

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 5051-5060

Chapter 5051

And this Xu Wenliang is the eldest disciple of the head of Nianhua Palace. He often walks around the rivers and lakes, and because of his tyrannical strength, he has created some famous halls, and all the disciples of Chunyang Palace present know it.

It's just... Chunyang Palace and Nianhua Palace have always kept the water from the well, but Xu Wenliang suddenly came to the door today, which is really strange.

"Haha..."

Facing everyone's attention, Xu Wenliang smiled and slowly landed on the ring in the center of the square, staring at Jiang Hongyu with a pair of eyes, and said with a grin, "Beauty Jiang, let's meet again. It's gone."

Half a year ago, Xu Wenliang traveled around the rivers and lakes and met Jiang Hongyu by chance. He was immediately overwhelmed by Jiang Hongyu's alluring beauty, and he was stalking him at that time. However, Jiang Hongyu never gave him a good face.

However, Xu Wenliang never gave up.

Seeing Jiang Hongyu at this time, Xu Wenliang couldn't move his eyes.

Beautiful, so beautiful.

I haven't seen each other for a while, this Jiang Hongyu seems to have become more sexy and charming.

Swish! Xu Wenliang's gaze made Jiang Hongyu very unhappy, her eyes couldn't hide the disgust, and her voice was cold: "Xu Wenliang, you don't stay in your Nianhua

Palace, why are you coming to our Chunyang Palace?"

Impression, simply not good at all. Relying on the fact that his master is the head of Nianhua Palace, this person is rampant in the rivers and lakes. In particular, this person is very lustful. According to Jiang Hongyu's knowledge, in order to expand the power of Nianhua Palace in the past two years, Xu Wenliang has been sent around to suppress some small sects. .

And after Xu Wenliang destroyed those small sects, he deliberately gathered those female disciples, saying that he wanted to select those with good aptitude and let them join the Nianhua Palace. In fact, it was to satisfy his private thoughts. The female disciples of the small sect were all forcibly defiled by him.

It can be said that this person is suave on the surface, but he is a beast in human skin.

Jiang Hongyu would never make excuses for such a person.

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“Oops...”

Facing Jiang Hongyu's indifference, Xu Wenliang didn't get angry at all, but smiled and looked around: “Mr. Jiang, I heard that your Chunyang Palace is holding a martial arts conference today, and I happened to be here. If you pass by, come up and join in the fun. What? You won't drive me away, will you?”

Jiang Hongyu snorted coldly: “What does it have to do with you when we hold a martial arts conference in Chunyang Palace? Please leave immediately.

” Thick, uninvited, and said in a grand manner.

To be honest, Jiang Hongyu really wanted to drive Xu Wenliang away, but considering the reputation of Chunyang Palace, she still endured it. After all, Xu Wenliang was just a bit cheap, and he didn't do anything bad for Chunyang Palace. Taking action to drive away will make gossip on the rivers and lakes.

Uh...

Hearing that Jiang Hongyu didn't give face at all and really drove him away, Xu Wenliang was a little embarrassed, but he still said with a smile: “Jiang Hongyu, we can be considered as old acquaintances, are you really driving me away? “

Speaking, Xu Wenliang looked serious: “Speaking of which, I'm here today, and I really have something to do.”

“What's the matter?” Jiang Hongyuxiumei frowned, very impatient.

What the hell is this Xu Wenliang doing?

Hehe...

At this time, Xu Wenliang smiled, took out a green medicinal pill from his body, and said slowly: “Some time ago, your three major sects were going to hold a Taoism conference, and as a result, someone broke into the mysterious realm of heaven. Your Dao Discussion Conference had to be suspended.”

“After that, your three sects entered the secret realm and expelled people.”

“And I heard that at that time, your Chunyang Palace got a lot of golden scraps in it, so I thought, use this Tianyu Dan in my hand to make a bet with you, if you win, Tianyu Dan is yours, if you lose, give me a golden scrap, how about that?”

When he said this, Xu Wenliang looked at Jiang Hongyu closely, and there was a hint of slyness in his eyes.

You must know that Chunyang Palace is one of the three major sects. If it was normal, Xu Wenliang would have ten courage and would not dare to break in alone, but today he heard that the palace master and elders of Chunyang Palace, because of the The Dao Conference is not in the mountain gate, so he dares to bet with Jiang Hongyu unscrupulously.

Chapter 5052

Tian Yudan?

Hearing this, Jiang Hongyu did not respond, and looked at the Tianyu Pill in Xu Wenliang’s hand, there was no wavering on her beautiful face.

Tian Yu Dan, a treasure that can be found in the rivers and lakes, has the effect of tempering the bones and meridians.

To be honest, Jiang Hongyu might still be excited if it was before. After all, the alchemy technique on Ziwei Continent has been lost for thousands of years, but now it is different. With the Pill Pavilion Pavilion Master in Chunyang Palace, this kind of medicinal pill is no longer uncommon.

So Jiang Hongyu didn’t hesitate at all, and said lightly, “I’m sorry, I’m not interested in Yudan this day, and I don’t have the time to bet with you.” The

voice was not loud, but there was no doubt.

Um?

Hearing this answer, Xu Wenliang was stunned for a moment, and then he understood something. There is a Pill Pavilion Pavilion Master in Chunyang Palace. I heard that he is very good at alchemy. Not interested anymore.

But Xu Wenliang didn’t panic at all. He turned his eyes and said with a smile: “Beauty Jiang, I don’t think you don’t want to bet with me, but you don’t dare.”

“You are afraid that you will lose to me later, save face. Can’t hang up? Don’t worry about this, I’ll let you in later, haha...” At the

end, Xu Wenliang laughed, very arrogant.

Swish!

The voice fell, Jiang Hongyu frowned, and a bit of displeasure appeared on her beautiful face.

The surrounding Chunyang Palace disciples also changed their expressions. One by one was extremely angry.

“What did you say?”

“Our senior sister will lose to you?”

“It’s too crazy, don’t even look at this place?”

Jiang Hongyu is the chief disciple of the palace lord, and has a pivotal position in Chunyang Palace, and this Xu Wenliang, who dares to speak contemptuously, not only looks down on Jiang Hongyu, but also provokes the entire Chunyang Palace.

Wow...

For a while, under the anger of the disciples, many of them drew out their long knives and surrounded Xu Wenliang.

Looking at the crowd around, Xu Wenliang smiled and was not nervous at all, but looked at Jiang Hongyu closely, and said with a half-smile, “What? Jiang Damei didn’t dare to bet with me, but she wanted to bully the less with more? “

Okay, you all go, anyway, I won’t fight back.” After the

last sentence fell, Xu Wenliang took out the folding fan and shook it gently in front of him, a rogue attitude.

Mad!

When he said this, the disciples of the surrounding Chunyang Palace were not ready to act rashly.

This Xu Wenliang has already said that he will not fight back. Under such circumstances, if these people try to force their hands, won’t they really become more bullying than less? If it spreads to the rivers and lakes, it will have a great impact on the reputation of Chunyang Palace.

Jiang Hongyu also bit her lip tightly, very angry.

This Xu Wenliang is so shameless.

However, Jiang Hongyu still held back her anger, and said lightly, "Okay, how do you say bet?" The dignified Chunyang Palace was led by the nose by a Xu Wenliang, and it was just as embarrassing that this matter spread to the rivers and lakes.

Might as well bet with him.

Haha...

Seeing that she finally agreed, Xu Wenliang was very proud, and said to Jiang Hongyu with a folding fan: "Jiang Damei is still happy, today you are holding a martial arts conference, so let's learn from each other, you Chunyang Palace, feel free to send disciples to fight with me, as long as you can win a game against me, Yudan will be yours today."

"If no one can beat me, Miss Jiang will give me a golden scrap."

Xu Wenliang looked confident when he said this.

Whoa!

Hearing this, the disciples of Chunyang Palace present instantly burst into an uproar, and they were all shocked and angry.

This Xu Wenliang is too crazy, even if he is powerful, it is a bit too arrogant to provoke all the elites of Chunyang Palace present.

It's just that Xu Wenliang wasn't finished yet. At this moment, he turned his eyes and landed tightly on Jiang Hongyu, with an even stronger smile on his face: "Of course, if no one can beat me later, Jiang Damei can also play."

Shah!

Feeling Xu Wenliang's presumptuous gaze, Jiang Hongyu's beautiful face suddenly changed, and she was ashamed and angry.

Xu Wenliang is too arrogant, and he dares to provoke me in public without taking the disciples of Chunyang Palace in his eyes. If there is no response at this time, the matter will spread to the rivers and lakes, and others will definitely say that I, Jiang Hongyu, am afraid of him, Xu Wenliang.

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"Okay!"

Thinking of this, Jiang Hongyu bit her lip tightly, with a chill on her face: "Just do as you said."

Haha...

Seeing her promise, Xu Wenliang laughed and put the folding fan away, Looking around the audience: "Which one of the people here wants to come up and ask for advice? But I said it before, and I won't keep it when I make a move. You'd better give up and let me compete with the beautiful girl Jiang." The

tone was indifferent, but With endless arrogance.

As soon as the words fell, the surrounding Chunyang Palace disciples suddenly became anxious, and pointed at Xu Wenliang and shouted out one by one.

"The kid is too crazy!"

"Let me come and learn, how talented you are."

"Let me come!"

For a time, the disciples of the surrounding Chunyang Palace were all angry, one by one scrambling to go up, To compete with Xu Wenliang.

Huh ...

Seeing this scene, Jiang Hongyu frowned and said lightly: "Don't fight anymore, there's no need to make such a fuss when dealing with a Xu Wenliang."

Jiang Hongyu was very aura, and when these words fell, the audience suddenly fell silent.

Jiang Hongyu looked around and said seriously: "This battle is about the glory of our Chunyang Palace. It's not just a passion. Who of you is confident to defeat Xu Wenliang?" As

soon as the voice fell, a figure walked out quickly : "Let me come."

It was Liu Qiang, the eldest disciple of Taoist Qianqiu.

Um!

Jiang Hongyu nodded and showed a smile.

Liu Qiang was a close disciple of Taoist Qianqiu, and he was extremely powerful, so he should be more than enough to deal with Xu Wenliang.

At this moment, the eyes of the audience were also focused on Liu Qiang.

Under everyone's attention, Liu Qiang, with a proud face, walked slowly to the center of the arena, and said coldly to Xu Wenliang, "I'm here to learn."

Just as Liu Qiang said this, the surrounding Chunyang Palace disciples, they all retreated subconsciously, making room for the two to fight.

Haha...

Xu Wenliang narrowed his eyes slightly, looked Liu Qiang up and down, his eyes were full of disdain, but he was still politely: "I really didn't expect that the first one to discuss with me was Brother Liu."

Liu Qiang is also a leader among the younger generation of Chunyang Palace, and Xu Wenliang knows it naturally.

After just a compliment, Xu Wenliang changed his words: "But Brother Liu, you are not my opponent, let's go."

Mad!

Seeing Xu Wenliang's confident look, Liu Qiang's face sank, and his heart suddenly became angry: "Don't talk nonsense with me, it's not certain who will win and who will lose later." After speaking

, his inner strength exploded, like a tiger. Usually they rushed up and slapped Xu Wenliang with a palm.

Liu Qiang was also an arrogant and arrogant master. At this time, so many people around him were watching, but he was so contemptuous by Xu Wenliang, and his heart was burning with anger.

hum!

With this palm, Liu Qiang almost used all his strength, and the air distorted wherever he saw his figure.

Feeling the power of this palm, Xu Wenliang's mouth curled into a smile, standing there, without any sense of evasion, he also raised his hand and slapped it.

I saw that when Xu Wenliang hit the palm, a red glow flashed in the palm of his hand.

What?

Seeing this red glow, Liu Qiang's heart was shocked, this... This is the stunt of the Nianhua Palace, the blood shadow palm?

The Blood Shadow Palm is a kind of exercise that is extremely yin and evil. A thousand years ago, a great villain used this palm method to bring disaster to the martial arts, killing many heroes of the arena, and later aroused public anger. The villain was finally helpless. After jumping into the sea to commit suicide, the Blood Shadow Palm practice also disappeared.

However, thirty years ago, this palm method appeared in the newly established Nianhua Palace, and was regarded as one of the treasures of the town. Only the head, or those who have made great contributions to the Nianhua Palace, are qualified to practice.

I just didn't expect that Xu Wenliang, who was in front of him, had also practiced.

While Liu Qiang was shocked, the surrounding Chunyang Palace disciples also exclaimed.

"Strange, Xu Wenliang's palm technique is so wicked that it flashes red..."

"Could it be... this is one of their stunts, the Blood Shadow Palm?"

"If it's really this palm technique, Brother Liu is only afraid of danger."

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surrounding exclamations came, and Jiang Hongyu couldn't help sweating for Liu Qiang. As a closed disciple of the Palace Master of Chunyang Palace, Jiang Hongyu could see at a glance that Xu Wenliang in front of him was using a The forbidden martial arts, Blood Shadow Palm.

The blood shadow palm is extremely evil, although Liu Qiang is not weak, but it is impossible to be an opponent.

Worried, Jiang Hongyu couldn't help shouting, "Liu Qiang, be careful..."

It was just too late.

boom!

Just when Jiang Hongyu exclaimed, Liu Qiang and Xu Wenliang had already collided with their palms, and when a dull sound was heard, Xu Wenliang stood there with an evil smile on his face, motionless.

As for Liu Qiang's entire arm, there was a sound of bones shattering, and the whole person snorted and staggered back.

At this time, Liu Qiang's face was pale and pale, and he saw that his entire right arm was cracked with wounds, dripping blood, and it was very miserable.

Haha...

Xu Wenliang was full of pride, took advantage of the situation to pursue, rushed up, and kicked Liu Qiang's chest!

"Pfft!"

At that time, Liu Qiang didn't have time to dodge, and was kicked directly on the body, a mouthful of blood spurted out, and the whole person flew a few meters away and fell heavily to the ground.

Mad!

At this time, Liu Qiang was full of shock and anger. This Xu Wenliang was so despicable that he actually used the evil art of Blood Shadow Palm. However, he was also careless, otherwise, he would not have been beaten so embarrassingly.

"Oops!"

After kicking Liu Qiang, Xu Wenliang was full of pride, but said in a hypocritical manner, "Brother Liu, I'm so sorry, I really couldn't hold back just now, and I started a little harder."

He apologized, but his face was full of contempt.

Whoa!

Seeing this situation, the disciples of Chunyang Palace present were extremely angry, and they pointed at Xu Wenliang and shouted.

"The cat is crying and the mouse is fake..."

"Ma De, it's too despicable."

Liu Qiang was also very angry, struggling to stand up, and said coldly: "You just beat me by luck, what's the point of being proud of it? ?" The

voice fell, Liu Qiang wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, his right arm was drooping, and when he raised his left arm and waved, he saw a long purple sword appear in his hand.

I saw this long sword, it was dazzling, and the Big Dipper was engraved on the blade.

It was the sword of Taoist Qianqiu when he was young, the Seven Star Sword.

Whoa!

Seeing the Seven Star Sword, the disciples of the surrounding Chunyang Palace were all excited. One must know that the strength of Taoist Qianqiu is second only to the palace master, and the seven-star sword he used when he was young is even a treasure of Chunyang Palace.

And now, Taoist Qianqiu actually passed the Seven Star Sword to Liu Qiang, which shows that Liu Qiang has obtained his true inheritance.

“Huh?”

At this moment, Xu Wenliang was also stunned, very surprised: “I can’t see it, Brother Liu, Elder Qianqiu passed all his saber to you.”

Xu Wenliang said so. But not the slightest nervous.

“Admit defeat!”

Liu Qiang didn’t say anything nonsense, he held the Seven Star Sword tightly in his left hand, his inner strength exploded completely, the whole person rose into the air, and the long sword drew a shock, coming towards Xu Wenliang.

Feeling the power of this palm, Xu Wenliang did not panic at all, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, his hands slowly raised, and a cold voice came from his mouth.

“Fire Lin is here!”

The moment the words fell, the air around Xu Wenliang suddenly became hot, and then accompanied by a dazzling light, a fiery red unicorn condensed out of the air.

This fiery red unicorn is completely transformed from internal force. It was more than ten meters long, and its whole body was burning with fire. Its fangs were half a meter long, and its eyes were blood red.

What?

Seeing the fiery red unicorn, Liu Qiang’s expression changed suddenly, this kid is too cunning, and even has a backhand.

“Roar!”

At the moment when Liu Qiang was shocked, under Xu Wenliang’s order, Qilin roared in the sky and rushed over.

In the next second, the two sides collided fiercely, and Liu Qiang let out a tragic cry, and the whole person was directly shaken, and finally landed outside the ring, his eyes darkened, and he passed out.

“Senior Brother!”

“Senior Brother Liu...”

Seeing this scene, the surrounding Chunyang Palace disciples exclaimed and quickly gathered around.

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Haha...

Xu Wenliang was full of pride, and laughed loudly: “I just said, he is not my opponent, has anyone come to ask for advice?” His

tone was arrogant and irresistible.

Wow...

Seeing Liu Qiang being beaten so badly, all the disciples of Chunyang Palace present were extremely indignant, and they came to the stage to challenge one by one. However, they all ended in disastrous failure.

After winning nine games in a row, Xu Wenliang became even more inflated, with his hands behind his back, and bursts of smiles on his face: “Everyone present, whoever is not convinced, come up.”

“Oh, I thought Chunyang Palace was the three major sects. One of the sects is full of talents, and now it seems that it is nothing more than that.”

Hearing

Xu Wenliang’s mockery, all the disciples of the Chunyang Palace present secretly clenched their fists, but no one came out again. challenged.

The disciple of Chunyang Palace who was fighting against Xu Wenliang just now was beaten and lost his fighting power, or fainted. Under such circumstances, who would come to power and be humiliated?

Seeing this, Jiang Hongyu took a deep breath, walked slowly onto the ring, and looked at Xu Wenliang quietly: “I’ll fight with you.”

“Hehe...”

Seeing Jiang Hongyu finally playing, a smile appeared on Xu Wenliang’s face: “Beauty Jiang, it’s really not easy to be able to compete with you.”

As he spoke, Xu Wenliang couldn't help but look at Jiang Hongyu from a close distance, how lewd his expression was, "Beauty Jiang, should we stop? Raise a bet? If I win, you'll be my woman, how about that? Hehe..."

Shameless.

Jiang Hongyu was ashamed and angry, and said coldly, "Stop talking nonsense." As soon as she finished speaking, she fought fiercely with Xu Wenliang.

After all, Jiang Hongyu is the close disciple of the palace master, and his strength is much stronger than the disciples of Chunyang Palace who played before, but even so, he still cannot suppress Xu Wenliang.

During the fierce battle, Xu Wenliang responded to Jiang Hongyu's attack while admiring Jiang Hongyu's figure, and kept joking: "Mr. Jiang, you are the eldest disciple of Chunyang Palace, and I am the eldest disciple of Nianhua Palace, we are the same family. , do you think about it?"

"As long as the two of us combine, not only can we promote a pair of stories in the arena, but with the help of our Nianhua Palace, your Chunyang Palace will definitely stand out from the three major sects and be called the first sect in the rivers and lakes. "

Hearing this foul language, Jiang Hongyu was so angry that she gradually lost her mind.

At this time, Jiang Hongyu didn't know that she had been fooled by Xu Wenliang. You must know that if you are a master, remember to be impatient. Xu Wenliang deliberately disturbed Jiang Hongyu's state of mind in order to win by surprise.

...

Dan Pavilion here.

Yue Feng was lying in the pavilion, very comfortable, and finally fell asleep in a daze. Suddenly, he frowned when he heard the noise coming from the direction of the square.

what's the situation? Why is it so noisy?

Just at this time, Xiaorou came out after refining the medicine pill and heard the movement in the square. She suddenly thought of something and said with a smile: "Pavilion Master, you don't know yet, today is the annual martial arts conference, which is very lively. "A

martial arts conference?

Hearing this, Yue Feng suddenly became interested, turned over and got off the reclining chair: "Let's go, let's go and see."

Hmm!

Xiaorou nodded and rushed towards the square with Yue Feng.

Soon, when they got there, they saw tens of thousands of disciples surrounding the square, and in the center of the square, two figures were fighting enthusiastically, it was Xu Wenliang and Jiang Hongyu.

boom!

At this time, Xu Wenliang found an opportunity and slapped Jiang Hongyu on the shoulder. Hearing her let out a coquettish cry, he fell backwards. Xu Wenliang, quick-witted and quick-witted, strode over and hugged Jiang Hongyu's slender waist.

"You...let me go..." Jiang Hongyu was shocked and wanted to break free, but Xu Wenliang hugged her tighter and tighter.

Haha...

At this time, Xu Wenliang was indescribably proud, admired Jiang Hongyu up close, and said with a smile: "Beauty Jiang, you lost. It seems that I have already won this game. The Chunyang Palace where you are present. Everyone, no one is my opponent."

Jiang Hongyu did not respond, and her face was even more ugly.

With so many people present, even Xu Wenliang couldn't beat him. If this matter spread, the reputation of Chunyang Palace would be completely ruined.

"Who said that there is no one in Chunyang Palace?"

At this moment, a voice came, and then, Yue Feng separated from the crowd and walked up slowly.

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Chapter 5056

Swish!

In an instant, the eyes of the audience all converged on Yue Feng, and the eyes of the surrounding Chunyang Palace disciples were extremely complicated.

"The pavilion master? Why is he here?"

"The pavilion master is fighting with Xu Wenliang? He has no strength at all."

“Yes, although the pavilion master is powerful in alchemy, his cultivation strength is not as good as that of a junior disciple. Where is Xu Wenliang’s? Opponents?”

Under the discussion, many disciples of Chunyang Palace couldn’t help but worry.

Jiang Hongyu is also biting her lip tightly, her heart is complicated, this Yue Feng has no strength at all, if you don’t stay in the Pill Pavilion and study pill techniques, what are you doing in the square?

At this time, Yue Feng had already walked to the center of the square. Seeing that Xu Wenliang’s hand was still on Jiang Hongyu’s waist, he frowned and said lightly, “Take off your dirty hands.”

Speaking of which, Yue Feng was just admiring Jiang Hongyu. There is no love, but everyone is from the Chunyang Palace. At this time, seeing her being humiliated by Xu Wenliang, she can’t ignore it.

Huh ...

However, when Jiang Hongyu heard these words, a different kind of emotion arose in her heart.

He...he has no strength at all, and rashly came forward, just for me?

Thinking of this, Jiang Hongyu’s delicate face showed a faint hint of blush.

Um?

Yue Feng’s voice was not loud, but Xu Wenliang still smelled a dangerous breath, let go of his hand subconsciously, and looked at Yue Feng up and down: “Dare to disturb my good things, boy don’t want to live anymore?”

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” Secretly surprised.

This kid, who doesn’t seem to have any internal strength, actually took the initiative to provoke, is he tired of living?

At this time, Xu Wenliang didn’t know that Yue Feng had recovered half of his divine power, but he had hidden his divine power at this time, so neither he nor the disciples of Chunyang Palace present were aware of it.

In surprise, Xu Wenliang chuckled and said coldly to Yue Feng, “Who are you?”

Although Yue Feng became the pavilion owner of the Pill Pavilion and has caused a sensation in the world, most people only heard of his name and never saw him. , Xu Wenliang is the same, I haven't seen Yue Feng, so I don't know yet, he is the new Pill Pavilion Master of Chunyang Palace.

Yue Feng remained calm and said indifferently, "Pavilion Master of Pill Pavilion, Yue Feng."

Pavilion Lord of Pill Pavilion?

Hearing this, Xu Wenliang was stunned for a moment, then he couldn't help laughing, his eyes couldn't hide the contempt: "Oh, who am I, with such a big tone, after a long time, it turned out to be the Pill Pavilion Pavilion Master. "

Speaking, Xu Wenliang looked up and down at Yue Feng: "You are not staying in the Dan Pavilion, why are you running to the arena? Although you are the pavilion owner and have a high status, hehe, I advise you not to fight this kind of thing. Participated."

When he said this, Xu Wenliang looked proud.

Although Yue Feng is the owner of the Pill Pavilion, and his identity is extraordinary, Xu Wenliang did not take it seriously. First of all, in his opinion, Yue Feng has no strength at all, and has no threat to himself at all.

Moreover, Xu Wenliang was not from the Chunyang Palace, so he naturally did not need to be polite to Yue Feng.

Whoa!

Seeing Xu Wenliang so arrogant, the surrounding Chunyang Palace disciples were all angry, but they could not help Yue Feng to refute.

After all, what people say is right. Yue Feng, as the pavilion owner, has a high status, but he has no cultivation strength. Now he is fighting against Xu Wenliang in the arena.

Jiang Hongyu also bit her lip tightly, looking at Yue Feng's complicated heart.

Speaking of which, Yue Feng was very courageous.

But no matter how brave you are, it's no use without absolute strength.

call!

Feeling Xu Wenliang's arrogance and the embarrassment of everyone around him, Yue Feng's face was indifferent, indicating that there was no fluctuation.

Immediately, looking at the injured disciples around, Yue Feng's eyes flickered, and he said to Xu Wenliang indifferently, "It's all your injuries?"

Hehe...

Hearing Yue Feng's question, Xu Wenliang opened the folding fan and slowly said: "Of course I beat them. They are over-thinking each other. If they have to fight with me, I will naturally give them some color to see."

After saying that, Xu Wenliang glanced at Yue Feng, and said yin and yang strangely: "Oops, I forgot, you are the pavilion master of the Pill Pavilion, specializing in alchemy, although these people are not seriously injured, but you can concoct pills to heal them..."

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When he said this, Xu Wenliang decided in his heart that Yue Feng was here to save people.

After all, he has no strength at all, and it is impossible for him to fight with himself in the ring.

A fool.

Seeing Xu Wenliang becoming more and more arrogant, Yue Feng smiled lightly, cursed inwardly, and then directed at Xiao Rou behind him, "Xiao Rou, go to the Pill Pavilion to get some medicinal pills and give them to these disciples."

Yue Feng saw that many of the disciples of Chunyang Palace had their arms broken, which was very miserable. However, during this time, Xiaorou refined a lot of medicinal herbs to treat bone injuries.

"Yes, pavilion master!"

Xiaorou responded, then turned and walked towards the Pill Pavilion.

Haha...

Seeing this scene, Xu Wenliang shook the folding fan lightly and said impatiently, "That's right, the pavilion owner just needs to do his job well, don't participate in the arena.

"Besides, I am making a bet with Jiang Damei, so the pavilion master will not interfere."

After saying this, Xu Wenliang looked at Jiang Hongyu with a smile: "Jiang Damei, willing to accept the bet, you won't say anything, right?"

” He looked at Jiang Hongyu unscrupulously.

Today, the Palace Master of Chunyang Palace and those elders are not there, and the disciples of Chunyang Palace who are present are not his opponents, so Xu Wenliang naturally has no taboos.

Even if there is a Pill Pavilion pavilion next to him, but in his heart, Yue Feng is not a threat to an ordinary Chunyang Palace disciple.

“I...”

Jiang Hongyu bit her lip, looking extremely embarrassed, not knowing how to respond.

The dignified Chunyang Palace, of course, can't go back on its word, but with so many people present, none of them are Xu Wenliang's opponents, and even themselves are defeated. If the golden fragments are handed over today, the news will pass through. The laughing stock on the rivers and lakes?

More importantly, when the Palace Master and the elders return, how should I explain it?

“Wait!”

At this moment, Yue Feng's tone was indifferent, and he said to Xu Wenliang: “You said just now that you started a ring match, and everyone present is not your opponent?”

Seeing that he has not left, Xu Wenliang He frowned, but still said coldly and arrogantly: “Of course.”

With that, Xu Wenliang pointed to the injured Chunyang Palace disciples around him: “The one who should be playing has already fought with me just now, and they were all defeated in my hands. , this is something that is obvious to all. What? Does the pavilion master have any objection?”

Hmm!

Yue Feng chuckled lightly, nodded and said, “It's no wonder that after defeating so many people, your eyes have grown to the sky. Didn't your master tell you that there is a sky outside the sky, but is there someone outside the world?”

Xu Wenliang was stunned, then smiled faintly. : “There is a sky outside the sky, and there are people outside of people. Of course I know the truth. I don't need the pavilion master to remind me. It's just that none of the people present are my opponents. It's a fact.

"If you procrastinate, I advise you to save your time, it is a fact that your Chunyang Palace lost, if you go back on your word, you are not afraid of being ridiculed by everyone in the arena?"

Stupid!

Seeing his nose-up gesture, Yue Feng scolded secretly and sneered: "Originally, the pavilion master didn't want to take action, but seeing that you are so confident, then I will give you a good lesson for your master." As he

said, Yue Feng stretched and walked slowly to the center of the ring.

What?

Hearing this, whether it was Jiang Hongyu or the disciples of Chunyang Palace present, they were all stunned and anxious.

"What does the pavilion master do? He wants to compete with Xu Wenliang?"

"How can this be possible? He has no strength at all.

"Wen Liang will be even more arrogant and arrogant when he wins, and we, Chunyang Palace, are completely shamed and thrown home." The

surrounding discussions kept coming, Yue Feng just pretended he didn't hear it, but looked at Xu Wenliang lightly.

Xu Wenliang was also stunned and looked at Yue Feng in surprise. Then, as if he had heard the biggest joke in the world, he covered his stomach and laughed loudly: "Haha, what did you just say? Are you going to fight me?"

"Oh, I laughed so hard, pavilion master, although you have a high status, you have no strength at all, and you are not my opponent."

Chapter 5058

"Wait, if you lose, wouldn't it be even more embarrassing? Haha..." The

harsh ridicule continued to spread, and the surrounding Chunyang Palace disciples all had complex expressions.

Jiang Hongyu was also in a hurry. He walked over quickly and whispered to Yue Feng, "You...don't make trouble."

Taking the initiative to challenge Xu Wenliang at this time, is it not a humiliation in vain?

If Yue Feng was humiliated, the entire Chunyang Palace would be even more embarrassing.

“It’s okay!”

Feeling Jiang Hongyu’s anxiety, Yue Feng smiled slightly, with a calm expression on his face: “This kid is too arrogant, I have to teach him a lesson.” The

divine power has already recovered half, let alone Xu Wenliang, just The palace master of Nianhua Palace is here, and Yue Feng can easily beat him to the north.

Did you teach him a lesson?

Hearing this, Jiang Hongyu stomped her feet in a hurry, almost dumbfounded. You have no strength at all, so how can you teach others a lesson? I’m afraid that people will teach you a lesson.

Haha...

At this time, Xu Wenliang laughed enough, put away the folding fan and looked at Yue Feng condescendingly: “Since the pavilion master is so interested, then I will accompany you to have a good time, but I’m speechless, The pavilion was mainly injured by me, don’t blame me for being ruthless.”

After speaking, he walked slowly to the center of the ring.

Yue Feng nodded and pretended to be very worried: “Oh, since you said that, I really have to be careful in the future. Besides, I have to trouble you to be gentle.”

When he said this, Yue Fengshen The color was a little nervous, but there was a hint of cunning in his eyes.

This...

Why is Yue Feng not listening?

Jiang Hongyu was completely in a hurry and wanted to dissuade them, but the two had already entered the ring, and it was too late to say anything.

Alas...

the surrounding Pure Yang Palace disciples also sighed and shook their heads secretly.

It’s over, the pavilion owner doesn’t know what to think, why does he have to compete with Xu Wenliang? He has no strength at all, how can he fight? Lose.

Hehe...

At this time, Xu Wenliang looked at Yue Feng up and down and sneered: "Pavilion Master, I don't want to bully you either, so let's do it first." Seriously, Xu Wenliang didn't want to fight Yue Feng at all. No challenge at all.

However, this person is the Pill Pavilion Master of Chunyang Palace. If he beats him later, he will have a lot more to talk about in the future, so why not do it?

At this time, Xu Wenliang brought his arrogance to the extreme.

At this time, many disciples of Chunyang Palace around didn't want to watch it anymore. This was simply a fight without any suspense,

"No no..."

However, Yue Feng shook his head and waved his hand: "It's still you. Let's do it first, I haven't fought for a long time, so I don't know how to make a move."

Hearing this, Jiang Hongyu could not wait to find a crack in the ground to get in.

You don't know how to make a move? Even if he knew the move, he would not be Xu Wenliang's opponent.

Pfft...

At the same time, Xu Wenliang couldn't help laughing, and moved his wrist: "Pavilion Master, if you are afraid, just surrender, why should you suffer from flesh and blood?"

Haha, this Dan The pavilion master is really interesting. Before he even started to fight, he started to be cowardly.

At this time, Xu Wenliang didn't know what terrible existence he was facing.

surrender?

Yue Feng shook his head and said seriously: "No, I can't surrender, I am the master of the Pill Pavilion, and the dignity of the Chunyang Palace cannot be lost." This Xu Wenliang, touting you, you are really floating.

Hearing this, Xu Wenliang was even more happy.

I can't beat it, and I don't want to admit defeat for the sake of dignity. Isn't this self-inflicted?

Thinking of this, he smiled and said: "The pavilion owner is quite principled, well, since you don't want to admit defeat and don't want to take the first shot, then I have to offend you." When the

voice fell, Xu Wenliang urged his inner strength, and he With a drink, a punch hit Yue Feng's face.

Because he looked down on Yue Feng, Xu Wenliang just used a layer of skill. He had the ability to knock me down, within three lifetimes, to knock Yue Feng to the ground.

Huh

Seeing this scene, Jiang Hongyu and many disciples of the Chunyang Palace around, their hearts were raised, and they couldn't help sweating for Yue Feng.

Chapter 5059

They can all see that Xu Wenliang didn't use much internal force with this punch.

But even so, the pavilion master couldn't stop it.

Haha...

Seeing Xu Wenliang's punch, Yue Feng smiled faintly and stood there without moving, not trying to dodge at all.

This...

Seeing this situation, Jiang Hongyu and the disciples of Chunyang Palace were all in a hurry.

It's over... The pavilion master can't hide even if he hides, isn't he beaten in vain by Xu Wenliang?

"Are you hiding?" Jiang Hongyu even stomped her feet and couldn't help exclaiming. Since this Yue Feng is going to fight against Xu Wenliang, he doesn't even know how to hide, so how can he fight?

If this was knocked down by Xu Wenliang with one punch, Chunyang Palace would be too embarrassing.

However, Yue Feng still didn't move, but gave Jiang Hongyu a comforting look, seemingly casual, but in fact, the angle and strength of Xu Wenliang's punches were clear.

"Lie down for me."

At this time, Xu Wenliang had already rushed to the front, shouting angrily, and his speed suddenly accelerated. He couldn't wait any longer, he just wanted to get rid of Yue Feng quickly so that he could continue to tease Jiang Hongyu.

At this moment, Jiang Hongyu and everyone around him closed their eyes subconsciously.

Today, Chunyang Palace is really a shame.

Whoosh!

However, at this time, none of the people present saw that Yue Feng's right hand flicked, and a burst of energy shot out, hitting Xu Wenliang's leg directly.

This energy was formed by the condensed divine power motivated by Yue Feng.

"Whoops!"

Yue Feng shot too fast, Jiang Hongyu and the surrounding Chunyang Palace disciples couldn't see it at all, and Xu Wenliang didn't notice it either. At that time, his legs softened, he screamed, and fell directly into the mud.

Um?

Seeing this, Jiang Hongyu and the people around were stunned, their eyes widened, thinking they were wrong.

what's the situation?

How could Xu Wenliang be so good, and suddenly fell down?

Mad!

Xu Wenliang's nose was blue and his face was swollen, and he wanted to cry without tears.

"Oh!"

Yue Feng pretended to be surprised and exclaimed exaggeratedly: "Xu Wenliang, what are you doing? We are fighting, why do you kneel down and salute me?"

"You're polite, you're so polite, we're about the same grade, so you don't need to kneel for me."

When he said this, Yue Feng had a real face, but there was a smile in his eyes.

Pfft... The

voice fell, Jiang Hongyu, who was still extremely nervous, suddenly couldn't help laughing.

The surrounding Chunyang Palace disciples couldn't help but laugh. I saw that Xu Wenliang was lying in front of Yue Feng, and he looked like he was kneeling and salute.

"Go to Nima."

Xu Wenliang's face suddenly flushed, and he couldn't help but scolded, "Who wants to kneel for you?" After speaking, he struggled to stand up.

Just the moment he stood up, Xu Wenliang frowned, Ma De, what happened just now? The whole right leg was sore and numb, as if it could no longer stand.

At this time, Xu Wenliang thought that it was his own problem and that improper practice of the exercises would cause leg discomfort, and he did not think of Yue Feng at all.

But it's okay, although the legs are uncomfortable, it is more than enough to deal with Yue Feng in front of him.

Thinking to himself, Xu Wenliang gritted his teeth and endured the pain from his right leg, his eyes locked on Yue Feng fiercely, and another punch smashed towards Yue Feng's face.

This time, Xu Wenliang's speed was twice as fast as before.

Whoosh!

I saw that the air was distorted wherever this punch passed, and the power was amazing.

The corners of Yue Feng's mouth twitched, revealing a smile, and with a flick of his fingers, a burst of energy shot out, hitting Xu Wenliang's left leg.

Pfft!

In the next second, a dull sound was heard, Xu Wenliang's punch was empty again, and he stumbled and fell directly to the ground.

What?

Seeing this, the audience was completely dumbfounded.

Just now Xu Wenliang punched in the air. If it was an accident, it could be justified, but how could Xu Wenliang make the same mistake twice?

Chapter 5060

Jiang Hongyu was also stunned, looking closely at Xu Wenliang lying on the ground, her mind was extremely puzzled.

With Xu Wenliang's strength, it's impossible to make such low-level mistakes in a row? wrong!

Muttering in her heart, Jiang Hongyu couldn't help but look at Yue Feng.

Could it be... he did it?

But with so many people looking around, they didn't see Yue Feng's shot at all? mad.

Xu Wenliang lay on the ground, almost crying without tears.

What's going on here? Why did my left leg suddenly hurt just now?

"Alas!"

Just when everyone was secretly surprised, Yue Feng shook his head and made a very surprised look: "Xu Wenliang, I said it just now, no need to salute? Why are you kneeling again?"

Haha. ..

When he spoke, Yue Feng was almost happy.

Xu Wenliang, this idiot, probably still doesn't understand what's going on, right?

At this moment, Yue Feng held back his laughter, walked slowly to Xu Wenliang, and said hypocritically, "Look at you, you are still reluctant to get up, why don't I help you?"

Xu Wenliang ignored it and turned his head to look around. After looking at it, he shouted loudly: "Who is it? Dare to surprise me in secret? Have the ability to show up for me to meet."

At this time, Xu Wenliang's eyes were blood red.

At first, he thought it was his own problem, but after thinking about it carefully, even if there was a mistake in the practice, it was impossible for both legs to have problems one after another.

So Xu Wenliang was sure that someone secretly raided.

Swish!

When the voice fell, Jiang Hongyu and the surrounding Chunyang Palace disciples also quickly looked around.

Yes, Xu Wenliang fell twice in a row. Someone must have done it secretly.

Just... who is this guy?

Realizing this, everyone looked around the square, but after searching for a long time, they couldn't find any suspicious people at all.

“Ma De!”

At this moment, Xu Wenliang was furious and yelled at the surrounding: “I have the ability to make a surprise attack, but I dare not show up to admit it, right? Who is it? Who the hell attacked me? You come out for me.”

However, only the wind responded to him.

At this time, Yue Feng walked over slowly, smiled at Xu Wenliang and said, “Xu Wenliang, why are you still embarrassed if you take the initiative to kneel for me? This is the gate of Chunyang Palace, how can anyone hide nearby?”

“Come on, I'll help you get up, see me later, you don't need to do this big gift.”

With that, Yue Feng was about to help Xu Wenliang.

“Get out of the way!”

Xu Wenliang shouted angrily before touching it, and threw away Yue Feng's hand: “I repeat, I didn't kneel and salute to you, don't put gold on my face. “

Although the Yue Feng in front of him is the master of the Pill Pavilion and has an extraordinary identity, in Xu Wenliang's eyes, he is nothing.

Just now, Xu Wenliang had won the victory, and he could still pretend to be polite to Yue Feng. At this time, his legs were inexplicably beaten and he couldn't stand up. He was so angry that he was smoking. How could he be polite when he spoke?

Snapped!

Yue Feng sneered, without any hesitation, raised his right hand and slapped Xu Wenliang hard on the face.

The sound was crisp, and the audience was silent.

Whether it was Jiang Hongyu or the disciples of the Chunyang Palace present, they were all stunned.

Xu Wenliang was also stunned, and glared at Yue Feng: "You dare to hit me?" Ma De, the man in front of him, who had no strength at all, slapped himself in the face, and, in front of such a funny face, What a shame.

"What's wrong with beating you?"

Yue Feng said coldly, "I am the pavilion master of the Pill Pavilion, and I have a higher status than you. Even if your master comes, you have to be courteous to me, but you open your mouth and scold me? Beat you up? It 's all light."

"Also, now we're fighting for time, no matter how I hit you."

Hearing these words, Xu Wenliang's face flushed and he was about to explode with anger, but he couldn't refute it. .

"Okay!"

At this time, many disciples of Chunyang Palace reacted, applauded one by one, and applauded.

"Good fight."

"Too relieved..."

While everyone cheered, Jiang Hongyu also looked closely at Yue Feng, and a trace of throbbing rose in her heart. Although Yue Feng was not strong, the situation was decisive. Too manly.