

## The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 781-790

### Chapter 781

Rumored Lu Jiechen, Martial Arts Peerless! On his forehead, he was born with a crescent mark.

This man has an unruly temperament, both righteous and evil, and he is cruel and ruthless! No one who provoked him could survive!

It was rumored that a year ago, the pavilion master of Baiyun Pavilion had offended Lu Jiechen inadvertently, and as a result, the entire Baiyun Pavilion, as many as eight thousand disciples, had their tendons broken! The entire rivers and lakes were shaken by it!

On the Apocalypse Continent, people called him—Evil Monarch!

There are rumors in the rivers and lakes that Lu Jiechen likes to travel alone, traveling all over the mountains and rivers alone. I didn't expect to meet him here!

In an instant, Gao Hu and several others were frightened and covered in cold sweat.

"It's an unforgivable sin for disturbing my interest in drinking. You guys, just do it yourself..." At this time, Lu Jiechen swept a few Gao Hu coldly, and said coldly, no doubt!

Gao Hu and the others looked at each other, all of them stunned and frightened.

Let's kill ourselves just by knocking over your food?

Gao Hu swallowed a mouthful of saliva, patiently, and respectfully said: "Lord Lu, it's just a table of wine and food, I'll accompany you if it's a big deal."

When he said this, Gao Hu's heart was up and down.

Lu Jiechen's expression did not fluctuate in the slightest, and he said lightly: "I will only say it once. I will kill myself."

Wow..

Hearing this, Gao Hu broke into a cold sweat, and his heart froze at the time, and shouted: "Lu Jiechen, I'm looking at you as the deputy leader of the Ming Cult, and I'm being polite to you. You don't want to be aggressive. I really think I'm afraid of you. Why do we want to kill yourself after hitting you with a table of wine and vegetables?"

Om!

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At this moment, only to see Lu Jiechen slowly raising his hand, a purplish red flame churning in his palm. At the same time, the air around him was instantly distorted by the high temperature!

Lu Jiechen raised his arm casually and threw the purple flame over.

Seemingly this fluttering palm, everyone around is shaking in their hearts!

“Boom!”

I saw Gao Hu and a few people, screaming mournfully, and the purple-red flames set them on fire!

The screams were terrifying and terrifying, and finally the sound gradually subsided, and Gao Hu and the others were all burned to coke!

Hiss...

Seeing this scene, everyone in the tavern was dumbfounded, unable to say a word, it was surprisingly silent!

“Trash.” Lu Jiechen coldly squeezed these two words out of his mouth, threw a piece of silver to the boss, and strode away.

At this moment, Qin Shousheng gritted his teeth and stood up, and quickly followed.

Lu Jiechen suddenly stopped and looked back at Qin Shousheng coldly: “What are you doing with me?”

The moment he spoke, Lu Jiechen glanced at Liu Xuan behind him.

This woman is really like an immortal descended from the earth, and the beauty is indescribable. It's no wonder that a few mountain bandits just now became lustful.

“Senior, hero... Thank you for your help just now.” Qin Shousheng bowed deeply with gratitude on his face.

Lu Jiechen chuckled and said lightly, “I killed them because they disturbed my interest in drinking, not to help you.”

After speaking, Lu Jiechen was about to leave.

puff.

And at this moment, Qin Shousheng knelt down in front of him and bowed respectfully to Lu Jiechen: "Senior, my name is Qin Shousheng, I hope senior, accept me as a disciple!"

After the scene just now, Qin Shousheng was clear in his heart. In this world, without strength, anyone can ride on your head!

Lu Jiechen's arrogance was deeply imprinted in Qin Shousheng's mind.

He wants to get stronger! I don't want to be bullied again!

Chapter 782

Worship me as a teacher?

Lu Jiechen squinted, looked at Qin Shousheng, smiled disdainfully, turned around and left.

These days, what kind of cat or dog dares to come to apprentice.

"Senior, senior..." Qin Shousheng shouted loudly and kept kowtowing.

However, Lu Jiechen didn't seem to hear it, and the figure went further and further away.

At this time, Liu Xuan also came over and helped him up: "Qin Shousheng, why do you have to worship him as a teacher?"

Qin Shousheng wiped a handful of blood: "Xuaner, this is not the Earth Circle, I want to It's really difficult for you to find Yue Feng. I have to have the strength to protect you..."

Speaking of which, Qin Shousheng stood up quickly and chased after Lu Jiechen again.

Seeing this, Liu Xuan sighed and had no choice but to follow.

What kind of cultivation is Lu Jiechen? After walking a few steps, he found that the kid was still following him, so he said with a cold face: "Boy, you dare to follow, are you not afraid that I will kill you?" As

he spoke, a powerful breath burst out from Lu Jiechen. !

Gudong.

Qin Shousheng suddenly stopped, his body trembled, he couldn't help swallowing his saliva, a trace of fear appeared on his face.

But in the next second, Qin Shousheng changed his mind and said, "Senior, I'm just a nobody. You are a senior, so you won't kill me."

When he said this, Qin Shousheng was also afraid. The deputy leader of the Ming Sect in front of him has a strange temper. Who knows if he will suddenly change his face.

That's right, no one can figure out Lu Jiechen's temperament.

At this time, Lu Jiechen smiled coldly, nodded and said, "I really don't want to take action for a person like you, but my patience is limited."

Qin Shousheng gritted his teeth secretly, and knelt down again: "Senior, I sincerely want to As long as you are willing to accept me as your apprentice, I can do anything."

After saying this, Qin Shousheng was full of anticipation!

"Do anything?" Lu Jiechen frowned slightly, and a playful smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

Qin Shousheng nodded without thinking: "Yes."

"That's good..."

Lu Jiechen pondered, his eyes fell on Liu Xuan: "Since you want to worship me so much, then take this girl Give it to me." The

voice fell, and Lu Jiechen's smile revealed a bit of drama. That's right, he, like the bandits in the mountains, is a womanizer. But he has principles, and he never forces other women with his own hands.

It would be the best if this Qin Shousheng was willing to sacrifice this woman.

Hearing his words, Qin Shousheng's expression froze, knelt there, staring blankly at Lu Jiechen, speechless.

He had already thought about it, as long as Lu Jiechen agreed to accept him, he would be willing to be a cow or a horse for him. As long as he can become stronger, no matter how much suffering he suffers, he will not frown.

But he never expected that Lu Jiechen would make such a request!

Liu Xuan's delicate body trembled, and she was stunned. In an instant, I didn't have a good impression of this Lu Jiechen.

Qin Shousheng gritted his teeth and said slowly, "Senior Lu, I can promise you everything except this."

Hearing this, Liu Xuan's heart warmed.

Qin Shousheng is really kind to himself.

“Haha...”

Lu Jiechen couldn't help laughing and said slowly: “Boy, you keep saying that as long as you take me as your teacher, you can do whatever you want. But you can't do this little request. Now, do you still want to be a strong man? You must know that a master is lonely, like you, you can't become a strong man without letting go of your children's personal love, and you are not worthy of being my disciple.”

Speaking of this, Lu Jiechen laughed: “Yes, I, Lu Jiechen, recently wanted to accept an apprentice. But my apprentice, in the future, will be impeccable! I want my apprentice, let go of everything! A man, only let go of himself A woman you love is truly impeccable. You want to be my apprentice, it's impossible.”

After saying this, Lu Jiechen smiled contemptuously and turned to leave.

Looking at his back, Qin Shousheng clenched his fists tightly, unwilling in his heart.

The opportunity... just lost.

At this moment, Liu Xuan walked over slowly and said sincerely, “Qin Shousheng, thank you...”

Really, Liu Xuan was very moved. For his own sake, Qin Shousheng actually got under someone else's crotch. This scene, Liu Xuan is really deep in her heart.

Qin Shousheng stood up slowly and smiled slightly: “Xuan'er, you don't need to thank me, you are the most important thing in my heart.”

Hearing this, Liu Xuan was so moved that she came over and took Qin Shousheng's hand. : “You are so kind to me, let's go.”

At this moment, Qin Shousheng was indescribably excited.

The goddess took the initiative to pull her hand, which feels great!

Qin Shousheng was full of strength as if he had been beaten with blood.

In the evening, the two arrived in a city. I heard the people here say that this city is called Panlong City.

On the streets of the city, pedestrians are bustling, it is a lively! All kinds of shops are overwhelmed, and I don't know how much more prosperous than the previous town.

Qin Shousheng hurriedly asked passers-by to ask, and learned that after passing Panlong City, he could reach the imperial city after walking dozens of miles.

Hearing this news, Liu Xuan was overjoyed. She was overjoyed at the thought of seeing Yue Feng soon.

In the evening, the two found an inn. After opening two rooms, Liu Xuan suddenly stopped Qin Shousheng.

Qin Shousheng stood at the door of the room and said with a smile, "Xuan'er, what's the matter?"

Qin Shousheng still felt very sweet when he thought of Liu Xuan pulling his hand during the day.

Liu Xuan bit her lip tightly and said softly, "Qin Shousheng, thank you for accompanying me all the way, I think, when we get up tomorrow, let's say goodbye. From Panlong City to the Imperial City, there are official roads all the way. , there are many pedestrians, there is no danger, it is very hard for you to escort me all the way, I don't want to trouble you any more. And... and seeing Yue Feng, I am afraid that he will misunderstand the two of us..."

What?

For a moment, Qin Shousheng's smile froze on his face, thinking that he heard it wrong, and looked at Liu Xuan closely: "Xuan'er, you...you want to separate from me?"

When he said this, Qin Shousheng only felt in his heart Blocked.

I've been with her all the way, I'm used to seeing her every day, and I'm used to taking care of her! I don't want to be separated from her..

"Qin Shousheng, I know you are good to me. But in my whole life, I only recognize Yue Feng. We are destined to have no relationship.." Liu Xuan bit her lip and said softly.

Qin Shousheng only felt that his brain was buzzing, and he seemed to have lost all his strength and was indescribably disappointed. But he still managed to squeeze out a smile: "Okay, I wish you and Yue Feng happiness...I...I won't follow you tomorrow..."

Feeling that Qin Shousheng was a little uncomfortable, Liu Xuan bit her lower lip, then stepped forward and hugged Qin Shousheng lightly. After touching her, she said with a smile, "Then... good night!"

Chapter 783 The

voice fell, and Liu Xuan closed the door.

“Good night.”

Qin Shousheng responded bitterly. Instead of going back to his room, he turned around and prepared to leave the inn. Tears poured out!

“Ah!”

Outside the inn, Qin Shousheng was full of grievances, all spilled out, and shouted in the sky!

Qin Shousheng felt uncomfortable, and he didn't know what he was thinking. Originally, he was the one who escorted Xuan'er to find Yue Feng...

but...why are you so unwilling?

Along the way, I have suffered so much humiliation, and in the end, I only got a thank you from the goddess.

Is it worth it?

Is it really worth it to do it yourself? !

“Haha...” Qin Shousheng was walking on the road, laughing at himself.

I don't know how long I walked, but I heard footsteps behind me.

Looking back, Qin Shousheng was stunned.

I saw a person standing quietly behind him. It was Lu Jiechen.

Lu Jiechen smiled lightly and said, “You value your goddess more than life, but in other people's hearts, you are just a passerby... What kind of son and daughter have a long relationship, you can only become a peerless powerhouse. , can you live a happy life. Hahaha!”

These words suddenly stimulated Qin Shousheng. Tears fell down his cheeks.

“Senior...”

Qin Shousheng gritted his teeth and took a step forward: “Senior, I have thought about it, I agree to your request...”

For Liu Xuan's sake, she was covered in urine.

For Liu Xuan's sake, he drilled into someone else's crotch!

For Liu Xuan's sake, she suffered humiliation!

But in the end, Liu Xuan only has Yue Feng in her heart! Why, with the special code!

Hearing Qin Shousheng's words, Lu Jiechen's mouth twitched and he smiled without saying a word.

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in the inn room.

Liu Xuan sat beside the bed, her face full of longing.

Soon I will be in the imperial city, and I will see my husband soon. Husband, you didn't expect that, Xuan'er came to you.

Bang Bang...

At this moment, the door was suddenly knocked.

"Who?"

Liu Xuan stood up slowly and asked.

The voice fell, and Qin Shousheng's voice sounded outside the door: "Liu Xuan is me, we will be separated tomorrow, there are some things I want to tell you."

Qin Shousheng's tone was very calm, Liu Xuan had no doubts, walked over and opened it door.

Papa ...

As soon as the door was opened, Qin Shousheng suddenly rushed in, raised his hand and touched Liu Xuan's acupuncture point.

Liu Xuan was unprepared, her delicate body trembled, and she couldn't move for a moment.

"Qin Shousheng, you..."

Liu Xuan was furious in her heart: "What are you doing? Unlock the acupuncture points for me!"

Qin Shousheng didn't answer and knocked Liu Xuan unconscious.

Then he picked her up and walked to the next room. Push the room door open.



“Master, I brought her here.” Qin Shousheng said in a low voice.

I saw that there was a big tub in this room. At this time, the tub was filled with warm water, and there were rose petals in the water.

A man is soaking in the tub, enjoying himself.

It was Lu Jiechen!

“Good apprentice.” Lu Jiechen slowly opened his eyes, showing a smile, and pointed at Liu Xuan: “Put her in.”

“Yes!”

Qin Shousheng nodded without taking off Liu Xuan’s clothes. Put her directly in the tub.

Whoa!

Liu Xuan’s body suddenly became wet.

“Teacher retire.” Qin Shousheng took a deep breath, silently exited the room, and closed the door.

Seeing Qin Shousheng leave, Lu Jiechen showed a smile and admired Liu Xuan.

“Beauty, beauty, I didn’t force you. It was Qin Shousheng outside the door who dedicated you to me.”

Lu Jiechen laughed and hugged Liu Xuan’s waist.

In the blink of an eye, Lu Jiechen let out a wicked smile and leaned over.

The moment the door was closed, Qin Shousheng leaned against the wall, his heart was cut like a knife!

Liu Xuan, I’m sorry.

I do not want this.

But I have done so much for you, and in the end I can’t even get a trace of your tenderness. I am unwilling, unwilling....

My master is the deputy leader of Mingjiao, and you can be regarded as a beauty and a hero when you get it. ..

Chapter 784

Qin Shousheng rushed out of the inn in despair and went to a restaurant.

“Boss, serve me a drink!” Qin Shousheng shouted. He was in a bad mood, it was hard! Qin Shousheng’s heart aches at the thought of Xuan’er being defiled!

After all, she was the goddess she had loved for several years!

“Gu dong, gu dong!”

Qin Shousheng drank his wine, bowl after bowl! Only when you are drunk can you be free from worries.

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on the other side, in the inn room.

The moment she just woke up, Liu Xuan stared at Lu Jiechen when she saw herself in the bathtub, wishing she could kill him!

“You, you...” Liu Xuan had already collapsed! She didn’t want to believe that she was no longer innocent.

It’s a dream, it must be a nightmare.

Lu Jiechen put on his clothes, walked over, and looked at Liu Xuan with a smile:

“Beauty, you are already my woman, be happy, why are you crying, what does it look like.

” . It is her honor to be her own woman.

But I have to say that I have favored so many women, but only this one in front of me is impeccable in both figure and appearance. It is really beautiful, hahaha.

“You, you, you are a beast, you are a beast!” Liu Xuan’s face was full of tears, heartbroken.

Why?

Why do you suffer so much.

I will soon arrive at the imperial city, where I can see my husband. But fate is so tricky!

Lu Jiechen laughed and said, “Beauty, you have misunderstood me. It was Qin Shousheng who brought you to me with his own hands, hahaha!”

Liu Xuan’s eyes were red and she was speechless for a long time.

At this moment, Lu Jiechen walked over, looked at Liu Xuan in the water, and said with a smile: "Beauty, you don't have to be sad. I have never liked a woman in my life, but I really love you. It was love at first sight. I will love you in the future, come, the water is getting cold, I will take you out of the bath, don't freeze." After

speaking, Lu Jiechen stretched out his hand.

However, before he could touch her, Liu Xuan shook her head desperately, her eyes full of resentment, and cried, "Don't touch me, get out, get out of here!"

After saying this, Liu Xuan pointed to Lu Jiechen: "You insult my innocence, my husband will not let you go, my husband will kill you, he will kill you!"

"Haha..."

Hearing this, Lu Jiechen suddenly laughed, his face full of jokes Said: "Who is your husband? What is your husband? Behind me, Lu Jiechen, are hundreds of thousands of disciples of the Ming sect. Beauty, do you think your husband is very capable? Haha, haha. "

You..." Liu Xuan bit her lip tightly, unable to speak. The more she thought about it, the more sad she became, tears streaming down her face, and she shouted to Lu Jiechen, "Go away, I don't want to see you, go go..."

"Crack!"

Lu Jiechen raised his hand suddenly. , slap it over!

After this slap, Liu Xuan couldn't help but let out a pained cry, and a bright red handprint appeared on her face.

"I don't know what's wrong, do you know how many women in the rivers and lakes want to be favored by me? Are you still crying with me?" Lu Jiechen said coldly.

"You...you have to die..." Liu Xuan's eyes were red, and all the grievances in her stomach turned into tears.

"Bitch, shame on your face!" Lu Jiechen's patience was gone, he didn't show any pity and slapped him again!

"Crack! Crack!"

Chapter 785 The

crisp slaps reverberated constantly.

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On the other side, Donggao Continent, Furong City.

In a restaurant, Yue Feng and Xiao Xi were sleeping when they heard gongs and drums outside and shouts.

Yue Feng was woken up, rolled around on the ground, covered his head with the quilt, and could still hear shouts.

He opened a room with Xiao Xi, of course Xiao Xi slept on the bed and Yue Feng slept on the ground.

“Master, why is it so noisy outside...” Xiao Xi asked, then walked to the window and looked downstairs.

“Young Master, Young Master, look!” Xiao Xi was suddenly sleepless, happy like a child.

At this time, the street downstairs was full of people. There are many pedestrians!

On both sides of the street, the shouts of various hawkers came, some were selling candied haws, some were selling all kinds of cakes, and some were selling lanterns, not to mention how lively!

“Master, it’s so lively, let’s go down too.” Xiao Xi said with a smile, pulling Yue Feng downstairs.

Yue Feng was still sleepy. At this time, Xiao Xi was dragging him downstairs, and he had no love on his face.

When they got downstairs and saw the second shop assistant in the restaurant, Yue Feng couldn’t help but ask: “Little brother, why is it so lively outside?”

The shop assistant smiled and said, “You two are from other places, right? Today is three years. A ‘poetry conference’!”

As soon as Dian Xiaoer finished speaking, Xiao Xi clapped her hands and smiled at Yue Feng: “Yes, yes, son, I remember! Wenzong held a poetry conference every three years. Conference. This poetry conference should be held in Furong City! Young Master, we are lucky, the poetry conference is very lively! Young Master, you can accompany Xiao Xi out to see, okay...”

Yue Feng gave a wry smile and rubbed his sleepy eyes: “Okay, let’s go have a look.”

Xiao Xi cheered and ran out of the restaurant quickly.

I saw that the street at this time was full of people and it was very lively. The whole street was full of people, almost all of the people from Furong City came.

Yue Feng and Xiao Xi held hands and walked inside following the flow of people.

The poetry conference attracted countless tourists, and many people from nearby cities came to join in the fun. Not crowded on the street.

This poetry conference can attract so many tourists, and it can also make a fortune for hawkers. The streets are crowded with all kinds of stalls, some selling snacks, some gadgets, and some lanterns, which makes people dazzled, it is a lively!

Xiao Xi has been so happy since she was a child. She stopped at every stall.

The further you go inside, the more lively it becomes, and the shouts come one after another.

“Sour and sweet candied haws...”

“Candy man, sweet and sticky candy man...”

Yue Feng felt the lively atmosphere as they walked, feeling indescribably comfortable.

After walking for nearly an hour, we finally arrived at the most prosperous place. I saw not far away, surrounded by nearly 100,000 people!

“Son, there are so many people here, let’s go take a look too.” Xiao Xi pulled Yue Feng and slowly passed through the crowd. At the end of the crowd, there was a huge stage.

On this stage, there is a huge stone tablet with several big characters written on it: Poetry Conference, Friendship with Poetry!

In the center of the stage, there was a tall woman standing with a microphone in her hand, and said with a smile, “Everyone, who else can write a good poem?!”

Xiao Xi took Yue Feng’s hand and said softly: “Sir, this poetry conference is held every three years. It was held by Emperor Wenzong. Every poetry conference attracts literati from all over the world. These literati Moker, if you are the first in the competition to write poems, you will be awarded the title of ‘a genius of hibiscus’.” A genius of

hibiscus?

Hearing this, Yue Feng couldn’t help laughing and said, “What’s the use of getting this title?”

Xiao Xi shook her head and said, "I don't know either, this title is just an honor. Anyway, it's beautiful!"

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## The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 786-790

### Chapter 786

The beauty on the stage said into the microphone: "Dear writers, the little girl's name is Peony. I will preside over this poetry conference. Next, I will come up with a topic, and everyone will write poems around this topic. If Whose poems can outshine the heroes in the world can get the title of Furong Talent! You must know that the title of Furong Talent is the highest honor for scholars and writers."

Peony's eyes looked around the audience: "It's already late autumn. , In this poetry conference, everyone will take 'autumn' as the theme. Whoever writes the best poetry will win the championship."

"I have a poem here!" The

voice fell, and I saw a middle-aged fat man walking out slowly The crowd, climbed to the ring.

All of a sudden, everyone's eyes were full of surprise, and they focused on this fat man!

The title has just been said, and the poem is ready? This, this is too fast, right? !

Everyone was curious and wanted to hear what poems he could write.

Peony on the stage, also full of shock, smiled and said, "Then please write a poem."

The fat man nodded, was silent for a while, then shook his head and said, "I drank too much in the autumn night, I woke up this morning and felt sick. Although I'm feeling down , I feel a lot of emotions..."

After reading, the fat man asked impatiently: "Beauty Peony, this poem of mine is very artistic, is it hopeful that it will become the number one?"

"

Xiao Xi couldn't help but spit out the candied gourd. She smiled and said, "Haha, son, this person's poems are so interesting...Is this a limerick, haha."

At the same time, there was laughter all around.

"Hey, you're euthanizing me, what kind of shit, haha."

"This kid hasn't woken up yet. Still want to take the first place?"

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Peony on the stage also pursed his lips and smiled, and said to the fat man: "This young man, please go to the bar first." The voice fell, and only two strong men rushed to the ring and kicked on the ring. The fat man kicked him down.

Is this poetry conference a child's play? This fat man came here purely for trouble. The two sentences he just read were not even limericks.

This time, no one dared to take the stage rashly.

After a few minutes, finally, a middle-aged man in a robe and jacket walked slowly to the stage.

This middle-aged man, wearing gold-rimmed glasses, looked a little literary at first glance.

"Isn't this Wu Zhi?"

"Wu Zhi, the great writer of Furong City! He is really talented!"

"Wu Zhi!"

Some girls were so excited that they covered their mouths and exclaimed. This Wu Zhi is a famous genius nearby. Writing poetry is absolutely top-notch.

Peony in the ring looked at Wu Zhi up and down, and said softly, "This gentleman, please write a poem."

"Well." Wu Zhi nodded, picked up the microphone, took two steps on the ring, and said slowly:

"The sound of wind and snow in the autumn, three points penetrate into the bones, and seven points fill the moonlight."

"It's not good to talk about sorrow, it's hard to sleep at night, just say Ye Weiyang."

“Wow!” The

voice fell, and the audience exclaimed!

Good poetry, really good poetry! In less than a quarter of an hour, he was able to write such a good poem. This Wu Zhi has really profound literary skills!

With a burst of applause, Wu Zhi smiled, picked up the microphone and asked, “I want this year’s champion. I accept the title of Furong Talent. Which brother is not convinced and can beat my poem? “

For a time, hundreds of thousands of people in the audience looked at each other in dismay. No one dared to come on stage.

To be honest, Wu Zhi’s poem is really impeccable! No one wants to come to power to humiliate themselves.

“Young Master!” At this moment, Xiao Xi pulled Yue Feng’s arm: “Young Master, let’s go up and try.”

Before, Young Master wrote poems and compared Elder Wenzong! Today’s Poetry Conference, Xiao Xi really hopes that the son will show his talents again.

Yue Feng didn’t want to go up, but looking at Xiao Xi’s expectant eyes, he nodded: “Okay!” The

voice fell, Yue Feng squeezed into the crowd and walked onto the ring.

“Brother, what are you doing on stage? This is a poetry conference, don’t make trouble.” At this moment, Peony on the stage looked at Yue Feng and said, his face full of displeasure.

This kid, who looks unremarkable and wears strange clothes, should be an actor in the movie city. He came to the stage, wouldn’t it be trouble?

Yue Feng was stunned for a moment, then laughed: “I didn’t make trouble, I want to write poetry. I’m not called my brother, my name is Yue Feng.”

Chapter 787

What?

This kid wants to write poetry?

Hahaha...



Is this kid too tired to play tricks during the day and has a problem with his brain? Listening to the people mocking Yue Feng, Xiao Xi couldn't help stamping her feet. She turned around and shouted, "You are not allowed to laugh at my son. My son is very talented. You may not be able to compare the poems

he wrote..."

Mudan also smiled and said, "Okay, this brother, then you can write poetry. But don't blame me for not reminding you, if you are here to make trouble, the consequences will be serious."

Yue Feng was too lazy to speak, seeing In a corner of the ring, there was a writing brush, Yue Feng walked directly over, picked up the writing brush, and dipped it in ink.

"Brother, what are you doing with the brush? Put it down!" Peony stepped on her high heels, she had already made sure that this kid was here to make trouble.

At this time, there was also a commotion in the audience. At the three-yearly poetry conference, someone came to make trouble?

Yue Feng smiled and walked to the stone tablet on the ring.

The stele was more than three meters high and originally had several large characters written: Poetry Conference, Friendship with Poetry.

Yue Feng held a writing brush, waved his big hand, the writing brush flew on the stone tablet, and wrote a poem!

"What are you doing, come here, someone is making trouble. Someone..." Peony shouted, but then, her voice stopped abruptly!

"This kid... the words are good." At this time, I only heard a word from the crowd, and I didn't know who was coming.

You can see that Yue Feng's font is elegant and very ornamental, even if it is a calligraphy master, it is nothing more than that.

When Yue Feng was in school, his family invited a calligraphy master to teach calligraphy.

Although I haven't written for a few years.

But the moment he picked up the pen, Yue Feng immediately found the feeling.

Everyone's eyes moved with Yue Feng's pen! Finally, Yue Feng wrote the entire poem on the stone tablet.

After writing the last word, Yue Feng threw the brush on the ring, then grabbed Xiao Xi's hand and turned to leave!

After Yue Feng left, the eyes of more than 100,000 people present were all staring at the stone monument without blinking!

I saw four sentences written on the stone tablet!

The peony on the stage trembled, her red lips opened slightly, and she read the poem Yue Feng.

"Withered vines, old trees, dim crows."

"Little bridges and flowing water." " Old roads

with west wind and thin horses."

"The sun sets in the

west

“

Whoa!

At this moment, the whole city is completely boiling!

Good poetry, unparalleled good poetry in the world!

In the whole poem, there is not a single word 'autumn'. But everywhere is autumn, everywhere is autumn!

Everyone recited it repeatedly, constantly reminiscing about this poem, and they were indescribably intoxicated!

Peony only felt that her legs were softening, staring at the stone tablet, unable to say a word for a long time!

"The younger brother just now... no, where's the great writer Yue Feng just now!" Peony stomped her feet anxiously, and looked around, where is there any figure of Yue Feng?

"He seems to be gone..."

"That Yue Feng just now is really a Shi Xian, it's not an exaggeration to call him a Shi Xian!"

Everyone in the audience erupted into a heated discussion.

Peony bit her lip and stepped off the stage with her high heels. Today, no matter what, I have to find Yue Feng! This year's poetry conference, he is the champion!

Mudan was deeply remorseful. That Yue Feng, who was clearly a peerless talent, called him his younger brother.

"Please let me go, let me go." Mudan blushed and walked through the crowd, looking for Yue Feng all over the city.

## Chapter 788

"Young Master, the poem you wrote just now is also great!" At the

door of the inn, Xiao Xi held Yue Feng's hand tightly, and adored her face: "Young Master, you didn't see it, you After writing that poem, those people are all stupid! Young Master, you are amazing!"

Xiao Xi held Yue Feng's arm, not to mention how beautiful she was in her heart. You know, as soon as the son makes his move, he will definitely amaze the audience!

Yue Feng looked at her with a smile: "Is it good? Then where do you say it's good?"

Haha, the poem just now, called "Tianjingsha Qiusi", was written by the Yuan Dynasty writer Ma Zhiyuan. Can you please!

Xiao Xi tilted her head and thought for a while, and said, "I think it's amazing anyway, and the words are super beautiful."

She doesn't understand poetry, but she can also feel the vicissitudes of life in the poems.

Hahaha...

Hearing this, Yue Feng laughed and reached out and touched Xiao Xi's head.

"Young Master Yue!" At this moment, an excited voice came from behind.

Yue Feng looked back subconsciously.

I saw not far away, a woman stepped on high heels and trotted all the way, tired and panting. It's peony!

“Young Master Yue, please come back with me. This year’s Hibiscus talent is none other than you.” Peony walked to Yue Feng and said softly. On her forehead, a few drops of fragrant sweat had oozing out.

Thank goodness, I finally found him, finally found him..

“Miss Peony, am I not the younger brother you call me, why did I become Young Master Yue again?” Yue Feng said with a faint smile.

In today’s world, people really like to judge people by their appearance.

Peony bit her lip, only to feel her face blushing. She did not expect that Young Master Yue in front of her would be so talented. And just now I still looked down on him..

“Young Master Yue, it was my fault...” Peony said softly: “Young Master Yue, you must follow me back, the title of Furong Talent must belong to you...”

“No It’s over.” Yue Feng waved his hand, took Xiao Xi’s hand, and was about to walk into the inn.

Peony was stunned for a moment. The title of Hibiscus Talent is the highest title for scholars and writers! He didn’t want this great honor?

Peony was in a hurry and almost cried. She walked a few steps and stopped in front of Yue Feng: “Yue Gongzi, I’m sorry, I had a bad attitude before, I apologize to you. If I don’t take you back, the sect master will punish me. Yes, I beg you, Young Master Yue... I beg you...”

This poetry conference was held by Emperor Wenzong, and it was held every three years!

This poem by Young Master Yue is the best in the world. If you don’t bring him back, the sect master will definitely be angry...

“Young Master Yue, shall I kneel down for you...” Mudan bent her knees and was about to kneel down.

As a result, when her knee hit the ground immediately, Yue Feng raised his hand, and a gentle inner force gently lifted her up.

“Okay, I’ll go back with you.” Yue Feng had no choice but to nod his head.

With so many people on the street, if she doesn’t go back with her, she will be entangled.

“Thank you, Young Master Yue!” Peony was overjoyed and quickly led the way.

After a while, Yue Feng and Xiao Xi were taken to the city gate.

There are more than 200 cars parked at the gate of the city! Seeing this scene, Xiao Xi was shocked.

You must know that in this East Proud Continent, only children from rich families can buy a car. The price of a car is really expensive. Ordinary people don't eat or drink for a lifetime, and they can't afford one. At this time, there are more than 200 cars at the gate of the city!

"Young Master Yue, please get in the car."

Chapter 789

Peony pointed to the first car and said to Yue Feng.

Yue Feng nodded and sat in the back row with Xiao Xi. Peony sat in the driver's seat and started the car.

More than 200 cars behind them also followed. This huge convoy is heading south.

It was getting late at this time, and Yue Feng and Xiao Xi were sleepy, so they simply slept in the car.

I slept soundly this whole night, and until the next morning, I only heard Peony touch Yue Feng lightly: "Mr. Yue, we are here.

" When I looked out the window, I was stunned!

A few dozen meters away, there is a huge palace!

This palace is several times bigger than the Forbidden City! The gate of this palace is extremely majestic! This gate is hundreds of meters high and more than 50 meters wide!

On the gate, two bright red characters are particularly eye-catching:

Wenzong!

Huh... Yue Feng and Xiao Xi looked at each other, both of them were shocked. This... This Wenzong's main altar is too domineering, right? !

"Young Master Yue, please get out of the car." Peony said softly.

"Oh, good.." Yue Feng swallowed and slowly got out of the car and walked into the gate of Wenzong.

As soon as I walked in, I saw a huge square with tens of thousands of disciples on it.

Some disciples are practicing martial arts, while others are reading and painting.

Although the disciples of Wenzong were very talented, they also attached great importance to cultivation. Yue Feng can feel that the strength of these disciples is not low, almost no lower than Marquis Wu!

Following Peony, all the way to Wenzong Hall, and finally stopped.

“Reporting to the Sect Master, this year’s Hibiscus Talent has brought it here.” Peony said respectfully.

“Let him come in.” The

voice fell, and a quiet and soft voice came from the hall. Pleasant to listen to.

At this moment, Yue Feng only felt that his heartstrings were plucked. What the hell, this... Sect Master Wenzong, is she a woman?

At the same time, Xiao Xi couldn’t help but whisper: “Wow... this sounds so good.”

Seeing the two of them discussing in a low voice, Peony smiled: “Young Master Yue, please.”

Yue Feng nodded and pushed away The main hall door, walked in.

As soon as he entered, Yue Feng was completely dumbfounded!

I saw hundreds of people standing in the main hall, all of them elders of Wenzong. Among these elders, Yue Feng also saw two familiar figures. It was Chen Sheng and his wife Chen Xia.

“Isn’t this my apprentice?” Yue Feng looked at Chen Xia with a smile.

The last time I compared poetry with Chen Sheng, the bet was that after Chen Sheng lost, his wife would take Yue Feng as his teacher.

“You!” Chen Sheng almost vomited blood again.

Yue Feng laughed and looked forward. I saw a phoenix chair in front of these people.

There was a woman sitting on it, wearing a silk cheongsam. The graceful curves were looming, and the temperament was mysterious and quiet, like a fairy, revealing a sacred and inviolable majesty.

This woman is Su Qingyan, the Sect Master of Wenzong.

## Chapter 790

Su Qingyan, the thirty-sixth suzerain of Wenzong! At the age of 30, the charm still exists, and the beauty is indescribable! The strength of the third stage Martial Emperor!

However, what made her famous in the world was not her cultivation strength. It's her talent.

Su Qingyan is known as the number one talented woman through the ages. He is proficient in everything in astronomy and geography, and is omnipotent in music, chess, calligraphy and painting. This woman is truly magnificent!

Hiss...

Yue Feng just glanced at her and couldn't move his eyes, so he couldn't help taking a deep breath.

At this time, Su Qingyan was sitting on the phoenix chair, and in front of her, there was a thin gauze curtain. Couldn't see her face. But Yue Feng could feel that the temperament of this woman was truly extraordinary.

"You're so brave, don't you kneel down when you see our Sect Master?" At this moment, Chen Sheng stepped forward and scolded him angrily.

Chen Sheng was shocked! He never thought that this year's talented Furong was actually Yue Feng!

He admitted that in Haicheng before, this kid had won himself over in writing poetry, and he was indeed talented. But his wife, in front of everyone, worshipped him as a teacher, this matter, like a thorn, deeply stabbed in Chen Sheng's heart. He really hated Yue Feng!

"Kneel down to see our head!" Chen Sheng shouted with red eyes.

kneel?

Yue Feng chuckled lightly. Stand up straight.

At this moment, behind the bead curtain, Su Qingyan's voice came from the Sect Master: "Elder Chen Sheng. This Yue Feng, who is not from Wenzong, doesn't need to kneel to me." The

voice was soft, yet majestic, beyond doubt!

“Yes, Sect Master, I am talking too much.” Chen Sheng hurriedly bowed his head and stepped aside.

As the suzerain of Wenzong, Su Qingyan’s rights are supreme. Every word of her was like an imperial edict to the disciples of Wenzong.

Yue Feng took a deep breath and sighed secretly in his heart, although this Sect Master Wenzong is a woman, his aura is really strong.

Immediately afterwards, Yue Feng’s eyes fell on Chen Xia next to him: “Good apprentice, when you meet Master, why don’t you say hello.”

Hahaha...

This Chen Sheng wants to embarrass me in public.

Then I’ll make you feel ashamed too.

Sure enough, when the voice fell, everyone around was stunned.

Chen Xia is this kid’s apprentice?

You know, Chen Xia’s personality is very arrogant, she is actually this kid’s apprentice? How is this possible?

Chen Sheng gritted his teeth secretly, clenched his fists tightly, extremely ashamed and angry. This Yue Feng is really a pot that can’t be opened and lifted.

Chen Xia also bit her lip tightly, her delicate body trembling. There was an indescribable embarrassment on her face, and she didn’t know how to respond when she was in a hurry. In the end, she said nervously, “Master...Master!”

When she called out the word “Master”, Chen Xia’s delicate face showed a hint of embarrassment. Blushing, indescribably shy.

At this moment, inside the gauze, Su Qingyan moved slightly and asked softly, “Chen Sheng, Chen Xia, your husband and wife know Yue Feng?

” his explanation.

“This...this...” Chen Sheng hesitated, embarrassed.

Previously in Haicheng, I lost to Yue Feng in writing poetry. It was too embarrassing to say it.



Seeing that he was embarrassed to say that, Yue Feng smiled slightly and said slowly: "Elder Chen, what are you embarrassed about, before in Haicheng, you and I lost the comparison of poetry, and the bet was to let my wife worship me as a teacher, you are Elder Wenzong, can't your memory be so bad, it's only been a few days, you forgot?"

"You..."

Chen Sheng was so angry that he couldn't speak, glared at Yue Feng, and was ashamed again. I was angry again, and I could not wait to find a crack in the ground to get in.

What?

Elder Chen and this kid lost in the poetry comparison...

Yue Feng's words left everyone on the scene stunned!

You know, Chen Sheng's talent is obvious to all throughout Wenzong. Even Sect Master Su Qingyan appreciates it very much!

Such a tycoon in the literary world actually lost to this kid in front of him? !

For a time, everyone whispered and talked a lot.

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