

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 411-415

Chapter 411 In

today's arena, you can't let Yue Feng go up. In case he is killed, who will give him a small return pill...

Ji Yun bit her lip, took out a bottle of water, and handed it over: "Yue Feng, you, do you drink water? .."

"Don't drink, press your legs." Yue Feng said casually.

Ah?

A red glow flashed across Ji Yun's face. My own students are all here, why would I be so embarrassed to press him? .

"Wait, I'll go back to the office later, okay?" Ji Yun asked tentatively.

"Okay." Yue Feng nodded and continued to look at the ring.

At this moment, a disciple of Xiaoyao Sect not far away quickly walked onto the ring, clasped his fists at Chen San, and said loudly, "Xiaoyao Sect Ding Feng, come to ask for advice."

"Wu Duan Wu Shi?" Chen San, his pupils contracted, smiled slightly, and raised his hand: "Please."

Ding Feng didn't talk nonsense, his figure flashed, and a palm directly hit Chen San! It's just this palm, it's soft, it doesn't seem to have any strength at all!

Chen San laughed: "Haha, did you not eat?"

"Oh, this Ding Feng is going to lose, why is this palm soft."

"Yeah..."

At this moment, many people in the audience were shaking his head secretly.

Bang.

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At this moment, the palms of the two people on the stage slammed into each other firmly, that is, at this moment, Chen San, who was still extremely confident, instantly turned pale!

He clearly felt that when his palm touched Ding Feng, his inner strength was madly absorbed by the other party!

In the blink of an eye, the inner strength of the dantian was reduced by a third!

“Sucking Stars Dafa?!”

“Oh my God, this, is this really the ‘Xingxing Dafa’ of the Xiaoyao faction?” The crowd didn’t know anyone, and couldn’t help but exclaimed!

The Star Absorbing Dafa is a strange exercise of the Xiaoyao School. It is not an attack skill, but it can absorb the opponent’s internal strength and use it for itself!

At this moment, Ding Feng on the ring had a sneer on his face, and when Chen San’s internal strength was rapidly weakening, he suddenly kicked him in the stomach.

Chen San howled miserably, rolled several times, and rolled under the ring. He was so weak that he couldn’t even stand up!

“Promise!” Ding Feng cupped his hands and stood in the center of the ring with his hands behind his back, looking around.

He didn’t speak, but the meaning was obvious.

Anyone who wants to compete, come up!

For a time, the people in the stands were secretly swallowing saliva.

Compete with him, nine times out of ten, you will be sucked out of your inner strength and become a waste person. Who dares to enter? !

Seeing that no one dared to come up for a while, Ding Feng smiled and said to Ye Yun: “Principal Ye, do you want to limit the time? If no one comes up for five minutes, even if I win, I can’t let me wait here forever. Right?”

As soon as the voice fell, a strong man stood up and said coldly: “What are you proud of, you haven’t won yet, I’ll ask for advice.” The

voice fell, and the strong man rushed directly, but it took less than ten seconds. , was absorbed by Ding Feng’s internal strength, and fell down on the spot, unconscious.

hiss!

At this time, everyone around showed a look of fear, and several who wanted to play backed away.

This star sucking method is simply invincible.

A full two or three minutes passed, and no one played. Ye Yun is about to announce the result of the competition. At this moment, Yu Mo stood up, and her gentle and domineering voice spread throughout the audience: "I'm here to ask for advice."

"Mo Mo..." Nalan couldn't help but pulled her, her face full of expressions. Worried, she whispered: "This person is very powerful, you..."

Before she could finish, Yu Mo said confidently: "Sister Nalan, don't worry, he is just like that." The

voice fell, and she jumped gently . , like a butterfly, gently landed on the ring.

so beautiful.

As soon as Yu Mo appeared, he immediately attracted the attention of many men.

With long wine red hair, delicate facial features, and perfect body proportions, any man will be unable to extricate himself when he sees it.

It's just that this... this beauty has a terrifying aura about her...

Under the stage, Yue Feng couldn't help showing a smile. This feather ink finally couldn't stand it anymore.

Ding Feng looked at Yu Mo with a smile and said, "Beauty, you are not my opponent, why don't you come and give me a hug, and then go down, I don't want to kill flowers, I..."

"Crack!

", Yu Mo shot very quickly, and slapped him in the face!

With this slap, Yu Mo didn't use any internal strength, so it wasn't a sneak attack.

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Ding Feng's face was flushed, he was beaten in front of so many people, and his heart was full of anger. He used the Star Absorbing Technique and slapped it directly with the palm of his hand!

However, Yu Mo didn't move, letting him slap him on the shoulder.

hiss.

At this moment, Ding Feng couldn't help taking a breath! His star-absorbing technique absorbed a little bit of Yu Mo's internal power, but this little bit made him collapse!

"Okay.. what a strong

cold inner force!" Ding Feng's teeth chattered, he couldn't help but say, his face full of panic! Could it be that this woman is practicing pure yin martial arts? ! At this time, Ding Feng was about to cry without tears.

That's right, the Sutra of the Heart of the Women that Yu Mo cultivated is pure Yin martial arts!

what's going on?

Why is Ding Feng not moving?

At this time, seeing the situation on the stage, many people around were surprised and didn't know why.

At this moment, I saw that a layer of frost gradually appeared on Ding Feng's body, which almost froze his whole body.

Yue Feng secretly praised, this feather ink can do it. He even used his cold inner strength to deal with Ding Feng's star-sucking technique.

At the same time, Ye Yun, who was sitting in front of the ring, nodded again and again. It is really commendable that such a young girl has such deep cold inner strength.

hum.

At this moment, Yu Mo raised his jade hand and slapped Ding Feng's chest!

Ding Ding Ding ...

Ding Feng's face was pale, he took a dozen steps back, and the ice slag on his body fell to the ground. Immediately after a mouthful of blood spit out, he was unconscious!

Whoa!

Everyone gave thumbs up.

It was amazing!

Many boys in the audience focused their attention on Yu Mo's body. They were all excited and admired.

Yu Mo's face was still expressionless, and he said coldly, "Who else dares to come up?"

"I'm coming!" A man in white came up, but just a second after the game started, he was slapped by Yu Mo and fanned out. More than ten meters away!

At this time, all the young people were excited. This beauty is not only beautiful, but also very powerful in martial arts.

All the teenagers are interested and want to go on stage to conquer this beauty.

In the blink of an eye, a total of six or seven men came to the stage to compete as if they had been beaten with blood.

As a result, without exception, they were all easily defeated by Yu Mo!

"Who else, come up." At this time, Yu Mo's expression was proud and indifferent, but what he couldn't tell was excitement.

Eight have been defeated. If no one challenges him, grandpa will be saved.

One minute..two

minutes..in

a blink of an eye, three minutes have passed!

The younger generations of the major sects looked at each other in dismay, and no one dared to take the stage.

Finally, at this moment, a man in black jumped onto the ring.

This man is very handsome, well-proportioned, with a handsome face like a knife, and his steps are light. At first glance, he is not a general person.

Wow..

so handsome.

As soon as he appeared, many girls in the audience couldn't help but let out a low cry, their faces full of nympho, and even a few couldn't help but scream.

"Papapa..." The man applauded softly, walked up to Yu Mo, and said with a smile, "Beauty is really good at it. Even these vulgar people are worthy of fighting against beauty? ."

Hearing this, the faces of those who were mocked by him flushed, but they did not dare to respond.

Because they all clearly felt that the man on the stage had reached the fifth rank of generals! Just one step away, you can reach Wuhou! How old is this man? It's only in his early twenties, isn't this strength too terrifying? !

Yu Mo frowned, and said coldly, "Applicants sign up."

"Wudang, Ye Wentian." The man's voice slowly spread throughout the audience.

"Wow!"

"Ye Wentian?!"

"The so-called Wudang faction, a rare genius in a century, Ye Wentian?!"

At this moment, the entire playground was hotly discussed!

That's right, Ye Wentian, known as the leader of the younger generation of Wudang Sect! At such a young age, he has reached rank five generals! There was a battle between Marquis of Wu, who had already reached Heaven, and they fought for three hundred rounds, and they were not defeated!

Chapter 413

Nalan Xinran in the audience, of course she had heard of Ye Wentian. Let me ask the younger generation in martial arts, who has never heard of this name?

At this time, Nalan Xinran's hands were sweating. A heart hangs up. I don't know if Momo can win.

On the ring, Ye Wentian looked at Yu Mo and continued with a smile: "Speaking of which, I really don't want to give up on such a beautiful beauty. But don't worry, beauty, I know how to pity Xiangxiyu, and it will be easy to strike after a while."

"Then let's start." Yu Mo said coldly.

This person, who looks like a talented person, is not weak, but speaks so frivolously, it is really not serious. Compared to that scumbag Yue Feng, it's not much better.

Ye Wentian smiled, raised his hand towards Yu Mo, and acted smartly: "Ladies come first, beauties go first."

"You're courting death!" Yu Mo said coldly, flicking his wrist and hitting him with one palm. past!

“Oh...beautiful, this move is slow.”

“Tsk tsk, this slap is a little weak.”

Ye Wentian was very powerful, and while fighting, he did not forget to tease Yu Mo.

Yu Mo was shy and angry, and his shots became more and more fierce, but it was of no use at all. Every attack could be perfectly blocked by him.

The two of them fought in the arena, and the audiences under the stage were all shocked!

These two are really amazing, aren't they?

In the blink of an eye, the two sides fought for more than a dozen rounds, but Yu Mo never hurt Ye Wentian! She was shocked and angry, and she was so anxious!

At this point, you can't fail! She is the only relative of her grandfather. If her grandfather is gone, she really can't bear it!

“boom!”

Another move was blocked by Ye Wentian. Yu Mo bit her lip tightly, and with a jade hand, she revealed the weapons on her body, which were a pair of delicate crescent machetes.

“Yeah, the beauty has a weapon?”

Ye Wentian's eyes flashed, and he said with a smile: “Beauty, I have been playing with you for so long, it should be over.” After the

voice fell, Ye Wentian folded his hands together in a tyrannical look. The inner strength swept the audience in an instant! The next moment, he slapped it with one palm, and this palm took all his strength!

Seeing Ye Wentian rushing in, Yu Mo's eyes flashed coldly, and he shouted coldly, “Simple Girl Cut.”

In an instant, he saw the two machetes in Yu Mo's hands, like two shocks, swiftly. He stabbed at Ye Wentian! The speed is astounding!

Is this beauty going to use her real strength?

Seeing this scene, many people in the audience started to discuss.

In their opinion, Yu Mo's chances of winning are still higher. But Yue Feng shook his head secretly, this feather ink was lost.

Since the two fought just now, Ye Wentian clearly didn't use his full strength. The reason why I have been fighting with Yu Mo for so long is that I just want to play with the beauty for a while.

Now that Yu Mo has used his skills, Ye Wentian will definitely not be polite anymore. really.

At this moment, Ye Wentian avoided Yu Mo's machete, and the moment he dodged, his fingers flicked on the machete.

hum!

A metal vibration spread, Yu Mo's hand was unstable, the machete almost flew out, and the delicate body stepped back several steps!

"Beauty, you're going to lose." Ye Wentian said with a smile, then he rushed over quickly, wrapping one hand around Yu Mo's slender waist.

Yu Mo was so anxious that she wanted to dodge subconsciously, but at this time, her internal energy was almost exhausted, so she could only watch Ye Wentian's hand on her waist.

"Let go."

Yu Mo was shy and angry, and gave a cold and tender drink.

Ye Wentian took a deep breath in intoxication: "The beauty is so fragrant, don't worry, but if I take the first place in this arena, I don't mind disposing of this Golden Lion King with you, how about it?"

Ye Wentian felt The beauty in front of her has a strong desire to win.

"Let go of me!"

Chapter 414

Yu Mo's face was extremely ugly, angry, shy, and frustrated.

I thought I could easily win the championship, but I didn't expect that a Ye Wentian would come out halfway.

He is from the Hall of Longevity, and he is from the Wudang faction. How could he dispose of his grandfather with him!

“Let me go!” Yu Mo said angrily.

Until this time, Ye Wentian slowly let go of her. After all, there are more people here, and they have been holding their arms around their slender waists, which is not a good influence.

Yu Mo bit her lip and walked down the ring quickly. When he returned to his seat, Yu Mo’s eyes were red and he could hardly help crying.

Nalan looked very distressed and said softly: “Momo, don’t worry, there must be a way.”

Yu Mo didn’t speak, and tears finally fell unsatisfactorily. The arena is coming to an end soon, what else is there to do?

Ye Wentian on the stage, with a confident smile on his lips, looked around the audience with a free and easy bearing, and said loudly, “Who else would dare to fight with me? If you want to come up and fight with me, give it to you. I’ve listened carefully. The reason why the beautiful woman just left the stage intact was because she was beautiful. But next, whoever dares to take the stage will be killed or disabled in the worst case!”

His voice made many young people tremble. .

Ye Wentian has said this, who would dare to come on stage?

The whole place was silent! In the eyes of all the younger generation, there is fear.

Yue Feng, who was under the stage, took a deep breath at this time.

The teacher’s wife asked herself to steal the scriptures, but this task was difficult to complete. After all, the headmaster Ye Yun, that is the strength of the fifth rank of Marquis, even if he has cultivated the skills of the thief, he has no chance to start.

But there is an opportunity in front of me to get another scripture. As long as Ye Wentian has been defeated and he has the right to dispose of Yu Zongtian, then he will be able to return to Tongtian Island after obtaining the “Tai Xuan Zhen Jing” on his body.

At this moment, Ji Yun next to him sighed softly and said with emotion, “This Ye Wentian is really powerful, not only is he an outstanding talent, but his strength is even more disdainful of the heroes. Today, he is afraid that he will sit firmly in the first place. “

Not necessarily. I haven’t appeared yet.” At this moment, Yue Feng smiled lightly and said disapprovingly.

In fact, this sentence, like talking to himself, is not loud, but the students in the surrounding classes have heard it.

Ha ha ha ha!

There was a burst of laughter, and a few boys laughed, leaning back and forth!

This fool Yue Feng is bragging again.

Hearing the laughter here, half of the people in the playground cast a surprised look here. I don't know what to laugh at.

Yue Feng didn't speak, he was considering whether to play or not.

At this moment, Tang Xin, who was sitting in front, deliberately laughed loudly: "Did you hear, Yue Feng said that Ye Wentian may not win because he hasn't come to power yet, hahaha!" "

Wow!"

Falling down, a burst of ridicule erupted around again.

"Yue Feng, you are not worthy of Ye Wentian to carry shoes, do you know that? Just like you, how dare you go up to challenge?" Tang Xin said while looking at Ye Wentian on the stage with admiration.

He is handsome, and he is the leader of the younger generation of Wudang School. Such a character has made many women become nympho.

Yue Feng laughed and said, "What if I dare to challenge on stage?"

What?

Does this kid really want to go up?

Hahaha, this is in a hurry to be laughed at, and I want to maintain my poor dignity. Hahaha!

Tang Xin looked at Yue Feng with a half-smile, and curled his lips: "What's the use of you being on stage? You'll be kicked out in one round. I'll see you. Don't go up and embarrass us in Class 16."

Hearing this, Yue Feng laughed angrily: "How do you know that I will definitely lose?"

Hahaha!

Is this Yue Feng joking? He means, can he win? Hahaha!

Tang Xin couldn't help laughing: "Yue Feng, why don't we make a bet?"

After speaking, she raised her hand and pointed to the playground not far away: "If you lose, take off your clothes, a piece of Don't stay, run five laps on the playground in front of the whole school's teachers and students."

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Haha, run five laps without wearing one piece? !

As soon as these words fell, the entire class of sixteen students couldn't help it, and laughed out loud!

Yin Zheng couldn't help it, and gave Tang Xin a thumbs up. Haha, this bet is a no-brainer!

Yue Feng shook his head. This eldest cousin of the Great Sage is very beautiful, but she is very cruel. I can think of such a bad idea. Okay, you're betting that you want to make a fool of me, then I'll make you embarrassed and thrown home.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng laughed and looked at Tang Xin: "Okay, then if you lose, you should confess to me in front of all the teachers and students of the school. "

Wow!

There was laughter in the class. This Yue Feng doesn't have much ability, but it's really bad.

If you confessed to your son-in-law in public, it would be really shameful.

Tang Xin looked good. He was in school and had a few suitors. Their expressions changed instantly.

"Just like you, you still want the goddess to confess to you?"

"What are you daydreaming about?"

Yue Feng ignored them and looked at Tang Xin with a smile: "How is it? Do you dare to gamble?"

"Of course I gamble . Ah, and you remember, you must be willing to admit defeat. So many classmates are watching, don't renege on your debt." Tang Xin laughed, she didn't think she would lose at all.

Ye Wentian is so powerful, it's no wonder that this son-in-law can win.

Yue Feng nodded with a smile, then moved his hands and feet, stood up and was ready to take the stage.

"Yue Feng!"

However, at this moment, Ji Yun next to him grabbed him, and her delicate face was full of worry: "Yue Feng, what are you doing?"

Even after a few words with his classmates, he would not be serious. Let's go up to the challenge.

Yue Feng smiled and said, "Of course I'm going up to the ring."

"What are you fighting in, you are not allowed to go." Ji Yunjiao snorted: "Yue Feng, don't be impulsive, Ye Wentian is the younger generation of the Wudang faction, the most famous one. Character. Among the peers of the six major factions, no one is his opponent."

Speaking of which, Ji Yun continued: "And, even Teacher King Kong is not his opponent. You can defeat Teacher King Kong last time. Relying on sneak attacks. And if Ye Wentian fought against King Kong, they would be crushed head-on. Just now, Ye Wentian said on the stage that if there is another challenge, he will not keep his hand and let the challenger die or be disabled."

"It's okay . ." Yue Feng replied with only two words. Gently patted Ji Yun's jade hand, signaling her to feel at ease.

"You!" Ji Yun was in a hurry, looking at his back and stomping her feet.

At that time, the audience was silent, and only Yue Feng was seen walking towards the ring step by step!

Halfway through, there was a burst of discussion in the audience!

Is there really someone who is not afraid of death and dares to challenge Ye Wentian?

"Isn't this the door-to-door son-in-law from Class 16?"

"Haha, he is going to challenge Ye Wentian on stage? Is he courting death?"

Almost in the blink of an eye, someone recognized Yue Feng, and many people followed suit.

"Husband!"

At this moment, an eager voice came from the back of the field. Yue Feng looked back. Seeing the position of Class 17, Liu Xuan stood up, worried: "Husband, what are you doing, come back soon!"

There were hundreds of thousands of people in the audience, but no one dared to take the stage. Although my husband is not weak, he is not his opponent!

At the same time, Xiao Yuruo, who was sitting next to Liu Xuan, stared at Yue Feng tightly, her heart was hanging up, and her delicate body could not help trembling slightly.

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