

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 1351-1360

Chapter 1351

Yue Feng is fighting with Gongsun'e, and he can't avoid Zhou Qin's sword! If this sword falls, Yue Feng will surely die!

"Yue Feng!"

"Fengzi!"

Sun Dasheng and Su Qingyan's expressions changed greatly! I wanted to save Yue Feng, but the two of them were surrounded by people, and there was no way to get there!

"Don't..."

Su Qingyan's tears suddenly poured out! As the suzerain of Wenzong, she traveled thousands of miles and followed Yue Feng to the Earth Circle Continent. Yue Feng is her god! If Yue Feng died here, Su Qingyan would really collapse!

Yue Feng was sweating profusely, watching this sword getting closer and closer, endless despair rose in his heart!

It's over, it's over.

Completely over.

Yue Feng exhaled a long breath, and he lived in the world in this life, but finally died under the sword of Zhou Qin. Not reconciled, not reconciled!

"Qingyan, see you in the next life." Yue Feng looked at Su Qingyan with a smile, looking at Zhou Qin's sword, less than half a meter away from him! At this moment, Yue Feng closed his eyes and waited for the sentence of death.

"Bang!"

However, at this moment, Zhou Qin's sword was about to stab Yue Feng's heart. Suddenly, a girl came flying from mid-air, like a lightning bolt, knocking Zhou Qin's sword stopped.

clang!

With the loud noise, Zhou Qin's body trembled, took a step back, and said angrily, "Who is meddling?"

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While speaking, Zhou Qin locked the person in front of him.

I saw that this is a little girl of twelve or thirteen years old, wearing a pale pink Luo skirt, with a pink-carved jade face, very delicate and cute!

However, even though she is young, she has a calm and strong aura on her face!

hiss!

The next second, feeling the girl's strength, Zhou Qin's tender body trembled, and she couldn't help gasping for air!

This 12- or 13-year-old girl turned out to be the third paragraph of Martial Emperor? !

Yue Feng was also stunned, staring blankly at the little girl: "You... Who are you?"

Nima! This little girl must be at most thirteen years old!

It turned out to be the third stage Martial Emperor!

This is the mother's womb, began to practice? !

The girl looked at Yue Feng indifferently: "It doesn't matter who I am, so many people are besieging you, and you don't fight back. It's really pedantic. If you continue like this, you'll die in vain. Why don't you come with me!"

Her voice was crisp and tender . , but her whole person is very calm, and this feeling of calmness is extremely inconsistent with her age!

At this time, Yue Feng didn't know that the girl in front of her, although she was young, was the head of the 'Tianyi Sect' in Tianqi Continent!

Tianyi Sect, which has been passed down in the Apocalypse Continent for more than 2,000 years, has produced many strong people. In the past few hundred years, it has been even more prosperous. It is one of the best sects in the Apocalypse Continent! The strength of the Tianyi Sect once even surpassed the Ming Sect!

It's just that, for the past 100 years, the previous leader of the Tianyi Sect has passed away. There are no leaders within the sect, and they are killing each other. Everyone wants to be the leader! Cannibalism leads to the gradual decline of Tianyi Sect!

Today, the head of the Tianyi Sect has been passed down to thirty-three generations. The person in charge is the girl in front of Yue Feng, Ling Xiaoxiao!

Ling Xiaoxiao, she is only thirteen years old, but as the leader of the Tianyi Sect, she is already a third-tier Martial Emperor!

Ling Xiaoxiao has no parents and no mother since she was a child. She has been living in Tianyijiao since she can remember. Three years ago, she went out to practice and met a very powerful old man. As soon as the old man met her, he accepted her as his apprentice. Later, the old man was attacked to death. Before he died, the old man gave Ling Xiaoxiao all the elixir that he had accumulated in his life! There are hundreds of elixir! Among these elixir, there is a 10,000-year-old Bauhinia flower. Bauhinia is an extremely rare elixir, rare in the world!

That year, Ling Xiaoxiao was only nine years old! She ate hundreds of elixir in one go! The strength has jumped to become the third stage Martial Emperor!

Ling Xiaoxiao's strength soared, and after returning to Tianyi Sect, Ling Xiaoxiao had the idea of becoming the leader. At first, the masters in the teaching did not obey her because of her young age. But don't look at Ling Xiaoxiao's young age, but she is ruthless in her actions. If anyone disobeys her, she will use her strength to educate her well. Later, the disciples of Tianyi Sect knew that Ling Xiaoxiao was strong, so they respected her as the head. After she became the head, the Tianyi Sect finally stopped killing each other. Later, Ling Xiaoxiao worked hard to rule, and in three years, thanks to her efforts, the power of Tianyi Sect has increased a lot.

After learning that Lu Bu's ancient tomb had appeared in the Earth Circle Continent, Ling Xiaoxiao did not hesitate at all, and immediately came to snatch the treasure! If you can rob the treasure in the ancient tomb, the strength of Tianyi Sect will definitely rise to a higher level!

At this time, seeing that Yue Feng was in critical condition, Ling Xiaoxiao rushed over without thinking much. Of course, Ling Xiaoxiao was not worried about Yue Feng's safety. She knew that Yue Feng had fought bloody battles in all directions. She wants to save Yue Feng and get the stunt of bloody battles in all directions!

"Head of Tianyi Sect?!" At this moment, all the sect masters present in Tianqi Continent were all taken aback! They shouted out!

People from other continents don't know Ling Xiaoxiao, but the powerhouses in Apocalypse Continent are no strangers to her! This girl, who can quickly rectify the declining Tianyijiao, is not an ordinary person.

If she is allowed to capture Yue Feng and get the formula for the bloody battle, Tianyi Sect will definitely rise in an instant!

At this moment, Ling Xiaoxiao clung to Yue Feng's arm and said without doubt, "Yue Feng, if you want to survive, don't resist, just follow me!"

Chapter 1352

Yue Feng looked at Ling Xiaoxiao and was shocked. The momentum of this little girl is too strong!

Yue Feng frowned secretly. Although he didn't know Ling Xiaoxiao, he also knew that her purpose was not to save himself, but to win the bloody battle. !

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng took a deep breath and chuckled: "Little girl, although our three brothers were besieged by various sects. But this is our own business in the Earth Circle, so don't interfere!"

"I Whether or not to intervene, is it your control?" Ling Xiaoxiao sneered, with a tone of contempt: "Today I want to save you." When the

voice fell, Zhou Qin walked over quickly, pointed at Ling Xiaoxiao and shouted: "Little girl, I don't care which continent you are from, it's not your turn to meddle with the affairs of our Earth Continent. Hurry up and get out of the way!"

After speaking, Zhou Qin looked at Yue Feng coldly: "Yue Feng , today you are doomed, if you have any conscience, you will pay for Sect Leader Yang!"

Sigh!

The moment the words fell, Zhou Qin raised his long sword again, trying to bypass Ling Xiaoxiao and stab Yue Feng.

Ling Xiaoxiao was too lazy to talk nonsense, grabbed Yue Feng like a elf, avoided Zhou Qin's sword, grabbed Yue Feng and flew into the sky, flying towards the distance!

"Yue Feng..."

"Fengzi!"

Seeing this scene, Sun Dasheng and Su Qingyan were all anxious and wanted to catch up, but they were stopped by the people in front of them!

"Chase, chase!"

"Damn, we can't let Yue Feng go like this!"

At the same time, Master Lingbao, Gongsun'e and others, as well as experts from other continents, all shouted and chased after him. .

In addition to wanting to avenge Yang Baimei, the strong sects of the Earth Circle Continent also want to snatch the bloody battle.

And those from other continents don't care about Yue Feng's life or death, they just want to grab the bloody battle in all directions.

For a time, hundreds of thousands of people were chasing after Ling Xiaoxiao and Yue Feng. The momentum was huge and the scene was very spectacular.

call!

In mid-air, Yue Feng couldn't help taking a deep breath when he saw everyone chasing after him.

At the same time, feeling Ling Xiaoxiao's inner strength, Yue Feng was even more shocked. This little girl, her inner strength is so pure? With such a small body, with himself, his inner strength is endless, and the speed is not affected at all, which is really incredible.

"Little girl!"

Under the horror, Yue Feng couldn't help but say: "Who are you, where are you taking me?"

Ling Xiaoxiao responded coldly: "Stop talking nonsense, and don't call me little girl. "

With so many people chasing him, Ling Xiaoxiao didn't have the patience to talk nonsense with Yue Feng.

Nima, it's quite temperamental! Yue Feng muttered in his heart and stopped talking.

Ling Xiaoxiao took him and flew farther and farther. Although Ling Xiaoxiao came to the Earth Circle for the first time, she was very clever and clever. She took Yue Feng and went to the mountains with complex environment. In less than two hours, she got rid of the people behind.

However, Ling Xiaoxiao did not intend to stop, but continued to move forward and entered the territory of Tianqi Continent!

After more than four hours of flight, Ling Xiaoxiao brought Yue Feng to a beautiful manor.

This manor, called 'Tianyi Mountain Villa', is the main altar of Tianyi Sect.

Tianyi Mountain Villa, located in the southeast of Tianqi Continent, is a quaint garden, surrounded by mountains, with pleasant scenery!

Tianyi Villa, covering an area of tens of thousands of acres, is full of ancient buildings, magnificent, pavilions and pavilions can be seen everywhere, and it is very beautiful!

hiss!

When Ling Xiaoxiao took him to the landing, seeing the scene in front of him, Yue Feng couldn't help taking a deep breath.

What the hell!

There is actually such a place in the Apocalypse Continent! It's picturesque, it's really beautiful!

Muttering in his heart, Yue Feng saw a golden plaque hanging at the gate of the manor, with the words "Tianyijiao" written on it.

Chapter 1353

Tianyi Sect?

At this moment, Yue Feng was stunned. He had also heard of Tianyi Sect! Is this little girl taught by Tianyi?

However, this Tianyijiao...isn't it in decline, and seldom walk around the rivers and lakes? But this little girl was so high-profile that she dared to forcibly take herself away in front of the masters of the Kyushu mainland.

Also, what is her status in Tianyi Sect?

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng couldn't help but ask Ling Xiaoxiao, "Hey, what's your relationship with Tianyijiao?"

Just after he finished speaking, Yue Feng felt a pain in his heart, his eyes turned black, and he almost fainted. past.

Facing the siege of the crowd before, Yue Feng resisted with the Pure Yang Sutra, but even so, Yue Feng's heart was injured, and at the same time, his meridians and internal organs were also injured!

It can be said that it is a miracle that Yue Feng has survived all the way to the present.

Ling Xiaoxiao didn't respond, her immature face showed a bit of icy coldness, and then she took Yue Feng and entered the manor!

"Sect Master!"

"See Sect Master!"

The moment they entered the gate, the two female disciples who were guarding there immediately spoke respectfully to Ling Xiaoxiao!

Holy crap...

you heard that right!

This...this little girl, is the head of Tianyi Sect? Nima! Twelve or thirteen years old to be the head?

In an instant, Yue Feng was shocked, completely stupid, staring at Ling Xiaoxiao blankly, speechless.

A few minutes later!

Yue Feng was taken into a hall.

Ling Xiaoxiao sat on the throne, and beside her stood more than a dozen elders and hundreds of elite disciples. Moreover, most of the disciples are young and beautiful beauties.

Yue Feng was tapped on the acupuncture point and could not move at all.

Seeing so many beautiful disciples in front of him, Yue Feng felt dazzled, but his heart was full of bitterness.

Nima!

I really didn't expect that I was caught by the head of Tianyi Sect, and the situation was not good.

"Yue Feng, you are a smart person, you should know why I arrested you!" Ling Xiaoxiao looked at Yue Feng quietly, with no expression on her tender face: "Obviously, write me the formula of the bloody battle in all directions, In this way...I can not only spare your life, but also help you heal..."

When saying this, Ling Xiaoxiao raised her little hand!

Immediately, the two female disciples came out, and in front of Yue Feng, set up the pen, ink, paper and inkstone.

Nima!

Really fast talk!

Looking at Ling Xiaoxiao's appearance as a little adult, Yue Feng said with a smile, "How dare you ask me?"

"Ling Xiaoxiao!" Ling Xiaoxiao replied lightly without talking nonsense.

call!

Yue Feng took a deep breath and said with a smile: "Sect Master Ling, although you took me out of danger, I should give you the bloody battle, but I am seriously injured now, out of humanitarianism, you should help me heal first, It's a bit unreasonable to just want bloody battles in all directions."

Yue Feng said this, not to seek Ling Xiaoxiao's help, but to delay time.

Ling Xiaoxiao smiled lightly, looked at Yue Feng and said, "Yue Feng, don't play tricks with me, we are not friends, why should I help you heal your wounds first? If you are smart, then quickly tell the formula, I warn you, I have limited patience."

"Okay!"

Yue Feng was very helpless and made a contemplative look: "But... I have a headache now. I can't remember a single word of the formula for the bloody battle."

Chapter 1354

Speaking of this, Yue Feng looked at Ling Xiaoxiao with a smile: "Why don't you let me rest for a night first, and when my headache is gone, I'll tell you about the bloody battle, how about that?"

"Children, play with me, you are still tender.

Swish!

Hearing this, Ling Xiaoxiao's face sank: "Yue Feng, don't play tricks with me, do you think I'm a three-year-old child?"

Haha...

You seem to be three years old, not much older!

Yue Feng was immediately amused, but he didn't dare to say these words, but smiled: "Why am I playing tricks? I really can't think of it without a good rest."

Seriously, Yue Feng also I wanted to write a fake formula for Ling Xiaoxiao in accordance with the previous method of dealing with Long Qianyu.

But the current situation is completely different from before. At that time, Long Qianyu was alone. After cultivating, he went into trouble and no one helped him.

In front of her, it was at the main altar of Tianyi Sect. Ling Xiaoxiao knew that she had given her a fake formula, so she didn't have to do it herself. The elders around could tear herself apart.

Therefore, to be on the safe side, Yue Feng decided to delay the time. As long as he could delay for a day and wait for his strength to recover, no one could stop him even if the experts here were like clouds and he wanted to leave.

Aware of the slyness in Yue Feng's smile, Ling Xiaoxiao felt humiliated, and said coldly, "I think you won't cry until you see the coffin!" When the

voice fell, Ling Xiaoxiao said to the side, "Sent me!

" groove!

Is this punishable?

Yue Feng's heart skipped a beat, but he wasn't very nervous. What means can a little girl of twelve or three?

hiss!

However, the surrounding Tianyijiao disciples could not help but gasp when they heard the punishment.

At the same time, looking at Yue Feng's eyes, there is also sympathy! Soon, several male disciples pushed over a stove with a soldering iron on it, and it was burning red!

Nima...

This little girl is so cruel? Are you going to brand me?

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng was suddenly dumbfounded, and he couldn't help but feel a little uneasy!

"I'll ask you one last time, do you want to write?" Ling Xiaoxiao said coldly at Yue Feng without any fluctuation in her expression.

Gudong!

Yue Feng couldn't help swallowing his saliva, and cold sweat dripped down his forehead!

To be honest, Yue Feng was really panicked, but it was absolutely impossible to write about bloody battles in all directions.

“Sect Master Ling, I can’t remember, how can I write it? Don’t make a fuss, quickly remove these, you scared me, I guess I won’t remember tomorrow.” Concealing the panic in his heart, Yue Feng smiled. replied.

“Presumptuous!” The

voice fell, and an elder came out next to him, and slapped Yue Feng’s face with two slaps: “Dare to talk to the sect master like that, you are courting death!”

Ling Xiaoxiao was also completely impatient, and said tenderly, “Send the punishment.!”

This Yue Feng actually coaxed himself as a child, it’s just too hateful.

Whoops!

Hearing the Sect Master’s words, several male disciples gathered around at once, set a pot of hot fire, put the soldering iron into the fire, and it burned red.

“Take off Yue Feng’s clothes and iron them with a soldering iron.” Ling Xiaoxiao said softly, “Let’s see how long he can last.”

Chapter 1355 As

soon as the words fell, a few Tianyi Sect disciples pressed Yue Feng and ripped off his shirt!

“Hi!”

However! When he took off Yue Feng’s clothes, the whole Tianyi Sect was silent! Even Ling Xiaoxiao was stunned! Stand up all of a sudden, don’t look at Yue Feng wanton!

I saw that there were hundreds of scars on Yue Feng’s body!

Some of these scars are old wounds, some are heartbreaks! Some scars are left by swords, and some scars are left by axe whips! The hundreds of vertical and horizontal scars, like a long dragon, coiled around Yue Feng’s body! It looks hideous, but it’s shocking!

This...what happened to this Yue Feng? ! How many things have been experienced and how many edges of life and death have been experienced to leave so many scars!

This.. is this still human? !

In Tianyi Sect, there is no sound! Everyone didn't dare to take a breath!

call!

After a few seconds, Ling Xiaoxiao secretly exhaled, finally reacted, and waved: "Put the soldering iron on!"

Even if you are a god of war, what if you have experienced a hundred battles? Today's bloody battle of Bafang Cheats, I have to decide!

When the voice fell, a male disciple shook his hand, picked up the red-hot soldering iron, and pressed it directly on Yue Feng's chest.

"Ah..."

In an instant, severe pain came, and Yue Feng let out a shrill scream!

"Ling Xiaoxiao, remember it for me, even if I die, I won't tell you the formula for the bloody battle!" Yue Feng shouted hoarsely, his skin instantly scorched!

Just now, Yue Feng was still in the mood to joke with Ling Xiaoxiao, because the other party was a child and wouldn't do anything to him. But at this moment, being so tortured, Yue Feng's anger was instantly aroused!

Hearing this, Ling Xiaoxiao didn't get angry, but laughed: "I thought you could endure it and don't cry out, but it's just like that, how about it? If you don't want to suffer from flesh and blood, just tell the formula!"

While speaking, Ling Xiaoxiao picked up the teacup next to her, took a sip, and continued: "Yue Feng, as long as you write down the bloody battle, I will let you go immediately, otherwise, I will be waiting for you in the back. , so, don't make trouble with yourself!"

"Haha, just kill me if you have the ability.." Yue Feng gritted his teeth, kept sucking in the cold air, squeezed out a smile, and said coldly at Ling Xiaoxiao: " If you want bloody battles in all directions, yes, you can kneel down and kowtow three times for me, call me Dad, and I'll write it down!"

"Okay! Okay!"

Seeing that he was so tough, Ling Xiaoxiao couldn't do it, his little finger pointed at Yue Feng: " I see how long you can be tough!" The

voice fell, Ling Xiaoxiao stood up and walked slowly in front of Yue Feng.

“Daughter, are you going to kowtow to me?” Yue Feng was covered in cold sweat, but there was a playful sneer on his face.

Click!

As soon as the words fell, Ling Xiaoxiao raised her hand, grabbed Yue Feng’s right arm, and squeezed it hard! Only heard a crisp sound, Yue Feng’s entire arm, the bones suddenly shattered!

“Ah...”

Yue Feng let out a miserable cry, sweating all over his body, almost fainting!

The whole arm was crushed abruptly. This kind of pain is not something that ordinary people can bear!

“Speak or not?” Ling Xiaoxiao said coldly with a normal expression.

Yue Feng took a deep breath and didn’t respond, but his face showed a bit of a rather unyielding expression.

Kacha, Kacha....

Ling Xiaoxiao stopped talking nonsense, raised his hand again, and squeezed Yue Feng’s other arm! There was a sound of shattering bones, and Yue Feng’s arm was also crushed abruptly!

In the blink of an eye, Yue Feng’s two arms were drooping down, his clothes were stained red with blood, and his body was dripping with cold sweat, as if he had been pulled out of the water.

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The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 1356-1360

Chapter 1356

Seeing that Yue Feng was still unconvinced, Ling Xiaoxiao sneered: “Yue Feng, both of your arms were broken by my unique stunt, within twelve hours, if you don’t treat me personally, you will be dead for the rest of your life. Abandoned!”

As he spoke, Ling Xiaoxiao's mouth curled into a hint of abuse: "However, I respect you as a man, so I will give you one last chance! If you are willing to write about the bloody battle within twelve hours, I will help you immediately!"

Yue Feng didn't respond, a slight smile appeared on his face.

If this means can make me soft, then I am not Yue Feng!

Ling Xiaoxiao stopped talking nonsense, and said to the surrounding disciples: "Put him in the cell, look after him, if he has something to say, let me know as soon as possible!"

"Yes, Sect Master!" Several disciples responded,

Yue Feng dragged out of the hall and was directly locked in the prison.

call!

Ling Xiaoxiao stood there, watching Yue Feng being taken down, with a bit of gloom on her tender face.

She never imagined that Yue Feng would be so tenacious and unyielding that both of her arms were broken by herself, and she still refused to give in!

According to this rhythm, I am afraid that Yue Feng will be tortured to death, and he will not be able to win the bloody battle!

Thinking about it, Ling Xiaoxiao became more and more irritable!

Seeing the sullen face of the sect master, the surrounding elders and disciples also kept their mouths tight and did not dare to speak.

Even though Ling Xiaoxiao was young, her methods were cruel. Almost all of the people present had suffered from her, so who would dare to hit the gun at this time?

"Sect Master!"

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At this moment, a disciple walked in quickly and respectfully said, "There are guests outside asking to see you!"

Ling Xiaoxiao was so annoyed that she waved her hand without thinking: "No! From today on, there will be no guests in this seat. Let the people who come here come from where they come from and go back to where they go!

" guest?"

Feeling Ling Xiaoxiao's irritability, the disciple was startled, and then hesitantly said, "But... it's the female hero Mu!"

Shuh!

Hearing these three words, the gloom on Ling Xiaoxiao's face suddenly dissipated a lot, and quickly said: "Quick, please come quickly!"

After speaking, Ling Xiaoxiao said to the others in the hall, "You all retreat!"

"Yes, Sect Master!" The voice fell, and the elders and disciples in the hall hurriedly responded, and then backed out.

At the same time, two graceful figures walked in slowly.

If Yue Feng was present, he would definitely be shocked to see these two women!

Because one of them is Liu Xuan's cousin who has been missing for more than ten years, Song Qian!

The other is naturally Song Qian's master, Qin Sheng, and Mu Xixi!

Mu Xixi has no family or sect. When she was young, she met an expert from outside the world and passed it on to her. Mu Xixi is extremely talented. Qin Sheng!

Mu Xixi likes to travel around the world. Ten years ago, when she was passing through Donghai City, she happened to meet Song Qian who was looking for her death! After being rescued, Mu Xixi accepted Song Qian as a disciple.

For more than ten years after that, the master and the apprentice have been traveling around the continent of Kyushu.

Now, Song Qian is also a cultivator with outstanding strength, and she has matured a lot in the experience of more than ten years.

Today, Mu Xixi was wearing a long purple dress, showing off her perfect and sexy figure, and she was so beautiful that she was like a fairy descending to earth.

Song Qian is dressed in a white short skirt suit, indescribably youthful and beautiful.

Chapter 1357

"Sister Mu!" At this moment, Ling Xiaoxiao walked up to meet him and said with a smile: "I haven't seen you for more than a year, I miss you so much!"

When he said this, Ling Xiaoxiao completely lost the arrogance he had before. Her aura restored the innocence she should have had at her age.

Speaking of which, Ling Xiaoxiao and Qin Sheng Mu Xixi didn't know each other.

Three years ago, Ling Xiaoxiao had just become the leader of the Tianyi Sect, and happened to meet Mu Xixi who was traveling everywhere. After the two met, they became good friends at first sight. After that, Ling Xiaoxiao took the seat of the head of the Tianyi Sect, and Mu Xixi gave her a lot of suggestions for rectifying the educational affairs. Ling Xiaoxiao took Mu Xixi's suggestion and made Tianyi teach it a lot!

It can be said that the Tianyi Religion can develop so rapidly, and Mu Xixi has helped a lot in the middle!

Therefore, in Ling Xiaoxiao's heart, Mu Xixi is not only her friend, but also her confidant big sister, and only in front of Mu Xixi can Ling Xiaoxiao show her true self.

Mu Xixi smiled: "I recently brought Song Qian to Tianqi Continent to experience training, so I came to see you on purpose." As soon as she finished speaking

, Song Qian stepped forward and said politely to Ling Xiaoxiao, "I have seen Ling Xiaoxiao before. Head."

Although this Ling Xiaoxiao was only in her teens, Song Qian also respected her very much. After all, Ling Xiaoxiao and her master are called sisters, and she is a junior in front of her.

"It's all my own, so don't be so polite." Ling Xiaoxiao smiled lightly, and then greeted the two masters and apprentices: "Come on, sit down!" After speaking, he ordered the disciples outside to serve tea quickly.

Under Ling Xiaoxiao's greeting, Mu Xixi and Song Qian sat on the chairs!

"Huh?"

At this moment, Mu Xixi saw the blood on the ground, with a hint of doubt on her delicate face: "Why is there blood on the ground, did anyone here just now?"

The bloodstain was left when Yue Feng's arm was crushed.

"It's nothing, this bloodstain is because I arrested a person and forced a confession to stay!" Ling Xiaoxiao glanced at the bloodstain and responded calmly.

"Who caught?" Mu Xixi asked subconsciously after hearing this.

Ling Xiaoxiao picked up the teacup, took a sip, and said, "Sister Mu, you travel the world and don't participate in disputes between rivers and lakes, but these few days, you should have heard about the appearance of ancient tombs on Earth's Earth Continent!"

Mu Xixi nodded: "Well, in the past few days, we have passed many places, and everyone is talking about this. But...but...what does this have to do with your arrest?"

Ling Xiaoxiao smiled: "The ancient tomb of the Earth Circle came into the world. This ancient tomb is the ancient tomb of Lu Bu. Inside the ancient tomb, there is a treasure, which is the bloody battle of Lu Bu! This secret book was obtained by the Tianmen sect master Yue Feng. As soon as Yue Feng came out The ancient tomb was besieged by various sects in the Earth Circle Continent, saying that he killed the head of the Huashan sect. The situation was chaotic at the time, and I seized the opportunity to capture that Yue Feng back."

Ling Xiaoxiao was very suffocated . Huo: "I don't know, this Yue Feng is a tough guy. I broke both of his arms and he refused to talk, so I had to lock him up."

"So that's how it is!"

Hearing this Then, Mu Xixi nodded silently, her expression very indifferent.

She likes to travel around, and rarely pays attention to the situation of rivers and lakes in various continents. She doesn't know much about Tianmen and Yuefeng, so she is not too surprised to hear this.

However, Song Qian on the side was shocked when she heard these words! I was secretly surprised!

Yue Feng?

Sect Leader Ling said, could it be his brother-in-law?

wrong...

Brother-in-law is just a door-to-door son-in-law, how could he be the sect master of Tianmen? Someone else must have the same name as her brother-in-law.

For more than ten years, Song Qian has followed Mu Xixi and has been traveling around Kyushu. Under the influence of her master, Song Qian has been practicing hard and rarely pays attention to the affairs of martial arts in various continents.

Suddenly, when she heard Yue Feng's name, Song Qian couldn't sit still.

Even if she thought in her heart that the Yue Feng that Ling Xiaoxiao said could not be her brother-in-law, Song Qian couldn't suppress her curiosity.

Or....

looking for an opportunity at night, secretly go to the prison to see?

Chapter 1358

Late at night! Tianyi teaches the prison!

Yue Feng was curled up in the cell. He was tortured by a cannon during the day and just woke up from a coma.

hiss!

The moment he opened his eyes, Yue Feng felt pain all over his body. Especially the severe pain from the two broken arms made Yue Feng break out in a cold sweat.

Nima, this Ling Xiaoxiao, a twelve- or thirteen-year-old child, has such a vicious and vicious method!

Cursing inwardly, Yue Feng looked around and saw the copper walls and iron walls around the prison, and suddenly felt a little desperate.

It's over.. There's definitely no escape from this.

Both of my arms are broken, and I can't escape. At this moment, Yue Feng's heart suddenly sank to the bottom of the valley.

Could it be....

I really want to give the bloody battle to that Ling Xiaoxiao?

no! How could he be a dignified seven-foot man, how could he beg for mercy from a little girl? Besides, the Cheats of Bloody Battle Bafang is the supreme martial art in the world. It cannot be spread to other continents!

However, if you are not convinced, you will miss the time for treatment, and your two arms will be completely useless!

This is how to do!

Thinking about it, Yue Feng was sweating profusely. At this moment, I heard footsteps coming from outside the door. The footsteps are very soft!

“Squeak—” The

next second, I saw that the prison door was opened with a gap, and then, a woman walked in gently!

“you...”

Yue Feng thought that the woman who came here was a female disciple of Tianyi Sect, but when he took a closer look, Yue Feng’s expression suddenly froze, he almost forgot the pain on his body, and his whole body was covered!

“Cousin?!”

Yue Feng stood up like a chicken blood, completely stupid! You are not dreaming, are you? Song.. Song Qian? !

That’s right, it was Song Qian who came.

During the day, Song Qian was entangled in her heart for an afternoon, and finally decided to come to the prison to see if the person detained by Ling Xiaoxiao was her brother-in-law or someone with the same name as her brother-in-law!

Song Qian is a frequent visitor to Tianyi Sect and is very familiar with the terrain of Tianyi Villa. So tonight, Song Qian secretly entered the prison.

The moment he saw Song Qian, Yue Feng in the prison was both surprised and delighted! Yue Feng never thought that he was so miserable, locked in such a dark cell, but actually saw Song Qian!

I haven’t seen her for more than ten years. My cousin has matured a lot, and her body is incomparably charming and sexy. She is less eccentric and more calm.

However, it looks a little thin, which is pitiful.

“Brother-in-law!”

Just when Yue Feng was stunned, Song Qian whispered, her tone trembling, and walked over quickly! At this time, Song Qian was even more excited than Yue Feng!

It’s my brother-in-law!

It’s really a brother-in-law...

“Cousin, is that you...” At this moment, Yue Feng felt his eyes moist and his voice hoarse!

ten years!

It's been almost ten years!

Yue Feng clearly remembered that at that time, Song Qian said that she had gone to a party with her friends, but she never returned, and the next meeting would be ten years later!

"Wow..."

At this moment, when she heard Yue Feng's voice, Song Qian couldn't hold back any longer, she fell into Yue Feng's arms, and burst into tears: "Brother-in-law, it's me... you know, for so many years, I miss you and my sister so much..."

After traveling with her master for more than ten years, Song Qian thought she had matured a lot, but when she saw Yue Feng, her inner feelings could not be restrained. vented out.

"Don't cry, don't cry, now that you've grown up, you're a big beauty, and you don't look good when you cry..." Yue Feng was embarrassed when she was hugged by Song Qian. This little girl, I haven't seen her for many years, her figure is getting better and better. While hugging Song Qian, Yue Feng gently stroked her hair and comforted her gently.

At this time, Yue Feng was covered in injuries, and when she was holding Song Qian, she touched the wound, and Yue Feng couldn't help groaning in pain.

"Brother-in-law!"

Song Qian reacted, released her hand, looked at Yue Feng's drooping arms, her beautiful face was full of distress: "Brother-in-law, how are you? Does it hurt..." As

she said, Song Qian Hurry up to check other injuries on Yue Feng's body, and seeing the traces of the soldering iron on his chest, the tears could no longer be restrained and flowed down!

Chapter 1359

"Brother-in-law is fine, he won't die..." Yue Feng squeezed out a smile, but his face was extremely pale.

Seeing his appearance, Song Qian felt distressed. She helped him wipe the cold sweat from her forehead and kept saying, "I'll take you out now, you'll be fine..."

Yue Feng nodded, realizing at the same time. When I arrived, I couldn't help but ask, "Why are you here?"

This is the main altar of Tianyi Sect, and it's still a forbidden area in a cell, and it's heavily guarded. Song Qian, a weak woman, how did she come in?

call!

Song Qian let out a light sigh of relief and responded, "Brother-in-law, the head of Yijiao today is a good friend of my master. I often come as a guest with my master, so I am familiar with the terrain!"

Speaking of which, Song Qian turned to Yue Feng. The rope on his body: "Brother-in-law, let's hurry up while it's dark. I sneaked in, so I can't be discovered by Master and Sect Leader Ling!"

"Okay!"

Yue Feng nodded, his fists clenched tightly. write.

Nima, Ling Xiaoxiao, you wait for me, we have no grievances and no grudges, you actually broke my two arms, I will settle the account with you sooner or later!

Cursing inwardly, Yue Feng and Song Qian walked out of the cell!

When they got outside, under the leadership of Song Qian, Yue Feng ran out of the manor! As soon as he left the manor, he was discovered by the disciples patrolling outside.

"Who?" With an angry shout, he saw a few patrolling disciples quickly chasing after him.

Nima! It was discovered so quickly!

Yue Feng was anxious and angry, his arms were broken, and his strength had not recovered, let alone a cultivator, even an ordinary person could not beat him.

"Brother-in-law, you go first!"

Seeing that the situation was not good, Song Qian was full of reluctance and shouted at Yue Feng, "I'll try to stop them, hurry up, go..." She

is a frequent visitor of Tianyi Sect, these disciples do not know how to Embarrass yourself!

Yue Feng was a little anxious: "Then what do you do?"

After ten years of separation, they finally met each other.

“Brother-in-law, you don’t have to worry about me, they won’t do anything to me, go away!” Song Qian said anxiously, with tears in her eyes: “You must take care of your injuries, if there is a chance, I will return to the Earth Continent. , go back to see you and your sister!”

Phew!

Hearing this, Yue Feng no longer hesitated, nodded heavily, then staggered and ran into the distance, and soon disappeared into the night.

Along the way, Yue Feng didn’t stop at all, and he didn’t know how long it took before fish maw white appeared on the horizon, and he saw a majestic city in front of him.

Nima!

How did you come to Tianqi Imperial City?

Yue Feng couldn’t help but muttered, dragging his two short arms and running in the middle of the night, Yue Feng was almost exhausted, and just wanted to find a place to rest.

At this moment, the gate of the imperial city has just opened, and people are pouring in. Seeing this scene, Yue Feng didn’t think much, and followed the crowd into the imperial city.

Yue Feng knew that Ling Xiaoxiao’s method of breaking his arm was very unique, unless Ling Xiaoxiao personally treated him, or had the best healing medicine.

But Yue Feng believed that as long as he found a pharmacy in the imperial city and used some herbs first, he would definitely be able to delay the deterioration of his broken arm.

However!

Yue Feng was unfamiliar with Tianqi Imperial City, and after walking for a long time, he could not find a pharmacy. In the end, really tired, Yue Feng sat on the steps of an inn to rest.

“Hey, where’s the beggar from? Hurry up!”

As soon as he sat down, a cold voice came, and he saw a middle-aged man dressed in a wealthy manner, hurried over, and rushed towards Yue Feng with disgust on his face.

It’s the innkeeper!

The man in front of him, with two broken arms, was completely a waste, and his body was still dirty, even more shabby than a beggar.

With such a person sitting at the door, where is the inn still in business?

“Boss, I’m just taking a rest, there’s no need to chase people like this.” Yue Feng smiled bitterly and responded.

When he said this, Yue Feng was full of bitterness.

Nima!

He was a dignified Heavenly Sect Sect Master, but now he has been reduced to even a beggar.

Chapter 1360

The innkeeper looked at Yue Feng up and down, his face full of impatience: “Rest? You think this is your home, get out of here, do you know where I am? Those who come to eat here are all rich or not. Gui, this door is where you want to rest, so you can rest?”

At this time, seeing the movement here, many people were watching!

Nima!

This typical dog looks down on people.

Yue Feng chuckled lightly, and there was some fire at this time.

Yue Feng looked at the innkeeper and couldn’t help but said: “You are a broken inn. You said it was like a palace. Let me tell you, if you invite me to an inn like you, I may not come.”

Yue Feng Wind was right. As the sect master of Tianmen, there is also an entertainment company in the Earth Continent, with assets of tens of billions, and modern high-end hotels are not attractive, so naturally he will not take the inn in front of him in his eyes.

Whoa!

In an instant, there was an uproar among the people watching the excitement, and many people burst into laughter.

“Haha, this beggar is interesting...”

"It's really bragging rather than drafting. This is the largest inn in the imperial city. He actually said that he doesn't like it ?

"

He looked at Yue Feng and said, "Yo he? A stinky beggar, and he's still playing with me? I shouted three times, don't blame me for being rude if you don't get out."

As soon as the door was opened in the morning, he encountered a stinky beggar, which was too bad.

Yue Feng leaned lazily and said angrily, "Okay, don't yell, I'll go after I rest."

At this time, Yue Feng was completely broken and fell. He was injured like this, and he would definitely not be able to walk. Today, he really depends on here not to leave!

"Your special code is tired of living!" The innkeeper was completely angry, pointing at Yue Feng and shouting: "Hit me, kill me and throw it to the suburbs to feed the wild dogs!"

Hula!

The voice fell, and several guys who had been waiting beside him immediately gathered around.

At this moment, the people watching the lively around were extremely excited.

A beggar who dared to go against the innkeeper.

This isn't looking for death. No one sympathized with Yue Feng, on the contrary, many people couldn't wait to see the tragic state of Yue Feng being beaten.

Nima!

Looking at the several inn guys who rushed up, Yue Feng gritted his teeth, very depressed and suffocated. In the past, these crooked melons and jujubes could scare them down with just one look.

But now, his arms are broken, and his inner strength has not recovered. He is really inferior to a beggar.

Ugh!

If I had known, I would have stopped arguing with this innkeeper.

"Stop!"

Seeing that the fists and feet of several inn clerks were about to fall on Yue Feng, at this critical moment, a crisp and tender shout came.

Immediately afterwards, a slender figure emerged from the crowd, dressed in a dark man's long gown, with delicate and charming features. Clearly a woman disguised as a man!

Ren Yingying?

At this moment, Yue Feng looked up, the whole person was shocked, stayed there, speechless.

While surprised, Yue Feng still had some doubts in his heart! Ren Yingying is a princess, shouldn't she be in the palace? Why did women disguise themselves as men? ! And you don't have a bodyguard with you? !

At the same time, several inn guys also subconsciously stopped.

They couldn't see that Ren Yingying was disguised as a man, but from her temperament, they guessed that she was not an ordinary person.

"This friend!" At this moment, the innkeeper came over and looked at Ren Yingying: "A stinky beggar who doesn't know how to live or die, isn't it worth your grievances!" The voice fell, and the people around watching the fun also responded.

"Yeah, this kid doesn't know what's wrong!"

"Sitting at the door of someone's house, he deserves to be beaten..."

Everyone heard your sentence and my sentence, but Ren Yingying didn't seem to hear it, but looked closely at Yue Wind, the eyes are full of distress!

Since the last time they parted in Shennong Blessed Land, Ren Yingying has been thinking about Yue Feng every day, imagining what it will be like to meet him next time.

Ren Yingying imagined 10,000 ways to meet, but she never thought that seeing Yue Feng again would make him feel so distressed! Ren Yingying saw that Yue Feng was in ragged clothes, two arms were broken, and there were still branded scars on his body, which can be said to be terrible!

"Yue Feng!" Ren Yingying walked over quickly, pulled Yue Feng's sleeve, and said with heartache, "How could this happen? Who hurt you?"

When she said this, Ren Yingying wanted to pounce on Yue Feng's In her arms, but seeing that he was full of wounds, Yingying was afraid of hurting him, so she endured

her thoughts and did not hold Yue Feng. However, Ren Yingying couldn't control her emotions, her eyes were extremely moist.

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