

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 1891-1900

Chapter 1891

Empress Chang'e, known by the world as the Fairy of the Moon Palace, is extremely noble, yet she would make such a low-level mistake. So interesting.

"Cough cough..."

After a few seconds, Yue Feng cleared his throat, looked at Tu Xingsun with a half-smile, and said, "That's right, I have a nickname, my husband, and my niece is so familiar with me, I call it a foreigner. No. It doesn't matter, right, Niangniang."

Although Chang'e had always looked down on herself before, but after all, it's her mother Chang'e, so let's save some face for her.

Um.

Chang'e bowed her head and responded, looking very indifferent, but she didn't dare to look at Yue Feng.

Tu Xingsun looked stunned, it turned out to be like this.

It's just... This kid's nickname is too shameless, he's actually called her husband?

Thinking to himself, Tu Xingsun couldn't help looking at Chang'e and said, "Niangniang, this kid is very cunning and disrespectful to her, why won't you let me kill him

?

"He is at fault, but if it weren't for him, Ben Gong would not have escaped from Yang Jian's pursuit, so if the merits and demerits are equal, even if he is innocent."

Seriously, if it were two days ago, Chang'e would have allowed Tu Xingsun to kill Yue Feng.

But I don't know why, after these few days of getting along, Chang'e's view of Yue Feng has changed, and she can't bear to kill him. Hearing this, Tu Xingsun scratched his head and said nothing more.

"Tu Xingsun!"

At this moment, Chang'e looked at Tu Xingsun with a calm face: "Why are you here?"

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“Niangniang.” Tu Xingsun looked ashamed, lowered his head and said: “Niangniang, these days, my subordinates have been looking for you every day, and my subordinates have gone to Buzhou Mountain, Diyuan Continent, and Apocalypse Continent, and have never found you, God has Oh, I finally let my subordinates find you today! Niangniang, it was Tu Xingsun who did not protect her well, causing her to be thrown up and down, and she also asked her to convict her.”

Before Chang’e could respond, Yue Feng walked over and said with a smile: ” Oops, Senior Tu Xingsun, look at you, things are not as serious as you said, you are so loyal, how could the Empress blame you?”

Tu Xingsun frowned secretly and did not respond.

This kid, speaking so easily, acted like he was very familiar with the empress. Do you think you are Hou Yi? If the lady wants to punish me, is it you who can intervene?

Chang’e next to her also blushed slightly, a little embarrassed, and at the same time a little unhappy in her heart. This Yue Feng, more and more does not regard himself as an outsider. Thinking to herself, Chang’e glanced at Yue Feng coldly, but said nothing.

At this time, Yue Feng thought of something, and asked eagerly at Tu Xingsun: “Senior Tu Xingsun, you said that you have been looking for two days in Buzhou Mountain, so have you seen Big Brother Zhu Rong, Senior Shennong, and another one? A girl like a fairy? That girl’s name is Liu Xuan, and she’s my wife.”

Yue Feng’s eyes were full of anticipation when he asked this.

Tu Xingsun replied: “Zhu Rong, Shennong, there is another woman, I did see it.” To

be honest, Tu Xingsun was too lazy to talk to Yue Feng, but seeing Chang’e’s attitude towards Yue Feng was different from before. A big change, just say it.

“Really?”

Yue Feng got excited all of a sudden, walked over and grabbed Tu Xingsun’s hand tightly: “Where are they?”

Shuh!

Tu Xingsun frowned and shook off Yue Feng’s hand.

Immediately, Tu Xingsun said lightly: “When I left Buzhou Mountain, I happened to meet the three of them. I heard them say that I am going to the Earth Circle Continent...”

Going to the Earth Circle Continent?

Yue Feng thought to himself that Xuan'er must have taken the initiative to invite Zhu Rong and the two to go to the Earth Circle together.

After all, Buzhoushan's residence was destroyed by Yang Jian. Thinking about it, Yue Feng was inexplicably excited, and his previous worries disappeared a lot. Xuan'er is protected by Big Brother Zhu Rong and Senior Shennong, and she will definitely be able to reach the Earth Circle Continent safely, so she doesn't have to worry about it anymore.

"Old

... I've recovered my innocence."

When she said this, Chang'e's beautiful face did not fluctuate in the slightest, but her heart was extremely anxious.

At this time, Chang'e only wanted to quickly restore her innocence. You must know that, as an empress, she was pampered and pampered, and the few days of escape were a lot of trouble. This kind of escape would not last a day.

Chapter 1892

Chang'e has already made up her mind. When she returns to the palace, she calls the civil and military officials out of the city and asks Yue Feng to tell the story of his killing of his descendants, and to return his innocence.

call!

Yue Feng did not respond immediately, but took a deep breath, wanting to cry without tears.

To be honest, he understands Chang'e's mood, but Yang Jian has already issued a hunting order, and now going to the imperial city is to die.

Moreover, he has just played the roaring dog with chili powder. If Yang Jian knows the truth, once he sees him, he will use his ultimate move without saying a word. How can he stop him then?

It's just these concerns, Yue Feng is too embarrassed to say it, he loses his heroic spirit and will be looked down upon by Chang'e.

"Niangniang."

At this moment, Tu Xingsun looked solemn and said to Chang'e: "At this time, we must not return to the imperial city." After

speaking, Tu Xingsun took a deep breath and continued: “Yang Jian The guards of the palace have all been sent out, and the imperial city is under martial law, if the empress returns at this time, even if she does not enter the imperial city, she will be discovered.”

What?

Hearing this, Chang’e’s delicate body trembled and her eyebrows knitted together.

The imperial city is under martial law?

In this way, I can’t call those ministers of civil and military affairs, what can I do?

For a time, Chang’e bit her lip tightly, unable to express her anxiety.

“Niangniang!”

At this time, Yue Feng said with a smile: “Since this is the case, why don’t you go to the Earth Continent with me, take a break for a while, and think about it in the long run.”

After

learning about the three Liu Xuans, they went to the Earth Circle Continent. , Yue Feng’s heart also flew away, how can I stay here.

“No.”

The two words of determination came out of Chang’e’s mouth, and her delicate face was full of determination: “Yang Jian’s wolf ambition, I can’t just leave, I must restore my innocence and regain the imperial power.”

Beiyong The royal family was established by Hou Yi back then, so we must not just watch the power fall into Yang Jian’s hands.

I go.

Yue Feng didn’t know whether to laugh or cry, and covered his forehead, feeling helpless in his heart.

Why is this Chang’e so persistent? He and her, plus Tu Xingsun, but three people, how could they be Yang Jian’s opponents?

Swish! Swish! Swish!

As he was talking, suddenly, there was a sound of footsteps in the woods not far away. Because it was dark, no one was seen, but Yue Feng clearly felt that there were many people coming, and all of them were practitioners. , the strength is not low.

shit.

Yue Feng was taken aback, thinking that Yang Jian was chasing after him with the army, his eyes fixed on the direction of the woods, and at the same time he was ready to escape.

Chang'e and Tu Xingsun also changed their expressions and became alert at the same time.

The next second, thousands of people came out of the woods one after another, not Yang Jian's army, but wearing uniform Zongmen costumes with special marks embroidered on their bodies.

call!

Seeing these people, Yue Feng was stunned for a moment, then surprised and delighted.

Yes, these people are the disciples of the Holy Sect in Northern Ying Continent.

Yue Feng could clearly see that there were many familiar faces among these people, including Mu Qingyue, the altar master of the Xingmu altar, Shen Lang, Liu Qingqing, Xie Liuyun, the altar master of Liujin altar, and other members of the altar.

Obviously, Shengzong arranged for the disciples to go down the mountain to practice.

Chapter 1893

At this moment, Yue Feng saw a woman in the crowd of Xingmu altar. This woman was extremely hot!

It is Ren Yingying!

When he saw Ren Yingying, Yue Feng was very excited, and at the same time he couldn't tell the guilt in his heart. As Her Royal Highness, Yingying has paid so much for herself, but she was not by her side when she was wandering.

Swish!

At this time, the people of Shengzong also discovered the three Yue Fengs, and they all focused on Yue Feng, and they were extremely surprised.

Feng Tao? Didn't he fall off a cliff and die?

How are you still alive?

A month ago, Yue Feng was tricked by Zhang Na, the senior sister of Liujintan, to the cliff of the back mountain. Taking advantage of Yuefeng's inattentiveness, he pushed him off the cliff. Afterwards, everyone except Liujintan thought that Yue Feng was the one who came out of the mountain. Accidentally died.

But he never expected to meet him here.

hiss!

The next second, many people's eyes were attracted by Chang'e.

beautiful!

So beautiful.

How can there be such a beautiful woman in the world? There are also many beautiful women in the entire Holy Sect, but compared to her, they are all overshadowed.

"Husband!"

At this moment, Ren Yingying let out a coquettish cry, ran over, and threw herself into Yue Feng's arms, with surprises on her delicate face: "Is it you? Is it really you? I knew, You'll be fine, no..."

While speaking, Ren Yingying hugged Yue Feng tightly, for fear that in the blink of an eye, the person in front of her would disappear, and there were tears of excitement in her eyes.

At that time, Ren Yingying was shocked to learn that Yue Feng fell off the cliff. Later, she went to search under the cliff many times, but found nothing.

At that time, all the disciples of the Holy Sect said that Yue Feng could not survive, but Ren Yingying was always reluctant to believe that, thinking that Yue Feng was still alive, why was he unhappy when he saw him at this time?

"Yingying...I'm fine...I'm sorry for worrying you..." Yue Feng smiled and said softly.

When he said this, Yue Feng was full of guilt, looking at Ren Yingying in front of him, his nose was sore, and he almost didn't cry.

"Wow..."

At this moment, Ren Yingying couldn't help but burst into tears: "I thought I would never see you again... I miss you so much..."

Seriously, Ren Yingying sometimes thinks , Has something really happened to Yue Feng? Now that he is really safe and sound, all his worries and thoughts have turned into tears!

“Okay, okay.. It’s my fault. Yingying, don’t cry. If you cry again, you won’t be pretty.” Yue Feng hugged her tightly, feeling unspeakable guilt.

But Ren Yingying cried more and more fiercely, she was very aggrieved, her tears couldn’t stop: “Since you are all right, where have you been these days, why didn’t you go back to the Holy Sect and come to me? Do you know that I really miss it? You, I really miss you... don’t you know!”

Having said that, seeing Chang’e next to her, Ren Yingying suddenly became angry.

The next second, Ren Yingying’s jade hand clenched into a fist and gently hit Yue Feng’s chest: “These days I can’t eat, I can’t sleep, my mind is full of you, do you know it! I firmly believe that you will not have an accident. Son, but I’m afraid that you are really dead, but you are at ease outside, have you forgotten me? I hate you, I hate you so much...”

Hearing these words, Yue Feng only I feel extremely distressed.

“sorry Sorry..”

Yue Feng helped her wipe away the tears on her face, feeling distressed, she kept coaxing: “Yingying, it’s my fault, it’s me who hates it, it’s all my fault... It’s not that I didn’t come to you, it’s really these things. Too many things have happened in the sky.”

With that, Yue Feng stretched out his hands and made a face.

Ren Yingying was teased by him into a smile, her delicate face was blushing, very charming.

Chapter 1894

At this moment, the disciples of the Shengzong Xingmu altar also rushed over and greeted Yue Feng with joy.

“Junior Brother Feng!”

“Junior Brother, you’re fine, it’s great.”

“Yeah, we couldn’t believe it when we heard that you fell off a cliff...”

Feeling the concerns of many disciples in Xingmu Temple, Yue Feng smiled and greeted them.

call!

Seeing this scene, Chang'e, who had been silent all this time, trembled, and her heart was shocked.

This Yue Feng even had a relationship with the Sacred Sect...

As an empress, Chang'e was no stranger to the Sacred Sect. What surprised Chang'e was that the Holy Sect was so powerful, but never participated in the disputes of the rivers and lakes. How could he know Yue Feng?

At this time, Mu Qingyue walked over slowly, driving Yue Feng with a smile: "Fengtao? I'm very happy to see that you are all right. I am very happy for the teacher."

After speaking, Mu Qingyue couldn't help but ask: "What happened then? What? Why did you go to the back mountain and fall off the cliff?"

Shua!

The voice fell, and the eyes of everyone present focused on Yue Feng, quietly waiting for his answer.

Especially the disciples of Liujintan, Zhang Na did everything, and they were calm on the surface, but they couldn't tell the anxiety in their hearts. Speaking of which, after Zhang Na successfully knocked Yue Feng off the cliff a month ago, she thought that Yue Feng was dead.

Seeing that Yue Feng was alive and well at this time, Zhang Na and the others were all on their backs.

call!

Yue Feng took a deep breath, turned his head to look at the altar master Xie Liuyun, and smiled lightly: "This is a good thing that Liujin altar has done. Naturally, you should ask the altar master Xie carefully."

"What do you mean? "Xie Liuyun frowned and said unhappily.

Hehe... Yue Feng smiled coldly and said slowly: "This is what your good apprentice, Zhang Na did, she tricked me to go to the back mountain, and then knocked me down the cliff, fortunately I have a great life. , otherwise, it would be too wrong to die."

Wow!

The voice fell, and the audience was in an uproar.

“What? It was made by Liujintan?”

“It’s no wonder that Lord Xie Tan and Fengtao made a bet before, but they lost. All the disciples of Liujintan have to shout daddy when they see Fengtao. It’s up to anyone, can’t stand it, and it’s no wonder Liu Jintan wants to plot against him.”

“I really didn’t expect that Zhang Na was warm and kind on the surface, but her heart was so cruel.”

Shah.

At this moment, the disciples of the Xingmu Altar all looked at the Liujin Altar, all of them filled with anger.

Mu Qingyue’s body trembled with anger, staring at Xie Liuyun: “Xie Liuyun, Zhang Na, how do you explain this matter?”

Ren Yingying’s eyes also looked at Xie Liuyun, her chest trembled with anger. During this time, Ren Yingying has been thinking about the situation at that time, how Yue Feng fell off the cliff, it turned out to be a sneak attack.

This senior sister of Liujintan has a soft and kind-hearted surface, but her heart is so vicious.

call!

Facing Mu Qingyue’s questioning, Xie Liuyun did not respond, but took a deep breath, his face was gloomy and extremely ugly. He tilted his head to look at Zhang Na: “Zhang Na, did you really do it? Tell me honestly?”

Speaking of which, Xie Liuyun had been brooding over the previous bet that he lost to Yue Feng, and Xie Liuyun was very happy when his own disciple planned to teach him a lesson. But having said that, Zhang Na’s raid on Yue Feng was a crime of violating the rules of the sect. Even if she was the altar master, she could not cover her up.

“Master.” Zhang Na trembled and said loudly, “He’s talking nonsense. I didn’t lie to him, and I didn’t attack him. Don’t listen to him.”

Although Yue Feng’s surprise attack was to vent his anger on the entire Liujin altar, but Zhang Na also knew that her behavior violated the rules, so she didn’t tell Xie Liuyun at all.

Now being confronted by Yue Feng, in front of everyone, she was afraid, and she dared not tell the truth.

When the voice fell, the other disciples of Liujintan also responded.

“That’s right, don’t let us take the blame.”

“On the day you fell off the cliff, Senior Sister Zhang Na was not in the back mountain. I can testify.”

“I can testify too. This kid Feng Tao is just talking nonsense.”

Liu Jintan’s disciple, The more he talked, the more excited he became, and they all said that Yue Feng was out of nothing.

Seeing this situation, the disciples of Xingmu Tan immediately gave up and fought back angrily.

“Whoever is talking nonsense, what Junior Brother Feng said is the truth.”

“Mad, I said that you Liu Jintan have not been as publicized as before recently, so you have done something wrong.”

“It must be you, you met Junior Brother Feng, and you If you want to call Dad, you are not convinced, so you start killing people, now Junior Brother Feng has told the truth, but you dare not admit it, do you want to be embarrassed?”

The disciples of Xingmutan and Liujintan became more and more fierce, almost fighting.

Chapter 1895

At this time, Yue Feng chuckled, looked at Zhang Na and mocked: “Interesting, dare to do it and dare not admit it, you Liujintan is just like this, that is, it’s your duty to call people father.”

“You. ..”

Zhang Na’s face flushed with anger, but she couldn’t refute a word.

After all, it’s useless to do something wrong.

But soon, Zhang Na changed her mind and sneered at Yue Feng: “Fengtao, you keep saying that I led you up the mountain and then knocked you off the cliff. Do you have any evidence? Or someone to testify?”

Shuh!

The voice fell, and the audience’s eyes fell on Yue Feng again.

Uh...

Yue Feng was stunned for a moment, his brows furrowed, and then he shook his head and said, "No, back then, it was just the two of us."

Back then, there was really no one else in the back.

Hehe...

Zhang Na suddenly laughed, with contempt flashing in her eyes: "Fengtao, if that's the case, why should others believe your words?"

As she said that, Zhang Na's mouth twitched with a hint of cunning: "As I see it, you It was intentional, trying to provoke the dispute between Liujintan and Xingmutan, causing infighting in the sect, with such sinister intentions, you are not worthy of being a disciple of the Holy Sect."

Nima...

Hearing this, Yue Feng suddenly Pissed off.

Zhang Na is really insidious, and she actually beat her up at a critical moment.

"Master!"

At this moment, Zhang Na looked aggrieved and said to Xie Liuyun: "This wind and waves spit blood, slandering the reputation of the disciple, please master to be the master of the disciple."

"Don't worry, Master can't spare this kid." Xie Liuyun nodded and said coldly.

In the next second, Xie Liuyun glared at Yue Feng and shouted: "Boy, if you don't have any evidence, just slander people. Today, I will teach you a good lesson for your master."

With that, Xie Liuyun strode towards Yue Feng. Xie Liuyun didn't know the truth and believed Zhang Na's words, thinking that Yue Feng was deliberately looking for trouble.

Xie Liuyun has a strong personality, and is very protective of his shortcomings. In addition, he has resentment against Yue Feng in his heart. How could he miss such a good opportunity at this time?

call!

Looking at Xie Liuyun coming over, Yue Feng's expression was indifferent and not panic at all.

At this moment, Mu Qingyue's body flashed and blocked in front of Yue Feng.

The next second, Mu Qingyue said coldly to Xie Liuyun: "Master Xie, no matter what Feng Tao said is true or not, he is my Mu Qingyue's disciple. It's not your turn to teach him for me."

Xie Liuyun His eyes flashed coldly, and he sneered: "Mu Qingyue, this kid has no evidence and can't produce evidence. What's not slander? You are shielding."

"Even if I am shielding, what about you?"

" Hehe, good, very good, since that's the case, then let's see the kung fu in the chapter."

In an instant, the atmosphere became tense! The two altar masters stood facing each other, and the burst of breath caused the surrounding air to distort, and the crowd couldn't breathe! If the two sides disagree, they will fight!

"Fengtao?"

At this critical moment, Chang'e, who had been standing behind, couldn't help but said softly, "No, isn't he the Earth Circle Continent, Tianmen Sect Master Yue Feng? Feng Tao?"

What?

In an instant, the eyes of the audience converged on Yue Feng.

Is he Yue Feng?

Whether it was Mu Qingyue, Xie Liuyun, and all the disciples of the Holy Sect, they were all stupid.

Although Shengzong rarely participated in the disputes between the rivers and lakes, after the enchantment of the Kyushu continent disappeared, the Shengzong also heard a lot of news from the rivers and lakes of various continents, and naturally knew the famous Tianmen Sect Master Yue Feng.

It's just that they never imagined that the wind wave who claimed to be from a fisherman's background and acted out of tune was Yue Feng, who was famous for moving Jiuzhou.

Damn...

Yue Feng scratched his head and looked at Chang'e speechlessly. This Chang'e is also true. Why don't you reveal your identity when you don't have anything to do, is it not good to watch quietly on the side?

But it doesn't matter if the identity is exposed.

“You...”

At this time, Mu Qingyue’s delicate body was trembling, her eyes were fixed on Yue Feng, full of disbelief: “You are Yue Feng, the sect master of Tianmen?”

When asked this, Mu Qingyue was surprised again. Happy again!

No wonder this disciple is so smart and understands everything. It turns out that he is a famous person in Jiuzhou!

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Chapter 1896

“Good disciple, are you the Sect Master of Tianmen?” Mu Qingyue asked in a low voice, her delicate body trembling.

“Yes!” Yue Feng smiled bitterly and looked at Mu Qingyue with an apologetic expression on his face: “I’m sorry, Master, I was forced to hide my identity before.”

Seriously, before this, Yue Feng felt deeply towards Mu Qingyue. Qingyue has no master-disciple relationship at all, but just now Mu Qingyue stood in front of her to deal with Xie Liuyun, and Yue Feng recognized this beautiful master.

Hula...

At this moment, all the disciples of the Xingmu altar crowded around excitedly, among them senior sister Liu Qingqing was the most excited.

“Good junior brother, it turns out that you are Yue Feng, no wonder you know so much.”

“Haha, I didn’t expect that junior brother has such a big background.”

“I’ll just say, a fisherman, how could he be so powerful, thank Tan Master and him I bet, I lost...”

The disciples of Xingmu Tan, you can’t hide your admiration and admiration for Yue Feng.

And the disciples of Liujintan have ugly faces.

Especially Xie Liuyun, looking at Yue Feng with complicated eyes, the whole person is stupid.

Haha...

The next second, Xie Liuyun burst out laughing and said to Yue Feng: "So you are Yue Feng, the sect master of Tianmen. Let me ask you, what's your purpose of concealing your identity and joining our holy sect?"

"", Xie Liuyun's tone became stern: "Let me guess, you want to steal the secrets of our holy sect, or you want to check the internal information of our holy sect, and you fell off the cliff, it is your own play, It is to spread the investigation situation, right?"

Nima!

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Hearing this, Yue Feng was stunned, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

This Xie Liuyun's imagination is rich enough. Lao Tzu is the sect master of Tianmen, and it is rare to learn the secrets of your holy sect's town sect?

However.

Many other Saint Sect disciples believed Xie Liuyun's words.

Yes, Yue Feng is the sect master of Tianmen, why should he join the Holy Sect? What are the secrets of not stealing the school town faction? After all, the town sect cheats can only be practiced by the head of the sect.

Realizing this, many disciples of the Holy Sect, looking at Yue Feng's eyes, gradually changed from reverence to suspicion.

"Everyone!"

Seeing this scene, Xie Liuyun was extremely proud, looked around the audience, and said loudly: "This Yue Feng, who has infiltrated our holy sect, has ulterior motives, and now I, as the altar master of the Liujin altar, ordered him to be taken down and brought back. Leave it to the Holy Master."

"Yes!" The voice fell, and many disciples of the Holy Sect responded loudly and surrounded Yue Feng.

The disciples of the Star Wood Altar looked at each other in dismay, very embarrassed.

Not only that, but Mu Qingyue also frowned and did not speak to Yue Feng again.

Because what Xie Liuyun said was right, this Yue Feng, who was the sect master of Tianmen, changed his identity to infiltrate the Holy Sect. What was his purpose?

Although Mu Qingyue admires Yue Feng, in her heart, the interests of the Holy Sect always come first, so in this case, she can only put her emotions aside.

In the blink of an eye, Yue Feng was tightly surrounded.

Ren Yingying was so nervous that she took Yue Feng's hand and said in a low voice, "Yue Feng, what should we do?" With

so many people, it was impossible for the two to join forces to rush out.

"Stop it all!"

At this moment, Chang'e let out a soft snort, her delicate face did not fluctuate in the slightest, and looked around the audience: "I did n't ask any reason, just acted directly, your holy sect, are you acting so recklessly now?" Chang'e didn't want to help Yue Feng speak.

But there is no way, I still have to rely on Yue Feng to restore his innocence. If Yue Feng is captured by the Holy Sect, what will I do? "Who are you? "

Xie Liuyun looked at Chang'e up and down with a cold face, and said angrily: "This is our holy sect's business, and it's not your turn to point fingers. " Hearing a loud shout, Tu Xingsun jumped out immediately, pointed at Xie Liuyun and scolded: "Do you know who she is? The famous lady Chang'e, you dare to talk like that and seek death." Wow! Because it was dark and Tu Xingsun was short, the people of Shengzong had never paid attention to him. At this time, they suddenly saw a little dwarf, and when they heard his words, the audience was shocked. What?

Chapter 1897

Chang'e... Goddess?

In an instant, everyone's eyes were fixed on Chang'e, and they were speechless in shock.

Xie Liuyun was also stunned. After a few seconds, he reacted and looked at Tu Xingsun: "Then your Excellency is..." While speaking, Xie Yunliu's eyes flickered with suspicion.

You must know that Chang'e is a high-ranking empress, a fairy in the Moon Palace admired by the world, and has lived in the palace for a long time. How could she be in such a place? Still with Yue Feng?

The surrounding Shengzong disciples are also suspicious.

Just before Xie Liuyun finished asking, he was interrupted by Tu Xingsun.

"I will not change my name or my surname. I will be called Tu Xingsun, and I will protect the maiden full-time." Tu Xingsun looked at Xie Liuyun and said coldly: "What? Are you asking this question about the identity of the maiden?" The

voice was not loud, but spread throughout the audience, full of aura.

call.

Hearing this, Xie Liuyun couldn't help but take a breath and waved his hand quickly: "I don't dare." Tu

Xingsun's appearance was different from ordinary people. When he appeared just now, Xie Liuyun had guessed it, and now he heard him say it himself, and naturally no longer Suspect.

And a woman who can be guarded by Tu Xingsun, in the world, who else can be besides Chang'e?

At this moment, the surrounding Shengzong disciples no longer doubted.

"Everyone!"

At this time, Chang'e looked around the audience and said softly, "Yue Feng concealed his identity and joined your holy sect, he must have a secret, but it is definitely not what you think, he is the sect master of Tianmen, why should he use it? This kind of method, to steal the secrets of your holy sect?"

When she said this, Chang'e's tone was soft, but it gave people the feeling that there was an unquestionable majesty.

To be honest, if it were two days ago, Chang'e would never have spoken to Yue Feng, but after these two days of contact, Chang'e found that Yue Feng was not as bad as she thought.

More importantly, Chang'e had to rely on Yue Feng to restore his innocence, and he would never be allowed to have an accident.

This...

Hearing this, Xie Liuyun's face flushed and he was very embarrassed.

Xie Liuyun is not a fool. You can hear that Chang'e is obviously facing Yue Feng, but after all, she is a concubine with a noble status, so how dare she refute it.

At the same time, the surrounding Saint Sect disciples nodded secretly.

What Empress Chang'e said was right. As the sect master of Tianmen, Yue Feng had an extraordinary position, and he would never be so despicable. He concealed his identity and joined the sect, and he must have other hidden reasons.

However, Mu Qingyue, who was on the side, looked at Yue Feng with a strange brilliance, and was indescribably surprised.

What kind of charm does this Yue Feng have, that Chang'e even speaks for him.

"Yue Feng!"

At this moment, Xie Liuyun looked at Yue Feng, and said unwillingly, "For the sake of the goddess, I won't care about you today, be careful next time."

Seriously, After learning about Yue Feng's true identity, Xie Liuyun did not abandon his previous hatred, but even more resentment in his heart. After all, he lost too shamelessly in a bet with Yue Feng before.

But no way.

Yue Feng has Chang'e's gang, so he can't be bothered.

Feeling Xie Liuyun's resentment, Yue Feng smiled lightly and ignored it.

The next second, Yue Feng tilted his head to look at Chang'e and nodded gratefully.

To be honest, when Xie Liuyun and the others came around just now, Yue Feng was calm on the surface, but he was panicked in his heart. After all, with Ren Yingying by his side, if he really fights, he will inevitably be accidentally injured.

But I didn't expect that at the critical moment, Chang'e would ask to help.

Yue Feng's gratitude, Chang'e pretended not to see, there was no slight fluctuation on her beautiful face.

Haha...

Seeing this, Yue Feng was overjoyed.

This Chang'e is really interesting. She is obviously afraid that something will happen to me, but she has to act as if nothing happened.

Just when Yue Feng was secretly laughing, Ren Yingying's delicate body trembled and pinched him fiercely.

"Hi!" When the

pain came, Yue Feng couldn't help taking a breath, then stared at Ren Yingying and said speechlessly, "Yingying, why are you pinching me?"

Chapter 1898

Ren Yingying bit her lip tightly, glared at Yue Feng angrily, and stomped her feet angrily: "Why are you and Chang'e together? What's your relationship?"

"I..."

Yue Feng couldn't help crying, and hurriedly whispered He coaxed: "Hoo Yingying, don't get me wrong, I have nothing to do with Chang'e, but I have encountered a lot of trouble with her these days. I will explain the details to you later."

Hearing this, Ren Yingying Don't speak anymore.

At this time, Mu Qingyue and the disciples of Xingmu Tan gathered around and chatted with Yue Feng.

Yue Feng guessed right before, the people of Shengzong are going down the mountain to experience, and the experience has ended, and they are on their way back to Shengzong.

After a simple greeting, Yue Feng followed Mu Qingyue and everyone back to the Holy Sect. At the same time, Chang'e was invited to go with him.

After some thought, Chang'e agreed to accompany her.

After all, Yang Jian made a decree that the entire Northern Continent is searching for Chang'e's whereabouts. It can be said that it is not safe to go anywhere. In this case, Shengzong is an ideal refuge.

Soon, after several hours of trekking, Yue Feng followed the people of the Holy Sect and finally arrived at the mountain gate.

As soon as he arrived at the mountain gate, Yue Feng felt that something was wrong. It stands to reason that at this time of the night, the mountain gate should be very quiet. Only the patrolling disciples were still walking around, but tonight, all the disciples who

did not participate in the training gathered in front of the main hall In the square, one by one looked solemn and excited.

At the entrance of the main hall, a proud figure stood there quietly.

Yue Feng saw from a distance that this man was dressed in a moon-white robe. He was about forty years old, immortal, and had a strong aura around him. Even if he was far away, he couldn't breathe.

Feeling the strength of this person, Yue Feng was even more shocked, and was extremely shocked.

I go!

The strength is unfathomable, and he can't even perceive his realm. Who is this person?

At this moment, Mu Qingyue and Xie Liuyun, as well as the many disciples behind them, were extremely excited and delighted to see this person, and then walked over quickly and saluted respectfully.

"Holy Master!"

"The disciples pay their respects to the Holy Master."

"Congratulations, Holy Master, you have successfully exited the customs."

I'll go!

Hearing the voices of everyone, Yue Feng was shocked at the same time.

It turns out that this is the Holy Master of the Holy Sect, no wonder the strength is so terrifying, he is about to reach the Tribulation Realm, and he can't even perceive it.

"Haha..."

At this time, the Holy Master smiled slightly and raised his hand: "All are exempt from the ceremony, this seat has just left the customs, and after you have gone down the mountain to practice and are returning to the mountain gate, you will be waiting here.

" , The Holy Master's gaze slowly swept across the disciples, nodding very gratified: "Yes, yes, these days in this retreat, your strength has improved a lot, and it seems that you have worked hard."

Huh?

Just as he was speaking, the Holy Master's gaze fell on Chang'e's body, her expression stiffened and she was very shocked. In the next second, the Holy Master walked

down in surprise and joy. When he arrived in front of Chang'e, he smiled and said: "Ms. Chang'e is here, my Holy Sect is really full of brilliance."

A smile, and a somewhat polite tone.

"Lu Dongbin." Chang'e smiled lightly, and said, "I really didn't expect it. You haven't seen each other in a thousand years. You still like to retreat and realize the Tao." The tone was relaxed, and it was obvious that the two had known each other for a long time.

shit.

Hearing this, Yue Feng, who was next to him, only felt a buzzing sound in his head, and the whole person was blinded.

This... the Holy Master is Lu Dongbin?

Chapter 1899

At this moment, Yue Feng was stunned, shocked.

Total shock.

Lu Dongbin, the Taoist name Chunyangzi, is a great master in Taoism. In historical legends, almost everyone knows the name of Lu Dongbin.

It's no wonder that the entire Shengzong Mountain Gate has a fairy spirit, and most of the disciples are also free and easy personalities. It turns out that the head of the gate is Chunyangzi Lu Dongbin.

Yes, the holy master of this immortal style is the famous pure Yangzi in Taoism, Lu Dongbin.

Like Zhu Rong on Buzhou Mountain and the Shennong Clan, Lu Dongbin was indifferent and disliked disputes between the rivers and lakes.

As a well-known figure in Taoism, Lu Dongbin and Chang'e have some friendship. However, Lu Dongbin likes to retreat, and he quietly cultivates his mind and realizes the Tao, so he and Chang'e have not seen each other for a long time.

"Haha..."

At this moment, Lu Dongbin laughed heartily, and said to Chang'e: "Miss Chang'e, you are the same, you are still as beautiful and beautiful as you are."

Huh?

After a few words of greetings, Lu Dongbin noticed Yue Feng and said in surprise, "This young man, I've never seen it before, is he the guard beside the Empress?" The

Holy Sect is very strict in accepting disciples, and Lu Dongbin is very discerning, and he can see at a glance. He noticed Yue Feng and thought he was Chang'e's entourage. You must know that when Yue Feng was accepted as a disciple by Mu Qingyue, Lu Dongbin was still in retreat and did not know it.

"I..."

Facing Lu Dongbin's gaze, Yue Feng was inexplicably flustered, opened his mouth, and was about to respond.

Just as he said one word, he was interrupted by Xie Liuyun next to him.

"Holy Master, this kid is called Yue Feng." Xie Liuyun said slowly: "It is Diyuang Continent, Tianmen Sect Master, but concealed his identity and joined our Holy Sect, Holy Master, you must check this matter carefully."

When he said this, Xie Liuyun was serious on the surface, but a bit of ruthlessness rose in his heart.

Before Yue Feng had Chang'e to help, Xie Liuyun didn't dare to say anything, but now that the Holy Master has left the customs, there is no need to worry about Chang'e.

Nima!

Yue Feng was instantly furious.

This Xie Liuyun is too insidious, and if he seizes the opportunity, he will count himself.

Tianmen Sect Master?

Lu Dongbin frowned slightly and thought. Could this sect be the one that has developed rapidly in the past ten years in the Diyuang Continent and has become famous in Kyushu?

At this time, Chang'e came over and said softly, "Sect Master Lu, this Yue Feng is my friend. I can come to the Holy Sect today, and it's all thanks to him."

Oh!

Hearing this, Lu Dongbin showed a smile and praised Yue Feng: "You are Yue Feng, right, you are young and promising, not bad, not bad..."

Although he still didn't understand the truth, Lu Dongbin believed in Chang'e, the person who can make Chang'e speak up for maintenance is definitely not an ordinary person.

"Don't dare!" Yue Feng said humbly.

At this time, Xie Liuyun was in a hurry and couldn't help but said: "Holy Master Mingjian, this kid concealed his identity and mixed into our holy sect. He must have

a purpose..." At this time, Xie Liyun was very unhappy, no matter what. I don't understand, it was the first time the Holy Master saw Yue Feng, but he admired him so much.

However, before he could finish speaking, Lu Dongbin stopped him.

"Liu Dongbin." Lu Dongbin's face was cold, and there was no doubt: "In front of the Empress, don't be so unruly, step back."

"Yes!" Seeing that the Holy Master was a little angry, Xie Liuyun didn't dare to say more, and bowed his head and stepped back. However, his eyes glared at Yue Feng fiercely.

At this time, Lu Dongbin smiled and invited Chang'e to the hall.

Chapter 1900

"Niangniang!"

After being seated, Lu Dongbin asked Chang'e with a smile: "Niangniang doesn't enjoy wealth and honor in the palace, why did she suddenly come to my holy sect?" After years of

seclusion and practice, Lu Dongbin seldom asked about outside affairs. I don't know yet, Emperor Houyi died suddenly, Yang Jian became the emperor, and the entire Beiyang Palace was changed.

Ugh!

Chang'e sighed softly, and said slowly, "Your Majesty is dead, Yang Jian has seized the throne, and now he has ordered to pursue this palace everywhere..." In the next few minutes, Chang'e told the details.

Of course, Yang Jian liked himself and wanted to occupy himself, but Chang'e didn't say it. After all, this kind of thing is too embarrassing.

wow.

In an instant, the entire hall was in an uproar, and everyone's eyes were staring at Yue Feng, speechless.

"Let me go, Yue Feng...killed Emperor Houyi?"

"It's unbelievable, but that Yang Jian is also very abhorrent, and he took the opportunity to usurp power..."

"I didn't expect it to happen in just one month. So many things."

When everyone said your words and my words, Lu Dongbin couldn't hide the shock in his heart, and looked at Yue Feng and was speechless.

This kid is not simple, he accidentally killed Emperor Houyi.

However, Lu Dongbin was a master of the Taoist sect and had a broad nature. He believed that anything in time was destined in the dark. The so-called everything has its own will, so he was relieved quickly.

In the next second, Lu Dongbin let out a light breath, looked at Chang'e and comforted him, "You can't be resurrected from the dead, so please condolences."

With that said, Lu Dongbin asked earnestly, "I don't know what Niangniang's plan is now?"

"The truth is not clear, and Yang Jian believes that it was me and Zhu Bajie who conspired to kill my husband." Chang'e bit her lip, her delicate face He couldn't hide his anger: "Now, there are soldiers going around to search for the whereabouts of this palace. If such a wolf's ambition really makes him sit firmly in the emperor's position, I am afraid that the entire continent will fall into dire straits. This palace must be restored. Innocent, and at the same time I want to regain the imperial power."

Saying that, Chang'e clenched her pink fist tightly and looked at Lu Dongbin, looking forward to it: "Master Lu, you must help me with this matter!"

Phew!

Lu Dongbin pondered for a while, and nodded silently: "My lord is begging for each other, and this deity will naturally help!"

Seeing his agreement, Chang'e's delicate body was shocked, and she was overjoyed. You must know that Lu Dongbin is an expert in Taoism. With his help, he naturally doesn't have to be afraid of Yang Jian.

"Niangniang!"

However, at this moment, Lu Dongbin said again: "This matter is no small matter, so we need to take a long-term view, so during this period of time, I will temporarily grieve the empress and live in my holy sect first." After

speaking, Lu Dongbin rushed Xie Liuyun and others instructed: "You immediately send your disciples to the imperial city to investigate secretly, and if there is any movement of True Monarch Erlang, you will report immediately.

" Get out of the hall and get ready.

To be honest, although Lu Dongbin was not afraid of Yang Jian, Yang Jian now had control over the imperial city and had a heavy army in his hands, so he had to be careful.

"Thank you, Sect Leader Lu." Chang'e showed a smile and thanked her softly.

Lu Dongbin smiled, indicating that you are welcome.

In the next second, Lu Dongbin looked around, and finally his eyes fell on Yue Feng: "Yue Feng, no matter what your reasons are, you joined my holy sect, and now you are a disciple of my holy sect. Since you and your goddess are so destined, from From today onwards, Niangniang's food and daily life will be your responsibility."

When he said this, there was a hint of meaning in Lu Dongbin's indifferent expression.

Speaking of which, there are thousands of disciples of the Holy Sect, but only Yue Feng is the most suitable to take care of Chang'e. After all, he indirectly killed Hou Yi, and letting him take care of Chang'e is also an atonement.

"Okay!" Yue Feng was smart and intelligent, so he naturally understood what Lu Dongbin meant, and quickly nodded in response.

To be honest, after killing Hou Yi unintentionally, Yue Feng felt very guilty about Chang'e, and it was nothing to take care of her food and daily life in the Holy Sect.

Ren Yingying, who was beside her, bit her lip lightly and acquiesced.

Ren Yingying loved Yue Feng deeply, and when she saw that he promised to take care of Chang'e, she was naturally reluctant, but Ren Yingying was intelligent and knew that Yue Feng's promise was atonement. In this case, she could only support it.

"No!"

However, at this moment, a coquettish shout came from outside the hall, and then, a graceful woman walked in slowly.

A long yellow dress, which sets off the charming curves, looks imposing and beautiful, but it is a bit gloomy.

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