

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 2951-2960

Chapter 2951

saw that Long Qianyu was wearing a long princess dress, sitting on the throne, with a few charming figures sitting on both sides, it was the eight saintess Zi Yan and Huanxiang.

Below, Sun Dasheng, Ren Yingying and others were bound by five flowers.

A day ago, after Long Qianyu caught Sun Dasheng and others, he issued a notice on the rivers and lakes to force Yue Feng to show up, but Yue Feng was not seen for a long time, which made Long Qianyu very annoyed, so he brought everyone along Come to Shangwu Hall for interrogation.

“Sun Dasheng.”

At this time, Long Qianyu’s eyes fell on Sun Dasheng, and he asked coldly: “I ask you, where is Yue Feng?”

“I don’t know!” Sun Dasheng responded angrily.

The next second, Sun Dasheng looked straight at Long Qianyu and continued: “Long Qianyu, you are still the eldest princess of the Southern Cloud Continent, and you have a marriage contract with Fengzi, do you still not know what kind of person he is? “

“You said that he accidentally injured the saint, I believe it, but it is absolutely impossible to sully the saint’s innocence.”

Shah!

Hearing this, Long Qianyu’s delicate face suddenly changed.

At the same time, a royal guard next to him couldn’t help shouting angrily: “I dare to speak to the eldest princess like this!” The voice fell, and he pulled out a soft whip and slapped it hard.

The soft whip is made of cold iron and the tendons of spirit beasts. It is extremely tough and has barbs on it.

“Crack!”

A crisp sound came, and I saw a bloodstain on Sun Dasheng’s back. The blood gushed out, and the clothes were soaked in an instant!

Sun Dasheng gritted his teeth and did not shout, but his eyes were extremely annoyed at Long Qianyu.

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This Long Qianyu is simply crazy.

The people around Ren Yingying were also taken aback and wanted to come over to stop them, but their hands and feet were tied and they couldn't move at all.

“Sun Dasheng!”

At this time, Long Qianyu said coldly: “You mean, I blamed Yue Feng? This matter has been confirmed by the two saintess, and they will never wrong him, I know that you and Yue Feng is a brother of life and death. But he killed the saint, and his sin is unforgivable.”

“As long as you tell Yue Feng's whereabouts, I promise to let you go.”

Sun Dasheng shook his head and gritted his teeth: “Fengzi will never He would do such a thing, and we don't know where he is now.”

Yue Feng was in the Qiankun Gourd at this time, and the Qiankun Gourd was in Yue Wuya, Sun Dasheng, Ren Yingying and others were very concerned about this matter. clear.

But Long Qianyu in front of him believed that Yue Feng had killed the saint, how could he possibly tell her!

“You have to cover up Yue Feng, right? Keep hitting me until he says it!” Long Qian's tender body trembled, and he gave a cold and tender cry.

The voice fell, and the guard standing behind Sun Dasheng waved the whip again.

Snapped!

The loud slap sounded, and Sun Dasheng twitched suddenly, gritted his teeth tightly, but did not shout out, but his face was covered in cold sweat!

If it was before, Sun Dasheng didn't take this kind of torture seriously at all, but now that he has no inner strength, like ordinary people, he can't bear it at all.

“Stop hitting...”

“Stop it!”

Ren Yingying and Yue Wuya on the side couldn't help shouting, but Long Qianyu didn't seem to hear it.

The eight saintess Zi Yan and Huanxiang sitting on both sides also looked indifferent.

Yue Feng killed his sister, and these are the people who are closest to Yue Feng and must not be tolerated.

call!

Looking at Sun Dasheng's back, the blood was blurred, Long Qianyu breathed a sigh of relief, and said slowly: "Sun Dasheng, you are also a famous person in the world, why are you obsessed? Yue Feng made a big mistake and must bear the corresponding consequences. Do you want to die for him for nothing?"

"I..."

Sun Dasheng gritted his teeth, his expression still very firm: "I said, Fengzi would not do such a thing, absolutely not..."

Long Qian was so angry that he had to let the guards continue to fight.

hum!

However, at this moment, a beam of light suddenly erupted from Yue Wuya's waist, and in an instant, a strange force filled the entire Shangwu Hall.

Then, as the light disappeared, four figures appeared in front of everyone.

Chapter 2952

Two men and two women.

The two men, one handsome and cold, the other immortal, were Yue Feng and Lu Dongbin.

The two women, on the other hand, looked exactly the same, with delicate facial features, charming curves, and a spirit of fairy spirit permeated their bodies, but they looked very cold and arrogant, while the other was gentle and quiet.

It was Yanhong and Miaoying.

Yes, after Yanhong and Miaoying joined forces, they sent Yue Feng and Lu Dongbin out of the illusory realm, and they also followed.

what's going on?

At this moment, looking at the scene in front of him, Yue Feng was stunned.

what happened?

Yue Feng saw that the main hall in front of him was solemn and solemn. It was the Shangwu Hall of the Nanyun Palace. Not only that, but on the seats on both sides, in addition to the Holy Maiden Ziyang and the Saintess Huanxiang who were chasing him, there were six others. A beautiful woman.

In front of them, Ren Yingying and everyone were bound by five flowers, especially Sun Dasheng, whose back was dripping with blood, obviously passively tortured.

At the same time, the entire Shangwu Hall was silent.

Where did this Yue Feng come from? Moreover, with Lu Dongbin!

“Yue Feng!”

Soon, Long Qianyu was the first to react, standing up at once, pointing at Yue Fengjiao and shouting, “You scum, are you finally willing to show up?”

At the same time, sitting on both sides The eight saintesses of Zi Yan were also furious, glaring at Yue Feng one by one.

call!

Yue Feng took a deep breath, stared at Long Qianyu urgently, and his body trembled: “Long Qianyu, what’s going on? You arrested the Great Sage and the others, why are you still punished by your own family?”

” The Yue Feng was puzzled and annoyed at the same time.

Especially seeing Sun Dasheng’s miserable appearance, Yue Feng’s fist couldn’t help clenching tightly.

“Who is your family! Our engagement has been terminated?” Long Qianyu’s delicate face, unable to hide his disgust, said coldly: “You murdered Saint Lady Lanxin, your sins are monstrous, and you deserve to die!”

” Falling down, Huanxiang couldn’t help standing up, pointing at Yue Fengjiao and shouting, “Bad thief, today I will rectify you on the spot to avenge Lan Xin!”

Zi Yan and the other saintess all nodded their heads in succession. , very emotional.

Swish!

Yue Feng only felt a pain in his heart, his eyes were blood red, he looked around at Huanxiang, gritted his teeth and said: "Huanxiang saint, right, I said before that Lan Xin was not killed by me, someone framed me. "

The Holy Maiden of Magic Fragrance, there must be something wrong with her brain, the situation at that time was obviously full of doubts, but she didn't think it was Lan Xin who killed me.

"Being framed?"

Huan Xiang said softly, "Before Lan Xin committed suicide, how can you still be fake?"

This...

Seeing this scene, Lu Dongbin was shocked.

what's the situation? Long Qianyu and Yue Feng canceled their engagement and said that Yue Feng killed a saint? Muttering in his heart, Lu Dongbin took a step forward and couldn't help but said to Long Qianyu, "Princess, you and Sect Master Yue are both reputable people. If you have something to say, do

n't be too stiff!"

I don't know the specific circumstances, but Lu Dongbin believed in Yue Feng's character.

"Master Lu!" Long Qianyu's expression softened a bit, and he said politely: "Yue Feng is despicable and sinister, don't be deceived by him on the surface, and this matter has nothing to do with you, I hope you don't interfere!"

If it is someone else, Long Qian Yu would never be so polite, but Lu Dongbin was different. This was a first-generation master of Taoism, and he was respected by the world. No matter what, he had to be polite.

Uh....

Hearing this, Lu Dongbin wanted to speak for Yue Feng, but he didn't know how to speak.

At this time, Yue Feng was too lazy to talk nonsense, and said to Long Qianyu: "Since you also believe that I killed Saint Lady Lanxin, then I don't want to say more, in short, this is my own business, you let it go first. Great sage and them. Otherwise, I will be blamed for being rude."

Chapter 2953

When he said this, Yue Feng's face was determined.

Long Qianyu canceled the marriage contract, which she could accept, but she arrested the Great Sage and the others and sentenced them to punishment. She absolutely couldn't bear it.

Swish!

Hearing this, the entire Shangwu Hall was in an uproar.

This Yue Feng is crazy, dare to talk to the eldest princess like this.

At the same time, Long Qianyu's pretty face flushed with anger, and her delicate body trembled.

The next second, Long Qianyu suddenly stood up, pointed at Yue Fengjiao and shouted, "Do you think you still have the right to negotiate with me? Give it to me.

"

The words fell, and the surrounding royal guards mobilized their inner strength to surround Yue Feng.

"Whoever wants to die, come up!" Yue Feng shouted loudly, and then raised his hand, Fang Tianhuaji held tightly in his hand.

call!

Feeling the aura that erupted from Yue Feng's body, the guards around were all terrified, and none of them dared to do it.

Seeing this scene, Long Qian was so angry that he had to do it himself.

However, at this moment, I heard Huan Xiang shouting: "Villain, in this palace hall, you dare to be presumptuous, do you really think that no one can cure you?"

Om!

The voice fell, and Huanxiang's delicate body flashed and came directly to Yue Feng.

Seeing Huanxiang coming, Yue Feng was startled, so he quickly cheered up and greeted him.

bang bang bang...

In the blink of an eye, Yue Feng and Huanxiang fought fiercely. At the beginning, Yue Feng had a chance to fight back, but gradually, in the face of Huanxiang's powerful force, Yue Feng gradually became in a hurry.

Seeing this situation, Lu Dongbin really wanted to stop it, but just now Long Qianyu said that he would not be allowed to meddle in his own business, so he held back.

"Yanhong."

Seeing Yue Feng becoming more and more powerless, Miaoying became a little anxious and said to Yanhong, "Go up and help, and I will rescue the others."

Miaoying thought about it and asked Yanhong to help Yue Feng. To deal with Huanxiang, he must rescue Sun Dasheng and others at the same time, so that he can get out of his body.

However, Yanhong didn't seem to hear it, her beautiful face was very indifferent.

In Yanhong's heart, she was not willing to be Yue Feng's servant. Seeing him in trouble at this time, he is very gloating, how could he go up and help?

At this time, Yanhong not only wouldn't help, but also expected Saintess Huanxiang to kill Yue Feng. As long as Yue Feng died, she would no longer have to be his servant.

"You..."

Seeing that Yan Hong didn't move, Miao Ying stomped her feet in a hurry, then flew up and went directly towards Huan Xiang.

At the same time as the shot, Miao Ying shouted at Yue Feng: "I'll deal with her, go and save your family."

Om.

The voice fell, and a powerful breath burst out from Miaoying's body, and the entire Shangwu Hall was shrouded in a dazzling light, and immediately, the jade hand raised and hit Huanxiang.

Phew...

At this moment, whether it was Huanxiang, or Ziyang's other saintess, and Long Qianyu, they were all taken aback.

What a powerful force, who is this woman?

And... what's her relationship with Yue Feng?

Soon, Huan Xiang reacted, biting her lips tightly, turning her delicate body, and directly met Miao Ying.

Yue Feng is extremely hateful, he killed his sister, and the one who is with him will not be a good person.

Chapter 2954

Call!

At this moment, the many guards in Shangwu Hall were stunned, and their eyes were fixed on Miaoying, unable to extricate themselves!

The eight Nine Heavens Saintess who came before are already superb goddesses, especially the fairy temperament on their bodies, which is unforgettable.

But this one is even more charming.

Delicate face, sexy body, especially the special aura that pervades her body, is simply intoxicating.

beautiful.

charming.

It seems that all the beautiful words in the world are not enough to describe her beauty.

At this time, none of the guards knew that Miao Ying in front of her was not a human at all, but a fairy born in the illusory realm.

At this moment, looking at the oncoming Huanxiang, Miaoying's red lips parted lightly, and she softly spit out a few words: "I am here today, you can never hurt her!" The

voice was soft and pleasant, but there was no doubt.

hum!

The voice fell, and a terrifying aura erupted from Miaoying's body. In an instant, the air in the entire Shangwu Hall seemed to be stagnant!

The unfathomable aura filled every corner of the hall, and everyone was inexplicably flustered!

Especially Zi Yan and the saintess, all of them trembled, and they were secretly shocked.

The woman in front of her looked delicate, yet her strength was so terrifying. More importantly, the spiritual power she burst out was unimaginably pure.

Huanxiang is also frowning, and she is inexplicably nervous.

This bastard, Yue Feng, where did you find help? This power is too terrifying.

hum!

Just when Huan Xiang was muttering secretly, she saw that Miao Ying had rushed to the front, her jade hand raised, and a palm hit directly.

So strong...

Feeling the powerful power of Miao Ying, Huan Xiang was startled. All forces resist.

boom!

In the next second, Miaoying and Huanxiang's palms collided, and a dull vibration broke out. Huanxiang only felt an unimaginable force coming, her delicate body trembled, and she was knocked back dozens of meters by the volley. Falling on the door of the main hall, the beautiful face is extremely pale.

How could this be?

Stabilizing her figure, Huan Xiang stared at Miao Ying blankly, her eyes full of shock.

The strength of this woman is simply too terrifying, and she forced all her strength to barely block this palm!

Who is she?

At the same time, Zi Yan and several saintess also stood up at once, staring at Miao Ying closely, full of inconceivable, and at the same time pinched a sweat for Huan Xiang.

call!

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng was secretly relieved.

Nima, fortunately, when I left the illusory realm, I came out with Miao Ying, otherwise, I would be really hard to deal with this situation.

After all, these saintess, Huanxiang, are all from the realm of the gods.

“Yue Feng, you don’t have to be afraid, there is me!” At this time, Miao Ying tilted her head to look at Yue Feng, Yingying said with a smile.

Miao Ying’s mind is simple, since Yue Feng is her man, she is obliged to protect his safety.

Hearing this, Yue Feng felt a warm current in his heart, and a smile appeared on his face: “Thank you.”

After speaking, Yue Feng thought of something, and continued: “Miao Ying, these saintesses are not bad people, just a misunderstanding. I’m here, wait for you to take it lightly, you must never hurt them.”

When he said this, Yue Feng was very complicated.

This phantom fragrance is indiscriminate, insisting that she killed Saintess Lanxin by herself, which is really annoying, but if you are too stiff with them, it will be even more difficult for him to clear his innocence.

Miaoying obeyed Yue Fengyan and nodded immediately.

Chapter 2955

“You!”

At this moment, Huanxiang was very angry, her beautiful face flushed red, and she stared at Yue Feng with shame and anger.

This villain actually told his companion to be light, this is simply humiliating himself, and he must not be humiliated by the dignified Nine Heavens Saintess.

At the same time, Zi Yan and the other saintess also looked extremely ugly.

This Yue Feng is too arrogant, even if this Miao Ying is very powerful, she doesn’t need her mercy.

“Miss!”

At this time, Miao Ying looked at Huanxiang seriously: “Yue Feng has already said that I will not hurt you, so you should give up and stop fighting against Yue Feng.”

Sho!

Miao Ying didn’t say this, but Huan Xiang’s pretty face changed, and she almost exploded with anger.

Yue Feng killed my sister, but you said I was against him?

Tolerable or unbearable.

“No matter who you are? Don’t try to cover up Yue Feng today.” Huanxiang glared at Miaoying fiercely, her icy voice came from her mouth: “He killed my sister, no matter how much he pays today, he will kill him. Him!”

“Since you want to meddle in your own business, then you should die with him!” The last sentence fell, Huanxiang bit her lip and flew up, heading straight for Miaoying!

The dignified Nine Heavens Saintess was so despised, and there were so many people around, how could she bear this tone?

“Huanxiang, let’s help you.”

At this moment, Zi Yan and the other saintess shouted coquettishly, and then the figures flew up, and the eight figures quickly surrounded Miaoying!

What the hell! Go together?

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng was extremely angry and at the same time extremely worried, and shouted at Miaoying: “Miaoying, be careful!” The

Nine Heavens Saintess had a special status and her strength should not be underestimated. No matter how strong Miao Ying is, it is impossible to deal with eight at the same time.

Feeling Yue Feng’s concern, Miaoying couldn’t tell the sweetness in her heart.

The next second, Miao Ying smiled sweetly at Yue Feng: “Don’t worry about me!” As

she said that, watching the eight saintess flying over, Miao Ying’s delicate face showed a bit of seriousness: “Do you want to Do you bully the less with more? I’m not afraid, show off your abilities!” The

voice was gentle and pleasant, without the slightest bit of arrogance, but incomparably confident.

hum!

The voice fell, and an incomparably full of spiritual power burst out from Miao Ying’s body. In an instant, the air of the entire Nanyun Palace was distorted.

what’s the situation?

Such a big movement has attracted many people from the imperial city to come out and look in the direction of the palace.

In Shangwu Hall, the situation is even more tense, Miaoying's explosive power, the people who suppress it panic!

"Kacha!"

At this moment, Miao Ying's jade hand was slowly raised, and she heard a crisp sound, and a sword that was as white as snow appeared in Miao Ying's hand.

This treasured sword is a few points shorter than the normal sword, and the whole body is lingering with spiritual power, exuding a charming halo.

Yes, this sword was transformed from Miao Ying's spiritual power, and it was also the essence of all her powers.

Bang bang bang...

In the blink of an eye, Miao Ying flew out of Shangwu Hall and fought fiercely with the eight saintess above the sky.

At this moment, whether it was Yue Feng, Long Qianyu and the others, they were all staring at the air, each and everyone extremely anxious.

I saw that Miao Ying's figure was agile and elegant. Surrounded by the eight saintess, she did not appear to be passive at all, but she was able to do it with ease. On the contrary, the eight saintess of Huanxiang seemed to be afraid of the jade sword in her hand. Some are in a hurry.

A few minutes later, Huanxiang was a little anxious, and she shouted: "Sisters, form the God of Extermination!"

Swish...

As soon as she finished speaking, she saw Zi Yan and several saintesses, their figures moving quickly, divided into eight directions, surrounding Miao Ying in the middle.

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 2956-2960

Chapter 2956 Formation

?

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng was shocked, and at the same time showed a smile.

In this world, there is no formation that I do not understand. Even if the Nine Heavens Saintess has a special status, she can display the formation in front of her. Isn't she playing a big sword in front of Guan Gong's door?

Yue Feng thought about it, and when he saw the flaw in the formation, he told Miaoying directly.

Anyway, Huanxiang is bullying more and less, and it is nothing to shout for help.

This... this formation seems to have never been seen before.

However, after careful observation, Yue Feng frowned, and the whole person was shocked.

At this time, Yue Feng could clearly see that the figures of the eight saintess cooperated closely and were almost impeccable. Every time the figure changed, it was extremely mysterious.

Done!

After watching it for a while, Yue Feng didn't find any flaws, and suddenly he wanted to cry without tears.

I still underestimate the enemy. The eight saintess came from the realm of the gods. How could I break the formation of the realm of the gods?

That's right, the eight saintess displayed the God Extinguishing Formation in the Divine Realm. This formation was extremely mysterious, with more than a thousand kinds of changes. The ghosts and ghosts were unpredictable, and Yue Feng certainly didn't know it.

Lu Dongbin, who was next to him, also narrowed his eyes, shocked.

What a powerful formation, I'm just afraid that Miaoying Fairy will be in trouble this time.

At this time, above the air.

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Facing the god-destroying formation formed by the eight saintess of Huanxiang, Miaoying was trapped inside and tried many methods, but she couldn't get out, and she was a little anxious.

Like Yanhong, Miaoying, as a fairy, knows nothing about battle tactics.

Previously in the Great Illusory Realm, Yue Feng used the stone formation to trap Yan Hong and force her to admit defeat. At this time, Miao Ying was helpless in the face of the eight saintess's God-destroying formation.

Nima, these can't go on.

Seeing that the situation is getting worse and worse, Yue Feng is also anxious.

The next second, he tilted his head to see Yanhong, Yue Feng's eyes lit up, and he quickly said, "Yanhong, go up and help!"

Yanhong and Miaoying, both fairies, one for good and one for evil, just joined forces to help himself and Lu Dongbin, leaving the illusory realm, helping at this time will definitely help Miao Ying defeat the eight saintess.

help?

From the beginning of the battle, Yanhong had been standing there, watching with cold eyes, but when she heard Yue Feng's words, she had no expression at all, and said indifferently, "Why should I help her?"

"Miaoying has been fighting for thousands of years and has always wanted to crush her. At this time, seeing her in trouble, she can only gloat in misfortune. How could she help?"

Yue Feng was stunned for a while, and then ordered: "There is no reason, because you are my servant, I let you go, you have to go!"

When he said this, Yue Feng was a little angry.

This Yanhong actually disobeyed her own orders. It was so unruly. When this matter is over, she must be properly trained.

call!

The more anxious Yue Feng became, the more unmoved Yan Hong became, and she said lightly, "It's true that I'm your servant, but I didn't agree. I'll obey every word you say.

"Help."

Also a fairy, Yan Hong has a cruel personality and is also much more cunning than Miao Ying.

"you..."

Hearing this, Yue Feng couldn't help laughing and laughing. He wanted to reprimand, but he was afraid of angering Yan Hong completely. You must know that her strength was as terrifying as Miao Ying.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng took a deep breath and calmed himself down.

The next second, Yue Feng showed a smile and said to Yanhong, "I know, in your heart, and Miaoying are old enemies, but think about it, if something happens to Miaoying, you have no opponent. , Besides, the two of you haven't decided the winner yet." That

's right!

Hearing this, Yan Hong frowned, pondered for a while, and then suddenly shook.

Chapter 2957

If something goes wrong with Miao Ying and she has no opponent, what's the point?

Thinking about it, Yan Hong's delicate body flashed and rushed directly into the air to join the battle.

"If you want to hurt Miaoying, you have to ask me first!" An icy voice came from Yanhong's mouth, and immediately, Yanhong's power exploded.

hum!

Accompanied by an extremely strong aura shaking, Yan Hong saw that there was a blood-red long knife in Yan Hong's hand. The long knife's flames rose like a raging fire, and the temperature of the entire palace increased a lot.

Yes, this knife is the essence of Yanhong's power. Moreover, He Miaoying's jade sword is also one good and one evil.

Miao Ying's white jade sword belongs to kindness and justice, while Yanhong's blood-colored sword is evil and cruel.

call!

Yue Feng let out a long sigh of relief, secretly rejoicing.

Fortunately, this Yanhong is an immortal spirit. She doesn't have so many hearts and is easy to deceive. Otherwise, Miaoying would be really troublesome!

This...

Seeing this scene, Long Qianyu and the surrounding guards were shocked.

At the same time, the gazes of many guards were constantly switching back and forth on Yan Hong and Miao Ying.

These two women actually look exactly the same. Not only that, but their strength is also so terrifying. However, in the entire Kyushu continent, I have never heard of such powerful twin sisters, which is simply incredible.

At the same time of shock, many men also feast their eyes.

At this time, the two sides in the fierce battle in mid-air, whether it is the eight saintess, or Miao Ying and Yan Hong, are the best goddesses that can be seen in a thousand years. Eyes are straight.

After Yan Hong joined, Miao Ying felt a lot more relaxed.

However, the God Extinguishing Formation was incomparably mysterious, and it was difficult for Yan Hong and Miao Ying to break through the formation for a while.

Yanhong has an irritable personality, and after a few rounds, she couldn't bear it any longer, and she shouted: "Flickering one by one, I'm so annoying, get out of here!"

Buzz!

The voice fell, and the air around Yanhong's body suddenly distorted, and then, the spiritual power of the whole palace seemed to be attracted, and she quickly thought about the blood-colored long knife in her hand gathering.

Yes, Yanhong is ready to explode with all her strength.

Miao Ying has a good heart and does not want to hurt the eight saintess, so she has been reserved, because Yue Feng said that these saints cannot be hurt! But Yan Hong was different. She was cruel by nature. Seeing that Chi Chi couldn't rush into the formation, she decided to break out with all her strength.

"This... what kind of skill is this?"

"What a powerful aura!" In an

instant, everyone looked at Yan Hong closely, and their hearts were inexplicably panicked.

Everyone can clearly feel that after the fusion of the spiritual energy of the world, the blood-colored long knife in Yan Hong's hand, an incomparably terrifying force, is condensing!

“Quick, get out of the way!”

At this moment, Lu Dongbin’s face was solemn, and he couldn’t help shouting.

He is a master of Taoism, and he knows Yanhong’s origin. Of course, he knows how terrifying the power she will explode next.

Whoa!

As soon as the voice fell, Long Qianyu and the surrounding guards stepped back.

Daochang Lu reminded him, who would dare to be a big boss?

“Master Lu!”

At this moment, Long Qianyu bit her lip tightly, unable to hide her inner shock, and asked Lu Dongbin, “Who are the two women who helped Yue Feng?”

Huh!

Lu Dongbin took a deep breath and said complicatedly, “Eldest Princess, these two have extraordinary origins, and they are not something that ordinary people can provoke. They...” Before he could

finish speaking, he was interrupted by a thunderous shock. .

Chapter 2958

Om!

I saw Yanhong in midair, with extremely cold eyes, and then waved the blood-colored long knife. In an instant, a dazzling blood-colored light and shadow ripped apart the world and shrouded the surrounding eight saintesses.

I saw that the blood-colored light and shadow rushed like thunder, fast like lightning, and the air was cut through a blood-colored crack wherever it passed. Even the originally clear sky suddenly dimmed.

This...

Seeing this scene, the eight saintess of Huanxiang trembled and panicked inexplicably. Then, they all urged their inner strength to deploy a protective film in front of them.

Bang bang bang!

In the next second, the blood-colored light and shadow slammed on the protective film, and the protective film was instantly shattered. The eight saintess trembled, and they were directly thrown out, all of them pale and weak.

In an instant, the entire palace was silent.

And everyone present had chills down their spines and humming in their heads!

This is too terrifying, the eight saintess joined forces, and they are not the opponents of this red-clothed beauty? !

In shock, the many guards who were watching the battle all had their legs weak, and they felt that they could not stand firm.

Long Qianyu also frowned, shocked.

And the eight saintess Huanxiang and Ziyang were even more shocked and angry.

The alliance of his eight saintess can be said to be unmatched in the entire Kyushu, but now, he was injured by this woman of unknown origin.

This...how can I seek revenge from Yue Feng in the future?

I thought to myself, the eight saintess Huanxiang and Ziyang all had complicated expressions, and they were angry and unwilling.

“You two!” Finally, Huanxiang

was the first to react, looking at Yanhong and Miaoying: “Who are you? Why are you helping Zhou and Yue Feng?”

, but in any case, it is necessary to clarify the relationship between these two women and Yue Feng.

After all, Lan Xin can't die in vain.

When the voice fell, Miao Ying slowly landed and stood beside Yue Feng very intimately.

The next second, Miao Ying responded to Huanxiang: “Yue Feng is my man, he is very good, why do you call him a bad guy?”

Immediately after, Yan Hong also said: “I am his Servant, other than that, it has nothing to do with it.”

After speaking, he did not forget to look at Miao Ying contemptuously.

In Yanhong's heart, fairy spirits were conceived between heaven and earth, and they were high above, but Miaoying was with a mortal person, and it was shameless.

What?

At this moment, whether it was Huanxiang or the others around, they were all stunned.

This...the twin sisters, one is Yue Feng's wife and the other is his servant?

How is this possible, Yue Feng is a villain, an extreme bastard, how can he be?

What made everyone even more puzzled was that Yan Hong and Miao Ying looked exactly the same, apparently twin sisters, but their relationship was not very harmonious.

But even so, they still stayed by Yue Feng's side.

Incredible.

"he..."

Finally, Huanxiang reacted, glared at Yue Feng, and said word by word: "He murdered my sister. He was extremely vicious. He was the worst villain in the world. We kill him to do justice for heaven!

" The Zi Yan and a few of them all nodded.

Nima!

Hearing this, Yue Feng's temperament was not good, and the anger in his heart rose.

"I said long ago that I didn't kill Saintess Lanxin. She was trapped in the Tianqi Palace at the time, or I rescued her. If you want to harm her, why do you have to do so much and take her outside the palace?

" A month ago, I was framed, blasphemed Chang'e, and wanted to be the emperor of Beiyang. I had no evidence to prove my innocence, which caused the reputation of Tianmen in the Kyushu mainland to plummet, I admit it!"

"But this matter, still Before we get to the bottom of it, you arrested my family members and executed privately, so what are you doing right?"

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"I declare again now that Lan Xin's death has nothing to do with me at all, but I swear that the murderer will be found!" The

words were loud and clear.

In an instant, all the eyes in the audience were staring at Yue Feng, unable to say a word!

Silence!

Inside the huge palace, it was silent at this time! A needle fell to the ground, and everyone could hear it clearly!

The eight saintess Huanxiang and Ziyang are even more complicated.

This...

And Long Qianyu, who was standing at the door of the main hall, bit his lips tightly, and his heart was trembling faintly.

Could it be that...you blamed Yue Feng by mistake?

"I, Yue Feng, are worthy of the rivers and lakes of Kyushu, and the people of the world." At this moment, Yue Fengqi raised his dantian, and his icy voice spread throughout the audience!

"The Great Sage is my brother, but you guys beat him like this!" Yue Feng's eyes were so bloody that he almost lost his mind, and a cold voice came from his mouth again: "I'm going to take them away now, who will stop me? , is my mortal enemy of Yue Feng!" As the

voice fell, Yue Feng helped Dasheng Sun up and walked out of the palace step by step.

Yan Hong and Miao Ying, escorting Ren Yingying and others, followed closely behind.

call!

At this moment, whether it was Long Qianyu or Huanxiang and the saintess, they were all stunned, unable to speak for a long time.

And the guards around them didn't even dare to let go.

The momentum that Yue Feng showed just now shocked the audience. Whoever catches up to stop him will die.

.....

Right now, on the other side.

On Changsheng Island, Zhang Jiao meditated all day and night, and finally regained his strength.

call!

At this moment, Zhang Jiao slowly opened his eyes, flashing with endless coldness.

Baima, you despicable villain, if you dare to plot against me, I will tell you that you can't live or die.

Thinking to himself, Zhang Jiao lifted his dantian, and his figure flew high into the sky, heading towards the mainland.

Um?

Just after flying a few miles away, Zhang Jiao frowned and saw that there was a very small island not far from Changsheng Island. At this time, there was cooking smoke rising from the island, which was obviously inhabited.

Seeing this scene, Zhang Jiao's eyes instantly turned cold.

This place is so close to Changsheng Island, the people who live here must have something to do with Changsheng Palace.

Thinking to himself, Zhang Jiao turned around and landed directly on the island.

After landing, he saw the beautiful environment of the island, and several elegant thatched huts were built on the shore. Zhang Jiao walked over without hesitation.

"Stop for me!"

As soon as he got to the hut, he heard a scolding, and then, a handsome young man rushed out of the thatched hut, his face full of alertness.

Behind the boy is a beautiful woman.

This young man is Wen Chou Chou's son, Wen Xiaoyu, and the beautiful woman is his mother, Xue Li.

Three months ago, when the news of Wen Chou Chou's death came, Xue Li was so heartbroken that she was so disheartened that she took her son to a deserted island not far from Changsheng Island to live in seclusion.

As for Wen Xiaoyu, when Long Qianyu grabbed the land and circled the major sects in the mainland, he was still a three-year-old baby who was not weaned. At this time, more than ten years later, he has grown into a handsome young man.

“Who are you?” Wen Xiaoyu asked Zhang Jiao, looking up and down.

Wen Xiaoyu clearly felt that the strength of the person in front of him was unfathomable, but he was the son of Wen Chou Chou.

Zhang Jiao didn't answer directly, but asked indifferently: “Who are you? What is your relationship with the Palace of Longevity?” Zhang Jiao thought about it, if the mother and son in front of him were family and friends of Baima, he would kill them directly.

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Wen Xiaoyu looked at Zhang Jiao up and down: “You answer my question first!”

When saying this, Wen Xiaoyu's eyes were full of vigilance.

The person in front of him has unfathomable strength, and he must be extremely careful.

Um?

Zhang Jiao frowned and looked at Wen Xiaoyu with great interest: “The kid is quite brave, dare to talk to me like this!”

Zhang Jiao has a perverse temperament. When I saw Wen Xiaoyu's fearless appearance, he was young, but he was so daring, and he immediately appreciated it.

In the next second, Zhang Jiao smiled slightly: “I will not change my name or my surname, Zhang Jiao!”

Zhang Jiao?

Hearing this, Wen Xiaoyu's heart was shocked, and he was stunned.

At the same time, Xue Li, who was behind her, trembled even more, her eyes staring at Zhang Jiao, both shocked and resentful.

“Are you Zhang Jiao?” After a few seconds, Xue Li reacted

and shouted at Zhang Jiao, “You...why aren't you dead?” A day ago, White Horse ordered someone to come over and spread the word, saying that they had captured Zhang Jiao, killed him, and buried his body on Longevity Island. Knowing the situation at the time, Xue Li felt relieved. Her husband's revenge has been avenged, and he has nothing to worry about. But Xue Li never thought that not only did Zhang Jiao not die, but he also found a place of seclusion for himself and his children. At this moment, Wen Xiaoyu gradually reacted, his eyes were extremely blood red, and he locked onto Zhang Jiao: “It was you who killed my father.”

When the words fell, Wen Xiaoyu clenched his fists tightly.

“Your father?”

Zhang Jiao was puzzled and frowned, “Who is your father?”

Zhang Jiao had never seen Wen Xiaoyu’s mother and son, and he didn’t know that they were Wen Chou Chou’s closest relatives.

call!

Wen Xiaoyu took a deep breath and said word by word, “My father, the master of the Palace of Longevity, Wen Chou Chou, Zhang Jiao, when you said that my father and the Ouyang family were imprisoned in the Wutian Organization’s main altar, forcing them to submit, and then later, they were harmed. My father died on the cliff. At this time in the Kyushu continent, everyone knows it!”

“Since you came to the door, don’t even think about leaving alive today.” After the

last word fell, Wen Xiaoyu flew up and went straight to Zhang Jiao. Come on, at the same time, a powerful aura also burst out from the whole body. In an instant, the surrounding air seemed to be distorted, and the power was amazing!

As the only son of Wen Chou Chou, Wen Xiaoyu is also a rare cultivation wizard. He just passed sixteen this year, but he has already reached the realm of the third stage of the Martial Emperor.

“Xiaoyu...”

Seeing this scene, Xue Lifang’s heart trembled, and she couldn’t help but let out a coquettish cry.

Although the son’s strength is not weak, the opponent is Zhang Jiao, who is famous all over the world. He has been famous for thousands of years, and his background is not comparable to him. Fighting alone, how could it be an opponent? !

Anxious, Xue Li wanted to rush over to stop her, but she was too weak, and Wen Xiaoyu was too fast to make it in time.

Ugly ugly son!

At this time, watching Wen Xiaoyu burst out, Zhang Jiao frowned slightly, not panicking at all.

“Avenge your father? Interesting!” Zhang Jiao said lightly, with a bit of abusive tone in his tone. Then, he slowly raised his right hand and gave a light palm to welcome Wen Xiaoyu.

“Go to hell!”

Feeling Zhang Jiao’s strength, Wen Xiaoyu didn’t dare to be careless and roared, directly mobilizing all his inner strength.