

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 2091-2100

Chapter 2091

However, Yue Feng was so drunk that the lake water touched his face, and he didn't react at all. In the end, Qiongqi had to give up, lying on the side, quietly guarding Yue Feng.

Yue Feng didn't know how long he had been drunk, but only knew that when he opened his eyes, his head was dizzy.

Nima!

At this time, Yue Feng was drunk and hazy, his eyes were red, and he sat up while patting his forehead. The stamina of the wine Dong Long gave him was so strong.

And... When he was drunk, Dong Long seemed to knock himself out.

Um?

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng frowned and looked around. Immediately stunned.

where is this?

I saw that there was a clear lake in front of me, with rippling blue waves and gusts of breeze. Looking around, it turned out to be a valley as beautiful as a fairyland.

Beside him, Qianqipian was lying there, very gentle.

"What place is this?" Yue Feng reacted and looked at Qiongqi in surprise: "Why am I here? What happened?"

At this time, Yue Feng only remembered that he and Dong Long had been drinking, and he hadn't had a few drinks. The altar was drunk, and I don't know what happened next.

call!

Hearing the question, Qiong Qi snorted, stuck out his tongue and licked Yue Feng's hand affectionately, and then made a whimper, as if to express something, but he couldn't speak, which made Yue Feng look confused.

A few seconds later, Yue Feng laughed at himself. Although Qiong Qi had spirituality, he couldn't speak, so he asked him what he was doing?

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Muttering in his heart, Yue Feng washed his face by the river.

No matter where you are here, or how you came here, you can stay where you are.

The clear lake water hit his face violently, Yue Feng was refreshed and the feeling of being drunk was relieved a lot.

call!

With his mind clearer, Yue Feng took a deep breath and began to think.

It stands to reason that he should be in the famous sword villa now, but suddenly appeared in this place inexplicably? By the way, before he got drunk, Dong Long seemed to attack him.

This kid must be because Ye Ziyi was jealous of himself, so he knocked himself out, and then left himself in this valley.

To be honest, if it was before, Yue Feng would definitely not be able to swallow this breath and return to Mingjian Villa to find Dong Long to settle accounts.

But on second thought, that's fine.

After all, he couldn't stay at Famous Sword Villa all the time, doing nothing, just waiting for news from Su Qingyan.

Yue Feng thought about it, since he left Mingjian Villa, he went out to look for Su Qingyan. In this way, with the two-pronged approach of Mingjian Villa, the chance of finding Su Qingyan would be higher.

But...

Looking at himself in the reflection on the lake, Yue Feng thought for a while, then took out Yi Rongsan from his body and began to disguise himself. This Yi Rongsan was found from the Ksitigarbha Pavilion of the descendants of the Great Emperor. At the beginning, Yue Feng pretended to be a descendant and played tricks on Yang Jian, and then there were still some Yi Rongsan left.

Since he has decided to investigate Su Qingyan's whereabouts alone, he must conceal his identity. After all, his reputation is too loud, and it is easy to be targeted. So make it easy for yourself.

After some fiddling around, Yue Feng took a look at the water surface, showing a smile, feeling extremely happy.

Haha...

This Yi Rong San is really a good thing.

I saw that Yue Feng's appearance had completely changed into another person at this time, and his temperament was also different from before.

Yi Rong San is a very strange treasure of disguise. At the beginning of the Beiyang Palace, Zhu Bajie made a joke to Yue Feng, and used Yi Rong San to make him look like Emperor Hou Yi, to make fun of Yue Feng. At that time, Yue Feng was very angry.

Later, in order to find the magic face beads for Liu Xuan, Yue Feng quietly sneaked into the Kizang Pavilion where Emperor Hou Yi placed his treasures, and also got some Yi Rong San, which he put on his body, but it was of no use.

At this time, in order to easily find out about Su Qingyan, Yue Feng decisively used Yi Rong San.

In his heart, although Yi Rongsan was a good thing, compared to Su Qingyan, it was nothing.

After dressing up, Yue Feng was very satisfied, put away Qiongqi, and prepared to leave the valley.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

However, at this time, Yue Feng heard a few sounds of breaking through the air.

The sound was very strange, and Yue Feng subconsciously looked across the lake.

hiss!

As a result, Yue Feng was shocked, he couldn't help taking a breath, and the whole person was stunned for a moment.

I'm going, anyone here?

Yue Feng had a big mouth and rubbed his eyes with his hands, surprised.

He saw several slender and beautiful figures flying towards him. Several women, all in their twenties, with beautiful and charming looks, all in lavender dresses, were flying in the air at this time, like a lake. Fairy in general.

To be honest, these women's appearances were slightly inferior to those of Su Qingyan and Xiao Yuruo, but at this time, their long skirts and the beautiful scenery in front of them were really as beautiful as paintings.

For a while, Yue Feng froze there, completely stunned.

At this time, several women came to Yue Feng. One of them had Danfeng eyes and the sexiest figure. He looked at Yue Feng up and down, and asked coldly, "Who is this guy? You are so daring, you dare to break into the forbidden area of Xiyan Pavilion!"

"Fierce, with a lofty attitude.

Chapter 2092

Xiyan Pavilion? Hearing this, Yue Feng was stunned.

Isn't this a beautiful valley? How is it forbidden?

And... what kind of martial art is Xiyan Pavilion?

As the sect master of Tianmen, Yue Feng is well-informed. Although he has never been to the Yellow Sea Continent before, he knows a lot about the rivers and lakes of the Yellow Sea Continent. He has never heard of the sect of Xiyan Pavilion.

Yue Feng didn't know that Xiyan Pavilion was a newly-rising organization in the last ten years. It was a disciple of the sect, whose whereabouts were mysterious. They never interacted with other sects in Jianghu, let alone Yue Feng. I know that there is the existence of Xiyan Pavilion.

The beauty who asked Yue Feng, called Yanyue, was the eldest disciple of Xiyan Pavilion, and was in the realm of Martial Emperor.

Gudong.

At this moment, Yue Feng reacted, couldn't help swallowing his saliva, and smiled at Yan Yue: "This beauty, you have misunderstood, I didn't mean to break in, I just happened to pass by, let's go, this is Just go..." The

voice fell, and Yue Feng turned around and was about to leave.

In Yue Feng's heart, the most important thing is to look for Su Qingyan, and he doesn't want to cause extra trouble.

"Do you want to leave without trespassing?"

At the moment Yue Feng turned around, Yan Yuexiu frowned and gave a cold and tender drink. Then, the figure flew up and came directly to Yue Feng.

Snapped!

Yue Feng's Jiu Jin hadn't been completely eliminated, and he couldn't react at all. Seeing Yanyue's attacking the electricity, he directly sealed his acupuncture point. Suddenly, Yue Feng's body froze and he couldn't move.

"Ugh..."

Yue Feng wanted to cry without tears, and smiled bitterly: "I really passed by, I didn't lie to you, a few beauties, if you have something to say, how can you do it?"

"It's too indecent..."

At this time, Yue Feng was very depressed.

The dignified Heavenly Sect Sect Master, the Emperor of Xi Cang, the hero of the Northern Ying Continent, was caught by several female disciples of the Sect. It was a shame.

But there is no way, who made himself drink so much wine, and now the wine has not gone down.

However, Yue Feng was also a little fortunate.

Fortunately, before these women came, they changed their face, and they didn't know their identities.

"Shut up, shut up!"

Yue Feng shouted, causing Yan Yue and several women to disappear, Yan Yue's face flushed even more, and she couldn't help but let out a coquettish cry.

This person, who seems to be honest, but speaks in a glib manner, is definitely not a good person.

Uh...

Hearing Yan Yue's coquettish drink, Yue Feng looked embarrassed, smiled bitterly, and stopped talking.

A few minutes later, Yue Feng was taken by Yan Yue to the main altar of Xiyan Pavilion.

hiss!

At this moment, Yue Feng couldn't help taking a deep breath, and the whole person was stunned.

It can be seen that the main altar of Xiyuan Pavilion is built in the deepest part of the valley, adjacent to the lake. It is a large-scale ancient-style building complex. Because the surrounding is covered by a bamboo forest, it is difficult to find it from a distance.

Yue Feng saw that in the main altar, the corridors and pavilions were everywhere, and there were many exotic flowers and plants among them, which was indescribably quiet and elegant.

On a monument at the gate, a few elegant characters are written, which are particularly eye-catching: Xiyuan Pavilion!

What the hell!

At this moment, Yue Feng was stunned.

I thought the scenery of Mingjian Villa was very beautiful, but I didn't expect that there was a hidden sect hidden on the shore of this deep mountain lake, and the scenery was as charming as a picture scroll.

What surprised Yue Feng even more was that in this Xiyuan Pavilion, there was not a single man, but all women.

It seems that this Xiyuan Pavilion, like the Emei School, only accepts female disciples.

Chapter 2093

Yue Feng muttered in his heart, his eyes kept looking at those female disciples, and he secretly praised.

Sure enough, one side of the water and soil support the other side.

Not only is the scenery beautiful, but the people are even more beautiful.

"Look around again, and dig out your eyeballs."

At this moment, Yan Yue landed at the gate with Yue Feng, and said coldly, "Follow me!"

Yue Feng smiled, but had no choice but to keep an honest face. keep up.

To be honest, with Yanyue's strength, he could only temporarily seal Yue Feng's acupoints. On the way just now, Yue Feng had already secretly opened the acupoints.

However, Yue Feng did not leave immediately. In his heart, this was a misunderstanding in itself, and there was no need to be serious. He believed that as long as he explained the situation, Xiyuan Pavilion would not embarrass him.

Among the building groups of Xiyan Pavilion, there are many towering ancient trees, and the road leading to the hall is even more shady with green trees, giving people a feeling of winding paths leading to seclusion.

Not only that, on both sides of the passage, there are female disciples of Xiyan Pavilion standing guard. Yue Feng felt that the further inside, the stronger the strength of these disciples standing guard.

Finally, in the hall inside, Yue Feng was suddenly dumbfounded!

I saw that there were hundreds of female disciples standing in the hall, neatly lined up, all in white long skirts, floating like a fairy, and at the innermost height, there was an exquisite throne.

This throne is carved from a whole piece of golden nanmu, with a yellow halo flowing through the whole body, and the carving is exquisite. This throne is invaluable!

On the throne, at this time, there was a woman sitting in a rose-red silk dress, revealing her charming curves looming. She sat lazily on it, indescribably charming and charming, and at the same time, there was a hint of charm on her body. An inviolable temperament.

It is the pavilion master of Xiyan Pavilion, Yuwen Ji.

Swish!

At this time, seeing Yue Feng being brought in, all the eyes of the entire hall suddenly converged on Yue Feng. The female disciples present were all surprised and frowning.

The gate of Xiyan Pavilion is very strict, prohibiting any man from entering the main altar.

Why was a man brought in?

Who is this man?

Yuwen Ji's delicate face also showed a bit of gloom, looking down at Yue Feng.

Gudong.

At this moment, facing Yuwen Ji's eyes like autumn water, Yue Feng's eyes were straight, and he couldn't help swallowing.

I really did not expect that so many beautiful disciples in Xiyan Pavilion are already dizzying. This pavilion master is even more sexy and charming.

"To look directly at the pavilion master like this, be bold and not kneel!" Just as Yue Feng was fascinated by it, Yan Yue, who was behind her, snorted, came over, and kicked him fiercely in the crook of his leg.

Yue Feng couldn't stand still, and immediately knelt down.

Nima!

At this moment, Yue Feng was a little annoyed. This woman named Yanyue was so unreasonable.

"Yanyue!"

At this moment, Yuwenji said softly, "What's going on? Why did you bring a man back? Did you forget the rules?" The

voice was not loud, but there was a strong aura.

"Go back to the pavilion master!" Yan Yue's delicate body trembled, and she quickly said: "This disciple did not intend to foul the rules, it was this person who broke into our holy lake. I saw him acting suspiciously, so I arrested him and asked the pavilion. The Lord Himself examines."

What?

Hearing this, everyone in the hall was a female disciple, and their expressions changed slightly.

Yuwenji's eyes flickered, she looked at Yue Feng coldly, and her red lips lightly opened: "You are not too timid, dare to break into the forbidden area of my Xiyan Pavilion, the holy lake." After speaking, Yuwenji

directed at Yanyue: "Since he If you break into the holy lake, you don't need to bring it to me, just drag it out and kill it." The

holy lake is not only a forbidden place in Xiyan Pavilion, but also a symbol of the holiness of all female disciples, because every year when new disciples are recruited, they will be in the holy lake. Taking a bath and accepting baptism, being intruded by a man at this time is a desecration of the entire Xiyan Pavilion.

"Yes!" Yan Yue responded, walked over and grabbed Yue Feng, and was about to drag him out for execution.

Chapter 2094

What?

Yue Feng was taken aback and wanted to cry without tears.

He broke into the holy lake by mistake, washed his face in it, and did nothing else, so he would be beheaded?

This is too harsh.

At this time, Yue Feng felt very helpless.

I thought it was a trivial matter, but I made it clear in a few words, but I never imagined that the beheading would be so serious.

Originally, in order to avoid revealing his identity, Yue Feng didn't want to take action, but there was nothing he could do about the current situation.

If you don't resist, you will die!

Thinking about it, Yue Feng was about to mobilize his inner strength and start to resist.

"Well..."

However, at this moment, Yuwen Ji on the throne suddenly heard a low moan, revealing pain.

This low voice came, as if with a fatal temptation, Yue Feng only felt that all the bones in his body were crisp. hiss.

The next second, Yue Feng looked back subconsciously, and he couldn't help but take a breath, and the whole person was stunned.

I saw that Yuwen Ji, who was fine just now, was curled up on the throne, her body was dripping with cold sweat, and her body was shaking gently. That beautiful face is pale, and it looks very painful!

This is... what's the situation?

Whoa!

At this moment, all the female disciples in the hall instantly panicked.

"The pavilion master..."

"No, the cold poison in the pavilion main body broke out."

"Quick, go get the Yanyang Grass."

Amidst the exclamations, several female disciples quickly walked out of the hall.

Cold poison?

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng frowned secretly.

Soon, several female disciples quickly returned, each holding a freshly picked Yanyang grass in their hands.

“Quick!”

At this moment, a beautiful woman in a long yellow dress took the Yanyang Grass, refined and fused it proficiently, and then began to help Yuwen Ji expel the cold poison.

It was the elder of Xiyan Pavilion and the exclusive physician of Yuwen Ji, Yan Tingxue.

Yan Tingxue is twenty-five years old, with a graceful figure and a delicate and charming face, just like a daffodils blooming quietly, quiet and pure.

Soon, after using the Yanyang Grass, Yuwenji’s pale complexion recovered a touch of rosy.

call!

For a time, everyone in the hall breathed a sigh of relief.

“Huh?”

At this time, Yuwenji’s eyes fell on Yue Feng, and she said coldly: “Why is this man still here?”

In her eyes, Yue Feng was just an ordinary person who entered the forbidden area by mistake. It is not a pity to die. I don’t want to take a second look.

Yanyue reacted and quickly said: “I was worried about the cold poison of the pavilion master, and it was delayed. The disciple will do it now.” After that , she was

about to take Yue Feng out.

“Wait a minute!”

At this moment, Yue Feng couldn’t help shouting, and then said to Yuwen Ji: “Dare to ask the pavilion master, are you infected with the cold poison of the thousand-year-old ice toad?”

Just now, the pavilion master had a pale complexion and a tinge of cyan between his brows. It was obvious that he had been caught by the chill of a thousand-year-old ice toad.

Yue Feng lived in Shennong for a period of time, and he learned some medicine and medicine from Shennong, and he saw it at a glance.

Chapter 2095

Huh?

Hearing this, Yuwenji was stunned, and the people around looked at Yue Feng in astonishment.

This... how did he see it?

“How do you know?”

At this time, Yuwen Ji reacted, staring at Yue Feng, and said coldly: “Make it clear, if there is any concealment, this seat will tell you not to survive, but to die. No.”

Yes, the cold poison in Yuwenji’s body was indeed formed by the cold air of a thousand-year-old ice silkworm.

Five years ago, Yuwenji went out to travel and accidentally broke into the cave of the thousand-year-old ice toad. She was injured by the thousand-year-old ice toad, and the cold air accumulated in her body, which finally formed a cold poison. Every year in the hot season, the poison in the body will attack, and it is extremely miserable.

However, only the people in Xiyan Pavilion know about this matter. How did this man who entered the forbidden area by mistake know?

Thinking about it, Yuwenji’s delicate face showed a bit of gloom.

Since the establishment of Xiyan Pavilion, the disciples seldom walk around in the rivers and lakes, but some people in the rivers and lakes, after knowing the existence of Xiyan Pavilion, are curious and want to find out about Xiyan Pavilion, especially some evil people in the rivers and lakes, Knowing that the beauty of Xiyan Pavilion is like a cloud, he tried every means to infiltrate Xiyan Pavilion.

Yuwen Ji thought about it, if the man in front of him was deliberately breaking into the forbidden area, he had another purpose, and he couldn’t forgive him lightly.

“Hehe...”

Yue Feng didn't pay attention to the eyes around him, showing a smile, and said to Yuwen Ji: "Pavilion Master, don't be nervous, I have learned medical skills, and medical skills pay attention to 'look! Smell! Ask! Cut!' Naturally I see."

What?

Hearing this, it was not Yuwen Ji, but the surrounding female disciples, who were more stunned.

Immediately, many young disciples reacted and couldn't help but chuckle.

"This person is dressed as a villager, and he's stupid. He actually said that he has studied medicine? It's interesting..."

"He looks quite honest, but he can brag..."

At this time, Yan Yue also hurriedly said to Yuwen Ji. : "Pavilion Master, this person is slick, his words are not credible."

When saying this, Yan Yue did not forget to give Yue Feng a look.

On the way to bring him to the main hall just now, this man was chattering, his mouth was full of incoherence, how many of his words could be true?

Nima!

Hearing this, Yue Feng couldn't help laughing, and looked at Yan Yue speechlessly.

This woman is too cruel. I just made fun of you just now, but you actually took it to heart, and now you have to punish me to death.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng hurriedly said to Yuwen Ji: "Pavilion master, how dare I lie to you, what I said is true, my ancestors used to be a family of medicine, and by my generation, they have long since declined, but I have read a lot of the medical books handed down by the family." The

real identity cannot be revealed, so it can only be made up.

Um!

Hearing this, Yuwenji looked indifferent: "Do you think that after saying this, this seat will let you go because you are a talent?" After speaking

, Yuwenji was too lazy to talk nonsense, and motioned Yanyue to drag him out to start.

"Pavilion Master!"

Yue Feng became anxious, looked at Yuwen Ji, and said word by word, "Of course I didn't mean that, I mean, I have a way to completely expel the cold poison from your body."

With that said, Yue Feng looked serious and continued: "According to the medical skills passed down by my family, in your case, Yan Yangcao can indeed suppress cold poison, but it can cure the symptoms but not the root cause. I have a prescription that can guarantee your recovery. However, Ge Mainly within half a year, stick to taking the medicine according to my method."

What?

Hearing this, everyone present was stunned, staring blankly at Yue Feng, speechless.

A few seconds later, many of the young disciples couldn't help but pursed their lips and laughed, looking at Yue Feng's eyes with mockery.

"This person, the more he talks about it, the more unbelievable..."

"It's really funny. Doctor Yan has superb medical skills, but he can't completely cure the pavilion master. He is a dumb guy, and he is not ashamed to say that he can completely cure the pavilion owner. It's really funny..."

"You can really blow, this kind of man is the most hateful..." The

female disciples laughed, and when you heard me, even Yan Tingxue, who was next to him, couldn't help but sneer.

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 2096-2100

Chapter 2096

Yan Tingxue couldn't hide her contempt, and said coldly to Yue Feng: "You are so bold, even the pavilion owner dares to lie, the pavilion owner's cold poison, I spent three years looking through medical books, You have tried countless methods to no avail, you just read a few medical books handed down from the family and brazenly said that it can be cured, who are you lying to?"

Shuh!

At this time, Yuwen Ji lost her patience, looked at Yue Feng, and said coldly: "What a bold and arrogant person, you dare to make fun of this seat? With you, can you also cure this seat's cold poison?"

"As the pavilion master of Xiyan Pavilion, but being teased by a man's words, how can he bear it?"

Ugh!

Hearing this, Yue Feng smiled bitterly, and said helplessly: "Pavilion Master, you and I have no grievances, why should I tease you? Everything I said is true, I just want you to let me go. "

Speaking, Yue Feng's face is full of sincerity: "Besides, my life is now in the hands of the pavilion master. Why don't the pavilion owner believe me once and give it a try? If my method works, the pavilion owner Just let me go, if it doesn't work,

it's not too late to kill me."

Seeing Yue Feng's sincere expression, Yuwen Ji bit her lip and pondered.

Yes, if what he said is true, if the cold poison in his body is completely expelled, he will not have to suffer from the cold in the future.

Thinking to herself, Yuwenji looked at the evil wind complicatedly, nodded and said, "Okay! I will trust you once. If you dare to lie to me, I will not spare you lightly."

Yuwenji waved her hand when the words fell. , indicating that Yanyue releases Yue Feng.

What? The pavilion master agreed.

Yan Tingxue, who was next to her, even frowned. She wanted to convince Yuwen Ji not to trust this man, but she held back when she saw her serious face.

"Ladies and gentlemen!" At this time, Yue

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Feng smiled and looked at the female disciples around him: "Please help me prepare some herbs, I want Yinghuacao, Sunflower, and Dragon Beard..."

, and describe the required materials one by one.

Swish!

In an instant, the faces of the female disciples of Xiyan Pavilion suddenly turned red, embarrassed and annoyed.

This person, speaking so rudely, actually called himself a beauty.

However, thinking that the pavilion master agreed to his request, these female disciples, although they were not happy, didn't say anything. They walked out of the hall and helped Yue Feng get the herbs.

In the main altar of Xiyan Pavilion, there are countless exotic flowers and plants. Yue Feng has all the materials he needs. In a short while, all the materials are ready.

“Okay!”

Looking at the materials in front of him, Yue Feng turned his head towards Yanyue and said, “Please, help me get a pill furnace, I'm going to start pill refining.” The tone was gentle, but there was no doubt.

Yes, Yue Feng did it on purpose.

This Yanyue was beautiful, but her heart was too cruel. She didn't know her, and because she broke into the forbidden area, she was about to die. Now such a good opportunity, she naturally had to use her well.

“You...”

Yan Yue's face flushed red, and she was very angry. This person, who was dying, dared to help him prepare things, it was really abominable.

In Yanyue's heart, she didn't believe that Yue Feng could completely cure the pavilion master's cold poison.

However, seeing Yuwenji's acquiescence, Yanyue did not dare to neglect, and brought a few junior sisters to prepare the pill furnace.

What?

At this moment, the other female disciples in the hall, as well as Yuwenji and Yan Tingxue, looked at Yue Feng in surprise, their eyes flashing with surprise.

He...he can still make alchemy?

You must know that the art of alchemy not only requires extremely high talent, but also requires extraordinary comprehension and creativity, which is not something ordinary people can learn if they want to learn it.

The person in front of him, looking ordinary, not only understands medical skills, but also concocts alchemy.

It's unbelievable.

Soon, Yanyue and several female disciples brought the pill furnace in.

Yue Feng looked at it, the pure copper pill furnace is very good.

Chapter 2097 In the

next second, Yue Feng ordered Yanyue: "Trouble this beauty, help me light the furnace!"

Huh?

Yanyue was stunned for a moment, and then she said angrily: "What did you say? Let me help you make a furnace?"

This person is getting more and more presumptuous. His own dignified senior sister Xiyan Pavilion, he actually let himself burn him and start.

"What? Is the raw stove very shameful?" Yue Feng waved his hand with a serious face: "If you don't want to, forget it, this is a medicinal pill for your pavilion master, and your face is more important than your pavilion owner's life. "

Seriously on the surface, Yue Feng is secretly amusing in his heart.

This Yanyue is so arrogant and arrogant, I will deliberately suppress your arrogance. you!

Hearing this, Yan Yue was very angry. This person is obviously intentional. Okay, for the sake of the pavilion owner, I will help you set the furnace on fire.

Thinking to herself, Yan Yue glared at Yue Feng and started to light the furnace.

Yue Feng smiled slightly, started sorting the medicinal materials, and put them into the fire in an orderly manner. At every step, Yue Feng was methodical and serious.

call!

Seeing this scene, the many female disciples around looked at Yue Feng's eyes, which became more complicated.

It's like that... Could this person really know how to make alchemy?

Especially Yan Tingxue, who closely watched Yue Feng's every step, a strange light flashed in his eyes. As a pharmacist, Yan Tingxue could see that Yue Feng was not pretending.

However, Yan Yue next to her looked very funny.

Have you really started alchemy?

Who are you fooling...

Soon, Yue Feng finished putting out the materials and started to control the heat.

As the temperature of the furnace continued to rise, the entire hall was also warm.

Before I knew it, ten minutes passed, and Yan Yue couldn't help but chuckle: "Boy, the acting is quite similar. If you can't refine the medicine, you will die very ugly!"

In Yan Yue's heart, I don't think that Yue Feng can concoct alchemy at all, just because he is afraid of death, he uses this method to delay time.

The corners of Yue Feng's mouth twitched, smiling without saying a word.

Bang!

At this moment, there was a sudden vibration in the pill furnace.

The surrounding female disciples were all taken aback, exclaimed and retreated, thinking that the pill furnace was about to explode, but when they reacted, they saw that the pill furnace did not burst.

That sound is the reaction produced by the airflow in the pill furnace under the high temperature.

At this moment, Yue Feng looked relaxed and slowly opened the pill furnace in the past.

At this moment, all the female disciples couldn't help but surround themselves. Even Yuwen Ji couldn't help standing up and looked around on tiptoe. For a while, the entire hall was silent!

What?

In the next second, several female disciples couldn't help exclaiming, only to feel that their legs were weak.

I saw a blood-red medicinal pill lying quietly at the bottom of the pill stove, filled with a masculine breath, and not only that, a fragrant medicinal pill also filled the air.

What? !

Actually...really refined by him? !

At this moment, everyone's mind is blank, looking at the medicinal pills in the pill furnace, they just feel incredible!

Yan Yue next to her bit her lip tightly, her delicate body trembling, she stared at Yue Feng blankly, unable to speak.

At this time, Yanyue, in addition to being extremely shocked, was also even more curious. This person was dressed in ordinary clothes and was ordinary, but he really knew how to concoct alchemy.

Chapter 2098

"Pavilion Master!"

At this time, Yue Feng took out the medicinal pill and looked at Yuwen Ji with a smile: "The medicinal medicinal herb has been refined, and this medicinal medicinal herb is called Yangshen Dan, which cultivates the essence and strengthens the foundation, and is more effective for expelling the body from the body. The cold poison has a miraculous effect. The pavilion master takes it and feels it."

Yes, it is the Yang Shendan that Yue Feng refined.

Back then, Yu Mo, the granddaughter of Yu Zongtian's granddaughter of the Golden Lion of the Hall of Longevity in the Earth's Circle Continent, suffered unbearable pain when her monthly menstrual period came due to her congenital body cold. Yu Mo's pain.

Yuwenji suffered from the chill of the thousand-year-old ice toad. Although the situation is somewhat different from that of Yumo, the Yang Shendan is the nemesis of the cold in the world. After Yuwenji takes it, she will be able to recover as well.

Having said that, Yue Feng walked over and was about to give the medicinal pill to Yuwen Ji.

"Stop!"

At this moment, Yanyue reacted, staring at Yue Feng tightly, unable to hide her suspicions, and said coldly: "Just make a medicinal pill, make up a name, just make up a name. Do you want to fool our pavilion master?" After

speaking, Yan Yue said to Yuwenji: "Pavilion lord, this person's origin is unknown, who knows what he refined, if it is poison, the pavilion lord takes it rashly, isn't it? Worse?" The

voice fell, and many young disciples around nodded in agreement.

“Senior sister is right, this person is full of weirdness, and you can’t trust his words.”

“Yes, this person seems ordinary, but he actually knows alchemy, so he has to be guarded.”

“According to me, which sect should be . The spies sent by the sect want to disturb our Xiyan Pavilion.”

The suspicions of everyone kept coming out, Yue Feng’s brows were furrowed, and he wanted to cry without tears.

Nima, are the women in Xiyan Pavilion so suspicious? I have refined my own medicinal pills, but I still don’t believe it.

This...

Hearing the words of Yan Yue and the disciples, Yuwen Ji frowned slightly, and felt a little hesitant in her heart.

What the disciples said is not unreasonable. This person seems to be ordinary, but it is indeed doubtful that he can concoct alchemy.

It’s just... This person is deeply trapped in the Xiyan Pavilion general altar. If he poisons himself, he can’t escape. What’s the point of doing this?

Thinking to herself, Yuwenji couldn’t pay attention for a while, and turned her head to look at Yan Tingxue: “Elder Yan, what do you think?”

Huh!

Yan Tingxue took a deep breath, her eyes fixed on the medicinal pill in Yue Feng’s hand, and her beautiful face showed a bit of excitement and approval: “Pavilion Master, this person is not lying, he... he refined it. , it should be the real Yang Shendan.”

When he said this, because of excitement, Yan Tingxue’s tone was trembling, and he was very excited.

She has studied medicine since she was a child, and has read many medical classics. She also has some attainments in the art of medicinal pills. The elixir of Yangshen Dan has long been lost, but Yan Tingxue once read about it in an ancient book. The description of the Yangshen Pill is blood-red in appearance, and the positivity is strong...

And the Yangshen Pill refined by this person in front of him is exactly the same as the description in the ancient book, and it is absolutely not wrong.

What?

Hearing this, both Yuwen Ji and Yan Yue and other female disciples were all shocked.

This... This person refined, not poison, but the real Yang Shendan?

At this moment, Yan Tingxue calmed down and came over to take the medicine pill. At the same time, she gave Yue Feng a deep look.

In the next second, Yan Tingxue brought the medicinal pill to Yuwenji and said softly, "Pavilion Master, this person is right. The Yangshen Pill has a miraculous effect on the treatment of cold poison, so the pavilion lord should take it and feel it."

Hmmm!

Chapter 2099

Yuwen Ji nodded, and without hesitation, took the medicine pill.

Yuwenji trusts Yan Tingxue very much. Seeing her say that the medicinal pill is real, she will definitely not be wrong.

call!

At this moment, Yanyue and the other female disciples below, all focused on Yuwenji, holding their breaths, quietly waiting for the effect!

On the other hand, Yue Feng had a relaxed expression on his face.

One minute..two

minutes!

Five minutes passed, and I saw Yuwen Ji's delicate face, rosy and lustrous, she looked inexplicably better than before, almost radiant, indescribably charming and sexy.

call!

At this time, Yuwen Ji also showed a smile, and couldn't help but say, "This medicinal pill is really amazing, it feels much better than taking Yanyangcao."

Because the cold poison is too deep, after taking Yanyangcao every time, Yuwen Ji also needs to mobilize her internal strength to suppress the cold feeling in her body, but now, the cold feeling in her body has disappeared a lot, and her whole body is extremely relaxed.

Wow...

the words fell, Yanyue and the other female disciples were all happy and incomparably excited.

They all clearly saw that the pavilion master was radiant at this time. Compared with before, he was completely different. This Yang Shendan was really amazing.

Yan Tingxue, on the other hand, looked closely at Yue Feng, unable to hide her admiration and appreciation.

This person can actually refine the long-lost Yang Shendan, which is really a rare talent.

Immediately afterwards, Yue Feng wrote down the prescription of Yangshen Pill and gave it to Yan Tingxue.

The next second, Yue Feng looked at Yuwen Ji with a smile: "Pavilion Master, I have left the pill recipe. In the future, Pavilion Master, if you take a Yangshen Pill every day for half a year, the cold poison in your body will be completely eliminated."

Saying that, Yue Feng had a look of anticipation on his face, and continued: "The pavilion master should let me go now!"

For others, the Yangshen Dan's formula is invaluable, and it will definitely not be handed over so easily. , but Yue Feng has the Promise Pill Technique, there are countless pill recipes in it, a Yang Shen Pill is nothing.

At this time, Yue Feng just wanted to leave here and look for Su Qingyan.

call!

Hearing this, Yuwenji smiled and nodded silently, but did not answer.

In the next second, Yuwen Ji looked at Yue Feng closely, unable to hide her inner appreciation, and said softly: "Your excellent medical skills are really admirable, I appreciate you very much, so let's make an exception and ask you to stay. , When the cold poison in this seat is completely dispelled, it will not be too late for you to leave."

When saying this, Yuwen Ji's tone was soft, but there was an aura that could not be refuted.

To be honest, although there are many exotic flowers and plants in the main altar of Xiyan Pavilion, as well as the doctor Yan Tingxue, but Yan Tingxue's medical attainments are still lacking.

And the person in front of him has high medical skills, which is admirable. If he can keep this kind of person, it will only be good for Xiyang Pavilion, not bad.

To be honest, the rules of Xiyang Pavilion are very clear. Men are forbidden to enter, let alone stay, but such talents are rare, so Yuwenji made an exception.

The voice fell, and Yan Tingxue next to him looked at Yue Feng, and then said: "The pavilion master has already spoken, you should stay. Although, Your Excellency has left the Dan Fang with sincerity, but I am ashamed to say it. The realm of the alchemy technique is only a general level, whether it can be successfully refined into the Yang Shen Dan is still unknown, if you stay, you can also give some pointers."

When saying this, Yan Tingxue's delicate face showed seriousness, and her heart was even more urgent.

Yan Tingxue is obsessed with medical skills. Seeing Yue Feng's superb medical skills, how could he let him go? Naturally, I want to stay and ask for advice.

Chapter 2100 What the

hell!

Hearing this, Yue Feng was stunned for a moment, and then he couldn't help laughing.

This Nima, I thought it was helpful, and Xiyang Pavilion could happily let him go, but he never expected that after showing his skills, the pavilion master of Xiyang Pavilion was reluctant to leave by himself.

This thing is... self-defeating.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng looked at Yuwen Ji and said with a wry smile: "The kindness of the pavilion master is under my heart, so I'd better go."

Su Qingyan hasn't found it yet, so how can she stay here, and she still has to wait For the first half of the year, Yue Feng had a big head just thinking about it.

hiss!

In the hall, it was suddenly silent, and all eyes looked at Yue Feng in surprise.

He...he actually rejected the pavilion master? !

You must know that Xiyang Pavilion has picturesque scenery and beautiful women. Many people from all corners of the world dream of coming in. The pavilion master makes an exception to let him stay. This is an honor that countless people dream of, but this person actually refused.

In Xiyuan Pavilion, Yuwen Ji Jinkou Yuyan, no one dared to reject her like this.

At this moment, Yuwenji's beautiful face also changed suddenly. You must know, in front of all the disciples, when she was rejected by Yue Feng, where would she put her face?

For a time, the atmosphere in the entire hall was extremely solemn, and Yanyue and the disciples did not even dare to breathe. Finally, at this time ,

Yuwenji smiled lightly and said, "Okay, since you don't want to, I won't force it, Yanyue, drag it out and kill it."

With a charming smile, but his tone is cold and unquestionable.

She is the pavilion master of Xiyuan Pavilion, and no one dares to reject her. Yuwenji looks like a delicate woman, charming and charming, but has a very strong personality. In her heart, if this person rejects her in public, she must be removed decisively.

shit.

Yue Feng was startled and wanted to cry without tears.

This pavilion master, his personality is too strong, if he doesn't agree to stay, he will kill him?

"Okay! Okay..." The

next second, Yue Feng wiped away the cold sweat on his forehead and smiled bitterly at Yuwen Ji: "Pavilion Master, calm down, I'll stay... I'll stay, can I promise?"

" At that time, Yue Feng felt bitter in his heart.

Seriously, with Yue Feng's strength, if he was forced to leave, no one in Xiyuan Pavilion could keep him, but Yue Feng had his own principles and never took the initiative to do anything to women. More importantly, he and Xiyuan Pavilion No grievances, no grudges, no big fights, too much trouble.

After Yue Feng thought about it, he pretended to agree first, and when it was night, he quietly left while taking advantage of the darkness.

Um!

Seeing his agreement, Yuwenji showed a smile on her face, nodded and said, "That's the best, by the way, I don't know your honorable name."

"My name is Fengtao!" Yue Feng thought about it and responded.

Yue Feng wanted to conceal his identity, so naturally he couldn't say his real name. The name Fengtao was used by the Holy Sect in Beiyang Continent. Yue Feng couldn't remember any other name for a while, so he could only continue to use this name.

Yuwenji nodded and ordered to Yanyue: "Yanyue, immediately arrange a room for Mr. Feng to rest."

Although Yuwenji has a strong personality, she is also very cherished for her talents. Seeing Yue Feng's superb medical skills, she agrees to stay, and she is honored. sir.

"Yes, Pavilion Master!" Yan Yue responded and went out to make arrangements immediately.

At this time, Yuwenji thought of something and looked at Yue Feng seriously: "Mr. Feng, since you agreed to stay, you should pay attention to some situations. The Xiyan Pavilion is strictly disciplined. When you have nothing to do, don't walk around, especially at night. And don't rush around, otherwise, don't blame this seat for turning his face and being ruthless."

Xiyan Pavilion is all women, how can he let him walk around at will?

"Don't worry, pavilion master." Yue Feng nodded: "I am the most honest person, and I won't rush in casually."

When he said this, Yue Feng looked serious, but his heart was very funny.

Haha...

This pavilion master is quite cautious, afraid that he will harm her female disciples.

My own women, Xiao Yuruo, Su Qingyan, Qin Rongyin and Liu Xuan, which one is not the goddess of national beauty and beauty, I don't know how many times stronger than these female disciples of Xiyan Pavilion, how could I mess up?

Moreover, he didn't intend to stay, and as soon as it got dark, he slipped away quietly.

Seeing that he promised so happily, Yuwen Ji nodded and explained a few more words, and ordered the disciple to take Yue Feng to rest.

In the middle of the night, the entire Xiyan Pavilion was silent.