

## The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 561-565

### Chapter 561

During this time, Sun Dasheng has been recovering from his injuries and has not contacted himself.

Now that he sees him calling, Yue Style is very happy, and quickly picks up, wanting to ask how his injury is.

But the concert scene was really too noisy, and I couldn't hear what Sun Dasheng was saying.

"Great Sage?!" Yue Feng shouted into the phone.

"Great Sage!"

It was so noisy that I couldn't hear what the Great Sage said.

I was about to hang up the phone and send WeChat to Sun Dasheng. As a result, at this moment, Yu Mo grabbed Yue Feng's phone and fell directly to the ground!

"Are you annoyed? Others watch the concert, and you call? Are you qualified?" Yu Mo glared at him and said angrily.

"Fuck, what are you doing?!" Yue Feng cried out. I'm sloppy, is there something wrong with this girl?

Picking up the phone, the screen was shattered.

"Is there any reason? Tens of thousands of people are shouting at the scene. I can't make a phone call?" Yue Fenghen's teeth were itching.

"No!" Yu Mo said coldly: "You are close to me, you call, I can't hear the song."

Nima, Yue Feng really didn't want to waste words with her, put away the phone and ignored it. she.

At this moment, Zhang Yunhan had finished singing the song. Holding the microphone, he looked around with a smile on his face, and said softly, "Thank you so much for being able to sing with me. This concert is of great significance to me. I will never forget it for the rest of my life. Thank you. Your support all the way." The

audience was surprisingly quiet, listening to Zhang Yunhan speak.

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Speaking of this, Zhang Yunhan smiled lightly: "Today's concert, I added an interesting part, mainly to give back to everyone's support for me. Next to each of you's seats, there is paper and pen. Each of you, You can write down your wishes on paper, and after you're done, fold it into a paper airplane and fly up, and if I find someone's wish, I will try my best to satisfy his wish."

Wow!

The voice fell, and the audience was completely boiling! Excitedly, they found paper and pens from their seats.

Zhang Yunhan said it all, to satisfy the fans' wishes! Although the chance of being picked up by Zhang Yunhan is very low if you fold your wish into a plane and fly to the stage, it does not affect everyone's enthusiasm at all!

It would be a great honor to be picked up!

It can be clearly seen that everyone present has already started to write attentively.

Yu Guang glanced at Yu Mo, she wrote very seriously, like writing an essay, she wrote a full article.

"Husband, you can write it too." Liu Xuan urged softly as if touching Yue Feng.

"Okay." Yue Feng scratched his head. His biggest wish right now is that Xiao Yuruo can get better completely. But this wish was written on paper, and Zhang Yunhan couldn't satisfy it either.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng glanced at Yu Mo with a tilted head, and couldn't help remembering the scene where Yu Mo pierced his butt with ear studs just now. At this moment, Yue Feng showed a smile and wrote his wishes on the paper. After writing, fold the sheet of paper into a plane.

After several minutes, Zhang Yunhan on the stage picked up the microphone and said softly, "Everyone's paper airplanes have their seat numbers written on them. Wait a minute and I'll count to three, everyone will fly up the paper airplanes, and I will pick them up. Whoever gets to the plane will read the number of the paper plane. Then all the cameras on the scene will be aimed at that seat. On the big screen, the face of the lucky audience will appear. Do you understand?"

"Understand . La!"

Listening to the enthusiastic response, Zhang Yunhan laughed: "Then I will count to three, and everyone will fly up the plane together, okay ?

” “One!” “Two!” A smile appeared on Zhang Yunhan’s face, and his tone improved a bit: “Three!” “Shuh!” At this moment, countless paper planes flew to the stage! The scene was magnificent! I saw the paper airplanes in the sky, like white meteors, not to mention how beautiful! However, some paper planes, because the throwing force was too small, did not fly to the stage and fell. There was only one paper plane, which drew a perfect parabola in the air, and then landed firmly on Zhang Yunhan’s chest. That’s right, Zhang Yunhan stood there and didn’t move. The paper plane flew directly to her chest, and she subconsciously grabbed the paper plane.

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Wow!

Seeing the paper plane being caught, the audience was full of heated discussions! Who is this, so lucky!

Everyone’s eyes are full of anticipation!

I saw Zhang Yunhan slowly opening the paper plane, and said with a smile: “I’ll read it first, the wish on this paper plane.”

Zhang Yunhan looked at the words on the paper and said slowly: “This lucky audience said: Yun Hello Han, I came to see your concert this time. I came with my daughter. Five years ago, my daughter had a disease and became mute. My daughter likes you very much and wants to see you very much. The concert, so I brought her here. She is sitting on my right hand. My wish is that Yunhan can give my daughter a hug.” The

whole audience was listening to Zhang Yunhan’s words.

After reading it, Zhang Yunhan said with some moving: “All the cameras are aimed at this lucky audience. Please pay attention to the big screen to see who this lucky audience is.”

Speaking of this, Zhang Yunhan paused and said: “The seat number of this audience is: No. 112 in row 3.”

Shuh!

At the same time, all the cameras, all aimed at this seat!

The person in the seat is Yue Feng! On the big screen of the stage, Yue Feng’s face instantly appeared!

Seeing this scene, Liu Xuan was stunned! what’s the situation? When did my husband have a daughter? And a daughter who can’t speak? !

Whoa!

At the same time, the audience is boiling! Because there are many people who have seen Yue Feng and know that he is the son-in-law of the house. But no one has heard that this door-to-door son-in-law has a daughter? !

Zhang Yunhan on the stage showed a smile: "Please, on the big screen, cut to this lucky audience's daughter. He wrote on the paper plane that his daughter is sitting on his right." The

voice fell, and on the big screen, In an instant, the appearance of feather ink appeared!

That's right, Yu Mo is sitting on his right!

"Yue Feng, you!" Yu Mo was about to explode with anger. At this time, she finally realized that Yue Feng wanted to humiliate her!

call out.

In the blink of an eye, Yue Feng quickly raised his hand and tapped Yu Mo's dumb hole. Then he smiled and said: "Daughter, how are you..."

This... this scumbag!

Yu Mo is ashamed and angry, and his stomach is full of fire, and he can't let it out if he wants to! She can't speak at all!

"Okay, all the audience." Zhang Yunhan said softly: "Let's invite this father and daughter to the stage, okay? The father and daughter don't seem to have a big age gap. This father is really young, come on, Please invite them!"

Hahaha!

Yue Feng was about to laugh when he touched Yu Mo: "Let's go, daughter, your idol invited us to the stage."

At this moment, Yu Mo was so ashamed and angry that he wanted to kill Yue Feng!

But she can't make trouble. Because this is an idol's concert... Yu Mo clenched her jade hand tightly and could only hold back her anger.

Seeing her expression of shame and anger, but not daring to attack, Yue Feng felt so happy!

Haha, Nima, pierce me with ear studs for a while, and hit me with silver sticks for a while, let's see how I treat you this time!

“Go, daughter, come on stage!” Yue Feng said loudly on purpose.

At this time, Yu Mo was sealed in the dumb hole, unable to speak, and was anxious.

“Come on, please invite this father and daughter.” Zhang Yunhan said again.

Yu Mo was so anxious that he couldn't even speak if he wanted to! At that time, the eyes of tens of thousands of people were all focused on her. Yu Mo had no choice but to bite the bullet and go to the stage with Yue Feng.

Liu Xuan and Nalan Xinran in their seats couldn't help but laugh.

This pair of enemies is really making a fuss.

At this time, everyone's eyes were focused on the stage, Yue Feng and Yu Mo walked up, and Yu Mo immediately became the focus of the audience.

This girl's wine red hair is really attractive. That perfect facial features, exquisite and graceful figure, a beautiful girl who is alive and well.

Looking at Yue Feng again, many fans from other places were stunned. What the hell, this kid is so young? With such a big daughter, what's the joke?

Zhang Yunhan walked over with a smile, glanced at Yu Mo, and then looked at Yue Feng: “Your daughter is really beautiful.”

Yu Mo was anxious and wanted to speak, but she was acupointed by Yue Feng, and she made a sound. don't come out! It's hard to get close contact with idols, but I can't speak, not to mention how uncomfortable I feel in my heart.

“This father is so young, how old are you?” Zhang Yunhan asked Yue Feng curiously, and pointed the microphone at him at the same time.

“Uh.. I got married early.” Yue Feng said nonsense in a serious manner.

“You look really too young, you are not like father and daughter, but like brothers and sisters.” Zhang Yunhan said softly.

“Yeah, it's too young.” There was also an uproar in the audience.

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“Also, he looks handsome...”

However, there were also a few people who recognized Yue Feng and shouted and booed.

“Fuck, isn’t this the son-in-law of the Liu family?”

“Yeah, when did he have a daughter?”

Just these questions were quickly drowned out by the noise around them. You know, the entire concert venue cost tens of thousands of dollars. Man, the scene is too grand and lively.

Zhang Yunhan stood on the stage and couldn’t hear what the audience below was shouting at all. He stepped forward and hugged Yu Mo.

Being hugged by an idol, Yu Mo’s brain was dizzy. Originally, my heart was full of anger, but it suddenly turned to joy.

Zhang Yunhan looked at Yu Mo, then said with a smile: “Little girl, I can see that your father really loves you too much. On the paper plane, the wishes written are all you. So give him a hug too. “

What?

Let me hug this bastard?

Yu Moqi’s delicate body trembled, and his face was full of resistance.

But there are so many audiences there. If he didn’t embrace Yue Feng, the idol would definitely be disappointed, and he would definitely be embarrassed.

At this moment, Yu Mo bit her lip and was about to bleed. In desperation, I had to walk over, hug Yue Feng, and then quickly separated.

Hahahahaha! Being hugged by Yu Mo, Yue Feng felt indescribably happy.

“Okay, my dear daughter, my wish has come true, let’s go down.” At this time, Yue Feng said to Yu Mo with a smile.

Yu Mo glared at him, then smiled at Zhang Yunhan, turned around and stepped off the stage.

At this time, the concert was about to end. Zhang Yunhan sang another song after seeing the audience so enthusiastic. In the chorus of the audience, the concert finally came to an end. It took a long time for the audience to leave the arena.

Yue Feng happily pulled Liu Xuan out of the venue.

As a result, at this moment, Yu Mo rushed over and kicked Yue Feng’s butt hard.

“Fuck!”

There was no sign of this kick, Yue Feng was almost kicked by a dog and said angrily, “Daughter, how can you kick your father?”

Yu Mo’s dumb hole hasn’t been released yet. At this time, he was so angry that he glared at Yue Feng, turned around and walked away angrily.

Nalan Xinran was both angry and funny: “Yue Feng, look at you being angry with Xiao Momo. Let the two of you live in the two-person world, and I will persuade Yu Mo.” After

speaking, Nalan Xinran chased after him. past. In the blink of an eye, he disappeared into the crowd.

Seeing this scene, Liu Xuan held Yue Feng’s arm and complained, “Husband, Yumo is a girl, why are you bullying her like that?”

I bullied her?

Yue Feng smiled wryly: “My heart is bitter... You didn’t see it before, this girl’s ear studs pierced my butt. She also broke my mobile phone, and I was bullied! “

Hearing this, Liu Xuan couldn’t help laughing. He leaned his head on Yue Feng’s shoulder.

“Wife, I... let me tell you something.” At this moment, Yue Feng said softly.

“What’s the matter?”

Yue Feng took a deep breath and said, “Yu Ruo was seriously injured in order to save me. She and I are married.”

After struggling for a long time, Yue Feng decided to tell the matter.

Marrying a family...

Liu Xuan’s delicate body trembled, her smile froze on her face, and her whole body was stunned.

Yue Feng was a little anxious: “Yu Ruo was absorbed by the head of Kunlun in order to save me... At that time, there were only a few hours left, and I really didn’t want to leave her regrets, and I didn’t want to leave myself. It’s a pity, so...”

“I don’t want to hear this.” Liu Xuan’s eyes were a little wet. In fact, she had already seen that the relationship between her husband and Xiao Yuruo was unusual. But when I heard that they were married at church, my heart still ached.

"I want to be quiet." Liu Xuan dropped a sentence and ran away quickly.

Huh..

Looking at her back, Yue Feng was also a little uncomfortable.

I was thinking about whether to go after him or not, but at this moment, the phone rang all of a sudden.

Yue Feng's mobile phone screen was shattered by Yu Mo. When he took it out, the screen was full of cracks, and he could barely see it. It was called by Sun Dasheng.

Holy crap, when I was watching the concert just now, the Great Sage made a phone call, and I don't know what happened!

Yue Feng patted his forehead and quickly picked it up.

On the other side of the phone, Sun Dasheng was in a hurry: "Fengzi, come to Dasheng Palace!"

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Listening to the anxious voice of the Great Sage, Yue Feng was also a little panicked: "What's the matter, Great Sage? What happened!" On the

phone, Sun Dasheng shook his head: "I just saved a person, he was too hurt It's serious. Don't you know how to make alchemy? Is there any elixir that can save people? Bring it here."

"Nima, you scared me to death." Yue Feng said angrily. Hearing him in such a hurry just now, I thought it was Master Miao Yuan who was looking for trouble again.

Yue Feng subconsciously asked: "Who is the one who saved?"

Sun Dasheng shook his head: "I don't know, I met it in the woods in the suburbs. This man is covered in wounds, and I don't know who made it. It's too cruel. Since I've encountered it, I can't help but see it. I'll bring him back."

Speaking of which, Sun Dasheng said again: "But I feel that I can't save it, he is too badly injured. Son, bring some medicinal herbs here."

Hearing this, Yue Feng nodded: "Okay, I'll go right over."

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng hung up the phone and hurriedly stopped a taxi.

"Dasheng Palace." Yue Feng said to the driver.



Hearing these three words, the taxi driver couldn't help but glance back. You know, the Great Holy Palace is in Donghai City, which is very famous. After all, Sun Dasheng was in Donghai City, and he was the No. 1 figure.

It's just... It's just that Sun Dasheng's power has been weakened a lot recently.

Because last time, Master Miao Yuan took the Emei Sect into the Dasheng Palace and captured Sun Dasheng alive. This caused Sun Dasheng to lose a lot of his men.

Now the underground forces in Donghai City are already what Yang Jing and Yang Long said.

Yue Feng was sitting in the back seat of the taxi and was about to squint for a while when the phone rang again.

I thought it was Sun Dasheng calling again, but when I took it out, it turned out to be Wen Chou Chou!

Under one person in the Hall of Longevity, the military adviser above ten thousand people, Wen Chou Chou! When he and Yue Feng met in prison, they hit it off!

Why did Brother Wen suddenly call himself? Muttering in his heart, Yue Feng quickly picked it up.

"Brother, something has happened!" Wen Chou Chou shouted as soon as he connected.

"Brother Wen, what's the matter? Don't worry, speak slowly." Yue Feng said. I was extremely puzzled, and I didn't know what big thing he had encountered, so he was so anxious.

Wen Chou Chou breathed a sigh of relief, and tried to slow down his speech rate: "Three days ago, the hall master of the Changsheng Palace left the main altar. It seems that we went to Donghai City. No one knows why the hall master went to Donghai City, and no one Dare to ask. But just today, the sect leader fired a distress signal! This flare is only fired when the sect leader is in the most dangerous situation! He must be in an accident. You must call your disciples and search the entire Donghai City. Find the hall master!"

What?

Something happened to the longevity hall master.

Hearing this, Yue Feng was immediately stunned: "Okay, okay, don't panic, I'll send someone to look for it."

Yue Feng hung up after speaking. Then he called Leiyun and asked him to summon the disciples of Tangkou to conduct a search in Donghai City.

....

the Great Holy Palace.

At this time, Dasheng Sun walked around the room with a sad face.

On the bed next to him lay a wounded, bloody man. This man was met by Sun Dasheng in the suburbs. Seeing that he was seriously injured, he brought him home.

When he first saw this person, Sun Dasheng was taken aback. He had never seen someone so badly injured!

Sun Dasheng has been in Donghai City for many years. It can be said to be 'experienced'. Up to now, Sun Dasheng has hundreds of scars on his body, all left from fighting. One of the worst was when Duan Yu slashed thirty-six times in a bar in order to save Liu Xuan.

But compared to this person, it is nothing but nothing.

About a hundred knives were slashed on this man. In addition, there are many sword wounds, axe wounds! Those wounds are arranged vertically and horizontally, and the number of them is innumerable! At this point he only had his last breath left, in a coma. It's really hard to believe that he's still not dead after being so badly injured!

Just now, Sun Dasheng took out the hemostatic medicine at home and applied it to him. The situation didn't get any better.

It seems that he can only wait for Fengzi to come, he can make alchemy, there must be a way.

I just don't know if this man can hold on.

"Wow!"

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At this moment, the man on the bed suddenly woke up, spit out a mouthful of blood, and his face turned pale.

Sun Dasheng's face was overjoyed, and he quickly walked over: "This friend, you are awake."

The man looked at Sun Dasheng with a pair of eyes, and said weakly: "You... Who are you?"

When he said this , with alertness all over his body.

"My name is Sun Dasheng, don't be afraid, I saved you." Sun Dasheng said, and then couldn't help asking: "By the way, where did you come from, my friend, and what happened?"

" It was you who saved me..." The man's expression was stunned, his words were weak, and his eyes were fixed on Sun Dasheng: "Thank you... Thank you, little...brother...my name is Lu Changqing...the hall master of the Longevity Palace."

What?

Palace Master of Longevity, Lu Changqing? !

Sun Dasheng's head buzzed, and he was stunned.

The Hall of Longevity is as famous as Tongtian Sect. According to legend, the Hall Master of Longevity and the Sect Master of Tongtian are both extremely powerful!

Unexpectedly, I made a mistake and saved the Palace Master of Longevity!

"Gudong!" Sun Dasheng swallowed a mouthful of saliva, but he couldn't hold back: "Senior Lu, who hurt you like this?" The

opponent's strength is so terrifying that it can hurt the famous Palace Master of Longevity. so? !

"Wow!"

Lu Changqing spat out a mouthful of blood again, obviously he couldn't hold on for long, he gritted his teeth and clenched his fists of hatred: "Six gates, those villains from the six gates... besieged... besieged..."

He weakly told Sun Dasheng.

Although Lu Changqing spoke intermittently, Sun Dasheng still understood.

It turned out that Lu Changqing had an illegitimate daughter in Donghai City. Over the years, Lu Changqing would visit her daughter every once in a while.

But this time, when he came to Donghai City, for some reason, his whereabouts were known by the six sects.

The six sects claim to be famous and upright, and they regard the Hall of Longevity as a cult and have long wanted to eradicate it. Lu Changqing, as the head of the Hall of Longevity, how could the six sects let him go?

Not long ago, the heads and elders of the six sects, a total of more than 100 people, blocked Lu Changqing and attacked him in groups.

If he was fighting alone, Lu Changqing would not be afraid of anyone. But facing the siege of more than 100 masters, he really couldn't hold on.

At that time, he was severely injured and desperately broke out of the siege. I ran to a forest in the suburbs, and finally fainted. But he never expected to meet Sun Dasheng.

"Cough cough..."

After saying this, Lu Changqing became emotional, coughed violently a few times, and vomited blood again.

"Senior, are you okay?" Sun Dasheng stepped forward and asked.

"I... won't live long..." Lu Changqing said intermittently, indescribably desolate.

"Senior..." Sun Dasheng also sighed. Although I didn't know him before, I couldn't help but feel sorry to see a generation of powerhouses fall.

However, at this moment, only Lu Changqing was heard waving his hand at him: "Little brother, come here..."

Sun Dasheng didn't think much, walked over and squatted in front of the bed. As a result, at this moment, what he had never dreamed of was that Lu Changqing suddenly stretched out his hand and slapped it on Sun Dasheng's head!

"Buzz!"

Sun Dasheng broke out in a cold sweat and instinctively wanted to avoid it. But Lu Changqing's speed was too fast, this palm really hit him on the head!

Sun Dasheng didn't know why Lu Changqing suddenly shot, he thought that his head would be blasted if he took this palm. But when the palm fell, Sun Dasheng only felt a majestic force pouring into his body instantly!

"Little brother, don't move." Lu Changqing's voice was beyond doubt: "I don't live long, you can help me prove that you and I are destined. Before dying, it is my honor to meet a benevolent and righteous person like you. I, Lu Changqing, have been in the rivers and lakes for decades, and I have a peerless inner strength. I have passed it on to you at this time. I hope you can make great achievements in the future."

“

Scrambling up! In the blink of an eye, he had already broken through Marquis Wu, but Lu Changqing's internal strength was still pouring into his body! One section of Wuhou, second section of Wuhou, third section of Wuhou...

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