

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 5711-5720

Bang!

The moment the voice fell, Prince Aotian raised his right hand and slapped it on top of Tian Quanzi's head. He heard a dull sound.

Seeing this scene, Tianshuzi's eyes were all blood-red, and they all roared wildly.

"Beast, how dare you..."

"Why did the Wudang faction make you such a traitor, I want to kill you, kill you..."

"Bullying your master and destroying your ancestors, you will die."

Wudang Qijian love is like brothers, they created a splendid name for Wudang together in those days, and now seeing Tian Quanzi's tragic death at the hands of 'Ye Yun', almost all of them collapsed.

"Haha!"

Hearing the roars of the six Tianshuzi, Prince Aotian looked indifferent: "Kill me? How can you kill me in the current situation of your six old people?"

"The so-called, natural selection, survival of the fittest. , you guys... or accept your fate."
The

last word fell, and Prince Aotian folded his hands and pressed it on Tian Quanzi's dantian.

Huhuhu...

In an instant, a powerful internal force broke out from Tianquanzi's dantian, causing the entire secret room to form a storm of internal force.

Prince Aotian naturally did not miss such a good opportunity to quickly fuse the internal energy that had been dissipated into his body.

"Beast, beast..."

This chapter is provided by . Visit for daily update.

Seeing this scene, the six Tianshuzi were completely insane, and kept yelling, and at the same time wanted to rush up to kill Prince Aotian, but they were all acupuncture points. Powerless.

poof...

Finally, Prince Aotian completely absorbed the internal force, and saw Tian Quanzi described as withered, turned into a mummified corpse, and fell to the ground.

Feeling the inner strength filled in the body, Prince Aotian showed a smile, and then looked at Tianshuzi: "It's up to you next, don't worry, the seven of you will meet together on Huangquan Road." The

voice fell, Ao The emperor's figure flashed, and his palms came out, directly smashing the Tianling cover of the six Tianshuzi.

Bang bang bang...

With a sound of vibration, the six Tianshuzi had no room to resist at all, and died one after another, all of them staring with round eyes, unable to rest their eyes.

For a time, the inner strength of the six people's dantian collapsed, and the terrifying aura filled the entire secret room.

Haha...

at this moment, Prince Aotian didn't have time to think about it, he hurriedly sat cross-legged and began to absorb and merge.

After an unknown amount of time, Prince Aotian finally opened his eyes, took a deep breath at that time, and was indescribably excited.

soul!

Finally, the Yuanshen was recreated.

At this time, Prince Aotian clearly felt that the position of his dantian in his body condensed a small golden figure, which was the primordial spirit that he had not seen for a long time.

Excited, Prince Aotian stood up slowly, looked at the corpses of the seven Tianshuzi, thought for a moment, and then quickly left the secret room.

When they got outside, seeing that there were no Wudang disciples nearby, Prince Aotian was completely relieved and walked towards the room of Spiritual Master Lingyu.

Although the primordial spirit has been rebuilt, it will take some time to return to its peak state. During this period of time, it is best to completely control Wudang.

At this time, the Wudang dragons were headless, and everyone was still immersed in grief, and no one thought of setting up another head.

Squeak!

Soon, when he arrived at the room of Master Lingyu, Prince Aotian walked to the table, flipped through the books on it, found the place where Master Lingyu had commented before, and observed the handwriting.

A few minutes later, Prince Aotian imitated the handwriting of the real person Lingyu, wrote an appointment letter, and placed it in a conspicuous place on the table.

After doing this, Prince Aotian quickly left the room and hurried to the main hall.

At this time, the spirit shed has been set up in the main hall.

In the middle of the hall, there is the coffin of Spiritual Master Lingyu, surrounded by several elders, and some elite disciples, each with a sad expression.

“Ye Yun!”

Seeing Prince Aotian coming in, everyone’s eyes converged at once. Then, Elder Lingfeng stood up and asked, “Where did you go just now? Why did you come back now?”

” On the way, Prince Aotian guessed that he would be questioned, and at this time he made a look of grief and indignation: “I went to chase Yue Feng, this person is extremely arrogant, and he fought with seven masters, and he is not ashamed... It’s a pity that he walked too fast and I didn’t catch up.”

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 5712

Call!

Hearing this, neither Elder Lingfeng nor the other people present had any doubts, but nodded in agreement, with a look of resentment towards Yue Feng.

At the same time, Elder Lingfeng looked at Prince Aotian with a bit of admiration in his eyes.

Although Ye Yun was the leader of the younger generation of the Wudang faction, he was still far inferior to Yue Feng’s strength, but it was rare for him to have such courage to pursue him.

At this time, the elders of Lingfeng still didn’t know that what Prince Aotian said was all made up.

Haha...

Feeling Elder Lingfeng's gaze, Prince Aotian sneered secretly.

The idiots of the Wudang faction did not even know that the seven ancestors died.

"Sect Master."

With pride in his heart, Prince Aotian looked at the coffin in front of him, threw himself to the ground, and exclaimed in a pretentious voice, "You...you died so miserably..."

"I'm still waiting for you to avenge my father and preside over justice, why did you just leave..." I

have to say, Prince Aotian pretended to be very similar, and everyone around saw it, and they all came from sadness.

"Everyone, don't be too sad."

At this moment, Elder Lingfeng looked around and said slowly, "We must avenge the revenge of the sect master, but the most important thing now is to recharge your energy.

"Moreover, we still have seven masters sitting in town, even if the sky falls, we are not afraid."

This chapter is provided by . Visit for daily update.

Huh...

Hearing this, everyone around nodded.

Seeing this situation, Prince Aotian's eyes flickered, and he took the opportunity to say to Elder Lingfeng: "Uncle, the seven masters and Yue Feng just fought, and they seem to be injured. Now I don't know what the situation is."

Saying these At the time, Prince Aotian came out with a worried look.

Yes...

Hearing this, Elder Lingfeng patted his forehead: "The seven ancestors fought fiercely today, let's send some medicine pills over." Although he is an elder, he has a straight personality and will say whatever comes to his mind. .

As soon as the voice fell, another elder said: "Lingfeng, don't worry, the seven masters are used to seeing the wind and waves, and they should be healed in the secret room at

this time, so let's not disturb. Moreover, you also know that the seven The secret room where the master is located is a forbidden area, and you can't break into it without permission."

This...

Hearing this, Elder Lingfeng scratched his head and began to hesitate.

Because what the elder said was right, the secret room where the seven masters were located, even the Sect Master, could not easily break into it.

"Two uncles."

At this moment, Prince Aotian slowly stood up and said seriously: "When Yue Feng escaped, one of the masters vomited blood, and the situation looked very bad, so let's We can't be rigid, this time, that time."

"I agree with Uncle Lingfeng, go to the secret room to see the situation of the master, if they are all right, we can feel at ease."

When speaking, Prince Aotian looked serious, Evil gleamed in his eyes.

After the death of Spirit Jade, these Wudang sect people all regarded the seven old fellows as their spiritual pillars, and I just wanted to break your spiritual pillars.

Only in this way can the Wudang faction set up a new leader immediately.

call...

Seeing Prince Aotian say this, the elder who had an objection just now fell silent.

"That's it!"

Seeing that no one objected, Elder Lingfeng greeted him immediately: "Quick, take out the best medicine and send it to the seven ancestors."

"Yes, uncle!"

" Minutes later, Elder Lingfeng, accompanied by Prince Aotian and some elite disciples, quickly rushed to the secret room of Wudang Qijian retreat with some precious healing medicines.

What?

When I entered the secret room, I saw the scene in front of me. Whether it was Elder Lingfeng or those Wudang disciples, it seemed like they had been hit by an invisible sledgehammer.

I saw that the seven Tianshuzi all fell on the ice and jade, their faces were withered, and they all lost their breath.

“Master...”

After a few seconds, Elder Lingfeng reacted, knelt on the ground and cried out, tears welling up.

Putong Putong...

The Wudang disciples behind them also knelt down one after another, each with a sad expression, and their minds went blank.

How could this be?

The strength of the seven ancestors is ancient, how could they die in the secret room of their own cultivation?

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 5713

Prince Aotian also knelt down in a fake manner.

Seeing how the elders of Lingfeng and the others were crying bitterly, a smile appeared on the corner of Prince Aotian's mouth.

“Uncle Master.” In the

next second, Prince Aotian squeezed out a few tears and said to Elder Lingfeng: “It must be the evil thief Yue Feng. He injured seven masters in the duel.”

“The seven ancestors returned to the secret room to heal their wounds, but the injuries were too severe, and finally led to a tragic death.”

Yue Feng, Yue Feng, don't blame me, you can only bear this black cauldron.

The voice fell, Elder Lingfeng's eyes were blood red, and his fists were clenched: “Yue Feng, I, Wudang, and you are at odds.”

Wow!

At the same time, the surrounding Wudang Sect disciples were also very sad and angry.

“Master...”

“Damn Yue Feng...”

“Yue Feng killed seven masters. This blood feud must be settled with him.”

At this time, other elders came to ask questions and saw the sight in front of him. The situation is also covered up.

At this time, the elder Lingfeng did not know that he was used, knelt in front of the corpses of Wudang Seven Swords, and cried out in grief: “Seven masters, don’t worry, even if you use all the power of Wudang, you will still avenge you. ” The

voice fell, and the surroundings responded.

This chapter is provided by . Visit for daily update.

“Yes, revenge!”

“Vengeance, revenge...”

Amidst the indignation of the crowd, an elder thought of something and sighed: “Is it the fate of our Wudang today? They also died tragically.”

“Now we Wudang dragons are headless, how can this be good?”

Hearing this, everyone present looked at each other, each with a sad expression.

“Masters.”

At this moment, a disciple quickly walked in front of the mountain and took out a letter: “I found this letter on Master’s desk just now.” This disciple’s name is Xiao Lin, who is Lingyu Master closed disciple.

Just now, Xiao Lin packed up the relics of the real person Lingyu, and when he found the letter on the table, he rushed over immediately.

letter?

At this moment, Elder Lingfeng was stunned for a moment, and quickly took it and unfolded the letter.

The people around quickly gathered around.

Pfft...

Soon, after reading the contents of the letter, Elder Lingfeng took a deep look at Prince Aotian, then knelt down and said loudly: "Lingyu Sect Master Senior Brother left the order, Ye Yun took over as Sect Master. , Lingfeng has seen the sect master."

"I have seen the sect master." The

voice fell, and everyone around them knelt down and spoke in unison.

It has to be said that the handwriting copied by Prince Aotian has the form and spirit. Whether it is Elder Lingfeng or other people present, they have not seen any clues, and they all think it is the handwriting of Lingyu real person.

Haha...

Seeing this scene, Prince Aotian was extremely excited, but he showed a flattered look on his face, and waved his hands again and again: "Uncle Lingfeng, and everyone, this is absolutely impossible.

" I'm still young and inexperienced in the arena, how can He De be the head?"

His mouth was humble, but his heart was filled with joy.

"Don't refuse."

Elder Lingfeng had a straight face, shook his head and said: "Senior brother will not misunderstand people. He said that if you can be the head, you can do it." The

voice fell, and the others nodded.

Ok!

Seeing this situation, Prince Aotian nodded slyly and said: "Okay, since everyone trusts me so much, then I'll be more respectful than obedient." After

speaking, Prince Aotian looked around: "Everyone, get up, let's get up. Let's organize the funerals of the head master and the seven masters first, and then we will find Yue Feng to settle accounts."

"Yes!"

... the

other side.

Yue Feng left Wudang and did not return to Shenlong Island, but rushed directly to Haitang Garden in Donghai City.

Yue Wuya and Hai Ling'er were on Shenlong Island, and they were taken care of by strong men from the Xiandi and Shenlong clan, and Xiaoxi also went back, so there was no need to worry. The most important thing now is to inform Brother Wen of what happened in Wudang.

When we arrived at Haitang Garden, the sky was already bright.

"Brother Feng."

"Brother Feng is back."

Entering Haitang Garden, many Tianmen disciples were extremely excited, and at the same time there was a trace of sadness on their faces.

Discovering this, Yue Feng couldn't help frowning secretly: "What happened?"

Several Tianmen disciples were about to answer when Wen Chou Chou walked out of the hall quickly.

"Fengzi!"

Wen Chou Chou took a deep breath: "You're back, I'm about to send someone to Shenlong Island to find you."

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 5714

Hearing this, Yue Feng realized that it was not good: "Brother Wen, what's wrong?"

Alas!

Wen Chou Chou sighed, his face unable to hide the worry: "It's hard to say anything, something happened to the Great Sage." After speaking, he quickly said about Sun Da Sage's poisoning.

One day ago, after a fierce battle with Xiangliu at the beach, Sun Dasheng was poisoned. At that time, Wen Chou Chou and others arrived in time to bring Sun Dasheng back to Haitang Garden, and immediately gave him the poison-repelling elixir.

However, people didn't expect that Xiang Liu's poison was very domineering. After using all the elixir in Haitang Garden, Sun Dasheng didn't get any better, but got worse.

What?

Upon learning of the situation, Yue Feng's expression changed, and he hurriedly went to the backyard with Wen Chou Chou.

He quickly entered the room and saw the situation of Sun Dasheng, Yue Feng's heart trembled and he was completely stunned.

I saw that Sun Dasheng was lying there quietly, his eyes were closed, he was unconscious, his face was terrifyingly blue, and what was even more shocking was his body.

The blue veins burst out and showed a terrifying blue-blue color.

What poison, so domineering.

A few seconds later, Yue Feng reacted, walked quickly to him, gave Sun Dasheng a pulse, and found that his condition was very peculiar, the pulse was sometimes strong and weak. Accomplishments, but the situation in front of me is the first time I have seen it.

How could this be?

For a time, Yue Feng was unable to determine the cause, and his heart suddenly became anxious.

"Yue Feng!"

This chapter is provided by . Visit for daily update.

Seeing his appearance, Su Qingyan slowly walked over and couldn't help asking, "How is it? Is the Great Sage saved?" When asked, Su Qingyan's delicate face was also full of worry. .

Yue Feng took a deep breath and shook his head: "The poison in him is very strange, I have never encountered it before."

Phew...

Hearing this, Su Qingyan breathed a sigh of relief, thought for a while and said, "That Xiang Liu, the real body is a spirit snake, and Miss Ruxue and I have fought against it."

Spirit snake?

Knowing the situation, Yue Feng was thoughtful, and then tried several methods, but still could not relieve Sun Dasheng's symptoms.

"Senior Shennong is here."

Just when Yue Feng remembered that he was in a daze, there was a sudden commotion outside the door, followed by a shout, and the crowd around the door took the initiative to make way.

In the next second, Shennong was seen slowly approaching.

After using the elixir of Haitang Garden last night to no avail, Wen Chou Chou sent someone to invite Shen Nong early this morning. Shen Nong learned of the situation and rushed over immediately.

“Senior.”

Seeing Shennong’s arrival, Yue Feng was overjoyed, as if he had grabbed a life-saving straw: “Quick, save my brother.” Shennong is the famous ancestor of medicine, and with him, the great sage will be saved.

At the same time, Wen Chou Chou and others next to him also stretched their brows.

Shennong nodded and walked slowly to Sun Dasheng. Seeing his situation, his face suddenly became solemn: “What a domineering and highly poisonous person.”

After speaking, Shennong began to check carefully.

For a while, the room was silent. Whether it was Yue Feng or Wen Chou Chou, everyone did not dare to take a breath, for fear of disturbing Shen Nong’s medical treatment.

call!

A few minutes later, Shennong frowned and took a deep breath: “This is the first time I have encountered such a domineering snake venom. According to what Miss Qingyan said, this Xiangliu has survived for thousands of years. Logically speaking, it should be transformed into a Jiaojiao. He is a dragon, but he practiced sorcery against the way of heaven and became a nine-headed body...”

“Also, the way he cultivated his evil art is to fuse his own poisonous blood, so it is very difficult to use the usual way. Drive out the poison.”

After speaking, Shen Nong shook his head secretly.

What?

Hearing this, Yue Feng and Wen Chou Chou all jumped in their hearts.

The next second, Yue Feng looked at Shennong closely, his eyes full of urgency: “Senior, is there really no other way?” When he spoke, Yue Feng’s voice trembled.

In my whole life, I have two brothers, Da Da and Brother Wen. If something happens to them, I am afraid that I will suffer for the rest of my life.

“Yeah!”

Wen Chou Chou said quickly, “Senior, you must find a way to save the Great Sage, please.” Speaking of which, Wen Chou Chou has always been calm, but when he saw that Sun Da Sage was in such a dangerous situation, he immediately panicked.

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 5715

This....

In the face of Yue Feng and Wen Chou Chou’s pleas, Shen Nong stretched out his hand and stroked his beard, and said slowly: “Don’t worry, let me think about it.”

After speaking, Shen Nong looked at Sun Dasheng’s blue hair face, thoughtful.

A few seconds later, Shennong thought of something, and said in a complicated tone: “There is a way, but it’s very risky. Besides, I used this way once.”

“What way?” Yue Feng’s eyes lit up and he asked quickly.

At the same time, Wen Chou Chou, Su Qingyan and the others also looked closely at Shen Nong, waiting for his answer.

Hu....

Shennong took a deep breath: “Exchange blood.”

“Exchange blood?” Yue Feng was stunned.

Shennong nodded, pointed at Sun Dasheng and said, “The poison in his body has completely merged with the blood, and it cannot be eliminated at all. The only way I can think of is to exchange blood.”

After speaking, Shennong couldn’t hide the worry on his face: ” Find a person and give half of the blood in the body to the Great Sage, but people have different physiques and blood types, not to mention cultivators.”

“To find a blood that matches the Great Sage’s physique, I’m afraid it’s not an easy task.”

When he said this, Shennong’s face was solemn, and he only felt that the chance was slim.

Hearing these words, Yue Feng and Wen Chou Chou looked at each other and fell silent.

“Exchange blood? I’ll come...”

This chapter is provided by . Visit for daily update.

At this moment, a Huaguoshan disciple who was guarding the door couldn’t help shouting, “Return my blood to the sect master.” The

voice fell, and the other disciples also They all shouted.

“Return mine.”

“I...”

These Huaguoshan disciples, who have followed Sun Dasheng to death for so many years, have long regarded Sun Dasheng as their closest person. stand up.

Seeing that these disciples are all righteous, Yue Feng secretly nodded in approval, but there was a wry smile on his face.

At the same time, Wen Chou Chou also smiled bitterly, then waved his hand and said: “Okay, don’t rob it.” After

speaking, Wen Chou Chou looked at Shen Nong: “Didn’t you hear what Senior Shen Nong said? Sage, it’s not just a matter of finding someone to exchange blood, it needs to match the physique of the Great Sage.”

Shuh...

After listening to Wen Chou Chou’s words, those disciples became honest.

In the next second, one of the disciples couldn’t help but ask: “May I ask the senior Shennong, what kind of blood can match the head?”

Shennong put his hand on Sun Dasheng’s pulse, thought for a moment, and responded: “The Dasheng is mysterious. Gang physique.”

Xuan Gang physique?

At this moment, everyone around was stunned.

Yue Feng was also taken aback: “Senior, what kind of Xuangang physique?”

Shennong let out a sigh of relief and explained patiently, "The Great Sage was originally a mortal body, but he has been comprehending the power of the Heaven-Opening Axe for years. , the physique was tempered by the power of the Heaven-Opening Axe's Profound Handle, and finally created this Profound Handle physique." After

speaking, Shennong sighed: "This kind of physique is rarely seen in a thousand years, it's a pity that it was so overbearing and poisonous. Erosion."

Phew...

Hearing this, both Yue Feng and the people around had a complicated expression.

I didn't expect the great sage to have such an opportunity. After getting the opening axe, he trained the physique of Xuangang. It's a pity that he was plagued by poison at this time... At this moment

, Shennong looked around and finally looked at Yue Feng: "Yue Feng, in the situation of the Great Sage, it is useless to find the blood of ordinary cultivators. If you find the blood of the Protoss, there may be a chance."

Yue Feng understood: "Senior, what do you mean, I just need to catch one. A famous general, or a divine soldier, can save the Great Sage?"

"That's right!"

Shen Nong nodded: "It's just that as an emperor, if you attack the divine general under the Aotian God King, you are blatantly rebelling, alas, So this method is not easy to handle."

For a while, Yue Feng was silent, and his heart was extremely depressed.

Wen Chou Chou, Su Qingyan and the others were also frowning.

Got it!

Suddenly, Yue Feng thought of something, showed a smile, and said to Shennong: "There is a way, exchange my blood for the Great Sage."

When he spoke, Yue Feng's face was serious.

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 5716

Red Lotus was bred from the essence of heaven and earth in the God's Domain. After Yue Feng's rebirth, he was reborn, no longer a mortal body, and the blood flowing in his body was even rarer than divine blood. It is naturally more than enough to exchange blood for Sun Dasheng.

What?

Hearing Yue Feng's words, everyone present was stunned.

Immediately, Wen Chou Chou was the first to react, shook his head at Yue Feng, and said solemnly: "Fengzi, this is not a child's play, you have to calm down." As the

voice fell, Su Qingyan also pulled Yue Feng tightly . His arm: "Don't take risks, there may be other ways."

Like Wen Chou Chou, Su Qingyan also felt that Yue Feng was a little impulsive.

After all, Shen Nong had already said very clearly just now that Sun Dasheng had a profound physique and was very strict with the blood that was exchanged, but they all forgot that Yue Feng had a profound sage body at this time.

At this time, Shennong also urged Yue Feng to comfort him: "Yue Feng, don't worry, let me think of other ways."

At this time, Shennong also felt that Yue Feng was too worried about Sun Dasheng's situation, so he would try his own way.

Hehe...

Seeing their expressions, Yue Feng couldn't help laughing: "Senior, have you forgotten that when I was reborn with the help of the red lotus of the law, the blood of the extraordinary people was flowing in my body..."

"Aiya! Hearing this ,

Shennong suddenly woke up, couldn't help but patted his forehead, and said happily: "How could I forget this? Haha.... You are the body of Xuansheng now, and it is more than enough to exchange blood for Sun Dasheng. "

At the same time, Wen Chou Chou and Su Qingyan next to them also reacted, their previous worries were swept away, replaced by indescribable excitement.

"senior..."

This chapter is provided by . Visit [for](#) daily update.

But excited, Su Qingyan thought of something, bit her lip lightly and asked Shennong: "After Yue Feng's blood change, will there be any bad situation." The

blood change is a terrible thing, Yue Feng is his own Man, I'm a little worried.

Haha...

Feeling Su Qingyan's worry, Shennong laughed and couldn't help joking: "Young Lady Qingyan, don't worry, Yue Feng has the power of the Faye Red Lotus to protect the body, a little blood is nothing, exchange blood. After the end, Yue Feng is still alive and well, even if you have no problem with your bridal chamber tonight..."

Pfft...

The last word fell, whether it was Wen Chou Chou who was present or the disciples who were standing outside, they couldn't help it. He laughed and looked at Yue Feng and Su Qingyan's eyes, which was also meaningful.

Who doesn't know the relationship between Yue Feng and Su Qingyan? It's just that no one has ever said it so blatantly, but I didn't expect that the dignified Yaozu Shennong would have such a temperament.

Swish!

At this moment, Su Qingyan's beautiful face suddenly flushed with shame. It looks so charming.

Why is this senior Shennong like this? He is still making such a joke at his age. If it is true that those who are close to Zhu are red and those who are close to ink are black, it is estimated that they were all influenced by Yue Feng.

Thinking to herself, Su Qingyan couldn't help but glared at Yue Feng.

Yue Feng was also a little embarrassed, but when he met Su Qingyan's gaze, he was instantly happy.

Haha... After so many years, this is the first time I see Qingyan's shy look, it's really beautiful.

At this moment, the atmosphere in the room is no longer depressed.

"All right!"

At this moment, Shennong smiled and looked around, and said to the crowd at Wen Chou Chou: "The situation of the great sage cannot be delayed for a moment. The old man is now starting to exchange blood for them. I also ask everyone to leave first, and do not come in to disturb.

", is very cumbersome, any mistakes in any link will be lost. Not to be disturbed in the slightest.

“Yes, senior.”

Wen Chou Chou nodded solemnly, and then greeted everyone to leave the room.

“Yue Feng!”

As soon as everyone left, Shennong turned to look at Yue Feng: “Take off your clothes and lie down next to the Great Sage, let’s start.”

Yue Feng responded, quickly took off his jacket, and lay side by side with the Great Sage Sun. On the bed, at this time, Shen Nong took out a set of silver needles from the medicine box he carried.

It can be seen that this set of silver needles is much longer than ordinary ones, and the needle tips are curved.

Yue Feng was very curious and couldn’t help saying: “Senior, do you still need silver needles for blood exchange?”

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 5717

Hmm!

Shennong nodded and said solemnly: “Of course, this is the most important part. If you don’t use silver needles to puncture the acupoints and seal his essence from leaking out, I’m afraid that the blood will not be finished, and the great sage will not be able to hold on. I’m pissed .”

As he spoke, Shennong held a few silver needles and flicked his fingers.

Chi Chi....

With a slight sound of energy, I saw a few cold beams like meteors flying out from Shennong’s fingers. Yue Feng didn’t see it clearly, but the silver needle had been stabbed in front of Sun Dasheng. in several holes.

After doing this, Shennong took out a knife and then found a porcelain jar in the room.

Putting the jar in place, Shennong held the knife and shot like electricity, making a hole in Sun Dasheng’s dantian. In an instant, blood gushed out and flowed into the porcelain jar.

call!

At this moment, Yue Feng held his breath and did not dare to make any sound, for fear of disturbing Shennong, but he was still taken aback when he saw the blood shed by Sun Dasheng.

It was seen that because of the deep poisoning of Sun Dasheng, the poison was completely integrated into the blood, making the blood completely blue-blue, and there was a strong and pungent smell in the blood.

Mad!

Under the shock, Yue Feng also secretly clenched his fists.

That wicked beast named Xiangliu almost killed the Great Sage, and he will not avenge this revenge, and swear not to be a human being.

Just when Yue Feng swore secretly, he saw that the blood of Sun Dasheng was almost left.

However, Yue Feng was not worried at all. With Shennong present, even if the Great Sage had stepped into the gate of hell with one foot, he could still be rescued.

This chapter is provided by . Visit [for](#) daily update.

“All right!”

At this moment, Shennong wrapped the wound on the dantian of the Great Sage, and cut a slit on his wrist. After doing this, he handed the knife to Yue Feng: “Three inches from the wrist, cut out an identical Wound.”

Yue Feng responded, holding the knife without hesitation, and quickly cut a bloody opening on his wrist.

At this moment, Shen Nong, who was ready, quickly grabbed the wrists of Yue Feng and Sun Dasheng, pressed the bloody mouth tightly together, and said slowly: “Now I will pass you a set of formulas for reversing the meridians, which will make your body The blood of the blood will be injected into the body of the Great Saint faster, you have to memorize it.”

After speaking, he said the formula.

At this moment, Yue Feng played up the spirit of twelve points, and firmly remembered the formula.

Afterwards, Yue Feng activated his divine power, recited the formula, and began to exchange blood for Sun Dasheng.

Although Yue Feng was prepared, and under the care of Shennong, there was no danger, but with the continuous loss of blood to Sun Dasheng, Yue Feng soon felt dizzy.

Time passed by minute by minute.

After more than ten minutes, I saw Sun Dasheng, who was very weak, his pale face returned to blood, and his weak pulse became sonorous and powerful, but his eyes were closed and he still did not wake up.

At this time, Shennong pulled out the silver needle on Sun Dasheng's body, then separated the wrists of the two, and said, "That's it."

Papa!

While speaking, Shennong shot like lightning, sealing the acupoints of Yue Feng and Sun Dasheng's wrists to prevent blood loss from the wound. Then he took out the prepared ointment from the medicine box and wrapped the wrists of the two of them.

call!

After Shennong finished doing this, Yue Feng took a deep breath, sat up slowly, closed his eyes, and recovered quietly.

Shennong stood aside, his expression unable to hide his admiration: "As expected of the body of the Xuansheng, half of the blood has been output, and he has not fainted."

After speaking, Shennong looked at Sun Dasheng: "The Dasheng is all right now, and it will be in a while. I can wake up, but to fully recover, I still need to rest for a while."

"More seniors." Yue Feng said gratefully. Shennong

smiled slightly, waved his hand and said, "Don't be polite with me. Speaking of which, if you hadn't possessed the body of a mysterious saint, even if I had superb medical skills, I wouldn't be able to save the great saint."

The porcelain jar was picked up with a complicated expression.

I saw that the blue-blue blood that had just flowed out of Sun Dasheng's body had solidified into a paste at this time, which was very strange.

"Senior!"

Seeing this situation, Yue Feng couldn't help but say, "How does the senior deal with this poisonous blood?"

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 5718

This highly poisonous almost killed Sun Dasheng. If it is not handled properly, I am afraid it will harm other innocent people.

call!

Hearing the question, Shen Nong stared at the poisonous blood in the porcelain jar, and said thoughtfully: "As scheduled, the overbearing and particularly poisonous, it is a pity that it was destroyed. After I go back, I will study it carefully, maybe I can find a solution to this poisonous poison. Medicine."

Yue Feng nodded in agreement: "This is the best, senior medical skills are the best in the world, if you can develop an antidote to deal with this poison, it would be the best."

If Shennong develops an antidote, he will encounter it later That Xiang Liu is not afraid of its poisonousness.

At this moment, Shen Nong thought of something. He took away half of the poisonous blood in the porcelain jar, and put the rest aside, and said slowly, "Yue Feng, your accomplishments in alchemy, looking at the entire river and lake, are unmatched. And."

"These may be useful for you."

Yue Feng was stunned for a while, then nodded: "I understand."

Yue Feng is a smart person, and he immediately understood what Shennong meant. Speaking of which, this drama Poison is very dangerous, but it was a unique thing that made Shennong helpless before.

Moreover, Yue Feng has not researched new medicinal pills for a long time, and now with these poisonous blood, he may be able to refine unexpected medicinal pills.

"Okay!"

At this time, Shennong packed up his things and said to Yue Feng: "The situation of the great sage has stabilized, and the old man should leave. If you have time, come to me for tea."

Yue Feng laughed He smiled: "This is natural." After saying that, he was about to get up and send them off, but Shennong stopped him.

call!

Watching Shennong leave, Yue Feng breathed a sigh of relief, then turned around and covered Sun Dasheng with a quilt.

This chapter is provided by . Visit for daily update.

After a while, everyone in Wen Chou Chou learned of the situation and all rushed over.

“Fengzi!”

As soon as he entered the room, Wen Chouchou looked at Yue Feng expectantly:

“What’s the result?”

Su Qingyan and others around were also looking forward to it.

Yue Feng showed a smile and said, “The blood exchange was very successful. The senior said that the Great Sage is all right, and he will be completely healed by taking a good rest.” That’s

great.

Hearing this, everyone was overjoyed, and then walked over quickly one by one, gathered around the bed, and checked the situation of Sun Dasheng.

Just saw Sun Dasheng’s ruddy complexion, completely different from the weak and sluggish appearance before.

At this time, while everyone’s attention was on Sun Dasheng, Su Qingyan came over, took Yue Feng’s hand, and said with concern, “Yue Feng, are you all right?”

She clearly saw that Yue Feng gave Sun Dasheng After the blood was changed, his face was a little pale.

Feeling Su Qingyan’s concern, Yue Feng was very moved, but there was a smile on his face: “I’m fine, don’t worry, have you forgotten that Senior Shennong said before that I am the body of the Profound Sage. There is absolutely no problem with the exchange of blood of the Great Sage.”

Said, Yue Feng deliberately approached, and said in a low voice: “Even if there is no problem with the bridal chamber tonight.”

Shuh!

Su Qingyan had a worried expression on her face, but when she heard this, she immediately became extremely shy, and said in a coquettish manner, “You... can you be more serious?” The voice fell, and her jade hand pinched Yue Feng’s waist.

Ouch...

Yue Feng couldn't help but let out a pained cry, and then reached out and rubbed his waist.

Hearing the movement here, Wen Chou Chou and everyone turned their heads to look over.

The next second, Wen Chou Chou couldn't help but ask, "Fengzi, what's the matter with you? Are you uncomfortable after the blood exchange?" His eyes were full of concern when he spoke.

Yue Feng scratched his head and said with a smile, "It's okay."

Su Qingyan, who was next to him, blushed and whispered, "Brother Wen, Yue Feng may be tired. I'll help him go back to his room to rest." Then, he pulled Yue Feng to leave quickly.

Before leaving, everyone found clues, and they would make fun of themselves and Yue Feng, how embarrassing they would be at that time.

Haha...

Feeling Su Qingyan's shyness, Yue Feng was secretly happy.

Soon, back in the room, Yue Feng looked at Su Qingyan with a smile, and the more he looked, the more fascinated he became. After careful calculation, he hadn't been alone with Qingyan for a long time.

Feeling Yue Feng's gaze, Su Qingyan's face turned even redder: "You...why are you looking at me like this?"

"Qingyan!"

Yue Feng's eyes were full of expressions, and he said with a smile: "Tell me, the two of us With a child, who will the child look like?"

Hearing this, Su Qingyan's perfect face flushed again.

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 5719

"You..." In the

next second, Su Qingyan reacted and said in a coquettish manner: "You are the emperor now, and you are always speaking inappropriately."

Yue Feng smiled and said, "Even if I am the emperor of heaven, I am still Your man, I'm just talking about children, isn't it serious?" After speaking, he put his mouth together.

Su Qingyan was shy: "Don't, it's still dark, it's not good to be seen."

Yue Feng's face was serious: "What's wrong? Who can break in in my room?"

Pfft!

Seeing his anxious look, Su Qingyan pursed her lips and smiled: "I won't serve you, you can go to Sister Qin." Qin Rongyin's room is next door.

With that said, Su Qingyan gently pushed Yue Feng and was about to run out.

Ouch...

Yue Feng didn't rush to chase, but let out a cry, made a pained look, and squatted down.

Su Qingyan was startled and ran over quickly, her delicate face was full of panic: "What's the matter? Don't scare me."

Yue Feng looked up at her: "Maybe he has exchanged blood for the Great Sage, but he hasn't recovered yet. I was pushed a little by you just now, and I felt a little dizzy." When he said this, Yue Feng's voice was low, but his eyes flashed cunningly.

"It's all my fault..."

Hearing this, Su Qingyan felt very guilty, and helped Yue Feng to sit on the soft couch: "I forgot about this just now." After speaking

, Su Qingyan couldn't help but go blank. Yue Feng glanced: "But you can't blame me, saying that you have been dishonest..."

This chapter is provided by . Visit for daily update.

Phew!

As soon as the words were normal, Yue Feng suddenly smirked and rolled on the soft couch with Su Qingyan in his arms: "Haha, I've been fooled, let's see where you're going this time."

Su Qingyan exclaimed, this time Shi also understood that Yue Feng was pretending just now, and was ashamed and angry at the time: "You..."

As soon as he said a word, Yue Feng's mouth was kissed.

In an instant, feeling Yue Feng's breathing, Su Qingyang only felt that the whole person was soft and lacked any strength.

“Oh!”

Su Qingyan bit her lip and couldn't help but let out a low voice, the whole room was full of spring...

I don't know how long it took, it was all over.

Yue Feng was lying there, his face full of aftertaste, Su Qingyan leaned against his heart like a docile kitten. The delicate face was bright red, indescribably charming.

Snuggling quietly for a while, Su Qingyan suddenly thought of something and asked, “Didn't you go to Shenlong Island? Why did you come back all of a sudden?”

Alas!

Referring to this matter, Yue Feng couldn't help but let out a long sigh, stroking Su Qingyan's shoulders lightly with his hand, and explained the situation in detail.

“What?”

Knowing the situation, Su Qingyan sat up all of a sudden, her delicate face was full of shock: “Master Lingyu is dead?” You know, Master Lingyu has a high status in the arena and is not weak. , Sudden sudden death, anyone would be surprised.

Yue Feng nodded: “Yes, and in the circumstances at that time, everyone in Wudang believed that I was the murderer.”

Phew!

Su Qingyan breathed a sigh of relief and pondered: “Obviously, the murderer is someone else, and he deliberately framed you, in order to trigger a grudge between Wudang and Tianmen.”

Yue Feng applauded: “Yes, the real murderer is very cunning, I still don't have a clue.” When he spoke, Yue Feng's face was full of worry.

If this matter is not resolved, the situation will become more and more complicated.

“Okay!”

Feeling his sadness, Su Qingyan leaned up, hugged Yue Feng's arm, and said softly, “Don't be irritable, things will always come to light, what we have to do now is to attack Wudang. , and send someone to pay close attention to the Wudang faction's every move.”

Hmm!

Yue Feng nodded and smiled bitterly: "It can only be like this now."

Saying that, Yue Feng thought of something: "You rest, I'll go to the alchemy room." Shennong left half of the poisonous blood, nothing to do at this time Son, go and see if you can refine a new medicinal pill.

Su Qingyan responded, her face full of tenderness.

Yue Feng lightly kissed her forehead, dressed quickly, and went to Sun Dashengfang's room.

At this time, Sun Dasheng hadn't woken up yet, and there were two maids watching over him. When they saw Yue Feng coming in, they hurriedly saluted.

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 5720

Yue Feng waved his hand, motioning them not to speak, then picked up the half can of poisonous blood and went to the alchemy room.

When he arrived at the alchemy room, Yue Feng got busy. He first selected a few auxiliary materials for alchemy, and then took a furnace and began to refine it.

Huhu...

As soon as the fire got up, I saw traces of green poisonous mist coming out of the furnace.

"Fuck!" Yue Feng was startled. He didn't have time to think about it at the time, so he quickly deployed a protective layer to cover the pill furnace. He clearly felt that these poisonous mists were very strong.

However, the Dan furnace was covered, and the air was also blocked.

boom!

After a while, accompanied by a shock, the pill furnace exploded directly.

Alchemy failed.

Seeing this, Yue Feng scratched his head and smiled bitterly. Using poisonous blood to refine medicine pills, it is estimated that I am the first in thousands of years.

Wow...

Just when Yue Feng was thinking about it, several disciples heard the explosion and walked in quickly.

“What’s the situation?”

“What happened to the explosion just now?”

Several people rushed in shouting, and when they saw Yue Feng, they were stunned for a moment, and then they hurried to say hello.

This chapter is provided by . Visit for daily update.

“Brother Feng...”

“Brother Feng, are you alright?”

Yue Feng waved his hand, indicating that he was fine: “I am refining alchemy here, and it is normal for the alchemy furnace to explode, you can do other things, not mine. Allow, don’t barge in again.”

“Yes, Brother Feng.” The named disciple responded and hurried out.

Watching the named disciple leave, Yue Feng breathed a sigh of relief and continued to study the poisonous blood in front of him.

I tried several times, but they all failed. Either the pill furnace exploded, or the components of the poisonous blood were completely evaporated.

For a time, Yue Feng only felt a big head.

Could it be that this poisonous blood really can’t make medicinal pills?

Forget it, try again.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng re-selected several materials, then mixed the poisonous blood into it and put it in a new pill furnace.

boom!

Half an hour later, I heard an explosion from the Dan furnace. Yue Feng thought it was the Dan furnace that blew up again, but when he looked back, his face suddenly became happy.

I saw that the Dan furnace was intact.

Yue Feng quickly opened the pill furnace and saw a green pill lying inside. The whole body of the medicine pill was green, and there were blood lines as thin as hair on it, which looked very strange.

Haha, it really worked out.

Yue Feng was very excited. He picked up the medicinal pill and smelled it on the tip of his nose. There was no smell at all, but it contained a lot of medicinal medicinal aura.

However, Yue Feng did not dare to try it indiscriminately. After all, this medicinal pill was made by a blind cat who killed a mouse. No one knew what effect it had.

When he catches that Xiang Liu, let him try the effect of this medicine pill.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng put the medicinal pill on the table, and then sealed the remaining poisonous blood.

Shasha...

At this moment, footsteps sounded outside, and then, a slender figure walked in.

A long red dress can't hide her graceful and charming curves, her facial features are exquisite and charming, but there is a bit of melancholy between her brows.

It was Liu Ruxue.

A few days ago, Liu Ruxue's assassination failed, causing Prince Aotian to escape, and he was locked up by Yue Feng, and he was not released until today. Just now Liu Ruxue was walking nearby, and when she heard the movement of the pill room, she came over curiously to take a look.

"Yue Feng?"

After entering the pill recipe, seeing that it was Yue Feng, Liu Ruxue was stunned for a moment, and then there was a hint of complexity on her face.

Seeing it was her, Yue Feng said with a smile: "How is it? Think about it in the room for the past two days, and don't act recklessly in the future. Otherwise, it will be self-defeating."

Liu Ruxue was very surprised when she heard this educational tone. Displeased, he said angrily, "I killed him to avenge my senior brother, why would I be reckless?"

"Speaking of which, it's all your fault. If you didn't insist on locking him up and didn't deal with it in time, he wouldn't have a chance to escape.

" The assassination failed that day, and Liu Ruxue was angry.

Uh... Seeing Liu Ruxue

's dissatisfied face, Yue Feng smiled helplessly: "I told you before that the other party is the royal family of God's Domain, and I have no right to deal with him in private..."

, was interrupted by Liu Ruxue: "Don't say these are useless, let me ask you, is there any whereabouts of Prince Aotian?"