

## The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 6826

Chapter 6826:

When he said this, Shao Lingfeng's eyes were full of cunning.

Yes, he designed to capture Li Muchen alive, in addition to trying to understand the fake death of ancient silk, more importantly, he also wanted to get the medical book written by Li Muchen.

You know, Li Muchen is a well-known medical immortal in the rivers and lakes, as long as he gets his medical skills, Xiao Jue will definitely be more useful, and at that time, his status in the Heavenly Dao will also rise.

Mad!

Hearing this, Li Muchen couldn't help but sneer, this bastard thing, originally wanted my medical book.

Thinking about it, Li Muchen took a deep breath and said to Shao Lingfeng word by word: "The old man did write a 'Holy Hand Medical Sutra', that is to benefit the rivers and lakes, leaving it for the descendants with virtue and ambition to inherit, and you are just a shameless villain with despicable means.

"Just want to get medical books? Do you deserve it?"

Do you deserve it!

The three words were like an invisible sledgehammer, smashing into Shao Lingfeng's heart. In an instant, Shao Lingfeng's face was extremely ugly, as if he had been greatly humiliated, and his anger rose even more.

"Good, good!"

Finally, Shao Lingfeng reacted, pointed at Li Muchen and scolded viciously: "Old thing, you really don't know how to be evil, your life is now in my hands, do you dare to be so arrogant, want to die?"

Ma De, this old man is really smelly and hard, Lao Tzu gives you a chance, but you scold me in turn...

I don't know if I'm alive or dead.

Faced with Shao Lingfeng's anger, Li Muchen did not panic at all, and said lightly at that time: "You don't have to be verbose, I won't give you the medical book, you call Xiao Jue, I'll talk to him!"

In Li Muchen's eyes, Shao Lingfeng is a clown and is not qualified to negotiate conditions with himself.

Moreover, Li Muchen did not believe his words, this kind of person did not achieve the end and did not compromise the means, and the words he said had no credibility at all, even if he handed over the medical book, he would not let himself go.

Old stuff!

At this moment, Shao Lingfeng was suddenly anxious, felt out a dagger, directly against Li Muchen's heart, and said fiercely: "Do you really think that I dare not kill you?" Those who know each other, quickly hand over the medical book.

At this time, Shao Lingfeng's eyes were full of killing intent.

I wasted my tongue for a long time, and as a result, this old man did not enter the oil and salt, not only that, but in turn humiliated me fiercely, and it is difficult for anyone to calm down.

Phew!

Feeling the coldness coming from the dagger, Li Muchen became more and more indifferent, and at that time he sighed lightly and said slowly: "There is no medical book, it is fatal, if you have the courage, you will kill me."

When the words fell, Li Muchen slowly closed his eyes and looked like he was resigned.

Speaking of which, Li Muchen has been walking in the rivers and lakes for so many years, and his ability to see people is extraordinary, and he has a clear understanding of Shao Lingfeng's mind at this time.

This kid has just turned to Xiao Jue, and he hasn't received enough trust, so he doesn't dare to do anything to himself for the time being, after all, he is a great elder of the Heavenly Dao, a well-known medical immortal in the rivers and lakes, and is the focus of Xiao Jue's wooing.

Mad!

Seeing Li Muchen's face like death, Shao Lingfeng was so angry that he couldn't do it, and at the same time he was a little hesitant in his heart.

This old man is soft and hard and does not eat, and it is a little difficult to handle.

Li Muchen guessed well, he had a special identity, and Shao Lingfeng really didn't have the guts to kill him. But to give up like this is really humiliating.

“Coming!”

In the next second, Shao Lingfeng’s eyes flickered, and he suddenly had an idea, so he shouted outside: “Bring the stove in.” In order to force Li Muchen to comply, Shao Lingfeng had already prepared the furnace.

Shao Lingfeng originally thought that if this old man compromised, he would make him suffer less, but he knew that the other party’s bones were so hard, and at this time, he decided to torture.

boom...

As soon as the words fell, several disciples carried a stove and approached the dungeon. I saw that the stove was burning vigorously, and there were several red-hot irons in it.

Seeing this scene, Li Muchen’s heart was shocked, and he looked at Shao Lingfeng angrily: “Messing with things, what are you going to do?”

“Huh!”

Shao Lingfeng sneered, and said slowly: “Old thing, I have already given you a chance, but I don’t know how to be evil, there is no way, I can only make you suffer a little flesh and skin.” ”

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### Chapter 6827

Speaking, Shao Lingfeng sat back on the chair again, and said coldly: “I’ll give you one last chance, can you pay?”

“Bah!”

Li Muchen didn’t respond, but spat hard.

Although he didn’t speak, he also expressed his attitude.

Swish!

Seeing this scene, Shao Lingfeng’s face was ashen, and he immediately shouted angrily: “Execution! Today I want to see how tough your old bones are!” After the words

fell, a disciple picked up a red-hot soldering iron, He walked over quickly and pressed Li Muchen hard.

Chi Chi Chi...

In an instant, accompanied by a puff of smoke, Li Muchen's clothes were instantly burned, and his skin was also scorched, bloody and bloody.

"Ah..."

No one in the world can endure this kind of torture, even Li Muchen let out a miserable howl on the spot, dripping with cold sweat.

Hearing the howling, Shao Lingfeng joked all over his face, and asked with a smile, "How does it feel?"

Li Muchen took a deep breath and didn't respond.

A sternness flashed in Shao Lingfeng's eyes, and he raised his hand again, and the disciple picked up a soldering iron, and pressed it hard on Li Muchen's body.

Li Muchen let out a miserable howl again, but his eyes still flashed with determination.

well!

At this moment, Shao Lingfeng consoled hypocritically: "Although medical books are important, life is not as important. Why are you so obsessed with it?" His

tone was leisurely, revealing a bit of ridicule.

Enduring the severe pain, Li Muchen gritted his teeth and said: "I will never give you such a villain, you should die." The bursts of severe pain did not make him compromise, but he became more firm in his principles .

Made!

Seeing this situation, Shao Lingfeng was furious: "Continue to carry out the execution until he gives in."

"Yes, Senior Brother Shao!"

Hearing the anger, the disciple next to him responded, then picked up the rest of the soldering iron, and pressed them on Li Muchen's body together .

Chi Chi Chi....

The sound of the scorching iron scalding the skin continued to resound, accompanied by Li Muchen's miserable howl, echoing constantly in the dungeon, such a cruel scene, even the few disciples who did it were horrified.

...

at this very moment, outside the dungeon.

The night fell completely, and the courtyard of the sub-altar was silent, and then a figure came in silently.

He is well-proportioned and tall, with stern facial features.

It was Yue Feng.

As for the branch altar in Qingyun City, Yue Feng had already been here a few times, so he was very familiar with it. With the help of the night, he sneaked in very easily.

call!

At this moment, Yue Feng looked around the courtyard, and couldn't help frowning secretly.

Strange, why is it so quiet? Could it be that senior Li Muchen just stopped for a while and left?

No, that Shao Lingfeng is so despicable and insidious, there is no way he would let Senior Li go.

Whispering in his heart, Yue Feng first searched around the front yard, then walked slowly towards the back, and when he got near the garden behind, he heard faint screams coming from the direction of the dungeon in front.

Nima's.

At this moment, Yue Feng's heart trembled, and he immediately heard that the scream was from Li Muchen, and his anger surged immediately.

That bastard Shao Lingfeng dared to attack Senior Li, he was lawless.

Cursing secretly, Yue Feng quickly rushed towards the dungeon without any hesitation.

Boom!

In the blink of an eye, when he reached the door of the dungeon, Yue Feng kicked the door open without any time to think, making a loud noise.

At this moment in the dungeon, Shao Lingfeng was still sitting there triumphantly, waiting for Li Muchen to subdue, when he suddenly saw the door being kicked open, he was immediately startled.

“Ma De, who is it...” The

next second, Shao Lingfeng cursed, quickly looked towards the door, and was stunned when he saw it was Yue Feng.

Yue Feng? What is he?

At the same time, the few disciples present were also stunned when they saw Yue Feng.

Yue Feng glanced coldly at Shao Lingfeng and the others, and finally, his eyes fell on Li Muchen, his eyes turned bloodshot and he was filled with anger.

Yue Feng could clearly see that Li Muchen’s body was dripping with blood. Everywhere on his body was scorched black by the hot iron.

“Shao Lingfeng!” The

next second, Yue Feng clenched his fists, locked on Shao Lingfeng coldly, and said in a cold voice, “Are you special or not? Elder Li is also your senior. How dare you treat him like this?”

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### Chapter 6828

Yue Feng at this time is full of anger.

When he heard Li Muchen screaming just now, he guessed something, but he never expected that this Shao Lingfeng was so sad and mad that he used such torture to deal with Li Muchen.

Gudong!

Faced with Yue Feng’s angry shout, Shao Lingfeng instinctively panicked and subconsciously swallowed his saliva.

But soon, Shao Lingfeng came to his senses, stood up, pointed at Yue Feng, and shouted: "Yue Feng, what are you? You dare to point fingers at me. I was looking for you, but you came to my door?" The

last word When it fell, Shao Lingfeng raised his hand and waved: "Take Yue Feng down for me!"

Whoosh!

As soon as the words fell, several disciples beside him burst out their strength and rushed towards Yue Feng.

Yue Feng took a deep breath and shouted: "Get out of here!"

Hum!

As soon as the words fell, Yue Feng raised his hand and directly sent several disciples flying away, and then with a flash of his body, he rushed directly to Li Muchen.

Seeing this, Shao Lingfeng's expression changed.

Is Yue Feng's strength so terrifying? How many disciples couldn't even touch the hem of his clothes?

"Senior..."

At this time, Yue Feng's eyes were red, he quickly broke the rope, and hugged Li Muchen: "Senior, how are you?" Although it was the second time we met, Yue Feng knew that this Li Muchen was leaving the sky. He is highly respected, seeing him being tortured so badly at this time, I feel very uncomfortable.

At this moment, Li Muchen's body was almost bruised, his body was filled with the smell of burning, his clothes and flesh were already glued together, bloody and bloody, extremely miserable!

Hearing Yue Feng's shout, Li Muchen took a breath, and said weakly: "Brother Yue Feng, you are here."

While speaking, Li Muchen's lips were pale and his whole body was trembling, but there was a smile on his face: "It seems I shouldn't die, old man."

Speaking of which, Li Muchen didn't know Yue Feng's strength, but Gu Qianqiu could let him succeed him as suzerain, his strength must not be underestimated, and it would be no problem to deal with people like Shao Lingfeng.

“Don’t worry, senior, I will rescue you.” Yue Feng responded, and then slowly put Li Muchen down, letting him lean against the pillar.

Immediately, Yue Feng turned around and looked Shao Lingfeng coldly.

Gudong!

Sensing Yue Feng’s eyes, Shao Lingfeng couldn’t help but swallowed, feeling extremely frightened.

Ma De, this look is too scary.

Frightened, Shao Lingfeng shouted to the outside: “Come, come, come, Yue Feng has already appeared, come and take him down quickly.”

Crash...

Hearing the shout, many disciples rushed over quickly .

Seeing the disciples rushing over, Shao Lingfeng regained his confidence in an instant, and shouted at Yue Feng: “Yue Feng, you are so arrogant that you dare to save people alone?”

“Today, you don’t want to leave!”

Hum!

After the last word fell, Shao Lingfeng’s whole body exploded, and he punched Yue Feng fiercely.

Yue Feng snorted coldly, stood there motionless, raised his hand and punched him.

boom...

In the next second, the two fists collided, and a dull sound erupted. At that time, Shao Lingfeng only felt a terrifying force coming, his entire right arm broke suddenly, and his whole body was blown away.

Plop!

Finally, when he hit the wall of the dungeon, Shao Lingfeng fell softly to the ground. The moment he landed, Shao Lingfeng spat out another mouthful of blood.



Yue Feng didn't give him a chance to get up, so he rushed over and said coldly: "You are a villain, keeping it is a disaster. Today, I will clean up the house as the temporary suzerain of Li Tiandao!" After the words

fell, Yue Feng The right hand was raised like lightning, and it slapped Shao Lingfeng's Tianling cover hard.

boom!

Hearing a dull sound, Shao Lingfeng barely had time to let out a scream, and immediately bled to death from seven holes.

Hiss...

Seeing this scene, the many disciples who rushed over were all dumbfounded, and each of them couldn't help gasping.

Is this the true strength of Yue Feng? Just one move cost Shao Lingfeng's life.

At this time, Yue Feng didn't even look at Shao Lingfeng's body, he looked around and said coldly: "Whoever wants to avenge him, just come up!"

Quiet.

At this moment, the entire dungeon was deathly silent, all the disciples stared blankly at Yue Feng, unable to say a word!

## The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 6829

Chapter 6829:

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng didn't talk nonsense, picked Li Muchen up, strode out, and the disciples who blocked the door quickly gave way.

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On the other side, the Kyushu mainland!

In the ancient tomb, Lu Donghui led several disciples and hurried forward along the narrow passage while looking back in the direction behind. The panic on his face could not be concealed.

Half an hour ago, Tian Buyou pretended to be a disciple of Tianmen, and even pretended that Sun Dasheng and Wen Ugly were behind him, scaring off Lu Donghui and others, when Lu Donghui was frightened and fled with his disciples.

Phew!

Finally, one of the disciples couldn't stand it anymore, stopped and gasped, "Elder Lu, no one is chasing after you, should we stop and rest for a while?"

Hearing this, Lu Donghui signaled the others to stop, looked back, and saw that there was no figure behind, and immediately frowned secretly.

Mad... Was he deceived by that Heavenly Gate disciple?

If Sun Dasheng and Wen Ugly were there, they would have caught up long ago, how could they wait until now?

For a while, the more Lu Donghui thought about it, the more wrong it was, and he wanted to take people back to see, but the ancient tomb under this was like a big labyrinth, and there was no way back.

In this case, Lu Donghui had to take people and probe around aimlessly.

I don't know how long it took, a few people finally walked out of the narrow passage, and they saw that in front of them was a stone room, the stone room was not very large, half the size of a basketball court.

The furnishings are simple, there is only one stone bed, a stone table.

Huh?

However, the moment Lu Donghui's eyes fell on the stone bed, they were stunned.

I saw a small figure lying on the stone bed, a two- or three-year-old boy, white and fat, who was lying there sleeping at this time.

Seeing this scene, both Lu Donghui and several disciples were shocked.

"Why is there a kid here?"

"yes, that's weird!"

"Could it be the gravekeeper here?"

When the discussion of several disciples came, Lu Donghui reacted and said angrily: "What grave keeper? With such a big age, can you be a gravekeeper? It should be the descendants of the gravekeepers.

When he said this, Lu Donghui's eyes were a little excited.

This little doll must be related to the tomb keeper, and must know the location of the treasures in this ancient tomb.

“Yes, yes, Elder Lu said very much.”

At this moment, hearing Lu Donghui’s point of view, several disciples nodded one after another.

Lu Donghui was too lazy to talk nonsense, so he immediately approached the stone room quickly, raised his hand and patted the child’s face, and shouted: “Little doll, wake up quickly.” The tone could not hide the arrogance.

In Lu Donghui’s heart, this little doll in front of him, but two or three years old, is not a threat to himself at all.

However, he did not know that this doll was not old, but it was Zhu Xiansheng, the son of Zhu Bajie.

Before Zhu Xiansheng and Nalan were happy, after touching the trap of falling traps, they were passed to this labyrinth-like tomb, when Zhu Xiansheng searched for a long time, but did not find Nalan Xinran, and finally got tired and slept in this stone room.

Oh!

At this moment, the dream was woken up, Zhu Xiansheng was very unhappy, opened his eyes and looked at Lu Donghui and the others coldly: “What are you?” Why is it disturbing my sleep?

Hearing this, Lu Donghui chuckled and looked at him condescendingly with his arms in his arms: “Little doll, your good luck has come, what else do you sleep?” Take us to find the treasures of the ancient tomb, there are rewards for you!

At this time, in Lu Donghui’s heart, he still believed that Zhu Xiansheng was the descendant of the gravekeeper.

Treasure?

Zhu Xiansheng frowned, and then spoke coldly: “What treasure?” Get out of here, don’t bother me! When he spoke, Zhu Xiansheng’s body was full of anger!

Although Zhu Xiansheng is young, he has a big temper, and he is most annoying that others disturb his sleep.

Huh?

Seeing that a little doll had such a big temper, Zhu Xiansheng and several disciples were stunned.

In the next second, Lu Donghui was also a little impatient, and said coldly: "Little doll, do you know who you are talking to?" "This is not small, the person is not big, and the temper is not small.

Zhu Xiansheng was too lazy to talk nonsense, and said coldly: "Roll, otherwise, die!" "

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Chapter 6830:

hahaha....

Hearing this, Lu Donghui was stunned again, and then couldn't help laughing: "A little doll, really dare to say wild words, come, I want to see, how do you let me die!"

When the words fell, Lu Donghui shot out with lightning, ready to lift Zhu Xiansheng up.

Seeing Lu Donghui's grabbed hand, Zhu Xiansheng's inner anger was instantly stimulated.

"Get out!"

Zhu Xiansheng coldly spit out a word, and then raised his right hand, only listening to a vibration of the air, a flame, quickly condensed.

What?

This little doll, to put it mildly, can condense a fire out?

At this moment, seeing the flame on Zhu Xiansheng's hand, not counting Lu Donghui, but also those disciples, they were all stunned, and their hearts were extremely shocked.

Zhu Xiansheng didn't say nonsense, raised his hand, and the fire roared out, heading directly towards Lu Donghui.

"Ahhh..."

All this was too unexpected, and Zhu Xiansheng's speed was very fast, Lu Donghui did not have time to react, and was directly hit by the flames, and there was a scream at that time, and the whole person burned.

Just a few seconds later, he saw that Lu Donghui was burned into a scorched corpse, completely out of breath.

What?

just one move?

Just one move, kill Elder Lu?

Seeing this scene, several disciples were all dumbfounded, and they couldn't help but gasp!

This little doll, the strength is too strong, right?!

At this time, they didn't know that Zhu Xiansheng seemed to be young, but his body contained the power of the Demon Supreme, so the flame condensed just now was not an ordinary flame, and it was not something that Lu Donghui could resist at all.

At this time, Zhu Xiansheng glanced at Lu Donghui's body and said coldly: "Dare to disturb the rest of the little master, this is the next city."

Saying that, Zhu Xiansheng looked at the several disciples in front of him: "If any of you are not convinced, you can come and fight with me." The voice was immature, but it exuded a powerful aura.

This....

Faced with this situation, several disciples looked at each other with trepidation.

Poof! Poof...

In the next second, several disciples knelt down in unison, trembling one by one, and opened their mouths to beg for mercy.

"Little master spare your life, spare your life!"

"Spare your life..."

Lu Donghui is an elder, and as a result, he was killed by one move, who dares to be stubborn.

Hmm!

Seeing this scene, Zhu Xiansheng nodded approvingly: "Well, since you are afraid of death, then guard the door for me, if I wake up and can't see you, none of you want to live!"

The words fell, and Zhu Xiansheng continued to lie on the stone bed to rest.

Several disciples did not dare to slacken, and quickly guarded outside the door, during which some people thought about escaping, but thinking of Lu Donghui's tragic death, they still endured.

“Senior sister, senior sister, where are you?”

Not long after lying down, Zhu Xiansheng had a nightmare, and he couldn't find Nalan Xinran in his dream, and he cried out urgently.

this... Is this a dream?

Seeing this scene, several disciples guarding the door all looked at each other, and they wanted to go over and wake up Zhu Xiansheng, but they didn't have the guts.

After all, this doll has too much temper and strikes without saying a word.

Finally, after half an hour, Zhu Xiansheng woke up, got up and saw that several disciples were really guarding the door, and he smiled and came out: “Well, not bad, you guys are obedient.”

Immediately, Zhu Xiansheng asked, “Who are you?” How did it get in?

“Back to Xiaoye!”

Hearing the inquiry, one of the disciples quickly responded: “We are disciples of the Tianli Sect, and before there was a vision of heaven and earth here, shaking Kyushu, and many sects came...”

Over the next few minutes, the disciple gave a general description of the situation.

Vision of heaven and earth?

Hearing this, Zhu Xiansheng was stunned at first, and then he was excited. This ancient tomb can trigger visions of heaven and earth, and it seems that there must be treasures hidden in it.

Immediately Zhu Xiansheng thought of Senior Sister, and quickly asked: “When you came in, did you see a woman, her name is Nalan Xinran, she is very beautiful, just like a fairy.”

When asking, Zhu Xiansheng's eyes were full of expectation.

Of course, the treasures of the ancient tomb are important, but finding the senior sister is even more important. Because in his heart, in addition to his parents, he is only closest to his senior sister in this world.