

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 4166-4170

Chapter 4166

At this moment, Yaori Xingjun spurted out a mouthful of blood and was completely out of breath, but his eyes were wide open.

“Your Majesty!”

At this time, Gong Ao put away the golden spear, turned around and knelt down at the God of Nine Heavens, with a pretentious look: “My subordinate was so angry just now that I couldn’t hold back for a while, and I also ask Your Majesty to punish.

” At that time, Gong Ao lowered his head and did not dare to look at the Nine Heavens God.

“Forget it!”

Jiutian God sighed and waved his hand: “You did a good job. If they can be as loyal to me as you are, why should I be afraid of the Demon Lord Gone?”

“The correspondence I gave you just now. The method, you hurry to prepare, be sure to be ready before dawn.”

“Yes, Your Majesty.”

Gong Ao responded, and took the corpse of Xingri Xingjun, and walked out of the secret room quickly.

When he got outside, Gong Ao showed a smile, and his mood was indescribably smooth.

Haha...

you don’t have to worry about it when Xingjun dies.

Thinking to himself, Gong Ao looked at the corpse of Xingjun Yaori, and said to himself: “Mister Yaori, you don’t blame me for being cruel. In order to make merit, there is nothing I can do.”

After speaking, Gong Ao called for a few people. A divine soldier, let them deal with the corpse of Xingri Xingjun.

Afterwards, Gong Ao summoned dozens of divine generals and, in accordance with the previous instructions of the Nine Heavens God, began to change the innate formations around the Yutian Palace.

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On the other side, the Demon Camp.

After Yue Feng returned to the camp, he saw that King Xuanwu couldn't wait any longer.

"How is it?"

Seeing Yue Feng coming back, King Xuanwu quickly asked.

Yue Feng showed a smile: "I have already sent the letter to Xingri Sun, and asked him to help me transfer it to Jiutian God. It is estimated that Jiutian God has seen the letter by now." That's

great.

Hearing this, King Xuanwu was very excited, but he quickly frowned and said, "However, the Nine Heavens God is suspicious by nature, will he believe what you wrote in your letter?"

Yue Feng thought about it and smiled slightly: "He As long as you're not stupid, you'll definitely understand."

Saying so, Yue Feng had a bad premonition in his heart.

King Xuanwu is right, that the Nine Heavens God is suspicious by nature, will he think that he has deliberately made false information?

Forget it, I have done my best, and no matter what the result is, I have nothing to be ashamed of.

King Xuanwu was inconvenient to stay for a long time. After chatting with Yue Feng, he returned to his tent to rest.

The night is getting deeper and deeper.

After tossing for a day, Yue Feng was too tired, so he sat there to rest.

"Yue Feng!"

After sitting for some time, he heard a cold voice from outside, it was Wei An.

Yue Feng opened his eyes and said indifferently through the door curtain: "Come on if you have something to say, and if you have a fart, let it go." Mad, this Wei An is really haunted. Looking for him so late, he must be holding back something bad.

Swish!

Feeling Yue Feng's ignorance, Wei An outside looked gloomy in an instant.

However, Wei An quickly adjusted his emotions and said, "The Demon King Moyan wants to see you, so he wants you to go to his camp."

Moyan looking for me?

Yue Feng was stunned for a moment, then frowned: "It's so late, what is she looking for from me?"

"How do I know?" Wei An chuckled lightly, with a bit of treacherousness on his face: "Maybe it's a very important matter. Son, Your Excellency the Demon King didn't tell me, if you don't believe it, you don't have to go."

Nima!

Hearing this, Yue Feng hesitated again and again, and had to get up and come out, only to see Wei An's half-smiling face.

Yue Feng was too lazy to pay attention to him, so he walked towards the tent where Mo Yan was.

Yue Feng could feel that Wei An was really playing tricks on him, but he couldn't rule out that it was true.

After all, he had just 'followed' the Demon Race, so he must be careful not to make any mistakes.

Haha...

Watching Yue Feng walk away, Wei An showed a smile.

Yue Feng, this fool, really believed it.

Muttering in his heart, Wei An pushed his wheelchair into Yue Feng's tent and searched carefully.

That's right, Mo Yan didn't find Yue Feng at all. Just now, Wei An deliberately lied to Yue Feng. The purpose was to search Yue Feng's tent and find some evidence.

Because Wei An could feel that Yue Feng didn't really join the Demon Race.

Chapter 4167

Although Wei An held a grudge against Yue Feng, he also knew that Yue Fengyi Bo Yuntian was not a villain who defected.

Therefore, Yue Feng's reliance on Moyan must be fake.

For the past few hours, Wei An had been waiting for an opportunity, but at that time the White Tiger King had been in Yue Feng's tent, which gave him no chance at all.

Until the dead of night, when he saw King Xuanwu leaving, Wei An knew that his chance had come.

Wei An's plan is very simple, find a reason to deceive Yue Feng, and then enter the tent to find clues.

mad.

Soon, Wei An looked around in the tent, but found no clues at all. He remembered being very angry at the time, but when he was about to leave, he glanced at something, and his eyes suddenly lit up.

I saw that in the corner of the tent, there were paper and pen, and the ink on the pen was not completely dry. Obviously, Yue Feng had written a letter before...

Wei An was very excited when he saw this scene, Hurry up and bury the pen and paper under the tent.

Wei An is very cunning. He knows that paper and pen are not enough to convict Yue Feng, but at a critical time, it may become evidence.

After burying the paper and pen, Wei An left the tent.

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On the other side, Yue Feng came to Moyan's tent and saw that the lights were still on in the tent.

Seeing this situation, Yue Feng first shouted softly from the outside: "Your Excellency the Demon King?"

However, it was quiet inside and there was no response.

Yue Feng frowned, hesitated, and then walked in slowly.

What the fuck?

The moment he entered the camp, when he saw the scene in front of him, Yue Feng was shocked and completely stunned.

I saw that there was a bathtub inside the tent. The bathtub was very large, made of black stones, and filled with hot water. At this time, in the rising mist, a very graceful figure, soak in it.

The fair skin and the black bathtub formed a sharp visual contrast, and the charming curves were looming, which made Yue Feng's eyes straight.

It was Mo Yan.

hiss!

At this moment, Yue Feng could clearly see that Mo Yan, who was bathing at this moment, had delicate and beautiful facial features, covered with water droplets, and looked extremely moist and crystal clear.

Simply impeccable.

beautiful!

So beautiful. I really didn't expect that Mo Yan, who was always aloof at the top, would be so charming at this time when she showed the soft beauty of a woman.

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

At this time, Yue Feng didn't know that Mo Yan was not only taking a bath, but cultivating a unique magic technique called 'Nether Demon Taiyin Technique'.

This is a cultivation technique from extreme yin to cold. In order to avoid being attacked by the cold and cold, every time Mo Yan practiced, she would soak in hot water to dissolve the excess cold energy.

Swish!

At this moment, just as Yue Feng was looking at it, he suddenly felt a killing intent in front of him.

"Yue Feng?" I

saw that Mo Yan opened her eyes at some point. At this moment, her beautiful face was flushed with steam, while her eyes stared at Yue Feng coldly, revealing intense murderous aura.

What the hell!

Feeling Mo Yan's gaze, Yue Feng broke out in cold sweat, and was suddenly at a loss.

I just looked at it myself, forgetting the identity of the other party.

"You!"

At this moment, Mo Yan bit her lip and locked Yue Feng tightly, her eyes full of resentment: "You are so bold, who let you break into the deity's tent? You are courting death..." The

voice fell . At that moment, Mo Yan's face was filled with endless anger.

She is one of the twelve holy demon kings of the dignified demon clan, cold and noble. At this time, she was looked down upon by a man, which was even more uncomfortable than killing her.

"Your Excellency the Demon King, calm down!"

Feeling Mo Yan's anger, Yue Feng couldn't help laughing and laughing, and quickly explained: "Don't get excited, Wei An said just now that you want to summon me, and I'm here. I was outside asking for instructions just now, you There was no response, I...I came in!"

While speaking, Yue Feng looked up and down at Mo Yan. I have to say, this Moyan is really a beauty, her figure is perfect.

Especially the situation of bathing in the water in front of me is simply a beauty in the world.

However, at the same time as he was calm, Yue Feng was also secretly holding back his fire, Mad, that Wei An really lied to him. Mo Yan didn't summon her at all.

Chapter 4168

"Shut up..."

Mo Yan was very angry, and she shouted: "When is this deity going to summon you? Honestly, why did you break into my camp? What is your purpose?"

Saying this At that time, Mo Yan bit her lip tightly and felt extremely angry in her heart. She didn't believe Yue Feng's words at all, because Wei An didn't have the courage to falsely pass on her orders.

"Uh..."

Hearing this, Yue Feng wanted to cry without tears, knowing that it was useless to say what he said, so he could only say: "Your Excellency the Demon King, let's talk about something slowly, that...you Continue soaking, I'll dodge first..." With

that, Yue Feng was about to turn around and leave.

"Let's go?"

Mo Yan was very annoyed, how could he just leave like this, when he shouted, his delicate body flashed and rushed out, bringing a splash of water, and slapped Yue Feng's back with a palm.

shit.

Mo Yan's speed was very fast, and Yue Feng didn't have time to dodge.

At the moment of the shot, seeing Mo Yan's charming curves, Yue Feng only felt that his mind was blank.

Damn it, this Demon King Moyan is so cruel, he started without clothes on.

boom!

The next second, Yue Feng and Mo Yan touched their palms, and they heard a loud noise. Then, Yue Feng groaned and stepped back again and again, and finally slumped on the ground with a pale face.

Yue Feng's Primordial Spirit power has not fully recovered, so he is naturally not Mo Yan's opponent.

What the hell!

At this moment, Yue Feng only felt a tightness in his chest, and looked at Mo Yan in astonishment, his face full of incredulity.

powerful! This Moyan is worthy of being one of the twelve holy devil kings, and his strength is too powerful.

"Speak!"

At this moment, Mo Yan quickly pulled a white scarf around her body, and then looked at Yue Feng coldly: "Why did you break into the deity's tent?"

Yue Feng wanted to cry without tears, and sighed Said: "Your Excellency the Demon King, I have just said that I didn't break in on purpose, it was Wei An..."

Yue Feng was very depressed at this time, Mad, if I knew this earlier, I should have spent more time outside. Shout a few times.

Um!

In a hurry, Yue Feng wanted to explain clearly, but just halfway through, he saw Moyan make a trembling sound, and her delicate body also trembled slightly, her forehead was covered with a layer of sweat, and her face turned pale.

what's going on?

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng was stunned.

Mo Yan was even more frowning, her heart was secretly anxious, bad, just now was the critical moment to practice "Nether Demon Taiyin Gong", but she couldn't help but attack Yue Feng, causing the cold to backlash.

Realizing this, Mo Yan hurriedly activated her magic power, preparing to suppress the cold air in her body.

What she didn't expect was that the more she suppressed it, the more the chill would counteract.

At this time, Mo Yan clearly felt that the cold energy in her body was getting stronger and stronger, and it was no longer under control.

Mo Yan suddenly became anxious, but the more anxious, the more uncontrollable the chill in her body became.

Knowing this earlier, it would not have been easy to take action just now.

But if he didn't do anything, Yue Feng would run away.

At this moment, with the raging cold energy in her inner strength, Mo Yan clearly felt that her whole body seemed to be frozen, getting colder and colder. The pain of the cold air was almost unbearable!

"Um..."

Finally, Mo Yan couldn't help it, let out a painful moan, her delicate body curled up on the ground and trembled gently, her beautiful face was full of pain.

Seeing this situation, Yue Feng reacted and couldn't help but ask: "Your Excellency Demon King, what's wrong with you?"

Yue Feng is not stupid, he can already see it at this time, Mo Yanpao was there just now, and he was practicing A very unique exercise, just rashly shot, resulting in a backlash.

Haha...

You made me want to kill me just now, and now you are suffering the consequences?

Understanding this, Yue Feng's surface is indifferent, but his heart is indescribably happy.

"Shut up..."

Mo Yan bit her lip tightly and glared at Yue Feng: "Did you know that I was going to practice tonight, so I came here on purpose to make trouble?"

Alas!

Seeing that she was still misunderstanding herself at the moment, Yue Feng was very helpless, shrugged and said: "Your Excellency Demon King, I am really unintentional, if you don't believe it, forget it."

After speaking, Yue Feng shook his head, his expression very is helpless.

Seeing his serious face, Mo Yanxiu frowned, her beautiful face showing a bit of daze!

Could it be....I really misunderstood him?

Is all of this Wei An's fault?

Chapter 4169

"It's so cold!"

Thinking, the chills hit her body, Mo Yan couldn't help but groaned, and she saw that the water droplets all over her body instantly froze, and, one after another, ice blue The light quickly spread throughout the body in a mesh.

This icy blue mesh-like light is the Nether Demon Cold Poison.

Once the "Nether Demon Taiyin Gong" is counterattacked, the yin and cold power in the practitioner's body will explode completely, forming the Nether Demon Cold Poison. If it is not eliminated in time, the consequences will be very serious.

Card wipe!

At this moment, the Nether Demon's Cold Poison broke out completely, and the entire tent instantly became a frozen world. Mo Yan's delicate face and graceful body were covered with ice.

At the same time, the white scarf that surrounded Mo Yan's body also shattered instantly under the extremely cold temperature.

Gudong!

At this moment, seeing Mo Yan's unobstructed, delicate and tight curves, exposed in front of him, Yue Feng was immediately stunned, and couldn't help swallowing secretly.

Although this Moyan is a demon, she is also a top goddess. This figure is absolutely amazing!

"Yue Feng, you..."

Seeing Yue Feng's gaze, Mo Yan blushed, anxious and angry: "Close your dog eyes for me!"

At this moment, Mo Yan wanted to kill immediately Yue Feng, but under the attack of the Nether Demon Cold Poison, she is now completely frozen, unable to move at all.

What the hell!

It's all like this, and it's so irritable.

Hearing this, Yue Feng was speechless, and he didn't feel any nervousness in his heart. He looked up and down at Mo Yan, very indifferent.

"you..."

Yue Feng's gaze made Mo Yan feel uncomfortable, her whole body trembled with anger, and she almost spurted blood.

In the next second, Mo Yan scolded angrily: "Yue Feng, take a look again, believe it or not, this deity dug out your eyes!"

She is one of the twelve holy devil kings, pure and pure, cold and noble, but Yue Feng is looking at him one after another. Now, how can I bear it?

What a shame!

Hearing the scolding, Yue Feng did not panic at all, but at this time he was willing to go out and said with a smile: "Your Excellency Demon King, don't be so unreasonable, if you want to kill me, you are not allowed to look at you twice?"

“Besides, you If it wasn’t for killing me just now, wouldn’t it be backfired?”

Hearing this, Mo Yan was so angry that she had nothing to refute.

Because what Yue Feng said was right, it was indeed because he wanted to kill him just now that he received a backlash.

Depressed, Mo Yan suddenly discovered something, looked at Yue Feng in surprise, and said coldly, “No, why are you all right?”

When she said this, Mo Yan was very shocked.

She could clearly see that Yue Feng was sitting there paralyzed, nothing happened. It stands to reason that he had just been injured by his own palm. At this time, under the raging cold poison, he would soon freeze to death.

However, apart from his pale face, Yue Feng did not seem to be affected by the surrounding cold air at all.

“This...”

Hearing the question, Yue Feng scratched his head, as if nothing had happened: “Who knows, maybe I have the power of bird ancestors in me, and you also know that the power of bird ancestors contains the power of the Suzaku clan. The power of fire. So don’t be afraid of the cold.”

The power of bird ancestors? Suzaku flames?

Hearing this, Mo Yan’s eyes flashed, and a bit of excitement appeared on her delicate face.

That’s great, the flames of Suzaku can just restrain the cold poison of the demons.

Thinking to herself, Mo Yan looked at Yue Feng closely, her red lips parted lightly, revealing the smell of an order: “Yue Feng, quickly release the flame in the power of Bird Ancestor.”

At this moment, Mo Yan’s tone was unquestionable. , with anticipation in his eyes.

“Why?”

Yue Feng leaned there with a leisurely expression on his face, and said with a smile: “These cold air can’t hurt me, why should I release it?”

“Then what about me...” Mo Yan said angrily. As he continued, his delicate body trembled: “You want to watch the deity die?”

“Oh!”

Yue Feng looked astonished, but quickly frowned, and said in embarrassment: “Your Excellency Demon King, if Before, I should have been obliged to help you get rid of the cold poison, after all, that is my duty.”

“But... you didn't believe me at all just now, and you wanted to kill me, tell me, how can I How about you?”

When he said this, Yue Feng leaned there leisurely, looking indifferent.

Huh...

Hearing this, Mo Yan bit her lip tightly and fell silent, the humiliation she couldn't express in her heart.

Chapter 4170

Mo Yan's mind is quick. Looking at Yue Feng's smiling face, she immediately guessed that she wanted to beg him.

But how could she be one of the twelve dignified demon kings and the first female demon king of the demon race?

Thinking to herself, Mo Yan bit her lip tightly, trying to mobilize the power of the demon soul to expel the cold poison of the demon in her body. However, the cold poison had spread to the whole body and was beyond control.

After just ten seconds, Mo Yan's lips turned pale, and there was a hint of pain on her delicate face.

It was obvious that Mo Yan was going to be unable to stand it any longer.

Hissing... Mo Yan's suppression not only did not have any effect, on the contrary, the power of the cold poison broke out more and more unscrupulously, and the incomparably cold cold air continued to invade.

Ugh!

Seeing Mo Yanning's unyielding death and unwilling to submit to herself, Yue Feng was speechless, this demon queen is too strong.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng said with a smile: “Forget it, what happened just now is over, Your Excellency the Demon King, don't hold back, you hurry up and come to my protective layer.” The

voice fell, Yue Feng used the power of the ancestors, With a wave of his hand, a layer of flame protection film was placed in front of him. It's just that this protective layer is so small that it can barely accommodate two people.

Swish!

Seeing this scene, Mo Yan's delicate face instantly turned red.

This Yue Feng is too hateful. He deliberately made such a large protective layer, and he has no cover up. If he passed by like this, wouldn't he be touched by him...

He must have done it on purpose.

"You make the range bigger." Mo Yan said angrily.

Yue Feng smiled bitterly: "Your Excellency the Demon King, don't make it difficult for me. Your slap just now was too heavy. It's pretty good that I can get such a wide range now."

"You... "

Hearing this, Mo Yan stomped her feet in anger, this bastard will really find reasons. As if all of this was his own fault.

For a while, Mo Yan was tangled.

She didn't want to go and was taken advantage of by Yue Feng, but she couldn't help it, the cold poison in her body was getting stronger and stronger, and her demon soul power could no longer be carried.

A few seconds later, after some inner struggle, Mo Yan no longer hesitated, bit her lip, and entered Yue Feng's flame protection layer.

Hiss....

the moment Moyan entered the protective layer, Yue Feng smelled an aroma that rushed towards his face, and the whole person was fascinated, and a pair of eyes couldn't help but look at Moyan from a close distance.

I have to say, this Mo Yan's figure is simply too perfect.

Because the range of the protective layer is very small, Mo Yan is very close, almost sticking to Yue Feng, and the scene is indescribably ambiguous.

The first demon queen of the dignified demon clan was actually in Yue Feng's arms without any cover.

If this story spreads, it will definitely cause an uproar in the entire Demon Race.

What a shame!

At this moment, she felt Yue Feng's gaze kept wandering on her body, Mo Yan's face flushed red, she bit her lip so hard that she was about to bleed, she felt uncomfortable, but she didn't dare to move.

Under such torment, Mo Yan said coldly: "Yue Feng, I warn you, don't make any crooked ideas, otherwise, the deity will make you go to hell."

"Your Excellency the Demon King, how can I dare to have any crooked ideas when you are so high up? Besides, I have no shortage of women in Kyushu."

"You..."

"Your Excellency the Demon Lord, don't move around, I'm very weak now, This protective layer won't last long."

"Don't follow me like this, I think you did it on purpose..."

Yue Feng and Mo Yan kept bickering, unknowingly, a few minutes later, they saw The ice on Moyan's body quickly melted, not only that, but the cold air outside the protective layer also completely disappeared.

"Your Excellency the Demon King."

At this time, Yue Feng showed a smile and removed the protective layer: "The cold is gone, it should be fine."

Mo Yan ignored him, but turned around quickly, took the clothes from the side, and put them on on oneself. In addition to a bit of shame and anger, the delicate face is also somewhat unnatural.

"Yue Feng..."

Finally, after a few seconds, Mo Yan calmed down and looked at Yue Feng and ordered, "Don't tell anyone what happened just now. Otherwise, the deity won't forgive you."