The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 681-685

Chapter 681

"You...you..." Yue Feng was full of anger, pointed at Master Miaoyuan and shouted: "All of you are famous and authentic, but they said I was a traitor without giving me a chance to explain. My parents have no cultivation base, you are cruel to him, are you still human?!" The

voice fell, everyone was anxious, and the people from the major sects stood up one by one, pointing at Yue Feng and scolding.

"You scum, you still have the face to talk about us? It's ridiculous!"

"You colluded with the Apocalypse Continent and murdered your own countrymen.

"Yes, if you teach a son like you, you deserve to die."

That denounced it with a loud voice, and it came like a tidal wave!

Yue Feng's eyes were extremely blood red, and he broke out: "Haha, I colluded with the Apocalypse Continent? Did you see me killing a person from the Earth Circle Continent?!"

After saying this, only a click was heard, and the blood-drinking sword appeared in Yue Feng. in hand!

"You guys are really shameless. Today I'm going to take my parents away. Whoever dares to stop them, die!" Yue Feng roared in a low voice!

Who dares to stop.

die!

The five words resounded like thunder, resounding throughout the hall of the Xingzhai Building.

However, the voice just fell, and only a woman's voice was heard, coming from not far away.

"Today I want to see how you took your parents away."

This voice was as cold as ice!

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Looking at the voice, I saw a woman flying from mid-air. She is graceful, like an angel. An aura of an ice-cold goddess that cannot be profaned by men!

It is the head of Emei, the goddess of frost, Han proud.

At this moment, she raised her jade hand, and a seemingly fluttering palm hit Yue Feng's chest!

"Om!"

Yue Feng's pupils shrank sharply, only he could feel how terrifying this palm was!

At this moment, the surrounding air seemed to be stagnant, and a suffocating cold air swept out.

This palm is fast and ruthless, Yue Feng has no time to dodge! In a hurry, I can only raise my hand and bite the bullet to meet it!

boom!

At the moment when the palms were facing each other, Yue Feng's whole body spurted blood, and his body flew out like a broken kite!

What a strong inner force!

Yue Feng fell to the ground, staring blankly at Han Aoran, his face full of shock!

Wow! Another mouthful of blood spurted out, Yue Feng only felt that all the meridians in his body were about to be broken.

"Take it."

Han Ao Ran said coldly.

As soon as the words fell, several Emei disciples came over and tied Yue Feng Wuhua.

Yue Feng only felt that his heart was cut by a knife!

Yue Feng's parents were arrested. In fact, when Yue Feng first learned the news, he originally thought of leading the disciples of Tianmen to fight against the major sects, and then rescued his parents. But after thinking about it carefully, Yue Feng dismissed the idea.

Now that the enemy is present, if you lead the disciples of Tianmen to fight against the major sects. In that case, death and injury are inevitable!

In the current Earth Continent, every time a master is lost, it is not good for the situation!

So Yue Feng could only save his parents by himself. Looking forward to the major sects willing to listen to his explanation. Unexpectedly, after he came, he found out that these sects did not give him a chance to explain.

At this time, it was good, Yue Feng was tied tightly.

I saw Zhou Qin come up and slapped Yue Feng's face without warning!

"Lady!"

Zhou Qin said in a cold voice, only to feel annoyed by a slap, and slapped him seven or eight times, one slap being harder than the other.

Chapter 682

"Slap! Slap! Slap!"

Being slapped by the fan, Yue Feng only felt his brain buzzing, and a drop of blood oozes from the corner of his mouth.

Zhou Qin became more and more angry, and coldly shouted at Yue Fengjiao: "The traitor will die." As the words

fell, she clenched the long sword and stabbed at Yue Feng's heart.

nail!

However, at this critical moment, a Buddha bead suddenly flew over and hit Zhou Qin's sword directly.

It was Master Jueyuan who shot.

With a crisp golden sound, Zhou Qin took a few steps back, the long sword in his hand almost flew, and he looked at Master Jueyuan in surprise: "Master... What are you doing?"

At the same time, other people also All looked puzzled.

Shouldn't a scum like Yue Feng be dead?

Why did Master Jueyuan save him?

In the face of everyone's doubts, Master Jueyuan put his hands together: "Amitabha." After

speaking, Master Jueyuan looked around and said slowly: "Everyone, although this thief Yue Feng is very heinous, but before the enemy, he is also The people from the Apocalypse Continent may be of some use to us."

Useful?

What can this kid do?

For a time, everyone around looked at each other in dismay, and their faces changed.

Master Jueyuan looked at Yue Feng quietly, and said slowly: "Sonsor Yue, no matter what you came to rely on in the Apocalypse Continent, now your parents are in our hands, if you still have a little conscience, help us deal with the Apocalypse Continent, I promise, as long as you promise, we will let your parents go."

Against the Apocalypse Continent? Hearing this, Yue Feng hesitated and looked at Master Jueyuan

: "What do you want me to do?"

As long as the other party's request is reasonable and can keep the parents safe, it doesn't matter if you agree.

Master Jueyuan did not answer immediately, but glanced at the real Lingbao who was beside him.

Lingbao real person came out immediately, looked at Yue Feng coldly, and said word by word: "I have a bottle of 'Mishun San' here, as long as you go to the Tianqi camp, put this fascination powder into the water they drink. In the middle, even if the task is completed." After

speaking, Lingbao Master took out a jade bottle and threw it in front of Yue Feng.

When arresting Yue Feng's family before, the real person Lingbao thought about it carefully. Instead of killing Yue Feng, it is better to use him to poison the soldiers of Tianqi Continent.

At this moment, the surrounding people suddenly understood, and all of them praised Spirit Treasure.

"The real person Lingbao really has foresight."

"Yeah, letting this scum poison the Tianqi camp can be considered to reflect his only value."

Yue Feng breathed a long sigh of relief. Seriously, seeing this group of people Yue Feng's heart was full of anger! I really want to call the brothers of Tianmen over and have a good fight with these major sects!

But thinking of the current situation, the Apocalypse army is just outside the city. If Tianmen and the six major factions fight, Apocalypse Continent will definitely take advantage of the fisherman.

Yue Feng gritted his teeth and remained silent for several minutes. He almost squeezed out a few words between his teeth: "Okay, I promise."

Yue Feng was trembling all over., kill you all without leaving a piece of armor!

But now, the Apocalypse Continent is staring at it, and it really can't be messed up. Only promise to poison them. Only in this way can parents be safe.

Hearing this, Spirit Treasure showed a smile on his face, nodded and said, "Okay, let him loose." After the words

fell, a few disciples walked over and untied the rope on Yue Feng's body.

At the same time, the real person Lingbao said with a smile: "Yue Feng, we only give you three days. If you don't succeed in poisoning within three days, then don't blame us."

At this moment, everyone present All eyes will focus on Yue Feng, each with a sneer.

In their hearts, Yue Feng was just a tool to deal with the Apocalypse Continent at this time.

This kind of scum doesn't need to treat him as a person at all.

"Yue Feng, you'd better not let us down." Zhou Qin said with a frosty face and no emotion.

If it weren't for Yue Feng's use, he really wanted to kill him immediately.

Yue Feng didn't even look at her, bent down to pick up the jade bottle, and said seriously to Yue Tianheng: "Dad, take good care of Mom, I will definitely not let you have any trouble."

Chapter 683

After speaking, Yue Feng turned gloomy and strode away.

-Apocalypse

Barracks.

In the military tent, Xing Yao was sitting in the main seat, surrounded by many soldiers, sitting beside her, all of them looked serious.

In front of them, there is a map of Donghai City.

Obviously, they are studying how to attack the city.

"Report-"

A soldier walked in, knelt in front of Xing Yao, and said, "Commander, Lord Yue is back." The

voice fell, and Yue Feng walked in.

Xing Yao nodded, glanced at Yue Feng, and said lightly: "I asked you to sneak attack on the six factions, how is your mission going?"

Yue Feng smiled bitterly, walked up and said, making up nonsense and said: "Commander Xing Yao, those people from the six major factions are very shrewd, their subordinates led a small team to attack, but they were ambushed by the six major factions, and the thirty soldiers were all killed."

When saying this, Yue Feng lowered his head and did not go to Xing Yao. Looking at each other, I felt a little uneasy.

"That's it." Xing Yao's eyes flickered with disappointment, then looked at Yue Feng, raised his hand and said, "You should be tired too, go and rest first." To

be honest, Xing Yao didn't expect Yue Feng to succeed.

Hearing this, Yue Feng was overjoyed and quickly said, "Thank you, Commander." After speaking, he quickly left the military tent.

Phew...

outside, Yue Feng took a deep breath, holding the jade bottle tightly in his hand.

Gotta go get poisoned now. If you delay one more second, your parents will suffer one more second of sin.

Thinking about it, Yue Feng walked straight to the direction of the water source.

The best place for poisoning is in their water. As soon as he arrived at the place, Yue Feng was dumbfounded.

Around the water source, hundreds of elite soldiers were directly surrounded, and at the entrance of the water source, a sign was set up: Idle people, etc., are not allowed to enter, and those who violate it will be punished by military law.

shit.

The precautions are so tight.

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng was immediately depressed.

"Master Yue, there is no order from the commander-in-chief. You are not allowed to approach here. Please leave." A soldier walked to Yue Feng and said to him.

Water and food are the top priorities of a military camp.

Xing Yao acted calmly and always attached great importance to the water source of the camp.

Yue Feng smiled bitterly and had to leave. Nima, there is no chance to poison the water, what should I do?

For a time, Yue Feng felt restless in his heart.

As a result, at this moment, only one soldier was heard shouting at once.

"Who?!"

Yue Feng looked forward subconsciously, and was immediately stunned.

I saw a woman in a long blue dress, wandering around the gate of the barracks, as if looking for something.

"This is Tianqi Barracks, hurry away!" Several soldiers rushed up, pulled out long knives, and shouted at the woman.

While shouting, the eyes of the soldiers looked at the woman up and down. One by one, saliva will flow down.

The woman was about twenty-three or four years old, and she was very beautiful. The temperament on his body is like a fairy.

Yue Feng could see that the woman also had a white jade token on her waist.

Seeing this token, Yue Feng was taken aback.

If I remember correctly, the little fairy also has a white jade token on her waist, which seems to be exactly the same as hers...

This woman, wouldn't she be looking for the little fairy?

Chapter 684

Yue Feng glanced at the woman and returned to the camp.

As soon as he entered his tent, he saw the little fairy sitting inside, very depressed.

Yue Feng said with a smile: "Wife, I'm back."

Haha, I don't know why, I was obviously very upset, but when I saw this little fairy, Yue Feng felt a lot more relaxed and just wanted to tease her.

Erqing blushed and couldn't help scolding: "Go away, who is your wife." The

little fairy was irritable. I am trapped in the military camp, when will I be able to get out?

Yue Feng smiled and said jokingly: "Why are you talking to Xianggong, do you still want me to take you out?"

This little fairy looks very charming.

Hearing this, the little fairy immediately stood up: "Think!"

Then, she looked at Yue Feng closely: "Did you think of a way to take me out?" A pair of beautiful eyes flashed with urgency.

Although she had only been in the military camp for a day and a night, Er Qing was going crazy.

It's almost a dream to get out of here!

However, Yue Feng smiled and shook his head: "Not yet."

This military camp is so tightly guarded against water sources that it is impossible for him to take a beautiful woman out.

"You..."

Er Qing was so angry that she realized that she had been tricked by Yue Feng, and stomped her feet in a hurry.

Seeing that the teasing was almost over, Yue Feng said: "By the way, I was outside the camp just now and saw a beautiful woman who has been lingering there... She is wearing a long cyan dress and has a white jade token around her waist., the same as your waist."

"What?"

Hearing this, the little fairy shuddered and said excitedly: "That's my sixth sister, Wen Jing!"

That's right, the sixth fairy of Fuyao Palace, Wen Jing, usually likes to wear blue clothes the most.

Saying that, Erqing stood up and was very anxious: "What should I do? Sixth sister must see that I haven't heard back for two days, so she came out to find me, but I am trapped in this military camp now, there is an enchantment in the military camp, I I can't get out at all, what can I do?"

I went.

Really her sister.

Yue Feng was stunned for a moment, then said with a smile: "Don't worry, wife, I have a way to let your sisters meet."

"Really?" Er Qing was very happy, then her face flushed, and she said angrily: "You, you ..who is your wife."

"You are." Yue Feng said with a smile, then left the tent.

When I got outside the camp, I saw that the Six Fairies were wandering there.

Yue Feng walked over with a smile on his face.

When he got to the front, Yue Feng's eyes were straight, and he couldn't help but admire secretly.

beautiful.

This is beautiful.

Is this Fuyao Palace so rich in beautiful women?

The six fairies in front of her, with long hair fluttering, are like a green lotus in the water, and they are indescribably beautiful. She is that intellectual beauty.

"Beauty? You are Er Qing's sixth sister, Wen Jing?" Yue Feng stepped forward and said.

"Are you Yue Feng?!" Wen Jing glanced back, met Yue Feng's eyes, frowned, and asked coldly.

At the Fuyao Palace, when Hu Sanyang made a murder request, he took out the photos of the three of Yue Feng, and Wen Jing also looked at it at the time.

Seeing Yue Feng now, Wen Jing was furious, and with a flick of her wrist, a long sword appeared in her hand: "Tell me, where is Er Qing?!"

It has been two days since the little fairy left Fuyao Palace. Wen Jing guessed that the younger sister might have failed to assassinate Yue Feng.

So she came to Donghai City, looking for the little fairy. If you want to find Xiaomei, you have to find Yue Feng first.

Chapter 685

After many inquiries, Wen Jing heard that Yue Feng had become a traitor in the Earth Circle Continent and joined the Apocalypse Continent.

So she came to Tianqi Barracks and looked for Yue Feng. Unexpectedly, I actually met him!

"Where is my sister! Say it!" Wen Jing's voice was gloomy and cold, and the long sword in her hand let out a low cry.

"My wife, she's in the military camp." At this moment, Yue Feng smiled at Wen Jing and couldn't help teasing.

What?

Does he call his little sister his wife?

Wen Jing's pretty face changed, and she was stunned.

In Fuyao Palace, women are superior to men. In their hearts, men are only worthy of being slaves! The disciples of Fuyao Palace are also not married for life.

This Yue Feng is full of nonsense!

Thinking to himself, Wen Jing's eyes flashed with murderous intent: "Well, you shameless scum, dare to slander my little sister's innocence and seek death." The

voice fell, and a powerful breath burst out from Wen Jing, and stabbed it with a sword. !

Damn it, fight it if you say it.

Seeing Wen Jing act without saying a word, Yue Feng was dumbfounded.

What surprised Yue Feng even more was that this gentleman was too strong?!

It turned out to be... is the third stage Martial Saint?!

She is one rank higher than Little Fairy Erging.

Nima, is this Fuyao Palace so powerful? Anyone who comes here is at the level of Martial Saint?!

Muttering in his heart, Yue Feng quickly avoided the sword and said with a smile: "Beauty, what are you doing, I am your younger sister's husband, we are a family, how can you do something to me?"

Hearing this, Wen Jing trembled even more, and said in a cold voice: "You bitch, don't be slick with me, what the hell did you do to my little sister?

", stabbed directly on Yue Feng's arm!

"Pfft..."

Yue Feng didn't have time to dodge, and blood splattered from his arm!

No, I can't beat this woman. San Duan Wusheng, he is not her opponent at all!

Yue Feng gritted his teeth and endured the pain. When he saw a forest not far away, his eyes flashed, and he suddenly had an idea, and went straight into it.

"I want to run."

Wen Jingjiao shouted and quickly chased after her.

Bang bang bang.

Yue Feng ran into the woods, and while running, he stretched out his hand, palm after palm, smashed several big trees, and quickly deployed a trapped formation!

However, the only way to win is to rely on the formation method.

The name of this trapped formation is the Two Instruments Formation.

This formation is the lowest level of trapped formation, so it is easy to deploy. But anyone who knows a little bit of formation can unravel this formation!

The current Yue Feng is betting that Wen Jing does not understand the formation technique!

On the other hand, Wen Jing still didn't know what Yue Feng was doing, and when the formation was formed, she realized that something was wrong. The distance between himself and Yue Feng was obviously less than ten meters, but he couldn't catch up with him. The surrounding trees seemed to move.

Really made Yue Feng guess right, these six fairies know nothing about the battle method!

Ha ha!

Yue Feng looked at her and suddenly laughed.

Taking advantage of her not paying attention, Yue Feng went around behind her and quickly sealed her acupuncture point.

In an instant, Wen Jing's body trembled, unable to move.

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