

## The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 4131-4140

### Chapter 4131

Mengya retreated to the side to watch the battle, her delicate face did not fluctuate in the slightest, and said coldly: "Forcing you? You did such a despicable thing, but in the end, you were only expelled from the demon clan, my father Wang Renci, I can't spare you lightly."

"You don't want to leave alive today if you don't leave two legs."

Hearing Mengya's coquettish shout, Wei An ignored it and focused on dealing with the white tiger warriors in front of him . .

Bang bang bang...

In a blink of an eye, after a few rounds, half of the White Tiger warriors were repelled by Weiner and fell to the ground one by one, losing their combat effectiveness.

Although Wei An is down and out, he is still the son of the Xuanwu clan, and his strength is strong.

"Haha..."

Wei An became more and more brave in battle, facing Mengya, and laughed proudly: "With this number of subordinates, you dare to speak up, and want to abolish my legs? Who gave you the courage? "

Shh!

Hearing this sarcasm, Mengya's delicate face instantly flushed red, and she said coldly: "You are still so mad, I think you are really courting death!" The

voice fell, Mengya's strength was urged, and her delicate body was graceful. Start, and fight against Wei An with the surrounding White Tiger warriors.

With the addition of Mengya, the situation quickly reversed.

At first, Wei An was able to deal with it calmly, but gradually, he couldn't hold it any longer.

"Wei An, go to hell!"

Finally, Mengya found an opportunity, snorted, and slapped Wei An's back with a palm.

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This palm seems to be very slow, but it is lightning fast. Wherever it goes, the air is torn apart, which is amazing.

Oops!

At this time, Wei An was only concerned with dealing with the warriors of the White Tiger clan in front of him, and he had no time to take care of his back. Seeing Mengya attacking from behind, it was even more unavoidable.

boom!

The next second, Mengya's palm slammed into Wei An's back, and he heard a dull sound, Wei An screamed, and his body flew out like a broken kite.

Pfft!

After flying dozens of meters away, Wei An fell on a cliff, spewing out a mouthful of blood, and his face instantly paled.

"You bitch..."

Wei An gritted his teeth and stared at Meng Ya fiercely: "The daughter of the White Tiger King is so despicable, does she only attack?"

When he said this, Wei An wanted to stand He got up, but his whole body was in severe pain, and he couldn't exert any strength. The palm of his hand had already hit him hard.

Whoosh!

Hearing Wei An's scolding, Mengya's pretty face was cold, she landed down quickly, and shouted: "I'm despicable? Compared to what you did to my sister, I'm already very kind."

After that, Mengya walked over quickly. , pulled out a long sword and stabbed Wei An's right arm fiercely.

"Ah..." The

pain came, Wei An let out a miserable cry, and blood spurted out, dyeing half of his body red.

However, Mengya was still not relieved. After pulling out the long sword from the wound, her jade feet lifted up, stepped on Wei An's face, and said coldly, "You almost stained my sister's innocence, I have to kill you. "

Don't..."

Feeling Mengya's killing intent, Wei An suddenly panicked, and no longer had the arrogance before, while breathing in the cold air, he pleaded: "Mengya, Miss Mengya, I have already got it. Retribution, please, please spare my life..."

At this time, Wei An was very aggrieved. He was already homeless, but he was bullied by a little girl in Mengya.

If this matter spreads out, how can there be any face to return to the demon clan in the future?

But no matter what, you have to live first.

beg for mercy?

Hearing this, Mengya sneered, her eyes flashing with a bit of abusiveness: "You want to live, well, I'll give you a chance, you call yourself a beast now, be sincere, maybe I'll consider it!"

"I'm a beast, not as good as a pig or a dog." Wei An didn't hesitate, and hurriedly yelled.

While screaming, Wei An murmured fiercely in his heart.

Good you Mengya, humiliate me like this, you wait for me, when you fall into my hands one day, I will never spare you easily.

Wei An's attitude made Mengya very satisfied, but she felt that it was not enough, so she shook her head and said, "No, sincerity is not enough, you have to slap yourself."

What?

Hearing this, Wei An's body was shocked, and he froze there, his heart was burning with anger.

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Mad.

At this time, Wei An was very angry, and his eyes almost spit out fire when he saw Mengya.

If it was before, how dare this Mengya be so presumptuous in front of him? But now, relying on her large number of people, she humiliated herself in every possible way.

Crunch...

Seeing that Wei An didn't make a move, Mengya's delicate face flashed a hint of coldness. She stepped on the foot on Wei An's face, and said coldly, "Why? Why don't you fight? , I'll pierce your other arm, and then chop off your feet." As

she spoke, Mengya waved the long sword in her hand, ready to stab it at any time.

for real?

Seeing this, Wei An couldn't help swallowing his saliva, gritted his teeth and said, "Okay, I'll fight, I'll fight..."

After the

voice fell, Wei An raised his hand and started to slap himself, what ? Time, the crisp slaps kept resounding.

In order to let Mengya let go of him, Wei An did not slap hard, and soon, half of his face was swollen, and a trace of blood overflowed from the corner of his mouth.

At the same time as he slapped himself, Wei An didn't go to see Mengya, he looked submissive, but he scolded Mengya thousands of times in his heart.

"Mengya..."

Finally, Wei An really lost the strength, stopped to look at Mengya, and said cautiously, "Are you satisfied with this? I really have no strength, please bypass me this time."

Mengya Ya raised her feet and said with a half-smile, "Tsk tsk, you're really obedient. If you want to slap yourself, you can slap yourself. Well, this lady is quite satisfied."

Saying that, Mengya looked at Wei An up and down, and there was a chill on her beautiful face: "But if I forgive you like this, how can I be worthy of my sister?"

Shuh!

The last word fell, Mengya clenched the long sword and waved it violently, and saw a flash of cold light flashing, Wei An's legs were cut off, and blood spurted out in an instant, like a rain of blood.

"Ah..." Wei An let out a miserable howl, his eyes were instantly congested with blood, and bursts of pain came, and he almost fainted on the spot.

"You...you are so cruel..." The

next second, Wei An stared at Liya, his eyes full of resentment: "Why, you said you wanted to let me go."

At this time, Wei An An, wishing to peel Mengya's muscles and skins, he never thought that this unruly and willful Mengya would not believe what she said and promised to let him go, but in the end he cut off his legs.

Hee hee...

In the face of Wei An's anger, Meng Ya chuckled, her tone full of arrogance and arrogance: "Wei An, do you have a problem with your brain? I just said I would spare your life, but I didn't say I won't cut you. Your legs."

After saying that, Mengya smiled and said contemptuously: "I tell you, it is a kindness for this lady to save you a dog's life, and your legs are gone. If you are lucky, you should not die. But it depends on your fortune."

After saying this, Mengya greeted dozens of White Tiger warriors and left quickly.

mad.

Seeing Mengya and the others disappearing into the sky, Wei An couldn't tell the grief and anger, and his eyes were full of resentment.

Half an hour ago, Wei An was already very depressed after being expelled from the demon clan by the White Tiger King, but at this time, Mengya was humiliated again, and his legs were cut off.

This bloody feud, no one could endure it.

For a time, Wei An was extremely sad and angry, and at the same time secretly swore in his heart.

The White Tiger Clan, I, Wei An, will be at odds with you from today, and I will not be called Wei An until I completely wipe out your White Tiger Clan.

"Ah..."

After secretly swearing, Wei An let out a roar, and then passed out as soon as his eyes darkened.

....

on the other side.

Papapa...

In the stone room, Mo Yan held the bone whip tightly and kept raising it, like a white lightning, falling on Yue Feng's body.

In the blink of an eye, there was no good spot on Yue Feng's body, his clothes were torn apart and completely stained red with blood.

At the beginning, Yue Feng was able to bear it with his strong willpower, but gradually, he couldn't bear it anymore and shouted: "Do you demons have this ability? If you can't attack the Yutian Palace, you will torture the prisoners and vent your anger. I tell you, with your actions, the demons will be defeated sooner or later."

"You are courting death!"

Hearing this, Mo Yan's delicate face was covered with frost, and she increased her strength, and she threw a few whips on Yue. on the wind.

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These whips are really heart-wrenching, Yue Feng only feels that his eyes are black and he will faint at any time.

Mo Yan is right, this bone whip contains the power of thunder, and it is the nemesis of those divine soldiers and generals.

And Yue Feng, even though he had the power of Bird Ancestor to protect his body, but because the power of his primordial spirit had not recovered, he finally couldn't hold it after resisting it for dozens of minutes.

Huh....

Seeing Yue Fengning's unyielding death, Mo Yan lost her patience, put away her bone whip and said coldly: "Yue Feng, it is useless to fight against our demons, I will give you one last chance, you are good Think about it, I hope I will hear a different answer when I see you next time." After the

last sentence fell, Mo Yan turned and left the stone room.

To be honest, Mo Yan really wanted to kill Yue Feng immediately, but thinking about it carefully, Yue Feng is not only the Nine Heavens Profound Sage of the God Realm, but also has a close connection with the Monster Race, and it will be of great use in the future, so I will keep it for now. .

Pfft...

Watching Moyan leave, Yue Feng's spirit relaxed, and he collapsed to the ground. Before Moyan, Yue Feng had been holding on, but when Moyan left, he couldn't hold it any longer. .

At this time, Yue Feng was almost on the verge of crying without tears.

This female demon king gave an ultimatum, do you really want to take refuge in the demon clan? Once he takes refuge in the Demon Race, he will never be able to return to Kyushu again.

But if he didn't agree, this Moyan would definitely kill herself.

Under the entanglement in his heart, Yue Feng's eyes darkened, and he finally fainted.

...

Mo Yan walked out of the stone room, her delicate face was extremely gloomy, and her mood was extremely bad.

Especially when she thought of Yue Fengning's unyielding appearance, Mo Yan became angry. As one of the Twelve Holy Demon Kings, Moyan has captured countless prisoners. Among these prisoners, there are the powerful demons and the priests of the Divine Realm. Each of them has been treated obediently by her, and she has never seen them before. Not a single oil and salt.

Yue Feng was an exception.

"Let's go!"

At this moment, Moyan ordered the two demon warriors, "Follow me out for a walk."

Because they couldn't capture Yutian Palace, the demon army had been resting in the camp and had nothing to do for the time being, Mo Yan thought. He shared his worries for the Demon Lord Gone, but he couldn't think of a good way to come out, and just because of Yue Feng's suffocation, he could only go out to relax.

Hearing the order, a few demon warriors responded and followed Mo Yan towards the distant mountain range.

Um?

I don't know how long it took to fly, Mo Yan's eyes flashed and she subconsciously slowed down.

At the same time, several demon warriors behind him also discovered something, and one of them hurriedly shouted: "Your Excellency Demon King, there seems to be a person on the top of the mountain." In an

instant, more than a dozen pairs of eyes looked over.

On the top of the mountain in front, there was a figure lying quietly, covered in blood, dying, and there were two broken legs next to it. The blood spurted out, staining the ground red.

The scene was bloody.

This miserable figure was Wei An.

Huh...

Seeing this scene, Mo Yan Xiu frowned, pondered for a while, and said lightly: "Go and have a look." After saying that, the figure rose up and slowly landed on the top of the mountain.

The demon warriors behind him followed.

After landing, several demon warriors quickly went over to check Wei An's situation.

Soon, one of the demon warriors told Mo Yan: "Your Excellency the Demon King, it seems that you belong to the demon race. This kid has the symbol of the Xuanwu family." The

voice fell, and another demon warrior also said: "This kid There is still one breath, do you want to kill it?"

For the Demon Race, whether it is the Divine Realm, the Demon Race, or the human beings are all enemies.

"Don't do it yet."

Seeing that the demon warrior was about to do it, Mo Yan shook her head and stopped: "Leave him alive and bring it back."

Moyan also didn't like the demon clan. If it was before, she would definitely not hesitate. Let his subordinates take Wei An's life, but he changed his mind when he thought that the Demon Lord Gone was looking for a new territory for the demon clan.

Youtian led 5,000 warriors and walked for a long time, but no news came back. It is estimated that he has not found a new territory of the demon clan. In this case, he encountered a dying demon clan warrior, perhaps it was God's will.

"Yes, Your Excellency the Demon King."

After hearing the order, a few demon warriors responded, and then they took the unconscious Wei An and followed Mo Yan back to the camp.



## Chapter 4134

At this moment, the demon camp.

In the stone room, Yue Feng lay there, motionless, recovering his strength silently.

Yue Feng not only possessed the primordial spirit, but also the power of bird ancestors to protect his body, but he was beaten dozens of times by Mo Yan, and he almost lost half his life.

Squeak...

At this moment, there was a movement outside, Yue Feng thought it was Mo Yan coming again, and quickly looked towards the door, and saw that the stone door was tightly closed, and no one pushed the door in.

At this moment, Yue Feng realized that there was a stone room next to him, and the movement just now came from the stone room next door.

Huh...

Understood this, Yue Feng struggled to get up, then walked to the stone gate, and looked out through the gap, Yue Feng was stunned for a moment.

She saw that in the aisle outside, Mo Yan walked in front of her with a cold expression on her face. Behind her, a few demon warriors followed closely with a bloody man.

The figure was dyed red with blood, his face was pale, his eyes were closed, he was unconscious, his legs were empty below the knees, and both calves were cut off. The bones are astounding.

It was Wei An.

is this kid?

Seeing that it was Wei An, Yue Feng's heart was stunned, but his mind was buzzing, and at the same time, he couldn't express his doubts.

As the son of the Xuanwu King, this kid is considered a noble in the Monster Race. Why is it so miserable now?

Could it be that he encountered the demons, and this injury was caused by the demons?

Pfft!

Just when Yue Feng was muttering, he saw Mo Yan nodded, and then a few demon warriors threw Wei An in the stone room next door, making a dull sound.

“Wake him up.” Mo Yan stood at the door and spoke lightly.

As soon as the words fell, the two demon warriors immediately went to get a bucket of cold water, walked to the door, and poured the cold water directly on Wei An.

Hiss...

Wei An was still in a coma, but when he was agitated by the cold water, he suddenly came to his senses.

In the next second, Wei An looked around and was completely stunned when he saw the scene in front of him.

where is this?

Wasn't he unconscious on that mountaintop?

In shock, Wei An's mind went blank and his eyes straightened when he saw Mo Yan standing at the door.

beautiful.

Such a beautiful woman, this figure, this appearance, this temperament, I don't know how many times the two sisters Bilialia are stronger.

Noticing Wei An's gaze, Mo Yan was very unhappy.

At the same time, one of the demon warriors rushed over, kicked Wei An, and scolded, “Dare to look at His Excellency the Holy Demon King like this, courting death!”

What?

At this moment, Wei An's head trembled, staring blankly at Mo Yan, and suddenly panicked.

This beautiful and sexy woman with extraordinary temperament is... the Holy Demon King of the Demon Race?

Under the shock, Wei An quickly lowered his head, not daring to look at Mo Yan again, and said in fear, “Your Excellency the Demon King, calm down, I didn't mean it.”

Mo Yan's delicate face did not fluctuate in the slightest. She looked at Wei An and said lightly, “Who are you? What is your status in the demon clan? Why are you unconscious

on that mountaintop?" , but she didn't care. She urgently needs to know whether the guy with the broken leg in front of her is of any use to her.

Huh...

At this moment, Yue Feng, who was next door, also pricked up his ears, wanting to hear how Wei An answered.

"I..."

Wei An's face was full of grief and anger, and he said weakly, "I was killed by my own people, just because I framed Yue Feng, the White Tiger King expelled me from the demon clan. He humiliated me in every possible way, and finally cut off my legs..."

At the end of the story, Wei An remembered the situation at the time, and his whole body trembled uncontrollably.

Speaking of which, if he was only expelled from the demon clan, Wei An would definitely not tell Mo Yan the matter. You must know that Wei An was thinking of returning to the demon clan at the time, but was humiliated by Mengya and chopped off his legs. , Wei An's heart was suddenly filled with hatred.

At this time, Wei An just wanted to take revenge on Mengya, the White Tiger King, and even the entire demon clan.

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Wow!

At this moment, both Mo Yan and the surrounding demon warriors were stunned.

It turns out that this guy is the son of King Xuanwu.

Moreover, he slandered Yue Feng and ended up so miserably.

At this time, Mo Yan reacted, and looking at Wei An's eyes, she couldn't hide the contempt and contempt: "You do such a rude thing and end up like this, you deserve it."

Although Mo Yan is One of the twelve holy demon kings of the Demon Race, he acts ruthlessly, but he also has his own principles. The most annoying thing is the villain who cheats behind the scenes.

In this case, knowing Wei An's experience, naturally, there is no sympathy at all, on the contrary, there is an indescribable disgust in my heart.

Hehe...

At the same time, Yue Feng, who was in the stone room next door, also sneered secretly.

Mad, after a long time, this Wei An ended up like this because he slandered me.

It really deserves it.

Facing Mo Yan's mockery, Wei An smiled bitterly and did not respond. Mo Yan looked at Wei An up and down, her tone indifferent

: "Why do you say this kind of thing so happily? You want me to avenge you?"

"

Such humiliation, it is very difficult to take revenge in person, Your Excellency is the Holy Demon King, powerful, I beg Your Excellency to help me."

When he said this, Wei An's eyes flashed with strong hatred.

The White Tiger King, and the two Mengya sisters, I will not make it easier for you.

Hearing this, Mo Yan couldn't help but chuckle, and said angrily, "It's interesting, why should I help you?" While speaking, her delicate face was also full of icy arrogance.

Phew...

At this moment, Yue Feng also secretly exhaled and muttered.

Did Wei An have a mental problem with Mengya's abuse? The first time you see Mo Yan, do you want to ask her for help?

"Your Excellency the Demon King."

Facing Mo Yan's indifference, Wei An showed a smile and said confidently, "You will definitely help me. Because I have a vital role in your Demon Race.

" Why?" Mo Yan's eyes flashed, as if interested.

At this moment, Wei An took a deep breath and said word by word, "Because I know that your Demon Race is searching for the location of the Monster Race's new territory, and it seems that there is no progress yet, and I know where the Monster Race's new territory is, not only that, the demon I also know the defense deployment of the new territory of the clan."

“Your Excellency the Demon King, we can reach an agreement. From now on, I will join you to help you deal with the demon clan, in exchange for the white tiger king and his two A daughter, leave it to me.”

When the last sentence fell, Wei An’s weak face was full of hideousness, and there was also a strong hatred in his eyes.

Phew...

Hearing this request, Mo Yan let out a sigh of relief, did not respond immediately, but pondered.

At the same time, Yue Feng, who was in the stone room next door, was shocked and paled in shock.

Nima, this Wei An is crazy.

For his own personal resentment, he even betrayed the entire demon clan.

If Moyan agreed to his request, the demon clan would be in danger.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng secretly prayed that Mo Yan would not agree. When he knew, Mo Yan could not refuse such a good opportunity.

“Okay!”

Finally, Mo Yan pondered for a few seconds, looked at Wei An, and smiled: “This condition is not too much, I promise you.”

After saying that, Mo Yan directed at the demon warrior behind him: “Get him out, send him to the tent outside, and take good care of him.”

“Yes.” The

voice fell, and several demon warriors walked in immediately and carefully carried Wei An out.

Mo Yan didn’t follow him out, but after watching the demon warriors take Wei An out, she turned around and came to the secret room where Yue Feng was.

It’s over, it’s over.

At this time, Yue Feng’s head was buzzing, and his heart was like a hot pot of ants, so anxious.

Wei An acted as the inner responder of the demon clan and betrayed the demon clan. Now the demon clan is in big trouble.

Must find a way to stop it.

Just thinking about it, Yue Feng heard the Shimen being pushed open, and then Mo Yan walked in slowly.

“Yue Feng!”

Looking at Yue Feng’s expression, Mo Yan’s eyes flashed slyly: “How is it? Have you considered it?”

## **The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 4136-4140**

Chapter 4136

When asking, Mo Yan’s expression was indifferent, and his previous irritability was completely gone.

That’s right, Moyan just now deliberately placed Wei An next to Yue Feng. The previous conversation was also deliberately made to be heard by Yue Feng. The purpose of this was to psychologically put pressure on Yue Feng.

“What if I still refuse?” Yue Feng said with a wry smile.

Mo Yan’s delicate face did not fluctuate in the slightest, and she said coldly, “Then I will have to execute you.”

Alas!

Hearing this, Yue Feng looked helpless and bowed slightly: “Okay, I’ll join you.”

When he said this, Yue Feng seemed to be reluctant, but he was very uneasy. .

Yue Feng thought about it. If he wanted to stop the demons from dealing with the demons, the best way at the moment was to join the demons, but Moyan in front of him was no ordinary person. If he agreed decisively, he would inevitably be suspected.

And showing a reluctant appearance, can appear real.

Oh?

Seeing that Yue Feng finally compromised, Mo Yan did not appear very happy, but said lightly: “Is it too late to promise? You should have heard just now, I just recovered the son of King Xuanwu, and he and you In between, there seems to be some grievances.”

"I've already agreed to his conditions, and it seems a bit inappropriate to accept you again."

Mo Yan said slowly, keeping her eyes on the changes in Yue Feng's expression.

Uh...

Yue Feng scratched his head, a little embarrassed, but still squeezed out a smile: "Your Excellency the Demon King, it's a good thing to have one more person to be loyal."

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Moyan nodded: "It's not bad, but Wei An knows the new territory of the demon clan and can help us even more, attacking the demon clan at the lowest cost. What about you? What can you help us?"

Yue Feng pondered for a while. , said with a smile: "Perhaps I can't help you much against the demon clan, but I can help you deal with the realm of the gods."

At this time, Yue Feng had a sincere expression on his face.

"Okay."

Seeing Yue Feng's sincere expression, Mo Yan nodded: "Then I'll trust you for a while, rest well, and when I need you, my subordinates will bring you to see me."

When the last word fell, Mo Yan turned and left.

Phew...

As soon as his forefoot left, Yue Feng took a deep breath, wiped away a cold sweat, and sighed inwardly.

This Mo Yan is too scheming, it seems that she has to be more careful in the future.

...

On the other side, the demon clan's territory.

Mengya took the warriors of the White Tiger Clan privately to teach Wei An a lesson and cut off Wei An's legs, which soon spread throughout the entire demon clan.

For a time, the entire demon clan was talking a lot, some said that Wei An deserved it, and some said that Mengyao was willful and did things recklessly.

At this time, in the hall where the White Tiger King was resting.

The White Tiger King sat there, his face gloomy and terrifying.

In front of him, Mengya stood there, the suburbs trembling faintly, obviously a little nervous.

Next to him, Liya was sitting there, her face was pale because her body had not fully recovered, but she was also a little worried at this time. After all, my sister was too self-willed. Although Wei An was very hateful, his father had already expelled him. Yaozu, how could she look at his legs privately?

“Mengya.”

At this moment, the White Tiger King shouted loudly, pointed at Mengya and roared, “Do you know what’s wrong?”

Just now, the White Tiger King also knew about Wei An’s legs being chopped off, and was very angry at the time. , You know, Wei An is the son of King Xuanwu. Before Wei An almost defiled Liya, he didn’t put him on trial publicly, just because he saw King Xuanwu’s face and didn’t want the whole demon clan to split.

But this Mengya, recklessly, looked at Wei An’s legs.

If King Xuanwu knew about this, how could he swallow his breath? At that time, there will be a gap between the Xuanwu clan and the Baihu clan, and the entire demon clan will no longer be united.

This was not the result the White Tiger King wanted to see.

call!

Faced with the anger of the White Tiger King, Meng Ya did not panic at all, breathed a sigh of relief, and said stubbornly: “Father, I think I did nothing wrong, then Wei An bullied my sister and slandered Your Excellency Yue Feng. It was a heinous crime, I think he cut him off. It’s already a kind of grace that he gave him a pair of legs and didn’t kill him.”

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At this moment, the whole room was silent.

The White Tiger King’s face was gloomy and angry. This Mengya was really ignorant. Even if Wei An was hateful, he was the son of King Xuanwu after all.

If Wei An had three strengths and two weaknesses, how could King Xuanwu give up?



To be honest, the White Tiger King is not afraid of the Xuanwu King at all, he is just worried that the entire demon clan will become like before, falling into endless infighting.

“You bastard.”

Finally, the White Tiger King reacted, his eyes widened, and he scolded at the nightmare: “You made such a big mistake, and you still don’t know how to repent? You go to the Xuanwu clan now and confess to the Xuanwu King. Quickly. !”

When he said this, the White Tiger King was very anxious, and his tone was unquestionable.

The only way is to soothe King Xuanwu’s emotions quickly, eliminate his anger, and then send someone to find Wei An to ensure that he does not lose his life.

admit wrong?

Hearing this, Meng Ya’s body was shocked, and her delicate face was full of dissatisfaction: “I did nothing wrong, why should I admit it? Father, are you still afraid of the old turtle of King Xuanwu?”

Xuanwu is everything The ancestor of turtles, Mengya, was open-mouthed, and he kept calling King Xuanwu an old turtle behind his back. Originally, she seldom mentioned it in front of the White Tiger King, but at this time, in a hurry, she blurted out.

Snapped.

As soon as the words fell, the White Tiger King was so angry that he couldn’t help it at all. He walked over quickly and slapped Mengya’s face without warning.

This slap not only contained the anger of the White Tiger King.

“Presumptuous!” The White Tiger King burst into flames and shouted angrily: “Your Excellency Xuanwu, you are on an equal footing with me, and you have made a lot of contributions to the entire demon clan. How can you be so rude?”

“Although Wei An is wrong ? , but I have expelled him from the demon clan and given him the corresponding punishment, and you, regardless of the overall situation, privately sought revenge from him, cut off his legs, and dared to say that you were right?”

“Do you know that you Doing this may lead to an infighting between our White Tiger clan and the Xuanwu clan? Once we fight with the Xuanwu clan, and the Demons or the God Realm fight, who will bear the consequences? Are you?” In the

last sentence, the White Tiger King was almost roared out.

However, Mengya just bit her lip tightly, did not respond, and did not mean to regret at all.

“Sister.”

Seeing this scene, Liya, who had been standing beside her, suddenly became a little anxious, came over, gently pulled Mengya, and whispered: “Don’t make your father angry, take it easy, Admit it.”

When she said this, Rhea’s face was full of complexity.

To be honest, Liya was very moved by her sister venting her anger for herself, and she felt that there was nothing wrong with it, but thinking about it carefully, Wei An’s life was indeed very important. Once he died, King Xuanwu would be furious and even break with his father. , By that time, the Yaozu lost their unity. There will be great dangers.

In this case, for the sake of the overall situation, I can only make my sister feel wronged.

“I’m right.”

But what Liya didn’t expect was that Mengyao was stubborn and kept shaking her head, and said very firmly, “Sister, don’t persuade me, I did nothing wrong, I don’t want to admit my mistake to King Xuanwu. Yes, in fact, I regret it now, regret not directly killing Wei An at that time.”

Hearing this, Lia couldn’t help laughing.

The White Tiger King was even more angry, pointing at Mengya, almost speechless.

Whoa!

At this moment, several figures rushed in quickly, and the headed one, dressed in silver-black robes, was very mighty, but his face was ferocious, and his eyes flashed with endless anger.

It is the Xuanwu King.

Wei An’s story has long been rumored by the Yaozu. When Xuanwu King found out, he was furious and took people to the top of the mountain where Wei An’s accident happened. After arriving, Wei An was nowhere to be seen. Leaving a pool of scarlet blood.

Aiko, the king of Xuanwu, was eager and searched around the top of the mountain, but there was no clue.

“Where’s my son?”

At this moment, King Xuanwu couldn't hide his anger, pointed at Mengya and roared: "What happened to him?"

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At this moment, the whole room was silent. The White Tiger

King blushed and was very embarrassed, but he quickly reacted and said with a smile at the Xuanwu King: "Your Excellency Xuanwu King, you see how this has made... you calm down first!"

The king would never be so servile to King Xuanwu, but he had no choice but to temporarily give up his dignity for the sake of the unity of the demon clan.

Besides, this time, it was Mengya's fault.

However, King Xuanwu ignored the White Tiger King at all, his eyes, like sharp swords, locked on Mengya tightly.

"Haha!"

In the face of King Xuanwu's anger, Mengya didn't panic at all, with an indifferent look: "Where is your son? How do I know? He has been expelled from the demon clan, you need to find him and go to the territory Look outside, ask me what to do?"

Shua!

Mengya's attitude made King Xuanwu furious and shouted: "Very good, you dare to be so righteous after committing a murder, you...you chased out of the territory and cut Wei An's legs on a mountaintop, this matter Think I don't know?"

When he said this, King Xuanwu was very angry.

This Mengya was so unruly and arrogant, she hurt her son, and even pretended that nothing happened.

It really makes no sense.

The more angry King Xuanwu, the more proud Mengya, sneered: "Yes, I cut off Wei An's legs, he tried to sully my sister, it's not a pity to die, I see his legs as punishment, what's wrong? ?"

With that, Mengya's delicate face showed a bit of disdain: "I tell you, if it weren't for him being your son, I would have killed him with a sword, so as not to harm others, Miss Ben. You should thank me for leaving him alive."

“You...”

Hearing this, King Xuanwu almost exploded with anger, pointing at Mengya, speechless.

In the next second, King Xuanwu turned his head to look at King White Tiger, and said angrily: “King White Tiger, you can do it, you really can, and you have given birth to such a good daughter.”

King White Tiger was speechless and smiled: “You calm down first, I have already checked this matter.”

Said, the White Tiger King scolded Meng Ya angrily: “You bastard, at this time, you still dare to speak out, and quickly kneel down to apologize to His Excellency King Xuanwu. Also, Wei Wei Where is An? You can tell me quickly.”

At this time, the White Tiger King was also in a hurry.

“I chopped off Wei An’s legs at the time, and then took the warriors away. Who knows where he is?” Mengya pouted and said lightly, “Perhaps, what Wei An did before, God knows where he is. I can’t stand it anymore, if I put it away, it may be captured by the Demon Race or the God Realm.”

Having said that, Mengya’s eyes fell on King Xuanwu and continued to tease: “Your Excellency King Xuanwu, you are here to rush. It’s useless for me to yell, if I have time, I might as well go out and look for it, maybe there is still a chance to find it, I’m afraid I won’t even be able to find the bones if it’s too late.”

Mad.

This damn girl deceives people too much.

When these words fell, King Xuanwu was furious, his eyes instantly turned blood red, and he shouted: “Well, you dead girl, you made my son become disabled, and you are still talking slander at this time? I think you are courting death.

” !

As soon as the voice fell, King Xuanwu’s power exploded, and his figure was like a ghost, hitting Mengya’s chest with a palm.

This palm contains all the power of the Xuanwu King, and it is as fast as a thunderbolt. Wherever it passes, the surrounding air is violently twisted, and its power is amazing.

call....

Feeling the power of this palm, Mengya lost her calmness just now, her delicate body trembled, and her pretty face was pale. At this time, she wanted to dodge, but the terrifying power of King Xuanwu completely enveloped her. His legs were so weak that he couldn't hide at all.

"Don't hurt my sister."

Seeing this scene, Liya next to her also changed her pretty face. She couldn't help exclaiming. At the same time, she wanted to rush over to resist, but her body was weak and she had not recovered. She was completely powerless.

Seeing that Mengya was about to die in the hands of King Xuanwu, at this critical moment, a figure rushed over quickly, blocking Mengya, raised his right hand, and greeted King Xuanwu with a palm.

It is the White Tiger King.

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be honest, King White Tiger knew very well that this matter was entirely Mengya's fault, and it was reasonable for King Xuanwu to do something to her.

But... Mengya is his daughter in the end, and any father would not watch this situation and remain indifferent.

boom!

The White Tiger King and the Xuanwu King touched their palms, and they heard a dull sound. After that, the Xuanwu King and the White Tiger King frowned, and then each took a few steps back.

Obviously, no one took advantage of this palm.

However, King Xuanwu was extremely angry in his heart. This White Tiger King wants to cover up his daughter?

At the same time, I was a little surprised.

Since the Sealed Land came out, the strength of this White Tiger King has become stronger day by day.

The Xuanwu King at this time clearly felt that the White Tiger King just hit that palm, and he didn't use his full strength at all, but he used ten layers of strength.

In this case, it was just a tie.

If the White Tiger King exerted all his strength, he would definitely be seriously injured.

Realizing this, in addition to anger, King Xuanwu felt a little more jealousy.

“White Tiger King!”

Soon, Xuanwu King reacted and said coldly at White Tiger King: “What do you mean?”

Hu!

The White Tiger King took a deep breath, tried his best to calm himself down, and said lightly, “Your Excellency King Xuanwu, I have no other intentions, it’s Mengya’s fault, but even if you kill her, it won’t change the facts, I think just now Mengya is right, what we need to do now is to quickly find Wei An’s whereabouts.”

When he said this, the White Tiger King looked sincere.

“Haha...”

However, King Xuanwu didn’t appreciate it at all, and couldn’t help sneering: “King White Tiger, don’t pretend to be with me, aren’t you just trying to cover up your daughter? Today, I have to kill her.”

At this time, King Xuanwu had lost his mind because of his anger.

The White Tiger King took a deep breath and said in a firm tone, “Then I will have to accompany him to the end.” The

voice was not loud, but there was no doubt about it.

“Okay!”

King Xuanwu nodded, a hint of coldness in the corner of his mouth: “Since you want to show favoritism, it seems that we have nothing to say, I will go to Wei An now, if he has any problems, my Xuanwu clan, and you The white tiger clan must never die.” After the

voice fell, King Xuanwu strode away with a few of his subordinates.

Ugh!

Watching Xuanwu King leave, the White Tiger King let out a long sigh, his face was complicated, and his heart was even more chaotic.

The most worrying situation happened.

But Mengya, who was behind him, had a look of indifference, and pouted, "What's so amazing..."

Slap!

As soon as he finished speaking, the White Tiger King turned around abruptly, slapped him, and cursed angrily: "Shut up, you didn't cause this matter? You still don't know how to repent? Let me tell you, if we are the White Tiger clan. If you fall out with the Xuanwu clan and cause the entire demon clan to fall apart, you are a sinner."

Mengya was very dissatisfied with her face covered, and she had to refute, but was stopped in time by Liya.

"Your Excellency the White Tiger King!"

At this moment, a slender figure walked in quickly, with a delicate and beautiful face, showing anxiety, it was the colorful Lingfeng.

Qicai Lingfeng also knew about Mengya cutting off Wei An's legs. Just now, when she learned that King Xuanwu was angrily coming to Mengya to settle the account, Qicai Lingfeng rushed over immediately.

At this moment, seeing the situation in the room, Qi Cai Lingfeng immediately guessed something, looked at the White Tiger King and asked, "Have you done it?"

Hmm!

The White Tiger King nodded, and then told the situation just now.

After listening to this, Qi Cai Lingfeng was very helpless, and said to Meng Ya: "Meng Ya, you are so impulsive." After

saying that, Qi Cai Lingfeng thought for a while, and continued: "Then Wei An was cut off with two legs. Legs, without help outside the territory, will definitely die. If King Xuanwu finds his corpse, he will definitely come back and start a war with your White Tiger clan. What can we do?" The

White Tiger King sighed: "This is the end of the matter. What else can I do? Just fight."

"You..."

Hearing this, Qi Cai Lingfeng became anxious and stomped: "In our current situation, we must not fight infighting, think about it, we are demons. Once there is a fight within the clan, the Divine Realm and the Demon Race will take advantage of the emptiness to enter."

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White Tiger King smiled bitterly: "Then King Xuanwu has lost his mind, can you persuade him?"

When he said this, the White Tiger King was holding back his fire and was speechless.

Qi Cai Lingfeng pondered for a while, and said slowly: "The only way to avoid this infighting is to change the territory again."

Change again?

Hearing this, the White Tiger King was stunned for a moment, then nodded in agreement: "Okay."

Speaking of which, the White Tiger King didn't want to fight the Xuanwu clan at all. You must know that the entire demon clan only escaped from the sealed land not long ago. It's time to recuperate, if you fight inwardly, it will take a long time to recover, but just for the sake of face, I just made a fearless appearance in front of Qi Cai Lingfeng.

After the discussion, the White Tiger King immediately summoned other tribal leaders to discuss the matter of continuing the migration.

A few minutes later, when all the tribes assembled, they left the newly established new territory and headed for the distance.

At this time, Qi Cai Lingfeng did not follow everyone, but stayed at the end, moving some wooden stakes and stones in the depths of the territory. Seeing this situation, the White Tiger King was very puzzled. He came over and asked, "Qicai

Lingfeng, what are you doing? Hurry up and go with everyone.

"

I'll catch up with you after I set these up."

Phew...

At this moment, the White Tiger King frowned, "What did you set up?"

"A formation!"

"A formation?"

Seeing the puzzled look on the White Tiger King's face, Qi Cai Lingfeng smiled and said, "Yes, Your Excellency Yue Feng taught me some simple formations before, but I



have never used them, so I will try this time.” Feng looked around and continued: “This new territory, we searched for so long before we found it, it would be a pity to give up like this, I thought, if the demons or the gods came here to investigate, we would use this formation to give them a little lesson, so that we won’t be shy when we go, right?”

When saying this, Qi Cai Lingfeng’s delicate face showed a bit of cunning.

Yes, the formation of Qicai Lingfeng was taught by Yue Feng. At the beginning, Yue Feng had just obtained the power of Bird Ancestor and was assisted by Qicai Lingfeng, and finally gained the trust of the entire demon clan. At that time, in order to thank Qicai Lingfeng, Yue Feng taught some simple formations.

Haha...

Hearing these words, the White Tiger King understood Qi Cai Lingfeng’s intentions, and he couldn’t help laughing immediately, nodding his head and saying: “Okay, your method is good, it’s too embarrassing to leave like this, leaving one behind. Formation, so that when the Demon Race and the God Realm come, they can also suffer a little.” After

speaking, the White Tiger King called some demon warriors to help Qicai Lingfeng deploy the formation together.

A few minutes later, the deployment of the formation was completed, and the White Tiger King and Qi Cai Lingfeng quickly left.

.....

this moment, the other side.

Yue Feng had been recuperating in the stone room for several hours, and his condition was much better.

In the past few hours, Mo Yan also sent someone to bring medicine to Yue Feng, so Yue Feng’s injury has basically recovered, but the power of Yuanshen has not fully recovered.

“Squeak!”

At this time, Yue Feng was sitting there recuperating, and suddenly the door was opened. Then, a demon warrior walked in and said politely, “Mr. Yue Feng, Your Excellency the Demon King has a request.”

Half a day ago, Yue Feng was still a prisoner. These demon warriors didn’t take him seriously at all, but now it’s different. Yue Feng joined Moyan and is already his own.

And Yue Feng is also a hero of the Kyushu continent, so these demon warriors are politely called Mr.

Um!

Yue Feng nodded, followed the demon warrior out of the stone room and walked towards the tent where Mo Yan was.

Soon, after entering the camp, Yue Feng was stunned when he saw the scene in front of him.

I saw that Mo Yan was sitting in the center, with more than a dozen demon generals standing on both sides, each with a solemn expression, and the position below Mo Yan was Wei An.

At this time, Wei An changed into clean clothes and sat in a specially made wheelchair. Although he took medicine, his legs were chopped off, his vitality was severely injured, and his face was still pale.