

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 1731-1740

Chapter 1731

At this moment, Yue Feng was stunned, shocked.

Total shock!

In historical legends, the name of Erlang God, do you not know? Almost no one knows, no one knows.

No wonder riding a dog, so powerful and unfathomable! This divine dog is the roaring dog, right?

At the same time, Song Qian also trembled.

It was God Erlang!

This... is this the legendary Jiro Shin-kun?

Really mighty and domineering!

Yes, this man in the golden armor is the famous Erlang Zhenjun, Yang Jian!

Like Gonggong, Yang Jian also served under the Emperor Houyi, but his status was more prominent than Gonggong. Yang Jian in the Northern Ying Continent can be said to be under one person and above ten thousand people. In the entire Northern Ying Continent, except for the Emperor Hou Yi and For Chang'e, Yang Jian has the final say.

Emperor Houyi suddenly died suddenly, and Yang Jian was shocked. He had been training outside, and when he heard the news of His Majesty's death, he rushed back to the palace. The result is here, I met Gonggong!

Yang Jian didn't speak, nodded to Gonggong, and then stood quietly watching Gonggong and Yue Feng fight. Although He Gonggong is his own, Yang Jian is arrogant by nature. Seeing Gonggong and Yue Feng fighting, Yang Jian holds his own identity and does not want to fight one another, so he did not come up to help.

"Look at the palm!"

Just when Yue Feng was stunned, Gonggong let out a coquettish cry and slapped the palm again!

hum!

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This palm contains the inner power of Gonggong's 'yin-yang secluded sea'. The yin and yang secluded sea is a kind of Gonggong practice. Gonggong is called the water god. This practice belongs to the most refined and pure yin practice !

This palm hit, I saw that within a hundred meters of her body, the air was twisted!

Nima!

It's not over, is it?

Yue Feng's attention was on Yang Jian, and when he saw Gonggong's sudden slap, he was instantly furious.

"Crack!" In the

next second, with a crisp sound, Fang Tianhuaji was held tightly by Yue Feng.

As soon as Fang Tianhua's halberd came out, Yue Feng's whole body suddenly burst out with endless fighting intent, and the air seemed to be filled with a bloody aura.

This...is this Lu Bu's weapon? Fang Tian painted a halberd?

Gonggong bit his lip and looked at Fang Tianhuaji. It seems that today's harvest is not small, not only has Yue Feng taught a lesson, but also can get Fang Tianhuaji later.

Thinking about it, Gonggong showed a smile, and his figure was astonishing, speeding up and fighting fiercely with Yue Feng.

At this moment, Mu Xixi and Song Qian below both broke into a cold sweat for Yue Feng.

Especially Mu Xixi, her beautiful face was full of anxiety.

Although Yue Feng used Fang Tian Hua Ji, but against Gong Gong, I'm afraid he is not an opponent...

shuh!

At this moment, Yang Jian's eyes were also locked on Yue Feng, showing a bit of a smile.

interesting!

This kid is only a fifth-tier Martial Emperor, but he actually possesses Fang Tianhuaji...
In

the blink of an eye, half an hour has passed, and the Gonggong has exerted a lot of skills, but he is still unable to suppress Yue Feng.

“Erlang Zhenjun!” At this moment, Gonggong was a little anxious, and shouted at Yang Jian: “This person’s name is Yue Feng, that is, he let Zhu Bajie go, I want to take him back to the court, and trouble Erlang Zhenjun. , help!”

Seriously, if you really want to explode with all your strength, Gonggong can also suppress Yue Feng, but the price to pay is too high. By then, even if you defeat Yue Feng, your internal strength will be exhausted.

Gonggong is arrogant by nature, in her heart, to deal with a Yue Feng, there is no need to resort to the means of pressing the bottom of the box.

More importantly, Yang Jian watched from the side, if he used all his strength to defeat Yue Feng, it would be too embarrassing. It would be better to ask Yang Jian to help, so that I can save myself some energy.

What?

Are Yang Jian and Gonggong together?

Hearing this, Yue Feng’s face changed greatly.

Just now, he always thought that Gonggong only knew Yang Jian, so Yue Feng was shocked by Yang Jian’s strength, but he didn’t pay much attention to it, but he never expected that Gonggong would invite Yang Jian to help.

Nima, Lord Erlang, who can beat him?

Chapter 1732

At the same time, Mu Xixi and Song Qian below were also stunned!

“Okay!”

Yang Jian responded lightly, and then his figure rose into the air, heading straight for Yue Feng.

In the blink of an eye, Yang Jian was in front of Yue Feng, with absolute contempt in his eyes: “Good boy, it’s amazing to be able to work with Gonggong for so long. Now, just be obedient and capture it!”

Om!

The voice fell, and a terrifying aura burst out from Yang Jian's body, and in an instant, the surrounding air seemed to be stagnant!

Unfathomable and powerful coercion, suppressing people panic!

The next second, Yang Jian slowly raised his right hand and hit Yue Feng with a palm!

I go!

This speed...

Feeling the speed of Yang Jian's lightning fast, Yue Feng was startled, he didn't have time to dodge, so he had to hold Fang Tianhua halberd tightly and attacked! Yue Feng did not dare to be careless, and urged all his internal forces to resist!

Bang!

The palm force slapped the Fang Tianhua halberd fiercely. Yue Feng only felt an overwhelming force coming from the mountains.

Nima!

This Yang Jian's strength is simply too terrifying, and he used all his internal strength to barely block this palm!

At the same time, Mu Xixi and Song Qian below were even more nervous, and their hearts were raised in their throats.

Seeing this scene, the corner of Gong Gong's mouth evoked a smile. As soon as Zhenjun Erlang made his move, it was difficult for Yue Feng to fly. However, it was not easy for this kid to block Yang Jian's palm.

Yang Jian, on the other hand, was quietly suspended there, with a proud expression on his face. But in his heart, he was secretly shocked, and looking at Yue Feng's eyes, there was also a bit of surprise.

"Good boy, you can actually block my palm." At this time, Yang Jian looked up and down at Yue Feng and nodded slowly.

Click!

The voice fell, and a pure black long weapon appeared in Yang Jian's hand.

This is a gun. At first glance, it is similar to the Fangtian Huaji in Yue Feng's hands, but it has three sharp blades, and each sharp blade is engraved with a giant python!

This weapon is a three-pointed two-edged sword!

Yang Jian's weapon, a three-pointed two-edged sword, could not be called a divine weapon. But this weapon is a purple-ranked weapon, known as the strongest purple-ranked weapon!

As soon as the knife came out, the surrounding temperature seemed to plummet!

call!

At this moment, Mu Xixi and Song Qian clasped their crosses tightly, breaking a cold sweat for Yue Feng.

Just now with Yang Jian's palm, Yue Feng broke out with all his strength and barely blocked it. Now that Yang Jian showed his weapon, Yue Feng was only afraid of danger!

Gudong!

Feeling the fighting spirit permeating Yang Jian's body, Yue Feng's forehead was sweating, and he couldn't help swallowing!

Done!

This Yang Jian began to be serious, and he was afraid that he would not be able to stop it.

hum!

Yang Jian didn't talk nonsense. With a strong wave, he heard a whistling sound that shocked the world. It came from the three-pointed two-edged sword. Then, a golden glow ripped apart the world and burst towards Yue Feng.

Yue Feng didn't have time to think about it, so he hurriedly used his inner strength to block Fang Tianhua halberd in front of him!

Bang!

Jin Mang slammed on Fang Tian Hua Ji, when he heard Yue Feng let out a muffled groan, the whole person was shocked and flew out, and flew more than 100 meters before falling heavily to the ground.

When he resisted Yang Jian's power just now, Yue Feng had already consumed a lot of internal energy. At this time, he could not resist Yang Jian's weapons.

After all, this is the famous Erlang Zhenjun!

“Yue Feng!”

“Brother-in-law!”

Seeing this scene, Mu Xixi and Song Qian couldn't help exclaiming. At the same time, they wanted to rush over to check Yue Feng's injury, but they were too weak to stand. stand up.

Chapter 1733

“Boy!” At this time, Yang Jian stared at Yue Feng with a proud attitude: “Is it enough to do just two moves? Get up and continue...” As he

spoke, Yang Jian held the three The sharp two-edged sword slowly walked towards Yue Feng.

A strong breath permeated the entire forest.

Gudong!

Yue Feng was even more shocked, he secretly swallowed his saliva and wanted to cry without tears!

“Wait!”

Seeing Yang Jian getting closer and closer, Yue Feng couldn't help shouting: “Erlang Zhenjun, I admit defeat, I won't fight, I won't fight...”

Seriously, as the sect master of Tianmen, if For others, Yue Fengning would never surrender, but the person in front of him is True Monarch Erlang. His strength is unfathomable. If he continues to fight, he is courting death.

Anyway, Yang Jian, the true monarch of Erlang, is a strong man who has been famous for thousands of years. It is not ashamed to admit defeat to him!

More importantly, Mu Xixi was in danger, waiting for her own treatment.

Swish!

Hearing this, Yang Jian's eyes flashed, he raised his hand, and put away the three-pointed two-edged sword.

Yang Jian is arrogant by nature, and he only feels that fighting against Yue Feng is not challenging at all. At this time, seeing him surrender voluntarily, and under his own identity, he is not pressed step by step.

The next second, Yang Jian tilted his head towards Gonggong and said, "You can deal with it!"

Hmm!

Gong Gong nodded, feeling very excited.

As expected of True Monarch Erlang, he subdued this difficult Yue Feng with just two moves!

I thought to myself, Gonggong was about to come over and prepare to arrest Yue Feng.

"Wait!"

However, at this moment, Yue Feng suddenly shouted, looking at Yang Jian with a sincere expression: "Erlang Zhenjun, you are a big man in the sky, I have a ruthless request, and please do it! "

What the hell is this kid doing?

Gonggong stopped in his footsteps, his eyebrows knit together, and then he said to Yang Jian, "Erlang Zhenjun, this Yue Feng is deceitful and deceitful, don't believe what he says!"

However, Yang Jian waved his hand: "It doesn't matter! "

Speaking, Yang Jian looked at Yue Feng, and said lightly: "What request, you say!"

Hu!

Yue Feng took a deep breath, slowly pointed at Mu Xixi not far away, and said, "My friend, who was attacked by the power of Tianhuo Dan, is already in danger, and I urgently need my help to expel her. I hope Your Excellency the True Monarch, If you can be merciful, let me save people first!"

With that, Yue Feng's eyes showed a bit of pleading: "As long as Zhenjun Erlang agrees, after I save people, you can do whatever you want!"

He...he

heard At these words, Mu Xixi's tender body trembled, and a warm current suddenly rose in her heart, which was indescribably moved.

This Yue Feng is unable to protect himself, but he still wants to expel the power of the Heavenly Fire Pill for himself.

“You think it’s beautiful!”

At this moment, Gonggong came over, with a bit of gloom on his delicate face: “A woman’s death, what does it matter to us? Stop talking nonsense and follow us honestly. Come on!”

Saying that, Gong Gong took out his soft whip and was about to tie Yue Feng!

Nima!

This woman is really impersonal.

Yue Feng was not good, but he ignored her and looked at Yang Jian closely.

“Okay!”

At this time, Yang Jian took a deep breath and nodded at Yue Feng: “I am not afraid of danger, and I am always thinking of others. It is rare to be so chivalrous and benevolent. You can go to them, no one will disturb you if the deity is there. You guys!” To

be honest, Yang Jian didn’t take Yue Feng seriously at all, but seeing him in a desperate moment, still thinking about his friends, Yang Jian’s impression of him suddenly changed a lot.

Seeing this scene, Gonggong became a little anxious: “Erlang Zhenjun…”

Before he could finish speaking, Yang Jian interrupted him with his eyes.

Seeing that Yang Jian had made up his mind, Gonggong couldn’t say anything else, so he had to step aside. Although they all served for Emperor Houyi, Yang Jian’s strength and status were higher than hers.

Chapter 1734

Yang Jian stopped talking nonsense, and raised his hand at Yue Feng: “Hurry up, your friend can’t hold it anymore.”

“Thank you Erlang Zhenjun!”

Yue Feng was overjoyed, he folded his fist at Yang Jian, and walked quickly walked over.

When they got to the front, Yue Feng sat cross-legged in front of Mu Xixi and said with a smile, “Let’s start!”

When he said this, Yue Feng looked very relaxed, but his face was pale and a little weak.

Yue Feng was traumatized by resisting Yang Jian's two moves just now, but it doesn't matter. To expel the power of the Heavenly Fire Pill in Mu Xixi's body, only Baillian's cold fire is needed, and there is no need to stimulate internal force at all.

Um!

Mu Xixi nodded, then bit her lip and said softly, "You...Are you all right?"

Although Yue Feng was very relaxed, Mu Xixi could feel that Yue Feng's injury was really serious. Very serious. For a time, a trace of ripples rose in Mu Xixi's heart.

Soon, Yue Feng began to dispel the power of the Skyfire Pill, and his right hand gently touched Mu Xixi's dantian.

Um!

Feeling the temperature from Yue Feng's hand, Mu Xixi's delicate body trembled slightly, and the previous resistance disappeared in her heart. On the contrary, there was an indescribable sweetness.

At this moment, Song Qian next to her also showed a smile.

Gonggong, who was not far away, looked impatient, but because of Yang Jian's presence, it was not easy to attack.

Time passed by minute by minute.

As the true monarch of Erlang, Yang Jian kept his promise. During the period when Yue Feng helped Mu Xixi to disperse, he always stood by quietly, arrogantly, like a protector.

After an unknown amount of time, the power of the Heavenly Fire Pill in Mu Xixi's body was finally expelled. Without the torment of the scorching temperature, Mu Xixi's delicate face returned to rosy, indescribably charming.

call!

For a time, Yue Feng breathed a sigh of relief, and his heart was also indescribably relaxed.

It's all right.

The next second, Yue Feng stood up, clasped his fists at Yang Jian, and said gratefully, "Thank you, Your Excellency!"

When he said this, Yue Feng spoke from the bottom of his heart. According to rumors, it was said that the True Lord Erlang was upright. Hao Qi Lingyun, now it seems, really lives up to its reputation.

Although Yang Jian and Gonggong were in the same group, it still did not affect Yue Feng's gratitude to him.

Um!

Yang Jian nodded, there was no slight fluctuation on his handsome face. As the true emperor of Erlang, and his name is spread all over the world, Yang Jian has long been overshadowed by his joy and anger.

"What nonsense?"

At this time, Gonggong muttered, and walked over with an impatient expression: "You saved the man, come with me!"

At first, Gonggong only wanted to kill Yue Feng. He vented his hatred, but when he saw Fang Tianhuaji, he changed his mind.

However, when Yang Jian was present, Gonggong was embarrassed to grab it directly, so he thought of taking Yue Feng back and grabbing Fang Tianhuaji from him if he had a chance.

"Gonggong!"

Yue Feng smiled bitterly and looked at Gonggong: "Actually, we don't have any deep hatred, we don't need to keep staring at me."

When he said this, Yue Feng was very helpless.

Nima, they all work for Emperor Hou Yi, how is the principle of being a person so different? Yang Jian is righteous and awe-inspiring, but this Gong Gong is so narrow-minded.

"Stop talking nonsense!" Gong Gong was too lazy to talk nonsense: "Follow me quickly!"

After saying that, Gong Gong stretched out his hand and was about to grab Yue Feng.

"Erlang Zhenjun, Lord Gonggong!" At this moment, a loud cry came from not far away, followed by a captain of the Beiyong Palace guards, panting, his expression was both excited and complicated.

When they got to the front, the captain of the guard bowed to Yang Jian and the two of them, and then said loudly: "I found the clue to the sudden death of the descendant!"

Hu!

Hearing this, Yang Jian and Gonggong looked at each other, and they were extremely excited.

The descendant of the Great Emperor suddenly died suddenly. I don't know why, but now I finally found a clue?

Yue Feng, who was on one side, felt a pain in his chest. It's over, I have made the descendant of the emperor go crazy, this matter is seamless, how can someone find clues?

Chapter 1735

Yue Feng's heart was beating thumping, the clue that the captain of the guard said wasn't himself, was it?

That's not right, when I came out of the secret room of Emperor Houyi's practice, I just took some medicinal pills, and I didn't leave any clues about the death of the Great Emperor...

"Your Majesty's death, the reason has been discovered? Go, hurry back!" Yang Jian said coldly, and immediately, the figure jumped, jumped on the roaring dog, and rushed towards the palace.

Papapa...

At this moment, while Yue Feng was not paying attention, Gong Gong's figure flashed, and when he came to Yue Feng, he sealed his acupuncture point, and Mu Xixi and Song Qian next to him were not spared either. Point the hole.

"Take all three of them back!" Gong Gong's red lips lightly opened, and he uttered a few words coldly, instructing the captain of the guard.

The voice fell, and the captain of the guard quickly responded: "Yes, Master Gonggong!" Immediately, he came over and tied Yue Feng's three five flowers.

"Hey!"

At this moment, Yue Feng was dumbfounded, looking at Gonggong and said: "Gonggong, I just agreed to arrest me alone, they are both innocent!"

Gonggong snorted and sneered: "Do you still have the right to negotiate terms with me now?!"

Hearing this, Yue Feng was angry and at the same time extremely depressed. As a water god, it is so unreasonable. But Gonggong, you wait for me, and see how I deal with you when you fall into my hands.

Seeing Yue Feng's dissatisfaction, Gonggong didn't bother to talk nonsense, he tapped the ground with his toes, and hurried towards the palace.

The captain of the guard, with three Yue Feng, followed closely behind.

Soon, the three Yue Feng were brought into the Beiyang Palace!

At this time, the sky was already bright, and the three Yue Feng were not directly locked up, but were taken by the captain of the guard to the place of the Holy Emperor. That is, the cultivation secret room of the descendants of the great emperor.

hiss!

In front of the secret room, Yue Feng couldn't help gasping for air when he saw the scene in front of him!

I saw that in front of the entire secret room, there were guards standing all in black black armor, holding long knives, all of them looked solemn, and the air was filled with a chilling and sad atmosphere.

The civil and military officials also stood there quietly, all of them sad!

"Husband..." In the

secret room, there were continuous bursts of sad cries, and it was Chang'e's voice.

Yue Feng's palms were sweaty. If someone else found out that he killed his descendants, the whole Earth Continent would be implicated.

Soon, the three Yue Feng were brought into the secret room.

I saw that on the jade platform in the center of the secret room, Chang'e was holding the descendant of the great emperor, tears kept flowing, and she was heartbroken!

Next to Chang'e, stood Yang Jian, Gonggong, and other civil and military officials, all of whom were powerful.

At this time, Chang'e was almost completely collapsed!

Chang'e and Houyi the Great have been together for thousands of years, and their love is stronger than that of gold. In Chang'e's heart, she thought that she could stay with

Emperor Houyi forever, but unexpectedly, Emperor Houyi suddenly died suddenly, and Chang'e only felt that her whole world had collapsed!

"Your Majesty, husband, don't scare me, okay? Open your eyes, okay?" Chang'e's crying pear blossoms brought rain, and the past events came up one after another, and the tears couldn't be stopped at all!

"Husband, you said that you want to stay with me forever, I don't allow you to die, don't allow..." Her voice became smaller and smaller, and her delicate body kept shaking!

Feeling Chang'e's grief, Yang Jian, Gonggong and others next to him were silent, and their hearts were extremely sad.

Gudong!

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng's heart was suspended, but when his eyes fell on Chang'e, he couldn't help swallowing secretly.

I have to say that Chang'e will not be called the goddess of the Moon Palace Fairy. Even if she is heartbroken at this time, her tight curves and noble temperament are still fascinating.

For a time, Yue Feng stared at Chang'e tightly, and the whole person was a little obsessed!

Swish!

Avoid other websites because I am the only one who worked hard. I'm providing the translated version of the novel: When His Eyes Open. If You guys interested to read this novel then follow this website ". Also Please bookmark this page to get next update or join Telegram to touch with me. Thank you

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 1736-1740

Chapter 1736

Feeling Yue Feng's gaze, Chang'e turned her head slowly, her eyes full of tears, looking at Yue Feng!

"Yue Feng?"

Chang'e frowned, her beautiful face showing a bit of shame and anger!

A few months ago, this Yue Feng released Zhu Bajie. At that time, Yue Feng used Yi Rong San to play the role of Emperor Hou Yi and played with him. Chang'e will never forget this incident.

"What's the matter?" The cold voice came from Chang'e's mouth, with a strong aura permeating her body, which was beyond doubt.

"Niangniang!"

Gong Gong hurried out and said respectfully, "My subordinates were patrolling outside just now and found this Yue Feng, and my subordinates brought them back! When Yue Feng let Zhu Bajie privately, he was a serious offender in my court. !"

Hmm.

Hearing this, Chang'e nodded silently, and then waved her hand: "Then lock it up!"

If it was before, Chang'e would definitely find a way to teach Yue Feng a lesson, but now that Emperor Hou Yi is dead and heartbroken, I really don't have that energy anymore.

"Yes, Niangniang!" Gonggong responded, then walked over and whispered: "Niangniang, if you hand over Yue Feng to me for interrogation!"

Gonggong showed a smile when he said this. If Yue Feng was put in jail, he would have no chance to snatch Fang Tianhuaji, and only by letting Yue Feng hand it over to himself would he have a chance!

Chang'e didn't reply, only saw Yang Jian on one side, walking slowly, looked at the captain of the guard, and asked, "You said just now that you found the clue to His Majesty's death, where is it?"

Huh!

The captain of the guard took a deep breath and carefully pointed to the jade platform under Emperor Hou Yi: "Reporting to the true monarch, there is a jade platform under your majesty's dragon body. .."

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Hearing this, Yang Jian frowned and asked impatiently, "What was engraved?"

"The words engraved by Your Majesty are..." The captain of the guard was sweating profusely, first glanced at Chang'e, then put in a low voice: "It's the names of Zhu Bajie and Chang'e!"

When he said this, the captain of the guard was so nervous that he felt that his heart was about to jump out.

This person can take the position of the captain of the guard, and he is not a fool. At that time, when he saw the words engraved by the descendants before his death, he felt that it was no trivial matter. No one said anything. Looking for Yang Jian, after all, Yang Jian's status in the Northern Ying Continent is second only to the descendant of the Great Emperor. Only he dared to question Chang'e!

What?

Hearing this, Yang Jian was startled, and immediately turned to Chang'e!

"Miss Chang'e!" Yang Jian said coldly: "Miss. I hope you can explain it!"

Shuh!

At this moment, the eyes of everyone present were focused on Chang'e.

"Explain?" Chang'e trembled, her face full of confusion: "What explanation do you want?" The

captain of the guard and Yang Jian just spoke in a very low voice that no one could hear. So at this time, Yang Jian asked Chang'e to explain, and Chang'e was also stunned.

Yang Jian walked over slowly and lifted the corpse of the descendant emperor. Then pointed to the engraving on the jade platform: "How to explain this?"

What?

Chang'e looked down, and her body was shocked.

"Wow!"

At the same time, everyone around was in an uproar.

I saw that the jade platform was deeply engraved with five characters of 'Zhu Bajie, Chang'e', and each character was carved into the jade three points. Obviously, it was written with extremely deep internal force with fingers.

Obviously, at this time, Emperor Hou Yi was engraved on it before he died.

You must know that this jade platform for cultivation is made of ten thousand years of mysterious jade. It is extremely hard. Not to mention the realm of Wuhuang, even the

powerhouse of transcending the tribulation realm, don't even think of leaving traces on it, and only Emperor Houyi is the only one. Only in this state can you write by hand on it!

Chapter 1737

Seeing the words left by the descendants, for a time, everyone around was talking about it!

“What’s the matter? How can there be a few words engraved on this jade platform?”

“Do you remember that year? Zhu Bajie offended the Empress Chang’e and was trapped in the great formation by His Majesty...”

“Could it be that the Empress? Date with Zhu Bajie... was met by Your Majesty, and made you mad at Your Majesty?” The

chatter was low, but Chang’e could hear it clearly!

For a time, Chang’e’s face flushed red, her brain was buzzing, and she was a little confused. How could this be? He and Zhu Bajie are innocent and have nothing to do with each other. Why did His Majesty engrave the names of himself and Zhu Bajie on the jade platform?

For a time, the atmosphere of the secret room was extremely solemn.

Only Yue Feng laughed in his heart.

Ha ha!

The clue is this? !

Yue Feng guessed that when he killed the descendants, he used ventriloquism to imitate the tone of Zhu Bajie and Chang’e on a date. Emperor Houyi believed it to be true, and in his grief and anger, he engraved their names on the jade platform with his fingers. .

Later, when Emperor Houyi looked back and saw himself, he realized that he had been deceived, but at that time, it was too late.

“Yang Jian!”

At this moment, Chang’e reacted and looked at Yang Jian quietly: “What do you mean?”

“What do you mean?”

Yang Jian took a step forward, righteous and awe-inspiring: "You don't need to say more about the situation in front of you, you also have it in your heart. Now, why did Your Majesty engrave the names of you and Zhu Bajie on the jade platform?"

As he spoke, Yang Jian's tone turned cold, stared at Chang'e closely, and said word by word, "Tell me honestly, is your Majesty's death related to you? Also, is Zhu Bajie also hiding in the palace?"

"You..." The voice fell, Chang'e's body trembled, and she was so

angry that she pointed at Yang Jian with her jade finger: "Yang Jian, you are being presumptuous!"

In front of her, Yang Jian was so questioned, where would she put her face?

More importantly, he actually slandered himself and Zhu Bajie... he

couldn't bear it!

Feeling Chang'e's anger, Yang Jian's expression did not fluctuate in the slightest.

call!

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng's heart was incomparably shaken. As expected of True Monarch Erlang, even Chang'e dared to question it!

The surrounding civil and military officials did not dare to show their atmosphere.

One is Empress Chang'e, the mother of the world. One is Zhenjun Erlang, whose status is detached. No one dares to offend these two.

For a time, the atmosphere of the entire secret room seemed extremely solemn.

"Yang Jian!"

At this moment, a tall and burly figure came out with round lights in his eyes, and scolded Yang Jian angrily: "You are so bold, you dare to slander the empress, what are your intentions?"

This man held a pair of giant hammers, The tall figure is like a hill, giving people an oppressive aura, facing the evil, like a ghost from hell.

It is evil!

Evil came, is a famous warrior in ancient times, and has been cultivated for thousands of years. In the historical materials of the Three Kingdoms, Cao Cao once praised Dian

Wei and compared him to ‘the evil of ancient times!’, which shows that the bravery of evil.

Chapter 1738

There are many fierce generals under Emperor Houyi. The first is Erlang Zhenjun, and the second is Eilei. However, Eilei rarely intervenes in the affairs of the state, but is sent by Emperor Houyi. Go to Chang’e’s side and take charge of her safety.

It can be said that Evil Lai is Chang’e’s personal bodyguard.

Although Eilai looks ferocious, he is as careful as hair. Knowing that Chang’e and Emperor Houyi are more in love than Jin, Chang’e will never do anything to be sorry to Emperor Houyi, so when he sees Yang Jian questioning Chang’e in public and making unkind words, he immediately bears it. No longer.

To be honest, in the Northern Ying Continent, those who dare to challenge Yang Jian are only evil.

At this moment, Eilei stared at Yang Jian closely, and said loudly: “On the basis of a few letters, you can conclude that the empress is related to Zhu Bajie? Yang Jian, you have committed the following crime, let me tell you, before there is conclusive evidence, you Hugh wants to slander the innocence of the empress!”

Huo!

Hearing this, Yang Jian snorted lightly, his handsome face did not fluctuate in the slightest, and said lightly: “I, Yang Jian, have always been upright and upright in my work, and now I am just discussing the matter, and I just want to find out the reason for His Majesty’s sudden death. I’m messing around!”

Yes, Yang Jian is upright, and his eyes can’t tolerate the slightest bit of sand.

Emperor Hou Yi treated him well, but now he died suddenly, Yang Jian couldn’t accept it, and he secretly swore that no matter how much he paid, he would find the murderer, and even if Chang’e was suspected, he would investigate it thoroughly.

“Bright and upright?”

Eilei was stunned for a moment, then sneered and sneered: “You don’t pretend to be here, Yang Jian, in the entire palace, except for Your Majesty, you are the most powerful. You said, did you engrave these words, and then Frame up the lady.”

Saying that, the evil came more and more excited, and angrily said: “If you put the crime on the mother, no one in the Northern Ying mainland can control you, and you can

become emperor, right? I suspect that your majesty is the one who killed you. Damn, all of this is your conspiracy, say it, say it..."

Chang'e next to her didn't speak, she bit her lip tightly, her delicate body trembling with anger.

Chang'e also thought of the evil guess.

Yang Jian has a detached position in the palace. When Emperor Houyi dies, he is the most powerful emperor. Therefore, he secretly harmed Emperor Houyi and then framed himself. This kind of thing is very likely to happen.

It's just that although Yang Jian is arrogant, he is loyal to Emperor Houyi. Why did he do this?

But if it weren't for him, who would be the real murderer?

"What nonsense!"

At this moment, Yang Jian frowned, suddenly angry, and looked at Evil coldly: "Your Majesty is so kind to me, why should I harm him? You don't want to spit !

"

Lai sneered, anger rose in his heart: "Yang Jian, you say that I spit out blood? Then you slandered the empress and Zhu Bajie, isn't it bloody?" After speaking

, Eilei blocked Chang'e behind him, his face firm: "I Let me tell you, Yang Jian, today you are going to make a fool of yourself, and don't even think of hurting your empress, unless you step on my corpse."

His tone was awe-inspiring, unquestionable.

call!

Yang Jian took a deep breath, didn't bother to talk nonsense, pointed to the engraving on the jade platform, and said lightly: "You say evidence, this is evidence, evil, you can say that the lettering was written by me, or I slander the empress, today, Niangniang must make it clear in public!"

When he said this, Yang Jian's expression was firm, and he couldn't bear to refute!

Swish!

At this moment, everyone's eyes will be focused on Chang'e.

“Yang Jian!”

Chang’e bit her lip tightly, almost bleeding from the bite, and said word by word, “Okay, since you have to do this, then I will do as you wish.”

After speaking, Chang’e looked around: “I have nothing to do with Zhu Bajie, since he escaped from the palace last time, I have never seen him again!” After

saying this, Chang’e turned her head to look at Yang Jian: “Are you satisfied?” It was an uncontrollable anger.

This Yang Jian, who has to embarrass himself in front of everyone, is simply too hateful.

Chapter 1739

“That’s all?”

Yang Jian’s eyes flickered, and he asked Chang’e, “Then how does the empress explain the engraving on the jade platform?”

This time, Chang’e was so angry that she paused with her jade feet: “I said , I don’t know, I don’t know...” Is this Yang Jian a muscle? Do you have to believe that His Majesty’s death is related to you?

call!

Yang Jian took a deep breath and shook his head: “If that’s the case, then I’m sorry, madam, I have the right to detain you in the Heavenly Prison to find out the facts.”

After speaking, Yang Jian slowly looked around, his body filled with suffocation, A cold voice spread throughout the secret room: “The law is inexcusable, your Majesty’s death is a very important matter, even the empress cannot show favoritism outside the law, all those present have received His Majesty’s grace, you should be sensible and support this seat’s opinion. If there is disobedience, shoot to kill!”

Om!

The last sentence fell, and a powerful breath burst out from Yang Jian, sweeping the audience.

hiss!

In an instant, everyone around couldn’t help gasping for air, with deep fear on their faces.

Yang Jian was called the Erlang Zhenjun by the world, and was named a sage general by the Great Emperor Hou Yi. He had a lofty position in the Northern Ying Continent, and his strength was strong. Once such a person became serious, who would dare to provoke him?

Gudong!

At the same time, Yue Feng couldn't help swallowing his saliva and was speechless in shock.

What the hell!

As expected of Zhenjun Erlang, the domineering power of this Megatron is really shocking. Moreover, it is rumored that Yang Jian is arrogant and arrogant, and his eyes cannot tolerate a bit of sand. As long as he thinks it is right, he will go ahead and do it. At this time, Chang'e dares to arrest him, and his reputation is well-deserved.

"You..."

At this moment, Chang'e's delicate body trembled, her jade finger pointed at Yang Jian, and she was speechless.

This Yang Jian is too bold, not only slandering his relationship with Zhu Bajie, but also imprisoning himself for trial?

"Yang Jian!"

At this moment, Eilei roared angrily: "You speak slanderous words and are disrespectful to the empress, and you still want to do something at this time? I will kill you, the traitor who committed the following crimes!" The

voice fell, Eilei's eyes flashed with anger, go straight to Yang Jian!

Seeing this scene, everyone was stunned!

I'm going, this is going to fight?

call!

At the same time, Yue Feng was excited.

This group of people is going to have an infighting. Will he have a chance to escape in the chaos?

"The bravery of a single man!"

Seeing the outbreak of evil, Yang Jian's expression did not fluctuate in the slightest, he snorted coldly, his body's internal strength surged, and the three-pointed two-edged sword shook hands tightly and went straight up!

"Clang!" The

three-pointed two-edged sword and the giant hammer collided, and everyone heard a loud bang, and the entire secret room trembled violently.

There was blood oozing from the corner of his mouth.

Although Eileen is known for his bravery, Yang Jian has the upper hand in the end. After all, he is the famous Erlang Zhenjun, and against him, the evil will be inferior after all.

hiss!

Seeing this scene, everyone around couldn't help but take a deep breath.

powerful.

It's so strong!

As expected of True Monarch Erlang, just one move will hurt the evil.

"Evil is coming!"

At this time, Chang'e's delicate body trembled, and she couldn't help exclaiming. She had been protected by Evil for so many years, and deeply felt his loyalty. The next second, Chang'e

stared at Yang Jian coldly: "Yang Jian, you are so bold, even my people dare to fight! Come on, I won't move, you come and imprison me!"

before.

"Niangniang!"

Seeing this scene, the evil came was both moved and angry. As a subordinate, how could Chang'e be blocked in front of him?

The voice fell, and Eilei roared, bypassing Chang'e, and rushing towards Yang Jian again!

"I can't think of myself!"

Yang Jian snorted coldly, and he shot the electricity, raised his hand and slapped it, and hit the evil one!

This palm is like thunder! I saw Eilei's burly body, like a kite with a broken string, flew out directly, flew dozens of meters away, and vomited several mouthfuls of blood.

Chapter 1740

Hiss!

Seeing this scene, everyone around took a deep breath!

This is the strength of Makoto Erlang! Seeing this scene, those who wanted to stand up and speak for Chang'e were also afraid, and did not dare to speak out.

"Niangniang, I..."

Eileai's face was sullen, and he opened his mouth at Chang'e. As a personal bodyguard, he failed to keep the empress's safety. He was really incompetent. Underneath, his eyes darkened, he passed out, unconscious.

"Yang Jian!"

At this moment, Chang'e's pretty face was frosty, and she scolded Yang Jian: "You dare to take action against evil, and have you put me in your eyes? Well, you want to imprison me and ask, right? , then this palace will see if you have the ability!"

"Kacha!" The

voice fell, accompanied by a crisp sound, a sword appeared in Chang'e's hand.

This sword is full of brilliance, and the blade is three feet and one inch long, shining like a star and moon.

It was Chang'e's personal weapon, the Xingyue Sword!

The Xingyue Sword, the main material, is rumored to be a rare meteorite when the world was first divided. Later, it was obtained by the emperor Hou Yi by accident, and he specially made this sword for Chang'e. When he first got this sword, Chang'e was very It is like, waving it on the spot, like the moonlight pouring, and therefore, Chang'e is called the fairy of the moon palace.

As soon as this sword came out, the spiritual energy of heaven and earth in the entire secret room suddenly gathered!

What the hell!

Feeling the powerful aura pervading the Xingyue Sword, Yue Feng was shocked and extremely shocked.

laugh!

At this moment, Chang'e didn't talk nonsense, her figure was like a flicker, and she stabbed Yang Jian with a sword!

call!

This sword contains Chang'e's ten successes, as well as the grief and anger in his heart. Emperor Hou Yi has just died, but he has not yet come out of his grief. At this time, he is slandered by Yang Jian. How can this be tolerated?

It can be clearly seen that wherever the long sword passes, the surrounding air seems to be distorted!

Ugh!

Watching Chang'e stab with a sword, Yang Jian let out a sigh, not panic at all, standing there as steady as Mount Tai!

"Niangniang, I did this also to investigate the cause of your Majesty's death. I have no choice but to offend you if you don't cooperate!"

After saying this coldly, Yang Jian's eyes became cold, and the aura around his body turned towards him. Rising, and then, the three-pointed two-edged sword in his hand roared out, meeting Chang'e!

"Dangdangdang!" The

Xingyue Sword collided with the three-pointed two-edged sword continuously, making a loud noise, which shook the ears of everyone around, and they were all buzzing, almost unable to stand.

Nima!

It's finally time to fight, here's your chance!

Yue Feng couldn't be more excited, so he wanted to take Mu Xixi and Song Qian to escape in the chaos, but seeing so many guards outside, he held back!

Anyway, they have already had internal strife, and there will be more opportunities in the future.

At this time, on the jade platform.

Chang'e's graceful figure was constantly fighting back and forth with Yang Jian.

At first, Chang'e was very confident, but gradually, she felt something was wrong.

what happened? Has Yang Jian's strength become so strong?

Thousands of years ago, Chang'e and Yang Jian fought against each other. At that time, the strength of the two sides was almost equal, but at this moment, Chang'e clearly felt that Yang Jian's strength had surpassed her by a lot.

In fact, it is not surprising that Chang'e, as the woman of Emperor Hou Yi, is a noble concubine. For thousands of years, she has been pampered and protected by Emperor Hou Yi, and she has long been slack in cultivation.

And Yang Jian, for nearly a thousand years, has been practicing hard, and his strength has long surpassed Chang'e.

Yang Jian didn't want to fight, and seeing Chang'e was a little stunned, he flicked his wrist and slapped him directly!

The speed of this palm was too fast, and Chang'e could not dodge it. At that time, she could only use her internal strength to greet it with one palm!

boom!

The two palms touched each other and made a dull vibration. At this moment, Chang'e's delicate body stepped back several steps, and her beautiful face was full of surprise and anger!

The next second, Yang Jian rushed over, quickly raised his hand, and tapped Chang'e's acupuncture point twice.

In an instant, Chang'e's body froze, unable to move.

"Take it!"

At this time, Yang Jian didn't want to talk nonsense, and gave a light command.

Whoops!

In an instant, several guards came over and took Chang'e out. These guards were all Yang Jian's confidants and only obeyed Yang Jian's words!

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