

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 5681-5690

“You still have to quibble!”

Yue Wuya’s eyes were red, and he scolded: “It’s just Linger and you in the room, you didn’t do it, who else could it be? I hurt my Linger, I want yours My life.”

At this time, Yue Wuya had completely lost his mind, and when he finished speaking, he raised his hand and hit Nalan Wushuang directly.

hum!

This palm contains Yue Wuya’s full of anger, the power is amazing, and the air in the entire room is distorted.

Seeing Yue Wuya burst out, Nalan Wushuang hadn’t gotten out of bed and could not dodge at all. At that time, Hua Rong paled and exclaimed: “Yue Wuya, you lunatic...”

Nalan Wushuang also said in anger. Unbelievably nervous.

How could Hai Linger get hurt in my room? Now that there is no argument, do you want to die here?

Swish!

At the same time, the expressions of Yue Feng, Wen Chou Chou and others also changed.

Immediately, Yue Feng’s figure flashed and stood in front of Yue Wuya, and then he raised his hand and waved, making Yue Wuya’s palm power invisible.

“Ya’er, don’t be impulsive.” Stopping Yue Wuya, Yue Feng took a deep breath and comforted him.

Yue Wuya was stunned for a moment, as if he didn’t expect his father to stop him, he immediately said with grief and indignation: “Father, she hurt Ling’er, I must not forgive her lightly.” As he

spoke, Yue Wuya said fiercely. Staring at Nalan Wushuang.

Yue Feng took a deep breath and explained patiently: “Ya’er, calm down. The unparalleled girl was injured by you in the hall before. Now that her strength has not fully recovered, it is absolutely impossible to hurt Ling’er girl like this.

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”, Yue Feng looked serious.

He clearly felt that Hai Ling'er's heart was broken, such an injury must not be caused by Nalan Wushuang.

When the words fell, Wen Chou Chou and others also agreed.

“Yes, Ya'er, calm down.”

“Let's act upright, but we can't accidentally hurt good people.”

“Ya'er, listen to your father, don't be impulsive.”

After everyone's consolation came, Yue Wuya gradually calmed down and looked at Yue Feng: “If it wasn't for her, who would be the murderer?”

Huh! Yue Feng took a deep breath and said

solemnly: “I don't know, but I can be sure that someone broke in at night. The purpose is to provoke a conflict between Tianmen and the Nalan family.”

The Tianmen disciples outside instructed: “Quick, immediately block the entire Haitang Garden, and search all places carefully.”

“Yes, Brother Feng!”

After hearing the order, several disciples responded in unison, and immediately called in people to block the entire Haitang Garden, carefully Search up. However, they did not know that Gogne had already left.

At this time, in the room.

Yue Wuya bent down and picked up Hai Linger, and seeing her weak appearance, tears fell again.

The next second, Yue Wuya looked at Yue Feng expectantly: “Father, Ling'er is in critical condition, you must find a way to save her.”

Yue Feng nodded, feeling unspeakably uncomfortable, so he stepped up to check. Go down to Hai Linger's pulse, and then inject a divine power to protect Hai Ling'er's heart.

After doing this, Yue Feng took a deep breath and said to Yue Wuya, “I will temporarily use my divine power to protect her heart, which will keep her from worrying about her life for three days, but her situation cannot be delayed. The only way is to go to the Shenlong Clan.”

The heart is destroyed, only the dragon essence and the phoenix gall can be brought back to life.

It's just that these two treasures of heaven and earth have been used a few years ago, but the Coiling Dragon Essence comes from the Shenlong family.

"Okay, okay!"

Hearing this, Yue Wuya nodded again and again: "Let's go to the Shenlong Clan." As long as Linger can be saved, even if it is a sea of swords and flames, he will not frown.

Yue Feng responded, and then looked at Nalan Wushuang: "Wushuang girl, the murderer has not been found, you should stay in Haitang Garden for the time being, and do not leave easily."

Yue Feng did this to protect Nalan Wushuang's safety.

However, Nalan Wushuang couldn't have imagined so much. At that time, Xiu Mei was locked up, and she said unhappily: "Why? I didn't do anything, why should I be under house arrest?"

Hu....

Seeing her reaction, whether it was Yue Feng, Or Wen Chou Chou and others, they are dumbfounded.

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The

next second, Wen Chou Chou took a step forward and explained helplessly: "Girl, you have seen the situation, the murderer's purpose is to provoke a conflict between Tianmen and the Nalan family, and he has already started against Hai Linger. , I will definitely attack you when I get the chance."

"So, it's safe to stay here, understand?"

Hearing this, Nalan Wushuang suddenly woke up and stopped arguing to leave, but his face still remained. A coquettish gesture.

call!

Seeing that Nalan Wushuang was no longer fooling around, Yue Feng breathed a sigh of relief, and after explaining a few more words, he took Yue Wuya and Hai Linger to the habitat of the Shenlong clan.

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On the other hand, the Wudang faction.

In the hall, Spiritual Master Lingyu and several Wudang elders sat there with gloomy expressions on their faces.

Although Ye Yun managed to escape, Ye Xuan died tragically in the Nalan family, which was undoubtedly a huge blow to the Wudang faction.

And just half an hour ago, Wudang got the news that the Nalan family sent someone to Donghai City to seek the support of Tianmen.

You must know that although Tianmen has hurt its vitality in the previous battle with the Sea Dragon Palace, its strength is still not to be underestimated. If the Nalan family has the support of Tianmen, it will be very difficult for the Wudang faction to avenge Ye Xuan. .

However, at this time, the real person of Lingyu still did not know that Ye Yun, who had returned to Wudang Mountain, had already lost his soul. At this time, the one who controlled this body was Prince Aotian of the royal family of the Divine Realm.

“Sect Master!”

At this moment, Prince Aotian, who was sitting beside him, looked at the frowning expressions of Spiritual Master Lingyu, and couldn't help but said, “What if the Nalan family has the support of Tianmen? I have regained my strength, and I will eradicate them one by one.”

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Ugh!

Hearing this, Spiritual Master Lingyu had a bitter expression on his face: “Ye Yun, you are still too young, and the power of Tianmen is huge, even if you gather all the power of Wudang, you can't shake it...”

“Boom!”

Halfway through, outside Suddenly there was a loud noise, and the gatehouse at the entrance of the Wudang Sect Mountain Gate was instantly razed to the ground!

“Ah!”

Immediately afterwards, the screams of Wudang disciples came.

“What’s the situation? What happened?”

Hearing the movement, whether it was Master Lingyu or a few elders, their expressions changed.

Immediately, Immortal Lingyu reacted and walked out quickly. Several elders followed.

Someone raided Wudang?

At this moment, Prince Aotian also frowned secretly, and then quickly followed.

hiss!

When they arrived at the square outside the main hall, seeing the situation in front of them, Master Lingyu and the others couldn’t help but gasp in breath!

I saw that the square in front of me was in a mess. The gate tower with a height of more than ten meters completely collapsed. Dozens of Wudang disciples were lying in a pool of blood and wailing. These disciples, all with pale faces, obviously could not survive!

And above the midair, a figure was quietly suspended in the midair, with a powerful aura permeating his body, as if a killing god had descended into the world.

It’s Gogne!

Two hours ago, Gogniere seriously injured Hai Linger in Haitang Garden. After leaving, he decided to come to Wudang Mountain.

Gogne’s purpose is very simple, that is, to expand the situation and disturb the forces of Wudang, Tianmen, and the Nalan family.

At this time, seeing the appearance of Lingyu real person, Gogne’s face showed a trace of contempt: “You Ye Yun from the Wudang faction killed my senior brother Shinichi, I know he has escaped back, and quickly let him come out to die. “

Otherwise, I will pacify your Wudang sect.” The

voice was not loud, but it spread throughout the entire Wudang sect.

call!

Hearing this, the real person Lingyu couldn’t help frowning secretly, looked up and down Gogne, and said slowly: “Are you a member of the Nalan family?”

This man is young, but his aura is so strong, why haven’t he seen it before?

At this time, Prince Aotian took a step forward and whispered to Spiritual Master Lingyu: "Sect Master, this person is called Nie Zhan, and he is a new direct disciple of Nalan Hongzheng."

Prince Aotian took Ye Yun away. After his body, he also inherited all his memories.

However, looking at the 'Nie Zhan' in front of him, Prince Aotian frowned secretly, always feeling that something was wrong.

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Strange, the breath that pervades Nie Zhan's body, how can there be a familiar feeling...

huh!

Hearing the words of Prince Aotian, Spiritual Master Lingyu frowned secretly, and his anger rushed up.

This Nalan family is really arrogant, and even sent a disciple to come to Wudang to provoke.

At this time, Prince Aotian looked at Gone and shouted: "Nie Zhan, you are very brave, and you dare to come to our Wudang." After speaking,

Prince Aotian said to Spiritual Master Lingyu: "Sect Master Master, It was this man who really killed Nalan Shinichi, who said it himself at Luochan Temple at the time."

"Also, he was the one who killed my father."

Shuh!

As soon as the words fell, the Wudang disciples present all locked their eyes on Gone, revealing a strong killing intent.

At the same time, Master Lingyu was furious, glared at Gone and said coldly: "Good boy, you kill my junior brother Ye Xuan, and you dare to send him to the door, come on, take him down."

"Yes, Master!"

The last word fell, and several Wudang disciples behind him flew up and surrounded Gone directly in mid-air.

"Accept your life!"

“Suffer to death.”

Under the anger, several Wudang disciples exploded their inner strength, clenched their long swords, and stabbed at Gone in unison.

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These Wudang disciples are not weak. At this time, they erupted together, the air was distorted, and the momentum was amazing!

“Haha, beyond your own power!”

Gone’s eyes flashed with contempt, he said lightly, and then raised his hand and waved hard!

hum!

In an instant, the power of the powerful Demon Soul erupted, condensing a dazzling red glow, and instantly enveloped these Wudang disciples. These Wudang disciples had no time to dodge, and were directly swept by the bloody red glow!

“Pfft... ah...”

With a shock, several Wudang disciples spurted blood, and they flew out one by one, flying more than 100 meters away, and finally smashed to the ground, one by one. The blood is dripping and the breath is sluggish!

After landing, the eyes of several disciples were full of astonishment, and they died of breathlessness!

What?

This Nie Zhan is so powerful that he killed several elite Wudang disciples with just one move?

Seeing this scene, everyone present couldn’t help gasping for air!

Gone coldly glanced at the bodies of the Wudang disciples, then looked around, and finally landed on Prince Aotian: “Ye Yun, if you don’t want the entire Wudang faction to be buried with you, just come out and die.

”, Gone also frowned secretly when he sensed the situation of Prince Aotian.

Strange, why does this Ye Yun feel different from before?

“Arrogant...”

At this moment, Spiritual Master Lingyu took a step forward, blocked in front of Ye Yun, and said coldly to Gone: "After learning some fur skills, you will be conscious of being amazing?"

"Wudang is wild? I'm afraid you don't have the qualifications."

Om!

The last word fell, and a tyrannical breath burst out from the body of Lingyu Daoist! At the same time, a long sword was held tightly by him!

Speaking of which, Master Lingyu also felt that the young man in front of him was extraordinary and very powerful, but the Wudang faction, which has been passed down for thousands of years, has never bowed his head to anyone? !

"Leave your life!"

At this moment, Immortal Lingyu spit out a few words coldly, and the figure burst out and went straight to Gone!

Looking at the rushing Lingyu real person, Gone's eyes were full of contempt: "Are you here to die, very good, then I will fulfill you." The

voice fell, and when Gone raised his hand, a terrifying force broke out again, just Seeing that, a touch of red light condensed out, and suddenly slammed into the real person of Lingyu!

The red awns passed, dyeing the entire night sky a blood red.

call!

Seeing this scene, the Wudang Sect disciples present were all shocked and couldn't help sweating for Spirit Jade Master.

The strength of this 'Nie Zhan' is so terrifying, I am afraid that the head is not an opponent.

What a powerful force!

At this moment, the real person Lingyu was also secretly shocked. At that time, the figure flashed and quickly avoided.

Just as soon as he dodged, he saw Gone's right hand raised, and another red glow condensed out, blocking his back path.

This time, Spiritual Master Lingyu had nowhere to dodge. As long as he gritted his teeth, he waved his long sword in front of him, condensing a sword curtain, trying to block the opponent's blow.

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“Boom!”

At the moment when the sword curtain was formed, the bloody red glow erupted fiercely, and the real person Lingyu was shocked, and a mouthful of blood was spit out, and he was directly shaken, and his body fell heavily to the ground!

After landing, Spirit Jade's face was extremely pale, and his breath was indescribably weak.

This...

Seeing this situation, the surrounding Wudang disciples were completely dumbfounded.

what's the situation? Is the other party still human? He even defeated the sect master with one move. You must know that the real person Lingyu has reached the realm of tribulation at this time, and he is also a top existence in the entire Kyushu rivers and lakes.

But in the face of this Nie Zhan, he couldn't stop him with a single move?

This breath...

At the same time, Prince Aotian was also stunned, his eyes fixed on Gone who was suspended in the air, his mind buzzing.

This breath seems to be the power of the demon soul...

Could this person be the remnant of the demon race?

If so, it is no wonder that he was able to kill Ye Xuan.

“Master!”

“Master...”

At this moment, some Wudang disciples reacted and rushed over to check on the situation of Spiritual Master Lingyu.

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The other disciples glared at Gone and drew their long swords.

“Let’s go together, kill this madman!” In the

next second, someone shouted, and the surrounding Wudang disciples, all with blood-red eyes, rushed towards Gone howling.

However, the strength of these Wudang disciples was completely vulnerable in front of Gone.

Buzz!

With contempt on Gone’s face, he raised his hand and waved it a few times. A few blood-colored rays of light ripped apart the world. Those Wudang disciples couldn’t rush in front of them at all, and they were defeated one by one, falling into a pool of blood one by one.

Completely one-sided massacre!

In the blink of an eye, the Wudang Sect disciples present were dead, wounded, and very few were able to continue fighting.

“Haha! The strength of your Wudang faction is nothing more than that.”

At this time, Gone’s eyes flashed with playfulness, and he walked towards the real person Lingyu step by step, with a cold and arrogant tone: “I said that if you dare to resist, you will be completely wiped out. Wudang faction.”

Saying that, Gone volleyed up a long sword on the ground and stabbed it towards Lingyu Zhenren’s heart like lightning.

“Sect Master!”

“Don’t hurt my master.”

At this moment, dozens of Wudang disciples came from the back mountain, shouting and rushing towards Gone.

Gone frowned, not taking them to heart at all, and waved the long sword gently in his hand.

“Ah…”

Under the flickering blood-colored light, dozens of Wudang disciples were pierced in their hearts before they rushed to the front, and they let out a scream, and they all fell into a pool of blood!

This... is this person a demon?

Seeing this scene, the real person Lingyu was extremely frightened, and at the same time, there was an indescribable despair in his heart!

The Wudang faction has been passed down for thousands of years, is this the end? Is it going to end!

call!

The Prince Aotian, who was hiding and watching quietly, was also completely shocked at this time, and he vaguely guessed the identity of Gone in his heart.

The power of the Demon Soul is so terrifying, could it be that he is the Supreme Being of the Demon Race who escaped from Xia Yinzong before?

If true, that would be miserable.

“Who is arrogant in Wudang?”

Just when Prince Aotian was secretly shocked, suddenly, in the forbidden area of the back mountain, there was an old scold.

“Seven Master Uncles...” Hearing this voice, Spirit Jade Master, who was already desperate, suddenly had a glimmer of hope in his eyes.

At the same time, Gone and Prince Aotian were also stunned. Then follow the sound.

I saw seven old figures flying over quickly, all seven old men, all with white hair and white hair, wearing white robes, their bodies were elegant, like immortals coming into the world.

It is the seven sword saints of the Wudang sect.

Two hundred years ago, Wudang sent seven supremely talented disciples. Their comprehension in swordsmanship reached an unprecedented level. Later, they created the ‘Beidou Qijue Sword’. Name these seven disciples: Tianshuzi, Tianxuanzi, Tianjizi, Tianquanzi, Yuhengzi, Kaiyangzi, and Yaoguang. And become the Seven Swords of Wudang.

In the following decades, the Seven Swords of Wudang swept across the rivers and lakes, punishing evil and promoting good, and were invincible. There are many legends left on the rivers and lakes.

Later, in order to understand the way of kendo, Wudang Qijian began to retreat in the back mountain of Wudang.

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In this retreat, the Seven Swords of Wudang never appeared again.

And just now, Gogne started a massacre in the square, and the Seven Swords of Wudang in the underground secret room, sensing that Wudang was in danger, could show up.

Wow...

At this moment, seeing the Wudang Seven Swords appearing and the Wudang disciples lying around, all of them were extremely excited.

“This... This is the seven masters who have been retreating in the back mountain?”

“Great, the seven masters have come out, and Wudang has been saved!”

Wudang Qijian, but the pride of the Wudang school, they are there, The Wudang faction will definitely survive this catastrophe.

Ok?

At this moment, Gone frowned slightly, looking at the Seven Swords of Wudang, and was a little stunned for a while.

The Wudang sect still has masters hidden in it.

At this time, Gone could clearly feel that the seven swords of Wudang in front of him were filled with auras that were no less than the generals of the God King Haotian.

You must know that Goniere has been recuperating in the Nalan family for a few days, and his strength has not completely recovered. In this state, it is naturally more than enough to deal with a master of the arena like Lingyu Daoist, but it must be compared with the legendary existence of Wudang Seven Swords. Compared, the outcome is unknown.

But after taking a few glances, Gone didn't take it to heart, and said coldly, “Seven old men are here to die? Very well, I will uproot your Wudang faction today.

“

Feeling Gone's arrogance, the Seven Swords of Wudang were furious.

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“What a mad tone!” In the

next second, Tian Shuzi, the head of Wudang's seven swords, had a gloomy face. He said coldly at that time, and his figure burst out and came straight to Gone.

Chi Chi...

The next second, I saw an illusory sword shadow, condensed by Tianshuzi, carrying the momentum of thunder, and slashed at Gone.

Seeing this scene, the well-informed Prince Aotian was shocked and secretly praised.

Unexpectedly, the Wudang faction still has such a powerful existence. This trick condenses qi into a sword and moves with flowing water. I am afraid that in the entire Kyushu continent, very few people can reach this realm.

"It's interesting."

Seeing the illusory sword shadow erupting, Gone was also stunned, then nodded in approval, then raised his hand and waved.

hum!

In an instant, a blood-colored light curtain blocked in front of him, and after the phantom sword shadow collided, it dissipated instantly.

What?

Seeing this scene, whether it was Tianshuzi or Tianjizi, their expressions changed.

"What kind of exercises does this person use? He can block the sword shadow so easily."

"The other party is no trivial matter, and we must not be careless."

Under the discussion, several Tianjizi also erupted and cooperated with Tianshuzi, attacking Gone.

"Haha..."

Being surrounded, Gone didn't panic at all, but instead smiled contemptuously: "Just now I played against that trash leader, there was no challenge at all, you seven old fellows, don't let me down."

Om!

When the voice fell, Gone broke out the power of the devil's soul, and in an instant, a terrifying aura swept the whole world.

Feeling the terrifying power of Gone, Tianshuzi did not dare to underestimate the enemy, and frowned: "Seven Absolute Sword Formation."

Swish swish...

The words fell, and the seven swords of Wudang moved their figures one after another, quickly changing their orientation, surrounding Gone in the middle.

It is the Wudang Seven Swords that was created back then, and is also the strongest formation of the Wudang faction, the 'Beidou Qijue Sword Formation'.

Back then, with this sword formation, Wudang became the first sect of the Earth Circle Continent, leading the rivers and lakes for decades. The situation was changing, filled with a suffocating chill.

"Sword formation?"

Feeling this chilling air, Gone frowned, and then sneered disdainfully: "Just a sword formation, just want to deal with me?"

"

Bang Bang Bang...

In the blink of an eye, the two sides fought fiercely in mid-air for several rounds.

At first, Gone was full of self-confidence, but gradually, he became more and more frightened. No matter how hard he tried, he could never break through the sword formation of the Seven Swords of Wudang.

Moreover, the tacit understanding between the seven swords of Wudang has reached a state of mutual understanding, and it is impossible to defeat them all.

Haha... interesting, really interesting.

At this moment, Prince Aotian, who had been watching from the side, immediately showed a smile when he saw the scene in front of him.

The dignified Demon Clan Supreme was actually trapped by a sword formation in Kyushu.

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Smiling, Prince Aotian suddenly had a flash of inspiration, and a bold thought rose in his heart.

With his current state, he wants to reshape his primordial spirit, return to God's Domain and Ao Lin to snatch the throne of Heavenly Emperor, but he doesn't know that he will have to wait until the Year of the Monkey and Horse Moon. Moreover, Yue Feng also knows his situation.

Although he changed his identity as 'Ye Yun' again, it would be revealed sooner or later.

Gone, who was in front of him, also hated Yue Feng deeply. If he could unite with him, wouldn't it be very easy to seize the throne?

Thinking of this, Prince Aotian was very excited, but on the surface he was calm. After all, Gone and Divine Realm were like water and fire, and it was not easy to cooperate with him.

At this time, the fierce battle in mid-air became more and more intense.

Chi Chi Chi...

The seven swords of Wudang have not been able to fight for a long time. At this time, each of them is a little anxious. I see Tian Shuzi, who is headed, meditate on the sword art. In an instant, the sword shadows around the formation condensed all over the sky, facing Gone. explode away.

Faced with this situation, Gone frowned, raising his hands and deploying a magic barrier in front of him.

Pfft ...

However, the sword shadows all over the sky were all-pervasive, and the magical barrier that Gone condensed blocked most of the sword shadows, but in the end, he was stabbed by a sword shadow, and a bloody wound appeared on his shoulder.

This sword was undoubtedly a tickling for Gone, but he was extremely angry in his heart.

It is a shame that he was stabbed by a few old human beings for his dignified Demon Clan Supreme.

"You're courting death!"

In anger, Gone's eyes were instantly blood red, and he locked on Tianshuzi like a beast. He coldly spat out three words, and then the figure broke out and went straight to Tianshuzi.

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Hiss...

Seeing this scene, the Wudang Sect disciples present couldn't help gasping for air and sweating for Tianshuzi.

This man named 'Nie Zhan', who was stabbed by a sword, can still burst out with such a powerful force, which is simply incredible.

At the same time, Tianshuzi was also secretly surprised.

What kind of exercise is the other party practicing, so powerful...

Phew!

Seeing that Tianshuzi didn't have time to dodge, Tianjizi was also taken aback, and immediately rushed up, broke out together, and attacked Gone.

In the next second, the figures of the two sides collided, and a violent roar was heard, and then, Gone and the Seven Swords of Wudang were both shaken back by the air.

Obviously, neither side took advantage of the fight just now.

Speaking of which, Gone's Demon Soul power has not recovered to its peak, otherwise, the Seven Swords of Wudang would have been defeated long ago.

After stabilizing his figure, Gone's expression remained unchanged, and he said coldly: "This is your strongest strength, and that's all." The voice fell, and an afterimage was drawn on his body, trying to rush out of the sword formation.

Bang bang bang...

A loud noise came out. Gone tried several times, but still failed. However, under the impact of his powerful demon soul, Wudang Qijian's face was pale, and it was obvious that he couldn't hold it any longer. .

In this case, the seven swords of Wudang looked at each other and flew up at the same time.

"No sword, no self... Heaven's way is vertical and horizontal..."

When flying into the air, the seven swords of Wudang silently recited the sword art.

Whoa!

Seeing this scene, the Wudang Sect disciples below were all amazed.

“What kind of sword art is this?”

“The seven masters are really amazing. Today is really eye-opening.”

In the exclamations of many disciples below, they saw the seven swords of Wudang, and their figures turned into seven sword shadows. In one direction, it exploded towards Gone at the same time.

Transforming into a sword is the strongest stunt in Wudang’s Seven Swords to comprehend kendo.

Pfft!

Faced with this situation, Gone also frowned secretly, and before he could react, the sword shadow transformed by Tianshuzi pierced his chest.

Demon blood spurted out instantly.

Although Gone’s demonic body has the property of self-healing, but after this blow, his body swayed and he was almost unsteady.

At this moment, Tianjizi’s six phantom sword shadows also arrived in front of him.

Puchi puchi...

Gone sprayed demon blood all over his body and was wounded six times in a row, like a bloody man. Even though he was injured like this, he still didn’t fall down.

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This...

Seeing this scene, whether it is Wudang Seven Swords, or the surrounding Wudang disciples, are all shocked.

It’s so bad that it doesn’t fall.

Is this ‘Nie Zhan’ a human or a monster?

“A few ants! Go away!”

Just when everyone was secretly shocked, Gone’s anger was completely aroused. At that time, he roared wildly, and the power of the powerful demon soul swept out.

Because the distance was too close, the seven swords of Wudang didn’t have time to dodge, and were directly thrown out.

Putong putong...

After flying for dozens of meters, the seven swords of Wudang fell to the ground one after another, each with a tragic expression, obviously without the strength to fight again.

However, Gone was not much better. He was hit several times by Wudang's Seven Swords just now, and it was at the end of his time.

Phew....

Seeing this situation, Prince Aotian also secretly admired.

As expected of the Supreme Being of the Demon Race, his strength has not been fully recovered, yet he was able to draw a draw with the six old fellows of the Wudang faction.

"He can't do it!"

"Let's go together!"

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At this moment, many Wudang disciples around reacted and shouted, rushing towards Gone again.

With a contemptuous expression on his face, Gone raised his hands suddenly, and the power of a demonic soul erupted, sending the Wudang Sect disciples who rushed up into the air one after another.

Here comes the opportunity.

At this moment, Prince Aotian's eyes flashed, without any hesitation at that time, while Gone was dealing with those Wudang disciples, he suddenly burst out and attacked Gone from behind.

Um?

Feeling the danger coming from behind, Gone quickly turned around and saw that it was Prince Aotian, and sneered: "Are you finally willing to come to lead the death?"

In Gone's heart, Ye Yun, a rookie of the Wudang faction, a little No threat.

When the voice fell, Gone raised his right hand, ready to meet Prince Aotian's surprise attack.

However, Prince Aotian rushed to the front and suddenly withdrew his palm strength, but the figure had turned around, and went around to Gone's side, and then quickly moved to the side of Gone's neck.

As a member of the royal family of God's Domain, Prince Aotian knew the demons very well and knew that one of their weaknesses was on the side of his neck.

Clap

I heard two crisp sounds, Gone's body trembled, and he couldn't move.

This... This is impossible...

Facing the unexpected situation, Gone's heart was shocked, his eyes were fixed on Prince Aotian, his mind was blank.

This Ye Yun is just a Wudang disciple, how does he know his weakness?

Whoa!

Seeing that Prince Aotian had restrained the enemy, the surrounding Wudang disciples burst into cheers.

"Junior Brother Ye played well."

"Ma De, I finally subdued him."

"He wounded the chief and the seven ancestors and killed him."

Encouraged, many disciples glared at Gone, wishing they could kill him. He unloaded eight pieces.

Prince Aotian smiled secretly, these idiots, this is the Supreme Being of the Demon Race, and ordinary means can't kill him at all.

Thinking about it, Prince Aotian also pretended to be very indignant, and shouted to the crowd: "Brothers, the head and the seven ancestors are injured."

After speaking, Prince Aotian looked deeply . Gone glanced at him: "First put this person in custody, and then deal with him when the head master is better."

Hearing this, the surrounding Wudang disciples stopped shouting, but escorted Lingyu Zhenren and Wudang Qijian. , go back to rest.

As for Prince Aotian, he brought his named disciples and took Gone to the Houshan Stone Prison, where he was temporarily imprisoned.

.....

On the other side, Yue Feng and Yue Wuya, with Hai Linger in a coma, did not stop all the way. After more than four hours of flight, they finally arrived at Shenlong Island.

call!

The moment he landed on Shenlong Island, Yue Feng looked around and couldn't help but breathe a long sigh of relief, feeling a long-lost intimacy.

The last time I came to Shenlong Island, Xiao Xi was still a dragon egg. In the blink of an eye, five years have passed.

Whoa!

Just as he was sighing, several dragon powerhouses rushed over and scolded them one by one.

“Stop!”

“Who dares to rush into Shenlong Island?” In the

roar of anger, several strong dragons quickly surrounded Yue Feng's three.

Uh...

In the face of this situation, Yue Feng can't laugh or cry. It's been so long, these dragons don't know me anymore.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng was about to reveal his identity, but before he could speak, he heard a familiar voice.

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 5688

“Young Master!”

With a happy cry, a slender and charming figure ran over like a butterfly.

Delicate facial features, a bright yellow short skirt, indescribably bright and moving.

It was Xiao Xi.

A year ago, Qin Tianjian had to deal with the Ouyang family because of Yue Feng. Due to the situation, the Ouyang family was ugly and ugly, so they had to go to the Xia Yin Sect to avoid disaster. At that time, Xiao Xi also followed, but only lived for a few months. , and returned to Shenlong Island.

After returning to Shenlong Island, Xiao Xi devoted herself to practicing the exercises of the Shenlong family, but in her spare time, she always kept Yue Feng in mind.

At this time, seeing Yue Feng coming to Shenlong Island, Xiao Xi was indescribably excited.

call!

At this time, Yue Feng looked at Xiao Xi in front of him, and was extremely happy: "Girl, I haven't seen you for a while, and she has become more and more beautiful."

Hearing the praise, Xiao Xi blushed, and then hugged tightly. Yue Feng's arm: "Young Master, I miss you so much."

After saying that, Xiao Xi turned her head and said to the surrounding Shenlong experts: "This is Yue Feng, the Dragon Lord of our Shenlong family, you must not be rude."

When Yue Feng came to the Shenlong Clan, he was honored by the Immortal Emperor as a dragon because he helped the Shenlong Clan repair the aura formation.

Long Zun?

Hearing this, several Shenlong experts were shocked, and immediately apologized to Yue Feng: "It turned out that it was the Dragon Lord, and I offended you just now..."

Long Zun, that is second only to the Empress. exist.

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Yue Feng waved his hand with a smile: "It's all right, are you innocent?"

Seeing that Yue Feng was so approachable, several Dragon Clan experts were secretly relieved.

This...

At this moment, Xiao Xi saw Yue Wuya standing behind, and was startled, she saw Yue Wuya holding Hai Linger in her arms, Hai Linger's eyes were tightly closed and her face was pale. .

The next second, Xiao Xi hurriedly asked Yue Feng, "Young Master, what's the matter? What's wrong with this girl Ling'er?"

Yue Feng smiled bitterly and explained the situation.

As soon as the words fell, Yue Wuya took a step forward and pleaded with Xiao Xi: "Aunt Xiao Xi, please save Ling'er's life, if she has three strengths and two weaknesses, I really don't know how to live in the future. ..."

Back then, Xiao Xi was Yue Feng's personal maid on the surface, but Yue Feng treated her like his own sister, so in terms of seniority, Yue Wuya always called Xiao Xi's aunt.

"Don't panic!"

Hearing Yue Wuya's plea, Xiao Xi quickly consoled her: "Miss Linger is so kind, she must be fine. Come on, let's go to the main hall, my sister will definitely know how to treat it.

"Take Yue Feng into the hall.

call!

The moment he entered the hall, although Yue Wuya was prepared, he was still stunned by the scene in front of him.

I saw that on both sides of the hall, there were hundreds of elites from the Shenlong clan, and in the center of the hall, there was a black throne. The throne was carved with a dragon-shaped relief, which was exquisite and stable.

On the throne sat a very beautiful woman.

With a finely crafted face and a long red dress, she perfectly showed her exquisite figure. She was as beautiful as a god, and her whole body was filled with the aura of the king.

It is the patriarch of the dragon clan and Xiao Xi's sister, Xian Di.

Is this the patriarch of the dragon clan?

So beautiful.

Seeing Xiandi, Yue Wuya was completely dumbfounded.

Yue Feng had a leisurely look on his face, moved forward slowly, and clenched his fists at Xian Di: "Yue Feng has seen the Empress."

"Yue Feng?"

At this moment, Xian Di stood up happily and waved her hands: "You are Long Zun. When you come here, it's just like going home. You don't need so much etiquette." The

tone was soft and pleasant, making people unable to extricate themselves.

Saying that, Xian Di looked at Yue Wuya and the unconscious Hai Ling'er: "What's going on?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Xiao Xi walked over quickly and explained the matter. At the end, Xiao Xi said. Xi looked expectantly: "Sister, you must save her."

Phew!

Knowing the situation, Xian Di's delicate face was full of solemnity, and then she got down from the throne and checked the situation of Xia Hai Ling'er.

At this time, Yue Feng couldn't help but said, "Your Majesty the Empress, only the Panlong Jing can cure this situation. I don't know if there is any Panlong Jing on the island."

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 5689

Swish

!

The words fell, and Yue Wuya and Xiao Xi next to them also looked at Xian Di closely.

Xian Di shook her head: "No!"

Hearing the answer, Yue Feng was stunned, and Yue Wuya next to him was also a little disappointed.

However, at this time, Xian Di continued: "But you don't have to worry. Although there is no dragon essence on the island, I have other ways to treat her." That's

great.

Yue Feng's face suddenly relaxed, and he said politely, "Then I will trouble Your Majesty the Empress." After

speaking, Yue Feng turned to look at Yue Wuya: "Ya'er, Your Majesty has already spoken, you stay to take care of Linger. Girl, I have to go ahead and visit Wudang."

The matter between the Wudang faction and the Nalan family is so big, if it is not persuaded in time, the consequences will be disastrous.

Ok!

Yue Wuya nodded: "Father, you have to be careful."

Yue Feng smiled, reached out and patted his shoulder: "I just went to the Wudang faction to find out the situation, there won't be any danger."

"After falling, Xiao Xi tightly held Yue Feng's arm: "Young Master, I'll go with you. During this time, I've been comprehending the exercises on the island, and I'm almost suffocated."

Haha...

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See her appearance , Yue Feng couldn't help laughing: "Okay, I'll take you with me."

When he was in Ziwei Continent, Yue Feng often missed Xiao Xi, and he was naturally very happy to see her going with her.

A few minutes later, Yue Feng and Xiao Xi bid farewell to Xian Di, left Shenlong Island, and rushed towards the Wudang faction.

.....

On the other side, Donghai City.

Because Hai Linger was severely injured, the entire Haitang Garden was completely blocked. However, the Tianmen disciples searched every corner and found no one who was unfortunate.

In this case, after discussing with Su Qingyan and others, Wen Chou Chou decided to expand the search scope. Even if the entire Donghai City is rummaged, the murderer must be found.

At this time, on a mountain road by the sea in the eastern suburbs, more than a dozen Tianmen disciples were in charge of searching this area.

In a cave a few hundred meters away from them, more than a dozen men were resting inside. On a large rock in the innermost cave, a short man was sitting cross-legged.

It was Xiang Liu and the remnants of the Sea Dragon Palace that he had conquered before.

Swish!

At this moment, Xiang Liu suddenly opened his eyes when he heard footsteps on the mountain road outside.

At the same time, everyone who was guarding the door also stood up one after another.

“It seems that someone is coming.”

“Listen to the footsteps, it should be a cultivator.”

Under the discussion, everyone’s eyes were focused on Xiang Liu, waiting for his instructions.

Xiang Liu looked indifferent: “Go check it out.”

“Yes!” After receiving the order, the two men responded and quickly walked out of the cave.

After a while, the two men returned to the cave, looking a little flustered, and said to Xiang Liu: “Master, it’s from Tianmen.” Hailong Palace and Tianmen have a festival.

Tianmen?

Xiang Liu frowned, and said angrily, “What’s the point of panic, no matter what kind of door he is, if he dares to disturb my rest, he will definitely call them back and forth.”

Saying that, Xiang Liu waved his hand: “Ambush.”

Crash...

Upon hearing the order, more than a dozen men quickly hid around the cave.

As soon as it was hidden, a dozen Tianmen disciples came over.

“There’s a cave!”

“It looks like someone was resting here before.”

“Go in and check it out.”

While discussing, more than a dozen Tianmen disciples were about to enter the cave to investigate. Among the dozen or so Tianmen disciples, there were also two female disciples, with slender stature and beautiful facial features.

There are beauties!

Xiang Liu was naturally lustful, and when he saw the two female disciples, his eyes suddenly straightened.

Whoosh!

The next second, Xiang Liu rushed out like a bolt of lightning, reaching the two female disciples and sealing their acupoints.

“Kill!”

At the same time, the dozen or so subordinates who were hiding around also let out a howl, rushing out quickly, and launched a surprise attack on the other Tianmen disciples.

The incident happened suddenly, and none of these Tianmen disciples had time to react. Except for two who fell off the cliff, the rest fell into a pool of blood.

“You...”

Seeing this situation, the two female disciples were terrified: “Who are you?”

When they spoke, the two female disciples looked at Xiang Liu in horror, and they were surprised again. is apprehension.

This guy looks so weird.

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 5690

Hey!

Feeling the panic of the two female disciples, Xiangliu grinned: “Don’t panic, the two beauties, Xiangliu, who is next to him, knows how to pity the fragrance and cherish the jade very well.” After

speaking, he gestured to the men next to him.

Xiang Liu was not only lustful, but also practiced an evil practice of harvesting yin and replenishing yang. He was suppressed under the abyss for thousands of years before, and he never had the opportunity to use it.

Upon receiving the signal, the surrounding men immediately understood and dragged the two female disciples directly into the cave.

.....

At this moment, in Haitang Garden.

Sun Dasheng sat there alone, drinking tea in annoyance.

The murderer who raided Hai Ling'er was never found. Wen Chou Chou and Su Qingyan went out to investigate the situation, leaving Sun Dasheng alone to sit in Haitang Garden.

Pfft!

At this moment, a disciple staggered in, covered in injuries. After entering the hall, he fell directly to the ground and said weakly, "Sect Master Sun...help...help."

This disciple His name is Wang Sheng. He encountered Xiang Liu's group half an hour ago. He was beaten off a cliff and survived. He escaped back to Haitang Garden.

Swish!

Seeing Wang Sheng's injury, Sun Dasheng walked over quickly, lifted him up, and asked in surprise, "What happened?"

Wang Sheng's face was full of grief and anger: "Master Sun, our team was raided..."

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Then, Wang Sheng told the situation at that time, and at the end, his face was full of grief: "The brothers with me are all Dead, the two junior sisters were captured by each other."

The last word fell, Wang Sheng's eyes went black, and he passed out.

Mad!

At this moment, Sun Dasheng was extremely frightened. The person who dared to raid Tianmen in Donghai City was really courting death. The other party was so daring, he must be the murderer who raided Hai Linger.

Thinking of this, Sun Dasheng didn't hesitate, and hurried to the location of the incident.

...

on the other side, in a cave by the sea.

The two female disciples were tapped on acupuncture points and could not resist at all.

Hahahaha ...

At this moment, Xiangliu smiled evilly, and quickly tore off their clothes: "Two beauties, you can meet me, but it's a blessing from your three generations, haha..."

” Let me go...”

“Go away.”

Faced with this situation, the two female disciples were extremely embarrassed, crying and scolding, but the more they were like this, the more excited Xiang Liu became.

outside the cave.

Hearing the movement inside, more than a dozen remnants of the Sea Dragon Palace were also heartbroken.

“The boss is really beautiful.”

“I don’t know if we have any share...” As they

were talking, everyone sensed a powerful aura that came from not far away, and all of them turned their heads subconsciously. go.

Seeing this, they were all shocked.

I saw a figure coming quickly, holding a golden giant axe, like a god of war.

It is Sun Dasheng.

“It’s Sun Dasheng!”

“Damn it!”

Seeing Sun Dasheng, the dozen or so remnants of the Sea Dragon Palace all had chills down their spines. Before the Sea Dragon Palace and Tianmen fought several times, they were all too aware of Sun Dasheng’s strength.

Swish!

At this time, Sun Dasheng had already arrived, and without hesitation at the time, he shouted angrily: “Those who dare to move the gate of

heaven, seek death!” The voice fell, the opening axe was swung, and a golden beam burst out.

Gudong!

At this moment, these Sea Dragon Palace remnants were all shocked, and they were about to rush to the cave to dodge, but it was still a step too late.

boom!

Jin Mang exploded in the crowd, and with a roar, several corpses were separated on the spot, and those who were not dead were also severely injured.

Whoosh!

Hearing the movement outside, Xiang Liu quickly rushed out and shouted loudly, "That one who doesn't have eyes is bad for me?" The voice fell, and when he saw Sun Dasheng, he immediately narrowed his eyes.

This person is not weak, and there is actually a peerless divine weapon Kaitian Axe...

Xiang Liu has survived for thousands of years.

Swish!

At the same time, Sun Dasheng was stunned when he saw Xiangliu's appearance.

This person has sharp-mouthed monkey cheeks and looks like a mouse spirit, but the aura that pervades his body is very strong. When did such a number one person appear on the rivers and lakes?