

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 2416-2420

Chapter 2416

Duan Yu didn't respond immediately, his eyes looked behind Moroye, his face changed, and he said in surprise: "Master, look over there, are you from the Rakshasa clan?"

Yes, Duan Yu lied, there are only people around here. The two of them were not at all. Saying so, they only deliberately drew Moroye's attention.

Moroye didn't know there was a fraud, and turned to look.

"This place is suitable for killing people, go to hell, stinky monk!" At this moment, Duan Yu's face was hideous, he shouted, raised his hand and slapped Moroye's back.

Yes, Duan Yu studied for a few hours, and finally found Moroye's weakness in the Buddhist practice, and this weakness was the position of Moroye's back center.

"Metamorphosis, you..."

Feeling a powerful force coming from behind, Moroye was extremely frightened, and he never thought that the apprentice, who had always been responsible in front of him, would suddenly attack him.

At this moment, Moroye wanted to dodge, but Duan Yu was too fast to dodge.

Bang!

This palm, which contained Duan Yu's tenth-level skill, hit Moroye hard on the back of his heart. Hearing him groan, the whole person flew straight up, flying for more than 100 meters, and finally smashed into a piece. on the rocks.

puff!

At the moment of landing, Moroye spat out a mouthful of blood, then struggled to stand up, staring at Duan Yu from a distance: "Transfiguration, you.... You are a rebel, you want to kill as a teacher?"

Teacher?

Hearing these two words, Duan Yu's eyes were extremely blood red, and he locked onto Moroye tightly. The anger in my heart was rising. He roared: "Stinky monk, stay in front of me, and put on an elder's attitude, you have hurt me so badly, I can't wait to smash your body into ten thousand pieces!"

This Moraye, first ruined his own life, and then forced himself to become a monk. This kind of humiliation will never be forgotten in a lifetime!

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At the same time, Duan Yu was also secretly shocked.

Nima, this stinky monk was slapped by himself, and he didn't die, and he could still hold on. His strength was truly terrifying.

That's right, Moraye's Buddhism is profound, and there are Buddhist exercises to protect his body. Although he was severely injured by Duan Yu, his life was not in danger.

"What a villain!"

Hearing Duan Yu's words, Moroye was furious, and then he thought of something, and asked: "I ask you, those sect disciples who were with you before..."

Haha

... After he finished speaking, Duan Yu looked up to the sky and laughed loudly, his face full of hideousness and madness: "Smelly monk, now that I have told you, those disciples were all killed by me in the sea, and one of them was not. Stay."

"Those sects, who claim to be famous and authentic, are actually hypocrites, especially Tianmen. What is the excuse for Yue Feng to fight for fame and fortune? Death is not a pity."

When he said the last sentence, Duan Yu's eyes flashed with cruelty.

"You..." Upon hearing this, Moroye was shocked and angry, and felt extremely regretful in his heart.

He never thought that this Duan Yu was hiding so deeply, and he was pretending to be his teacher before. Moreover, he was so ruthless and killed so many people.

If I had known this earlier, I should have killed him directly.

"Smelly monk, don't look at me like this, you caused all this!" Duan Yu yelled wildly.

"And now, it's your turn to die!"

Duan Yu roared wildly, and directly summoned the Heaven-Opening Axe, holding hands tightly, the figure was like a ghost, and charged directly towards Moroye.

hum!

At this moment, Duan Yu was filled with endless killing intent. He swung the axe to open the sky, and the whole sky was covered with golden light, and the power was so terrifying.

Seeing Duan Yu bursting out, Moroye was furious, raised his hands, and ran the Buddha's handprint, trying to resist!

boom!

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two sides collided in mid-air, and there was an earth-shattering loud noise. I saw Duan Yu and Moroye, each taking a few dozen steps back.

Made!

Duan Yu was terrified and furious. He didn't expect that Moroye, who was severely injured by himself, would still be able to explode with such power. For a time, his eyes were blood red, which strengthened his determination to kill Moroye.

"Today you are bound to die, even the gods can't save you!" After saying this coldly, Duan Yu clenched the axe and charged up again.

Moroye didn't respond, and the Buddhist practice was urged, and he and Duan Yu fought fiercely in mid-air.

...

At this moment, in a huge abyss more than ten kilometers away from the ruins of the Chaos Mountains, this is already the realm of the wild and strange realm.

At the edge of the abyss, hundreds of Rakshasa soldiers who rode hungry wolves were waiting there quietly. It was the wild wolf group of the Rakshasa tribe.

At this time, the warriors of these wild wolf regiments stood at the edge of the abyss, carefully watching the magma surging at the bottom nearly a thousand meters below, and their faces were extremely fearful.

Whoosh!

At this moment, several figures came quickly, the one headed, wearing a black animal skin cloak, with a cold face, it was Meng Ao.

"Prince!"

Seeing Meng Ao, the warriors of the Wild Wolf Group, they spoke in unison, extremely respectful.

Meng Ao looked around and said coldly: "You said that you found the clue of the king, where is it?"

When he said this, Meng Ao was very angry in his heart, seeing that he was about to become the new Rakshasa King. There is news from my father.

"Prince!" The leader of the wolf group walked over quickly and said cautiously: "We searched this place just now and found traces of fighting here, and there are fragments of the king's armor on the rocks below."

Said, The leader of the wolf group pointed to a place below, on the stone wall of the abyss.

Swish!

Hearing this, Meng Ao looked down, and saw a hundred meters below, where a stone wall protruded, there was a piece of armor, flickering with a cold and faint light, it was the Rakshasa King's armor that fell.

Could it be... Father is down there?

Seeing this scene, Meng Ao murmured secretly, and then ordered to the surrounding: "You guys are here to guard, I'll go down and have a look."

"Yes, Prince!" Hundreds of wild wolves responded in unison.

The leader also hurriedly said: "Sir, be careful, the depths are unfathomable, and the bottom is full of magma."

Meng Ao didn't talk nonsense, he pulled out his bone machete, jumped, and jumped down.

Every few tens of meters down, Meng Ao used his internal force and inserted the bone knife on the rock wall to slow down the falling force.

After dozens of seconds, Meng Ao finally reached the bottom of the abyss.

You can see that the bottom is full of billowing magma, and at a place more than ten meters above the magma, a huge platform extends out of the rock wall. The platform is the size of a basketball court. The junction between the platform and the rock wall is a small cave. Know where to go.

At the entrance of the cave, a burly figure sat there, the armor on his body was tattered, blood was all over his body, and he was extremely weak, but his eyes were still shining.

It is the Rakshasa King.

Yes, the fierce battle with Yang Jian at that time caused the collapse of the Chaos Mountains and at the same time caused the fission of the earth. After that, the Rakshasa King and Yang Jian fell and fell into this abyss.

“Father!”

Meng Ao was shocked when he saw King Rakshasa, hesitated, walked over quickly, and couldn't help calling out softly.

At this time, Meng Ao tried to calm down on his face, but he was panicked in his heart.

It's broken, my father is really not dead, so it seems that I can't hide the fact that I mutilated my elder brother.

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Hearing the call, King Rakshasa turned his head to look over.

Seeing Meng Ao, King Rakshasa showed a smile, both pleased and excited: “Haha.. Heaven will not kill me!”

After speaking, King Rakshasa looked behind Meng Ao: “Why are you alone? Where's your eldest brother?”

In the heart of King Rakshasa, the second son Meng Ao was strong, but his personality was too impulsive, and he liked the eldest son Meng Lang. Only Meng Lang can inherit his throne.

Made.

As soon as he saw his father, he asked the elder brother first. Meng Ao felt very uncomfortable and was extremely annoyed.

Which one is not worse than Meng Lang? However, my father always believed that Meng Lang was the next Rakshasa King. Why?

Thinking to himself, Meng Ao resisted his anger and made a very hurt look: “Father, big brother... something happened to him.”

After speaking, Meng Ao wiped his tears hypocritically and continued: ” A day ago, the Kyushu army raided, and the elder brother went into battle in person. In the end, he was

severely injured by Yue Feng from Kyushu. Because of his injuries, he could not be rescued...”

What?

King Rakshasa was shocked, his heart ached, and his eyes turned red.

The eldest son, Wen Tao Wulue, is a rare sage of the Rakshasa tribe, but now he died young.

puff!

Under the heartache, King Rakshasa couldn't help spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Meng Ao was taken aback, and hurried forward to try to help King Rakshasa, and at the same time comforted: “Father, people can't be resurrected from the dead, people from Kyushu are cunning and despicable, I swear, I will kill all people from Kyushu, for the eldest brother. Revenge.”

As he was speaking, Meng Ao was stunned.

I saw that King Rakshasa's legs were all broken, and the blood on them had solidified.

It turned out that after King Rakshasa and Yang Jian fell into the abyss, they fought fiercely on this platform for a day and a night. In the end, King Rakshasa broke both legs and Yang Jian also hurt his heart.

“Yes, I must avenge Meng Lang.” The Rakshasa King was very angry and said coldly: “Wait for you to take me up, and then destroy this platform. Yang Jian is hiding in the depths of the cave, and his injuries are not much better than mine. , without a foothold on this platform, he will be trapped here alive.”

Hmm!

Meng Ao responded, his eyes kept rolling, but he didn't move. At the same time, he released the hand that supported King Rakshasa.

Father's legs are broken and he is no longer a threat to him, so why take him back? Let a man who has lost his legs take away the royal power that is about to fall into his hands?

“Meng Ao, you...”

Seeing the change in Meng Ao's face, King Rakshasa frowned and said weakly: “What are you doing standing still? Take me up.”

Huh!

Meng Ao took a deep breath and shook his head: "Father, please forgive me for not being able to do it, I think it's better for you to stay here."

"What did you say?"

King Rakshasa's expression changed and he glared at Meng Ao: "You son of a bitch, are you going to abandon him as a father?"

After speaking, King Rakshasa vaguely guessed something and asked, "I ask you, did you kill your elder brother?" King Rakshasa was wise and far-sighted. It was obvious that something was wrong with Meng Ao, and the death of the eldest son was also full of strangeness.

"That's right!"

Meng Ao said with a grim face, "He was bewitched by two Kyushu women, and he wanted to talk to the Kyushu Continent. He completely lost the blood of the Rakshasa clan. Such a person is not worthy of being a Rakshasa clan. The prince is not worthy of being the king of the next generation."

"You..."

King Rakshasa trembled with anger, pointing at Meng Ao: "You actually killed your elder brother, you are compatriots of flesh and blood, you son of a bitch, bastard, I want to kill you, kill you. .."

Saying that, King Rakshasa wanted to stand up, but his legs were all broken, plus he had been fighting fiercely with Yang Jian before, and his injuries were so severe that he couldn't move at all.

Hahaha...

Seeing this scene, Meng Ao laughed and said coldly: "All I did is for the future of the Rakshasa clan, what's wrong with me? And you want to kill me?"

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said, Meng Ao's internal force was running, floating above the air, and he said word by word: "Since you have no father and son love for me, don't blame me for being unrighteous." The

voice fell, Meng Ao clenched the bone knife tightly, ruthlessly Swipe hard.

hum!

I saw a knife shadow slashed out, directly smashing the platform, and a large piece of gravel fell into the magma below, leaving only a small area under King Rakshasa.

The Rakshasa King was so frightened that he vomited blood again and again.

“You are my father after all, I won’t kill you, you will just fend for yourself here.” Meng Ao said coldly, he turned around, and with the help of the bone knife in his hand, he quickly climbed up the wall.

To be honest, at that moment, Meng Ao wanted to kill King Rakshasa.

But after thinking about it, there may be some clansmen who will come down to check in the future. Once they know that they have killed their father, it will definitely have a bad impact.

When he destroyed the platform himself, the Rakshasa King broke his legs, and there was no way he could come up, he would only be trapped below. At that time, his death will have nothing to do with him.

“Nizi, Nizi...”

For a while, at the bottom of the abyss, the roar of King Rakshasa kept echoing.

Meng Ao just pretended not to hear it, and kept climbing the wall. After a few minutes, he finally reached the top.

Whoops!

As soon as they went up, the surrounding wild wolf warriors quickly surrounded them.

“Prince!” The leader of the wild wolf group, with an urgent expression, asked Meng Ao: “How is the situation below? Is there any whereabouts of the king?” The top of the abyss is a few kilometers away from the bottom. Can’t hear it at all.

Meng Ao glared at him and said coldly: “What king? There’s nothing down there. What’s your fault for spreading false news?”

The matter of King Rakshasa below must not be known to anyone.

Pfft!

Feeling Meng Ao’s anger, the leader of the wolf group trembled, and quickly knelt on the ground: “Sir, spare your life, my subordinates saw the fragments of the king’s armor here, and thought the king was below...” The

surrounding wild wolf group warriors, Everyone is terrified.

The Rakshasa tribe has strict military law, and if they spread false news, they will be beheaded.

Seeing that they were all frightened, Meng Ao's eyes flashed with a sneer, and then he raised his hand: "Okay, now the war is imminent, I will not care about you."

Said, Meng Ao looked around and continued: "All the warriors of the Wild Wolf Regiment listened to the order, and immediately returned to agree, waiting for the battle order, and looking for the king, I will send another person."

"Yes, Prince!"

Soon, under the leadership of Meng Ao, hundreds of soldiers The warriors of the Wild Wolf Regiment quickly rushed towards the direction of the camp.

Bang Bang Bang...

Just after walking a few miles, Meng Ao frowned and raised his hand to signal everyone to stop.

I saw that in the midair not far away, two figures were fighting fiercely, an old monk and a young monk, the young monk was holding a giant axe tightly, and the golden light flashed, shocking people.

It was Duan Yu and Moroye.

broken! Rakshasa people!

Seeing Meng Ao and the Wild Wolves, Duan Yu and Moroye both changed their expressions.

Immediately afterwards, Duan Yu rolled his eyes and shouted at Meng Ao: "Rakshasa warriors, the one who is fighting with me is the eminent monk Moraya of Linyin Temple. You were stopped here by the Kyushu army, please take action and help me kill him!"

To be honest, with Duan Yu's personality, he would never beg others to help, but there was no way, this Moraye was too powerful.

He had successfully attacked at the beginning and had already injured Moroye, but in the next battle, he was still unable to suppress him.

But now, suddenly there are so many people from the Rakshasa clan. Even if he kills Moraya, it will be more fortunate than good luck. It is better to ask these people from the Rakshasa clan for help. At that time, I can save some energy, okay. Take it easy.

Chapter 2420

What?

Huasheng, a rebel, actually invited the Rakshasa to deal with him together?

At this moment, when he heard Duan Yu's cry, Moroye's face changed greatly, his heart was full of anger, and he shouted angrily: "Huasheng, you rebel, you dare to invite the Rakshasa clan to kill your master."

He thought that , Duan Yu only resented that he had broken his lifeblood, so he would attack him. In fact, he had the righteousness in his heart and some conscience, but he never thought that Duan Yu's ruthlessness was already evil to the core.

"Shut up!"

Duan Yu said with a grim expression, "Don't call me a reincarnation, I have never regarded you as a master, and I have never truly converted to Buddhism. This kind of bullshit name, I don't care about it. Also, don't be in me In front of me, I consider myself a master." As he

spoke, Duan Yu frantically swung the Heaven-Opening Axe.

"Seeing this scene, Meng Ao was also stunned and frowned.

"Sir, what should we do? At this moment, a warrior of the wild wolf regiment next to me asked cautiously.

Phew!

Meng Ao took a deep breath, his eyes flickered, and he said coldly: "Kill that old monk!"

When the Rakshasa clan hadn't crossed the Chaos Mountains, they had sent experts constantly to inquire about the situation, so Meng Ao knew about Lingyin Temple's report to the Kyushu mainland, and the entire Rakshasa clan also regarded Lingyin Temple with great regard. Such as a thorn in the eye, I wanted to get rid of it for a long time.

Knowing that the old monk in front of him is the eminent monk Moraya of Linyin Temple, Meng Ao killed his heart and did not hesitate at all.

As for the young monk, what is his identity? It doesn't matter.

"Yes! "

Hearing the order, the hundreds of wild wolf warriors behind him responded in unison, and immediately urged their figures to rise into the air, heading straight for Moroye.

hum!

The wolf group is a special team of the Rakshasa clan, each of which is powerful. At this time, hundreds of them erupted at the same time, and a terrifying aura burst out, and the surrounding air was distorted.

The powerful breath is surging, making people panic!

“Haha...”

Seeing this scene, Duan Yu was overjoyed, couldn't help laughing a few times, and shouted at Meng Ao below, “Thank you.”

After saying that, Duan Yu locked Moroye tightly. His eyes were full of viciousness and viciousness: “Moraya, you are dead today.”

“Hahaha...”

Looking at the swarming warriors of the wolf group, Moroye laughed loudly, and the Bodhidharma staff instantly appeared. in his hands!

“As long as I still have a breath, I must first get rid of you, the scum who deceives the master and destroys the ancestors.” Moroye's anger sank into his dantian, and he said coldly.

Immediately afterwards, Moroye swept his gaze from the warriors of the wolf group one by one, and continued: “And you guys, never think about cholera Kyushu!” The voice fell, and a Buddhist practice broke out, with Moroye At the center, a golden glow burst out, covering everyone, and then Moroye rose into the sky and fought fiercely with everyone.

Speaking of which, Moroye is very strong, and he is even stronger than Yue Feng.

But he was attacked by Duan Yu before, and now he was besieged by hundreds of warriors from the Wild Wolf Regiment.

However, despite this, Moroye looked resolute and regarded death as if he were going to die!

bang bang bang....

In the blink of an eye, under the powerful eruption of Moroye, dozens of warriors of the Wild Wolf Regiment were shaken out and fell into a pool of blood.

Seeing this scene, Duan Yu was shocked and angry.

This stinky monk, his strength is too perverted, and his own axe is not an opponent. Fortunately, he met these soldiers of the Rakshasa tribe and invited them to help. Otherwise, this opportunity will be missed.

Swish!

At this time, Meng Ao, who was watching the battle below, frowned, and stared at Moroye with a bit of gloom in his eyes.