

## The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 6726

Chapter 6726 This... What's the situation?

Seeing this scene, Yuan Jincheng and several big men frowned secretly.

This man... Could it really be a person who deviates from the Heavenly Dao? After teaching him so badly just now, will he be in trouble?

Just when Yuan Jincheng was flustered, Xiao Ji spoiled him and said, "This little brother's meal money, wait for us to settle together." When he said this, Xiao was calm, but secretly he was thinking carefully.

This disciple who is out of the Heavenly Dao is so down, giving him a little favor can be used by me, why not?

"Thank you senior! Seeing

that Xiao Ji was willing to help him settle the bill, Shao Lingfeng was overjoyed, and immediately thanked Xiao Ji for his kindness: "Thank you senior..."

Hearing this, Yuan Jincheng was first stunned, and then said with a smile: "Okay, please, please!" While speaking, Yuan Jincheng quickly left with several big men.

Yuan Jincheng, as a rich young master, although arrogant and arrogant, but not a fool, just now taught Shao Lingfeng, it is inevitable to be embarrassed to continue to stay here, it is better to leave quickly.

After Yuan Jincheng left, the shop Xiaoer led Xiao Ji and the three to the elegant room on the second floor.

Yan Bingyu ordered a few small dishes, and let the shop Xiaoer retreat.

"Little brother!

As soon as the front foot left, Xiao Ji looked at Shao Lingfeng with complicated eyes: "How are you sure that we have something to do with the Heavenly Dao?" "

Phew!

Shao Linfeng breathed a sigh of relief and responded cautiously: "Don't hide it from seniors, just now this girl dropped the jade sword of the sect master of the Heavenly Dao, which happened to be seen by me. Hearing

this, Xiao Ji and Yan Bingyu looked at each other, and they were a little surprised in each other's hearts.

This person actually knew the sect master Jade Sword, and it seemed that his status in the Heavenly Dao was not low.

“Senior!

Looking at the reaction of the two, Shao Lingfeng hesitated, and then asked tentatively: “Dare to ask senior, who are you?” Why is there something in us that is out of heaven? When he asked about this, Shao Lingfeng’s eyes were full of curiosity.

At this time, in Shao Lingfeng’s heart, he only thought that they had a relationship with the Heavenly Dao, and he didn’t realize at all that the other party was also a person from the Heavenly Dao, after all, he had never seen the two of them in so many years away from the Heavenly Dao.

Call!

In the face of the inquiry, Xiao Je took a sip of the wine glass, showing an inscrutable smile, and did not answer immediately.

Yan Bingyu looked arrogant, and said to Shao Lingfeng: “This is my master, Xiao Jie, who was the deputy sect master of the Heavenly Dao twenty years ago.

“Back then, after the violent death of the previous sect master, it was supposed to be succeeded by my master, but that shameless person in Gu Qianqiu used despicable means to plot against my master and seize the position of sect master. And my master is in great trouble, he has been cultivating obscurity for many years, and now he is coming back to regain the position of sect master. “

What?

Hearing these words, Shao Linfeng was suddenly stunned, his eyes looked at Xiao Ji blankly, and his mind was also buzzing, blank.

Xiao Je? Deputy Sect Master twenty years ago?

He didn’t even die....

Shao Lingfeng had heard the past of the year when he left the Heavenly Dao, it was said that Xiao Je and Gu Qianqiu competed for the position of sect master, and then Xiao Ji failed miserably, fell to the cliff and his life and death were unknown, after that, Gu Qianqiu took charge of the Heavenly Dao.

Shao Lingfeng had heard Xiao Jian’s name, but had never seen it, and was shocked at this time that a person who had been missing for twenty years had actually returned.

“Little brother!

Just when Shao Lingfeng was secretly shocked, Xiao Ji looked at him with a smile: “Do you think the old man and Gu Qianqiu, who is suitable to be the sect master?” “

Phew!

Hearing the inquiry, Shao Lingfeng secretly exhaled, without half a hesitation at that time, he quickly left his seat and knelt down towards Xiao Jie: “Naturally, senior sins are qualified.” “

Junior Shao Lingfeng, see Sect Master.

At this time, Shao Lingfeng was not only shocked, but also a little inexplicably excited.

Speaking of which, Shao Lingfeng was originally a little worried, afraid that Xiao was definitely a friend of Gu Qianqiu, but when he knew the truth at this time, he was immediately overjoyed, and after he was expelled from the Heavenly Dao, he was eager to find a new backer.

And right now, is this Xiao by no means the ideal backer?

Well?

Seeing Shao Lingfeng kneeling down so decisively, Xiao Ji was a little surprised, and looked at him in surprise at that time: “You betrayed Gu Qianqiu like this and turned to the old man?” ”

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When Chapter6727 asked about this, there was a trace of contempt in Xiao Jian’s eyes.

The last thing he liked in his life was this kind of inflamed and powerful person, and this kid in front of him recognized himself as the sect master so quickly, which was the most unpleasant.

The moment the words fell, Yan Bingyu was also full of disdain.

This man is really shameless.

Seeing that my master was powerful, he decisively betrayed Gu Qianqiu, such an unprincipled villain, it is useless to keep it around.

Call!

Feeling the contempt of Xiao Jie's master and apprentice, Shao Lingfeng suddenly sweated profusely, and then took a deep breath and tried to explain: "Senior misunderstood, I am not betraying Gu Qianqiu.

Speaking, Shao Lingfeng's face showed a bit of embarrassment: "It's not a secret, I was just expelled from the Heavenly Dao by Gu Qianqiu a day ago." Thinking of the scene at that time, Shao Lingfeng was holding the fire and sad and indignant.

"Oh? Is it?"

Hearing this, Xiao Ji was stunned, and suddenly became interested: "You were expelled from the Heavenly Dao?"

As soon as the words fell, Yan Bingyu couldn't help but say: "If you can be expelled from the Heavenly Dao, obviously your character is not very useful." When he spoke, Yan Bingyu's delicate face still couldn't hide the contempt.

Belch.....

At this moment, Shao Lingfeng smiled awkwardly, and said with a helpless expression: "The girl misunderstood me, I didn't do anything unfavorable to leaving the Heavenly Dao." "

The thing is this, that Gu Qianqiu recently worshipped with a jianghu gangster, and that person was called Yue Feng.... A few days ago, Yue Feng killed the Deer Altar Master of the Qingyun City Branch.... In order to avenge the Lord of the Deer Altar, I arrested Yue Feng. "

However, at the critical moment, Gu Qianqiu appeared, he favored Na Yue Feng, and counted all the faults on my head..."

In the next few minutes, Shao Lingfeng explained the situation in detail, of course, he did not state the facts, but reversed black and white, deliberately saying that Gu Qianqiu was a selfish villain.

At the end, Shao Lingfeng looked deferential: "What I said is true, I hope the sect master will see it."

When the words fell, Shao Lingfeng secretly noticed the change in Xiao Jian's expression, and he was also inexplicably apprehensive in his heart. Speaking of which, Shao Lingfeng is also a smart person, he knows that Xiao Ji is now in a hurry, if he can help him seize the position of the sect master, he will become a great hero.

At that time, Xiao will definitely not be disadvantaged.

And now, it depends on whether Xiao will accept it or not.

That's so...

At this moment, after Xiao Ji learned of the situation, he suddenly nodded.

"Yue Feng..."

And when Yan Bingyu heard Yue Feng's name, his delicate face couldn't hide his shame: "Yue Feng... It's this shameless bastard again, it's really a group of people with kinds, and Gu Qianqiu was able to worship such a despicable person. It can be seen that people are not very good. "

Before, on Yunxi Mountain, Yan Bingyu was teased by Yue Feng, and in her heart, this humiliation will never be forgotten for the rest of her life.

"Yes, yes!

Shao Lingfeng quickly nodded flatteringly: "The girl is so right, Gu Qianqiu is a hypocrite, one set on the surface and one set behind the back."

Speaking, Shao Lingfeng continued with a fake pity: "I was really blind at the beginning, and I actually followed him. When he spoke, Shao Lingfeng was very excited.

Originally, Shao Lingfeng was very apprehensive, but at this time, he found that Yan Bingyu and Yue Feng had a grudge, and he was naturally happy.

The enemy of an enemy is a friend, and this is an eternal truth.

Well!

At this time, Xiao Ji nodded at Shao Lingfeng and said, "In that case, from now on, you can follow the old man, as long as you are willing to help the old man seize the position of the sect master, the old man will not treat you badly." "

At this time, Xiao Jie no longer doubts Shao Lingfeng's identity, after all, all his skills have been abolished, and the entire Tianxin Continent can abolish people's martial arts without hurting people, except for Gu Qianqiu, it is difficult to find a second person.

After being abolished, he must be jealous of Gu Qianqiu in his heart.

And such a person is exactly what he urgently needs now.

"Thank you, Sect Master!

Shao Lingfeng was waiting for this sentence, and he was overjoyed at that time, and hurriedly bowed to Xiao Ji a few times: "Sect Master don't worry, I will do my best to help the sect master deal with Gu Qianqiu and let him never turn over." "

## The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 6728

When Chapter

6728 said the last sentence, Shao Lingfeng's eyes were full of dead ruthlessness and resentment.

Gu Qianqiu, you abolished my exercises and ruined everything about me.

I will also call you doomed....

At this time, Shao Lingfeng and Xiao Jie's master and disciple did not know that Gu Qianqiu had been hit hard, and life and death were at stake at this time, and his life was hanging by a thread.

Well!

Shao Lingfeng's attitude made Xiao Ji very satisfied, and he immediately nodded and said approvingly: "Good, very good."

Speaking, Xiao Ji took out a pill from his body and handed it to Shao Lingfeng: "This 'Returning Spirit Pill', you take it later, it will be of great benefit to you to re-cultivate." "

Re-cultivate?

At this moment, Shao Lingfeng's heart trembled, took the pill, and asked in a trembling tone: "Really?" In

his cognition, once the exercises are abolished, they become wasted, and it is impossible to practice in the future, moreover, the Huiling Pill given by Xiao Ji is also the first time he has heard of it.

Seeing his fussy look, Xiao Ji smiled faintly and did not respond.

"Of course!

At this time, Yan Bingyu said with a proud face: "Don't you look at who my master is?" In the eyes of others, you are now a waste, but for my master, it is completely easy for you to re-cultivate.

"This time the elixir is the elixir refined by my master, and there is only one in the entire rivers and lakes. "

Haha... That's great.

Hearing Yan Bingyu's words, Shao Lingfeng was overjoyed, and his words trembled at that time: "I can still cultivate, I can still cultivate, haha..."

Laughing, Shao Lingfeng knelt down at Xiao Ji again, his face full of adoration and gratitude: "Thank you Sect Master, thank you Sect Master for your grace in rebuilding." "

Phew!

Xiao Ji breathed a sigh of relief, waved his hand, and said with a relaxed face: "Get up, no need to be polite, as long as you work diligently for me with logistics, the benefits will be more." "

Yes, yes..." Shao Lingfeng nodded repeatedly, and then couldn't wait to swallow the pill.

Airplanes....

After taking the pill, Shao Lingfeng suddenly felt a pure power spreading in his body, warm all over, indescribably comfortable.

At this time, Yan Bingyu looked at Shao Lingfeng and said, "You just said that you were an elite of the Heavenly Dao before, so you know a lot about the current situation of the Heavenly Dao?"

"Yes!

Shao Lingfeng was a smart person, and quickly nodded and said, "Now that Gu Qianqiu is still in the altar of Qingyun City, I am also very familiar with the environment there. "

Great!

Hearing this, Yan Bingyu was very happy, and immediately clapped his hands, and said to Xiao Jian: "Master, let's take a short rest here, and when you have completely recovered your strength, let's go back to Gu Qianqiu to settle accounts." Yan

Bingyu was very excited at this time, and with Shao Lingfeng's help this time, he would definitely get twice the result with half the effort.

Well!

Xiao Ji nodded, his face seemed calm, and he couldn't wait in his heart.

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On the other side, Qingyun City, is separated from the Heavenly Dao Altar.

At this time, it was just dawn, and Yue Feng carried Gu Qianqiu, who was covered in blood, and Feixue hurried back to the courtyard of the altar.

Crash!

As soon as the three of them entered the courtyard, many elite disciples surrounded them, and when they saw Gu Qianqiu's situation, they were shocked one by one.

"Sect Master?"

"What's going on?" What happened to the sect master?

In the face of everyone's inquiries, Feixue couldn't hide the grief in her heart, and said fiercely: "It's that red flower mother-in-law, she took advantage of the sect master to heal her injuries in the cold pool, led the killer to raid, the sect master was defeated, and said that she was seriously injured."

As she spoke, Feixue was devastated, and tears flowed again.

Wow!

Hearing this, the disciples present were in an uproar and extremely angry.

"Mad, it's this old demon again. "

This red flower mother-in-law is really abominable..." "The sect master doesn't care about her, but he doesn't disperse..."

The disciples said with their mouths agape, and they were about to gather around to check on Gu Qianqiu's situation, Yue Feng said slowly:

"Your sect master's current situation is very dangerous, so you have your last breath left."

"I'm taking him into the room for treatment now, and you guys are on guard around and must not come in rashly and disturb."

When he said this, Yue Feng looked solemn.

"Yes! When

the words fell, all the disciples nodded one after another and quickly stepped aside. You know, Yue Feng is the sect master's sworn brother, and he has a special status in the Heavenly Dao, so he has to be polite.



## The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 6729

Chapter 6729 Yue Feng stopped talking nonsense and quickly entered the backyard with Gu Qianqiu on his back.

Feixue wiped her tears and hurried to follow.

Soon, entering the backyard secret room, Yue Feng put Gu Qianqiu down and quickly wrapped the wound on his body.

“Quick!

Wrapping the wound, Yue Feng took a deep breath and ordered Feixue: “Bring in all the elixir materials collected in the altar, in addition, prepare some silver needles, quick!”

Feixue

nodded and hurried out to prepare.

After a while, Feixue took the elixir materials in, Yue Feng looked at it, and nodded with satisfaction, there are still many materials for this altar, there are dozens of them.

“Alright!

In the next second, Yue Feng said slowly: “I will start refining the ‘Soul Fixing Pill’ now, you will guard the door, don’t let people come in and disturb.” “The tone is gentle, but unquestionable.

The Soul Fixing Pill is not recorded in the “Wuji Pill Technique”, but a kind of pill that Shennong taught to Yue Feng, as the name suggests, this pill can stabilize the soul and have the effect of bringing the dead back to life.

Well!

Feixue answered and stood guard at the door.

Yue Feng stopped talking nonsense, picked up the porcelain jar on the side of the secret room, first cleaned it with fire, and then sorted the materials, every step was meticulous.

Seeing this scene, Feixue was secretly shocked in her heart.

Can you refine elixir without using a furnace? What an eye-opener.

However, what she didn’t know was that Yue Feng seemed calm at this time, but her heart was nervous, you know, after learning the Soul Fixing Pill with Shennong, she had never refined it.

You know, this pill is related to Gu Qianqiu's life, and Yue Feng's heart is naturally extremely nervous.

Boom....

After a while, the porcelain jar made a dull sound, and then Yue Feng took out the pill and gave it to Gu Qianqiu.

At this moment, Feixue watched closely, and the atmosphere did not dare to come out.

Yue Feng also took a deep breath, staring closely at the change in Gu Qianqiu's face, only felt that a heart mentioned his throat and eyes, the first time he refined the Soul Fixing Pill, it must have an effect.

A few seconds later, I saw Gu Qianqiu's face slowly turning from miserable white to ruddy.

Well, it works....

Seeing this situation, Yue Feng secretly breathed a sigh of relief, and the heart that had been hanging finally landed on the ground. Because at that time, Shennong said that the first significant manifestation of a patient taking the Soul Fixing Pill was a ruddy face.

It can be seen that the Soul Fixing Pill he refined was successful.

"Yue Feng! Seeing

this situation, Feixue was also inexplicably excited, biting her lip at that time and asking carefully: "Is this a success?" "

Hmm! Yue Feng nodded.

That's great..

Hearing the answer, Feixue was very excited: "That... Is the sect master saved?"

This time Yue Feng did not answer, but stared closely at the change in Gu Qianqiu's face. At the same time, he picked up the silver needle next to him, ready to strike at any time.

At this time, the Soul Fixing Pill had not yet completely spread in Gu Qianqiu, and Yue Feng needed to seal several large points around his heart pulse with silver needles at the moment when the medicinal power was completely spread, so as to achieve the purpose of continuing his life.

Seeing that he didn't speak, Feixue didn't ask much, standing there watching nervously, his palms sweating.

"Master's face..."

A few seconds later, Feixue couldn't help but exclaim, and saw Gu Qianqiu's face, which had become as red as blood at this time, which was very frightening.

It's time.

Seeing this, Yue Feng signaled her not to make a fuss, and then pinched the silver needle, ready to seal Gu Qianqiu's acupuncture passage.

"Slow down, stop!"

However, at this moment, there was a loud shout outside the door, and then an old man with gray hair walked in quickly, shouting at Yue Feng to stop: "What do you do?" No nonsense. "

The old man looks seventy or eighty years old, with a fairy wind Dao bone and a good aura.

It was Li Muchen, the head of the four elders of the Heavenly Dao, known as the 'Medical Immortal'.

Li Muchen is an old-timer in the Heavenly Dao, counting the ancient Qianqiu, he has assisted three generations of sect masters, his medical skills are superb, his temperament is free, and he likes to travel the world the most, unless something big happens in the Heavenly Dao, he will come back to help.

Half an hour ago, Li Muchen passed through Qingyun City and learned that Gu Qianqiu was seriously injured, so he immediately rushed over without a moment's hesitation.

## The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 6730

Chapter 6730 Just entering the small courtyard, Li Muchen was shocked when he saw Yue Feng pick up the silver needle.

You know, no matter how much Tianxin Continent is, there is no acupuncture treatment skill, so in Li Muchen's view, Yue Feng is not treating Gu Qianqiu, but committing murder.

"Who are you?" Dare to be unfavorable to the sect master?

At this time, Li Muchen shouted, then waved a palm and hit Yue Feng.

Airplanes!

Li Muchen is close to the ninth product, in the Heavenly Dao, the strength is second only to Gu Qianqiu, this palm urged the eight successful forces, the power is very amazing, just saw the palm power over, the tone of the entire room was extremely distorted.

“Elder Li, don’t...”

At this moment, Feixue’s face changed, and she couldn’t help but exclaim, and then she wanted to stop it, but it was too late.

Crouch! Who is this old man?

Seeing Li Muchen’s palm coming, Yue Feng was taken aback, and there was no time to dodge at that time, so he had to meet it with a palm.

Boom!

In the next second, the palms of the two collided, erupting with a huge shock, and then, Yue Feng and Li Muchen were shocked back almost at the same time.

After stabilizing his figure, Yue Feng was very depressed.

Fortunately, he has the Fa Ye Red Lotus Protective Body, otherwise, the palm just now, I am afraid that he has been seriously injured, this old man seems to be old, but his strength is very strong.

Well?

And Li Muchen was also taken aback, his eyes stared at Yue Feng, unable to hide the shock and complexity.

This kid seems to be ordinary, but he is a hidden master, the palm just now, but it contains his eight-layer skill, but he has nothing to do?

Shocked in his heart, Li Muchen saw the flying snow next to him, and immediately frowned: “Feixue, what’s going on with you?” Someone wants to hurt the sect master, but you don’t stop it. The

words were full of reproach.

Belch!

Hearing this, Feixue couldn’t help but laugh, and quickly explained: “Elder Li, this is not an outsider, his name is Yue Feng, he is the sworn brother of the sect master, and after the sect master was seriously injured, he also brought the sect master back.

Speaking, Feixue pointed to the silver needle in Yue Feng's hand: "He is now treating the sect master. "

Treatment?

Hearing these words, Li Muchen calmed down, his eyes burning as he looked at the silver needle in Yue Feng's hand, and his eyebrows were full of doubts: "Can you save people with silver needles?" "

Good!

Yue Feng smiled slightly and explained, "Sealing the acupuncture passage with silver needles can save the life of the ancient sect master."

Hearing this, Li Muchen was even more surprised, this is the first time he has heard of this means of saving people.

Muttering in his heart, Li Muchen still had to ask, when he saw the trauma in Gu Qianqiu's heart, he was suddenly shocked: "This... This..." said, he hurriedly gave Gu Qianqiu his pulse.

In the next second, Li Muchen was completely unable to calm down, because he clearly felt that Gu Qianqiu's heart pulse was completely penetrated, and if he was someone else, it was estimated that he would have died a long time ago, but at this time he still had a breath.

Even so, Gu Qianqiu's situation at this time was very unstable, not only his face was as red as blood, but his breath was sometimes strong and weak.

Call!

At this time, Yue Feng didn't have time to explain more: "Senior let me apply the needle first, and then explain later." "Now is the moment of truth, it's too late.

Whoops....

When the last word fell, Yue Feng shot out like electricity, and several silver needles quickly pierced several acupuncture channels around Gu Qianqiu's heart vein. After doing this, Yue Feng exhaled deeply and wiped the sweat from his forehead.

Sealed the acupuncture path, the eldest brother's life, even if it is temporarily saved.

Yue Feng made a quick move, Li Muchen and Feixue only felt dazzled, and when they reacted, they were pleasantly surprised to see that Gu Qianqiu's face returned to normal.

In the next second, Li Muchen gave Gu Qianqiu the pulse again, and was pleasantly surprised to find that the originally chaotic aura had also become stable at this time.

This.....

For a while, Li Muchen stared at Yue Feng, his eyes full of incredulity.

Really let him do it, this silver needle has such an artifact effect, it is simply amazing.

“Little brother!

Shocked, Li Muchen couldn't help but speak: “What is this silver needle piercing point?” Can you explain the old man's confusion. “He was once a medical immortal on the rivers and lakes, and he was very obsessed with medical skills, and at this time, he was very curious to see Yue Feng using silver needles to rejuvenate.