

## The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 941-950

### Chapter 941 Having

been together for more than a year, Su Qingyan liked Xiao Xi very much, and almost regarded her as her own sister.

Seeing her hurt so badly at this time, Su Qingyan only felt that her heart was broken.

Su Qingyan probed Xiaoxi's breath, feeling that she was still breathing, and suddenly heaved a sigh of relief.

"What's the matter?"

At this moment, Yue Feng rushed over quickly and couldn't help asking.

The next second, when he saw Xiao Xi, Yue Feng was taken aback.

"Xiao Xi!" Yue Feng shouted like he was going crazy, and hugged her!

Xiao Xi's face was extremely pale, her body was soft, and she couldn't hear Yue Feng's words when she was in a state of coma.

At this moment, many Tianmen disciples came, and when they arrived at this situation, they were all stunned.

"Xiao Xi, don't scare me, you won't be in trouble, you mustn't be in trouble!" Yue Feng roared, his whole body collapsed completely, and his heart ached.

Immediately, Yue Feng looked around, and finally asked Su Qingyan, "What's going on? Why is this happening?"

When he said this, Yue Feng's voice trembled.

Xiao Xi is kind-hearted and never argues with anyone. Who would be so cruel to such a good girl.

Su Qingyan bit her lip and said softly: "When I arrived, Xiao Xi was like this."

Hearing this, Yue Feng's eyes were blood red, and he said hoarsely: "Have you seen the murderer?"

This chapter is provided by . Visit for daily update.

" ... "

Su Qingyan hesitated, but finally said, "It seems to be Xiao Yuruo."

At that moment just now, although Su Qingyan only saw a back view and did not see his face, based on his feeling, he could also conclude that it was Xiao Yuruo.

What?

For a moment, Yue Feng's expression froze, thinking that he heard it wrong: "Who are you talking about?"

"It's the woman you reunited with today, Xiao Yuruo." Su Qingyan no longer hesitated, and replied seriously.

When she thought that Xiao Yuruo had a problem at first, Su Qingyan wanted to remind Yue Feng.

But for fear that Yue Feng would misunderstand that he was jealous, Su Qingyan held back.

But now, Xiao Xi was badly hurt, and her life and death were unknown. Su Qingyan felt heartache, so she didn't care so much anymore.

After being stunned for a few seconds, Yue Feng reacted, shook his head and said, "No, it can't be Yuruo!"

Xiao Yuruo is so kind, how could he be the murderer?

Moreover, she and Xiao Xi have no grievances and no grudges, so how could she be the killer.

call!

Su Qingyan breathed a sigh of relief, and said seriously, "Yue Feng, I'm sure it's her, you didn't find out, is there something wrong with her? Goodbye after more than a year of separation from you, and there is no sign of joy or excitement, the whole person is cold and cold. The..."

Before he finished speaking, Yue Feng shook his head resolutely: "Don't say it anymore, it won't be Yuruo, Yuruo is not this kind of person..."

In fact, during the day, Yue Feng also noticed it. , Xiao Yuruo felt something was wrong.

But he didn't think much of it.

After all, the two had been separated for more than a year. For such a long time, Xiao Yuruo must have experienced something and was physically and mentally exhausted. Anyway, Yue Feng would never believe that it was Xiao Yuruo who attacked Xiao Xi.

Yue Feng hugged Xiao Xi tightly, stood up slowly, and instructed the surrounding disciples: "Search Mingwang Mountain for me immediately and find any suspicious people."

"Yes!"

Hearing this, the surrounding disciples responded. With a sound, they dispersed for inspection.

Yue Feng looked at Su Qingyan and said solemnly: "Qingyan, you don't need to worry about this matter, it can't be Yu Ruodong's hand. Don't blame her. I will find out the murderer."

When the words fell, Yue Feng hugged Xiao Xi and hurried to the back room. Xiao Xi's injury is not serious, she must use her inner strength to heal her injury as soon as possible! Don't miss a minute now!

"Yue Feng!"

Su Qingyan stomped her feet in a hurry. She was very angry. Looking at Yue Feng's back, she bit her red lips and murmured, "Why don't you believe me."

At this moment, Su Qingyan was indescribably uncomfortable.

Yue Feng meant this, as if he deliberately provoked his relationship with Xiao Yuruo. It seems that he is particularly hostile to Xiao Yuruo.

Su Qingyan's delicate face flashed with a hint of depression, and she was very upset. She turned and walked down the mountain, planning to go down the mountain and clean up alone.

.....

the other side.

Tianqi Imperial City, Guangping Palace.

In the study, King Guangping sat there with his face ashen, with shock and anger flashing in his eyes.

In front of him, his confidant Jiang Hu stood there with his head bowed, looking very anxious.

“Jiang Hu, you have been with me for so many years, and I have always trusted you.” King Guangping said in a low tone: “I gave you a task before, so that no matter how much you pay, you must make Yue Feng disappear from the world. In the end, this kid hasn’t died yet, and he has destroyed the Ming Sect, how do you explain it?”

When he said this, in addition to anger, King Guangping was a little more complicated.

Lu Jiechen, the former deputy leader of the Ming Sect, injured his wife and children.

King Guangping swore that this revenge would be avenged.

## Chapter 942

Therefore, King Guangping was very happy when he heard that the Ming Sect was destroyed.

But knowing that the person who killed the Ming Sect was actually Yue Feng, King Guangping’s mood suddenly turned down, and he was extremely annoyed.

Feeling the anger of King Guangping, Jiang Hu was very frightened, and quickly said: “Your lord, calm down, I will put pressure on Lingyin Pavilion to let them do it as soon as possible.”

At this time, Jiang Hu was very depressed.

Lingyin Pavilion is the strongest killer organization in the Apocalypse Continent. How could it be so difficult to kill Yue Feng?

.....

The next day, in the town at the foot of Mingwang Mountain.

Although the town is not big, it is very lively. Near noon, the streets were bustling with people.

In the crowd, a slender figure is very eye-catching, with delicate and charming facial features, a long white dress, set off the tight and graceful curves, graceful and graceful, like a fairy descending to earth.

It was Su Qingyan.

Last night, Su Qingyan went down the mountain to relax, and unknowingly came to this small town.

There is a saying that beautiful women are the focus of attention wherever they go. This sentence is indeed true. I saw the pedestrians on the street, looking at Su Qingyan intentionally or unintentionally.

Gudong!

I don't know how many men, secretly swallowing saliva. Some people wanted to approach him, but they felt Su Qingyan's powerful aura and forcibly suppressed the thought.

Su Qingyan strolled the street for a while, feeling much better than last night.

At this time, Su Qingyan also wanted to understand. Xiao Xi was injured last night. If someone said that the murderer was him, Yue Feng would definitely not believe it. Why do you want to be angry with him?

I don't know what happened to Xiao Xi. I will go back after I have something to eat.

Thinking to herself, Su Qingyan found a restaurant.

It seems that I have never seen such a beautiful woman. The second shopkeeper of the restaurant, who is so enthusiastic, arranged Su Qingyan in a private room on the second floor.

As soon as she entered the private room and sat down, Su Qingyan was attracted by the movement next door.

In the private room next door, three people were sitting around the table.

One of the men, dressed in black robes, had a rather handsome face, showing a bit of confidence.

It was Wu Yong from Lingyin Pavilion. The other two are also elite killers of Lingyin Pavilion. These two people also came to support Leng Yan with Wu Yong.

At this moment, Wu Yong took a sip of tea and asked slowly: "It's really hard to assassinate a Yue Feng. Have you heard about Yue Feng? Is he still on Mingwang Mountain?" The

two looked at each other. At a glance, one of them shook his head and said very depressed: "Yue Feng should still be on Mingwang Mountain... But we have all figured out the topography of Mingwang Mountain. Tomorrow night, we can sneak up and take the initiative to attack him. Senior Sister Leng Yan The four of us, as long as we cooperate in a tacit understanding, can completely kill Yue Feng without knowing it!"

Wu Yong was overjoyed and clapped his hands: "That's great, when the big sister comes, let's have a good discussion."

Bang !

As soon as the voice fell, the door of the room was pushed open! Immediately afterwards, Su Qingyan walked in with a frosty face.

hiss!

so beautiful.

In an instant, Wu Yong's three were stunned, his eyes were fixed on Su Qingyan, his eyes were straight, and he secretly sucked in cold air.

In this world, how can there be such a beautiful woman, the elder sister is completely overshadowed by her.

Fairy descended to earth?

Before the three of Wu Yong could relax, Su Qingyan asked coldly, "You want to assassinate Yue Feng?"

Although the conversation between the three of Wu Yong was very low, Su Qingyan, who was sitting next to him, was very quiet. It is clear to hear!

Wu Yong frowned and looked at Su Qingyan up and down: "Who are you?" After saying that, he was secretly alert.

"I'll ask again, do you want to kill Yue Feng?" At this moment, Su Qingyan spoke again, and her whole body was filled with a very strong aura, full of aura.

Gudong!

Feeling Su Qingyan's aura, Wu Yong couldn't help swallowing his saliva, then he forcibly calmed down and said with a half-smile, "Does this have anything to do with you?"

"Does it have something to do with me?" Su Qingyan smiled lightly .

hum!

The voice fell, and a powerful breath burst out from her body!

Immediately afterwards, a green jade fan appeared in Su Qingyan's hand. I saw this jade fan, emitting a cyan light, the jade fan can be opened and closed, and the edge of the fan bone is extremely sharp!

"Beauty, wait a minute, wait a minute." Wu Yong trembled all over, only to feel his head buzzing. He is not a fool, he can feel Su Qingyan's killing intent!

"Beauty, I want to assassinate Yue Feng. I know you want to kill me. Before I die, I have something to say..." Wu Yong swallowed. He knew that it was impossible for him to defend himself. At that time, his eyes rolled, his hands were behind his back, and a silver needle appeared in his hands.

This silver needle is the famous hidden weapon of Lingyin Pavilion, the Pear Blossom Needle in Torrential Rain.

There is anesthesia powder on the needle. If you get stuck, no matter how strong you are, you will faint!

"If you have something to say, say it quickly." Su Qingyan said coldly.

As the suzerain of Wenzong, although she has a high status, she never kills innocent people. But these few people, wanting to assassinate Yue Feng, have already touched Su Qingyan's bottom line. Today these few people must be eliminated!

Wu Yong swallowed and said slowly, "Do you know why we assassinated Yue Feng?"

"Why?" Su Qingyan frowned and asked.

"Because..." Wu Yong stepped forward, flicked his wrist, and the silver needle in his hand stabbed Su Qingyan without warning!

## Chapter 943

Whoosh!

The silver needle in Wu Yong's hand is as fast as a shooting star! In the blink of an eye, he had already stabbed in front of Su Qingyan!

Su Qingyan frowned, she did not expect that the man in front of her was so cunning, he would suddenly attack.

However, it was impossible for Wu Yong to hurt Su Qingyan with this means. As the suzerain of Wenzong, Su Qingyan had rich experience in facing the enemy. Although the situation was dangerous and dangerous, she did not panic too much.

"You're courting death."

At this critical moment, Su Qingyan let out a low voice, raised her hand and waved it gently, forming a protective film.

“Clang!”

Wu Yong’s silver needle hit the protective film, making a metal crash sound. Immediately afterwards, Wu Yong was dripping with cold sweat! This rainstorm pear flower needle was easily blocked by this woman? !

“Hi!”

In an instant, Wu Yong’s three were dumbfounded, staring at Su Qingyan blankly!

This woman... is too scary?

“You can die.” Su Qingyan looked at Wu Yong tightly, her red lips opened, and a cold voice came from her mouth, and there was a lingering killing intent all over her body.

hum!

The voice fell, and a powerful breath swept out from Su Qingyan’s body. A palm shot at Wu Yong!

In an instant, the surrounding air was stagnant!

Wu Yong was taken aback and wanted to step back and dodge, but it was too late!

puff!

This slap hit Wu Yong’s heart firmly!

Wu Yong only felt a chill in his heart, widened his eyes, and stared at Su Qingyan! His internal organs have been shattered! In Wu Yong’s eyes, there was unwillingness and disbelief, and then he looked up and fell down, out of breath.

What?

one move!

Just one move to kill Senior Brother Wu Yong?

The remaining two Lingyin Pavilion killers looked at each other, terrified inside.

Whoosh! Whoosh!



In the next second, the two quickly looked at each other, pulled out the long knives on their bodies, one left and one right, and came towards Su Qingyan.

The speed of the two was very fast, and they cooperated very well. The moment they shot, they blocked Su Qingyan's retreat.

Su Qingyan's expression was cold, and she shot it with two understatements!

"Bang! Bang!"

In just a short breath, the brothers of the two killers were slapped each other. Like Wu Yong, they didn't have time to scream and died on the spot!

Whoa!

Hearing the sound, many people in the restaurant came to watch the fun. Seeing the three people lying there, the whole restaurant was a mess, and many guests screamed loudly in panic, and even the hotel owner and the staff were dumbfounded.

Su Qingyan's face was indifferent, and she didn't even look at Wu Yong's three corpses, her figure jumped gently and flew down from the second floor.

"You...you killed them!"

At this moment, a shock was heard behind him.

Su Qingyan turned her head to look, and saw Leng Yan standing there, her delicate body trembling, her face full of resentment!

Just now, Leng Yan came from the inn and happened to see the three of Wu Yong killed by Su Qingyan.

At this moment, Leng Yan was very angry, but did not dare to do it easily.

Because she clearly noticed that the woman in front of her was very strong!

"Are you an accomplice of these three people?" Su Qingyan looked at Leng Yan quietly, her red lips opened, and a cold voice came from her mouth.

The voice was not loud, but it had a palpitating majesty.

Chapter 944

Leng Yan bit her lip tightly: "I...I'm not..."

At this moment, Leng Yan was soaked with sweat, she was afraid that she would die here, so she could only deny it.

Su Qingyan smiled lightly, and stopped ignoring Leng Yan, looking around the entire restaurant, her cold voice spread throughout the audience: "You all listen to me, my name is Su Qingyan, a woman from Yue Feng. Just now The three people I killed, if they want to assassinate Yue Feng, I will give them death! I don't know if there are any accomplices of the three of them in this restaurant. If so, I advise you not to try to assassinate Yue Feng. I will accompany Yue Feng every day and every night, whoever dares to move his thoughts, I will never forgive him, I will let him die!" After the

voice fell, Su Qingyan turned and left.

Hundreds of guests in the restaurant looked at each other in dismay. From beginning to end, the atmosphere did not dare to breathe.

.....

On the other side, the main altar of Mingjiao, Mingwang Mountain.

In the room, Yue Feng was sitting on the bed, holding Xiao Yuruo in his arms.

This is a very warm scene, but the atmosphere is a bit dull.

"Yuruo, when the Great Sage and Brother Wen come back, let's go back to the Diyu Continent." At this time, Yue Feng gently helped Xiao Yuruo, took care of Liu Hai in front of his forehead, and said softly.

When he said this, Yue Feng felt a little gloomy. Last night, he used his internal strength to help Xiao Xi heal and stabilized the injury, but Xiao Xi has not woken up yet.

And last night, the entire Tianmen disciples searched Mingwang Mountain all night, but no one who injured Xiaoxi was found.

No murderer could be found, and Yue Feng didn't want to stay here for a moment. He suspected that it was Lu Jiechen's sister and brother, the injured Xiao Xi.

If they destroyed their Ming Cult by themselves, the sisters and brothers would definitely not let it go. It's just that the other party has been hiding in the dark, and he really can't help it.

I made a move to Xiao Xi last night. It might be Su Qingyan or Yuruo tomorrow.

Boom!

At this moment, someone was knocking on the door outside the room, and the knock was very soft.

Yue Feng hurriedly stood up, went over to open the door, and suddenly his face brightened: "Qingyan, you are back."

It was Su Qingyan who was standing outside the door.

Su Qingyan nodded, then looked at Yue Feng and asked, "How is Xiao Xi?"

She and Xiao Xi were in love with each other as sisters. The first time she came back, she naturally wanted to know about Xiao Xi's situation.

Yue Feng looked sad and sighed: "I'm still in a coma."

When he said this, Yue Feng was very annoyed. When he first met Xiao Xi, Yue Feng secretly swore that he would not let Xiao Xi suffer any more in the future. After all, she has no relatives and no ancestors, and she has been wandering since she was a child, which is too distressing.

Unexpectedly, it has only been more than a year, and I have not been paying attention and have not protected her well.

Hearing this, Su Qingyan was also relieved, and then looked at Xiao Yuruo next to her, hesitating to speak. Last night, she saw with her own eyes the back who hurt Xiao Xi, it seemed that it was Xiao Yuruo.

"What's wrong?" Yue Feng couldn't help asking.

Su Qingyan hesitated, no longer looking at Xiao Yuruo, but said softly to Yue Feng: "I met a few people in the small town down the mountain just now, it seems that they were organized by killers and wanted to assassinate you. The three of them I have already dealt with it."

What?

Killer Organization! To assassinate yourself?

Hearing this, Yue Feng was surprised and angry.

Nima. This Apocalypse Continent really can't stay any longer. It's too dangerous here, and we must hurry back to the Earth Continent.

On the other side, in the evening, on the official road outside the town, Liu Xuan was in a hurry.

Just before, Liu Xuan was locked in the stone cave of Heifeng Village. By accident, she found a hidden exit in the cave and finally escaped.

To be honest, Liu Xuan herself never thought that she would be able to escape from Heifengzhai.

Yesterday, Liu Xuan was caught by Heifengzhai, and she understood that Leng Yan deliberately sent herself to the vicinity of Heifengzhai to harm herself. Liu Xuan escaped today because she didn't want to find Leng Yan again.

But when she thought that Leng Yan was going to assassinate Yue Feng, Liu Xuan felt in her heart, she couldn't let Leng Yan's assassination succeed, so she had to come back.

For Liu Xuan, the only motivation for her to survive now is to look at Yue Feng from a distance. If something happened to Yue Feng, it would be meaningless to live on his own.

There were many pedestrians on the road, but Liu Xuan didn't care much.

She just wanted to return to the town quickly, find Leng Yan and the others, and see if they hurt Yue Feng.

## Chapter 945

"Liu Xuan?"

As a result, Liu Xuan was on her way when she heard a surprised voice behind her. Liu Xuan's delicate body was shocked, and when she looked back, she was stunned.

She saw Leng Yan standing there with a surprised face, and behind her, a carriage followed.

On the carriage, there were three people lying side by side, their faces turned blue, and they had lost their vital signs.

It was Wu Yong, and the other two Lingyin Pavilion elite killers.

At this moment, Liu Xuan only felt her brain buzzing.

what happened?

How did the three Wu Yong die?

Could it be... they went to assassinate Yue Feng? Thinking to herself, Liu Xuan's heart clenched, and she walked over: "Senior Sister Leng Yan, what's going on? Senior Brother Wu Yong... how did he die..."

When she said this, Liu Xuan was extremely worried. She didn't care about Wu Yong's life or death. But she was afraid, afraid that Yue Feng would be assassinated by them!

Leng Yan looked at Liu Xuan coldly, gritted her teeth and said, "Yesterday, a woman named Su Qingyan beside Yue Feng killed three Wu Yong."

Speaking of this, Leng Yan's eyes were gloomy and she continued to ask: "Liu Qingyan Xuan, did I let you go to Heifeng Mountain?"

Leng Yan was full of doubts when she said this.

Liu Xuan went to Heifeng Village, but she didn't die? It's a godsend.

Liu Xuan bit her lip tightly and said in a low voice, "I, I went to Heifeng Mountain, and was arrested by the people of Heifengzhai, and then I escaped... Senior Sister, what should we do now? Is it in the future? Don't assassinate Yue Feng?"

Three people died at once. This assassination mission was a failure.

Lingyin Pavilion should give up the mission, right?

If so, the husband is safe, and I don't have to worry about his safety all day long.

Leng Yan gritted her teeth secretly and said angrily: "We Lingyin Pavilion, we will never give up assassination. First, send the bodies of Wu Yong and the three back to Lingyin Pavilion, and then slowly decide. This task is too tricky, look I need my master to come here."

Leng Yan's master was Ye Xue, the deputy pavilion master.

What?

Did the deputy chief come out in person?

Hearing this, Liu Xuan was taken aback. The deputy pavilion master was terrifying. It was said that none of the targets she was targeting could escape. If the deputy pavilion master makes a move, Yue Feng is really in danger.

Leng Yan saw Liu Xuan's reaction and couldn't help but say, "Why are you so nervous? You look like you are worried about Yue Feng." After

speaking, Leng Yan stared at Liu Xuan and continued: "Ever since you saw the goal of this mission, you've been absent-minded and lost in spirit. Tell me honestly, do you know Yue Feng?" In the

last sentence, Leng Yan raised her tone a bit, with an aggressive aura.

"..."

Liu Xuan bit her lip and panicked in her heart.

Leng Yan didn't give her a chance to think about it, and she said softly, "Hurry up and explain it honestly. Do you know Yue Feng?"

Liu Xuan reacted nervously, and Leng Yan became more suspicious.

In the face of Leng Yan's strength, Liu Xuan knew that she couldn't hide it, nodded and said in a low voice, "I know...he...he is my husband."

What? !

husband?

Avoid other websites because I am the only one who worked hard. I'm providing the translated version of the novel: When His Eyes Open. If You guys interested to read this novel then follow this website ". Also Please bookmark this page to get next update or join Telegram to touch with me. Thank you

## **The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 946-950**

### **Chapter 946**

Hearing this, Leng Yan was instantly stunned!

"Just as ugly as you are, could Yue Feng be your husband?" Leng Yan pouted, very bitter and mean: "He is the dignified Tianmen sect master, so he would like you? Wouldn't you be too affectionate here?"

"Yes Really." Liu Xuan became anxious and explained: "My previous appearance is not like this... Senior Sister, when I return to Lingyin Pavilion, can you help me beg the deputy pavilion master? Let's give up Let's do this task."

Now that his identity has been exposed, it's better to talk about it.

Leng Yan frowned, looked at Liu Xuan tightly, and said with a sneer, "Abandon the mission? It's your fault for saying this, our Lingyin Pavilion has never given up on the mission, even if you and Yue Feng were in the past. Let's live together..."

Just as she was talking, Leng Yan's voice suddenly stopped, and then her eyes showed a bit of resentment, and her voice changed: "I see, it turns out that you are the ugly bastard who betrayed us! It must be you, secretly Our whereabouts were leaked to Yue Feng, and then Yue Feng sent that Su Qingyan to kill Wu Yong three, right?!"

What?

Hearing this, Liu Xuan's body trembled: "Senior sister, what did you say? I didn't..."

Before she could finish speaking, Leng Yan interrupted sharply: "Shut up, don't hide it, it's definitely a good thing you did. "

No, Senior Sister, you misunderstood, I didn't!"

"Haha, no? You said it yourself just now that Yue Feng is your husband, you must have told him that our Lingyin Pavilion was going to assassinate him. Qingyan, how did you find Wu Yong and the three of them?"

"I..." For a while, Liu Xuan's face was ugly, and she was speechless. She couldn't express the grievance in her heart. Before, Leng Yan led her to Heifengzhai and wanted to frame her, but now she turned around and said that Liu Xuan had betrayed Lingyin Pavilion.

Is there any reason?

"If you leaked the whereabouts of your fellow sect, you would betray your master's sect, and you are not worthy of being a disciple of Lingyin Pavilion."

At this moment, Leng Yan flashed and charged directly at Liu Xuan!

This chapter is provided by . Visit for daily update.

"Senior sister..."

Liu Xuan was taken aback and wanted to dodge, but it was too late.

Leng Yan's speed is too fast, and her strength is much stronger than Liu Xuan. As the famous 'Leng Yan killer' of Lingyin Pavilion, Liu Xuan is not at all capable of competing.

Snapped.

The next second, Liu Xuan was directly tapped by Leng Yan on the acupoint, her delicate body trembled and she couldn't move.

Leng Yan was too lazy to talk nonsense, threw Liu Xuan on the carriage, and said coldly: "You are ugly, not only ugly, but also so vicious, you killed three Wu Yong, wait for you to return to Lingyin Pavilion to be dealt with ." The

voice fell, Leng Yan drove the carriage towards Lingyin Pavilion.

Liu Xuan was anxious and angry, and wanted to struggle, but the acupoint was blocked and she couldn't move at all.

On the other side, the main altar of Mingjiao, Mingwang Mountain.

All the Tianmen disciples gathered on the square, ready to go, ready to return to the Earth Circle Continent.

Just now, Sun Dasheng and Wen Chou Chou came back. A few days ago, the three brothers destroyed the Ming Sect. Sun Dasheng and Wen Chou Chou originally went to chase after Lu Jiechen's sister and brother, but they didn't catch up. In the past few days, the two brothers have been looking for this sister and brother everywhere, but they have not found it. came back.

At this moment, Yue Feng hugged Xiao Xi and sighed helplessly. Xiao Xi was seriously injured because she was not a cultivator and her recovery ability was poor. Even though she was injected with internal energy by Yue Feng and saved her life, she was still in a coma.

In Xiaoxi's current situation, in addition to long-term cultivation, she also needs some nourishment from heaven and earth.

The adoptive father's Ouyang family has many treasures.

So, you must go back as soon as possible.

But leaving like this, Yue Feng was a little unwilling, empty, and always felt that there was one less person beside him. He tilted his head to look at Xiao Yuruo and said, "Yuruo, do you know where Qin Rongyin is?"

That's right, what Yue Feng was thinking about was the teacher's wife.

## Chapter 947

Madam is still pregnant with her own flesh and blood, count the time, the child is already over a year old. At the beginning of the battle at the Star Picking Tower, Yue Chen captured Yu Ruo and his wife. Yuruo should know where Madam is.



However, Xiao Yuruo's expression was indifferent, her red lips opened, and she simply spit out a few words: "I don't know."

Ah?

do not know?

Hearing this, Yue Feng was stunned.

In the next second, Yue Feng reacted with urgency in his eyes: "Yu Ruo, wasn't the two of you captured by Yue Chen together?"

Xiao Yuruo shook her head: "I really don't know." At that time, there was no expression on Xiao Yuruo's face.

Yue Feng breathed a sigh of relief, worried about his wife, and worried to death.

...

On the other side, Lingyin Mountain, Lingyin Pavilion.

In the valley, light smoke is lingering, and the warm sunshine is pouring down, like a fairyland on earth.

However, in the Lingyin Pavilion hall, there is a depressing atmosphere.

In the main hall, Ye Xue, the deputy pavilion master, was sitting there quietly, with a bit of coldness on his delicate face.

Beside her, Leng Yan and several hundred elite disciples of Lingyin Pavilion stood quietly.

Below, Liu Xuan stood there, her face pale, because she was tapped on the acupuncture point, so she couldn't move.

Next to Liu Xuan, there are three bodies of Wu Yong.

"Liu Xuan, I'm asking you!" Ye Xue looked at Liu Xuan quietly, her expression did not fluctuate: "Why did you betray the division?! Three Wu Yong died tragically!"

When saying this, Ye Xue's eyes showed a trace of sadness. The three Wu Yong, the leaders of the younger generation of Lingyin Pavilion, elite killers, died just like that, which is a pity.

Liu Xuan bit her lip tightly, her body trembling faintly: "I...no..."

“No?”

Ye Xue’s pretty face sank: “Your senior sister has already told me the situation, so don’t argue any more.” The words

fell, Ye Xue waved at Leng Yan: “Hit me.”

Leng Yan suddenly understood, and with a wrist, pulled out a soft whip, and went straight to Liu Xuan! When he got to the front, Leng Yan

’s eyes were cold: “You ugly bastard, you confided to Yue Feng, killed three of your fellow students, and you still refuse to admit it, and you are still stubborn!

“

He beat Liu Xuan hard.

The soft whip was extremely tough and had barbs on it. In an instant, blood poured out, soaking Liu Xuan’s long skirt.

Liu Xuan cried out in pain and wanted to struggle, but she couldn’t move.

Ye Xue, who was sitting on the side, picked up the teacup, took a sip, and said, “Liu Xuan, I treat you well at Lingyin Pavilion, when you were dying in the sea, the pavilion master kindly brought you back, not only did it save you , I also accept you as a closed disciple. Over the past year, you have worked hard to cultivate, and I appreciate it very much, and have high expectations for you, but what about you? The first time I went out to do a mission, I killed my colleague. What’s your fault?!”

“Deputy Sect Leader, I...” Liu Xuan’s tears were about to fall, her lips were pale: “I didn’t betray Lingyin Pavilion, I didn’t tell Yue Feng.”

If she wanted to see Yue Feng If it’s the wind, I’ve seen it long ago, so why don’t I wait until now... How can I see my husband with this face...

As soon as the words fell, Leng Yan threw the whip over again: “You are ugly, you still don’t admit it? What do you mean, I wronged you? You said it yourself before that Yue Feng is your husband. Since it is your husband , it must be a secret from you, and there is no need for anyone to frame it!”

Shua!

At this moment, everyone around was staring at Liu Xuan with complicated expressions.

Ye Xue’s expression became more and more gloomy: “Liu Xuan, Yue Feng is really your husband?”

Liu Xuan nodded, her eyes flashing with complex emotions: "Yes..."

"That's you?" Ye Xue Snow said coldly.

Chapter 948

Huh!

Liu Xuan took a deep breath, clenched her teeth tightly, and was very firm: "I don't."

"Okay! Good!"

Ye Xue was so angry that she pointed at Liu Xuan with her jade finger: "To this point, you still don't admit it, give it to me. Continue to fight until she admits it!" The

voice fell, and Leng Yan waved the soft whip again.

Snapped! Snapped! Snapped!

A burst of thumping sounded, and the people around were terrified.

However, Liu Xuan gritted her teeth tightly, endured the pain, and did not shout.

After a while, the clothes on Liu Xuan's body were completely stained with blood, and the whole person was extremely weak and sluggish, but her eyes were still determined.

Liu Xuan looks fragile, but in fact her personality is very tough.

She will not deny what she has done. But if you don't do something, even if you die, you won't admit it.

Seeing that Liu Xuan was about to faint, Ye Xue stood up and raised her jade hand.

Leng Yan put away the soft whip, but looking at Liu Xuan's eyes, she was still full of resentment.

"Liu Xuan, I'll give you one last chance. Do you accept it?"

Ye Xue walked slowly to Liu Xuan and said coldly.

At this time, Liu Xuan only felt pain all over her body, she didn't even have the strength to speak, but her expression was still firm and she shook her head.

At this moment, Ye Xue suddenly slapped the table, her face full of anger, and her eyes flashed coldly: "In this case, don't blame me."

Om!

The voice fell, and a powerful breath burst out from Ye Xue.

The next second, Ye Xue raised her hand and hit Liu Xuan's dantian with a slap in the face. Under the crushing force, Liu Xuan's dantian's inner strength instantly collapsed!

"Ah..."

Liu Xuan exclaimed, only to feel that the only strength in her body dissipated in an instant!

Ye Xue said coldly: "You have murdered your fellow disciple because of your public favoritism, and you are not worthy of being my disciple of Lingyin Pavilion. I have already abolished your dantian's inner strength. Tomorrow, I will execute you, and you should apologize to Wu Yong and the others in person!"

Speaking, Ye Xue said to the surrounding disciples: "Put her in the death row, tomorrow at three o'clock in the afternoon, a thousand cuts!"

Hiss!

Hearing these words, all the Lingyin Pavilion disciples present couldn't help gasping.

Liu Xuan, who was lying on the ground, turned pale and her body trembled.

Thousands of cuts are the most terrifying way to deal with traitors in Lingyin Pavilion. On a steep slope, tens of thousands of steel knives are inserted, and the person is rolled down.

It can be said that people are cut into pieces before they reach the bottom.

For a moment, the surroundings were silent, and everyone present looked at Liu Xuan with indifferent eyes, without the slightest sympathy.

Because Liu Xuan murdered the same family, the crime is unforgivable! There is a saying that a good rabbit doesn't eat the grass on the edge of the nest. This Liu Xuan actually betrayed Lingyin Pavilion. Even if she was executed, it would not be a pity!

Under the leadership of Leng Yan, several disciples dragged Liu Xuan out of the hall, straight into the prison.

In the prison, Liu Xuan burst into tears, trembling uncontrollably. Looking at the iron walls around her, she was completely desperate.

Yue Feng, Xuan'er might not be able to hold on this time.

We.. see you in the next life..

Xuan'er can't protect you anymore..

Chapter 949 Zhongzhou

City! Ouyang family!

The weather is good today, the sun is shining, and the whole mansion is peaceful and peaceful.

In the hall, Ouyang Zhennan was sipping tea slowly.

Next to him, Yue Feng was sitting there, with a lingering melancholy between his brows, very unhappy.

Yue Feng led Tianmen, and after returning from Tianqi Continent, he came directly to the Ouyang family. The first thing I did when I came to the family was to give Xiao Xi some genius treasures. After taking it, Xiao Xi's condition has improved a lot, her breath has stabilized, but she is still in a coma. Xiao Xi is not a cultivator, and her recovery ability is too poor.

However, this was not the main reason for Yue Feng's depression.

When he returned from Tianqi Continent, Yue Feng planned to get some news about Qin Rongyin from Xiao Yuruo.

As a result, Xiao Yuruo asked three questions and didn't know.

Yue Feng had no choice, so he left some Tianmen disciples and went to Tianqi Imperial City to inquire about Qin Rongyin's whereabouts. When the teacher's wife was not around, Yue Feng only felt that his heart was empty, and he was not interested in doing anything.

"Little Feng."

At this moment, Ouyang Zhennan put down the tea cup and looked at Yue Feng with a smile: "Don't be too irritable, everything has to be taken slowly."

Seeing Yue Feng's uncomfortable appearance, Ouyang Zhennan sighed. In his heart, Yue Feng was not his own son, but his own son. He didn't want to see him so depressed.

Yue Feng smiled bitterly: "Foster father, I'm fine."

Ouyang Zhennan patted him on the shoulder: "Xiao Feng, your mood is written on your face. Foster father tells you, what is a man? Don't be irritable at times, try to calm yourself down. Otherwise, you can go to my study, write, or draw a picture to cultivate your mood. If you sit here all the time, thinking wildly, your mood will be worse. "

"Okay..." Yue Feng nodded, got up and went to the study.

The foster father is right, rather than frowning, it is better to write, paint, and calm down.

Ouyang Zhennan usually has three hobbies. Reading, writing, drinking tea. Therefore, his study is very particular, and the number of books here is the same as that of a library.

In the innermost part of the study, there is a large desk with a complete set of pen, ink, paper and inkstone.

As the saying goes, writing calligraphy can best cultivate sentiment, and this sentence is indeed true. Yue Feng was sitting in front of the desk, feeling better, but he didn't know what to write or draw.

correct!

Yue Feng slapped his leg, got up and went back to his room, and took out a word.

This character was originally given to Yue Feng by Sun and Moon, Wang Xizhi's "Peace Post"! Such a precious thing, Yue Feng has been keeping it properly.

Anyway, if you don't know what to write, just copy this "Safe Post".

With a murmur in his heart, Yue Feng unfolded the "Ping An Post" and began to copy it seriously.

Soon, Yue Feng entered the artistic conception of calligraphy, and his mood completely calmed down.

.....

On the other side, Lingyin Mountain.

It was late at night, in the gloomy and dark prison, Liu Xuan was tied there, unable to move.

The night was cold as water, Liu Xuan's delicate body trembled uncontrollably, and at the same time as she felt cold, Liu Xuan was in constant pain all over her body.

During the day, Leng Yan whipped her with a whip, which was so ruthless that it almost cost Liu Xuan half her life.

## Chapter 950

At this time, feeling the cold around her, Liu Xuan's face was extremely pale, and she felt like she couldn't hold on tonight.

Are you going to die in this prison tonight?

Liu Xuan bit her lip tightly, hugged her knees with both hands, and squatted down, feeling a lot warmer. But she was still desperate. Even if you survive tonight, what can you do? Tomorrow, he will suffer the pain of 'thousands of swords and slashes', and he will eventually die.

Thinking to herself, Liu Xuan's heart was ashes.

"Squeak—"

But at this moment, he heard footsteps coming from outside the prison door. The footsteps are very soft! A few seconds later, with a slight noise, the cell door was gently pushed open a gap, and then, a slender figure flashed in quickly.

who?

Is Senior Sister Leng Yan here to torture herself again?

Liu Xuan's heart shuddered, she thought it was Leng Yan, but she looked at it, and her face suddenly became happy: "Senior Sister Qingqing?"

Through the dim light, she saw the woman in front of her, with beautiful features and a graceful figure. The feeling is gentle and graceful.

This woman's name is Qingqing, she is Liu Xuan's fifth senior sister. In the entire Lingyin Pavilion, except for the pavilion owner, Qingqing is the best to Liu Xuan. Others dislike Liu Xuan and hate Liu Xuan's ugly face, only Qingqing doesn't mind.

At this moment, Liu Xuan was surprised and delighted the moment she saw Qingqing. She never thought that Senior Sister Qingqing would dare to take advantage of the night to quietly come to the prison to visit her.

"Senior Sister Fifth, why are you here?" Liu Xuan couldn't help but ask.

"Don't ask so much.." Qingqing glanced outside warily, then walked over quickly and helped Liu Xuan untangle the chains on her body. Her tender face was full of distress, and she said softly: "Xuan'er, how do you feel?"

Although Liu Xuan's face is ugly, Qingqing knows that she has a good heart. Therefore, among all the disciples of Lingyin Pavilion, only Qingqing regards Liu Xuan as a friend and a good sister.

In the hall during the day, Qingqing felt distressed when she saw Liu Xuan being beaten.

"Senior Sister Fifth... I'm fine..." Liu Xuan squeezed out a smile on her pale face. But when she said this, Liu Xuan felt sour in her heart, and tears almost fell.

Liu Xuan felt aggrieved! I have never betrayed Lingyin Pavilion, but why don't you believe me?

Qingqing looked at Liu Xuan with distress: "Xuan'er, the disciples guarding the prison were all knocked out by me, you hurry up, the farther you go, the better With

that said, Qingqing took out another bottle of elixir for trauma treatment and handed it to Liu Xuan: "You also take this medicine. After leaving Lingyin Mountain, don't come back.

"Fifth Senior Sister..." Liu Xuan looked at Qingqing blankly: "Fifth Senior Sister, you.. you want to let me go?"

Huh!

Qingqing exhaled and smiled: "Xuan'er, although we haven't been together for a long time, but I know you well, if you say you didn't do those things, you definitely didn't do it, others slander you and doubt you, but Fifth Senior Sister believes in you."

"Wow..."

Hearing this, Liu Xuan couldn't control her emotions any longer, she fell into Qingqing's arms and burst into tears.

"Okay, okay.." Qingqing hugged her tightly, very distressed and pitied: "Xuaner, time is running out, hurry up and listen to the fifth senior sister." When the

voice fell, Qingqing pulled Liu Xuan, walk out of the prison quickly.

Taking advantage of the night, the two went out of Lingyin Mountain, Liu Xuan took Jingjing's hand, and the tears kept flowing: "Five senior sister, the next time I see you...I don't know when it will be... Xuan'er I miss you..."

"Okay Xuan'er, don't cry anymore." Jingjing held her face and said, "Senior fifth sister can't bear you either, but you have to leave. Staying here will cost your life in vain. Xuan'er, it's getting late, hurry up."



Liu Xuan nodded choked up. Looking back at the fifth senior sister, she finally gritted her teeth and left.

Avoid other websites because I am the only one who worked hard. I'm providing the translated version of the novel: *When His Eyes Open*. If You guys interested to read this novel then follow this website ". Also Please bookmark this page to get next update or join Telegram to touch with me. Thank you