

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 556-560

Chapter 556

Can Liu Xuan be in a hurry!

How can the current Yue Feng provoke Yu Yang?

The Yu family is prosperous. Moreover, this Yu Yang has also worshipped Zhu Bufan, the deputy head of the Tianshan faction, as his teacher, and has a strong background.

Now Yue Feng has nothing and no internal strength, and he will definitely suffer a loss against Yu Yang.

Thinking of this, a trace of anxiety flashed across Liu Xuan's beautiful face.

But who would have thought, Yue Feng had a gloomy face and dropped a cold sentence: "Yu Yang, I will take your advice and kneel down to apologize. But the people who kneel down and apologize are you and your new girlfriend, and these lackeys behind you."

What?

At this moment, everyone around was stunned, thinking that they had hallucinated!

Is there something wrong with this kid? Now that his heart is abolished, and the Ziyu company is also yellow, who will pretend to compare his courage?

"You are really courting death!" Yu Yang was completely angry, and he waved his hand: "Abandon him to me!" The

voice fell, and Yu Yang and the seven or eight people behind him rushed over!

I didn't want to do it, but this Yue Feng, despite destroying his wedding, was still clamoring here. At this time, Yu Yang didn't care what the occasion was here, he had to get rid of him!

hiss!

At this moment, everyone around couldn't help but take a deep breath!

Everyone can feel that Yu Yang's strength is very strong, and he has reached the third rank of generals! In the city, this kind of strength is simply unparalleled!

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Yue Feng was useless. This is the thought of everyone present.

“Husband, be careful!” Liu Xuan stomped her feet anxiously, her lips were about to bleed!

My husband wants too much face, he should have honestly apologized to Yu Yang just now, and this is over. Don't be tough! This time it's good, I'm afraid I will definitely be beaten today!

At this moment, Liu Xuan closed her eyes tightly, she really couldn't bear to see her husband being beaten.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

The sound of fist hitting the body sounded!

Liu Xuan's delicate body trembled, as if she had imagined the appearance of blood dripping from the corner of her husband's mouth. She still opened her eyes, but she could never forget the scene that came into her eyes!

Yue Feng stood there, as steady as Mount Tai! In front of him, there were a few people lying in a row, it was Yu Yang's group of followers!

And Yu Yang stood there, dumbfounded! Only he has not been defeated.

The entire lounge area was terribly quiet.

No one could see clearly how Yue Feng made his move. Just now, everyone was in a flash, and Yu Yang's servants fell to the ground.

“Hu...hu...”

Yu Yang only felt that he was sweating all over!

This.. what's going on here? Didn't Master Miaoyuan say that Yue Feng's heart was completely broken, and he couldn't cultivate for a lifetime!

Why...how this Yue Feng, not only has not become a waste, but has become so strong?

When Yu Yang realized this problem, it was too late. Because he clearly saw that Yue Feng had no expression on his face and was walking towards him step by step.

Every step is loud and clear!

"A ninth-turn return to Yang Dan, you want Yuruo to marry you." Yue Feng's eyes were flushed, he slowly walked forward, looking directly at Yu Yang: "Nine-turn return to Yang Dan, I have already returned it to you a hundredfold. But who can return Yuruo to me?! She is on the line between life and death, who can return Yuruo to me!"

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Yue Feng roared desperately, at that moment, he had completely lost his mind, he rushed forward, grabbed Yu Yang's collar with one hand, made a fist with the other, punched punch after punch past!

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" A

punch is heavier than a punch, and a punch is harder than a punch!

A strong pure Yang internal force was released from Yue Feng's body and swept the audience!

The huge Donghai TV station is silent at this time!

Everyone was stunned, only to see Yue Feng as if going crazy, punching him with a punch! With every punch, Yu Yang let out a scream!

"Yue Feng, how dare you hit me..." Yu Yang's face was full of blood, he wanted to struggle, but he couldn't move at all!

"You're finished, you're finished!" Yu Yang's face was swollen into a pig's head, unable to fight back, he kept howling, feeling extremely aggrieved and angry in his heart: "Yue Feng, you're finished, Your special code is finished! My master is below, and I will let you die here today!"

That's right, Yu Yang came with master Zhu Bufan today.

As the deputy head of the Tianshan faction, Zhu Bufan has been in seclusion at the mountain gate all year round, and rarely comes out to walk around.

Taking advantage of Zhang Yunhan's concert this time, Yu Yang specially invited Master to relax with him. Who knows, I met Yue Feng here!

He didn't expect that Yue Feng would actually beat himself up!

"Husband, stop fighting, let's go." Liu Xuan was in a hurry. She had already heard that Yu Yang's master, Zhu Bufan, was the deputy head of the Kunlun faction! If he came, Yue Feng would really be finished.

“Let’s go?” Yu Yang’s face was covered in blood, and he laughed loudly: “If you can run away, the monks can’t run away from the temple. If you hit me today, my master will not let you go! I want you to pay back ten times as much!”

Your master?

Hearing this, Yue Feng’s eyes were gloomy: “Your master is here, and I’ll fight together.”

“Which one spoke madly?!”

At this moment, a loud shout suddenly sounded! Immediately afterwards, the crowd quickly separated, and a middle-aged man in a black Tang suit walked over with a gloomy face.

This person doesn’t look like a mortal person, he is the deputy head of the Tianshan faction, Zhu Bufan.

Seeing Master appear, Yu Yang seemed to grab a life-saving straw and shouted, “Master, Master, save me, save me!”

Shuh! Almost

instantly, Zhu Bufan’s eyes focused on Yue Feng and shouted: “You are so bold, dare to commit murder in public and beat my apprentice?”

Zhu Bufan was furious!

Yu Yang is his most beloved disciple, can he not feel bad for being beaten like this now? !

Yue Feng breathed a sigh of relief, kicked Yu Yang down with one kick, and then looked at Zhu Bufan: “What if I hit him?”

“You!” Zhu Bufan’s eyes rounded: “He is my apprentice!”

“How about your apprentice?” Yue Feng said word by word.

“You are courting death!” Zhu Bufan was furious, pointed at Yue Feng and said angrily: “Good you scum, you colluded with the cult and escaped by luck, now you not only dare to go back to Donghai City, but also dare to hurt my disciple, today I I can’t spare you.” The voice fell, and he rushed over!

“Husband, hurry up!” Liu Xuan’s expression changed and she couldn’t help shouting.

Yue Feng's defeat of Yu Yang just now really shocked her. But what's the use? No matter how powerful he is, can he beat Zhu Bufan?

This Zhu Bufan is the deputy head of the Tianshan faction! If he is caught, he will peel off his skin even if he doesn't die!

But looking at Yue Feng again, how could he look scared at all?

"It's all at this time, and if you pretend, he deserves to be beaten!" Yu Mo said coldly.

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At this time, Zhu Bufan rushed towards Yue Feng, and his powerful internal strength had already spread out! Wherever Zhu Bufan passed, the air was distorted and torn apart.

hiss!

Seeing this scene, many people around can't help but suck in the cold air!

"Yue Feng is dead..."

"When I saw the deputy head of the Tianshan faction, I was still stubborn. Isn't it courting death?"

Everyone around could see that Zhu Bufan was murderous, and he planned to kill Yue Feng on the spot!

With such a sharp blow, who can dodge it? !

"Husband!" Liu Xuan was about to cry, she wanted to rush over, but where was she in time?

Nalan was also anxious and couldn't help but said, "Yue Feng, hurry up, what are you waiting for!"

She could also see that Zhu Bufan was really angry.

The apprentice was beaten like this, and no one could bear it!

But Yue Feng, who was on the side, had no intention of leaving at all? ! He looked at Zhu Bufan coldly, motionless!

"Boom!" At this moment, Zhu Bufan's fist has already smashed over, and this fist has the momentum of thunder!

There are some timid people around who have closed their eyes! With this punch, Yue Feng will probably die miserably!

“No—“

Liu Xuan’s eyes were red, and her voice was hoarse!

Seeing Yue Feng’s expressionless face, he took a small step up and back, dodging the punch, and slowly came out four words from his mouth: “Jumping the beam clown.”
When the words

fell, Yue Feng suddenly raised his hand and gave a ruthless gesture. Slap on Zhu Bufan’s face!

It stands to reason that if you fight Zhu Bufan head-on, it will be very difficult to win him. But this Zhu Bufan had to pretend, and seeing that Yue Feng was just a Marquis, he felt that he was being beaten, and he didn’t look down on Yue Feng at all.

Who knew that Yue Feng’s reaction was so fast that he quickly avoided this punch. When Yue Feng’s slap landed on Zhu Bufan’s face. Zhu Bufan realized that he underestimated the enemy, but it was too late!

“Crack!”

This slap was fast and ruthless!

With a dull vibration, Zhu Bufan’s body flew out like a broken kite! After flying for more than 20 meters, the last mouthful of blood spurted out!

“Pfft!”

Zhu Bufan only felt that his internal organs were all smashed into pieces. After spitting up the blood, he passed out!

Whoa!

An uproar!

One move, just one move, the deputy head of Tianshan doesn’t know his life or death? !

This time, the whole audience was dumbfounded, each one sucked in the cold air, looking at Yue Feng’s eyes, as if seeing a monster!

Liu Xuan and Nalan are happy, they haven’t recovered from the shock!

“Apologize!” A

cold voice came from Yue Feng's mouth again. I saw him walking forward slowly, and finally stopped in front

of Yu Yang. At this time, Yu Yang couldn't say a word, and he was completely stupid! He never dreamed that Master, in Yue Feng's hands, couldn't hold up even a single move? Master's strength is that of a fourth-tier Marquis!

"Gudong!"

Yu Yang swallowed heavily. He could feel that Yue Feng was constantly releasing internal force, and this internal force made him unable to breathe! I'm afraid that if I speak too hard, I will die miserably.

"I, I was wrong... I was wrong..." Yu Yang said repeatedly with a pale face.

"Kneel down and apologize. This is what you suggested just now." Yue Feng's eyes were cold, and every word he said was sonorous and powerful!

"I..." Yu Yang was dripping with sweat, crying in his heart!

I had just gotten to Xu Jiao, and I wanted to beat Yue Feng and show prestige in front of her, but I didn't expect that it would be so humiliating. Not only was I beaten, but my master was beaten as well.

But in front of Xu Jiao, he knelt down by himself, this is so embarrassing.

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He instinctively wanted to refuse, but at this moment, Yu Yang clearly saw that Yue Feng flicked his wrist and a blood-red long sword appeared in his hand!

That long sword is full of evil spirits! And Yue Feng's gloomy eyes... If he said a word, I'm afraid he wouldn't be able to escape the blood on the spot!

"Plop!"

At this moment, Yu Yang knelt on the ground all of a sudden, all his self-esteem was forgotten, he couldn't take care of that much anymore!

Compared with life, what is self-esteem? !

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry Brother Feng...it's my fault..." Yu Yang kept shouting, sweat on his forehead.

"And you." Yue Feng's eyes fell on Xu Jiao.

“Plop!”

Just this look made Xu Jiao’s legs soften. At that time, she knelt down in front of Yue Feng with her knees and kept apologizing.

Until this time, the evil spirit on Yue Feng’s body slowly dissipated.

He looked down at Yu Yang and Xu Jiao, frowning.

This world is really special code is the strong prey on the weak. If your fist is hard, someone will beg you for mercy.

Before I was incompetent, the six sects joined forces to deceive me! The Great Sage was beaten with blood by the Emei faction! Yuruo was sucked in the essence, life and death were on the line.

These things, I, Yue Feng, will never forget all my life!

“Go away.” A cold voice came from Yue Feng’s mouth.

Hearing this, Yu Yang seemed to have heard the imperial decree, and he didn’t dare to let go of his fart, so he quickly helped Zhu Bufan and walked away in despair.

There was no lively watching, and those onlookers also scattered.

However, Yue Feng’s eyes just now were deeply imprinted in everyone’s hearts. They all realized that this door-to-door son-in-law seems to be different from before. His eyes were so ruthless that it made one’s heart palpitate.

“Audiences, audiences, the concert will start soon, please take your seats as soon as possible.” At this moment, the radio suddenly rang.

Only then did Liu Xuan recover from the shock. She grabbed Yue Feng’s arm all of a sudden, her face filled with admiration and excitement: “Husband, are you too good?”
As

she spoke, she walked towards the concert venue.

Yu Mo, who was behind him, snorted, with a bit of disdain on his face: “What’s so powerful, I can only say that Zhu Bufan is too weak.”

“Momo, please say a few words to me. Come and follow me closely, There are too many people, don’t get lost.” Nalan reprimanded softly and took her hand.

At this time, the venue was already full of people. There are tens of thousands of people.

The stage is beautifully set up with bright lights.

All Zhang Yunhan fans, holding light sticks in their hands, looked forward to it, and their hearts were surging.

The four seats Liu Xuan booked were all good. They were in the center of the front row, and they were next to each other: 111, 112, 113, and 114 in the third row.

Originally, Yue Feng was 111, and Liu Xuan was 112. But after sitting down, Liu Xuan said that the person in front was too tall, so she couldn't see it, so she changed seats with Yue Feng.

As a result, Yue Feng was embarrassed, with Liu Xuan on the left and Yu Mo on the right.

As soon as he sat down, he saw Yu Mo raised his foot and kicked Yue Feng's leg.

What the hell, kicked me for no reason?

Yue Feng held the fire and said angrily, "What are you doing?"

"What are you shouting, I didn't mean it." Yu Mo said coldly.

What? Was this not intentional? Yue Feng was speechless for a while, and he didn't bother to care about her, so he sat down on the chair. As soon as he sat down, he jumped up with a loud bang!

Yue Feng only felt a pain in his butt! Looking closely, there is an ear stud on the stool, which is not biased. Just sitting on this ear stud, it was bleeding.

"You!" Yue Feng looked at Yu Mo and saw that the stud on her left ear was gone. Needless to say, the earrings on this chair belong to her!

"What's wrong with you?" Yue Feng wanted to cry without tears, Nima, did you provoke her?

"I lost my earrings, and I didn't do it on purpose." Yu Mo snorted, picked up the earrings with a smile, and threw them away: "You broke my earrings, don't pay me, you are still here. Yelling, it's really uneducated. Besides, can you not sit next to me, I look at you disgusting."

Nima! Yue Feng rolled her eyes at her, this woman was really making trouble.

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Yue Feng didn't bother to pay attention to Yu Mo and sat directly on the seat.

Before sitting down this time, he checked it carefully, for fear that ear studs would appear on the seat again.

After sitting down, Yue Feng looked around and saw the enthusiastic fans, and he couldn't tell the emotion in his heart. After the first day of the music scene, it was different. The international superstar held a concert, so this is the scene.

"Zhang Yunhan!"

"Yunhan is out!"

At this moment, there was an excited cheer from the crowd, and the whole venue was boiling.

On the stage, an elegant figure appeared, dressed in a burgundy evening dress, which set off a beautiful figure. The dress was studded with jewels. Under the light, the whole person looked dazzling.

It was Zhang Yunhan!

really beautiful!

At this moment, Yue Feng couldn't help but look at it a few times, sighing in his heart.

Zhang Yunhan is in his thirties, but he is well maintained, and his beautiful and elegant face shows no signs of age. Especially the charming figure, at first glance, it seems that he is only in his twenties.

"Hello, I'm Zhang Yunhan, Donghai friends, how are you?" Zhang Yunhan held the microphone, and after speaking, the microphone turned towards the audience.

"Okay!" The

audience was boiling! Some applaud, some whistle, that's called a lively!

I have to say that Zhang Yunhan's ability to control the field is very strong.

Every time Zhang Yunhan said a word, the whole audience cheered, and many people were in high spirits and shouted hysterically.

"Zhang Yunhan, I love you!"

"Zhang Yunhan..." The

atmosphere is really shocking! Even Liu Xuan next to her was extremely excited. But she was more reserved and did not shout.

It was Yu Mo, who was so excited that he waved the silver light stick in his hand and shouted along with the audience: "Zhang Yunhan... Zhang Yunhan..."

Unexpectedly, Yu Mo is still a fan of Zhang Yunhan.

Yu Mo was overjoyed to see the idol with his own eyes. At that time, the light stick in his hand was swung too much, causing the light stick to fall out of his hand and hit Yue Feng's head directly.

Nima!

Stuck me with ear studs and hit me with glow sticks again!

Yue Feng couldn't bear it anymore: "You..."

"Shut up!" Before he could speak, Yu Mo glared at Yue Feng and interrupted him: "I tell you, I want to see my idol's Don't make trouble at the concert! Don't blame me for being rude if you delay me watching the concert."

Nima?

Yue Feng was too lazy to pay attention to her.

At this time on the stage, Zhang Yunhan had already picked up the microphone, and the singing spread throughout the venue. I have to say, listening to her singing on the spot is really nice.

After singing more than a dozen songs in a row, the concert had already been held for an hour.

Zhang Yunhan's voice became hoarse. Fans are in a hurry now and shouted: "Yunhan, stop singing.."

"Protect your voice!"

"Yunhan don't sing, we feel bad.."

Hearing the shouting, Zhang Yunhan laughed and said softly with the microphone: "Then let's sing this song together in the audience. Invisible wings."

"Okay!" The audience shouted.

As soon as the voice fell, Zhang Yunhan's singing voice that day echoed in the venue. This classic old song really can cause the audience to chorus. The atmosphere of the concert was pushed directly to the climax.

Maybe the singing is too beautiful, or maybe hearing this song brings back memories of the past. It can be seen that many people have tears in their eyes. Yu Mo next to him also had tears in his eyes.

Yue Feng was also fascinated, but at this moment, Yue Feng's cell phone rang. When I took it out, it was Sun Dasheng who called.

Last time, Sun Dasheng was caught by Master Miaoyuan, and Xuanjing whipped him a lot. He was tortured half-dead.

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