

## The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 2101-2110

Chapter 2101 In the

room, Yue Feng sat cross-legged, opened his eyes slowly, and showed a smile.

Haha...

leave now, no one should find out.

After being arranged in the room, Yue Feng meditated cross-legged and recharged his energy, waiting for this moment.

Excited, Yue Feng was about to leave quietly.

However, as soon as he reached the door, he heard a knock on the door outside.

What the hell!

Yue Feng was stunned for a moment, very speechless, who is looking for him so late? Is it the patriarch?

With a murmur in his heart, Yue Feng sighed and opened the door helplessly.

hiss!

As a result, the moment the door was opened, Yue Feng was stunned. I saw a charming figure standing at the door, under the moonlight, smiling like a flower, so beautiful.

It was Yan Tingxue.

At this time, Tan Tingxue was wearing a snow-white corset dress, with a pair of long legs looming, which was reverie.

Yue Feng was taken aback: "Elder Yan? It's so late, what advice do you have?"

In the middle of the night, she suddenly asked herself what to do.

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Yan Tingxue smiled sweetly, her beautiful face showed a bit of restraint, she bit her lip and said softly: "Mr. Feng, I made the Yang Shen Dan according to the formula you gave, but I failed several times. I couldn't figure out the reason, so I wanted to come over and ask for advice."

When he said this, Yan Tingxue's face flushed, her eyes were very shy and looked at Yue Feng, and at the same time, she was looking forward to it.

To be honest, Yan Tingxue was very embarrassed to come to Yue Feng so late. After all, being a woman is not suitable for you.

But Yan Tingxue is too obsessed with medical skills, if she can't figure out the reason tonight, she will not be able to sleep.

Uh... so it's because of this.

Hearing this, Yue Feng scratched his head and laughed: "Okay!" To

be honest, Yue Feng wanted to refuse, but if he refused, it would easily make Yan Tingxue suspicious.

"That's great!"

Seeing Yue Feng agree, Yan Tingxue cheered, happy like a child.

The next second, Yan Tingxue smiled and said, "The alchemy room is here, Mr. Feng, please!" After speaking, she turned and walked towards the alchemy room in the backyard.

Yue Feng smiled bitterly and had to keep up.

Soon, when he arrived at the alchemy room, Yue Feng was stunned.

I will go, this Xiyuan Pavilion is really not easy.

Yue Feng saw that the alchemy room in front of him was the size of two basketball courts, surrounded by wooden stands, filled with various medicinal materials for alchemy, common medicinal materials, and many rare herbs.

For example, stone spirit flowers, fairy fruits, etc. are all spirit grasses that can be encountered and cannot be found.

In the middle, an elixir furnace was burning vigorously, and on the table next to it, there were several elixir that failed to be refined.

"Mr. Feng!"

At this time, Yan Tingxue bit her lip lightly and said softly, "I followed the recipe you wrote, and the order of the ingredients was correct, but I couldn't make it out."

Yue Feng looked at the fire , said with a smile: "The order is correct, but the heat of the fire is not well controlled. You must know that the most important thing in alchemy is the control of the fire."

After that, Yue Feng explained the essentials of how to control the fire in detail. come out.

Hearing this, Yan Tingxue's eyes lit up, and she hurriedly tried to refine it again. Under Yue Feng's reminder, she carefully controlled the heat.

hum.

After a while, along with a vibration in the pill furnace, a Yang Shen Pill was finally successfully refined by Yan Tingxue.

"Mr. Feng, you are really amazing." Yan Tingxue smiled and couldn't help but praised Yue Feng: "I didn't expect you to be so accomplished in alchemy, if it wasn't for your guidance, I wouldn't know that I failed. Where is it?"

When he said this, Yan Tingxue looked at Yue Feng's eyes, full of admiration.

## Chapter 2102

Yue Feng smiled and said slowly: "All kinds of medicinal herbs have different requirements for the fire. In the future, if you make pills more often, you will be able to control the fire well."

Well!

Yan Tingxue nodded again and again, and then asked curiously, "Mr. Feng, do you have any other pill recipes besides Yangshen Pill?"

At this time, Yan Tingxue's eyes were full of obsession with pill techniques. Yan Tingxue also knew a lot of pills, but those were ordinary pills, and they were nothing compared to Yangshen pills.

Mr. Feng in front of him, since he knows the long-lost Yangshen Pill, there must be other rare pills. Take advantage of the opportunity and be sure to ask for advice.

"Of course there is!" Yue Feng thought for a while and said slowly: "For example, the pill that has the exact opposite effect to the Yang Shen Pill is called the Cold Marrow Pill. It is specially used to treat excessive yang fire, and practitioners can take it, and there is a chance to prevent it from escaping. Enchanted...", Yue Feng said eloquently.

To be honest, Yue Feng planned to leave a few words casually, after all, time waits for no one, if he can't slip away tonight, he can only wait another day.

However, seeing Yan Tingxue's humbly asking for advice, Yue Feng couldn't bear to disappoint her.

For a while, Yan Tingxue stood there, looking at Yue Feng admiringly, listening very seriously, for fear of missing a word.

When Yue Feng finished speaking, he smiled and said, "Of course, to make Cold Marrow Pill, the furnace fire and Yang Shen Pill are completely opposite, and cold fire is needed. As the name suggests, cold fire temperature is extremely low, like ice, and very cold. It's not easy to control, if you want to raise a cold fire, you only need white phosphorus and gloomy wood..."

Hearing this, Yan Tingxue clapped his hands: "White phosphorus and gloomy wood, just right here!

" He brought some white phosphorus and gloomy wood from the side, and said with a smile: "Mr. Feng, since the cold marrow pill is mentioned, please teach me how to refine it."

Saying that, Yan Tingxue thought of something, and continued: "White phosphorus and gloomy wood can raise a cold fire? Is it to stimulate the internal force to ignite the two together?"

" Among white phosphorus and gloomy wood.

"No..."

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng was taken aback and hurriedly stopped.

You must know that the gloomy wood is taken from the bottom of the sea, and the cold air is extremely heavy. When refining the medicine, it is necessary to ignite the gloomy wood first. At the same time, people should avoid three meters away to let it release too much cold air, and then add white phosphorus. , in order to form a real cold fire.

Once too much cold air is not released, if people approach, it is easy to be attacked by cold air.

At this time, Yan Tingxue held a gloomy wood and ignited it directly mixed with white phosphorus, which was extremely dangerous.

Under the exclamation, Yue Feng was about to step forward and knock out the gloomy wood in Yan Tingxue's hands.

However, it was still a step too late.

hum!

I saw the white phosphorus and the gloomy wood, driven by the internal force, instantly burned, forming a mass of ice-blue flames, and in an instant, the temperature of the surrounding air dropped a lot.

The next second, the ice-blue flame spread along the gloomy wood and spread to Yan Tingxue's body at once.

"It's so cold..."

Yan Tingxue's body trembled, and she felt an indescribable chill that instantly swept through her body, her face pale and unbearably cold.

At this time, Yan Tingxue seemed to be in a cold ice cave, her delicate body was trembling constantly, her mind seemed to be frozen, and she was unspeakably uncomfortable.

"It's cold, it's so cold..." In the

next second, Yan Tingxue cried out in pain, as if losing her mind, and hugged Yue Feng all at once.

Under the intense cold, Yan Tingxue lost her mind, felt the temperature on Yue Feng's body next to her, and subconsciously hugged him to keep warm.

Uh....

Chapter 2103

Being suddenly hugged by Yan Tingxue, I just felt an aroma coming to my face, and Yue Feng's bones were crisp.

Gudong!

Feeling Yan Tingxue's slender figure, Yue Feng couldn't help but secretly swallowed. He really didn't expect that Yan Tingxue's figure was not only sexy, but the feeling of hugging was even more wonderful.

After hugging happily for a while, Yue Feng reacted and began to activate the inner strength of Chunyang to drive away the cold air for Yan Tingxue.

While expelling, Yue Feng secretly sighed.

This Yan Tingxue's temper is too impatient, even if he is eager to learn to refine the cold marrow pill, he has to listen to himself and finish his words.

Unlike the cold poison in Yuwenji's body, Yan Tingxue was just invaded by the cold air of the gloomy wood.

Soon, two minutes later, the cold air in Yan Tingxue's body was successfully dispelled by Yue Feng.

In an instant, Yan Tingxue's body trembled, and her mind was instantly awake.

The first time she woke up, she saw that she was hugging Yue Feng tightly, and Yan Tingxue was immediately stunned.

Swish!

Yan Tingxue's delicate face turned red all of a sudden, she fled from Yue Feng's arms in a hurry, and stared at Yue Feng shyly and angrily: "You...what are you doing?"

This Feng Tao, I admire him so much, but he But he was holding himself while he was not paying attention!

Yue Feng was very helpless, and said with a smile: "Elder Yan, you rashly ignited the gloomy wood, causing the cold to enter your body, but you just took the initiative to hug me."

After speaking, Yue Feng said seriously: "Also, I have already helped you drive it away. The cold in the body."

This...

Yan Tingxue bit her lip and pondered secretly.

It seems that Mr. Feng was right, he was indeed hugging him by himself. Just now, he was too cold, so he subconsciously hugged a warm one...

Thinking of this, Yan Tingxue blushed, as if the clouds were on fire. He has always been pure and self-love, and rarely gets along with men, but now he takes the initiative to hug Mr. Feng.

This...this is so embarrassing.

"Mr. Feng!" At this moment, Yan Tingxue bit her lip and walked up to Yue Feng, her delicate face showing shyness and a bit of pleading.

"Let's treat today's incident as if it didn't happen, don't say it, okay..." The voice was so small that you couldn't hear it if you didn't listen carefully.

As the elder of Xiyan Pavilion, Yan Tingxue seems to be gentle as water, but her personality is very arrogant. She never dreamed that one day she would let go of her restraint and act coquetry to a man.

Yue Feng looked at her with a smile: "Elder Yan is serious, I forgot what happened just now."

Yue Feng was secretly amused when he said this.

Haha...

This Yan Tingxue is so interesting, she just hugged and didn't do anything else, she was so nervous.

Um!

Hearing this, Yan Tingxue breathed a sigh of relief, nodded, and said softly, "Mr. Feng, it's getting late, I'm going to sleep, you should go back to your room to rest."

When she said this, Yan Tingxue lowered her head. Head, did not look at Yue Feng, very shy.

Originally, Yan Tingxue wanted to continue to ask Yue Feng about alchemy, but after what happened just now, Yan Tingxue felt very embarrassed and lost her mood at all.

Chapter 2104

"Okay, see you tomorrow, Elder Yan." Yue Feng nodded with a smile. The surface was calm, but Yue Feng felt a long sigh of relief in his heart.

Nima, it's finally over. If Yan Tingxue continues to ask for advice on alchemy, I'm afraid he won't be able to leave tonight.

When the words fell, Yue Feng and Yan Tingxue were about to leave the alchemy room.

"Elder Yan!"

Before he even got to the door, he saw a female disciple come in and respectfully said to Yan Tingxue, "Your Highness is here, and you are injured. Look."

Your lord is here?

Yan Tingxue was stunned for a moment, her delicate face suddenly became serious, she nodded and said, "Okay, I'll go right away!"

Immediately, Yan Tingxue glanced at Yue Feng and smiled, "Just as Mr. Feng is here, just follow me and have a look, the lord is very powerful, but he was injured, and the situation must be very serious."

At this

moment, Yue Feng could not laugh or cry, and his heart was very depressed. I thought that after separating from Yan Tingxue, I would be able to quietly leave Xiyuan Pavilion, but suddenly a wounded Lord came.

No, isn't the biggest pavilion owner in Xiyuan Pavilion? Why did another Venerable Lord suddenly appear? Who is this lord?

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng nodded to Yan Tingxue and said, "Okay!" To

be honest, Yue Feng really wanted to refuse. He just spent some time in the alchemy room. If he didn't want to leave, he would not be able to leave tonight.

But Yue Feng couldn't find a reason to refuse.

After all, now he is a doctor and is left in Xiyuan Pavilion. If there is a patient in Xiyuan Pavilion, Yue Feng does not appear, and it is easy to be suspected.

Yan Tingxue didn't say much, and walked towards the front hall with Yue Feng.

Right now, in the front hall!

Yuwen Ji sat on the soft slump, wearing a long red silk dress, indescribably charming and sultry, perfectly showing her sexy figure.

Beside them, more than a dozen elite female disciples stood by with their hands down.

On the chair opposite her, sat a handsome man with a good temperament, but his face was pale, and there was a bit of evil in his eyebrows.

It was Yu Wenyan, the leader of the Huan Yin Sect.

Yes, Yu Wenyan is not only the leader of the Huanyin Sect, but also the esteemed master of Xiyuan Pavilion. He is only one word apart from Yuwenji's name. The two have a close relationship. Although they are not related by blood, they are brothers and sisters.

Both Yuwenyan and Yuwenji were orphans. They were adopted by a strange person in the Jianghu when they were young and taught them unique skills. When they grew up, Yuwenyan and Yuwenji secretly founded Xiyuan Pavilion. the position of the leader of the Phantom Sect.



Because Xiyuan Pavilion has been avoiding the world and does not interact with people in the world, so, on the rivers and lakes, we only know that Xiyuan Pavilion has a pavilion master who is as beautiful as a fairy, but he doesn't know that there is also a respected master, and this respected master is Yu Wenyan, the leader of the Phantom Sect!

At this moment, Yuwenji looked at Yuwenyan closely, feeling his weak state, and asked worriedly: "How is your injury? Who injured you?"

Yuwenyan chuckled and responded. Said: "An unexpected guy, the hero of Diyuang Continent, the sect master of Tianmen, the emperor of Xi Cang, Yue Feng!"

When he mentioned Yue Feng, Yu Wenyan couldn't hide the resentment in his eyes.

It is a shame and shame to be defeated by Yue Feng in front of so many people in the rivers and lakes!

What?

Hearing this, Yuwenji's delicate body trembled, and her delicate face was full of incredulity: "Yue Feng? The one who led the Southern Cloud Continent to repel True Monarch Erlang some time ago?"

" , but Yuwen Ji knew the situation in Kyushu very well, and of course knew Yue Feng.

You must know that Yue Feng is a powerful man in Kyushu. He suddenly appeared in the Yellow Sea Continent and injured Yu Wenyan. How can he not be surprised?

Chapter 2105

Call!

At this time, Yu Wenyan took a deep breath and said solemnly: "The strength of Yue Feng is indeed very strong. I was injured by his Fang Tianhua halberd, and it will take at least half a month to recuperate. Therefore, during this time, I just I have to work hard for you." The main

altar of Xiyuan Pavilion is quiet and there are countless exotic flowers and plants. In the past few years, every time Yu Wenyan was injured, or retreated to practice, he would come to Xiyuan Pavilion.

Yuwen Ji smiled slightly and said softly: "You and I are still so polite, don't worry, here, you can rest in peace, no one will disturb you, by the way, I have already sent someone to call Elder Yan and let her give it to you. Take a look, prescribe a few pairs of elixir..."

Hmm!

Hearing this, Yu Wenyan nodded with a smile on his face.

Yan Tingxue is a well-known doctor in Xiyuan Pavilion. With her help to take care of her, her injury will definitely heal quickly.

Just as he was talking, Yan Tingxue and Yue Feng came in.

“Pavilion Master, Honorable Master!”

As soon as he entered the door, Yan Tingxue greeted with a smile.

Immediately, Yan Tingxue said to Yuwenji: “Just now, Mr. Feng and I were discussing the technique of alchemy in the alchemy room. When I learned that the Lord was here and injured, I brought Mr. Feng over by the way.”

Yuwenji Nodding with a smile.

Swish!

At this moment, Yu Wenyan’s eyes flashed, and he looked Yue Feng directly, flashing with surprise and hostility.

Yue Feng used Yi Rong San, but Yu Wenyan didn’t recognize it at all, but the Xiyuan Pavilion was full of women, and men were strictly forbidden to enter. Now, how can I not be surprised to see a man here?

What the hell!

At the same time, the moment he saw Yu Wenyan, Yue Feng was also shocked, and the whole person was stunned.

This... The lord of Xiyuan Pavilion is Yu Wenyan?

Isn’t he the leader of the Phantom Sect? How did he become the pavilion master of Xiyuan Pavilion again?

For a time, Yue Feng only felt his brain buzzing and couldn’t understand why.

“Who is this person?”

At this moment, Yu Wenyan reacted and asked Yuwen Ji, “How could a man be kept in the main altar of Xiyuan Pavilion?” As

he spoke, he looked up and down at Yue Feng, his eyes are sharp, as if to see through people.

Yuwen Ji smiled slightly and introduced: "This is Mr. Feng, his full name is Feng Tao, a descendant of a medical family. Before, he accidentally broke into the holy lake in Xiyang Pavilion and was caught by his disciples..."

Next, Yuwen Ji explained the situation again.

At the end of the story, Yuwen Ji smiled and looked at Yue Feng and said, "Mr. Feng's medical skills are superb, which is admirable. During the day, he refines the Yang Shendan in public to expel the cold poison from my body..."

When he said this, Yuwen Ji looked at Yue Feng, unable to hide her admiration.

What?

Hearing this, Yu Wenyan was stunned, looking at Yue Feng with complex eyes, very surprised.

This person seems to be just an ordinary person, with such superb medical skills? You must know that Yuwenji's cold poison is too deep. After Yuwenyan became the leader of the Huanyin Sect, he sent his disciples and searched for famous medicines to no avail. But the person in front of him took the right medicine at once.

Moreover, he can also concoct alchemy?

## **The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 2106-2110**

### Chapter 2106

Thinking, Yu Wenyan looked at Yue Feng up and down, his eyes were full of scrutiny, and incredible: "You know medicine and alchemy?"

Seriously, even though Yan Tingxue and Yuwen Ji said so, Yu Wenyan There are some who don't quite believe it. After all, the person in front of him looks too ordinary, and he doesn't look like a famous doctor at all.

"Yes!" Yue Feng smiled and responded calmly.

Although the surface is calm, Yue Feng has a trace of anxiety in his heart.

Nima, things are really impermanent.

He defeated Yu Wenyan the day before yesterday, and in a blink of an eye, he actually met again.

However, Yue Feng was also secretly grateful. Fortunately, he changed his face, Yu Wenyan couldn't recognize him, otherwise, a fierce battle would be inevitable.

To be honest, Yue Feng is not afraid of Yu Wenyan, but now he is deeply involved in the Xiyuan Pavilion general altar. If he really wants to fight, it will not benefit him at all.

Hehe...

Hearing the answer, Yu Wenyan chuckled and said coldly and arrogantly: "There are so many people claiming to be famous doctors in the world, who knows if he is a person who seeks fame or not." After

speaking, Yu Wenyan tilted his head towards Yuwen Ji and said: "The rivers and lakes are sinister, and people's hearts are even more unpredictable. Don't be deceived."

Yuwenji smiled lightly and shook her head: "After taking the Yangshen Pill refined by Mr. Feng during the day, I feel much better. , how could I keep him?" The

voice fell, and Yan Tingxue also said: "Yes, your lord, this Mr. Feng's medical skills are superb, I don't know how much higher than me, and, for the alchemy one The technique is even more profound."

Phew!

Hearing these words, Yu Wenyan breathed a sigh of relief and took a deep look at Yue Feng. The suspicion in his heart was eliminated a lot, but his expression was indifferent and there was not much emotional fluctuation.

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Yu Wenyan has a arrogant temperament. In his heart, there are not many people in the world who can make him admire him. Even if the person in front of him is a name, Yu Wenyan will not give him a high opinion.

At this moment, Yue Feng also completely calmed down.

This Yu Wenyan doesn't pay attention to his best, so he doesn't have to worry about his identity being exposed.

Thinking about it, Yue Feng wanted to find an excuse to leave.

"Elder Yan!"

But at this moment, Yuwenji said with a smile: "Look at the injury of the Lord and help him prepare some medicines."

"Okay!" Yan Tingxue responded and went straight to Yuwen Fire came over.

When she got to the front, Yan Tingxue looked at Yu Wenyan's face, then asked about the injury in a low voice, and said softly: "Your Highness, your heart has been injured, I will help you prepare some medicines to relieve meridians and activate blood, feel at ease. Ten days of rest will heal you."

Ten days?

Hearing this, Yu Wenyan frowned, shook his head and said, "It's been too long, there are still many things that I need to deal with in the Phantom Sound Sect, is there any other way that can be done in a short time, or to increase the dose of medicine? "

When he said this, Yu Wenyan was calm on the surface, but a little irritable in his heart.

What he said was right. Since the failure of the siege of Famous Sword Villa, the prestige of the Huanyin Sect on the rivers and lakes has dropped a lot, and many sects are secretly discussing how to jointly deal with the Huanyin Sect.

And he was defeated by Yue Feng in public, and his prestige in the Huanyin Sect was also shaken. Under such circumstances, how could Yu Wenyan stay at the main altar of Xiyan Pavilion for ten days?

"Honored lord!" Yan Tingxue hesitated, bit her lip and said, "The formula I made is already the best. If I increase the dosage, I'm afraid it will backfire. You also know that medicine cannot be used indiscriminately."

Saying that, Yan Tingxue looked at Yue Feng next to her, her eyes flashed, and she said with a smile, "That's right, Mr. Feng must have a way."

He?

Yu Wenyan glanced at Yue Feng, frowned secretly, and was very conflicted.

Yu Wenyan is arrogant and arrogant. He only believes in his own people, and let an outsider heal him. He is very conflicted.

However, Yan Tingxue admired Yue Feng very much, grabbed his hand and said with a smile, "I almost forgot, Mr. Feng is here, his medical skills are much better than mine, there must be a way to cure Zun as soon as possible. The Lord's injury."

When he said this, Tan Tingxue couldn't hide his admiration for Yue Feng.

"That's right..."

Yuwenji nodded in agreement and said with a smile, "Yes, Mr. Feng is very skilled in medicine, and there must be a good remedy."

After saying that, Yuwenji said to Yue Feng, “Mr. Feng, please excuse me. “

Fuck!”

Seeing this, Yue Feng wanted to cry without tears.

Nima, what is this?

This Yu Wenyan’s injury was caused by himself, and now he wants to help him heal?

However, under the gazes of Yan Tingxue and Yuwenji, Yue Feng still smiled and walked over.

When he got to the front, Yue Feng smiled at Yu Wenyan: “Since the pavilion master and the elder Yan strongly recommended it, I am disrespectful. I would like to ask the honorable lord to explain how he was injured and explain in detail, so I can prescribe the right medicine.”

Yue Feng was very aware of Yu Wenyan’s injury, but he had to ask and pretend. Otherwise, if you don’t ask anything, just prescribe the medicine directly. Isn’t that revealing the filling?

However, Yu Wenyan didn’t cooperate at all, and deliberately asked: “Aren’t you a famous doctor? In the medical skills you study, you pay attention to seeing, hearing, asking, and seeing my state, don’t you know?”

Nima!

Hearing this, Yue Feng was stunned for a moment. This was deliberately creating a problem for me, trying to test my medical skills.

Fortunately, Yu Wenyan’s injury was caused by himself, and he knew it in his heart. Otherwise, it would be hard to judge just by observing the appearance.

Muttering in his heart, Yue Feng squeezed out a smile, nodded and said, “Your Highness is right, then I’ll take a look.” The

voice fell, Yue Feng surrounded Yu Wenyan, slowly paced, and observed carefully. .

Chapter 2107

“Your Highness!”

Finally, after watching for two minutes, Yue Feng showed a smile and said to Yu Wenyan, “If I guess right, you were injured by a magic weapon, and you were injured. Heart pulse.” After

speaking, Yue Feng deliberately made a contemplative look, and continued: "Also, the weapon that hurts you is extremely suffocating. Let me guess, is it Lu Bu's Fang Tianhuaji?"

This... When the

voice fell, Yu Wenyan was shocked, looked at Yue Feng in astonishment, and was stunned, speechless.

This person's medical skills are so brilliant.

Not only did he accurately say his injuries, but he could even guess what weapon he was injured by.

Simply divine.

call!

Yuwen Ji trembled even more, her eyes looking at Yue Feng with endless admiration and admiration.

I really didn't see the wrong person. This Mr. Feng is simply a genius doctor of the generation. You must know how Yu Wenyan was injured, no one told him at all, but through observation, he guessed every word.

Next to Yan Tingxue, and the surrounding disciples, there was an uproar, all of them looked at Yue Feng with incomparable admiration.

"Mr. Feng's medical skills are really superb."

"Yeah, you can see it this way."

"It's amazing..."

Haha...

Seeing their shocked appearance, Yue Feng's appearance is like a master, and his heart is full. But it was secretly funny.

The women of Yuwenyan and Xiyange are really interesting. I just said a few words, and I calmed them down. Yuwenyan's injury was hurt by himself. Can you guess wrong?

"Sir is really amazing."

Finally, Yu Wenyan reacted and praised Yue Feng: "I guessed it right, it's really admirable, yes, I was injured by Fang Tianhuaji, I dare to ask Mr. A good remedy to cure me quickly?"

When he said this, Yu Wenyan's tone was filled with admiration and politeness, and he completely lost his previous cold and arrogance.

"Of course there is!" Yue Feng said with a smile: "My method is called a medicinal bath."

Medicated bath?

Hearing these two words, everyone in the hall was stunned, and their faces were full of doubts.

"Medicated bath, as the name suggests, is to take a bath to eliminate hurt." Yue Feng looked around, and finally looked at Yu Wenyan and said, "Wait for someone to prepare a wooden bucket, and then put a few herbs in it as I said. Go in, the lord jumps in and soaks for an hour, and the injury will be relieved a lot."

After speaking, Yue Feng thought about it and continued: "But the order of the prescriptions can't be wrong, and a special method is needed to heal the injury. Therefore, I still need to be on the side."

After saying the last sentence, Yue Feng looked serious, but he secretly laughed in his heart.

In fact, Yue Feng has many ways to quickly cure Yu Wenyan, but Yue Feng doesn't want to do this, Yu Wenyan is ruthless, how can he easily cure him?

Of course, the medicinal bath that Yue Feng said was not made up. The purpose of this was to find an opportunity to leave Xiyan Pavilion.

Yue Feng made a plan, and when Yu Wenyan was taking a medicinal bath, he took the opportunity to leave. Even if Yu Wenyan found out and had nothing to hide, he would be embarrassed to get up and chase him.

call!

As soon as these words came out, the entire hall was silent.

Whether it was Yuwen Ji, Yan Tingxue, and the surrounding female disciples, they all looked at Yue Feng in a complicated way, flashing strange light.

Swish!

And Yu Wenyan's face changed, and it was a little red, which was very unnatural.



The next second, Yu Wenyan shook his head decisively and said, "This method won't work, change it."

As he spoke, Yu Wenyan's eyes flashed with determination, which could not be refuted. shy.

At the same time, Yuwenji also cleared her throat and said softly: "Yeah, Mr. Feng, can you change the method, this medicated bath...medicated bath is really a bit..." At the end, Yuwenji looked at Flickering complex, hesitant to speak.

Uh!

Yue Feng was stunned, very surprised.

What's the matter, isn't it just taking a shower? Everyone is a man, why does Yu Wenyan act like a woman?

At this time, Yue Feng didn't know that Yu Wenyan was a handsome and handsome man on the surface, but in fact, he was a woman. Speaking of which, when Yuwenji and Yuwenji founded Xiyuan Pavilion together, Yuwenyan was still dressed as a woman. However, after she disguised herself as a man, she experienced some adventures and became the leader of the Phantom Sect, and Yuwenyan began to dress up as a man. .

Because the Huanyin canon clearly states that a woman cannot be the leader, so Yuwenyan can only disguise herself as a man.

"In addition to the medicated bath, there are other ways." Yue Feng scratched his head and said, "But those methods are similar to what Elder Yan said. The time is too long, at least ten days will take you to recover, and this medicated bath is the fastest. "

At this time, Yue Feng didn't see the identity of Yu Wenyan's woman at all, and insisted on saying that, the purpose was to take advantage of Yu Wenyan's medicinal bath to take the opportunity to leave.

call!

Hearing this, Yu Wenyan pondered and hesitated, but finally nodded: "Okay then."

After saying that, Yu Wenyan looked at Yue Feng seriously, no doubt: "However, before the medicinal bath starts, Mr. Blindfolded." The voice was not loud, but his attitude was firm and unquestionable.

How can you let a man see the body of your daughter who is pure and clean?

Chapter 2108

I'm going!

Yue Feng was stunned for a moment. He didn't know that Yu Wenyan was disguised as a woman. Yue Feng couldn't help muttering, this Yu Wenyan is sick, he needs to be blindfolded to take a bath, a big man, won't he have any psychological problems, or cleanliness?

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng nodded and said, "Okay, no problem!"

Regardless of whether you have a cleanliness addiction or not, when you get into the tub, I will take the opportunity to slip away.

Seeing Yue Feng agree, Yu Wenyan breathed a sigh of relief, raised his hand to signal to the female disciple next to him, and went to the room to prepare wooden buckets and hot water.

Immediately, Yu Wenyan got up and walked towards the room.

Yue Feng followed behind.

Yuwenji was concerned about Yuwenyan's injury, and followed Yan Tingxue with her.

Soon the barrels and hot water were ready. Yue Feng asked people to get the herbs and put them into the hot water in the same proportion.

After doing this, a female disciple brought a piece of black cloth and blindfolded Yue Feng. In a short time, the eyes were completely dark, but Yue Feng did not panic at all, took a deep breath, and said to Yu Wenyan: "Your Highness, now you can go into the water, and after you are completely immersed in it, I will tell you how to exercise your energy and dredging your body

. With

that

said, Yue Feng said to Yuwen Ji who was at the door: "Pavilion Master, Elder Yan, this medicinal bath treatment recipe is a mystery in my family, so... you should go out."

"Okay. Well, we'll be at the door." Yuwen Ji nodded, and took Yan Tingxue and the surrounding female disciples out of the room and closed the door.

A lot of family mysteries are not passed on, especially medicine, these Yuwen Ji know very well.

At this time, Yuwen Ji didn't know yet that Yue Feng said this on purpose to spare them.

In an instant, Yue Feng and Yu Wenyan were left in the steaming room.

Whoa!

Seeing that Yue Feng was blindfolded and couldn't see himself at all, Yu Wenyan felt relieved, undressed, and slowly jumped into the tub.

"Your Highness, your heart has been damaged by the shock. After entering the tub, use the power of Dantian to flow into the vicinity of the heart..." Hearing the sound of water, Yue Feng spoke slowly with a serious face.

Um!

Yu Wenyan responded, and according to Yue Feng's method, he soaked in the bathtub and began to stimulate his inner strength to heal his heart...

After a while, Yu Wenyan entered the state, closed his eyes, and his expression was very peaceful.

For a while, the room was silent, almost a needle falling.

Ha ha!

Although Yue Feng couldn't see it, he could clearly feel that Yu Wenyan was already in a medicated bath.

If you don't leave now, when will you wait!

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng didn't hesitate, he tore off the black cloth from his face and walked towards the back window.

Um?

However, at this moment, when Yu Guang saw the situation in the wooden barrel, Yue Feng was shocked and completely stunned.

Just saw, in the rising mist, an incomparably graceful figure, soaked in it, the looming charming curve, suddenly made Yue Feng's eyes straight.

hiss!

Seeing that beautiful face again, Yue Feng couldn't help gasping for air, and was extremely shocked.

This....you don't see it, do you?

Is Yu Wenyan a woman?

Yue Feng could clearly see that Yu Wenyan, who had regained her daughter's body at this time, had exquisite and beautiful facial features, and she was almost impeccable.

I went, it turned out that she was disguised as a man.

beautiful!

So beautiful.

At this moment, Yue Feng's eyes did not blink, and his heart was full of admiration.

Just when Yue Feng was watching, he suddenly felt a killing intent in front of him.

"You! Look! Die!" I saw that Yu Wenyan opened his eyes at some point. At this moment, his beautiful face was flushed with steam, while a pair of eyes stared at Yue Feng coldly. , with a strong murderous aura.

Chapter 2109

Call!

Such a strong murderous aura.

Feeling Yu Wenyan's gaze, Yue Feng broke out in cold sweat, but soon calmed down.

She is not wearing clothes now, why is she panicking?

"You!" At this moment, Yu Wenyan bit his lip tightly, his eyes full of resentment: "You ruined the innocence of the deity, I, I will kill you!"

The moment the voice fell, Yu Wenyan's face was filled with endless anger.

His dignified phantom sect leader was actually seen by a man, which was even more uncomfortable than killing her.

"Respected Lord!"

Feeling Yu Wenyan's anger, Yue Feng said with a smile: "Don't get excited, it was Hei Bu Song who fell by himself. Don't blame me. Besides, I don't even know you are a woman!"

While speaking, Yue Feng looked up and down Yu Wenyan. I have to say, this Yu Wenyan is really a beauty, her figure and appearance are perfect.

In particular, the situation of bathing in the water in front of me really corresponds to the artistic conception of a poem: 'Nature removes ornaments, and clear water produces hibiscus'.

"You..."

Yuwen was so arrogant that his lips were almost bleeding. I really wanted to rush out and kill him, but thinking that I was wearing nothing, I held back.

"That..."

Yue Feng stopped when he saw it, looked at it for a few seconds, looked away from Yu Wenyan, and said with a smile: "Your Highness, you continue to soak, I will avoid it first, avoid it..."

At this time If you don't go, you won't have a chance!

The voice fell, and Yue Feng urged his figure to jump out of the window. Yuwen Ji and Yan Tingxue were guarding outside the door, and they couldn't get out at all, so they had to go through the window.

call!

Jumping outside the window, Yue Feng took a deep breath and rushed towards the gate.

"Someone!"

Seeing this scene, Yu Wenyan was shy and angry, with no cover on his body, so he couldn't chase after him, so he could only give a coquettish shout, and shouted: "Get me this bastard and kill him..."

Whoa.

Hearing the movement, Yuwenji and Yan Tingxue outside didn't have time to think, they pushed the door and rushed in.

Um?

At this moment, when they saw the scene in the room, everyone was stunned. They saw Yu Wenyan soaking in the bathtub, blushing with blush, and a strong murderous aura between his brows, but Mr. Feng disappeared.

"This bastard surnamed Feng peeked at me taking a shower, and now he jumped out of the window and ran." Just when everyone was stunned, Yu Wenyan said coldly: "Quick, he can't run far now, hurry up and chase."

What?

Hearing this, Yuwenji and Yan Tingxue both trembled and were furious.

This Mr. Feng, is so bold, dare to peek at the Lord's bath?

“Quick, chase!” In the

next second, Yuwen Ji reacted without hesitation, and quickly instructed the disciple beside her. At the same time, Yuwen Ji quickly rushed out of the room.

At this moment, Yue Feng is here.

Yue Feng's speed was fast, and he quickly rushed to the gate of the main altar.

“Fengtao, stop.”

At this moment, Yuwenji's tender voice came from behind.

Nima!

Yue Feng was shocked, and when he looked back, he saw Yuwenji and Yan Tingxue, with dozens of female disciples, chasing after them.

This Xiyuan Pavilion reacted quickly, and came after him so quickly.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng did not respond, but accelerated.

“Mr. Feng, don't run for now. What's going on, just make it clear to everyone, there's no need for this.” Yan Tingxue frowned and shouted anxiously.

Although he had known Yue Feng for a short time, Yan Tingxue believed that Mr. Feng was not a lecherous person. After all, he had been harassed by the cold before and took the initiative to hug him. He was very disciplined to himself at that time.

Chapter 2110

Yuwen Ji has a pretty face and a frosty face. Seeing Yue Feng's head and running forward without looking back, she suddenly became a little angry. When she raised her hand, she saw a few cold beams that cut through the night sky and went directly to Yue Feng.

Swish swish...

Wherever Hanmang passed, there was a slight screeching sound in the air, lightning fast, and it reached Yue Feng's back in the blink of an eye.

What the hell!

Yue Feng was startled, what kind of hidden weapon is this? Actually so fierce.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng hurriedly dodged. However, he still did not avoid it completely. He saw a cold light hitting the Feng Wu Point on Yue Feng's back. Suddenly, Yue Feng's body froze and he couldn't move.

Puff puff...

And the other few hollowed out cold beams were nailed to the ground in front of Yue Feng. Yue Feng saw through the moonlight that they were a few silver needles, but they were shorter than the silver needles used for acupuncture and moxibustion. Many, with a faint purple glow on them, and the shape of a feather carved into the tail of the needle.

hiss!

Seeing these silver needles, Yue Feng's heart trembled.

They even use silver needles as hidden weapons, and these silver needles look very special.

What made Yue Feng even more astonished was that the Feng Wuxue on his back was impaled by the silver needle, and his body could not move at all. You must know that Yue Feng's strength is close to the Tribulation Realm, even if he is hit by a hidden weapon, he can easily The silver needle bounced open, and Yue Feng tried to stimulate his internal force, but he couldn't force it out.

At this time, Yue Feng still didn't know that the hidden weapon Yuwen Ji used was her stunt 'Sky Feather Needle'.

The Tianyu Needle is made of special purple-gold fine iron. Once it is stabbed in the acupoint, the blood around the acupoint will be blocked, not to mention Yue Feng, even the powerhouse who crosses the tribulation realm is helpless.

Whoops!

Just when Yue Feng looked at Tianyu Needle and was in doubt, Yuwenji and Yan Tingxue chased after them.

"Fengtao!"

At this time, Yuwenji looked at Yue Feng coldly: "You are so bold, how dare you peek at the Lord's bath, and you are so respectful to you, I didn't expect you to be such a despicable and shameless villain. "

She and Yu Wenyan are sisters, and she is very angry when she sees Yu Wenyan's innocence damaged.

"Pavilion Master, you misunderstood." Yue Feng smiled bitterly and explained: "How can I have the courage to peek at the Lord's bath, the black cloth was accidentally dropped, I saw it by accident, and I also I don't know that the Honored Lord is a woman."

When he said this, Yue Feng's face was innocent and sincere.

To be honest, Yue Feng was too lazy to explain the situation at the time, but there was no way. Yuwen Ji's silver needle hidden weapon was so weird that she couldn't move at all.

call!

Hearing this, Yuwen Ji's eyes flickered and she said coldly, "Since you saw it by accident, why are you running?"

"Pavilion Master!" As

soon as he finished speaking, Yue Feng said bitterly, "I watched your lord bathing. If you have to kill me, I won't run, will I stand there waiting to die?"

After speaking, Yue Feng secretly paid attention to Yuwen Ji's reaction, and at the same time felt depressed.

Nima, you can leave Xiyuan Pavilion just now. Who would have thought that Yuwen Ji used a silver needle to seal her acupuncture point.

Fortunately, they didn't know their real purpose was to leave Xiyuan Pavilion.

Seeing that Yue Feng didn't seem to be lying, Yuwenji's eyes softened.

"Pavilion Lord!"

At this time, Yan Tingxue bit her lip and said softly: "It seems that this is really a misunderstanding, Mr. Feng didn't do it on purpose. If he was really a lecher, he wouldn't just watch the Lord take a bath...and, he didn't know the identity of the Lord's daughter's family beforehand."

Hmm!