

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 6130

This....

Seeing this scene, Tie Bowen's heart trembled, looking at Prince Aotian's eyes, full of incredible.

how can that be?

The feather arrow shot by the sunset bow contains the power of the fierce sun. No one in the world can block this arrow, but the person in front of him easily blocked it.

If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I wouldn't have believed it.

Wow...

At the same time, everyone below was dumbfounded, watching Prince Aotian shocked.

Such a terrifying arrow was blocked, is this still a human?

Nalan Wushuang sat there cross-legged, seeing this scene, while recovering his inner strength, he couldn't help but say: "Brother Bowen, this person is not only strong, but also very cunning, you must be careful."

When saying this, Nalan Lan Wushuang really wanted to rush up to help, but her inner strength had not recovered, so she could only watch in a hurry.

Hearing the shout, Tie Bowen nodded, indicating that he should not worry.

"Haha..."

At this time, Prince Aotian reacted and laughed at Tie Bowen: "Boy, it seems that I still overestimate you, it's a waste to have such a magical weapon in your hands."

"You What else is there, even if you use it, I don't have the patience to spend time with you."

Whoosh!

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When the last word fell, Prince Aotian's divine power exploded, his body was as fast as thunder, and he hit Tie Bowen with a palm.

In the blink of an eye, he arrived in front of Tie Bowen.

Mad, what a speed.

At this moment, Tie Bowen was startled, and instinctively waved his palm to meet him. Immediately, the palms of the two sides collided, and Tie Bowen groaned, and he was sent flying.

Boom!

Tie Bowen flew more than 100 meters away, and finally smashed a hole in the wall of Furong Garden before falling heavily to the ground.

“Brother Bowen!” Seeing this scene, Nalan Wushuang couldn’t help exclaiming. He wanted to rush over, but he was too weak to stand up at all.

call!

Listening to Nalan Wushuang’s cry, Tie Bowen took a deep breath and wanted to respond, but his body was churning and he couldn’t say a word.

He clearly felt that the palm of his hand just now broke several ribs, and it was painful.

To be honest, if it was someone else, this one would definitely die, but Tie Bowen was protected by the power of the Sunset Bow, and he was able to save his life.

“Jumping the beam clown!” In

midair, Prince Aotian said with a smug expression on his face. Instead of chasing after him, he tilted his head to lock on Nalan Wushuang, and mocked: “Stinky girl, thinking that you will bring the rescue of the Rakshasa clan, You can turn the situation around, you are too naive.”

“There is no one to help you now, you can die.” As the

voice fell, Prince Aotian burst into a figure and slapped Nalan Wushuang with a palm.

If this palm hits, Nalan Wushuang will definitely die. For a time, the surviving Nalan family disciples are all anxious and want to rush over, but there are too many enemies around and they can’t rush.

It’s over....

Seeing Prince Aotian getting closer and closer, Nalan Wu’s eyes flashed with endless hatred, and at the same time, his heart was also extremely desperate.

Grandpa.... granddaughter is useless and can’t help you get revenge.

Thinking about it, Nalan Wushuang looked at Tie Bowen in the distance again, very sad and heartbroken.

“Fuck you!”

At this moment, Tie Bowen was also heartbroken. At that time, his eyes were blood red, he struggled to stand up, and howled: “If you dare to hurt Wushuang, I will tell you to die!”

Crazy The sound spread throughout the entire Furong Garden. At the same time, Tie Bowen raised the sunset bow with his left hand, put his right hand on the bowstring, and slowly pulled it away...

This time, Tie Bowen burst out all the internal force in his body.

What?

Seeing this scene, everyone present was shocked.

Being injured like this, can you still pull the magic?

At this time, Tie Bowen didn't care about everyone's eyes at all, his eyes were locked on Prince Aotian, his spiritual power and the sunset bow blended together, and finally, a cold voice came from his mouth, resounding through the world.

“Broken Sun Arrow, kill!”

Om!

The moment the voice fell, the clear sky suddenly dimmed, and the power of the scorching sun in the scorching sun above his head gathered crazily and merged into the sunset bow.

Afterwards, Tie Bowen's armor shattered one after another, revealing his solid muscles, and his hair was flying wildly.

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When he said this, Yue Feng thought of the scene just now, and couldn't help but laugh secretly.

Someone like Zhu Bajie was actually with Gonggong. If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, who would have believed it, but the two of them should be very interesting together.

Um!

Hearing this, Su Xueying nodded, and then asked curiously, "Yue Feng, how did you meet Zhu Bajie?"

"The story of Zhu Bajie was briefly explained again.

At the end of the story, Yue Feng breathed lightly and said seriously, "Although Big Brother Zhu is usually a fool and his eyes light up when he sees beautiful women, he has a good heart." Pfft

...

At this moment, Su Xueying couldn't help laughing out loud. Come, look at Yue Feng up and down: "I thought of a sentence, people are gathered together by similar things, Zhu Bajie is so lecherous, but you have such a good relationship with him, it can be seen that you are the same kind of people."

"I heard...you There are also many confidantes around me, the princess of the Weather Continent, the little fairy of Fuyao Palace, Su Qingyan, the sect master of the Danzong Continent in Dongao Continent..."

Uh...

Seeing what she said so well, Yue Feng couldn't help but feel a little embarrassed. When he got up, he scratched his head: "You know my situation very well."

After speaking, Yue Feng couldn't help looking up and down at Su Xueying: "You don't like me, do you?"

Speaking of which, Su Xueying also It's very interesting. Seeing that the atmosphere is here, Yue Feng couldn't help but tease.

Swish!

Seeing Yue Feng's half-smile, Su Xueying's delicate face instantly blushed, and then spit: "It's really shameless, who likes you? Don't put gold on your face."

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Saying that, what Su Xueying thought : "By the way, Zhu Bajie acted deliberately just now, and wanted to take advantage of me, did you know from the beginning?" .

When Zhu Bajie was bitten by a snake, Yue Feng didn't panic at all. Later, when Zhu Bajie kept selling badly, Yue Feng watched quietly.

At that time, Su Xueying was so panicked that she didn't pay attention at all. After calming down, she realized that Yue Feng was also doing makeup at that time.

Realizing this, Su Xueying was very angry.

If Zhu Bajie wanted to take advantage of me, forget about it, but Yue Feng, who was in front of him, was still helping Zhou to abuse him, which was really maddening.

“I...”

In the face of the questioning, Yue Feng secretly complained, sorry, Zhu Bajie is gone, he won't become a puffing bag, right?

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng shook his head, looked at Su Xueying innocently and said, “Don't wrong me, what is Zhu Bajie thinking, how do I know?”

“Besides, you are so beautiful, like It's like a fairy coming down to earth, wouldn't that man be moved when he saw it? If I knew the purpose of Zhu Bajie, I would definitely stop it.”

When he said this, Yue Feng was serious, but he was secretly ashamed.

This Su Xueying is not easy to deceive, she almost revealed her secret.

Huh ...

Seeing Yue Feng's serious face, Su Xueying didn't doubt it, but secretly rejoiced: “Really?”

“Of course!”

Yue Feng nodded, then smirked: “How can such a good thing be cheap? What about Zhu Bajie? If you have a chance, you will definitely be cheaper.”

To be honest, Yue Feng didn't want to be so frivolous, but Su Xueying in front of her had a pretty smile on her face.

Swish!

Su Xueying was originally happy, but when she saw Yue Feng suddenly became serious, her face flushed instantly, and she was embarrassed and angry: “Shameless, you and Zhu Bajie are really the same raccoon dog.”

After saying that, Su Xueying stomped her feet and raised her hand towards Yue The wind is blowing.

Where would Yue Feng let her hit?

At that time, the figure flashed and he avoided it easily, and at the same time he smiled and said, "Hey, you can do it if you say it well? How unlady is this?" "If you are not serious, you should fight." Su Xueying said with a straight face, With a sigh, he called again.

Yue Feng didn't panic at all, and started to circle around the pavilion in the courtyard.

Going around in circles, Yue Feng did not forget to continue to tease Su Xueying: "Come on, I don't know if you have heard the sentence, hitting is kissing, scolding is love..."

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"You still said..."

Hearing this, Su Xueying stomped her feet, blushing like a red apple: "I have to hit you today." The

last word fell, Su Xueying raised her hands slowly, overlapping in front of you.

"Su Nu's Palm!" In the

next second, Su Xueying's red lips lightly opened and she spat out a few words, then her figure rose up and hit Yue Feng with a palm.

Just seeing this palm, the wind whistled around.

Speaking of which, Su Xueying was not a cultivator at first. After she recently became a teacher, she began to practice under the guidance of Shennong. This simple girl palm technique was passed on to her by Shennong two days ago.

Su Xueying is a beginner, and has not yet grasped the essence of the Su Nu palm. She has never practiced it. However, she was so ashamed that she was teased by Yue Feng just now, so she decisively displayed it.

Of course Su Xueying didn't want to kill Yue Feng, but just wanted to teach him a lesson.

oops?

Seeing Su Xueying's palm hitting, Yue Feng was stunned for a moment, and then said in surprise, "When did you start cultivating?" Su Xueying's cultivation talent is not high, but this palm is striking.

Su Xueying snorted softly: "Master taught me to protect myself and avoid being bullied by you perverts."

Uh...

Hearing this, Yue Feng couldn't help laughing.

I'm just joking, how come you've become a pervert?

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At this moment, Su Xueying suddenly accelerated, but before Yue Feng was in front of her, her delicate body suddenly stopped with a trembling, her eyebrows knitted tightly, and there was a trace of pain between her brows.

After a while, Su Xueying's forehead was covered with a layer of sweat, and her delicate face became pale.

Yes, she received an internal backlash.

She hadn't understood the essence of Su Nu's palm technique, so she made a rash move, completely annoyed by the taboos of all corners of the world, such a risky behavior, the light ones would go into trouble, and the heavy ones would risk their lives.

At this time, Su Xueying's situation was not serious, but it was just a sign of going crazy, and it was not life-threatening.

But even so, Su Xueying was indescribably uncomfortable under the disorder of her dantian's inner strength.

This....

Su Xueying at this time, leaning on the pavilion column, was secretly shocked.

Why all of a sudden, the inner strength of the dantian became disordered, could it be... is this what the master said about going crazy?

Realizing this, Su Xueying hurriedly followed the method taught by Shen Nong before, intending to suppress the disordered internal force in her body, but she was inexperienced and flustered.

Um?

Seeing this situation, Yue Feng stopped and was stunned for a moment, but he soon understood something.

Su Xueying didn't practice well, so she rashly shot, causing her internal strength to backlash... Knowing

this, Yue Feng hurried over: "You're going to go crazy soon, I'll help you..." After saying that, she was about to go over to help her. Drain the inner force.

Su Xueying's situation is not very serious now. With Yue Feng's strength, it is completely easy to help her stabilize.

"You...don't come here."

However, because Su Xueying didn't calm down because of what happened just now, she immediately took a step back, her delicate face was full of stubbornness: "I don't want your help."

While speaking, Su Xueying tried to suppress again.

Predictably, she failed again.

In just a few seconds, Su Xueying completely went into a state of madness, her face was blushing, her body was more like a flame, and her whole body was about to burn. The scorching pain was unbearable.

"Well...it's so uncomfortable!"

Finally, Su Xueying couldn't help but let out a painful voiceless voice, her delicate body curled up beside the pillar, trembling slightly, and

Yue Feng was stunned for a moment, and couldn't help swallowing secretly.

Unexpectedly, this Su Xueying's figure is so good.

"You..."

Su Xueying was so ashamed when she noticed Yue Feng's gaze, she said weakly, "Close your eyes and don't look at it."

Hearing this, Yue Feng sighed: "It's all like this, and you still care about it. Duo, look at you without losing a piece of meat." As he spoke, he gently helped Su Xueying up and made her sit cross-legged.

Su Xueying wanted to struggle, but she felt uncomfortably burning all over her body and had no strength at all.

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In desperation, Su Xueying's internal strength is completely disordered.

hum!

At some point, Su Xueying's mind buzzed, and it went blank.

At this time, Su Xueying had gone crazy and completely lost her sense. She saw Yue Feng behind her in a trance and mistook it for her dead grandfather. At that time, she murmured, "Am I dead? Grandpa, is that you?"

Hey!

Seeing her like this, Yue Feng sighed softly and ignored it at the time. Instead, he stretched out his right hand against Su Xueying's back, and then used his divine power to help her channel her disordered inner strength.

At some point, Su Xueying's pain in her body has eased a lot, but her mind has not yet woken up. She was very excited at the time, and she threw herself into Yue Feng's arms, telling the pain of missing: "Grandpa, I miss you so much, I miss you so much..."

"You Do you know, it turns out that Mr. Jiang is the well-known senior Shennong, and he has already accepted me as his apprentice."

"You used to worry that I could not get the inheritance of our family's medical skills, but I am now a disciple of the senior Shennong. , it can be regarded as honoring the ancestors, grandpa, should you be very relieved?"

"I sometimes think, if I had been a disciple of Senior Shennong from the beginning, then I could save you..."

As she said, Su Xueying tightly holding Yue Feng.

Uh....

In the face of this situation, Yue Feng was very embarrassed, but he didn't dare to respond. This is the critical moment to help her restore stability, and there can be no mistakes.

At the same time, under the touch of skin, Yue Feng couldn't help but feel a little confused.

Such a peerless beauty, throwing her arms in her arms, it would be difficult for any man to sit still.

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calm down.

At this moment, Yue Feng kept admonishing himself in his heart, trying to calm himself down, and then continuing to channel Su Xueying's chaotic inner strength.

Before I knew it, half an hour passed.

Finally, Su Xueying passed the dangerous period, and the whole person gradually calmed down. Seeing this situation, Yue Feng was also secretly relieved.

“You...”

When Su Xueying was conscious, she saw that she was in Yue Feng’s arms, her delicate face blushed, and her heart was even more violent: “What did you do to me

just now ?” , Su Xueying didn’t know what happened later, thinking that Yue Feng took advantage of it.

Uh...

Feeling her shame and anger, Yue Feng was very embarrassed and said with a wry smile: “You went crazy just now, I helped you stabilize your chaotic internal strength, otherwise what else can you do?”

Su Xueying heard this. Biting her lip tightly: “Then...why are you holding me?”

Su Xueying at this time, she was so embarrassed that she was pure and clean, but now she was in Yue Feng’s arms. , do not know how to think.

Yue Feng smiled slightly: “Just now you took the initiative to hold me and called me grandpa. You don’t remember it.”

What?

At this moment, Su Xueying’s delicate body trembled, and she thought secretly, just now...it seemed that she really took the initiative to hug him...but, shouldn’t she be dreaming about her grandfather at that time?

Could it be that... I was confused at the time and recognized the wrong person?

Thinking of this, Su Xueying was embarrassed, her face was red, and she could not wait to find a crack to get in.

How can I admit the wrong person? It’s so embarrassing.

“That...”

Under the shyness, Su Xueying blushed, lowered her head and said softly, “I’m sorry... I’m the one who blamed you.” When she spoke, Su Xueying didn’t dare to look at Yue Feng at all.

Seeing her like this, Yue Feng couldn't help but move.

This Su Xueying, although a little unreasonable on weekdays, has a kind heart and is not cold and arrogant like other beautiful women. If a woman like Qu is a wife, it should be very good.

Thinking to himself, Yue Feng smiled: "It doesn't matter, as long as you are all right."

Hmm!

Su Xueying responded, but she still didn't dare to look at Yue Feng, her heart beating fiercely.

For a while, neither side was talking, and the atmosphere was a little subtle.

After more than ten seconds, Su Xueying reacted: "You...you put me down first." As she spoke, she was about to break free from Yue Feng's embrace.

However, as soon as the words fell, Su Xueying exclaimed when she saw what she looked like, and she clinged to Yue Feng again, not daring to move.

I had gone crazy before, and the long skirt was moisturizing. If I separated now, wouldn't it be seen by Yue Feng again?

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Seeing her flustered appearance, Yue Feng showed a smile: "What's wrong?"

"You..."

Su Xueying blushed and whispered: "Can you close your eyes?" seen by him.

Haha...

Yue Feng was amused by her appearance, nodded and said, "Okay!"

After speaking, he closed his eyes.

Only then did Su Xueying break free from her embrace, hurried back to the room, and changed into a long dress shortly after.

She had just gone through the madness, and the ruddy face of Su Xueying had not subsided. Standing there at this time, she was simply too beautiful.

"Thank you just now."

Soon, Su Xueying was the first to break the silence and smiled at Yue Feng: "It's getting dark, and I don't know when Master will come back. If you're hungry, I'll cook for you first. "

When she said this, Su Xueying twisted the corners of her skirt, unable to express her shyness.

Women worship heroes. After Su Xueying knew Yue Feng's true identity, she always had an indescribable admiration in her heart. Even if Zhu Bajie happened before, this admiration did not dissipate.

And just now, Yue Feng helped her stabilize her state of being in a state of madness, which made Su Xueying feel a different kind of feeling in her heart.

This...

aware of Yue Feng's shy look, Yue Feng was stunned for a moment, and then smiled: "No, my injury is almost healed, it's time to go, there are many things waiting for me to do. "

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"You're leaving?" Su Xueying was stunned, surprised.

At this time, in Su Xueying's subconscious, she was already ready to go further with Yue Feng, but when she heard that he was going to leave, she was a little disappointed in her heart.

Is it because he is not good enough to attract him?

"Yes!"

Yue Feng nodded and said seriously: "Tianmen was besieged by Qin Tianjian before. My two sworn brothers, and now I don't know what the situation is. I have to go back."

"If Senior Shennong comes back . , please tell me, the mountains are high and the rivers are long, we are destined to see you again."

After saying the last sentence, Yue Feng waved at Su Xueying, turned and flew into the air.

call!

At the moment of flying high into the sky, Yue Feng felt ashamed in his heart.

It was good that I had enough concentration just now, otherwise I would have made a big mistake.

Yue Feng knew in his heart that Su Xueying was a good girl, but he had a lot of things to deal with now, and he really didn't experience a relationship with his children.

If it is really fate, there will be opportunities in the future.

Watching Yue Feng go away in the air, Su Xueying leaned against the door, her eyes twinkling with tenderness, and she could not calm down for a long time.

Yue Feng, can we really meet again?

...

on the other side, the Nalan family.

The fierce battle in Hibiscus Garden continued.

Under the bewitchment of Prince Aotian, the masters of the major sects, as if crazy, launched a frantic slaughter and siege against the Nalan family. The Nalan family was not afraid and fought hard to resist.

It's just that the disparity between the numbers of the two sides is too great, and many disciples of the Nalan family were slaughtered and fell in a pool of blood.

Originally a beautiful Hibiscus Garden, the blood flowed into a river at this time, like hell.

"Kill!"

At this time, Prince Aotian stood on the roof of the lobby of Furong Garden, looking at the scene in front of him, very satisfied, and shouted: "The Nalan family colluded with the demons, no tolerance is allowed, everyone continues to kill, not a single one is left."

Hearing this, the masters of various sects responded one after another.

"Kill, kill these scumbags!"

"Destroy them without leaving any of them." In the

howl, the masters of various sects joined forces to surround the last hundred or more Nalan family disciples in the corner of the west garden, and start the final battle. slaughter.

These more than 100 Nalan family disciples, after several hours of fighting, were covered in blood and exhausted, but their eyes were still shining with unyielding.

Just facing the current situation, many Nalan family disciples became a little desperate.

No help?

Could it be that the family that inherited this year is really going to be completely destroyed today?

Not reconciled.

“Don’t hurt my clan.”

At this moment, a coquettish shout came from the sky in the distance.

Swish!

At some point, everyone on both sides turned their heads to look, and when they saw it, they couldn’t help gasping for air, and were stunned on the spot.

I saw tens of thousands of Rakshasa cavalymen coming in a mighty way on the avenue outside the gate of Furong Garden. These cavalymen wore uniform black armor with long knives hanging from their waists. They were murderous and imposing.

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In front of these cavalry, two figures came quickly.

It is rare to have a tall and tall figure, handsome facial features, delicate facial features, slender curves, and indescribable youthful beauty.

It was Tie Bowen and Nalan Wushuang.

Three days ago, Tie Bowen was ordered by Queen Mona to lead tens of thousands of cavalry into Kyushu to help Tianmen and Wen Chou Chou. However, after entering Kyushu, Tie Bowen and Nalan Wushuang got news that Wen Chou Chou and Han Bing went to Shenlong. Island, there is no danger for the time being.

After learning about these circumstances, Nalan Wushuang and Tie Bowen discussed it and decided to return to the family to check the situation first.

After all, both grandfather Nalan Hongzheng and aunt were under the control of ‘Nie Zhan’, the situation was critical and it was urgent to see such a bloody scene as soon as they arrived at the family.

“Stop!”

At this time, Nalan Wushuang was suspended in mid-air, and when she saw the scene in front of her, she was instantly furious: "Stop!"

She clearly saw that the beautiful Hibiscus Garden was in chaos at this time, and many families The disciple fell in a pool of blood, and the ground was dyed red.

The last surviving clansmen were trapped in a corner of the garden, covered in blood and scarred.

Huh...

Hearing Nalan Wushuang's coquettish shout, all the sect masters looked at each other in dismay.

At the same time, Prince Aotian frowned secretly.

This girl is not dead yet, not only that, but she even brought in rescue soldiers from the Rakshasa clan...

Wow!

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The surviving disciples of the Nalan family were all excited when they saw Nalan Wushuang appear.

"Miss is back!"

"That's great, Miss came with rescue soldiers, and the family is saved."

At the same time, many people cried with joy.

"Tsk tsk!"

At this moment, Prince Aotian reacted, and looked at Nalan Wushuang with a half-smile, his tone was full of contempt: "I didn't expect that there would be fish caught in the net, girl, your Nalan family colluded with the module and wanted to sin. , the crime cannot be punished, if you are acquainted, you will be obedient and arrested."

When he said this, Prince Aotian glanced at Tie Bowen and tens of thousands of Rakshasa cavalry soldiers, and was very disdainful.

To others, the Rakshasa cavalry was very intimidating, but to Prince Aotian, there was no threat at all.

Wow...

the voice fell, and the various sect masters around also exploded the pot in an instant, and each one of them was attacked by Nalan Wushuang.

“Girl, surrender quickly.”

“Your Nalan family colluded with the demons. It’s not a pity to die. Even if you move in the Rakshasa to save your life, it won’t change the situation.”

“Not bad...”

These various sects The master, who has already killed his red eyes, has lost his reason and completely lost the ability to distinguish right from wrong.

“You...”

Hearing the anger of the crowd, Nalan’s unparalleled body trembled and shouted: “You spit blood, my Nalan family has never colluded with the demons, you people are lunatics.

” At these times, Nalan Wushuang was both angry and sad.

The family has been passed down for nearly a thousand years, and there are nearly 10,000 clan members, but at this time, only less than 100 were killed by these lunatics. Such a bloody feud will not be forgotten until death.

call!

Feeling Nalan Wushuang’s sadness, Tie Bowen took a deep breath and patted her shoulder lightly as a sign of comfort.

“Haha!”

At this time, Prince Aotian sneered: “I still have a sophistry? Let me tell you, that Nie Zhan is the Supreme Being of the Demon Race. He was chased by the Qin Tianjian and hid in your Nalan family. These are indisputable. Do you still want to deny it?”

What?

Hearing this, Nalan Wushuang was shocked, as if he was hit by an invisible sledgehammer, and his brain was buzzing.

Nie Zhan... Nie Zhan is the Supreme Being of the Demon Race?

How could this be?

While shocked, Nalan Wushuang also suddenly understood something.

No wonder he was able to control his grandfather and aunt, and even Senior Shennong was helpless. It turns out that Nie Zhan is the supreme being of the Demon Race...

huh!

In a trance, Nalan Wushuang discovered something, and with a buzzing sound, his brain completely collapsed.

“Grandpa!” In the next second, Nalan Wushuang came down and landed in front of Nalan Hongzheng’s corpse. Tears flowed like a dyke, and he was grief-stricken:

“Grandpa, open your eyes and look at me, I am you. My granddaughter, Wushuang... Grandpa, please wake up...”

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 6126

Grief, grief continues to invade Nalan Wushuang, tears are like a spring, and it almost collapses on the spot.

Nalan Wushuang has been arrogant and willful since she was a child, and was punished by her grandfather a lot, but she knew very well that her grandfather loved her very much. After every accident, although her grandfather was fierce on the surface, she secretly helped clean up the mess.

Nalan Wushuang has gained a lot from the previous Rakshasa clan and has matured a lot. When she came back this time, she originally wanted to help her grandfather share some of the family pressure, and then be filial to him.

But I never thought that before I could offer my filial piety, my grandfather was gone.

Swish!

In grief, Nalan Wushuang suddenly raised his head and locked onto Prince Aotian in mid-air, his tone was as cold as ice: “You killed my grandfather, I’m going to kill you...”

“Kill me?”

Prince Aotian said lightly With a laugh, his eyes were full of contempt: “A fish caught in the net, dare to speak up, not to mention whether you have the strength to kill me, even if you do, I am afraid you will not have this opportunity today, your Nalan family colluding with the demons, it is impossible to escape. As soon as he died.”

After speaking, Prince Aotian glanced at Nalan Hongzheng’s corpse lightly: “This is what happens when you collude with the demons, your grandfather is like this, and so are your clansmen. But you don’t need to be sad, because you will soon be I can go down and reunite with your grandfather.” The

last word fell, and many Wudang disciples below shouted.

“Your Nalan family colluded with the demon clan, you are an evil demon, and you shouldn’t regret dying .

” “Girl Nalan, you are sensible, and quickly persuade your clan to surrender together. As long as you are willing to surrender, we will let you people live, otherwise, they will be killed without mercy.”

“That’s right, surrender now.”

“You only have one chance, make a decision quickly, everyone has no time to spend with you.” The shouts of

various middle-level masters kept coming, Nalan Wushuang’s delicate body trembled faintly, and he laughed with rage.

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“You murderers.”

In a sneer, Nalan’s eyes were full of tears of grief and anger: “You killed my people indiscriminately, and now want me to surrender?”

“I will not surrender, the Nalan family. As long as there are ghosts who die in battle, there is no one who surrenders.”

“And…”

Having said this, Nalan’s eyes flashed with endless hatred: “All of you present, none of you can escape, I will use Your blood, come to pay homage to the dead souls of my Nalan family. You, all of you will die!!!” In the

last sentence, Nalan Wushuang almost screamed, his voice was shrill, and everyone present couldn’t help but feel a chill in their hearts.

Hehe…

Seeing this situation, Prince Aotian in mid-air smiled lightly, then looked around the audience: “Everyone, since this girl is obsessed, don’t hesitate, eliminate the devil and defend the road, cut the grass and root.” The

last word fell . , Prince Aotian gently landed on the eaves of the hall, sat cross-legged, and began to regain his strength.

Although Nalan Wushuang brought the Rakshasa cavalry, Prince Aotian did not pay attention to it at all. After all, the major sects firmly believed that the Nalan family colluded with the demons. The person who is stubborn will naturally deal with it, and it is not his turn to take action at all.

Hearing this, all kinds of sect masters were too lazy to talk nonsense, and shouted one by one.

“Yes, to eliminate the demons and defend the way, cut the grass and remove the roots.”

“That’s right, there is no need to waste words when dealing with this kind of evil demons and defending the way!”

“Kill, don’t leave one.” The

various sect masters shouted, and they rushed towards Nalan Wushuang.

“You all should be damned!”

Seeing a sect master rushing in, Nalan Wushuang’s delicate face was not flustered at all, with intense hatred flashing in his eyes, and a sentence kept echoing in his mind.

They killed grandfather and destroyed the Nalan family, they must kill them, kill them.

hum!

Driven by hatred, Nalan Wushuang’s internal strength exploded, and with a move of the jade hand, a long sword appeared in his hand, and then he went up to him and fought fiercely with the masters of the middle sect who rushed up.

“Kill!”

At the same time, the only remaining one hundred or so disciples of the Nalan family also howled and rushed into the battlefield again.

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 6127

Whoosh!

At this moment, Tie Bowen’s internal strength exploded, and he rushed over quickly to help Nalan Wushuang fight against the enemy.

At the same time as joining the battlefield, Tie Bo Wenqi sank into his dantian, and shouted at the Rakshasa cavalry around Furong Garden: “The black armored cavalry obey the order and help the Nalan family to defend the enemy, there is no mistake.”

Seeing Nalan Wushuang Xin The injury almost collapsed, and Tie Bowen was very distressed.

To be honest, Tie Bowen really wanted to comfort a few words, but he also knew that in this situation, comforting would be useless. After all, so many people in the Nalan family died, and even her grandfather died so tragically...

The only thing she can do is to be her strong backing, to annihilate the enemy and avenge her anger.

“Follow the orders of the general.” The

voice fell, and tens of thousands of Rakshasa cavalymen responded in unison, and then rode their war horses, rushed in like lightning, and fought fiercely with the masters of the major sects.

Whoa!

The major sects originally had an absolute advantage, but in the face of the addition of the Rakshasa tribe, the formation was immediately disrupted. Immediately afterwards, many people died under the machete of the Rakshasa clan.

“Ma De, the Rakshasa tribe has participated in the war...”

“These Rakshasa cavalymen are well-trained and blessed with war horses. Ordinary disciples are not opponents at all.”

“Why are you panicking? Tens of thousands of people...”

For a while, the experts from various sects greeted their fellow sects to deal with the Rakshasa cavalry.

call!

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Seeing this, Prince Aotian, who was sitting cross-legged on the eaves of the hall, also frowned.

These Rakshasa guys are really decisive, and they joined the battle so quickly.

“Boy!”

Muttering in his heart, Prince Aotian looked up and down at Tie Bowen, and said coldly: “You help the Nalan family, could it be that your Rakshasa clan is also colluding with the Demon clan?”

When he said this, Prince Aotian said His face was stern, but his heart was secretly excited.

Haha...

Great, the Rakshasa tribe joined in, and the situation became more complicated.

Make a mess, the messier the better.

Huh....

Facing Prince Aotian's fake face, Tie Bowen took a deep breath and said coldly: "You don't have to gossip here, our Rakshasa clan walks upright, sits upright, and has never had anything with the demon clan. Implicated." "I took action because I couldn't stand your actions. Without solid evidence, I committed an open murder and killed so many members of the Nalan family. What's the difference between you and a robber

?"

Push back several enemies in front of you.

Ha ha!

Hearing this, Prince Aotian smiled contemptuously: "The mere Rakshasa barbarians dare to interfere in the affairs of our Kyushu rivers and lakes? Let me tell you, starting from today, the Nalan family no longer exists, and you will be stupid for yourself. The decision will cost a heavy price."

Feeling the arrogance of Prince Aotian, Tie Bowen ignored it and continued to fight the surrounding enemies.

"Pay for my grandfather's life."

At this moment, Nalan Wushuang shook off the enemy in front of him, gave a coquettish shout, rose up, and walked straight towards Prince Aotian with the long sword in his hand.

Although he was extremely saddened in his heart, Nalan Wushuang still retained a bit of calmness. At this time, he could also see that the family was so miserable, and the culprit was this 'Ye Yun'.

It's not that he has been fanning the flames, and the major sects will not do it.

At this time, Nalan Wushuang didn't know that the person in front of him was not Ye Yun at all. The real Ye Yun, whose soul had been swallowed up, was the Aotian Prince of the Divine Realm Royal Family who occupied his body.

“Go to hell!” In the

blink of an eye, Nalan Wushuang rushed to the sky, his eyes locked on Prince Aotian, and he uttered a few words coldly.

“Cloud Extinguishing Sword Art!”

At the moment when the voice fell, Nalan Wushuang’s dantian’s inner strength exploded completely, and then, white mist filled the air around her.

The white fog spread rapidly, covering the sky and the sun.

And in this white fog, a terrifying force is rapidly condensing.

The Cloud Exterminating Sword Art is the secret of the Nalan family. It is said that the senior of the Nalan family obtained it from a wandering Taoist a thousand years ago. The secrets of this sword art are unparalleled. For thousands of years, there have been very few people who have truly understood it.

Because of her status as a young lady, Nalan Wushuang has read the secret manual of Cloud Slayer Sword Art since she was five years old. The formula of thousands of words is almost familiar to me, but the profound meaning of the formula has never been comprehended.

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 6128

At this time, seeing his grandfather’s tragic death, Nalan Wushuang was extremely distressed, and suddenly realized something.

This...

Seeing this situation, both sides in the fierce battle below were secretly shocked.

Especially those masters of various sects, looking up at the white fog in the sky, they are very depressed, and there is an indescribable panic in their hearts.

“What kind of stunt is this?”

“I don’t know...”

Just when everyone was stunned, they saw that the white mist rolled up like rolling clouds, and then a white sword shadow, condensed and formed, in the thick Under the cover of the thick white fog, he pierced the world and went straight to Prince Aotian.

Hiss...

Seeing this white sword shadow, in the crowd, I don't know who gasped and exclaimed: "This... This is the Cloud Extinguishing Sword Art, the Cloud Extinguishing Sword Art that has been lost for more than a thousand years." The

voice fell, and someone next to him couldn't help but ask: "What is the Cloud Extinguishing Sword Art?"

Hu!

The man took a deep breath, wiped the cold sweat on his forehead, and said slowly, "The Sword of Cloud Extermination was created by the sword fairy Li Taibai. Back then, Li Taibai used to be a guest at our Kongtong School. According to legend, At that time, I also learned swordsmanship with the seniors of our Kongtong sect."

"On the stone walls in the back mountain of our Kongtong sect, there are also records of some sporadic swordsmanship of Li Taibai back then, among which this trick is absolutely correct."

Li Taibai is famous as a poet, and there are countless beautiful poems circulating in the world, but the world only knows that he is good at writing poetry, but they don't know that he is also a famous swordsman, and he is known as a swordsman in all corners of the world.

What?

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At this moment, when I heard this man's words, there was an uproar around him.

Afterwards, everyone stared blankly at Nalan Wushuang in mid-air, their eyes filled with inconceivability, and they couldn't get over it for a long time.

If it is really a sword art passed down by Sword Immortal Li Taibai, it must be of extraordinary power.

What people did not expect was that this girl from the Nalan family could have such a secret skill that has been lost for many years.

It's a bit interesting...

At this time, looking at the white sword shadow that erupted from the layers of white mist, Prince Aotian put away his smile and frowned secretly.

A month ago, when this girl was chased and killed, her strength was only average.

Hehe...

Soon, Prince Aotian calmed down, with a playful smile on his face, and said to Nalan Wushuang, "How dare you show your ugliness in front of me with your little skill?"

Om!

The voice fell, Prince Aotian used his divine power, raised his hand to condense a golden sword shadow, and attacked.

In the blink of an eye, the golden sword shadow cast by Prince Aotian collided with the white sword shadow, and an earth-shattering roar erupted in midair.

Immediately, the two sword shadows collapsed one after another, turning into an afterimage and dissipating between heaven and earth.

Speaking of which, Nalan Wushuang's Heaven Destruction Sword Art is very strong, but unfortunately, she is now facing Prince Aotian.

Too strong...

Seeing this scene, everyone below was dumbfounded.

The Heaven Destruction Sword Art that Nalan Wushuang broke out is already shocking, and the strength of this Wudang Sect Leader seems to be stronger.

"Ha ha!"

At this moment, Prince Aotian hovered in the air and looked at Nalan Wushuang with contempt: "The sword trick is good, but it's a pity that it's too flashy. If you want to kill me, it's not enough."

Hearing the ridicule, Nalan Wushuang was embarrassed and angry. , was too lazy to talk nonsense at that time, clenched the long sword tightly, and burst out again.

"Wushuang, I'm here to help you."

At this moment, Tie Bowen shouted, his figure exploded, and he quickly rushed towards Prince Aotian.

In an instant, the two broke out together, the surrounding air suddenly distorted, and the power was amazing.

"The two of you will die together?"

Facing this scene, the corner of Prince Aotian's mouth evoked a trace of contempt:
"Then I will fulfill you."

Om!

The moment the words fell, Prince Aotian raised his hands, the power of Yuanshen burst out again, and two golden beams tore apart the world and burst towards Tie Bowen and Nalan Wushuang.

This... what power is this?

Feeling the powerful power contained in Jinmang, Tie Bowen was shocked. At that time, he wanted to dodge, but it was too late, and he was directly swept away.

Nalan Wushuang raised his hand to deploy the protective film in front of him, but was directly smashed by Jinmang.

Bang Bang...

I heard two dull sounds, Nalan Wushuang and Tie Bowen both fell.

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“Pfft...”

At the moment of landing, Nalan Wushuang’s delicate face turned pale, and he opened his mouth to spit out a mouthful of blood.

Tie Bowen is nothing, he has been comprehending the power of the sunset bow these past few days, and his strength is not what it used to be.

After stabilizing his figure, Tie Bowen quickly helped Nalan Wushuang up, his face full of worry: “Wushuang, how are you?”

Hu...

Nalan Wushuang sighed and shook his head: “I’m fine.”

As he spoke, he wanted to stand firm, but his legs were so weak that he couldn’t stand at all.

Grandfather’s death, Nalan Wushuang was hit hard. Just now, he fought the Heaven Destruction Sword Art with anger and anger, which consumed a lot of internal strength. At this time, he was severely injured by Prince Aotian. He was very weak and had no strength to fight anymore.

“Unparalleled!” Feeling Nalan Wushuang

's state, Tie Bowen said distressedly: "You meditate to recover first, and I will deal with him."

.

The strength of this man is beyond imagination. When it seems necessary, only the sunset bow can be used.

"Okay!"

Nalan Wushuang hesitated, then said weakly, "Be careful."

Seriously, Nalan Wushuang wanted to kill Prince Aotian immediately to avenge his grandfather, but his internal strength was severely depleted, and he was afraid to help him. Without Brother Bowen, it will become a burden to him.

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"Tsk tsk!"

At this moment, Prince Aotian let out a sneer and looked at the two condescendingly: "You are still kissing me and me at this time, don't worry, when you two can't run away, I will fulfill you and make you a couple. The mandarin ducks of the same fate." The

voice fell, and Prince Aotian urged his divine power, and his figure swooped down like a flash of lightning.

"Even if I die, I'll pull your back." Tie Bowen shouted angrily, without hesitation at the time, he rose into the sky and greeted Prince Aotian.

Click!

The moment he was in the air, Tie Bowen raised his hand and waved, and the surrounding air suddenly became hot, and then, a longbow burning with flames was tightly held in his hand.

It is the sunset bow.

The moment the sunset bow appeared, the world seemed to be on fire, and everyone present felt that their breath became hot.

At the same time, many sect masters stared at the longbow in Tie Bowen's hand, secretly shocked.

"What is this? Is it a magic weapon?"

“Two months ago, there was a vision of heaven and earth in the direction of the Rakshasa clan, and then there were rumors in the rivers and lakes that in the forbidden land of the Rakshasa clan, there was a magical power of Hou Yi who shot the sun back in the world. Could it be... Is this one?”

“It’s not wrong to be able to explode such a terrifying power.”

When the people below were shocked, Prince Aotian frowned, secretly frightened.

Sunset bow?

How did this magic soldier fall into the hands of this kid?

At the beginning, Prince Aotian sneaked into the Rakshasa clan to help Itail to plot a rebellion and compete for the throne. He was no stranger to the Sunset Bow, and he recognized it at a glance.

I just didn’t expect that this magic weapon would appear in Tie Bowen’s hands.

“Shameless and arrogant, die.”

Just when Prince Aotian was secretly frightened, Tie Bowen roared wildly, and his right hand slowly opened the bowstring. Suddenly, the sun above his head skyrocketed, and the power of the fierce sun gathered crazily.

Afterwards, a golden-red feather arrow condensed, tore apart the world, and went straight to Prince Aotian.

What?

At this moment, Prince Aotian felt a huge shock in his heart.

This kid even realized the power of the sunset bow.

In shock, Prince Aotian didn’t have time to think, he quickly activated his divine power and shouted: “Emperor Sky Shield.”

The moment the voice fell, the divine power turned into golden beams, and then in front of Prince Aotian, a golden shield came out. I saw a golden inscription faintly flashing on the shield.

The Emperor’s Shield is the defensive stunt of the Divine Realm royal family. It was originally used to save lives in times of crisis. At this time, Prince Aotian was not sure about the power of this feather arrow, so he cast it out in a hurry.

Boom...

In the blink of an eye, the feather arrow erupted, and it was mounted on the Emperor Heaven Shield, and a roar was heard. The feather arrow turned into a stream of fire, and finally dissipated slowly.

Under the huge impact, cracks appeared in the Emperor's Shield, but it did not shatter.

Obviously, in this duel, Prince Aotian has the upper hand.

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This...

Seeing this scene, Tie Bowen's heart trembled, looking at Prince Aotian's eyes, full of incredible.

how can that be?

The feather arrow shot by the sunset bow contains the power of the fierce sun. No one in the world can block this arrow, but the person in front of him easily blocked it.

If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I wouldn't have believed it.

Wow...

At the same time, everyone below was dumbfounded, watching Prince Aotian shocked.

Such a terrifying arrow was blocked, is this still a human?

Nalan Wushuang sat there cross-legged, seeing this scene, while recovering his inner strength, he couldn't help but say: "Brother Bowen, this person is not only strong, but also very cunning, you must be careful."

When saying this, Nalan Lan Wushuang really wanted to rush up to help, but her inner strength had not recovered, so she could only watch in a hurry.

Hearing the shout, Tie Bowen nodded, indicating that he should not worry.

"Haha..."

At this time, Prince Aotian reacted and laughed at Tie Bowen: "Boy, it seems that I still overestimate you, it's a waste to have such a magical weapon in your hands."

"You What else is there, even if you use it, I don't have the patience to spend time with you."

Whoosh!

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When the last word fell, Prince Aotian's divine power exploded, his body was as fast as thunder, and he hit Tie Bowen with a palm.

In the blink of an eye, he arrived in front of Tie Bowen.

Mad, what a speed.

At this moment, Tie Bowen was startled, and instinctively waved his palm to meet him. Immediately, the palms of the two sides collided, and Tie Bowen groaned, and he was sent flying.

Boom!

Tie Bowen flew more than 100 meters away, and finally smashed a hole in the wall of Furong Garden before falling heavily to the ground.

"Brother Bowen!" Seeing this scene, Nalan Wushuang couldn't help exclaiming. He wanted to rush over, but he was too weak to stand up at all.

call!

Listening to Nalan Wushuang's cry, Tie Bowen took a deep breath and wanted to respond, but his body was churning and he couldn't say a word.

He clearly felt that the palm of his hand just now broke several ribs, and it was painful.

To be honest, if it was someone else, this one would definitely die, but Tie Bowen was protected by the power of the Sunset Bow, and he was able to save his life.

"Jumping the beam clown!" In

midair, Prince Aotian said with a smug expression on his face. Instead of chasing after him, he tilted his head to lock on Nalan Wushuang, and mocked: "Stinky girl, thinking that you will bring the rescue of the Rakshasa clan, You can turn the situation around, you are too naive."

"There is no one to help you now, you can die." As the

voice fell, Prince Aotian burst into a figure and slapped Nalan Wushuang with a palm.

If this palm hits, Nalan Wushuang will definitely die. For a time, the surviving Nalan family disciples are all anxious and want to rush over, but there are too many enemies around and they can't rush.

It's over....

Seeing Prince Aotian getting closer and closer, Nalan Wu's eyes flashed with endless hatred, and at the same time, his heart was also extremely desperate.

Grandpa.... granddaughter is useless and can't help you get revenge.

Thinking about it, Nalan Wushuang looked at Tie Bowen in the distance again, very sad and heartbroken.

"Fuck you!"

At this moment, Tie Bowen was also heartbroken. At that time, his eyes were blood red, he struggled to stand up, and howled: "If you dare to hurt Wushuang, I will tell you to die!"

Crazy The sound spread throughout the entire Furong Garden. At the same time, Tie Bowen raised the sunset bow with his left hand, put his right hand on the bowstring, and slowly pulled it away...

This time, Tie Bowen burst out all the internal force in his body.

What?

Seeing this scene, everyone present was shocked.

Being injured like this, can you still pull the magic?

At this time, Tie Bowen didn't care about everyone's eyes at all, his eyes were locked on Prince Aotian, his spiritual power and the sunset bow blended together, and finally, a cold voice came from his mouth, resounding through the world.

"Broken Sun Arrow, kill!"

Om!

The moment the voice fell, the clear sky suddenly dimmed, and the power of the scorching sun in the scorching sun above his head gathered crazily and merged into the sunset bow.

Afterwards, Tie Bowen's armor shattered one after another, revealing his solid muscles, and his hair was flying wildly.