

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 6731

Chapter 6731

Phew!

Hearing the inquiry, Yue Feng breathed a sigh of relief and said with a smile: “The method I used just now is called the Ghost Pulse Eight Needles, which is to protect the spirit of the ancient sect master from leaking out, so as to achieve the purpose of saving life.

When he said this, Yue Feng looked humble.

Ghost pulse eight needles?

At this moment, Li Muchen’s eyes flickered, and his heart was also secretly shocked.

This stitching method is really wonderful.

At this time, Li Muchen clearly felt that Gu Qianqiu, who was lying there, although he was in danger, was in a much better state than just now, and he was immediately very amazed in his heart.

At the same time, I also have some doubts in my heart.

I have practiced medicine for decades, and I have traveled all over the Tianxin Continent, but this method of silver needle piercing is the first time I have seen it.

“Little brother!”

A few seconds later, Li Muchen’s attitude was much more polite, and at the same time, he couldn’t help but be curious: “Dare to ask you which master learned this ghost pulse eight needles from?” While asking, his eyes were full of urgency.

At this time, Li Muchen still didn’t know that the silver needle puncture technique used by Yue Feng came from the Kyushu Continent and did not belong here at all.

“Elder Li, in fact, he is...”

Feixue knew the origin of Yue Feng, and couldn’t help but speak at this time, but just halfway through speaking, he was stopped by Yue Feng shaking his head. Being from another world is too shocking, so don’t let too many people know.

Feixue is a smart woman, and when she saw Yue Feng’s eyes, she immediately understood and quickly stopped.

this...

At this time, Yue Feng scratched his head, groaned, and responded to Li Muchen: "Speaking of which, this ghost vein eight needles was taught by him when I traveled to the rivers and lakes a few years ago, when I met a senior master of the Xianyu Gate.

The real situation cannot be said, only a reason can be made up.

And this Tianxin Continent, the most mysterious sect, is the Xian Yu Gate that has disappeared for thousands of years, after all, among the Xian Yu Gate, there are all strong people like immortals, which is easier to convince.

What? Xianyumen?

Hearing this answer, Li Muchen was taken aback.

If the sub-needle method came from the Immortal Feather Gate, it would not be unusual, after all, it was the first sect that would be on the front thousands of years ago, and there were many inscrutable divine techniques.

Just...

Shocked, Li Muchen couldn't help but say: "However, the Xianyu Gate has not fallen for a thousand years..."

Without waiting for him to finish, Yue Feng smiled and said, "The Xianyu Gate has declined, but there were still many people who survived back then, hidden in the world..."

"So it is!" Li Muchen nodded, convinced of it.

Phew!

In the next second, Li Muchen looked at the unconscious Gu Qianqiu and couldn't hide his worry: "But then again, this method can save the life of the sect master, but it is very difficult for him to wake up."

Yue Feng nodded and said, "Yes, my stitching method can only keep Big Brother Gu from dying, but if he wakes up, it is absolutely impossible, so he also needs some heaven and earth treasures that can bring the dead back to life."

Hearing this, Li Muchen nodded thoughtfully and said, "Little brother is right, unless it is a treasure that comes back to life, the sect master is afraid that it will be difficult to wake up."

When he said this, Li Muchen's tone was very polite, and he also sincerely praised and admired Yue Feng in his heart.

You know, Gu Qianqiu's current state, even if Li Muchen personally came out, it would be difficult to save his life, but Yue Feng easily did it with silver needles.

How can such a magical technique not be admired?

"Alright!"

At this time, Li Muchen made up his mind and arched his hand at Yue Feng: "The matter of finding heaven and earth treasures will be left to me, and trouble the little brother to take good care of the sect master."

Speaking of which, Li Muchen really wanted to ask in depth about the secret of the eight needles of the ghost vein, but now Gu Qianqiu's life was important, so he could only hold back.

Great!

Yue Feng was worried about the matter of heaven and earth treasures, and when he heard Li Muchen say this, he was immediately overjoyed, and immediately hugged his fist and saluted Li Muchen back: "Then trouble Elder Li, don't worry, I will definitely take good care of Brother Gu."

Hmm!

Seeing him say this, Li Muchen completely relaxed his heart and immediately said goodbye to Yue Feng and Feixue.

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Chapter 6732

Phew!

Watching Li Muchen leave, Yue Feng took a deep breath and couldn't help muttering in his heart.

It would be good if the little emperor recaptured the imperial capital, there must be heavenly treasures in the imperial capital palace, but unfortunately, now the imperial capital is still occupied by Ji Beiye.

"Yue Feng!"

Just when Yue Feng was secretly pondering, Feixue couldn't help but say softly: "Next, what should we do?"

While speaking, Feixue couldn't help but look at Gu Qianqiu, who was deeply unconscious, and her delicate face couldn't hide her worry.

"You take care of the sect master first." Yue Feng thought for a while and said slowly: "Remember, before Big Brother Gu wakes up, you must not let people come in and disturb, I need to return to the palace."

It has been out for so long, and I haven't given news to the Little Emperor and Shaoyang King, and it is estimated that they are in a hurry now.

Hmm!

Hearing the order, Feixue nodded.

Yue Feng explained a few more words and was about to leave, but at this time, Feixue suddenly trembled, his legs were soft, and he almost fell to the ground.

What's going on?

At this moment, Feixue subconsciously covered his forehead, secretly surprised in his heart.

It was fine just now, why all of a sudden, a little dizzy?

At this time, the flying snow clearly felt that the brain was dizzy, top-heavy, and the whole body was also soft, so that he could not exert a little strength.

This is clearly a sign of poisoning.

What's the situation?

At this moment, Yue Feng's eyes were quick, and he grabbed Feixue's waist, and couldn't help but ask, "What's wrong with you?" While speaking, he paid attention to Feixue's face, and saw that her face was extremely white, without the slightest blood.

And between the eyebrows, there is a faint green line...

"I..."

Feixue's red lips lightly opened, and she said weakly: "I don't know what's going on, but suddenly my head is very dizzy, and I don't have the strength to do so."

Saying that, Feixue saw Yue Feng's hand still holding herself, and she was immediately shy: "You... You help me sit down first..."

uh...

Hearing this, Yue Feng was suddenly a little embarrassed, and immediately helped her to the chair next to her.

After sitting down, Yue Feng hurriedly gave Feixue a pulse, and his face became solemn.

Yes, Yue Feng clearly sensed that Feixue was indeed poisoned, and this poison was very hidden, so it had not been found before.

Aware of this, Yue Feng couldn't help but ask, "You're poisoned, what's going on?"

Phew....

Feixue breathed a sigh of relief, her brain began to recall, and soon thought of something, and whispered: "Spider, it must be the spider before."

When he said this, Feixue couldn't hide the shame on his face.

Before Gu Qianqiu led away the enemy, and that Lingluo, before leaving, deliberately put a flower spider on himself.... The poisonous spider is scary to look at, and he must have been poisoned by the spider...

Which spider?

Yue Feng was stunned, and then thought that when he rushed back, Feixue had a colorful poisonous spider lying on his body, but he shot the spider to death at that time.

At this time, Feixue calmed down, glanced at Yue Feng, quickly lowered his head, and said softly: "I... Am I going to die too...."

silly girl....

Hearing this, Yue Feng was distressed and funny: "It's just a spider's poison, how can it die?"

When he said this, Yue Feng couldn't help but feel a little emotional.

Looking at this situation, she was bitten by a poisonous spider before she rushed back. It's just that after being bitten at that time, she didn't have a special reaction for the time being, so she didn't care.

It wasn't until just now that the poison began to attack....

Hearing Yue Feng's safety, Feixue was relieved, but at this time, as the poison spread, she became more and more uncomfortable.

"So hot.... It's so cold...."

Soon, Feixue's brain was groggy, and she only felt that her body was hot and cold, and the taste was not at all what ordinary people could bear, and she immediately let out a painful snort.

Phew!

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng took a deep breath, hesitated in his heart and said: "It's not a way for you to hold on like this, come, let me check it and see where the poisonous spider bit you at that time."

Saying that, Yue Feng was about to untie Feixue's long skirt.

It's not that Yue Feng is not serious, but it must be done, because of the situation of flying snow, you must find the place where you are bitten, and then use the internal force to force it out.

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Chapter 6733

If you can't find the place to bite, it will be very troublesome.

"You... Don't...."

Seeing Yue Feng's movements, Feixue suddenly sobered up, and her delicate face was red: "Don't be like this, I... I used my own strength to force poison..." When she said this, Feixue was so shy that she didn't dare to look at Yue Feng at all.

This situation is really humiliating.

Alas!

Seeing Feixue's resolute attitude, Yue Feng sighed secretly and nodded: "Well, then you use your own power to force the poison out, and I will protect the law for you."

He said, and stayed quietly aside.

“Good!” Feixue replied weakly, and then sat cross-kneeled, silently urging the power, trying to force out the poison.

For a time, the whole room was silent, and a needle could be heard clearly.

“Hmm!”

However, the state of Feixue was too bad, the poison had spread throughout the body, and it was impossible to concentrate, and in less than a few seconds, the detoxification failed, and when the coquettish body suddenly trembled, it fell to the ground.

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng hurriedly shouted: “Flying snow...”

Shouting, as soon as Yue Feng picked up Feixue, he saw that her eyes were closed and she had passed out.

forget it, you can only offend.

Faced with this situation, Yue Feng did not hesitate for a moment, and immediately tore Feixue’s skirt to shreds.....

Whoosh!

With a crisp, flying snow charming curve, perfectly presented.

I have to say that this flying snow figure is really superb.

Although Yue Feng didn’t have the heart to appreciate this, he was stunned when he saw the scene in front of him, and couldn’t help but admire in his heart.

Phew!

A few seconds later, Yue Feng took a deep breath, tried to calm himself, and then checked it, and sure enough, he saw a dark green wound on Feixue’s waist.

It was the poisonous spider that bit it.

“This silly woman didn’t even know she was bitten.” Yue Feng muttered, hurriedly activated the power of the Yuan God, and put his hands on Feixue to help her drive away the poison...

“poof...”

A few minutes later, the poison was successfully expelled, Feixue’s body trembled, a mouthful of black blood spurted out, and the whole person slowly woke up.

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng couldn't help but show a smile: "Awake? You don't have to worry, the poison has been successfully dispelled.

Hmm!

Hearing this, Feixue subconsciously responded.

In the next second, when Feixue saw his appearance, he suddenly sobered up, and said in shock and shame: "You... What did you do to me just now?"

When she spoke, Feixue's face turned red, and she couldn't wait to find a crack to drill into.

Feixue clearly saw that her long skirt was torn off, revealing her slender waist..... She followed Gu Qianqiu to cultivate when she was a child, ice clear and jade, when had she ever been so intimate with a man?

Just shy, Feixue couldn't hate Yue Feng in her heart.

uh....

At this moment, Yue Feng scratched his head and said, "I.... I see that you just passed out, so I made up my own mind..... But don't get me wrong, I'm just doing this to save you, there's nothing wrong with it.

When he said this, Yue Feng was sweating profusely, and he looked indescribably funny.

poof....

Seeing Yue Feng's appearance, Feixue couldn't help but laugh all of a sudden, and said with a red face: "Well, since you are unintentional, then forget it...."

At the end of the day, the sound is so small that you can't hear it if you don't listen carefully. There was no half blame in her heart, because she could see that Yue Feng was not lying.... He just wanted to save his life just now and didn't do anything else.

More importantly, Yue Feng also saved Master's life, how could he blame him?

Phew!

Seeing that Feixue is so reasonable, Yue Feng is light and comfortable sigh, and then said with a smile: "Okay, you're okay now, I'll turn around, you get the skirt right."

"Hmm!" Feixue replied softly, and her face turned red again.

Immediately, Yue Feng turned around and stopped looking at her.

At this moment, Feixue did not rush to arrange her skirt, but looked at Yue Feng's back in a daze, and was a little fascinated for a while.

This Yue Feng is not only omnipotent, but also acts so brightly, and he doesn't know what kind of woman can be fortunate enough to be his wife...

Thinking of this, Flying Snow couldn't help but feel a little trance.

Oops...

Two seconds later, Feixue reacted and quickly slapped his face, feeling shy. This Yue Feng is the sworn brother of the master, what is he thinking about?

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Chapter 6734

Phew!

Heart said, Feixue took a deep breath to calm herself down, and then prepared to arrange her skirt.

However, at this moment, an anxious shout came from outside: "Sect Master, how is the Sect Master?"

dang!

In the next second, the door was suddenly knocked open, and then a charming figure broke in.

A black tight dress, the sexy curves, perfectly presented, the facial features are exquisite and charming, like a flawless work of art, but there is a bit of cold arrogance between the eyebrows, giving people an inaccessible coldness.

It is the red peony.

Although Hong Peony was not a disciple of Gu Qianqiu, because of his shrewdness and ability, he was deeply trusted by Gu Qianqiu, and was previously sent to the imperial capital to assassinate Ji Beiye, and after the failure, he returned to the main altar to recuperate for a period of time.

Half a day ago, as soon as the red peony left the main altar, he learned the news that Gu Qianqiu had been severely damaged, and he was anxious at that time and rushed over as soon as possible.

“you...”

Suddenly someone broke in, Feixue was ashamed and angry, I wanted to scold a few words, but after seeing that it was a red peony, I suddenly trembled, and on my delicate face, I couldn't say how embarrassed: “Why are you?”

Red Peony took a deep breath and responded, “I'll take a look at the sect master....”

oh!

Halfway through the words, when I saw the appearance of flying snow, I was immediately stunned, and my delicate face was also extremely complicated.

In the next second, Red Peony looked at Yue Feng next to him again, and was suddenly embarrassed.

This flying snow dress is messy, and it has been torn through such a big gap, is it... Both of them.... Just doing the male and female things here? You know, half a month ago, Feixue and Yue Feng were caught by the red flower mother-in-law, and finally broke into relatives, which has been spread throughout the Heavenly Dao, and the red peony is naturally clear.

At this time, the situation in front of him had to make Red Peony think more.

“You guys!”

Finally, the red peony reacted, and her delicate face instantly blushed incomparably, and she couldn't help but say, “You guys just now...”

“Red peony, don't get me wrong!”

Without waiting for Red Peony to finish speaking, Feixue's face turned red and quickly explained: “Things are not what you think, nothing happened between us just now.”

“Yes, yes...” Yue Feng was also embarrassed, and then explained: “Feixue was poisoned before, just now the poison passed out, the situation is very serious, so, I will help her detoxify...”

detoxification?

Hearing this, Hong Peony was stunned, and he didn't believe it at all: “Okay, don't explain.” “Do you need to tear your skirt apart to get rid of poison?”

At this time, in Hong Peony's heart, he thought that the two were embarrassed, so he refused to admit it.

Recognizing this, Red Peony looked at Yue Feng with burning eyes: "Yue Feng, I don't know what means you used to trick Feixue into getting hands and let her help you speak, but I warn you, since the two of you are already together, you must treat her well in the future."

"If you let me know that you are not good to Feixue, or dare to abandon her, I will never let you go."

When the last word fell, Red Peony's delicate face was full of seriousness and could not be doubted.

You know, Red Peony and Feixue, when they almost joined the Heavenly Dao, have supported each other for many years, although they are not sisters, but their feelings are better than their sisters.

At this time, in Hong Peony's heart, he decided that Yue Feng had deceived Feixue with sweet words, so he was very unhappy in his heart, but the matter had already happened, and there was no room for redemption, so he could only say ruthlessly and force Yue Feng to be good to Feixue.

I'll go...

At this moment, Yue Feng was helpless.

Is this red peony brain a tendon? Just now it was explained, it was to drive away poison, why didn't she believe it?

"Red peony!"

At this time, Feixue was also crying and laughing, and was anxious to cry: "The two of us are really not...."

boom!

Just halfway through the words, I heard a roar outside, and the wall of the courtyard was slammed down by a strong force, and the dust was everywhere in a flash.

What's the case?

Hearing the movement, Yue Feng, Feixue, and the three of them were all taken aback and looked towards the courtyard outside.

Whoosh...

At the same time, many disciples also arrived.

“What’s the situation?”

“What happened?”

“Damn, the one who is not afraid of death, dares to trespass on the altar...”

All the disciples were furious, and they all looked towards the dust, but the smoke was thick, and they couldn’t see anything clearly.

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Chapter 6735:

Haha!”

Just when everyone was in shock, a loud laugh came from the smoke, and then a figure swaggered out.

With an evil smile on his face, he looks like a villain.

It was Shao Lingfeng.

Phew!

Seeing Shao Lingfeng, whether it was Yue Feng, Feixue, or the disciples present, they were all furious.

“Is he? He even had a face back.

“He has been expelled from the Heavenly Dao, what is he doing now?”

“Not a small amount of courage, dare to destroy the courtyard wall of our altar.”

Everyone you a sentence, I a sentence, Shao Lingfeng did not pay attention to it at all, but looked around proudly and laughed: “Everyone, I didn’t expect that my Shao Lingfeng would come back.”

Whoosh!

Seeing him so arrogant, the disciples present were in an uproar and rebuked one after another.

“Shao Linfeng, what are you doing back?”

“You are no longer our departing person.”

In the midst of everyone's scolding, Hong Peony's delicate face was full of coldness, and he quickly walked out of the room, glaring at Shao Lingfeng and saying, "Shao Lingfeng, he has been expelled from the Heavenly Dao, and now he dares to come back to stir up trouble?" Have you ever thought about the consequences?

The sound is not loud, but it is full of aura.

Before Shao Lingfeng was expelled from the Heavenly Dao by Gu Qianqiu, Red Peony quickly learned the situation at the main altar.

Huh?

At this moment, Shao Lingfeng was stunned when he saw the red peony, and then reacted and sneered: "The consequences? Of course I know the consequences. However, whether I am away from the Heavenly Dao, Gu Qianqiu said that it is no longer counted.

When he said this, Shao Lingfeng looked arrogant.

In the past, he had ten guts, and he did not dare to call Gu Qianqiu famous, but now that he has a strong backer, he is already fearless.

"Presumptuous!"

Seeing him so arrogant, Red Peony couldn't help it at all, and screamed on the spot: "I see that you really don't know whether to live or die." She has never had a good impression of Shao Lingfeng, and seeing him arrogant and arrogant at this time, she naturally couldn't help it.

"Haha..." Feeling the anger of the red peony, Shao Lingfeng did not panic at all, but looked up to the sky and laughed: "In my opinion, it is you who don't know whether you are alive or dead."

"Gu Qianqiu is selfish, what qualifications does he have to be a suzerain?"

When he said this, Shao Lingfeng looked crazy.

"You look for death!"

At this moment, the red peony couldn't help it completely, and at that time, she screamed, tapped the ground on her tiptoes, flew up, and pulled out her long sword and quickly stabbed towards Shao Lingfeng's heart.

knock!

Although Shao Lingfeng had a hard mouth, when he saw the red peony make a decisive move, he was still a little flustered at this time, and couldn't help but swallow his saliva.

Although he took the pill and was able to re-cultivate, he was not the opponent of Red Peony at this time.

“Zong, patriarch...”

Seeing the long sword getting closer and closer, Shao Lingfeng was shocked, and couldn't help but shout behind him: “Sect Master help.”

suzerain?

Hearing this shout, both the red peony and the surrounding disciples frowned secretly.

Whoosh!

As soon as the voice fell, I heard a sound of breaking the sky in the smoke and dust behind, and then a rapid flight to Mars was hitting the long sword in the hand of the red peony.

What a stone!

In an instant, the stone hit the long sword, only a vibration was heard, and the red peony only felt a strong force coming, and the long sword suddenly flew out of his hand.

At the same time, the whole person of the red peony was also shocked back by the volley, and after landing on the ground, he stumbled back more than a dozen steps before he barely stabilized his figure, his face was red at that time, and his body was also churning with qi and blood.

After stabilizing the figure, Red Peony's delicate face was full of astonishment and tightness. Staring behind Shao Lingfeng.

What a strong strength, who is the other party?

At the same time, the surrounding disciples were also shocked.

In the room, Yue Feng and Feixue looked at each other, and they both had a bad feeling in their hearts. There are almost very few people who can use stones to knock down the red peony long sword, and there are almost very few people in the entire rivers and lakes with such strength.

Could it be.....

rustle...

Just when Yue Feng and Feixue were secretly thinking, footsteps were heard in the smoke and dust again, and then, two figures slowly walked out and appeared in everyone's sight.

an old man and a woman.

The old man was wearing a black robe, surrounded by a terrifying aura, and the woman had a graceful figure and charming facial features.

It is Xiao Jie and Yan Bingyu.