

## The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 1571-1580

### Chapter 1571

It turned out that at this moment, only the sound of footsteps was heard from the sea in front!

What the fuck? !

Is there anyone on this island?

Hearing the footsteps, Yue Feng only felt that his mind went blank. There are still people on this deserted island? And listening to the footsteps, this person who came not far away is very powerful! It seems to be... Transcending the Tribulation Realm!

Nima!

Isn't this a desert island? I probed it myself last night, and there is no one on the island at all!

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng quickly took out a Guixu Dan from his body and swallowed it!

Guixu Dan, after taking it, can hide the true strength of the cultivator. Taking Guixu Pill is not for Yue Fengcoun, but for caution.

No matter who the cultivator who suddenly came to the deserted island was, Yue Feng's first reaction was to be careful.

After all, his reputation in the Kyushu Continent is too loud, for the sake of caution, it is better not to reveal your identity!

Whoosh!

Yue Feng was just taking the Play Guixu Pill, and only saw a sexy figure flying in the direction of the sea.

This figure was so fast that it was in front of Yue Feng in the blink of an eye!

hiss!

At this moment, Yue Feng was stunned, and he couldn't help gasping for air!

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Here comes a very sexy woman!

This woman looks around thirty, not to mention how beautiful. This woman exudes a cold temperament. She is wearing a light purple dress, which is beautiful and elegant, giving people the feeling of being immortal!

beautiful!

It's so beautiful, it's a stunner.

It is worth mentioning that this woman's long dress has a low collar, and she can just see that she has a unicorn tattooed on her chest! That's right, this woman has a unicorn tattoo!

What shocked Yue Feng even more was the strength of this woman.

It turned out.... turned out to be a robbery realm!

Nima, cross the tribulation realm!

Yue Feng was extremely shocked. It was incredible to meet a woman who had crossed the tribulation realm on this vast deserted island!

I saw that the woman's face did not fluctuate at all, and she looked up and down at Yue Feng.

"Who are you? Why are you here?" After a few seconds, the woman's red lips parted lightly, and she spit out a few words. The voice was nice, but it was a little bit cold.

When she said this, the woman secretly felt that Xia Yuefeng was her strength.

Three Martial Saints!

At this time, the woman did not notice that Yue Feng was hiding her strength.

Gudong!

Feeling the coldness of the purple-skirted beauty in front of him, Yue Feng subconsciously swallowed a mouthful of saliva, and his mind turned quickly.

The beauty in front of her is unknown, and it is not clear whether she is an enemy or a friend. Don't reveal your identity at will!

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng scratched his head, rolled his eyes, and started talking nonsense: "I'm a fisherman. Yesterday, I went out to fish and encountered a storm. The boat was destroyed, and I ended up on this deserted island!"

"Fisherman? "

Hearing this, the purple-skirted beauty frowned, her delicate face full of doubts: "A fisherman, has the strength of a Martial Saint? You lied to me?"

The voice fell, and a majestic breath was instantly released from her!

This powerful breath made Yue Feng unable to breathe, and it was difficult to breathe!

"I didn't lie to you.." Yue Feng made a very anxious look and said loudly: "I am really a fisherman. When I was very young, I met a strange person in the rivers and lakes who taught me how to practice the exercises. I just groped and cultivated on my own to reach the state I am today!"

When he said this, Yue Feng's face was serious, but his heart was a little uneasy.

The strength of this beauty is really too powerful, not to mention that her internal strength has not completely recovered, but she has hidden her strength, even if her internal strength has completely recovered, she is not her opponent!

At this time, Yue Feng just wanted to fool the past so that he could go back to find Ren Yingying and the queen.

Chapter 1572

"This....Senior...Oh no, it's Sister Fairy, I have nothing else to do, I'll go first." Yue Feng said politely, and was about to turn around and leave.

Originally, Yue Feng wanted to call senior, but he felt that it was inappropriate, so he changed it to sister fairy.

Snapped!

Just two steps away, the purple-skirted beauty suddenly shot, grabbed Yue Feng's wrist, tapped her toes on the ground, took Yue Feng to fly, and flew towards the seaside.

What the hell!

At this moment, Yue Feng was shocked and angry, and he clearly felt that his inner strength was completely suppressed, and he couldn't use it at all!

"Sister Fairy, what are you doing? I'm really a fisherman, don't kill me." Yue Feng pretended to be frightened and shouted.

The green skirt beauty responded lightly: "Stop shouting, I won't kill you."

Nima!

If you don't kill me, what are you arresting me for?

I muttered in my heart that Yue Feng had been taken to the seaside. It was at this moment, seeing the scene at the seaside, Yue Feng was shocked, he couldn't help taking a breath of cold air, and the whole person was stunned for a moment!

I'm going...

Yue Feng's mouth is wide open, and he rubs his eyes with his hands, his face full of disbelief!

He clearly saw that on the coast in front of him, thousands of sailboats were docked densely!

That's right! Thousands of sailboats!

There are hundreds of thousands of people standing neatly on each of these thousands of sailboats! Although these people wear uniform robes, the colors of the clothes are obviously different. There are five colors, namely gold, cyan, red, blue, and yellow!

Obviously, these hundreds of thousands of people are all disciples of a certain sect!

Holy crap..this

...what kind of sect is this?

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng was extremely shocked!

Thousands of sailboats, hundreds of thousands of disciples! With such a strong strength, what kind of sect is this?

At this time, the beauty in the purple skirt brought Yue Feng to a big boat.

This big ship is obviously much larger than the surrounding sailboats. On both sides of the deck, there are dozens of disciples standing neatly, holding long knives, and they are arrogant.

"See Master!"

As soon as they landed on the boat, the dozens of disciples immediately knelt down and bowed to the beauty in the purple skirt, all of them looked respectful, and they didn't even dare to show their air.

Obviously, this purple skirt beauty has a high prestige in this sect, otherwise these disciples would not be so frightened and awe-inspiring when they saw her.

Master?

Yue Feng did not panic at all, looking around at the boat. I saw a big flag standing on the boat, with a towering tree embroidered on it, and two big characters written on the flag: star wood.

Starwood?

Is it the name of this sect?

In the Kyushu Continent, it seems that I have never heard of the sect called 'Xingmu'.

Muttering in his heart, Yue Feng looked at the beauty in the purple dress and couldn't help but ask, "You...you are..."

As soon as he said two words, he was interrupted by the beauty in the purple dress: "What's your name?"

I..." Yue Feng scratched his head, thought about it quickly, and said, "My name is Feng Tao!"

Since he has hidden his identity and strength, let's just use a fake name.

Fengtao!

The beauty in the purple dress recited it in her heart, and then she looked closely at Yue Feng, and said word by word, "Would you like to be my teacher?"

The young man in front of him had just used a branch to stick a hare, a few hundred meters away. , piercing the hare, it can be seen that this young man has a profound martial arts background. is a talent.

Swish!

In an instant, the disciples kneeling around, their eyes focused on Yue Feng, showing envy and jealousy!

Who is this kid?

How could the master take the initiative to accept him as a disciple? You must know that Master has always been arrogant and arrogant, no matter how outstanding a person is, she will not enter her eyes.

what is it today?

What?

Apprenticeship?

Yue Feng was also stunned, and then smiled bitterly: "Sister Shenxian, I'm just a fisherman. My biggest wish is to marry a wife and have children and live a stable life, but I never thought of becoming a teacher." What are

you kidding? He is the dignified Heavenly Sect Sect Master, close to the strength of the Tribulation Realm, what kind of master do you need?

Chapter 1573

More importantly, in my heart, there will always be only one master, the Sword Demon and Nangong Jue.

What?

This kid still doesn't want it?

The surrounding disciples all had complicated expressions, and the eyes they looked at Yue Feng were even more wonderful.

It was the first time that Master took the initiative to accept an apprentice, but this kid actually refused?

I'm afraid there is something wrong with your brain...

"You don't want to?"

At this time, the beauty in the purple skirt frowned slightly and said, "Fengtao, you are already a cultivator, how can you still be willing to be a fisherman? It's too unpromising, I think you have good qualifications, so I'm willing to accept you as a disciple." As

she spoke, her face showed a bit of aloofness and arrogance, and continued: "Do you know who I am? Nine continents, how many people want to Take me as your teacher, do you know?"

"Then..." Hearing this, Yue Feng quickly asked, "Dare to ask this fairy sister, who is so holy?

" Said: "Have you heard of 'Sacred Sect'?"

Sacred Sect?

At this moment, Yue Feng was shocked, and the whole person was stupid.

When Yue Feng was used by Ren Yingying to spread it to the Northern Ying Continent inadvertently, when he was cultivating in the blessed land of Shennong, Zhu Rong had been looking for him to drink and chat.

In a short period of time, Zhu Rong and Yue Feng talked a lot about the sects of the Northern Ying Continent, and they mentioned this sect at that time.

Shengzong, one of the sects of Northern Ying Continent, has been passed down for thousands of years! It is said that the sect was founded by Taishang Laojun!

The sect masters of the past dynasties are all famous people! They are all in the Northern Ying Continent, and they are all powerful!

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng couldn't help but look at the beauty in the purple dress in front of him, and was extremely shocked!

What the hell!

Could it be that she is the current Sect Master?

Seeing Yue Feng's stunned expression, the beauty in the purple skirt thought he was ignorant and said lightly, "Shengzong is a sect, and in the Kyushu Continent, it can be regarded as the top-ranked sect, and I am the Shengzong sect. Under the door, the altar master of the Xingmu altar! Mu Qingyue!"

When she said this, Mu Qingyue's beautiful face showed a bit of arrogance. Shengzong, there are hundreds of thousands of disciples! The disciples are divided into five sub-altars. These five sub-altars are named after Jinmu, Water, Fire and Earth, and they are: Liujin, Xingmu, Yingshui, Miaohuo and Haotu!

Every branch has tens of thousands of disciples! Mu Qingyue is the altar master of the Xingmu altar!

In Shengzong, of course, it is the largest suzerain. Further down, there are five altar masters. Mu Qingyue is the altar master of the Xingmu Altar, so the disciples of the Holy Sect are very respectful when they see her.

call!

Hearing this, Yue Feng exhaled softly and smiled inwardly.

I thought it was the sect master of the holy sect, but it turned out to be just a sub-altar lord.

However... the strength of this holy sect is strong, and an altar master has the strength to cross the tribulation realm. Isn't the strength of the Sect Master even more terrifying?

“So, Fengtao, this altar master appreciates you very much and gives you an opportunity to learn from a teacher. I hope you don’t miss it!” At this moment, Mu Qingyue looked closely at Yue Feng and spoke lightly!

The expression did not fluctuate in the slightest, but Mu Qingyue’s heart was full of anticipation.

This Feng Tao, at such a young age, taught himself to reach the realm of Martial Saint. It is such a pity to be a fisherman with such a talent.

“I....”

Yue Feng pondered, with a hesitant look on his face, but his heart was secretly anxious.

Nima...

This Mu Qingyue really regards herself as a fisherman, and has a heart of love for talents, so she insists on accepting herself as a disciple.

This is how to do?

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng made a look of sincerity and fear, and squeezed out a smile: “Altar Mu, as I said just now, I am used to freedom, I never thought about entering the sect, let alone becoming a teacher, So, thank you for your kindness!”

Having said that, Yue Feng thought of something, and said cautiously, “By the way, you are a high-ranking person, benevolent and kind, can you send me a sailboat so that I can return to the land?”

” !

The entire deck was suddenly silent, and the eyes of dozens of disciples were staring at Yue Feng.

Master has already invited him for the second time, but he still refuses?

You must know that among the five altar masters of the Holy Sect, Mu Qingyue is not only strong, but also known for her beauty and splendor. Every three years at the disciple recruitment conference, I don’t know how many people have broken their heads and wanted to worship her as a teacher.

But the boy in front of him refused so easily.

Not only did he refuse, but he even had the cheek to ask Master for a boat?

This is simply killing.



At this moment, Mu Qingyue's beautiful face suddenly turned cold. You must know, in front of so many disciples, being rejected by this wind wave, where would you put your face?

Chapter 1574 For

a while, the atmosphere on the huge ship was extremely solemn. The surrounding Shengzong disciples did not dare to breathe.

Finally, after more than ten seconds, I saw Mu Qingyue chuckle, looking at Yue Feng and saying, "Fengtao, if you don't worship me as your teacher, we have nothing to do, why should I send you a boat?"

After speaking, Mu Qingyue's expression became indifferent: "Also, let me tell you, here is tens of thousands of miles away from the land, even if you are in the realm of Martial Saint, at most you will only fly half the distance, and you will have no strength. At that time, you will not starve to death, but will be drowned... You can only survive if you become my disciple, so I advise you to consider it."

Nima!

This is too stingy!

It's just a sailboat. If she doesn't learn from a teacher, it's fine if she doesn't give it away, and she scares herself.

But...

what Mu Qingyue said is right, here is tens of thousands of miles away from the land, and it is impossible to fly back with Ren Yingying and the queen.

Originally, Yue Feng also had a Qionggi, but he was also injured in the fierce battle in the imperial city before.

It seems... I have no choice! Can only be a teacher. Leave this deserted island first! Thinking of this, Yue Feng bent down slightly: "Disciple Fengtao, see Master."

Mu Qingyue nodded in relief: "Okay, okay.

"

, a voice came from behind, and then a handsome male disciple rushed over and kicked Yue Feng's knee.

"Plop!"

Being kicked, Yue Feng knelt on the ground uncontrollably.

Hold!

Yue Feng was furious, turned his head, and saw a male disciple standing behind him holding his arms, arrogant.

The man was twenty-five or six years old, handsome and stylish, and had a good temperament. He was the eldest disciple of Mu Qingyue, Shen Lang.

Shen Lang has worshipped Mu Qingyue as his teacher for seven or eight years. He has excellent talent and has always been highly valued and loved by Mu Qingyue, and thus developed a proud personality.

Seeing that the master made an exception to accept this Yue Feng as his apprentice, and Yue Feng looked indifferent, Shen Lang felt very upset. At this time, seeing Yue Feng worshipping his teacher again, but not kneeling down, Shen Lang couldn't help it.

“What are you looking at?”

Aware of Yue Feng's dissatisfaction, Shen Lang said coldly: “I am your senior brother, and when you see me in the future, you must understand the rules.” After

speaking, Shen Lang urged impatiently: “I still Don't you kowtow to Master?”

Mu Qingyue, who was beside her, quietly watched without saying a word, her beautiful face did not fluctuate in the slightest.

Although this Fengtao promised to apprentice, but in front of so many people, there is really no rule not to kneel to himself!

After all, he is a master, so it's hard to say it. It's better to let the big brother Shen Lang educate him for himself.

Hold!

Yue Feng clenched his fists tightly, he was the dignified sect master of Tianmen, and he was forced to worship Mu Qingyue as his teacher. seriously! If he was alone, Yue Feng would not be used to Shen Lang, but when he thought that Ren Yingying and the queen were still waiting for him, he could only suppress his anger in his heart.

Forget it, forget it, since you have worshipped the teacher, kneel and kneel.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng sighed: “Master is above, please accept the apprentice's worship. The disciple has never set foot in the arena and doesn't understand the rules. I hope Master will not blame him.”

Seeing him kneeling, Mu Qingyue's face also changed. Finally a smile appeared.

"Appreciate the teacher, you have to kneel three times and nine times." However, Shen Lang still couldn't see it, looked at Yue Feng and said coldly: "You only kneel once, then it's over? Who are you fooling?"

"Shen Lang." Mu Qing Yue interrupted him and looked at Yue Feng with a smile: "He said it all, he has never set foot in the arena, and if you don't understand these etiquettes very well, don't care about it." The

voice fell, Mu Qingyue raised her hand, Yue Feng only feeling a soft power, he lifted himself up.

Chapter 1575

Is it!

Seeing that Master valued Yue Feng so much, Shen Lang felt even more upset.

Just a small fisherman, how could he make Master look at him differently?

Yue Feng ignored Shen Lang's gaze, looked around, and saw the Xingmu altar, as well as the disciples of the other four sub-altars, moving things on the sailboat in an orderly manner.

Most of them are the corpses of some sea spirit beasts, which are piled up into a hill, thousands of them, which is very shocking.

What the hell!

So many sea spirit beasts?

Under the shock, Yue Feng guessed that these disciples of the Holy Sect came to this deserted island to test, and the goal of the trial should be to kill the sea spirit beast.

Immediately, Yue Feng deliberately observed the surrounding environment. The southernmost tip of this island has an open terrain, which is very suitable for sea spirit beasts to inhabit.

The cave where Yue Feng rested before is on the north side of the island, where the terrain is more complicated, and sea spirit beasts generally do not pass there.

The sea spirit beast that I encountered before may have been to the north of the island to avoid the disciples of these holy sects, and then I encountered it by chance.

"Master!"

Just when Yue Feng was thinking about this, a disciple of the Xingmu altar walked quickly, his face filled with excitement.

When they got to the front, the disciple respectfully said to Mu Qingyue: “The two-day trial is completely over, and the results have been counted. We have obtained a total of 1,080 sea spirit beasts’ inner alchemy. . . .”

Whoops!

The voice fell, and the other disciples of the surrounding Xingmu altar all applauded and applauded.

shit...

A thousand...more than a thousand sea spirit beasts’ inner core? In other words, this Xingmu altar killed more than a thousand sea spirit beasts?

Yue Feng opened his mouth wide, completely dumbfounded, and was extremely shocked.

Having fought against sea spirit beasts before, Yue Feng knows that this kind of spirit beast is very defensive. After he is injured, it is not easy to kill a sea spirit beast!

And this disciple of the Xingmu altar actually killed more than a thousand sea spirit beasts within two days...

and the Xingmu altar, just a sub-altar of the Holy Sect, killed so many! Wouldn’t the entire Holy Sect be able to kill the sea spirit beasts around here?

As expected of the sect of the Northern Ying Continent, the strength is powerful!

“Okay, okay!”

At this time, Mu Qingyue also had a smile on her face, and she was in a particularly good mood, and looked around: “Everyone has worked hard for the two days of trials, and when they return to the sect tomorrow, each disciple will be rewarded. “

Thank you, Master!” The voice fell, and the surrounding disciples, all overjoyed, knelt down and cheered.

“Fengtao!”

At this moment, Mu Qingyue looked at Yue Feng and said with a smile: “Wait, let the senior brother take you to the cabin to rest, and come back to the sect with us early tomorrow morning.”

“Yes, Master...” Yue Feng smiled bitterly and nodded.

Immediately, Yue Feng thought of something, and quickly said: “By the way, Master, my wife and mother-in-law are still in the cave not far away, can you take them with you too?”

What?

Wife and mother-in-law?

Hearing this, Mu Qingyue was stunned for a moment, her eyes full of surprise: “You are already married? Besides, you brought your wife and mother-in-law out to fish?”

“No way!” Yue Feng scratched his head and smiled: “Is life forced...”

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## **The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 1576-1580**

### Chapter 1576

“Fengtao!”

Just when Yue Feng was muttering in his heart, Shen Lang came out and scolded loudly: “You are so bold, it is a great gift for Master to accept you as a disciple. You still want to bring your family with you, what do you think of Shengzong? An inn?”

Shabi!

I ignore you, you are not finished yet!

At this moment, Yue Feng’s heart burst into anger, but he still suppressed it without attacking, and looked at Mu Qingyue, waiting for her response.

“In this case...” Mu Qingyue pondered for a few seconds, and then said to Shen Lang: “Shen Lang, you can accompany your junior brother and bring his wife and mother-in-law over.”

Seriously, I learned that Yue Feng has become a relative, and Mu Qingyue is a little conflicted. You must know that the rules of the Holy Sect are strict, and in order to allow the disciples to concentrate on their cultivation, early marriage is not recommended.

Like Yue Feng, who married a wife and brought his mother-in-law with him, it was impossible to become a disciple of the Holy Sect. But since this Feng Tao has already apprenticed to his teacher, let him lead his family.

What?

Let me pick up this kid's wife and mother-in-law?

Hearing this, Shen Lang's face changed, and his heart was full of resistance, and he shouted: "Master, I...I don't want to go..."

He is the eldest disciple of Shengzong Xingmu Tan, accompanied by a fisherman, To pick up his family members, it is too disgraceful.

Swish!

Hearing this, Mu Qingyue's face changed suddenly, and she gave Shen Lang a cold look.

Shen Lang trembled, and quickly closed his mouth.

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Although he is a senior brother, he is still highly appreciated by Mu Qingyue. He is usually arrogant in front of other senior brothers, but he doesn't dare to make mistakes in front of his master.

call!

Yue Feng breathed a sigh of relief, looked at Mu Qingyue and said, "Master, I'd better go back by myself, I'll be able to pick it up soon."

Seriously, this Shen Lang would be best if he didn't follow. Now Ren Yingying's mother and daughter still don't know the situation, they meet Shen Lang rashly, it's easy to reveal their secrets!

This...

Mu Qingyue frowned and groaned!

Of course, she was not afraid that Yue Feng would run away halfway, but she was only worried that Yue Feng would be in danger halfway. After all, this desert island is not big, there are many sea spirit beasts, and there are many dangers.

"Master!"

At this time, a crisp and pleasant voice came from the crowd, and then, a slender figure walked out slowly.

hiss!

Seeing this figure, Yue Feng couldn't help gasping for air and was stunned.

This woman, in her twenties, was dressed in a light blue dress. She was as beautiful as a giant. She stood with Mu Qingyue. The indescribable skill and gentleness make people feel good when they see it.

This woman is Yue Feng's second senior sister, Liu Qingqing!

At this time, Liu Qingqing smiled at Mu Qingyue and said, "or else, I'll accompany my junior brother to pick up the family. The trial is over, and I just happen to be fine."

Liu Qingqing was kind-hearted and saw that Shen Lang was unwilling to go. , take the initiative to come out to round the field.

"Okay," Mu Qingyue nodded.

"This..." Yue Feng reacted with a very embarrassed look: "Senior sister, don't bother, I'll go back by myself..."

Before he could finish speaking, Liu Qingqing smiled lightly. Interrupted: "You're welcome, junior brother, just let senior sister accompany you."

Saying that, Liu Qingqing took the lead to get off the boat.

Yue Feng was helpless and had to keep up.

Liu Qingqing was very considerate and felt that Yue Feng was a little restrained, so he kept asking him about the situation at home along the way.

In Liu Qingqing's heart, he also believed that Yue Feng was a fisherman who had never set foot in the arena. Yue Feng adapts to the situation and responds to every problem calmly.

Chapter 1577

"Senior Sister!"

When approaching the cave, Yue Feng said with a smile: "My wife and mother-in-law are ordinary people who have never seen the world, or...you wait here, I'll go and talk to them first. Talk about..."

In order to avoid revealing the contents, we must first let Ren Yingying and the queen have a psychological preparation.

“Okay!” Liu Qingqing nodded with a smile.

She understood what Yue Feng meant. Ordinary people would inevitably panic when they saw a powerful cultivator!

Seeing her promise, Yue Feng was no longer talking nonsense and went straight into the cave.

“Husband!” As soon as she entered the cave, Ren Yingying greeted her, her delicate face full of joy. She is used to calling Yue Feng her husband now. There was a bit of worry on Ren Yingying’s face: “Why have you been here for so long? Are you in trouble?” The

voice fell, and the queen beside her couldn’t help but said, “You look like he’s in trouble? It’s useless to fight a hare for so long.”

Yue Feng didn’t care about her, looked at Ren Yingying with a smile and said, “Yingying, we can leave the desert island.”

When he said this, the smile on Yue Feng’s face , with a bit of bitterness.

“Really?” Ren Yingying was stunned for a moment, and quickly asked, “Is there a boat coming?”

After staying here for one night, Ren Yingying once thought about building a boat by herself, but neither she nor Yue Feng had the skills to build a boat. . Moreover, even if the ship is built, it will not be strong. If there is a storm, it will be troublesome.

“No!” Yue Feng shook his head and smiled bitterly: “There is a sect here to try, and I have already apprenticed and become a disciple of this sect. We can take this sect’s boat and leave!”

Next Within a few minutes, Yue Feng explained the situation in detail.

What?

The Holy Sect of Northern Ying Continent?

After listening to this, Ren Yingying’s delicate body trembled, and she stared blankly at Yue Feng, speechless, her heart was complicated.

As the princess of the Apocalypse Continent, Ren Yingying knows the situation of the continents of Kyushu, and of course has heard of the Sacred Sect of the Northern Ying



Continent. Knowing that the strength of this holy sect is very strong, it is rumored that it was founded by Taishang Laojun.

Speaking of which, if other friends joined the Holy Sect, Ren Yingying would definitely be happy for him.

But Yue Feng is different....

He is an irreplaceable hero in his heart, the sect master of Tianmen, but he condescended to become a disciple of the Holy Sect.

Thinking to herself, Ren Yingying hugged Yue Feng's arm and said softly, "Husband, I've really wronged you."

When she said this, Ren Yingying's eyes flashed with affection, and her heart was indescribably moved.

She knows Yue Feng too well, and she is not serious on weekdays, but she is very proud in her heart. She must change her name and surname to join the Holy Sect for the safety of herself and her mother.

Yue Feng smiled slightly and said it was all right.

At this time, the queen couldn't help but snorted, and said coldly, "Just joined a holy sect, what's wrong with it?"

In her heart, no matter what identity Yue Feng was, she would never be worthy of her own daughter.

"Queen Mother!" Ren Yingying was anxious and stomped her feet: "Just say a few words less."

Immediately, Ren Yingying looked at Yue Feng: "Then... what do we do next? Are you really going to the Holy Sect? ?"

Hmm!

Yue Feng nodded, very helpless: "For now, it can only be like this! Let's leave this deserted island first."

His strength has not been fully recovered, so he has no way to return to the mainland. Moreover, Sikong Yanran and the others are separated again and cannot go to Icefire Island.

In the current situation, I can only go with Shengzong.

Immediately, Yue Feng remembered something, and said to Ren Yingying: "By the way, before you meet my senior sister, you and the empress must dress up, and don't make her suspicious."

"I understand." Ren Yingying Bingxue was smart and immediately understood what Yue Feng meant, and then began to dress up herself and the queen.

After dressing up, Ren Yingying and the queen looked a lot ordinary. But the mother and daughter are naturally beautiful, and no matter how they dress, they can't hide their beautiful faces. Yue Feng was in a hurry and wiped two handfuls of soil from the ground and wiped it on the faces of Ren Yingying and the queen.

Chapter 1578 The

queen's face was smeared by Yue Feng, and she immediately cursed. Her mother is in the world, and as a queen, when was her face touched? Yue Feng ignored her and took Ren Yingying's mother and daughter out of the cave.

This...

This is the wife and mother-in-law of the younger brother?

At this moment, Liu Qingqing outside the cave was stunned!

Mother and daughter...both so beautiful!

This is a mother and daughter, they are sisters!

Ren Yingying and the queen, even with dirt on their faces, are still very beautiful.

Liu Qingqing reacted and laughed at Yue Feng: "Junior brother, I can't see it, you are stupid, and you are lucky enough to be able to marry such a beautiful wife."

As soon as the words fell, the queen couldn't help but said indifferently: "Who is her wife? You are not allowed to talk nonsense, or this..." Before she

finished speaking, she was pulled by Ren Yingying secretly and stopped.

what's the situation?

Liu Qingqing looked at Yue Feng curiously, with a surprised look on his face, the mother-in-law of the younger brother seemed to have a great opinion of him.

"Senior sister!"

Yue Feng smiled bitterly, leaned over, and whispered in Liu Qingqing's ear, "My wife, originally a young lady from a big family, married me after her family fell apart, but my mother-in-law married me. But you have always looked down on me.... Senior Sister, don't take it offense." That's

it!

Hearing this, Liu Qingqing was stunned and smiled: "It's okay, now you are a disciple of the Holy Sect. After you learn your skills, your mother-in-law will definitely be impressed." The voice was very low, only she and Yue Feng hear.

Saying that, Liu Qingqing greeted, "it's getting late, let's go meet up with Master and the others." After he finished speaking, he walked towards the southern beach.

Yue Feng nodded and quickly followed.

Soon, returning to the beach, all the disciples of Shengzong focused on Ren Yingying's mother and daughter.

In particular, many male disciples of Xingmu Tan looked at Yue Feng with surprise and envy.

This...these are his wife and mother-in-law?

The mother and daughter, although they were dressed in ordinary clothes, had a beautiful face and a beautiful country, even if they were the beauties of the emperor's harem.

At this time, the disciples of the Holy Sect did not know that the true identities of the mother and daughter were the Empress Empress and Her Royal Highness the Princess!

Yue Feng didn't care about the gazes around him, and his heart was very relaxed.

Haha... I

can finally leave this deserted island. As long as I return to the mainland and my strength is completely restored, I will find an opportunity to take Ren Yingying and her mother and daughter away.

Because Yue Feng brought his wife and mother-in-law, Liu Qingqing arranged a separate cabin.

"Junior brother!"

After the placement, Liu Qingqing smiled at Yue Feng and said, "You guys can rest. If you need anything, just come to Senior Sister."

"Okay!" Yue Feng nodded, feeling very good.

Although it was out of desperation, I joined this holy sect, but it is an honor to know such a gentle and kind senior sister.

Liu Qingqing said nothing, turned around and left gracefully.

And Yue Feng kept watching her leave.

"Yue Feng." At this time, the queen said with a pretty face, coldly: "I warn you, since you promised to take care of Yueying for the rest of your life, you must be single-minded and not chaotic. Otherwise, this palace will not be able to spare you. "

This Yue Feng's eyes straightened when he saw the beauty, and he didn't know what his daughter liked him.

"Mother-in-law!"

Yue Feng sighed helplessly and said with a smile: "Don't you want me to be with Yingying? What? Now I'm afraid I won't want her?"

"Can't shout.

"You..." The

queen blushed and glared at Yue Feng, unable to speak.

"Okay, okay..."

At this time, Ren Yingying came over and said angrily at Yue Fengjiao: "Husband, you should say a few words less, by the way, since morning, we haven't eaten anything yet.

..."

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She knew that Yue Feng was deliberately teasing her mother, so she was not angry.

"Okay, I'll go out and get something to eat." Yue Feng responded, then turned around and left the cabin.

The rules of the Holy Sect are strict, and the disciples of the sect come out for trials, and some special rooms are also set up.

Not a group, Yue Feng brought food from the kitchen, and after the three of them were full, they rested.

In the evening, the trials of the disciples of the Holy Sect were completely completed, and they all boarded the sailboats, waiting for the next day to sail back to the sect.

Yue Feng is a new disciple, so he doesn't have to do anything for the time being, he has been practicing in the cabin.

The night passed quickly.

Early the next morning, we started our journey back.

On the side of the Xingmu Altar, Mu Qingyue stood quietly at the bow of the boat with a calm expression.

Yue Feng and Shen Lang, as well as many of Liu Qingqing's disciples, are standing behind!

hiss!

At this moment, Yue Feng looked at the scene in front of him and couldn't help gasping for air.

Thousands of sailboats, sailing side by side, the mighty scene is really shocking! That shocking feeling was the second time Yue Feng had seen it. The first time I saw such a scene was ten years ago, when Tianqi Continent led its troops to attack the Earth Circle Continent. At that time, the Tianqi army, led by Xing Yao, also came in a big boat. The scene was very shocking. Yue Feng still clearly remembers that that night, he and the little fairy met for the first time. Yue Feng gave the little fairy an acupuncture point, but he didn't expect the Tianqi army to call.

Ten years in the blink of an eye, time is really fast. But recalling the little fairy, Yue Feng felt a pain in his heart. The little fairy, the people of the Ouyang family, and the great saint Wen were all trapped in the palace at this time, and they didn't know what happened to them.

Yue Feng sighed, a little helpless. In the final analysis, it is because of my own lack of strength that I cannot protect my brothers and women! If he is the suzerain of the holy sect, leading more than ten thousand disciples of the holy sect to rescue Sun Dasheng and the others, wouldn't it be easy?

"Wow!"

At this moment, a commotion suddenly came from the front, and I saw many disciples of the Holy Sect, pointing to the sea area ahead, all of them excited.

“Gulu Arowana!”

“I’m going, so many Gulu Arowana!”

With the exclamations of many people, Yue Feng hurriedly looked over, and was stunned when he saw it.

Damn...

I saw that in the sea area ahead, a shoal of fish was gathering, I don’t know how many.

Yue Feng can clearly see that these fish are more than half a meter long, with pale red scales all over their bodies, but there is a brilliant light in the sun. It seems that these fish are similar to ordinary fish, but on the top of their heads, there is a similar fish. The bulging of the dragon’s horns.

Gululu...

The fish gathered together and made a murmur.

It’s the Guru Arowana!

Gulu Arowana is a rare fish. It is called Gulu Arowana because it has something similar to dragon horns on its head, and it often makes a ‘gulu gulu’ sound!

Although this kind of fish is not a spirit beast, because it absorbs the essence of the ocean, it has a kind of dragon fish roe in its body. This dragon fish roe is an important material for refining rare elixir.

Nima!

So many grunt dragonfish, if they are caught, how many medicinal pills can be refined!

I’m afraid that the entire Danzong can’t be used up in ten years!

At this moment, looking at the dense dragon fish in front of him, Yue Feng couldn’t help feeling secretly in his heart.

“Everyone, be quiet!”

At this moment, a loud voice came from the sailboat in front of Liujintan, and then, a figure wearing a golden robe slowly walked out.

This person is about forty years old, with a medium build, a pair of tiger eyes, and he is not angry or arrogant.

It is the altar master of Liujin altar, Xie Liuyun!

hiss!

At this moment, feeling the strength of Xie Liuyun, Yue Feng couldn't help but suck in the cold air, very shocked.

This Xie Liuyun, like Mu Qingyue, is also capable of crossing the Tribulation Realm!

The strength of the altar master is so strong, isn't the strength of the head of the holy sect even more terrifying?

At this time, Xie Liuyun looked around, showing a smile, and his loud voice echoed among thousands of sailboats: "This time our Holy Sect came out to try, it is really auspicious star, not only harvested a lot of sea spirit beasts before. Dan, now I have encountered the Gululong fish school again... Haha, this time, we are really going to return with a full reward, all disciples, it's time to show your strength again..."

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Speaking of which, Xie Liuyun, the altar master of the Liujin altar, looked at Mu Qingyue: "Altar Mu, why don't we divide the altar into two, and have a competition to see who's disciple can catch the most Arowana?"

When he said the last sentence, Xie Liuyun smiled, but there was a bit of gloom in his eyes.

Xie Liuyun, as the altar master of Liujin altar, is on the same level as Mu Qingyue. However, Xie Liuyun had always disliked Mu Qingyue.

Xie Liuyun joined the Holy Sect when he was eight years old. He started as a disciple. After more than 20 years of hard work, he finally took the position of the altar master of the Liujin altar.

And Mu Qingyue, who joined the Holy Sect for only eight years, became the altar master of the Xingmu altar, and was on an equal footing with Xie Liuyun. Therefore, Xie Liuyun's heart is extremely unbalanced and extremely jealous!

More importantly, the relationship between the Liujin altar and the Xingmu altar has always been bad!

Five years ago, Shen Lang, the eldest disciple of Mu Qingyue, pursued the senior sister of Liujintan. During the quarrel, Shen Lang directly injured the senior sister of Liujintan, which finally led to a melee between the two divisions.

In the melee that year, Liu Jintan suffered heavy casualties. Xie Liuyun has always held a grudge. Afterwards, as the owner of the Xingmu altar, Mu Qingyue, but she favored Shen Lang, and saw that she didn't say a word of apology, and she was aloof.

Xie Liuyun will never forget this matter! So in the past few years, once Xie Liuyun found an opportunity, he would find a way to suppress Mu Qingyue, the purpose was to let out a sigh of relief.

"Lord Mu, we are divided into two altars, and the competition to catch the arowana will win. The one who catches the most will win." Xie Liuyun laughed and said to Mu Qingyue: "If we lose the Liujin altar, I will kneel down for you. Serve tea. If your Xingmu altar loses, would you kneel down and serve tea to me, would you dare to gamble?"

"Okay." Mu Qingyue responded lightly, with no slight fluctuations on her beautiful face.

Gollum, Gollum...

At this time, the group of Gululong fish in front was getting closer.

"Master, look at me!" Shen Lang shouted, and the first one rushed out and rose into the air. As the senior brother of Xingmu Tan, of course he has to be at the forefront! Master is a goddess, how can you serve tea to others?

"Shhh!" In the next second, Shen Lang took out a longbow. The longbow was black and glowing with metallic luster.

What the hell!

This Shen Lang's longbow turned out to be a blue-level weapon.

Weapons are also graded, which are: red, orange, yellow, green, blue, blue, and purple.

And Shen Lang, as a disciple of the Holy Sect, actually has a blue-level weapon, which shows that he has a very high status in the Xingmu altar.

It 's just...

This Shen Lang only holds a bow, not an arrow, so how can he shoot a fish?

Om....

Just when Yue Feng was wondering, Shen Lang's internal strength exploded, pulling the longbow into a full moon, and then, three feathered arrows flashing light appeared on the longbow.



These three feather arrows are completely condensed from internal forces, radiant and powerful!

hiss!

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng couldn't help but take a deep breath and nodded in approval.

This Shen Lang, condensing feather arrows with internal force, is really unusual!

Chi Chi...

At this time, Shen Lang loosened the bowstring, and three feathered arrows shot out like meteors. Those Gulu Arowanas were swimming very fast, but they couldn't avoid them, and were directly penetrated a few times. Ten, floating on the water.

Whoa!

In an instant, the disciples of the Xingmu altar all clapped and cheered.

"Senior Brother is great!"

"Awesome, Senior Brother!"

Many Xingmu Temple disciples began to mobilize their inner strength and began to hunt and kill Gulu Arowana.

Only Yue Feng stood there, motionless.

In Yue Feng's heart, it was just a helpless move to join the Holy Sect. The match between Xingmu Tan and Liujin Tan had nothing to do with him at all.

With this time, it is better to go back to practice to restore inner strength. It was just that Mu Qingyue was next to him, and Yue Feng was embarrassed to return to the cabin.

At the Liujin altar, many disciples also showed their talents.

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