# The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 1581-1590

Chapter 1581 Pa-ta, pa-

ta...

For a time, many grunt arowanas were caught, accompanied by splashes of water, and the scene was very spectacular.

"Hey!"

At this moment, Shen Lang turned his head and stared at Yue Feng: "What are you doing there? You don't have the ability to fish, can't you pick up all the fish scattered on the deck?"

Shen Lang looked down on it originally. Yue Feng.

At this moment, he and his fellow apprentices were fishing, but he was watching from the side, feeling angry for a while!

"Senior brother!"

As soon as the voice fell, Liu Qingqing came over, looked at Shen Lang and gently persuaded: "Junior Brother Feng is new, and he just started apprenticeship yesterday, so don't bully him."

In her heart, this wind Brother Tao was so simple and honest, he couldn't bear to see him being bullied.

"What happened to the teacher?" Shen Lang said coldly: "Since I have become a disciple of the Xingmu Temple, I must contribute to the Xingmu Temple, instead of standing aside and being a waste!"

Shabi!

Yue Feng frowned and cursed inwardly.

Is this Shen Lang mentally ill? He is not familiar with you at all, but he targets me everywhere.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng chuckled and said lightly, "Who said I'm not good at fishing?"

Huh?

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How dare this kid talk back to me?

At this moment, Shen Lang's expression suddenly became gloomy, and then he made a sudden appearance: "Oh, yes, I almost forgot, you are a fisherman, of course you can fish!

"With a bit of mockery, he looked at Yue Feng closely: "Junior Brother Feng, do you want me to find a fishing net for you?"

boom!

The voice fell, and there was laughter all around.

A bunch of scumbags!

Facing Shen Lang's mockery, the corner of Yue Feng's mouth twitched slightly, and he chuckled softly.

Yue Feng knew that Shen Lang couldn't bear to see Master taking the initiative to accept him as a disciple, so he was jealous.

Under normal circumstances, such a narrow-minded person, Yue Feng is too lazy to care. But if the other party is aggressive, it is another matter.

"Senior brother!" In the

roar of laughter, Liu Qingqing stomped her feet anxiously, her delicate face was full of helplessness,

she said to Shen Lang, "Don't embarrass Junior Brother Feng, okay!" He comforted Yue Feng and said, "Junior Brother Feng, you just joined the sect. Master hasn't taught you the practice yet. You don't have to go fishing with everyone.

" She spoke, and the other disciples around stopped laughing at it!

Shen Lang didn't say anything, but looking at Yue Feng's eyes, he still showed disdain.

"It's okay, Senior Sister."

At this time, Yue Feng smiled slightly, looked at Liu Qingqing and said, "Since I'm a disciple of Xingmu Temple, I should contribute to Xingmu Temple at this time!

" [

When the voice fell, everyone around was stunned, their eyes focused on Yue Feng, and they shook their heads secretly.

This kid...the second senior sister came forward and let him down the steps.

And he is still not convinced?

"Yo?"

Shen Lang looked at Yue Feng up and down, his expression showing a bit of drama: "Listen to this, you are very good at fishing, but this Gulu Arowana is not the ordinary fish you usually see, don't wait for the next one. Be careful, you will be dragged into the sea, hahaha! No way, I'm dying of laughter, hahahaha!"

Shen Lang grinned, as if he had imagined the picture.

Chapter 1582

Haha...

Shen Lang's voice fell, causing laughter around him!

At this time, Mu Qingyue, who was standing by the side, also looked at Yue Feng quietly, with a smile on her face.

This new apprentice I received seems simple and honest, but his personality is quite confident.

What Shen Lang said was right. This grunt dragon fish is extremely fast, and it only moves in the deep sea. Some fishermen have never seen it in their entire life. And this new apprentice is so confident.

"Junior Brother Feng!" Liu Qingqing couldn't help laughing and crying: "I think it's better." Why is

this Junior Brother Feng so persistent?

If you don't catch the Grunt Arowana later, the big brother will only look down on him even more in the future. After all, grunt arowana is too difficult to catch.

call!

Yue Feng exhaled softly, gave Liu Qingqing a comforting look, and then slowly walked to the bow of the boat.

At this time, in the sea area in front of him, the swarm of Gululong fish had already swept away under the hunting and killing of the disciples of the Holy Sect. In this case, it was not so easy to catch them.

At this moment, all the disciples of Xingmu Altar will focus on Yue Feng.

The Gulu Arowana swarm has dispersed. Under the stimulation, the Gulu Arowana has become more sensitive. With the strength of their own people, they cannot easily catch them.

And this kid, a fisherman who has just joined the division, will not have much ability.

I'm afraid... I won't be able to catch a single grunt arowana.

"Gollum, Gollum..."

Just when everyone around was muttering secretly, they saw Yue Feng put his finger to his mouth, puffed out his cheeks, and made a series of strange calls.

The voice is vivid, almost exactly the same as the cry of the grunt arowana.

What?

This... this kid, can actually imitate the cry of a grunt arowana?

Moreover, this is too similar, if you don't see it with your own eyes, who can believe that this voice is coming from a mouth?

All of a sudden, everyone around looked at Yue Feng blankly, each with a surprised expression, and they were all stunned.

Shen Lang also widened his eyes and looked at Yue Feng in astonishment.

What is this kid doing?

Yes, Yue Feng is using ventriloquism. This kind of ventriloquism was acquired by Yue Feng in Tongtian Island. It seems to be a simple imitation of acoustics, but the mystery is very complicated. It can be said that after learning this set of ventriloquism, Can imitate any sound in the world.

Over the years, while Yue Feng has been practicing hard, he has also often studied this ventriloquist, and has long since mastered it.

To be honest, with Yue Feng's strength, he can catch the Grunt Arowana with just one hand.

But there was no way, in order to better conceal his identity, Yue Feng had to use ventriloquism to fish.

"Fengtao!" At this moment, Shen

Lang reacted and looked at Yue Feng with a half-smiling smile: "What are you doing? Can you catch the fish by learning the cry of the arowana?"

Lang couldn't hide the ridicule and contempt in his heart, and continued: "Don't tell me, these scattered Gulu Arowana will take the initiative to swim over later…"

At this moment, the other disciples around also slowed down. Come on, hearing Shen Lang's words, everyone couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"Haha..."

"This wind wave is really interesting. It's really funny to learn how to call a fish..."

Chapter 1583

"Hehe, fishermen are fishermen... This kind of pediatric method has also been tried. I think it is better to stop him quickly, so as not to be laughed at by other people..."

Everyone was talking about, you say me a sentence, the tone is full of contempt.

Like Shen Lang, these people also believed that Yue Feng was fooling around.

Mu Qingyue, who was standing beside her, nodded secretly. Unexpectedly, she would have a lot of new apprentices.

Facing the ridicule of the people around him, Yue Feng pretended not to hear, his eyes fixed on the sea, and his mouth kept making a grunting sound.

"Hey!"

Finally, Shen Lang couldn't bear it any longer, and said coldly, "Hurry aside and don't embarrass our Xingmu altar." The

voice fell, and Shen Lang stretched out his hand, ready to pull Yue Feng down.

Not far away, Liujintan is waiting to see the joke of Xingmutan, and this kid is so ridiculous, it is really hateful.

Whoa! Whoa! Wow....

However, before Shen Lang touched Yue Feng, he heard a splash of water on the sea next to him, and then, the surrounding senior brothers exclaimed.

"God, so many arowanas are swimming here..."

"A lot, are they going to jump on the deck?"

"Wait.... Are these arowanas attracted by Junior Brother Feng?"

Listening to the surrounding exclamations, Shen Lang hurriedly turned his head to look, and when he saw it, his body was shocked, and the whole person was stunned.

I saw on the sea in front of me, a group of grunt dragon fish gathered together, there were thousands of them, and they all swam towards the Xingmu altar.

"Gululu, Gululu!" Yue Feng continued to use ventriloguism, speaking faster and faster.

Clap la la...

In an instant, these grunt arowanas, approaching the ship, seemed to be under a spell, jumped out of the water one by one, and landed on the deck, only to hear a crackling sound, and in the blink of an eye, the deck was full of Full of grunt fish.

Hiss...

Seeing this scene, everyone present was stunned, looking at Yue Feng one by one, their eyes filled with incredible!

This... Junior Brother Feng, really attracted the fish!

Not only was it attracted, but it even allowed these grunt arowanas to jump on the deck on their own initiative!

It's really amazing. If you hadn't seen it with your own eyes, who would have believed it!

Shen Lang was completely stunned, staring at Yue Feng, unable to say a word.

Mad, this kid has a set of things....

Everything has a spirit, Yue Feng used ventriloquism, and everyone around him heard that he was just learning the cry of the arowana, but they didn't know that Yue Feng was not just imitating The cry of the arowana, and at the same time, it kept calling for help to the arowana in the sea.

Yue Feng's ventriloquism is really vivid. Those grunt dragonfish really thought that their companions were in danger, so they came to rescue desperately...

Finally, Yue Feng stopped and jumped up on the deck next to him. The Grunt Arowana is almost piled up into a hill.

Looking at the harvest in front of him, a smile appeared on Yue Feng's face, and at the same time he secretly apologized to these fish: fish, fish, I'm really sorry, I imitated your kind and deceived you, don't blame me .. I will secretly release you in a while..

# "Junior Brother Feng!"

At this time, Liu Qingqing walked over quickly, and said with great joy on her delicate face: "You are so amazing, you have caught so many just by learning the sound of fish... Besides, they are really I jumped up on my own initiative."

When saying this, Liu Qingqing's eyes were full of admiration and admiration.

I thought he would make a fool of himself in front of many senior brothers, but he didn't expect that this junior brother Feng would amaze the audience as soon as he made his move.

# Chapter 1584

Liu Qingqing couldn't help but ask: "Junior Brother Feng, did you use ventriloquism just now? It's amazing."

Ordinary ventriloquism is not so miraculous.

At the same time, Mu Qingyue also looked at Yue Feng quietly, with a shallow smile on the corner of her mouth, and her eyes were slightly relieved.

He really didn't see the wrong person. This Feng Tao is indeed a talent.

Just.... let the fish jump to the deck on its own, how did he do it?

Mu Qingyue is well-informed, but she has never seen anyone who can imitate the sound of a fish.

#### Swish!

The others around were also watching Yue Feng closely, waiting for his answer.

"This..."

Yue Feng scratched his head, smiled at Liu Qingqing, and started talking nonsense: "This ventriloquism was taught to me by an alien senior, I once told my master about this. However, when I was a child, I met a strange person..."

Liu Qingqing was convinced, nodded, then took Yue Feng's arm and said softly, "Junior Brother Feng, this ventriloquism is so interesting. Son, can you teach me in the future?" The

voice fell, and Liu Qingqing's eyes showed some anticipation.

"Okay!" Yue Feng didn't even think about it, nodded in agreement, and said with a smile: "I'll teach you when I have time."

Haha.... The

beautiful senior sister has already spoken, how could she be so embarrassed to refuse?

At this moment, the other disciples around looked at Yue Feng, and the previous ridicule disappeared.

Only Shen Lang stood aside, sneering silently.

ventriloquism?

It's just a little trick, what's there to be proud of.

At this time, with the slaughter of the disciples of the altar, the swarms of Gululong fish dispersed completely, and it became more and more difficult to catch them.

"Junior Brother Feng!" Seeing this, Liu Qingqing couldn't help but said to Yue Feng, " It

's up to you how many grunt arowanas we can catch in Xingmu Tan."

Cultivation skills, can't catch a few at all.

And the ventriloquism of this younger brother Feng is an excellent way to draw the fish together.

As soon as the voice fell, the other brothers and sisters around also agreed.

"Yeah, Junior Brother Feng, hurry up and show your skills..."

"Hurry up and use ventriloquism to catch more."

"Yes, we can't lose to Liu Jintan..."

Everyone said you and I. Yue Feng smiled and nodded and said: "Okay. Well, I have a way to let us catch the number of fish and win the Golden Temple." After the words

fell, Yue Feng looked at the surrounding sea and tapped the deck with his toes., jumped gently, and flew to a boat in Liujintan.

Yue Feng's idea is very simple. He only needs to stand on the boat of Liujintan, perform ventriloquism, imitate the voice of the arowana, and tell other arowanas that there is danger here, and hurry up. In this case, Liujintan will not be able to catch the Grunt Arowana.

However, just as Yue Feng landed on the boat of Liujintan, the disciples of Liujintan gathered one after another, pointing at Yue Feng and shouting angrily.

"Boy, you are a disciple of Xingmu Tan, why are you running to our Liujin Tan?"

"You are not too timid, come to us to catch fish..."

"Hurry up!"

The Liujin altar and the Xingmu altar have always been at odds. At this time, seeing a disciple of the Xingmu altar from Yue Feng, running to his side, these Liujin altar disciples will naturally not have a good face.

At this moment, the disciples of the Xingmu Altar also looked at each other in dismay when they saw this situation.

This Junior Brother Feng is too daring to go to the Liujin altar. You know, Xie Liuyun, the altar master of the Liujin altar, is not easy to mess with.

Especially Liu Qingqing, who was so anxious, but with so many people around, it was difficult to remind Yue Feng.

On the other hand, Shen Lang, who was standing aside, evoked a sneer, as if he was waiting to see the joke.

This Feng Tao, who thought he was a little bit tricky, was invincible, and went to the Liujin altar.

Wait and see how you come back crying.

call!

In the face of the scolding from the disciples of Liujintan, Yue Feng did not panic at all, but looked at the sea in front of him, ready to seize the opportunity to perform ventriloquism again.

hum!

At this moment, a powerful breath filled the air, instantly locking Yue Feng, and then, a figure strode over, his eyes were like electricity, and he was not angry.

It was Xie Liuyun.

"Boy!" Xie Liuyun looked at Yue Feng up and down, and his tone was unquestionable: "Who asked you to come here? Go back to your Xingmutan boat."

# Chapter 1585

This kid is dumb, and at first glance, he is a newcomer. He didn't wait on his own ship, and went to another sub-altar. It's really unruly.

As soon as the words fell, the surrounding Liujintan disciples responded one by one.

"Did you hear?"

"Boy, hurry up!"

"This is the new disciple of Xingmu Tan, you are stupid..."

Yue Feng didn't pay attention to the eyes around him, and looked at Xie Liuyun with a smile: "You are Xie Liuyun. Lord of the altar. This game is very important to our Xingmu altar. My master cannot serve tea to you. With me here, you have to lose this game." With

that, Yue Feng performed ventriloquism and attacked Gulu Arowana. transmit signal. When Yue Feng performed ventriloquism, he used his internal strength to make a sound, and the sound spread thousands of miles around. The nearby grunt arowana fled one after another.

What?

How dare this kid provoke Xie Tanzhu?

Looking for death?

At this moment, whether it was the Liujin altar or the disciples of the Xingmu altar, they were all stunned.

On the Xingmu Tan side, Liu Qingqing and other senior brothers secretly sweated for Yue Feng.

This junior brother Feng is really a newborn calf who is not afraid of tigers. The other party is the altar master of the Liujin altar. How could he speak like this?

Is this stupid, or is it self-confidence?

Seeing this scene, Mu Qingyue also frowned, looking at Yue Feng's eyes, full of complexity.

This newly recruited apprentice is indeed talented, but how can he be so naive? Facing Xie Liuyun, he didn't panic at all?

"Good boy!"

Xie Liuyun's face turned gloomy in an instant, looking at Yue Feng and shouting angrily: "I know who I am, but I dare to speak like this, I have no rules at all, I will teach you a lesson for your altar master."

Whoosh!

When the words fell, Xie Liuyun strode to the eyes of Yue Feng.

"Crack!" In the

next second, Xie Liuyun slapped him hard and slapped it directly on Yue Feng's face.

Xie Liuyun's strength to cross the Tribulation Realm is really too fast, Yue Feng couldn't react at all, he only felt that half of his face was hot, and his whole brain was buzzing!

"Dog thing, don't weigh your own identity, hurry up and get out of my way!" Xie Liuyun looked at Yue Feng with contempt, and said coldly, his body was filled with a powerful aura, full of suffocation.

Whoa!

Seeing this scene, the surrounding Liujintan disciples were all excited, and they all looked extremely excited!

"Master's action is just domineering..."

"Hehe, isn't this kid who deserves it?"

"That's..."

At the same time, there was silence on the side of Xingmu Tan, and many disciples looked at Yue Feng, All shone with sympathy.

However, Shen Lang showed a sneer, and his heart was indescribably happy.

This waste, who doesn't mess with it, deceives and provokes Xie Liuyun, it really deserves it!

Swish!

At this moment, Yue Feng's eyes were extremely blood red, and he stared at Xie Liuyun tightly.

Nima....

I changed my name and surname by myself, and joined the Holy Sect in a compromising manner.

Now you're going to be beaten and scolded like a beast?

At this time, Yue Feng was directly provoked, and the anger in his heart was rising.

"Dog thing." Seeing Yue Feng's eyes, Xie Liuyun looked contemptuous: "Just a piece of trash like you, this seat can torture you to death with a single finger, if you don't agree, go back to practice for a few decades, and then come back to this book. Take your seat. Get out!" The

voice fell, and the surrounding Liujintan disciples all sneered at Yue Feng.

"Haha, this kid is still not convinced?"

"Go away…"

"Master slapped you, it is very kind, don't know how to praise..." In the

sneering voice, Xie Liuyun was too lazy to talk nonsense, turned around and left, facing Yue Feng waved his hand: "Dog thing, hurry up while I'm in a good mood."

"I'm going to fuck with you!"

Before he could finish speaking, he heard Yue Feng shouting, and immediately picked up an empty wine jar next to him. Smashing hard at Xie Liuyun!

"Boom!" The

wine jar smashed hard on Xie Liuyun's head and shattered in response! I saw Xie Liuyun staggered, a hole was opened in his head, and blood was flowing down!

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# The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 1586-1590

Chapter 1586

"Did you screw you, what are you doing? Hit me?" Yue Feng looked at Xie Liuyun coldly. Yue Feng did his best to smash the wine jar just now!

But even if he beat him for a wine jar, Yue Feng was still holding his breath! With a special code, his family was captured by King Guangping, and he was living on this deserted island. In order to leave here, he was forced to join the Holy Sect and become a disciple of the Holy Sect. This special code was enough to be suffocating. Just now, this Xie Liuyun slapped Yue Feng again, how could Yue Feng bear it?

Nima, what kind of cat and dog can beat me twice? Yue Feng smashed the wine jar, and he was still angry. He picked up his right hand, picked up another wine jar, and smashed it on Xie Liuyun's head again!

"Boom!" The

wine jar shattered again! Broken all over the place!

"Dangdang!" Xie Liuyun staggered, took two steps back, and almost fell to the ground!

That's right, Xie Liuyun is a powerhouse in the transcending tribulation realm, but he can't stand it when Yue Feng smashes two wine jars with all his strength! It's not that Xie Liuyun didn't want to hide, he just didn't dodge! Xie Liuyun, that is the altar master of the sulfur gold altar. He never dreamed that a disciple of the Holy Sect who had just joined would dare to beat himself?!

Not only Xie Liuyun, but all the surrounding disciples opened their mouths wide and stunned.

This... is this kid crazy?

How dare you attack Xie Liuyun?

Just looking for death.

The Xingmutan disciples not far away were even more shocked. Looking at Yue Feng's eyes, they were full of shock!

Damn...

This Junior Brother Feng is too good, he smashed Xie Liuyun's two wine jars?

In amazement, many disciples of the Xingmu Altar expressed admiration for Yue Feng from the bottom of their hearts! You must know that Liujin altar and Xingmu altar have always been at odds. In the past few years, I do not know how many Xingmu altar disciples have been troubled by Xie Liuyun, but they dare not speak out.

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At this time, the new Feng Tao actually smashed Xie Liuyun's two wine jars!

happy! What a delight!

At this time, the disciples of the Xingmu Altar only felt that Yue Feng had helped them out with a bad breath!

On the other hand, Mu Qingyue also trembled faintly. Looking at Yue Feng's eyes, in addition to being shocked, she also showed approval.

This new disciple, although his strength is not high, is so bloody.

Facing Xie Liuyun, not only is he not timid! Being slapped by Xie Liuyun, he even returned two wine jars!

This kind of courage that is not afraid of strength is really rare!

Huh...

for a while, except for the sound of the waves, everything was silent.

Xie Liuyun was also stunned. A few seconds later, Xie Liuyun slowly turned his head and stared at Yue Feng: "You, courting death."

These three words exhausted all Xie Liuyun's strength. At this time, his inner strength exploded, and the whole body was filled with evil spirits!

I thought this kid was just a waste disciple of the Star Wood Altar, but I never expected that this kid would smash himself with the wine jar while he was unprepared, and even in front of so many disciples!

The dignified altar master of the golden altar, when have you eaten this bell?!

"Boy." At this time, Xie Liuyun touched the blood on his head, gritted his teeth and said, "I'll give you a chance now, kneel down and apologize to me immediately, otherwise, this seat will make your life worse than death." Kneel down to

apologize?

Yue Feng chuckled and looked at him: "Why should I kneel down and apologize to you?"

Shuh!

In an instant, Xie Liuyun's face turned pale and angry, "What did you say? You are a disciple who sneaked up on this seat from behind and committed the following crimes. If you don't kneel down and apologize, is it me?"

Yue Feng said with a cold face. Too lazy to talk nonsense: "You were the first to do it. You beat me first because you were the altar master, and now you say that I am not. It's ridiculous."

When he said this, Yue Feng's expression was firm.

Chapter 1587

Everything else can be tolerated, but being slapped for no reason is absolutely unbearable.

Whoops!

At this moment, other disciples from the other altars also gathered around, watching the excitement and discussing at the same time.

This kid seems to be new here!

It's crazy to actually challenge Master Xie Tan...

At this time, a slender figure came out of the crowd and looked at Yue Feng's face with contempt: "What kind of thing are you, you are still reasoning with my master. Come on... You are a newcomer. If you don't stay in your own altar, if you have to come to our Liujin altar to make trouble, it will be light for master to beat you. No matter how hard you dare to speak, my master will make your life worse than death. ."

This woman is around twenty-five, wearing a long light yellow dress, with a tight and slender figure, and a delicate appearance. She is also a rare beauty, but her face is bitter and mean.

It was the female disciple of Xie Liuyun, Zhang Na.

Five years ago, it was because of the pursuit of Zhang Na that Shen Lang of the Xingmu altar sparked a large-scale battle between the two sub-altars.

call!

Yue Feng was too lazy to care about her, and said coldly again: "Stop talking nonsense, it's impossible to kneel down and apologize."

He can make compromises, but he must also stick to the principles.

You're right, why should you kneel down and apologize to him?

Whoa!

In an instant, there was an uproar in the audience.

"This kid has a lot of guts!"

"Yeah, he beat the altar master of the Liujin altar, and he is still so arrogant!"

"It's over, this kid is going to finish..."

Xie Liuyun clenched his fists tightly. So many people are watching, a new kid is so presumptuous in front of him? At this time, Xie Liuyun blushed and shouted angrily: "Boy, are you courting death? Okay! This seat will fulfill you!"

Om!

The voice fell, and a terrifying aura burst out from Xie Liuyun, and then slapped Yue Feng with a fierce palm!

Seeing this scene, the surrounding disciples exclaimed in surprise!

Liu Qingqing, the second senior sister of Xingmu Tan, was even more anxious. This junior brother Feng has just joined the division, and his strength is only Wu Sheng, how can he be Xie Liuyun's opponent? At that time, Liu Qingqing stomped his feet in a hurry, and sweat came out!

Seeing Xie Liuyun calling with a palm, Yue Feng sneered, not panic at all.

Yue Feng knew in his heart that Xie Liuyun was in the realm of tribulation, and he was not an opponent at all, but if he wanted to dodge this slap, it would not be a big problem!

Seeing Xie Liuyun's palm, he was about to hit Yue Feng. At this critical moment, there was a sudden shout from afar!

"Stop!" The

voice was crisp, not loud, but full of majesty!

Immediately afterwards, a dignified woman came over, her beautiful face was as cold as ice, without the slightest fluctuation.

It was Mu Qingyue!

"Xie Liuyun, is it wrong for you, the dignified altar master of the golden altar, to bully a new disciple of my Xingmu altar?" Mu Qingyue frowned and asked coldly.

Seeing Mu Qingyue suddenly appearing, Xie Liuyun forcibly withdrew his palm, sneered, and retorted: "Mu Qingyue, don't follow me like this, you new apprentice, there is no rule at all, I will help you. Killing him will help you clear the door!" As

he said, Xie Liuyun's eyes flashed with pride.

It's just that his head was just broken by Yue Feng, and it was still bleeding, looking a little funny.

Chapter 1588

"You clear the door for me?" Mu Qingyue chuckled and asked, "Xie Liuyun, you really beat my disciple first, why did you clear the door for me?"

Mu Qingyue watched the scene just now. In the eyes!

This Xie Liuyun, who believes that he is the altar master of Liujin altar, uses his power to overwhelm others, and no one pays attention to it. At this time, he still wants to kill his own disciple. How can he bear it?

Xie Liuyun sneered and stared at Mu Qingyue: "So, you have to favor this bitch?"

Mu Qingyue's eyes flashed with determination, and she said with a cold face: "My own disciple made a mistake, I will do it myself. Punishment, it is not the turn of others to intervene, I am here today, you don't want to hurt a finger of him."

Said, Mu Qingyue walked forward slowly, protecting Yue Feng behind him.

call!

Hiding behind Mu Qingyue, Yue Feng secretly rejoiced, and at the same time was very moved. Although I was helpless to recognize this master, but then again, this master is not only beautiful, but also loves his apprentices. I am really lucky to be able to worship her as a teacher.

Xie Liuyun was about to explode with anger, and glared at Mu Qingyue: "Just for a disciple, you want to do something with me?"

"Xie Liuyun, what happened today is because you were wrong first." Mu Qingyue's expression was indifferent, one word One sentence: "According to my opinion, that's it, if you insist on doing it, then I will have to accompany you through a few tricks."

"Okay, very good!"

Xie Liuyun sneered and nodded again and again: "In the past few years, you often retreat and practice, so you must have gained a new understanding in the realm of cultivation. Today, I will ask for advice!"

"Om!" After the

voice fell, Xie Liuyun walked out slowly, and the surrounding air was distorted under the surging internal force. !

Mu Qingyue's expression was still indifferent, not panic at all.

For a time, the atmosphere became more and more solemn, and the air was filled with the smell of gunpowder, making it hard to breathe.

Nima!

It won't really fight.

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng frowned, secretly worried for Mu Qingyue.

He knew that if he really wanted to do it, Mu Qingyue might not be defeated, but the odds of winning were not high. After all, she and Xie Liuyun were both capable of transcending tribulation.

Yue Feng did not want to see that the new master was injured because of himself.

"Oh! It's alright, alright.."

Just when the two sides were about to explode, a figure quickly flew over and persuaded with a smile: "Altar Mu, Lord Xie, everyone is their own people, why two sentences are wrong, We're about to do it? Okay, let's all take a step back, let's forget about this... Hehe..." The person who came here was

about 30, dressed in blue robes, hehe, it was Haotu Tan. The altar master, Yuan Shilin.

Yuan Shilin was a well-known good-natured man. Seeing that Mu Qingyue and Xie Liuyun were about to fight, he hurried over to settle the match.

As soon as Yuan Shilin appeared, the atmosphere suddenly eased a lot.

"Mu Qingyue!"

At this time, Xie Liuyun looked at Mu Qingyue coldly, and said word by word, "I don't care about today's affairs for now, and we will take it slow in the future."

Saying that, Xie Liuyun's eyes fell on Yue Fengshang: "Dog thing, you are lucky this time, be careful when you go out in the future."

Seriously, Xie Liuyun didn't have much chance of winning against Mu Qingyue. So seeing Yuan Shilin coming to smooth the game, he took advantage of the situation and went down the stairs.

But this bad breath can't be swallowed like this.

Yue Feng chuckled lightly, his face indifferent.

Mu Qingyue also had a calm look on her face, and said softly to Yue Feng: "Fengtao, let's go back!" The

voice fell, and the figure flew away gently, like a fairy, and landed on the boat of Xingmu Tan.

Yue Feng followed closely behind!

call!

Seeing a decisive battle, it disappeared into nothingness, and the surrounding Saint Sect disciples secretly exhaled and dispersed.

Hurala...

Just at this moment, a huge wave suddenly broke out on the sea, followed by a huge figure jumping out of the water.

hiss!

Chapter 1589

Everyone present, look at them quickly, all of a sudden, one by one sucks in the air.

What rushed out of the sea was an incomparably huge Grunt Arowana!

This Grunt Arowana, with a body of dozens of meters long, was covered with black scales and filled with a palpitating aura.

Not only that, but on its head, there are two dragon horns, and its large mouth is full of fangs. If it weren't for the two fins, at first glance, I thought it was a dragon!

"This... this is the Gulu Dragon Fish King?"

"It's so big, it looks like a dragon…"

"It's so terrifying, this Gulu Long Fish King, I'm afraid it's about to cross the tribulation realm. "..."

In an instant, the surrounding disciples of the Five Elements Altar were all shocked and couldn't help exclaiming.

I go!

The fish kings were all drawn out...

At this moment, Yue Feng was also stunned, staring at the Gululong fish king, his eyes full of shock.

This Gulu Dragon Fish King, I'm afraid that it will be transformed into a Jiao...

Diyuan Continent, there has always been a legend of 'fish leaping over the dragon gate'. According to rumors, the fish creatures in the ocean can cultivate to a certain level. Evolved into a dragon.

Yue Feng had always thought it was just a legend, but when he saw this Gulu Dragon Fish King, he knew that the rumor was true.

"Ow..."

At this moment, I saw the Gulu Dragon Fish King, one of them jumped out of the sea and rushed directly in the direction of Liujintan, and his long tail was thrown out fiercely.

boom!

With a loud noise, three or four sailboats were shattered in an instant, and hundreds of disciples from the Golden Temple were seen falling into the sea with a scream.

This gulu dragon fish king, originally perched on the bottom of the sea to rest, sensed his own group, was hunted and killed by the Five Elements Altar, and rushed up directly when provoked.

It can be said that this Gululong Fish King is here to avenge the ethnic group!

"What a beast, dare to be presumptuous in front of this work!"

Seeing the disciples of Liu Jintan, dead and wounded, Xie Liuyun was furious.

"Om!"

At this moment, Xie Liuyun threw out a long whip and slammed it towards Gulu Dragon Fish King fiercely.

This long whip, which is more than five meters long, shimmers with purple-gold light in the sun. It is made of purple firefly gold mixed with ten thousand years of cold iron. It is extremely tough, and it is a purple-level weapon!

Nima!

Purple weapons.

At this moment, seeing the long whip in Xie Liuyun's hand, Yue Feng couldn't help his eyelids twitching, and was very shocked.

Speaking of which, after being called a cultivator for so many years, Yue Feng has seen a lot of weapons, but the whip in front of him is really good.

At the same time, Yue Feng also secretly rejoiced. Fortunately, when he confronted Xie Liuyun just now, the master appeared in time to stop it, otherwise, he would be really miserable.

"Crack!"

At this time, the long whip slapped the Gollum Dragon Fish King fiercely, and he heard the Gollum Dragon Fish King scream, and a gap appeared on his body, which was dissatisfied with the scales, and the blood was dripping.

Speaking of which, this Gulu Dragon Fish King is close to the Tribulation Realm and has a very strong defense. Ordinary practitioners can't hurt it at all!

But Xie Liuyun is a cultivator who crosses the Tribulation Realm, and the long whip in his hand is still a purple-level weapon!

"Ow..."

Under the severe pain, Gulu Dragon Fish King went completely mad, screamed, and rushed towards Xie Liuyun! The momentum is like thunder, fast like lightning, the speed is called a fast!

"Beast, good time!" Xie Liuyun shouted, holding the long whip tightly without fear, raised his hand and threw it again!

More than ten thousand disciples of the Holy Sect gathered around to watch Xie Liuyun!

Xie Liuyun became more and more brave in battle. He had a conflict with Yue Feng just now, and he was already full of fire. At this time, seeing a fish king dare to be presumptuous in front of him, the anger in his heart broke out completely.

Chapter 1590

Pop, pop, pop!

The long whip threw again on Gululong Fish King's body, and for a while, the blood flowed non-stop, almost dyeing the surrounding sea area within 100 meters red.

Under the stimulation of the severe pain, the King Gulu Dragon Fish was mad, holding Xie Liuyun's long whip, desperately, and opened his bloody mouth.

Whoosh!

The next second, a faint blue poisonous stinger spewed out of the mouth of Gulu Dragon Fish King and shot towards Xie Liuyun.

Xie Liuyun never thought that this fish king was so cruel by nature that he would kill himself after being beaten a few times.

Seeing the poisonous thorns flying, Xie Liuyun felt the danger and wanted to dodge, but it was still a step too late!

Pfft... The

poisonous thorn pierced Xie Liuyun's body fiercely and submerged into the meridians. At the same time, the poison quickly spread to the whole body!

"Ah!"

Xie Liuyun howled in pain, a strong sense of numbness that made him tremble, and at the same time, the long whip in his hand slammed over again, smashing the body of the Gululong Fish King.

That poisonous thorn is the essence of Gululong Fish King's cultivation. After it was sprayed out, his breath became weak, and after another whip, he stopped fighting and his body quickly sank to the bottom of the sea.

Pfft!

At this moment, Xie Liuyun couldn't hold it any longer, and fell to the ground all of a sudden, hunched over like a shrimp, trembling uncontrollably.

"Master?"

"Master, how are you?"

Seeing this scene, Zhang Na and many of the disciples of the Liujintan exclaimed and rushed over.

Just rushing halfway, everyone stopped, looking at Xie Liuyun, full of panic and anxiety.

I saw Xie Liuyun's face, under the spread of toxins, turned into a faint blue, and his lips were black, which was very scary.

"Master!"

Zhang Na panicked, her eyes were red, her delicate face was full of anxiety, she wanted to get close, but she didn't dare.

This poison is too scary.

Whoa!

For a time, everyone in Liujintan was completely panicked!

At the same time, the people in the Xingmu altar and other sub-altars couldn't help but gasp.

The poison of this fish king is too strong! Even Xie Liuyun couldn't resist?

You must know that Xie Liuyun is in the realm of tribulation. He is almost invulnerable to all poisons, but now he is dying, and he looks like he can die at any time.

Everyone stared blankly at this scene, terrified.

"Thank you, altar master..." At this moment, a figure rushed over quickly, with an anxious tone.

It was Yuan Shilin!

Having said that, Yuan Shilin is about to walk over to help Xie Liuyun!

"Lord Yuan Tan, don't..."

At this moment, Mu Qingyue hurriedly stopped, her beautiful face, her eyebrows knitted tightly: "He is covered with poison now, if you touch him, you will It will be infected."

"Really?" Yuan Shilin was taken aback and quickly avoided a few steps.

Hula...

At the same time, the disciples around Xie Liuyun all stepped back, avoiding like snakes and scorpions.

This poison is so powerful, who is not afraid.

"Then..."

At this time, Yuan Shilin had a tangled face and asked Mu Qingyue: "Altar Mu, according to you, isn't the altar Xie lost?"

After saying that, Yuan Shilin glanced at Xie Liuyun., continued: "Now let's speed up, quickly return to the mountain gate, let the Holy Master take action, the Holy Master is very powerful, maybe Xie Tan Master still has a chance to live."

Unlike other sects, the head of the Holy Sect, said Be the Holy Lord.

However, Mu Qingyue, who was on the side, shook her head: "It will be too late to return to the mountain gate. At this time, the water poison has spread to his meridians. Within an hour, if there is no antidote, he will bleed to death from seven holes."

Swish!

In an instant, the eyes of everyone around were focused on Mu Qingyue.

Now that she knows the characteristics of this water poison, she may also know how to save it.

Sure enough, Mu Qingyue's red lips opened slightly, and she continued, "There is only one way to save him now, that is to grab the fish king, take out the blood from its horns, and give it to Lord Xie.... But, This fish king has already dived into the bottom of the sea, and I want to catch it, I'm afraid it will be difficult..."

When she said this, Mu Qingyue gave Xie Liuyun a complicated look, her eyes showing helplessness.

Although the two sides had always been at odds, they were both members of the Holy Sect after all, and Mu Qingyue couldn't bear to see Xie Liuyun die so miserably.

What?

Only one hour of time?

Hearing this, Yuan Shilin and the people around him changed their expressions and were completely stunned.

There are still thousands of miles away from the mountain gate, how could it be possible to get there within an hour?

As for the fish king, I don't know where it is hiding on the bottom of the sea. How can I find it in this vast sea?

For a time, the whole place was silent, and a drop of a needle could be heard clearly.

At this time, Yuan Shilin took a deep breath and looked at Mu Qingyue reluctantly: "Master Mu, there is really no other way?"

Everyone is from the same family, so they can't just watch Xie Liuyun die from the poison, right?

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