The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 971-980

Chapter 971 is

very fast, ten minutes flash by.

The formation of Tianmen disciples is extremely solid! The Free and Easy Sect tried all kinds of methods, but they failed to break through!

Clearly, the Happy Faction has lost! Completely defeated!

At this moment, Gongsun E bit her lip and looked at Yue Feng unwillingly: "In this game, our Xiaoyao faction has lost, and Sect Master Yue really has some leadership skills."

Although she is a female class, Gongsun E is also willing to admit defeat people.

What?

Tianmen won so easily?

In an instant, everyone around was stunned.

At this time, Yue Feng smiled bitterly, nodded at Gongsun E, and then looked around: "Which other head is willing to come and try?" He

opened the bow and did not turn back the arrow, anyway, he has already played, then Compare it.

Hearing this, all the heads present looked at each other in dismay, and finally the head of the Tianshan Sect stood up: "I'll try it."

After speaking, the head of Tianshan was ready to select disciples.

"Sect Master Yue really has the talent of being a general."

At this moment, Xu You's voice suddenly sounded, full of admiration and licking: "I don't think you should compare your sects, even if you bring your disciples with you. Let's go together, I'm afraid... it's not the opponent

of Sect Master Yue." Saying that, Xu You looked at Yue Feng with a smile, and his face was flattering: "Right, Sect Master Yue."

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Nima.

This kid is fanning the flames again.

Yue Feng's face became gloomy, but in front of so many people, it was not easy to attack. After all, this kid has been praising himself. If he scolds him in turn and spreads it out, his reputation will be ruined.

But Sun Dasheng on the side doesn't care about that. Brother Wen said to Sun Dasheng just now that Xu You has a problem with this kid. Hearing Xu You beeping again at this time, Sun Dasheng slammed the table: "Xu You, why don't you, shut up to Lao Tzu, how do they compare? It's their business, and you can't help but dictate. The sects have been passed down for thousands of years, how can it be worth nothing when you say it? You can praise Fengzi, but don't try to sow discord, and then call out, Laozi chopped you up."

Xu You shrank his neck, not at all . Dare to meet Sun Dasheng.

At this time, the head of Tianshan jumped out from the stage, stood firmly in front of Yue Feng, and sneered: "Sect Master Yue, Xu You said just now that all of our sects are going together, you are not afraid?"

Speaking of this, The head of Tianshan

gritted his teeth and looked around: "Everyone, let's go to the field together and learn and teach Sect Master Yue! Look at how brilliant he is in arranging troops!" All eyes converged on Yue Feng, all showing dissatisfaction.

The head of Wudang sighed and walked out slowly: "If that's the case, then I will teach you in Wudang!"

"And my Kongtong faction."

"I also saw Sect Master Yue's ability to form troops in Shaolin..."

For a while, the heads of almost all the sects came forward to express their opinions.

From their point of view, today's Yue Feng is really arrogant.

When talking about this, each sect master has already selected disciples, and all of a sudden, there are thousands of sects, large and small, facing off against the dozens of disciples around Yue Feng.

Thousands of people against dozens of people, the disparity between the two sides admitting defeat is not ordinary.

Of course, there are also sects that did not express, such as the Emei sect.

Han Ao Ran has a high-cold personality, and feels that with so many sects, fighting against Tianmen together will lose the prestige of the Emei sect.

More importantly, Han Ao Ran was very disdainful of Yue Feng, completely disbelieving that he could deal with so many sects at once.

Therefore, it doesn't matter if Emei is on the field or not.

Yue Feng will definitely lose!

"[…"

Chapter 972

Facing the thousands of people in front of him, Yue Feng was dumbfounded and wanted to explain that this was not what he meant, but Xu You was fanning the flames.

But Yue Feng also knew that it was useless to explain this now. These chiefs determined that Xu You was their own.

Seeing this scene, Sun Dasheng and Wen Chouchou looked at each other, and they were too anxious.

"It's not appropriate for you to do this."

Wen Chou Chou couldn't help but shouted: "It was agreed that one-on-one, now you guys are going to join together, is this considered a violation of the rules?" The

voice fell, and Sun Dasheng also shouted: "Yes, if you want to play like this, I will also play in Huaguoshan and Changsheng Palace, Fengzi, Brother Wen and I will help you."

Xu You said with a bitter face, and pretended to call: "Master Wen Palace, you are here. Speaking of which, it seems that I am harming Sect Master Yue, I have great confidence in him, and, as Sect Master Yue's brothers, don't you have any confidence in him at all?"

"Fuck you!"

Sun Dasheng pointed at Xu You, called out at once, and then looked around: "Your major sects are like a group of scumbags. The status of this martial arts alliance leader, our three brothers are not uncommon! Fengzi, Brother Wen, let's go."

"Great Sage!"

Yue Feng took a deep breath and smiled bitterly: "Since the heads of the sects are competing, let me try."

In fact, at the beginning, Yue Feng didn't want to be the leader of the martial arts alliance. But just now he suddenly figured it out. The position of the leader of the martial arts alliance is very important. If a hero becomes the leader of the martial arts alliance, it will be easy to handle. But if the lackey of the Tianqi Continent becomes the leader of the martial arts alliance, what will happen to the Earth Circle Continent?

So Yue Feng thought about it, but decided to be the leader of the martial arts alliance himself!

But at this moment, everyone was shocked!

This Yue Feng really dares to fight!

What a shame!

At this time, Wudang, Shaolin and other sects no longer talk nonsense.

"Wudang disciples, attack!"

"Shaolin disciples, charge!"

"Tianshan disciples..."

In an instant, following the orders of each sect master, these dozens of sect disciples, thousands of people gathered like a tide, heading towards Yue The wind blows.

Thousands of people, against dozens of people!

This scene is really shocking!

Looking at the thousands of people rushing up, a smile appeared on Yue Feng's face.

The next second, Yue Feng said to the dozens of disciples behind him: "You four, move forward five steps to the southeast, you two, take two steps back to the northwest, and for the rest, move three steps to the middle!"

When he said this, Yue Feng was very calm, even very leisurely.

The voice fell, and dozens of Tianmen disciples quickly changed their positions.

Whoops!

At this time, thousands of disciples from various sects had already rushed over, and they surrounded the Tianmen disciples.

However, at this moment, a scene that shocked everyone appeared.

I saw dozens of Tianmen disciples, under the command of Yue Feng, cooperate with each other, both offense and defense, defending like an iron wall, no matter how the thousands of people attack, the formation is not chaotic.

What?

Dozens of people actually blocked thousands of people.

This... is this too strong?!

On one side, Han Ao Ran felt his legs softened. He looked at Yue Feng with shock! At this time, seeing dozens of Tianmen disciples fighting against thousands of masters, Han proudly bit his lip, and his delicate body trembled!

Chapter 973

There are only a few dozen people in Tianmen!

Thousands of people can't break through the gate of heaven!

This.. the

masters of the various sects present, looked at each other in dismay, and looked at Yue Feng incredulously!

At this time, Yue Feng deployed the Bafang Tianlong Formation. This formation is one of the more esoteric in the [Bai Qi Shen Formation].

The Bafang Tianlong Formation was created by the killing god Bai Qi, who once surrounded an army of more than 100,000 soldiers with a thousand soldiers!

It can be said that the Bafang Tianlong Formation is a very powerful formation. Once the deployment takes shape, no matter how many troops you have, don't even think about taking a step forward!

Everyone present, the more they looked, the more shocked they became!

The major sects have almost used all their techniques, exhausted all means, but have not been able to break through the gate of heaven!

"Stop, there is no need to compare." At this time, Master Kongwu of Shaolin raised his dantian, and a thick voice came out of his mouth.

In an instant, both the offensive and defensive sides stopped.

Master Kongwu couldn't hide his excitement, and cupped his hands at Yue Feng: "Sect Master Yue really used his troops like a god, and the poor monk is convinced. You are the leader of the martial arts alliance, and the poor monk has nothing to say!"

At this time, Master Kongwu was completely Heartfelt words!

The head of Wudang also stepped forward and said politely to Yue Feng: "I admire, Sect Master Yue uses his troops like a god, and the poor Dao has nothing to say

! Oh no, now it's the leader of the Yue alliance!"

"The leader of the Yue alliance is really a genius, and we will rely on you to lead the world in the future!" In an

instant, the other leaders also spoke.

Just now, Yue Feng, with dozens of people, against thousands of people, strategized, calm and calm, people have to admire!

However, no one noticed that Xu You, who was in the audience, sneaked away from the back door when no one was paying attention. He did not expect that Yue Feng was so powerful that he could convince everyone! His plan to sow discord failed, and there was no need to stay here.

At the same time, Han Ao Ran stared at Yue Feng with a cold face, frowning tightly.

This Yue Feng actually won. Moreover, he really wants to be the leader of the martial arts alliance!

However, no matter how good he was, he was Emei's great enemy when he killed Junior Sister Miaoyuan!

Thinking to himself, Han Ao Ran's expression was icy cold, and he didn't want to stay here. He slowly stood up and said to the Emei disciple beside him, "Let's go."

After speaking, Han Ao Ran turned around and left.

Numerous Emei disciples quickly followed.

Seeing this scene, the heads of all present were a little embarrassed.

"Sect Master Han, we have just elected the leader of the alliance, how can you Emei leave the table..." Gongsun E couldn't help but said.

Han proudly stopped, turned back and glanced at Yue Feng coldly, his face did not fluctuate in the slightest: "He is your alliance leader, and has nothing to do with me Emei. In this martial arts conference, let's pretend that we did not participate in Emei."

This martial arts conference, she will not object to anyone who is the leader of the alliance, but Yue Feng can't!

Yue Feng killed his sister-in-law Miaoyuan, and now that he has not avenged his great revenge, how could he be recognized as the leader of the alliance?!

This...

Hearing this, all the heads looked at each other, not knowing how to speak.

The grievances between Emei and Yue Feng have not lasted for a day or two, and it is really difficult for them outsiders to intervene.

At this time, Han Ao Ran's eyes fell on Yue Feng: "Yue Feng, Miao Yuan Shi Tai's hatred, I will never forget Emei!"

Nima.

This Emei sect has a sick mind, right?!

The previous Master Miao Yuan was like this, and now this Han Ao Ran is also like this.

Chapter 974 I

've said it several times, I don't know the whereabouts of Master Miao Yuan, and it didn't hurt her!

But Han Ao Ran never believed it!

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng looked at Han Ao Ran with a smile on his face: "Okay, Sect Master Han is coming to take revenge, I'll be waiting for you at any time, but then Sect Master Han must dress as sexy as today, Otherwise, I'm not interested in doing it with you."

Although he was very angry, Yue Feng couldn't help but tease.

"You!"

Han proudly gritted his teeth, wishing to kill Yue Feng immediately! Still held back.

All the major sects are watching, and Yue Feng has also become their leader.

It's really unwise to do it here. Thinking to himself, Han Ao Ran gritted his teeth secretly and led his disciples away.

As soon as Han Ao Ran left, the atmosphere suddenly eased a lot.

At this time, Master Kong Wu came over and smiled at Yue Feng: "Leader Yue, not long ago, Tianqi Continent and Xi Cang Continent have fought several times. Both continents are very powerful, and no one has taken advantage of it. Now, the Apocalypse Continent and the Xicang Continent have ceased the war. We suspect that the Apocalypse Continent will attack our Earth Continent after a period of recuperation. Also, please give us instructions on how to guard against it."

"Yes, yes. Alliance Leader Yue, please show me..."

"Yes, Apocalypse Continent is eyeing and attacking us at any time. Alliance Leader Yue, what should we do?"

In an instant, the other leaders also spoke.

"This... let me think about it."

Yue Feng scratched his head, his face full of bitterness.

Nima.

Although it is honorable to be the leader of the alliance, it is not pleasant at all.

This has only just begun, and the matter about the safety of the Earth Circle Continent has been directly thrown over. I only know some formation techniques, how can I know how to prevent it.

"Fengzi." At this time, Sun Dasheng patted Yue Feng on the shoulder, and said with a smile: "You and the major sects, study slowly. Brother Wen and I go to a place to drink first."

Sun Dasheng has a straightforward personality. In a war between continents, you only need to know how to fight. As for how to deploy, it is a headache when you hear it. Why don't you go drink now!

While talking, the two brothers had already pushed the door and left.

I'm going..

Yue Feng can't laugh or cry: "Great Sage, Brother Wen, you two wait for me.."

Nima, I also want to go drink! Yue Feng was extremely anxious, but the two brothers had already walked away and did not hear Yue Feng speak at all.

At this time, the masters of the major sects have surrounded Yue Feng.

"Leader Yue, let's discuss first, how to defend against Apocalypse Continent's attack, and then go for

a drink."

Yue Feng only felt that his head was very big, he waved his hand and said, "Okay, please stop!" The

voice fell, and everyone finally closed their mouths, looked at Yue Feng, and waited for him to speak.

"Wait a minute, I'll teach you a few formations." Yue Feng waved his hand and said.

"Okay!" The

voice fell, and everyone cheered.

Yue Feng's formation, they have seen it with their own eyes, it is really amazing! Would you be happy if you could learn it?!

At this moment, the head of Wudang came slowly, holding three incense sticks in his hand. He took a step forward and said, "Leader Yue, you will teach us the formation later. Now, please make an oath first!"

It has been a long time since the Earth Circle Continent, and there has been no martial arts leader. The last Wulin leader was Li Zicheng in the late Ming and early Qing dynasties four hundred years ago.

Historically, when every Wulin leader ascended the throne, three sticks of incense would be lit to worship heaven and earth. And make an oath to lead the heroes of the rivers and lakes well! Punish evil and promote good!

Yue Feng nodded, put away his smile, took the three sticks of incense, and walked slowly to the playground of Shangwu Academy, making an oath under the eyes of everyone.

Chapter 975 On the

other side, on Hongqi Street, Donghai City, Liu Xuan walked absentmindedly wearing a mask.

Liu Zhiyuan, on behalf of the Liu family, pressed forward step by step, and asked Liu Xuan for 50 million. Liu Xuan only felt aggrieved, how could she get the 50 million yuan? If they can't get together, Liu Zhiyuan will sue his father.

Walking aimlessly on the street, Liu Xuan was thinking of ways to raise money. Along the way, I heard people talking about the martial arts conference.

Liu Xuan was not in the mood to care about this at all. Liu Zhiyuan came to get the money at night. Where did he get 50 million from?

Liu Xuan only felt that her heart was numb. At this moment, the bus stop on the roadside was fat, and the voice of a man and a woman chatting came.

"Have you heard? The leader of the martial arts conference has been elected."

"Really? Who is the leader?"

"Hey, a friend of mine is a disciple of Wudang. He told me just now that Tianmen Sect Master Yue Feng, who overwhelmed the audience with his outstanding talents and skills, was elected as the leader of the martial arts alliance, alas, it is unbelievable that a former son-in-law who came to the door can now achieve such an achievement."

What?

Yue Feng!

Hearing this, Liu Xuan's delicate body trembled, and her heart couldn't stop being excited and joyful!

She thought that Yue Feng was still in Mingwang Mountain in the Apocalypse Continent, but she never expected that he had already returned and became the leader of the Wulin Alliance!

At this moment, Liu Xuan only felt that her heart was about to jump out.

What family persecution.

What fifty million.

All are left behind!

Liu Xuan walked quickly to the man, her eyes full of urgency: "You...are you telling the truth? Yue Feng is in the Shangwu Academy? He is also the leader of the martial arts alliance?"

After saying this, Liu Xuan completely concealed that Live the urge in your heart.

The man was startled, nodded and said, "Of course it's true, my friend is a Wudang disciple, can I lie?" When the words

fell, Liu Xuan turned around and ran towards Shangwu Academy!

At this time, Liu Xuan, wishing she could give birth to a pair of wings, immediately rushed to Shangwu Academy.

Of course, Liu Xuan didn't want to meet Yue Feng, she just wanted to see Yue Feng from a distance.

Even a glance, even a look at him! Really, even looking at his back makes me feel satisfied.

.

Shangwu Academy, playground.

Yue Feng stood there, the heads of the various sects, surrounded by them, all looked respectful and polite.

Just now, Yue Feng worshipped heaven and earth and made an oath. At this time, the three sticks of incense in his hand had already burned out.

"Everyone, I'll take my leave first." Yue Feng turned back and said with a smile. He was in a hurry to find Brother Wen and the others for a drink.

"Leader Yue, walk slowly."

"Leader Yue, walk slowly!" All the chiefs said one after another

.

Yue Feng nodded and walked out of Shangwu Academy slowly.

When I become the leader of this martial arts alliance, I am afraid that there will be constant big and small things in the future... I will be too busy.

"Bang!"

As soon as he walked to the gate of the school, he saw a slender figure and walked quickly. Yue Feng couldn't dodge in time, and slammed into his heart.

Nima, who is walking in such a hurry.

With a murmur in his heart, Yue Feng was about to say a few words to the other party, and when he fixed his eyes, he was stunned.

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The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 976-980

Chapter 976 I

saw the other party in a long beige dress, indescribably sexy and charming.

It's the class teacher who I haven't seen in a long time, Ji Yun!

"Yue Feng!"

At this moment, Ji Yun was surprised and happy when she saw it was Yue Feng. She stepped on her high heels to greet her, unable to hide her excitement: "Yue Feng, do you remember me?"

said At these times, Ji Yun was both excited and emotional!

After being apart for more than a year, my students have become heroes that everyone admires!

She is a teacher, and she is happy from the bottom of her heart.

"Mr. Ji, of course I remember, how could I forget." Yue Feng looked at her with a smile: "Why are you in such a hurry?"

When he said this, Yue Feng looked Ji Yun up and down.

I have to say that Ji Yun is also a rare beauty. She has not seen her for more than a year. Her figure is more sexy and charming, and she has become more beautiful.

It's just... strength, it's still a general.

Ji Yun didn't care about Yue Feng's gaze, with a bit of embarrassment on her delicate face, she bit her lip and whispered, "I… I'm here to find you, Yue Feng, have you forgotten? A few small return pills haven't been given to me."

A year ago, Ji Yun took the ineffective Spirit Quenching Pill, her strength plummeted, and she became an ordinary person. Only Yue Feng's Xiao Huan Dan can help him regain his strength. Each small return pill can restore her strength to two small stages.

At the beginning, Yue Feng gave Ji Yun a few small return pills, and Ji Yun's strength has returned to the level of a military commander. But since the lion slaughter conference, it has been difficult for him to meet Yue Feng again, and it has been more than a year.

Today, the Martial Arts Academy held a martial arts conference, and Ji Yun rushed over to learn that Yue Feng was also coming.

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"Mr. Ji, you haven't recovered yet?" Yue Feng was amused by Ji Yun's appearance.

Ji Yun nodded, bit her lip and said, "In the past year, I have tried many other methods, but the results are useless..."

Yue Feng couldn't help but smile and said, "If you want to recover your inner strength, you can only Hearing

this, Ji Yun couldn't help grasping Yue Feng's hand, full of anticipation and urgency: "Yue Feng, you must help the teacher to restore my strength completely. Even if the teacher I beg you."

Seeing her like this, Yue Feng couldn't bear to refuse: "Okay, but I don't have a small alchemy on my body."

"Aren't you good at refining? There is an alchemy room in the school, and all kinds of materials are available. "Ji Yun looked at Yue Feng without blinking, and hurriedly said.

Seeing her expression, Yue Feng couldn't help laughing, so he nodded: "Okay, okay.."

This teacher Ji is so interesting, this is to make a small return pill for her on the spot, for fear that he won't be able to come back. Now, haha... A

few minutes later, Yue Feng and Ji Yun came to the academy's alchemy room.

At this time, Yue Feng, with the improvement of his strength, his accomplishments in the art of alchemy have also improved a lot.

Soon, Yue Feng selected the materials, lit the fire, and started refining. While refining, she deliberately said, "Mr. Ji, my legs are sore."

"You..." Ji Yun bit her lip. When Yue Feng was refining pills, she had let herself beat his legs and rub his shoulders. A year has passed, and Yue Feng has become a great hero that everyone admires. He is still so rude.

Ji Yun gave Yue Feng a sullen look, but walked over with her high heels, squatted in front of Yue Feng, and beat his legs.

Yue Feng just felt refreshed, he simply pulled over a chair and sat down with a face full of enjoyment.

"By the way, Teacher Ji. Has anything major happened in Shangwu Academy this year?" Yue Feng asked casually.

"A lot of things happened." Ji Yun said while beating her legs: "Last winter, there were two boys who pursued Nalan Xinran at the same time, and they fought. These two boys are both children of a big family. Later, the two families had a fight, resulting in more than 100 casualties."

"Also in February of this year, Yin Zheng, the monitor of our class, accidentally walked into an ancient tomb and got a lot of treasures, and his strength improved by leaps and bounds."

"There's still March of this year..."

Ji Yun said to Yue Feng with a smile. I don't know how long it took, only to hear a 'bang', a burst of blue smoke from the pill furnace, and a few small pills leaped out!

"Mr. Ji, the medicinal pills are ready." Yue Feng said with a smile, handing over a few medicinal pills.

Ji Yun stood up from the ground, her delicate body was trembling, she took a few pills, her face couldn't contain the excitement!

Chapter 977

"Yue Feng, thank you.. thank you.." Ji Yun didn't know what to think, she hugged Yue Feng and parted it at the touch of a button. Then he happily walked out of the alchemy room.

Yue Feng only felt a fragrant wind blowing across his face, and in the blink of an eye, Ji Yun had already walked away.

This teacher Ji, can't wait to eat Xiao Huan Dan. Yue Feng laughed and walked out of Shangwu Academy.

At the gate of the academy, Yue Feng took out his phone and was about to call Sun Dasheng to ask where he and Brother Wen were drinking.

Um?

At this moment, Yue Feng was shocked! He suddenly felt that a murderous aura suddenly came!

Swish!

Yue Feng looked back subconsciously, and saw not far away, Han proudly led a dozen Emei disciples, holding a long sword to greet him.

At this time, Han Ao Ran was still wearing the previous suit, jeans and a slim suit, which was extremely sexy.

"Yue Feng, I won't say more nonsense, you killed my sister Miaoyuan, are you committing suicide to apologize, or do you want me to do it myself?" Han Ao Ran said coldly.

The martial arts conference was held just now, and in front of the heroes of the world, she did not do anything. Now that Han proudly took his disciple and blocked Yue Feng, how could he spare him?!

Nima!

This is the end.

After muttering in his heart, Yue Feng said angrily: "Sect Master Han, I said it all, I didn't kill Master Miaoyuan, and I don't know where she is."

Han Ao Ran didn't believe it at all, staring at Yue Feng and said coldly: "Yue Feng, stop arguing with me. You and my junior sister disappeared together, and you came back well. Her life and death are unknown. What is it that you didn't kill?"

Yue Feng was too lazy to talk nonsense: "I don't have time to talk nonsense with you, anyway, Master Miao Yuan is alive or dead, and it doesn't matter where he is! Also, that day, the crater of the volcano, you slapped me down with one palm, this hates me. I haven't found you yet, but you've come to me?! I'm in a good mood today, so I don't care about you." The

voice fell, and Yue Feng turned around and left.

"Stop him!"

The sword in Han Aoran's hand was whispering, and a cold voice came from her red lips!

"Yes, Sect Master!" The

voice fell, and several female disciples of Emei drew out their long swords, rushed over quickly, and stopped in front of Yue Feng.

Yue Feng frowned, and without looking at the Emei disciples, he chuckled proudly at Han: "Sect Master Han, just these few disciples, do you think they can stop me?

" Few passers-by, watching the lively with great interest.

"Isn't this Yue Feng? It seems to be fighting with the Emei sect!"

"My God, is this the head of the Emei sect? She is really a goddess.

Called the head of Emei, is it cold and arrogant? According to the rumors in the rivers and lakes, the head of Emei is as beautiful as a god, but I didn't expect to be lucky enough to see it today

., Some people even took out their mobile phones and took pictures of Han proudly.

Some people still wanted to approach, but they were all chased away by the disciples of the Emei School.

Han Ao Ran ignored the discussions around him, stared at Yue Feng, and said coldly, "Yue Feng, don't want to leave if you don't give me a satisfactory explanation today."

Hearing this, Yue Feng was very speechless and said with a smile: "Han Ao Ran, you must have taken a fancy to me. You left Shangwu Academy before and just waited for me outside, what do you want to do? I know? I have become the leader of the alliance, and want to be the wife of the leader of the alliance? I can't say it outright, so I have been using Master Miao Yuan as an excuse?"

"You... court death!"

Hearing this, Han Ao Ran only felt a surge of effort, and spontaneously Sheng, take a palm to Yue Feng!

hum!

Wherever this palm passed, the air seemed to be frozen!

At this time, Han Ao Ran is already a Martial Emperor, and this palm is infinitely powerful!

Really hands on.

OK, then I'll play with you.

With a murmur in his heart, Yue Feng showed a smile, raised his hand to condense a protective film to block the palm, and then, the figure rushed forward and fought fiercely with Han Ao Ran.

To be honest, although Yue Feng is also a Martial Emperor, his strength is above Han Ao Ran!

But at this time in the urban area, none of Yue Feng's ultimate moves could be released. After all, once those skills are released, innocent people will be harmed. Therefore, Yue Feng didn't use all his strength, just held the blood drinking sword, used the Tiangang sword technique, and kept colliding with Han Aoran's long sword.

Chapter 978

Wow!

Seeing this scene, the people around were all excited and excited.

Han Ao Ran, this kind of goddess of the highest quality rumored in the rivers and lakes, exists like a fairy. At this time, she is fighting with Yue Feng. With that perfect figure, many men's eyes are straight, and they are so feast for the eyes!

In the blink of an eye, the two have fought for dozens of rounds!

Han Ao Ran is not like Yue Feng, she worries so much, every move she makes contains killing intent! But Yue Feng, relying on Tiangang swordsmanship and pure Yang internal strength, not only resolved her attacks one by one, but also laid a protective film on the surrounding people.

If it wasn't for Yue Feng's protective film, I'm afraid those people watching the lively around would have been shocked by the shock of the internal organs.

Han Ao Ran didn't realize that Yue Feng was fighting against himself while protecting the people. She only knew that Yue Feng's internal strength was like a vast ocean, no matter how much she attacked, she couldn't hurt him!

For a time, Han Ao Ran felt anxious.

Yue Feng had a leisurely look on his face. While fighting, he did not forget to shamelessly admire Han Ao Ran's figure.

"Master Han, did you deliberately wear this sexy outfit to show me today?"

"By the way, your sister Miaoyuan once called my husband, so let me hear if you want to.?"

Yue Feng said with a smile, the blood-drinking sword flying in his hand, constantly blocking Han Ao Ran's attacks.

Whoa!

Listening to Yue Feng's more and more impolite words, his actions are so frivolous and rude, Han proud and delicate face, full of coldness, gritted his teeth and said: "Yue Feng! I have to kill you today."

Haha..

Seeing Han's arrogant anger, Yue Feng felt even more proud and continued to tease: "Master Han, you are wrong, I know that you stopped me not to avenge Master Miaoyuan, but because you liked me, Why are you still fighting and killing. You can't be gentle, maybe, I will promise you to be the wife of the leader of the alliance."

"Shut up!" Han Ao Ran's face was frosty!

He was the dignified head of Emei, cold and noble, how could he allow Yue Feng to be so humiliated.

hum!

At this moment, Han Ao Ran slowly raised his hand, and saw a terrifying aura constantly erupting from her body, and the surrounding air was extremely distorted!

"Roar!"

I saw an ice dragon over fifty meters long, slowly surrounding her!

Big ice dragon palm!

Yue Feng took a deep breath! Clenched fist! This cold and arrogant, really special code is crazy! In this urban area, this skill is used! The big ice dragon palm, that is the big ice dragon palm! With this palm, even a mountain can be shattered!

The moment the ice dragon appeared, the protective film under Yue Feng's cloth shattered instantly!

"Han Aoran, don't you care about the lives of these people!" Yue Feng said coldly, sweating profusely. At that time, he waved his hand, and two protective layers separated the nearby people!

At this time, Yue Feng has already disregarded his own safety!

The first thing that came to his mind was to protect these people! This big ice dragon palm, just the aftermath, can tear these people to pieces! If you don't protect them, there will be a river of blood here!

hum!

Two protective layers, instantly protected by the surrounding people! But at this moment, the ice dragon has already arrived in front of Yue Feng!

If this ice dragon collided with Yue Feng, even if he was the Emperor Wu, he would surely die!

At this moment, a woman walked in from the crowd of onlookers. She is compact and graceful, wearing a mask, revealing only a pair of eyes like autumn water.

It is Liu Xuan!

Just now, Liu Xuan rushed over when she learned that Yue Feng was in Shangwu Academy.

At this moment, seeing Yue Feng's life hanging by a thread, Liu Xuan's heart trembled!

"Husband... Be careful!"

In a hurry, Liu Xuan's eyes suddenly turned red, and she couldn't help but let out a soft cry.

Liu Xuan's voice is very small! But how powerful is Yue Feng, how can he not hear?! At this moment, Yue Feng only felt a buzzing sound in his head! My mind is blank!

This...is this Xuan'er's voice?

He has lived with Liu Xuan for three years, Xuan'er's voice has been etched in Yue Feng's soul, he will never hear it wrong, he will never hear it wrong!

Chapter 979

"Xuan'er.. Xuan'er?! Is that you.." Yue Feng was already extremely excited!

At this moment, the ice dragon released by Han Ao Ran also arrived in front of Yue Feng!

"Clang!"

In desperation, Yue Feng slanted to avoid, at the same time raised the blood-drinking sword to resist in front of him!

Yue Feng's speed is already very fast, but at this time, although he avoided the dragon head, he still failed to avoid the dragon tail! This ice dragon's tail was drawn directly on the blood-drinking sword! There was a loud noise, and Yue Feng was pulled back dozens of steps!

"Pfft!" A

mouthful of blood spurted out of Yue Feng's mouth!

Yue Feng only felt that his internal organs were about to be shattered! This time, he really had an internal injury!

But at this time, he didn't care about the injury, and looked around, his eyes were desperately searching in the crowd!

"Xuan'er? Is that you?"

Yue Feng roared loudly with red eyes, his voice hoarse!

The husband was careful just now, Yue Feng was sure that it was definitely Xuan'er! Xuan'er isn't dead, isn't Xuan'er dead?

At this moment, Yue Feng is not in the mood to fight Han Ao Ran at all, he is full of Liu Xuan!

Yue Feng's tears swirled in his eyes, and his eyes kept searching in the crowd. But there were too many people watching the fun, and Liu Xuan hadn't been seen for a while.

husband!

Seeing Yue Feng's gaze swept over, Liu Xuan's heart trembled! Tears welled up!

Husband...listen to my voice...

he hasn't forgotten me, he still loves me in his heart!

Liu Xuan couldn't help herself, she really wanted to run over and hug him tightly!

But in the next second, Liu Xuan dismissed the idea. No, I can't see Yue Feng myself.

Now, I'm already ugly. I don't even dare to look in the mirror. How can I match my husband? When my husband sees his appearance, I'm afraid he will be terrified.

Thinking of this, Liu Xuan only feels that his chest is blocked., Uncomfortable, almost breathless, tears streamed down, turned around to squeeze out the crowd, and ran towards the distance.

"Husband, I'm sorry, I can't see you, I really can't see you..." While running, Liu Xuan wiped away her tears, but she couldn't stop the tears.

"Xuan'er!"

Yue Feng's eyes searched hard in the crowd, but in the crowd, where could there be Liu Xuan's shadow?!

"Yue Feng, you give me death!"

At this moment, seeing Yue Feng's distraction, Han Ao Ran slapped him again and slapped it straight into Yue Feng's heart!

"Get out!"

Yue Feng hurriedly chased after Liu Xuan, but had to turn around to meet him. He released a burst of anger, raised his dantian, turned his palm, and resisted Han Ao Ran's blow!

"Bang!" The

two palms collided, and a dull breath vibrated, and the huge impact made Han Ao Ran back several steps.

"Sect Master Han, I don't have time to play with you right now, but don't force me." Yue Feng looked at Han Aoran closely and said coldly.

The words fell, Yue Feng stopped fighting, and swept across with a blood-drinking sword, forcing the disciples of Emei back, then turned around and walked towards the crowd.

"Xuan'er, where are you, Xuan'er..." Yue Feng was trembling all over, looking around in the middle of the crowd, but Liu Xuan had already walked away.

Xuan'er!

Why won't you see me? You are still alive, you must be alive, the voice just now must be you!

Yue Feng felt a pain in his heart, and before he had time to think about it, he hurried to Liu Xuan's house.

"Sect Master, how are you?"

"Are you alright, Sect Master." As soon as

Yue Feng left, the surrounding Emei disciples quickly gathered around and asked Han proudly worried.

"It's okay."

Han Aoran said coldly, looking at Yue Feng's leaving back, and said coldly: "Go, call Emei disciples. I can't spare this Yue Feng."

Chapter 980

"Yes!"

. . . .

On the other side, Liu Xuan rushed home in despair.

Along the way, all she thought about was Yue Feng, her tears kept flowing, and her heart was like a knife.

The person you love the most is right in front of you, but you can't come forward and hug!

The more Liu Xuan thought about it, the more aggrieved it became, it was Lu Jiechen's fault! Tears streamed down her eyelashes and kept falling.

When he got home, he saw Shen Man sitting on the sofa, playing with his mobile phone.

"Xuan'er…"

Seeing Liu Xuan coming back with red eyes, Shen Man quickly stood up and couldn't help asking, "What's the matter with you? Liu Zhiyuan called you again to ask for money?"

Liu Xuan With a sad face, he squeezed out a smile and shook his head: "No…"

"Xuan'er! Are you here, Xuan'er!"

As soon as he said two words, he heard a knock on the door, It was Yue Feng's voice!

Husband...he's chasing after him!

Liu Xuanfang's heart trembled, her whole body panicked and moved, she felt her nose sore, and a few more tears fell.

"Mom, when the next Yue Feng comes, you say I'm not at home." Liu Xuan gritted her teeth and said in a low voice, after the words fell, she guickly walked upstairs.

Husband.. I'm sorry..

I can't see you like this, really can't.... Xuan'er only hopes that in your mind, Xuan'er is beautiful..

"Dangdangdang!"

Yue Feng knocked I went to the door a lot, but in the end I couldn't be in a hurry, I smashed the door with a palm, and walked in quickly.

At this time, there was only Shen Man in the room. Yue Feng was sweating profusely and her eyes were red: "Aunt Shen Man, where is Xuan'er? Where is Xuan'er! Did she just come back, where is her person? Where is her person!"

"You..."

This For a moment, Shen Man was completely stunned, and his heart was extremely complicated. Since Yue Feng became a mainland hero, Shen Man has regretted it, regretting his previous harshness.

But she also knew that the fate of Liu Xuan and Yue Feng had come to an end.

The so-called twisted melon is not sweet, Yue Feng and his daughter are destined to have no part after all.

At this time, her daughter's face was completely destroyed. Wouldn't it be humiliating to let Yue Feng meet his daughter? Shen Man breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Xuan'er... she's not at home."

Isn't she at home?

Yue Feng was stunned for a moment, and rushed to the second floor. When he arrived at Liu Xuan's room, he saw that the door was locked.

Bang bang bang!

Yue Feng slammed on the door and said loudly, "Xuan'er, are you right inside? Why did you leave just now? Why didn't you want to see me?"

When he said this, Yue Feng's heart was blocked, and his eyes couldn't help but get wet.

More than a year, more than a whole year.

I thought Liu Xuan was dead, and every time I thought about it, my heart ached, and I blamed myself for letting go so much in the first place. If you don't let go, none of these things will happen.

Now that she knew that Liu Xuan was not dead, Yue Feng was overjoyed.

Now he just wants to hold Liu Xuan tightly in his arms and never let go again. He will be with her all his life and never let her go again!

in the room.

Liu Xuan leaned her back against the door, and when she heard Yue Feng's cry, she only felt that her heart was about to be broken, and her whole body burst into tears.

She really wanted to open the door and threw herself into Yue Feng's arms.

But she didn't have the courage, really didn't!

"Old... Yue Feng!"

Finally, Liu Xuan tried to calm herself across the door, subconsciously trying to call her husband, but forcibly stopped.

The next second, Liu Xuan took a deep breath and said tremblingly, "Yue Feng...don't shout, I...I don't want to see you!" She is no longer worthy of him, so let him give up.

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