

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 1811-1815

Chapter 1811

Speaking of this, Yang Jian looked into Yue Feng's eyes and asked word by word, "Your Majesty, I have something to ask for. Five years ago, when I practiced the exercises, I encountered a bottleneck. Unblock the frenzied internal force and help the minister to successfully break through the bottleneck. During this time, the cultivation realm of the minister will reach the bottleneck again, please, Your Majesty, help the minister to clear the internal force again."

It is well known that cultivators encounter a breakthrough whenever they encounter a bottleneck . , Only by taking the elixir can a smooth breakthrough. However, the Immortal Pill can only be used if the strength of the emperor is lower than that of the emperor. If it is above the realm of the emperor, it is useless.

However, there is a secret technique in the world that can help practitioners in the Martial Emperor realm to successfully break through the bottleneck. This secret technique is extremely mysterious, and few people know it.

And this kind of secret technique, only Hou Yi can.

What Yang Jian said was not made up. Five years ago, Yang Jian encountered trouble breaking through the bottleneck. It was Hou Yi who used secret techniques to help him successfully break through the realm.

Yang Jian has already thought about it, if the 'Hou Yi' in front of him can help him break through the bottleneck, then he is true.

Otherwise, he is fake.

What?

Yue Feng frowned, and the whole person was stunned.

Hou Yi can actually help practitioners in the realm of Martial Emperor to break through the bottleneck? This Nima is too perverted.

However, he is a fake, how can it be.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng made a serious look and said coldly: "Yang Jian, there is really important things to do, and I don't have time to help you with this. When I return to the palace, you can ask for instructions again."

"In that case . !" Yang Jian showed a sneer: "Then you will die." As the

voice fell, Yang Jian's inner strength exploded, and the three-pointed two-edged sword in his hand, like a flash of shock, stabbed towards Yue Feng like lightning.

Speaking of which, when Yue Feng's internal power exploded and shocked the Northern Ying army, Yang Jian had already suspected it. Although Yue Feng's burst of aura was very strong at the time, it was still far from Hou Yi's.

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At this time, seeing Yue Feng intuitively rejecting his request, Yang Jian immediately confirmed it 100% in his heart.

The Hou Yi in front of me is fake!

Nima.

Yang Jian suddenly shot, without warning at all, Yue Feng's face changed, and before he had time to dodge, Fang Tianhua halberd appeared instantly, laying across his chest, blocking Yang Jian's blow!

"Clang!"

Fang Tianhua halberd and the three-pointed two-edged sword collided violently, making a loud noise, Yue Feng was shaken back several steps, and a mouthful of blood spurted out!

Although Yue Feng's strength is not what it used to be, but facing Yang Jian head-on, it's even worse! You must know that Yang Jian, as the true monarch Erlang, has been famous for thousands of years, and he has a strong background, which is not comparable to Yue Fengneng!

Seeing Fang Tianhua halberd, Yang Jian sneered: "Good boy, you are Yue Feng, don't pretend."

In the world, only Yue Feng owns Fang Tianhua halberd, and when we first met, Yue Fengzheng was the only one in the world. Using Fang Tian Hua Ji and Gong Gong to fight fiercely, so Yang Jian said it all at once.

"Nima!"

Yue Feng was furious and didn't talk nonsense. He wiped his hand on his face, removed his disguise, and was on guard.

Since it has been seen through, there is no need to put it on.

"Kid!" Yang Jian's eyes flickered coldly: "You said it yourself, how do you want to die?"

When he said this, Yang Jian's tone was calm, but his heart was burning with anger.

He is a dignified Erlang Zhenjun, but he was deceived by a junior boy with a simple camouflage technique. If this matter spreads out, where will he put his face?

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"Erlang Zhenjun!"

Yue Feng was sweating profusely, and his heart was beating wildly, but he still squeezed out a smile: "I pretended to be Hou Yi, and I was forced to helpless. Comparing with a junior of mine?"

Chapter 1812

"Besides, we don't have any grievances, right."

When he said this, Yue Feng had a smile on his face, but he was nervous and sweaty.

To be honest, if it was someone else, Yue Feng would never beg for mercy in such a low voice, but Yang Jian is different, this is something that even Chang'e and Zhu Bajie are afraid of.

"Stop talking nonsense, suffer to death!"

Yang Jian's face did not fluctuate in the slightest, let alone nonsense, and spit out a few words coldly.

"Om!"

At this moment, Yang Jian slowly raised his hand, a three-pointed two-edged sword, and a terrifying power fluctuation erupted, filling the sky above the entire palace.

"Batian Zhan!" In the

next second, Yang Jian raised his hand suddenly, and a terrifying blade shadow erupted from the three-pointed two-edged sword, slamming into Yue Feng!

This sword shadow is more than 100 meters long, and it is completely formed by Yang Jian's fighting spirit!

The moment the knife shadow appeared, the surrounding temperature seemed to drop by more than ten degrees, Yue Feng only felt that he had suddenly fallen into the ice cave, and a chill ran from the soles of his feet to the top of his head.

shit.

Yue Feng was shocked. This was the first time he saw Yang Jian release his skills. Never thought that Yang Jian's skills would be so terrifying!

Seriously, in the blink of an eye, the sweat on Yue Feng's face fell down!

He can't escape at all! This terrifying and huge blade shadow is like a mountain, and there is nowhere to escape!

hiss!

At the same time, the Beiyang soldiers who were watching from a distance also felt a terrifying aura, their eyes widened, and they couldn't help sweating for Yue Feng.

"The real monarch has performed his stunt, and this kid is sure to die."

"You deserve it, to pretend to be Emperor Houyi, isn't it just courting death?"

At this moment, everyone believed that when Yang Jian's ultimate move came out, Yue Feng had no chance of living. .

After all, the power disparity between the two sides is too great.

Ugh!

Seeing the terrifying knife shadow getting closer, Yue Feng clenched his fists, sighed, and slowly closed his eyes. At that moment, he was completely desperate.

Xuan'er, Qingyan, Yuruo, and the Great Sage, Brother Wen...

Let's see you in the next life.

correct!

At this critical moment, Yue Feng suddenly remembered something, and his spirit was refreshed, and then he opened the Linglong Tower and summoned a figure.

"Quick, block him for me." The moment the figure appeared, Yue Feng was extremely excited and shouted.

I saw that this person was tall, with prominent meridians, and he was as domineering as Yang Jian, but the lines around his body made him look a little more evil.

It is Yang Jian's senior brother, Youyan!

"Master...Senior brother?!" At this moment, Yang Jian was sweating profusely! Hands are shaking!

"Haha..." Youyan looked at Yang Jian with a smile: "Yang Jian, I said a thousand years ago, don't call me senior brother again! Thousands of years ago, you drunk my wife and then defiled her. Since then, You are no longer my junior brother!"

You Yan almost shouted at these words!

That's right, as early as a thousand years ago, Yang Jian had drunk Youyan's wife and ruined her innocence!

Chapter 1813

You Yan's wife, called Qingcheng, is just like her name, she looks like a country, and she is a beautiful woman. At that time, she was a stunning beauty as famous as Chang'e, and Yang Jian coveted her for a long time.

Finally one day, taking advantage of Youyan's absence, Yang Jian found an opportunity to get Qingcheng drunk, and then defiled it. Qingcheng was so humiliated that he committed suicide.

After Youyan came back, he saw his wife's tragic condition, and went to Yang Jian to seek revenge on the spot. At that time, Yang Jian was not as strong as Youyan, so he designed to lead Youyan to the Linglong Tower, trapping him in the Linglong Tower from now on.

Thousands of years have passed since this incident, and Yang Jian almost forgot about it, so when he suddenly saw You Yan, his shock was indescribable in words.

Whoa!

Seeing this scene, the eyes of all Beiyang soldiers at the scene were all focused on You Yan, and there was an uproar! "

This... This person is the senior brother of Your Excellency Zhenjun? I don't seem to have heard that Erlang Zhenjun has a senior brother?

"

The man is obviously a rescuer invited by Yue Feng, and what he said is true or false, it is hard to say...”

Everyone looked at you, and my whispered discussions were all very curious.

I go.

Yue Feng also opened his mouth wide and looked at Yang Jian incredulously, his heart was shaking.

I thought that Yang Jian was upright and a man who stood up to the sky, but he didn't expect that he would defile his brother's wife.

“Everyone!”

Looking at the reactions of the people around him, Yang Jian couldn't help shouting: “Everyone, don't believe what Youyan said, Youyan is my senior brother, but I didn't insult her wife's innocence.”

Saying that, Yang Jian looked at Youyan with a stern face: “Youyan, I have explained the situation to you at that time, Mrs. Sister-in-law was ill, but you were away at the time, so I boiled some medicine and brought it to you. Mrs.-in-law gave her medicine in front of the bed, but you happened to bump into it. You said that I was plotting against Mrs. sister-in-law, so you directly attacked me, and then Mrs. sister-in-law was accidentally injured and died by you.”

“Mrs. sister-in-law was killed by you, but you are counted in me. Don't you think it's funny?” The

words were loud and righteous.

But when he said this, Yang Jian didn't look You Yan's eyes directly, he wandered left and right, obviously very unconfident.

Yes, Yang Jian lied.

What Youyan said at the beginning is the truth.

On the surface, Yang Jian is virtuous and upright, but in fact, Yang Jian's palace is very deep, not only greedy and lustful, but also extremely cruel.

Whoa!

The voice fell, and the audience was in an uproar. The people who had suspected Yang Jian at first were extremely frightened and expressed their attitudes one after another.

“I knew that Zhenjun Erlang stood upright, how could he be that kind of person.”

“You still need to say it? I have always believed that this Youyan is nonsense.”

“This Youyan is so hateful, he killed himself. Wife, but put the blame on Erlang Zhenjun, I have never seen such a hateful person, and he deserves death.”

Everyone’s words from you and me are all supporting Yang Jian, and even fighting for Yang Jian.

To be honest, the reaction of everyone is also reasonable. After all, Yang Jian has been famous for a long time, and the image of tall and righteousness has long been deeply rooted in the hearts of the people. No one believes that Yang Jian will do such a wrathful thing.

However, Yue Feng stood there, sneering, and did not believe Yang Jian’s explanation.

Yue Feng’s speculation is very simple. You Yan has been trapped for thousands of years. As soon as he came out of Linglong Pagoda, he would take revenge when he saw Yang Jian. If there was no unforgettable blood revenge, he would not do so.

Besides, the two are still brothers.

Swish!

At the same time, You Yan’s eyes were extremely blood red, and he locked onto Yang Jian tightly. The anger in my heart was rising.

This Yang Jian first killed his wife, and then caused himself to be trapped in the Linglong Tower for thousands of years, but now, in front of everyone, right and wrong are reversed.

It’s not a pity for such a person to die 10,000 times!

“Yang Jian, die!” In a rage, You Yan roared wildly, pulled out a pair of double mace, the figure was like a ghost, and charged directly towards Yang Jian.

The double mace is one of the ancient weapons, also called Jane, because there is a pair, the forehead is square, and there are four edges, so it is called the double mace. However, this kind of weapon has a long history, so it is very rare now.

Chapter 1814

Yue Feng saw that the two daggers that Youyan held tightly were as dark as ink. At first glance, they looked like ordinary iron rods, but they contained incomparably powerful power.

At this time, Yue Feng didn't know yet that You Yan's double mace was called 'Huntian mace'. Although it was not a magic weapon, its power was completely comparable to Yang Jian's three-pointed two-edged sword!

Seeing Youyan getting closer and closer, Yang Jian was taken aback, he didn't have time to think about it, he quickly clenched his three-pointed two-edged sword to resist!

clang!

Hun Tianmae collided with the three-pointed two-edged sword, and there was a loud noise. You Yan and Yang Jian were seen, each taking a few steps back.

What the hell!

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng's mouth widened, and he was extremely shocked, and at the same time, his heart was filled with ecstasy.

Haha... I was so witty, at a critical moment, I summoned Youyan.

But I have to say that this Youyan is worthy of being Yang Jian's senior brother. His strength is really strong, and he can actually knock Yang Jian back.

Whoa!

At the same time, the Beiyong soldiers in the distance were also stunned, their eyes focused on You Yan, shocked.

Strong... so strong.

This Youyan, can actually fight against Yang Jian, and evenly divide it! You must know that in the hearts of Beiyong soldiers, Erlang God Yang Jian, that is a god-like existence!

"Youyan!" At this moment, Yue Feng couldn't help reminding Youyan.

Yue Feng could feel that, although You Yan's strength was comparable to Yang Jian's, this was the Beiyong Imperial City after all, and the surrounding defenders were all Yang Jian's people.

If Yang Jian gave an order, even if he and Youyan had the ability to reach the sky, they would not be able to stop the hundreds of thousands of troops in Northern Ying Continent.

"Master, you go first, Yang Jian and I finish the old accounts, and then go back to find you." You Yan took a deep breath and responded to Yue Feng, the business is not big, but full of determination.

And You Yan's eyes, like a poisonous snake, are always staring at Yang Jian.

What?

At this moment, everyone present was stunned, staring at Yue Feng blankly, it was incredible. This Youyan, but Yang Jian's senior brother, actually called Yue Feng the master?

Yang Jian's eyes flickered, looking up and down at Yue Feng, and said coldly: "Good boy, so the Linglong Tower is on you."

When he said this, Yang Jian was filled with a powerful evil spirit.

Yes, Yang Jian used to be the owner of Linglong Pagoda. At that time, after trapping Youyan in Linglong Pagoda, Yang Jian went through a lot of twists and turns, and then he lost Linglong Pagoda.

In the following thousand years, Yang Jian searched for the Linglong Pagoda more than once, but all ended in failure.

Yang Jian thought carefully, You Yan was trapped in the Linglong Pagoda, and only the owner of the tower could release him. At this time, seeing Youyan calling out to the master of Yue Feng, Yang Jian immediately guessed that the Linglong Pagoda was on Yue Feng.

"Yue Feng."

At this time, Yang Jian's eyes flashed with scorching heat, and he looked at Yue Feng closely: "Hand over the Linglong Pagoda, and I will spare you." The

Linglong Pagoda is a treasure in the world. When it was lost, Yang Jian was very annoyed. Knowing that the Linglong Pagoda is on Yue Feng, how can you give up?

"What Linglong Pagoda?" Yue Feng pretended to be puzzled: "I don't know what you are talking about." The

next second, Yue Feng showed a smile, looked at Yang Jian and continued: "Erlang Zhenjun, your senior brother is looking for you. As for the old account, don't change the subject."

"Yang Jian!"

When the words fell, You Yan shouted angrily, and rushed towards Yang Jian again, killing intent filled his body, causing the entire imperial city to be turbulent.

Looking at You Yan who was rushing towards him, Yang Jian frowned and said coldly, "Since you are courting death, then I will fulfill you!" In Yang Jian's heart, senior brother's strength has always been stronger than himself, but after being detained for thousands of years, his strength is definitely not as good as his. myself.

When the words fell, Yang Jian clenched the three-pointed two-edged sword and fought fiercely with You Yan.

For a time, the figures of the two were constantly in mid-air, shuttling back and forth, with thunderclouds rolling around, and the scene was indescribably shocking.

Huh..

This scene made everyone stunned. You must know that this level of battle is a once-in-a-lifetime battle, and many people are dumbfounded!

Chapter 1815 In the

blink of an eye, ten minutes have passed, and Yang Jian has never been able to suppress Youyan. You must know that although Youyan has been imprisoned in Linglong Tower for thousands of years, her talent and aptitude are always better than Yang Jian. The explosion with all his strength made it difficult for Yang Jian to deal with it.

Seeing Youyan getting more and more courageous, Yang Jian became a little anxious and roared loudly: "Youyan, today next year will be your day of death."

Immediately, Yang Jian directed at the guards not far away and ordered: "Pass my will, It doesn't matter if you are alive or dead!"

Yang Jian knew that he could not suppress Youyan for a while, so in a hurry, he thought of a way to capture Yue Feng first, and then get his Linglong Pagoda. The Linglong Pagoda can control Youyan's life and death!

Hula...

The voice fell, and thousands of palace guards rushed in like a tide, and surrounded Yue Feng.

Nima!

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng scolded secretly, turned around and ran away without thinking too much.

While escaping, Yue Feng didn't forget to shout at Youyan: "Youyan, I'll take a step first, you must not fight."

“Master, don’t worry!” Youyan responded with an extremely gloomy tone: “Wait a minute. I killed the hypocrite Yang Jian, and I will go back to find the master immediately.” As the

voice fell, You Yan’s inner strength exploded, and the double mace smashed towards Yang Jian.

Um!

Yue Feng responded with a bang, his palms exploded, and the few soldiers who rushed in front of him were shaken back, and then flew towards the outskirts of the imperial city.

The Beiyang army chasing Yue Feng, although there were a lot of people, but Yue Feng was very fast, rushed out of the siege in the blink of an eye, and disappeared into the sky in the suburbs.

“Trash, what a bunch of trash.”

Seeing that Yue Feng had successfully escaped, Yang Jian’s face was extremely ugly, and he yelled at the defenders in exasperation.

“Send my will, even if you turn over the Kyushu, you will catch Yue Feng for me.” Yang Jian held the three-pointed two-edged sword tightly, and issued an order while fighting with You Yan.

Even Yue Feng escaped.

But if you go to the ends of the earth, I will catch you too.

“Your subordinates obey!”

In an instant, tens of thousands of soldiers shouted in unison, the momentum was overwhelming.

call!

Yue Feng is here.

After flying for more than ten minutes, Yue Feng let out a long sigh of relief when he saw that there was no chasing soldier behind him, and his nervous mood relaxed.

Yue Feng is not worried about Youyan at all. After all, he is the owner of Linglong Pagoda. As long as Youyan is still within the control of Linglong Pagoda, Yue Feng can take Youyan back to Linglong Pagoda with just one thought.

Nima.

Thinking of the scene just now, Yue Feng still had some lingering fears.

Fortunately, I summoned Youyan in time, otherwise, I would be on Huangquan Road now.

What surprised Yue Feng even more was that Yang Jian actually knew that he owned the Linglong Pagoda. It seemed that he had to be very careful when encountering Yang Jian in the future.

Muttering in his heart, Yue Feng sorted out his emotions and hurried towards Buzhou Mountain.

After coming out for so long, I don't know if Xuan'er is in a hurry.

Soon, we arrived at Shennong Cave.

"Husband." Liu Xuan's face was full of joy, and she rushed over and threw herself into Yue Feng's arms: "Husband, you have been away for so long, I am so worried about you, you are not in danger in the palace, are you all right? "

When she said this, Liu Xuan checked Yue Feng's body. In her heart, Yue Feng's safety was the most important thing.

"I'm fine." Yue Feng smiled and comforted Liu Xuan.

At this time, Zhu Rong, Shennong, and Chang'e, who were waiting at the door of the thatched hut, also came over.

"Little brother, have you got the Magic Face Pearl?" Zhu Rong asked impatiently when he arrived.

Zhu Rong didn't speak, but there was also a question in his eyes.

Only Chang'e, with her beautiful face, did not show the slightest fluctuation, as if everything in front of her had nothing to do with her.

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