.

Yu Wenyan's face changed greatly, and before he had time to think about it, he quickly stimulated his inner strength and held the Variety Killing Box in front of him to resist!

Bang!

The blood light slammed on the ever-changing life-threatening box, and Yu Wenyan let out a muffled groan. The whole person was shocked and flew out, and flew more than a hundred meters before falling heavily to the ground.

When he was fighting against Yue Feng just now, Yu Wenyan seemed to be attacking violently, but in fact he had already consumed a lot of internal energy. At this time, facing Yue Feng with Fang Tian Hua Ji, he could not resist.

What?

Seeing this scene, everyone below couldn't help gasping for air, staring blankly at Yue Feng, speechless.

This young man's strength is also... too terrifying, right? !

Especially the weapon in his hand, it looks very special.. It feels very familiar...

shuh!

At this moment, Ye Xuan stared at Yue Feng, and his heart was extremely shocked! The eyes are also very excited!

My daughter's friend has such strength.

It's unbelievable!

Ye Ziyi's delicate body trembled, looking at Yue Feng with incomparable admiration.

As expected of his idol, he not only defeated Yu Wenyan, but also won such domineering power.

This...

Dong Long, who was not far away, looked at Yue Feng in astonishment. While his heart was shocked, his eyes were full of incredible.

Impossible..

How could a nobody be an opponent of the leader?

You must be blindsided.

The surrounding Huanyin disciples stayed there one by one, completely stupid.

For a time, the entire Famous Sword Villa was silent, and needles could be heard.

“Sect Master!”

“Sect Master...”

Finally, after more than ten seconds, many Huanyin Sect disciples reacted and rushed over with a loud shout, helping Yu Wenyan up with all his hands and feet.

“You...”

Yu Wenyan stared at Yue Feng, unable to accept the fact that he was the leader of the Huanyin Sect, and that no one could compete with him, but today, he was defeated in front of so many people. And failed so miserably.

Seeing Fang Tianhuaji in Yue Feng’s hands again, Yu Wenyan’s mood became more complicated.

In the next second, Yu Wenyan said to Yue Feng word by word, “Your Excellency is pure in internal strength, and it is endless, and you also have Fang Tian Hua Ji. If the deity guessed correctly, you are the Tianmen Sect Master of Diyu Continent, Yue Feng, right? “

A few years ago, the ancient tomb of Lu Bu appeared in the Huashan Mountain in the Diyu Continent, and the various schools in Kyushu were moved by the wind. In the end, it was Yue Feng who found Lu Bu’s real spiritual temple, and not only got a lot of treasures, but also got Fang Tianhua. halberd.

Whoa!

When the words fell, there was an uproar in the audience, and everyone stared at Yue Feng, shocked.

“What... he is Yue Feng. A few days ago, in Nanyun Continent, the Tianmen Sect Master who repelled Yang Jian’s army?”

“No wonder this weapon looks so familiar, it turned out to be Fang Tianhuaji...”

“The strength is really strong, and Yu Wenyan is not his opponent. Seeing this, he was hiding his strength before!”

Shocked, many Everyone couldn’t help but talk in a low voice, unable to hide their admiration for Yue Feng.

In the Famous Sword Villa, Ye Ziyi’s cousins, as well as many maids, all looked at Yue Feng with admiration, with stars twinkling in their eyes.

Is this the famous Yue Feng in Kyushu?

The way he fought just now was so handsome.

The guests who mocked Yue Feng at the beginning were all blushing and embarrassed.

This... This kid turned out to be the famous Yue Feng, the sect master of Tianmen, who defeated the existence of Erlang Zhenjun, and he actually mocked him as a country bumpkin at the previous sword-picking conference...

Dong Long was full of hair. Trembling, looking at Yue Feng, completely dumbfounded.

He... he turned out to be Yue Feng?

Yue Feng ignored everyone's discussion, and his figure hovered proudly in the air.

The next second, Yue Feng looked at Yu Wenyan and said indifferently: "Sect Master Yuwen, you lost, we people in all corners of the world have nothing to lose, right?" The voice was not loud, but it spread throughout the entire Famous Sword Villa, revealing a powerful aura that cannot be refuted.

Swish!

The voice fell, and the eyes of everyone in the audience were focused on Yue Feng.

Chapter 2083

Especially those who are afraid of the phantom sound religion, all of them are full of thoughts.

This Yu Wenyan, but the big devil who kills without blinking an eye, has always controlled the life and death of others. Now that he has defeated Yue Feng's hands, will he become angry and tear up the gambling contract?

call!

Yu Wenyan's face flushed, and he took a deep breath: "Although I, Yu Wenyan, are not a good person, what I have said has always been counted. This time, I lost the fight."

Yu Wenyan raised his hand and waved: "All the disciples Follow the order, withdraw from the famous sword villa and return to the main altar."

Yu Wenyan's face was full of unwillingness when he shouted the last sentence.

To be honest, Yu Wenyan was very unwilling to withdraw like this. After all, Famous Sword Villa was about to be controlled by him, and three purple-rank weapons were almost at hand.

But there is no way, just now Yue Feng used Fang Tian Hua Ji, which hurt Yu Wenyan's heart, and has no strength to fight again.

Whoops!

Hearing Yu Wenyan's order, tens of thousands of Huanyin Sect disciples withdrew from Mingjian Villa with a gloomy expression.

"Yue Feng!"

After a few steps, Yu Wenyan suddenly stopped and stared back at Yue Feng: "Yue Feng, I remember you, we will meet later." The

voice was cold and full of deterrence.

Hearing this, everyone present felt a chill in their hearts.

Being stared at by Yu Wenyan, the days after Yue Feng will not be peaceful.

However!

Yue Feng smiled slightly, looked at Yu Wenyan and nodded: "Okay, I'm looking forward to our next meeting, Master Yuwen, walk slowly!"

His tone was relaxed and comfortable, in stark contrast to Yu Wenyan's cold resentment.

Yu Wenyan didn't respond, her expression was extremely cold, she gave Yue Feng a deep look, and turned to leave. In the blink of an eye, with tens of thousands of disciples, he disappeared from everyone's sight.

call!

After the Huanyin Sect left, whether it was the Famous Sword Villa or the guests, they all breathed a sigh of relief.

Afterwards, Mingjian Villa began to count the casualties, and Ye Ziyi was also untied.

"Yue Feng!"

Ye Ziyi walked over quickly and said gratefully to Yue Feng, "Thank you."

If it weren't for him, the Famous Sword Villa would have ended today.

As soon as he finished speaking, Ye Xuan laughed, came over and clasped his fists at Yue Feng: "This old man was really stupid before, the dignified Tianmen sect master, the famous hero in Kyushu, the old man didn't recognize it, he thought it was just an unknown junior, just now I am really grateful to Sect Master Yue. Sect Master Yue's great kindness, my name is Jian Shanzhuang will be remembered in my heart."

When he said this, Ye Xuan's tone was sincere, and his eyes were full of admiration and admiration when he looked at Yue Feng.

At such a young age, he has such strength and achievements, which is really a rare talent in a century.

Yue Feng smiled slightly and said humbly to Ye Xuan: "Ye Zhuangzhu is too polite, Lu Jian is not flat and draws his sword to help, and I and Ling Qianjin are still friends, how can I sit back and ignore this situation?"

"Haha. ."

Hearing this, Ye Xuan felt relieved and laughed loudly.

"Yue... Sect Master Yue."

At this moment, Dong Long came over, squeezed out an embarrassed smile, and cupped his hands at Yue Feng: "I didn't expect that you turned out to be a famous hero in Jiuzhou. I'm a little rude, I'm talking too much, I hope you don't mind."

While speaking, Dong Long paid attention to Yue Feng's reaction.

To be honest, when he knew that this unknown soldier was Yue Feng, Dong Long was very shocked at the time, but after reacting to it, he was not too shocked, and at the same time, he didn't have the slightest admiration for Yue Feng.

On the contrary, the hatred in Dong Long's heart was even deeper. He had always liked Ye Ziyi, but when he saw Ye Ziyi looking at Yue Feng with admiration, he was immediately jealous. Moreover, Dong Long is a member of the Huanyin Sect. Just now, Yu Wenyan, the leader of the Huanyin Sect, was defeated by Yue Feng, which greatly damaged the reputation of the Huanyin Sect. .

However, this is Famous Sword Villa, and Dong Long had to pretend.

Yue Feng smiled slightly and shook his head to indicate that it was all right.

Dong Long, a villain who judges people by appearance, Yue Feng has seen how many times over the years.

Whoops!

At this moment, many of the guests who had retreated to the distance also came up and chatted up Xiang Yue Feng.

“Sect Master Yue, I have long admired Sect Master Yue...”

“Yeah, the battle with Yu Wenyan just now is truly extraordinary and admirable.”

“The sect master of Xia Baiyun Sect, I admire Sect Master Yue very much, and hope to make friends. ..hehe...”

Nima!

Seeing the compliments of this group of people, Yue Feng had a smile on his face, but he couldn't help but curse inwardly.

What a bunch of weeds.

Before, one by one they said that I was from the countryside, and I didn't know the bumpkin.

Now that he knew his true identity, he immediately changed his face. People these days are really mean.

Chapter 2084

“Sect Master Yue, you are really amazing. You actually beat Yu Wenyan away.”

“Yes, Sect Master Yue, you are indeed a big man!”

These guests clasped their fists and flattered Yue Feng. To these guests who came to strike up a conversation, Yue Feng was too lazy to pay attention, showed a smile, and casually said a few words.

The owner of the villa, Ye Xuan, was also indifferent to these guests.

Before these guests saw the purple-ranked weapons of the famous sword villa, these people tried their best to show their affection to the famous sword villa, but when the phantom sound teaching came, these people avoided it.

This kind of mercenary friend, don't worry.

Feeling Ye Xuan's indifference and Yue Feng's perfunctory, all the guests were embarrassed to stay for a long time and left soon.

At this time, Mingjian Villa had also cleaned up the battlefield, Ye Ziyi did not forget Yue Feng's request, and immediately sent someone to inquire about Su Qingyan's news.

At the same time, Ye Ziyi sincerely invited Yue Feng to stay in Mingjian Villa. After all, finding Su Qingyan was not something that could be done in an instant.

Yue Feng nodded in agreement.

Before you know it, night falls.

At this time, in the hillside woods three miles away from Mingjian Villa, Dong Long stood there with an uneasy expression, his calm face could not hide his inner panic.

Just now, Dong Long received a secret order from Yu Wenyan to wait here.

Shasha...

After a while, there was a slight sound of footsteps, and Yu Wenyan came slowly, dressed in white, still handsome, but his handsome face was a bit pale and weak.

During the battle with Yue Feng during the day, Yuwen suffered a severe burn and needed at least half a month to recuperate.

"Sect Leader!"

Seeing Yu Wenyan, Dong Long trembled, and quickly knelt on the ground: "Subordinate Dong Long, see the leader."

"Dong Long, what should you blame?" Yu Wenyan looked at him coldly, with a tone of voice. With a stern expression, "Yue Feng, the Sect Master of Tianmen, was also there during the day's sword-picking conference. Why didn't you report it in advance?"

Yu Wenyan's eyes were cold when he said this. When he thought of the fiasco of Yue Feng's hands in the daytime, his inner anger was restrained. not live.

Swish!

Feeling Yu Wenyan's anger, Dong Long's heart trembled, his forehead was dripping with cold sweat, and he said in fear: "This subordinate has been wronged, sect master, when Yue Feng came, he concealed his identity, and his subordinate really didn't know it was him..."

At this time, Dong Long was so frightened that he felt that his heart was about to jump out.

The leader has a sinister personality, so he wouldn't kill himself because he didn't know the situation.

call!

Hearing this, Yu Wenyan's eyes flickered, he took a deep breath, and said coldly, "Since you didn't know about it beforehand, this deity won't blame you. Be smart in the future. If this happens again, don't let your life go. I want it."

"Yes... Thank you for your magnanimity." Dong Long wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and thanked him repeatedly.

Yu Wenyan pondered for a moment, then asked, "You said just now that Yue Feng is staying at Mingjian Villa tonight?"

"Yes!"

Dong Long nodded and said, "I heard that he came to the Yellow Sea Continent this time. Looking for a woman named Su Qingyan, this Su Qingyan is not only Yue Feng's woman, but also the suzerain of the Wenzong of Dongao Continent, her identity is not simple..."

So it was.

Hearing this, Yu Wenyan was stunned, and then a wicked smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, and he said, "If that's the case, tonight, you can think of a way to catch Yue Feng, and then quietly send it to the main altar."

Say the last sentence At that time, Yu Wenyan's eyes flashed with endless resentment.

He was the dignified leader of the Phantom Sect, but in front of so many people in the world, he lost to Yue Feng, and he couldn't swallow his breath no matter what.

Yu Wenyan thought about it, since Yue Feng is staying at Mingjian Villa tonight, and Dong Long is Ye Ziyi's cousin, he will have many opportunities to get close to Yue Feng.

Ah?

Dong Long was stunned for a moment, and said with a bitter face: "Sect Master, that is the Sect Master of Tianmen, how can I catch him?"

Thinking back to the scene of Yue Feng holding Fang Tianhua Halberd, Dong Long couldn't help but shudder in his heart.

With such an existence, he is an opponent.

“Idiot!”

Yu Wenyan frowned and scolded coldly: “Who told you to fight him head-on? You won’t use your brain? In short, no matter what method you use, just catch him. Don’t let the deity Disappointed.”

Chapter 2085 The

voice fell, Yu Wenyan said no more, turned to leave, and disappeared into the night in the blink of an eye.

call!

At this moment, Dong Long took a deep breath, his face full of bitterness.

The sect master asked himself to find a way, how could he do it

...

At this moment, Famous Sword Villa!

In order to thank Yue Feng for his righteous action during the day, Ye Xuan deliberately hosted a banquet in the hall to entertain Yue Feng.

After the meal, Yue Feng was arranged to rest in a guest room.

At this moment, Yue Feng was lying on the bed, unable to fall asleep. Two hours had passed, and there was still no news from the person Ye Ziyi sent out.

Without Su Qingyan’s whereabouts, how can you rest in the mood?

Boom!

At this moment, a pleasing voice came from outside the door: “Sect Master Yue, have you rested yet?”

Huh?

Yue Feng frowned, got up and looked outside, suddenly stunned.

I saw Dong Long standing there with a smile on his face, very polite.

“Is something wrong?” Yue Feng asked.

The surface is indifferent, but Yue Feng is very disgusted in his heart.

What is this idiot doing to himself?

“Ha ha...”

Dong Long looked complimented and said with a smile: “Sect Master Yue, don’t look like you’re refusing people thousands of miles away. You offend a lot during the day. You are a lot of adults, so don’t bother with me. To be honest, I also know that I’m too much during the day. I regret it when I think about it now. Sect Master Yue probably doesn’t know yet. I, Dong Long, have never obeyed anyone since he was a child, but there is only one person I admire, and that is Sect Master Yue. I heard that a few days ago, Your Excellency Leading the army of Nanyun and defeating Yang Jian... tsk tsk... it’s just too powerful.”

Said, Dong Long said diligently: “In order to express my apology, I specially prepared a banquet in the room, I hope Sect Master Yue can give me this thin noodles . . .”

When he said this, Dong Long’s face was urgent and sincere, but there was a hint of cunning in his eyes.

This...

At this moment, Yue Feng wanted to refuse, but when he saw Dong Long’s incomparable expectation, he couldn’t bear it.

After a long time, this kid is still his own admirer...

Seeing how sincere he is, let’s accompany him for a few drinks.

“Okay.” Yue Feng nodded, and then said seriously: “But I can’t drink it for too long. I still have things to do

tomorrow.” Maybe there will be news about Su Qingyan early in the morning. I have to rest early tonight, of course not. drink too long.

“Okay!” Seeing Yue Feng’s agreement, Dong Long smiled happily and said

in a pleasing manner: “Sect Master Yue can accompany me to drink, it is my great honor, it will not delay Sect Master Yue too much time.”

Please go to your room.

As soon as he entered the door, Yue Feng saw that there were several delicate side dishes on the table in the room, and the two jars of wine next to him exuded an intoxicating aroma.

“What a fragrant wine!” Yue Feng couldn’t help but sigh, and then sat down.

Dong Long quickly opened a jar, filled Yue Feng, and said with a smile: "Sect Master Yue, you have a lot of knowledge, but you must have never drunk this kind of wine. This is the characteristic of our Yellow Sea Continent. It is brewed from snow-capped kiwi fruit and has a strong aroma."

"The average person can't drink this wine. Of course, Sect Master Yue tasted it today, but it has raised the value of this wine, haha..."

Drunk and dreamed of death?

Hearing this, Yue Feng's eyes flashed, and he immediately became interested, and said with a smile, "The name is quite elegant."

With that, Yue Feng picked up the wine bowl, smelled it first, and then drank it.

After walking around the world for so many years, Yue Feng is extremely cautious about what he does. He smelled it just now to be sure that the wine is not poisonous. To be honest, people are separated by the belly. This Dong Long is respectful on the surface, who knows if he will harm himself secretly. .

However, even if Dong Long is poisoned, Yue Feng is not afraid. Since ten years ago, Yue Feng took the spirit of the Sky-Eyed Scorpion King in Zhao Yun's ancient tomb, and he has been immune to all poisons.

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 2086-2090

Chapter 2086

Call!

Watching Yue Feng drink a bowl of wine, Dong Long appeared calm, but his heart was filled with ecstasy and excitement.

Yes, Dong Long invited Yue Feng to drink, not really worshiping him, but to fulfill the mission Yu Wenyan gave him and catch Yue Feng.

Dong Long is very cunning. He knows that for a strong person like Yue Feng, ordinary poison is useless. Therefore, Dong Long is not stupid enough to poison in wine! This wine is not poisonous, but this wine has its own problems!

Drunken life and dreaming of death is a kind of strong liquor unique to the Yellow Sea Continent. Ordinary people can get drunk for half a month with one sip. Even cultivators can't bear the strong spirit of drinking. Those who are familiar with this kind of liquor know that it is really If you want to drink 'drunk life and dream death', you need to take hangover medicine first.

Dong Long's plan was very simple. He deliberately didn't tell Yue Feng how strong this 'drunk life and dream death' drink was. When Yue Feng was drunk, he would be tied up.

As for Dong Long, he took the medicine to understand alcohol beforehand, so he was naturally not afraid.

"Sect Master Yue." Dong Long looked at Yue Feng with a smile: "How does this wine taste?"

"Good wine!"

Yue Feng nodded and couldn't help but admire: "It has a strong mellow aroma and a sweet aftertaste, it really is a good wine."

Yue Feng He is very accomplished in the art of alchemy, and he has learned some pharmacology from Shennong before. He just took a sip of wine and knew that there was no poison in it, so he immediately relaxed his vigilance.

At this time, Yue Feng still didn't know that this 'drunk life and dream death' wine had strong stamina.

"Haha..."

Dong Long laughed and poured wine for Yue Feng quickly, very attentive: "Since this wine suits Sect Master Yue's appetite, Sect Master Yue will drink more." There was a smile on his face, but his eyes There was a hint of gloom.

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Drink it, the more you drink, the more drunk you will be.

Yue Feng was not polite, the wine was dry, and then he chatted with Dong Long.

"Sect Master Yue!"

After a few glasses of wine, Dong Long continued to talk: "Sect Master Yue disregarded past suspicions, and is so generous, I, Dong Long, feel very honored. To be honest, I was so targeted at Sect Master Yue before, too. Because I like my cousin so much, I feel a little awkward seeing her walking so close to you..." To

be honest, Dong Long didn't want to talk so much to Yue Feng, but in order to let Yue Feng disarm himself, he deliberately showed Put on a heart-to-heart look.

I have to say that Dong Long is too slick in his dealings with others.

Seeing that he had said something in his heart, Yue Feng smiled slightly, and he had no doubts at all.

It's no wonder that this kid has been against him all the time. It turns out that he likes Ye Ziyi. Seeing her getting close to him, he feels uncomfortable.

Putting down the guard in his heart, Yue Feng and Dong Long chatted and laughed happily, drinking happily.

Three rounds of wine, five flavors of food.

At first, Yue Feng didn't feel anything, but slowly, as the wine got stronger, he felt that something was wrong.

What the hell!

At this time, Yue Feng only felt that his whole head was dizzy, and his whole body was soft under the anesthesia of alcohol, and he could hardly sit still.

Does this wine have so much stamina?

The next second, Yue Feng raised his eyes and looked at Dong Long, drunk and hazy: "What a strong wine, don't drink it anymore..."

At this time, Yue Feng didn't know that he was caught in Dong Long's trap, thinking it was I was too careless and underestimated the staying power of this wine.

"Ha ha..."

Dong Long showed a smile, and said with a smile that was not a smile: "Sect Master Yue, since you are drunk, you won't drink anymore. You should rest well." After the words

fell, Dong Long put away his smile, quickly shot, and slapped Yue Feng with a palm. the back of the brain.

boom!

Yue Feng was so drunk that he couldn't react at all, his eyes darkened and he passed out.

Haha....

At this moment, Dong Long couldn't be more excited, very proud.

Chapter 2087

It was a success. Although Yue Feng was famous in Kyushu, he was not done by himself in the end.

Afterwards, Dong Long called two cronies outside and instructed: "Quick, take off this kid's clothes." After

hearing the order, the two cronies took off Yue Feng's coat in a hurry.

"Lift up, go!" Dong Long waved his hand and walked out.

The two confidants quickly carried Yue Feng and followed behind, not forgetting to hold Yue Feng's clothes at the same time.

Taking advantage of the night, Dong Long and two cronies brought Yue Feng to Ye Ziyi's room. At this time, Ye Ziyi hadn't come back for the time being because of something.

After throwing Yue Feng on Ye Ziyi's bed, Dong Long quickly took two cronies and hid in the shadows outside.

"Yue Feng!"

After hiding, Dong Long showed a treacherous smile and said to himself, "Don't blame me for being insidious and mean, who asked you to provoke our Huanyin Sect, why does your cousin still worship you so much?"

Speaking of which, Dong Long originally planned to bring Yue Feng drunk, and immediately take Mingjian Villa and send it to the main altar of the Huanyin Sect. It was difficult to get Yue Feng out.

After thinking about it, Dong Long took off Yue Feng's clothes and put it on his cousin's bed. When the cousin came back and saw it, he must be surprised. He rushed in and accused Yue Feng of bad intentions. Anyway, Yue Feng was drunk and unconscious and could not argue.

At that time, the cousin's impression of Yue Feng must have become very bad, and the owner of the village loves his cousin the most. If he knows that Yue Feng is plotting against his cousin, he will be very angry.

At that time, I will find another reason to get Yue Feng out.

In this way, it not only destroyed the relationship between Yue Feng and his cousin, but also made a difference to the leader, killing two birds with one stone.

Haha...

I'm so smart myself.

Dong Long was hiding there, and the more he thought about it, the more excited he became, and he couldn't wait to get up.

.....

At this moment, in the front hall of Mingjian Villa.

Ye Ziyi stood there, with a bit of solemnity and helplessness on her delicate face.

During the day, Yue Feng helped Mingjian Villa to survive a catastrophe. Ye Ziyi was grateful and wanted to find Su Qingyan as soon as possible to repay Yue Feng's kindness.

However, just now, news came from the people Ye Ziyi sent out, and there was no news about Su Qingyan yet.

Ugh!

At this moment, Ye Ziyi breathed a sigh of relief, forget it, go back to rest first, and send more people out to inquire about the news tomorrow morning.

It's getting late, it's time to rest!

Thinking to herself, Ye Ziyi stretched and walked towards the backyard.

Um?

Arriving at the door of the room, Ye Ziyi was stunned for a moment, and saw that the door was open, and then, she smelled a strong odor of alcohol.

Who is so daring to break into his room drunk?

Ye Ziyi bit her lip tightly, feeling a little angry in her heart, and then quickly walked in.

Swish!

At the moment of entering, Ye Ziyi's delicate body trembled, and her delicate face suddenly flushed with embarrassment.

I saw that Yue Feng was lying on his bed with his upper body unobstructed, just naked...

"Ah!"

Two seconds later, Ye Ziyi reacted and couldn't help but let out a coquettish cry, her heart beating wildly.

This...why is this Yue Feng so drunk, what is he doing in his room? Besides, he hasn't dressed yet...

Could it be that he wants to do something to himself. . This. .

For a while, Ye Ziyi's brain was buzzing, and the whole person was a little dazed.

Chapter 2088

"Cousin!"

At this moment, Dong Long, who was hiding outside, broke in directly with two cronies.

"What's wrong, cousin?" Dong Long shouted with concern, and then his eyes fell on Yue Feng on the bed, with a look of surprise: "This.... Why is Sect Master Yue here?" I

have to say, Dong Long is acting Very enough, Ye Ziyi didn't notice anything wrong at all, thinking that it was her low voice that alarmed her cousin.

"I..." Ye Ziyi bit her lip lightly, her face flushed, very shy: "I don't know..."

At this time, Ye Ziyi was in a mess, changing to any girl, facing this kind of situation The situation is difficult to calm down.

Whoops!

At this time, Ye Xuan and many disciples of Famous Sword Villa also rushed over when they heard the movement.

This...

In an instant, seeing the situation in the room, everyone was stunned, and their expressions were extremely complicated. "This...why is Yue Feng in the eldest miss 's room?"

"The discussion kept coming, Dong Long had a surprised look on his face, but he was laughing wildly in his heart. Haha.... so many people have seen it, now Yue Feng is speechless. "Ziyi!" At this time, Ye Xuan reacted and asked Ye Ziyi, "What's going on?" In Ye Xuan's heart, Yue Feng is a hero who stands above the ground, and he won't be what everyone says!

Ye Ziyi bit her lip and was interrupted by Dong Long before she could respond.

“Uncle, is there any need to say this?” Dong Long was furious and shouted: “The situation is very obvious, Yue Feng covets his cousin’s beauty, and while drunk, slips into his cousin’s room and wants to do something bad to his cousin.”

Said, Dong Long gave the drunk Yue Feng a disdainful look: “I never imagined that such a famous person in Kyushu would act so despicable.”

“You...”

Hearing this , Ye Ziyi trembled, and couldn’t help scolding Dong Long: “Shut up, Yue Feng is not that kind of person, don’t slander him.”

Yue Feng is bright and upright, even if he loves himself, he will take the initiative to tell himself, How could he sneak into his room in the middle of the night?

“Cousin!”

Dong Long chuckled lightly and looked at Ye Ziyi: “Knowing the person, knowing the face but not the heart, this Yue Feng looks like a hero, but who is actually, no one knows, you just met him a few times. I don’t know him yet, so don’t be fooled by his appearance.”

Ye Ziyi bit her lip with a complicated expression and did not respond.

The next second, Ye Ziyi thought of something, frowned and looked at Dong Long: “I remember, you invited Yue Feng to drink before, and you got him drunk! Right? Did you bring him into my room? “

At this time, Ye Ziyi realized that the embarrassment just now was gone, and her mind became brighter.

My cousin has always been sly and careful. Seeing that he and Yue Feng were getting close, he became jealous and tried to frame Yue Feng. That must be the case.

“Not bad!”

Dong Long nodded and admitted: “I did drink with Yue Feng before. Didn’t I laugh at him during the day, so I specially asked him to drink to make amends.”

Said, Dong Long was a little excited, with an innocent look on his face, and continued: “Cousin, how can you doubt me? Yue Feng was indeed drunk with me, but I sent him back to the room at that time, who is it? Knowing that he has quietly come to your room again...” The

voice fell, and the two cronies behind him quickly nodded in agreement.

“Yeah, Miss Ye, the two of us personally sent Sect Master Yue back to the room.”

“Yes, I can testify.”

This...

Seeing someone testify to Dong Long, Ye Ziyi frowned, and her heart suddenly became confused. .

Could it be... is it really Yue Feng who broke in?

“I didn’t expect that Yue Feng had a chivalrous demeanor on the surface, but he was such a person behind his back.” Ye Ziyi, a cousin next to her, had a bit of contempt on her beautiful face: “It’s a shame that I still worship him so much during the day. “The

voice fell, and several maids around also nodded silently, looking at Yue Feng’s eyes, but couldn’t hide the disgust in their hearts.

On the bright side, he is a great hero, but behind his back, he is a thief.

It’s ridiculous.

“Yue Feng!”

At this time, in order to prove that what he said was right, Dong Long walked over and slapped Yue Feng’s face and shouted, “As the sect master of Tianmen, the emperor of Xi Cang, and the hero of Diyu Continent, you actually do This kind of thing, don’t sleep, get up and explain quickly.”

Seriously, if it’s normal, Dong Long wouldn’t dare to do this, it must be an existence like Yue Feng, not something he can provoke.

But Dong Long knew in his heart that Yue Feng had drunk too much ‘drinking life and dreaming of death’, and was so drunk that it was impossible for him to wake up.

call!

Seeing this scene, Ye Xuan waved his hand: “Okay, don’t shout, wait until he wakes up tomorrow, and then ask carefully.”

Chapter 2089

When he said this, Ye Xuan’s face was gloomy and uncertain, and his heart was also complicated.

To be honest, Ye Xuan didn't believe that Yue Feng was such a bold person, but the situation in front of him did happen, and Yue Feng was still drunk.

However, as the owner of Mingjian Villa, Ye Xuan acted steadily and decided to wait for Yue Feng to wake up before asking about the situation.

"Uncle!"

However, at this moment, Dong Long became anxious and said seriously: "No matter what the real situation is, Yue Feng was very drunk and lay on his cousin's bed. Because of the reputation of Mingjian Villa, if we pretend that we don't know, if the news spreads, how will others see Mingjian Villa? How will my cousin marry in the future?"

Dong Long said with a righteous attitude and looked around. The audience: "In my opinion, tie up Yue Feng first, wait for him to wake up, and torture him well, so as not to damage the prestige of our famous Sword Villa." The

voice fell, and many people around nodded.

"Yes, for the reputation of our Famous Sword Villa, that's how it should be."

"This Yue Feng is strong and powerful. If it's as Young Master Dong said, he wants to be worthy of his conspiracy against the young lady, but we didn't say anything. When he wakes up tomorrow, he will deny it. Who can stop him?"

"Yes, tie him up first!"

Ye Xuan frowned and hesitated after everyone's discussion.

Yue Feng's identity is not simple.

But what everyone said is right, in case he is really a villain who is greedy for beauty, once he leaves it alone, after he wakes up, no one in the famous sword villa will be his opponent.

"Uncle!"

Seeing Ye Xuan's hesitation, Dong Long quickly said: "During the day, Yue Feng repelled Yu Wenyan and helped Mingjian Villa. If my uncle finds it inconvenient, I will tie it up. Even if it is a misunderstanding, it will not affect it. His relationship with your Famous Sword Villa."

"Okay!"

Hearing this, Ye Xuan no longer hesitated and nodded.

Yes, Ye Xuan was also worried, if he tied Yue Feng, but it was a misunderstanding in the end, it would be hard to say.

After all, a friend like Yue Feng is hard to come by. If the relationship with him is strained, Mingjian Villa will lose a powerful ally.

Seeing Ye Xuan's promise, Dong Long's expression was solemn, but his heart was filled with joy.

The next second, Dong Long tilted his head to look at Ye Ziyi: "Cousin, what do you think?"

After all, this Yue Feng is a friend of his cousin, and now he wants to tie Yue Feng, so naturally he needs to ask her for advice.

"I..."

Ye Ziyi bit her lip tightly, her delicate face was extremely complicated, seeing everyone in the audience staring at her, her heart was numb, and she whispered: "I don't know, you can figure it out."

Seriously, Ye Ziyi never believed that Yue Feng was a lecherous person, but for the sake of Mingjian Villa's reputation and his own innocence, it was nothing to tie him up!

Ye Ziyi thought about it, if there was a real misunderstanding, she would just apologize to Yue Feng. She firmly believed that Yue Feng had a broad heart and would definitely not care about it.

"Come on!"

Hearing Ye Ziyi's answer, Dong Long waved his hand without any hesitation: "Tie Yue Feng to me immediately." The

voice fell, and the two cronies behind him immediately tied Yue Feng Wuhua.

At this time, Yue Feng was drunk and unconscious, not knowing what happened.

"Uncle!"

Dong Long said to Ye Xuan with a serious face: "Tonight, I will take a good look at Yue Feng, you all go to rest."

Hmm!

Ye Xuan nodded and looked around: "Okay, everyone, let's rest!" After saying that, Ye Xuan slowly walked out of the room.

Everyone around them also dispersed.

“Cousin.” Dong Long smiled at Ye Ziyi and said, “You also rest early.” After saying that, he ordered two cronies to take Yue Feng out of the room.

“Young master!”

When he got outside, a conie couldn't help but say: “What should I do next, wait until Yue Feng wakes up tomorrow?”

“Idiot!” Dong Long stared at him and said angrily: “The movement in my cousin's room just now made people feel uncomfortable. They are all attracted, and now those patrolling disciples have definitely not returned to their posts, so let's take this opportunity to sneak out with Yue Feng.”

How could it be possible to get Yue Feng drunk after such a big situation. Let him wake up in Famous Sword Villa?

Hearing this, the two cronies nodded again and again. Then he followed Dong Long and walked quickly towards the back door.

As Ye Ziyi's cousin, Dong Long often came to Mingjian Villa as a guest. He knew the environment here like the back of his hand. Soon, he took advantage of the night to bring Yue Feng out of the villa.

call!

Half an hour later, on the hillside a few miles north of Mingjian Villa, Dong Long breathed a sigh of relief and was in a very happy mood.

Haha....

I finally succeeded in getting Yue Feng out. Next, I can return to the main altar to communicate with the sect master.

Speaking of which, Yue Feng disappeared suddenly, and Dong Long was not afraid of Ye Xuan's questioning. When the time came, he said that after Yue Feng woke up, he knew that he had done something wrong, that he had no face to stay in Mingjian Villa, and secretly escaped.

Chapter 2090

“Wait!”

When he was about to leave, Dong Long suddenly thought of something, and ordered two cronies: "Put Yue Feng down and search for what's on him."

Haha...

This Yue Feng, Not only the Sect Master of Tianmen, but also the Emperor of Xi Cang, there must be a lot of treasures on his body.

Before sending Yue Feng to the Huanyin Sect, I took the treasure from him first. Maybe, I could get a peerless secret book from Yue Feng.

Thinking to himself, a smile appeared on Dong Long's face.

"Yes, young master!" The

two cronies responded, put down Yue Feng, and began to search.

Soon, two things were found, one was the Linglong Tower and the other was the Spirit Beast Sac.

The Linglong Tower can be big or small. When Yue Feng is not using it, he will turn it into the smallest form, only the size of a finger. Most people can see that it is not an ordinary thing, but it is difficult to find the secret.

"This..."

At this time, Dong Long picked up the Linglong Pagoda, looked at it over and over, and frowned: "The whole body fluctuates with aura, it should be a treasure, but what's the use?"

Said, Dong Long took the Linglong Pagoda, Re-hung it on Yue Fengfa's neck.

Then Dong Long picked up the spirit beast bag and said with joy, "This bag is a bit interesting!"

Although Dong Long is the eldest young master of an aristocratic family, he is idle and has limited knowledge. . As for the spirit beast bag, it is also a rare treasure, and Dong Long has never seen it.

However, Dong Long felt that there was a power seal on the mouth of the spirit beast bag, and this power seal was very weak.

At this time, Dong Long, although he didn't know what the spirit beast sack was, he could guess that there was a power seal on his mouth, and there must be something good in it!

Click!

The next second, Dong Long did not hesitate to use his internal force to break the power seal above.

Dong Long felt good, the power seal of the spirit beast capsule was indeed very weak, it only played a role of isolation, and the purpose was to allow the spirit beasts inside to rest peacefully.

It can be said that as long as you are a practitioner of the Martial Saint Realm, you can easily open the spirit beast sac.

However, at this time, Dong Long still didn't know what was inside, and his eyes flashed with excitement and anticipation.

After unlocking the power seal, Dong Long couldn't wait to reach out and probed into the spirit beast sac.

“Roar!”

At this moment, a roar that shocked the heavens and the earth came out from the spirit beast sac, and then, a huge figure burst out of the air and appeared in front of Dong Long and the three.

It is Yue Feng's Qiongqi.

Qiongqi was resting in the spirit beast sac, and suddenly saw someone open the spirit beast sac, and the breath was not from the owner Yue Feng, Qiongqi did not hesitate and rushed out.

hiss!

In an instant, Dong Long's body trembled, and he sat on the ground, staring at Qiongqi blankly, and the whole person was stunned.

The two cronies behind him were trembling all over and dripping with cold sweat.

Such a strong breath.

Such a huge body, shaped like a tiger, with wings on its back, could it be... the legendary Qiongqi?

For a time, the three Dong Long stood there, staring at Qiong Qi in a stunned manner, trembling with fear, not daring to take a breath.

At this time, Dong Long was full of fear.

I thought that there would be a lot of treasures in this bag, but I never imagined that there was a mysterious beast in it.

Dong Long can clearly feel that the Qiongqi in front of him is strong and powerful, and he and two cronies are not opponents.

“Roar!”

At this moment, Qiongqi let out a roar again, and the bloody mouth grabbed the spirit beast sack that fell on the ground. Then, his two front claws tightly grasped Yue Feng, his wings shook, and he rushed into the sky.

Qiongqi is full of spirituality, and he can feel that the three people in front of him are not Yue Feng’s friends. Qiongqi will only launch an attack when he receives an order. At this time, Yue Feng is so drunk that he can only take him away.

Whoosh!

When the three Dong Long recovered, Qiong Qi and Yue Feng disappeared from their sight.

“This...”

Dong Long came to his senses, staring blankly at the sky, his face extremely embarrassing.

He finally caught Yue Feng, but watched him being taken away by Qiong Qi.

At this time, Dong Long was very regretful.

If I knew this earlier, I wouldn’t mess with Yue Feng’s things.

the other side.

Yue Feng was taken by Qiong Qi, flew over the mountains, and finally landed in a beautiful valley.

The valley is surrounded by mountains on three sides, and there is a small lake in the middle.

Qiong Qi was originally a divine beast and was quite spiritual. Seeing that the environment here was good and there was still water, he placed Yue Feng by the lake, and then used his front paws to sway the water, trying to wake him up.