

## The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 741-745

### Chapter 741

Kneel down and worship you as your teacher?

Xu Lu's face changed greatly, and she glared at Yue Feng: "Don't be too presumptuous..."

Yue Feng shrugged: "Okay, I'm not forcing you, you call your fiance up and tie me up again. The song I wrote, even if it rots in my stomach, I won't give it to you."

Hearing this, Xu Lu bit her lip tightly and stared at Yue Feng, gnashing her teeth in hatred. To worship this little thief as a teacher, I am ten thousand unwilling!

But... the song he hummed just now was really nice.

If I can sing on the stage of the giants tomorrow, I will definitely become more popular.

"I'll give you three seconds." Yue Feng said with a smile: "If you don't apprentice for three seconds, you won't have a chance."

"Three."

"Two"

Xu Lu bit her lip, almost bleeding. .

"One."

At this moment, Xu Lu panicked a little, and stomped her feet anxiously: "I.. I promise you."

After the

voice fell, Xu Lu's slender legs bent down and knelt down at once. In front of Yue Feng, she held her lips and said softly, "Disciple...Meet the master."

As she said that, Xu Lu worshipped Yue Feng as her teacher, reluctantly, and even said humiliation.

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But she really had no choice. If there is no new song tomorrow, my image will plummet.

Yue Feng smiled and looked at Xu Lu, feeling very comfortable: "Okay, good apprentice, get up."

While talking, Yue Feng couldn't help but stare at Xu Lu. Not to mention, Xu Lu's figure is really good.

"You, write that song quickly." Xu Lu urged anxiously.

Yue Feng laughed, picked up a pen and paper, and wrote the whole song. After writing, he handed it to Xu Lu.

Xu Lu was full of joy, and after taking it, she couldn't help but sing a few words.

"Sweet honey~ You smile sweetly~ It's like flowers blooming in the spring breeze~" It sounds nice.

sounds amazing!

Not to mention how happy Xu Lu was, I really didn't expect that this little thief could write such a good song. No, not a little sex thief, he is now his own master.

"Dear, how's it going? Did this kid write a song?" At this moment, Feng Lin called out and walked up quickly.

Xu Lu happily praised: "Master wrote this song, it is really beautiful and beautiful, and I will sing it on stage tomorrow, I don't have to worry about it."

What?

Master?

Feng Lin was stunned, and his mind suddenly became a little dazed.

A few seconds later, Feng Lin couldn't help but say: "Dear, you...you call this kid Master?"

Xu Lu nodded and said sincerely, "Master is a very talented person, it seems that we all misunderstood him before. ."

Such a beautiful song, even the people of Wenzong, may not be able to write it.

Hearing this, Feng Lin felt a little uncomfortable. This kid is obviously a pariah, what kind of talent is there. This song, maybe he copied someone else. My fiancée, calling this kid Master, sounds really awkward...

Yue Feng sighed and said to Xu Lu: "Teacher, the little girl who has been following me, you should also let it go."

"Let it go, let it go." Xu Lu said repeatedly.

After a while, Xiao Xi was brought up.

When Xiao Xi saw Yue Feng, she was overjoyed and ran over to hug Yue Feng's arm.

"Young master, you're fine, it's great." Xiao Xi's eyes were red. She was locked in a dark room just now, and she was scared and worried about Yue Feng.

Yue Feng smiled and comforted a few words: "Okay, it's just a misunderstanding, it's all right now."

He could clearly feel that Xiao Xi was really worried about himself.

At this moment, Xu Lu walked over on high heels, couldn't help looking at Yue Feng and asked, "Master, are you also from Wenzong?"

In Dongao Continent, all the talented people have joined Wenzong. Master can write such a beautiful song, he should be from Wenzong, right?

But at this moment, Xiao Xi was stunned.

No.. did you hear that right?

Xu Lu, she...she called Master Master?

Although Xiao Xi is a small person, she is wandering around, she is well-informed, and she knows the big beauty in front of her. Such a character, in a blink of an eye, became the apprentice of the young master.

It's incredible...

Thinking about it, Xiao Xi couldn't help but look at Yue Feng, and her heart became more and more worshipped.

Chapter 742

Yue Feng waved his hand and said with a smile: "Your master, I am not from Wenzong. I have lived in the mountains for a long time, and I have only recently come down from the mountain."

It turned out to be the case.

Xu Lu was stunned, and then said respectfully: "In this case, I will let the people below clean up a room, and Master will temporarily live in this wealthy family."

Tomorrow will be on stage to perform, and she has to practice new songs quickly.

"Okay."

Seeing that it was getting late outside, Yue Feng nodded.

After a while, under Xu Lu's arrangement, Yue Feng and Xiao Xi were placed in a luxurious room on the second floor.

As soon as she arrived at the room, Xiao Xi couldn't wait to walk up and asked Yue Feng, "Master, why did that Miss Xu call you Master?"

Until now, Xiao Xi still feels unbelievable.

Yue Feng smiled slightly: "I taught her to sing, of course she wants to call you my master."

"Master, can you write songs?" Xiao Xi asked in a low voice.

Yue Feng smiled without saying a word, and touched her hair.

Before going to bed, Xiao Xi helped Yue Feng to call for foot-washing water, taking care of him in every possible way.

Yue Feng was very emotional, recalling that when he was the son-in-law of the Liu family, he waited for Liu Xuan to wash his feet, and then he thought that one day he would be served like this.

I have to say that Xiao Xi is really good at taking care of people, well-behaved and endearing.

After waiting for Yue Feng to wash up, Xiao Xi was tired and fell asleep after lying there for a while.

Yue Feng was not at all sleepy. My mind is full of how to get out of here. I really couldn't sleep, so I just sat there and meditated, silently cultivating.

It was late at night, and there was silence all around.

Squeak —

Just when Yue Feng was about to enter the state of cultivation, suddenly, the door was quietly pushed open.

The next second, a figure flashed in, holding a long knife in his hand, and under the night, a cold light flashed.

Yue Feng opened his eyes instantly, and when he saw the person, he was stunned.

It was Feng Lin.

Nima, this kid came in late at night and wanted to assassinate himself?

Thinking of this, Yue Feng did not move, quietly waiting for Feng Lin to approach.

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On the other side, Diyuan Continent.

The main altar of the Emei School.

Inside the main hall, the head of Emei was proudly sitting on the phoenix chair, showing off her charming figure, but there was a hint of coldness on her face.

In front of her, standing quietly in front of a few people, it is the elders of the Emei faction.

Under the dignified aura of Han Ao Ran, the atmosphere of the entire hall seemed very depressed.

At this moment, Han Ao Ran glanced around and said lightly, "Is there any news about Junior Sister Miao Yuan?"

Three days ago, news came from the disciples of Emei stationed in Donghai City. Fight, and then disappear mysteriously.

Hearing the news, Han Aoran didn't feel anything at first, and until the next day, there was no news of Master Miaoyuan, so Han Aoran issued a sect master order and sent Emei disciples to search throughout the rivers and lakes.

It has been three days now, and there is still no news from Master Miao Yuan.

When the words fell, Master Miao Ling came out and said complicatedly: "Senior sister, the whole river and lake, we have sent people to ask questions from each sect, but there is no news about Sister Miao Yuan." Master

Miao Ling is one of the elders of Emei, only He is half a year younger than Master Miaoyuan, and he is gentle and humble. In Jianghu, his reputation is not as high as that of Master Miaoyuan, but his popularity is very good.

After speaking, Master Miao Ling continued: "According to our investigation, that Yue Feng has also disappeared, and his whereabouts are still missing."

What?

how so.

Hearing this, Han proudly frowned and fell into contemplation.

Miao Yuan Shi Tai is her most valued junior sister. Although her strength is not particularly strong, her ability is good.

When he was in retreat, he temporarily handed over the entire Emei faction to her. For a few months, the Emei faction had been managed by her in an orderly manner.

She did not allow Master Miao Yuan to have an accident.

"Sect Master..."

At this moment, a disciple walked in quickly and said with a panicked expression: "Qi Sect Master, the master of the Hall of Longevity, Wen Chouchou, is leading tens of thousands of disciples of the Hall of Longevity and is gathering outside the mountain gate. Threatened to Avenge his wife!"

What?

In an instant, the expressions of several elders in the hall changed.

Chapter 743

"Crack!"

Hearing that tens of thousands of people came to the Hall of Longevity, Han proudly slapped the table, seemingly light, but with this palm, the pure wooden table was shattered into pieces!

Immediately afterwards, Han Ao Ran stood up, his face covered in frost: "Go, go out and have a look." The

voice fell, and Han Ao Ran walked straight out of the hall. Miao Lingshi has too many elders, so hurry up to keep up.

Outside the mountain gate, tens of thousands of disciples of the Hall of Longevity were seen from a distance, lined up neatly there. Crowds of people!

On the stone steps in front, stood an elegant figure, dressed in white, holding a folding fan, graceful and extraordinary.

It is the ugly ugly.

At this time, the ugly and ugly look and gloomy eyes formed a sharp contrast with his refined temperament.

Seeing Han appearing proudly, Wen Chou Chou said coldly, "Sect Master Han, I am here today, I have only one purpose, to hand over your disciple, Zhou Qin."

Speaking of this, Wen Chou Chou couldn't help but think of it. The scene of his wife's death is heartbreaking.

At that time, when the Apocalypse Continent came to commit the crime, Wen Chou Chou resisted his anger in order to take care of the overall situation, and did not shoot Zhou Qin.

And now, the Apocalypse army has retreated, and in a short time, it will not attack the Earth Continent again.

Under such circumstances, how could Wen Chou Chou hold back his hatred? ! He sent people to search in Donghai City for two days, but did not find Zhou Qin's figure, so he directly led his disciples to surround the Emei Mountain Gate!

But at this moment, the faces of the Emei disciples are ugly, and they are all ashamed and angry!

This longevity hall master is so arrogant. He even led his disciples and came to ask for someone.

Zhou Qin is the elder sister of the younger generation of the Emei School, with an unusual identity. If it is handed over to the Hall of Longevity, how will the Emei Sect gain a foothold in the rivers and lakes in the future?

At this time, Han Aoran was also full of frost, and looked at Wen Chou Chou coldly: "Palace Master Wen, what do you think of my Emei. You want people to be people?"  
The

voice fell, a strong pressure, Bursting from Han proud body!

Before the Hall of Longevity, together with the major sects to resist the Apocalypse army, the impression of the halls of the longevity was much better.

But at this time, Wen Chou Chou brought tens of thousands of disciples to the door, how could Han Ao Ran bear it? Her little good impression of the Hall of Longevity disappeared in an instant.

Emei is majestic and inviolable!

Wen Chou Chou looked at Han Ao Ran, with red eyes, gritted his teeth, and said, "I, Wen Chou Chou, have always been upright in my work, with clear grievances and grievances! Your disciple Zhou Qin killed my wife. Talk nonsense with you, hand over the person!"

"Hand over..."

"Hand over the person!"

At this moment, tens of thousands of Changsheng Hall disciples behind Wen Chou Chou shouted angrily in unison, their momentum was overwhelming.

Whoa!

Seeing this, all the disciples of the Emei Sect changed their expressions and drew their swords!

Han Ao Ran smiled coldly, and the corners of his mouth twitched slightly: "Palace Master Wen, man, I won't give it to you. For the sake of defending against the Apocalypse army together, I won't care about you this time, you should go back to Changsheng Island. "

Wen Chou Chou clenched his fists tightly and took a step forward: "Han Ao Ran, let me tell you, today Zhou Qin, you have to pay, or not."

At this time, Wen Chou Chou was already very excited . , Recalling the tragic death of his beloved wife, Wen Chou Chou's fist, could not help clenching his heart like a knife!

Hearing this, Han Ao Ran lost his patience, and his face was extremely cold: "Wen Chou Chou, I will say it for the last time, I will not pay you. You hurry up and get out of here." May be handed over to Wen Chou Chou.

"Haha..."

Listening to her words, Wen Chou Chou's eyes were instantly blood red: "Okay, very good, Han Ao Ran, originally I also looked at the face of defending the Apocalypse army together, I didn't want to be too stiff with your Emei faction, but If you insist on being obsessed, then don't blame me for being rude." The



voice fell, and a powerful aura erupted from Wen Chou Chou's body! His body flashed, and he slapped Xiang Han proudly with a palm!

After Wen Chou Chou practiced 'moving flowers and connecting trees', his strength skyrocketed, and now he has reached a stage of martial arts!

At this moment, it burst out with all its strength, and the power was amazing.

However, in Han Ao Ran's view, Ben is not a threat.

Chapter 744

"Do it with me? You are still short of the fire."

Han Ao Ran said coldly, raised his hand at will, and greeted him with a palm.

boom!

The two palms collided, and a powerful wave came!

Although Wen Chou Chou's strength has been advancing by leaps and bounds recently, it is really a lot worse than Han Ao Ran.

With this palm down, Wen Chou Chou flew out! After landing, a mouthful of blood spurted out!

"Palace Master!"

"Palace Master, let's help you."

Seeing this scene, tens of thousands of Changsheng Palace disciples were all red-eyed, and they all drew their swords!

On one side, Han Ao Ran, like a fairy, filled his body with aura, and his aura was astonishing. Looking at the tens of thousands of Longevity Hall disciples, there was no expression on her face.

"Palace Master Wen, if you insist on looking for trouble in your hall of longevity today, you won't be able to get the slightest benefit." Han Ao Ran said coldly.

Although the Apocalypse Continent attacked a few days ago, the disciples of Emei suffered heavy losses, but now, many disciples have recovered from their injuries, and they have gathered 50,000 to 60,000 disciples casually.

"Haha..."

Wen Chou Chou gave a miserable laugh, almost insane, and said hoarsely: "Han Ao Ran, I really don't want to fight today. I'll give you three days, if you don't hand over Zhou Qin's words, it's either that my Palace of Longevity will be destroyed, or Your Emei is gone!"

At this time, Wen is ugly, the corners of his mouth are full of blood, but his momentum is not lost at all!

When the words fell, Wen Chou Chou stopped talking nonsense, waved his hand, and turned to leave. Tens of thousands of disciples followed!

Han Ao Ran didn't speak, she was arrogant all her life, how could she hand over the disciples of Emei to others? After three days, if you want to fight, then fight.

...

the other side.

Dongao Continent. Wealthy dance hall.

Inside the room, Feng Lin held the long knife tightly and approached slowly. Seeing Yue Feng sitting there with his eyes closed, he must have fallen asleep. The corner of Feng Lin's mouth evoked a cold evil smile.

Tonight, we must secretly kill this Yue Feng!

This kid actually accepted his fiancée as a disciple? ! All day today, Xu Lu has been praising this Yue Feng, saying that he is talented and can write such beautiful songs.

Who can stand fiancée praising other men? So Feng Lin took advantage of the night to sneak in, intending to kill this kid.

At this time, Feng Lin, with the corners of his mouth up, looked at Yue Feng coldly, as if talking to himself: "Just a low-level slut like you, still want to be my fiancée's master? Peeking at my fiancée changing clothes, You can die." As the

voice fell, Feng Lin raised the long knife in his hand and slashed directly at Yue Feng.

Chi ...

The long knife slammed, and Yue Feng was about to be split in half.

clang!

At this critical moment, Yue Feng's body suddenly moved, and the knife slashed directly into Yue Feng's chest, making a metallic collision! Feng Lin was bounced two meters away!

What?

At this moment, Feng Lin was dumbfounded, because he could clearly see that the knife had clearly slashed on Yue Feng's body, but Yue Feng had nothing to do with it.

This... how could this be?

Is this boy King Kong not bad?

"Tsk tsk... You are my disciple's fiancé. Logically speaking, you should also call me Master. You are a teacher for one day and a father for life. How dare you kill your father?" At this moment, Yue Feng stood there, smiling like a Feixiao looked at Feng Lin and said sarcastically.

He was wearing the Heavenly Silkworm Treasure Armor, and the knife just now could not cause any harm to him at all.

While speaking, Yue Feng moved his body and came to Feng Lin. Slap it with a slap!

Chapter 745

Seeing Yue Feng's palm coming, Feng Lin was shocked and hurriedly put out his palm to resist.

"Bang!" The

two exchanged palms, and Feng Lin's expression changed greatly! The body retreated several steps!

"Pfft..."

He heard a scream, and Feng Lin spat out a mouthful of blood, his face flushed red! Then he slumped directly to the ground.

At this time, Feng Lin was extremely frightened, staring at Yue Feng blankly, speechless!

Yue Feng chuckled, came over and looked at him coldly: "I saw your fiancée changing clothes. But I have already apologized and gave her a song. Your fiancée has worshipped me as a teacher, You came to kill me, you said, should you die?"

When he said this, killing intent flashed in Yue Feng's eyes!

puff.

Seeing Yue Feng's eyes, Feng Lin's body trembled, and he was completely dumbfounded.

The next second, he directly got up, knelt in front of Yue Feng, and pleaded, "Brother... Big brother... No, Master, Master forgive me, I will not dare to do so in the future, I am just unbalanced in my heart, I will later I really don't dare..."

Feng Lin was afraid to die, he was really afraid that Yue Feng would kill him!

The corner of Yue Feng's mouth raised upwards, and his voice was gloomy: "I tell you, yesterday you took more than a thousand people and blocked me on the street. I didn't resist, it doesn't mean I'm afraid of you. If I really want to do it, you and you Those subordinates must all die." The

voice fell, and the inner strength that was rolling on Yue Feng's body came out crazily!

Feng Lin trembled in his heart. Although he is a third-stage martial artist, he was almost suffocated by Yue Feng's breath!

"Master, I was wrong, I was wrong..." Feng Lin shouted loudly and kept kowtow. He believed that what Yue Feng said was true. This person's breath is really terrible.

Yue Feng took a deep breath and nodded: "Okay, I believe you this time, and next time, I'll be welcome ." After speaking

, he waved his hand: "Okay, you can go out."

Seriously Yes, Yue Feng wanted to kill this Feng Lin.

But when you just came to this continent, it's better not to cause trouble. The most important thing now is to get out of here quickly. His fiancée, Xu Lu, has a wide network of contacts, so there must be a way to help him get out of here.

As soon as the words fell, Feng Lin seemed to be amnesty, nodding his head in gratitude, "Thank you, Master, thank you for your spare life..." Then he left the room in despair.

Yue Feng shook his head and exhaled, closed the door, and continued to meditate.

The next afternoon.

The lobby on the first floor of the wealthy family was full of people, almost lively.

Today is the day when Xu Lu sings a new song. People from all walks of life came to join in, not only the big figures in Haicheng, but also the four major sects.

In addition to these, all the reporters in Haicheng came, gathered around, kept taking pictures, and recorded every beautiful moment of Xu Lu.

As Xu Lu's master, Yue Feng was specially arranged in a VIP seat.

You must know that it is not ordinary to be able to sit in the VIP seats in the rich and powerful.

Yue Feng saw that most of the guests who came to the wealthy were wearing silk gowns, similar to those in Tang suits, and some were wearing suits, but they were very old fashioned. They all look rich.

Looking around, Yue Feng's eyes fell on an old man not far away.

The old man has the style of a literati and elegant scholar. He is not weak, and he is a fourth-rank martial sage, and there are many people around him to please.

But the old man was very arrogant.

"Master, this old man is called Chen Sheng, and he is an elder of Wenzong. Although he is not very strong, he is proficient in everything about piano, chess, calligraphy and painting, and has a high status in Wenzong." At this time, aware of Yue Feng's gaze, sitting next to him Xiao Xi couldn't help but whisper.

Yue Feng nodded silently.

At this moment, all the guests were almost there, and Xu Lu slowly walked out from the backstage with a smile on her face.

wow.

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