

The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 816-820

Chapter 816

When he got to the front, Su Qingyan put breakfast on the table and smiled at Yue Fengyingying: "Yue Feng...just get up, this is the ginkgo lotus seed soup I made myself, this is my first... Next time ."

At this time, Su Qingyan, in front of Yue Feng, completely lost the arrogance of being a suzerain, but showed a kind of tender and charming virtuousness.

Hahaha...

This Sect Master Wenzong, in order to keep himself, cooked himself.

Yue Feng showed a smile, took a sip, and it was extremely sweet.

It can't be seen that this Su Qingyan has such cooking skills, and she is not inferior to Xiao Xi at all.

"How is it? Is it delicious?"

Su Qingyan looked at Yue Feng tightly, her delicate face showing some anticipation.

Yue Feng nodded: "It's very good."

Su Qingyan was full of joy when she was recognized, and whispered: "If you want to drink, I will cook it for you for the rest of your life."

At this moment, Xiao Xi smelled the fragrance and rubbed it. Eyes opened, he said intoxicated: "Is this lotus seed soup? It's so fragrant."

Seeing Xiao Xi awake, Su Qingyan's face showed a hint of embarrassment, and quickly stood up: "I'm going out first, by the way, wait. I'm going to Danzong next time, you all get ready."

As she finished speaking, Su Qingyan turned around and walked out of the bedroom, her face blushing.

After all, Su Qingyan is the master of a sect. Although she loves Yue Feng more and more, she still feels ashamed when other people are present.

On this Dongao Continent, there is a peculiar mountain, just northwest of Wenzong.

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From a distance, this mountain looks like a treasure gourd. This mountain is called Hulu Mountain.

Halfway up the hillside of Hulu Mountain, there is an antique building complex, which is the main altar of Danzong.

Danzong is famous for its alchemy. In Danzong, alchemy is the top priority, and cultivation is the second.

Danzong has a long history, dating back three thousand years. Originally, Danzong was just an aristocratic family of alchemy, but as its power grew, it gradually evolved into a sect.

Because of the family color, the Danzong suzerain is passed down from family, father to son, never to outsiders.

The current generation's Danzong suzerain is called Zheng Chunqiu. In his twenties, he has just been in charge of Danzong, but it has only been two years. Although he is young, his attainment of alchemy has reached a very high level.

At this time, in the discussion hall, Zheng Chunqiu, dressed in a black robe, sat on the throne of the suzerain. In the copper crane incense burners on both sides, incense was burning, and the blue smoke was lingering, setting off the entire hall, revealing a bit of fairy air.

In front of him, the elders of Danzong stood there respectfully.

Before the earthquake in Kyushu, Danzong was also greatly shaken, and this matter is being discussed at this time.

At this time, a disciple stepped in quickly and said respectfully, "Report to the sect master, the head of Wenzong Su Qingyan is here." Is the sect master of

Wenzong here?

Zheng Chunqiu raised his hand and said, "Please come

soon." After a while, he saw more than a dozen figures walking slowly into the hall. It was Su Qingyan, Yue Feng, Xiao Xi, and a dozen Wenzong elders.

Although this time to come to Danzong, it is Xingshi to ask for guilt. But Su Qingyan, a woman, was still rational and didn't make much fanfare.

This time, Su Qingyan just wanted to ask Zheng Chunqiu why he sent Elder Ju Xing to send fake medicine pills.

Swish!

At this moment, all the eyes in the hall converged on Su Qingyan.

At this time, Su Qingyan, wearing a blue and white cheongsam, was sexy yet noble, elegant yet charming.

There is a saying that beautiful women are the focus wherever they go.

In this hall, the eyes of hundreds of Danzong elders were straight. Many of them saw Su Qingyan for the first time. I've heard that the head of Su is beautiful, but I didn't expect it to be so beautiful!

Chapter 817

Yue Feng laughed, looked at Su Qingyan and said, "Your husband and my character are crazy. But I'm right, Danzong's are all trash." The

last few words, Yue Feng intensified tone, look around the audience!

"You're really courting death!"

Several Dan Zong elders were on fire all of a sudden, and they were about to slash at Yue Feng with their knives!

The dignified Danzong was ridiculed by an unknown boy. If he didn't abolish him, how would Danzong's face be saved in the future?

"Report—" At this moment, a disciple hurried in from the apse and knelt down in panic.

"Sect Master, it's not good, Madam is sick again." The disciple was sweating anxiously.

What?

Hearing this, Zheng Chunqiu's face changed greatly, and the dignified Danzong Sect Master was as nervous as a child.

Zheng Chunqiu's wife, named Ziyu. The two are childhood sweethearts and have a good relationship. Two years ago, the two held a wedding, which was the grandest wedding in the history of Dongao Continent. At that time, it caused a sensation in the entire Dongao Continent and envy others.

After the marriage, the husband and wife were like glue, and they lived a very sweet life.

However, it didn't take long for happiness to come. A year ago, Ziyu suddenly contracted a strange illness and was bedridden ever since. Every time I fall ill, I will be

cold all over, my eyelashes and lips will even be frosted. Every time she fell ill, Ziyu would be a little weaker.

In order to cure his wife, Zheng Chunqiu searched all over the country, looking for famous doctors, but no one could cure her. The doctors who came to see the lady said that the lady was very weak, and she was afraid that if she fell ill a few times, she would not survive. The body can't stand the toss.

There was really no other way, Zheng Chunqiu had to refine some medicinal herbs to maintain her body, but it was a temporary solution.

Madam's illness, like a big rock, was pressing on Zheng Chunqiu's chest. At this time, when he heard that his wife was sick again, Zheng Chunqiu panicked. Even if there was a big thing in front of him, he didn't want to pay attention to it, and just wanted to get to his wife quickly.

In Zheng Chunqiu's heart, nothing is more important than Ziyu.

"Quick, go and bring Qingxin Dan!" Zheng Chunqiu ordered. In the past few days, he spent a lot of heaven and earth to refine a pure heart pill.

Qingxin Dan can improve people's immunity. It is said that a long time ago, someone once ate Qingxin Dan and never got sick in his life.

Qingxin Dan is very precious. To refine it, you need countless treasures from heaven and earth! But Zheng Chunqiu doesn't care!

After instructing this sentence, Zheng Chunqiu raised his legs and left, heading to his wife's bedroom.

The elders of the original Danzong wanted to kill Yue Feng, and the atmosphere was tense. But as soon as Zheng Chunqiu left, the tense atmosphere in the hall suddenly eased a lot.

Su Qingyan breathed a sigh of relief, and said to Yue Feng softly, "Let's go take a look too."

When she finished speaking, she pulled Yue Feng and followed Zheng Chunqiu.

If you continue to stay here, I am afraid that the elders of Danzong will fight with Yue Feng sooner or later.

Yue Feng didn't say a word, and let Su Qingyan pull him through a quiet corridor to Ziyu's room.

The moment he entered, he saw a pale woman lying on the pink bed. This woman's facial features are exquisite, but at this time, she is in great pain. She shouted cold in her mouth, and her whole body was trembling. There was ice on her eyebrows and hair.

This woman is Zheng Chunqiu's wife, Ziyu.

Zheng Chunqiu was sweating profusely, hurried over to hug Ziyu, and gently comforted: "Madam, hold on, don't let anything happen."

With that said, Zheng Chunqiu called to the maid next to him, "Quick, quick, where is the Qingxin Pill!"

"The servant will bring it right away!" The maid hurriedly responded and quickly walked out of the room.

At this moment, hundreds of elders of Dan Zong were also watching at the door.

"Young master..." Xiao Xi pulled Yue Feng's clothes and whispered, "This Mrs. Ziyu looks so pitiful."

Chapter 818

When saying this, Xiao Xi's face was full of sympathy. She wandered around and begged since she was a child, and suffered a lot. She seemed strong on the surface, but soft at the bottom of her heart.

Su Qingyan next to her also frowned, showing a bit of pity on her face.

It's so pitiful to have such a strange disease at such a young age. Is this the so-called 'beautiful life'?

Soon, the maid brought Qingxin Pill.

After Zheng Chunqiu took it, he quickly gave it to Ziyu, and said softly at the same time: "Okay, ma'am, you will be fine soon."

However, after taking the Qingxin Pill, Ziyu did not improve in the slightest. The body was trembling all the time, and he said weakly: "Xianggong, I can't take it anymore, this time, I may really not be able to bear it...Xianggong..."

"Don't talk nonsense, madam, I beg you not to talk nonsense..." Zheng Chunqiu burst into tears: "I don't allow you to have an accident, you have to hold on... Did you hear it, did you hear it!"

Zheng Chunqiu's voice was trembling, how could this be? Even the Qingxin Dan is useless.. This, what can I do!

Several Dan Zong elders are also secretly anxious. Even the Qingxin Pill doesn't work. Madam is afraid that her life will not be long.

Just when everyone was in a daze, only a voice was heard, and it sounded slowly: "In her situation, it is useless to eat the divine pill. You Dan Zong, It's really a bunch of trash, even the Sect Master's wife can't cure it."

The whole voice was Yue Feng!

Swish!

All of a sudden, the eyes of everyone around him converged on Yue Feng, and they saw him standing there with a calm expression.

"Shut up for me!"

The elders of Dan Zong were already furious!

The sovereign's wife is at stake, this kid is still sneering and sneering, he is really courting death!

Zheng Chunqiu was full of suffocation, and his eyes instantly turned to Yue Feng, as if he was about to kill him: "What do you mean?"

Yue Feng chuckled: "It doesn't mean anything, I'm just a little ridiculous, you Danzong waste, treating people indiscriminately. With your wife's symptoms, it is useless to take Qingxin Pill. Even if you give her a hundred Qingxin Pills, you will not be able to save her."

Wow!

This time, all the people from the Dan Zong at the scene suddenly blew up the pot, and they couldn't bear it any longer, and called out the sword again!

"Your name is Yue Feng, isn't it." At this moment, Zheng Chunqiu resisted his anger and looked at Yue Feng coldly: "Listen to what you mean, do you know what disease my wife has? You will cure it. Sickness?"

At this time, many elders of Danzong also looked at Yue Feng eagerly.

Yue Feng waved his hand, looked at Zheng Chunqiu and said, "Actually, your wife is not sick at all."

What?

Are you sick?

Zheng Chunqiu was stunned, then clenched his fists!

“Boy, you came to my Dan Zong, are you looking for trouble?”

“You’re not sick, why is Madam bedridden all the time?”

At this time, Zheng Chunqiu couldn’t bear it anymore, looked at Su Qingyan and sneered, “Sect Leader Su , This kid you brought has been belittling my Dan Zong, isn’t it a bit too much!”

Su Qingyan also bit her lip, and quickly pulled Yue Feng: “Yue Feng, stop making trouble... don’t talk nonsense anymore. Come on...”

“Your husband is not fooling around.” Yue Feng laughed, then walked out slowly, first looking around the room, then looking at Ziyu, saying word by word, “It caused her to often get sick. , the feng shui of this bedroom is wrong.”

Chapter 819

“Our Sect Master’s wife’s illness is because of Feng Shui?”

“What a nonsense!”

Several Dan Zong elders shouted: “You tell me, what’s wrong with the Feng Shui in this room?”

Yue Feng laughed , pointed to the two vanity mirrors on the left and right, and continued: “You Dan Zong, alchemy all year round, the fire is too strong, resulting in a lot of yang. The layout of this room was originally good, but with these two mirrors, everything has changed. Mirrors in Feng Shui can affect the aura of the environment. When two mirrors face each other, the aura is opposite. These two mirrors expand the yang qi of your alchemy by dozens of times. Men belong to yang and women belong to yin. If a man lives here , can become more and more energetic, but if a woman lives here for a long time, the yin qi in her body will expand countless times to resist the yang qi in the room. That’s why she often gets sick, and when she gets sick, she gets cold all over.”

At this time, Yue Feng talked eloquently, these words made the whole bedroom silent!

When he came in just now, Yue Feng could see that the feng shui in this bedroom was not right. The culprit was the yang energy of Danzong, and the two symmetrical makeup mirrors in the room.

quiet!

Huge room, silent!

Everyone present looked at Yue Feng blankly, and their expressions changed!

Is what this kid said about the hype, is it true or false?

It's too mysterious.

At this moment, Elder Ju Xing came out and said coldly: "Boy, listen to what you mean, just take these two mirrors away, and my wife's illness will be cured, right? But how can I listen, are you? What nonsense? How can there be Feng Shui in this world?"

Yue Feng chuckled and said coldly, "Believe it or not."

To be honest, Yue Feng had a very bad impression of Dan Zong. He was initially reluctant to intervene, but seeing Ziyu's young age and being tortured in an inhuman way, moved his heart of compassion for a while.

Anyway, what to do, I have already told them!

Believe it or not, it's their business.

Su Qingyan only felt her delicate body tremble, and looked at Yue Feng subconsciously.

He...he...he still knows Feng Shui?

Su Qingyan stepped forward and said softly, "Sect Master Zheng, why don't you try it according to Yue Feng's method?" For some

reason, Su Qingyan believed Yue Feng in her heart.

Huh ..

Seeing that Su Qingyan had spoken, Zheng Chunqiu took a deep breath and said to the maid next to him: "Get these two vanity mirrors out."

"Yes."

The maid next to him hurriedly walked over and put Take the two mirrors away.

Seeing this scene, the elders of Ju Xing were a little anxious.

"Sect Master, how can you believe this kid's words?"

"Yeah, he's just talking nonsense."

Zheng Chunqiu ignored the elders, but looked at Yue Feng coldly: "Wait my wife, if it doesn't get better, Just wait and be buried with my wife."

“Haha.” Yue Feng smiled lightly and did not speak.

“Well...”

Zheng Chunqiu wanted to say something else, and at this moment, Ziyu, who was in his arms, let out a low hum.

At this time, Ziyu’s complexion has greatly improved, her body is no longer trembling, and her whole body has regained consciousness.

Chapter 820

What? !

Seeing the ruddy face of the Sect Master’s wife, everyone present was stunned!

Su Qingyan was full of joy and couldn’t help but approach Yue Feng a little.

Able to recite poetry, alchemy, and even understand Feng Shui... This man is truly omnipotent!

Xiao Xi on the side was even more cheering, grabbing Yue Feng’s arm and saying, “Wow, you are so amazing, Mr. Ziyu, this sister Ziyu is really awake, it’s really amazing.”

Zheng Chunqiu on the side, really Surprised and happy, she hugged Ziyu all of a sudden, her tears kept flowing: “Madam, Madam.. Thank God you are all right, thank God...”

Ziyu rubbed her eyebrows, her delicate face showing a few words. Fen’s doubts: “Xianggong, I...Did I fall ill again?” As he

spoke, seeing so many people in front of him, Ziyu couldn’t help feeling a little shy.

“Yes, but you are all right.” Zheng Chunqiu burst into a smile, looked around, and said, “Elders, you go out first, I have something to talk to Sect Leader Su.”

Hearing this , Many elders of Danzong silently turned around and left the room.

However, when they went out, many people still looked at Yue Feng in surprise.

This kid has such patience!

As soon as everyone left, Zheng Chunqiu stood up, clasped his fists at Yue Feng, and said gratefully: “Brother Yue Feng, you are really a strange person! My wife’s illness, I have traveled all over the country, and no one can Governance! I never thought it was because of the two mirrors! Brother Yue Feng, I, Zheng Chunqiu, are very grateful!”

Zheng Chunqiu's attitude was completely different from before! In his life, the person he loved the most was Ziyu. If his wife is gone, he doesn't want to live anymore.

Don't worry about this Yue Feng, how unpleasant his words are, he is his benefactor now that he has saved his wife!

Yue Feng looked indifferent: "Your wife has been lying in the house for too long. If you can get out of bed in a while, you should go outside for a walk."

Zheng Chunqiu nodded again and again, with joy in his heart! Unexpectedly, my wife has been ill for more than a year, and now her condition has improved. This is a big happy event! At this moment, Zheng Chunqiu tilted his head to look at Su Qingyan, and asked excitedly, "Sect Leader Su, dare to ask this

brother Yue Feng, is he the elder of your Wenzong?"

never heard of that.

Su Qingyan smiled softly: "Yue Feng is not from our Wenzong, he is me... um... my friend..."

Su Qingyan was full of sweetness when she said this. After all, she is the suzerain of Wenzong, so she can't say that she is pursuing Yue Feng.

At this moment, Xiao Xi also looked arrogant: "My son is very powerful and does not belong to any sect."

Hearing this, Zheng Chunqiu's eyes flashed a little bit of brilliance, and he said politely to Yue Feng: "Brother Yue, you cured my wife, and I, Zheng Chunqiu, have nothing in return. If you don't dislike it, can you join my Danzong and be the deputy head of Danzong?"

What?

Xiao Xi's delicate body trembled, she couldn't be excited! This Zheng Chunqiu was really willing to pay for it. In order to win over the son, he even promised the position of a deputy suzerain. You must know that the deputy sect master of Danzong has a really high status!

Zheng Chunqiu on the side was full of anticipation!

This Yue Feng, who can refine the antidote of the Three Poison Pills, must have a high level of alchemy skills.

Not only that, he also knows Feng Shui! If this kind of talent can be recruited, that would be great!

But who knew that Yue Feng laughed and said word by word: "You Dan Zong disciples are all inferior, and I don't want to join."

"You... Brother Yue, you, why did you say this?" Zheng Chunqiu was a little anxious and asked.

This Yuefeng brother, since he came to Danzong, has been belittling Danzong, full of hostility everywhere. This, why is this...

Yue Feng's eyes are gloomy and he said: "I have an old friend who was pushed off the cliff by your Dan Zong and Jian Zong together ten years ago. Do you think your Dan Zong is despicable and shameless? !"

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