

## The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 431-435

Chapter 431

Liu Family Villa.

At this time, the sky was already bright, and the whole room was very quiet, only the faint sound of Yue Feng's breathing.

Liu Xuan didn't know how long she had been there. She only felt physically and mentally exhausted, she was really tired, but she still gritted her teeth and held on.

She was waiting for a miracle, waiting for Yue Feng to open her eyes and call her wife.

It's just this scene, I don't know if I can wait for it.

Squeak—

at this moment, the door was suddenly opened, and Xiao Yuruo, with a haggard face, walked in quickly, holding a spiritual elixir in her hand, and quickly said: "Liu Xuan, look at this What!"

"Yuruo, this is..."

Liu Xuan stood up and looked at the medicine pill in Xiao Yuruo's hand, inexplicably excited.

"Nine Ranks Return Yang Pill!" Xiao Yuruo walked to the bed, both happy and complicated. Put the medicine pill into Yue Feng's mouth.

Nine turns to Yangdan? !

Liu Xuan's delicate body was shocked, and then she was full of joy. Seeing Yue Feng taking the medicine pill, the two women smiled at each other and burst into tears again.

And this time, it was tears of excitement!

Sure enough, after a while, I saw Yue Feng's pale face regaining a hint of rosy.

Liu Xuan couldn't be too happy, she immediately recovered and asked Xiao Yuruo, "Yuruo...where did you get it?"

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Teacher Ji said.

The refining method of Rank Nine Returning Yang Pill has been lost for hundreds of years!

She left for less than three hours just now, and she actually got it? ! How is this possible!

Xiao Yuruo clenched her hand tightly, squeezed out a smile, and said casually, "I got it from a friend."

"Friend?" Liu Xuan's face was full of curiosity.

"Okay, let's not mention this. By the way, I have good news for you. I will get married in three days." Xiao Yuruo showed a happy look, but her smile was very strong.

Ah?

marry? She has never had a boyfriend, who is she married to?

Liu Xuan looked at her in disbelief.

Xiao Yuruo had a shallow smile on her face, but her heart was full of sadness, and there was a glint in her eyes, but she held back and did not cry: "The groom is Yu Yang, the young master of the Yu family. Well, I should too. Go back. Yue Feng should wake up after a while."

After saying this, Xiao Yuruo turned around and left the room.

"Yu Ruo!" Liu Xuan was in a hurry and walked over quickly: "Yu Ruo, what's the matter with you? You want to marry Yu Yang?!"

Who doesn't know that Yu Yang is a playboy? He is almost useless, causing trouble to his father every day. In addition to lust, that is, drinking, and the habit of gambling! How could Yuruo marry such a person? !

"Xuan'er, bless me. I've made up my mind." Xiao Yuruo said lightly and turned to leave. Tears welled up in his eyes when he opened the door.

She tilted her head and glanced at the villa, and Xiao Yuruo wished secretly in her heart: Yue Feng, you already have Liu Xuan by your side, she is very kind to you, you must cherish him well, you and I are destined to be inseparable in this life.

In the blink of an eye, tears covered her makeup.

—

Two days later, the Liu family villa.

Yue Feng, who was lying on the bed, didn't know how long he had been in a coma.  
call.

When he opened his eyes, he only felt that his whole body was weak and weak, especially the position of the lower dantian, which was still aching.

“husband!”

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At this moment, a happy voice came, and then a beautiful figure appeared in front of Yue Feng.

It is Liu Xuan!

Seeing her crying swollen eyes, Yue Feng couldn't help laughing: “What's the matter, Xuan'er, why are your eyes red?”

Liu Xuan took his hand tightly, wept with joy, and threw herself on Yue Feng's body I burst into tears: “Husband...you woke up, it's really good, I thought I was going to lose you...”

Since Yue Feng was injured, he has been praying, praying that he wakes up! Finally, the sky has eyes, and my husband wakes up.

Of course, it is mainly due to Xiao Yuruo's Jiuzhuan Huanyang Dan.

Feeling Liu Xuan's tears, a warm current rose in Yue Feng's heart and lightly patted her shoulders: “Okay, okay, husband, isn't it all right..”

Having said this, Yue Feng's face revealed a little A warm smile: “Besides, we haven't been in the same room yet, how can I be willing to die.”

Shah.

Hearing this, Liu Xuan's delicate face immediately turned red, and she was ashamed.

This.. when is this time, and you are still glib!

Thinking to herself, Liu Xuan stood up shyly and stomped her feet: “No seriousness.”

As she spoke, she couldn't help helping Yue Feng to tuck the quilt, and then asked softly, “Husband, are you hungry? I'll get you something to eat.” After being

in a coma for nearly two days, even a cultivator couldn't handle it without a drop of water.

Yue Feng licked the corners of his dry mouth and said with a smile, "I'm not hungry, just a little thirsty."

As soon as the words fell, Liu Xuan nodded, and hurriedly poured a glass of water over, carefully helped Yue Feng to sit up, and fed him water. Although her movements were a bit clumsy, she was very virtuous and gentle.

Goooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooh.

Feeling Liu Xuan's tenderness, Yue Feng took a few sips of water, and suddenly felt that the whole person was much better.

"Xuan'er, how long have I been in a coma?" Yue Feng swallowed the water and asked.

Liu Xuan exhaled and smiled softly: "You've been in a coma for almost two days. You don't know, I've been scared to death for the past two days, I'm really afraid that something happened to you, but fortunately, I finally found the 'Jiuzhuan' Yang Dan', I saved you." Jiuzhuan returned

to Yangdan?

Hearing this, Yue Feng's face suddenly became solemn.

There is a record in Wuji Danshu, Jiuzhuan Yang Dan, which is very magical. It is the dantian that is damaged under the special treatment! There are three dantians in total, the upper dantian, the middle dantian, and the lower dantian.

Jiuzhuan Huanyang Dan, a medicinal pill, has only one function, that is, to restore the lower dantian of the cultivator.

As long as the lower dantian is damaged, it is useless to take other medicines, only the nine-turn Yang Dan! So this medicine pill is definitely a good thing! It is estimated that in the market, money can't buy it!

Moreover, this Rank Nine Returning Yang Pill is not something that ordinary people can refine, and the refining method has long been lost, and only I know it.

Thinking of this, Yue Feng looked at Liu Xuan and couldn't help but ask, "Xuan'er, where did you get the 9th Rank Returning Yang Pill?"

She was just called a cultivator, and she didn't know any alchemy masters.

Liu Xuan breathed a sigh of relief, her delicate face was a little complicated, and she whispered, "Yes... it was sent by Yuruo."

Xiao Yuruo?

Yue Feng was shocked, and a slender and beautiful figure could not help but appear in his mind.

How could she find the rank nine to return Yang Dan?

Although he was shocked, Yue Feng didn't think much about it. He turned and asked, "Xuan'er, after I fainted in the ring, what did the principal say at the end?"

Liu Xuan thought back and said softly: "The principal said, 'You deserve the first place, but you are injured too badly. If you survive, the Lion King will be handed over to you. If you don't survive, you will be handed over to Zhou Qin. But they all thought you were dead.' ..It is estimated that the Lion King will now be handed over to Zhou Qin of the Emei faction..."

What?

"Wife...Quick...call me." Yue Feng said anxiously. I almost died, this disposition right cannot be denied!

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Thinking of this, Yue Feng took out the phone and dialed Ji Yun.

"Mr. Ji, I'm awake. The right to dispose of the Lion King was not given to Zhou Qin, right?" Yue Feng said quickly.

On the other side of the phone, Ji Yun heard his voice, her body trembled, and she was surprised and happy: "Are you awake?"

Ji Yun on the other side of the phone stretched out her hand and gently stroked her heart: "That's great. , You're all right, and the teacher will be relieved."

When she said this, Ji Yun was very puzzled. In his case, only the Rank Nine Returning Yang Pill can save him.

Could it be that his family found this rare elixir?

This, this is too great, right?

Ji Yun was in shock when she heard Yue Feng speak slowly: “Mr. Ji, please contact the principal and tell him that since I am number one in the ring, should he fulfill his promise?”

“Don’t worry.” Ji Yun kept repeating. Nodding: “I’ll contact the principal later, the principal and the masters of other sects are still in the academy. I’ll inform them right away.

“

After saying this, Ji Yun couldn’t wait to hang up the phone.

.... two in the

afternoon.

The Liu family villa is very lively!

At the entrance of the villa, more than a dozen luxury cars were parked, and hundreds of people gathered in the villa.

Among these hundreds of people, most of them are elite disciples of the six major factions, as well as some cultivators in the rivers and lakes, and even some people from prominent families. Hearing that Yue Feng was awake, he came to visit.

After all, the performance of this young man at the lion slaughter conference was really shocking! For Yue Feng, these people in the rivers and lakes are full of curiosity. The lower dantian was stabbed with a sword, and he still didn’t die?

Looking at the luxury cars parked at the gate of the villa, the surrounding residents came forward to watch.

“Look, none of these cars are less than one million.”

“I also saw just now that the people who got off these cars are all famous masters of the six major factions, and they are all immortals. Ah, they came here to visit together...”

“I’m going, who are they visiting... There is such a big man in our community...”

At this time, in the villa’s bedroom.

Yue Feng sat comfortably on the bed, with a lot of snacks and a peeled apple on the table next to him. Liu Xuan sat by the bed and took care of her diligently.

This scene made many people envious.

There were a lot of people in the bedroom, the principal, Ye Yun, and the top leaders of the six major factions, as well as the heads of other small factions, the patriarchs of the big hidden families, and so on.

Principal Ye Yun was amazed, and said to Yue Feng with a smile: "Haha, I knew that you, a good student, will definitely not be in trouble."

Yue Feng nodded humbly: "The principal is really nice. You're welcome, the principal and the seniors, Yue Feng is grateful for being able to visit together, I should have gotten out of bed and salute, but..."

Yue Feng smiled bitterly, he was seriously injured, and now it is difficult to lift his arms, thinking it's impossible to get out of bed..

Ye Yun waved his hand, hehe smiled: "Okay, everyone knows that your injury has not healed, so these false gifts will be avoided."

The voice fell, and the others beside him also smiled and nodded. So young and so powerful. In the face of the elders, he is not arrogant or impetuous, and he is so humble. It is a rare talent!

At this time, the real Lingbao of the Wudang faction looked at Yue Feng eagerly and said, "Yue Feng, Pindao wants to accept you as a disciple, what do you think?"

What?

Lingbao real person wants to accept himself as a disciple?

You must know that the real Lingbao is the deputy head of the Wudang faction, and his status and reputation are higher than that of the principal, Ye Yun.

After being his apprentice, the realm in the future is limitless.

"This..." Yue Feng scratched his head.

Seriously, being the apprentice of Lingbao's real person is indeed very tempting. But .. own two identities. One is the hall master of the Hall of Longevity. One is the Tongtian Venerable of Tongtian Sect.

If he joined the Wudang faction again, his identity would be too messy.

Seeing his hesitation, the real Lingbao thought that Yue Feng was still in shock, and without urging him, he looked at him with a smile.

"What's so good about being a Wudang disciple."

At this moment, a thirty-four beautiful woman walked out beside her, it was Gongsun'e of the Xiaoyao faction.

Gongsun E is the head of the Xiaoyao School. Like the head of the Emei School, although she is a female class, her strength is outstanding, and her reputation in the arena is extremely high, which should not be underestimated.

"Sect Master Gongsun, what are you doing? Stealing your apprentice." Lingbao Master said very displeased.

Gongsun'e ignored him and looked at Yuefeng with a smile and said, "Yue Feng, I will accept you as a direct disciple. When the time comes, I will pass on your unique skills of the Xiaoyao School. Within two years, you will become a rising star in the world. A new star."

This kind of talent cannot be taken away by the Wudang faction.

Yue Feng was stunned for a while, and at the same time secretly swallowed his saliva.

Before he regained his senses, another tall monk came out from the crowd, wearing a red cassock, his whole body exuded a kind of solemnity and a good aura.

It is the Shaolin master Jueyuan.

Master Jueyuan put his hands together, nodded at Yue Feng, and said with a serious face: "Xiaoyao Sect's exercises are too light and not suitable for you to practice. Why don't you join my Shaolin, and Lao Na will pass on your Shaolin skills."

Before he could finish speaking, he was interrupted by a voice: "Yue Feng, come to my Kunlun School..."

"Don't listen to them, my Tianshan School's exercises are the most suitable for you."

"My Sanyang School is the best for you." , although it is a small sect, but there are also powerful martial arts for you to learn.."

In an instant, all the masters, every word you said, all threw an olive branch to Yue Feng, if it wasn't for Yue Feng's weakness, I would be afraid They all started robbing people.

Chapter 434 What the

hell.

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng was completely stunned. Never imagined that he would be so popular.



What makes people feel funny is that these seniors of the six major factions are usually high above, but at this time they are like hawkers who set up stalls on the street to solicit customers.

Haha, that's really interesting.

Yue Feng smiled without saying a word, watching quietly.

Ye Yun didn't know whether to laugh or cry, and said loudly: "Everyone, stop arguing, Yue Feng's injury has not yet healed, you need to be quiet and cultivate..."

Hearing this, everyone looked at each other and stopped arguing, but looking at Yue Feng's eyes, still Incredibly hot.

Yue Feng was secretly relieved. Fortunately, the principal spoke up, otherwise, the seniors of the six major factions would have to accept him as a disciple and continue to stalemate, and he really had a hard choice.

At this time, Ye Yun took out a key from his body, walked over and handed it over: "Yue Feng, you won the first place in the lion slaughter competition, everyone can see that the Golden Lion King is locked in the secret room of Shangwu Academy, this is the secret room The key."

Yue Feng was overjoyed and took the key. I was about to speak, but at this moment, a loud laugh came from the door!

"I'm late, my friend Yue Feng, please forgive me!"

This voice was so loud and powerful that it sounded like a deep inner strength. Everyone looked over.

I saw a man at the door of the villa. This man is about fifty years old, dressed in a gray Tang suit, and his aura is extremely powerful!

The man walked to the bedside and said slowly, "Young friend Yue Feng became famous in the first battle at the Lion Slaughtering Conference, which is very admirable. I'm Ouyang Zhennan, nice to meet you."

Ouyang Zhennan!

Hearing the name, Yue Feng took a deep breath and couldn't help asking: "Ouyang? Could it be that you are from the Ouyang family in Zhongzhou?"

"Yes, this Ouyang Zhennan is the patriarch of the Ouyang family." Take the call.

shit.

Hearing the answer, Yue Feng was shocked, his brain was buzzing, and he looked at him blankly.

To be honest, there are too many families in various places, but few are really famous all over the world, such as the Yue family, known as the first family in the south of the Yangtze River, but it is limited to the south of the Yangtze River region, and it is nothing in the entire continent.

The one that can be known to the world is naturally the kind of super big family, such as the Nalan family in Kyoto, no one knows it, no one knows it.

In addition to these super big families, there are also some hidden families.

This kind of hidden family is powerful and powerful, but it does not ask about the world, so few people know about it.

And this Ouyang family is a cultivation family that has been hidden for hundreds of years! That's right, Cultivation Family! The whole family is a cultivator! And the strength is not low!

It is said that the patriarch of the Ouyang family, that is, this Ouyang Zhennan, although he does not ask about the affairs of the rivers and lakes, it is said that his strength is not under the head of the six sects! Absolute first-class master!

"Patriarch Ouyang, are you here too?" At this time, Gongsun'e on the side couldn't help joking: "What? You also want to grab apprentices from us?"

For a while, Master Jueyuan and Master Lingbao looked at everyone. All are tense.

To be honest, if Ouyang Zhennan really wanted to accept Yue Feng as his disciple, and Yue Feng agreed, he would have no choice but to stare blankly.

After all, the Ouyang family is a big cultivation family that has been hidden for hundreds of years, and its strength is not weaker than the six major factions.

More importantly, the relationship between the Ouyang family and the six major factions has always been very good, and they are embarrassed to tear their faces.

At this time, Ouyang Zhennan looked at Yue Feng with a smile and asked, "Little friend Yue Feng, I came here to visit you today, I just want to ask, do you know Yue Tianheng? I think you and him are a little bit taller. Like."

Yue Feng smiled bitterly: "Yue Tianheng is my father."

"Your father?"

Ouyang Zhennan's eyes widened, he looked up and down at Yue Feng, and suddenly laughed: "Haha, I said, no wonder So similar, so you are his son! Hahaha!"

What's the situation?

This time, everyone present looked at each other in dismay.

Why is this still related?

Yue Feng was shocked and said, "Senior, you and my father..."

Before he finished speaking, Ouyang Zhennan smiled, unable to hide his excitement, and said quickly: "My father and I, we can say It's the turn of the eight worshippers."

After speaking, Ouyang Zhennan sighed softly, and continued with emotion: "This has to start from twenty years ago, when I was just an ordinary family member and did not inherit the position of the patriarch. , when I was young, I came out to explore the arena."

"I remember very clearly that in the winter of that year, when I was passing through the Donghai City area, in order to save a female student, I fought with a group of gangsters. I was seriously injured and finally fell into the snow. My life is hanging by a thread."

When talking about this, Ouyang Zhennan looked at Yue Feng and said with a smile, "At that time your father rescued me, and after I woke up, under your father's care, I cultivated for more than two years. month."

"In the past two months, we both hit it off and we almost became sworn friends, but your grandfather stopped me and said my origin was unknown."

Feeling Ouyang Zhennan's helplessness, Yue Feng smiled bitterly.

My grandfather, sometimes, his thoughts are really stubborn.

As I thought to myself, I heard Ouyang Zhennan continue: "Later, my injury was completely healed. Before we parted, your father and I were married. If we have children in the future, if they are all boys, let them become brothers with different surnames. , if there is a man and a woman, they will become in-laws..."

"Later I gave birth to two daughters. Logically, the eldest daughter should marry you." Ouyang Zhennan laughed and said, "I don't know Yue Feng. Little friend, do you have a marriage contract now?"

Hearing this, Yue Feng was shocked, and subconsciously glanced at Liu Xuan next to him.

I didn't expect my father to have such an experience when he was young. To actually know such a reclusive big man.

It's just... It's embarrassing that the two sides decided to kiss the baby.

His wife was there.

Sure enough, Liu Xuan's face was faintly flushed, and a pair of beautiful eyes gave Yue Feng a white look, seemingly angry, but it contained tenderness and was indescribably charming.

Chapter 435

"Uh..." Yue Feng scratched his head: "Uncle Ouyang, I have a wife..."

"Ah..." A trace of disappointment flashed in Ouyang Zhennan's eyes, and he said again: "It's okay. Your father and I have not seen each other for more than 20 years. At that time, technology was not developed, and it was very difficult for me to communicate with your father. Slowly we lost contact. By the way, you Where's my father?"

Yue Feng scratched his head and replied with a smile, "My parents are in the country now." When it

came to this, Yue Feng was speechless. Originally, I bought a villa for my parents, and it was Villa 001 next door, and I planned to let them enjoy it. As a result, the old couple only lived for less than a week, and they complained about not being comfortable in the countryside.

Yue Feng had no choice but to let them go back.

Ouyang Zhennan nodded, looked at Yue Feng seriously and said, "Xiao Feng, it stands to reason that your father and I used to be married, and you should be my son-in-law. But now, since you have a wife, why not I accept you as my adopted son, are you willing?"

What?

He wants to take Yue Feng as his adopted son?

At this moment, everyone around was stunned, and their eyes were complicated. Everyone wanted to take Yue Feng as their apprentice, but this Ouyang Zhennan actually took a different approach and wanted to take him as his adopted son.

Yue Feng scratched his head, but he didn't know how to refuse at the time, so he said, "Uncle Ouyang, you still need your parents' consent to recognize your adoptive father..."

“Come on, I’ll call your father now, you Give me the phone number.” Ouyang Zhennan said.

After Yue Feng gave him the phone number, he actually dialed it.

Facts have proved that Ouyang Zhennan and Yue Feng’s father are indeed old friends for many years. The two chatted happily. After chatting for more than ten minutes, Ouyang Zhennan stepped into the topic and told Yue Tianheng that he wanted to accept his son as his adopted son.

Yue Tianheng didn’t even think about it, and came directly: “Zhennan, you give my son the phone.”

Yue Feng answered the phone and heard the father on the phone shouting: “Little bastard, let me tell you, from today onwards. In the beginning, you are your uncle Ouyang’s adopted son, you know? Hurry up and call your adopted father.”

“Uh...” Yue Feng’s face was bitter.

What kind of thing is this? I performed so well at the Lion Slaying Conference, but I have one more father.

“Hurry up and scream!” Yue Tianheng said in a hurry.

“Foster father.” Yue Feng muttered, how could he feel like he was forced to go to Liangshan. It ‘s not enough to deny it.

Hearing his son’s call, Yue Tianheng nodded in satisfaction and hung up the phone.

“Hahahaha!” Ouyang Zhennan laughed and patted Yue Feng’s hand: “Son, when your injury is healed, the adoptive father will send someone to pick you up and visit the Ouyang family. Okay, you can rest first, we Don’t bother.”

As he spoke, he pulled the people from the six sects away.

“Yue Feng, we Kongtong sent you to think about it, I will accept you as a closed disciple!”

“We also welcome you from the Xiaoyao faction...” The

group of people all walked to the door, and they all turned around and threw them at Yue Feng. To the olive branch.

....

Donghai City, in a luxury villa.

Yu Mo threw all the fruits on the table to the ground. The few servants next to him were so frightened that they were dripping with cold sweat, and they didn't dare to take a breath.

Everyone knows that Yu Mo is in a bad mood, and no one dares to provoke her.

"Six sects, you are known as famous and decent, so you can play tricks! Otherwise, how can you catch Grandpa." Yu Mo's chest trembled, and he sat on the sofa.

What can I do? Grandpa is his only relative, so he is not allowed to have an accident!

"Ding bell."

At this moment, the phone rang.

Yu Mo pressed the answer button, followed by Nalan's happy voice, and came over: "Little Momo, I just heard that Yue Feng is all right. Besides, the principal has already held the key to your grandfather's secret room. to him."

What?

Yue Feng is not dead?

Hearing this, Yu Mo's delicate body trembled, and her delicate face was full of incredulity.

At that time, in the ring, Yue Feng was stabbed in the lower dantian with a sword by the woman from the Emei faction.

Dantian is the most important point of a cultivator.

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