The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 2131-2140

Chapter 2131

When she said this, Yan Yue's face was full of anxiety.

At this time, Yanyue had never imagined that the man she hated so much would become a good friend of the pavilion master. Not only that, but also to be the monarch of Xiyan Pavilion, with the same status as the respected lord and the pavilion lord.

Yanyue is not only narrow-minded, but also arrogant, how can she tolerate a man who is above her?

When she thought of seeing Yue Feng in the future, she would be respectful and respectful, and Yan Yue felt incomparably conflicted in her heart.

Swish!

Just at this moment, Yu Wenyan's face suddenly became extremely cold, and he scolded: "Yanyue, this decision was made by the deity and the pavilion master together, don't you accept it? Do you want to rebel?

" The voice spread throughout the hall, revealing a powerful aura.

To be honest, Yu Wenyan didn't want to give Yue Feng such a high status, but his sister already had a relationship with him. In order to make Feng Tao treat her sister wholeheartedly, Yu Wenyan could only do this.

puff. Yan Yue's delicate body trembled

, and she quickly knelt down, her face was pale, and she said in fear: "Disciple dare not, since the Lord said so, the disciple will naturally obey."

did not dare to disobey the order.

But when she said this, Yan Yue felt even more jealous of Yue Feng in her heart.

I really don't know what kind of ecstasy this Fengtao gave to the Honored Lord and the Pavilion Lord, and the Honored Lord actually turned towards her like this.

"Disciple sees the monarch!"

At this time, the surrounding female disciples looked at each other and knelt down towards Yue Feng.

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Now that Mr. Feng is the monarch, he naturally has to bow. This is the rule.

Uh...

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng was not excited at all, but extremely helpless, but he still smiled and waved his hand: "Okay, you're welcome, get up."

With that, Yue Feng directed at Yuwen Yan said: "I'm going to rest first." Immediately, he left the hall.

He hadn't slept all night, and Yue Feng was very tired at this time.

At the same time, Su Qingyan was also taken to the back to rest.

"Sister."

Yu Wenyan just left with a smile, and said to the pavilion owner, "You didn't rest last night, so go and rest for a while."

When he said this, Yu Wenyan's eyes revealed a bit of playfulness . .

Swish!

The pavilion master's delicate face turned red all of a sudden. She knew that Yu Wenyan also thought that what happened to him and Mr. Feng last night.

At this moment, the pavilion master wanted to explain, but finally gave up, answered and left the hall.

"Yanyue!"

Yu Wenyan directed at Yanyue as he walked away, "Send someone out to check, what is the origin of this woman named Su Qingyan?" Yu Wenyan

looked calm when he said this, Flickering with some deep meaning.

Having said that, Yu Wenyan also doubted the relationship between Feng Tao and Su Qingyan, but it was inconvenient for Yu Wenyan to say too much when the pavilion owner was present. After all, Mr. Feng is the pavilion owner's man. Now that people have left, Yu Wenyan has no worries.

Yu Wenyan had already thought about it. If he found out that Feng Tao and Su Qingyan were really just friends, they would be at peace with each other. If the relationship between the two was unusual, he would just kill the woman named Su Qingyan.

In Yu Wenyan's heart, his younger sister, the pavilion master, has a peerless elegance. It is a blessing for him to see this Fengtao in his life. How can he allow him to have other women?

"Yes, your lord!" Yanyue responded and hurried to do it.

Chapter 2132

At this moment, the Earth Circle Continent.

Yunzhou City!

Yunzhou City is only a few kilometers away from Huashan Mountain. The mountain is high and the land is dangerous. It is the only big city in the southwest of the Earth Circle, and it is also a crucial military fortress.

The hundreds of thousands of Beiying troops led by Yang Jian had already surrounded Yunzhou City.

When Yang Jian captured Huashan, all the sects were still in the Ouyang family. They didn't believe Zhou Qin's words at all. After receiving the rewards from the Ouyang family's disciples, everyone reacted.

Just now, the Ouyang family, Tianmen, and various sects came quickly. Before the Beiying army attacked the city, a defense was deployed in Yunzhou City.

At this time, on the hillside outside Yunzhou City, Jiang Shan, Wen Chou Chou, Sun Dasheng, and the heads of various sects stood there with solemn expressions.

A few hundred meters in front of them, hundreds of thousands of Northern Ying troops gathered, densely packed, all black armor, filled with a powerful and chilling air, making people breathless.

"What should I do?"

At this time, Tang Qingyun's face turned pale and panicked: "Erlang God Yang Jian, personally led the army, can we stop it?" The

voice fell, and the other leaders around couldn't hide their hearts. of tension.

Half a year ago, Zhou Qin was trapped in the Beiying Palace, and various sects went to rescue him. At that time, he saw the strength of Yang Jian and the Beiying army. Now that he sees it again, he has no courage to fight.

call!

Feeling the panic of the crowd, Jiang Shan took a deep breath and said softly, "Don't panic, everyone, just follow what I said, and deploy, it should be no problem."

Jiang Shan is also a well-known talented girl, especially in the formation of troops. In terms of layout, there are some accomplishments.

The voice fell, and everyone nodded.

"Okay, just listen to Mrs. Jiang."

"I almost forgot, Mrs. Jiang has a lot of research on how to play, so she might be able to block the Northern Ying army."

For a while, everyone was excited by the discussion.

hum!

At this moment, everyone sensed the mid-air in front of them, filled with a powerful aura, and then, they saw a figure in golden armor, suspended in mid-air, imposing in the clouds, indescribably powerful and domineering.

It was Yang Jian.

"Everyone."

Yang Jian looked at the people in Jiang Shan, and said lightly: "I led the army to Yuanyuan, not to conquer you, but to complete the great cause of the unification of Kyushu, and also to benefit the people of the world, so don't do unnecessary things. If you resist, submit to me, I will not treat you badly." The

voice was not loud, but it spread throughout Yunzhou City.

hiss!

At this moment, everyone in Jiang Shan was shocked and couldn't help gasping for air.

As expected of Mr. Erlang Zhenjun, such a powerful breath.

Especially Jiang Shan, whose delicate body was trembling, suddenly panicked in her heart, and lost her previous self-confidence.

But soon, Jiang Shan reacted, looked at Yang Jian fearlessly, and responded: "Now in all continents, people live and work in peace and contentment, what's wrong, and you insist on sending troops to conquer, causing people to suffer from war and become displaced, Is this what you mean by benefiting the people of the world?" After speaking , Jiang Shan stopped talking nonsense: "If you want to fight, fight, we will never surrender."

Jiang Shan is a wise woman. She knows in her heart that Yue Feng was in the Southern Cloud Continent before, smashing the Northern Ying army and causing Yang Jian to lose face. How could Yang Jian easily let go of the Ouyang family and the various schools of Jianghu in the Diyuan Continent?

Swish!

Hearing this, Yang Jian's face suddenly became extremely cold: "I can't do it myself! The whole army can follow the orders and attack the city!"

In the Nanyun Continent, he fought against Yue Feng several times before. Yang Jian was deeply influenced by Yue Feng's leadership. To be shocked, if Yue Feng was there, he would definitely not be so decisive, but knowing that Yue Feng is not in the Earth Circle now, Yang Jian has no worries.

"Kill!" The

voice fell, and hundreds of thousands of Beiying troops rushed to Yunzhou City like a tide.

"Everyone, don't panic!" Jiang Shan bit her lip and shouted loudly, "As I said before, start the defense."

Hula.

The voice fell, and the disciples of various sects, nearly 500,000 people, moved their figures one after another and deployed a large formation.

At this moment, the Beiying army rushed to the front, sending out a burst of earthshattering collisions, and then, I saw a large formation composed of disciples from various sects, blocking the charge of the Beiying army.

call!

Seeing this scene, a smile appeared on Jiang Shan's face, and the heads of various sects beside him were also very excited.

"Haha, you're too embarrassed to take this skill out?" At this moment, a figure rose into the sky in the crowd of the Beiying army, with a look of disdain on the thin face.

Chapter 2133

It is Zhang Jiao.

Jiang Shan's deployment is very clever in the eyes of ordinary people, but here in Zhang Jiao, it is a pediatrics department.

The next second, Zhang Jiao commanded the army and charged again.

"Dangdangdang!"

Under the command of Zhang Jiao, the Beiying army launched a charge again. Seeing that the defense deployed by Jiang Shan was quickly smashed into several gaps, the sound of weapons colliding and roaring constantly echoed throughout the entire In the sky over Yunzhou City, in the blink of an eye, the battlefield is already full of corpses!

Of course, the one with the most casualties was the Earth Circle Continent.

What?

At this moment, Jiang Shan's face was extremely pale, looking at Zhang Jiao in midair, her delicate body trembled faintly.

This...is Yang Jian's military advisor Zhang Jiao?

This person is really powerful, and the defense he has worked so hard to deploy is so easily broken by him.

Seeing the Beiying army and rushing forward, Jiang Shan bit her lip, holding a long sword, and swung it hard: "Everyone, as a person from the Diyuan Continent, you will swear to defend every part of the Diyuan Continent. Today, Don't give up!" The

voice fell, Jiang Shan's delicate face was full of determination, her figure was light, and she directly attacked.

Even if you die here today, you can't let Yunzhou fall!

'Fight to the death!"

"Kill!"

Behind Wen Chouchou, Sun Dasheng, and the heads of various sects, they all roared and rushed up.

Everyone knew in their hearts that Yunzhou City was the barrier to the southwest of the Earth Circle. Once it was lost, the Northern Ying army would march straight in. At that time, the entire Earth Circle would be in danger!

the other side.

The Yellow Sea Continent, Xiyan Pavilion.

Yue Feng rested for a few hours, regained his energy, and immediately went to visit Su Qingyan.

At this time, Yue Feng was already the monarch of Xiyan Pavilion, and the disciples he met on the way were all respectful and courteous to him.

However, Yue Feng did not feel the slightest joy in his heart, but was extremely anxious. You must know that, being called a monarch, every move attracted attention, and it was even more difficult to leave Xiyan Pavilion.

However, Yue Feng couldn't care less about it. When he saw Su Qingyan, he immediately took her away, and he didn't wait for a moment.

The reason why I didn't take Su Qingyan with me at the beginning was because Su Qingyan was not in a good state and was a little weak. Now that she has rested for a few hours, she should almost recover.

Bang Bang...

Soon, in Su Qingyan's room, Yue Feng asked the disciples who were waiting outside to retreat, and then knocked gently on the door.

"Which one?" As soon as the knock on the door fell, Su Qingyan's voice sounded soft and gentle in the room.

call!

Yue Feng took a deep breath and said softly: "Qingyan, it's me."

Su Qingyan opened the door, saw Yue Feng, and smiled lightly: "It's you, do you have anything to do with me?"

Su Qingyan at this time She thought that Feng Tao in front of her was really her former friend, and she didn't realize it at all. This was Yue Feng's fake identity.

Squeak!

Yue Feng smiled, then closed the door cautiously, and said seriously: "Qingyan, time is running out, I can't tell you too much, but you have to believe me."

Saying that, Yue Feng took Su Qingyan's hand: "Leave here with me. When we get to a safe place, I'll explain it to you."

Shuh! Being grabbed by Yue Feng, Su

Qingyan's delicate face turned red all of a sudden, and then she broke free from Yue Feng's hand and said shyly and angrily: "Fengtao, you...what are you doing?"

In my heart, the wind in front of me is just my friend, and it is too unruly for the man who is the pavilion master of Xiyan Pavilion to hold his hand.

Thinking to herself, Su Qingyan bit her lip and said softly, "You are staying here well, why do you want to leave? Besides, what will happen to the pavilion master when you leave? I think she is very kind to you.

" At these times, Su Qingyan deliberately kept a distance from Yue Feng, and at the same time, there was doubt in her eyes.

"[…"

Yue Feng didn't know whether to laugh or cry, scratching his head and explaining: "Qingyan, I have nothing to do with the pavilion master at all, and I have no choice but to stay here, in fact, I am not from Xiyan Pavilion at all. ."

At this time, Yue Feng was in a hurry.

Qing Yan believes that he is the man of the pavilion owner, which is difficult to explain.

Chapter 2134

"Light smoke!"

At this time, Yue Feng looked serious: "This is not a place to stay for a long time, hurry up and leave with me, and when it is safe, I will explain it to you, okay." The

voice fell, Yue Feng walked over, ready to pull Su Qingyan's hand again.

To be honest, Yue Feng really wanted to reveal his true identity, but he always held it back. Su Qingyan lost her memory. Under Duan Yu's provocation, she hated herself very much. If you go, you will resist yourself even more.

More importantly, this is Xiyan Pavilion. If the real identity is revealed, it will be even more troublesome if it is known by the people of Xiyan Pavilion.

"I don't want to leave for the time being."

At this moment, before Yue Feng approached, Su Qingyan took a few steps back, her eyes full of alertness: "I think this place is pretty good, and Fengtao, please respect yourself."

Said At these times, Su Qingyan's delicate face was full of resistance.

She didn't want to stay here, but Yue Feng's behavior made her very resistant, so she said this on purpose.

After all, I lost my memory and I can't remember anything. It's hard to say whether this wind wave is my friend. I can't just go with him with a few words.

I go!

Feeling Su Qingyan's resistance, Yue Feng wanted to cry but had no tears. He was completely anxious, and said, "Qingyan, in fact, I am..."

Yes, Yue Feng really had no choice. At this time, he wanted to reveal identity.

Squeak.

However, as soon as Yue Feng said a few words, the door was pushed open from the outside, and then, Yu Wenyan walked in with a smile that was not a smile.

call!

At this moment, seeing Yu Wenyan, Yue Feng's heart shuddered, he couldn't help taking a deep breath, and became a little flustered.

Nima, why did this woman suddenly come?

It's bad, she won't hear what she said just now.

At the same time, Su Qingyan was also pretty blushing, and she was unspeakably nervous.

This Fengtao is the man of the pavilion owner. At this time, he is in his room, and the door is closed. Will this Yu Wenyan misunderstand? After all, she has a good relationship with the pavilion master and is like sisters.

"Oh?" This is, Yu Wenyan walked up to him and looked

at Yue Feng coldly: "Fengtao, you are here, are you helping your friend to recuperate? Still closing the door? Aren't you afraid of misunderstandings?"

With a smile, Yu Wenyan's eyes flashed with coldness.

Yu Wenyan was very curious about Su Qingyan's identity, so he thought of coming over to ask individually, but when he saw that Yue Feng was also there, and the door was still closed, he felt a little unhappy. This Feng Tao seems to really have an idea for this woman. If he did something to this woman, how could he be worthy of his sister?

However, seeing that Yue Feng and Su Qingyan were neatly dressed and did not catch the handle, Yu Wenyan could only suppress his anger.

Uh...

Hearing this, Yue Feng was very embarrassed, then squeezed out a smile and explained: "Your Highness guessed right, I am indeed helping Qing Yan to recuperate her body, she was in a coma before, and her body is too weak to blow air., so I closed the door, nothing else." As he

spoke, Yue Feng quietly winked at Su Qingyan.

Yu Wenyan came so suddenly that Yue Feng was almost unable to guard against it, so he had to find a way to temporarily stabilize her.

Yue Feng is not afraid of Su Qingyan accusing him. After all, he didn't do anything to her just now, and he knew Su Qingyan very well and was kind-hearted. Even if his behavior just now made her feel a little uncomfortable, he wouldn't blame her. my own.

Swish!

At this moment, Yu Wenyan's eyes locked on Su Qingyan, and smiled: "Is that so? Miss Qingyan."

The situation in front of her was very suspicious, and she didn't believe Yue Feng's words at all.

"This…"

Su Qingyan bit her lip lightly, nodded and said, "Yes, I was really uncomfortable before, and I had a headache when I was blowing the air, so I closed the door, but Feng Tao took care of it for me, and it's much better now. "

Seriously, Yue Feng's behavior just now made Su Qingyan feel very disgusted, but she could also see that the wind wave in front of her was really difficult to stay in Xiyan Pavilion.

Su Qingyan is kind-hearted, in this case, even if Yue Feng didn't give her a secret wink, she would not tell Yu Wenyan the situation, because she knew that once she told the situation just now, Feng Tao would be in trouble.

At this time, Su Qingyan didn't know that the wind wave in front of her was Yue Feng, and the reason why she still stayed in Xiyan Pavilion was also because of her.

call!

Hearing this, Yu Wenyan nodded slowly: "If that's the case, that's fine." After speaking

, Yu Wenyan looked at Su Qingyan with a smile: "Seeing that your situation has improved, the deity is also very pleased, by the way, take it. Come down, where are you going?"

Chapter 2135

"No!" Su Qingyan shook her head, her delicate face showed a bit of complexity: "I don't know where I should go." She

came to the Yellow Sea Continent to avoid the war. Completely unfamiliar, don't know where to go at all.

Yu Wenyan's eyes flickered, and he continued: "Miss Qingyan, you are Feng Tao's friend, so I won't make a fuss. Our Xiyan Pavilion only accepts female disciples. Since you have lost your memory and don't know where to go, you can consider joining. Xiyan Pavilion, of course, if you don't want to, I can send someone to send you away."

When he said this, Yu Wenyan's beautiful face was extremely calm, without the slightest fluctuation, but his heart was extremely complicated.

Yes, Yu Wenyan very much hopes that Su Qingyan will leave. When she leaves, Fengtao will be able to focus on the pavilion master, and he will no longer be arrogant. It is just that Yu Wenyan maintains his own identity. Su Qingyan means.

This....

Hearing this, Su Qingyan bit her lips lightly, lowered her head and fell silent, very hesitant.

Since the memory loss, the place Su Qingyan was most familiar with was Wangyou Valley. But junior brother Duan Yu lied to her and left her alone, which made Su Qingyan a little disheartened. Under such circumstances, Su Qingyan had no face to go back to meet Wangyougu's master.

But staying here, unfamiliar with life, can you do it?

call!

At this moment, Yue Feng couldn't speak, but his heart was extremely anxious.

What the hell is this Yu Wenyan trying to do? Want to keep Su Qingyan in Xiyan Pavilion?

No, absolutely not.

Thinking about it, Yue Feng kept winking at Su Qingyan, wanting her to reject Yu Wenyan and not stay in Xiyan Pavilion.

Yue Feng thought about it, as long as Su Qingyan decided to leave, he would take the opportunity to leave here on the grounds of sending her off.

However, Su Qingyan was immersed in her own thoughts and did not pay attention to Yue Feng at all.

"Okay!"

Finally, Su Qingyan breathed a sigh of relief, looked at Yu Wenyan and said, "I have decided to stay in Xiyan Pavilion."

Su Qingyan figured it out. Although Xiyan Pavilion is not familiar to her, the scenery here is beautiful and it is still very beautiful. It is very quiet. For Su Qingyan, it is a good place to meditate and practice without worrying about being disturbed.

hum!

Hearing this, Yue Feng only felt a buzzing sound in his mind, and it went blank.

It's over, Qingyan wants to stay in Xiyan Pavilion, it's even more difficult to take her away.

Um!

Yu Wenyan nodded and smiled softly: "Miss Qingyan decides to stay, I will discuss with the pavilion master later, pick a date, and hold the initiation ceremony for you."

Speaking of this, Yu Wenyan rushed to the door The two disciples outside instructed: "Miss Qingyan decides to stay, she is her own, you take her outside to get acquainted with the environment."

"Yes, your lord." The two disciples walked in and greeted Su He smoked and left the room.

Done.

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng was relieved, his expression was extremely complicated, and he wanted to cry without tears.

Qing Yan stayed in Xiyan Pavilion, which is even more difficult to handle now.

At the same time, Yue Feng still had some regrets. If he knew this earlier, he didn't discuss it with Qingyan just now and took it away by force. It's just too late to say anything now.

For a time, only Yue Feng and Yu Wenyan were left in the room.

The atmosphere is also somewhat subtle and depressing.

"Fengtao!"

This is, Yu Wenyan looked at Yue Feng closely, with a hint of mockery at the corner of his mouth: "It seems that the relationship between Su Qingyan and you is really good..."

At this time, Yue Feng, was very irritable, and replied lightly: "What do you mean?"

"Haha.."

Yu Wenyan chuckled: "It was the first time she came to Xiyan Pavilion, so she chose to stay, isn't it because of you?

", Yu Wenyan's voice was not loud, but his eyes were extremely sharp.

call!

Hearing this, Yue Feng breathed a sigh of relief and smiled bitterly: "Your Highness means that Su Qingyan and I have a close relationship? Didn't I say it before, we are just friends."

Nima, this Yu Wenyan is ill. As the lord of Xiyan Pavilion, he doesn't do so many things, so he just speculates on his relationship with Su Qingyan.

But on second thought, Yue Feng also understood something.

She was misunderstood by her and became the pavilion owner's man, and she and the pavilion owner were sisters, so she naturally wanted to help the pavilion owner look after herself and prevent herself from being ambiguous with other women.

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 2136-2140

Chapter 2136

Yu Wenyan snorted, too lazy to talk nonsense, said coldly: "Fengtao, you and Su Qingyan are friends, you know in your heart, I tell you, no matter what your relationship is, if you are not good to the pavilion master If it makes her sad, I will never let you go." After speaking , Yu Wenyan's tone became colder, and he continued: "Also, this deity will tell you one more thing, I have already sent someone to investigate Su Qingyan outside. If the relationship between this woman and you is not what you said, just wait and watch the show, this seat will definitely let Su Qingyan, you can't survive, you can't die." The

last sentence fell, Yuwenyan lightly With a light smile, he glanced at Yue Feng with a deep meaning, and turned to leave the room.

What?

Yue Feng's body suddenly froze, looking at Yu Wenyan's leaving back, his heart suddenly became annoyed.

Nima, this Yu Wenyan, as a woman, is so scheming that she actually sent someone to investigate Su Qingyan.

While angry, Yue Feng was also a little anxious.

Su Qingyan is her own woman, and she is also the sect master of Wenzong. She has an unusual identity. Anyone who knows her well knows how she can withstand investigation.

It seems that we have to quickly find a way to leave with a light cigarette.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng walked out of the room with a solemn expression.

Ugh!

In the garden outside, Yue Feng sighed softly and asked Pang Tong and the others in Linglong Pagoda: "Pang Tong, Yuan Tiangang... Is there anything you can do?"

"This..." Yuan Tiangang pondered for a moment, bitter Said: "If it is astronomy, geography, feng shui and astrology, the subordinates can still solve the master's worries, but... this relationship between men and women, the subordinates really can't do anything." As

soon as the voice fell, Pang Tong also smiled bitterly and said: "Master, I too can't help."

What the hell!

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Hearing this, Yue Feng was speechless.

"Master!"

At this moment, the grass sage Zhang Xu said: "Master is restless now, and naturally he can't think of anything, it is better to calm down, maybe there is a way."

Calm?

Yue Feng was very helpless and said angrily: "In this situation, how can I calm down?"

Qingyan chose to stay in Xiyan Pavilion, and Yuwenyan sent someone to check Su Qingyan's identity. Think big.

"Master, writing is the best way to cultivate your state of mind." Zhang Xu cautiously said: "My subordinates are quite accomplished in calligraphy, why don't I tell you my own experience, you practice calligraphy, as long as you enter the state, you will not be so irritable., when the time comes, maybe we will be able to figure out a way."

Phew!

Hearing this, Yue Feng sighed secretly and nodded silently: "Okay."

Anyway, I can't think of a way for the time being. It's better to practice calligraphy and adjust your mentality as Zhang Xu said.

Next, Zhang Xu told Yue Feng all his calligraphy experience, and Yue Feng calmed down, sitting on the stone bench in the garden, holding a branch, and practicing on the ground.

Speaking of which, Yue Feng's calligraphy was originally well written, but now he has been instructed by Cao Sheng, and his calligraphy skills have improved a lot.

I don't know how long I practiced, but when night fell, Yue Feng calmed down after practicing calligraphy, but he still couldn't think of a way.

Seeing that it was getting dark, Yue Feng had no choice but to return to his room.

"monarch!"

As soon as I arrived in the room, I saw a female disciple waiting inside, and when she saw Yue Feng coming back, she respectfully said, "Your Highness said, you are now the monarch, or the husband of the pavilion master, it is not appropriate to live here by yourself, From today onwards, I will rest in the pavilion master's room!"

What?

Hearing this, Yue Feng was stunned for a moment, and after a few seconds of coldness, he finally realized that he was dumbfounded.

Chapter 2137

Nima, this Yuwen Yan's tube is quite wide, and he believes that he has a relationship with the pavilion master, so he must sleep together.

Afterwards, Yue Feng glanced inside and saw that the quilt on the bed had been packed away, and he couldn't sleep at all.

Seeing this, Yue Feng gave a wry smile, nodded and said, "Okay!" After the

voice fell, Yue Feng followed the disciple and walked towards the pavilion master's room.

As soon as he entered the door, Yue Feng was stunned.

I saw that the room full of fragrance was newly furnished, and the two female disciples stood there respectfully, while on the chair next to him, the pavilion master blushed and sat there, very embarrassed.

Obviously, the pavilion owner didn't want to rest in the same room with Yue Feng, but he couldn't beat Yu Wenyan.

Swish!

Seeing Yue Feng, the pavilion master's face suddenly became hot and shy.

The next second, the pavilion master said to several female disciples: "Okay, you all go down."

"Yes, pavilion master!" Several female disciples responded quickly, and then backed out, but before they left, did not forget to take a look at Yue Feng, and all of them pursed their lips and snickered.

This Feng Tao, who has become a monarch, is still the husband of the pavilion owner. It was the first time that he came to the pavilion owner's room, but he was dumbfounded. It was really interesting.

For a while, only Yue Feng and the pavilion master were left in the room, and the atmosphere instantly became subtle.

After more than ten seconds, Yue Feng calmed down and looked at the pavilion master with a smile: "Pavilion Lord, it's been a long time, it's getting late, let's rest."

After speaking, Yue Feng walked towards the bed. past.

To be honest, because of taking Su Qingyan away, Yue Feng was depressed and irritable. When he saw the pavilion master, he wanted to tease him and relax.

"Stop!"

Just two steps away, the pavilion master couldn't help but let out a coquettish cry, and said shyly and angrily, "Who told you to rest in bed? Do you really think of yourself as a monarch? Let me tell you, everything in this room is You are not allowed to touch anything."

When he said this, the pavilion's heart was constantly heaving and his body was trembling with anger.

This Feng Tao, he clearly knew that Yu Wenyan had misunderstood him, and he didn't want to solve it. Now he is so presumptuous in his own room, it's really hateful. He is innocent, how can he let him sleep in his own bed?

not allowed?

Yue Feng stopped, turned his head to look at the pavilion master, and said with a smile: "Pavilion lord, it's getting dark, where can I sleep if I don't sleep in the bed? Besides, Yu Wenyan arranged it this way, not my intention., why are you mad at me?"

At this moment, Yue Feng was very angry.

Nima, if it weren't for this pavilion owner, who had to keep himself in Xiyan Pavilion back then, he wouldn't have encountered Yu Wenyan, and he wouldn't have had so many troubles.

Seeing Yue Feng's smiling face, the pavilion master was even more angry, his face blushed, and said coldly: "This is my room, I have the final say, in short, you can't sleep on the bed, if you want to rest, just lie down on the ground and sleep., you can't take off your clothes."

His tone was cold and his attitude was very firm.

Yu Wenyan arranged it like this, and it would be difficult for him to drive him out, otherwise, Yu Wenyan would find out that it would be very troublesome. But he must not touch his own bed.

sleep on the floor? Can't take off your clothes yet?

Hearing this, Yue Feng couldn't help muttering: "Why, I'm your husband now, the monarch of Xiyan Pavilion, you don't allow me to take off my clothes and sleep in bed? What kind of reason is this? You This is totally unreasonable." The

pavilion master snorted coldly and ignored him.

Ugh!

Yue Feng sighed and took another step: "Okay, I won't take off my clothes, and I won't do anything to you, but I have to sleep on the bed, how uncomfortable it is to sleep on the ground!"

Chapter 2138

"You…"

At this time, the master of the pavilion is not light, this Yue Feng is too hateful, still want to sleep on the bed?

The more the pavilion master thought about it, the more angry he became. He stomped his feet and shouted tenderly, "Get out of the way." After the

voice fell, the pavilion master walked over quickly, raised his jade hand, and slapped Yue Feng with a palm.

This rogue, still want to sleep in a bed with himself?

What a dream!

Snapped!

Yue Feng was always paying attention to her movements, and when she saw her slap, he immediately stepped aside, and then, with lightning speed, he directly clicked on the acupuncture point of the pavilion master.

Yue Feng shot quickly, and the pavilion master didn't react at all.

In an instant, the pavilion master's delicate body trembled, and he couldn't move. He suddenly said with shame and anger: "Fengtao? What are you doing?"

Yue Feng chuckled and looked at her playfully: "What are you talking about? Of course, I want you to accompany you. Husband, I'm going to bed." The

voice fell, and Yue Feng carried the pavilion master onto the bed.

hiss!

At this moment, feeling the delicate body of the pavilion master, Yue Feng couldn't help taking a deep breath.

I have to say that the pavilion master not only looks charming and charming, but also has a very good figure. When he thought that he was trapped in Xiyan Pavilion and could not leave with Su Qingyan, it was all because of this pavilion owner, Yue Feng thought about taking care of her. The more angry the pavilion owner was at this time, the more relieved Yue Feng felt.

If the pavilion owner would let himself go on the first day of coming to Xiyan Pavilion, he might be able to find Su Qingyan earlier, and Su Qingyan would not be comatose near the holy lake, and he would not be trapped here and unable to leave now.

The pavilion master couldn't struggle, his face flushed with anger: "You...you let me go!"

Yue Feng couldn't help laughing, and deliberately shook his head and said, "Then how can I do it? I'm your husband now, and you are my woman. It's only natural for you to sleep together."

Hearing this, the pavilion master almost cried . He bit his lip so hard that he was about to bleed.

Yue Feng wanted to be mad at her, but he didn't really want to sleep with her.

At this moment, seeing her red eyes, she really wanted to cry, Yue Feng smiled and said, "Okay, I won't sleep with you tonight, I will sleep on the ground, but you want to call me Just say a good husband."

"You…" The

voice fell, the pavilion master's face was hot, like a burning cloud, his anger and tender body trembled, and he was extremely embarrassed.

This wind wave is getting bigger and bigger!

But... if he doesn't call, he will sleep with him.

How can he sleep in the same bed as he is pure and clean? Yu Wenyan had already misunderstood him. If they slept together, wouldn't it be more unclear in the future?

But... that two words, what is the name of the pavilion master of the dignified Xiyan Pavilion?

Seeing that her pretty face was flushed, she was very hesitant. Yue Feng urged with a smile: "Hurry up, are you screaming? If you don't, I'll really go to bed."

"You..." The pavilion master said

angrily. No, staring at Yue Feng. If eyes can kill, it is estimated that Yue Feng is riddled with holes.

This Feng Tao, I thought he was a good doctor and a gentleman, but he didn't expect that he was a rogue! At this time, the pavilion master regretted very much. He regretted that when Yue Feng wrote the Yangshen Dan formula, he did not let him leave, but now he was so humiliated by him.

"The pavilion master's temper is really stubborn." Yue Feng said with a smile: "I gave you a chance, you still don't call, well, in that case, I will lie down on the bed and rest." The

voice fell, and he was about to lie down. on the bed!

At this moment, the pavilion master was in a hurry, her delicate body trembled, and she almost blurted out: "You...don't, husband..." The

voice fell, her face was extremely red, like a ripe apple.

Ha ha...

Chapter 2139

This husband, Yue Feng's bones were numb when he heard this, he showed a smile, and his heart was full of joy.

Although I haven't thought of a way to take Su Qingyan away, but now, it's not a loss to hear the lofty pavilion master call me husband.

The pavilion master bit her lip tightly, her delicate face flushed red, and she was extremely embarrassed and angry. She never dreamed that she would really call this Feng Tao a husband.

"I already called, you go to sleep on the ground!" The pavilion master said coldly.

"Okay." Yue Feng nodded with a smile and let go of the pavilion master. Of course, he didn't give the pavilion master a solution. He took advantage of her just now. Who knows if he will sneak up on him in the middle of the night, so it's better to be safe.

The next second, Yue Feng looked around and saw a few scrolls of calligraphy and paintings piled up on the Anji next to him, so he took it and spread it out on the ground.

no way.

There is no extra bedding in the room, so I can only use these calligraphy and painting.

Shila...

However, by accident, Yue Feng ripped a pair of words into two halves.

"You…"

Seeing this scene, the pavilion master trembled, and said to Yue Feng: "This is Master Wenzheng, the grass saint paste copied back then, you are finished..."

When saying this, the pavilion master said In addition to heartache, there is some gloating in his eyes.

finished?

Yue Feng frowned and looked at the pavilion master in surprise: "Isn't it just a word? As for such a fuss?"

"Haha!"

The pavilion master chuckled and said slowly, "Do you know that this word was given to me by Yu Wenyan on the day Xiyan Pavilion was established, it means a lot to her, you are ruined now, she I won't forgive you lightly."

The pavilion owner is right, the calligraphy and painting that Yue Feng ripped apart was given to the pavilion owner by Yu Wenyan when the Xiyan Pavilion was founded, symbolizing the sisterhood between them. Love has extraordinary meaning.

If this word was smashed on weekdays, the pavilion master would be extremely angry, but at this time, there was some indescribable excitement in his heart.

Because Yu Wenyan is a woman who attaches great importance to feelings, whether it is the gift she gave to the pavilion owner or the gift that the pavilion owner gave her, she valued it very much. spare him.

The pavilion owner has already made up his mind. He will tell Yu Wenyan at dawn tomorrow that Feng Tao deliberately ruined the word. At that time, Yu Wenyan will be very angry. Even if he does not kill Feng Tao, he will be killed. Drive out of Xiyan Pavilion.

In this way, I don't have to be Feng Tao's woman, it's so embarrassing.

To be honest, the pavilion master was also very distressed by this word, but it didn't matter if he thought that he could solve his embarrassing situation.

What the fuck?

Yue Feng was stunned, how important is a word?

The next second, Yue Feng looked down at the handwriting on it, and was immediately happy.

Haha...

Who wrote this, the calligraphy level is too general.

Thinking about it, Yue Feng showed a smile and said to the pavilion master: "This is also called a character?"

During the day, under the guidance of the grass saint Zhang Xu, Yue Feng's calligraphy skills have improved a lot, and ordinary characters are completely incomprehensible. upper eye.

"What did you say?"

The pavilion master trembled and was very excited: "Do you know that this is the handwriting of Master Wenzheng a hundred years ago..."

Master Wenzheng, a Buddhist monk, is very famous in the rivers and lakes of the Yellow Sea Continent, but he The most famous is the accomplishments in calligraphy. It can be said that he is a famous calligrapher in the Yellow Sea Continent for hundreds of years.

And Feng Tao in front of him actually said the words of Master Wenzheng.

It's insane.

Chapter 2140

Thinking to himself, the pavilion master said to Yue Feng: "Fengtao, if Yu Wenyan knew, if you broke this character, he would definitely not spare you lightly. Now, while she doesn't know it yet, let's go., leave Xiyan Pavilion, don't come back."

At this time, the pavilion owner completely lost his appreciation for Yue Feng before, and just wanted him to leave quickly.

Only when this man is gone can his innocence be preserved.

Hearing this, Yue Feng gave a wry smile. If the pavilion master said that two days ago, Yue Feng would definitely be very excited and leave without saying a word.

However, now that Su Qingyan is also in Xiyan Pavilion, how could Yue Feng just leave?

call!

The next second, Yue Feng breathed a sigh of relief, looked at the pavilion master and said, "Isn't it just a word, I'll write it for you again."

What?

The pavilion master was shocked, looked at Yue Feng in surprise, and then couldn't help chuckling: "Fengtao, I know you are skilled in medicine, but don't be too confident, this is calligraphy."

"This word, It's called Cao Sheng Tie. It is Master Wenzheng's copy of the calligraphy of Cao Sheng Zhang Xu at that time. Do you know Cao Sheng? He is a famous calligrapher in the Tang Dynasty, a famous calligrapher in the Tang Dynasty. He is famous for his cursive calli..., so, in order to express respect for the grass sage, Master Wenzheng wrote this grass sage post."

"Forget it, you are from the Southern Cloud Continent, and you definitely don't know the situation in the Earth Circle Continent, much less know about it. Grass Sage Zhang Xu..." The

pavilion master still thought that Yue Feng was from the Southern Cloud Continent. The pavilion master said it well. The word Yue Feng accidentally ripped off is indeed Master Wenzheng, who wrote it specially to pay tribute to the grass sage Zhang Xu.

Hundreds of years ago, there were barriers between the continents of Kyushu, but those barriers could only block ordinary people, while those powerful practitioners could travel between continents.

And Zhang Xu's technique was brought to the Yellow Sea Continent by some practitioners. Three hundred years ago, Master Wenzheng of the Yellow Sea Continent saw Zhang Xu's original work for the first time, and he was amazed and regarded it as a treasure. Zhang Xu is regarded as an idol.

Grass saint Zhang Xu?

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

Haha...

It turns out that the Master Wenzheng in the mouth of the pavilion master worships Grass Sage Zhang Xu. Who knows that Grass Sage Zhang Xu, in his Linglong Pagoda, has already recognized himself as the master.

Coincidentally, during the day, Zhang Xu also specially taught himself calligraphy.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng didn't say much, and when he saw that there was a pen, ink, paper and inkstone on the wooden stand next to him, he brought it over.

"You…"

Seeing this scene, the pavilion owner frowned slightly: "What are you doing?"

The pavilion owner at this time was angry and funny when he saw Yue Feng pick up the pen.

After this Fengtao became the monarch of Xiyan Pavilion, he went crazy and wanted to write a word to compensate himself. It was Master Wenzheng's word. Can he afford it?

Moreover, he is only very accomplished in medicine, how can he know calligraphy?

Swish swish.

The pavilion master's ridicule, Yue Feng just pretended not to hear, dipped in the ink, and immediately began to write, the pen was very flamboyant and wild.

In the afternoon, under the personal guidance of Zhang Xu, Yue Feng's calligraphy has reached a level that is difficult for ordinary people to touch, especially cursive script, which is quite experienced.

After all, Zhang Xu is a famous cursive sage. Under his guidance, can Yue Feng's cursive script be bad?

"All right!"

In less than half a minute, a word was written. Yue Feng put down the pen and looked at the pavilion master with a smile: "How? Husband's words are more than a star and a half better than the Master Wenzheng you said?"

"Just yours. Words, can also be with Master Wenzheng..." The pavilion master chuckled, and was about to mock a few words.

Just halfway through, when his eyes fell on Yue Feng's words, the pavilion master suddenly trembled, and the whole person was stupid.

hiss!

At this moment, the pavilion master couldn't help taking a deep breath, his delicate face was full of shock.

Total shock.

I can see that Yue Feng's words are agile and elegant, flowing like clouds and water, as if they have life, every word is perfect and impeccable, especially the charm in it, which is even more amazing.

Compared with his words, the words of Master Wenzheng, which was destroyed before, are like those written by children, and they are not on the same level at all.

This...