

## The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 566-570

### Chapter 566

With the influx of internal forces, Sun Dasheng felt that his body was about to burst!

Lu Changqing gritted his teeth. Pass on your lifelong cultivation base and pass it all on!

Logically speaking, a practitioner's inner strength cannot be passed on to others. However, the practice Lu Changqing practiced was called [Transferring Flowers and Joining Trees]. This practice was unique to the Hall of Longevity, and only past cult leaders could practice it!

In the world, only the practice of "moving flowers and connecting trees" can transmit internal power to others.

Lu Changqing knew very well that he could die at any time. Instead of letting this peerless inner strength be like the earth, it is better to pass it on to Sun Dasheng, all of which should be repaid!

"Senior, no, you might still be able to live!" Sun Dasheng shouted loudly: "Senior, I have a brother, he is very good at alchemy, he will definitely be able to save you."

Sun Dasheng said, naturally Yue Feng .

"It's useless, no medicine pill can save me." Lu Changqing gritted his teeth and said, reprimanded: "Don't move!"

"Wow!" The surging internal force continuously flowed into Sun Dasheng's body!

Sun Dasheng only felt that all the meridians in his body were baptized by that pure inner force! Levels up rapidly!

Fourth rank Wuhou, fifth rank Wuhou, 1st rank Wusheng!

This...this is horrible!

From a military general, to a martial saint in an instant!

"Om..."

Until this moment, Lu Changqing breathed a sigh of relief and took his hand away.

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Lu Changqing was seriously injured. He just passed on his life-long inner strength to Sun Dasheng, and his whole body lost weight, as if he had aged ten years at once, like an old man who was dying.

Lu Changqing looked at him and said weakly: "You are of average aptitude, so you can only reach a stage of Martial Sage. There is still some internal force that you can't absorb. But don't worry, those internal forces that you didn't absorb will gradually disappear from yours. Dantian overflows, and in the next year, your cultivation speed will be very fast, more than ten times faster than ordinary people's cultivation! If your talent is good, in the next year, you may even break through Wu Sheng, Arrive at Emperor Wu!"

Senior...

At this time, Dasheng Sun was both surprised and delighted, and at the same time, he was still a little anxious! Lu Changqing in front of him was obviously going to die.

However, there was still a smile on Lu Changqing's face: "I have been in the world all my life, and before I died, the cultivation of this body was not completely buried. Haha, it can be regarded as no regrets, and it can be regarded as no regrets! Hahaha!"

Although his voice is extremely weak, his aura is full of pride!

Seeing his appearance, Sun Dasheng felt a little sad in his heart, and said, "Senior, do you still have any wishes? I can do it for you."

Lu Changqing stretched out his hand tremblingly and took out a piece from his arms. Purple jade token, and a piece of letter paper.

After handing it to Sun Dasheng, Lu Changqing put away his smile: "Little brother...you remember...this is my token. Seeing the token is like seeing the hall master of Longevity! And this blood letter, these two things, you must bring me back to the main altar of the Hall of Longevity, and hand it over to the military advisor Wen Chou Chou."

Speaking of which, Lu Changqing's eyes could not be opened: "Remember... little brother... must... .Wen Chou Chou in hand.. Wen Chou Chou.. Tell Wen Chou Chou.. Palace of Eternal Life.. Although.. is called a cult by the world.. But.. But you must remember.. Apocalypse Continent.. and Earth Circle Continent, if ..If there is a war one day.. definitely.. don't.. be a traitor, definitely don't be a lackey in the Apocalypse Continent.."

Sun Dasheng put away the token and envelope, and nodded solemnly: "Senior, don't worry, I will definitely send it to you. arrive."

As soon as he finished speaking, he saw Lu Changqing nodded with a smile and slowly closed his eyes.

“Senior, senior...”

Sun Dasheng’s heart sank, and his chest felt inexplicable pain.

“Plop!” The

next moment, Sun Dasheng knelt on the ground and kowtowed three times to Lu Changqing.

Although this Senior Lu does not have the name of a master or apprentice with himself, but Senior Lu has passed on his inner strength to himself, such a kindness cannot be repaid!

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And the last sentence of Senior Lu, if there is a war one day and you don’t become a lackey, this sentence is really proud!

For some reason, Sun Dasheng only felt a sore nose, and tears flowed down uncontrollably.

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the other side.

Yue Feng finally arrived at the Dasheng Palace.

After getting out of the car, Yue Feng walked into the hall in a hurry and shouted: “Great Sage, Great Sage...”

While shouting, he quickly went up to the second floor. After pushing the door open, Yue Feng was stunned.

There was a person lying on the bed, no breath, Sun Dasheng was standing beside the bed, his eyes were red.

Done. Yue Feng’s heart sank, he came a step late, this person has passed away.

No. The Great Sage said on the phone that he was saving a stranger. Why are you still so sad?

Muttering in his heart, Yue Feng walked over quickly and said, “What’s the situation?”

Huh..

Seeing Yue Feng, Sun Dasheng sighed: "A generation of heroes, just left. But those young men who think they are famous and authentic. Humans are alive!"

When he said these words, Sun Dasheng's eyes were red.

Yue Feng was dazed and listened in a daze. What did the saint say?

Sun Dasheng smiled bitterly: "Fengzi, guess who this senior is?"

"Who?" Yue Feng asked curiously.

Sun Dasheng took a deep breath and said word by word: "Lord of the Palace of Longevity, Lu Changqing."

What?

Is he the Lord of the Palace of Longevity?

Yue Feng's head was buzzing, and the whole person was stupid.

Wen Chou Chou called just now and said that the Palace Master of Changsheng might have had an accident in Donghai City.

At that time, Yue Feng still thought it was impossible. After all, the Hall Master of Longevity is a top expert in the arena. Who could hurt him, but he didn't expect that something really happened.

After a few seconds, Yue Feng recovered and suddenly felt Arrived, from the body of Sun Dasheng, a tyrannical breath suddenly came, and Yue Feng's expression froze again: "I'm going, Dasheng you....you...a martial sage?!"

Nima? ! A martial arts? !

Without the slightest excitement, Sun Dasheng smiled bitterly and said slowly, "This senior passed on my inner strength to me." As he spoke, he repeated what had just happened.

After listening to this, Yue Feng was also very sorry. A generation of heroes was besieged to death by more than 100 people from six sects. It is a bit sad to say.

But Sun Dasheng had such an adventure, Yue Feng was really happy for him! At that time, he quickly took out his mobile phone and called Wen Chou Chou. Tell him about it.

On the other side of the phone, Wen Chou scandal heard that the palace master had passed away, and was silent for more than a minute.

Later, I really couldn't help it, and burst into tears: "Fengzi, you ask Dasheng Sun to send me the letter from the hall master. I want to see the letter written by the hall master to me. I am in the Hall of Longevity. The main altar is waiting for him."

"Okay, brother Wen, don't cry..." Yue Feng said into the phone, listening to his sad choking, Yue Feng felt a little uncomfortable.

"Fengzi, you also come with Sun Dasheng." Wen Chouchou wiped away his tears and said to the phone, "I caught a woman and I want to give it to you. You must be very interested in this woman."

## Chapter 568

What? Caught a woman and gave it to me?

At this moment, Yue Feng was stunned, and he couldn't help but ask, "Brother Wen, who did you arrest?"

Wen Chou Chou said softly, "Brother, don't ask so many questions, wait until you arrive. The general altar will know. You hurry up, I will wait for you at Changsheng Island." The voice fell, and he hung up the phone directly.

Yue Feng scratched his head and glanced at Sun Dasheng. After the two prepared, they set off for Changsheng Island.

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noon the next day.

The weather is good today, and the sea in the East China Sea is calm.

In the waters not far away, fishing boats are working hard there, and they are thriving.

A week ago, the evil force, Shahaitang, the gatekeeper of heaven, was subdued. These fishermen are extremely grateful, so on every fishing boat, there is a flag of the Nine Dragons of Heaven and Dao!

At this time, on this prosperous sea, a big ship with red sails was particularly conspicuous. This large sailboat is much larger than the surrounding fishing boats.

At this time, on the deck of the sailboat, there were two people standing side by side, it was Yue Feng and Sun Dasheng.

Facing the endless beautiful seascape in front of them, both of them had no intention of watching, and their expressions were very solemn and solemn. Behind the two of them, there was a good coffin.

This coffin was built by Sun Dasheng yesterday, and the person lying in it is the deceased Lord of the Palace of Longevity, Lu Changqing.

Changsheng Island is thousands of miles away from Donghai City. The journey is too far, and this coffin must be built.

God is still giving face, there are no big winds and waves along the way. After a day and two nights of driving, from a distance, you can see a magnificent island in the middle of the sea.

It is Changsheng Island!

The big boat slowly docked, and Yue Feng could clearly see that there were hundreds of people standing side by side on the coast. These people were uniformly dressed and were all disciples of the Hall of Longevity. The first one was in his twenties, with braids on his head, which was very eye-catching.

Yue Feng and Sun Dasheng hurriedly disembarked, and the man with braids rushed up to meet him.

“Excuse me, are the two of you, Hall Master Yue Feng and Dasheng Sun?” The braided man asked respectfully.

Yue Feng nodded and said, “Yes, that’s right.”

It’s really not easy to come to the Hall of Longevity. It’s really too far.

The braided man bowed: “The military advisor, the four Dharma Kings, and the elders have been waiting at the ‘Guanhaitai’ for a long time. Please come with me.” After speaking, he took the lead and walked forward.

Yue Feng and Sun Dasheng looked at each other and followed behind him.

At the same time, more than a dozen disciples of the Hall of Longevity carefully lifted the coffin and followed.

I have to say that the environment of Changsheng Island is really beautiful.

There is a coconut grove beach by the sea, and several mountains on the island are lush and lush, inhabited by many seabirds and other rare birds, giving people the feeling that they are in a paradise.

After walking for about fifteen minutes, Yue Feng and Sun Dasheng came to the 'Guanhai Terrace'.

Guanhaitai is a huge high platform. It's the size of three or four football fields. Standing on the viewing platform, you can see the sea area a hundred miles away. If there is an enemy invasion, you can find it immediately.

At this time, thousands of people were standing neatly on the viewing platform. They are all disciples of the Hall of Longevity!

In front of these thousands of disciples, there is a high platform. On the high platform is a dragon chair with a person sitting on it.

It is the ugly ugly.

At this time, Wen Chou Chou was wearing a white long gown, holding a feather fan, and his whole body was full of elegance.

On both sides of him, there are also four Dharma Kings: the Golden Lion Dharma King and the Silver Wolf Dharma King. The Red Snake King and the White Horse King.

It is worth mentioning that the Red Snake Dharma King and the White Horse Dharma King are a couple.

Yue Feng saw the Golden Lion King Yu Zongtian at first sight. Behind Yu Zongtian, two slender figures stood quietly.

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It is Yu Mo and Nalan Xinran.

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng was very surprised. Needless to say, Yu Mo, she is Yu Zongtian's granddaughter, but Nalan Xinran...

It turns out that she is also from the Hall of Longevity.

Today, Yu Mo and Nalan Xinran are both wearing plain long dresses, which are beautiful and elegant, giving people a feeling of immortality.

At this time, everyone's eyes were focused on Yue Feng and Sun Dasheng.

Boom!

At this moment, the dozen or so disciples of the Hall of Longevity slowly put down the coffin, and then silently stepped aside.

At this moment, the entire Guanhaitai was silent. Just before, everyone has heard that the hall master passed away.

Wen Chou Chou, who was sitting in the center, stood up all of a sudden, looked at Yue Feng, and his voice was choking: "Brother, in the coffin..."

Yue Feng sighed: "Brother Wen, inside is the body of Hall Master Lu. ."

Wen Chou Chou shook his body, then quickly walked over, and when he reached the coffin, his hands trembled. Slowly open the coffin lid.

In the coffin, Lu Changqing lay quietly inside, with wounds all over his body and eyes tightly closed. The wounds on his body looked shocking.

Pfft!

At this moment, Wen Chou Chou completely collapsed, knelt on the ground all of a sudden, and burst into tears: "Palace Master..."

crying heartbroken!

In the Hall of Longevity, Wen Chou Chou and Hall Master Lu have the best relationship! Over the years, Lu Changqing has treated Wen Chou Chou like his own younger brother. Seeing his tragic death now, Wen Chou Chou really can't accept it!

Wen Chou Chou cried bitterly, piercing the sky, and the entire atmosphere of Guanhaitai was extremely painful and depressing.

Whoa!

It was at this moment that the Four Great Dharma Kings and the various hall masters instantly fell to their knees and cried bitterly!

"Palace Master..." The

sad and angry voice resounded throughout the Longevity Island.

The cry was really depressing, and I don't know how long it took, I saw a woman slowly walking out of the crowd and helping Wen Chou Chou up: "Xiang Gong, stop crying..."

This woman is Wen Chou Chou . Ugly wife, gentle.

As her name suggests, she is really gentle. She can't be said to be pretty, but she is kind and kind, and she is very gentle at first glance. At this time, seeing Wen Chou Chou crying like this, Wen Wan's heart was broken, and she hugged Wen Chou Chou.

It was only at this time that Sun Dasheng stepped forward and handed the token left by Lu Changqing, as well as the blood letter, to Wen Chou Chou: "Brother Wen, these two things, the hall master has urged me to hand them over. To your hands."

Wen Chou Chou nodded silently, took it with both hands, then wiped away his tears, turned around and returned to the stage.

Immediately afterwards, Wen Chou Chou opened the blood letter and read it out softly: "My Lu Changqing, the twenty-seventh generation hall master of the Changsheng Palace, was besieged by the six major factions today. I knew that my life would be soon, so I deliberately wrote down my last wish."

Because it was too sad, Wen Chou Chou's voice is not loud.

But at this time, the audience was silent, and everyone could hear it clearly. Everyone's eyes focused on Wen Chou Chou, listening to him read the last words of the hall master.

Wen Chou Chou breathed a sigh of relief and continued to read: "After Lu Changqing's death, the military advisor Wen Chou Chou took over the position of the palace master, the Four Dharma Kings, and the 180,000 disciples of the Changsheng Palace, must obey Wen Chou Chou's orders and must not violate the order.!"

When reading this, Wen Chou Chou's eyes turned red again, and he resisted his grief and continued to read: "There is one last thing, all the disciples of the Hall of Longevity must obey orders! As we all know, the Earth Circle Continent and the Apocalypse Continent, I am afraid one day. All the disciples of the Hall of Longevity, must not be traitors, must not surrender to the Tianqi Continent! If there is any violation, I, Lu Changqing, will die!" After

reading this, Wen Chou Chou couldn't bear it anymore, and burst into tears again, choked up: "Lu Changqing is the best writer. ..."

Puff.

When the words fell, Wen Chou Chou knelt down again, and shouted with tears in his eyes, "Don't worry, Hall Master, as long as I am Wen Chou Chou, I will never let the disciples of the Changsheng Temple be the lackeys of the Apocalypse Continent! I, Wen Chou Chou, swear to God. , I will definitely lead the Hall of Longevity!"

There was a loud voice, full of pride!

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Everyone felt bad when they heard Wen Chou Chou crying.

At this moment, the Golden Lion King Yu Zongtian suddenly came out, knelt down in front of Wen Chou Chou in public, and said loudly, "My subordinate Yu Zongtian, see the Hall Master!" The

old Hall Master passed away, and the new Hall Master must immediately It is the rule to succeed.

"My subordinates see the Hall Master!"

In an instant, there was a large kneeling on the entire viewing platform.

However, there were two people standing there motionless. Looking at Sun Dasheng coldly, his face is full of dissatisfaction.

These two people are the Dharma King of the White Horse and the Dharma King of the Red Snake! The two of them are husband and wife. At this time, there are 10,000 people who are dissatisfied with this husband and wife!

Dharma King White Horse stepped forward and said, "Wen Chou Chou, you are just a martial artist, you have no power to tie a chicken, why should you be the master of the palace?"

Wow!

As soon as these words came out, everyone was talking about it!

Wen Chou Chou's face turned red, and he was speechless for a while. He has no strength, but he is valuable as a military teacher. The position is above the four Dharma kings. This white horse and red snake couple has always been unconvinced.

But Wen Chou Chou did not expect that this couple would dare to oppose him in public today!

For a time, the atmosphere became a little dignified.

Snapped!

At this moment, Yu Zongtian stood up abruptly, patted the chair, and said with anger on his face: "White horse, red snake, what do you mean by husband and wife? In the suicide note of Hall Master Lu, it is clearly written, and the military division is the hall. Lord! The strategist has a good plan, why is he not the master of the palace?"

"Haha..." As soon as he finished speaking, the Dharma King Red Snake sneered, his face full of disdain: "Yu Zongtian, don't come with me like this! I want to ask you, what is the use of the military master's magic trick? The strength is so weak, why should I be the hall master? He is the hall master, I just refuse to accept it!" The

voice fell, the Red Snake Dharma King's eyes were gloomy, he rushed over, and suddenly slapped Wen Chou Chou!

At the same time, he said coldly: "Come on, if Wen Chou Chou can catch my palm, I will recognize him as the palace master!"

Seeing this scene, everyone was stunned!

No one expected that she would suddenly make a move!

You must know that the strength of the four Dharma Kings is now the fifth-rank Marquis! Wen Chou Chou has no power to tie the chicken, this slap fell, still not killed? !

Wen Chou Chou was also blinded instantly, the Red Snake Dharma King was too fast, and he couldn't escape at all!

Seeing that this slap was about to fall, at this moment, a figure rushed out directly, blocking Wen Chou Chou!

It is Yue Feng!

Seeing others bullying Wen Chou Chou, he couldn't bear it!

"You are courting death!" The Red Snake Dharma King Jiao screamed, and when he saw someone coming to stop him, he was furious at the time, and this slap turned directly to Yue Feng!

Yue Feng was not afraid, he was so angry in his dantian, he raised his hand and gave her a head-to-head slap!

"Touch!" The

palms of the two were facing each other, Yue Feng only felt a strong force coming, and staggered back a few steps! There was blood oozing from the corner of his mouth.

In this palm, after all, the Red Snake Dharma King has the upper hand. In the face of Wu Duan Wuhou, Yue Feng was still inferior.

"Fengzi!" At this time, Sun Dasheng shouted out at once. When he saw that Yue Feng suffered a loss, he became angry at the time, and he rushed over and slapped the Red Snake Dharma King in the face!

"Crack!"

This slap, Sun Dasheng used all his strength! I saw Dharma King Red Snake's body fly out more than 20 meters and spit out several mouthfuls of blood.

Sun Dasheng doesn't care if she is a man or a woman, but if she bullies Yue Feng, she will not be able to do it! After the fight, Sun Dasheng still felt displeased, and when he walked in front of the White Horse King, he also slapped him!

His Holiness the White Horse was shocked and instinctively wanted to resist. But in the face of a Martial Saint, it is really powerless!

“Snapped!”

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