

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 1191-1200

Chapter 1191

Yue Wuya's steamed buns were snatched away, and the boy who snatched the steamed buns was named Liu Lai. He is arrogant and likes to bully the weak.

Working as a coolie in the military camp, you can get two steamed buns for each meal. When Liu Lai was seven or eight years old, the two steamed buns were simply not enough, so he robbed Yue Wuya of the steamed buns.

"You, give me back the steamed buns!" Yue Wuya's angry face flushed and shouted at Liu Lai, "You return my steamed buns, the steamed buns are mine..." The voice fell, Yue Wuya Going to grab it back.

However, before reaching the front, Yue Wuya was pushed to the ground by Liu Lai.

"Who can prove that this is your steamed bun?" Liu Lai sneered and looked at Yue Wuya condescendingly: "This steamed bun is in my hands, it is mine!"

Hearing this, Yue Wuya almost became angry Cried. He really wanted to get the steamed buns back, but he was too young, and although he knew a few martial arts skills, he couldn't beat Liu Lai at all.

"Liu Lai, return the steamed buns to this child!"

At this moment, a scolding came from not far away, and then, a white-clothed boy with thick eyebrows and big eyes walked over quickly.

This young man in white, about eight or nine years old, had an awe-inspiring look on his face. Behind him, there was a little girl of three or four years old.

This is a pair of siblings, the elder brother is called Tian Qi, and the younger sister is called Tian Shisan! Their brothers and sisters are also coolies in the military camp.

The brothers and sisters had a great sense of justice, and when they saw the little Yue Wuya being bullied, they couldn't help but come forward.

When he got to the front, Tian Qi stared at Liu Lai and said coldly: "Liu Lai, you have no shame in stealing the children's steamed buns."

"I..." Liu Lai blushed and was very embarrassed, and said no for a while. speak out. He is very afraid of Tian Qi. Although Tian Qi is only eight years old, he is very powerful!

Liu Lai couldn't provoke Tian Qi, so he turned around and walked away.

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Seeing Liu Lai's back, Tian Qi sneered disdainfully. He then helped Yue Wuya up and smiled gently: "Little brother, don't be afraid, my name is Tian Qi, and my sister's name is Tian Shisan. In the future, our brothers and sisters will be here, and no one will bully you."

At this time, Tian Thirteen also came over, and with his big smart eyes, he looked up at Yue Wuya, and then handed over his steamed bun: "Little brother, I will give you my steamed bun."

"Thank you!"

Yue Wuya took the steamed bun . , I was very moved: "Brother Tian Qi, sister Tian Thirteen, thank you."

After so much, this was the first time Yue Wuya felt warmth from a stranger.

In the next ten days, Yue Wuya and Tian Qi became good friends. Do coolies together during the day and snuggle together to sleep at night.

When Tianqi soldiers distributed steamed buns, Tian Qi was around, and no one bullied Yue Wuya.

During this period, Ren Yingying came to visit Yue Wuya several times. Seeing Yue Wuya so tired, Ren Yingying was very distressed, but she was helpless.

After all, Yue Wuya was his father's chosen criminal.

Every time Ren Yingying came, Yue Wuya behaved very well and didn't want Ren Yingying to worry.

until this night.

Yue Wuya had been working all day and was very tired. At night, he lay down on the straw and slept righteously.

"Wuya..."

At this moment, Tian Qi carefully woke Yue Wuya, lowered his voice and said, "Wuya, do you want to leave here?"

When he said this, Tian Qi looked very carefully. around.

Leave?

Yue Wuya was still a little confused, but when he heard this, he suddenly became refreshed and nodded quickly: "Think!"

Although he had only stayed in the military camp for more than ten days, Yue Wuya lived like a year and wanted to leave in his dreams.

"Okay!" Tian Qi nodded with a serious look on his face: "Our brothers and sisters decided to escape from the barracks. You can follow us later. The time for the soldiers to change the guard is very short at night, so we have to hurry up."

Yue Wu Ya hurriedly responded, with indescribable excitement and excitement in her heart.

Finally getting out of here!

Immediately, the Tian Qi brothers and sisters took Yue Wuya and sneaked out quietly while taking advantage of the night.

It was already late at night, and after ten minutes, the three of Yue Wuya avoided the Apocalypse soldiers and finally left the barracks.

After leaving the barracks and walking a long way, the three of Yue Wuya breathed a sigh of relief and cheered.

Haha... it's

out!

Chapter 1192

Finally escaped.

At this moment, not only Yue Wuya, but also the Tian Qi siblings were excited to cry.

"Brother Tian Qi!"

Under the joy, Yue Wuya couldn't help but ask: "We escaped, where are you and Sister Tian Thirteen going next?"

"I'm going to learn from a teacher!" Tian Qi Looking at Yue Wuya, he said with a smile: "Do you know the Ming Cult? It was destroyed before, but recently there is news that the two leaders of the Ming Cult, Lu, want to revive the Ming Cult in the Bright Summit, and the Bright Summit is only a short distance away from us. A few dozen miles away."

Speaking of this, Tian Qi couldn't hide his excitement: "I heard that Lu Jiechen, the deputy leader of the Ming Sect, wants to accept closed disciples, our brothers and sisters, want to try!"

When he said this, Tian Qi's face was firm.

Lu Jiechen, the deputy leader of the Ming Sect, is a well-known figure in the arena, known as the Evil Monarch! If you become his apprentice, your future will be limitless!

At this time, Tian Shisan took Yue Wuya's hand, with some anticipation in his eyes: "Y'er, why don't you come with us too. Let's go to Mingjiao to learn our skills together, and we can be together every day in the future. "

Although we have been together for more than ten days, in Tian Shisan's heart, he has already regarded Yue Wuya as his younger brother.

At the same time, Tian Qi also looked at Yue Wuya quietly, waiting for his response.

"I..."

At this moment, Yue Wuya hesitated. He really wanted to find Qin Rongyin. But this day and the earth are big, and I am so young, it is difficult to deal with the sinister rivers and lakes.

Thinking to himself, Yue Wuya nodded his head: "Okay, I'll be with you!"

Yue Wuya thought about it and wanted to become stronger.

Only when you become stronger can you find and protect your mother more easily.

"Great!"

Seeing his promise, the Tian Qi brothers and sisters clapped their hands excitedly. Immediately afterwards, the three of them rushed towards the bright top.

Running all night and walking all morning.

Finally, the three came to a steep cliff.

This mountain is towering into the clouds, and when you look up, the top of the mountain is shrouded in clouds and mist, as if it goes straight to the sky.

A winding and rugged mountain road leading up to the mountain.

At the entrance of the mountain road, there is a stone tablet with three big red characters: Bright Summit!

“It’s here!” Seeing these three words, Tian Qi and Yue Wuya were all surprised and hurried up the mountain.

Two hours later!

In the majestic and majestic Hall of Light.

Lu Jiechen and Lu Lingshan sat side by side on the throne.

Below, the Tian Qi siblings and Yue Wuya kneeled there quietly, not daring to let out the air, but their hearts were filled with excitement.

“You three, are you sure you want to join the Ming Sect?”

Lu Jiechen’s eyes slowly swept over the three of them and asked lightly. Recently, he really wanted to accept disciples, and he wanted to pass on this stunt to his disciples.

Tian Qi’s head was like garlic, and he respectfully kowtowed: “Yes, we want to join the Ming Sect and become your disciples! I beg Vice Cult Master Lu to accept the three of us.”

“Yeah!”

Lu Jiechen nodded, the corners of his mouth With a smile: “From today onwards, the three of you are the closed disciples of my Lu Jiechen. I hope you will practice diligently in the future, and don’t let your teacher down.”

When he said this, Lu Jiechen’s eyes fell on Yue Wuya, and he was very satisfied.

Just now, Lu Jiechen tested the aptitudes of the three of them, and they were all rare cultivation talents.

Speaking of which, Lu Jiechen had also met Yue Wuya. Half a year ago, Lu Jiechen took his apprentice Qin Shousheng to practice near the imperial city. When he met King Guangping with his wife and Yue Wuya on an outing, the two sides had a conflict. At that time, Lu Jiechen slapped his wife, which almost killed his wife and Yue Wuya.

But Yue Wuya was a child after all, and it was when he was growing up that Lu Jiechen couldn’t recognize it for a long time.

And Yue Wuya was still young at the time, so he couldn’t remember that the master in front of him almost killed himself.

“The disciples meet the master!”

Tian Qi and Yue Wuya looked at each other, both overjoyed, and they all agreed.

Chapter 1193 The

other side! Earth Continent!

Under the leadership of Sun Dasheng and Wen Chouchou, the disciples of the Hall of Longevity and Huaguoshan made a sneak attack on the Zhaixing Tower, won a great victory, and successfully rescued the major sects.

This matter spread in the Earth Circle, especially in the rivers and lakes, and was talked about with great interest. Everyone praises the Hall of Longevity and Huaguo Mountain.

In addition to this incident, there was an even more exciting news on the rivers and lakes.

The head of the Emei sect, Han proudly, suddenly issued an announcement in the rivers and lakes, claiming that he was going to get married, and sent invitations to the heads of the major sects.

The person Han proudly wants to marry is called 'Mr. Hongye' by Jianghu people. This Mr. Hongye is a long-established figure in the arena.

Mr. Hongye's identity is very mysterious and does not belong to any sect, but his strength is very powerful. He is a well-known killer in the arena of the Earth Circle.

It is rumored that every time he kills, he will use a red maple leaf as a weapon, so he is honored as Mr. Hongye.

So Mr. Hongye and Han Aoran wanted to tie the knot. As soon as the news came out, there was an uproar in the whole arena!

Right now! Emei faction!

In the fragrant wing room, the lanterns are decorated with colorful lights, and the big red happy characters are pasted on the windows, showing a festive atmosphere everywhere.

Han Ao Ran sat there in a long purple dress, his expression not fluctuating at all. The indifferent attitude is in stark contrast to the festive atmosphere of the room.

In front of Han Ao Ran, a red-robed man stood.

The man is in his mid-thirties, with well-defined facial features and a good temperament. It is Mr. Hongye.

“Ao Ran!” Mr. Hong Ye looked at Han Ao Ran with tenderness in his eyes: “Our wedding invitations have been sent to all major sects, don’t worry, after you marry me, I will treat you well, never let you suffer a little bit of grievance.”

When he said this, Mr. Hongye couldn’t hide the excitement in his heart!

Five years ago, by chance, Mr. Hongye met Han Aoran and was shocked, and then he started a fierce pursuit!

It’s just that Han Ao Ran’s attitude towards him has always been indifferent!

Three days ago, Mr. Hongye came to visit Emei and confessed to Han Ao Ran again, but unexpectedly, Han Ao Ran agreed all of a sudden.

Mr. Hongye was overjoyed. In the past three days, he was so excited that he couldn’t sleep.

This is the famous ‘frost goddess’ in the arena, and she is about to become his wife. Mr. Hongye firmly believes that any man in the world will envy him.

“Hongye, there is something I have to tell you clearly.”

At this moment, Han Ao Ran’s red lips parted slightly, and he spit out a few words: “The reason why I married you is not because of my heart. I accepted you, but I had a last resort.” As

he spoke, Han proud and delicate face showed a bit of complexity, and his voice was very small: “I...I’m pregnant.”

What?

Hearing this, Mr. Hongye was shocked, and the whole person was stunned, staring at Han Aoran blankly, speechless.

That’s right, Han Ao Ran is pregnant.

She is pregnant with Yue Feng’s child.

The last time I had a relationship with Yue Feng was really a nightmare for Han Ao Ran.

Han Aoran never imagined that after that incident, he was pregnant with Yue Feng’s child.

As the head of Emei, Han Ao Ran is pure and clean and has never had a boyfriend. If the fact that she is pregnant is spread out, people on the rivers and lakes will inevitably

make irresponsible remarks. So now the best way is to find a man to marry. No one will make irresponsible remarks when a child is born after marriage.

So in this case, Han Aoran agreed to Mr. Hongye and marry him.

Hearing that Han proudly was pregnant with a child, Mr. Hongye shuddered! For a while, the room was instantly quiet, and the atmosphere was indescribably depressing.

“Huh..”

At this moment, Mr. Hongye took a deep breath and squeezed out a smile: “Proud, it’s okay, I don’t mind this.”

Mr. Hongye almost squeezed these words between his teeth! He is so arrogant! Although he knew that Han proudly was pregnant, Mr. Hongye still chose tolerance!

Chapter 1194

“Yeah.” Han Ao Ran nodded silently and raised his jade hand: “Hong Ye, you go out. I want to be alone.”

Mr. Hong Ye responded and turned around and walked out.

Seeing Mr. Hongye leave, Han Ao Ran’s indifferent face revealed a bit of anger!

Yue Feng, I hate you, I hate you.

.....

the other side!

Donghai City, on the edge of the east coast, a man walked exhaustedly. It is Yue Feng!

Yue Feng held the Panlong Jing tightly and looked at the familiar Donghai City with a smile on his face.

Yue Feng returned from the Southern Cloud Continent to the Earth Circle Continent and walked for nearly a month! Yue Feng stole Long Qianyu’s Coiling Dragon Spirit. Along the way, in order to avoid Long Qianyu’s pursuit, he hid in Tibet all the way and fled in embarrassment.

Fortunately, he finally returned to Donghai City. Finally, I can use the Coiling Dragon Essence to save the little fairy!

Little fairy, little wife, in two hours, I will be able to hold you in my arms.

At this time, Yue Feng couldn't wait in his heart!

At this moment, on the seaside not far from Yue Feng, a slender woman was walking slowly by the sea. This woman is compact and perfect. But she was wearing a mask on her face. It is Liu Xuan!

Liu Xuan misses Yue Feng, and misses her from the bottom of her heart! During this time, when Liu Xuan was fine, she went to the beach for a walk by herself. At this moment, Yue Feng's figure reverberated in her mind.

"Husband, where are you. Xuan'er misses you so much." Liu Xuan looked at the boundless sea, picked up a pebble and threw it on the sea.

The pebbles fell on the sea, making a ripple. Liu Xuan couldn't help thinking of Yue Feng again, and her thoughts returned to a few years ago.

Liu Xuan still remembered that the major families in Donghai City organized a spring outing. At that time, everyone went into the water to play, but encountered a shark.

At that time, Yue Feng fought sharks bravely, not to mention his majesty.

Thinking of this, a warm smile appeared on Liu Xuan's face, but the smile was far-fetched and a little sour.

No matter how beautiful it used to be, it will never go back!

His ugly appearance is no longer worthy of him. Moreover, Yue Feng had been missing for many days, and no one knew where he went.

Liu Xuan bit her lip, her thoughts getting stronger and stronger. As a result, at this moment, Yue Feng, who had just returned from the Southern Cloud Continent, appeared in her sight!

At this time, Liu Xuan and Yue Feng were only 100 meters apart!

Yue Feng didn't see Liu Xuan, but Liu Xuan saw Yue Feng!

At this moment, Liu Xuan was stunned!

hum!

Liu Xuan's mind was blank, she stood on the spot, her delicate body trembled!

This...Is this a dream?

Liu Xuan rubbed her eyes, tears fell instantly!

“Old...husband!” Liu Xuan called out softly, but her voice was very small, for fear that Yue Feng would hear it!

“Xuan’er?”

Although Liu Xuan’s voice was very soft, the strength of Emperor Yue Feng was clearly heard! In an instant, Yue Feng was shocked, and he saw Liu Xuan at once.

Eye to eye!

At this moment, Yue Feng was extremely excited: “Xuan’er, it’s you!”

The voice fell, and Yue Feng rushed over at once! Eyes instantly turned red!

Chapter 1195

“Yue Feng, you...don’t come here!” Seeing Yue Feng running over, Liu Xuan stepped back and said anxiously.

I can’t let my husband see my face, I can’t!

Hearing this, Yue Feng felt extremely uncomfortable, and he never thought that he had just returned to the Earth Circle Continent when he met Liu Xuan.

“Xuan’er, why are you still unwilling to see me?” Yue Feng choked.

Liu Xuan’s delicate body trembled, and she felt so uncomfortable that she was dying! Her face is so ugly, how dare she see her husband... Liu Xuan wanted to turn around and leave, but she couldn’t move.

During this time, Liu Xuan misses Yue Feng more and more deeply. At this time, she is not willing to leave.

“Yue Feng, let’s capture it.”

However, at this moment, a coquettish shout was heard not far away. Immediately afterwards, I saw a graceful figure, flying quickly from a distance, as graceful as a fairy, like a fairy descending to earth. It is Long Qianyu!

At this time, there were some tourists on the beach, and when they saw Long Qianyu, these tourists were dumbfounded.

so beautiful.

Is this a fairy?

However, Yue Feng's face changed greatly, and he couldn't be more anxious!

Nima, this Long Qianyu is really haunted! Since he took away the Coiling Dragon Spirit, Long Qianyu has been chasing him all the way. Unexpectedly, he has already returned to the Earth Circle Continent, and Long Qianyu still refuses to let him go!

"Yue Feng, if you are acquainted, hand over the Coiling Dragon Spirit and go back with me." When he got to the front, Long Qianyu stared at Yue Feng with a cold tone.

When he said this, Long Qianyu was also extremely annoyed.

She was the dignified eldest princess of the Southern Cloud Continent, and the strength of the fifth-stage Martial Emperor actually allowed Yue Feng to sneak into the bedroom and take away the Coiling Dragon Spirit.

What's even more irritating is that I chased him all the way from the Southern Cloud Continent to the Earth Circle Continent, and I didn't catch him. It's a shame!

Nima!

Hearing this, Yue Feng was both angry and funny: "Long Qianyu, are you unreasonable? This dragon essence was originally mine, I took it away, just returned it to the original owner, and then again, I'm not from your Nanyun Continent, so why did you go back with you?"

"Reason?"

Long Qianyu's pretty face was frosty, and he responded coldly with a few words: "What I said is the truth!"

Om!

The voice fell, and a powerful breath burst out from Long Qianyu, and slapped Yue Feng with a palm!

Yue Feng clenched his fists tightly, and the anger in his heart was also aroused. He jumped up and directly attacked. In the blink of an eye, the two fought fiercely together.

"Husband... Be careful!"

Seeing this scene, Liu Xuan was so anxious that she couldn't help shouting.

At the same time, the tourists around were also stunned, especially Long Qianyu's graceful figure, which was constantly flying in the air, and many men's eyes were straight.

However, in just a few short breaths, Yue Feng couldn't take it anymore.

"Bang!" The

two of them slapped each other firmly, Yue Feng took a dozen steps back, his face was pale, and the blood in his body was churning.

"Stop struggling, you are not my opponent." A cold voice came from Long Qianyu's mouth. The moment the voice fell, Long Qianyu raised his jade hand and slapped it straight to Yue Feng's heart!

Long Qianyu's speed was extremely fast, and Yue Feng was sweating in a hurry at that time, it was really inevitable!

"Be careful, husband!"

Seeing this scene, Liu Xuan couldn't help exclaiming. She didn't have time to think about it, she rushed over and blocked in front of Yue Feng.

"Bang!"

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The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 1196-1200

Chapter 1196

This palm slammed firmly on Liu Xuan's body, blood spurted out in an instant, and her body was also knocked ten meters away!

To be honest, Long Qianyu wanted to capture Yue Feng alive, so the internal power contained in this palm was not very strong. But Liu Xuan couldn't bear it either!

Long Qianyu frowned and looked at Liu Xuan in a complicated way.

Who is this woman? what happened? He has no inner strength at all to protect Yue Feng without his life? are you crazy?

"Xuan'er!"

Seeing Liu Xuan's fall, Yue Feng's eyes instantly turned blood red!

Swish!

In the next second, Yue Feng locked Long Qianyu tightly, and his tone was extremely cold: "Long Qianyu, you hurt Xuan'er, I can't spare you, I can't spare you!" The

voice fell, Yue Feng slapped him hard, Call directly at Long Qianyu!

With this palm, Yue Feng almost did his best!

Long Qianyu's attention was still on Liu Xuan, and it was too late to react. Yue Feng's palm had already hit her in the chest!

Hearing a muffled groan, Long Qianyu was shot and flew over a hundred meters before landing heavily on the beach!

Pfft....

Long Qianyu was so frightened that he wanted to speak, but he felt a tightness in his chest, and then a mouthful of blood spurted out.

At this time, Long Qianyu clearly felt that his chest was aching, and Yue Feng's palm was too powerful!

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"Yue Feng, you are courting death!" Long Qianyu gritted her teeth, at this moment she could not wait to kill Yue Feng! But she was seriously injured, and I'm afraid she won't have the strength to fight again.

"I remembered this palm." Long Qianyu said coldly, clutching his chest, and turned to leave.

Looking at Long Qianyu's back, Yue Feng's eyes turned red. He didn't go after him, and he wasn't in the mood to go after him! At this moment, in Yue Feng's eyes, only Liu Xuan!

"Xuan'er, how are you?" Yue Feng looked at Liu Xuan and saw that her face was pale and his heart was cut like a knife: "Xuan'er, are you okay, are you okay? Xuan'er..." As

he said, Yue The wind passed by.

"Yue Feng...you...you stop, don't come here!" Hearing Yue Feng's cry, Liu Xuan showed a smile on her pale face, took out a dagger and put it on her neck: "I'm fine. Son, you don't have to worry about me, you...don't come here...if you take a step forward, I will kill myself, I will kill myself..."

When she said this, Liu Xuan spurted out a mouthful of blood! The palm of Long Qianyu just now almost shattered Liu Xuan's internal organs!

"Xuan'er!" Yue Feng was about to collapse, and tears suddenly flowed out: "Xuan'er, can you let me hug you, are you okay, is your injury serious... can you let me hug you? , I beg you... You know, in my heart, you have always been my wife, always..."

Hearing this, Liu Xuan felt her heart melted all of a sudden, Tears welled up.

However, Liu Xuan still shook her head and cried, "We can't be together anymore, Yue Feng, forget me, we won't meet again in the future."

When she said this, Liu Xuan felt so uncomfortable that she almost fainted.

hum!

Yue Feng's mind went blank: "Xuan'er, why? Why is this..."

"I..." Liu Xuan bit her lip, letting the tears slide down her face, and cried, "I'm already ugly now. , I'm not worthy of you, I'm not worthy of you, you know..."

Shua!

When the words fell, Liu Xuan simply tore off the mask from her face.

In an instant, seeing Liu Xuan's half-dark face, Yue Feng's body trembled, and the whole person was stunned.

Until now, Yue Feng finally understood why Liu Xuan kept hiding from herself.

"Silly Xuan'er..."

At this moment, Yue Feng couldn't stop the tears, and shouted hoarsely: "In my heart, no matter what you become, you will always be the most beautiful, how could I despise you? ? Xuan'er, my silly Xuan'er..."

Chapter 1197

Liu Xuan had already been slapped by Han Ao Ran and was extremely weak. Now that she heard Yue Feng's call again, she felt so uncomfortable that she could barely stand.

She wanted Yue Feng to hug her so much, but Liu Xuan really didn't want Yue Feng to see her face! I am not worthy of Yue Feng!

"Xuan'er, I beg you, I'll just hug you, can I hug you..." Yue Feng said in a low voice, his eyes flushed.

Liu Xuan bit her lip tightly, she knew in her heart that if she was hugged by her husband, she would fall. Liu Xuan has made up her mind and wants to forget Yue Feng! So never let yourself fall!

At that time, Liu Xuan gritted her teeth, shook her head, endured her heartache, and said, "Yue Feng... I was slapped just now, and I don't know if I can survive... I heard from others that between husband and wife, there is a seven-year itch. Let's make a seven-year appointment. If I don't die, and after seven years, you haven't forgotten me, then we will be together again... OK?"

"Not forgetting himself, it proves that this man loves him deeply and doesn't care about his ugly face.

"No!" Yue Feng shouted, his voice hoarse: "I don't want a seven-year appointment, I want it now! I want to be with you now!"

However, Liu Xuan couldn't listen to Yue Feng's words at all. Biting her lip, she whispered, "Husband, today, seven years later, I'll be at the seaside, waiting for you." When the words

fell, Liu Xuan covered her mouth and ran into the distance. The moment she turned around, her tears flowed like a dyke.

"Xuan'er! Xuan'er!"

At this moment, Yue Feng burst into tears!

"Xuan'er, I don't want to wait seven years, I don't want to wait..." Yue Feng cried and shouted.

But Liu Xuan has already run away!

Yue Feng stood there, his heart was cut like a knife! But after calming down slowly, Yue Feng breathed a sigh of relief and chose to respect Liu Xuan's decision.

Seven years!

It's not long, it's gone in a flash.

Xuan'er! My heart for you will never change.

Today, seven years later, I will come to the beach to find you.

At this moment, Yue Feng looked at the direction in which Liu Xuan ran away, and said something secretly in his heart. Then slowly rushed towards the Ouyang family.

The most important thing now is to take the Coiling Dragon Spirit and go to the Ouyang family to save the little fairy.

three hours later.

Yue Feng rushed to the Ouyang family sweating profusely!

“Master!”

When they were about to reach the gate, the disciples of the family who were on guard there, saw Yue Feng, and immediately shouted excitedly: “Young master is back, young master is back...” For

a moment, it was calm. The Ouyang family suddenly became more and more lively.

Many servants and maids came up to greet Yue Feng.

Yue Feng was thinking about the little fairy, and before he had time to chat with them, he rushed directly into the backyard.

When I got to the room, I saw the little fairy lying quietly in the crystal coffin, with her eyes closed, her expression was peaceful, as if she was asleep, but her face was pale and pitiful.

“Er Qing!”

At this moment, Yue Feng felt distressed and excited, quickly removed the lid of the crystal coffin, and carefully carried the little fairy out.

“Little Fairy, I’ve got the Coiling Dragon Essence, you’ll be alive right away, right away... I’ll be able to hold you right away, right away...”

As he spoke, Yue Feng took out the Coiling Dragon Essence and stuffed it into the little fairy’s mouth.

Then, Yue Feng waited quietly.

The little fairy was placed in a crystal coffin for nearly two months. Because of the thousand-year-old jade, her body was cold and biting. But Yue Feng didn’t care at all, hugged tightly in his arms, his face full of anticipation.

Whoops!

Just then, a group of people walked in!

Chapter 1198

is exactly Ouyang Zhennan and his wife, Su Qingyan and Xiaoxi, as well as Xiao Yuruo, Ouyang Meihui and others.

When they heard that Yue Feng was back, they all rushed over!

Entering the room and seeing Yue Feng holding the little fairy in his arms, everyone immediately realized that Yue Feng must have obtained the Coiling Dragon Essence.

For a while, the room was silent, and no one spoke. All eyes are on the little fairy, waiting for a miracle to happen!

“Hmm...” I

don't know how long it took, the little fairy's body gradually recovered its temperature, and then she let out a low moan and slowly opened her eyes.

“Er Qing!”

Yue Feng was overjoyed, almost shouted out, and hugged her in his arms!

“Yue Feng?”

At this time, the little fairy's breath was still weak and her mind was a little confused, but when she heard Yue Feng's voice, the little fairy's eyes gradually became clearer.

The next second, seeing that it was really Yue Feng, the little fairy was surprised and delighted, and said in amazement: “Am I not dead? How can I still see you? Could it be... Yue Feng, you are also dead... we Is it in the underworld?”

Pu Chi!

Yue Feng had been brewing a lot of love words, but this time, they were all lost by the little fairy's words, and couldn't help laughing: “My wife is so kind, how can she die so easily? Your husband got the Coiling Dragon Spirit and saved you. Live! Little fool.”

Haha...

The little fairy is so interesting, with such a cute personality, it's so lovable.

Seeing this scene, the surrounding Ouyang Zhennan, Su Qingyan and others couldn't help but laugh.

“Ah? You are too!”

The little fairy realized that Yue Feng was not the only one in the room when she heard the laughter around her. She blushed suddenly and wanted to find a crack to get in.

With so many people here, Yue Feng just called himself young, wife.

It's so embarrassing. Under the blushing, the little fairy simply hugged Yue Feng tightly and buried her head in his chest, embarrassed.

"Brother!"

At this moment, Ouyang Meihui came over, unable to hide her admiration in her heart, she couldn't help but said to Yue Feng: "You are so powerful, you really got the Coiling Dragon Essence! You..."

"Meihui. Before the words were finished, Ouyang Zhennan came over and pulled Meihui away: "Little Fairy has just woken up, she is still very weak and needs to rest. Let's not disturb."

After speaking, Ouyang Zhennan smiled and looked at Yue With a glance, the wind went out the door. The others followed one after another.

The relationship between Yue Feng and the little fairy is no longer a secret in the Ouyang family.

As soon as everyone left, the little fairy gave Yue Feng a coquettish white look: "Yue Feng, why are you so unreasonable? There were so many people just now, so you called me that!"

When she said this, the little fairy blushed red. Yes, indescribably charming.

The corners of Yue Feng's mouth twitched, looked at her with a smile, and asked, "What? You don't want to be my wife?"

"I..."

Feeling the tenderness in Yue Feng's eyes, the little fairy felt relieved and her face warmed. It became more red, and then suddenly plunged into Yue Feng's arms, and said softly: "I am willing..." After

a life and death, the little fairy looked down on everything.

Now she just wants to be with her most beloved man forever. Never be separated again.

At this moment, Yue Feng stopped talking, hugged the little fairy tightly, and kissed her.

The little fairy also closed her eyes and hugged Yue Feng's neck tightly.

It's a matter of time, and it's raining.

Chapter 1199 In the

evening, Yue Feng sat on the bed and lit a cigarette. The little fairy shyly snuggled up beside him and said slowly: "Yue Feng, you, will you marry me?" The

voice fell, and the little fairy's face was as red as an apple.

His most precious things were all given to Yue Feng. At this time, the little fairy only hoped that Yue Feng would marry her. Even if she served Yue Feng with Sister Qingyan and the others, she would still be willing.

"Yes, I will." Yue Feng nodded and kissed the little fairy on the forehead: "Er Qing, I will definitely marry you, can you give me some time?"

"Nodding happily, he asked subconsciously: "How long, I have to prepare well and marry you beautifully."

Yue Feng touched the little fairy's hair, looked out the window, and muttered to himself: "Wait for me.. Seven years."

Seven years!

Yue Feng has already thought about meeting Xuan'er in seven years. Then, with a few girls, hold a grand wedding! Marry them gracefully.

"Okay, I'll wait for you." The little fairy nodded and kissed Yue Feng again.

The two embraced tightly.

...

time flies.

Seven years later.

Apocalypse Continent! Mingjiao main altar, bright top!

Behind the Hall of Light, there is a training ground. On the training ground, Lu Jiechen sat on a chair with a relieved smile on his face.

In the open space in front of him, there is a young man who is very skilled in playing a set of swordsmanship. I can see that his movement is dexterous and changeable, and his swordsmanship is even more exquisite!

This boy is about ten years old, and he looks handsome and handsome! On the young face, there is a calmness that does not match his age!

It was Yue Wuya!

At the beginning, Yue Wuya and Tian Qi, brothers and sisters, worshipped Lu Jiechen as their teachers and became closed disciples.

Among the three disciples, Yue Wuya was the most talented and most appreciated and liked by Lu Jiechen.

In seven years, Lu Jie taught almost all of his unique skills!

Not only that, even Lu Lingshan loves Yue Wuya very much, and has passed on a lot of his exercises. Even Lu Lingshan intends to train Yue Wuya to be the next generation leader of the Ming sect.

The Tian Qi brothers and sisters are also very caring for Yue Wuya, the younger brother and sister.

It can be said that Yue Wuya has lived in the Mingjiao main altar for seven years, everyone likes him, and he has regarded Mingjiao as home.

Phew...

Finally, after practicing a set of swordsmanship, Yue Wuya wiped the sweat from his forehead, trotted over, rushed to Lu Jiechen and said, "Master, how did I practice?"

"Not bad!"

Lu Jiechen laughed nodding his head, his eyes were full of love and admiration, and then he said: "Y'er, in the past few years, Master has taught you everything that should have been taught to you. Now you are good at swordsmanship, martial arts, and practice. But you lack actual combat. Experience, it's time to go down the mountain to practice."

"Really?" Hearing this, Yue Wuya's face was full of excitement.

In the past few years, I have been thinking about going down the mountain to find my mother and father, but my master said that I was too young and not strong enough, so I always disagreed.

And now, he can finally go down the mountain.

Seeing his happy look, Lu Jiechen nodded with a smile: "Yes, but the experience I'm talking about is not for you to run around. There is an ancient battlefield ruins a hundred miles northwest of Guangmingding. I heard recently, there are a lot of spirit beasts there, you can go and try. Kill a few spirit beasts and gain practical experience. Are you afraid?"

Ancient battlefield?

Spirit beast?

Hearing this, Yue Wuya suddenly became interested, and nodded quickly: "Okay, okay! Disciple is not afraid!"

Lu Jiechen showed a smile, his precious disciple is not only extremely talented, but also born brave. Really endearing.

Soon, under Lu Jiechen's arrangement, Yue Wuya went down the mountain.

After half a day, Yue Wuya arrived at the ancient battlefield.

The ancient battlefield is the battlefield where the two armies fought in ancient times. On the Apocalypse Continent, there are many ancient battlefields. These places used to be full of corpses, with many broken weapons.

Among the many ancient battlefields, the one in front of you has the largest area!

hiss!

Seeing the ancient battlefield in front of him, Yue Wuya couldn't help taking a breath.

The ancient battlefield in front of you is extremely vast, with a radius of thousands of miles! Looking up, there are all broken walls and broken tiles, and there is an ancient atmosphere of vicissitudes everywhere.

At the same time, Yue Wuya noticed that not far away, there were many people from all corners of the world searching around.

Obviously, these people from all corners of the world are looking for spirit beasts.

Every cultivator wants to have a spirit beast of his own! But spirit beasts are not common.

There is a big difference between spirit beasts and ordinary beasts. All spirit beasts can be cultivated, just like cultivators, their strength is from strong to weak, and it is also divided according to 'martial master, military general, Wuhou, Wusheng, Wuhuang...'.

In the past thousand years, with the increasing power of human beings, most of the spirit beasts have been hiding in the ancient forests. A place like the ancient forest is too dangerous. There used to be many human beings who wanted to venture into the ancient forest to catch spirit beasts. But most never return. Because the spirit beasts in the ancient forests are very repulsive to humans, once humans enter their territory, they will immediately launch a group attack.

There have been rumors recently that many spirit beasts appeared in this ancient battlefield. Therefore, many cultivators came from all over, wanting to try their luck and catch a few spirit beasts.

After all, it is every cultivator's dream to catch a powerful spirit beast to recognize its master!

Yue Wuya is the same!

Chapter 1200

At this time, seeing those martial arts people, Yue Wuya didn't care.

Everyone's well water doesn't make river water, they catch their own, and they catch their own.

Thinking to himself, Yue Wuya couldn't hold back his urgency, and quickly walked towards the depths of the ancient battlefield.

However, Yue Wuya walked on the ancient battlefield for more than an hour without seeing a single spirit beast. Perhaps there were too many people from the rivers and lakes, and the spirit beasts were frightened and all hid. In this ancient battlefield, there are either broken walls or broken tiles, or some scattered old weapons. Under the baptism of the years, most of these weapons are rotten and unusable.

Apart from these, Yue Wuya didn't even see the shadow of the spirit beast.

Seeing that it was about to get dark, Yue Wuya was going to find a place to rest and continue to explore tomorrow.

what is that?

As a result, at this moment, Yue Wuya was stunned and saw that there was a crack on the mountain wall not far away. This crack, revealing a looming light, is eye-catching!

Could it be that there are some treasures in the cracks in this mountain wall?

Thinking to himself, Yue Wuya walked over with full of doubts.

When I got to the front, I saw that this crack was actually the entrance of a cave. Inside the cave, it was very dark.

Although Yue Wuya was small, he was very courageous. He didn't even think about it at the time, he followed the crack and walked in directly. The crack was very narrow, and Yue Wuya, a ten-year-old child, could just pass through.

hiss!

Going all the way to the cave, Yue Wuya couldn't help gasping for air! I found that this cave is very large, almost the size of Guangmingding!

In front of Yue Wuya, there was a huge stone platform. This stone platform is more than ten meters high! It is covered with mottled moss and looks ancient and vicissitudes.

Yue Wuya lived in Mingjiao for seven years, and he also read a lot of books. He knew that the stone platform in front of him should be an ancient altar. The ancients were very superstitious and believed that there were mountain gods in the mountains. Therefore, in every big mountain, a cave is dug up, an altar is built, pigs and sheep are slaughtered every year, and mountain gods are sacrificed.

However, after thousands of years of vicissitudes, the entrance to this altar has been buried.

And recently, the mountain has cracked a crack, and this ancient altar will see the sun again.

Swish!

The next second, Yue Wuya's eyes fell on the altar, and he was stunned.

On the altar, there was a huge hammer.

This hammer, more than three meters long, exudes spiritual power fluctuations!

What a big hammer!

After being stunned for a few seconds, Yue Wuya jumped lightly and jumped onto the altar.

When he got to the front, Yue Wuya was shocked beyond words. He saw that the hammer was covered with ancient inscriptions, and the surface was covered with a layer of rust.

On the handle of the hammer, three ancient characters are vaguely engraved, which are particularly eye-catching!

'Overlord's Hammer'!

Yue Wuya took a deep breath, and he could clearly feel that this hammer contained a very powerful force.

Overlord hammer? !

Treasure... This hammer is an absolute treasure!

Yue Wuya was inexplicably excited, he didn't have time to think about it, he just wanted to hold it in his hand, but this hammer was too big, it was three meters long! I can't even touch the handle of the hammer!

For a time, Yue Wuya was anxious and helpless.

The treasure is right in front of you, but you can't take it away!

Yue Wuya scratched his ears and cheeks anxiously, and finally looked at the Overlord Hammer, and said to himself with a wry smile: "Overlord Hammer, Overlord Hammer, if only you could get smaller! You are so big, how can I get it in my hand?"

Although Yue Wuya is much more mature than children of the same age, but after all, he is only ten years old, and he still retains a bit of childlike innocence. Therefore, these few words, Yue Wuya was completely joking, but he never dreamed that the moment the words fell, an astonishing scene appeared!

Click!

With a crisp sound, I saw the Overlord Hammer in front of me gradually getting smaller, and finally, it shrunk to the size of a slap and fell into Yue Wuya's hands.

hiss!

Yue Wuya was stunned! Everyone is stunned!

This... can this hammer really get smaller? !

At this moment, Yue Wuya only felt dazed, holding the Overlord Hammer in his hand. After a long time, Yue Wuya reacted and danced excitedly.

Haha...

This hammer can really get smaller!

Treasures, indeed treasures!

Excited, Yue Wuya's childlike innocence was very bold, and he placed the Overlord Hammer on the altar, his eyes flashing with excitement, and shouted, "The Overlord Hammer, can it get bigger? How big can it get!"

When he said this, Yue Wuya said His eyes were full of excitement and anticipation.

hum!

The voice fell, and a violent aura erupted from the Overlord's Hammer!

woohoo....

In the next second, I saw the Overlord's Hammer, which continued to grow at a speed visible to the naked eye. In the blink of an eye, the top of the mountain collapsed, and the Overlord's Hammer hadn't stopped!

In the end, the Overlord Hammer became a full 200 meters high, like a vertical mountain, very spectacular!

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