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Huh!

Hearing this, Mu Jianli's face was gloomy, his eyes were tightly looking at Huaye Meng, and he was very disappointed: "Vice Sovereign, you saved me back then, I always remember it in my heart, but what you did today really makes People are disappointed."

Seriously, Mu Jianli didn't believe that Huaye Meng was such a casual woman.

However, the two apprentices, based on detailed inferences, Huayemeng and this named apprentice almost confirmed the impure relationship.

"Sect Master, you..."

At this time, Huayemeng was very wronged and suffocated, and looked at Mu Jianli in surprise: "You don't believe me?"

Mu Jianli sighed, shook his head, and then said to everyone in Dongliu: "Listen to my order, take down Huayemeng and put it in a water prison."

As he said, Mu Jian turned his head to look at Yue Feng, his eyes could not hide the contempt and contempt: "As for this named disciple, he killed him without leaving his mouth."

"Yes, Sovereign!"

Hearing the order, Dongliu and Hongxia, as well as the surrounding disciples,

responded in unison, and then burst out one after another towards Yue Feng.

At this moment, both Dongliu and Hongxia were extremely excited. Looking at Yue Feng's gaze, there was also a joy of revenge.

Isn't this kid very good? Will it still fall into our hands in the end?

"Boy, no matter what your purpose is to mix into the Sword Sect, you can lead it to death."

At this moment, Dongliu yelled, and then drew his long sword, drew out a shock, and stab directly towards Yue Feng.

laugh!

With this sword, Dongliu exploded with ten successful powers, and it could be clearly seen that the surrounding air was torn apart wherever the long sword passed.

At the same time, Hong Xia also screamed, with a sword attacking Yue Feng!

Ha ha!

Seeing this situation, Yue Feng stood there, as steady as Mount Tai, sneered.

"Just like the two of you, you want to teach me too?"

After saying this coldly, Yue Feng's eyes became gloomy, urging the power of the soul, avoiding the sword of Dongliu with

lightning speed, and then flashed to Hongxia's side, raising his hand to hold Hongxia's long. Sword down!

Although Hongxia's strength is one of the best among Jianzong disciples, compared with Yue Feng, it is almost a sky and an underground. At that time, she didn't see how Yue Feng made a move, and the long sword fell on the ground.

Pop!

Before Hong Xia could react, Yue Feng raised his hand again and slapped Hong Xia's face twice. Only two crisp sounds were heard, Hong Xia's face was red and swollen, and she fell directly to the ground.

"you wanna die..."

Seeing this scene, Dongliu's eyes instantly became blood red. At that time, he shouted, and a sword stabbed from behind.

However, Yue Feng seemed to have eyes behind his back, his body flashed, avoiding easily, and then rushed into the crowd.

Bang bang bang.

Yue Feng's speed was like a ghost, and in the blink of an eye, the Sword Sect disciples who surrounded him were knocked to the ground before they could reflect.

Ten seconds later, around Yue Feng, except for Mu Jianli who was standing by

and watching the battle, Dongliu was left.

Mad!

At this moment, Dongliu was full of anger, but he was very nervous, and a layer of cold sweat broke out on his forehead, watching Yue Feng tightly and speechless.

This kid is so strong?

In such a fast time, I can hit Hongxia and those seniors, I'm afraid that the master can't do it, right?

"Boy, still dare to say that it is not a spy?"
The next second, Dong Liu reacted, roared at Yue Feng, and then the long sword pierced again.

I am a big brother, and I must not be

ashamed.

"roll!"

Hearing Dongliu's roar, Yue Feng couldn't help it anymore, his face sank, and his figure rose into the sky. While avoiding Dongliu's sword, he kicked Dongliu's heart fiercely.

boom!

At this moment, Dong Lin only felt an overwhelming force coming, and with a horrible cry, he flew out directly, and finally smashed the wooden door of the room and fell heavily on the stone slab outside.

"puff.."

At the moment he landed, Dongliu looked at Yue Feng unwillingly, and the last blood spurted out and passed out.

Huh!

Seeing this scene, Mu Jianli was secretly shocked, and looked at Yue Feng coldly: "Good boy, it's really hidden." The voice fell, and the long sword was pulled out and pierced directly.

Yue Feng sneered, picked up the long sword on the ground and directly greeted Mu Jianli.

"Clang clang!"

The two long swords continued to collide, making loud noises. After a few rounds, Mu Jianli was full of confidence at first,

but gradually, he felt something wrong.

This kid's swordsmanship is so
exquisite? No flaws at all?

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Mu Jian was more and more shocked from the Yuezhan, taking advantage of the long sword and Yue Feng's collision, using his other hand to mobilize his internal power, he directly thought of Yue Feng's shoulder.

Hum!

With this palm, Mu Jianli almost used all his internal strength, and it was bound to kill Yue Feng on the spot.

clang!

Seeing this, Yue Feng chuckled lightly, then raised his hand and collided with Mu Jianli's palms, hearing only a loud noise! The moment the two palms collided, a tyrannical internal force wave

swept the audience!

In the next second, he saw Mu Jianli snorted, his whole person was shaken back more than ten steps, but Yue Feng was as steady as Mount Tai, his face changed a little, and he returned to normal.

Obviously, with this palm, Mu Jianli suffered a loss!

What a powerful internal force!

At this moment, Mu Jianli's heart was suddenly shocked, staring at Yue Feng closely, shining with jealousy and doubts, this kid is young, not only has exquisite swordsmanship, but also has such deep internal strength. After moving all the internal forces, he didn't even take

advantage of it.

Feeling Mu Jianli's gaze, Yue Feng's gaze was indifferent: "Mu Changmen, it's true that I did hide my identity, but these things have nothing to do with Vice Sovereign Hua, you are looking for trouble, even if you rush to me. Exactly."

As he said, Yue Feng looked up and down Mu Jianli: "However, if you really want to fight, you are not my opponent at all, so let's give up."

Now that the identity has been suspected, he will not pretend.

"Who are you?" Mu Jianli took a deep breath and asked coldly.

Ha ha...

Yue Feng smiled slightly, shook his head and said: "No comment!"

Even if he didn't pretend, he couldn't tell his true identity.

Wow...

While talking, I heard a sound of footsteps outside the door, and then, I saw hundreds of Sword Sect elite disciples rushing forward. Not only that, there were several middle-aged men with strong auras who were walking in the forefront. .

These middle-aged men wore uniform silver-gray gowns with silver long sword logos on the neckline. It is obviously different from those elite disciples.

It is the six elders of Jianzong.

Under the Sword Sect, under the Sect Master, is the Deputy Sect Master, and then the Six Great Elders. It can be said that the Six Great Elders have a high status in the Sword Sect and their strength is also very strong.

Speaking of which, the six elders are only responsible for the general altar matters, so they rarely show up. On weekdays, they only practice in retreat behind the forbidden area. However, tonight suddenly there was a big disturbance in the sword pavilion. Come here!

call!

Seeing the six great elders and many elite disciples coming, Mu Jianli suddenly

cheered up, took a deep breath, pointed at Yue Feng on the opposite side, and commanded loudly: "Take this person to me, kill him!"

Whoosh whoosh...

When the voice fell, hundreds of elite disciples pulled out their swords one after another and rushed towards Yue Feng!

These elite disciples are responsible for all aspects of the general altar security, and each of them is not low in strength. At this time, hundreds of elite disciples shot at the same time, and the burst of breath distorted the sky, and the momentum was shocking.

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng looked calm and didn't panic at all. There was no

nonsense at that time, directly urging the soul, condensed on the long sword in his hand.

"Om!"

In the next second, I heard a scream from the long sword, and then, a bloody sword light tore through the world and swept toward the elite disciples who rushed up!

Yes, what Yue Feng displayed at this time was his improved Tiangang Sword Art.

Back then, Nangong Jue, with a few tricks of the Heavenly Gang Sword Art, crossed the world, was famous among the rivers and lakes of the East Ao Continent, and was known as a recognized generation of sword demon. In recent years, after Yue Feng improved the Heavenly Gang Sword

Art, his power was even more terrifying.

"Get out of here!" Yue Feng roared loudly!

"Chichichichi..."

In the blink of an eye, Jian Mang tore through the night sky. At that time, more than half of the hundreds of elite disciples were shrouded by Jian Mang, screaming constantly, falling from mid-air and falling into a pool of blood.

hiss!

Seeing this scene, whether it was Mu Jianli or the six elders, they couldn't help but breathe in air-conditioning!

This kid seemed ordinary, and even made people afraid to get close, but the

swordsmanship he could use was so terrifying.

call...

In shock, Mu Jianli couldn't help taking a deep breath, his eyes suddenly becoming hot.

This kid's swordsmanship must have a lot of origins.

Never let him run tonight, be sure to get his hands on the swordsmanship he has learned!

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Mu Jianli is the Sect Master of Sword Sect, and Sword Sect is good at making swords, so Mu Jianli has a paranoid pursuit of swordsmanship. At this time, seeing Yue Feng's swordsmanship, he immediately gave birth to his own thought.

"Sect Master, I will deal with him!"

At this time, one of the elders reacted, his eyes flickering solemnly, and then he drew out the long sword, his figure flew up, and went straight to Yue Feng.

"Don't be impulsive!"

Seeing this scene, Mu Jianli was taken aback, and hurriedly shouted: "This kid is

of unknown origin, and his sword skills are even more outrageous. You must not act rashly."

While talking, Mu Jianli said to the other elders: "Hurry up, you guys go up together."

Speaking of it, if it were the previous words, Mu Jianli would not attach so much importance to a little-known kid, but after fighting against Yue Feng just now, he knew very well that the imprinted guy in front of him was very powerful and must not be underestimated.

"Yes, Sovereign!"

Hearing this, the remaining five elders responded in unison, then drew out their long swords, flew up, and walked towards

Yue Feng.

Chi Chi Chi Chi...

At this moment, the internal forces of the six great elders were released, the long swords all came out, and the cold light flashed, and the night sky seemed to be shattered!

The six elders were originally strong men who guarded the general altar, and their strength was extraordinary. In recent years, they have been in retreat and practiced and their strength has been further improved. At this time, they are united and their power is amazing.

"Shengren Sword Formation!"

I saw that the six great elders shouted in

unison, their figures flickered, and they cooperated with each other to form a sword formation in mid-air, trapping Yue Feng tightly.

Chi Chi Chi Chi...

Under the swing of the six long swords, a series of terrifying sword shadows emerged. These sword shadows quickly gathered together to form a huge sword shadow, like thunder and lightning, suddenly blasting towards Yue Feng!

Shengren Sword Formation?

Seeing this scene, Huaye Meng, who was sitting paralyzed in the room, suddenly trembled, and she was sweating for Yue Feng.

Others may not know, but Huayemeng, as the deputy master of the sword sect, is very clear about this sword formation. The Shengren sword formation is the ancestor of the sword sect who thought it was exceptionally talented thousands of years ago. He has been painstakingly comprehending for fifty years. A set of sword formations broke out.

This set of sword formations is infinitely powerful. Once it is displayed, even the masters who cross the Tribulation Realm will be crushed into pieces.

It can be said that as soon as this sword formation comes out, no one can escape.

Damn it!

Seeing that huge sword shadow coming,

Yue Feng was also shocked, and immediately urged the figure to retreat, and then used the Tiangang Sword Art to try to crack it.

Clang clang...

He saw that Yue Feng held the long sword tightly and swung out a few sword flowers to resist the huge sword shadow. The sword flower and the sword shadow collided, causing a violent vibration.

When the forces of the two sides were offset, the sword flower disappeared, and the huge sword shadow became illusory.

Yue Feng's improved Tiangang Sword Art can be said to be the strongest sword technique in Kyushu. Of course, he is not afraid of the Sacred Sword Formation in

front of him. It's just that he fought fiercely with Huaye Meng at first, and then fought against Mu Jian again. The strength was originally consumed a lot.

But at this time, after the Saint Ren Sword Formation, Yue Feng's power has been consumed a lot, and his face showed a bit of weakness.

what?

Seeing this scene, whether it was Mu Jianli or the six elders, they were all shocked, looking at Yue Feng closely, shocked and speechless.

This.... Is this kid a human or a monster?

The Sword Formation of Shengren was the strongest sword formation of

Jianzong, but he broke it so easily.

Especially Mu Jianli, his body trembled faintly, his heart was shocked, and he was indescribably complicated.

This kid's swordsmanship is so powerful, he must not let him run away.

Absolutely not, such a superb swordsmanship can only be possessed by Jianzong, and others are not worthy at all.

Thinking about it, Mu Jianli almost lost his mind, and shouted at the six elders: "Take it down, be sure to catch this kid alive, don't kill him."

Just now, Mu Jianli couldn't wait to cramp Yue Feng, but after he really saw his swordsmanship, he even gave up the idea

of quitting his mouth.

After all, when a person is dead,
swordsmanship cannot be obtained.

Whoosh whoosh!

Hearing the order, the six elders looked at
each other, and once again surrounded
Yue Feng.

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At this moment, the six elders didn't care about their identity, and stood up with their unique tricks, and fought fiercely with Yue Feng in mid-air.

call!

Seeing this scene, the Huaye Meng in the room trembled, and her heart couldn't be calm for a long time.

This Yue Feng is worthy of being a well-known figure in Kyushu, and it is so easy to deal with the entire Sword Sect master on his own.

It would be a pity for such a person to fall into Mu Jianli's hands.

Damn!

Thinking of this, Huayemeng suddenly showed the previous situation in her mind, her face flushed, and she shook her head subconsciously.

What do you think? Yue Feng is too hateful, he rushed into his room and saw himself...

For a while, Huaye dreamed that she had just come out of the bath, and when Yue Feng saw it, she felt ashamed and angry in her heart, but she didn't know why, even so, she didn't want Yue Feng to fall.

Mad!

At this moment, in midair outside, Yue Feng whispered inwardly while dealing

with the six elders.

I obviously didn't do anything, I just wanted to come and say goodbye to Huaye Meng at night, but the group of people in front of me have been aggressive, which is really unreasonable.

Depressed, Yue Feng continued to use his long sword to deal with the siege of the six elders.

To be honest, Yue Feng was very easy to deal with the six elders, but the continuous fierce battles consumed a lot of strength. At this time, under the siege of the opponent, he gradually became a little rushed.

"laugh..."

Finally, one of the elders found the opportunity and rushed from behind, stabbing Yue Feng's back with a sword.

In an instant, blood was gushing, Yue Feng couldn't help but sucked in a cold breath, the figure shook, fell from mid-air, and after landing, he staggered back dozens of steps before stabilizing the figure.

Haha...

Seeing this scene, Mu Jianli was very excited and shouted: "Every elder is good at swordsmanship, that's it, catch me alive, catch it alive!"

Mu Jianli yelled, the six elders did not respond, but cooperated with each other, and the figures quickly descended,

attacking towards Yue Feng again.

Mad!

Yue Feng was completely anxious, and he cursed secretly, yelling: "Sword Dance in the sky!"

The sword dance in the sky is the strongest sword technique among the Tiangang swordsmanship, and it is also a life-saving killer move. Speaking of which, Yue Feng didn't want to use it because this sword technique consumes too much power.

But there is no way, if you don't show it, you really won't be able to run away.

Chi Chi Chi Chi...

The moment the voice fell, Yue Feng clenched the long sword, rose into the sky, and waved a dazzling sword shadow in mid-air. Each sword shadow, fast lightning, gathered together tens of thousands, dazzling, and the whole sword The sky of Zong Zong's altar was lighted up and it was very shocking.

This...what kind of swordsmanship is this?

So strong!

Seeing this scene, whether it was Mu Jianli or the six elders, they were all inexplicably timid. After that, the six elders did not hesitate at all, and fled to the surroundings.

Whoosh!

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng knew that his opportunity had come, and his figure turned and flew directly towards the distant night sky.

In a blink of an eye, he had disappeared into the night, but he was wounded and blood was spilled all the way.

"hateful!"

Seeing Yue Feng fleeing, Mu Jianli's expression was suffocated, unspeakably annoyed.

At this time, the six elders came quickly, and one of them saw the blood spilled on the ground and said, "Don't be annoyed by the lord. The kid is injured. If he is not far away, we will chase him immediately and we will be able to catch him soon."

come back."

With that, the six great elders burst out together, flying into the air, chasing in the direction where Yue Feng fled.

"Master?"

As soon as the front foot walked, I heard an urgent cry, followed by a slim figure coming quickly from the outside.

His face was full of anxiety, it was Qing Yi.

Qing Yi was resting. He slept in the middle of the night when he heard fighting sounds coming from Jiange. Qing Yi didn't hesitate at the time, so he hurried over to take a look.

This...

At this moment, seeing the scene in front of her, Qing Yijiao's body trembled, and she was stunned.

I saw that there were hundreds of corpses of Sword Sect elite disciples everywhere outside. Dongliu and Hongxia fell to the ground, unconscious.

Not far from the side, Sect Master Mu Jianli stood there with a dark face, gloomy and scary.

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In the room, Hua Ye Meng sat paralyzed, her delicate face pale, and a blood stain in front of her, her indescribable weakness.

what happened?

A few seconds later, Qing Yi reacted and shouted at Huaye Meng in the room: "Master, how are you? Who hurt you?" He said, he was about to rush into the room.

Huayemeng smiled weakly, and had no strength to respond.

"stop!"

However, at this moment, Mu Jian flickered away from his figure, blocking the door, and sullenly scolded Qing Yi,

"Said you were allowed to enter the sword pavilion?"

"I..."

Feeling Mu Jianli's aura, Qing Yi was very nervous, and opened his mouth: "I'm coming to see Master, Master... is injured."

Mu Jianli snorted coldly and waved his hand at Qing Yi: "Your master is not dead, it is already good luck." Tangtang Deputy Sect Master, even doing this kind of thing, really lost Jianzong's face.

At this time, Mu Jianli, under the bewilderment of Dongliu and Hongxia, believed in his heart that Huayemeng and Yue Feng had an ulterior secret.

what?

Qingyi was confused when she heard it. She had just arrived and didn't know what had happened.

At this time, Mu Jianli said coldly: "Your master is no longer the deputy sect master, and you, the person you brought with named Afeng, whose origin is unknown and unpredictable, has now killed so many elite disciples of me."

"The chief culprit of all this is you."

When talking about the last sentence, Mu Jianli's eyes flashed with a strong killing intent, he drew his long sword and pointed at Qingyi: "Let's talk about it, how do you want to die!"

what?

Feeling Mu Jianli's killing intent, Qing Yijiao's body trembled. At that time, the whole person was blinded, and his brain buzzed?

This.... All these disciples were killed by Afeng? Why would he do this?

If it is really because of Afeng, it would be reasonable for the patriarch to kill himself...

"do not!"

At this time, Huayemeng in the room, with a delicate face full of anxiety, said weakly at Mu Jianli: "Sect Master, don't kill Yi Yi, she has a simple mind, young and ignorant, she was deceived by that Afeng. Yes. Please look at my face and spare her

life."

When she said this, Huayemeng was anxious.

Although she has many disciples under her, the one she loves most is Qing Yi.

Ha ha!

Hearing this, Mu Jian lifted the corner of his mouth, showing a sneer: "Hua Yemeng, if you say that, she doesn't know anything about you and that kid?"

"The kid came to Jianzong, did you arrange it?"

"Accepting him as a registered disciple is what you planned in advance? You know his identity, right?"

call!

Hearing this series of questions, Hua Ye Meng took a deep breath and nodded: "Yes."

Yue Feng turned it into A Feng's fake name, and he was taken as a named disciple, he really knew it.

"it is good!"

Seeing Huayemeng's answer so happy, Mu Jianli nodded: "Since you admit it, then I promise you and spare this girl's life."

As he said, Mu Jianli glanced at Qing coldly, with an unusually indifferent tone: "Girl, if you are lucky, you can go. From now on, you are no longer a disciple of the

Sword Sect."

Pedal...

Hearing this, Qing Yi felt that his heart was hit by an invisible sledgehammer, and the Jiao body staggered back, and his heart was extremely reluctant and sad.

Was he driven out of the mountain gate?

Speaking of it, Qing Yi grew up in Jianzong. Although he has been bullied, he still regards this place as his home, because there is a master here. Although the master is usually cold on the surface, he always loves himself very much in his heart.

Qing Yi was there, her delicate body trembling non-stop. After ten seconds,

she was relieved and yelled softly at Huayemeng; "Master..." just yelled two words, tears. It couldn't stop flowing down.

"Let's go!" Hua Yemeng was also very uncomfortable, her red lips lightly opened, and she uttered a word with difficulty.

Seriously, she didn't want to give up, but she couldn't help it. She had already taken the whole thing down, so she wouldn't hurt the apprentice anymore.

However, Qingyi stood there and didn't move, just crying silently.