

## The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 4316-4320

Chapter 4316

Swish!

Hearing this, Mu Jianli's face was gloomy, his eyes were fixed on Hua Yemeng, and he was very disappointed: "Vice Sect Master, you rescued me back then, I have always remembered it in my heart, but what you did today really made me feel bad. People are very disappointed."

Seriously, Mu Jianli didn't believe that Hua Yemeng was such a casual woman.

But the two disciples, after a detailed inference, Hua Yemeng and this named disciple have almost established an impure relationship.

"Sect Master, you..."

At this moment, Hua Ye Meng was very aggrieved and suffocated, and looked at Mu Jianli in surprise: "You don't believe me?"

Mu Jianli sighed, shook his head, and then To the Dongliu crowd, he said: "Listen to my order, take down Hua Yemeng and put it in the water prison."

After speaking, Mu Jianli turned his head to look at Yue Feng, his eyes couldn't hide the contempt and contempt: "As for this name Disciple, kill directly without leaving any alive."

"Yes, Sect Master!"

Upon hearing the order, Dongliu and Hongxia, as well as the surrounding disciples, responded in unison, and then burst out and came towards Yue Feng.

At this moment, both Dongliu and Hongxia were extremely excited. Looking at Yue Feng's eyes, there is also a flash of revenge.

Isn't this kid great? Does it still fall into our hands in the end?

"Boy, no matter what your purpose of mixing with Jianzong is, lead to death."

At this moment, Dongliu shouted, then pulled out his long sword, drew a shock, and stabbed directly at Yue Feng.

laugh!

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With this sword, Dongliu exploded ten successes, and it could be clearly seen that the air around it was torn apart where the long sword passed.

At the same time, Hongxia also shouted, and attacked Yue Feng with a sword!

Ha ha!

Seeing this, Yue Feng stood there, as steady as Mount Tai, sneering silently.

“Just the two of you, do you want to teach me

a lesson?” After Leng Leng said this, Yue Feng’s eyes turned gloomy, urging the power of his Primordial Spirit to avoid Dongliu’s sword with lightning speed. Then flashed to Hongxia’s side, raised her hand and knocked down Hongxia’s long sword!

Although Hongxia’s strength is one of the best among the disciples of the Sword Sect, compared to Yue Feng, she is almost one in the sky and one in the ground. At that time, she didn’t see how Yue Feng made a move, and the long sword fell to the ground.

clap clap!

Before Hongxia could react, Yue Feng raised his hand again and slapped Hongxia twice in the face. Only two crisp sounds were heard, and Hongxia’s face was red and swollen, and she fell directly to the ground.

“You’re courting death...”

Seeing this scene, Dong Liu’s eyes instantly turned blood red, he shouted loudly, and a sword stabbed from behind.

However, Yue Feng seemed to have eyes behind his back, his body flashed, he avoided it easily, and then rushed into the crowd.

Bang bang bang.

Yue Feng’s speed was as fast as a ghost, and in the blink of an eye, the disciples of the Sword Sect who surrounded him were knocked to the ground before they could react.

More than ten seconds later, around Yue Feng, apart from Mu Jianli, who was watching the battle, there was only Dongliu.

Mad!

At this moment, Dong Liu’s face was full of anger, but his heart was uneasy, and a layer of cold sweat broke out on his forehead, staring at Yue Feng, speechless.

Is this kid so strong?

In such a fast time, to hit Hongxia and those senior brothers, I'm afraid that Master can't do it, right?

"Boy, do you still dare to say that you are not a spy?" In the next second, Dong Liu reacted and roared at Yue Feng, and then the long sword stabbed again.

I am a big brother, and I must not be ashamed.

"Go away!"

Hearing Dong Liu's roar, Yue Feng couldn't bear it any longer, his face sank, and his figure rose into the air. While avoiding Dong Liu's sword, he also kicked hard in Dong Liu's heart. .

boom!

At this moment, Dong Lin only felt an overwhelming force coming. With a miserable cry, he flew out directly, and finally smashed the wooden door of the room and fell heavily on the stone slab outside.

"Pfft..."

At the moment of landing, Dongliu looked at Yue Feng unwillingly, the last blood spurted out, and passed out.

Swish!

Seeing this scene, Mu Jianli was secretly shocked, and looked at Yue Feng coldly: "Good boy, it's really hidden." The voice fell, the long sword was drawn, and he stabbed it directly.

Yue Feng sneered, picked up the long sword on the ground, and directly met Mu Jianli.

"Dangdangdang!" The

two long swords kept colliding, making loud noises. After a few rounds, Mu Jianli was full of confidence at first, but gradually, he felt something was wrong.

This kid's swordsmanship is so exquisite? No flaws at all?

Chapter 4317

Mu Jian was more and more shocked from the Vietnam War. Taking advantage of the long sword and Yue Feng's collision, the other hand used the internal force, and directly thought of Yue Feng's shoulder.

hum!

With this palm, Mu Jianli used almost all of his internal strength, and he was bound to kill Yue Feng on the spot.

clang!

Seeing this, Yue Feng chuckled lightly, then raised his hand and collided with Mu Jianli's palms, only to hear a loud noise! At the moment when the two palms collided, a tyrannical fluctuation of internal force swept the audience!

In the next second, Mu Jianli snorted, and the whole person was shaken back ten steps, but Yue Feng was as steady as Mount Tai, his face changed a little, and he returned to normal.

Obviously, with this palm down, Mu Jianli suffered a loss!

What a powerful inner force!

At this moment, Mu Jianli's heart was suddenly shocked, and he stared at Yue Feng closely, flickering with fear and doubts, this kid is young, not only has exquisite swordsmanship, but also has such deep internal strength. Moved all the internal strength, and actually did not take advantage of it at all.

Feeling Mu Jianli's gaze, Yue Feng's eyes were indifferent: "Mu Changmen, to be honest, I did hide my identity, but these things have nothing to do with Vice Sect Master Hua, if you are looking for trouble, just come to me That's right."

Saying that, Yue Feng looked Mu Jianli up and down: "However, if you really want to fight, you are not my opponent at all, so let's give up."

Since his identity has been suspected, he will not pretend.

"Who the hell are you?" Mu Jianli took a deep breath and asked coldly.

Hehe...

Yue Feng smiled slightly, shook his head and said, "No comment!"

Even if he didn't pretend, he couldn't tell his true identity.

Crash...

Just as I was talking, I heard footsteps coming from outside the door, and then, I saw hundreds of elite disciples of the Sword Sect rushing over. middle-aged man.

These middle-aged men are wearing uniform silver-gray long shirts with silver longsword logos on the necklines. There are obvious differences from those elite disciples.

It is the six elders of Jianzong.

Under the Sword Sect, the Sect Master, is the Deputy Sect Master, and then there are the six elders. It can be said that the six elders have a very high status in the Sword Sect and are very powerful.

Speaking of which, the six elders are only responsible for the affairs of the main altar, so they rarely show up. On weekdays, they only retreat and practice in the back mountain of the forbidden area. But tonight, there was a big movement in the Jiange. The six elders felt that something was wrong, so they rushed over over here!

call!

Seeing the six elders and many elite disciples coming, Mu Jianli suddenly cheered up, took a deep breath, pointed to Yue Feng, and loudly ordered: "Take this person to me and kill him!

" Swish...

The voice fell, and hundreds of elite disciples pulled out their long swords and charged directly towards Yue Feng!

These elite disciples are specially responsible for the security of the main altar, and they are not low in strength. At this time, hundreds of elite disciples shot at the same time, and the burst of aura distorted the sky, and the momentum was amazing.

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng looked indifferent and did not panic at all. There was no nonsense at that time, and the primordial spirit was directly urged to condense on the long sword in his hand.

"Om!" In the

next second, a scream was heard from the long sword, and then, a blood-colored sword light ripped apart the world and swept away toward the elite disciples who rushed up!

Yes, what Yue Feng used at this time was his improved Tiangang Sword Art.

Back then, Nangong Jue, with a few tricks of the Heavenly Gang Sword Art, swept the world, and was famous in the world of Dongao Continent.

“Get out of here!” Yue Feng roared loudly!

“Chichichi...” In the

blink of an eye, the sword glow ripped apart the night sky. At that time, more than half of the hundreds of elite disciples were shrouded in the sword glow, screaming constantly, falling from mid-air and lying in a pool of blood. middle.

hiss!

Seeing this scene, both Mu Jianli and the six elders couldn't help gasping for air!

This kid seems ordinary, and even makes people dare not approach, but the power of the swordsmanship displayed is so terrifying.

Phew...

Shocked, Mu Jianli couldn't help taking a deep breath, his eyes suddenly became hot.

This kid's swordsmanship must have a lot of origins.

Don't let him run away tonight, be sure to get the swordsmanship he learned!

Chapter 4318

Mu Jianli is the master of Jianzong, and Jianzong is good at using swords, so Mu Jianli has a paranoid pursuit of swordsmanship. At this time, seeing Yue Feng's swordsmanship, he immediately gave birth own mind.

“Sect Master, I'll deal with him!”

At this time, one of the elders reacted, his eyes flickering solemnly, and then he pulled out his long sword, his figure suddenly flew up, and went straight to Yue Feng.

“Don't be impulsive!” Seeing this scene, Mu

Jianli was taken aback, and quickly shouted: “This kid's origin is unknown, and his swordsmanship is even more ridiculous. You must not act rashly.”

Jianli said to the other elders, “Quick, let's go together.”

Speaking of which, Mu Jianli would not have paid so much attention to a little-known kid in the past, but after fighting against Yue Feng just now, he was very clear. The guy with the imprints on his face in front of him is very powerful and must not be underestimated.

“Yes, Sect Master!”

Hearing this, the remaining five elders responded in unison, then drew out their long swords, flew up, and surrounded Yue Feng.

Chi Chi...

At this moment, the six elders released their inner strength, and the long swords came out, and they saw the cold light flickering, and the night sky seemed to be shattered!

The six elders were originally strong men who guarded the main altar, and their strength was no trivial matter. In recent years, they have retreated and practiced, and their strength has been further improved. At this time, when they are united, their power is amazing.

“Shengren Sword Formation!”

I saw that the six elders shouted in unison, their figures flickered, and they cooperated with each other to form a sword formation in mid-air, trapping Yue Feng tightly.

chi chi chi...

Under the swaying of the six long swords, terrifying sword shadows came out. These sword shadows quickly condensed together to form a huge sword shadow, like thunder and lightning, suddenly slammed into Yue Feng!

Shengren Sword Array?

Seeing this scene, Hua Yemeng, who was paralyzed in the room, suddenly trembled, and his heart was sweating for Yue Feng.

Others may not know it, but Hua Yemeng, as the deputy sect master of Jianzong, is very clear about this sword formation. The Shengren sword formation is a thousand years ago of Jianzong, who thought that he was extremely talented. A set of sword formations that broke out.

This set of sword formations is infinitely powerful, and once it is displayed, even the masters of the Tribulation Realm will be smashed into pieces.

It can be said that no one can escape as soon as this sword formation comes out.

What the hell!

Seeing that huge sword shadow coming, Yue Feng was also shocked, and immediately urged the figure to retreat, and then used the Tiangang sword art to try to crack it.

Dangdangdang....

I saw that Yue Feng clenched his long sword and waved a few sword flowers to resist the huge sword shadow. The sword flower and the sword shadow collided and made a violent vibration.

Under the cancellation of the strength of the two sides, the sword flower disappeared, and the huge sword shadow became illusory.

Yue Feng's improved Tiangang Sword Art can be said to be the strongest swordsmanship in Kyushu. Of course, he is not afraid of the sword formation of Shengren, but he fought fiercely with Hua Yemeng at first, and then fought with Mu Jianli. The power was already consumed a lot.

At this time, after the original Shengren sword formation, Yue Feng's strength was consumed a lot, and his face showed a bit of weakness.

What?

Seeing this scene, no matter it was Mu Jianli or the six elders, they were all shocked, they stared at Yue Feng, speechless in shock.

This....this kid, is he a human or a monster?

Shengren Sword Formation is the strongest sword formation in Sword Sect, but it was broken so easily by him.

Especially Mu Jianli, his body trembled faintly, and his heart was shocked and complicated.

This kid's swordsmanship is so powerful, he must not be allowed to run away.

Absolutely not, such a superb swordsmanship can only be possessed by Jianzong, and others are not worthy of it.

Thinking to himself, Mu Jianli almost lost his mind, and shouted at the six elders: "Take it down, be sure to capture this kid alive, don't kill him."

Just now Mu Jianli wanted to peel Yue Feng's cramps, but the real After seeing his swordsmanship, let alone the thought of silence.

After all, when a person dies, the swordsmanship cannot be obtained.

Whoosh whoosh!

Hearing the order, the six elders looked at each other and gathered around Yue Feng again.



## Chapter 4319

At this moment, the six elders did not care about their identities, and stood up with their own unique skills, and fought fiercely with Yue Feng in the air.

call!

Seeing this scene, in the dream of flowers and leaves in the room, her delicate body trembled, and her heart couldn't calm down for a long time.

This Yue Feng is worthy of being a well-known figure in Kyushu, and it is so easy to deal with the entire Sword Sect master by himself.

It would be a pity for such a person to fall into Mu Jianli's hands.

Oops!

Thinking of this, the previous situation suddenly appeared in Hua Yemeng's mind, her face flushed and she shook her head subconsciously.

What do you think about yourself? Yue Feng is so hateful, he rushed into his room and looked at himself...

For a while, Hua Ye dreamed that he had just come out of the bath, and when Yue Feng saw it, he felt shy and angry again. But she didn't know why, even so, she didn't want Yue Feng to fall.

Mad!

At this time, in mid-air outside, Yue Feng scolded secretly in his heart while dealing with the six elders.

He obviously didn't do anything, just wanted to say goodbye to Hua Yemeng at night, but the group of people in front of him have been aggressive, which is really unreasonable.

Depressed, Yue Feng continued to use his long sword to deal with the siege of the six elders.

To tell the truth, Yue Feng was very easy to deal with the six elders, but after repeated fierce battles, a lot of power was consumed.

"Hey..."

Finally, one of the elders found the opportunity, rushed from behind, and stabbed Yue Feng's waist with a sword.

In an instant, blood gushed out, Yue Feng couldn't help taking a breath of cold air, his figure swayed, fell from the air, and after landing, he staggered back a few dozen steps before he stabilized his figure.

Haha...

Seeing this scene, Mu Jianli was very excited and shouted: "You elders are good at swordsmanship, that's all, catch me alive!"

Mu Jianli shouted, but the six elders did not respond. Instead, they cooperated with each other, and the figures quickly descended and attacked Yue Feng again.

Mad!

Yue Feng was completely anxious, scolded secretly, and shouted: "Sword Dance Changkong!"

Sword Dance Changkong is the strongest sword technique among Tiangang swordsmanship, and it is also a life-saving killing move. I don't want to use it, because this sword technique consumes too much power.

But there is no way, if you don't show it, you really won't be able to run.

Chi Chi Chi....

the moment the voice fell, Yue Feng clenched his long sword, rose into the sky, and waved a dazzling sword shadow in the air. At the same time, it was dazzling, and the sky of the entire Sword Sect main altar was lit up, which was very shocking.

This... what kind of swordsmanship is this?

So strong!

Seeing this scene, both Mu Jianli and the six elders were inexplicably frightened. Afterwards, the six elders did not hesitate at all, and they all spread out to avoid them.

Whoosh!

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng knew that his opportunity was coming, he turned around and flew directly towards the night sky in the distance.

In a blink of an eye, he had disappeared into the night, but he was injured and blood was spilled all the way.

"hateful!"

Seeing Yue Feng escape, Mu Jianli's face was hideous, and he was indescribably annoyed.

At this time, the six elders walked over quickly, and one of them saw the blood spilled on the ground and said, "Sect Master, don't be annoyed, that kid is injured and can't escape, we will immediately pursue him, and we will be able to catch him soon. Come back."

Saying that, the six elders broke out in unison, flew into the air, and chased in the direction that Yue Feng fled.

"Master?"

As soon as he left, he heard an eager shout, followed by a slender figure coming quickly from the outside.

His face was full of anxiety, it was Aoichi.

Qingyi was resting and slept until midnight when he heard the sound of fighting coming from the Jiange side. At that time, Qingyi didn't hesitate to come over to take a look.

This...

At this moment, seeing the scene in front of her, Qing Yijiao's body trembled and she was stunned.

I saw that there were hundreds of corpses of elite disciples of Sword Sect everywhere. Near the door, Dongliu and Hongxia fell to the ground, unconscious.

Not far away, Sect Master Mu Jianli stood there with a dark face, gloomy and scary.

Chapter 4320

In the room, Hua Yemeng sat paralyzed there, her delicate face was pale, and there was blood in front of her, and she was indescribably weak.

what happened?

A few seconds later, Qing Yi reacted and shouted at Hua Yemeng in the room, "Master, how are you? Who injured you?" After speaking, he was about to rush into the room.

Hua Yemeng smiled weakly, and no longer had the strength to respond.

"Stop!"

But at this moment, Mu Jianli flickered, blocking the door, and scolded Qing Yi with a gloomy face: "You said you were allowed to enter the Jiange?"

"I..."

Feeling Qingyi was very nervous about Mu Jianli's aura, and opened his mouth: "I'm here to see Master, Master... is injured."

Mu Jianli snorted coldly and waved at Qingyi: "Your master Not dead, it's already good luck." The dignified deputy sect master, to do such a thing, really embarrassed Jianzong's face.

At this time, Mu Jianli, under the bewitchment of Dongliu and Hongxia, believed in his heart that Hua Yemeng and Yue Feng had an unspeakable secret.

What?

Qing Yi was confused. She had just arrived and didn't know what was going on.

At this time, Mu Jianli said coldly: "Your master is no longer the deputy suzerain, and you, the person you brought called A Feng, whose origin is unknown and has ulterior motives, has now killed so many of my elite disciples."

"The culprit in all of this is all you."

When he said the last sentence, Mu Jianli's eyes flashed with strong killing intent, he drew his long sword and pointed at Qingyi: "Tell me, how do you want to die!"

What? ?

Feeling Mu Jianli's killing intent, Qing Yi's body trembled. At that time, the whole person was blinded, and his brain was buzzing?

This.... these disciples were all killed by Ah Feng? Why would he do this?

If it was because of Ah Feng's words, it would make sense for the sect to kill himself...

"Don't!"

At this moment, the delicate face of Hua Yemeng in the room was full of anxiety, and he directed at Mu Jianli's weakness. Said: "Sect Master, don't kill Qingyi, she is simple-minded, young and ignorant, she was deceived by that A Feng. Please take my face and spare her life."

When saying this, Hua Yemeng Heartbroken.

Although she has many disciples, the one she loves most is Qingyi.

Ha ha!

Hearing this, Mu Jianli's mouth twitched, revealing a sneer: "Hua Yemeng, if you say that, she doesn't even know about you and that kid?"

"That kid came to Jianzong because of your arrangement. "

It's your decision to accept him as a named disciple? You know his identity very well, right?"

Huo!

Hearing this series of questions, Hua Yemeng took a deep breath, nodded and said, "Yes."

Yue Feng changed into A Feng's false name, and was accepted as a named disciple by himself, and he really knew it.

"Okay!"

Seeing Hua Yemeng's answer so happy, Mu Jianli nodded: "Since you admit it, then I will promise you and spare this girl's life."

After speaking, Mu Jianli glanced at Qing coldly. At a glance, the tone was unusually indifferent: "Girl, you are lucky, you can go, from now on, you are no longer a disciple of Jianzong."

Dengdengdeng...

Hearing this, Qingyi felt that his heart was hit by an invisible sledgehammer, and his delicate body staggered back, and his heart was even more reluctant and sad.

Have you been expelled from the mountain gate?

Speaking of which, Qingyi grew up in Jianzong. Although he has been bullied all the time, he still regards this place as his home, because there is a master here. Although the master is usually cold on the outside, he always loves himself very much in his heart.

Qing Yi was stunned there, her delicate body trembling non-stop. After more than ten seconds, she regained her senses and called out to Hua Yemeng softly; "Master..." As soon as she said two words, she burst into tears It flowed uncontrollably.

“Let’s go!” Hua Yemeng was also very uncomfortable, her red lips parted lightly, and she spit out a word with difficulty.

To be honest, she didn’t give up, but she couldn’t help it. She had already taken care of the whole thing, so don’t bother her apprentice anymore.

However, Qing Yi stood there without moving, just crying silently.