

## The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 4321-4325

Chapter 4321

Huh?

Seeing that Qing didn't move, Mu Jianli lost his patience and said coldly: "Girl, are you still leaving?"

Qing Yi took a deep breath, shook his head and said, "Where is the master, where is I, I will not leave."

Mu Jian Li's eyes flickered, and his tone was somewhat abusive: "Don't want to die?"

Qing opened her mouth and wanted to respond, but was interrupted by Hua Yemeng.

"Mo Qingyi."

At this time, Hua Yemeng, anxious and angry, shouted at Qingyi: "From now on, I will officially expel you from the teacher's door, you and I are no longer a master-disciple relationship, So, my affairs have nothing to do with you, you hurry down the mountain for me."

When he said this, Hua Yemeng's pale face was full of unsympathy. Mo Qingyi is Qingyi's full name.

However, she felt a pain in her heart.

In fact, she didn't want to do this either, but she couldn't help it. At this point, if Qing Yi continued to stay in the Sword Sect, it would definitely be more fortunate than good luck. Driving her down the mountain would save her life.

"Master..."

Hearing this, Qing Yi's body trembled, and she could barely stand still: "You...you love me the most, don't drive me away..."

"Qingyi, I don't know yet, Hua Yemeng did this for her own good.

Hua Yemeng's delicate face was full of indifference, and she shook her head and said, "Mo Qingyi, just because you brought a person of unknown origin, I lost my position as deputy sect master, do you think I will recognize you as an apprentice? Is it? I'm already like this, you still want to stay by my side and continue to harm me?" After

speaking, Hua Yemeng turned her head and stopped looking at her: "Go away, never let me see it again."

You go Well, never let me see it again.

Pfft!

Hearing this sentence, Qing Yi felt extremely uncomfortable, his whole body seemed to have been exhausted, and he fell down and sat there, tears kept streaming down.

Master doesn't want me anymore, really doesn't want me anymore.

At this time, Qing Yi kept these words echoing in his mind.

Finally, Qing Yi was tired from crying, turned around and knelt on the ground, crying at Hua Yemeng, "Master, I'm leaving, you... take care of yourself."

After kowtowing three times, Qing Yi slowly He stood up, lost his soul and turned to leave.

Ugh!

At this moment, Hua Yemeng raised her eyes and looked at Qing Yi's leaving back, and she felt unspeakable in her heart. Silly girl, it's not that Master doesn't want you anymore, but in the current situation, you will have a lot of trouble staying in Jianzong. Master has to do this in order to protect you.

"Tsk tsk!"

At this moment, Mu Jianli walked into the room slowly, and mocked at Hua Yemeng: "It's really a teacher-disciple relationship, Hua Yemeng, I know that you are protecting her like this, and I will fulfill you."

"However, that kid named Ah Feng, you must make it clear."

Hua Yemeng sighed lightly: "I have nothing to say."

Mu Jianli was stunned for a moment, and then sneered: "This is not up to you!"

Said After that, Mu Jianli issued an order, summoned the patrolling disciples outside to come, clean up the mess after the battle of Jiange, and then let the comatose Dongliu go to rest.

After everything was cleaned up, it was already dawn.

At this time, the unconscious Hongxia woke up. At that time, Mu Jianli did not hesitate to ask her to call everyone in the main altar and gather in the square. He wanted to publicly interrogate Hua Yemeng.

Half an hour later, the square in front of the main hall of Jianzong's main altar.

Mu Jianli sat on a chair with Hongxia standing beside him. There were thousands of general altar disciples standing around.

On the stone slab below, Hua Yemeng tied his hands and feet, and stood there with acupuncture points on his body, unable to move at all.

"Hua Ye Meng!"

At this moment, Mu Jianli asked lightly, "Tell me, what does that kid named A Feng have to do with you, and the swordsmanship he displayed, what's going on?"

Hua Ye Meng bit her lip lightly and said weakly, "I have nothing to do with him at all." What

she said was the truth, and indeed it had nothing to do with Yue Feng!

"No?"

Hearing the response, Mu Jianli's face became gloomy: "At this time, you still want to hide it?" The

voice fell, and Hongxia, who was standing by the side, couldn't help but quickly stepped up and raised her hand fiercely. Give Hua Ye Meng a slap in the face.

Snapped!

With this slap, Hongxia tried her best, only to hear a crisp sound, Hua Yemeng's body trembled, and she almost collapsed to the ground.

Chapter 4322

Hua Ye Meng was shocked and angry, looking at Hongxia coldly.

She never thought that this Hongxia not only slandered herself before, but also was so arrogant and domineering that she dared to do it in public.

"Dare to stare at me?"

Feeling Hua Yemeng's anger, Hongxia's face was gloomy and her eyes were cold: "Hua Yemeng, thank you for being the vice sect master of our Sword Sect, but you're so disrespectful that you meet wild men privately in the middle of the night."

"We all bumped into this, you still don't admit it?"

“Crack!” The

voice fell, Hongxia stepped forward quickly, and slapped Hua Yemeng in the face again.

This slap was even more ruthless, and a crisp sound was heard, Hua Yemeng groaned, and blood poured out from the red lips, directly dyeing the long skirt.

At this moment, Hua Ye Meng wanted to stand up, but her hands were tied behind her back and her feet were injured, so she couldn't exert any strength at all!

“Okay!”

At this time, Mu Jianli, who was sitting there, seemed to be unable to bear it any longer, and scolded Hongxia: “Hongxia, she was also the deputy sect master of Jianzong, how could you be so rude Retire first!”

Said, Mu Jianli picked up the teacup next to him, took a sip, then looked at Hua Yemeng and asked, “Hua Yemeng, this is the end, what else do you have to hide? You have violated the rules of the house by meeting that kid late at night. I didn't kill you immediately, which is already a lot of face for you.”

“Speaking of which, you saved me back then, I shouldn't have treated you like this, but privately. It's private, the public is public, if I am open to you and don't ask anything, how will I lead the entire

Sword Sect in the future?” At the end, Mu Jianli's eyes showed some anticipation: “Tell me, that What is the true identity of A Feng, and what does it have to do with you? Where did he learn his swordsmanship?”

To be honest, Mu Jianli didn't want to do this either. After all, Hua Yemeng saved him a few years ago.

But when such a big thing happened last night, it was very difficult for Mu Jianli to be selfish.

More importantly, the boy with the imprint on his face, the swordsmanship is excellent, it is simply exquisite, and Hua Yemeng has such a close relationship with him, he must know something.

“Sect Master...”

Facing Mu Jianli's question, Hua Yemeng felt bitter in her heart, her lips were white and pale, and she said helplessly: “What should I say, I have already said it, I have nothing to do with him, where does his swordsmanship come from? I don't know what I learned.”

Hua Yemeng certainly knew where Yue Feng's swordsmanship came from, but he absolutely couldn't say it. You must know that Yue Feng's swordsmanship was learned from Sword Demon Nangong Jue, and Sword Demon Nangong Jue was the great enemy of Sword Sect.

As the apprentice of Nangong Jue, Yue Feng has always been regarded as the number one enemy by Jianzong.

In this case, if he said that Ah Feng was Yue Feng, Mu Jianli, Hongxia and the surrounding disciples would definitely think that he was secretly colluding with his great enemy.

At that time, the situation facing him will be even worse.

Therefore, these things cannot be said at all.

Mad, you're still stubborn!

Hearing this answer, Mu Jian was out of anger, so he gave Hongxia a hint and asked her to continue teaching Hua Yemeng.

Mu Jianli is a hypocrite. On the surface, he is polite to Hua Yemeng. In fact, he has long forgotten the grace of saving his life. At this time, due to his identity, it is not easy to teach himself a lesson, so Hongxia can only do it for him.

Hongxia understood, walked over quickly, and slapped Hua Yemeng on the face again: "You bitch, still haven't admitted it yet?"

"According to what you mean, the one named A Feng killed so many disciples of Jianzong last night, and it has nothing to do with you? If you hadn't sheltered him at that time, would things have developed to this stage?"

Wow!

The moment the words fell, the thousands of Sword Sect disciples around were all staring at Hua Ye Meng with complicated expressions.

At the same time, Mu Jianli lost his patience, his face became more and more gloomy, and he asked coldly: "Hua Yemeng, that kid, is your apprentice Qingdai who went up the mountain, right?"

Hua Yemeng nodded . , with complex emotions flashing in his eyes: "Yes. That's right.."

Hmm!

Mu Jianli nodded, and then asked coldly: "Before Qing took him up the mountain, you knew it, right? What secret is he coming to our Sword Sect?"

Hua Yemeng breathed softly and shook his head: "I do not know about this."

### Chapter 4323

Seriously, Hua Yemeng also knows that he and Yue Feng have no personal grudges, so he can't commit himself to a desperate situation because of his identity.

But she has a cold and arrogant personality. Seeing people like Mu Jianli and Hongxia, she believes that she is dating Yue Feng, and her innocence has been slandered.

Because she knew that it would be more troublesome to talk about this kind of thing, so it would be better not to say a word.

"Okay! Very good!"

Seeing Hua Yemeng's softness and hardness, Mu Jian was trembling with anger, stood up directly, pointed at Hua Yemeng and shouted: "That kid killed so many disciples in the general altar, you still You want to cover him up, okay, I want to see how much your mouth wins."

"Fight, continue to fight until she's willing to say it!" The

voice fell, and Hongxia walked over, raised her hand, and slapped her hard. Throwing it on the face of Hua Yemeng.

Snapped! Snapped! Snapped!

A burst of crisp slaps sounded, and the people around were terrified.

How could Hua Ye Meng endure such humiliation? At that time, she gritted her teeth tightly, endured the pain, and did not shout.

After beating for a while, Hongxia was still not relieved, so she brought a whip and kept hitting Hua Yemeng. It was a leather whip with barbs, and when the whip went down, it would leave a trail of blood.

In the blink of an eye, the long dress on Hua Yemeng's body was completely stained with blood, and the whole person was extremely weak and sluggish, but his eyes were still determined.

Hua Yemeng has a tough personality, as long as it is something she believes, she will not say it if she is killed.

Seeing that Hua Yemeng was about to pass out, Hongxia didn't intend to stop.

In Hongxia's heart, she has always been very jealous of Hua Yemeng. She became the deputy suzerain at a young age, and she often looks like she is aloof. More importantly, the senior brother is very obsessed with her, which makes Hongxia feel extremely envious and happy. envy.

But Hua Yemeng was the deputy suzerain before, and her status was detached, so Hongxia was dissatisfied and didn't dare to show it, and now she finally had the opportunity to teach her a lesson, naturally she would not be merciful.

"Stop it!"

At this moment, Mu Jianli saw that Hua Yemeng could faint at any time, and he couldn't bear it any longer. He stood up and waved his hand.

"Master!"

Hongxia held the whip tightly, her charming face full of reluctance: "This bitch is too hateful, he deserves to be killed..."

Before she could finish speaking, she was stopped by Mu Jianli. "Shut up, you don't listen to what Master said?"

Seeing Master's anger, Hongxia reluctantly put away the soft whip, and then stepped aside, just looking at Hua Yemeng, still full of resentment.

At this time, Mu Jianli slowly approached Hua Yemeng with a complicated expression, and said lightly, "Hua Yemeng, I'll give you one last chance, will you tell me?"

"As long as you say who he is, Jian Where did I learn the law from, I can let it go!"

When he said the last sentence, Mu Jianli's eyes were full of urgency.

Huh...

Looking at Mu Jianli's expression, Hua Yemeng completely understood something.

It turned out that Mu Jianli had done so much, and the last thing he wanted was swordsmanship...

Thinking to himself, Hua Yemeng breathed a sigh of relief, only to feel pain all over his body, and he didn't even have the strength to speak, but he was still weak. Said: "I don't know!"

Shua!

At this moment, Mu Jianli was completely angry, his face was extremely ferocious, his eyes flashed coldly, and he shouted angrily: "Okay, since you are so ignorant of praise, don't blame me. You were the deputy sect master of Jianzong before, and you have a lot of skills. They all studied in Jianzong, and now they have been expelled from the mountain gate, this body of cultivation will come back."

Om!

The last word fell, and a powerful breath burst out from Mu Jianli.

In the next second, Mu Jianli raised his palm and hit directly on the dantian of Hua Yemeng. In an instant, Hua Yemeng was unavoidable, and he felt severe pain all over his body, and his dantian's inner strength collapsed directly!

"Ah..."

Under the severe pain, Hua Yemeng cried out in pain, only to feel that the only strength in her body dissipated in an instant. The delicate body kept trembling, and her face was pale.

Seeing this scene, the surroundings were silent, and everyone present looked at Hua Ye Meng with indifference in their eyes, without the slightest sympathy.

You must know that Hua Yemeng, as the deputy suzerain, but together with outsiders to harm the same family, is simply an unforgivable sin!

At this time, Mu Jianli said coldly: "Mian Yemeng, I gave you a chance, but you can't blame me for always hiding it for an outsider!"

Chapter 4324 After speaking

, Mu Jianli said to the surrounding disciples: "Put her in Houshanshui Prison, let her rest for two days, and continue the interrogation when her injuries are better!"

"Yes, Master!"

Hearing The order, Hongxia complied, and then greeted several disciples, dragged Hua Yemeng out of the square, and locked it in the water prison in the back mountain.

After doing this, Hongxia hurried to Dongliu's room.

Senior Brother should wake up now.

Sure enough, when I got to the room, I saw that Dongliu had woken up and the wound had been bandaged, but his face was still a little pale.

“Senior Brother!”

Seeing this situation, Hongxia was very happy, she hurried over and hugged Dongliu’s arm and said, “You’re awake, it’s great, I thought you were seriously injured!”

Dongliu Nodding, his emotions seemed to be a little depressed, and he didn’t speak.

As a senior brother of Jianzong, he was taught by an outsider over and over again, and he was even knocked unconscious. It was impossible for anyone to balance this matter.

Hongxia is extremely relaxed. Thinking of something, she said with a smile: “By the way, I forgot to tell you, the one named A Feng ran away, but Hua Ye Meng was caught by Master.

” Ye Meng, Hong Xia couldn’t hide the atmosphere: “This flower and leaf dream is really cheap. I was in the square just now and refused to admit my relationship with that Feng, but I also taught her a lesson!”

What?

Hearing this, Dongliu’s heart was shocked, and his face was very complicated. Has Hua Yemeng been arrested? That is her own goddess.

Thinking to himself, Dongliu couldn’t help but ask, “What about now?”

Hongxia looked relaxed and said proudly: “Just locked in the water prison. Master wants to know the swordsmanship of that kid. He won’t kill Hua Yemeng for the time being, and he has to get clues from her mouth.”

Oh...

Dongliu breathed a sigh of relief, and was very fortunate that it would be good if he didn’t die.

Afterwards, Dong Liu pretended to be very weak, covered his head and said, “Junior sister, I’m a little tired, you can go to work and let me rest for a while.”

“I’ll accompany you.” Hongxia said softly, showing full expression charming.

However, Dong Liu was in no mood at this time, shook his head and said, “Junior sister, I’m really tired, come back tomorrow night, darling, let me have a good rest.”

Seeing him say that, Hongxia pouted, reluctantly. He snorted and walked out.

As soon as his forefoot left, Dongliu swept away his weak appearance and quickly got out of bed with a smile on his face.

Yes, Dongliu just pretended to send Hongxia away, and then went to the water prison to see Hua Yemeng.

Hua Ye Meng was the deputy suzerain before, with a detached status. Although Dong Liu had an idea in his heart and didn't have the courage to approach, it is different now. Hua Ye Meng has become a prisoner. For Dong Liu, it is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

Haha... Flower Dream, here I come!

At this moment, Dongliu deliberately changed his clothes, and then quietly rushed towards the Houshanshui Prison, indescribably excited.

...

the other side.

More than ten kilometers away from the main altar of Jianzong, there is a small town called Huai'an Town.

This town is not big. It is named after a locust forest around it. Although the town is small, it is very prosperous because it is located in a major traffic road.

At this time, at the intersection of the town, there was a slender figure standing alone, wearing a long white dress and carrying a sword, which seemed out of tune with the environment in front of him.

It was Mo Qingyi.

"Master..."

At this moment, looking at the bustling street in front of him, Mo Qingyi's mood did not improve in the slightest, but instead became more and more desolate. When he thought of being expelled from the teacher's door, his grief came from it, bitterness. In response, tears poured out again!

"Why!"

While crying, Mo Qing questioned himself in his heart: "I didn't do anything wrong, why did things become like this, Jianzong drove me down the mountain, and the master didn't want me anymore..."

At this time, Mo Qingyi felt very uncomfortable, she couldn't understand why her master who had always loved her suddenly became so heartless.

Originally, when I took the injured Ah Feng up the mountain, Master praised it, but all of a sudden, everything changed!

Originally, I was an orphan. Master didn't want me, so I went to wander around the world.

Chapter 4325

But .. why are you so unwilling?

Thinking to myself, Mo Qing stood there blankly, crying for a while, laughing for a while, and almost collapsed!

After a while, Mo Qing calmed down and was about to find a place to eat.

“Woooooo...”

However, when she passed an alley, Mo Qing suddenly stopped, and she heard a heart-wrenching cry coming from the alley.

There are children and women in the cry, which is very desolate and heart-wrenching.

As soon as he heard the cry, Mo Qing thought about his own situation, and his heart was touched.

Swish!

As soon as he entered the alley, seeing the scene in front of him, Mo Qing was shocked, angry and distressed!

I saw in the alley, a well-dressed middle-aged man, standing there with an impatient face, surrounded by a few servants, in front of them, a mother and daughter sitting on the ground, hugging each other and crying.

The mother and daughter, wearing patched clothes, were pitifully dirty.

Beside them, there was a stretcher, and on the stretcher was a dead man covered with a white cloth, which should be the father of the little girl.

This mother's Aying, the little girl's name is Fangfang.

Fangfang's father died unexpectedly when he was working for others, and the family suddenly had no source of income, and even no money for Fangfang's father's burial.

Moreover, Aying herself had a terminal illness, so she had no choice but to bring Fangfang out, planning to sell her and bury her husband with the money she got.

The mother and daughter sat here for a day, and finally met a kind middle-aged man, who knew that Fangfang kept crying and refused to leave.

Seeing her daughter cry, Ayingna could stand it, and she burst into tears at that time.

“Ahh..”

Seeing the mother and daughter crying, the middle-aged man standing there was completely impatient, and frowned at A Ying: “Is your daughter still for sale? If you don’t sell it, I’ll leave. “The

middle-aged man’s name is Li Dong, a businessman. He passed through Huai’an Town today, and saw that A Ying was going to sell her daughter to bury her husband, and that Fang Fang was beautiful and well-behaved, so she decided to sell it. How could she know that Fang Fang would not live or die? leave mom.

“Fangfang.”

Hearing Li Dong’s urging, Aying wiped away her tears and said earnestly to Fangfang: “Listen to mother’s words, go with this uncle, follow him, you won’t have to suffer from cold and starvation. Do you know?”

When he said this, Ah Ying was heartbroken.

In the world, is there any parent who is willing to sell their child? They are all forced helplessly.

“Mom...”

Hearing this, Fangfang cried even more fiercely, hugging Aying’s neck tightly, choking her throat: “I’m not leaving... I want to be with my mother, I don’t want to leave with others. .... 呜 ... “

Arit is anxious, one will push Fangfang, deliberately and deepen:” You sweep the stars, you are to buy new clothes, go to find live Something went wrong, you killed your father, are you going to continue to implicate me? Get out, get out of my way...”

Halfway through the scolding, Aying couldn’t help turning her head and wiped her tears.

She didn’t want to scold the child like this, but she couldn’t help it. If she didn’t do it on purpose, the child wouldn’t go with this Boss Li. And she was seriously ill, and the child would only endure hardship when she followed her.

While secretly wiping her tears, Aying coughed quietly, and even coughed up blood.

Seeing her mother suddenly become so fierce, Fangfang was stunned.

call!

Seeing this scene, Mo Qingyi felt very uncomfortable.

A Ying's expression changes, as well as subtle movements, Mo Qing saw it in his eyes, and his heart was very touched at this time, and at the same time, he suddenly understood something.

This mother, not only her husband died, but also fell ill herself, she was really desperate, so she would sell her daughter.

That master....is she the same as this mother?

At that time, he pretended to be heartless and terminated the relationship between master and apprentice, but was he actually protecting me?

For a time, Mo Qing suddenly became enlightened.

“Let's go!”

Just when Mo Qing was muttering in his heart, he saw Li Dong throw the money to A Ying, then took Fang Fang's hand and was about to leave.

“Wait!”

Seeing this situation, Mo Qing didn't have time to think, and hurried over.

Swish!

At this moment, both Li Dong and Aying and the mother and daughter looked at Mo Qingyi in astonishment.

## **The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 4326-4330**

### **Chapter 4326**

As soon as Mo Qing walked up to him, he smiled at Aying: “You love your daughter so much, no matter how difficult it is, don't leave her, I have a few spirit beasts, you If you sell it for money, not only can you bury your husband, but the rest can also protect your mother and daughter.”

After speaking, Mo Qing handed the retail inner pills on his body to A Ying. Dan, Mo Qingyi went down the mountain to do things a few times before, and Hua Yemeng gave her a reward.

After giving Neidan, Mo Qing turned around and left, rushing towards the main altar of Jianzong.

At this time, Mo Qingyi had completely understood that when Hua Yemeng drove her away, it was not really to cut off relations with her, but to have good intentions.

...

the other side!

Sword Sect, Water Prison!

The water prison was dark and damp, and Hua Yemeng sat on the stone slab in the water prison, her delicate and beautiful face was full of weakness, and her heart was also extremely hopeless.

The inner strength of the dantian was destroyed, and he has now become an ordinary person.

Could it be that... his final destiny is to die in this water prison?

In despair, Hua Yemeng thought of Mo Qingyi again.

Aoichi...you're already down the mountain now.

It's not that Master doesn't want you anymore. If you stay, you'll be like Master, and they won't let you go.

Shasha...

Just when Hua Yemeng was secretly sad, suddenly, a slight footstep sounded slowly from outside.

It was already late at night, and the entire mountain behind the Sword Sect was silent, so the sound of footsteps was particularly harsh.

squeak-

Soon, the door of the water prison was slowly opened.

Hua Yemeng exhaled lightly, looked up quickly, and saw a young man walking in slowly, with a smile on his face.

It is the winter stream!

Seeing Dongliu, Hua Yemeng was stunned for a moment. Although she was a little flustered, she still looked indifferent and said lightly, "Dongliu, what are you doing in the water prison in the middle of the night?"

Hehe.

Dongliu first smiled, and then came up with a pleasing look: "Hua Yemeng, don't panic, I'll come and see you!"

After saying that, Dongliu looked up and down at Hua Yemeng with a distressed expression: "Master Junior sister and sister, it's really cruel, to actually beat you like this, alas!" As

he said, Dongliu admired Hua Yemeng, his eyes straightened.

beautiful!

So beautiful.

Although the flower and leaves dream at this time, his face is weak and embarrassed, and the long skirt is still full of blood, but it can't hide the charming curve, especially the weak look at this time, any man will be happy when he sees it. Pity, I can't wait to hold it in my arms and comfort it.

Phew...

Hearing this, Hua Yemeng took a deep breath and did not respond, and felt a little unhappy in her heart.

There must be nothing wrong with this guy, especially those eyes, which are too wretched.

Thinking about it, Hua Yemeng said coldly, "What exactly are you trying to say?"

Dongliu looked up and down at Hua Yemeng, walked up slowly, and smiled and reassured: "Don't be a jerk of a thousand miles. From the outside, I really came to see you."

"You said that you, the dignified deputy sect master, have fallen into such a state. Do you know that you are a goddess high above the ground in my heart. You are so sexy and charming. Wouldn't it be a pity to die in this water prison?"

"Otherwise, You are my woman, as long as you agree, I will take you down the mountain quietly and arrange a safe place for you, okay?"

After saying the last sentence, Dong Liu's face was full of seriousness, and his eyes flashed with madness.

Yes, this is the purpose of winter flow.

For so many years, he has been coveting the beauty of Mosaic Dream, but because of the identity of the other party, he did not dare to take excessive actions. Now, Mosaic Dream has become a prisoner, how can Dongliu miss the opportunity?

He thought about it, after taking Hua Ye Meng down the mountain, he would find a hidden place for her to live in, and when he had time in the future, he would accompany her and enjoy the tenderness of the beauty.

It was a magical day.

Swish!

Hearing this, Hua Yemeng's pretty face froze, and she was full of shame and anger: "You...you get

out of my way..." This Dongliu is really shameless. He can say such a rebellious and outrageous words, even when he is now locked in a water prison. , was also the deputy sect master of Jianzong. According to his seniority, he was regarded as his uncle, and he actually wanted to be his woman.

Chapter 4327

Hey!

Hua Yemeng's scolding did not make Dongliu restrain, but stimulated his interest, and said with a smile: "Hua Yemeng, I really did not expect that you look so charming when angry, do you know that in recent years, I've always been fascinated by you!"

"Come on, be my woman, I won't treat you badly!"

After saying this, Dongliu pulled out his long sword and cut the ropes of Hua Yemeng's hands and feet at once.

After doing this, Dongliu's eyes flashed with a wicked smile, he suddenly raised his hand and grabbed towards Hua Yemeng!

Dongliu's hand was very fast. Although Hua Yemeng regained his freedom, his dantian's inner strength was abolished. At this time, he was very weak. Even if he wanted to dodge, it was too late. In an instant, his wrist was tightly grasped.

Phew...

The moment she grabbed her wrist, Dongliu got closer again, sniffed gently in front of Hua Yemeng, her face was wretched and intoxicated, she couldn't help but admire: "Hua Yemeng, you are so fragrant. , I can't take it anymore."

"You...."

Hua Yemeng was shy and angry, struggling and scolding: "Dongliu, show me some respect. This is a water prison, you mess around. If you come, you are not afraid of being known by your master?"

When she said this, Hua Yemeng was angry, but she couldn't tell the tension in her heart.

If a day ago, Hua Ye Meng didn't take Dong Liu in his eyes at all, but now it's different.

Haha...

Hearing the anger, Dongliu didn't panic at all, and smiled proudly: "Hua Yemeng, don't say that, I respect you very much now, you think, I will take you down the mountain quietly, but I will take you down the mountain. It's a big risk, and in return, shouldn't you cooperate a little to make me happy?"

"Also, I'm the senior brother, even if someone is outside, I don't dare to talk nonsense."

While saying that, Dongliu rubbed the jade hand of Hua Yemeng very obscenely, and was extremely obsessed.

"I..."

Hua Yemeng struggled, trying to break free, but couldn't, and said coldly: "You stop being self-righteous, even if I die here, I don't need you to save me, let alone Come down with you."

"Hurry up and get out of here!"

Hua Yemeng almost said it through gritted teeth. He used to be the deputy sect master of Sword Sect, he was pure and clean, and he was aloof. When was he ever so blasphemed by a man?

Simply a shame.

roll?

Hearing this word, Dong Liu was stunned at first, then smiled evilly, and became more courageous, grabbing Hua Yemeng's hand and pulling it violently.

Hua Yemeng exclaimed and slammed into Dong Liu's arms. At that time, before he could struggle, he was hugged tightly by Dongliu.

"Flower Dream!"

At this moment, Dongliu said with a smile: "At this point, do you think you still have the right to refuse? Let me tell you, I am in a good mood now, and I have the patience to say a few good things to you. But don't make me anxious!"

"If you make me anxious, I'll kill you!"

When he said the last sentence, Dong Liu's face was full of hideousness, like a demon in hell.

Huh...

Feeling the killing intent on Dong Liu's body, Hua Ye Meng's body trembled, and she was stunned, panicking in her heart.

Crazy, this winter stream is really crazy.

"That's right!" Seeing that Hua Yemeng was no longer struggling, she was obviously restrained by herself, Dong Liu was in a very happy mood, said a word with a smile, and then slowly put her mouth up.

Oh...is this my destiny?

Seeing Dongliu approaching slowly, Hua Yemeng realized that she could no longer escape from the clutches, her heart was full of misery, she gave up struggling, and closed her eyes in despair.

Why? Why does it become like this?

In this water prison, if you are insulted by Dongliu, you might as well just die!

It's all that Yue Feng. If he didn't come to Jianzong, so many things wouldn't happen, but he helped him hide his identity, which is an indisputable fact.

Perhaps this is his destiny.

Thinking of this in my heart, Hua Yemeng was indescribably miserable, her eyes were red, and her tears couldn't help falling.

At this time, the dream of flowers and leaves can clearly feel that the heavy breathing of Dongliu hit his face.

At this moment, Hua Ye Dream was about to make a final struggle, but was hugged tightly by Dong Liu, unable to move at all.

Qingyi, you must walk the rivers and lakes well and learn your skills well. When your strength improves, you must return to the Sword Sect and avenge me.

Chapter 4328

In despair, Mo Qingyi's figure suddenly appeared in Hua Yemeng's mind.

In Hua Yemeng's heart, the world is so big, and Mo Qingyi is the only one who is closest to him.

Qingyi, Master will not be in this world tonight, please take care.

Thinking about it, Hua Yemeng's tears were falling down, she could feel that Dong Liu's lips were about to touch her, and in an instant, her heart was ashes!

Hua Ye's dream is good, if he is really insulted by Dongliu, he will try his best to commit suicide, and he will never live in this world.

"Stop."

Just when Hua Yemeng was in despair, Dong Liu's mouth was about to touch her. Suddenly, a cold and tender voice came from the room at the entrance of the water prison.

The voice was soft, with a hint of tension, but it was extremely firm.

Mad, who's bad for me?

Hearing the voice, Dongliu was stunned for a moment, then quickly stopped, looked back subconsciously, and looked back.

I saw a slender figure coming slowly, walking briskly, holding a sword in his hand, looking at the female disciple dressed as Sword Sect, but because it was dark and his vision was not good, he could not see the face of the other side for a while.

"I told you to come in?"

Dongliu thought it was another female disciple who came in to see the situation, and angrily scolded: "I'm interrogating the criminal, the stakes are very important, you can get me out quickly.

"The female disciple of Dongliu, who was full of anger and didn't know the eye circles, was Mo Qingyi who had been driven down the mountain before.

Blue one?

At the same time, Hua Yemeng was also stunned, his heart was surprised and excited, and his delicate body kept shaking.

She and Qingyi master and apprentice for so many years, they are very familiar with each other, Dongliu can't hear Qingyi's voice, but Hua Yemeng can hear it all at once.

"Qingyi?"

Under the excitement and surprise, Hua Yemeng couldn't help but said softly: "You...why are you back?" He said that, but his heart was indescribably excited.

"Master!" Mo Qing squeezed out a smile, and said bitterly: "After I went down the mountain, I figured out that you were protecting me, so you drove me away on purpose, right? I was so stupid at the time, I didn't even think of this. With

that said, Mo Qing raised her jade hand, pointed at Dong Liujiao and shouted, "Let go of my master, or I will be rude to you."

When he said the last sentence, Mo Qing was full of anger, but his tone But a little nervous.

For so many years, Mo Qingyi has been bullied in the main altar, especially Dongliu. Every time she sees her, she is ridiculed in all kinds of ways. Mo Qingyi has become a habit. But still a little timid.

"Oh?"

Hearing Qingyi's anger, Dongliu reacted and sneered: "Who am I? It turns out to be you stinky girl."

After speaking, Dongliu's eyes froze and threatened: "Smelly Girl, get out of here quickly, you are a waste who was expelled from the mountain gate, how dare you come back?"

When he said this, Dong Liu's face was full of disdain.

In his heart, Mo Qingyi is not only ugly, but also has average strength, so he doesn't have to worry about it at all.

However, Mo Qing stood there, motionless, and had no intention of leaving at all.

Seeing this situation, Dongliu suddenly lost his patience, stood up suddenly, pointed at Mo Qing and angrily said: "What? Seeing me and your master so close, you feel uncomfortable? Let me tell you the truth, your master is so Mei, it would be a pity if she

died in prison, so I violated the rules and prepared to take her down the mountain! So I would like to thank me, otherwise, with your ability, how can you help Master?"

"However, I will take the risk. With such a big risk, your master always wants to give me some benefits. Forget it, I won't tell you so much, you stinky girl, I'm afraid you'll never know what it's like to be a real woman, hurry up and don't get in the way My eyes." The

last word fell, and Dongliu waved his hand, his face full of impatience.

"I won't go."

Mo Qing's eyes were full of determination, looking at Dong Liu and said word by word: "If you want to go, I will also take Master with you, and I will not let you touch me. Master."

Chapter 4329

Huh?

Hearing this, Dongliu was completely angry: "Ma De, you are ugly, what qualifications do you have to talk to me like this? I think you are courting death!"

After saying that, Dongliu's inner strength exploded, and at the same time he pulled out his long sword.

In an instant, a powerful aura filled the entire water prison.

"Qingyi!"

Seeing this situation, Hua Yemeng's body was trembling and anxious, and she couldn't help shouting at Qingyi: "Go away, you are not her opponent, go away, go!"

"If Master today If you are humiliated, you will avenge me in the future. You know that."

In Hua Yemeng's heart, Mo Qingyi was very satisfied that he could appear at a critical moment. But in the current situation, if she doesn't leave, she will be killed by Dongliu.

After all, Qingyi's swordsmanship was taught by herself, how could she be able to beat Dongliu?

However, Mo Qingyi didn't seem to hear it, and stood there quietly, watching Dongliu's internal power erupting, his eyes were full of determination: "Dongliu, I don't want to fight you, you let me take Master away!"

"What are you doing daydreaming?"

Dongliu sneered, and his eyes were even more contemptuous: "What qualifications do you have to tell me this? I warn you one last time, hurry up, or I'll be rude!

" ...

Hearing this, Mo Qing let out a long breath and silently clenched the hilt of the sword.

Master can't go just when he needs him!

Absolutely can't go!

Mo Qingyi's movements, Dong Liu looked at her, saw her holding the hilt of the sword, and suddenly showed a contemptuous smile.

"Stinky girl, I have already given you a chance. If you don't grasp it yourself, don't blame me. Kill you, and I will enjoy your beautiful master!" The voice fell, Dong Liu's figure flashed, and a sword stabbed at Mo Qing. Come!

call!

This sword contains 70% to 80% of Dongliu's skill. It can be clearly seen that the air around it seems to be distorted wherever the long sword passes!

Seeing this situation, Mo Qingyi became inexplicably nervous, but after thinking about his master, he quickly regained his composure.

"I'm here today, and you mustn't let you touch my master!"

Mo Qingyi bit her lip tightly. After saying this, she quickly stimulated her inner strength, and immediately drew out her long sword, attacked it, and fought against Dongliu. stand up.

"Dangdang!"

Mo Qingyi used the sword technique taught by Hua Yemeng. She saw that she was constantly colliding with Dongliu's long sword, making loud noises. After a few rounds, Mo Qingyi felt a little bit supported. stop!

After all, Dongliu is a senior brother with outstanding strength. Among the entire Sword Sect disciples, there are few rivals.

And Mo Qingyi's strength is weak, and among the disciples of this sword sect, he is not ranked at all. At this time, fighting against Dongliu is completely hitting the stone with the egg.

"Ma De!"

After fighting for a few rounds, Dongliu looked at Mo Qingyi in a complicated way: "I can't tell, the swordsmanship has improved a lot compared to the previous two years, and it can actually block me so many moves."

"But I'm not in the mood to play with you anymore, go to hell!"

Said coldly, Dongliu flipped his wrist, raised his hand and hit him!

At this time, Dongliu just wanted to kill Mo Qingyi as soon as possible, and then enjoy the dream of flowers and leaves.

"Qingyi, be careful..."

Seeing this scene, Hua Yemeng couldn't help but let out a coquettish cry, her eyes full of worry.

Qingyi is really stupid, you are not Dongliu's opponent at all, why don't you leave.

Huh...

Seeing Dong Liu's palm coming, the speed is extremely fast, Mo Qing's delicate body trembled, and she panicked, she couldn't escape at all.

boom!

The two palms touched each other and made a dull vibration. At this moment, Mo Qing's delicate body stepped back several steps, and his face was instantly ugly!

Dongliu is a senior brother with strong internal strength, and Mo Qingyi is certainly not his opponent!

Mo Qing felt a tightness in his chest, stabilized his figure, looked at Dong Liu in shock and anger, his face was full of unwillingness and fear.

The strength of Dongliu is really strong.

How to do? Should he be allowed to defile the master?

"I can't think of myself!"

Looking at Mo Qingyi's expression, Dongliu's mouth twitched into a sarcasm: "With this little strength, you dare to speak out and save people? Smelly girl, I have long disliked you, and I told you to get out of here just now. You don't get out, so don't blame me."

Chapter 4330

As he spoke, Dongliu held his long sword tightly and walked towards Mo Qingyi step by step.

“Run...”

At this time, Hua Yemeng stomped her feet in a hurry and shouted at Mo Qingyi: “Qingyi, run away, do you want to die here too?”

“Don’t forget that the master gave you As you say, go down the mountain to practice hard, and avenge your master in the future.”

When she shouted the last sentence, Hua Yemeng’s tears couldn’t stop flowing.

Huh...

Hearing Hua Yemeng’s cry, Mo Qingyi bit her lip tightly, and felt a little flustered in her heart.

How to do?

He is not the opponent of Dongliu, and if he continues to fight, he will die.

What the master said was right, keeping the green hills, not afraid of running out of firewood, it is more important to run for your life.

But... if he left, Master will be insulted by him... That

’s right!

Just when Mo Qing was entangled, suddenly a flash of light flashed and thought of something.

Ah Feng passed on my ‘Sijue Swordsmanship’ before, you can try it, maybe you can defeat Dongliu.

Thinking of this, Mo Qingyi was very excited, and he was not so nervous in an instant!

In the next second, Mo Qingyi looked closely at Dong Liu who was approaching, and his red lips lightly opened: “Dong Liu, I said just now that as long as I am here, you will never be allowed to hurt my master, never!

” Falling, Mo Qing silently recited the formula in his heart, the jade hand clenched the long sword, and swung it violently, the air around it distorted in an instant, and a sharp sword qi burst out.

laugh...

The sword light was as fast as thunder, and it was almost in the blink of an eye, and it arrived in front of Dongliu.

What?

This... what kind of swordsmanship is this? It's so fierce!

Seeing that sword glow, like thunder and lightning, Dong Liu was secretly taken aback, and there was an inexplicable panic in his heart, and then he wanted to dodge, but it was too late!

Pfft...

In the next second, I saw that sword light pass through Dongliu's body, Dongliu's body was shocked, he groaned, a wound appeared in his heart, and blood gushed out instantly.

impossible!

Dong Liu stretched out his hand to cover the wound, trembling all over, staring at Mo Qingyi blankly, speechless in shock.

This is impossible, how could this stinky girl have such exquisite swordsmanship?

You must know that you have just played against her, and Mo Qingyi's skills are completely familiar to him. How can he suddenly become a person and hurt himself so easily.

Moreover, that sword energy just now was really terrifying!

"You..."

Finally, Dong Liu reacted and glared at Mo Qingyi: "I see, you learned the swordsmanship of A Feng, right? He passed the swordsmanship to you."

Saying this At that time, Dongliu was full of humiliation and grief.

I remembered that the swordsmanship that Mo Qingyi used just now was used by that kid a few days ago. At that time, that kid used this swordsmanship to defeat Hongxia and other senior brothers.

This...

At the same time, Hua Yemeng was also trembling, staring at Mo Qingyi blankly, shocked and excited.

Yue Feng taught Qing Yi swordsmanship?

That sword just now must be the 'Tiangang Sword Technique' of Sword Demon Nangong Jue, right? Absolutely exquisite!

In the face of Dongliu's questioning, Mo Qingyi ignored it and walked over quickly.

"Master!" The

next second, when he arrived at Hua Yemeng, Mo Qing asked in a soft voice, "How are you? Can you leave?"

As he was talking, Mo Qing felt something, and his heart trembled: "Master, You...you hit the dantian's inner strength..." She clearly felt that the dantian inner strength of Hua Yemeng had all disappeared, and it was empty.

"It's okay..."

Hua Yemeng smiled bitterly and said lightly: "Master, like you, was also expelled from Jianzong. This cultivation base was learned in Jianzong, and now he has returned."

Wow . . .

Hearing this, Mo Qingyi couldn't bear it any longer, hugged Hua Yemeng tightly and cried: "Master, it's all my fault, if I didn't leave then, you wouldn't be bullied by them. ."

At this time, Mo Qingyi felt very guilty.

I was so stupid at the time that I thought that Master really didn't want me anymore, but I didn't know that she took everything for my safety.

"Okay, okay!"

Hua Yemeng smiled weakly and comforted: "Isn't Master okay? Stop crying, why is it still the same as when I was a child?"