

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 4281-4290

Chapter 4281

At this time, Yue Feng looked at Hongxia with a half-smiling smile: "Now only you are left. If you don't decide to compare with me, then Qingyi and I will leave." The

voice was not loud, but it was clear With a palpating aura.

Swish!

At this moment, whether it was Qingyi or the surrounding disciples, their eyes suddenly converged on Hongyan.

This Ah Feng has won more than a dozen games in a row, and even Chen Gang is no match.

Will Senior Sister Hongxia fight him?

call!

Finally, Hongxia breathed a sigh of relief, walked up slowly, looked at Yue Feng and said lightly: "I really can't tell, you actually have some skills, well, I promise to compete with you."

Hehe...

Yue Feng smiled . , and then said seriously: "Okay, but before we start, I want to change the bet."

"What bet?" Hongxia frowned.

Yue Feng turned his head and pointed at Qing Yi: "If we win, you have to apologize to Qing Yi in public, not only you, but everyone present, but also to her, and don't bother her again in the future.

" If you lose, it

's up to you." When he said this, Yue Feng was extremely serious and could not be doubted.

This group of people treats bullying Qingyi as a common occurrence, which is really disgusting. Today, I will take this opportunity to help Qingyi solve this problem, so as to prevent these people from getting worse in the future.

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Whoa!

The words fell, and the whole garden burst into flames. The surrounding disciples were all shocked and angry, and they pointed at Yue Feng and scolded them.

“Boy, do we think we’re amazing when we win?”

“Mad, what are you? Why do you want us to apologize?”

“It’s really good. Before we even start, we’re going to fight against that stinky girl. “The angry reprimands kept coming, Yue Feng was very annoyed, but he didn’t attack, but watched Hongxia closely, waiting for her response.

Hongxia’s charming face is covered with frost: “Do you know who you are talking to?”

As the senior sister of Jianzong, anyone who sees it is polite, but this ugly guy in front of him wants to be in public. Apologize to this stinky girl, Qingyi.

Just looking for death.

At this time, Hongxia wanted to kill Yue Feng with the sword immediately, but she held back her identity.

“I know!”

Feeling Hongxia’s anger, Yue Feng smiled and nodded, not panicking at all: “You are a senior sister that everyone admires, so I bet with you that as long as you agree, Qingyi will only be able to I won’t be bullied.”

“Okay!”

Hongxia bit her lip tightly, looking at Yue Feng and said word by word, “I promise your bet, remember it to me, if you lose, you two will take over for me. Dispose of.”

When she said this, Hongxia’s face was gloomy, and she had already thought of a thousand ways to torture people.

Hehe...

Seeing her finally agreeing, Yue Feng showed a smile, and then raised his hand at Hongxia, very politely: "Thank you, Senior Sister for your accomplishment, ladies first, Senior Sister, let's make a move."

"Looking for death!"

Hong Xia Jiao shouted, the jade hand raised, the long sword turned into a shock, directly thinking of Yue Feng coming.

It has to be said that Hongxia is indeed Sect Master Mu Jianli's favorite female disciple, and she has won the true inheritance.

Such a fast sword.

At this moment, Yue Feng also put away his smile, not daring to show the slightest contempt, and clenched his long sword to meet him.

"Senior sister is senior sister, the swordsmanship is really exquisite..."

"But unfortunately, this sword deviates."

"Aiya, I missed it again!

" speaking, to affect Hongxia's mood.

asshole!

Listening to Yue Feng's constant ridicule, Hongxia's face flushed, embarrassed and angry, and then she used all the sword moves she had learned, but what made her furious was that no matter how sharp she was, she could be attacked. The opponent easily blocked.

This...

seeing this scene, the disciples standing around were completely dumbfounded.

This kid's swordsmanship is so powerful? Senior Sister Hongxia couldn't even gain the upper hand...

At the same time, Qingyi was also secretly shocked, and at the same time was extremely excited and puzzled.

Ah Feng's swordsmanship is so exquisite, who is he?

Chapter 4282 In the

blink of an eye, the two fought for dozens of rounds.

Still unable to defeat Yue Feng, Hongxia was a little anxious, her eyes flashed with a hint of coldness, and she shouted coldly: "Snake slash."

Chi Chi... When

the voice fell, she saw the long sword in Hongxia's hand, slashing. An S-shaped sword glow, like a snake, quickly stabbed towards Yue Feng's heart.

The Spirit Snake Slash is the superior swordsmanship of the Sword Sect. Among the disciples of the Sword Sect, very few can perform it, but Hongxia is the beloved female disciple of the Sect Master Mu Jianxin, so as early as three years ago, The trick was passed on to her.

The Spirit Snake Slash is agile and elegant, but not swift and ruthless. Even if Hongxia didn't motivate her internal strength at this time, its power was still amazing.

Whoa!

Seeing this scene, the surrounding disciples were inexplicably excited.

"Snake Slash, Senior Sister actually performed Spirit Snake Slash!"

"Really? I've only heard of this sword technique, but I've never seen it before!"

"It's not worth walking around this world."

Listening to the discussions around, Qing Yi, who was standing not far away, was originally very excited, but at this time he was also shocked and his body trembled, and he couldn't help pinching for Yue Feng. sweat.

Although Ah Feng defeated the surrounding disciples and amazed the four, but in the face of Senior Sister's Spirit Snake Slash, can he stop it? You must know that the Spirit Snake Slash is the first-class swordsmanship of Jianzong.

interesting.

Feeling the fierceness of Hongxia's sword, Yue Feng frowned slightly, admiring secretly.

Although Jianzong's actions are disgusting, it has to be said that the swordsmanship under his sect is quite exquisite.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng slid under his feet and took two steps to the side, trying to avoid the sword.

Chi Chi...

But what Yue Feng didn't expect was that this move of the Spirit Snake Slash was very strange, as if it had spirituality.

"Be careful..."

Seeing this scene, Qing Yi's delicate body was shocked, and finally she couldn't help exclaiming.

However, Yue Feng did not panic at all. There are many ways to deal with this situation in Tiangang Sword Art. At that time, Yue Feng seemed to have eyes on his back. The sword in the back.

clang!

A crisp sound came, Hongxia only felt her arm go numb, she almost couldn't hold the long sword, and her delicate body staggered back two steps.

After stabilizing her figure, Hongxia looked at Yue Feng closely, her charming face was full of shock.

Total shock.

Impossible, absolutely impossible.

The Spirit Snake Slash was the most lethal move in the swordsmanship he had learned. At this time, he was so easily blocked by this person, which was really evil.

Also, the swordsmanship he used to resist the Spirit Snake Slash just now was simply amazing, even if the master came, he couldn't do it.

Phew...

At the same time, Qing Yi and the surrounding disciples were all dumbfounded.

Senior Sister Hongxia's such a fierce move was actually blocked?

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, who would have believed that a kid with no inner strength could have such exquisite swordsmanship.

quiet!

For a while, the whole garden was silent.

"Senior sister!"

At this moment, Yue Feng showed a smile and said to Hongxia: "You lost, it's time to fulfill your promise and apologize to Qing Yi." After

speaking, Yue Feng looked around and continued: " And you, you also need to apologize to Qingyi for the rudeness just now, of course, be sincere, not sincere."

Mad!

Hearing this, whether it was Hongxia or the surrounding disciples, their faces were gloomy, and their hearts were even more frightened and angry.

This kid is so arrogant, he wants to apologize to Qing Yi, this stinky girl.

But... the previous bet was like this, and this kid did win Senior Sister Hongxia.

How to do?

Do you really want to apologize?

Thinking of this, many disciples looked embarrassed, so they were ready to admit defeat and apologize to Qing Yi, but because of face, none of them spoke.

Especially Hongxia, her face flushed red, her eyes fixed on Yue Feng, and it was even more volatile.

"Apologize?"

Finally, Hongxia reacted and looked at Yue Feng coldly: "I ask you, where did you learn your swordsmanship?" It is impossible for an unknown person to have such exquisite swordsmanship. something wrong.

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"I said just now that I learned it from a senior in Jianghu." Yue Feng's expression remained unchanged, and he responded lightly: "The senior has a relationship with me, so he passed me a few tricks."

Hongxia's eyes flickered and continued . He asked, "What's the name of the senior Jianghu?"

With such exquisite swordsmanship, the senior must be famous in the rivers and lakes.

However, how could Yue Feng say Nangong Jue's name? He smiled lightly at the time: "That senior is indifferent to fame and fortune, and he has no name in the arena. Moreover, when he taught me the swordsmanship, he didn't tell me his name."

Haha!

Hearing this answer, Hongxia sneered: "Don't know the name? Do you think I'm a three-year-old child?" After

saying that, Hongxia pointed at Yue Feng with her long sword: "I thought you were a waste, but I didn't expect you to hide it. Leak, now I suspect that you deliberately infiltrated my sword sect and plotted to do something wrong."

"Perhaps, your injury yesterday was deliberately faked. You deliberately infiltrated our sword sect general altar to stealthily learn the subtlety of my sword sect. Swordsmanship, right? Besides, is this ugly girl your inner responder?"

When she said this, Hongxia's face was mean.

Yes, Hongxia did this because she didn't want to apologize to Qingyi in public, and deliberately messed up.

Of course, Yue Feng's identity is indeed questionable. A person who looks weird, has no inner strength, but possesses extremely exquisite swordsmanship. No one can calm down about this matter.

"Senior sister!"

Seeing that the atmosphere was not good, Qing Yi hurried over and explained anxiously, "I'm not an inner responder, and A Feng is not what you think."

However, Hongxia didn't listen at all, and the long sword was still pointed at Yue Feng.

call!

Yue Feng took a deep breath and looked at Hongxia indifferently: "I've said everything I need to say, feel free to doubt what you want, but you have to say what we made just now."

Hongxia frowned tightly . , The charming face is full of contempt: "I and you are a person of unknown origin, do you still need to keep your word?"

Nima!

Yue Feng was too lazy to talk nonsense, and said seriously: "Today you must apologize." He has been open and upright in his life, and he doesn't know how much slander he has suffered, so it's nothing to be humiliated by Hongxia and others just now, but Qingyi can't do it, she is still an innocent girl, she can't suffer injustice.

Swish!

Seeing Yue Feng's attitude, Hongxia's heart suddenly burst into anger, and murderous intent flashed in her eyes.

This waste like a beggar, actually speaks to me in such a tone.

Whoa!

At this moment, the surrounding disciples also suddenly gathered around, glaring at Yue Feng one by one.

This kid is not small, how dare he challenge Senior Sister Hongxia.

Afterwards, a disciple walked out of the crowd and sneered at Yue Feng: "Boy, what our Senior Sister Hongxia said is true, your origin is unknown, and you came to my Sword Sect's main altar with ulterior motives, even if you were lucky enough to win us. , so what? If you don't explain your origin clearly, you want us to apologize? What kind of truth is this?" The

voice fell, and the other disciples nodded in agreement.

"That's right, who do you think you are?"

"Maybe Senior Sister Hongxia guessed right, this kid is here to steal our Sword Sect swordsmanship.

" Take it down and talk about it."

The discussions of the disciples kept coming, but Yue Feng ignored it and kept staring at Hongxia.

call! At this moment, Yue Feng took a deep breath, didn't bother to explain, and said

to Hongxia, "Is this the way your Sword Sect behaves? What was agreed one moment ago will not be accepted the next moment?"

Feng looked around, showing a bit of pride: "It's even more ridiculous to say that I came to stealthily learn the swordsmanship of your sword sect. Although I don't have a great reputation in the arena, I really can't see the swordsmanship of your sword sect. Come on."

Yue Feng was right, in his capacity, he really did not despise a small sword sect.

What?

Hearing this, both Hongxia and the surrounding disciples were furious.

What does this kid say? He actually despised Jianzong's swordsmanship?

Under the anger, many disciples couldn't help shouting at Yue Feng.

"The boy's tone is not small."

"Mad, court death!"

Chapter 4284 In the anger

, many disciples have already drawn out their long swords.

For a time, the atmosphere instantly became tense.

Seeing this scene, Qing Yi was both anxious and panic. He quickly pulled Yue Feng's arm and whispered, "Ah Feng, why not? I don't want them to apologize, let's go."

Saying this At that time, Qing Yi was about to cry, and looked at Yue Feng's eyes and was a little reproachful.

This Ah Feng is true, it's okay to win senior sister and the others, why are they deliberately provocative?

After all, he didn't have any inner strength, so he really provoked public anger, and the consequences could not be imagined.

At this time, Qing Yi didn't understand Yue Feng's good intentions. He did this to avoid future troubles. Otherwise, these Sword Sect disciples would bully Qing Yi even more in the future.

Yue Feng shook his head and signaled Qingyi not to worry.

Swish!

At this moment, Hongxia Xingxing's eyes widened, she was completely angry, and she shouted: "I think you are really courting death!" Her dignified Senior Sister Swordsman, who was threatened by an outsider, if it spreads out, where will she put her face?

The voice fell, Hongxia's inner strength urged, and a sword stabbed towards Yue Feng's heart.

Yes, this time Hongxia stimulated her internal strength, and she saw the long sword draw a shock. I don't know how many times faster than just now. With the sword qi raging, the surrounding air was faintly distorted.

Seeing this scene, the surrounding disciples all showed indifferent smiles.

This guy with a face full of imprints, dare to challenge Senior Sister Hongxia, really tired of living.

He deserves to be killed by a sword.

But Qing Yi was too anxious. Even if Ah Feng's swordsmanship was exquisite, he had no inner strength, so he couldn't stop Senior Sister Hongxia's sword. In her anxiety, Qing Yi wanted to stop her, but Hongxia's sword was too fast. It's almost too late.

Hehe...

Seeing that Hongxia's internal strength exploded, and a sword stabbed, Yue Feng's mouth twitched, showing a slight smile, not panic at all.

Although he didn't have the slightest bit of internal strength, he could block Hongxia's sword with his Tiangang swordsmanship, but he might be injured, but Yue Feng didn't care anymore.

He wants these Sword Sect disciples to understand that it will not be so easy to bully Qingyi in the future.

"Stop!"

Seeing Hongxia's sword, she was about to stab Yue Feng, and at this critical moment, a coquettish shout came from a distance.

The voice is soft and beautiful, but full of majesty.

Everyone was stunned and turned their heads to look.

Hongxia was also shocked and stopped. As everyone looked at it, she saw a sexy and charming figure walking over slowly, with an unpleasant expression on her cold and beautiful face.

It is the vice suzerain Hua Yemeng.

"Master!"

Seeing Hua Yemeng, Qingyi was both surprised and delighted, as if grabbing a life-saving straw, she quickly walked over to hold Hua Yemeng's arm, and whispered: "Master, please save Ah Feng, Hong Senior Sister Xia, they want to kill him."

What?

Hongxia and these people want to kill Ah Feng?

Hearing this, Hua Yemeng frowned and quickened her pace.

Arriving at the front, Hua Yemeng first looked at Yue Feng, then looked around and asked, "What's going on?"

Saying that, Hua Yemeng's eyes fell on Hongxia: "Hongxia, private fights are prohibited in the main altar, you still want to kill people, do you know what's wrong?" Hua Yemeng saw the scene just now.

Hongxia is the direct disciple of the sect master, and she actually did something to the newly arrived A Feng, and A Feng is still injured, which is outrageous.

"I..." I

have to say that Hua Yemeng, as the deputy suzerain, was very aura. At that time, Hongxia's face flushed and she bowed her head in a guilty conscience: "I didn't want to kill him."

Said, Hongxia glared at Yue Feng and continued: "The origin of this person is unknown, I just asked him a few questions, and I want him to explain it well."

At this time, Hongxia completely lost her previous arrogance.

Although she is the leader of this generation of disciples, and there are many male disciples around her every day, but facing Hua Ye Meng, her aura is still inferior.

After all, Hua Yemeng is not only the deputy suzerain, but also Mu Jianli, the master who saved Hongxia.

Even when Mu Jianli met Hua Yemeng, he had to give three points of courtesy. As a disciple, how dare Hongxia be presumptuous?

unknown origins?

Hearing this, Hua Yemeng frowned and said softly, "When Ah Feng first came yesterday, he didn't already say it, he was just an ordinary person who was injured by a bandit."

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"Not only that, he is still a mute, don't you feel ashamed to bully him like this?"

Ordinary people? dumb?

Hearing these words, Hongxia and the surrounding disciples looked at each other, each with a very exciting expression.

“Vice Sect Master!” In the

next second, Hongxia’s charming face showed a bit of complexity, and she slowly said: “It seems that you are also deceived by his appearance, this guy is not only dumb, but also a master of swords. What?”

When she said this, Hongxia couldn’t hide her embarrassment.

Thinking of being defeated by Yue Feng’s sword just now, was really embarrassing and embarrassing.

Of course, in order to take into account her own face, Hongxia did not say that she and Yue Feng lost the sword battle.

“Yeah!” The

voice fell, and Liu Xin, who was the first to compete with Yue Feng, walked out of the crowd and said, “This kid’s swordsmanship is very subtle. We tried with him just now, but we didn’t win.”

Liu Xin He is also a smart person, he didn’t say that Hongxia lost.

The other disciples around also nodded.

What?

Hearing this, Hua Yemeng’s heart trembled, and she looked at Yue Feng closely, full of inconceivable.

Isn’t this Ah Feng dumb? And you just won the swordsmanship with these disciples?

You must know that these disciples present are all elites among the disciples of Jianzong, and it is unbelievable that they were all defeated by this Ah Feng.

“Is that so?” In shock, Hua Yemeng asked Yue Feng.

call...

Yue Feng sighed secretly, scratched his head and said with a smile: “Yes, I was seriously injured before, so I couldn’t speak. I rested for a night last night, and it’s already fine, and I just made a bet with these brothers and I was lucky to win. It’s been a few games.”

At this time, Yue Feng’s face was humble, and he completely lost the calmness he had before.

To be honest, Yue Feng didn't want to be so cautious, but there was no way, in order not to reveal his identity, he had to be more cautious in front of Hua Yemeng.

After all, Hua Ye Meng is the vice sect master of Sword Sect. No matter it is Jianghu experience or strength, it is not something that the disciples like Hongyan can compare.

Hearing this, Hua Yemeng's eyes flickered and he pondered.

"Master!" At this time, Qing Yi couldn't help but feel excited, leaned up and whispered in Hua Yemeng's ear: "A Feng is really powerful, just now Senior Sister Hongxia used the Spirit Snake Slash, it wasn't the same. Where is his opponent?"

Qing Yi was so innocent not long after he set foot in the rivers and lakes, he didn't know what to say, his own words immediately aroused Hua Yemeng's suspicion of Yue Feng.

What?

Hua Yemeng thought that Yue Feng had won the other disciples, but it was just a fluke. At this time, she learned that Hongxia had used the Spirit Snake Slash, and she was not an opponent. At that time, her delicate body trembled and she was stunned. Afterwards, Hua Yemeng

looked up and down at Yue Feng, and her delicate and beautiful face was full of doubts: "Who are you? Where did you learn from? Who did you learn your swordsmanship from?"

Xia's Spirit Snake Slash had to be suspicious.

Done!

Feeling the suspicion in Hua Yemeng's eyes, Yue Feng was dumbfounded.

It's just that the disciples like Hongxia are nothing to be suspicious of, but if Hua Yemeng also doubts, it will be troublesome, after all, she is the deputy sect master of Jianzong.

Ha ha...

Seeing this situation, Hongxia and the surrounding disciples all smiled and looked at Yue Feng triumphantly.

Now even the vice sect master is suspicious, let's see how you can explain it.

"I..."

At this time, Yue Feng scratched his head and explained to Hua Yemeng: "I had a chance to meet a senior in Jianghu, and I was fortunate enough to be taught a few swordsmanship by him.

"At that time, Yue Feng looked directly into Hua Yemeng's eyes with incomparable sincerity.

"Just like this?" Hua Yemeng frowned: "What's the name of the senior?"

Yue Feng shook his head: "Yes, I just learned a few tricks, I don't know the name of the senior."

Hua Yemeng's eyes flickered and he pondered. Next, he waved his jade hand: "Okay, you and Qingyi go back first."

When he said this, Hua Yemeng looked indifferent, but there was a strange light in his eyes.

Huh...

Hearing this, Yue Feng secretly breathed a sigh of relief, and hurriedly greeted Qingyi to leave.

But Hongxia and the other disciples were so anxious one by one that they just let this guy go? He hasn't explained his identity yet, the deputy sect master is too casual.

But there was some dissatisfaction in his heart, and in front of Hua Yemeng, the disciples like Hongxia didn't dare to show it.

"Qing Yi!"

At this moment, Hua Yemeng said softly: "Bring him here, I'll see his injury."

Qing Yi quickly responded, walked over and pushed Yue Feng, followed Hua Yemeng, towards the hall Go behind.

At this time, Qingyi was very happy, and said to Hua Yemeng: "Master, thank you."

After speaking, Qingyi couldn't help but said to Yue Feng: "You don't know, Ah Feng, the entire sword sect, just Master is the best to me, Master is not only beautiful, but also kind-hearted, and she is the best woman in the world."

Hearing this, Yue Feng smiled.

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Swish!

However, Hua Yemeng, who was walking in front, turned red all of a sudden, and glanced back at Qing: "Why are you talking so much?"

This Qingyi is really, really no big or small.

Qing Yi stuck out his tongue and didn't talk too much, but he still had a smile on his face.

Soon, the three arrived at a thatched cottage.

call!

Seeing the thatched cottage in front of him, Yue Feng was stunned.

As you can see, the thatched cottage is very elegantly arranged. On one side of the bookshelf, there are some ancient medical books, and on the other side are some medicinal materials. The flowers around the cottage are beautiful.

Arriving in the thatched cottage, Hua Ye Meng began to take the pulse of Yue Feng. strangeness!

At this moment, Hua Yemeng frowned, and she couldn't tell the surprise in her heart.

This person really has no internal strength at all, and the injury is very serious, but his injury is very strange, the body is very weak, but the meridians are normal.

"How about Master?"

Seeing this situation, Qing Yi couldn't help but ask: "Can Ah Feng's injury be cured?"

Hua Yemeng shook her head and said her doubts.

This...

Knowing the situation, Qing Yi was also stunned. He frowned and looked at Yue Feng and said, "A Feng, what kind of bandit did you encounter at that time? Why is your injury so strange?"

Yue Feng showed a smile. shook his head.

At the same time, he was secretly laughing in his heart.

Mo Yan, one of the Twelve Sacred Demon Kings, was responsible for his injury. The Demon Clan's cultivation technique was very strange and unique, and Hua Ye Meng was only a member of the Kyushu Sword Sect, so it was naturally unpredictable.

"Forget you can't speak anymore." Seeing Yue Feng's appearance, Qing Yi muttered.

Afterwards, Qing Yi wanted to ask again, but was interrupted by Hua Ye Meng.

"Forget it."

Hua Yemeng's red lips lightly opened, and she said slowly: "His injury is not very serious, it will not endanger his life, so let's recuperate first. You can accompany him around in the past few days and get familiar with our general altar. Environment, remember, you can't go to those places in the forbidden land."

After explaining this, Hua Yemeng got up and left.

"Respectfully send Master!" Qing Yi responded.

Watching Hua Yemeng go away, Qing Yi turned her head and smiled at Yue Feng: "A Feng, you heard it just now, your injury is fine, just stay in Jianzong during this time. It's getting late now. Well, starting tomorrow, I'll show you the environment here."

Hmm!

Yue Feng responded, but his mood was extremely complicated at this time.

To be honest, Yue Feng really wanted Qingyi to send him to the Diyuan Continent, but after thinking about it, let it go. Qingyi is not welcome in the entire Jianzong. In order to let himself stay in the Jianzong to recuperate, it has been abandoned. A lot of effort, if she left, she would definitely be sad.

Let's talk about taking care of the injury.

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It was getting late at this time, and night was gradually coming.

Qing Yi brought some food, explained a few words, and left.

Huh....

Looking at Qing Yi's leaving back, Yue Feng secretly sighed, and at the same time he thought of Xiao Xi and Ren Yingying.

I don't know what happened to them these days.

After that, Yue Feng ate something at will, and then began to meditate and rest, trying to integrate the power of the red lotus of the law.

hum!

Soon, Yue Feng entered the state, and felt a strange power gushing out of the blood lotus marks all over his body, and began to spread into his limbs, bones, and meridians.

This feeling made Yue Feng extremely comfortable and accelerated the speed of fusion.

But nothing can be done overnight. At the beginning, Yutong Xianweng also told Yue Feng that the power of the Faye Red Lotus cannot be completely integrated in a day or two. these.

After a while, the power of the blood lotus imprint became stronger and stronger, and Yue Feng couldn't bear it, but felt that his body was on fire.

What the hell!

It wasn't until this moment that Yue Feng woke up, feeling a little regretful.

I only care about integrating the power of the red lotus of the law, and forget the truth of 'the extreme will be reversed'.

For a time, waves of heat raged in Yue Feng's body, and the burning sensation became stronger and stronger, constantly invading Yue Feng's nerves.

"Ah..."

Yue Feng couldn't help shouting, rolling on the ground.

I knew it wasn't so quick for instant success.

Muttering in his heart, Yue Feng wanted to cry but had no tears. Under the constant rolling, his eyes darkened and he fainted.

After a full night of coma, Yue Feng finally slowly opened his eyes.

call!

The moment he opened his eyes, Yue Feng saw that he was still in the thatched cottage, the surroundings were silent, and the sky was just bright.

Fortunately, no one saw it.

Yue Feng murmured in his heart, and then sensed the situation in his body, and was instantly overjoyed.

Haha...

At this moment, Yue Feng could clearly feel that the burning pain on his body and the weakness he had experienced before had all disappeared, and what was replaced by it was an endless amount of strength.

Not only that, but you can also speak.

At this speed, within a month, Yue Feng will re-condense his primordial spirit, and his strength is far superior to before.

“A Feng!”

Just when Yue Feng was secretly excited, he heard a pleasant shout, and then Qing Yi walked in excitedly, carrying a few medicines in his hand: “Master gave you some medicine, I brought it for you.”

Aoichi looked very excited when he said this.

In her heart, she has long regarded Yue Feng as a friend, and sincerely hopes that Yue Feng will get better.

Seeing Qingyi, Yue Feng felt a lot more relaxed, and nodded with a smile.

Speaking of which, Yue Feng wanted to say hello to Qing Yi, but it was too abrupt. After all, Qing Yi believed that he was mute, and if he suddenly spoke, it would scare people.

Yue Feng thought about it, and waited until a suitable time to tell Qingyi the truth, including his true identity.

“I’ll cook it for you.”

Qing Yi said with a smile, walked to the table, skillfully took out the clay pot, and then prepared medicine for Yue Feng.

Yue Feng sat on the bamboo chair and quietly watched Qing Yi busy. At that time, his mind seemed to return to the scene of more than ten years ago, with Xiao Xi taking care of him.

At that time in Dongao Continent, Xiao Xi also took care of Yue Feng’s daily life, almost meticulously.

“Okay.”

Just when Yue Feng was in a trance, Qing Yi brought over the prepared soup.

At this moment, Yue Feng didn't want to drink, because his injury was beaten by Mo Yan, and the medicine couldn't solve it at all, but seeing Qingyi's look of anticipation, the kindness was difficult, so he took it and drank it.

"Pfft..." As soon as he took a sip, Yue

Feng frowned and his facial features were crowded together. He couldn't help but shouted, "Damn, what kind of medicine is this, so bitter?"

I couldn't help but spit out the dregs in my mouth.

It was too bitter, even more bitter than Huanglian.

"You..."

He suddenly heard Yue Feng speak, Qing Yi's delicate body trembled, and the real person was stunned, staring at Yue Feng, his voice trembling: "You... can you speak?"

Chapter 4273 What the hell

!

Looking at Qing Yi's expression, Yue Feng was also stunned.

It's broken, it's broken, I can't hold back at all, and I'm exposed.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng smiled bitterly and quickly explained: "Qingyi, don't get me wrong, I really couldn't speak yesterday. After a night's rest, my throat recovered." As he

spoke, Yue Feng watched closely. With Qingyi's expression on her face, she was afraid that she would be angry.

If it were another woman, Yue Feng wouldn't worry so much, but Qing was kind-hearted. Yesterday, in order to keep herself in the Sword Sect, it can be said that she did everything possible. If it made her sad, Yue Feng would feel very guilty.

Pfft...

Seeing Yue Feng's worried look, Qing Yi reacted and couldn't help laughing: "So you are not dumb, and your voice is quite magnetic." After speaking

, Qing Yi tilted her head. Looking at Yue Feng, he asked curiously, "Ah Feng, how did you get hurt? Why couldn't you speak before?"

Qingyi grew up in Jianzong, and has been in Jianghu for more than ten years. He has a lot of experience and is still the first. The first time I heard that the injured can't speak.

Uh...

Yue Feng scratched his head, his head turned quickly, and he responded, "I don't know what happened, I was beaten on the back by those bandits, so I passed out, and I couldn't wake up. Speak." The

real situation must not be told, and can only make up a lie at will.

Seeing Yue Feng's serious look, Qing Yi no longer doubted, nodded and said, "Okay, it seems that you are quite unlucky."

After speaking, Qing glanced at Yue Feng's legs: "You can walk. Is it?"

"Yeah!" Yue Feng nodded.

Great.

Qingyi clapped his hands very happily, with a look of joy: "I thought you were going to rest for a few days. The weather is good today. I'll show you something to eat later. I'll show you around in Jianzong."

See her Full of interest, Yue Feng couldn't bear to refuse, so he smiled and nodded.

Soon, the two ate some breakfast, and Qing Yi took Yue Feng out of the cottage and turned around.

I have to say that the sword sect has been passed down for thousands of years, and the environment of the main altar is really good. There are towering ancient trees and flowers everywhere, and every ten steps is a scene, which makes people linger and forget to return.

Soon, in a garden, I saw a group of disciples in the distance, standing there discussing something.

Among the crowd, there is a slender figure, which is very eye-catching.

Although Yue Feng had also seen many beauties, his eyes were immediately attracted.

What a beautiful woman.

I saw that the woman was in her twenties, not a few years older than Bi Qing. She was wearing a deep red dress, which gave people an indescribably cold and glamorous feeling.

Although the flower and leaves dream I saw yesterday was also a goddess of coldness, but this one, compared with the flower and leaf dream, has a little more charming temperament.

Especially the peach blossom mole on his face is even more enchanting.

Yue Feng and Guiguzi had learned some face-to-face techniques. As soon as he saw this woman, he knew that under that beautiful appearance, there was a bitter and mean heart.

Such a woman is the worst.

At this time, Yue Feng didn't know that this woman was called Hongxia, and she was also a disciple of Sect Master Mu Jianli. There were not many female disciples of Jianzong, but Hongxia was the best among them, second only to Dongliu in strength.

At this time, Hongxia was talking with the surrounding disciples about what happened yesterday.

"Eldest brother hasn't woken up yet.."

"Yeah, what happened yesterday is really evil."

"Eldest brother is very strong, how can he be attacked by his own internal strength when dealing with a dumb person who has no inner strength?"

Listening to the disciples and brothers, Hongxia frowned, very annoyed, and said coldly: "Qingyi, that little slut, who violated the rules and brought back a mute, and even caused the senior brother to go into a coma, if I touch him, he must be I can't spare her."

Hongxia has always admired Senior Brother Dongliu, so she couldn't calm down when she learned what happened yesterday.

When the words fell, the surrounding disciples responded and flattered.

"Yes, Senior Sister should have taught that stupid girl a long time ago."

"Speaking of which, we also wanted to vent our anger for Senior Brother, but we didn't have the guts. After all, the Sect Master promised to let the dumb girl stay."

"We didn't have the guts, But Senior Sister, you are different, the Sect Master loves you so much, even if you kill that mute in public, no one will say anything."

"That's right, don't look at who Senior Sister is."

Chapter 4274

These disciples speak so loudly that Yue Feng and Qing stand far away and can hear them clearly.

Hehe...

Hearing this, Yue Feng sneered secretly.

This group of Sword Sect disciples is really interesting. They think about taking care of their own people every day. Qingyi is so kind and beautiful. The only flaw is that there is a birthmark on his face, but he is bullied by them like a monster.

What a bunch of assholes.

Oops!

Just when Yue Feng was muttering secretly, Qing Yi saw everyone not far away, but his tender body trembled, panicking.

Senior Sister Hongxia and Senior Brother have the best relationship, and what happened yesterday will definitely not let me go.

Thinking about it, Qing Yi quickly took Yue Feng's hand and whispered, "Ah Feng, let's go!"

Seriously, Qing Yi was not afraid of being bullied, because he was used to being bullied by his brothers and sisters in Jianzong since he was a child. Now, she is afraid that these people will deal with Ah Feng.

After all, Ah Feng's injury has just gotten better.

Um!

Yue Feng responded and was about to leave with Qingyi.

If it was before, Yue Feng was not panic at all, but now it is different, the injury has just improved, and it is not the opponent of those Sword Sect disciples.

However it was too late.

Swish!

Before they could turn around, Hongxia and the disciples noticed Yue Feng and immediately started yelling.

“Huh? Ugly girl and that mute?”

“Can this mute walk?”

“Ma De, the senior brother is still in a coma, and the two of them are in the mood to visit the garden?”

At the same time, Hongxia also looked closely at Yue Feng and the two of them without any hesitation. Someone chased after him.

Whoa!

Soon, Yue Feng and Qing Yi were surrounded by a group.

“Senior Sister Hongxia!”

Seeing this scene, Qingyi was very nervous, and the hand that held Yue Feng was sweating, but she still shouted respectfully.

Yue Feng was indifferent.

“Tsk tsk!”

At this time, Hongxia first looked at Qingyi and then at Yue Feng, with a disdainful expression on her face, and sneered: “Damn girl, is this the mute you brought? A disgusting look on her face. The imprint of yours really matches you very well.”

After he finished speaking, he didn't forget to glare at Yue Feng.

With such a person, the eldest brother was in a coma, and for a while, Hongxia became more and more angry.

Swish!

Hearing this, Qing Yi's face turned red all of a sudden, she was shy and frightened again, and there was some atmosphere. She and Ah Feng were innocent. Why do these people always like to slander themselves?

Thinking to himself, Qing Yi summoned the courage to defend: “Senior sister, Ah Feng and I are not what you think, I...”

Slap!

Just halfway through, I saw Hongxia walking over quickly, Jade Hand raised, and slapped Qingyi's face with a slap in the face, making a clear sound, Qingyi groaned and almost fell to the ground.

Hongxia's shot was quick, and neither Qingyi nor Yue Feng had time to react.

Especially Yue Feng, his strength has not completely recovered, even if he wants to block it, he is powerless.

Mad!

Seeing the handprint on Qingyi's face at this time, Yue Feng was angry at the time, his eyes were instantly congested, and he stared at Hongxia.

This woman is not only bitter and mean, but she is also so cruel, it is really hateful.

"Damn girl!"

At this time, Hongxia pointed at Qingyi and cursed: "I really don't want any face at all, you are holding this trash's hand so tight, why are you embarrassed to say it doesn't matter? Bah, I'll take care of you You are ashamed."

After the last sentence, Hongxia spat fiercely on the ground, her face full of disgust and contempt.

The words fell, and the other disciples also pointed at Qing Yi.

"Senior sister is right, this stinky girl is really showy."

"That is, I can't see it on weekdays, I didn't expect it to be so unscrupulous behind my back."

"That's because people haven't found their sweetheart, so they are so disciplined in front of us, Maybe, she's only interested in those with marks on their faces."

"Yes, yes... this mute has marks all over her face, this bitch, I'm afraid she won't be able to hold back last night."

Haha..

Everyone said a sentence to me, and when it came to excitement, they burst into laughter, and their faces were full of mockery and disgust .

"You..."

Qing Yi almost cried when she heard this. She had endured all these people bullying her since she was a child, but now they are slandering her innocence.

Chapter 4275

Qingyi was very angry at this time, but she had low self-esteem since she was a child, so she wanted to refute at this time, but she didn't know what to say.

“What?”

Hongxia sneered and looked at Qingyi playfully: “Not convinced yet? As a disciple of the Sword Sect, you brought a wild man back to be happy, and you still feel reasonable, don't you?”

” Xia's aggressive attitude made Qingyi very aggrieved. Tears finally flowed down unsatisfactorily, and whispered: “I don't, I really don't...”

Mad!

At this moment, Yue Feng finally couldn't stand it any longer, and pulled Qing Yi behind him.

Immediately, Yue Feng looked directly at Hongxia, and said coldly, “Have you had enough trouble? A group of people bullying a woman is very fulfilling?”

Seriously, Yue Feng didn't want to be exposed in front of these people, but seeing them grow more and more When he was too angry, he couldn't help it at all.

Um?

Seeing Yue Feng suddenly speak, both Hongxia and the surrounding disciples were all stunned, each with a wonderful expression.

“Oh, it's not dumb.”

Finally, no one in the crowd reacted first, so he couldn't help but say, “So this kid can talk, and he pretended to be quite like yesterday.” The

voice fell, and the other disciples also spoke.

“Let's just say, this kid is a liar.”

“Hehe, it's really a pair of male thieves and female prostitutes, and they are wronged when they meet each other. This kid can't bear it anymore.”

“I thought there was something wrong with this kid yesterday, maybe. It was him who injured the eldest brother, any internal force backlash is completely nonsense.”

Everyone's words kept coming, and Hongxia's delicate and charming face was extremely gloomy.

bass!

In the next second, Hongxia was too lazy to talk nonsense, she turned her hand and pulled out her long sword, pointed it directly at Yue Feng's heart, and said coldly: "You ugly thing, I ask you, did you hurt the senior brother? You Why are you pretending to be dumb?"

When she said this, Hongxia's eyes revealed a strong murderous intent.

She adored senior brother Dongliu for so many years and wanted to be his wife in the future, but from yesterday to now, Dongliu has been in a coma. Thinking of this, Hongxia is extremely angry.

The icy tip of the sword was less than ten centimeters away from Yue Feng's heart, but Yue Feng's face was indifferent, and he said lightly, "How your senior brother was injured, I made it very clear yesterday, and your master also agrees with me. "

Besides, I don't have any internal strength at all, so how did I hurt him?"

When he said this, Yue Feng had a leisurely expression on his face. In the heart of the wind, there is almost no wave to splash.

Hearing this, Hongxia obviously didn't believe it and sneered.

"Senior Sister Hongxia."

At this time, Qing wiped away her tears and couldn't help but said, "What Ah Feng said is true, he didn't lie, he really couldn't speak yesterday."

"He met Shan Shan before . Bandit, he was severely injured and can't speak."

"After resting last night, he only recovered this morning. I can testify that he really didn't lie."

Qing Yi is kind-hearted, straightforward, and trusts Yue Feng very much.

Alas, this silly girl.

Seeing this situation, Yue Feng was calm on the surface, but felt a little guilty in his heart.

Qingyi is so naive and kind. I am ashamed that I didn't tell her her true identity.

"Haha..."

Seeing Qingyi came out to help Yue Feng again, Hongxia said with a contemptuous expression, "Okay, you two are in a nest of snakes and rats, so don't talk to your sweetheart, I'll tell you. , I won't be called Hongxia if I don't teach you two men and women a lesson today."

Om!

The voice fell, and a powerful aura burst out from Hongxia's body, and the long sword in her hand also flashed with a cold light, and the momentum was overwhelming.

Whoa!

At this moment, the surrounding disciples also cooperated very well, retreating one after another, leaving an open space.

Qing Yi bit her lip tightly, feeling both wronged and nervous: "Senior Sister Hongxia, the matter of Senior Brother really has nothing to do with A Feng, he was the one who humiliated A Feng first..."

" Qing Yi was so anxious that Hongxia's strength was the strongest among the female disciples of the Sword Sect. Together, she and Ah Feng were no match for her.

The best way at the moment is to be soft and let the other party let go of you and A Feng.

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 4286-4290

Chapter 4286

Yue Feng is in a very relaxed mood.

Fortunately, this Mosaic Dream was indifferent and did not continue to ask questions, otherwise, it would be really difficult to answer.

Chi...

Just when Yue Feng was secretly rejoicing, he heard a cracking sound behind him, and then a sword qi directly enveloped him.

I saw that Hua Yemeng suddenly pulled out the long sword, lightning fast, and directly thought of Yue Feng's heart stabbing.

Moreover, what Hua Ye Meng used was the Spirit Snake Slash that Hongxia used before.

Of course, Hua Yemeng, as the deputy sect master, even though he didn't use his internal power at this time, the Spirit Snake Slash that he used was more than double the power that Hongxia used her internal power just now.

Chi Chi...

As soon as the sword passed, the air suddenly tore apart, and the surrounding temperature plummeted.

That's right, Hua Yemeng, as the deputy sect master, is naturally not incomparable to Hongxia. She knows that if she keeps asking questions, Yue Feng may not answer truthfully, so she can think of this trick and force him to reveal his true form.

"Master, don't..." The

sudden change occurred, Qing was blinded for a while, and exclaimed, she was about to stop, but how could she stop Hua Yemeng's sword?

Haha...

At the same time, Hongxia and the surrounding disciples were stunned for a while, and then showed a schadenfreude smile.

Or the deputy sect master has a way. In this case, this guy will definitely show his true skills, and his identity can no longer be hidden.

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shit.

Feeling the danger coming from behind, Yue Feng looked back subconsciously and was surprised.

He never thought that the deputy sect master of the dignified sword sect would also attack from behind, but Yue Feng was quick-witted and guessed at once that Hua Yemeng did this to force himself to show his strength.

Realizing the intention of Hua Yemeng, Yue Feng planned to resign and give up resistance.

You must know that Hua Yemeng, as the deputy suzerain, has excellent swordsmanship, and can send and receive freely. Seeing that he can't resist, he will definitely stop.

But... the position of this sword is the heart.

If Mosaic Dream didn't stop, wouldn't he die in vain?

Seeing this sword, Yue Feng was about to penetrate. In this instant, Yue Feng finally made a decision, holding the middle sword tightly, waving a sword shadow, blocking Hua Yemeng's sword.

This sword is simple and unpretentious, but it has hidden secrets.

clang!

At that time, I only heard a crisp sound, and Hua Yemeng's sword was deflected. Although Hua Yemeng was not shaken back, the beautiful and delicate face with that palm was full of shock.

For a time, Hua Yemeng looked at Yue Feng tightly, shocked inside, unable to speak for a long time.

This Ah Feng's swordsmanship is indeed exquisite.

With the one move he had just made, the Spirit Snake Slash, the entire East Ao Continent, there were not many that could be blocked, but he was able to break it so easily.

Uh...

Facing Hua Yemeng's eyes, Yue Feng scratched his head, feeling very embarrassed and complicated.

It's broken, my identity is about to be exposed, what should I do?

"A Feng!"

Finally, Hua Yemeng reacted and looked at Yue Feng seriously: "You should tell the truth, who are you? And your master, who is the master?"

Ruo Afeng's master is just a nameless person on the rivers and lakes, and it is impossible to break the Spirit Snake Slash so easily.

Seeing that the deputy sect master had spoken, the surrounding disciples also shouted and drank.

"Hurry up and explain."

"If you don't tell the truth, you will die."

"Come on!"

Yue Feng sighed secretly after listening to the shouts around him. He knew that his identity could not be concealed at all. But you can't say it in front of everyone.

After all, Nangong Jue's name is no trivial matter.

This flower and leaf dream is still upright, so let's take a gamble.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng looked at Hua Yemeng and said, "Okay, I can say it, but I can only tell you one person."

Huh?

Hearing this, Hua Yemeng frowned, but he didn't care, and nodded: "Okay, you come here with me."

After that, Hua Yemeng walked under a tree not far away.

Yue Feng walked over and made sure that there was no third person around, and then he said: "Sect Master Hua, to be honest, I am Yue Feng from the Earth Circle Continent, and the swordsmanship was taught by Master Nangong Jue."

Said, Yue Feng smiled bitterly and continued: "I have been hiding my identity before, it is really a last resort, I hope you can understand."

Chapter 4287

When he said this, Yue Feng's voice was very small, only he and Hua Yemeng could hear it.

At the same time, Yue Feng also quietly observed the changes in Hua Yemeng's face, feeling a little uneasy in his heart.

To be honest, it is impossible for Yue Feng not to panic.

After all, Jian Zong and Nangong Jue had an inseparable hatred back then. Nangong Jue was trapped under the cliff at that time, and was ambushed by Jian Zong and Dan Zong.

Yue Feng, as the apprentice of Nangong Jue, reveals his true identity in front of the deputy sect master of Sword Sect, can he not panic?

What?

Hearing this, Hua Yemeng's body trembled, and her delicate face was full of shock.

You heard it right, he...he is Yue Feng?

Famous in Kyushu, the dignified and illustrious Lord of Heaven, Yue Feng?

Under the shock, Hua Yemeng's eyes flickered with complexity, and he suddenly understood something in his heart. It is rumored that Yue Feng was at the bottom of the cliff and encountered the sword demon Nangong Jue, and obtained the peerless sword technique 'Tiangang Sword Art'.

No wonder his attainment in swordsmanship is not his opponent.

Thinking of this, Hua Yemeng's delicate face showed a bit of vigilance.

In the next second, Hua Yemeng lowered her voice and said, "Yue Feng, what are you doing with our Sword Sect?"

Although the sword demon Nangong Jue has been dead for many years, the old grievances and grievances still exist. As Nangong Jue's apprentice, Yue Feng, He also deliberately dressed up like this to join the Sword Sect, and now he has ulterior motives.

Maybe, he just came to avenge Nangong Jue.

At this time, Hua Yemeng thought that the mark on Yue Feng's face was deliberately made-up, and he didn't know that it was the effect of rebirth with the help of the red lotus of the law.

Ugh!

Feeling Hua Yemeng's doubts, Yue Feng smiled bitterly and said in a low voice, "Sect Master Hua, don't be nervous, I have no purpose in coming to Jianzong. Qingyi has already said the real situation. I saved it."

"I know that my master, Nangong Jue, and your sword sect have grudges against you, but he has been dead for so long, and I don't want to pursue it anymore. When will the grievances be repaid, right?"

"In other words, I'll come to you . Sword Sect, it's just a coincidence, I'll leave when my injury is completely healed, how about that?"

Yue Feng's face was serious when he said this.

Although Yue Feng had only dreamed twice with Hua Ye, he firmly believed that the female deputy sect master of the Sword Sect in front of him was not that kind of despicable villain and would definitely not embarrass himself.

Huh....

Hearing this, Hua Yemeng breathed a sigh of relief and pondered.

what's going on?

Seeing this scene, Qingyi, who was standing not far away, as well as Hongxia and other disciples, all frowned secretly.

What did the vice sect master and this kid whisper about?

Especially Qingyi, whose delicate face is full of worry, Master won't drive Ah Feng down the mountain, right? His injury hasn't completely healed yet...

"Okay!"

Finally, Hua Yemeng reacted, quietly looked at Yue Feng, and said slowly with red lips, "I can let you recuperate at the sword sect general altar. , but as an outsider, it is not appropriate to stay here for too long, so I will accept you as a registered disciple, so that others will not gossip." The

last word fell, Hua Yemeng bit gently . The lips, the heart is complicated.

She herself didn't know why, facing the disciple of this sect's enemy, she couldn't have the slightest hostility in her heart, but she had to help him cover up his identity.

Named disciple?

Yue Feng was stunned for a moment, then nodded with a smile: "Okay, then follow the arrangement of Sect Master Hua." Named disciples are not official disciples, so it doesn't matter.

Seeing Yue Feng agree, Hua Yemeng breathed a sigh of relief, and then slowly walked towards the crowd.

Swish!

At this moment, whether it was Qingyi, Hongxia or other disciples, their eyes were all focused on Hua Yemeng.

"I announce!"

At this moment, Hua Yemeng looked around, her delicate and beautiful face was extremely calm, and she slowly said: "I am going to accept Ah Feng as a named disciple, from now on, he will be his own, and in the future You have to unite and help each other, don't fight infighting, you know?"

What?

The voice fell, and everyone present exploded.

“The vice sect master accepts him as a named disciple?”

“Am I right?”

“What qualifications does he have?”

Chapter 4288

“That’s right, a person of unknown origin.”

The disciples spoke at length, unable to hide their disgust for Yue Feng.

Swish!

Seeing this situation, Hongxia also trembled, her face flushed, and she couldn’t tell the anger and dissatisfaction.

I thought Hua Yemeng could teach this guy a lesson, but she never expected that she would accept this ugly monster as a named disciple?

Does this Mosaic Dream have any special hobbies for people with imprints on their faces?

First it was Qingyi, and now there is Ah Feng.

No, this A Feng must not be allowed to join the Sword Sect.

Great.

At the same time, Qing Yi, who was standing beside him, was cheering, indescribable joy and excitement.

Master actually accepted Ah Feng as his apprentice, which is really unexpected joy. In this way, he has a partner, and he is no longer afraid of being bored alone.

Thinking to myself, Qing Yi walked over quickly, took Yue Feng’s hand, and smiled and congratulated: “A Feng, now you are a disciple of Jianzong, you will call me senior sister in the future.

” full of joy.

Haha...

Feeling her excitement, Yue Feng also showed a smile, but he still explained: “Don’t be too excited, I’m not a disciple yet, I’m just recording my name.”

“Your swordsmanship is so good . , I will definitely pass the test and be called an official disciple.” Qing Yi responded with a smile, feeling very confident in Yue Feng.

In Jianzong, every three months, the disciples will be assessed once.

Seeing her so excited, Yue Feng couldn't say anything else.

“Why are you so happy?”

At this moment, Hongxia walked over with a cold face, and said very bitterly: “The mark on one face simply destroys the image of our Sword Sect among the world, what qualifications do you have to do? Sword Sect disciple?”

When she said this, Hongxia's face was full of displeasure.

This guy named Ah Feng, who just defeated so many senior brothers, also caused himself to lose face in front of everyone. It would be a blessing not to kill him, but he still wanted to be a disciple of the Sword Sect?

Thinking of her pale scene just now, Hongxia's delicate body trembled, and her heart was completely filled with anger and hatred.

Haha...

Looking at Hongxia's expression, Yue Feng sneered secretly, this Hongxia looked very unconvinced.

At the same time, Qingyi couldn't help but said to Hongxia: “Senior Sister Hongxia, Afeng's swordsmanship is very good. I defeated you all just now, why can't I be a named disciple? Besides, my master has already said it. , how can you go back?”

These words directly hit Hongxia's sore spot, her face flushed at that time, and she scolded: “I know you will protect him, shut up for me.”

“Even if your master speaks, so what? His origin is unknown, this matter requires the head of the sect to nod.”

Honestly, Hongxia is very clever on weekdays, and she doesn't dare to be presumptuous in front of Hua Yemeng, but she is so angry that she has lost her mind.

“You...”

Seeing her making trouble unreasonably, Qing was so angry that she wanted to refute, but she didn't know how to speak.

Yue Feng was indifferent, and his mood was not affected in the slightest.

“enough!”

While arguing, Hua Yemeng frowned and coughed lightly.

I have to say that Hua Yemeng has a strong aura. Whether it was Hongxia or the other disciples who were talking about it, they quickly closed their mouths. In an instant, the surroundings were silent.

In the next second, Hua Yemeng first glanced at Hongxia, then looked around, and slowly said: “Qing Yi is right, A Feng’s swordsmanship is exquisite, he is a rare swordsman talent, join my sword sect. It’s more than enough.”

“You don’t have to discuss this matter, it’s settled.” The voice was not loud, but there was no doubt.

Huh...

Hearing this, the surrounding disciples lowered their heads, and none of them dared to refute.

However, Hongxia was very unconvinced, blushing and said: “Vice Sect Master, this seems to be against the rules, the origin of this Ah Feng is unknown, we don’t know his back, how can we accept him rashly?”

“I think, After telling the Sect Master about this matter, let’s make a conclusion.”

When saying this, Hongxia’s face was polite, but her eyes flashed with coldness and disdain.

Chapter 4289

Swish!

Hearing this, Hua Yemeng’s face changed, and she looked at Hongxia coldly: “Hongxia, I think you are getting more and more outrageous, I, the deputy sect master, can’t get into your eyes anymore, right? ?”

When he said this, Hua Yemeng’s voice was not high, even a little gentle, but it revealed a heart-pounding majesty.

For a time, the other disciples around didn’t dare to let out the air.

Pfft!

Feeling the strong pressure, Hongxia also trembled, and hurriedly knelt down: "Disciple dare not."

At this moment, Hongxia's charming face was full of fear.

After all, even the Master Mu Jianli had to give three points in the dream of flowers and leaves in front of him. If he went too far, he would ask for trouble.

But on the surface, Hongxia felt even more hatred for Yue Feng.

This guy can get the appreciation of Hua Yemeng, why is he? Just relying on those few tricks to break the sword?

Um!

Seeing that Hongxia finally softened, Hua Yemeng nodded with satisfaction, and said in a flat tone: "It's fine if you don't dare, Ah Feng has just come, don't make trouble with him in the future." After speaking, Hua Yemeng turned her

head to look at Yue Feng, meaning Deeply said: "From now on, you can temporarily live in the thatched cottage, get used to the new environment, remember not to run around."

Hua Yemeng Bingxue is smart, she knows that Yue Feng won't stay here for too long, it's just his identity It's special. If you walk around and get into trouble, it won't end well.

"Yes!"

Yue Feng smiled and nodded quickly.

The meaning of Hua Yemeng, he understands, is to let him rest in the thatched cottage, and leave Jianzong as soon as possible after he is completely healed.

Hua Yemeng stopped talking nonsense, and after a few words, turned around and left.

"A Feng!"

As soon as he left, Qing Yi smiled at Yue Feng and said, "A Feng, let's go too."

Yue Feng smiled and walked out of the garden side by side with Qing Yi.

I'm furious!

At this moment, watching Yue Feng and Qingyi leave, Hongxia bit her lip tightly, almost bleeding, and her eyes were full of resentment.

This kid is so lucky that he can get Hua Yemeng to support him.

But so what? My master is the suzerain, we will see later.

Thinking of this, Hongxia is also ready to leave.

“Senior Sister, Senior Sister...”

At this moment, a disciple ran in from outside with a face full of joy: “Senior brother is awake.”

Is that right?

Hearing this, Hongxia’s eyes flashed, and she was overjoyed, and hurried to the place where Dongliu rested.

The surrounding disciples looked at each other and quickly followed.

“Senior Brother!” When I

got to the room, I saw Dongliu sitting there. He had already woken up, his face was still pale, and Hongxia shouted happily at that time.

At the same time, the disciples who followed behind also greeted each other.

“Senior brother is awake? Great.”

“Senior brother, we are relieved to see that you are all right.”

Dongliu was used to being pampered in Jianzong, and when he heard everyone’s compliments, his face did not fluctuate in the slightest. , nodded in response.

“Okay!”

At this time, Hongxia’s charming face showed a bit of displeasure, and she waved her hand: “Senior Brother, you have also met, let’s all go out.” These people were really blind.

Uh...

Hearing this, those disciples were a little embarrassed, and then left the room wisely.

For a while, Hongxia and Dongliu were left in the room.

“Senior brother!”

At this time, there was no one else, and Hongxia also let go of her restraint and rushed into Dongliu's arms, worrying: "I'm so worried about you, I'm worried that you won't be able to wake up."

Hongxia and Dong Liu, as early as two years ago, confirmed the relationship, but has not admitted it in front of the brothers and sisters.

Ruanxiang was in his arms, and Dongliu was very useful. He hugged Hongxia's fragrant shoulders, smiled and comforted: "Okay, don't be nervous, I'm fine."

When saying this, Dongliu's face With a smile on his face, there is a bit of indifference in his eyes.

Yes, Dongliu and Hongxia are good. They don't really like them at all, they are just playing. Two years ago, when Hongxia took the initiative to confess, Dongliu agreed without hesitation.

Who doesn't want it delivered to the door?

"Senior Brother!"

At this moment, Hongxia leaned against Dongliu's arms and said fiercely, "I was in the garden just now, and I met that boy and Qingyi that ugly girl."

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"At that time, I was going to vent my anger on you, but I never expected that that kid's swordsmanship is very good. I used the Spirit Snake Slash, and it was easily resolved by him."

When saying this, Hongxia's eyes flashed with shame Anger and hatred.

Being defeated by a little-known boy, it would be uncomfortable for anyone else.

At this time, Hongxia still didn't know that Ah Feng, who was competing with her in the garden just now, was the famous Yue Feng in Kyushu.

What?

Hearing this, Dongliu's face changed, he immediately sat up straight, and looked at Hongxia in astonishment: "That kid is so powerful?"

At this time, Dongliu was very shocked.

You must know that Jianzong's Spirit Snake Slash is a superior swordsmanship, and very few disciples can perform it, but Hongxia learned this trick two years ago, and has already grasped the essence.

But just like this, she was defeated by the guy with the imprint on his face.

Simply incredible.

Seeing Dongliu's expression, Hongxia nodded and said angrily, "I was very unconvinced at the time, but I had to admit that his swordsmanship is really good, so I suspect that you fainted before, it must be him. A ghost in the dark."

Phew...

At this moment, Dongliu didn't respond, but pondered.

A few seconds later, Dongliu calmed down and said complicatedly, "When I hit him, a red light suddenly appeared on the boy's body, and then, I was blown away by a powerful force that didn't do anything. Got it."

"And today you tried his swordsmanship again, so it can be seen that this man is extraordinary."

At the end of the story, Dong Liu looked at Hongxia: "What about others now? Have you left the Sword Sect?" If that kid left, it would be a pity, and he couldn't find his target when he was angry.

"I didn't go!"

Hongxia shook her head, her eyes flashing with complexity: "Hua Yemeng accepted him as a named disciple just now."

Thinking of the scene just now, Hongxia couldn't help but hold back her fire.

Afterwards, Hongxia explained the situation at that time in detail.

When it came to the end, Hongxia's charming face was full of dissatisfaction: "I just don't understand, what did Hua Yemeng think, a person of unknown origin, she actually accepted an apprentice."

What?

Dongliu froze again, frowning.

This kid is lucky, he actually defeated Hua Yemeng as his teacher.

Thinking of the dream of flowers and leaves, Dongliu felt a little throbbing in his heart. Dongliu, as the senior brother of Jianzong, is not only arrogant, but also very romantic. Apart from Hongxia, he is also ambiguous with other female disciples. .

However, in his heart, what he is most obsessed with is the Deputy Sect Master Hua Ye Meng.

It's just that Hua Yemeng has a arrogant temperament, like an iceberg that has never melted for thousands of years, refusing people thousands of miles away, and being the deputy suzerain, making it difficult for people to approach, so Dongliu has always suppressed this love in his heart.

“Senior Brother?”

Seeing Dongliu's changing expression, Hongxia couldn't help but ask: “What do you think?”

Dongliu came back to her senses and smiled slightly: “It's nothing, I was thinking that this kid didn't leave Jianzong, then It's easy to deal with, doesn't he live in thatched cottage? When I'm completely healed, I'll go look for his bad luck.”

Speaking, Dongliu narrowed his eyes and couldn't help sighing: “Oh, but then again, this kid is lucky, he actually worshipped under the door of Hua Yemeng, and can face the peerless beauty every day, even if he dies immediately, he It's worth it.” The

voice fell, and Dong Liu couldn't hide the envy on his face.

“You...”

Seeing this, Hongxia pouted, her face full of displeasure, and said in a coquettish anger, “Senior brother, you are so mean, you are holding me in your arms, but you are still thinking about Hua Yemeng. A woman...”

Dongliu likes Mosaic Dream, Hongxia has always known about it, and when she sees him say this, she is immediately jealous.

“Okay, okay.”

Dong showed a smile and coaxed: “I just said that, in fact, I love you the most in my heart. I haven't touched you for several days, and I want to kill me.

” Then, Dongliu began to tear Hongxia's clothes.

“Don't, Senior Brother, I was seen...”

“What are you afraid of, this is my room, no one dares to come in.”

At first, Hongxia pretended to be reserved, half pushing it, but finally she couldn't take it anymore, and took Dongliu in one hand. Pushed, bit his lip and sat up.