

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 791-800

Chapter 791

At this moment, Su Qingyan asked Yue Feng through the gauze curtain: "Yue Feng, I heard from the people below, you wrote a poem and won the first place, but you don't want to be a genius of Furong. ' title? Can you tell me why?"

Yue Feng responded with a smile: "I was passing by at the time, and on a whim, I wrote a poem casually. What a talent is not a talent is just a title, it doesn't matter if you want it or not."

What?

Just on a whim?

All of a sudden, the hundreds of Wenzong elders present were shocked in their chests.

Even if you are talented, you must be humble.

You must know that in front of you is the number one talented woman in the past, Sect Master Wenzong!

Everyone swallowed a mouthful of saliva and muttered in their hearts, this Yue Feng really doesn't know how to be humble, a young man who is too sharp.

Seeing the scene in front of him, Chen Sheng, who was standing beside him, sneered at the corner of his mouth.

When Yue Feng talked to the sect master, he didn't know how to be humble at all.

Thinking to himself, Chen Sheng took a step forward and looked at Yue Feng with a half-smiling smile: "Listen to what you mean, it seems easy to write a poem, do you know how many literati and elegant scholars attend each poetry conference? You are so outspoken that you won the championship if you just wrote a song?"

Before he could finish, Yue Feng shrugged and interrupted with a smile: "What I said is the truth, I just wrote a song casually. Not only that, the last time I competed with you, I wrote it casually, and you won."

Yue Feng could see it.

This Chen Sheng always wanted to trouble himself.

When the words fell, Xiao Xi on the side couldn't help but said: "Yes, anyway, you lost to my son, my son, er talent, dumped you hundreds of streets."

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you!

Chen Sheng only felt that his heart was blocked, and he was speechless for a moment.

At this time, everyone around was frowning secretly.

This kid is so crazy.

Even if he won Elder Chen by writing a poem before, there is no need to be so mocking...

Yue Feng was indifferent, smiling silently.

To be honest, he also wanted to save face for Chen Sheng, but the other party was always looking for trouble and insisted on getting along with him. Can you still get used to him?

At this moment, Su Qingyan raised her hand gently, and suddenly, the hall became quiet.

At this time, Su Qingyan also felt that Yue Feng was a little too conceited.

Even if he won the first place in the poetry conference just now, he shouldn't be so proud of his talents.

"You won the championship of the poetry competition. What kind of poem did you write? Can you tell me?" Su Qingyan asked.

Yue Feng smiled lightly and replied, "Since the sect master wants to hear it, then I will sing it out."

After speaking, Yue Feng cleared his throat and walked with a leisurely pace

. Withered vines, old trees, dim crows, small bridges and flowing water, people, ancient roads, west wind and thin horses."

"When the sun sets in the west, heartbroken people are in the world."

After reading this poem, Yue Feng looked at Su Qingyan with a smile: "Sect Master thinks this song How's the poem?"

This... this poem...

At this moment, Su Qingyan's red lips opened slightly, and she couldn't help but read softly: "Withered vines, old trees, dim crows... Xiaoqiao Liushui people ..."

In the silent recitation, her beautiful face became more and more intoxicated!

Withered vines, old trees, dim crows, small bridges, flowing water... Each of these words is very simple, but together they can reflect such a profound artistic conception.

The last sentence, heartbroken people are in the end of the world, it is extremely sad to read!

great poem!

Unparalleled Poetry!

Su Qingyan's delicate body was trembling, she couldn't help but look at Yue Feng a few more times.

Chapter 792

"When the sun sets in the west, the heartbroken people are in the end of the world."

Hundreds of elders of Wenzong kept reminiscing about this poem, each with intoxicated expressions, admiration, and discussions!

"It's really a good poem. How can Yue Feng write such a profound poem at such a young age?"

"Yeah, how much has this child gone through to write such a vicissitudes of life!"

As expected of this year The genius of Hibiscus, he deserves this title, he deserves it!

The whole hall was full of discussions. Finally, Su Qingyan breathed a sigh of relief and said slowly: "Yue Feng. You are so talented at such a young age, it is rare that you can write such a quatrain, and you are worthy of being a 'a genius of hibiscus'. The title."

After speaking, Su Qingyan changed her words and said meaningfully: "But as a young man, you should always be humble, and remember not to be arrogant and arrogant."

Seriously, she admired Yue Feng's style. talent. But I also feel that Yue Feng's personality needs to be restrained.

Haha...

Hearing this, the corners of Yue Feng's mouth twitched, revealing a smile, and he said with a smile: "Sect Master, I'm young and frivolous. But I have this strength."

Wow!

As soon as these words came out, all the elders of Wenzong changed their expressions!

This kid does have some talent, but he really doesn't know the sky and the sky!

On the phoenix chair, Su Qingyan also frowned. In fact, she wanted to recruit Yue Feng and make him an elder.

But the young man Yue Feng was too arrogant. It's like a piece of jade that needs to be polished.

"Yue Feng, you are young and you speak so arrogantly, who taught you? Do you really think your literary talent is the best in the world?"

"Yeah, we scholars, we must know how to keep a low profile and know how to be restrained. What are you? Don't you know that there are people outside the world, is there a sky outside the sky?"

A scolding sounded, Yue Feng did not panic at all, and stood there smiling. Through the gauze curtain, he quietly admired Su Qingyan's figure.

It would be nice to see the respectful face of Sect Master Wenzong.

I don't know if it is as I imagined, the country is beautiful and the city is beautiful.

Um?

It was at this moment that Yue Feng's eyes fell on Su Qingyan's phoenix chair.

This phoenix chair is carved out of white jade, which is very in line with Su Qingyan's identity, noble and elegant. I saw two poems written on the phoenix chair, dragon flying and phoenix dancing.

? Once the golden wind and jade dew meet, they will win but there are countless people in the world. 】

Yue Feng was dumbfounded when he saw this poem!

This poem is from the Earth Circle Continent! It is a song "Magpie Bridge Immortal" by Qin Guan in Song Dynasty.

The whole poem is: 'Xianyun makes cleverness, flying stars spread hatred, silver men are dark in the distance. As soon as the golden wind and jade dew meet, they will win but there are countless people in the world. The tenderness is like water, the good

season is like a dream, and I can bear to look at the way back from Queqiao. If the two loves last for a long time, how can they be there, day and night. ‘

On this phoenix chair, the poem of the Earth Circle Continent is actually engraved!

Also, why only engraved two of them?

At this moment, Yue Feng looked at the jade screen tightly and muttered in his heart. Could it be that... within Wenzong, there are people from the Earth Circle?

Thinking about it, a person suddenly appeared in Yue Feng’s mind.

I’m going....

it won’t be Mrs. Miao Yuan.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng couldn’t help his curiosity, and asked Su Qingyan, “Excuse me, Sect Master, who wrote the two poems on the phoenix chair?”

Shuh!

In an instant, everyone’s eyes fell on the phoenix chair, and all of them had complicated expressions.

how?

Does this kid still want to comment on these two poems?

At this time, Yue Feng did not know that these two poems were extremely sacred within Wenzong!

Four hundred years ago, the twenty-ninth generation head of Emperor Wenzong was full of talent and talent, and he wrote countless good poems!

These twenty-nine generations of leaders are capable of both writing and martial arts, and their talents are unparalleled! He managed Wenzong in an orderly manner. When he was in charge, the number of Wenzong disciples reached one million! The twenty-ninth generation of the head of the family has made a great contribution to Wenzong. It can be said that without him, there would be no Wenzong today.

Chapter 793 It’s

a pity that these twenty-nine generations of leaders have been trapped in love all their lives, and finally died in depression.

Before his death, he left two residual poems: once the golden wind and jade dew meet, they will win but there are countless people in the world.

For hundreds of years, there have been many people in Wenzong who tried to complete this poem. Although some people made the next sentence, the artistic conception was too far off.

To this day, no one can match these two residual poems. These two residual poems are known as the two most sacred poems of Emperor Wenzong!

The current head, Su Qingyan, liked these two residual poems very much, so he ordered a skilled craftsman to engrave them on the phoenix chair.

“Boy, don’t ask if you shouldn’t.” At this moment, Chen Sheng stood up and pointed at Yue Feng and shouted, “These two poems are left by the twenty-ninth generation head of Wenzong. The one who came down could be someone like you, an unknown junior, who can ask casually?”

What?

The twenty-ninth generation head of Wenzong?

Hearing this, Yue Feng was stunned. Immediately afterward, he asked Su Qingyan, “Dare to ask the twenty-ninth-generation head, what is the surname!”

Yue Feng was extremely curious!

After all, the twenty-ninth-generation leaders who can write poems about the Earth Circle must have come from the Earth Circle!

Su Qingyan sighed and said, “This twenty-ninth generation head is called Fulin.”

Fulin!

Hearing these two words, Yue Feng’s head buzzed!

Aixinjueluo Fu Lin! Emperor Shunzhi! Kangxi’s father, Yongzheng’s grandfather, Shunzhi!

Yue Feng took a deep breath, feeling agitated, unable to calm down for a long time!

Historically, there are many legends about Emperor Shunzhi. He had a concubine named Dong E. After the death of Concubine Dong E, Shunzhi was heartbroken and passed the throne to Kangxi, and he himself disappeared in the Forbidden City.

Some people say that Shunzhi missed his concubine and committed suicide.

Some people say that Shunzhi retired to the mountains and did not ask about world affairs.

Others say that Shunzhi became an emperor.

But who would have thought that Shunzhi came to Dongao Continent and became the twenty-ninth suzerain of Wenzong!

“Yue Feng.” At this moment, Su Qingyan raised her eyebrows and said slowly, “The two incomplete poems you saw have a profound artistic conception. How many writers in the world want to complete this poem, but there is not a single sentence. , can be worthy of this: once the golden wind and jade dew meet, they will win, but there are countless people in the world.”

Su Qingyan smiled and looked at Yue Feng: “These two poems are very sacred to my Emperor Wenzong. These two broken poems are the best two poems of my Wenzong! You are young and frivolous, I can tolerate them. But don’t comment on these two broken poems, these two broken poems are very sacred, and it is not your turn to comment.”

“Oh Oh oh.” Yue Feng laughed and said to Su Qingyan: “Sect Master Su, in my opinion, it is not difficult to complete this incomplete poem, otherwise, I will help you Wenzong to complete it. This poem?”

“You, what are you!” Chen Sheng stood up at once: “You mean, if you can complete this poem, our Wenzong disciples are not as talented as you?”

“Yeah ? , This kid, I really don’t know how high the sky is!” The

nineteenth generation of the head, the two residual poems left behind are two sacred poems recognized by the entire literary world! For hundreds of years, none of the writers in the entire Dongao Continent can complete it!

You are an unknown person, but you are lucky enough to be a genius of Furong, so you are so outspoken?

Yue Feng laughed and said slowly, “Sect Leader Su, I’m telling the truth. With my literary talent, it’s very easy to complete this poem.”

“Okay, then you make the next sentence, and I’ll listen to it.” Su Qingyan said coldly, “Young man, it’s a little too arrogant. Over the thousands of years of Emperor Wenzong, how many great writers want to respond to this poem. , I can’t agree. What kind of decency are you talking about here?”

Speaking of which, Su Qingyan picked up the teacup and looked at Yue Feng coldly: “What do you mean, our Wenzong hundreds of thousands of disciples, Are you not as

talented as you? You are belittling my Emperor Wenzong, which is unforgivable! If you don't match this poem today, I will definitely put you to death!"

Su Qingyan, a woman who is usually dignified and peaceful, rarely gets angry. But this young man is really crazy.

Hearing this, Yue Feng frowned. Nima, why? If I don't match this poem, I'm going to be executed?

At that time, Yue Feng was also anxious, and said: "Sect Master Su, since this is the case, let's take a bet. Let's bet whether I can complete this poem! If I lose, you will beat me to death, and I will have no complaints at all. But if I win, you wash my feet."

What? !

As soon as Yue Feng's voice fell, the hall was boiling!

What a system, what a system!

How could the high-ranking head, the number one talented girl in the ages, wash the feet of this kid? The stakes are too high!

"Crack!"

Su Qingyan patted the table and stood up from the phoenix chair. The face is not good!

The geniuses of Furong in all dynasties are all gentle and elegant, with literary grace and connotation. But how could this year's talented Furong be so arrogant? !

Chapter 794

"Your bet is too presumptuous!"

"Looking for death!"

In an instant, hundreds of Wenzong elders, armed with swords, pointed directly at Yue Feng!

These Wenzong elders could not wait to put Yue Feng to death on the spot! This kid, dare to be disrespectful to the Sect Master, it is a crime that deserves death!

Yue Feng was also surprised at the time. He could feel that the weakest of these Wenzong elders was still a Martial Saint!

There are more than a dozen elders, and their strength has reached the Martial Emperor!

Surrounded by so many masters, Yue Feng was also a little scared. At this moment, only Su Qingyan waved her hand and said softly, "Everyone step back."

Huh.

Hearing that the sect master spoke up, these elders had to step back.

Su Qingyan frowned, looked at Yue Feng for a few seconds, and spit out a word: "Okay, I'll bet with you."

She didn't believe that Yue Feng could complete this poem.

At this moment, the eyes of everyone in the hall focused on Yue Feng.

Yue Feng laughed: "Since the head of Su is betting with me, then you must be willing to admit defeat."

"Naturally, you must be willing to admit defeat." Su Qingyan said coldly.

"Okay!"

Yue Feng clapped his hands, cleared his throat, shook his head and said, "As soon as Jin Feng and Yulu meet, they will win but there are countless people in the world..."

"I'll take another sentence..." Yue Feng paused, slowly said: "If the two loves lasted for a long time, how could it be in the morning and evening."

It is too complicated to read the whole "Magpie Bridge Immortal".

Yue Feng directly read the last two sentences of the most classic!

After Yue Feng finished singing, the entire hall was silent, almost a needle falling!

Hundreds of people in the hall, including Su Qingyan, are silently savoring these two poems!

As soon as the golden wind and jade dew meet, they will win but there are countless people in the world. If the two loves are for a long time, how can they be in the morning and evening!

"The best poem in the world, a quaint sentence!"

After more than ten minutes, he suddenly exclaimed without knowing who it was. Immediately afterwards, various discussions came flooding in like a tide!

"A good poem, it's really a good thing!" "

As soon as the golden wind and jade dew meet, they will win but there are countless people in the world”, these two sentences mean that as long as two lovers are together, even if the time is short, it will be lower than the countless beauty in the world happiness.

‘If the two loves last for a long time, how can they be in the morning and evening’. This means that as long as the two have each other in their hearts, why should they care about being with each other every day? !

The sentences are neat and flawless!

Quarantine, quatrain!

At this moment, everyone’s heart was extremely shocked.

They did not expect that the last two lines of poems that Yue Feng picked up could match the first two lines so well in terms of artistic conception!

This...

how is this possible? !

At this time, Chen Sheng was also completely stunned, staring at Yue Feng, petrified, unable to speak for a long time.

On the other hand, Chen Xia’s eyes were full of admiration and admiration! It can match the quatrains left by the twenty-ninth generation head. My own master is indeed a peerless genius.

If Chen Xia had some resistance to worshipping Yue Feng as a teacher before, and even felt humiliated.

At this moment, Chen Xia was completely convinced of him.

“If the two loves last for a long time, how can it be in the morning and evening...”

At this time, Su Qingyan was also trembling, her red lips were slightly open, and she couldn’t help but recite silently, over and over again!

This is what kind of talent it takes to compose such a wonderful poem!

At this moment, Xiao Xi pulled Yue Feng’s arm and was too excited to speak.

Great boy!

Chapter 795

These two poems are so beautiful, they really fit the mood!

Looking at the reactions of the people around him, Yue Feng couldn't help but laugh.

Yue Feng looked at Su Qingyan with a smile, and said very deeply: "Sect Leader Su, in fact, this poem is mainly written with the word 'love'. It is difficult to understand if you have not experienced love until death. to the true mood in it."

Alas!

After speaking, Yue Feng sighed a long time: "Ask what love is in the world, and directly teach life and death!" When the words

fell, Yue Feng looked sad. In an instant, he was moved, and he couldn't help thinking of Xiao Yuruo, Qin Rongyin, and Liu Xuan.

Yuruo, Madam, Xuan'er, are you all okay?

I don't know what happened to them.

"Ask what is love in the world?"

"Teach life and death promises straight!"

Wow!

At this moment, the entire hall is boiling again!

This kid made a poem out of his mouth and uttered an eternal quatrain!

Whoa!

At this time, only Su Qingyan was seen standing up from the phoenix chair, her voice trembling: "Yue Feng, you are really talented, come with me!" When the

voice fell, she saw Su Qingyan gently He stood up and walked into the back bedroom.

Su Qingyan's bedroom was just behind the hall. From beginning to end, no man could enter her bedroom!

"Xiao Xi, you wait here first." Yue Feng raised his legs, followed Su Qingyan, and slowly walked into her bedroom.

The moment he entered the palace, Yue Feng was stunned.

This bedroom is beautifully decorated and resplendent!

At this moment, Su Qingyan was sitting on the bed. The bed is made of white jade with dragon and phoenix carved on it.

Gudong!

At this moment, Yue Feng's eyes were fixed on Su Qingyan.

She had been through the gauze curtain before, so she couldn't see her face clearly. Looking at her from a close distance now, Yue Feng is really dumbfounded.

beautiful!

What a nice view!

I saw that although Su Qingyan was in her thirties, she was full of charm. The skin is creamy, and the charming and firm figure is really charming, with a silk cheongsam, it is really like a fairy descending to earth!

What's more important is her eloquent temperament. I'm afraid any man will be unable to extricate himself when he sees it!

"Your name is Yue Feng, right?" Su Qingyan's red lips opened, her voice soft and pleasant.

Yue Feng nodded with a smile. Eyes looked her up and down.

Su Qingyan ignored his gaze and said softly: "Yue Feng, do you know why I called you to my bedroom?"

"Yes." Yue Feng laughed, sat on the chair carelessly, and said: "Didn't you fulfill the wager and want to wash my feet? There are too many people in the hall, you are embarrassed, so you called me to your bedroom."

"You!"

Su Qingyan shuddered when she heard this. However, he calmed down and changed the subject: "Yue Feng, you are indeed very talented. I will give you a chance to join my Wenzong sect. Would you like to? I can accept you as a closed disciple."

When he said this, Su Qingyan's beautiful face showed a bit of arrogance.

In this Dongao Continent, I don't know how many people are crowding their heads and want to worship her as a teacher! But not everyone can have the honor to worship under her door.

Yue Feng stunned the audience just now, and he is a manufacturable material. meet the conditions of apprenticeship.

Haha, upon hearing this, Yue Feng smiled and said, "Sect Leader Su, I'm used to being uninhibited, and I've never thought of becoming a teacher, so I'm sorry. I just want to ask now, our previous bet, Do you still have to count? Sect Leader Su, as the Sect Leader, you are a stalwart, so you won't admit defeat, right? Hahaha."

After speaking, Yue Feng took off his shoes and said happily, "Aiya, I want to Soak your feet..."

"You..." Su Qingyan bit her lip tightly, almost bleeding!

As the head of Emperor Wenzong, she is high above, and the bet just now was just said casually. But who would have thought that this Yue Feng would actually complete this poem...

Su Qingyan, the third paragraph of Wuhuang, was known as the number one talented woman through the ages. As the Sect Master of Wenzong, she has hundreds of thousands of disciples! How can you wash other men's feet?

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The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 796-800

Chapter 796

"Sect Leader Su, your dignified sect leader, why didn't you fulfill your promise?" Yue Feng said with a smile, pointing at his feet: "Isn't it just washing your feet..."

"You..." Su Qing Yan bit her lip tightly, she really couldn't say a word!

If I knew earlier, I wouldn't bet against him. What to do now.

How can he put down his figure and wash his feet when he is the head of Wenzong.

"Qi Sect Leader, someone is asking to see you."

However, at this moment, a disciple walked outside the door and spoke respectfully.

“Who is asking to see you?” Su Qingyan asked softly.

“Go back to the sect master, the person outside the sect seeking to see is Elder Ju Xing of Danzong.” The disciple spoke again.

Elder Jupiter?

Su Qingyan said slowly, “Please come in.”

At this moment, Su Qingyan secretly breathed a sigh of relief. This Juxing elder was really timely, otherwise, why would he not know how to face this Yue Feng.

At the same time, Su Qingyan was also a little surprised. Elder Jupiter, in the status of Danzong, one person is below ten thousand people. Second only to the head of Dan Zong. His alchemy skills are superb!

However, it is said that this Jupiter elder, who has become crazy about alchemy, has not left the main altar of alchemy for more than ten years, and has been in retreat and alchemy.

Su Qingyan had only heard of him, but had never seen a real person. Why did he suddenly come to Wenzong today?

Squeak –

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the door was pushed open, and then, a man in a black robe walked in slowly.

The man was in his fifties, with a thin face, he stepped forward and bowed slightly: “Elder Dan Zong Ju Xing, I have seen Sect Master Su.”

“Elder Ju Xing is very polite, please take a seat.” Su Qingyan smiled slightly: “It’s been a long time. I heard the name of the elder Ju Xing, and today is the first time I have seen it. Dare to ask the elder Ju Xing, what is the matter with me?” The

elder Ju Xing laughed and said: “Sect Master Su, in three days, it will be your birthday. I On behalf of Pill Sect, I bring you a congratulatory gift, a ‘Sanyuan Pill’.” As the

voice fell, Elder Ju Xing took out a box and handed it over. I saw a red elixir placed in the box.

Sanyuan Dan?

Su Qingyan was shocked in her heart, and said softly, “How could I accept such a big gift.”

That's right, three days later, it will be her birthday. Every year on Su Qingyan's birthday, many people come to celebrate her birthday. Every year's gifts can be piled up into mountains. But adding a hundred gifts together is not as good as this Sanyuan Dan!

Sanyuandan is a top-quality elixir! After taking it, it can greatly improve internal strength, which is very rare!

Su Qingyan has been trapped in the third section of Martial Emperor for a long time. No matter how you practice, you can't improve your strength. Now that Elder Juxing sent this Sanyuan Pill, it was undoubtedly a help in the snow.

Elder Ju Xing laughed: "Sect Master Su, we Danzong and Wenzong have been friends from generation to generation. Of course we will give a big gift on your birthday! Sect Master Su, take this three yuan pill quickly. This pill is The one that has just been refined, the sooner you take it, the better the effect."

"Okay."

Su Qingyan smiled lightly, picked up the medicinal pill in her jade hand, and put it into her mouth gently.

"Don't eat it!"

However, at this moment, Yue Feng, who was on the side, suddenly stood up and couldn't help reminding him.

Yue Feng could see that this medicinal pill was not the Sanyuan Pill, but the Three Poison Pill!

That's right, Sanyuan Pill is an elixir to improve strength.

But the three poison pills, that is poison!

These two medicinal herbs are similar in appearance. It's easy to get confused! This elixir is the three poison elixir!

Chapter 797

"Don't eat it!" Yue Feng called out again, but it was too late! She saw Su Qingyan's red lips open, the medicinal pill melted in her mouth, and it slipped into her throat in a blink of an eye.

Seeing her swallowing the medicinal pill, the elder Ju Xing suddenly burst out laughing: "Haha, Sect Master Su, tell you the truth, this medicinal pill, called the Three Poison Pill, is a highly poisonous thing, you can slowly enjoy the torture. , Hahaha!" The

voice fell, and the Ju Xing elder laughed, turned and walked out of the bedroom!

“You...”

At this moment, Su Qingyan only felt weak and weak, and the inner strength in her dantian was quickly disappearing!

“Elder Ju Xing, I have no grievances with you, and I have a good relationship with your Dan Zong. Why do you want to harm me?” Su Qingyan asked in a low voice, but that Elder Ju Xing had already left the palace!

Su Qingyan was in a hurry and wanted to chase after her, but at this time, how could she still have the strength? Before taking two steps, Su Qingyan felt that her legs were weak and she was about to fall to the ground.

Yue Feng’s eyes were quick and his hands were fast, and he walked over and hugged her waist.

Hiss...

it smells good.

At this moment, Yue Feng felt the hand feeling and the aroma that was tingling in his nostrils, and the whole person was almost drunk, and he couldn’t help but sigh in admiration.

Swish!

At that time, Su Qingyan’s beautiful face turned red all of a sudden.

He is the dignified and dignified Sect Master of Wenzong, who has never been in such close contact with a man, and now being held in his arms by Yue Feng, it is really embarrassing.

“Yue Feng, you, let me go first, hurry... hurry up and chase that Juxing elder back.” Su Qingyan said in a low voice, anxious!

This Jupiter elder has a problem, he must be chased back!

Yue Feng calmed down and looked at Su Qingyan with a smile: “Sect Leader Su, if I help you get someone back, shouldn’t you fulfill your previous promise and wash my feet?” In an

instant, Su Qing Yan Jiao’s body trembled, and her beautiful face flushed.

This Yue Feng, when is it time to mention this matter!

"You, you go first!" Su Qingyan's face was already dripping with sweat, and she was extremely anxious.

Yue Feng laughed, no longer teasing her, but carried Su Qingyan to the bed, then pushed open the door and chased out.

When I got outside, I only saw that Juxing elder, who had already flown away from Wenzong.

Yue Feng flew into the air and used all his strength to chase after him, but he never caught up with him. Just when Yue Feng was about to give up, he saw Elder Ju Xing in front of him and dropped a jade pendant in a panic.

Yue Feng's eyes were quick, he picked up the jade pendant and stopped chasing him.

Anyway, with this jade pendant, Sect Leader Su can go to Danzong to be important, and he is not afraid of Danzong's denial.

Yue Feng took the jade pendant and returned to Su Qingyan's bedroom. As a result, as soon as he walked to the door, he faintly heard a sound of pain coming from the room. It was Su Qingyan's low voice.

Yue Feng pushed the door open and walked into the bedroom. It was at this moment, he took a deep breath, the whole person looked crazy!

In the room, Su Qingyan was lying on the bed, her beautiful face showed endless pain.

"Sect Leader Su, are you alright?" Yue Feng walked over at once.

Obviously, the toxicity of the three poison pills broke out.

Three Poison Pill, that is the medicine of strange poison! After taking the three poison pills, the cultivator's internal strength is completely destroyed, and he cannot cultivate forever!

In addition, when the three poisonous erysipelas occurs, there will be three kinds of sensations: the body of the poisoned person will feel as if it is on fire for a while, and it seems to fall into an ice cave for a while, and itching is unbearable for a while.

Ice, fire, itching, the three kinds of sensations are constantly alternating, which is unbearable, so it is called the three poison pills!

Chapter 798

It can be seen that Su Qingyan is very uncomfortable. At this time, she is lying on the bed, sometimes shivering coldly, and sometimes sweating hot.

“Yue Feng, that elder Ju Xing... bring it, have you brought it back...” Su Qingyan asked in a low voice, her lips already dry. It was as if it took all her strength to say this sentence.

Yue Feng sighed: “I didn’t catch up, he ran too fast...”

Having said this, Yue Feng put the jade pendant on the table: “But that elder Ju Xing lost a jade pendant, and it was taken by me. I found it.”

What...

only got a piece of jade pendant, and the person ran away?

Hearing this, Su Qingyan was suddenly desperate.

She clearly felt that her internal strength had completely disappeared. Not only that, but at this time, her body was suddenly hot and cold, and at the same time, it seemed that thousands of ants were crawling again, which was extremely itchy!

However, she has a cold and tenacious personality. Since Yue Feng came in, she has resisted her cry, but she couldn’t help it at this time.

Seeing Yue Feng standing there, Su Qingyan couldn’t help but shout softly: “You...you go out.”

Yue Feng did not leave, but smiled and said: “Sect Master Su, if you leave, no one will be able to save you. After a pause, Yue Feng continued: “

The Three Poison Pill that that person gave you just now is a strange poison in the world. After taking it, the whole body will be alternately cold, hot, and itchy. And you will lose your inner strength, no If you take the antidote in time, you will no longer be able to cultivate from now on. But Sect Leader Su is lucky, I just happen to be able to refine the antidote.”

What?

Will he make antidote?

Hearing this, Su Qingyan’s delicate body was shocked, and she looked at Yue Feng in disbelief.

At this moment, she subconsciously believed that Yue Feng was lying to herself. But on second thought, what he just said was exactly in line with his current symptoms.

Thinking to herself, Su Qingyan bit her lip tightly, and said weakly, “Then...then hurry up and make the antidote for me.”

Yue Feng stood in front of her and smiled when she saw her unbearable appearance. :
“Sect Master Su, I’m not from your Wenzong, so I don’t need to obey your orders.
Besides, you promised to wash my feet before, but you didn’t admit it, why should I help
you refine it? The antidote?”

“Then...then what are you going to do!” Su Qingyan couldn’t help but said in a hurry.

This Yue Feng, it’s this time, he still speaks cold words!

Yue Feng looked at her with a smile: “Unless...you beg me, but you have to be sincere,
maybe I will agree.”

Haha...

As the sect master of Wenzong, aren’t you proud? You scolded me for being young and
frivolous before, but now you still want me to refine the antidote?

“You, you are too presumptuous!” Su Qingyan bit her lips tightly, enduring the hot, cold
and itchy feeling, and reprimanded in a low voice.

How can the dignified Sect Master of Wenzong put down his body and ask others?

Yue Feng was not in a hurry, and sat leisurely aside, waiting for her decision.

Finally, a few minutes passed, and the poison on Su Qingyan’s body was getting
heavier and heavier. She really could not bear it anymore. She looked at Yue Feng and
said, “Yue Feng, you, can you help me refine the antidote?” “

“Please!” Yue Feng said with a smile. I poured myself a cup of tea and drank it
gracefully.

“You...” Su Qingyan was already in excruciating pain, she could endure both cold and
heat. But that feeling of itchiness all over her body, no matter how arrogant she was, it
was unbearable.

“Yue Feng, count me... count me, please, make me an antidote...” Su Qingyan looked
at Yue Feng and finally let go of her dignity.

However, Yue Feng, who was on the side, had the slightest intention of getting up and
refining medicine? Still drinking tea happily: “No, it’s not sincere enough...”

“Yue Feng, you...” Su Qingyan completely collapsed, she really wanted to slap Yue
Feng to death, but she really didn’t have the strength! At this time, she no longer has
the slightest arrogance: “I beg you, I beg you, please help me refine the antidote...”

Haha...

Yue Feng laughed heartily. Can't stand it anymore. Thought you could hold on a little longer.

Hearing the plea, a smile appeared on Yue Feng's face.

"Yue Feng, I beg you, can't you fulfill the promise..." Su Qingyan pleaded with a face full of pleading: "As long as I take the antidote, I will fulfill the promise, can't I wash your feet, I will give it back to you Tea and water, I will definitely serve you, I beg you.."

Chapter 799

... On the

other side, Apocalypse Continent.

Qin Shousheng didn't know how much he drank, and he got himself drunk. Drunk, he wandered around on the street, thinking about Liu Xuan. It was not until the next night that I returned to the inn.

When I got to the room, I saw Lu Jiechen sitting alone in the room, very relaxed and comfortable.

Seeing Qin Shousheng pushing the door and entering, Lu Jiechen said with a smile: "My good apprentice is back?"

Qin Shousheng looked around, but did not see Liu Xuan's figure, he panicked and asked subconsciously, "Master, Liu Xuan Where is Xuan?"

Although he didn't know how to face Liu Xuan, Qin Shousheng was still a little worried when she saw that she was gone.

Lu Jiechen smiled lightly: "You gave her to me, why do you still care about her? I just went out and she was gone. I guess she went to find her husband, haha..."

Laughed After that, Lu Jiechen looked at Qin Shousheng with bright eyes and said, "I, Lu Jiechen, always count, since you have dedicated your beloved goddess to me. It shows that your endurance is very strong, and you are a malleable talent. . Now I will teach you the exercises, you have to study hard..."

Putong!

Qin Shousheng was overjoyed, and hurriedly knelt on the ground, instantly forgetting Liu Xuan, and kowtow in excitement: "Thank you master, thank you master..."

....

On the other side, Apocalypse Continent, a small village.

This small village is called Wangjia Village. There is a broken temple at the entrance of the village. At this time, Duan Yu was sitting in the ruined temple, carefully studying the seven "Taixuan Zhenjing".

In front of him, Chen Yun was busy cooking with a clay pot. There was a bit of humiliation on her face. A few days ago, after a long voyage, the two successfully reached the Apocalypse Continent.

After landing, Chen Yun wanted to escape several times, but Duan Yu caught them all back. And every time he was captured, Duan Yu was humiliated and beaten.

"Yes, what is the secret of this Taixuan Zhenjing?" Duan Yu clenched his fists, his heart was inexplicably angry.

In the past few days, Duan Yu has been studying seven scriptures, but he has never been able to find the secrets in them!

People all over the world say that if you collect all seven scriptures, you will be able to command the world. But now there are seven books here, but they can't understand the secrets in them.. Special code, these are clearly seven ordinary scriptures? !

Duan Yu was upset, turned his head to look at Chen Yun, and asked loudly, "I ask you, do you know what secrets there are in this scripture?"

These seven scriptures were obtained from her. She must have some clues.

"I...I..."

Chen Yun panicked, walked over slowly, and whispered: "I don't know, I got these seven scriptures from others, and I didn't have time to read them. .."

When she said this, Chen Yun looked away, trying her best to hide her inner panic.

Of course she knew the secrets of the scriptures. At that time, the three Yue Feng brothers accidentally spilled tea on the scriptures, and then the scriptures showed the map. Then it was dried by Li Nan, and she could see it clearly.

It's just this secret, how could she tell Duan Yu? In Chen Yun's heart, she was looking forward to reuniting with Yue Chen. At that time, she would tell Yue Chen the secret of the scriptures.

"Don't know?"

Duan Yu frowned, he could see that Chen Yun was a little flustered. Oh, this woman must know the secrets of the scriptures!

“Crack!”

At this moment, Duan Yu slapped Chen Yun on the face! Hearing Chen Yun cry out in pain, her delicate body trembled and fell to the ground at once.

“Bitch, who are you trying to fool?” Duan Yu’s eyes were gloomy: “Hurry up and tell the truth, otherwise, I will let you die!”

When he said this, Duan Yu slapped a few more times and threw it away. .

In Duan Yu’s heart, Chen Yun is Yue Feng’s sister-in-law, and it’s not too much to humiliate her!

Snapped! Snapped! Slap...

The crisp slaps kept ringing, the humiliation that Chen Yun couldn’t tell, and after a while, she couldn’t stand it anymore, and said in panic, “I said, I said...”

Chapter 800 After spending

the past few days together, Chen Yun has really collapsed. She knew that if she didn’t tell the secrets of the scriptures, she would be beaten.

Duan Yu stopped and sneered: “Speak!”

Chen Yun curled up and whispered: “These seven books need to be soaked in water to reveal their secrets...”

Hahaha...

It is so!

Duan Yu was stunned for a moment, then he looked up to the sky and laughed a few times. Seeing Chen Yun shivering there, his face sank, he scolded: “Bitch, what are you doing, why don’t you get me

some water?” “I see. , I’ll go right now..” Chen Yun hurriedly walked aside and filled a little water in a crock pot.

Sure enough, as soon as the water was poured up, a map appeared on the seven scriptures.

Duan Yu was overjoyed and couldn't wait to look at the map. Isn't the place marked on this map the Apocalypse Continent? !

Hahaha! God help me too!

Duan Yu grabbed Chen Yun and walked out of the ruined temple quickly: "Quick, accompany Lao Tzu to hunt for treasure, haha!"

Chen Yun dared to talk more, she could only accompany Duan Yu and follow the marks on the map to find the past.

—|

don't know how long it took, Duan Yu and Chen Yun finally arrived.

Celestial Mountains.

What is marked on the map is this mountain! The Tianji Mountains are located outside the Tianqi Imperial City.

This mountain range is huge and stretches for thousands of miles! The mountain peaks straight into the sky! This mountain range was honored as the Divine Mountain by the emperor of the Apocalypse Continent.

However, what makes Duan Yu depressed is that he has searched several times on this Tianji Mountain and found no treasure.

The half-mountain of Tianji Mountain is full of lush vegetation. It is completely a primitive mountain forest. There is no one person. How can there be treasures?

But Duan Yu firmly believed that the map markers on these seven scriptures could not have been drawn casually.

Duan Yu and Chen Yun stayed on this Tianji Mountain for several days. In the past few days, Duan Yu has not spared any corner, looking for the so-called treasure. If you are hungry, you will catch the hares on the mountain, and eat the pheasants.

On this day, Duan Yu did not eat for a day and spent all day searching for treasures. In the afternoon, I just felt hungry, so I went to find something to eat. Just happened to meet a hare, Duan Yu chased it all the way, the rabbit ran very fast, and soon got into a hole.

Duan Yu put his hand into the hole, trying to grab it. As a result, the moment he stretched his arm in, he was stunned!

Duan Yu could clearly feel that from the entrance of the hole, there were faint bursts of spiritual energy!

strangeness.

How can there be aura in the rabbit hole?

Thinking to himself, Duan Yu immediately squatted down and started digging the hole.

Seeing this, Chen Yun came over. Chen Yun was so frightened that she didn't dare to run away. At this time, seeing Duan Yu digging and digging, he was curious and took a closer look.

After a while, I saw that this rabbit hole was getting bigger and bigger! In a blink of an eye, the entrance of the cave is already half a meter high!

At this moment, Duan Yu and Chen Yun were both stunned!

What kind of rabbit hole is this hole? This is clearly a giant cave!

Duan Yu took out his mobile phone, turned on the flash with the little electricity left, and shot down the hole. I saw that there were layers of stone steps inside the entrance of the cave, leading directly to the depths of the ground!

haha...

found it! found it!

Finally found! This must be the entrance to the treasure! Hahaha!

Duan Yu was extremely excited and pulled Chen Yun: "Come on, enter the hole with Lao Tzu, hahaha, Lao Tzu will give orders to the world right away! Hahaha!"

Chen Yun bit her lip and had no choice but to follow in.

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