

## The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 4151-4160

### Chapter 4151

As for Mo Yan, she stood there quietly, unaffected by the situation in front of her, and her delicate face was full of calm.

call!

Yue Feng took a deep breath and turned his head quickly, thinking about countermeasures.

As long as the two sides make a move, they will find an opportunity to raid Moyan.

“Father!”

However, at this moment, Wei An rushed out with a wheelchair, his face full of anxiety, and shouted at Xuanwu King: “Father, don’t be impulsive, misunderstandings are all misunderstandings.”

“I was not captured . , but was rescued by the Demon King, not her, I would have died on that cliff.”

When he shouted this, Wei An’s face was full of urgency.

In Wei An’s heart, he no longer had any attachment to the entire demon clan, and the only thing he cared about was the Xuanwu clan. At this time, the Xuanwu King suddenly appeared. For Wei An, it was God’s favor.

This is destined to make an alliance between the Xuanwu clan and the demon clan.

Under such circumstances, how could Wei An allow the two sides to fight?

What?

Hearing this, Yue Feng’s face changed, and he looked at Wei An coldly, terrified.

This guy.... really wants to take refuge in the demons?

Whoa!

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At the same time, the Xuanwu King and the surrounding Xuanwu warriors were also stunned, and there was an uproar.

“What’s the situation?”

“Wei An was not captured?”

“He joined the Demon Race?”

The discussion of the surrounding subordinates came, and Xuanwu King was also buzzing, and it was blank.

It took more than ten seconds for King Xuanwu to react, looking closely at Wei An and said, “Wei An, what nonsense are you talking about? Tell your father honestly, are you being controlled by them? These words are all hers. What did you say?”

When he said the last sentence, King Xuanwu raised his finger and pointed at Moyan, his eyes were full of anger.

In King Xuanwu’s heart, although his son Wei An was a little selfish and absurd, he was still very measured when it came to right and wrong.

Even if his legs were chopped off and he was reduced to a waste, he would not do anything for the Demons servilely.

After all, the Demon Race is too evil and a threat to the entire world.

This....

faced by King Xuanwu’s questioning, Wei An almost burst into tears, and quickly explained: “Father, I didn’t lie to you, I was really saved by His Excellency the Demon King, and she didn’t threaten me either. Now, I have taken refuge with the Demons.”

“Father, the White Tiger King is too arrogant, why should we be subservient to him? Why don’t we take this opportunity to bring the Xuanwu Clan and allegiance to the Demons. As long as we do our best to help The demons have unified the realm of the gods, and the demons will never treat us badly.”

Wei An at this time was sincere.

He could see that the White Tiger King evacuated with the demon clan, and the father king was still here, which showed that the father king and the white tiger king had turned against each other. Since this is the case, it is a matter of course for the Xuanwu clan to take refuge in the demon clan.

Swish!

Hearing this, King Xuanwu’s complexion changed, extremely gloomy.

Absurd, so absurd.

Even if the Xuanwu clan is separated from the entire demon clan, with their strength, they can still have their own piece of heaven and earth, so why should they be subservient to the demon clan? At their mercy?

This son is really crazy to say such a thing.

Thinking to himself, King Xuanwu was even more certain that Wei An was under the control of Moyan. He didn't have time to think about it, and roared: "Shut up, don't say anything, today, the father, no matter what, will remove you from the Demon Race. Save it with your hands."

Facing this situation, Wei An wanted to cry without tears.

Why doesn't the father believe it?

Mo Yan stood there, with a delicate face, without the slightest emotional fluctuations, quietly watching the situation.

no!

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng's face was calm, but his heart was also a little anxious.

What happened today must not let Wei An succeed, let alone the Xuanwu clan to join the demon clan.

At this time, Wei An took a deep breath and was about to speak, but was interrupted by Yue Feng.

"Okay, Wei An."

Yue Feng pretended to see through everything, and said lightly: "You don't have to pretend, you surrendered to Your Excellency the Demon King on the surface, and secretly sent a message to the Xuanwu clan to let them ambush here, right? "

When he said this, Yue Feng's face was serious, but his eyes flashed with a strange brilliance.

Yes, Yue Feng wanted to disrupt the situation and make King Xuanwu and Moyan fight.

Chapter 4152

Otherwise, let Wei An persuade the Xuanwu King to turn all the Xuanwu clan to the demons, then it will be troublesome.

Swish!

At this moment, Moyan Xiumei frowned, her eyes locked on Wei An, and she was full of scrutiny: "Is that so?"

Yue Feng was right. As soon as he left the demon clan's territory, he was surrounded by these Xuanwu clan. Wei An The suspicion is very big, after all, he is the son of King Xuanwu.

Gudong! Facing Mo Yan's questioning, Wei An was frightened and frightened, and quickly said

with a bitter face: "Your Majesty Demon King, my loyalty to you can be seen from the sun and the moon. Don't listen to Yue Feng's nonsense."

An viciously stared at Yue Feng and shouted, "Don't spit your blood. This day, I have been following Your Majesty the Demon King, and I have never secretly delivered news to the Xuanwu clan. Stop slandering me."

Yue Feng chuckled lightly . : "Slandering you? Then explain the situation in front of you, why did your father appear here without the news?"

"I..."

Wei An opened his mouth, his face flushed, and he was speechless for a while. to refute.

At this time, Wei An was completely in a hurry. Mad, this Yue Feng has been fanning the flames. If he continues, His Excellency the Demon King is bewildered by him, and it will be more and more detrimental to himself.

Muttering in his heart, Wei An's eyes flickered, and he suddenly had an idea. He said to Mo Yan, "Your Majesty the Demon King, my father's presence here is a complete coincidence.

" Just a moment. He knows the ins and outs of the matter, and he will definitely not be arrogant to you again."

When he said this, Wei An looked expectant.

let you go?

At this moment, Mo Yan did not agree immediately, but stood there frowning and thinking.

It would be best if Wei An could persuade King Xuanwu to join the Demon Race.

Is it just that simple?

“Your Majesty the Demon King.”

Just as Mo Yan was thinking about it, Yue Feng said lightly, “How could this Xuanwu clan appear here, we still don’t know, we will only be more passive if we let Wei An over there rashly.

”, Yue Feng couldn’t help but glance at Wei An and continued: “In case, as soon as Wei An passes, the Xuanwu clan launches an attack, we will be passive, let him stay and use it as a bargaining chip.”

“As long as Wei An passes. On our side, King Xuanwu would not dare to act rashly.”

At this moment, Yue Feng had a serious look on his face.

This Wei An wants to do something unfavorable to the entire demon clan, and he must stop him no matter what.

Nima!

When the words fell, Wei An was about to explode with anger, almost jumping up, and shouting at Yue Feng: “Yue Feng, what kind of heart do you have? I used to persuade my father to avoid a fight between the two sides, but you have been interrupting by the side. , what? Don’t you want the two sides to fight?”

When he said this, Wei An’s eyes were bloodshot, and he wanted to peel Yue Feng’s cramps.

Yue Feng looked indifferent and said with a light smile: “What’s my peace of mind? I said this for the safety of Your Majesty the Demon King and these warriors. Who knows if you really want to persuade your father after you pass, or you want to take the opportunity to leave Your Majesty Demon King. “

Hehe, don’t be so pretentious, you say that you are beautiful, but you are actually hiding bad intentions.” Wei An said coldly.

Yue Feng put his hands behind his back, and said lightly: “Whoever is hiding the evil between us, who knows in his heart.”

“You...”

Wei An was so angry that his whole body trembled uncontrollably.

The atmosphere instantly became tense.

“Alright, alright.”

At this moment, Moyan’s red lips lightly parted, and she said slowly, “Don’t be arguing.”  
After

saying that, Moyan looked at Yue Feng seriously: “Do you really think, let Wei An’s past isn’t right?”

Although Mo Yan is strong and has been on the battlefield for a long time, this is the first time he has encountered the situation before him. At this time, he has no idea at all, so he can only ask Yue Feng to give some advice.

After all, Yue Feng performed well in the territory just now. At that time, he said that those wooden stakes and stones were dangerous, but neither he nor Wei An listened to it, but something really happened.

So this time, be careful.

Um.

Yue Feng didn’t even think about it, he nodded and replied, “We mustn’t let Wei An pass, think about it, the King Xuanwu on the opposite side, just because Wei An is with us, doesn’t dare to act rashly, once Wei An passes, King Xuanwu will No worries.”

Hearing this, Mo Yan nodded silently and pondered.

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Swish.

At this moment, the King of Xuanwu on the opposite side and the warriors of the Xuanwu tribe around him all focused on Yue Feng.

“The one arguing with Wei An seems to be Your Excellency Yue Feng?”

“It’s really him, he seems to be fine...”

“Looks like this, he was taken away by the demons.” The

surrounding discussion spread Come on, King Xuanwu is also full of complexities, his eyes are fixed on Yue Feng and he is speechless.

To be honest, before Yue Feng helped the entire demon clan get out of the sealed land, King Xuanwu admired him very much in his heart, but since his son was expelled from the demon clan because of Yue Feng, King Xuanwu had a crush on Yue Feng in his heart. have an opinion.

At this time, seeing that Yue Feng was also on the side of the Demon Clan, and Moyan appreciated him very much, King Xuanwu suddenly felt a little displeased in his heart.

This Yue Feng, the entire demon clan respected him so much and had such high expectations, he actually took refuge in the demon clan.

Or... Yue Feng, like Wei An, was also controlled by the Demon Race?

Thinking of this, King Xuanwu took a deep breath and shouted at Yue Feng: "Your Excellency Yue Feng, are you also controlled by the Demon Race?"

Phew!

Hearing the call, Yue Feng secretly sighed and did not answer, but secretly shook his head at King Xuanwu. Signal him not to worry about himself.

Yue Feng's movements were so small that neither Wei An nor Mo Yan noticed it.

However, King Xuanwu saw it clearly, but he would have mistaken Yue Feng's meaning, and he was not under control, so why not leave, it seems that he really took refuge in the demons.

Muttering in his heart, King Xuanwu was too lazy to think about it, and shouted at Mo Yan, "Hey, have you thought about it? I'll give you one last chance and let my son go immediately, otherwise, we will never die today.

" It doesn't matter whether Yue Feng has taken refuge in the Demon Race or not, the most important thing now is to rescue his son first.

Swish!

Facing the threat of King Xuanwu, Mo Yan's face changed, and her eyes flashed with anger.

He is one of the twelve holy devil kings, and his status is detached. When has he been threatened like this? This Xuanwu King is really courting death.

At this time, Mo Yan wanted to kill Xuanwu King immediately, but she held back.

You must know that this time, only 20,000 demon warriors were brought along, while the Xuanwu clan had as many as 70,000 or 80,000 soldiers.

Thinking of this, Mo Yan breathed a sigh of relief and said to Wei An, "Wei An, go over there. Remember what you said just now, and persuade your father and king to bring the Xuanwu clan to join us."

"This is me . I'll give you one last chance, don't let me down." Hearing

this, Wei An was overjoyed and quickly said, "Don't worry, Your Excellency Demon King, I will definitely live up to the expectations." Yue Feng was startled, and said to Mo Yan, "Your Excellency the Demon King, you can't take risks..." This Wei An is too cunning, who knows what he has in mind? "Okay!" Just before Yue Feng could finish speaking, Mo Yan shook her head, her delicate face was full of confidence: "You don't have to worry, even if this Wei An wants to betray me, I have full confidence that in Xuanwu Killed him before the king."

The last word fell, and Mo Yan's face was full of pride.

She is not blindly confident, but she definitely has the strength. You must know that Wei An has broken his legs and is inconvenient to move. If Mo Yan really wants to kill him, it is really easy.

Alas...

Seeing Moyan say this, Yue Feng secretly sighed and stopped expressing his opinions.

"Father!"

At this time, Wei An pushed the wheelchair and walked towards King Xuanwu with a smile on his face.

Whoa!

When they were about to approach, under the signal of King Xuanwu, several warriors of the Xuanwu tribe rushed over to greet him.

"Father!"

When he finally got to the front, Wei An smiled at Xuanwu King: "My son is not filial, and the father is worried." As he spoke, there was a bit of shame on his face.

King Xuanwu snorted, his eyes could not hide the kindness, and then scolded: "My son, I am relieved to see that you are all right, Father, but what happened to you just now? How can you be in front of all the clansmen? Let me take refuge in the Demon Clan?"  
As he

spoke, King Xuanwu couldn't help but glance at Moyan who was on the opposite side.

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At this time, in King Xuanwu's heart, he thought that Mo Yan was afraid of his own strength, so he let Wei An go, but he never thought that Wei An took the initiative to request.

This...

Under the scorching gaze of King Xuanwu, Wei An lowered his head and felt a little nervous, but he quickly adjusted his emotions, squeezed out a smile and said, "Father, what I said just now is true. Look at me, what happened to me by the daughter of the White Tiger King?"

"When the White Tiger King expelled me from the entire demon clan, he didn't care about your face at all. His daughter Mengya was even more hateful, stalking me secretly, and then I cut off my legs."

"With such a bloody feud, is that the end of it?" Having

said this, Wei An looked around at the surrounding Xuanwu warriors, and continued, "Father, you didn't evacuate with the White Tiger King and the others. It seems that he has turned against him. In this case, why don't we go directly to the Demon Race?"

"The Demon Race is powerful, and with our participation, we will be able to unify the Divine Realm soon. At that time, our Xuanwu family will be a great hero. That Demon Lord Gone will definitely not treat us badly." After

saying these words, he spoke bitterly.

"Don't say it."

However, King Xuanwu shook his head, his expression was firm, and his attitude was also very firm: "As one of the four innate spirit beasts, I will never give in to anyone." After

speaking, King Xuanwu's eyes flickered, Looking at Wei An, he continued: "Wei An, think about it carefully. Thousands of years ago, the war broke out between the demon clan and the God Realm. What was it for? Wasn't it to be unwilling to live under the gods of the God Realm? It wasn't for freedom. , if we now turn to the Demon Race, wouldn't it go against our original intention?"

"But..."

Hearing this, Wei An was a little anxious: "But our Xuanwu clan has broken away from the entire demon clan. If you want to stick to the principle, you can only rely on the strength of our Xuanwu clan. Under the current situation of God's Domain, we can protect ourselves. "Is it?"

“The White Tiger King will not let us go, let alone God’s Domain, and now that we have the opportunity to list the big tree of the Demon Race, why can’t we follow the will of God?”

When he said this, Wei An’s face was full of expressions. eager.

He couldn’t understand why his father would be so pedantic, what’s the benefit of fighting against the demons?

“No!”

However, King Xuanwu didn’t listen at all, and shook his head again and again: “Don’t say it, I will never agree. If I agree, what face will I have to lead the Xuanwu clan in the future?”

Said, King Xuanwu. He squatted down and carefully inspected Wei An’s broken leg: “Let me see your injury, and then let’s get out of here.”

King Xuanwu thought that since his son had returned safely, he would not start a war with him.

Although there are only less than 20,000 demon warriors on the opposite side, each of them is very strong, especially the female demon king, whose strength is even more unfathomable. If you really want to do it, you may not be able to take advantage of it.

Um!

Seeing King Xuanwu’s resolute attitude, Wei An knew that it was useless to say any more, so he nodded and let King Xuanwu check the injury, but those eyes kept flickering, secretly thinking about countermeasures.

He had already promised His Excellency the Demon King to make the entire Xuanwu clan surrender.

But the father and the king have always disagreed, which is difficult to do.

No, you have to find a way.

call!

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng, who was standing opposite, frowned, and his heart was up and down.

What is Wei An doing? Really persuade King Xuanwu to surrender?

Although King Xuanwu's strength and resourcefulness were slightly inferior to King White Tiger, his belief was still firm, and he would definitely not agree.

At the same time, Mo Yan is also Xiumei frowning lightly. She seems calm on the surface, but her heart is a little complicated.

Is this Wei An okay?

Will Yue Feng guess right, Wei An will defect and betray himself...

At this time Wei An is on his side.

"Okay!"

At this moment, King Xuanwu carefully inspected Wei An's injury, and he was completely relieved, because the wound healed very well, and if he took good care of it, he would be able to grow new feet in the future.

Saying that, King Xuanwu is about to stand up.

Swish!

However, at this moment, Wei An suddenly raised his right hand, fast as lightning, and poked directly towards the center of the back of the back of King Xuanwu.

The center of the back spine is the weakness of the Xuanwu family. Others don't know it, but as the son of the Xuanwu King, Wei An is very familiar with it.

Chapter 4155

"What are you doing?" The

sudden change made King Xuanwu stunned and couldn't help but scold. He never thought that his own son would suddenly attack him.

"Father, I'm sorry, I don't want to do this either, but I can't do anything about it." Wei An's face was complicated, and at the same time madness flashed in his eyes, he responded, "I did this for our Xuanwu clan." The

voice fell, Wei An accelerated, his right hand was like a bolt of lightning.

"You bastard."

Xuanwu King shouted angrily, trying to dodge, but he was too close, and it was too late.

"Stop!"

“Hurry up!”

“Wei An, you are so bold...”

At this moment, the surrounding Xuanwu warriors, seeing this situation, their faces changed greatly, and they shouted, and at the same time wanted to rush over to stop. However, it was too late.

Snapped!

In the next second, I saw Wei An’s finger pointing precisely on the back of King Xuanwu, and in an instant, King Xuanwu’s whole body softened, and he just sat there and couldn’t move.

The weak spot was attacked, and King Xuanwu needed at least six hours to recover.

What the hell!

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng, who was standing on the opposite side, was suddenly shocked, watching Wei An tightly and speechless.

This kid is too ruthless, for the sake of his own future, his father dares to do it.

Huh...

And Mo Yan, who was standing aside, raised her red lips slightly, showing a charming smile, looking at Wei An’s eyes with a bit of approval.

good.

This Wei An finally did not let himself down.

“Wei An.”

At this time, King Xuanwu sat there paralyzed, his face was grim, his eyes were full of anger, and he shouted at Wei An: “Are you crazy? Have you thought about the consequences of doing this?”

Feeling the anger of King Xuanwu, Wei An was very nervous, but still gritted his teeth and said: “Father, you can blame me, but I don’t regret it, because this is the only way out for our Xuanwu clan.”

“You...”

Hearing this Then, King Xuanwu only felt that his heart was stuffed, and he couldn’t speak out of anger.

WOW.

At this moment, the surrounding Xuanwu warriors also gathered around, pointing the long knife at Wei An, and shouting.

“Wei An, do you dare to do something to your father? It’s absolutely disrespectful.”

“Let go of my king.”

“Let go of my king, spare you from dying.”

The angry shouts of the Xuanwu warriors kept coming, but Wei An didn’t hesitate at all. Panic, he held a dagger tightly in his right hand and placed it on King Xuanwu’s neck, his face became extremely fierce.

“Take me back with a special code, otherwise, don’t blame me for being cruel.”

Wei An almost roared these words.

This...

Seeing this scene, the surrounding Xuanwu warriors all froze there, not daring to move. They never thought that Wei An not only raided King Xuanwu, but also threatened his life.

Crazy, absolutely crazy.

Yue Feng was also completely stunned, looking at Wei An closely, his heart was extremely complicated.

This Wei An is really despicable. In order to please the demon clan, he even used his father’s life to blackmail the entire clan.

quiet!

For a time, the audience was silent, and a drop of a needle could be heard clearly.

Seeing that the warriors of the entire Xuanwu clan were stunned by him, Wei An’s face was hideous, but he couldn’t tell the excitement and excitement in his heart.

Afterwards, Wei An looked around and shouted, “Throw away all the weapons and swear allegiance to His Excellency the Demon King Moyan.”

What?

He wants the entire Xuanwu clan to be loyal to the entire Demon Queen?

Hearing this, King Xuanwu's eyes were bloodshot, and he almost fainted. At the same time, he wanted to scold him loudly, but Wei An's neck was tightly stuck and he couldn't speak at all.

Wow...

At the same time, all the surrounding Xuanwu warriors also exploded.

Allegiance to the Demons?

This.... how can this become the lackey of the demons in the future?

No... Absolutely not.

The hearts of many Xuanwu warriors were extremely incomparable. They were all proud Xuanwu, and they were never willing to be subservient to others. At this time, they could not do anything to surrender and be loyal to Moyan in front of them.

But seeing the life of King Xuanwu, he was holding it in Wei An's hands at this time, and one by one did not dare to speak out against it.

Pfft...

Finally, one of the elders of the Xuanwu clan slowly walked out of the crowd, knelt down at Mo Yan, and said loudly, "I would like to be loyal to Your Majesty the Demon King."

He didn't want to be loyal, but he had no choice.

## **The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 4156-4160**

Chapter 4156

If you don't agree, not only will King Xuanwu die, but the warriors of the Xuanwu tribe will not escape bad luck.

Whoa!

In an instant, a large area knelt down around, and the Xuanwu warriors present, although they were unwilling, chose to face the reality.

Seeing this scene, King Xuanwu was in a hurry and anger. Under the fire, his eyes darkened and he fainted. He is stubborn and arrogant, never bowing his head to any force, and at this time, the entire tribe is loyal to the demons under his eyes, how can he not be angry?

Ugh!

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng secretly sighed.

The Xuanwu clan took refuge in Moyan, and the situation facing the demon clan will be even worse.

Haha...

Father fainted, Wei An didn't feel guilty at all, but was indescribably excited and excited. After putting away the dagger, he instructed two Xuanwu warriors to help the Xuanwu King up.

Afterwards, Wei An pushed the wheelchair and returned to Mo Yan with a flattering expression: "Your Excellency the Demon King, Wei An has lived up to his expectations."

"Okay!"

Mo Yan's delicate face was full of approval, she nodded and smiled: "Very good. , You have done a great job today, and from now on, you will be my personal lieutenant."

"Thank you, Your Majesty the Demon King." Wei An was overjoyed and nodded repeatedly to express his gratitude.

Moyan looked around and ordered the surrounding demon generals: "Immediately rectify the warriors of the Xuanwu clan, move on, and be sure to find the White Tiger King and the other demon clan."

"Yes..." The

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voice fell, and all the demons It will be in unison, and the momentum will be shocking.

Mo Yan was very confident, because under the influence of the Demon Race's 'Xianxing San', she followed the trail all the way, and she was not worried about finding the White Tiger King.

However, what Mo Yan didn't expect was that when she reached a mountain peak, the trail disappeared. This made Mo Yan very annoyed. He ordered his subordinate demon generals to continue to use Visible Dispersion to search for traces around.

"Your Majesty the Demon King!"

However, at this moment, a team of demon warriors rushed over, and when they got to the front, the one headed respectfully said to Mo Yan, "Your decree, please, Your Majesty Demon Lord, lead the army back immediately. "

Let me go back now?

Hearing this, Moyan frowned and asked, "What did the Demon Lord say?" The Xuanwu clan had been recovered, and after finding the White Tiger King, he was done, and now he is really unwilling to go back.

"Report to Your Excellency the Demon King."

The demon warrior quickly replied: "It is said that your honor has found a way to crack the innate formation." That's

great.

Mo Yan's eyes flashed, and the depression just now was swept away, replaced by incomparable excitement.

With the method of cracking the Innate Formation, you can capture the Yutian Palace, occupy the Yutian Palace, and take the entire Divine Realm, just around the corner.

What the hell!

On the other hand, Yue Feng, who was standing beside him, was secretly frightened and anxious at the same time.

That Demon Lord Gone actually found a way to crack the innate formation.

"You all go back first!"

At this time, Mo Yan said to the demon warrior: "We will come later, by the way, go back and see your honor, and say that I have successfully recaptured the Xuanwu clan."

"As ordered." The demon warrior responded, and immediately returned with his partner.

Moyan's integrated subordinates also followed the same path and rushed towards the camp.

On the way, Yue Feng was almost in a hurry. He knew in his heart that once Moyan returned to the camp, the Demon Lord Gone would attack Yutian Palace.

The Yutian Palace is destroyed, and the entire Divine Realm will soon fall. By that time, Demon Lord Gone's eyes will turn to the Kyushu Continent.

This was not the result Yue Feng wanted to see.

"Your Majesty the Demon King!"



When he was about to arrive at the camp, he saw a Demon General who quickly greeted him and said to Mo Yan, "Your Excellency is very happy to know that your Excellency has subdued the Xuanwu clan, and specifically explained that he wants to meet His Excellency the Xuanwu King."

Do you want to see King Xuanwu?

Mo Yan was stunned for a moment, and then subconsciously looked at Xuanwu King, who was still in a coma. He is still in a coma.

Huh...

Seeing this situation, Yue Feng's eyes flashed, and he leaned in and whispered: "Your Excellency Demon King, Xuanwu King is still in a coma, why don't I take care of him first, and when he wakes up, I will rule over Your Excellency as soon as possible. ."

When he said this, Yue Feng's face was sincere, but there was complexity in his eyes.

Chapter 4157

Hmm!

Moyan had no doubts and nodded: "Okay, then it's hard for you, take care of King Xuanwu first."

In Moyan's heart, Yue Feng's ability is extraordinary, but he is not afraid of him playing tricks, after all, this is the demon camp.

Wei An, who was following behind, frowned secretly.

Mad, what tricks is this Yue Feng trying to play? I slandered him so much before, will he kindly take care of my father?

Thinking about it, Wei An wanted to ask Yue Feng, but because Mo Yan was by his side, he finally held back.

At this time, Mo Yan explained a few more words, and went to see the Demon Lord Gone first.

"Yue Feng!"

Wei An couldn't help it as soon as his forefoot left. He walked over quickly and said coldly to Yue Feng, "I tell you, don't play tricks with me. If you want to harm my father and king, Get rid of your thoughts as soon as possible."

When he said this, Wei An's face was fierce.

In Wei An's heart, the hatred between himself and Yue Feng is getting deeper and deeper, and it is impossible for the other party to take good care of King Xuanwu.

This fool.

In the face of Wei An's clamor, Yue Feng was too lazy to talk nonsense, and said lightly: "Wei An, no matter how bad I am, I will not be as shameless as you. You are afraid that I will be bad for your father, so you can stand by.

"Hearing this, Yue Feng couldn't hide the mockery in his eyes: "However, do you dare to stand beside me?"

"You..."

Hearing this, Wei An's face instantly flushed red. Speechless.

Because what Yue Feng said was right, how could Wei An dare to stand by King Xuanwu's side at this time.

King Xuanwu has a tough personality and strong bones, but Wei An, as a son, had attacked King Xuanwu before, and he even threatened the entire Xuanwu clan with King Xuanwu's life.

In this case, King Xuanwu woke up and saw Wei An by his side, and he would definitely not forgive him lightly.

Wei An knew this, so in the face of Yue Feng's mockery, he had absolutely nothing to refute.

"Let's go!"

Seeing that Wei An was speechless, Yue Feng chuckled lightly, and ordered a few demon warriors to take King Xuanwu to a tent not far away to rest.

"Okay."

When he arrived at the tent, Yue Feng let a few demon warriors leave, and then quietly stood by, waiting for the Xuanwu King to wake up.

Time passed by minute by minute.

Ten minutes later, I saw King Xuanwu let out a grunt, and then slowly opened his eyes.

Wei An this bastard.

At the moment of waking up, King Xuanwu thought about what happened, and his anger rose, and he was threatened by his son. If this news spread, how would he stand still in the future?

Um?

While angry, King Xuanwu looked around and was stunned.

I saw that I was lying in a huge tent, with simple furnishings and a demonic style everywhere, and a figure stood quietly beside it.

Yue Feng?

The moment he saw Yue Feng, King Xuanwu was stunned for a moment, then his pupils gradually contracted, and he said fiercely: "Yue Feng? Why are you here? Did you really join the demons?"

King Xuanwu was not stupid, seeing From the surrounding environment, I knew that I had been taken to the demon camp.

And Yue Feng was by his side, which proved that he, like Wei An, also took refuge in the Demon Race.

Huh....

Feeling the hostility of King Xuanwu, Yue Feng took a deep breath and explained with a smile: "Your Excellency King Xuanwu, don't get excited, I just pretended to join the demons, and I didn't really want to sacrifice my life for them."

Having said that, Yue Feng explained the situation at the time, how he was betrayed by Wei An, how he was found by Gong Ao, and how he ended up in Mo Yan's hands.

At the end, Yue Feng shrugged his shoulders and said helplessly: "I never imagined that your son Wei An would also fall into the hands of the demons, and he would promise to swear allegiance to that demon queen Moyan so quickly."

Alas!

Knowing the situation, King Xuanwu's face softened. It turned out that Your Excellency Yue Feng was forced to do nothing.

In the next second, King Xuanwu sighed and said with grief and indignation: "It's a sin, it's a sin, I have a great reputation in my entire life, but I didn't expect it to end up in the hands of this unfilial son." After

speaking, King Xuanwu asked: “Your Excellency Yue Feng, I What about those members?”

Yue Feng exhaled and sighed, “At that time, they were coerced by Wei An, and they have all surrendered to the demons.”

Bang!

When the words fell, King Xuanwu was furious, he couldn't help slapped on the table in front of him, and said furiously: “This villain, for his sake, I would not hesitate to turn against the White Tiger King, I knew this earlier and let him be killed by Mengya. How nice.”

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said, King Xuanwu is about to walk out of the tent and go to Wei An to settle accounts.

“Your Excellency King Xuanwu.”

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng couldn't help laughing and laughing, and quickly stopped King Xuanwu to persuade him: “You calm down first, don't be so impulsive, this is the demon camp, you can't walk around easily, I'm afraid you won't find it. Wei An was taken down.”

When he said this, Yue Feng's eyes were full of sincerity, but at the same time he was a little helpless.

The temper of this Xuanwu King is really hot, just a little bit.

King Xuanwu's eyes flashed with anger, he stopped, and looked at Yue Feng tightly.

Huh... After dozens of seconds, King Xuanwu

calmed down, his face full of grievances: “Your Excellency Yue Feng, you are resourceful and foresight, what do you think about the current situation?”

Betrayed by his son, the entire tribe also took refuge in the Demons.

No one can accept this.

Yue Feng smiled and said patiently: “Your Excellency King Xuanwu, when he first arrived at the camp, the Demon Lord Gone was going to summon you. Depending on the situation, he is very happy that you have joined the Xuanwu clan. He will pay so much attention to it.”

Hearing this, King Xuanwu was not at all happy, but instead looked distressed: "Your Excellency Yue Feng, don't make fun of me."

"Why is it sarcastic?"

Yue Feng shook his head, seriously Said: "Wait, I will tell the Moyan Demon King the news of your awakening, and then she will take you to see the Demon Lord Gone .

"

Resolutely, he shook his head and said, "My Xuanwu clan would rather die than give in, and I won't see Demon Venerable if I die."

Saying that, King Xuanwu looked at Yue Feng closely: "Your Excellency Yue Feng, if you want me to compromise with Demon Venerable for the safety of our Xuanwu clan, I advise you to give up."

Alas!

Yue Feng sighed, not knowing whether to laugh or cry: "You misunderstood, that's not what I meant."

Afterwards, Yue Feng glanced outside, making sure that no one was eavesdropping, so he lowered his voice and said, "Your Excellency King Xuanwu, I will let you go to see the devil. Zun, I don't want you to compromise, but I want you to do me a favor."

"What?" King Xuanwu was stunned.

Yue Feng pondered for a while, his stern face was full of seriousness: "The army of the demons has never broken the Yutian Palace, because there are three innate magic circles around the Yutian Palace."

"However, now the Demon Lord Gone has found the solution. The solution. If the Demon Race breaks the Yutian Palace, the entire Divine Realm will fall. At that time, not only your Xuanwu Race, but also the White Tiger King and other Monster Races will not be able to escape bad luck."

Speaking of this, Yue Feng's eyes flashed with determination: " This matter must not let the Demon Lord Gone succeed, so you must help me."

This...

Hearing this, the Xuanwu King was slightly moved, what Yue Feng said was of great importance, as he was The king of the Xuanwu clan naturally cannot stay out of it.

But... I am trapped in a demon camp, how can I help?

Thinking to himself, King Xuanwu nodded and said, "What exactly should I do, Your Excellency Yue Feng, please tell me quickly, as long as I can do it, I will never refuse."

Yue Feng nodded and said his plan: "It is very simple, you wait to see the Demon Lord Gone, then pretend to be loyal to him, and then find a way to find out how he can crack the innate magic circle." After

speaking, Yue Feng showed a bit of a wry smile on his face: "Before the Demon Lord used me The coercion of the Nine Heavens God failed, so I am not qualified to see the Demon Venerable, this matter can only depend on you."

Yes, this is Yue Feng's plan.

Demon Lord Gone found a way to crack the innate magic circle, Yue Feng was very anxious, he knew that he was not qualified to enter the big tent of Demon Lord, and could only find a way on Xuanwu King.

You must know that the Xuanwu family has just joined the Demon Race, and the Xuanwu King must be treated as a guest by the Demon Zun. In other words, only the Xuanwu King has the opportunity to explore how the Demon Venerable cracked the innate magic circle.

As long as he knew how Demon Venerable cracked the innate magic circle, Yue Feng would find a way to pass the news to the Nine Heavens God, so that God Domain could make corresponding measures.

To be honest, Yue Feng didn't want to help God Realm at all, because Mozun used him to coerce Jiutian God before, but Jiutian God didn't care about Yue Feng's life or death at all, and rejected Mozun with a 'false'. At that time, Yue Feng was very chilled.

But for the sake of the overall situation, Yue Feng had no choice, because once the Divine Realm fell, the next target of the Demon Race was the continent of Kyushu.

Phew...

At this moment, after listening to Yue Feng's plan, King Xuanwu took a deep breath, unable to calm down for a long time.

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After more than ten seconds, King Xuanwu raised his eyes and looked at Yue Feng, nodding his head and said: "Your Excellency Yue Feng, it is true that you are righteous, chivalrous and benevolent, well, I will listen to you."

Seeing him Agreed, Yue Feng was overjoyed, and clung to King Xuanwu's hand: "That's great, success or failure is here, then I'll report to the Demon King now."

After speaking, Yue Feng left the tent and reported to Moyan. According to the situation, King Xuanwu woke up.

Mo Yan was very happy, and hurriedly sent her subordinates to take the Xuanwu King to see the Demon Lord Gone.

ten minutes later.

In the big tent of the Demon Race.

The Demon Lord Gone was sitting on the throne in the center, with an indifferent expression, and his body was filled with a powerful aura. On the sides, Mo Yan and the other holy demon kings stood there quietly, each with a solemn expression.

Below, Xuanwu King stood there, his face did not fluctuate in the slightest, but his heart was secretly shocked.

powerful!

So strong!

At this time, he felt the terrifying aura around the Demon Lord Gone, and King Xuanwu only felt that he couldn't breathe, but he still pretended to be very calm.

At this moment, Demon Lord Gone's eyes flickered, and he said indifferently to King Xuanwu: "You are King Xuanwu?"

"Yes!" King Xuanwu replied.

call!

The Demon Lord Gone sighed lightly and continued to ask: "It is said that your Xuanwu clan only joined us under the coercion of your son Wei An. What about you? Are you willing to be loyal to the deity now?"

" Full.

Facing the question, King Xuanwu's expression changed, pretending to be very emotional: "To be honest, our Xuanwu family has never bowed to any force, but today's situation may be God's will." After speaking,

King Xuanwu looked around: " Now that the Demon Race is strong and powerful, and ruling the Divine Realm is just around the corner, if my Xuanwu Clan goes against the sky, it will undoubtedly dig its own grave."

Putong!

When the last word fell, King Xuanwu bent his legs and knelt down directly at the Demon Lord Gone: "I, King Xuanwu, swear at this time, from now on, I will follow Your Excellency, go through fire and water, and never change until I die."

When he said this, The firmness and sincerity on King Xuanwu's face was only serious and complicated.

To be honest, King Xuanwu is arrogant and would rather die than bow his head to the Demon Lord, but for Yue Feng's plan, he can only aggrieve himself at this time.

"Hahaha..."

Seeing that King Xuanwu finally surrendered, Demon Zun Gone was very happy, and couldn't help laughing up to the sky: "Okay, very good, I heard that King Xuanwu is also a generation of heroes. Don't worry, I will not treat you Xuanwu clan badly when I unite the God Realm."

After speaking, he ordered the demon general next to him to prepare a seat for the Xuanwu King.

"Thank you, Your Highness!" Xuanwu King thanked him, and sat down without hesitation.

"Okay!"

At this time, the Demon Lord Gone looked around and said with a smile, "Now let's start formulating a battle plan and a way to crack the innate magic circle. The deity has already figured it out, but when the time comes, you need to pay close attention to it. Just cooperate."

"Moyan, when the time comes, you will bring 50,000 troops and attack from the west."

"Yutian, you will bring 50,000 troops and be responsible for the east..."

In the next few minutes, the Demon Lord Gone began to distribute Tasks are deployed in great detail at every step.

Seeing this scene, King Xuanwu, who was sitting there, was indifferent on the surface, but he was very anxious in his heart.

How to do?

How this Demon Venerable cracked the innate magic circle, I don't understand at all.

Anxious in his heart, King Xuanwu had no choice but to keep in mind every word of the Demon Lord Gone and how to assign the twelve holy devil kings.



The next second, King Xuanwu tilted his head to see the sand table not far away, and his eyes lit up.

I saw that the sand table was filled with various marks, and the center of those marks was the Imperial Palace.

Seeing this, King Xuanwu didn't have time to think about it, and firmly remembered those marks.

.....

this moment, the other side.

King Xuanwu went to see the Demon Lord Gone, and Yue Feng sat alone in the tent, unable to calm down.

King Xuanwu is almost ignorant of the battle technique. Can he successfully complete the task?

Whoa!

Just when Yue Feng was thinking about it, the tent's curtain was suddenly lifted, and then Wei An pushed in the wheelchair slowly, with a gloomy expression on his face.

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Seeing Wei An, Yue Feng didn't have any good face: "What are you here for?" Wei An didn't talk nonsense, and straight to the point: "After my father woke up, what did you tell

him?"

His temper, he would never meet the Demon Lord Gone, but after talking with Yue Feng, he went to see him honestly, which is really abnormal.

Speaking of which, Wei An didn't want to question Yue Feng.

However, when he raided King Xuanwu before, he used him as a threat to force the entire Xuanwu tribe to join the Demons, which made Wei An feel very uneasy.

Therefore, Wei An came to question Yue Feng and wanted to clarify the situation.

This fool.

Yue Feng chuckled lightly and said lightly, "I'm just persuading King Xuanwu to go to the Demon Venerable, what else can I say?"

This Wei An has become a jerk of the Demon Race, and the plan between himself and King Xuanwu is a secret. How could it be possible? tell him?

“Haha...”

Hearing the answer, Wei An obviously didn't believe it, and sneered: “You think I'm stupid? I know best what my father's personality is. How could he easily turn to Demon Venerable? There must be something between you two. Secret.”

Mad, is it over?

Yue Feng frowned and was too lazy to pay attention to him: “Ai believe it or not, if you want to ask, ask your father, don't be lazy with me.” The voice fell, and Yue Feng strode out of the tent.

Swish!

At this moment, in the face of Yue Feng's ignorance, Wei An's face turned red, extremely ugly.

However, I am more certain in my heart that there must be a secret between Yue Feng and King Xuanwu.

“Row!”

Soon, Wei An reacted, looked at the direction Yue Feng was leaving, and said to himself: “No matter what you and my father are planning, I will definitely figure it out, and when I figure it out, you will die. Come on, Yue Feng.”

After speaking, he also pushed the wheelchair out of the camp.

the other side.

Yue Feng strolled around the camp and returned to the camp.

As soon as he arrived at the camp, he saw King Xuanwu coming back.

“How is it?” Yue Feng was very excited and asked impatiently, “Have you found out how the Demon Venerable cracked the innate magic circle?”

Well...

King Xuanwu scratched his head and smiled bitterly: “I don't either. I know if it's right, anyway, I wrote down what the Demon Venerable said at the time.” After speaking, he explained in detail how the Demon Venerable allocated his troops.

After saying this, King Xuanwu thought of something, so he pulled out his dagger and drew the sand table on the ground.

While painting, King Xuanwu explained: "At this time, I also wrote down the sand table situation in the big tent." That's

great.

When he saw the sand table drawn by King Xuanwu, Yue Feng was very excited. His accomplishments in the formation technique had reached a peak, so he learned about the distribution of troops of the Demon Lord Gone and saw the situation of the sand table. Just know how the Demon Lord Gone cracked the innate magic circle.

In the next second, Yue Feng asked Xuanwu King to guard the entrance of the tent, and wrote a letter by himself, detailing how to crack the Demon Venerable.

After doing this, Yue Feng and King Xuanwu rested and waited for the dark.

The demon camp was heavily guarded, and it was very difficult to send the letter to the God of Nine Heavens. We could only wait until it was dark, and there might be a chance.

For a few hours, the sky gradually darkened.

Yue Feng and Xuanwu King said hello, and took advantage of the night to sneak out of the demon camp and rushed towards the Yutian Palace.

call!

Soon, when he arrived near the Yutian Palace, seeing the scene in front of him, Yue Feng was dumbfounded.

As you can see, there are more than a hundred thousand heavenly soldiers and generals around the entire Yutian Palace, divided into four lines of defense.

Mad!

A few seconds later, Yue Feng reacted and was secretly worried.

Surrounding Yutian Palace, the defense is so tight, it is definitely not possible to break through directly, because the God of the Nine Heavens has publicly stated that he is a fake Yue Feng.

At that time, I am afraid that the letter will not be delivered to Jiutian God, and it may alarm the demons.

Thinking of this, Yue Feng had no choice but to wander around, looking for opportunities.

Um?

At this moment, Yue Feng's eyes flashed, and he saw not far away, a patrol composed of dozens of divine soldiers came over.

It was the Sun Xingjun whom Yue Feng had met once.