

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 406-410

Chapter 406

This Ji Yun is so interesting, she's still waiting at the school gate, afraid that she won't give her a small repayment, haha.

Ji Yun quickly took the medicine pill and hurriedly stuffed it into her mouth.

At this time, Yue Feng couldn't help but ask: "Is this lion slaughter conference so popular? I heard people talking about this conference all the way."

Ji Yun smiled and said casually: "Of course, This Yu Zongtian is a high-level executive of the Hall of Longevity. The lives he has dyed on his hands are beyond count! Capturing him is a major event in the arena. Today, in addition to the six sects, there are dozens of forces. I was invited to participate."

Yue Feng nodded. I didn't expect that Yu Mo's grandfather would have quite a big influence in the arena.

At this time, Ji Yun was biting her lip and asked tentatively, "Yue Feng, did you just bring a small repayment pill today?"

Yue Feng was a little absent-minded, and his attention was on At the lion slaughtering conference, he casually said, "I brought one today."

After speaking, he quickly walked towards the playground.

Ji Yun was very helpless and a little depressed, she stamped her feet and quickly followed.

At this time, the lion slaughter conference is about to start.

Yue Feng found where Class 16 was, found an empty seat and sat down, Ji Yun sat beside him.

Feeling the grand scene in front of him, Yue Feng couldn't calm down. He looked around, and his expression suddenly froze.

In the seating area of his class, Nalan happily sat in the third row. Sitting beside her was a familiar figure with long wine-red hair that stood out.

It is Feather.

shit.

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Today's lion slaughter meeting is to deal with her grandfather.

She dares to come, she is too courageous.

With a murmur in his heart, Yue Feng tilted his head and asked Ji Yun deliberately, "Mr. Ji, who is that sitting next to Nalan Xinran? This is the seat of our class, why is there a person from another school? It's still wine red hair, isn't it the school's rule that you can't dye your hair?"

When he said this, Yue Feng deliberately raised the volume, causing the surrounding students to look at Yu Mo.

Angrily Yu Mo glared at him. After all, this is a student seat, and she sat down secretly.

Teacher Ji said casually: "Oh, she is Nalan Xinran's friend."

Anyway, the lion slaughter conference was held, and there was no class scheduled today, so it's not impossible for students to bring friends.

Yue Feng stopped talking, and quietly looked at Yu Mo, feeling a little suffocated in his heart. As soon as I saw her, I thought of the scene where I was in a cafe, washing her feet.

What's even more irritating is that a video of this incident was taken by her best friend and posted on the Internet. The most disgusting thing is that this video turned out to be on fire!

Yu Mo glanced coldly at Yue Feng, then turned his head and set his eyes on the judgment table in front of him.

At this time, she was very anxious!

Just two days ago, when my grandfather went out, he was attacked by the six factions. The six gate faction gave Grandpa the 'Three Poison Powder'. This kind of poison was developed with the venom of the thousand-year-old snake, centipede, and scorpion. As long as a person inhales the three poison powder, he will be completely powerless. At that time, Grandpa was alone, not only poisoned, but also facing the siege of more than a dozen masters from the six factions, and he was no match for being captured alive.

In the past few days, Yu Mo has thought of many ways to rescue Grandpa, but all failed.

In the end, I had no choice but to follow Nalan Xinran to the lion slaughter conference to see if I could save my grandfather.

Chapter 407

Yu Mo's eyes are firm. Today is the last chance, and I will try my best to save my grandpa. That is his only relative!

At this time, the audience was already crowded. From a distance, they are all experts in the arena. I did meet a few acquaintances.

The president of Jiangnan Alchemy Association, Ren Feifei. Behind her are hundreds of alchemists from the Alchemy Association.

Elder Emei, Master Miao Yuan. Behind her are hundreds of Emei disciples, including Zhou Qin.

Nima, Yue Feng felt agitated when he saw this wonderful teacher.

In addition to these, there are many masters sitting in the stands.

"Mr. Ji, apart from the six sects, what other forces are there in this conference?" At this time, Yue Feng couldn't help asking.

Ji Yun smiled lightly and introduced them one by one.

It turned out that in addition to the six major sects and the two major cults, there are many cultivation organizations and even other sects.

Although these sects are not as powerful as the six major sects, nor do they have a resounding reputation, they have all been passed down for a long time, such as the Beggar Gang, Sword Hall, Peach Blossom Island and other hundreds of forces. But this lion slaughter conference can't invite all, only dozens. Even so, there were more than 100,000 people on the scene at this time, and they were almost unable to sit down.

Hearing Teacher Ji's introduction, Yue Feng felt an indescribable shock in his heart.

It turns out that there are so many sects and cultivation organizations in this world.

With emotion, Yue Feng couldn't help but look around. These masters in the arena are really strangely dressed up one by one. Some are also wearing robes and jackets. Some also wear Ming Dynasty clothing.

Among these masters, there are two people who are the most attractive.

One is the head of the beggar gang, the six-fingered god beggar, and Su Santong.

The other is the eldest lady of Peach Blossom Island, Huang Ling.

The six-fingered beggar Su Santong was eighty or ninety years old, and he gave off an old-fashioned look.

When Yue Feng saw him for the first time, he felt a little wanting to laugh. Even at such an old age, she still attends this kind of conference.

As for Huang Ling, the eldest lady of Peach Blossom Island, it is even more attractive. She looked eighteen and nineteen, wearing a yellow skirt, fresh and refined. The most striking thing is the long white hair.

It is said that her gray hair was caused by practicing a kind of exercise. It is precisely because of this white hair that it gives people a different feeling.

As I was watching, I saw a middle-aged man in a Taoist robe walking slowly from the stage to the judgment seat. Immediately, an incomparably rich voice came from his mouth: "Be quiet."

The man didn't take the microphone, but His voice spread throughout the school!
Profound inner strength!

All eyes were focused on him.

At this time, Ji Yun whispered: "Yue Feng, don't you want to see the principal, the person who is speaking on the stage is the principal, Ye Yun."

Yue Feng was shocked, a little inexplicably excited, and looked at the principal.

Fifth-stage Marquis! He is on the same level as Master Miao Yuan, and is only one step away from Martial Saint!

Yue Feng swallowed, Nima, with such strength, even if he got close, he wouldn't have a chance to attack.

At this time, Principal Ye Yun looked around and continued to say: "Everyone! I am Ye Yun, the principal of Shangwu Academy. Everyone should know that we are holding a lion slaughter conference this time."

"As for this lion slaughter conference, why it was held in our Martial Arts Academy, I think many people have already guessed it." Ye Yun said word by word: "The Martial Arts Academy was founded by the six major factions. The purpose is to give The six major sects cultivate cultivation talents, so everyone here is very likely to be the elite of my six major sects! Let everyone know that there is no good end to evil and crooked ways, and only by serving our six major factions can truly promote justice."

After saying this, there was a burst of warm applause from the surrounding!

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At this moment, many students present were infected by the principal's words, and they were all inexplicably excited.

Yu Mo sat there, her delicate body trembling faintly, her face flushed red, and her eyes flashed with anger.

More than a dozen people, besieging one of my grandfathers, and using indiscriminate methods to poison them, how dare you call yourself a decent family?

It really sounds disgusting!

The applause lasted for a long time, and when everyone was quiet, Ye Yun continued: "This public disposal of Yu Zongtian is not only to show the righteousness of my six major factions, but also for another reason."

Hearing this, everyone was quiet. After coming down, their eyes converged on Ye Yun's body, waiting for his next words.

Ye Yun smiled a little self-deprecatingly and said, "There has always been a rumor in the rivers and lakes that there are seven "Taixuan Zhenjing" in the world, and this Yu Zongtian has one."

Taixuan Zhenjing. Hearing these words, the whole audience was excited.

Everyone knows that as long as the seven "Taixuan Zhenjing" are collected and the secrets within them are understood, the world can be ordered.

It's just that no one has been able to do it for thousands of years. Because it is too difficult to collect all seven scriptures.

At this moment, a smile appeared on the corner of Ye Yun's mouth, and his tone was raised a bit: "Catch Yu Zongtian these days, our six sects have been pressing him to ask him the whereabouts of that scripture. But he vowed to die. Don't say it! Today's lion slaughter conference, everyone present, who has the confidence to ask the whereabouts of the scriptures, Yu Zongtian will deal with it! The scriptures also belong to whom!"

Wow!

One stone creates a thousand waves!

As soon as the voice fell, the whole audience shouted!

"I can!"

“I can also force it out!”

Everyone shouted. Excited one by one!

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng secretly laughed. It seems that these sects are all directed at the “Tai Xuan Zhen Jing”.

Ye Yun on the stage nodded with satisfaction: “Okay, since everyone wants to deal with Yu Zongtian, then let’s hold a test. This test is very simple, it’s a one-on-one test! The winner stays, the loser retreats. Anyone who wants to challenge will do! In the end, whoever wins, the Golden Lion King Yu Zongtian, will be handed over to him.”

Wow.

The voice fell, and everyone present was in an uproar again!

“Principal Ye, is this wrong?”

At this moment, the head of the Black Dragon Society slowly stood up and said loudly, “Our little gangs are not as strong as your six sects. Although I am a member of the Black Dragon Society The head of the sect, his strength is not very high. Compared to the past, it is not that your six factions won? I ask everyone present, who can beat your Ye Yun, who can beat Emei’s Miaoyuan Shitai? Master Jueyuan who can beat Shaolin...”

“Yeah!” The

voice fell, and a middle-aged man next to him also stood up: “Since your six major factions have invited so many people to participate, it must be fair! In the one-on-one competition, how can our small faction win?”

“Quiet, quiet, quiet.” Hearing these discussions, Ye Yun smiled slightly: “In this case, let’s be fair, this game, only allowed People under the age of 25 can participate, right? Every sect has young disciples, let our disciples compete, so it’s always fair, right?”

“It’s about the same..” Come. The little sects nodded.

All the young people present showed their excited expressions! Anyone under the age of 25 can participate! Once you win the game, you can deal with Yu Zongtian! It doesn’t matter if you can get the Taixuan Zhenjing from his mouth. Just by disposing of Yu Zongtian, he can become famous!

At this time, a smile appeared on Nalan Xinran’s face, she held Yu Mo’s hand: “Momo, anyone under the age of 25 can participate in the competition, then you can come to the stage to save your grandfather, ask the younger generation, who is Is it your opponent?”

Yu Mo nodded, she had already reached the strength of a third rank general. This strength is already the most terrifying among the younger generation of cultivators! Moreover, she practiced the Sutra of the Heart of a Woman, and asked herself, no one below Marquis Wu was her opponent!

Chapter 409

At this moment, Ye Yun smiled slightly, and then shouted: "Bring Yu Zongtian up." The voice fell, and the sound of an iron chain sounded on the stage.

For a moment, the audience was silent, and everyone couldn't help but look over.

They all want to see what this man, who is known as one of the four Dharma Kings of the Hall of Longevity, has fallen into!

"Hurry up!" I saw two Wudang disciples, holding Yu Zongtian up.

At this time, Yu Zongtian, how could he look like a lion king? His hands and feet were chained with heavy chains, his hair was disheveled, his body was covered in blood, his face was pale, his breath was weak, and he had no pretence of a strong man,

but his eyes were somewhat rebellious. Disobedient.

Seeing his state, many people were disappointed, the audience booed, and some even whistled.

This is the Golden Lion King.

Nothing special.

Yu Zongtian ignored the eyes of everyone around him, his eyes stared at Ye Yun and the masters of the six major factions next to him, and sneered: "Just you despicable and shameless villains, still pretending to be famous and authentic? Take advantage of the old man. Don't you feel ashamed if you don't prepare, set up an ambush, and a dozen people besiege me, don't you feel ashamed?"

At this time, Yu Zongtian, the indescribable resentment in his heart, if you use words to describe it, it is Huluo Pingyang being bullied by dogs.

Yu Zongtian's voice fell, and the masters of the six sects were a little embarrassed. Indeed, they were able to capture Yu Zongtian alive, and the means were indeed disgraceful.

Seeing that they didn't respond, Yu Zongtian couldn't help laughing up to the sky, with no fear on his face, and shouted: "No more words? You so-called famous and decent

people, don't you just want the Taixuan Zhenjing when you arrest me? I tell You, even if I tear it apart, I won't let you get your wish! If you want to kill, you will kill, if you want to slash, you will slash, frown, I will be a human in my life!" There was a loud voice

!

Hearing his words, Yue Feng's eyes flickered, his heart was very touched, and there was a faint admiration. It is impossible to see that Yu Mo's grandfather has such a heroic spirit. Compared with him, these people from the six major factions present are extremely weak!

On the other side, Yu Mo's body trembled and she almost cried. She only felt that her heart was broken and her eyes were red.

At this moment, Ye Yun stepped onto the judgment platform, quickly stretched out his hand, and sealed Yu Zongtian's dumb hole.

Let him continue to scold, what's the face of the six major factions?

"Take it!" Ye Yun said coldly, then walked to the center of the stage again and cleared his throat: "Okay, everyone has seen it, this lion king is very tough. Who can get the right to deal with him, Just watch the competition for a while. Stop gossip, now, let's start the competition!"

But then, Ye Yun said again: "But I have to make it clear in advance that this competition is not a competition, and when it comes to the ring, there is no punching or kicking. Eyes, life and death have their destiny! If someone is unfortunate enough to die in battle, it is a normal phenomenon, those who are greedy for life and afraid of death, don't come! Everyone present, whoever young people wants to show their skills, please come up!"

At this time, all The field was silent, and the young disciples of various sects were eager to try! But no one wants to take the lead.

"I'll come first!"

After a brief silence, a burly young man stepped onto the stage. His hair was messy and he looked dirty. At first glance, he was a disciple of the Beggar Gang.

The young man clasped his fists around: "Chen San of the Xiabeg Gang, who came up to ask for advice?"

The voice fell, and a thin man slowly walked out of the crowd of Kunlun Sect disciples. With a slight jump, he landed in front of Chen San, smiled slightly, and said: "Kunlun Sect Tan Yongsheng enlighten me!"

” People’s eyes are focused on the two of them.

Everyone can feel that Tan Yongsheng of the Kunlun faction is the strength of the fourth stage martial artist. As for this Chen San of the Beggar Gang, he was so restrained that he couldn’t even notice it.

However, judging from his age, it will not exceed the military commander.

Chen San smiled slightly and looked at Tan Yongsheng up and down: “Don’t talk nonsense, I can let you make a move first, I won’t fight back.”

What?

Chapter 410

This Chen San is so confident.

Actually want to let Tan Yongsheng do a trick?

Hearing this, there was an uproar in the audience.

Tan Yongsheng seemed to feel contempt, his face was ashen, and he sneered: “Since you are courting death, then you can’t blame me.” When the

voice fell, he suddenly shouted, shot from his body, and punched Chen San fiercely. ! This punch, he used all his strength! Even a large tree can be easily interrupted.

Bang.

This punch hit Chen San firmly, and Chen San stood there firmly, as steady as a rock!

What?

Tan Yongsheng’s face changed, and in the next second, he felt a sharp pain from his hand, and when he looked down, the whole fist and phalanx were shattered!

“Ah...” Tan Yongsheng couldn’t help shouting, looking at Chen San in disbelief, terrified!

“Dragon Subduing Art?”

Dragon Subduing Art is a unique skill of the beggar gang, and its defensive power is amazing after cultivation! If you want to practice this skill, you need to have a very high talent! Unexpectedly, the inconspicuous Chen San in front of him actually practiced this unique skill.

Chen San smiled coldly: “I’ve already given you a move, it’s up to me.” When the

voice fell, he slapped Tan Yongsheng on the chest!

“

Pfft...” Tan Yongsheng didn’t have time to dodge, his body flew out, fell heavily on the ground, and passed out, his life and death unknown!

hiss!

This beggar gang disciple is so strong?

Many people around took a breath of cold air, and they were all covered at this time!

Yue Feng frowned secretly, and he was also interested at this time. It seems that this lion slaughter conference is about hiding dragons and crouching tigers. Unexpectedly, the first fight was so exciting.

Several Kunlun Sect disciples came up quickly and carried Tan Yongsheng down.

At this time, Chen San looked proud and looked around the audience: “Who else is up to challenge?!”

With his Dragon Subduing Skill, his defense is strong, and an opponent of the same level can’t hurt him at all!

Everyone looked at each other. Ji Yun in the auditorium couldn’t help but nodded. It’s really a hero out of a teenager, this Chen San has practiced this kind of exercise at such a young age!

“Classmates, who has the confidence to defeat Chen San?” Ji Yun asked.

All shook their heads. This Chen San is too powerful, what if he is beaten to death when he comes to power?

At this time, I heard Tang Xin laughed and said: “Teacher, isn’t Yue Feng a military general, he can beat Teacher King Kong, let him go up...”

After saying this, the whole class laughed .

Ji Yun also squeezed out a smile. That day, Yue Feng and King Kong fought, and she was watching from the side. She could see very clearly that Yue Feng was able to win because King Kong didn’t hurt him after punching him, so he was a little dazed at the time. Yue Feng took advantage of this opportunity to sneak attack on King Kong, and this was the only way to win.

Therefore, Yue Feng would definitely not be able to beat King Kong without a sneak attack.

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