

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 5281-5290

Chapter 5281

“Joke!”

At this moment, Yue Wuya laughed back in anger, and his heart burst into flames, and he said coldly to Nalan Wushuang: “Why should I confess my relatives by blood?”

“I’ll say it again . , we are talking about business, you don’t mess around here.”

This Nalan Wushuang is really crazy, it is simply unreasonable.

However, the more angry Yue Wuya became, Nalan Wushuang thought he had a ghost in his heart, and immediately shouted: “If you refuse, you are guilty.”

“You are afraid that the true identity of the child will come out and affect the reputation of you and Tianmen, which is more important. Yes, you have been defending this bitch all the time, right?” After

speaking, Nalan Wushuang glared at Hai Ling’er.

“Shut up!”

Yue Wuya was completely angry, he shouted loudly, and then nodded: “Okay, let’s confess by blood, I will do it, but we have to agree, if it doesn’t matter to me as a child, you are not allowed to pester me in the future. Follow me.”

At this time, Yue Wuya was really angry.

This Nalan Wushuang is really too presumptuous, just beat Ling’er just now, and now he is talking nonsense, even saying that the child belongs to me.

However, Yue Wuya also knew that if he did not prove his relationship with his child, Nalan Wushuang would continue to make trouble endlessly.

Huh...

Hearing this, Nalan Wushuang bit his lip tightly and sneered: “Okay, if the child has nothing to do with you, I will not bother you in the future, what if the child has anything to do with you?

” You put forward conditions.” Yue Wuya said without thinking.

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This child was born by the Queen of the Sea Dragon Palace, and has nothing to do with him at all. Naturally, he is not afraid of Nalan Wushuang making a fool of himself here.

Huh...

Seeing that the two sides started to bet, the Wen Chou Chou people on the side frowned secretly.

Today, we will discuss how to deal with the Sea Dragon Palace. This is a top priority. Nalan Wushuang is just fooling around, and Yue Wuya, as the sect master of Tianmen, is also fooling around. It really shouldn't be.

Thinking to himself, Wen Chou Chou frowned and said to Yue Wu Ya, "It's okay, Ya'er, don't make trouble." As the words

fell, Sun Dasheng couldn't help but shout: "It's getting more and more absurd, this child is Hailong Palace. The queen, how could it be related to Ya'er?"

Said, Sun Dasheng looked at Nalan Wushuang: "Wushuang girl, you and Ya'er's private affairs should be resolved behind the scenes, isn't it ashamed to make trouble here?"

Sun Dasheng's character Straight, what to say, no matter what the identity of the other party.

Hearing Sun Dasheng's rebuke, Nalan Wushuang was very unhappy in his heart, but he didn't dare to attack. Who doesn't know that Sun Dasheng is a powder keg, just a little bit?

Therefore, Nalan Wushuang secretly adjusted his mood and pretended not to hear.

Seeing her like this, Sun Dasheng became even more angry, and he wanted to say more, but was persuaded by Yue Wuya.

"Uncle Great Sage."

Yue Wuya came over, pulled Da Sage Sun, and said in a complicated tone: "I understand her personality. If I don't get a result today, she won't let it go."

"It's just a drop of blood. It's just recognition, soon."

After saying this, Yue Wuya called a maid from outside the door and asked her to use a white porcelain bowl and water.

Seeing Yue Wuya say this, Wen Chou Chou and Sun Dasheng no longer stopped him.

laugh!

After everything was ready, Yue Wuya took out a dagger and cut his right finger. When the blood poured out, a drop was dropped into the bowl.

Afterwards, Yue Wuya motioned for Hai Linger to carry the child over.

At this moment, Hai Ling'er came over with the child in her arms, bit her lip lightly, she couldn't bear it, she whispered to Yue Wuya: "Is this really necessary? The child is so young, wouldn't it be very uncomfortable if his hand is cut? Does it hurt?"

She was kind-hearted, and up until this time, she was still caring about the child, and was not angry at all because Nalan Wushuang made trouble.

Huh...

Yue Wuya let out a light sigh of relief, smiled and comforted: "I'll cut a little bit shallower, it'll be fine."

After saying that, he grabbed the child's small Bai Nen hand and cut his middle finger.

Wow...

the child was still sleeping, but the moment the blood poured out, he felt pain and started crying. Hai Linger was so distressed, she quickly hugged him to the side and coaxed softly, not caring about what was in the bowl. Blood.

Because Hai Linger knew that the child was not born by herself and Yue Wuya at all.

Chapter 5282

At this moment, Nalan Wushuang walked over quickly, his eyes fixed on the bowl.

Whoa!

At the same time, the surrounding Wen Chou Chou and others also subconsciously surrounded them. Although what happened in front of him was absurd, it could at least prove Yue Wuya's innocence.

When the results come out, Nalan Wushuang will not pester Yue Wuya, and everyone will not have a headache.

Yue Wuya's face was gloomy, and he didn't look at the bowl at all, but stared at Nalan Wushuang coldly: "You are the young lady of the Nalan family, but you have to keep your word, and don't go back on your word."

Like Hai Linger, Di He has absolute confidence in the matter of blood recognition.

Nalan Wushuang did not respond, his eyes were always on the two drops of blood in the bowl.

“Look, melt... melt...”

At this moment, someone in the crowd shouted, and the whole hall exploded.

“It’s really fused together.”

“This....how is this possible?”

“My God...”

As everyone exclaimed, they saw two drops of blood slowly merging together, and the two drops of blood blinked. It turned into a drop, and stopped quietly at the bottom of the water...

hum...

At this moment, Yue Wuya was shocked, his eyes widened, and his mind went blank.

How could this be?

At the same time, Wen Chou Chou and Sun Dasheng, as well as everyone around them, were also full of surprise and doubts.

Could it be....

this child was really born by Ya’er and Hai Ling’er?

Just as Nalan Wushuang said, after the two gave birth to a child, in order to avoid affecting the reputation of Tianmen, they hid the truth and lied to everyone that the child was the child of the Queen of the Sea Dragon Palace.

If so, it would be ridiculous.

Dengdengdeng...

At this time, Nalan Wushuang was also trembling, her delicate face was pale, she could barely stand still, and took a few steps back. Unspeakable sadness.

When Nalan Wushuang saw the test sheet in the hospital before, despite the atmosphere, he still had some hope in his heart, hoping that the test sheet was inaccurate, so that he and Yue Wuya would still have a chance.

At this time, seeing with his own eyes the fusion of the child and his blood, Nalan Wushuang knew that it was completely impossible for him and Yue Wuya.

Heartbroken, if you die, all thoughts will be ashes.

Phew...

After two seconds, Nalan Wushuang took a deep breath, looked around, and shouted as if nervous: "Everyone sees, this child was born to him and this bitch, I'm not lying, no ..."

While speaking, Nalan Wushuang looked at Yue Wuya proudly: "You are the dignified Heavenly Sect Sect Master, who is highly respected in the rivers and lakes, but you did such a depraved thing."

"Until just now, you still thought about it. Protect this bitch, I see how you can protect it."

When she said this, Nalan Wushuang was full of resentment, because of love and hatred, she had completely lost her mind at this time.

Swish!

At this moment, the eyes of everyone present focused on Yue Wuya, each with a complicated expression.

He is usually prudent in his work, how can he be so absurd when it comes to men and women?

Finally, Wen Chou Chou couldn't bear it any longer, frowned, and asked Yue Wuya, "Ya'er, what's going on?" He and Yue Feng are life-and-death brothers, and they have always regarded Yue Wuya as a biological child. , I was very disappointed to see him come out of such a ridiculous thing at this time.

"This...it's impossible."

Hearing the question, Yue Wuya gradually reacted, shaking his head and shouting: "Linger and I are innocent, how could it be possible to have a child? This child is not mine."

At this moment, Yue Wuya's head was buzzing, but he was still calm.

Half a month ago, I and Wen Xiaoyu broke into Dragon King Island, and the scene of how to rob the child at that time was still in a hurry. The child is the Queen of the Sea Dragon Palace, how can it be mixed with his own blood?

For a time, Yue Wuya's mind was about to explode, and he couldn't think of the reason.

Could it be that there is something wrong with the water in the bowl?

Thinking of this, Yue Wuya suddenly turned his head and stared at the maid who prepared the bowl and water: "Did you move your hands or feet? Nalan Wushuang asked you to do this?"

If Nalan Wushuang secretly instructed the maid, moved hands and feet in the bowl, that's easy to explain.

Chapter 5283

"No..."

Looking at Yue Wuya's blood-red eyes, the maid was frightened and shook her head again and again: "I don't have it, it's just normal water."

Yue Wuya still asked, but was accepted Lan Wushuang interrupted.

"Yue Wuya!"

Nalan Wushuang shouted, his eyes couldn't hide his contempt: "Everything has been done, the child has been born, don't you admit it?"

"Right, okay, then look at this."

After saying the last sentence, Nalan Wushuang took out the inspection sheet on his body and threw it directly on Yue Wuya's body.

Inspection?

Yue Wuya frowned, grabbed it in his hand, and looked at it carefully.

Whoops!

At the same time, the people around Wen Chou Chou and Sun Dasheng also gathered around, and they saw that the result at the bottom was clearly written, and the gene matching degree was 99%.

But Wen Chou Chou was careful, and when he saw that there was no name on the list, he asked Nalan Wushuang, "Wushuang girl, what's going on with this list?"

Shah!

The voice fell, and everyone's eyes converged on Nalan Wushuang, waiting for her answer.

Especially Yue Wuya, his blood surged, and he was so angry: "What the hell are you doing?"

Haha...

Nalan Wushuang sneered and said proudly: "You don't have to stare at me, this is I did a paternity test with my baby's fetal hair and your hair, did you see the data above? 99% match."

"If you say there is a mistake in recognizing relatives by dripping blood, how can this list be wrong?"

What?

Hearing this, Yue Wuya only felt a buzzing sound in his head, and it became messy again, my hair?

Could it be...

In the next second, Yue Wuya thought of something, and shouted angrily at Nalan Wushuang: "Last night, that Nalan Yun asked me for my hair, and the purpose was to use it for a paternity test?"

", Yue Wuya was very annoyed.

That bastard, Nalan Yun, was honest and honest on the surface, but he was so insidious behind the scenes that he was deceived by him last night.

Seeing his expression, Nalan Wushuang was full of pride: "Are you hating Nalan Yun? It's useless for you to hate him, he is helping me with things, and whatever method I use, he will do it. "

If you want to make trouble, come to me."

At this time, Nalan Wushuang had a slight smile on his delicate face, which seemed to be pleasing to the eye, but there was a gleam of resentment in his eyes.

"You..."

Yue Wuya trembled in anger, but was speechless.

At this moment, the people around Wen Chou Chou also looked at each other in dismay, each and everyone was shocked.

The blood can be fused together, and the test sheet has come out.

Looking at this situation, the child and Yue Wuya can't get rid of the relationship.

It's just... Hai Ling'er was rescued from Dragon King Island by Yue Wuya half a month ago, which is about the same time as the child's birth. In this way, when did they get together before?

Just when everyone was puzzled, they saw Hai Linger hand over the child to the maid next to her, and then walked towards Yue Wuya step by step.

"Linger..."

Seeing Hai Linger approaching step by step, Yue Wuya smiled bitterly: "Today's events are getting more and more absurd, but don't worry, I will never let her slander you. Innocent."

Pop!

As soon as the words fell, Hai Linger suddenly raised her jade hand and slapped Yue Wuya fiercely.

In an instant, there was a crisp sound, and the entire hall was silent.

Everyone is stupid. You must know that Hai Linger has always been a girl who is gentle and quiet, never angry, and can't even speak loudly.

Especially for Yue Wuya, she is gentle.

At this time, she unexpectedly slapped Yue Wuya in the face in public.

Hehe...

After a short silence, Nalan Wushuang suddenly sneered and said to Hai Ling'er gloatingly, "Tsk tsk, finally showing your true colors?"

"Just because Yue Wuya didn't help you keep the secret, let you feel innocent. Lost, just turned your face?"

Hai Ling'er ignored him, just looked at Yue Wuya blankly, with a trace of tears in her eyes.

"Ling'er!"

Seeing her like this, Yue Wuya felt distressed and doubtful. He ignored the pain on his face and quickly said, "What's wrong with you?"

Chapter 5284

“You...”

Hai Ling'er's red lips were lightly opened, her eyes were full of sadness: “When did you meet the Queen of Hailong Palace?” The situation in front of you is obvious, this child is Yue Wuya and Hailong Born by the Queen of the Palace.

After all, the evidence is solid, it is an indisputable fact.

Speaking of which, Hai Ling'er believed in Yue Wuya very much, but she also believed too much. In the face of the two pieces of evidence, such as the blood test, the heart was hurt the most.

This....

Hearing the question, Yue Wuya wanted to cry without tears, and suddenly realized why Hai Linger was angry, and quickly said: “Linger, don't believe this, any drop of blood to recognize relatives, test sheets, all are It's fake.”

“I only have you in my heart, how could there be other women, let alone have children with other women.”

When he explained, Yue Wuya was sweating profusely.

fake?

Hai Ling'er gave a bitter smile and tried not to cry, but the tears remained unsatisfactory: “There are so many people watching here, the blood of you and the child are fused together, and Miss Wushuang's inspection sheet is enough to prove that, You have a blood relationship with the child.”

“I'm naive, but I'm not stupid.”

After saying this, Hai Ling'er couldn't hold back any longer, and tears kept streaming down her face.

This....

seeing this situation, whether it was Wen Chou Chou or Sun Dasheng and others, they were all stunned.

What is this situation? It was fine just now, why did it suddenly make trouble?

Nalan Wushuang also frowned secretly.

Could it be that Yue Wuya and Hai Ling'er were not born? But he and other women?

Just when everyone was puzzled, Huan Linger looked around and said solemnly:
“Everyone, I like Brother Wuya very much, but during the time we got along, we have always adhered to etiquette and never did anything deviant.

” Therefore, I take my life seriously, this child has nothing to do with me at all. As for the relationship with Yue Wuya, I don’t know, and I don’t want to know.”

“I thought that Yue Wuya would give me a beautiful and happy future. , but I was wrong, I really didn’t expect that he would give birth to a child with another woman ahead of time. It’s ridiculous that I still care so much about the child these days.”

After saying this, Hai Ling’er’s eyes were full of tears. His eyes were full of disappointment and heartache, which was heartbreaking.

Wow.... for

a while, the entire hall was in an uproar.

“This.... this child was not born by Hai Ling’er?”

“Things are getting more and more complicated...”

At this moment, Wen Chou Chou’s face changed, and then he frowned and looked at Yue Wu Ya: “Ya’er, what the hell is this? What’s going on?” You know, Wen Chou Chou is a traditional man, if the child was born to Yue Wuya and Hai Ling’er, it would make sense, after all, they were in love with each other and would get married sooner or later.

But Yue Wuya carried Hai Linger on his back and had children with other women, so the problem was bigger.

Not only in terms of morality, but also the reputation of Tianmen will be seriously affected.

“You stinky boy.”

At the same time, Sun Dasheng was also very angry, kicked Yue Wuya and cursed:
“How could you do such a thing? Are you worthy of your father? Son?”

This kick directly kicked Yue Wuya to the ground.

“!..”

Yue Wuya didn’t know whether to laugh or cry, and was almost on the verge of crying. He said loudly, “Uncle Wen, Uncle Great Sage, it’s not what you think, this child is not mine, not mine...”

What happened? It's getting worse.

Not only does Linger doubt me, but even Uncle Wen and the Great Saint don't believe me?

In a hurry, Yue Wuya quickly stood up, ran to Hai Linger, and held her shoulders tightly: "Linger, you believe me, I have nothing to do with the Queen of the Sea Dragon Palace, I will test my affinity with blood. Shan, I don't know what's going on..."

It's really uncomfortable to be suspected by the woman he loves.

However, at this time, Huan Ling'er was almost heartbroken, with no expression on her delicate face, she broke away Yue Wuya's hands and said lightly, "Let's...don't see each other in the future, take care. ..." The

voice fell, Hai Ling'er turned around and walked out of the hall quickly. When she reached the door, her inner strength pushed her toes a little on the ground and flew into the air, disappearing from everyone's sight in a blink of an eye.

Chapter 5285

"Ling'er!"

Yue Wuya shouted and rushed out to chase, but Hai Linger was determined to leave, how could she catch up?

For a time, all of Yue Wuya's strength seemed to have been drained, leaning on the stone pillar outside the door, in a hurry, he almost fainted.

Linger, why don't you believe me?

...

On the other side, the Lagerstroemia Continent.

Yue Feng took Dongfang Yunqing and Baili Cexuan to the main altar of Chunyang Palace after several hours of traveling.

Huh

Seeing the beauty of Chunyang Palace, Dongfang Yunqing looked east and west, and was amazed: "I didn't expect this place to be so beautiful." She slept in the underground town for a thousand years, and after seeing the sun again, she was able to Seeing such a scene, it is natural to be excited.

"Do you like it?" Yue Feng asked with a smile.

Dongfang Yunqing nodded heavily: "I like it."

Her appearance made Yue Feng laugh directly, and reached out and touched her head: "If you like it, this will be your home in the future."

"In the back, Baili Cexuan also sighed with emotion: "Chunyang Palace is indeed a paradise, but this place has not been here for 20 years."

Said, Baili Cexuan sighed.

Yue Feng smiled: "Are you related to Chunyang Palace?"

Baili Cexuan nodded, unable to hide his arrogance: "Twenty years ago, I compared swordsmanship with the then master of Chunyang Palace, Yu Xuzhen. "

Who won?" Dongfang Yunqing asked quickly, with a curious look on his face.

Along the way, Dongfang Yunqing and Baili Cexuan are also very familiar with each other, so in front of him, what Dongfang Yunqing has to say shows the innocence of a child's family.

Haha...

Without waiting for Baili Cexuan to respond, Yue Feng couldn't help laughing and said, "Looking at his proud expression, it must be the real Yuxu who lost, right?"

"That's natural." Bai Li Cexuan nodded proudly: "Although the swordsmanship of Chunyang Palace has changed a lot, it is still a lot worse in terms of artistic conception.

"The practice of this Chunyang Palace is not very good..."

After speaking in general, Baili Cexuan suddenly realized that the Yue Feng in front of him was the pavilion master of the Pill Pavilion of Chunyang Palace, and quickly changed his words: "Of course, Master is a gentleman. Exception, hehe..."

Seeing his expression, Dongfang Yunqing couldn't help laughing.

Yue Feng waved his hand in disapproval: "In front of me, you don't have to be so careful, I'm not one of those stubborn Taoists." After

speaking, Yue Feng saw the giant sword on his back and thought for a while: "This is Don't bring your sword up the mountain. To avoid attracting attention." Baili Cexuan has an extraordinary identity, and is a well-known swordsman in the arena.

"Master is right."

Baili Cexuan nodded again and again, then took off the giant sword, looked left and right, then walked to a large rock and pressed the giant sword under it.

Like Yue Feng, Baili Cexuan just wanted to learn swordsmanship quietly and didn't want to be noticed.

“By the way!”

Seeing that he hid the giant sword, Yue Feng thought of something: “When you enter the mountain gate, you can't call me master.”

“Understood, master... oh no, pavilion master. “

“Well, let's go.”

After everything was instructed, Yue Feng took the two to continue up the mountain.

“Haha...”

As soon as he entered the mountain gate, he saw Taoist Qianqiu walking over with a big laugh, patted Yue Feng's shoulder and said, “Brother Yue Feng, you have come back. The day before yesterday, Xiaorou came back and said that you were arrested by Ye Xingyu of Tianhaimen.” Looking for trouble, I rushed over as soon as possible, but I still couldn't find your whereabouts. “

Now that you are safe and sound, I am relieved.” “

When he said this, Daoist Qianqiu's eyes were full of concern.

Daoist Qianqiu didn't know that at that time, Yue Feng and Ye Xingyu both entered the secret underground town of Tianji Palace, and of course he couldn't find it.

Yue Feng smiled slightly: “Thank you, Daoist Master. Care. Just

as she was talking, Xiaorou ran over quickly, and took Yue Feng's arm very excitedly: “Pavilion Master, you are back, I was worried about you just now. Immediately ,

seeing Dongfang Yunqing behind Yue Feng, Xiaorou was stunned and couldn't help but admire: “Oh, what a beautiful little sister. “

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 5286-5290

Chapter 5286

As he spoke, he held Dongfang Yunqing's hand enthusiastically, and asked with a smile, “Little sister, what's your name?”

After Dongfang Yunqing came out of the underground town, the person he was most familiar with was Yue Feng. At this time, facing Xiaorou's enthusiasm, she felt a little uncomfortable for a while.

"Don't panic!"

Seeing her appearance, Yue Feng smiled and introduced: "This is the little sister Xiaorou I told you along the way, my Dantong."

Hearing this, Dongfang Yunqing immediately put it down. Being alert, he said to Xiaorou generously: "My name is Dongfang Yunqing. Are you Sister Xiaorou? Brother Yue Feng often mentions you." Because of Yue Feng's relationship, Diu Xiaorou also gave birth to several children close.

Seeing that the two were getting along well, Yue Feng smiled and said to Dongfang Yunqing, "In the future, you will stay in the Pill Pavilion and live with Xiaorou."

Dongfang Yunqing nodded obediently.

"That's great."

Xiaorou was also indescribably happy, holding Dongfang Yunqing's hand tightly: "I'll have company in the future." She was alone in the Pill Pavilion to serve Yue Feng, she can't be alone, come now I have a little friend, not to mention how happy I am.

This girl's surname is Dongfang?

At this moment, Taoist Qianqiu, who was standing beside him, looked at Dongfang Yunqing up and down, frowning secretly.

Could it be... she has something to do with the Heavenly Secret Palace that was once destroyed?

You must know that on the Ziwei Continent, there are very few surnames Dongfang, and the most famous one is the Tianji Palace, which was very popular in the rivers and lakes at that time. However, the Heavenly Secret Palace has been destroyed for thousands of years and has long ceased to exist.

Thinking about it, Taoist Qianqiu couldn't help but ask Yue Feng, "Brother Yue Feng, this girl is..."

Before he could finish his question, Yue Feng smiled and said mysteriously, "Her identity is not simple. Don't be in a hurry, Taoist priest. I will go to see the palace master first, and then I will reveal her identity."

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Seeing what he said, Taoist Qianqiu didn't ask much, so he led Yue Feng and walked towards the hall.

call!

Entering the main hall, I saw the palace lord sitting quietly on the throne, wearing a gorgeous long dress, the charming curves looming, and the beauty was indescribably beautiful. Several female disciples went through both sides. Jiang Hongyu is also among them.

The palace lord was very happy when he learned that Yue Feng was back, and was waiting for Yue Feng's audience here.

"I have seen the Palace Master."

At this time, Yue Feng took a step forward, cupped his hands at the Palace Master, and said with a smile, "These days, the Palace Master has been worried." As he said, he admired the Palace Master's dress.

I haven't seen her for a few days, and the princess has become even more beautiful.

Of course, this was because of taking the 'beauty and beauty' pill half a month ago. The palace lord smiled lightly: "No need to be polite. I haven't heard from

you for the past few days. This palace is very worried. Now that you have returned safely, I am relieved."

Happy to live. After all, Yue Feng, as the master of the Pill Pavilion, is the only alchemy master in the entire Jianghu. If something happens, it will be a huge loss to Chunyang Palace.

Jiang Hongyu next to her had a cold face, and even snorted in her heart.

God really doesn't have long eyes, and actually let this erotic person come back.

Yes, Jiang Hongyu at this time was still worried about the Beihai constellation. Until now, she still thinks that it was Yue Feng who was plotting against her that night.

Although Jiang Hongyu didn't mention this kind of thing to anyone after she came back, her views on Yue Feng were deeply buried in her heart.

"That's right!"

At this moment, the Palace Master thought of something, and asked Yue Feng, "Xiaorou came back that day and said that you were being troubled by the two disciples of Tianhaimen. What happened?"

Uh... ..

Yue Feng scratched his head in embarrassment and smiled, "It's nothing, just a little misunderstanding." After speaking, he couldn't help but glance at Jiang Hongyu.

It seems that she is still thin-skinned, and she didn't even say what happened to Beihai Xingsu. Hearing that it was a misunderstanding, the Palace Master was relieved, but still said angrily: "The disciples of

Tianhaimen really don't understand a little etiquette. Knowing that you are the Pavilion Master of the Pill Pavilion, you are still asking for trouble."

He couldn't stop saying: "Yes, those disciples of Tianhaimen have become more and more arrogant in the past two years, and they are simply defiant."

Chapter 5287

They admired Yue Feng's talent very much, loved Wu and Wu, and determined that the cause of the incident must be the fault of the Tianhaimen disciples.

Seeing this, Jiang Hongyu was so angry that she wanted to tell the truth, but she held back.

Um?

At this moment, the palace lord saw Dongfang Yunqing standing behind Yue Feng, and asked curiously, "Who is this girl?" As the palace lord of Chunyang Palace, he could see at a glance that the girl in front of him He has a good temperament and is definitely not an ordinary person.

Swish!

At this moment, the eyes of Taoist Qianqiu, Jiang Hongyu and others also fell on Dongfang Yunqing.

Gudonggudong...

Yue Feng didn't answer immediately, but walked over, picked up a cup of tea brewed on the table, raised his head and took two sips. Along the way, I took Dongfang Yunqing and the two together, their throats were astringent and dry.

Seeing him like this, the palace lord was not at all displeased.

However, Jiang Hongyu, who was on the side, couldn't stand it anymore, and couldn't help but scolded: "Hey, do you understand the rules? I specially made this cup of tea for Master, who made you drink it?"

” Unstoppable anger and contempt.

Yue Feng, a lecher, really regards Chunyang Palace as his home. He can do whatever he wants without any rules.

“I’m thirsty...”

Feeling Jiang Hongyu’s anger, Yue Feng was not angry at all, and said lightly: “I see this cup of tea has been left for a while, and the palace lord doesn’t drink it. I just happen to be thirsty, what’s the problem with drinking it? “

You...”

Jiang Hongyu was so angry that she wanted to scold her, but was interrupted by the Palace Master.

“Okay, okay...” The Palace Master said with a smile: “The Pavilion Master has been exhausted all the way, and he should have a good rest. What is a cup of tea? Hongyu, don’t be rude.”

Seeing the master’s opening, Jiang Hongyu had no choice but to answer. A sound, but my heart is very unconvinced.

Isn’t this Yue Feng able to make alchemy? What’s amazing, but the master and the entire Chunyang Palace treat him so politely.

Haha...

Seeing Jiang Hongyu humming, Yue Feng was overjoyed.

This Jiang Hongyu must be furious.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng wanted to tease her a few words, but he felt that the occasion was inappropriate, so he returned to the subject and replied to the palace master: “This girl, called Dongfang Yunqing, is a descendant of Tianji Palace.”

What?

As soon as these words came out, the entire hall was in an uproar, and both the palace master and Jiang Hongyu trembled.

The descendants of Tianji Palace?

How is this possible? The Tianji Palace has been destroyed for nearly a thousand years, and there are only a few hidden ruins left on the rivers and lakes. How could there be descendants?

Taoist Qianqiu was even more astonished, and said to Yue Feng: "Brother Yue Feng, this kind of joke is not allowed. You must know that the Heavenly Secret Palace has been destroyed for nearly a thousand years."

Haha...

Seeing that they didn't believe it, Yue Feng revealed. With a smile, he said to Dongfang Yunqing: "Girl, take out the things on your body and show them. Don't be afraid, they are all their own people."

Dongfang Yunqing responded, and put the soul of heavenly secret on him. And the silk took out.

At this moment, Jiang Hongyu hurried over, took two things, and presented them to the palace master.

call.....

Seeing the content written on the silk, the palace lord's delicate body trembled faintly, and his heart was shocked, but he couldn't calm down for a long time.

This... This girl is really a descendant of the Heavenly Secret Palace. At such a young age, she has been sleeping in a dark place for a thousand years, which is really incredible.

At the same time, the palace lord is also very distressed. It is so pitiful that his relatives are gone at such a young age.

Afterwards, the palace lord looked at Yue Feng and asked, "How did you find her?"

Yue Feng breathed a sigh of relief and explained the situation at the time. In the end, Yue Feng looked at Dongfang Yun. Qing: "She has no relatives, so I have to take her back to Chunyang Palace."

As soon as the voice fell, Dongfang Yunqing couldn't help but say: "Those people are all villains, they want to arrest me, and they want to snatch our secrets. In the end, Brother Yue Feng rescued me from Gong's Qimen Cultivation Technique."

Bang!

At this moment, Taoist Qianqiu was very angry, and slammed down the table: "Those sects are so shameless. For the sake of peerless cultivation techniques and treasures, they actually attacked a little girl."

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palace lord's delicate face could not hide his anger: "It's really abominable, such a small child, how can they bear to do it."

After speaking, the palace lord praised Yue Feng: "Yue Pavilion The Lord is benevolent and righteous, and you have done a good job." Great benevolence and righteousness?

Hearing this, Jiang Hongyu, who was standing beside her, was very contemptuous.

This Yue Feng is a shameless lecher, what kind of benevolence is there? It's just that due to the presence of the palace lord, these words can only be said in the heart, and it is not easy to express at all.

At this time, the palace master looked at Dongfang Yunqing with a smiling face: "Yunqing, you will stay in Chunyang Palace in the future. This is your home. If anyone wants to bully you in the future, just tell this palace."

Dongfang Yunqing nodded. .

Yue Feng said with a smile, "I made arrangements just now. From now on, this girl and Xiaorou will live in the Pill Pavilion together."

"That's fine." The

palace lord smiled and nodded. , directed at the female disciple beside her, and said, "Wait for the next order, and set up a banquet tonight to celebrate the return of the pavilion master."

In her heart, Yue Feng came back safe and sound, which is already very happy, but the result is surprising. Yes, he brought back the descendants of the Heavenly Secret Palace.

You must know that Tianji Palace was the first sect of Jianghu, a holy place that all Jianghu people yearned for thousands of years ago. Speaking of which, the palace master has no intention of coveting the Qimen exercises of the Heavenly Secret Palace, but Dongfang Yunqing's stay in the Chunyang Palace has only advantages and no disadvantages for the future development of the Chunyang Palace.

Therefore, in the heart of the palace lord, Yue Feng brought Dongfang Yunqing back, it was a double happiness, and naturally it was time to celebrate.

"Yes, Master."

Upon hearing the order, the two female disciples quickly responded, and then walked out of the hall to make arrangements.

This...

Seeing this situation, Jiang Hongyu stomped her feet in anger. What qualifications does Yue Feng have to invite Master to entertain him?

In anger, Jiang Hongyu said glumly at the Palace Master, "Master, I'm a little uncomfortable, so I'll retire first." After saying that, she gave Yue Feng a stern look and walked out of the hall quickly.

Out of breath?

Seeing Jiang Hongyu's back angrily leaving, Yue Feng smiled bitterly.

The palace lord was also a little embarrassed, and said softly to Yue Feng: "Hongyu's character is like this, the pavilion lord should not take offense."

"It's okay.." Yue Feng waved his hand with a smile.

At this time, the palace lord looked at Baili Cexuan who had been standing silently at the door, and couldn't help but ask, "Who is this?" The

voice fell, and the eyes of everyone in the audience focused on Baili Cexuan's. It was only at this time that he realized that Yue Feng was not the only one who brought back Dongfang Yunqing.

This...

Yue Feng scratched his head, thought for a moment, and responded, "This is a friend I met on the way back. Because there was nowhere to go, I had to follow me to Chunyang Palace.

" Yue Feng waved at Baili Cexuan: "Come and introduce yourself."

As he said, Yue Feng blinked his eyes secretly.

Baili Cexuan is a smart person, he immediately understood what Yue Feng meant, and hurriedly took two steps forward and cupped his hands at the palace lord: "My name is Wuming, I'm just a person who has traveled in the arena, and I met your Excellency Yue Feng at first sight. He doesn't dislike it, take me to Chunyang Palace."

Speaking of which, as Baili Cexuan, he is completely disdainful to talk to the palace master, you must know that twenty years ago, the previous generation of Chunyang Palace Palace master, but even he Can't handle the three moves.

However, in order to learn Tiangang Sword Art with Yue Feng, Baili Cexuan could only choose to hide his identity and make up a random name.

Um!

Hearing this introduction, the palace master did not have the slightest doubt, nodded and smiled: "Since it is a friend of Pavilion Master Yue, it is also a friend of our Chunyang Palace."

"Your name is Wuming, then this palace will call you Mr. Wuming. Alright."

Baili Cexuan smiled and said, "Thank you, the Palace Master for taking in."

At this time, Taoist Qianqiu came out, looked up and down at Baili Cexuan, and couldn't help but admire: "Since Mr. He must not be a mortal, and we have the opportunity in the future to discuss and practice together."

Although Baili Cexuan restrained his breath, Daoist Qianqiu could still feel the aura that permeated his body.

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"Don't dare to dare..."

Baili Cexuan quickly shook his head and smiled bitterly at Taoist Qianqiu: "I'm just a nobody, how can I be qualified to ask the Taoist priest for training?" As

he said, he looked carefully With Yue Feng's reaction.

In front of others, Baili Cexuan is extremely arrogant, but in front of Yue Feng, how can there be any bragging rights?

"Daoist."

Seeing Baili Cexuan's embarrassed appearance, Yue Feng hurried out to smooth things out, and said to the Taoist Qianqiu: "We're tired all the way, go back to rest first, and at the evening banquet, I want to have a few more drinks with the Taoist. "

Haha, good." Taoist Qianqiu laughed and nodded.

Yue Feng said no more, and greeted Dongfang Yunqing, Baili Cexuan, and Xiaorou, walked out of the main hall and returned to the Pill Pavilion.

In the blink of an eye it was night.

In the hall, there was a lively atmosphere.

In order to celebrate Yue Feng's safe return, the palace lord specially ordered several elders to accompany him. Baili Cexuan, as Yue Feng's friend, was naturally placed in the VIP seat.

At the banquet, Baili Cexuan drank a lot of wine, but his mind was always sober.

After two hours, the banquet was over.

"Master..."

When he walked out of the hall, Baili Cexuan looked at no one around, quickly followed Yue Feng, and whispered, "When will you teach me swordsmanship?"

When speaking, Baili Cexuan Eyes full of anticipation.

Haha.. This Baili Cexuan is really impatient.

Seeing his appearance, Yue Feng became happy. Seeing that the moon was bright tonight, and he was in a good mood, he nodded and said, "If you want to learn so much, let's start tonight."

With that, Yue Feng took the lead . Go to the back mountain. At this time, it was getting late, and there was basically no one in the back mountain, which was very suitable for teaching swordsmanship.

Great.

At this moment, Baili Cexuan was very excited and quickly followed.

Soon, when they arrived at an open space in the back mountain, Yue Feng looked around, picked up a branch from the ground, and said seriously to Yue Feng: "This set of Tiangang sword tactics originally had thirty-six moves, but I was finally used by me. Improve it into seventy-two moves, tonight I will teach you the first move, 'Sword Swing Eight Wilderness'. Look carefully." As the

voice fell, Yue Feng waved the branch in his hand and began to demonstrate.

call!

Baili Cexuan took a deep breath and stared at Yue Feng's movements closely, not daring to let go of the slightest detail. He was a famous sword idiot, and a set of superb sword tactics was more important than life.

Soon, Yue Feng resolutely demonstrated the first move, turned his head to look at Baili Cexuan and said with a smile: "How? Can you see clearly?"

Baili Cexuan nodded, unable to hide his excitement: "This sword The tactic is really ingenious, I looked at it very carefully just now, and now I will try it and ask Master for guidance." The

voice fell, and Baili Cexuan also picked up a branch and displayed it on the spot.

Huhuhu...

I saw that the branches in Baili Cexuan's hand were swayed, and the air was distorted.

You must know that Baili Cexuan was a swordsman who traversed the world 20 years ago. He was very talented, especially his understanding of swordsmanship was far beyond ordinary people. Ara learned.

I go....

At this moment, Yue Feng stood aside, watching Baili Cexuan play so ingeniously, fully comprehending the essence of this move, and couldn't help but admire secretly in his heart.

As expected of a swordsman, this sword technique was practiced so quickly.

Swish...

Just when Yue Feng was secretly admiring, he heard a slight footstep on the mountain road not far away, and there was only one person in the sound.

Strange, it's so late, who has nothing to do in Houshan?

At this moment, Yue Feng frowned, subconsciously turned his head to look, and saw a slender figure, walking slowly, through the moonlight, I saw that delicate face, unable to hide the worry and irritability.

It was none other than Jiang Hongyu.

Today, Yue Feng returned to Chunyang Palace safely, which attracted much attention, and even the palace lord held a special banquet for him, which made Jiang Hongyu very unconvinced.

Especially when she thought that she was almost tainted by Yue Feng in Beihai Xingsu before, Jiang Hongyu became more and more angry the more she thought about it, and where she could still sleep, she planned to come to Houshan to clean up.

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Is she?

At this moment, Yue Feng was stunned when he saw that it was Jiang Hongyu.

She doesn't sleep at night, what is she doing in Houshan?

Swish!

At the same time, Jiang Hongyu also saw Yue Feng, her beautiful face immediately flushed red, and she was indescribably embarrassed.

Why is this bastard here?

Huhuhu...

At this time, Baili Cexuan was still waving the branches, immersed in the exquisite sword art, and did not notice Jiang Hongyu not far away.

"Oops..."

Soon, Yue Feng was the first to react and shouted at Jiang Hongyu with a smile: "Are you going out for a walk at night? Are you so interested?" hit.

Jiang Hongyu originally planned to turn around and leave, but when she heard Yue Feng's greeting, she suddenly said angrily, "Does it have anything to do with you?"

After saying that, Jiang Hongyu saw Baili Cexuan who was still playing swordsmanship there, Xiu Mei was locked, and she was cold. Leng asked: "You are so late, what are you doing here?"

Hearing the voice, Baili Cexuan came back to his senses and quickly stopped.

In the next second, without waiting for Yue Feng to speak, Baili Cexuan said with a smile: "The pavilion master asked me to practice swordsmanship. I made the girl laugh."

Practice swordsmanship?

Jiang Hongyu was stunned for a moment, looking at Yue Feng with complicated eyes, unable to hide his contempt: "You know swordsmanship?" This bastard, apart from alchemy, his strength is average, how can he know any swordsmanship?

Thinking to himself, Jiang Hongyu mocked Yue Feng and said, "As the pavilion master of the Pill Pavilion, don't you feel ashamed to learn swordsmanship from an outsider and let others tell you a lie?"

In her heart, she thought that it was Yue Feng who learned swordsmanship from Baili Cexuan, so he chose such a remote place, but he was the master of the Pill Pavilion and had an extraordinary status, so Baili Cexuan would lie for him.

Uh...

At this moment, Yue Feng is very depressed, this Jiang Hongyu is quite imaginative.

Thinking to herself, Yue Feng looked at her with a half-smiling smile: "Whether I learn swordsmanship or not, you don't need to belittle me like that, right?"

"To belittle you?"

Jiang Hongyu blushed and said angrily: "I wish you would die outside and never return to Chunyang Palace."

Seeing her expression, Yue Feng knew that she was still brooding because of the misunderstanding of the stars in the North Sea, and said at the time, dumbfounded, "Jiang Hongyu, what happened that night Son, I explained it long ago, it's really not me, it's Ye Xingyu..."

This woman is too grudge, it's been so many days, and she still remembers it all the time.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng wanted to explain more, but before he could finish speaking, he was interrupted coldly by Jiang Hongyu.

"You...shut up for me."

Jiang Hongyu was very angry at this time. This Yue Feng was really open-mouthed, and there was a nameless gentleman beside him. How could he tell what happened that day?

For a while, Jiang Hongyu became more and more angry, and directly pulled out the sword on her body: "Whether you are teaching swordsmanship tonight or learning swordsmanship, the matter between us must come to an end."

"If you can stay here I promised me in swordsmanship, and I will never mention this matter again."

When saying this, Jiang Hongyu's eyes were full of icy coldness, and the long sword in his hand also let out bursts of low voices.

In her heart, Yue Feng was learning swordsmanship from Mr. Wuming, and his attainment was definitely not high. It was a good opportunity to teach him a lesson. She thought about it, Yue Feng was the master of the Pill Pavilion, and she couldn't kill him, but she had to take good care of him. Teach him a lesson.

than swords?

Feeling the coldness in Jiang Hongyu's eyes, Yue Feng could not laugh or cry. Seeing this situation ,

Baili Cexuan also frowned secretly, then slowly walked over and said seriously to Jiang Hongyu: "Does the girl want to compete with swords? I'll compare with you."

Practice your hands.

"You?"

Seeing Baili Cexuan taking the lead for Yue Feng, Jiang Hongyu furrowed her brows, and her resentment grew even more, she said coldly to Baili Cexuan: "Okay, then I will defeat you first, and I will teach this well. Shameless." The

voice fell, Jiang Hongyu tapped the ground with her toes, and stabbed Baili Cexuan with a sword.

As a close disciple of the Palace Master of Chunyang Palace, Jiang Hongyu is very confident in her swordsmanship. In her heart, the nameless gentleman in front of her is just a nameless person in the world, and she can easily win.

After defeating this unknown gentleman, I will teach Yue Feng a good lesson.