

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 766-770

Chapter 766

“Silly Xiaoxi, girls always want to get married.” Yue Feng touched her head, his face full of love.

Xiao Xi smiled lightly, but did not speak.

In the evening, Xiao Xi cooked two more good dishes, and Nangong Jue arrived as scheduled.

Today Xiao Xi stewed a pot of fish soup, which smelled almost ten miles away. Before Nangong Jue approached, she was already drooling, and laughed: “Little girl’s cooking skills are getting better and better, this fish soup is really fragrant.. .”

Saying that, Nangong Jue directly filled a bowl and ate it with relish.

Yue Feng and Xiao Xi smiled similarly.

After eating the fish soup, Xiao Xi smiled and said to Yue Feng, “Young Master, you can show your master swordsmanship to the seniors.”

Yue Feng nodded and walked into the arena. Refers to the setting sun’ starting gesture, and then immediately used the sword to sway the eight wastes and cast it out.

Chi Chi...

For a while, I saw the sword energy radiating in all directions, with astonishing power.

“As I said before, I’ll only teach it once. It doesn’t matter if he learns or not. What do you want me to do?” Nangong Jue muttered, looking indifferent, showing that Yue Feng is playing well. Still, I couldn’t help but watch.

Soon, Yue Feng finished his display, put away the blood drinking sword, and walked over.

When he got to the front, Yue Feng said politely: “Senior Nangong, how is my practice?”

Nangong Jue stroked his beard and said lightly: “It’s so-so, it’s not bad to be able to learn this level in two days. But compared to my realm, it’s still far from my realm.”

When he said this, Nangong Jue was secretly shocked.

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This kid can do it. He practiced the first trick by himself, but he learned it in two days after learning it for a month.

Yue Feng smiled and said nothing.

“Senior...”

At this moment, Xiao Xi came up and looked at Nangong Jue without blinking: “Is my son a genius in cultivation?”

” road.

Xiao Xi laughed and continued: “If it weren’t for a genius, why did the young master learn this sword technique in just two days? Otherwise, your sword technique is just average, so it’s not a unique skill.”

“What? After hearing this, Nangong Jue couldn’t sit still, stood up, and stared at Xiao Xi with a beard: “You girl, don’t talk nonsense. My swordsmanship is average? What do you know, little girl? Back then When I was in the world, you weren’t born yet!”

“Wow.. so powerful.” Xiao Xi opened her mouth exaggeratedly, looking very shocked. But then he smiled and said: “Senior Nangong, since your swordsmanship is unparalleled in the world, you will pass the entire swordsmanship to my son. Let my son understand and see if your swordsmanship is so good. Amazing!”

“Don’t lie to me!” Nangong Jue slapped the stone: “How can a cat or a dog learn my swordsmanship? I...”

Speaking of which, Nangong Jue’s voice suddenly stopped!

I saw Xiao Xi was holding a cup and looked at Nangong Jue with a smile. Inside the cup, there is a burst of wine aroma.

“Senior Nangong, these few days, I found a cherry tree in the forest. I made cherry wine.” Xiao Xi took a deep breath, her face full of intoxication: “This wine is really fragrant!”

Speaking of which, Xiao Xi Going to Yue Feng’s side: “Young Master, Young Master, quickly taste the wine made by Xiao Xi!”

Yue Feng was stunned, he never dreamed that this girl could actually make wine? ! At that time, taking a sip from the cup, Yue Feng felt refreshed!

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“Good wine!” Yue Feng exclaimed in his heart. Drain the wine from the glass.

“You...” Nangong Jue looked at the side with an itchy heart, and immediately became anxious: “Give me a taste..”

“No, Senior Nangong.” Xiao Xi took a step back while holding the wine: “Senior Nangong, you are white. If you eat my meal, do you still want to drink for free?”

“You...you...” Nangong Jue was about to sweat. He hasn’t had a drink in ten years! Ten years, ten years!

Which Jianghu child does not like to drink? ! Over the years, he has really been thirsty for wine! Even if you take a sip and die here, it’s worth it!

“Teach, teach, I’ll give all my swordsmanship to this kid! Give me a drink.” Nangong Jue was in a hurry, his beard was up, and he said angrily: “I’ll put the whole set of ‘Tiangang Sword Art’. Can’t you pass it all on to this kid!”

“Okay!” Xiao Xi clapped her hands: “Senior Nangong has made a statement, come and drink, Senior Nangong.”

Nangong Jue rushed over and drank all the wine in Xiao Xi’s hand. down.

Xiao Xi picked a lot of cherries in the past few days, and made a lot of wine. He was about to drink it again, but Xiao Xi didn’t give it to him.

“Senior, teach my son the swordsmanship first, and then drink after teaching.” Xiao Xi said with a smile.

“You girl!” Nangong was desperate, but he was speechless. He let out a long sigh of relief and glanced at Yue Feng angrily: “You are lucky, you have such a good girl to serve you. Forget it, it depends on your qualifications. Not bad, I’ll pass the whole set of Tiangang Sword Art to you. Anyway, I don’t have any disciples, so you are lucky.”

At this time, Nangong Jue was very depressed. I never thought that I would be in a lifetime, but was given a routine by a little girl.

But in all fairness, the boy in front of him is indeed the material for practicing swordsmanship. If he passed on the swordsmanship to him, he could be regarded as a successor.

“Young Master, what are you still doing?” Xiao Xi was anxious on the side, and said softly, “Appreciate your teacher.”

“Oh, oh oh..” Only then did Yue Feng react, and hurriedly knelt down and bowed: “Apprentice Yue Feng, see Master. “

Up to now, Yue Feng’s mind is still dazed!

How could Xiao Xi be so powerful? With a few words, Nangong Jue was persuaded. This girl is really her own little lucky star.

“It’s alright, let’s get up.”

Nangong Jue raised his hand casually, and said lightly, “There are only the three of us here, so there is no need for so much politeness.”

After speaking, Nangong Jue looked at Yue Feng seriously: “Tiangang There are seven types of sword art. I taught you the first type before. From now on, I will teach you the remaining six types. The remaining six types are more difficult than the other. You have to study hard, don’t let I’m disappointed...”

Yue Feng nodded quickly: “Master, don’t worry, the disciple must study hard.”

Nangong Jue nodded silently, then looked at Xiao Xi and smiled: “Little girl, apart from fine wine, what else is there to eat tomorrow? Huh?”

Xiao Xi said with a smile: “From tomorrow, as long as we have something in this valley, whatever the senior wants to eat, Xiao Xi will do for you. As long as Xiao Xi can teach my son well!”

“Haha, okay, okay. ...”

Hearing this, Nangong Jue was very happy, and after laughing, he said to Yue Feng: “I’m optimistic, this is the second style! Let’s go!”

“Om!”

Nangong Jue held a black iron sword, danced in the air, and saw that the surrounding air was cut open by cracks!

“Hoo! Hoo!”

Accompanied by the swinging of the black iron sword, within a hundred miles, all kinds of beasts were crawling on the ground, trembling all over! These sword qi, they dare not stand up! This is fear, fear from the bloodline!

Chapter 768

“Huh..”

Yue Feng stared at Nangong Jue tightly, every move and every style he made, Yue Feng kept in mind.

After Nangong finished teaching, he went to sleep lazily.

Yue Feng took the blood-drinking sword, imitated Nangong Jue's appearance, and danced in the canyon.

Time flies, half a month later.

During this half-month period, Nangong absolutely taught the entire set of magic sword techniques.

Yue Feng also lived up to his expectations. The whole set of swordsmanship consisted of seven styles, all of which were well integrated.

This set of 'Tiangang Sword Art', Yue Feng has practiced countless times!

Under the tempering, Yue Feng's strength has also improved to a realm.

Three Martial Saints!

Of course, during this half-month period, Xiao Xi has not been idle. While taking care of Yue Feng's daily life, she has to cook delicious food for Nangong Jue, three meals a day, and there are almost no duplicates.

At this time, by the pool.

After Yue Feng practiced the last sword technique, he took a deep breath and walked to Nangong Jue: "Master, after all, this is not a place to stay for a long time. Otherwise, you can leave with us.

"Coupled with the Tiangang swordsmanship, they were fully capable of taking them both away.

You must know that when you reach the realm of Martial Saint, every time you increase a rank, your strength is a leap forward.

The voice fell, and Xiao Xi next to him also looked at Nangong Jue closely: "Yes, senior, let's go with us."

"Alas..."

Nangong Jue sighed softly, smiled bitterly, shook his head and said, "Forget it, let's go."

After getting along for nearly a month, Nangong Jue was also very reluctant to part. Especially this little girl's cooking skills are truly outstanding. If possible, Nangong Jue really wants to keep her by her side forever.

But after all, she is the apprentice's personal maid, and being the master herself, how can she be loved by others.

Yue Feng was a little anxious, and finally couldn't help but ask: "Master, the outside world is very good, why do you want to stay here? Also, Master, why are you trapped here?"

Yue Feng wanted to ask this question for a long time. . Nangong Jue's martial arts is unparalleled, how could he have a broken leg and be trapped in the valley?

Huh..

mentioning this, Nangong Jue breathed a sigh of relief, his face was instantly cold, and his eyes flashed with resentment: "The reason why my teacher ended up like this is all thanks to Jianzong and Danzong."

Jianzong and Danzong?

Nangong Jue clenched his fists and said slowly: "Ten years ago, I traveled the world, and no one can match my swordsmanship. Tu'er, do you know the loneliness of invincibility? I really want to find an opponent and have a good discussion. After thinking about it left and right, I think the sect masters of the four major sects should be able to fight with me. At that time, the four major sects were holding a 'discussion meeting'. I rushed over."

"The meeting?" Yue Feng stunned.

Xiao Xi explained on the side: "Young Master, you don't know. My four major sects hold a Dao discussion meeting every three years. This Dao discussion meeting is actually a competition for the title of the first sect. "

Nangong Jue nodded and continued: "At that time, at the Taoist discussion meeting, I was alone against the head of Jianzong and the head of Danzong! The two of them together are not opponents of the teacher. That battle, for the sake of The teacher is famous all over the world."

Hiss..

Hearing this, Yue Feng couldn't help taking a deep breath. One person fought against the heads of two sects and still won?

To be honest, the overall cultivation strength of this Dongao Continent is much higher than that of the Earth Circle Continent.

That Feng Lin, just a young master, actually had the strength of a third-ranking Martial Saint.

One can imagine how powerful the head of the four major sects is! However, the alliance of the two sect leaders is not a match for the master.

It is conceivable what kind of strength Nangong Jue has reached.

Nangong Jue laughed and continued: "After that battle, Jianzong and Danzong felt that they had lost all face, so they wanted to kill me. After that, the two sects joined forces and led me to the area of Broken Tiger Cliff. I was unprepared for a sneak attack, and finally cut off one of my legs, and then knocked me off the cliff."

Speaking of which, Nangong Jue showed a sneer: "The hypocrites of Jianzong and Danzong are sane on the surface, but secretly despicable and shameless! I lost a leg, and no matter what my martial arts skills are, I can't do without this abyss. I've been trapped here for ten years. It's been ten years."

Chapter 769

Crack!

Yue Feng's anger rose when he heard it, and he smashed the stone in front of him with one palm!

"Master, you leave here with your disciples, and our masters and disciples join forces to turn the Sword Sect and Dan Zong upside down!" Yue Feng said with red eyes.

Anyway, I still have to pass Jianzong and go to the Misty Ruins Canyon, so I can take revenge for the master.

Huh..

Nangong Jue exhaled, looked indifferent, shook his head: "Forget it."

What?

Yue Feng's expression was startled, and he was stunned.

Nangong Jue smiled and said lightly: "In the beginning, I also thought about revenge, day and night, but then I looked away. Speaking of it, I was still young and energetic, and I had to pursue the number one in the world. Relying on the high swordsmanship, defeating the head of Jianzong and Danzong will arouse their resentment."

After a pause, Nangongjue looked at the sky, very calm: "I figured it out later, even if it is destroyed. What about Jianzong and Danzong? When will the so-called retribution of grievances and grievances take place, I have put this matter down. Moreover, I am now lame, and if I leave here, I will inevitably be ridiculed by the world. It is better to stay in this canyon forever. With the sky as the cover and the earth as the bed, wouldn't it be fun to be at ease? Haha, hahaha!"

Speaking of this, Nangong Jue burst into laughter. Maybe it was a breeze that made his eyes red.

Huh..

Yue Feng can't say anything else, he just sighed secretly.

"Let's go, let's go." Nangong Jue waved his hand and said hoarsely.

"Master, I..." Yue Feng stood there, staring blankly at him.

"I'll let you go!" Nangong Jue shouted loudly, with a firm voice!

"Then...then let's go, Master."

After ten minutes of silence, Yue Feng finally spoke up.

Seriously, he really wanted to take Nangong Jue out. After all, as soon as he and Xiao Xi left, the master was alone again.

But he also knew Nangong Jue's temperament and decided not to go out, no matter what he said, it would not change.

Nangong Jue nodded silently and stood up: "Little bunny, hurry up and leave me, man, you have to be more decisive in what you do, I'm tired, and I'm going to bed." After the

voice fell, Nangong Jue turned around and looked not far away. He walked to the cave, and that cave was where he rested.

Yue Feng clenched his fists tightly, his nose a little sore.

At this time, Xiao Xi was also unable to control her emotions, tears flowed out, and looked at Yue Feng: "Sir, are we really going?"

I was really reluctant to part.

Yue Feng breathed out and nodded helplessly.

Master is reluctant to leave, and he is anxious to go to Tianqi Continent, so he still has to leave.

Hearing this, Xiao Xi wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and shouted at Nangong Jue's back, "Senior Nangong, my son and I will definitely come back to see you." After speaking

, she walked towards the cliff with Yue Feng.

When he got to the front, Yue Feng said, "Xiao Xi, hold me tight."

Xiao Xi responded and hugged Yue Feng tightly.

hum!

In the next instant, Yue Feng took a deep breath and clenched the blood-drinking sword, his inner strength exploded and flew upwards!

When the power of the ascension gradually disappeared, Yue Feng used a sword technique, and the sword qi slammed on the mountain wall. With this anti-shock power, it rose again!

Yue Feng took Xiao Xi and climbed to a high place, only to see Nangong Jue walking slowly under the valley, looking up at them, with a smile on his face and a wrinkle.

"Little bastard, it's okay, just come back and see Master."

Nangong Jue's voice came, and at that moment, Yue Feng could no longer control his emotions, his eyes blurred instantly, and tears fell.

Chapter 770

"Master, I will come back to see you. My disciple is gone." Yue Feng gritted his teeth, stopped looking at Nangong Jue, jumped up, and climbed up!

I don't know how long it took, Yue Feng only felt that his internal strength was lost a little bit, and finally, when he was about to hold on, he reached the top of the mountain.

Huh..

Standing on the top of the mountain, Yue Feng breathed a sigh of relief, indescribably excited. Looking at the vast world in the distance, there is a feeling of being in a different world.

Nima, fortunately, I met Master and learned his peerless swordsmanship. Otherwise, I'm afraid I'll be stuck here for the rest of my life.

"Master, we're here." Xiao Xi was also excited and cheered.

Yue Feng nodded, then glanced at the deep valley below, and said, "Let's go."

After saying that, he went down the gentle slope on the other side, and Xiao Xi jumped and followed behind.

At the foot of the mountain, where he had separated from Feng Lin before, a nameless fire broke out in Yue Feng. This kid Feng Lin deliberately pointed the wrong way and brought himself here. To be honest, Yue Feng really wanted to return to Haicheng and settle accounts with Feng Lin.

However, Yue Feng still held back. The most important thing now is to hurry up to Jianzong, go through the Lost Ruins Canyon, and head to Tianqi Continent.

Of course, when you arrive at Jianzong, you must breathe a sigh of relief for Nangong Jue. The master can look down on this grievance, but as an apprentice himself, he has to find a little bit of trouble for him.

Thinking of this, Yue Feng took Xiao Xi and asked all the way to Jianzong.

Later, walking was too tiring, Yue Feng simply rented a car.

When it was getting dark, Yue Feng drove the car and pointed to the woods ahead: "Xiao Xi, let's take a rest here. Sleep in the car tonight."

"Okay."

Xiao Xi nodded obediently, put a layer of mattress on Yue Feng, and then asked, "Master, are you tired of driving? I'll pinch your feet later."

Hearing this, Yue Feng's heart rose. A warm current.

"I'm not tired." Yue Feng laughed, fell on the seat, closed his eyes, his head was full of Xiao Yuruo and the teacher's wife, and he couldn't sleep.

Seeing Yue Feng tossing and turning, Xiao Xi patted Yue Feng lightly, as if coaxing a child, humming a song while patting.

"This dream is so real, there are tears in the corners of my eyes, and I still wake up~"

"Do you know that because your heart is broken, you escaped into the empty door~"

"This life is a journey, you are the sweetheart~"

The melody of this song It's very nice, coupled with Xiao Xi's timbre, Yue Feng was so fascinated by it that he couldn't help asking: "Xiao Xi, what song is this?"

This song is not only beautiful in rhythm, but also beautiful in lyrics. Especially the last two sentences, this life is a journey, you are the sweetheart. Xiao Xi smiled

and said, "Master, my mother taught me this when I was very young. I don't even know the name of this song." Come, in a blink of an eye, several people rushed out of the

woods, each with a knife in their hands, and surrounded the car. This group of people, this is obviously the dress of the mountain bandits. When they got to the front, the leader looked at Yue Feng and Xiao Xi, and slashed the car with a knife! "Come on, take out the money." The leader said coldly. This group of people is obviously not the first time they have robbed the road. They are all covered and well-trained. Yue Feng laughed. The robbers in front of him were not very strong, and the leader at the head was only the strength of a fifth-rank military general. Who gave him the courage to rob him?

"Young Master..." Xiao Xi pulled Yue Feng's arm tightly, panicking.

Yue Feng patted Xiao Xi's hand secretly: "Don't be afraid."

Then Yue Feng rolled down the car window, looked at the boss, and said lightly: "We don't have anything valuable on us, if you can, you can help. Hit me."

What?

What does this kid say?

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