

## The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 6696

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Hearing this, Xiao Ji smiled coldly: "Gu Qianqiu, back then, this position of sect master originally belonged to me, it was you who arrogated to seize power, and now you have sat in this position of sect master for so long, it is time to return it to me."

When

he said this, Xiao Ji's tone was indifferent, but there was resentment in his eyes that could not be concealed.

Twenty years!

For nearly twenty years, he had waited too long for this day...

In the battle with Gu Qianqiu that year, Xiao Ji was carelessly knocked off the cliff by Gu Qianqiu because he underestimated the enemy too much, but he was lucky, and he was not killed, but he was also deeply damaged, and after waking up at the bottom of the cliff, he was in a hurry for revenge and forcibly broke through his strength, resulting in going crazy.

Just when Xiao Jie was dying, fortunately, Yan Bingyu's father passed by and took him home to take care of him, Yan Bingyu's father was a barefoot doctor, originally with his ability, it was difficult to see Xiao Je who went crazy, but by coincidence, Xiao Jie's practice was very special, and it just so happened that the medicine collected by Yan Bingyu's father just echoed Xiao Jie's symptoms.

But even so, when Xiao Je survived the danger of going crazy, it was two years later, although his life was saved, Xiao Je's strength was gone.

Xiao Ji's personality is unruly, naturally he will not be willing, at that time, from the new cultivation, more than ten years have passed, and the strength has finally reached the peak of that year, during this period, Yan Bingyu's parents both died, Xiao Ji felt his kindness, so he took Yan Bingyu as an apprentice and taught everything he learned in his life.

Now that Yan Bingyu has achieved a small success, Xiao Jian can't wait to take her and come to seize the position of the sect master of the Heavenly Dao.

In his heart, this position of sect master belongs to him, and in the past twenty years, he has been taken advantage of by Gu Qianqiu.

Hehe!

At this moment, in the face of Xiao Ji's aggressiveness, Gu Qianqiu smiled lightly and did not reply.

However, Feixue next to him couldn't help it, and when he stepped forward, he scolded Xiao Je: "What a joke, you said that the position of the sect master is yours, it is yours?"

"You trespass on our altar, you really don't know whether to live or die, and those who know each other leave quickly, otherwise don't blame me for being unkind."

Boom!

When the last word fell, Feixue pulled out his long sword, his eyes showed a trace of coldness, and he was ready to strike at any time.

In Feixue's heart, the sect master of the Heavenly Dao can only be Master Gu Qianqiu, and no one else is qualified.

Hearing this, Xiao Jian's face suddenly turned gloomy, and he said coldly: "Little girl, when the old man was crisscrossing the rivers and lakes, you were not born yet, dare to talk to me like this?" Nian is a junior, the old man does not care about you, get out of the way. The

words were full of contempt and contempt.

When the words fell, Yan Bingyu couldn't help but say: "That is, what are you?" Also qualified to question my master's identity? "

Phew!

Feeling the mockery of the master and apprentice, Feixue's delicate face instantly turned red, and she immediately sighed: "Okay, then I will see and see, what skills do you have, dare to ask for the position of sect master without shame." The

last word fell, and the flying snow tapped the ground on her tiptoes, and the whole person suddenly rose.

Airplanes!

At the same time, the power around Feixue's body exploded, and the long sword in his hand cut out a shock, like meteor lightning, stabbing straight towards Xiao Jianxin's mouth. In the Heavenly Dao, Feixue, as a closed disciple of Gu Qianqiu, also has status and status, who is not polite when he sees it, and is so contemptuous by Xiao Ji at this time, where can he bear it?

Worst!

Seeing Feixue so excited, Yue Feng's heart was shocked, this Xiao Absolute strength is unfathomable, how can she be an opponent?

At the same time, Gu Qianqiu's face also changed, and he hurriedly called: "Flying snow, don't be impulsive..." Said, he planned to step forward to stop it, but it was too late.

The flying snow was very fast, and in the blink of an eye, it arrived in front of Xiao Je.

"Nameless junior, dare to be presumptuous in front of my master?"

At this moment, Yan Bingyu's delicate face revealed a trace of coldness, and then he pulled out his long sword and was about to meet Feixue. However, it was stopped by Xiao Jian.

Hehe!

At this time, Xiao Ji smiled slightly, raised his hand to signal Yan Bingyu not to act rashly, and then quickly raised his right hand, waved in front of him, and a protective film quickly condensed and formed.

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Boom!

At this moment, Feixue's long sword burst out, fiercely piercing the protective film, and a roar was heard, when Feixue felt a wave of overwhelming power coming, the long sword instantly broke, and the whole person was also shocked and flew out.

Oooo

Feixue flew dozens of meters away, and after landing on the ground, he staggered back, and saw that he was about to fall to the ground, when Yue Feng's eyes were quick, he quickly flashed over, stopped her waist, and helped her stabilize her figure.

Yue Feng looked concerned: "Are you alright?" Feixue was cold and hot-hearted, with a kind personality, naturally he didn't want to see her have an accident, not to mention, there was a fate of visiting the church and getting married before.

Swish!

Being held by Yue Feng's waist, Feixue's heart suddenly rose a trace of strange feelings, a little sweet, but thinking of so many people around, her delicate face suddenly turned red and whispered: "You.... You let go! "

Haha....

Sensing the shyness of Feixue, Yue Feng couldn't help but laugh, he really didn't expect that Feixue, who has always been cold, was so charming.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng said with a smile: "Good, good! He said and let go of his hand.

Feixue stabilized her figure, looked at Xiao Je on the opposite side, and was shocked in her heart.

Strong... This person's strength is really strong, and the sword just now, he burst out with nine successful powers, but he blocked it lightly.

"You?"

At the same time, Yan Bingyu, who was standing on the opposite side, noticed Yue Feng at this time, and suddenly trembled, unable to hide his shame: "It's you shameless scum." Just

now, her attention had been on Gu Qianqiu, and she didn't notice Yue Feng at all, and only then did she notice when she saw him holding Feixue.

Swish!

When the words fell, whether it was Gu Qianqiu and Feixue, or Xiao Jian's gaze, they all converged on Yue Feng.

The two know each other?

"In vain!"

Soon, Xiao Ji was the first to react, frowning at Yan Bingyu and asking, "Do you know this person?"

"Hmm!" Yan Bingyu nodded, biting his lips at this time, holding back the resentment in his heart, and responded: "It was this person who made trouble last night, and the apprentice did not get the Flame Lingzhi. After

Xiao Ji went crazy that year, although he saved a life, he also left a hidden disease, although he later re-cultivated, he also needed some heaven and earth treasures to nourish his physique, among which Flame Lingzhi was the best tonic material.

Two days ago, Xiao Ji and Yan Bingyu came to the vicinity of Qingyun City and learned that there was Flame Lingzhi on Yunxi Mountain in the south, so Yan Bingyu volunteered to help Master collect Flame Lingzhi.

You know, with the nourishment of Flame Lingzhi, Xiao Ji's strength has increased greatly, and he has a few more chances of winning against Gu Qianqiu. However, Yan Bingyu never expected that Flame Lingzhi found it, but killed a Yue Feng halfway, not only snatched Flame Lingzhi, but also teased her several times.

At this time, Yan Bingyu saw that Yue Feng was also here, and naturally couldn't restrain his shame.

Well?

Listening to the apprentice's words at this time, Xiao Ji's eyes looked Yue Feng up and down, and a hint of teasing appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Very good, since he and Gu Qianqiu are together, let's settle it together later."

Yan Bingyu nodded heavily, his eyes locked on Yue Feng, and he gritted his teeth and said, "Master, wait for this Yue Feng to be handed over to me, I will smash him into ten thousand pieces."

Thinking of being teased by him on Yunxi Mountain, Yan Bingyu couldn't restrain his anger in his heart. His eyes also flashed with a strong killing intent.

Crouch!

Feeling Yan Bingyu's sharp eyes, Yue Feng couldn't cry or laugh.

In the next second, Yue Feng smiled and said to Yan Bing: "Oh, my good sister, how can I say that I saved your life when I was on Yunxi Mountain, why did you want to kill me as soon as you met?"

"It's a little unauthentic for you to do this."

When he said this, Yue Feng looked cynical.

"You..."

Hearing this, Yan Bingyu's face turned red, and she stomped her feet angrily at that time, and scolded: "You shut up for me, who is your sister?" "This Yue Feng is really abominable, you must kill him with your own hands later."

Good sister?

At this moment, hearing Yue Feng's name, Gu Qianqiu and Feixue were surprised.

Especially Feixue, his eyes looked at Yue Feng tightly, and a sour feeling quietly rose in his heart.

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“Righteous Brother!”

Finally, Gu Qianqiu slowed down and couldn't help but whisper to Yue Feng, “What's going on?” Do you know her?

Yue Feng smiled slightly, and said what happened in Yunxi Mountain before.

Ha ha....

Knowing the situation, Gu Qianqiu couldn't help but laugh, and then sighed: “So it is, it seems that the time to come will always come back, and there is no way to avoid it.”

“Gu Qianqiu!”

Seeing that he was still laughing at this time, Xiao Ji's face was gloomy, and he had no patience at this time, and said coldly: “Don't talk nonsense, quickly hand over the position of the sect master.” The

voice was gloomy and unmistakable.

Call!

Gu Qianqiu breathed a sigh of relief and looked at Xiao Je quietly: “When I succeeded to the position of sect master, it was the result of the joint recommendation of several elders and many altar masters. When

the words fell, Feixue couldn't help but speak: “Yes, the position of the sect master is very important, you say sit down?” What qualifications do you have? Moreover, you say that you are the deputy sect master, what evidence is there? Although

this Xiao Absolute strength is very strong, I am afraid that he is not qualified enough to be the sect master of the Heavenly Dao.

Wow!

When Feixue's last word fell, the surrounding disciples all nodded in agreement, and at the same time whispered one by one.

“Yes, what qualifications do you have to be a sect master?”

“What a shame...”

“I think there is a problem with the brain.”

The words of the surrounding disciples, you and me came one by one, Xiao Ji's face suddenly showed a trace of black lines out, very annoyed. However, self-possession of identity did not occur on the spot.

Call!

In the next second, Xiao Ji took a deep breath, suppressed the anger in his heart, and looked around: “I'm not qualified?” You disciples are too short-sighted.

Speaking, Xiao Je took out something from his body, held it high above his head, and said loudly: “The jade sword of the sect master of the Heavenly Dao is here.” You should know that if you have a jade sword, you are qualified to be a sect master. What else do you have to say? “

What?

Seeing what Xiao Je had in his hand, the surrounding disciples all changed their faces and were shocked.

I saw that the thing in Xiao Je's hand was a delicate jade sword, not more than a foot long, but it was exquisite, with various spirit beasts carved on it, lifelike, and the whole body flowed with luster.

More importantly, in the blade of the sword, another red light loomed.

It was the treasure of the town card that had been missing from the Heavenly Dao for nearly twenty years, the Sect Master Jade Sword. This jade sword was the personal object of the ancestor who founded the Heavenly Dao thousands of years ago, and later passed down from generation to generation, and it became an important thing symbolizing the status of the suzerain.

It's just that twenty years ago, after the violent death of the previous sect master, this jade sword disappeared. Unexpectedly, it was in Xiao Jie's hands.

Call!

At this moment, Gu Qianqiu also frowned secretly. When he succeeded to the position of sect master, he couldn't find this jade sword, as if it disappeared out of thin air.

Now it seems that Xiao Je coveted the position of sect master at the beginning, and when the previous sect master died violently, he was ready and secretly took the jade sword.

It's really insidious.

“Haha...”

Looking at everyone’s surprised expressions, Xiao Ji was very proud, looked around at this time, and said coldly: “Sect Master Jade Sword is here, see Jade Ling, if you see the sect master, don’t you quickly kneel down to meet the new sect master?” The voice was loud throughout the altar.

For a while, hearing Xiao Jian’s words, many disciples present looked at each other, not knowing how to be good for a while, speaking of which, these disciples have only joined the Heavenly Dao in recent years, and they only know that the sect master is Gu Qianqiu.

And now, suddenly a Xiao Je appeared, and he was still holding the long-lost sect master jade sword, and the incident was sudden, and everyone was naturally a little overwhelmed.

Seeing this, Yue Feng walked out slowly, looked at the jade sword in Xiao Je’s hand and said, “Even if you have this jade sword?” The jade sword is just a token, and those who can be the sect master are people who need great talent and virtue. You want to be the sect master in one word, what kind of joke? When

the words fell, all the surrounding disciples nodded one after another.

Seeing this situation, Xiao Jian snorted coldly, he knew that there were many people present who were not convinced, and he was too lazy to talk nonsense at that time, staring at Gu Qianqiu and saying: “Gu Qianqiu, don’t talk nonsense, it’s the same as twenty years ago, let’s compete with each other.” ”

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“If I lose, leave immediately, if you lose, give up the position of sect master, how about it?” There is no guts for this.

When he said this, Xiao Je’s eyes were full of provocation.

Swish!

At this moment, all the eyes of the audience converged on Gu Qianqiu’s body, waiting for his response.

Yue Feng also frowned secretly, this Xiao is definitely quite decisive, he actually wants to duel with Gu Qianqiu in public....



“Good!”

Gu Qianqiu seemed to have guessed that Xiao would propose such a proposal a long time ago, and without half a hesitation at that time, he nodded and said, “I also want to know how much your strength has improved after so many years.” When

the words fell, Gu Qianqiu returned his hand and signaled the surrounding disciples to disperse.

Crash!

Receiving Gu Qianqiu’s signal, all the disciples dispersed one after another, making a vacant space in the courtyard.

At this time, Yue Feng couldn’t help frowning secretly, and whispered to Gu Qianqiu: “Big brother, this person’s strength is not weak, are you sure?” “When Xiao Jianzhen retreated from the flying snow just now, Yue Feng could see that the strength of this person was almost comparable, if he was really desperate, it was difficult to say who would lose or win.

Feeling Yue Feng’s worry, Gu Qianqiu smiled slightly, signaled him not to worry, and then slowly walked into the center of the ground.

Ha ha....

Seeing that Gu Qianqiu agreed, Xiao Ji was very excited: “The old man has waited for this day for a long time, dormant for decades, and he can’t talk about being invincible in the world, but it is more than enough to defeat you.”

While speaking, Xiao Ji slowly walked into the field and confronted Gu Qianqiu.

In an instant, the entire courtyard was silent, and a murderous aura also permeated, and the disciples present all felt an invisible strong pressure.

The atmosphere is also extremely dignified.

Feixue clasped her hands tightly, and her delicate face could not hide her worry. Although the master is powerful, this Xiao Je’s strength is not weak, in case of defeat, it will be troublesome.

Yue Feng looked calm, he believed that Gu Qianqiu, who had been plotted by the red flower mother-in-law and several killers, he could get out of danger safely, and now facing a Xiao Jianqiu, naturally there would not be much danger.

Airplanes!

At this moment, Xiao Jianqiu's surrounding power broke out, and he said to Gu Qianqiu: "It's started!" When

the words fell, Xiao Jian's figure flashed, carrying the momentum of thunderball, and came straight to Gu Qianqiu, the figure passed by, the air was extremely distorted, and the power was very amazing.

Feeling Xiao Ji's astonishing might, the surrounding disciples couldn't help but take a deep breath, secretly worried about Gu Qianqiu!

But Gu Qianqiu looked indifferent, standing there steady as a rock, motionless.

Boom!

In the blink of an eye, Xiao Ji arrived in front of him, raised his hand and slapped a palm towards Gu Qianqiu's heart, Gu Qianqiu did not dodge, but also greeted it with a palm, and suddenly, the two palms collided together, erupting into a roar.

Immediately, the two were shocked back a few steps almost at the same time.

Obviously, in this fight, neither side took advantage.

However, Xiao Ji's heart was secretly shocked.

This guy....

At this time, Xiao Ji stabilized his figure, his eyes were firmly fixed on Gu Qianqiu, and he couldn't help muttering in his heart, in the past twenty years, he has cultivated desperately, and his strength is much stronger than in the heyday of the year, and the punch just now broke out with eight successful powers, and the result was easily blocked by this Gu Qianqiu.

It seems that over the years, Gu Qianqiu has not slackened in the slightest in his cultivation.

"Good, good!"

Shocked in his heart, Xiao Ji showed a smile and said to Gu Qianqiu: "I didn't expect that after so many years, your strength has improved a lot more than before.

Gu Qianqiu breathed a sigh of relief and said lightly: "Don't talk nonsense, continue."

Xiao never talked nonsense anymore, the strength around his body broke out, rushing up again, Gu Qianqiu did not panic at all, and attacked up, and in an instant, the two fought fiercely in mid-air.

Bang bang bang...

I saw two figures, constantly shuttling back and forth, so fast that it was almost impossible to capture with the naked eye, only leaving afterimages in the field, and at the same time erupted with a deafening roar.

Call!

Seeing this scene, everyone present, as well as Feixue and Yan Bingyu, were holding their breath and did not dare to make the slightest sound, for fear of affecting the performance of the two.

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Yue Feng frowned secretly, always paying attention to Gu Qianqiu and Xiao Jian's state.

Xiao is like a tiger descending a mountain, fierce and vicious, and deadly in his moves. In contrast, Gu Qianqiu advanced and retreated in a moderate way, but he defended more and attacked less.

Airplanes!

In the blink of an eye, a few rounds passed, Xiao Je's face was full of hideousness, slowly raised his right hand at this time, suddenly, the surrounding air was extremely distorted, and then, he saw a green flame, wrapping his right hand.

Green flame?

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng's eyes widened, secretly surprised.

At the same time, Feixue and the surrounding disciples also stared closely at the green flame in Xiao Je's hand, shocked.

"Mixed Yuan Fire Poison Palm?"

At this moment, Gu Qianqiu's face also changed slightly, and he couldn't help but blurt out: "You... You actually refined? The words were full of surprise.

You know, in the martial arts treasure house of the Heavenly Dao, there are many peerless cheats, most of which are incomplete, and there are some incomplete unique books.

One of them is the Mixed Yuan Fire Poison Palm, according to legend, this exercise was created thousands of years ago by the high priest of a tribe in southern Xinjiang, this exercise contains two powers, fire and poison, and the power is incomparable. Later, someone practiced and did evil in the rivers and lakes, and finally this exercise book disappeared.

After hundreds of years, the ancestor of the Heavenly Dao Creation Sect inadvertently obtained this fragment in a cave. Just put it in the treasure house of martial arts.

Later sect masters of the Heavenly Dao all tried to cultivate this exercise, but because of the incompleteness, they all failed in the end.

Twenty years ago, the previous sect master died violently, leaving the Heavenly Dao into a pot of porridge, and many cheats in the martial arts treasure house were lost, including the fragments of this mixed yuan fire poison palm.

Gu Qianqiu thought that this exercise would disappear forever in the rivers and lakes, but he never expected that this Xiao would be practiced.

What the? Mixed Yuan Fire Poison Palm?

Hearing Gu Qianqiu's exclamation, the surrounding disciples, as well as Feixue, were also shocked.

"Isn't this a lost martial art?"

"Yes, I heard Senior Brother tell me that this exercise book was accidentally discovered by Master Zu back then, and it was a fragment at that time... Then it was lost.

"I really didn't expect to see the peerless exercises of thousands of years ago..."

Under the shock of all the disciples, they stared at Xiao Jian one by one, their eyes were extremely complicated, and at the same time, they were secretly worried about Gu Qianqiu.

Yan Bingyu, who was standing on the opposite side, was full of pride and confidence, the master had already performed a stunt, this ancient Qianqiu, I am afraid that three moves can not be blocked.

Call!

Yue Feng also took a deep breath, staring closely at the green flame on Xiao Jian's hand, and couldn't help muttering secretly in his heart.

This seems to be a different fire.

It's just that this green alien fire is very different from that on the Kyushu continent. Because in this green flame, it is highly poisonous.

"Gu Qianqiu, take the call!"

Just as Yue Feng was muttering secretly, Xiao Jian burst out, and the green flame wrapped in his hand condensed a long knife and quickly slashed towards Gu Qianqiu.

Hooohoo....

As soon as the fire knife passed, the air suddenly burned with a green flame, which was terrifying.

Seeing Xiao Je's fierceness, Gu Qianqiu did not dare to take it hard, so he had to cast his figure and quickly retreat, avoiding this fire knife, and after avoiding it, Gu Qianqiu turned around and counterattacked, slapped Xiao Je's heart with a palm.

"Haha, good to go!"

Xiao Ji laughed loudly, waved the fire knife in his hand, and fought fiercely with Gu Qianqiu again.

Xiao Ji fought with the might of the fire knife, and his shots were even more fierce, and Gu Qianqiu was afraid of the green flame, and did not dare to take it hard, and was directly beaten back one after another.

Oops!

Seeing this scene, Feixue on the side suddenly became anxious, and couldn't help but say to Yue Feng: "Yue Feng, you... You quickly think of a way, if this continues, the sect master will lose."

Despite standing on the sidelines, Feixue could also feel the scorching heat and terrifying of the green flames. And with her own ability, she couldn't help Gu Qianqiu at all.

But Yue Feng is different, he can do almost everything, there must be a way.

Yue Feng breathed a sigh of relief and comforted in a low voice: "Don't worry, let me think about it." Even so, Yue Feng didn't pay attention in his heart, after all, this was a competition between Gu Qianqiu and Xiao Jian, and if he intervened, he would break the rules.