

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 4271-4280

Chapter 4271

You must know that although Hua Ye Meng is the deputy suzerain, his status and prestige in Jianzong are not inferior to Mu Jianli. Moreover, Hua Ye Meng once saved Mu Jianli's life.

All the rivers and lakes of Dongao Continent know that Jianzong and Danzong are not compatible.

Eight years ago, Mu Jianli went down the mountain to work on errands. On the way back, he was ambushed by Danzong and was seriously injured by Zheng Chunqiu, the sect master of Danzong. At that time, Mu Jianli fought alone and finally retreated to a valley, where he was besieged by Danzong. Very desperate.

When the news reached Jianzong, Hua Yemeng made a decisive decision, led thousands of elite disciples, and rushed to rescue.

In that battle, Hua Yemeng and Zheng Chunqiu fought fiercely for a day and a night, and then they found an opportunity to rescue Mu Jianli.

Especially in the battle with Zheng Chunqiu at that time, Hua Yemeng used the sword sect's stunt 'one sword to return to the heart', cut off the stone bridge in the valley, and stopped Danzong's pursuit. That sword was really amazing.

Eight years have passed since this incident, but Mu Jianli has always kept it in his heart.

After Mu Jian left, several disciples carried Dongliu away to rest, and the elders who were watching also left one after another.

For a time, there were only three people left in the huge square, Yue Feng, Qing Yi, and Hua Ye Meng.

"Qing Yi!"

At this moment, Hua Yemeng said softly: "Bring him here, I'll see his injury."

Qing Yi quickly responded, walked over and pushed Yue Feng, followed Hua Yemeng, towards the hall Go behind.

At this time, Qingyi was very happy, and said to Hua Yemeng: "Master, thank you."

After speaking, Qingyi couldn't help but said to Yue Feng: "You don't know, Ah Feng, the entire sword sect, just Master is the best to me, Master is not only beautiful, but also kind-hearted, and she is the best woman in the world."

Hearing this, Yue Feng smiled.

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Swish!

However, Hua Yemeng, who was walking in front, turned red all of a sudden, and glanced back at Qing: “Why are you talking so much?”

This Qingyi is really, really no big or small.

Qing Yi stuck out his tongue and didn't talk too much, but he still had a smile on his face.

Soon, the three arrived at a thatched cottage.

call!

Seeing the thatched cottage in front of him, Yue Feng was stunned.

As you can see, the thatched cottage is very elegantly arranged. On one side of the bookshelf, there are some ancient medical books, and on the other side are some medicinal materials. The flowers around the cottage are beautiful.

Arriving in the thatched cottage, Hua Ye Meng began to take the pulse of Yue Feng. strangeness!

At this moment, Hua Yemeng frowned, and she couldn't tell the surprise in her heart.

This person really has no internal strength at all, and the injury is very serious, but his injury is very strange, the body is very weak, but the meridians are normal.

“How about Master?”

Seeing this situation, Qing Yi couldn't help but ask: “Can Ah Feng's injury be cured?”

Hua Yemeng shook her head and said her doubts.

This...

Knowing the situation, Qing Yi was also stunned. He frowned and looked at Yue Feng and said, “A Feng, what kind of bandit did you encounter at that time? Why is your injury so strange?”

Yue Feng showed a smile. shook his head.

At the same time, he was secretly laughing in his heart.

Mo Yan, one of the Twelve Sacred Demon Kings, was responsible for his injury. The Demon Clan's cultivation technique was very strange and unique, and Hua Ye Meng was only a member of the Kyushu Sword Sect, so it was naturally unpredictable.

"Forget you can't speak anymore." Seeing Yue Feng's appearance, Qing Yi muttered.

Afterwards, Qing Yi wanted to ask again, but was interrupted by Hua Ye Meng.

"Forget it."

Hua Yemeng's red lips lightly opened, and she said slowly: "His injury is not very serious, it will not endanger his life, so let's recuperate first. You can accompany him around in the past few days and get familiar with our general altar. Environment, remember, you can't go to those places in the forbidden land."

After explaining this, Hua Yemeng got up and left.

"Respectfully send Master!" Qing Yi responded.

Watching Hua Yemeng go away, Qing Yi turned her head and smiled at Yue Feng: "A Feng, you heard it just now, your injury is fine, just stay in Jianzong during this time. It's getting late now. Well, starting tomorrow, I'll show you the environment here."

Hmm!

Yue Feng responded, but his mood was extremely complicated at this time.

To be honest, Yue Feng really wanted Qingyi to send him to the Diyuan Continent, but after thinking about it, let it go. Qingyi is not welcome in the entire Jianzong. In order to let himself stay in the Jianzong to recuperate, it has been abandoned. A lot of effort, if she left, she would definitely be sad.

Let's talk about taking care of the injury.

Chapter 4272

It was getting late at this time, and night was gradually coming.

Qing Yi brought some food, explained a few words, and left.

Huh....

Looking at Qing Yi's leaving back, Yue Feng secretly sighed, and at the same time he thought of Xiao Xi and Ren Yingying.

I don't know what happened to them these days.

After that, Yue Feng ate something at will, and then began to meditate and rest, trying to integrate the power of the red lotus of the law.

hum!

Soon, Yue Feng entered the state, and felt a strange power gushing out of the blood lotus marks all over his body, and began to spread into his limbs, bones, and meridians.

This feeling made Yue Feng extremely comfortable and accelerated the speed of fusion.

But nothing can be done overnight. At the beginning, Yutong Xianweng also told Yue Feng that the power of the Faye Red Lotus cannot be completely integrated in a day or two. these.

After a while, the power of the blood lotus imprint became stronger and stronger, and Yue Feng couldn't bear it, but felt that his body was on fire.

What the hell!

It wasn't until this moment that Yue Feng woke up, feeling a little regretful.

I only care about integrating the power of the red lotus of the law, and forget the truth of 'the extreme will be reversed'.

For a time, waves of heat raged in Yue Feng's body, and the burning sensation became stronger and stronger, constantly invading Yue Feng's nerves.

"Ah..."

Yue Feng couldn't help shouting, rolling on the ground.

I knew it wasn't so quick for instant success.

Muttering in his heart, Yue Feng wanted to cry but had no tears. Under the constant rolling, his eyes darkened and he fainted.

After a full night of coma, Yue Feng finally slowly opened his eyes.

call!

The moment he opened his eyes, Yue Feng saw that he was still in the thatched cottage, the surroundings were silent, and the sky was just bright.

Fortunately, no one saw it.

Yue Feng murmured in his heart, and then sensed the situation in his body, and was instantly overjoyed.

Haha...

At this moment, Yue Feng could clearly feel that the burning pain on his body and the weakness he had experienced before had all disappeared, and what was replaced by it was an endless amount of strength.

Not only that, but you can also speak.

At this speed, within a month, Yue Feng will re-condense his primordial spirit, and his strength is far superior to before.

“A Feng!”

Just when Yue Feng was secretly excited, he heard a pleasant shout, and then Qing Yi walked in excitedly, carrying a few medicines in his hand: “Master gave you some medicine, I brought it for you.”

Aoichi looked very excited when he said this.

In her heart, she has long regarded Yue Feng as a friend, and sincerely hopes that Yue Feng will get better.

Seeing Qingyi, Yue Feng felt a lot more relaxed, and nodded with a smile.

Speaking of which, Yue Feng wanted to say hello to Qing Yi, but it was too abrupt. After all, Qing Yi believed that he was mute, and if he suddenly spoke, it would scare people.

Yue Feng thought about it, and waited until a suitable time to tell Qingyi the truth, including his true identity.

“I’ll cook it for you.”

Qing Yi said with a smile, walked to the table, skillfully took out the clay pot, and then prepared medicine for Yue Feng.

Yue Feng sat on the bamboo chair and quietly watched Qing Yi busy. At that time, his mind seemed to return to the scene of more than ten years ago, with Xiao Xi taking care of him.

At that time in Dongao Continent, Xiao Xi also took care of Yue Feng’s daily life, almost meticulously.

“Okay.”

Just when Yue Feng was in a trance, Qing Yi brought over the prepared soup.

At this moment, Yue Feng didn't want to drink, because his injury was beaten by Mo Yan, and the medicine couldn't solve it at all, but seeing Qingyi's look of anticipation, the kindness was difficult, so he took it and drank it.

“Pfft...” As soon as he took a sip, Yue

Feng frowned and his facial features were crowded together. He couldn't help but shouted, “Damn, what kind of medicine is this, so bitter?”

I couldn't help but spit out the dregs in my mouth.

It was too bitter, even more bitter than Huanglian.

“You...”

He suddenly heard Yue Feng speak, Qing Yi's delicate body trembled, and the real person was stunned, staring at Yue Feng, his voice trembling: “You... can you speak?”

Chapter 4273 What the hell

!

Looking at Qing Yi's expression, Yue Feng was also stunned.

It's broken, it's broken, I can't hold back at all, and I'm exposed.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng smiled bitterly and quickly explained: “Qingyi, don't get me wrong, I really couldn't speak yesterday. After a night's rest, my throat recovered.”
As he

spoke, Yue Feng watched closely. With Qingyi's expression on her face, she was afraid that she would be angry.

If it were another woman, Yue Feng wouldn't worry so much, but Qing was kind-hearted. Yesterday, in order to keep herself in the Sword Sect, it can be said that she did everything possible. If it made her sad, Yue Feng would feel very guilty.

Pfft...

Seeing Yue Feng's worried look, Qing Yi reacted and couldn't help laughing: “So you are not dumb, and your voice is quite magnetic.” After speaking

, Qing Yi tilted her head. Looking at Yue Feng, he asked curiously, "Ah Feng, how did you get hurt? Why couldn't you speak before?"

Qingyi grew up in Jianzong, and has been in Jianghu for more than ten years. He has a lot of experience and is still the first. The first time I heard that the injured can't speak.

Uh...

Yue Feng scratched his head, his head turned quickly, and he responded, "I don't know what happened, I was beaten on the back by those bandits, so I passed out, and I couldn't wake up. Speak." The

real situation must not be told, and can only make up a lie at will.

Seeing Yue Feng's serious look, Qing Yi no longer doubted, nodded and said, "Okay, it seems that you are quite unlucky."

After speaking, Qing glanced at Yue Feng's legs: "You can walk. Is it?"

"Yeah!" Yue Feng nodded.

Great.

Qingyi clapped his hands very happily, with a look of joy: "I thought you were going to rest for a few days. The weather is good today. I'll show you something to eat later. I'll show you around in Jianzong."

See her Full of interest, Yue Feng couldn't bear to refuse, so he smiled and nodded.

Soon, the two ate some breakfast, and Qing Yi took Yue Feng out of the cottage and turned around.

I have to say that the sword sect has been passed down for thousands of years, and the environment of the main altar is really good. There are towering ancient trees and flowers everywhere, and every ten steps is a scene, which makes people linger and forget to return.

Soon, in a garden, I saw a group of disciples in the distance, standing there discussing something.

Among the crowd, there is a slender figure, which is very eye-catching.

Although Yue Feng had also seen many beauties, his eyes were immediately attracted.

What a beautiful woman.

I saw that the woman was in her twenties, not a few years older than Bi Qing. She was wearing a deep red dress, which gave people an indescribably cold and glamorous feeling.

Although the flower and leaves dream I saw yesterday was also a goddess of coldness, but this one, compared with the flower and leaf dream, has a little more charming temperament.

Especially the peach blossom mole on his face is even more enchanting.

Yue Feng and Guiguzi had learned some face-to-face techniques. As soon as he saw this woman, he knew that under that beautiful appearance, there was a bitter and mean heart.

Such a woman is the worst.

At this time, Yue Feng didn't know that this woman was called Hongxia, and she was also a disciple of Sect Master Mu Jianli. There were not many female disciples of Jianzong, but Hongxia was the best among them, second only to Dongliu in strength.

At this time, Hongxia was talking with the surrounding disciples about what happened yesterday.

"Eldest brother hasn't woken up yet.."

"Yeah, what happened yesterday is really evil."

"Eldest brother is very strong, how can he be attacked by his own internal strength when dealing with a dumb person who has no inner strength?"

Listening to the disciples and brothers, Hongxia frowned, very annoyed, and said coldly: "Qingyi, that little slut, who violated the rules and brought back a mute, and even caused the senior brother to go into a coma, if I touch him, he must be I can't spare her."

Hongxia has always admired Senior Brother Dongliu, so she couldn't calm down when she learned what happened yesterday.

When the words fell, the surrounding disciples responded and flattered.

"Yes, Senior Sister should have taught that stupid girl a long time ago."

"Speaking of which, we also wanted to vent our anger for Senior Brother, but we didn't have the guts. After all, the Sect Master promised to let the dumb girl stay."

“We didn’t have the guts, But Senior Sister, you are different, the Sect Master loves you so much, even if you kill that mute in public, no one will say anything.”

“That’s right, don’t look at who Senior Sister is.”

Chapter 4274

These disciples speak so loudly that Yue Feng and Qing stand far away and can hear them clearly.

Hehe...

Hearing this, Yue Feng sneered secretly.

This group of Sword Sect disciples is really interesting. They think about taking care of their own people every day. Qingyi is so kind and beautiful. The only flaw is that there is a birthmark on his face, but he is bullied by them like a monster.

What a bunch of assholes.

Oops!

Just when Yue Feng was muttering secretly, Qing Yi saw everyone not far away, but his tender body trembled, panicking.

Senior Sister Hongxia and Senior Brother have the best relationship, and what happened yesterday will definitely not let me go.

Thinking about it, Qing Yi quickly took Yue Feng’s hand and whispered, “Ah Feng, let’s go!”

Seriously, Qing Yi was not afraid of being bullied, because he was used to being bullied by his brothers and sisters in Jianzong since he was a child. Now, she is afraid that these people will deal with Ah Feng.

After all, Ah Feng’s injury has just gotten better.

Um!

Yue Feng responded and was about to leave with Qingyi.

If it was before, Yue Feng was not panic at all, but now it is different, the injury has just improved, and it is not the opponent of those Sword Sect disciples.

However it was too late.

Swish!

Before they could turn around, Hongxia and the disciples noticed Yue Feng and immediately started yelling.

“Huh? Ugly girl and that mute?”

“Can this mute walk?”

“Ma De, the senior brother is still in a coma, and the two of them are in the mood to visit the garden?”

At the same time, Hongxia also looked closely at Yue Feng and the two of them without any hesitation. Someone chased after him.

Whoa!

Soon, Yue Feng and Qing Yi were surrounded by a group.

“Senior Sister Hongxia!”

Seeing this scene, Qingyi was very nervous, and the hand that held Yue Feng was sweating, but she still shouted respectfully.

Yue Feng was indifferent.

“Tsk tsk!”

At this time, Hongxia first looked at Qingyi and then at Yue Feng, with a disdainful expression on her face, and sneered: “Damn girl, is this the mute you brought? A disgusting look on her face. The imprint of yours really matches you very well.”

After he finished speaking, he didn't forget to glare at Yue Feng.

With such a person, the eldest brother was in a coma, and for a while, Hongxia became more and more angry.

Swish!

Hearing this, Qing Yi's face turned red all of a sudden, she was shy and frightened again, and there was some atmosphere. She and Ah Feng were innocent. Why do these people always like to slander themselves?

Thinking to himself, Qing Yi summoned the courage to defend: “Senior sister, Ah Feng and I are not what you think, I...”

Slap!

Just halfway through, I saw Hongxia walking over quickly, Jade Hand raised, and slapped Qingyi's face with a slap in the face, making a clear sound, Qingyi groaned and almost fell to the ground.

Hongxia's shot was quick, and neither Qingyi nor Yue Feng had time to react.

Especially Yue Feng, his strength has not completely recovered, even if he wants to block it, he is powerless.

Mad!

Seeing the handprint on Qingyi's face at this time, Yue Feng was angry at the time, his eyes were instantly congested, and he stared at Hongxia.

This woman is not only bitter and mean, but she is also so cruel, it is really hateful.

"Damn girl!"

At this time, Hongxia pointed at Qingyi and cursed: "I really don't want any face at all, you are holding this trash's hand so tight, why are you embarrassed to say it doesn't matter? Bah, I'll take care of you You are ashamed."

After the last sentence, Hongxia spat fiercely on the ground, her face full of disgust and contempt.

The words fell, and the other disciples also pointed at Qing Yi.

"Senior sister is right, this stinky girl is really showy."

"That is, I can't see it on weekdays, I didn't expect it to be so unscrupulous behind my back."

"That's because people haven't found their sweetheart, so they are so disciplined in front of us, Maybe, she's only interested in those with marks on their faces."

"Yes, yes... this mute has marks all over her face, this bitch, I'm afraid she won't be able to hold back last night."

Haha..

Everyone said a sentence to me, and when it came to excitement, they burst into laughter, and their faces were full of mockery and disgust .

"You..."

Qing Yi almost cried when she heard this. She had endured all these people bullying her since she was a child, but now they are slandering her innocence.

Chapter 4275

Qingyi was very angry at this time, but she had low self-esteem since she was a child, so she wanted to refute at this time, but she didn't know what to say.

“What?”

Hongxia sneered and looked at Qingyi playfully: “Not convinced yet? As a disciple of the Sword Sect, you brought a wild man back to be happy, and you still feel reasonable, don't you?”

” Xia's aggressive attitude made Qingyi very aggrieved. Tears finally flowed down unsatisfactorily, and whispered: “I don't, I really don't...”

Mad!

At this moment, Yue Feng finally couldn't stand it any longer, and pulled Qing Yi behind him.

Immediately, Yue Feng looked directly at Hongxia, and said coldly, “Have you had enough trouble? A group of people bullying a woman is very fulfilling?”

Seriously, Yue Feng didn't want to be exposed in front of these people, but seeing them grow more and more When he was too angry, he couldn't help it at all.

Um?

Seeing Yue Feng suddenly speak, both Hongxia and the surrounding disciples were all stunned, each with a wonderful expression.

“Oh, it's not dumb.”

Finally, no one in the crowd reacted first, so he couldn't help but say, “So this kid can talk, and he pretended to be quite like yesterday.” The

voice fell, and the other disciples also spoke.

“Let's just say, this kid is a liar.”

“Hehe, it's really a pair of male thieves and female prostitutes, and they are wronged when they meet each other. This kid can't bear it anymore.”

“I thought there was something wrong with this kid yesterday, maybe. It was him who injured the eldest brother, any internal force backlash is completely nonsense.”

Everyone’s words kept coming, and Hongxia’s delicate and charming face was extremely gloomy.

bass!

In the next second, Hongxia was too lazy to talk nonsense, she turned her hand and pulled out her long sword, pointed it directly at Yue Feng’s heart, and said coldly: “You ugly thing, I ask you, did you hurt the senior brother? You Why are you pretending to be dumb?”

When she said this, Hongxia’s eyes revealed a strong murderous intent.

She adored senior brother Dongliu for so many years and wanted to be his wife in the future, but from yesterday to now, Dongliu has been in a coma. Thinking of this, Hongxia is extremely angry.

The icy tip of the sword was less than ten centimeters away from Yue Feng’s heart, but Yue Feng’s face was indifferent, and he said lightly, “How your senior brother was injured, I made it very clear yesterday, and your master also agrees with me. “

Besides, I don’t have any internal strength at all, so how did I hurt him?”

When he said this, Yue Feng had a leisurely expression on his face. In the heart of the wind, there is almost no wave to splash.

Hearing this, Hongxia obviously didn’t believe it and sneered.

“Senior Sister Hongxia.”

At this time, Qing wiped away her tears and couldn’t help but said, “What Ah Feng said is true, he didn’t lie, he really couldn’t speak yesterday.”

“He met Shan Shan before . Bandit, he was severely injured and can’t speak.”

“After resting last night, he only recovered this morning. I can testify that he really didn’t lie.”

Qing Yi is kind-hearted, straightforward, and trusts Yue Feng very much.

Alas, this silly girl.

Seeing this situation, Yue Feng was calm on the surface, but felt a little guilty in his heart.

Qingyi is so naive and kind. I am ashamed that I didn't tell her her true identity.

"Haha..."

Seeing Qingyi came out to help Yue Feng again, Hongxia said with a contemptuous expression, "Okay, you two are in a nest of snakes and rats, so don't talk to your sweetheart, I'll tell you. , I won't be called Hongxia if I don't teach you two men and women a lesson today."

Om!

The voice fell, and a powerful aura burst out from Hongxia's body, and the long sword in her hand also flashed with a cold light, and the momentum was overwhelming.

Whoa!

At this moment, the surrounding disciples also cooperated very well, retreating one after another, leaving an open space.

Qing Yi bit her lip tightly, feeling both wronged and nervous: "Senior Sister Hongxia, the matter of Senior Brother really has nothing to do with A Feng, he was the one who humiliated A Feng first..."

"Qing Yi was so anxious that Hongxia's strength was the strongest among the female disciples of the Sword Sect. Together, she and Ah Feng were no match for her.

The best way at the moment is to be soft and let the other party let go of you and A Feng.

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Chapter 4276

"Stop talking nonsense!"

Hongxia's face was full of impatience, regardless of whether Qingyi wanted it or not, she said coldly: "It's useless what you said today, the senior brother is still in a coma, if I let you go, I will later Why are you still staying in Jianzong?" After speaking

, Hongxia's eyes flashed with arrogance and contempt, and continued: "Qingyi, don't say I bullied you, I heard that recently, the deputy sect master taught you a new sword. Fa, in this way, the two of us don't use internal strength, we only compete with swordsmanship, if you win, I will let you two go, if you lose, you are good friends, let me deal with it." The

last word fell, Hongxia The seductive face is full of playfulness and gloom.

Among the female disciples of Jianzong, no one's swordsmanship can surpass Hongxia.

Hongxia has thought about it, today she must humiliate this pair of dogs and men.

Wow...

the voice fell, and the surrounding disciples became more excited one by one.

"This method is better than swordsmanship."

"I haven't seen Senior Sister Hongxia use swordsmanship for a long time. I'm really looking forward to

it ."

She doesn't dare, as far as her skills are concerned, who doesn't know about the entire Sword Sect, it's impossible to fight, so she can only go down the mountain to investigate some outside news." The

mocking voices kept coming, Qing Yi couldn't tell the inferiority complex in his heart. Also extremely nervous.

"Senior Sister!" In the

next second, Qing Yi's delicate body trembled slightly, almost crying: "We really didn't hurt Senior Brother, and A Feng and I are nothing, just let me go, I beg you. "

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After saying the last sentence, the tears couldn't help falling again.

Hongxia's face was charming and unmoved, she said coldly: "Bitch, don't give me the fake betrayal, do you think you still have the right to choose?"

After speaking, Hongxia looked around: " Whose sword is to be used by her?"

"Me!" The

voice fell, and a disciple quickly responded, then threw the sword in his hand to Qingyi's feet, and said contemptuously: "Stinky girl, originally my sword, I didn't want to use it for you. , but Senior Sister Hongxia is so interested today, I will make an exception and treat this sword as a beggar."

Haha...

For a while, there was a sneering voice around.

Qing Yi bit her lip tightly, but did not pick up the long sword, her delicate body trembled, and she felt extremely aggrieved.

Why?

Why has he been so ugly and lowly in their eyes since he was a child? I didn't do anything wrong at all, why should I receive these injustices?

Thinking of what happened from childhood to adulthood, Qingyi couldn't hold it any longer, and tears kept streaming down her face.

Phew...

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng took a deep breath, feeling unspeakably distressed, and at the same time grabbed Qing Yi's hand.

This girl must have been bullied too much since she was a child, so she is so weak.

It was so distressing.

"Cry?"

At this time, Hongxia's face was full of impatience, and she said coldly to Qingyi: "Do you think crying can solve it? Little bitch, don't think I don't know what you think, and want to show Weak, and then escaped this disaster? I tell you, there is no way, pick up the sword quickly."

Qing Yi cried and shook his head.

She knew that if she picked up the sword, the fate of herself and Ah Feng would be even worse.

"Bitch can't hear me, can you?"

Hongxia lost her patience, walked over quickly, raised her hand and slapped Qing on the face.

Snapped!

However, at this moment, Yue Feng's eyes were quick and he grabbed Hongxia's hand and said coldly: "You are better than swordsmanship, right? I will compare with you. Qingyi is not your opponent, and it is interesting to always bully her. Is it?" The

voice fell, and Yue Feng shook Hongxia's hand away.

What?

At this moment, the surrounding disciples were stunned, looking at Yue Feng closely, their eyes flashing with surprise.

What is this kid saying?

He wants to compare swordsmanship with Senior Sister Hongxia?

At the same time, Hongxia was also stunned, frowning at Yue Feng, thinking that she had heard it wrong.

The next second, Hongxia looked contemptuous and said to Yue Feng, "You know how to use swordsmanship? Look at your appearance, I'm afraid you haven't even taken a sword, right?" .

It's ridiculous.

Chapter 4277

Boom....

At this moment, the surrounding disciples also burst into laughter, and then they couldn't help laughing loudly.

"I'm afraid this kid hasn't woken up yet."

"Just don't look at what this place is, this is the sword sect, he actually wants to compare swords for that stinky girl and senior sister?"

"But then again, this kid is pretty good. The one who protects the stinky girl."

"Does it need to be said? Both of them have marks on their faces. At this time, the bastard looked at the mung bean and had a crush on it."

Hahaha... During the

discussion, many people laughed again. , In their eyes, Yue Feng looks so weird, like a savage in the mountains, what kind of swordsmanship does he know.

"A Feng!"

The ridicule of everyone kept coming, Qing Yi was also a little anxious, and quickly pulled Yue Feng and said anxiously: "Don't be impulsive, Senior Sister Hongxia is very powerful, how could you be her opponent?"

” Then, Qingyi asked Hongxia again: “Senior sister, he is talking nonsense, don’t know him in the same way, we are not your opponents together, please let us go.”

At this time, Qingyi , almost crying.

Ah Feng is really impulsive. He has no internal strength at all, so he wants to compete with Senior Sister Hongxia. Even if he does not use internal strength, he is not a match for Senior Sister Hongxia. You must know that this is Jianzong, and Jianzong’s swordsmanship has always been famous in the entire Dongao Continent.

“Don’t worry.”

Feeling Qingyi’s nervousness, Yue Feng smiled, patted Qingyi’s hand lightly and comforted: “I’m measured.” The

voice fell, Yue Feng bent down and picked up the long sword on the ground. His expression was also extremely solemn.

Yes, at this moment, Yue Feng remembered his master Nangong Jue. When Yue Feng came to Dongao Continent through Shenxing Talisman, he first met Xiaoxi, then he was framed, fell off a cliff, and met a man who was trapped at the bottom of the cliff. Nangong Jue.

Nangong Jue was known as the Sword Demon in those days, and he has been in the East Proud Continent for decades. When the two sects of Danzong and Wenzong joined forces, they were not the opponents of Nangong Jue. In particular, the self-created ‘Tiangang Sword Art’ is unmatched.

Back then, at the bottom of the cliff, Nangong Jue passed the entire set of ‘Tiangang Sword Art’ to Yue Feng. Now that so many years have passed, Yue Feng has already practiced those sword skills to perfection, and has also improved a lot.

And, as Hongxia said just now, she doesn’t use internal power, she only uses swordsmanship.

And it just so happens that Yue Feng has no inner strength, so there is no need to worry at all.

call!

At this time, seeing Yue Feng pick up the sword, Hongxia frowned and asked coldly, “Have you studied swordsmanship?”

When saying this, Hongxia paid special attention to Yue Feng’s hand holding the sword. The appearance of the sword is similar, and at first glance, it is not an ordinary person.

Yue Feng smiled and said slowly: "I don't think I have learned it before. I met a senior in Jianghu before, and I was instructed by him on a few swordsmanship."

Yue Feng would never say the name of Nangong Jue. After all, He was Sword Sect's number one enemy.

Senior Jianghu?

Hearing this, Hongxia frowned and became even more suspicious.

This guy named Ah Feng really has a problem. Perhaps... he entered the general altar of Jianzong through Qingyi, and he was stealing to learn swordsmanship.

"really interesting!"

At this moment, some of the surrounding disciples sneered and said, "I just learned a few swordsmanship from others, and I dare to compare with our Senior Sister Hongxia, boy, you are very confident, I'm thinking about that sword. Who taught you the law? Wouldn't it be a beggar?"

Haha... The

voice fell, and the surrounding was full of laughter.

Mad!

Yue Feng's face turned cold, and he was suddenly a little angry.

This person compares Master Nangong Jue to a beggar, which is so abhorrent that he can't bear it.

But thinking of the situation in front of him, Yue Feng still suppressed his anger, just pretended he didn't hear it, and then quietly looked at Hongxia: "Senior Sister Hongxia, you should also ask what you should ask, is it better?"

Hongxia Man With a contemptuous face, she said angrily: "Don't get too close to me, who is your senior sister?"

After saying that, Hongxia looked up and down at Yue Feng: "You really compare it, but you are not qualified to fight against me, so, You first compete with my junior and junior brothers, and if you really want to win, I will compete with you."

Chapter 4278

When saying this, Hongxia's face was full of contempt.

While contemptuous, Hongxia also wanted to see what Yue Feng was capable of.

Whoa!

The words fell, and the surrounding disciples were very excited, and they came over one by one volunteered.

“I’m coming!”

“I’ll try for senior sister how much this kid has.”

“You can’t do it, let me come and beat this kid to the ground with one move.”

Hongxia is charming and charming, and she is senior sister again. She is the goddess in the hearts of many Sword Sect disciples. At this time, they all want to show her in front of her.

Hongxia showed a smile and said angrily, “Looking at how impatient you all look, I don’t think you want to share your worries for me, but to show it in front of me.” As

she spoke, Hongxia pointed at one of them . : “Liu Xin, come here!”

Liu Xin was the weakest among the disciples present, and was more than enough to deal with Yue Feng.

In Hongxia’s heart, even if Yue Feng had learned swordsmanship, he would not be able to compare to the disciples of Jianzong. After all, Jianzong was famous for his swordsmanship.

Phew...

Seeing Hongxia say this, the other disciples were a little disappointed, but they didn’t care.

Afterwards, a disciple smiled and said, “Senior sister said that this kid has no internal strength at all, and his swordsmanship is definitely not good. Liu Xin can defeat him easily, we just watch the show.” The

voice fell . , the others nodded in agreement.

Ha ha...

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng laughed without saying a word.

However, Qing Yi, who was standing beside him, was very nervous. He held Yue Feng’s hand tightly: “A Feng, do you really want to fight? Don’t be impulsive.”

Yue Feng smiled and comforted: "Don't panic. , I won't lose."

Master's 'Tiangang Sword Art' is the best in the world, and dealing with the disciples of Jianzong is no problem at all.

Seeing his confident look, Qingyi didn't say anything anymore, but he was still a little worried.

"Boy!"

At this moment, Liu Xin walked out quickly, his eyes fixed on Yue Feng, unable to hide his contempt: "Wait a little bit, don't stab me, I don't want to die. "

After saying that, Liu Xin's face was full of sneer.

Haha...

For a while, the surroundings were full of laughter again.

Hearing this irony, Yue Feng smiled slightly and said lightly to Liu Xin: "Don't worry, let's stop when we click, I won't hurt you."

What?

Whether it was Hongxia or the surrounding disciples, they were all stunned.

Is there something wrong with this kid's brain? Can't you hear what Liu Xin said? He actually took it seriously...

Made!

Hearing the answer, Liu Xin only felt humiliated, his face was ashen, and he sneered: "Okay, since you are so confident, then I really need to ask for advice.

"

When the words fell, Liu Xin pulled out his long sword and stabbed directly at Yue Feng. Although he did not exert his internal force, his speed was also very fast. In the blink of an eye, he was in front of Yue Feng.

Seeing this scene, Qing Yi was inexplicably nervous, and his heart was suspended.

The surrounding disciples looked at Yue Feng and sneered.

An ugly waste who dares to compare swordsmanship with the disciples of Jianzong is simply beyond his own power, and he deserves to be killed by a sword.

Especially Hongxia, with a sneer on her seductive face. Although Liu Xin is the weakest, she is more than enough to deal with Yue Feng. She seems to have seen Yue Feng fall in a pool of blood.

To be honest, there are express regulations in the general altar of Jianzong, prohibiting fighting. However, Hongxia has already thought about it. When the time comes, the Sect Master will blame it, saying that this 'A Feng' took the initiative to challenge, and no one can blame others.

Huh...

At this moment, watching Liu Xin stab with a sword, Yue Feng stood there as steady as a rock, with a faint smile on his face, and the next second, the long sword was lifted at will and greeted Liu Xin. .

This sword seems weak and powerless, but it hides a mystery.

Dang!

The next second, the two long swords touched, and a crisp sound was heard. Liu Xin didn't realize what was going on, but his intuitive wrist went numb, and the long sword suddenly fell to the ground.

What?

Liu Xin's expression changed, and he stared at Yue Feng, his face full of incredulity.

impossible.

He has been learning swordsmanship in the main altar for eight years, which is considered a small achievement, and at this time, it is too embarrassing to be knocked out by an unknown soldier.

Chapter 4279

Yes, I must be careless.

At this time, Liu Xin didn't know that his opponent had inherited the Sword Demon's 'Tiangang Sword Art'. Not to mention him, even Mu Jianli came in person, not an opponent.

This...

At the same time, the surrounding disciples and Hongxia were also stunned, completely blinded.

what's the situation?

With just one move, Liu Xin was defeated? Even the long sword was knocked out?

Is this Liu Xin too underestimated?

Won?

Seeing this situation, Qing Yi was also full of surprise, and her delicate body trembled faintly. Looking at Yue Feng's eyes, he was also extremely happy.

He thought he would lose badly, but he didn't expect to win Liu Xin so easily.

What a surprise.

"Senior sister!"

When everyone was puzzled, they saw Liu Xin's face ashamed, walked slowly to Hongxia, bowed his head and said, "I'm sorry, I was too careless and disappointed you."

Hongxia nodded: "Okay . . , you go down."

At this time, the surrounding disciples also reacted, looking at Yue Feng's eyes, restored the previous disdain.

Liu Xin himself said so, it seems that he was really careless just now.

At this moment, Yue Feng clenched his sword tightly, looked around, and said with a smile, "Is there anyone else who wants to ask for advice?" It's

just swordsmanship, not internal strength. Even if Hongxia and these disciples go together, Yue Feng is not afraid. .

call...

For a time, the surrounding disciples looked at each other in dismay, as if he did not expect that this kid would have the guts to make provocative words after winning a game by luck.

Hongxia curled her lips, her charming face was full of disdain, this kid really doesn't know how to live or die, he just got lucky and started to flutter?

Thinking to herself, Hongxia looked around: "Who is going to fight him?" The

voice fell, and a burly disciple strode out and said loudly: "I'm coming!"

” Using the epee, he saw that his epee was four or five times wider than a normal sword.

Whoa!

As soon as Chen Gang came on stage, the surrounding disciples were in an uproar, and they were all very excited.

“Chen Gang, I want to save Liu Xin’s face.”

“Yes, teach this ignorant boy a lesson.”

“Beat him to kneel and beg for mercy, haha...”

In the eyes of everyone, Chen Gang’s heavy sword was strong and powerful. , even if you don’t use internal force, you still have an absolute advantage, and the opponent has no chance of winning.

Epee?

Looking at the heavy sword in Chen Gang’s hand, Yue Feng’s eyes flashed, and a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

Among the Tiangang Sword Art, there are several tricks that are specially designed to deal with heavy swords, but Yue Feng has not had the chance to use it for so many years. When I meet this Chen Gang today, I can just use him to practice.

Um!

Listening to the shouts of the people around, Chen Gang nodded, and then his eyes locked on Yue Feng: “Boy, it’s too late for you to admit defeat now.” The

voice was loud, revealing absolute contempt.

“Admit defeat?”

Yue Feng listened very funny, and said lightly: “Why should I admit defeat? You haven’t defeated me yet.”

These Sword Sect disciples are more confident than each other. I really don’t know where their confidence comes from. .

Madness!

Hearing this, both Hongxia and the surrounding disciples looked at Yue Feng coldly and were furious.

This kid was lucky enough to win a game and became so arrogant. At the same time, Chen Gang

also looked gloomy, looked at Yue Feng and said with a sneer: "Okay, listen to you, do you still want to defeat me? Then I will give you this chance.

"

He clenched his epee in both hands, and slashed towards Yue Feng in a volley.

I saw that where the epee was swung, the air made a burst of hiss, and the power was amazing.

interesting.

Seeing Chen Gang slashing, Yue Feng didn't dodge immediately, but nodded in approval.

Without exerting his inner strength, just relying on a heavy sword can produce such an effect. This Chen Gang can be considered to have some attainments in swordsmanship.

It's just a pity that he met me Yue Feng today.

"Ah Feng, be careful."

Seeing that Chen Gang's heavy sword was about to hit Yue Feng, Qing Yi, who was watching the battle from behind, couldn't help sweating for Yue Feng, and at the same time he couldn't help exclaiming.

Perhaps Chen Gang's strength is not the strongest, but his heavy sword, among the disciples of the entire Sword Sect, few can catch it.

Chapter 4280

Yue Feng smiled and signaled Qingyi not to panic.

In the next second, Yue Feng's feet quickly moved half a step to the side, just avoiding the whistling heavy sword. When Nangong Jue taught the swordsmanship, he once said that when dealing with this kind of heavy sword, remember not to be the first to distance, but to find the gap between the opponent's moves.

You know, the epee is very heavy and lacks flexibility.

boom!

The heavy sword deviates and slashes fiercely on the flagstone road, only to hear a vibration, and a piece of bluestone floor shatters directly.

dodge?

Seeing this scene, both Hongxia and the other disciples around were stunned.

If he had dealt with Liu Xin before, Yue Feng had depended on luck.

Well this time, they have been made to understand that this guy with a face full of imprints is not as weak as they thought.

Especially Hong Yan, her eyes are locked on Yue Feng, flashing complex.

This man really practiced swordsmanship.

Mad, was avoided by him.

At this moment, seeing Yue Feng deftly avoided his sword, Chen Gang's face flushed, and he was indescribably embarrassed.

“Ah...” In the

next second, Chen Gang shouted, and was about to raise the epee and perform the next move. However, as Yue Feng expected, the epee was very heavy and lacked flexibility when waving.

At this time, Yue Feng was grasping this flaw. At that time, he turned around, used the Heavenly Gang Sword Art, and slapped the back of Chen Gang's hand with the back of the sword.

Snapped!

With a crisp sound, Chen Gang was in pain, but he didn't let go of his hand, still holding on to the epee.

However, Yue Feng didn't give him a chance to continue to use it. He pulled out a ball of sword flowers from the long sword in his hand. While Chen Gang was dazzled, the tip of the sword had already touched his throat.

Gudong.

Feeling the coldness from the tip of the sword, Chen Gang broke out in a layer of cold sweat, secretly swallowed his saliva, and didn't dare to move.

At the same time, looking at Yue Feng's eyes, he was also extremely shocked.

This kid is so exquisite in swordsmanship, where is this no-name soldier, those swordsmen who walk in the rivers and lakes, I am afraid that they are not as powerful as his swordsmanship.

“Are you admitting defeat?”

Yue Feng put away his long sword and looked at Chen Gang with a half-smile: “If you don’t agree, we can do it again.”

When he said this, Yue Feng’s tone was relaxed and very leisurely.

Ugh!

Chen Gang let out a long sigh, didn’t respond, dragged his heavy sword and strode away.

Although they only fought for one round, Chen Gang has realized that his swordsmanship is far worse than that of this guy with a face full of imprints. He has just lost once, and he will not win if he fights again, but it will be even more embarrassing.

quiet!

For a time, there was a dead silence in the entire garden.

Whether it was Hongxia or the surrounding disciples, they were all stunned, they just felt that the scene just now seemed like a dream.

Chen Gang also lost, and he lost so fast.

Also, the swordsmanship that this person used just now is really exquisite, almost unseen before.

Speaking of which, Jianzong once had a grudge with Nangong, so every disciple of Jianzong knew a little bit about Nangong’s Tiangang swordsmanship. It stands to reason that they would be able to see the clues as soon as Yue Feng made a move.

However, after Yue Feng practiced the Heavenly Gang Sword Art, relying on his talent and intelligence, he improved the entire set of swordsmanship. The improved Heavenly Gang swordsmanship no longer needs to use the “slanting finger at the setting sun”.

Under such circumstances, the disciples of Hongyan and Jianzong naturally couldn’t see the slightest clue.

Another win.

Seeing this scene, Qing Yi was overwhelmed with excitement, and looked at Yue Feng's eyes with a strange brilliance.

I really didn't expect that Ah Feng's swordsmanship was so powerful that even Chen Gang was no match.

The match just now was really exciting.

Yue Feng remained calm, his eyes fell on Hong Yan: "Am I qualified to fight you now?"

Hong Xia's charming face was full of complexity.

"If you want to fight with Senior Sister Hongxia, pass me first." Before she could respond, a disciple came up with a face full of disbelief, but in the end it was just one move, and Yue Feng knocked off his long sword. .

Immediately afterwards, other disciples also came up to compete.

In the end, without exception, they were all easily defeated by Yue Feng.