

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 4266-4270

Chapter 4266

Om!

With this palm, Dongliu almost used all his strength, and wherever he passed, the air seemed to be torn apart.

The few disciples next to him, none of them stopped him, they looked at Yue Feng with indifference and anger.

This mute is really tired of living, how dare he spit Big Brother?

Live and die.

mad.

Seeing Dongliu's palm call, Yue Feng cursed inwardly, both startled and anxious.

He had just been reborn by relying on the Faye Red Lotus, and it was too embarrassing to be beaten to death by a palm like this.

Muttering in his heart, Yue Feng wanted to dodge, but he was so weak that he couldn't even stand up, let alone dodge.

Phew...

Seeing that this palm was about to hit the center of the mouth, Yue Feng didn't have time to think about it, he quickly raised his arms to block, he knew it would be useless, but it was better than sitting still.

Om...

At this moment, Yue Feng thought he was dead, but the moment he raised his arms, he saw a red glow flashing out from the mark on his arm, followed by a strange force that enveloped Yue Feng .

Yes, this is the power of the Faye Red Lotus hidden in Yue Feng's body.

boom!

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It was at this moment that Dongliu's palm hit Yue Feng's arms, and a vibration was heard, followed by Dongliu's muffled groan, and the whole person was shocked and flew out, flying dozens of meters away. fell heavily to the ground.

Dong Liu struggled to stand up, but only felt the qi and blood in his body churning, especially the right arm that had just thrown out his palm was broken.

“you...”

For a time, Dongliu looked at Yue Feng in shock and anger, but only said one word, and a mouthful of blood spurted out.

At this time, Dongliu was very shocked. This dumb guy has no internal strength at all, and he can actually send himself flying...

How could this be?

In a panic, Dong Liu's eyes darkened and he fainted.

This...

Seeing this scene, the disciples next to him were all dumbfounded.

what's going on? Isn't the big brother trying to teach this dumb one a lesson? Why was he knocked out.

“Senior brother!”

“Senior brother...” A

few seconds later, several disciples reacted and shouted and surrounded them.

What the hell!

At this moment, Yue Feng stared blankly at the marks on his arms and was shocked.

The red light just now was the power of the Faye Red Lotus?

It is worthy of being a rare treasure that only appears once every five thousand years in the Divine Realm. It is too powerful.

“You...”

Just when Yue Feng was secretly shocked, one of the disciples reacted and pointed back at Yue Feng and shouted, “You monster, if you dare to hurt Senior Brother, you are doomed.

” The disciple ordered to his companion: “Quick, go to the main hall and report to the sect master.”

.....

At this moment, inside the main hall of Jianzong.

At the top of the hall, there is a very strange throne, surrounded by various iron swords, and inlaid with colorful gems.

On the throne, sat an elegant middle-aged man. The man was dressed in a dark purple long gown, giving him a scholarly atmosphere, but the aura that pervaded his body should not be underestimated.

This man is Mu Jianli, the Sect Master of Sword Sect.

On the seat on the lower right side of Mu Jianli, sat a slender and graceful figure, dressed in a long white dress, with delicate facial features, a charming figure, and an air of immortality, but there was a kind of coldness between his brows that was refusing to be thousands of miles away.

It is the vice suzerain Hua Yemeng.

On the seats on the two sides below, there are several elders of Jianzong.

At this time, the entire hall was silent and the atmosphere was somewhat solemn.

In the open space in the center of the hall, Qing Yi knelt there, with a solemn and apprehensive expression on his face.

“Qingyi!”

At this time, Hua Yemeng’s red lips lightly opened, and she asked, “I asked you to go out to investigate the situation in Kyushu, why did you come back so quickly?”

Three days ago, Tianqi Continent suddenly launched a war to attack Beiyong On the mainland, Feilongguan was broken on the first day. When the news spread, the entire Kyushu was shaken. When Jianzong got the news, he immediately sent his disciples to investigate the situation.

Swish!

At this moment, the eyes of Mu Jianli and the surrounding elders also converged on Qing Yi.

“Return to Master!”

Qing Yi quickly knelt up and responded respectfully, "This disciple has already found out that the weather army has broken through the Beiyong Imperial City, but on the first day the Imperial City was broken, King Guangping was killed by Ren Yingying. "

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"After that, Ren Yingying became the Queen of Apocalypse and ordered the weather army to guard the Beiyong Imperial City, and then there was no other action."

Huh....

Hearing this, it was not only Hua Yemeng, but also Mu Jianli As well as the surrounding Jianzong elders, all secretly relieved.

King Guangping rashly launched a war, thinking that it would cause turmoil in Kyushu again. Now that King Guangping is dead, the hidden danger has been eliminated, and there is no need to worry that the war will spread to Dongao Continent.

"Well, very good!" The

next second, Hua Yemeng's delicate and arrogant face showed a slight smile, and nodded towards Qing in approval: "Qing Yi, you did a good job this time, you should have worked hard on the way. Now, go down and rest."

When saying this, Hua Yemeng looked at Qingyi's eyes, full of love.

In the entire Sword Sect, almost everyone kept away from Qingyi, avoiding the birthmark on her face, only Hua Yemeng loved this disciple very much.

Um!

Qing Yi responded and stood up slowly, but did not walk out of the hall immediately, her eyes flickered, and she hesitated.

"Qingyi!"

At this time, Mu Jianli, who had been sitting there in silence, couldn't help but ask, "Do you have anything else to report?" His tone was calm, but his eyes were a little impatient.

The elders sitting on both sides also frowned.

This Qingyi, it's really unruly that he doesn't leave after the matter is reported.

Under the gazes of everyone, Qing Yi bit her lip slightly, feeling a little nervous, but she still had the courage to say: "Qi, Sect Master, on my way back, I met a poor man. He was seriously injured and could not walk. I...I brought him back."

After talking, Qing took a look at Hua Yemeng: "Sect Master, Master, that person is very pitiful, please save him."

What?

When the voice fell, the entire hall was in an uproar, and the elders sitting on both sides pointed at Qing Yi and talked a lot.

"This Qingyi is really nonsense."

"That is, how can you bring outsiders back to the mountain gate casually?"

"Going down the mountain, it becomes more and more unruly."

Under the discussion around, Mu Jianli also frowned and pointed at Qingyi. Displeased: "Qing Yi, have you forgotten the rules? The disciples are not allowed to bring outsiders up the mountain at will." The

voice fell, Hua Yemeng also took a deep breath, and looked at Qing Yi helplessly: "Where does the other party come from, What kind of sect, what is it called, do you know?" When

the accusations from the sect master and the surrounding elders came, Qing Yi was very frightened, and when he saw the master speak, he quickly said, "His name is A Feng, and he is from the Diyuang Continent.

"Ashamed, Qing Yi lowered his head in shame: "I don't know what sect, but I know that he is very heavy, and he has no inner strength at all. Maybe...he doesn't belong to the rivers and lakes, just an ordinary person."

Ordinary people ?

Hearing the answer, Hua Yemeng was stunned.

At this time, Qing Yi became more courageous, looked around, and continued: "Sect Master, Master, Elders, the original intention of our Sword Sect was founded back then, wasn't it to hoe the strong and help the weak for the benefit of the rivers and lakes? Ah Feng collapsed at that time. In the woods, I really can't bear to leave it alone."

"He was miserable at the time, and he was treated as a monster by the nearby mountain people."

When he said this, Qing's eyes were full of anxiety and urgency, because along the way, she and Yue Feng said, Jianzong would definitely help him heal, so he didn't want to disappoint Yue Feng.

call....

After listening to this, Mu Jianli's expression softened a little, and nodded: "Qing Yi is right, if ordinary people are in trouble, we Sword Sect disciples should lend a helping hand. By the way, Qing Yi, where is that person? What?"

Seeing the change in Mu Jianli's face, Qingyi knew that Yue Feng was saved, and was very excited at the time, and quickly said, "It's in the square in front of the mountain gate." After speaking

, Qingyi was about to go out and take Yue Feng with him. Come in.

"It's not good!"

However, at this moment, a patrol disciple rushed in in a panic, sweating profusely, and shouted at Mu Jianli: "The sect master is not good, the senior brother was knocked out."

As he spoke, the disciple couldn't help but glance at Qing Yi, his eyes full of gloom.

This ugly and stupid girl rashly brought outsiders up the mountain without saying anything, and even injured her senior brother and waited to die.

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What?

Hearing this, whether it was Mu Jianli, Hua Yemeng and the surrounding elders, all of them were shocked.

Especially Mu Jianli, who stood up abruptly at that time, his face full of anger: "Who did it?"

Among the many disciples of Mu Jianli, Dongliu is the most talented, and he is most deeply injured and reused. At this time, How can I not be angry when my disciple is injured?

Phew...

At this moment, Qing Yi was standing there, extremely surprised.

The strength of the senior brother Dongliu is very strong, and among the entire Sword Sect disciples, no one is his opponent.

Who was the one who wounded Dongliu?

“It’s her.”

The disciple didn’t hesitate, raised his finger and pointed at Qingyi, extremely indignant: “It’s the monster she brought, I don’t know what kind of magic trick she used to shake the senior brother out, and he fainted at that time. In the past.”

At that time, a red light flashed on Yue Feng’s body, and the disciples who were watching around didn’t understand what was going on. In addition, Yue Feng did not have the slightest inner strength.

In this case, those disciples defined Yue Feng as a monster.

There is no inner strength, but it can beat people to death, what is not a monster?

Ah Feng?

At this moment, Qing Yi’s delicate body trembled, and she stared at the disciple tightly, she was suddenly dumbfounded, and her clear eyes were full of inconceivable.

Ah Feng injured the big brother?

Impossible, this is absolutely impossible, A Fengzhan can’t stand up, he has no inner strength, how can he be the opponent of Senior Brother?

“Blue One!”

Just when Qing Yi was thinking about this, Mu Jianli reacted and glared at her and asked, “What the hell is going on here? Who the hell did you bring?”

Dong Liu is the one he loves the most. Disciple, in the future, I will pass on the position of Sect Master to him. If something goes wrong today, all the years of hard teaching will be in vain.

Swish!

At this moment, the surrounding elders also glared at Qingyi.

This stupid girl brought an outsider and injured Dongliu, she was so daring, she could already be expelled from the Sword Sect according to the rules of the sect.

“I…”

Facing Mu Jianli's fury, Qing Yi was quite frightened, her face was pale, and she was almost speechless.

At this time, Hua Yemeng said softly: "Qingyi, what's the matter? You tell the truth, as long as you don't hide it, the sect master will not punish you."

Seeing the master's opening, Qingyi calmed down. After being a little bit terrified, he said in a panic, "A Feng can't do it. He's injured so badly that he can't stand up, and he has no inner strength at all, so it's impossible to hurt the senior brother."

After speaking, Qing looked at the Disciple: "He must be wrong."

"Shut up!" As

soon as he finished speaking, the disciple shouted excitedly, "It's the monster that knocked the big brother out, not only me, but also several teachers. Brothers have also seen it."

After speaking, the disciple couldn't hide the disgust in his heart: "Do you think I'm slandering you? Is it worth me to slander you for someone like you?"

He seemed to know that he was going too far. The last word of the disciple fell, and he glanced at Mu Jianli who was sitting on it with a guilty conscience.

At this time, Mu Jianli's face was ashen and angry.

"Okay!"

At this moment, Hua Yemeng slowly stood up, looked around and said softly: "Let's go out and have a look." The voice fell, Hua Yemeng walked out of the hall quickly.

Qing Yi followed closely.

Mu Jianli took a deep breath and walked out quickly.

Huh... When I

got to the square outside, I saw the scene in front of me, whether it was Mu Jianli, Hua Yemeng, or those elders, they were all stunned there.

I saw Dong Liu lying there quietly, his face was pale, his clothes were stained red with blood, his eyes were closed, and his life and death were unknown.

Around Dongliu, several disciples stood there, bewildered and terrified.

A dozen meters across from them, a red-haired man sat quietly in a wooden cart, his face was a little weak, but his eyes were bright.

What's even more peculiar is that this person's face and even his arms are covered with strange red marks.

The feeling of the whole person is indescribably weird.

It was Yue Feng.

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For a time, everyone's eyes locked on Yue Feng, and they were secretly surprised.

Is this the person who knocked Dongliu unconscious?

But... as Qingyi said, he has no inner strength at all, how did he stun Dongliu?

It's really baffling.

Huh...

Under everyone's attention, Yue Feng's eyes also slowly swept over Mu Jianli, Hua Yemeng and others.

Feeling the aura around Mu Jianli's body, Yue Feng realized that this was the Sect Master of the Sword Sect.

Immediately, Yue Feng couldn't help but glance at Hua Yemeng, and couldn't help but admire secretly in his heart.

So beautiful... such a cold woman.

Regardless of her aura or strength, this woman is not much better than the Sword Sect Sect Master. It seems that she is Qing Yi's master, Hua Ye Meng.

When he was on the road before, Qingyi told Yue Feng a lot about Jianzong, so Yue Feng still knew some things.

"Sect Master!"

At this moment, the disciple who came out of the hall together raised his finger and pointed at Yue Feng and shouted, "It's this weirdo who injured the senior brother."

Shuh.

At this moment, Mu Jianli's eyes flashed with suffocation, and he locked Yue Feng tightly.

The atmosphere suddenly became tense.

"Sect Master!"

Seeing that the situation was not good, Qing Yi hurried over, stood in front of Yue Feng, and begged: "Sect Master, please don't hurt Ah Feng, he can't hurt Senior Brother, there must be a hidden meaning."

Although he has not been in contact with Yue Feng for a long time, on the way back, Ah Feng has always been very polite to Qing Yi.

What's more, he has no inner strength at all.

Seeing Qingyi protecting Yue Feng, Mu Jianli's face became more and more gloomy, but because of his identity, he didn't show it.

In the next second, Mu Jianli took a deep breath, calmed down a bit, and asked the disciples, "What happened? Say it one by one, dare to hide the slightest bit, and never forgive me lightly. "

This...

Hearing this, several disciples looked at each other, very embarrassed.

Just now, Dongliu took the initiative to trouble Yue Feng, and the words were full of humiliation. If this kind of thing was said, the reputation of the senior brother would be ruined.

"Come on!"

Seeing that they were all embarrassed, Mu Jianli was even more annoyed, and said coldly: "Do you want to be punished together?"

" , said it in detail.

At the end, one of the disciples said with a terrified face: "It happened so fast, we didn't see clearly how this monster knocked the senior brother to the ground. But it was indeed he who hurt the senior brother. "

Silence!

For a while, the entire square was silent.

Whether it was Mu Jianli or the elders beside him, the expressions on their faces were extremely complicated.

Dongliu took the initiative to humiliate others, and he deserves to be injured, but... this is the main altar of the Sword Sect after all, and the dignified disciple was severely injured by an unknown soldier, which is really detrimental to the prestige of the Sword Sect.

While embarrassed, Mu Jianli and the others looked at Yue Feng with deep doubts.

If he really knocked Dongliu out, how did he do it?

After all.. this person has no inner strength at all.

Phew...

After a few seconds, Mu Jianli came to his senses, took a deep breath and looked at Yue Feng and said coldly, "Boy, let's not talk secretly, how did you hurt Dongliu? Also, you What is the secret of coming to Jianzong?"

At this time, in Mu Jianli's heart, he believed that Yue Feng was sent by a hostile force.

Hehe..

Hearing the question, Yue Feng showed a smile, and then gestured at Qing Yi, asking her to bring a pen and paper.

Qingyi didn't hesitate, and quickly brought the paper and pen.

Swish swish.

At this moment, Yue Feng took the pen and quickly wrote a paragraph on the paper: Your apprentice humiliated me and forced me to kneel. If I disobeyed her, I immediately took action. It may be that the qi and blood were too strong, causing the internal force to backlash. I will be shaken out by myself. I am just an unknown person in the Diyu Continent. I was looted by bandits before, and I was seriously injured and passed out in the woods.

After writing this, Yue Feng thought about it and added another sentence: I have no grievances or enmity with Jianzong. It was the girl Qingyi who brought me here, and there is no secret at all.

Chapter 4270 is

a paragraph with only a few hundred words. It is written in a dance of dragons and phoenixes. Every word is full of charm, showing everyone's demeanor.

Huh...

Seeing Yue Feng's words, whether it was Mu Jianli, Hua Yemeng, or those elders, they all secretly admired them.

This man looks strange, but the writing is so wonderful.

After reading the content of these hundreds of words, everyone secretly muttered in their hearts.

According to what he said, it wasn't that he injured Dongliu, but when Dongliu made his hand, he passed out because he lost his mind and caused the internal force to backlash?

This statement seems plausible.

Seeing the changes in everyone's expressions, Yue Feng's expression remained calm, but he was secretly amused.

He was just talking nonsense, and these people seemed to really believe it.

There is nothing to say about the fact that he has the red lotus of the law.

But having said that, Sword Sect has a great reputation in Dongao Continent, and has been famous for hundreds of years. It's a pity that in recent years, the middle-class people have become more and more bad. That Dongliu humiliated me first, you don't think about his problems. , instead asking how he was injured.

To be honest, if it was before, Yue Feng didn't bother to talk nonsense, so he turned his head and left.

It's just that his body is weak, he can't move easily, and he is still in other people's territory. The so-called 'people have to bow their heads under the eaves', Yue Feng can only be careful.

"Sect Master!"

At this moment, an elder walked out slowly, and said to Mu Jian, "No matter what the truth is, this person has a bloody mark on his face. Drive him down the mountain."

When

he said this, the elder gave Yue Feng a contemptuous look.

In his heart, Yue Feng was no different from begging waste in Jianghu, and he was not qualified to stay in Jianzong at all.

The voice fell, and many people around nodded.

“Yeah, he looks unlucky when he looks like that.”

“The elder is right, let’s go down the mountain.” “Leaving such a waste in the main altar will damage the reputation of our Sword

Sect.”

In a hurry, he couldn’t help but argue: “Don’t talk nonsense, Ah Feng is very good, he is not a waste.”

However, no one paid any attention to her.

Qing Yi was about to cry, walked over to Hua Yemeng, and begged softly: “Master, please help Ah Feng with a few words, he is seriously injured, and if he is driven down the mountain, I’m afraid he won’t live long. Yes, please, Master.”

When he said this, Qing Qing’s eyes were red and pitiful.

Ugh!

Seeing that Qingyi has been helping himself to speak, Yue Feng only felt a warm current pouring into his heart, and he was indescribably moved.

This girl is so kind, she has only known her for a day, and she is desperate to help herself.

While muttering in his heart, Yue Feng couldn’t help but look at Hua Yemeng.

This deputy sect master is as cold as an iceberg. Will she agree to Qingyi and speak for me?

Phew...

At this time, under Qing Yi’s constant pleas, Hua Ye Meng sighed in relief, smiled at Qing Yi, and signaled not to panic.

In the next second, Hua Yemeng tilted her head towards Mu Jianli and said, “Sect Master, the situation just now, I really don’t blame this person named A Feng, it was Dong Liu who lost his mind and started to cause himself to be attacked by internal forces.”

“Furthermore, Ah Feng has no internal strength and was seriously injured. If he drives down the mountain like this, if the matter spreads, our sword sect will be laughed at by fellow Jianghu people and will say that our sword sect will die.”

“So I think, Let’s keep him.” His

remarks were reasonable and could not be refuted.

I go!

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng was stunned for a moment, looking at Hua Ye Meng in surprise, feeling secretly.

This flower and leaf dream is cold on the surface, but also kind on the inside.

“Okay!”

At this moment, Mu Jianli’s face changed, and then nodded: “Let’s just follow the vice sect master.” After

saying that, Mu Jianli ordered several disciples next to him: “You guys, carry Dongliu. Go back to recuperate.” The voice fell and turned to leave.

Before leaving, Mu Jianli gave Yue Feng a cold glance.

To be honest, Mu Jianli didn’t want to keep his beloved disciple who had suffered such a serious injury, whether it was done by Yue Feng or not, but Hua Yemeng said so, so he had to give face.