

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 1211-1215

Chapter 1211

Haha...

Hearing this, Yue Feng smiled slightly and comforted: "Madam, don't be nervous, the old master is amiable, very nice, and his temper is not weird at all!

" Holding him in his arms, he jumped and jumped down.

Whoohoo!

At this moment, hearing the wind whistling in her ears, Qin Rongyin hugged Yue Feng's waist tightly, her heart dangling.

If it was someone else, jumping from such a high place would definitely fall to pieces.

However, seeing Yue Feng's confident smile, Qin Rongyin was instantly relieved, and at the same time there was an indescribable happiness in his heart. This is his man, standing upright, nothing can trouble him.

Soon, after his feet landed, Yue Feng took Qin Rongyin in one hand, wine and roast chicken in the other, and walked towards the canyon with a smile on his face.

While walking, Yue Feng shouted: "Master, Master, I'm here to see you!"

Qin Rongyin looked around at the surrounding environment, secretly amazed!

I didn't expect this canyon to have such a beautiful scenery.

"Master! Did you hear that?"

At this moment, Yue Feng came to the edge of the pool, but saw that there was no one there, and frowned immediately.

Master likes to bask in the sun the most, why is he not here today?

"Master, I'm Yue Feng, I'm here to see you..."

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"Master, where are you?" After

shouting a few more times, there was still no response, Yue Feng was a little anxious.

When I left with Xiao Xi, I invited Master to leave together, but he refused.

Yue Feng remembered very clearly that Nangong Jue said that he was disheartened and had no intention of arguing in the rivers and lakes, so he wanted to live in seclusion here for the rest of his life.

Therefore, he cannot leave.

But where have people gone?

Seeing Yue Feng's anxious face, Qin Rongyin couldn't help but whisper softly to comfort him: "Yue Feng, don't worry, Master is getting old and may be resting now."

Yes!

Ten years have passed, and Master's health is definitely not as good as before, and he should rest in the cave now.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng took Qin Rongyin towards the only cave in the valley. Yue Feng remembered clearly that there was only one cave in this canyon, and that cave was where Nangong Jue rested.

hiss!

As soon as he arrived at the entrance of the cave, when he saw the scene in front of him, Yue Feng couldn't help taking a deep breath.

I saw that the whole cave was surrounded by dense arrows, and these arrows, after some years, had been rotten and lost their appearance.

On the ground next to it, there were hundreds of corpses lying in disorder.

Obviously, there was a tragic war here.

"Master..."

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng suddenly had a bad feeling and rushed into the cave.

Swish!

As soon as he entered, seeing the scene inside, Yue Feng trembled, and his whole body froze completely.

I saw a figure sitting quietly against the mountain wall, motionless, with a stiff expression.

It was Nangong Jue.

Yue Feng saw that Nangong Jue was covered in scars all over his body, his clothes were shattered into strips, he was hit by no less than a hundred feather arrows, and he almost became a blood man, and the blood had already turned black, his body was stiff, and he was gone. breath.

To be precise, Nangong Jue has been dead for seven years.

At first, Emperor Tianqi took Yan Xiong's suggestion and killed Nangong Jue. It was smoking and arrows again, and Nangong Jue was tortured and bruised all over.

After Emperor Tianqi left with the army, Nangong Jue was alone, and there was no one around to help him. He died of anger before he could survive the next day!

Chapter 1212

At the realm of Nangong Jue, even if he dies, his body will not rot, so his body will be preserved to this day.

"Master...Master..." Yue Feng rushed over with red eyes and hugged Nangong Jue in his arms.

Yue Feng felt that Nangong Jue's corpse was cold and biting. After several years of weathering, the tattered clothes and flesh were melted together, which was almost terrible.

"How could this be? Master... I'm sorry, my disciple is late, my disciple is late..." In an instant, Yue Feng burst into tears, and tears rolled down his cheeks.

Especially seeing Nangong Jue's tragic death, Yue Feng only felt that his heart was seized.

At this moment, Qin Rongyin was also trembling, and her mind went blank.

There is no good place in the whole body, and it is conceivable how tragic the old master experienced in the fight.

"Yue Feng... don't, don't be sad..." Qin Rongyin couldn't help but gently comforted her, but she knew that it was useless to persuade Yue Feng. At this time, Yue Feng's eyes were already red, and he was crying uncharacteristically.

Yue Feng hugged Nangong Jue's corpse tightly, his voice was hoarse, and his whole body was shaking!

“Master, my disciple brought you delicious wine and roast chicken. Master, look at me.”
Yue Feng burst into tears, but his mind was blank, and he was about to faint.

At this moment, Qin Rongyin suddenly exclaimed: “Look, Yue Feng, there are characters on the mountain wall next to you.”

That’s right, there are several rows of blood on the stone wall behind Nangong Jue, but it took too long, and the writing appears dark black, and if you don’t pay attention, you can’t see it at all.

Yue Feng’s energy was always on Nangong Jue, so he didn’t pay attention.

Obviously, these bloody words were left by Nangong Jue’s own blood before he died.

Swish!

Hearing this, Yue Feng burst into tears and looked towards the stone wall.

hum!

In an instant, after seeing the bloody words, Yue Feng’s inner anger was instantly ignited, and his eyes were blood red!

I saw forty-one characters written on the stone wall, every word was grief and anger!

‘My Nangong is absolutely and aboveboard. Tiangang swordsmanship, invincible in the world. Retire from the rivers and lakes, with no intention of disputes. The Apocalypse Royal Family, insidious and despicable, designed to harm me, I.... ‘

It’s hard to die!

The last four words, like a heavy hammer, slammed into Yue Feng’s heart.

“Heaven! Qi! Emperor! Family!”

Yue Feng gritted his teeth and uttered these four words word by word, his eyes spitting fire, burning with anger!

boom!

The next second, Yue Feng punched hard and hit the mountain wall, causing the entire cave to vibrate suddenly.

Boom!

God seemed to feel Yue Feng's anger. At this time, the sky outside was suddenly covered with dark clouds, followed by heavy rain!

However!

That heavy rain could not extinguish the anger in Yue Feng's heart!

"Master, don't worry, this revenge will not be repaid, and I, Yue Feng, will not be human!" A cold voice came from Yue Feng's mouth.

The moment the words fell, Yue Feng hugged Nangong Jue's corpse tightly and walked out of the cave step by step!

-Three

days later, Apocalypse Continent! Palace!

Today's weather is not good, the rain is continuous!

In the main hall of Tianqi Palace, there is a relaxed and lively atmosphere.

Emperor Tianqi sat on the dragon chair with a smile on his face.

The civil and military officials below are all relaxed and comfortable.

In the past seven years, the Apocalypse Continent has been peaceful and peaceful, and the people have lived and worked in peace and contentment. Emperor Tianqi and civil and military officials are all happy.

"Aiqings!"

At this time, Emperor Tianqi looked around and said with a smile: "This year in Tianqi Continent, the weather is good, and the people of Limin can enjoy peace in peace. All of you have contributed greatly to the evening banquet, I and all the Aiqings, Have a good drink."

Chapter 1213

Hula!

When the words fell, the civil and military officials hurriedly knelt down to salute, and each responded respectfully: "Thank you, Your Majesty, Long En!"

For a time, the entire hall was filled with a festive atmosphere.

However, Ren Yingying, who was standing beside the dragon chair, was indifferent.

In the past few years, every time Emperor Tianqi was happy, he proposed to hold a wedding for her and Yanxiong, but Ren Yingying held it off for various reasons.

Because of this, Ren Yingying was almost exhausted.

Tonight, the father and the emperor will hold a banquet and invite civil and military officials, and I will definitely bring this up again at that time!

At that time, why would you refuse it?

Thinking to herself, Ren Yingying frowned, feeling unspeakably irritable!

“It’s not good, Your Majesty, it’s not good, there is a man outside, holding a broken red sword, and he has entered the imperial city!” At this moment, only a small eunuch was seen, staggering over and kneeling all of a sudden. In the main hall, his face turned pale!

“What?!” Emperor Tianqi slammed the table and glared at the little eunuch: “What nonsense are you talking about in the daytime?! I am Tianqi Imperial City, which is heavily guarded, who can break in?” Boom!

“

Before he finished speaking, he heard a loud bang, and the gate of the palace hall was kicked open at once!

Immediately afterwards, I saw a figure, holding a blood-drinking sword, strode in.

It’s not Yue Feng, who is it? !

At this moment, Yue Feng was dressed in a black robe, with a striking white filial piety tied around his right arm! Blood red eyes, murderous awe!

At that time, in the deep valley of Broken Tiger Cliff, after Yue Feng buried Nangong Jue with his own hands, he wanted to avenge Master! He didn’t have time to convene the Tianmen ministries, and he broke into the imperial city single-handedly!

Master’s tragic death, Yue Feng is almost crazy!

Even though he knew that the experts of the Tianqi royal family were like clouds, Yue Feng still came alone.

Anger moves mountains and rivers!

Today, Yue Feng is going to level the Apocalypse Palace to comfort Master Nangong in the spirit of heaven!

Yue Feng killed all the way from outside the imperial city to the palace, and I don't know how many Apocalypse soldiers were hacked to death! Today, he is covered in bright red blood, like a god of killing!

This... is this Yue Feng?

why did he come here?

At this moment, Ren Yingying's delicate body trembled, and her delicate face was full of astonishment.

Whoa!

At the same time, the civil and military officials present were also in an uproar!

"Tianmen Sect Master Yue Feng?"

"How dare you to break into the palace?"

In recent years, the strength of Tianmen has continued to grow, and Yue Feng's prestige has spread all over Kyushu. Therefore, among these civil and military officials, the most powerful Some people recognize Yue Feng!

Yue Feng?

Is this person Yue Feng?

Hearing Baiguan's remarks, Emperor Tianqi's expression changed, and his eyes were shining brightly.

Ten years ago, the Apocalypse army invaded the Diyuan Continent, and it was because of this Yue Feng that it was defeated and returned.

In the following years, because of Yuefeng and Tianmen, Tianqi Continent has never been able to find the opportunity to enter Diyuan Continent again.

It can be said that Yue Feng is the thorn in the eyes of the Tianqi royal family! Thorn in the flesh!

Today, Yue Feng actually came to the door automatically, how can Emperor Tianqi not be angry?

boom!

Emperor Tianqi slammed down the dragon chair, glared at Yue Feng and scolded: "You are Yue Feng? You are so bold, you dare to go straight to the palace!"

” Go!

“Not only do I want to break into your palace.” Finally, Yue Feng said coldly, with a loud voice!

“I want to smash your Qianyuan Palace, burn your seventy-two palaces, and put a human head on your neck to be buried with my master!”

Chapter 1214

Emperor Tianqi looked at Yue Feng, Yue Feng’s remarks just now completely ignored the royal family, which was a great humiliation in Emperor Tianqi’s heart.

Royal Tianwei, can not be desecrated!

Otherwise, they will be punished!

Emperor Tianqi’s eyes were gloomy, and he said patiently: “Yue Feng, in the past ten years, there has been no dispute between my Tianqi Continent and your Earth Circle Continent. What do you mean by breaking into my palace today?”

At this moment, Yue Feng stared at Tian Qi closely. The emperor, who was not losing his momentum at all, asked loudly with red eyes: “Dongao Continent, there is a cliff, and a lame old man lives in the canyon below. Did you order the killing?”

Wow!

When the voice fell, the entire palace hall was in an uproar! All the civil and military officials stared at Yue Feng one by one, shocked and angry!

To dare to use such a tone to question His Majesty the Emperor is simply courting death!

“Cripple old man?”

Emperor Tianqi was also furious, but he still frowned and stared, and then responded indifferently: “That lame man was ordered to be killed by me, so what? A mountain villager, who offended Huangwei, is not a pity to die. !”

Swish!

Hearing this, Yue Feng’s eyes were extremely blood red, his expression instantly turned hideous, and he said word by word: “Okay, then today, let you Tianqi royal family be buried with his old man!”

Crazy!

Crazy!

Hearing this, everyone present changed their faces, and they were all angry.

You know, the Apocalypse Royal Family has ruled the Apocalypse Continent for thousands of years and has a very strong foundation! Even if it is other continents, integrating all the power, it is impossible to easily destroy the Tianqi royal family!

The Yue Feng in front of him is just a small sect master. He entered the imperial city single-handedly, and even dared to speak madly, asking the Tianqi royal family to bury an old man with him.

How can this be tolerated? !

This is no longer arrogant, but ignorant of life and death!

At this moment, Yan Xiong rushed out, glared at Yue Feng, and howled: "Dare to be disrespectful to Your Majesty, courting death!" The

voice fell, a long spear appeared in Yan Xiong's hand, and then he rose into the air!

hum!

A powerful aura erupted from Yan Xiong's body! With the spear in his hand, a bright beam erupted, stabbing directly at Yue Feng's heart. In an instant, the air in front of him was distorted, and the power was amazing!

Seeing Yan Xiong attacking, Yue Feng's icy face did not fluctuate at all!

"Go away!" In the next second, Yue Feng shouted angrily, and the blood-drinking sword was summoned, and he swung it hard! I heard a thunderous whistle, and then, a smear of blood-colored light directly enveloped Yan Xiong!

good! What Yue Feng displayed was exactly the 'Tiangang Sword Art' taught by Nangong Jue!

Heavenly Gang Sword Art is domineering and unparalleled! Fast and unparalleled! Yan Xiong didn't have time to react at all, and was directly swept away by this sword!

"Ah..." A

scream came out, and Yan Xiong flew out of the hall, spilling a rain of blood in the air, flying more than 100 meters away, and finally landed heavily on the square outside!

The moment he landed, he saw Yan Xiong's blood was blurred, and he was dead!

What?

one move?

With just one move, he killed Yan Xiong, who had great military exploits?

Seeing this scene, the civil and military officials present couldn't help gasping for air, and they were all stunned and speechless!

They all know that Yue Feng, as the sect master of Tianmen, is powerful.

But Yan Xiong, who is not a mediocre generation, was killed by him in one move!

This... This Yue Feng's strength is too terrifying, right? !

And Ren Yingying, who was standing there, looked at Yue Feng blankly, biting her lips tightly, a trace of complexity appeared in her heart!

Yue Feng killed Yan Xiong, so he doesn't have to worry about marriage anymore! If Yan Xiong was alive, his father would always want him to marry him.

"Here!"

At this moment, Emperor Tianqi was furious, pointed at Yue Feng, and shouted angrily: "Take it down, take this person down for me, behead him on the spot, behead on the spot..."

Chapter 1215

When the last sentence was shouted, Emperor Tianqi almost roared.

His favorite general, and his appointed consort, was actually killed by Yue Feng!

Yue Feng is no longer provocative, but trampling on the majesty of the royal family!

Today, Yue Feng must die! !

Swish swish...

The voice fell, and the hundreds of palace guards who had already gathered outside the hall exploded their inner strength, rushing towards Yue Feng!

These palace guards are mainly responsible for the safety of the palace. The lowest strength is also the Marquis level, and most of them are third-rank Marquis!

Hundreds of royal guards, the burst of breath, is also very powerful.

Yue Feng's expression was insane, without a word of nonsense, he slowly raised his hands!

"Death, let me die!"

"Nine! Dragon! Ascension! Heaven!" A

frantic roar came from Yue Feng's mouth. The moment the voice fell, the air around him suddenly ripped apart, and nine golden dragons roared out towards the Hundreds of royal guards rushed over.

"Ah!" In the

blink of an eye, hundreds of royal guards screamed incessantly, one by one fell from the air and fell into a pool of blood.

hiss!

Seeing this scene, whether it is Emperor Tianqi, civil and military officials, can't help but gasp!

Yue Feng is only one person, so brave, hundreds of royal guards can't even stop him!

Under the shock, Emperor Tianqi's eyes became more and more angry!

Don't get rid of this person! There are bound to be endless troubles!

At this time, Yue Feng looked directly at Emperor Tianqi, and he was completely crazy, shouting: "Today, I want you to pay your debts with blood!"

When he said this, Yue Feng thought of Master's tragic situation in his mind, and his heart was like a knife. !

"You..."

Feeling Yue Feng's suffocating aura, Emperor Tianqi suddenly panicked and shouted: "Escort, escort..."

As soon as the voice fell, two figures leaped out, blocking the front of Emperor Tianqi. .

It was Guo Shi and Xing Yao.

"Yue Feng!" The

national teacher's eyes were gloomy, and he said coldly at Yue Feng: "You despise the royal power, today, you are doomed!"

Xing Yao on the side did not speak, but his eyes were fixed on Yue Feng, delicate
There was also a bit of coldness on his face.

Swish swish...

At the same time, with a burst of breath fluctuations, more than a dozen figures came quickly! Protected around the Emperor Tianqi! These people are filled with a powerful atmosphere!

It is the Twelve Guardians!

The twelve gods are named after the twelve zodiac signs. When Ren Yingying went to Earth Circle, Emperor Tianqi sent twelve divine guards to guard Ren Yingying's safety.

Just now, knowing that His Majesty was in danger, the twelve divine guards immediately rushed to escort him.

At this time, each of the twelve divine guards was in the realm of Martial Emperor, and the most powerful Tiger Divine Guard had reached the third stage of Martial Emperor!

Da Da Da... Da Da Da...

Not only that, but outside the Qianyuan Palace, a series of neat footsteps came, and I saw all the royal guards rushing over, tens of thousands of people!

"Yue Feng, let's capture it." At this time, Xing Yao took a deep breath and said coldly.

Hahaha...

Hearing this, Yue Feng laughed up to the sky and looked mad: "I'm going to capture it? I tell you, today I want all of you to be buried with my master, and all of you will be buried with my master..."

Even if you have many masters! He Yue Feng is not afraid at all!

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