

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 706-710

Chapter 706

At this moment, Zhaixinglou. Blood was in the air.

“Ah!” The

screams and screams are endless! In the entire Xingxing Building, blood seems to have merged into a river!

The battle is getting fiercer!

Although Huaguo Mountain and the Hall of Longevity arrived in time to block the Apocalypse army, the form is still not optimistic!

Although the number of the two sides is similar, the Apocalypse army is well-trained! The Earth Circle Continent couldn't resist it at all!

In desperation, Yue Feng asked Huaguo Mountain's disciples to set up two attack formations. I thought that the formation of the formation could resist the Apocalypse army. But Yue Feng didn't expect that the formation was broken by Xing Yao as soon as the formation was laid.

Xing Yao's strength is too strong, no one can contain her. Every time Yue Feng sets up a formation, Xing Yao only needs one skill to destroy the formation.

In the blink of an eye, the disciples of Huaguo Mountain and the Hall of Longevity suffered countless casualties! It is impossible to resist the Apocalypse army at all, and the persecuted ones are retreating!

“Is this God's will...”

At this time, Wen Chou Chou was full of anxiety, and couldn't help shouting up to the sky: “All the disciples of the Hall of Longevity, listen to me, even if all of them die in battle today, they must defend the land under your feet!

” !”

Not far away, Sun Dasheng was also covered in blood!

Like Wen Chou Chou, Sun Dasheng is also powerless! He was holding a giant axe, his eyes were blood red, and his fighting spirit was still high: “Fengzi, Brother Wen, today we three brothers join forces to fight against the Apocalypse army, even if the blood is stained with the star building, it will not be a waste of time in the world, haha!”

“Not bad ! , not for the same life, but for the same death!”

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Hearing these words, the three brothers looked at each other with laughter on their faces, but they couldn't tell the sadness in their hearts.

Seeing that more than half of the disciples in the Hall of Longevity in Huaguoshan have been killed or injured, if things continue like this, they may not be able to withstand it for long.

For a time, a dull atmosphere enveloped everyone's heads.

There is no hope in everyone's heart.

At this time, they only had the last belief left, that is, they could kill a few more soldiers of the Apocalypse before the Zhaixinglou fell!

“Kill, kill, kill!”

Yue Feng howled like crazy, slashing with his sword!

“Yue Feng, I'm Fuyao Palace, and I'm here to help you!”

At this moment, I heard a coquettish shout from the sky, and following the sound, everyone was stupid!

Not far away, I saw tens of thousands of figures, rushing in like a tide!

All are female disciples, all in white long dresses, at first glance, they look like a white lotus.

Headed by the seven amazing fairies. It is the seven palace masters of Fuyao Palace!

What...

Fu... Fuyao Palace? !

Seeing the scene in front of them, the masters of the major sects were all shocked! All eyes gathered on the seven fairies, unable to speak for a long time!

Who does not know the whole Jianghu, Fuyao Palace is a hidden world sect. For thousands of years, they have never asked about the world of Jianghu!

It can be said that the entire martial arts has only heard of Fuyao Palace. Only know that there are seven palace masters in Fuyao Palace. But there has never been a person in the rivers and lakes who has seen them with their own eyes.

And today, these seven fairies actually brought tens of thousands of disciples to support Donghai City!

Moreover, it is for Yue Feng's face!

The whole place was silent! Looking at Yue Feng, he was extremely shocked!

Chapter 707

"The Fuyao Palace is here..." The

masters of the various sects were stunned, and there was a burst of discussion.

Many men looked at the Seven Fairies, unable to extricate themselves.

Each of these seven palace masters has a delicate face and a sexy figure, and it can be said that each has its own merits. Standing together, it is dizzying and intoxicating!

beautiful.

charming.

sexy. All the beautiful words in the world are not enough to describe them!

"Yue Feng, we're here to help you." The little fairy Yukong came and looked at Yue Feng with a smile on her face.

Not long ago, Yue Feng left Fuyao Palace, and his words were deeply in the hearts of the Seven Fairies.

Yue Feng said, if a martial artist can't care about the world, what is the use of his peerless martial arts?

So after Yue Feng left, the Seven Fairies decided to lead the disciples of Fuyao Palace to support Donghai City.

Looking at the little fairy now, a smile appeared on Yue Feng's face: "Thank you little wife."

"You!" The

little fairy blushed.

This Yue Feng has been hurt like this, and he is still thinking of taking advantage of it!

“I don’t think your injury is serious!” The little fairy snorted. Her face was blushing, and she was very beautiful.

At this time, the Apocalypse army broke out in a commotion. Seeing the support of tens of thousands of female disciples from Fuyao Palace, every Apocalypse soldier’s face turned ugly.

Xing Yao stood on the podium with frost on his face!

The East China Sea is about to be breached, and now another sect has come.

Xing Yao’s gaze swept across the Seven Fairies, her eyebrows furrowed, and she was furious!

Among the seven women, six were called wives by Yue Feng at that time.

It seems that this Yue Feng was lying to himself when he was in the military camp.

“Little wife, hurry up, take down that Xing Yao first!” Yue Feng shouted, he knew that if Xing Yao was taken down, it would be easy.

“Don’t call me my wife again.” The little fairy glared at Yue Feng and said coldly.

With so many people present, he was called by his wife one by one, where should he put his face.

But after listening to Yue Feng’s words, the little fairy still flew up, raised the long whip in her hand, and went straight to Xing Yao!

“Little sister, we’ll help you too.”

The other six sisters followed closely, and for a while, seven silhouettes, stunned, surrounded Xing Yao!

“Okay, very good...”

Xing Yao sneered when she saw the seven fairies flying over, without the slightest expression on her face: “You seven, since you are sisters, there is no regret in dying here today.”

Om!

The voice fell, and a terrifying aura burst out from Xing Yao’s body, and for a moment, the surrounding air seemed to be stagnant.

The breath of the third paragraph of Martial Emperor, the people who suppressed it panic!

“Crack!”

With a crisp sound, a knife appeared in Xing Yao’s hand.

This knife, three feet three inches long, only as wide as two fingers, released a white light.

Tang knife!

This knife has a long history. In this day and age, it is very rare, and few people use this kind of unpopular weapon.

Weapons are divided into seven grades, namely: red, orange, yellow, green, blue, blue and purple. The long knife in Xing Yao’s hand is probably a blue-level weapon!

As soon as the knife came out, the surrounding temperature seemed to plummet!

At this time, everyone in the Earth Circle Continent broke into a cold sweat for the Seven Fairies.

The strength of the seven fairies is the realm of Martial Saint. But fighting against the Martial Emperor might not be an opponent...

Chapter 708

However, at this time, the Seven Fairies were not at all flustered.

I saw Bai Shengshui take a step forward, and said coldly: “Form a formation.” The voice fell, and I saw the seven fairies move one after another, making people dazzled, and surrounded Xing Yao in the middle.

This...is this an array?

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng was shocked.

He clearly saw that the seven fairies cooperated tacitly and seemed to be in a mess, but in fact every step was very mysterious.

Xing Yao was surrounded by it, and even if his strength was tyrannical, he would not be able to rush out for a while.

Yue Feng guessed right.

What the seven fairies displayed was the 'Mistoric Seven Immortals Formation' of Fuyao Palace. This formation has been circulated in Fuyao Palace for thousands of years, and it has never been passed on. Therefore, even Yue Feng did not know this formation.

Xing Yao was temporarily restrained by virtue of the Misty Seven Immortals Formation. At the same time, tens of thousands of female disciples of Fuyao Palace also joined Huaguo Mountain and the disciples of Changsheng Palace. For a while, the battle was deadlocked, and neither side took advantage of it!

"Seven fairies, I'm here to help you too."

At this moment, only a cold voice was heard. From a distance, the head of Emei was proud, holding a long sword, unable to hold back his fighting spirit, he flew to the Seven Fairies and fought against Xing Yao together!

Huh..

this scene, let everyone feast for the eyes!

Seven fairies, Han Ao Ran, Xing Yao. These nine women are all superb! In the mid-air battle, their perfect body made the man in the ground look straight.

But in a blink of an eye, half an hour passed. Seven Fairies and Han Ao Ran still couldn't defeat Xing Yao!

Seeing that more and more people were falling down on the battlefield, Yue Feng was a little anxious and roared loudly: "Today, your Tianqi army will be defeated! The head of Emei, the seven palace masters, I will help you!"

Om!

The voice fell, and the air around Yue Feng suddenly condensed! A terrifying force spread out from his body crazily!

"The Promise Fortune Palm!"

A few cold words came out of Yue Feng's mouth, and in the next instant, the world changed color! Only heard a blast of thunder and a bang!

Yue Feng folded his hands together, closed his eyes, his body was like a cannonball, and he rushed straight into the sky! In the blink of an eye, it disappeared from everyone's sight!

"He... what is he going to do?"

“What kind of skill is this?”

“Where did Yue Feng go?” In an

instant, many people looked up, but in mid-air, Yue Feng’s figure had already penetrated into the clouds ,Disappear.

At the same time, many soldiers in the Tianqi army were also inexplicably panicked.

Everyone can feel that in midair, a terrifying force is condensing!

“This... this... Master Jueyuan, do you know what skill Yue Feng uses?” At one end of the battlefield, Spirit Treasure couldn’t help asking.

This skill is so strange that the person flew into the air and disappeared.

Master Jueyuan took a deep breath, looked into the air, and said slowly: “According to my ancient Shaolin records. Thousands of years ago, the god of war Zhao Zilong had a set of skills. This skill can kill countless enemies!”

Speaking of this, Master Jueyuan paused, wiped the sweat on his forehead, and continued: “Zhao Zilong’s technique is a set of palm techniques that fell from the sky. But this set of palm techniques has long since been lost. However, Yue Feng used it. Yes, it seems to be Zhao Zilong’s peerless magic.”

Many martial arts masters looked at Master Jueyuan. eyes full of curiosity.

“Then what’s the name of Zhao Zilong’s palm technique?” Spirit Treasure asked.

Master Jueyuan clenched his fists tightly, and the whole person trembled with excitement! Finally, five words were squeezed out of his mouth: “No! Extreme! Creation! Transformation! Palm!”

“Boom!”

Master Jueyuan’s voice fell, only to see Yue Feng appearing in mid-air, he stretched out his right palm and descended from the sky!

He’s descending extremely fast! Everywhere it passed, a black crack was cut in the air. From a distance, it seemed like there was a black pillar between heaven and earth!

The shadow of Yue Feng’s palm grew bigger and bigger, and finally, the moment his palm fell to the ground, the land was filled with dust!

This palm directly produced a palm print with a diameter of one kilometer! Within the range shrouded in this palm print, all the soldiers of the Apocalypse, all their bones were shattered, and fell into a pool of blood! Dead without a corpse!

Everyone had chills down their spines and buzzing in their heads!

Chapter 709

Watching Yue Feng's palm fall, Xing Yao's face is cold!

With this palm, how many soldiers of the apocalypse were shot to death!

Xing Yao's heart trembled, she was really distracted at that time. Bai Shengshui on the side found the opportunity, and the lotus lamp in his hand flashed light and hit Xing Yao's shoulder.

"Huh..."

Xing Yao took two steps back, her face a little ugly.

Experts make a move, and often one move determines success or failure! She was hit by a lotus lamp just now, and she has received internal injuries.

"Withdraw... Let's withdraw quickly, withdraw quickly..."

At this time, on the side of Apocalypse Continent, I don't know who shouted, and then, many soldiers turned around and ran away, full of fear!

No one is stupid, everyone saw it, and Commander Xing Yao was injured! This battle is over! Xing Yao is the goddess of war in Apocalypse Continent. She has been on the battlefield for so many years, and no one can hurt her. Now she is injured. How can you fight this battle? !

And this Yue Feng is really too terrifying. He killed countless soldiers with one palm. If he used a few more palms, wouldn't he have to die here?

But they didn't know that Yue Feng's use of this move, Wuji Good Fortune Palm, consumed all the internal energy in his body! Coupled with all the injuries on his body, at this time, he may not even be able to beat a ten-year-old child!

puff.

Yue Feng landed from a high altitude, and the whole person was indescribably weak and sluggish. The moment he landed, he slumped on the ground, his face was extremely pale, and he could hardly say a word.

“Yue Feng...”

At this moment, Xiao Yuruo, who had been beside him, couldn't help rushing over, hugging Yue Feng's arm, his face full of worry: “Yue Feng, how are you? How are you...”

Xiao Yuruo hugged Yue Feng tightly, both worship and happiness.

This is his man.

A great hero!

“Yue Feng.”

At the same time, another figure rushed out of the crowd and fell directly into Yue Feng's arms, indescribably excited.

It was Qin Rongyin!

Knowing that Yue Feng was in the generation of Zhaixinglou and resisting the Apocalypse army with various sects, Qin Rongyin rushed over without stopping.

After arriving, I happened to see Yue Feng cast the Promise Good Fortune Palm.

Seeing Yue Feng's figure in mid-air at that time, Qin Rongyin's heart trembled! Yue Feng is a real man, he is a man who stands above the ground!

At this time, seeing that Yue Feng was so weak, Madam couldn't control it at all, and hugged Yue Feng tightly!

But when the teacher's wife appeared, Xiao Yuruo was immediately stunned.

This... This woman is so beautiful and temperamental, but who is she?

She and Yue Feng seem to have an unusual relationship.

Thinking to herself, Xiao Yuruo asked in surprise, “Yue Feng, this is...”

Qin Rongyin bit her lip as soon as she finished speaking, “Yue Feng, this is... Who is this girl?”

Uh...

Yue Feng was very embarrassed, with extreme weakness, his face flushed, and he was completely speechless.

In Yue Feng's heart, he should find a suitable opportunity to arrange a meeting between Xiao Yuruo and his wife.

But he never expected that the first time the two women met would be under such circumstances.

It's embarrassing.

Yue Feng really wanted to explain, but at this time, he was already seriously injured, and it was difficult to even breathe. He really didn't have the strength to speak!

"Madam..."

At this moment, only a sad cry was heard.

From a distance, it is the Tongtian Sect Master!

Tongtian sect master looked at Qin Rongyin tightly, couldn't believe his eyes at all, with deep pain on his face: "Madam, you... So you're not dead, you and Yue Feng..."

"Pfft... "The

next second, before the words were finished, the Tongtian Sect Master immediately passed out under his anger.

After the previous fierce battle, the Tongtian Sect Master was covered in wounds and was weak. Suddenly seeing Qin Rongyin appear, Tongtian Sect Master couldn't accept this fact at all.

The leader always thought that his wife died in a fire in the back mountain, and he was depressed for a long time because of this.

Now I see that Qin Rongyin is not only not dead, but also with Yue Feng. No one else can stand this scene.

On the other side, Xing Yao is no longer in love, forcing the Seven Fairies and Han Ao Ran back, with unwillingness in his eyes!

Chapter 710

"Withdraw the troops."

Finally, these two words came out of her mouth!

When the voice fell, she took the remnants of the Tianqi army and left quickly.

Looking at the back of the Apocalypse soldiers, the entire Xingxing Building cheered!

“Haha...”

“Keep it, we keep it!”

Everyone’s faces were filled with excitement and excitement. If you hold it, the people of the East China Sea will be safe. They are safe!

Huh..

Yue Feng is still weak and unable to speak, but he also let out a long sigh of relief. Barely forced a smile.

“Haha, Fengzi, it really belongs to you. That palm just now was really domineering.” Sun Dasheng was so excited, he rushed over and slapped Yue Feng on the shoulder.

It was originally a punch for a joke, but Yue Feng was almost interrupted by him!

Wen Chou Chou also came over, looked at Yue Feng, nodded and praised: “Fengzi, in addition to the fairies of Fuyao Palace, your palm is also indispensable for defeating the Tianqi army today. Haha!” The

voice fell . , everyone nodded.

That’s right, on the ground at this time, the slap print with a diameter of one kilometer is really a spectacle!

The deepest part of this slap print is probably more than 20 meters deep!

“Huh? Why is there a coffin here?”

But at this moment, I didn’t know who it was, and suddenly exclaimed.

Everyone followed the voice, and all of them were stunned.

I saw that in front of everyone, a coffin fell over there.

Obviously, the coffin was originally buried in the ground. Just now, Yue Feng’s Wuji Good Fortune Palm directly shook the coffin out.

Everyone could clearly see that the lid of the coffin was knocked off at this time. Inside the coffin, there was a woman lying down. The woman’s belly was bulging. It was obvious that she was pregnant, and it seemed that the child in her belly was about to be born.

“Hey, whose girl is this, she died while pregnant. It’s too pitiful.”

“One corpse and two lives.” In an

instant, everyone present sighed.

However, at this moment, only a roar was heard from the crowd!

“Jiajia...Jiajia!” Wang Yan roared loudly, and the whole person collapsed instantly!

This pregnant woman...it is Zhang Jiajia, it is his wife, Zhang Jiajia!

“Wow!”

Wang Yan burst into tears and ran to the coffin like crazy!

At the same time, Miao Yuan Shi Tai and Han looked at each other proudly, and the two frowned.

Didn’t Zhang Jiajia run away from home? She also wrote a letter, saying that she felt unworthy of Wang Yan because she was pregnant with Yue Feng’s evil seed, so she ran away from home in shame.

How could she be buried here?

At this moment, Master Miao Yuan’s eyes subconsciously looked at Yue Chen and Chen Yun.

It’s over, it’s over...

Yue Chen was so panicked that he was almost in a cold sweat, under the panic, he didn’t know how to answer.

“Jiajia...”

Wang Yan had already run to the coffin, holding Zhang Jiajia’s body in his arms, trembling all over!

He couldn’t believe it, he really couldn’t believe that Jiajia was dead.

“Jiajia, don’t scare me, okay? I beg you, I beg you, okay...” Wang Yan hugged her tightly, tears streaming down her face!

All eyes were on Wang Yan. Hearing his sad and angry voice made no one feel good.

“Jiajia, you... didn't you promise me that you want to spend a lifetime with me...” Wang Yan's voice kept choking: “You lied to me... why didn't you fulfill your promise and stay with me for the rest of your life... you Tell me, why didn't you keep your promise. You said that after giving birth, you need to wear new clothes, I haven't bought them for you, so why did you leave first, Jiajia...”

Wang Yan's voice was hoarse, and the whole People are completely broken!

Everyone felt uncomfortable, and a few people ran over to pull Wang Yan, trying to calm him down, but they couldn't pull him at all.

Wang Yan hugged Zhang Jiajia tightly, tears streaming down her face.

In the struggle, I don't know who shouted: “Look, there are words in the coffin. It seems that Zhang Jiajia bit his finger before he died, leaving bloody words!”

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