

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 591-695

Chapter 591

Liu Xuan forced a smile, walked to the water dispenser, took a glass of water,

“Daughter, what’s wrong with you?” Noticing that Liu Xuan’s face was bad, Shen Man couldn’t help but say.

In the past few days, Shen Man felt strange that her daughter was absent-minded at home every day.

At this moment, Liu Xuan finally couldn’t bear it any longer, and threw herself into Shen Man’s arms, her eyes moistened: “Mom. What should I do...”

Shen Man suddenly panicked and patted Liu Xuan’s fragrant shoulders, softly said: “Daughter, what happened, you should tell Mom well.”

“Mom, Yue Feng... he and Xiao Yuruo are married...”

This matter, Liu Xuan originally didn’t want to tell Shen Man, but she felt really uncomfortable in her heart. Just told the matter again.

What?

Shen Man’s face changed immediately, he threw the bag in his hand on the sofa, and couldn’t help scolding: “Yue Feng, this useless person, who has eaten and lived in my house for three years, my daughter doesn’t dislike you at all, you’re better, but also Looking for a woman outside! So is Xiao Yuruo, the dignified eldest lady of the Xiao family, how can you be so shameless?”

In fact, in Donghai City, everyone wanted to curry favor with Xiao Yuruo. After all, the Xiao family is in the antique business, and the upper class gives gifts, often some antiques.

Shen Man was no exception, she originally wanted to curry favor with Xiao Yuruo. But no matter who it is, if the daughter is wronged, it will not work!

Even more annoying, Xiao Yuruo still lives in her own home?

Is this worth it?

Shen Man was very angry, and looked at Liu Xuan with hatred: “You dead girl, I told you long ago, divorce that waste. Find a good man to live. You don’t listen. You have to like this. waste!”

As he spoke, Shen Man angrily went upstairs: "I used to think that Mr. Xiao was very good, but now I know that this woman is really shameless! Knowing that Yue Feng has a family, he still goes to hook up with him and still lives in Our house? Let's see how I can drive her away!"

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Liu Xuan felt anxious at the time, and quickly stopped Shen Man: "Mom, calm down, Yuruo is still unconscious."

Liu Xuan felt really uncomfortable, but Just talking to Shen Man, I really didn't want to drive Xiao Yuruo away.

But Shen Man was so angry that her delicate body trembled faintly: "Daughter, you are still thinking about that Xiao Yuruo up to now? Did your brain get flooded! Then Xiao Yuruo is only in a coma, not dead! She is in a coma, so please return My own house is fainting, what are you doing in our house?!" As

he spoke, Shen Man pushed Liu Xuan away and rushed straight into Yue Feng's bedroom.

"Clang!"

She opened the door directly.

I saw Xiao Yuruo lying on the bed, motionless.

Shen Man was angry and shouted: "You shameless woman, get out of here."

As he spoke, Shen Man took out his mobile phone and called his friend. She thought about it, she must send Xiao Yuruo back to the Xiao family. Then talk to Xiao Qingshan and ask him how he educates his daughter.

After the phone call, Shen Man saw that Xiao Yuruo's arm had three silver needles stuck in it. Without saying a word, Shen Man reached out and pulled it out. I'm going to get her into the car in a while, these silver needles are too much in the way.

Throwing the silver needle, Shen Man turned around and walked out of the guest room, and said to Liu Xuan, "Daughter, don't worry about this matter. When my friend comes, I will send this vixen back to Xiao's house. Also, this time you have to get along with me. Yue Feng is divorced, otherwise, don't call me mom in the future. Have you heard?!"

It was so annoying.

This Yue Feng is really daring, he is a useless man, he dares to be a woman outside, and he dares to bring it home? !

Really shameless, I really thought my daughter was easy to bully!

Chapter 592

“Mom, stop talking...” Liu Xuan said in a low voice.

“If I don’t say it, why don’t I say it?! That Xiao Yuruo has a head and face in Donghai City, why is she so shameless?” Shen Man said with a cold face, “She is the eldest miss of the Xiao family, I don’t know how many people are chasing her. But she, Xiao Yuruo, who insists on robbing someone else’s husband is really despicable.”

While talking, Shen Man went to the safe, took out Liu Xuan’s marriage certificate, ID card, and a lot of documents, and threw it on the sofa: “I tell you, you must get a divorce, do you hear? Also, if Xiao Yuruo is shameless, I must let everyone know about this in Donghai City! Let everyone in the big family see, Miss Xiao, how much Shame!”

Shen Man was so angry, sitting on the sofa with his left leg resting on his right, the more he talked, the more excited he became.

In fact, Xiao Yuruo was already awake in the bedroom. She heard the conversation between Shen Man and Liu Xuan’s mother and daughter clearly.

When Ren Yingying used the silver needle to extend her life, she said it. Once the silver needle is pulled out, Xiao Yuruo will wake up and return to the previous state at the same time, and the life extension effect will disappear. That’s about three hours of life left.

When the silver needle was pulled out, Xiao Yuruo was bloodless and extremely weak.

Xiao Yuruo almost cried when Shen Man’s vicious words came from outside the door. It was the first time she had been scolded like this when she grew up so much, and grievances flooded into her heart. However, none of this matters.

The silver needle was pulled out, and he had three hours left.

At this time, Xiao Yuruo was full of complexities and just wanted to see Yue Feng for the last time. After thinking for a long time, he took out his mobile phone and called Yue Feng. A string of crystal tears fell from his face.

....

on the other side.

Yue Feng and Sun Dasheng had already led the Tianmen disciples to the foot of Kunlun Mountain.

However, Yue Feng did not rush up, but quietly ambush at the foot of the mountain to observe the surrounding terrain. According to the plan, the attack would not be launched until Wen Chou Chou led the disciples of the Hall of Longevity to arrive.

Otherwise, Tianmen disciples alone would not be able to attack. You must know that there are tens of thousands of elite disciples in the Kunlun Sect.

After waiting quietly for a while, Dasheng Sun was a little bored, and couldn't help smiling at Yue Feng: "Fengzi, you are really good enough, I don't know when you caught Miss Xiao. "

Speaking, Sun Dasheng teased: "Seriously, in your heart, Liu Xuan and Xiao Yuruo, who is more important?"

Sun Dasheng's face was gossip. Liu Xuan and Xiao Yuruo were both famous goddesses in Donghai City.

Yue Feng smiled bitterly, shook his head and said, "This..."

"Nima, why did I tell you." Yue Feng said angrily, his voice changed: "When did you gossip so much

? " , Yue Feng's cell phone rang all of a sudden.

Everyone was quietly guarding in the woods, which was originally very quiet. The bell rang suddenly, which seemed very abrupt.

Yue Feng quickly took out the phone. Who called? Could it be that Brother Wen is coming?

No, Changsheng Island is thousands of miles away from Kunlun Mountain. It's not so fast..

Mumbling in his heart, Yue Feng glanced down at the screen of his mobile phone. At this moment, the whole person was stunned!

There are only three characters on the caller ID. Xiao Yuruo.

Yu.. Yuruo? !

Yue Feng's head buzzed, Yuruo had a silver needle stuck on her body and couldn't move, how could she make a phone call? !

At this moment, Yue Feng only felt that his heart was shaking, and quickly pressed the answer button: "Yuruo, you..."

Before he finished speaking, he heard Xiao Yuruo's weak and soft voice: "Yue Feng Where are you, I'm awake."

Xiao Yuruo forced a smile to make her voice sound more cheerful.

But at this time, Yue Feng was struck by lightning! His eyes turned red instantly, and he said anxiously, "Yuruo, what's going on... tell me what's going on here, who moved your silver needle..."

Chapter 593 On the

phone side, Xiao Yuruo's face was full of tears, but she didn't dare to cry out, for fear of Yue Feng's collapse.

She wiped away her tears and pretended to be calm and said, "Yue Feng, this may be fate. The two of us are destined not to be together, so don't feel bad. I was sent home. You, where are you? Well, I miss you so much, can you stay with me for the last few hours..."

"No!"

Hearing this, Yue Feng instantly collapsed! Tears welled up in my eyes at this moment!

"Yuruo, I won't let you die, no, I won't let you die either!" Yue Feng roared desperately, his voice hoarse.

"Wait for me, Yuruo, you must wait for me."

"Crack!" After the

voice fell, Yue Feng hung up the phone, and his eyes were already blood red!

"Fengzi, what's the matter?" Sun Dasheng frowned and asked quickly.

Why is it so good, suddenly so excited?

Yue Feng clenched his fists tightly, his voice hoarse: "Yuruo's silver needle was pulled out, pulled out..."

Speaking of which, Yue Feng only felt a sore nose, and cried out with a wow!

"Great Sage, what should I do, Yuruo only has three hours left, what should I do..." Yue Feng's tears fell. After living for more than 20 years, this is the first time I feel so uncomfortable and helpless for the first time!

What?

Sun Dasheng was stunned for a moment, his fists clenched tightly. Fengzi said before that Xiao Yuruo was killed with a silver needle, and the silver needle could not be pulled out.

Anxious, Sun Dasheng hurriedly called Wen Chou Chou.

After connecting, Sun Dasheng shouted: "Brother Wen, where have you been?"

On the other side of the phone, Wen Chou Chou replied, "It will be there in another hour, Da Sage, you and Fengzi will wait for me a little longer."

What?

Another hour.

"Brother Wen, it's too late..." Sun Dasheng gritted his teeth.

He could see that Yue Feng, who was on the side, was already crying. Seeing his brother like this, Sun Dasheng was heartbroken and shouted into the phone: "Brother Wen, if Fengzi and I die on the Kunlun Mountains, remember to take care of our family!"
The

voice fell, and Sun Dasheng stood up suddenly, like crazy He howled: "All Tianmen disciples! I am your suzerain, the best brother, now everyone, follow me to grab the phoenix gall and smash the Kunlun Mountains!" The

voice fell, Sun Dasheng flicked his wrist, and a giant axe appeared. In his hands, accompanied by a loud roar, he led thousands of Tianmen disciples straight up the mountain!

"Great Sage!" Yue Feng shouted with red eyes.

Kunlun sent hundreds of thousands of disciples up and down, and there were tens of thousands of people who stayed on the Kunlun Mountains! The Tianmen disciple rushed up, didn't they hit the stone with an egg!

Yue Feng's eyes turned even redder, looking at Sun Dasheng's back, he was anxious and moved.

Having this brother in this life is worth it, worth it!

"Kacha!" The

blood-drinking sword pierced through the sky and appeared in Yue Feng's hand.

"Kill!"

Yue Feng howled with red eyes and set foot on Kunlun Mountain!

Chapter 594

Kunlun Mountain.

This mountain is named after the Kunlun School.

The Kunlun School, one of the six sects, has been passed down here for thousands of years! For thousands of years, Kunlun has sent countless experts! Famous in the rivers and lakes!

Not only that, Kunlun Mountain is also a treasure land. It absorbs the essence of heaven and earth and breeds countless artifacts: Yuqing Kunlun fan, slaying knife, and demon-subduing circle. These peerless weapons are all born from Kunlun Mountain. !

The disciples of the Kunlun School are all over the world, probably more than 100,000 people. These disciples often traveled all over the world and went out to the mountains to practice. There are 30,000 elite disciples left behind on Mount Kunlun!

These elite disciples are responsible for guarding the mountain gate. At this time, these disciples were chatting in groups of three or five.

It is said to guard the mountain gate, but who dares to come to the Kunlun faction to make trouble?

“Senior brother..”

At this moment, a little junior brother suddenly shouted and touched the senior brother next to him.

That senior was holding the grass in his mouth, looking up at the sky. Suddenly interrupted, I said angrily, “What are you doing?”

“Senior brother, it seems like...someone...someone came up the mountain...” The junior brother said stutteringly.

“Don’t fart.” The senior scolded, “Those who dare to come to Kunlun Mountain to make trouble are not born yet.” As

he spoke, he couldn’t help but look down the mountain. But at this look, his whole body is standing upright!

I saw halfway up the mountain, thousands of people mighty, armed with swords!
Aggressive!

Among these people, a big flag flutters in the wind! It is.. the Nine Dragons Banner of the Heavenly Dao!

Tiandao Jiulong Flag? !

“It’s not good, Tianmen is coming!” The senior brother shouted loudly while pulling his neck in cold sweat! All of a sudden I picked up the horn next to it and blew it hard!

This horn, as long as it sounds, proves that something big has happened! The disciples of the Kunlun faction must gather!

“Something happened, something happened!”

The disciples of the Kunlun faction shouted loudly. In a blink of an eye, 30,000 disciples had already assembled, all of them armed with swords and on guard.

At this time, the Tianmen disciples were only less than 100 meters away from them!

“Kill!”

Sun Dasheng took the lead, shouted in the sky, rushed into the crowd, flipped the giant axe in his hand, and kept waving it!

Behind Sun Dasheng, Yue Feng held a blood-drinking sword, majestic! Beside him are thousands of people from the Heavenly Sect!

“Ah...” The

dozen or so Kunlun disciples who were standing at the front, before they could react, screamed and fell into a pool of blood.

“Dare to come to Kunlun to make trouble, you are courting death!” An elder Kunlun scolded. He saw that the other party was only a few thousand people, and he was not afraid at the time. He waved his hand: “Kunlun disciples obey the order and kill them!

” !” In the

blink of an eye, tens of thousands of Kunlun disciples rushed over like a tide!

Yue Feng tore his clothes into strips, tied the Blood Drinking Sword firmly to his hand, and wrapped it round and round. He’s just afraid that he won’t be able to hold on for a while, and the sword will let go!

Seeing the Kunlun disciples like the tide, Yue Feng’s eyes were red, and he rushed directly to the crowd, slashing when he saw it!

“Ah!” The

knife fell from the hand, and the knife fell from the hand!

Xiao Yuruo was running out of time, even if he died, he still had to get the phoenix gall!

However, the gap between the numbers of the two sides was too great, and the Tianmen disciples were quickly drowned in the crowd, and one-fifth of them had already fallen!

Yue Feng was covered in blood. He didn't know how many swords he swung out or how many blows he took! I don't know if the blood on my body is my own or someone else's. His mind is blank now, and his arm is like a machine, constantly rising and falling!

“Tianmen disciples obey orders!”

Yue Feng roared loudly: “Duan Feng leads the disciples to the southeast corner!”

“Duan Yu leads the disciples to the northwest corner!”

“Duan Lei leads the disciples to the northeast corner!”

“Duan Dian Lead the disciples and head to the southwest corner!”

“Hey, the second general will lead the disciples and stand in the middle! The ten heavenly kings wandered and attacked!”

Yue Feng's voice was already hoarse, and he roared loudly! In a hurry, he could only ask Tianmen disciples to set up this formation! If not, I am afraid that all the brothers will die here today!

This formation is called Dragon Tiger Formation. During the Three Kingdoms period, Zhuge Liang captured Meng Huo seven times and used this formation.

Chapter 595

“Bang!”

The Tianmen disciples moved quickly and stood according to the directions taught by Yue Feng!

“What's the use?” Kunlun sent an elder with a sneer on his face, and led the Kunlun disciples to rush to Tianmen again!

However, the dragon and tiger formation was set up. The disciples of Tianmen seem to have formed a wall invisibly, and the defense is amazing!

Kunlun disciples can't break through! The two sides fought back and forth, and each other suffered casualties!

3,000 people played against 30,000 people, and they didn't lose out!

The screams of killing echoed on the Kunlun Mountains. The blood has dyed the mountains and forests red. The sound of the collision of weapons and the howling of pain are endless!

Both sides are red-eyed!

Finally, the two sides fought fiercely for half an hour, only to see a figure rushing out of the Kunlun Mountain Hall! Steady on the steps!

It was Hu Sanyang!

He had been cultivating in the main hall, and he was training at the tightest moment, but he heard the sound of fighting outside the door. Originally, he didn't want to come out to see it, but the sound of the fighting couldn't stop. It had been going on for more than half an hour. In a hurry, he had to take the risk of going crazy, forcibly interrupted his practice, and walked out of the main hall.

As soon as he came out, he saw the scene in front of him. Kunlun disciples were killed and injured countless times! At that time, his anger suddenly burst out!

"Scum, you really have the guts!" Hu Sanyang stared at Yue Feng.

This scum, that day in the auditorium, said that he wanted to destroy Kunlun, but I didn't expect him to come!

Hu Sanyang could see that those who followed Yue Feng were the disciples of Tianmen. Hu Sanyang didn't know yet that Yue Feng was Yue Wudi. So I was shocked and angry at the time: "Yue Feng, I said how dare you speak madly. It turned out to be near the gate of heaven! With the support of the gate of heaven, you dare to come to my Kunlun to make trouble? You die for me!"

As soon as the words fell, Hu Sanyang rushed over directly, flicked his wrist, and the crescent machete appeared in his hand!

"Hu Sanyang, give me the phoenix courage!"

Yue Feng roared, and rushed up in anger! He did not flinch in the slightest, but strode forward to meet Hu Sanyang!

At this time, Yue Feng had completely forgotten the disparity in strength between himself and Hu Sanyang! He has lost his mind, and his mind is full of Xiao Yuruo! All he knew was that if he couldn't get the phoenix gall, Yuruo would die!

boom!

Yue Feng and Hu Sanyang had their palms facing each other, but for a split second, Yue Feng was blown away, blood spurting wildly!

At this time, Yue Feng had wounds all over his body, and coupled with the disparity in strength, this palm almost shattered his internal organs!

“Fengzi!”

Sun Dasheng's eyes were red, and he swept his axe forward fiercely, trying to force the Kunlun disciples back and save Yue Feng.

But he didn't expect that this axe went down, and it really swept away a piece, but there were too many Kunlun disciples, and in the blink of an eye, another group of disciples surrounded him!

“Go, go!” Sun Dasheng roared, slashing randomly.

On the other side, Yue Feng stood up slowly from the ground, the blood in his mouth flowed down his lips, and his clothes were dyed red!

“Phoenix gall, give me the phoenix gall.” Yue Feng stared at Hu Sanyang, stretched out his hand and shouted weakly.

Hahaha!

Hu Sanyang seemed to have heard the funniest thing, so he scratched his ears: “I can give you the phoenix gallbladder, if you have the ability, come and get it.”

Yue Feng gritted his teeth, and his body was no longer strong. Drag the blood-drinking sword to go up.

If it wasn't for the Blood Drinking Sword tied to his hand, he would have already let go by now! He doesn't even have the strength to hold a sword!

“Phoenix gall...” Yue Feng's eyes were red, and he stabbed lightly with his sword.

“Clang!” Hu Sanyang stretched out two fingers, firmly clamped the Blood Drinking Sword, and looked at him with a smile.

“Just you trash, still want a phoenix gall? In the next life!” After the voice fell, Hu Sanyang kicked Yue Feng’s chest again!

“Boom!” When

he stepped down, Yue Feng was like a short-line kite, his sternum was shattered, and he flew out more than 20 meters! Hit hard on the stone steps!

At that moment, Yue Feng only felt that his whole body had fallen apart, but he didn’t know where the strength came from, and stood up again!

“Phoenix gall! Give it to me!” The

cold five words came from Yue Feng’s mouth!

When the words fell, he gritted his teeth and walked towards Hu Sanyang again!

“Fengzi! Don’t go, don’t go!” When Sun Dasheng saw him like this, his nose was sore, and tears, accompanied by blood, fell down his face.

But where did Yue Feng hear it, he walked forward step by step, and in a blink of an eye he walked in front of Hu Sanyang!

“Phoenix gallbladder, give me the phoenix gallbladder...” After Yue Feng said this, he spit out another mouthful of blood.

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