

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 4261-4265

Chapter 4261

It turns out that this is Donggao Continent.

Hearing this, Yue Feng felt relieved at once, and then couldn't help looking at Qing Yi up and down.

This girl turned out to be from the Sword Sect, but it looked really interesting.

Muttering in his heart, Yue Feng gave Qing Yi a friendly smile, then picked up a branch and wrote on the ground: Don't panic, I'm not blaming me, I'm human.

call!

Seeing the words on the ground, Qing Yi breathed a sigh of relief, and was not so afraid anymore, took a step forward with courage, and asked Yue Feng, "How did you become like this as a human? What happened? Right?"

Yue Feng nodded.

Qing Yi patted his chest: "I thought it was a monster too, it scared me to death just now."

After speaking, Qing Yi discovered the injury on Yue Feng's back and exclaimed, "You are seriously injured, can you stand up? Is it?"

Yue Feng took a deep breath, nodded, and was about to stand up, but he didn't have the strength to sit on the ground. He was very depressed at the time, so he gave Qing Yi a wry smile.

Ugh!

Seeing him like this, Qing Yi sighed lightly: "Looking at you, you should be a pitiful person, so let's take you back to our sword sect. Our sect master is very powerful and may be able to heal you.

", Qing Yi came over and helped Yue Feng up.

At this moment, Yue Feng was not polite and took advantage of Qing Yi's arm to stand up, but accidentally knocked off the veil on Qing Yi's face. In an instant, Yue Feng saw Qing Yi's face, and the whole person was completely confused. stunned.

Just seeing Qingyi's delicate facial features, her skin as white as snow, she is a rare beauty embryo, and it is hard to extricate oneself at a glance.

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However, there is a black birthmark on the right side of the face, which is shocking.

Pity.

Yue Feng looked at the birthmark and sighed inwardly, God is really unfair, but such a kind girl got such a flaw on her face.

At the same time, Yue Feng also understood why Qing Yi was wearing a veil.

After all, girls love beauty, and with such a large birthmark on their face, it is naturally inconvenient to see people.

“You...”

Qingyi was very flustered when the veil was touched. At this time, he felt Yue Feng’s gaze, and he was even more ashamed and angry. At that time, he let go and stamped his feet: “You...don’t look around “

Pfft!

Yue Feng sat on the ground and looked at Qing Yi innocently. He opened his mouth and made an ahhhh sound. At the same time, he gestured with both hands, indicating that he didn’t mean it.

Seeing his appearance, Qing Yi was relieved, put on the veil again, and said softly: “Forget it, you didn’t mean it, I won’t blame you, let’s go on.”

When saying this, Qing Yi said Looking at Yue Feng’s eyes, there is a bit of sympathy.

He has a birthmark on his face, and has been ridiculed by his peers since he was a child, and the man in front of him has such a scary face. For a time, Qing Yi felt a sense of being connected with his life.

The last word fell, and Qing Yi helped Yue Feng up again.

Really kind girl.

Feeling Qingyi’s tenderness, Yue Feng secretly sighed in his heart, and then with her help, he walked down the mountain step by step.

I don’t know how long I walked, and finally arrived at the mountain village at the foot of the mountain.

Whoa!

At this moment, when they saw Yue Feng, the villagers in the mountain village exploded as if they had seen the god of plague.

“Monster...”

“The monster is here.”

While shouting, many villagers rushed into the house, holding shovels and scythes, all of them looked like they were facing a formidable enemy.

Seeing this situation, Yue Feng was both angry and funny.

Even if I look scary, but I did nothing, these ignorant villagers, there is no need to do this, right?

“Fellow folks.”

Just when Yue Feng was speechless, Qing Yi stood in front of him and said to the mountain people, “He is a human, not a monster. It was only because of a change that he became like this.”

Said, Qing Yi took out the money from his body and continued: “Which one of you has a cart, I will buy it.”

From here, there is still a long way to go. After all, Qing Yi is the daughter’s house and has been supporting him. It is not common for Yue Feng to walk. The best way is to get a cart.

Huh....

Hearing this, those mountain people calmed down one by one, and all the disciples of Jianzong said so, it seems that this red-haired guy is really not a monster.

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a while, a villager pushed over a wooden cart.

As soon as Qing gave the money, he pushed Yue Feng away from the mountain village.

At that moment, Yue Feng was sitting on the wooden cart, secretly sighing in his heart, he never imagined that his former master of Tianmen, the hero of Kyushu, would have such a turn.

At the same time with emotion, Yue Feng looked at Qing Yi who was pushing the cart behind him, and was also somewhat moved.

This girl is not only kind-hearted, but also works so carefully, which is really rare.

“You...”

Qing Yi seemed a little embarrassed to be looked at by Yue Feng like this, and his face was a little reddened under the veil: “What are you looking at me doing?”

“Ah...” Yue Feng opened his mouth, still speechless.

Nima!

At this moment, Yue Feng couldn't express his anxiety. He didn't have the primordial spirit and cultivation base to endure. He couldn't speak, and it really suffocated people to death.

Pfft..

Looking at Yue Feng's appearance, Qing Yi couldn't help laughing out loud. Then he thought of something and asked, “Can you write?”

Yes, why didn't you think of this?

Hearing this, Yue Feng's eyes lit up and nodded quickly.

Qingyi seemed to be in a good mood. While pushing the cart, he asked, “Then what's your name? Where do you come from?”

He suddenly brought a strange person back to the mountain gate, and the master would definitely ask, so it's better to know first.

call!

Yue Feng sighed secretly, thought for a while, and then dipped his saliva on the wooden cart and wrote the word 'Diyuan Continent' and then the word 'wind'.

To be honest, Yue Feng really wanted to write down his identity, but he held back after thinking about it.

Yue Feng clearly remembered that when he first came to Dongao Continent, he and Xiaoxi went to Wenzong to see Su Qingyan. At that time, there was a person from Jianzong who pretended to be the elder of Danzong and gave Su Qingyan the Three Poison Pills.

At that time, Yue Feng was familiar with 'Wu Ji Dan Shu' and refined the antidote for Su Qingyan on the spot, which made her escape.

Since then, Jianzong and Wenzong have forged a grudge.

And Su Qingyan later became Yue Feng's woman. Under such circumstances, if Jianzong knew his identity, he would definitely not give up. Although Qing Yi was kind-hearted, she was still a disciple of Sword Sect, so Yue Feng had to be very careful.

What's more, Yue Feng has no primordial spirit and cultivation base at this time. Before he completely integrates the power of the red lotus of the law, he is no different from ordinary people, and he must be more cautious.

wind?

Seeing the words written by Yue Feng, Qing Yi smiled and said, "So you are from the Di Yuan Continent. I heard that the technology there is very advanced, but unfortunately I have never been there."

After speaking, Qing Yi looked up and down. Zuo Yue Feng: "Do you have 'Feng' in your name? Then I'll call you A Feng."

Well!

Yue Feng nodded, looking at Qing Yi's smiling face, his mood became very comfortable.

Along the way, Qing took good care of Yue Feng, almost taking care of them.

Of course, Qingyi was talking all the way, and Yue Feng was listening.

Through understanding, Yue Feng knew that Qingyi was originally an orphan. When he was very young, he was adopted by the elders of Jianzong, and later he became the teacher of the deputy sect master Hua Yemeng.

However, Qingyi rarely said anything about her and her classmates.

Yue Feng felt that Qingyi was not very popular with her peers. Although she was slim, she had a large birthmark on her face. It was because of this that Qingyi was alone.

Realizing this, Yue Feng felt a little more pity for Qing Yi.

After walking for a long time without knowing it, Qing Yi took Yue Feng and finally arrived at the main altar of Sword Sect.

I go!

At this moment, when he saw the main altar of the Sword Sect, Yue Feng couldn't help feeling secretly.

The people of this sword sect are not very good, but the general altar is quite domineering.

I saw that the main altar of Jianzong was set up on the top of a cliff. It was a group of white palaces, surrounded by clouds and mist, which was quite immortal.

At the intersection of the mountain, stands a stone sword dozens of meters high, simple and majestic, with two elegant characters written on it: Jianzong!

“It’s here!”

At this time, Qing Yi wiped the sweat from his forehead and said with a smile, “Ah Feng, we’re here. When we meet Master later, she may be able to heal you.”

Yue Feng nodded.

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Speaking of which, no one in the entire Kyushu can treat Yue Feng’s symptoms at this time.

After all, the blood lotus mark on his body is the red lotus of the law in the realm of the gods. In the entire Kyushu, no one has heard of it, even if Shennong came, he would be helpless.

However, seeing Qingyi’s enthusiastic appearance, Yue Feng couldn’t refuse.

Qing Yi didn’t speak, and pushed Yue Feng up the mountain road.

The mountain road was steep, and it was very laborious for Qing Yi to push the wooden cart. The originally ten-minute mountain road took more than an hour to push Yue Feng to the square in front of the mountain gate.

At this time, there was really a pair of disciples patrolling the square.

Whoa!

Seeing Qing Yi pushing Yue Feng up, several disciples gathered around at once.

“Qingyi? Why do you just take people up the mountain? Don’t you know the rules?”

“Oh, this guy’s face is so scary.”

“Who is this? Even his hair is red?”

Several disciples questioned Qing One, looking at Yue Feng up and down, each expression is complicated, just like those mountain people before, it seems to see a monster.

Mad, are you treating me like a monkey?

The gazes of several disciples made Yue Feng very unhappy, but because of Qingyi's face, he held back.

“Several senior brothers.”

At this time, Qing Yi lowered his head and said timidly, “This person is from Diyuang Continent, his name is A Feng. He suffered a change and became like this. I saw him hurt on the way. It was very heavy, so I brought him back.”

When he said this, Qing's eyes were full of sincerity and tension.

Although Qingyi has joined Jianzong since she was a child, because of the birthmark on her face, her brothers and sisters do not play with her. Over time, Qingyi has an inferiority complex and feels inferior, and she does not dare to speak loudly when she meets her classmates.

What?

Picked it up halfway?

Hearing this, several disciples were stunned, each with an extremely wonderful expression. The next second, one of the leading disciples said angrily: “Qingyi, did you go down

the mountain this time without thinking? The main altar prohibits outsiders from approaching, so you brought it up like this?”

accuse.

“We are Jianzong here, not a shelter.”

“Yes, you can't bring all the garbage...”

“It's like you, how will our Jianzong stand in the rivers and lakes in the future?”

Several disciples accused, you One sentence came from me, and Qingyi was nervous and embarrassed at the same time.

Mad!

Yue Feng frowned secretly, feeling very unhappy in his heart.

These disciples of the Sword Sect, just bully Qingyi and call me trash?

“Several senior brothers!”

At this moment, Qing Yi gathered up his courage and pleaded with the disciples: “He is so injured that he can’t stand up, very pitiful, please don’t drive him down.”

At this time, Qingyi almost cried.

Huh....

Hearing this, several disciples looked at each other in dismay, and then the leader waved his hand impatiently: “Okay, okay, we won’t drive him away, let’s just leave him here and go alone. Report to the sect master, if the sect master agrees, we will not say anything more.”

“Thank you, brothers!” Qing Yi was very happy and nodded quickly.

Afterwards, Qing Yi tilted his head towards Yue Feng and said softly: “A Feng, wait for me here first, I will report to the Sect Master, and I will be back soon.”

Yue Feng nodded.

To be honest, the attitude of these Sword Sect disciples made Yue Feng very angry, and he didn’t want to stay here for a while, but Qing Yi took good care of himself along the way, and he was busy, and really didn’t want to disappoint her.

Qing Yi explained a few more words, then left Yue Feng and hurriedly walked towards the hall.

Whoa!

As soon as Qing walked away, several disciples surrounded Yue Feng tightly.

“Hey!”

One of the leading disciples, with a face full of badness, looked at Yue Feng up and down: “Who are you? Did you fool her into bringing you to our sword sect general altar because you were so stupid?

” Be honest, otherwise don’t blame us for being rude.”

Several other disciples also looked at Yue Feng.

A bunch of idiots.

Faced with this situation, Yue Feng's face was indifferent, and he was not at all panic. He pointed his finger at his mouth, and then shook his head, indicating that he could not speak.

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Haha...

Seeing Yue Feng's reaction, several disciples looked at each other and burst into laughter.

"It turned out to be a mute."

"I said why I didn't say a word for a long time, so I can't speak." "I can't speak with an imprint on my face. Such a waste has been brought up to the mountain."

Amidst the laughter, several disciples were arguing with Yue Fengpin, and one was more than one.

Yue Feng was very angry, but thinking of Qingyi, he still held back, and then he simply closed his eyes and meditated.

"Oh, how dare this kid pretend?"

Seeing Yue Feng closing his eyes, several disciples felt contemptuous and were very angry, so they were going to teach Yue Feng a lesson.

"What are you arguing about here?"

However, at this moment, a faint voice came, not loud but rather majestic.

Yue Feng opened his eyes, followed the voice, and saw a young man walking slowly, dressed in a white long gown, handsome with handsome features, and elegant demeanor.

It is Jianzong's senior brother Dongliu.

"Senior Brother!"

Seeing Dongliu, several disciples stood up one by one and greeted very politely.

Dongliu is strong and powerful, and has a very high status in the entire Sword Sect. He is not only a senior brother, but also a close disciple of the head Mu Jianli, who is expected to become the next generation of Sect Master in the future.

Therefore, the disciples of the entire Sword Sect were in awe of Dongliu.

Um!

Dong Liu nodded proudly, then walked over, looked at Yue Feng up and down, and frowned: "Who is this? Who brought him up?"

As soon as he finished speaking, one of the disciples hurriedly said, "Reporting to Senior Brother, This freak was brought by Junior Sister Qingyi, who said that he met him halfway, and when he saw that he was seriously injured, he took him up the mountain."

"Senior brother, this kid is not only full of birthmarks, but also dumb." Another disciple followed. .

dumb?

Hearing this, Dongliu frowned, looking at Yue Feng who couldn't hide his sense of superiority: "Boy, you are mute but not deaf, right?"

Yue Feng was too lazy to pay attention, but nodded anyway.

The corners of Dongliu's mouth twitched, revealing a hint of evil smile: "Can you write?"

Yue Feng continued to nod.

"Very good!" The

smile on Dongliu's face deepened, and he said word by word, "Then write me, how did you meet Qingyi, and why did you lie to her to bring you to Jianzong.

" Shi Dongliu looked very polite with a smile on his face, but his heart was extremely cold.

As a senior brother of Jianzong, Dongliu is very proud and thinks that the dumb person in front of him is trying to use Qingyi's relationship to curry favor with Jianzong. After all, over the years, Jianzong's prestige has overshadowed Danzong and Wenzong.

Under such circumstances, in the past two years, many Jianghu Xiaoxiao have been thinking hard about joining the Sword Sect.

call!

Hearing the question, Yue Feng took a deep breath, then picked up a stone and wrote a few words on the ground.

‘Qingyi girl and I met by chance, I didn’t ask her to bring me to Jianzong, she brought me to Jianzong because she wanted to help me heal.’

A few words, smart and elegant, make people feel relaxed and happy.

When he owned the Linglong Pagoda before, Yue Feng released the book sage Zhang Xu. During that time, Yue Feng often discussed techniques with Zhang Xu, and the words he wrote at this time already had everyone’s style.

Seeing Yue Feng’s words, Dong Liu and those disciples were stunned.

“Tsk tsk...” In the

next second, Dongliu grinned and exclaimed: “The writing is good, you said that you didn’t want to come to the Sword Sect, it’s empty, who would believe it?”

“I tell You, there are many people who want to join our Sword Sect. Every day, many people do everything possible to come in, but they are all healthy, how about you? You are just a dumb waste with a disgusting mark on your face.

” Finally, Dongliu came up and looked condescending: “What qualifications do you have to set foot on our Sword Sect Mountain Gate?” It’s

really interesting.

Hearing this, Yue Feng smirked, this senior brother has a really strong sense of superiority, he thought I was here to join the Sword Sect.

I used to be the lord of Tianmen, the hero of Jiuzhou, how could I possibly see you as a small sword sect?

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Seeing Yue Feng’s smile, Dong Liu thought he guessed right, and his face became more proud and arrogant: “If this is the case, I will give you a chance, lie on the ground and kowtow three times, maybe I will I’ll leave you here to be the servant who cleans the yard.”

Said, Dong Liu held his arms in an aloof posture.

fool.

Yue Feng sneered in his heart, and turned his eyes to other places, without even looking at Dong Liu.

Seeing him like this, Dong Liu's face suddenly turned gloomy.

This dumb guy dares to put on airs in front of me, he is really courting death.

“Senior Brother!”

Seeing that the atmosphere was not right at this time, a disciple next to him said with a smile: “You are a mute, you can't be angry, by the way, Qingyi went to the main hall to see the sect master...”

Before he finished speaking, he was caught Dongliu interrupted: “Joke, that ugly and stupid girl has such a big face, so that the sect master can take this dumb?”

Uh...

Hearing this, the disciple was stunned for a while, and then laughed along with him. : “Of course not, among the disciples of the entire Sword Sect, who has the face of the big brother.” The

voice fell, and the other disciples also echoed.

“That's right, the eldest brother will be the sect master in the future.”

“The entire sword sect, who doesn't give the eldest brother face.”

Listening to the compliments from several disciples, Dong Liu was very useful and looked extremely proud.

“Hey! Mute.”

Complimented, Dong Liu glanced at Yue Feng, his eyes full of contempt: “Hurry down and kowtow to me, as soon as I'm in a good mood, I'll leave you here as a servant, there is only one chance, Don't be ignorant of lifts.”

Dongliu was used to being arrogant and domineering. When he saw Yue Feng at this time, he was thinking about how to humiliate him.

Ha ha!

The corners of Yue Feng's mouth twitched, revealing a slight smile, as if he didn't hear it.

“I don't know what to lift!” Dongliu was

completely angry, and he yelled, and was about to make a move, but was stopped by the disciple next to him.

“Eldest brother.” A disciple comforted: “You have an extraordinary identity, why bother with a dumb person? If others see it, they will say that you are bullying the weak.” The other disciples also nodded.

Yes.

Hearing this, Dongliu calmed down, his dignified senior brother, he really couldn't justify taking a shot at an injured mute.

But this bad breath can't be swallowed like that.

Muttering in his heart, Dong Liu turned his eyes and suddenly had an idea. He looked at Yue Feng with a half-smiling smile and said, “Dumb, are you the one that stupid girl is looking for?”

After speaking, Dong Liu pointed at the mark on Yue Feng's face, he laughed wantonly and said: “Look, this kid has a mark on his face, and Qingyi's stupid girl has it too. They are really a couple. No wonder that stupid girl is so interested in him. Haha...”

Dong Liu was narrow-minded and knew that he couldn't do it, so he deliberately found a topic to humiliate Yue Feng.

Haha...

The voice fell, and the surrounding disciples also burst into laughter.

“Senior brother is right, this mute and Qingyi are really a good match.”

“No, a woman like Qingyi can only be found like this. A normal man, who would dare to ask her.”

“Yeah, I saw her face and I wasn't interested at all.”

In the wanton laughter, Dong Liu and several disciples became more and more arrogant, and the words they said were even more unbearable.

Groove Nima's.

At this moment, Yue Feng was completely on fire.

In his heart, it was okay for Dongliu and these disciples to humiliate him, but they couldn't help it on the spot when they said rude words to Qingyi.

After all, Qing was kind-hearted and took good care of Yue Feng along the way.

More importantly, innocence is more important to a woman than her life, but now she is wantonly slandered by several people in Dongliu, and no one can bear it.

Pfft...

In anger, Yue Feng wanted to stand up and punch Dong Liu hard, but his whole body was still sore and he couldn't exert his strength. In a panic, Yue Feng spat at Dong Liu.

In an instant, saliva splashed Dongliu all over.

"Dead mute, looking for death!"

Looking at the saliva on his body, Dong Liu's eyes instantly turned blood red, he roared on the spot, and slapped Yue Feng's heart with a palm.

He never thought that a mute sitting on a wooden cart would spit on himself, which was more uncomfortable than a slap in the face. It was a shame.