

Chapter 2339

You know, although Huayemeng is the deputy sect master, the status and prestige of Jianzong are not inferior to Mu Jianli. Moreover, Huayemeng also saved Mu Jianli's life.

The entire rivers and lakes of Dongao Continent knew that Jianzong was not compatible with Danzong.

Eight years ago, Mu Jian left the mountain to work. On the way back, he was ambushed by Danzong and was severely injured by Danzong lord Zheng Chunqiu. At that time, Mu Jianli fought alone and finally retreated to a valley and was besieged by Danzong. At that time, Mu Jian was besieged by Danzong. Li was very desperate.

When the news reached Jianzong, Huayemeng made a decisive decision and led thousands of elite disciples to rescue quickly.

In that battle, Hua Yemeng and Zheng Chunqiu fought fiercely for one day and one night, and then found an opportunity to rescue Mu Jianli.

Especially during the battle with Zheng Chunqiu at that time, Hua Yemeng performed Jianzong's unique skill "One sword to return to the heart", cut off the stone bridge in the valley, and blocked Danzong's pursuit of troops. That sword was truly stunning.

Eight years have passed since this incident, but Mu Jianli has always

remembered it in his heart.

After Mu Jianli left, several disciples carried Dongliu away to rest, and the elders who were onlookers also left.

For a time, there were only three people left in the huge square, Yue Feng, Qing Yi, and Hua Ye Meng.

"Qing Yi!"

At this time, Hua Yemeng said softly:
"Bring him over and I will see his injuries."

Qing Yi quickly responded, walked over to push Yue Feng, followed Huaye Meng, and walked towards the back of the hall.

At this time, Qingyi was very happy, and dreamed of Huaye, "Thank you, Master."

As he said, Qing Yi couldn't help but said to Yue Feng: "Afeng, you don't know, in the entire Sword Sect, Master treats me best. Master is not only beautiful, but also kind-hearted, she is the best woman in the world."

Upon hearing this, Yue Feng smiled.

Huh!

However, Huayemeng, who was walking in front, flushed suddenly, turned his head and gave a green look: "Why are there so many words?"

This Qing Yi is really, really not big or small.

Qing Yi stuck out his tongue, not talking

too much, but there was still a smile on his face.

Soon, the three of them arrived at a thatched cottage.

call!

Seeing the cottage in front of him, Yue Feng was stunned.

I saw that the thatched cottage is very elegantly decorated. On one side of the bookshelf, there are some ancient medical books and some medicinal materials on the other. The flowers around the cottage are beautiful.

In the cottage, Huaye Meng began to track Yue Feng's pulse.

strange!

At this moment, Huaye Mengxiu's eyebrows were lightly frowned, and she was unspeakably surprised.

This person does not have any internal strength at all, and his injuries are also very serious, but his injuries are very strange, his body is very weak, but his meridians are normal.

"How about Master?"

Seeing this, Qing Yi couldn't help asking: "Can Afeng's injury be cured?"

Huayemeng shook her head, and then said her doubts.

This...

Upon learning of the situation, Qing Yi was also stunned, frowning at Yue Feng and said, "A Feng, what kind of bandit did you encounter at the time? Why is your injury so strange?"

Yue Feng showed a slight smile and shook his head.

At the same time, I was a little funny in my heart.

Mo Yan, one of the twelve sacred devil kings, beat his own injury. The Demon Clan's exercises are very strange and unique, while Huayemeng is only a member of the Sword Sect of Kyushu, so it is naturally unpredictable.

"Forget that you can't speak anymore."

Seeing Yue Feng's appearance, Qing Yi muttered.

After that, Qing Yi asked again, but was interrupted by Hua Ye Meng.

"Forget it."

Hua Yemeng's red lips lightly opened, and he slowly said: "His injury is not very serious and will not endanger his life, so he should rest first. You can accompany him around these days and get familiar with the environment of our general altar. Remember, You can't go to those places in the forbidden land."

After explaining this, Hua Ye Meng got up and left.

"Send Master Gong!" Qing Yi replied.

Seeing Huayemeng walking away, Qing Yi turned his head and smiled at Yue Feng: "A Feng, you heard it just now, your injury is fine, so let's stay in Jianzong for this period of time. It's getting dark now. Yes, starting tomorrow, I will take you to familiarize yourself with the environment here."

Ok!

Yue Feng responded, but his mood was extremely complicated at this time.

To be honest, Yue Feng wanted Qing Yi to send himself to the Diyuan Continent, but after thinking about it carefully, Qing Yi was not treated in the entire Sword Sect. In order to let himself stay in Sword Sect to recuperate, it was abandoned. A lot of

effort, if she left by herself, she would definitely be sad.

Let's take care of the injury.

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It was getting late at this time, and the night gradually fell.

Qingyi got some food, gave a few words, and left.

call....

Seeing Qing Yi's leaving back, Yue Feng secretly breathed a sigh of relief. While feeling emotional, he also thought of Xiao Xi and Ren Yingying.

I don't know what happened to them during this period of time.

After that, Yue Feng ate something at will, then began to meditate and rest, trying to integrate the power of the Red Lotus of

the Law Karma.

Hum!

Soon, Yue Feng entered the state, and felt a strange force gushing out of the blood lotus marks all over his body, and began to disperse into the limbs and skeletal meridians, as well as the meridians.

This feeling made Yue Feng extremely comfortable and accelerated the speed of fusion.

But nothing can be done overnight. At the beginning, Yutong Xianweng also told Yue Feng that the power of Dharma Red Lotus cannot be completely integrated in a day or two. It needs to be done slowly.

However, Yue Feng has forgotten in order to restore his strength. Got these.

In a short while, the strength of the blood lotus mark was getting stronger and stronger, and Yue Feng couldn't bear it, he just felt like his body was burning.

Damn it!

It wasn't until this moment that Yue Feng woke up, feeling a little regretful.

I just focused on the power of the red lotus fusion of the law industry, and forgot the truth of 'extremely must be countered'.

For a time, bursts of heat raged in Yue Feng's body, and the scorching sensation became stronger and stronger, continuously attacking Yue Feng's nerves.

"what..."

Yue Feng couldn't help screaming, rolling on the ground.

I knew I wouldn't be so eager for quick success.

Muttering in his heart, Yue Feng wanted to cry without tears, and under the constant rolling, his eyes went dark and he fainted directly.

After being in a coma all night, Yue Feng finally slowly opened his eyes.

call!

The moment he opened his eyes, Yue Feng saw that he was still in that cottage, the surroundings were silent, and the sky

was just getting bright.

Fortunately, no one saw it.

Yue Feng muttered in his heart, and then felt the situation in his body, and he was immediately happy.

Haha...

At this time, Yue Feng clearly felt that the burning sensation on his body and the previous weakness had all disappeared, and it was replaced by inexhaustible strength.

Not only that, but also able to speak.

At this speed, within a month, Yue Feng would re-condense the soul, and his strength was far better than before.

"A Feng!"

Just when Yue Feng was secretly excited, he heard a beautiful cry, and then Qing Yi walked in happily, carrying some medicines in his hands: "Master got some medicine for you, I'll bring it for you. Up."

When he said this, Qing Yi looked very excited.

In her heart, she had already regarded Yue Feng as a friend, and sincerely hoped that Yue Feng would get better.

Seeing Qing Yi, Yue Feng's mood also relaxed a lot, and nodded with a smile on his face.

Speaking of it, Yue Feng wanted to say

hello to Qing Yi very much, but it was too abrupt. After all, Qing Yi believed that he was dumb, and if he suddenly spoke, it would scare people.

Yue Feng thought it over, and when it was a suitable time, he would tell Qing Yi the truth, including his true identity.

"I'll cook it for you."

Qing Yi said with a smile, walked to the table, skillfully took out the clay pot, and then decoction for Yue Feng.

Yue Feng sat on the bamboo chair, quietly watching Qing Yi busy, as if back to ten years ago in his mind, there was Xiao Xi taking care of him.

At the time in Dongao Continent, Xiao Xi

was also taking care of Yue Feng's daily life, almost meticulous.

"All right."

Just when Yue Feng was in a trance, Qing Yi brought the boiled soup medicine over.

At this moment, Yue Feng didn't want to drink, because his injury was caused by Mo Yan, and the medicine couldn't solve it at all, but seeing Qingyi's look of expectation, his hospitality was difficult, he still took it and drank it.

"puff..."

As soon as he took a sip, Yue Feng frowned, his facial features were squeezed together, and he couldn't help but cried out: "Fuck, what kind of medicine is this,

it's so bitter?"

With that, Yue Feng couldn't help but vomit the medicine dregs in his mouth.

Too bitter, almost bitter than Coptis.

"you....."

Suddenly heard Yue Feng speak, Qing Yijiao's body trembled, and she was really stunned. She looked at Yue Feng blankly, and her voice trembled: "You...can you talk?"

Chapter 2341

Damn it!

Seeing Qing Yi's expression, Yue Feng was also dumbfounded.

It was broken, and I couldn't hold back a bit, revealing the stuff.

Thinking about it, Yue Feng smiled bitterly, and quickly explained: "Qing Yi, don't get me wrong, I really couldn't speak yesterday. After a night's rest, my voice recovered."

While talking, Yue Feng looked at Qing Yi's expression tightly for fear that she would be angry.

If it were other women, Yue Feng wouldn't

worry so much, but Qing was kind-hearted. Yesterday, in order to keep herself in Jianzong, he could say that he had tried his best. If it made her sad, Yue Feng would be very guilty.

Puff..

Seeing Yue Feng's worried look, Qing Yi reacted and couldn't help laughing: "So you are not dumb, and your voice is quite magnetic."

As he said, Qing Yi tilted his head to look at Yue Feng, and curiously said: "A Feng, how did you get hurt? How could you not be able to speak before?"

Qingyi Liberty grew up in Jianzong, has been in the arena for more than ten years, and has a lot of experience. This is the

first time I have heard of it, and he can't speak when he is injured.

Uh....

Yue Feng scratched his head, turned his brain quickly, and replied: "I don't know what's going on. I was beaten on the back by those bandits and passed out and couldn't speak anymore.

The true situation can never be said, only a lie can be fabricated at will.

Seeing Yue Feng's serious look, Qing Yi no longer doubted, nodded and said: "Well, it seems you are quite unlucky."

With that said, Qing Yi looked at Yue Feng's leg: "Can you walk?"

"Yeah!" Yue Feng nodded.

Great.

Qingyi clapped his hands happily, cheering and cheering: "I thought you were going to rest for several days. The weather is good today. When I have something to eat, I will show you around Jianzong."

Seeing her full of interest, Yue Feng couldn't bear to refuse, so he smiled and nodded.

Soon, the two ate some breakfast, and Qing Yi took Yue Feng out of the cottage and turned around.

It has to be said that Jianzong has been passed down for thousands of years, and the environment of the general altar is

really good. There are towering ancient trees, flowers and beautiful scenery, ten steps and one scene, which makes people linger.

Soon, when I arrived at a garden, I saw a group of disciples from afar, standing there discussing something.

Among the crowd, there was a slender figure, very eye-catching.

Although Yue Feng had seen many beautiful women, his eyes were still attracted.

What a beautiful woman.

I saw that the woman was about 20 years older than Qing. She was wearing a deep red dress, which gave people an

indescribable feeling of coldness, and set off her exquisite figure vividly.

Although the Huaye Meng I saw yesterday is also the goddess of high coldness, but this one in front of me is a bit more charming than Huaye Meng.

Especially the peach blossom nevus on his face is even more enchanting.

Yue Feng had learned some face-to-face techniques with Gui Guzi. As soon as he saw this woman, he knew that under that beautiful appearance, there was a bitter heart.

Such a woman is the most difficult to provoke.

At this time Yue Feng didn't know that

this woman was called Hongxia, and she was also a disciple of Sect Master Mu Jianli. There were not many female disciples of Jianzong, but Hongxia was the best among them, second only to Dongliu in strength.

At this time, Hongxia was discussing yesterday's affairs with the disciples around her.

"Big brother hasn't woken up yet..."

"Yes, what happened yesterday was really evil."

"Big Brother is strong, how can he be backlashed by his own inner strength when dealing with a dumb man without inner strength?"

Listening to the words of the younger brothers, Hongxia's eyebrows furrowed, she was very annoyed, and said coldly: "Qing Yi, the little bitch, violated the door rules and brought back a dumb man. The murdered senior brother was in a coma. I must have Can't spare her."

Hongxia has always admired the big brother Dongliu, and she couldn't calm down when she learned of what happened yesterday.

When the voice fell, the surrounding disciples responded one after another and started flattering.

"Yes, Senior Sister should have taught that stupid girl a long time ago."

"Speaking of it, we also want to vent our

anger for the big brother, but we don't have the courage. After all, the lord has promised to let the dumb boy stay."

"We don't have the guts, but Sister Sister, you are different. Sect Master treats you so much. Even if you kill that dumb in public, no one will say anything."

"That is, don't look at who the senior sister is."

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These disciples spoke very loudly, and Yue Feng and Qing could hear clearly when they were standing far away.

Ha ha...

Hearing this, Yue Feng sneered secretly.

This group of Jianzong disciples is really interesting, thinking about remediating their own people every day, Qing Yi is so kind and beautiful, the only flaw is that there is a birthmark on his face, but they are bullied like a monster.

What a bunch of bastards.

Oops!

Just when Yue Feng was muttering secretly, Qing Yi saw the people not far away, but her body trembled, panicked.

Senior Sister Hongxia has the best relationship with Senior Brother. Yesterday, I will definitely not let her go.

Thinking about it, Qing Yi quickly took Yue Feng's hand and whispered: "A Feng, let's go!"

To be honest, Qingyi is not afraid of being bullied, because she was used to being bullied by her brothers and sisters in Jianzong since she was a child, and she is afraid that these people will deal with Afeng.

After all, Ah Feng's injury has just improved.

Ok!

Yue Feng responded and was about to leave with Qing Yi.

If it was before, Yue Feng didn't panic at all, but now it's different, his injury has just improved, he is not the opponent of those Sword Sect disciples at all.

However, it was too late.

Huh!

Before turning around, Hongxia and the disciples noticed the two Yue Feng and immediately yelled.

"Huh? Ugly girl and that dumb?"

"Is this dumb able to walk?"

"Ma De, the big brother is still unconscious, the two of them are in the mood to go to the garden?"

At the same time, Hongxia also looked at the two Yue Feng closely, without any hesitation at the time, with a wave of her hand, she followed them with her.

Wow!

Soon, Yue Feng and Qing Yi were surrounded by Tuantuan.

"Senior Sister Hongxia!"

Seeing this scene, Qing Yi was very nervous, and the hands holding Yue Feng were sweating, but he shouted

respectfully.

Yue Feng's expression was indifferent.

"Tsk tsk!"

At this moment, Hong Xia first looked at Qing Yi and then at Yue Feng, her face could not hide the contempt, and she sneered: "Dead girl, this is the dumb you brought? A disgusting mark on her face, sure enough It's a good match for you."

After finishing speaking, he didn't forget to give Yue Feng a look.

For such a person, the big brother who caused the injury was unconscious, and for a while, Hongxia became more and more angry.

Huh!

Hearing this, Qing Yi's face suddenly flushed, she was timid and fearful, and there was some atmosphere. He and Afeng were innocent, why do these people always like to slander themselves?

Thinking about it, Qing Yi plucked up the courage to argue: "Senior Sister, Afeng and I are not what you think, I..."

Snapped!

Just halfway through, I saw Hong Xia walking quickly, Yu hands raised, and slapped her slap on Qing Yi's face with a crisp sound. At that time, Qing Yi snorted and almost fell to the ground.

Hongxia made a quick move, and Qing Yi

and Yue Feng had no time to react.

Especially Yue Feng, his strength hadn't completely recovered, even if he wanted to stop him, he was still powerless.

Mad!

At this moment, seeing the handprint on Qing Yi's face, Yue Feng was angry at that time, his eyes were instantly bloodshot, and he stared at Hongxia.

This woman is not only bitter and mean, but also so cruel in her shots, which is really hateful.

"Battle girl!"

At this time, Hongxia pointed at Qing Yi and cursed: "You really don't need a face

at all. You are holding this rubbish hand and pulling it so tight, so you are ashamed to say that it doesn't matter? Bah, I'm ashamed of you."

After speaking the last sentence, Hongxia sipped at the ground, her face full of disgust and contempt.

When the voice fell, the other disciples also pointed at Qing Yi.

"Senior Sister is right, this stinky girl is really a show."

"That's it, I can't see it on weekdays, I didn't expect it to be so rude secretly."

"That's because she didn't find her sweetheart, so she was so disciplined in front of us. Perhaps, she was only

interested in those with marks on her face."

"Yes, yes... this dumb face is full of imprints, this cheap girl, I'm afraid I couldn't help it last night."

Haha...

Everyone laughed at each excitement, and everyone's faces were full of mockery and disgust.

"you guys...."

Hearing this, Qing Yi almost cried out of anger. She had to bear the bullying of these people since childhood, but now they even slandered her innocence.

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Qingyi was very angry at this time, but she had a low self-esteem since she was a child, so she wanted to refute at this time, but she didn't know what to say.

"how?"

Hongxia sneered, and looked at Qing Yi with an abusive look: "Are you still not convinced? As a disciple of the Sword Sect, you brought a wild man back to be happy, and you still feel reasonable, right?"

Facing Hongxia's aggressive attitude, Qing Yi was very aggrieved, tears finally flowed down, and said in a low voice, "I don't have it, I really don't..."

Mad!

At this moment, Yue Feng finally couldn't stand it anymore, and pulled Qing Yi behind him.

Immediately, Yue Feng looked directly at Hongxia and said coldly: "Is there enough trouble, a group of people bullying a woman, is it a sense of accomplishment?"

To be honest, Yue Feng didn't want to be exposed in front of these people, but seeing them getting more and more excessive, in anger, he couldn't help it completely.

Ok?

Seeing Yue Feng suddenly speaking, whether it was Hongxia or the disciples around him, they were all stunned, each

with a wonderful expression.

"Oh, it's not dumb."

Finally, the crowd didn't know who would react first, and couldn't help but speak: "So this kid can talk, he pretended to be a bit like yesterday."

When the voice fell, other disciples also spoke up.

"I'll just say, this kid is a liar."

"Hehe, it's really a pair of male thieves and female prostitutes. They have been wronged after seeing each other well. This kid finally can't help it."

"I also thought that this kid had a problem yesterday. Maybe the big brother was hurt

by him. Any internal force backlash is completely nonsense."

Everyone's words kept coming, and Hongxia's delicate and charming face was extremely gloomy.

bass!

In the next second, Hong Xia was too lazy to talk nonsense, and her jade hand turned and drew her long sword, pointed directly at Yue Feng's heart, and said coldly: "You ugly thing, I ask you, did you hurt the big brother? You? Why pretend to be dumb?"

When she said this, Hongxia made no secret of her strong killing intent in her eyes.

She has admired the big brother Dongliu for so many years, and will be his woman in the future, but from yesterday to now, Dongliu has been in a coma. Thinking of this, Hongxia is extremely angry.

The icy sword tip was less than ten centimeters from Yue Feng's heart. However, Yue Feng's face was calm and not panicked. The statement."

"Besides, I don't have any internal strength at all, how did I hurt him?"

When he said this, Yue Feng had a leisurely look, he had been involved in the rivers and lakes for so many years, so many big winds and waves had not been seen before, such a small scene, in Yue Feng's heart, could hardly splash any waves.

Upon hearing this, Hongxia obviously didn't believe it and sneered.

"Senior Sister Hongxia."

At this time, Qing Yi wiped his tears and couldn't help but speak: "A Feng said all the truth, he didn't lie, he really couldn't talk yesterday."

"He met a mountain bandit before and was severely injured, so he couldn't speak."

"After resting last night, I only recovered this morning. I can testify that he really didn't lie."

Qing is wholeheartedly kind, with a straightforward personality, and trusts Yue Feng very much.

Alas, this silly girl.

Seeing this situation, Yue Feng was calm on the surface, but felt a little guilty in his heart.

Qing Yi, this girl is so naive and so kind, she is really ashamed that she didn't tell her her true identity.

"Ha ha..."

Seeing that Qingyi came out again to help Yue Feng speak, Hongxia looked contemptuous, and said with a contempt: "Okay, you two have a nest of snakes and rats, you don't want to help your sweetheart speak, I tell you, I won't teach you two today I am not called Hongxia as a man and a dog."

Hum!

When the voice fell, a powerful aura burst out from Hongxia's body, and the long sword in her hand also shone with cold light, and the aura was pressing.

Wow!

At this moment, the disciples around were also very cooperative, backed up one after another, giving up an empty space.

Qing Yi bit her lips tightly, feeling wronged and nervous again: "Senior Sister Hongxia, the matter of senior brother really has nothing to do with Afeng, he humiliated Afeng first..."

At this time, Qing Yi was too anxious.

Hongxia was the strongest among all the female disciples of Jianzong. Together, she and Ah Feng were not her opponents.

The best way right now is to be soft and let the other party let go of himself and Afeng.