

His True Color Chapter 2001-2010

Chapter 2001

Seeing the three of them like this, Ginseng Wa continued smugly, "You don't believe me?"

Ginseng Wa laughed contemptuously, then fiercely manipulated the small dagger on Qinshang's waist, suddenly flying and springing in front of Han Qianqian's body, directly cutting a slit on Han Qianqian's arm.

At once, Han Qianqian's blood flowed out along the wound and dripped rapidly onto the ice bed.

When they saw the colour of Han Qianqian's blood, all three of them were stunned; his blood was not red, but seven colours.

However, the most terrifying thing was that when these seven-coloured drops of blood fell on the ice, a trace of smoke instantly rose from the ice, which was originally twenty centimetres thick, and a hole instantly melted where the blood was dripping, as if the ice had encountered some huge fire that was completely unbearable.

The whole hole was completely black, as if it had been burnt.

When the seven-coloured blood dripped onto the ground, a black smoke also rose from the ground like ice, and in the next second, a hole also fiercely appeared in the ground, with blood falling further down into it.

Ginseng Wa laughed, jumped onto the ice, looked down into that black hole and shook his head with a smile, "The hole in the ground is at least thirty centimeters deep."

The three people were simply completely dumbfounded, and even Han Qianqian, who was the person in question, looked as if he had seen a ghost, finding it hard to believe what he was seeing in front of him.

It was just a drop of blood, but it was so powerful!

Even the ground could not withstand it, and a hole was melted out by it.

This wasn't even poison, in earthly terms, it was a small nuclear explosion, right?

"It's not over yet." Ginseng Wa gave a smile.

As soon as the words left his mouth, the moss and other vegetation that had been growing in the damp cave suddenly turned yellow, then fell to the ground, and finally, it turned into a black cloud of ashes.

The vegetation around the cave also went from green to yellow and from yellow to black in an instant, along with the vegetation in the cave.

"If the mountains of Qishan did not have the spiritual energy of Qishan for support, this one drop of blood would have killed all the vegetation on the entire mountain." Ginseng Wa laughed coldly.

"Now, you believe what I'm saying, this guy is a great mixed up poison king today." After Ginseng Wa finished, he bristled and took a few steps to walk next to Han Qianqian, patting him on the back and letting out a long sigh, "Although I can't drink your blood, but for the sake of you being such a bully, don't worry, I'll still follow you."

None of the three men paid any attention to the guy's latter words, instead they looked at each other, obviously not having sobered up from the power of Han Qianqian's blood.

"After this kid was poisoned, I was afraid that he would die, and I was idle in the tripod and quite bored, so I used my old man's skills to do a sweep of this guy, this guy already had a severe poison in his body, and was further poisoned, plus this kid's body is special, oh no, it should be physically perverted, not only can he resist the erosion of those severe poisons, but he also became the two severe poisons' growing place and catalyst, and with the help of his perverted body, the two poisons fused and by the way, a new kind of severe poison was created, and in his blood, it was this kind of severe poison."

"However, don't worry guys, although he is a giant poison king, the poison in his body is terrifying, but those poisons are harmless to him, at the same time he is too poisonous, which also means that all the poisons in the world may be immune to this guy, even can even absorb certain special poisonous substances to make himself more poisonous ."

Ginseng Wa looked at the three people's surprised expressions and explained at the crowd while jumping down from the ice block.

Then, taking a few steps, he walked up to Qin Frost, "Honey, how is it? Am I not very good?"

Han Qianqian frowned and stood up, "So what you're saying is that not only do I now carry a severe poison, but I'm also invulnerable to all poisons?"

"Originally, when your body fused with the first kind of severe poison, you were already a poisonous person and could resist most of them, and now that a new and more violent poison has gone in and been absorbed and mutated by you, you're adding poison to poison, so you're right."

"And I can still mess around with other poisons all right to make me more toxic and, at the same time, mean that I'll be more invulnerable to all poisons?"

The ginseng boy nodded impatiently, "That's right, Great Poison King, don't delay me from being with my wife for a long time, okay?"

Han Qianqian couldn't help but be overjoyed, he didn't expect to get out of a good show and end up with such a miraculous harvest.

Su Yingxia and Qinshang also felt worried for Han Qianqian, but soon, Su Yingxia got worried, if Han Qianqian is so poisonous, then what should he do in his daily life!

"Don't worry, he's only got poison in his blood, and even if he accidentally poisons you, it's okay, just pull the hair on his head and you'll be able to cure the poison." Ginseng Wa said.

Hearing this, Han Qianqian's scalp tingled, in case he was not careful, he would become bald!

Seeing Han Qianqian's embarrassment, Qin Shannon and Su Yingxia couldn't help but cover their mouths and snicker, but at that moment, it was Qin Shannon's turn to suddenly become worried again.

"What's wrong wife-sama?" Ginseng Wa said.

"Then what should we do next?" Qin Shrost looked at Han Qianqian and said.

Chapter 2002

"You shouldn't really be going as that old man thought," even now, Qin Frost still felt extremely unconfident and untrue about what the old man had said to Han Qianqian back then.

Especially with the appearance of the two True Gods at the head of this tournament, it made her feel that it was simply impossible to accomplish.

Without even showing themselves, the two True Gods could make people feel incomparably oppressed for a hundred miles around, and this powerful aura was simply an unbridgeable gap for any cultivator.

But Han Qianqian was trying to pick two in one, wasn't that a fool's errand?

If he did not avenge the hatred between the Eternal Sea and the top of Blue Mountain, how could he be worthy of a husband? How could he be worthy of a father?

Besides, if Han Qianqian could spare them, they might not spare Han Qianqian either.

Gently glancing at Su Yingxia, Han Qianqian was obviously waiting for Su Yingxia's attitude. Su Yingxia looked at Han Qianqian looking at herself and smiled faintly, "Whatever you do, I will always support you and believe in you."

"Then what if I want to bloodbath the Eternal Sea and the top of Blue Mountain!?" Han Qianqian's voice was slightly cold, to him, the one who touched Su Yingxia was the one who picked the scales off his body.

That would surely bring about Han Qianqian's thunderous revenge!

Su Yingxia faintly froze, but immediately nodded obediently, "I believe you too."

Han Qianqian smiled faintly and looked at Su Yingxia's eyes, and the two of them had everything under control.

Qin Shuang looked at the two people with some slight shock, at this moment, she might start to understand why Han Qianqian cared so much about Su Yingxia.

The couple were originally birds of the same feather, and each flew separately in the face of a great calamity, but they, however, were a blue luan fire phoenix, and their love was tied to their lives.

When faced with Han Qianqian's intention to accomplish such a heaven-defying act, Su Yingxia did not even hesitate for a second before believing in his words, a kind of trust that Qin Shang felt he could not do.

Qin Frost smiled bitterly and said, "However, if you want to dominate in the eight directions, you must have a force of your own, otherwise, even if you are personally strong, but in the end, two fists can't beat four hands."

"What I mean is that you have to seek the help of a certain force."

Han Qianqian shook his head, "It is unrealistic to seek the help of someone else's power, it is only when you have a thousand things of your own that you will not be constrained by others, I have already formed the Mystics Alliance with Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, my intention is to grow this alliance."

When this statement was made, Qin Shang did agree, with Han Qianqian's identity as a Mystic on top of Mount Qishan, as long as he raised his arms, he would naturally have quite a few followers.

But the problem is that, in this way, it will inevitably attract the attention of the Eternal Sea and the top of the Blue Mountains, and Qin Frost is worried that the Mystic Alliance has not yet grown and will be strangled in the cradle of [Baidu novels www.tomtxt.com].

In fact, this is exactly what Han Qianqian is worried about, he needs to have a certain size of his own power when the eternal sea or the top of the blue mountain is not too much attention, once it has a size, this big family wants to eradicate themselves will be very difficult.

Su Yingxia suddenly smiled lightly and said, "Three thousand, I think there is someone who can help you."

Han Qianqian was slightly stunned, and in the next second, he understood Su Yingxia's meaning and nodded his head.

"Although I don't know what you guys are talking about, but can I join you?" Qin Shuang said softly.

"You want to join us?" Han Qianqian frowned.

"I've quit the division anyway, so I can't go anywhere, and if you don't mind my low cultivation level, I can at least help you run your errands." Qin Shoushang said.

Han Qianqian was surprised by Qin Shant's withdrawal from the division, and he was clear that Qin Shant's withdrawal from the division had a great deal to do with himself, which made Han Qianqian feel a little guilty.

Han Qianqian was about to refuse, but Su Yingxia smiled at this moment and spoke out, "If senior sister is willing to help us, then of course it would be best."

At this time, a sudden burst of footsteps sounded outside, followed by a figure rushing in, "No good, no good, big deal, there are experts coming outside, fuck, the grass and trees outside are all dead, let's hurry up and leave."

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao sound wind rush in, subconsciously to the ice bed to move Han three thousand, but just finished talking, look at the two women simply do not move, and his body is more than a tall figure in front of him, and then follow the line of sight up to lift, a time the whole person dazzled.

And at that moment at the other end.

In the temporary camp at the top of the Blue Mountain, Lu Ruoxin was lying on the leaning bed, gently stroking that cat of hers, when at that moment, a black shadow walked in: "Greetings, Miss."

"Is there something wrong?" Lu Ruoxin said faintly.

Chi Meng nodded, then looked around and started to come to Lu Ruoxin's side, whispering a few words in her ear.

Lu Ruoxin's good-looking eyebrows furiously twisted, "You mean the mysterious man was killed by Wang Juzhi?"

Lu Ruoxin finished speaking, frowning and staring like a torch at a certain place, while her mind was considering something at a rapid pace.

A moment later, Lu Ruoxin but suddenly smiled, "Would he die that easily? Why don't I believe it."

"Miss, it is said that when the mysterious man died, a large number of people from the Eternal Life Sea were present and could all confirm that Han Qianqian was dead. Wang Juzhi has inherited the True God's Will, it shouldn't be difficult for him to kill the mysterious man." Chi Meng said.

Lu Ruoxin didn't say anything and walked slowly down from the leaning bed with her slender legs, her tall figure with the gauze clothes made her whole person like a fairy.

"He won't die." For a long time, Lu Ruoxin suddenly said in a cold voice.

"Where is he buried?" Lu Ruoxin turned back and asked.

Chi Meng hurriedly lowered her head, the difference in status made her unqualified to look directly at Lu Ruoxin: "Miss, he is buried in a wood at Food Peak, however, there was an accident."

"What accident?"

"Someone stole the Mystic's corpse, and the Eternal Sea is now sending people on all sides to find the person who stole the corpse." Chi Meng said.

Hearing this, Lu Ruoxin couldn't help but have her pupils slightly shrink, and then, the corners of her mouth couldn't help but hook a cold smile, "Chi Meng, what do you think of this accident?"

"Miss, Chi Meng thought that it was an accident, after the God's Mound was taken from the God's Will, there were still many people attempting to attempt to pick up the pieces near the God's Mound, and the mysterious man, the one who had taken the God's Will, would naturally have people interested as well." Chi Meng said.

Lu Ruoxin smiled faintly, "But I don't think it's someone stealing the corpse."

"What do you mean?"

"The corpse walked out on its own." Lu Ruoxin smiled.

When Chi Meng heard this, she couldn't help but stare, the corpse walked out by itself? What does this mean?

Not waiting for Chi Meng to understand, Lu Ruoxin already sat back on the leaning bed: "Next you work well with that person, your cultivation is the origin, you can help each other, at the same time, well spread your eyes widely, especially fierce some newborn forces you should pay more attention."

Chi Meng raised his head slightly, shocked, "Miss means, if the mysterious man is still alive, will develop his own forces?"

"There's no way he won't take revenge on the Eternal Sea, and if he's Han Qianqian, his score with us at the top of Blue Mountain will definitely be settled, so he has no choice." Lu Ruoxin said.

"My subordinate understands, please don't worry Miss, if my subordinate finds any hint of him, he will be cut down to the root!" Chi Meng said in a cold voice.

But as soon as the words left his mouth, Chi Meng suddenly felt a fierce pain in his chest, followed by his vain figure flying straight backwards several meters and finally hitting the ground heavily.

Chapter 2003

Pained, she didn't dare to feel any anger at all, instead she climbed up and knelt again in fear, wondering what she had done to provoke this master who was so unpredictable in his temper.

"Who told you to take it upon yourself to kill him?" Lu Ruoxin was faintly angry.

Chi Meng instantly froze even more and hurriedly knelt down, "Slave servant deserves to die."

"I want you to help him." Lu Ruoxin laughed lightly.

"Miss, slave servant is obtuse, the mysterious man helped the Eternal Sea this time, causing us to suffer our first defeat at the top of Blue Mountain, Duke Ruo Xuan and you were even chastised by the family head for doing a bad job because of this man's appearance, how come you still want to help him?" Chi Meng wondered.

Now that the Top of Blue Mountain had painfully lost the Third True God, to the Top of Blue Mountain, the loss was not just a matter of losing face, but also the situation at the Top of Blue Mountain had started to weaken.

The mysterious person who was the culprit, the Top of Blue Mountain naturally hated it with a passion.

What's more, Chi Meng was transformed by Lu Ruoxin for the same purpose of using it against Han Qianqian, so if there was a high probability that the mystery man was Han Qianqian, shouldn't it be all the more important to kill him?

"What do you know? Putting in a long line is the only way to catch a big fish." Lu Ruoxin smiled faintly.

Chi Meng did not understand: "Miss, you are now quite sure that the mystery man is Han Qianqian, why"

"I want to deal with him, not the same as killing him." Lu Ruoxin smiled gently, although from a certain perspective, Han Qianqian knocked her back and made her face look bad.

However, it invariably made Lu Ruoxin even happier.

A clever woman like her would always go along with her father's wishes yet invisibly strengthen her own power, just as she was ostensibly helping the Top of the Blue Mountains against the Fu family, but actually secretly and gradually mastering Han Qianqian's threat and lifeline.

In reality, she was helping Lu Ruoxuan deal with the mystery man, but in fact she was constantly testing the mystery man's identity. Everything she does, while appearing impeccable on the outside, is always closely related to her immediate interests.

Sometimes, you are obviously sold out by her, but you can't help but count the money for her.

Even when Han Qianqian broke the rules and suddenly appeared as a mystery person to stir up the tournament, this woman was able to adjust her deployment very quickly.

To the top of Blue Mountain, this defeat was obviously annoying, but to Lu Ruoxin, it was a very good opportunity.

Because the more complicated the situation outside, the more the Top of Blue Mountain and her father needed her, and she could still gain benefits for herself in the process.

And externally, she can also make a name for herself and strengthen her own power when she goes out on the battlefield for the top of Blue Mountain.

The most important thing is that Han Qianqian, the shit-stirrer, will still be her pawn when the time comes.

Once the world changes, it will be obvious who is the one with the most leverage.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are getting into.

Three days later

The first time I saw the world's most famous gods, I was able to get to know them.

Many heroes and heroines have joined in the Temple of Qishan in order to have high positions and high development in the new power family.

The Eternal Sea also used congratulations and gifts for this purpose, and actually used a lot of money to help Wang Juzhi's power to grow even more.

For a while, the Pill God Pavilion was in a great position, and the eight worlds were even more overjoyed about the Pill God Pavilion, with news from every city and every road filling the sky, and people from all walks of life boasting about the Pill God Pavilion.

Naturally, although Han Qianqian's identity as the mysterious man was dead, the mysterious man was still widely circulated in the rivers and lakes from his appearance to his eventual descent from the Heavenly God.

The praise was naturally for the mysterious man's magical operation, while the disparagement was that the mysterious man was, in the end, just a dog trained by the Eternal Life Sea, who was naturally found an excuse to get rid of him as he was useless even after his success.

Most of those who praised him were people from the rivers and lakes, and there were also many people who had seen him at the top of Mount Qishan, while those who disparaged him were obviously people from the forces at the top of Mount Blue and the Eternal Sea who deliberately set the pace.

On this day, the city of Lushui was still full of people as it welcomed the final event of the tournament, with many people coming down from the top of Mount Qishan passing through to recuperate for a while.

But things have long since changed.

Many of those who passed through here never returned, and those who did, most of them had already returned with new clothes.

In a broken temple outside the city of Lushui.

Han was stewing a chicken in a tiled pot on the corner, but at that moment, a strange and stunned honorific entered his ears.

"Master."

Looking back, above the doorway, five figures stood there, and the one at the head, who was wearing a mask and holding a child, had taken it off at that moment and was smiling faintly.

Who else could it be but Han Qianqian and his party?

"Three thousand?" Han Xiaoxiao froze, and then with a flash of joy, he dropped the tile jar and hurriedly got up and walked over.

When he arrived in front of Han Qianqian, he pulled Han Qianqian with great joy, but as soon as his hand touched Han Qianqian, Han Xiao suddenly turned pale, followed by several stumbles, and sat down violently on his buttocks.

It was as if he had been frightened by something, and his eyes were full of fear.

Chapter 2004

"Master, what's wrong with you?" Han Qianqian hurriedly stepped forward and tried to pull him.

"Poison, severe poison, a thousand ancient severe poisons, three thousand, how could you have this severe poison in your body?" Han Fei shouted in shock, but after a moment, he managed to gather his strength and reluctantly stood up, looking at Han Qianqian with worry. "Come over quickly, let me give you a look."

"No need." Han Qianqian smiled faintly, "Master, don't worry, although this poison is indeed fierce, but three thousand poisons coexist with these poisons, they won't hurt me."

Hearing this, Han Fei froze, then took a step to Han Qianqian's front, the energy in his hand moved, a moment later, he withdrew the energy, his whole arm had turned black.

"Strange thing, strange thing." Han eliminated shook his head repeatedly, "I, Han eliminated, have never seen such a strange poison in the thousand years I have followed my master, but but you can, can live with this strange poison, this"

"I originally had a severe poison in my body, but Wang Juzhi gave me the Heavenly Poison Life and Death Talisman, and since then these two poisons have mutated into this poison today."

"Wang Juzhi? San Qian, have you met Wang Juzhi? He also gave you poison?" When he heard the name Wang Juzhi, Han Cai was really shocked.

Han Qianqian nodded and asked tentatively, "Master, Wang Juzhi he"

"Since you have met him, then in theory, you should call him a senior uncle." Han Cai's face was icy cold, and the mention of Wang Juzhi's entire person could not help but be enraged, "However, three thousand, he should be in the hall of the Hall of Qishan, how did you meet up with him?"

"In fact, when I took you as my teacher, I didn't want to hide my identity from you. Have you ever heard of the Earthman with the Pan Gu Axe in his hand, and have you ever heard of the mysterious man who is making a lot of noise at the top of Qishan Mountain today?" Han Qianqian said with a straight face.

"The Pan Gu Axe? The mysterious man?" Han frowned.

A moment later, he smiled dumbly, "I have always lived in seclusion and never asked about world affairs, but I did hear that someone in the city had gotten the Pan Gu Axe before, and this morning when I went into the city to buy chickens, I also heard about the mysterious man causing a fuss at the top of Qishan Mountain.

"I thought that God had no eyes to let those traitors soar to great heights, but now it seems that God has not failed me." After saying that, Han eliminated a meaningful glance at the sky above his head.

"That's natural, although Wang Juzhi has been sealed as a god, he is only a demigod, but you old boy has taken in a disciple who is also a demigod, but also the king of all poisons, the heavens are not not negative to you, but are especially good to you." The ginseng wa revealed a head from Han Qianqian's clothes and couldn't help but speak out.

Seeing the ginseng wa, Han Qianxian obviously froze: "This is"

"Well said, the little master's name is Ginseng Wa, Han Qianqian's brother, the wife of Miss Qinshang, oh no, husband!" Ginseng Wa said smugly.

As soon as the words left his mouth, Ginseng Wa received a punch on his head.

"This is my master, be honest with me." Han Qianqian said speechlessly.

The ginseng boy rubbed his head in aggravation and pouted in depression.

"Master, you don't want him to talk nonsense." Han Qianqian hurriedly apologised in embarrassment.

Han Fei smiled and waved his hand, "This thing is made of spiritual energy, three thousand, you should not be too violent with him, you should cherish it."

"Bitch surnamed Han, do you hear me, your master told you to cherish Laozi properly, fuck, just know how to conquer Laozi with violence, shit!" Ginseng Wa cursed angrily.

Han Qianqian rolled his eyes speechlessly, but Han Fei set his eyes on the few people behind him.

Han Qianqian hurriedly introduced them, "Oh yes, Master, this is Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, this is my fellow Master's sister in front of me, Qin Frost, this is my apprentice's wife Su Ying Xia, and this is my daughter Han Nian, Nian'er, call Master Gong."

"Shifu!" Han Nian shouted sweetly.

"Yingxia meets Master."

"Qinshang meet senior."

"Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng has met senior."

Han eliminated nodded happily as a response to the three, then with a faint smile, he took out a jade pendant from his arms, walked over to Han Nian and gently hung it around her neck, "The first time Master met you, he didn't prepare anything nice for you, so this jade pendant will be a gift from Master."

Han Nian shook her head, her good family upbringing had made Han Nian never dare to accept things from others indiscriminately.

"Nian'er's body is weak and his vital energy is insufficient, this is the Heavenly Destiny Jade Pendant your Shifu grandfather left me that day, it can bless Nian'er's quick recovery, take it." Han Fei looked at Han Qianqian and said.

Han Qianqian nodded, and only then did Han Nian stretch his neck for Han Cao to put it on, and then obediently said, "Thank you, Master."

Han Cao smiled benevolently and stroked Han Nian's head, "Good boy, Nian'er."

Then, at Han Cao's invitation, the group entered the broken temple, where Han Cao took some broken bowls and poured some water in front of everyone's eyes.

Han Qianqian didn't mind and drank it straight down.

As soon as the water was drunk, Han Qianqian frowned because the water looked ordinary, but it had a sweet aftertaste in the mouth.

When he saw Han Qianqian's strange expression, he smiled mysteriously

Chapter 2005

Just as Han Qianqian was about to send out a question, he suddenly felt a strange image appear in his mind.

In the image, he saw a wide sea with green water, and the visibility was low due to the fog on the water.

The breeze blew, the clouds and mist were gradually lifted out and a lonely island appeared, with trees and flowers, birds singing and butterflies dancing, just like a fairyland on earth.

"Master, this is" Han Qianqian shook his head, and those images were instantly replaced by reality.

This made Han Qianqian very strange, could it be that the illusion occurred after drinking this water? However, Han Qianqian felt that what he had just seen was not just an illusion, but seemed to be real.

Han did not say anything, but just looked at the others. After the others had finished drinking the water, Han smiled.

Han Qianqian picked up his own bowl and looked at it over and over again, comparing it with Su Yingxia's water next to him, which was exactly the same.

This made Han Qianqian's whole body astonished, and it felt unbelievable.

What was going on here? It was the same thing, they didn't feel anything when they drank it, only themselves would have strange images appear.

"No matter which cup you drink, this image will appear in your head." Seeing that Han Qianqian was curious, Han Fei shook his head lightly and laughed.

After saying that, he placed his gaze on the bronze-coloured ring on Han Qianqian's hand, "It's because of this ring on your hand, in fact, to put it mildly, it's time for you to know its significance."

"It's called the Immortal Spirit Divine Ring, it's a token of the Sect Leader of my sect, whoever possesses it is the master of my Immortal Spirit Island, I'm sure you know this." Han Fei said.

Han Qianqian nodded and said, "I know this, that's why Wang Juzhi was so emotional when he saw it, he hated to kill me, and was always complaining about the unfair arrangement of the master."

Han Jian shook his head and laughed bitterly, "With his current reputation as the world's medical saint, how could he put a small Immortal Spirit Island Sect Leader in his eyes?"

This was understandable to Han Qianqian, but it also made Han Qianqian very confused, so what was he so excited about because of.

"What he cares about are the rare treasures in Immortal Spirit Island, and the secrets of those treasures are within the Immortal Spirit Divine Ring."

After he finished speaking, with a flick of his hand, a wave of energy struck directly on top of the ring, and instantly the ring automatically fell off from Han Qianqian's hand before transforming into a key.

Han Qianqian was suddenly shocked, "Master, this is"

"The Immortal Spirit Divine Ring is also the key to the underground palace of Immortal Spirit Island, traditionally kept by the sect's master, and requires a specific incantation in order for the ring to transform into a form, and also moreover to have it, before one can enter the underground palace of Immortal Spirit Island." Han eliminated said.

Han Qianqian suddenly understood, no wonder Wang Juzhi was so emotional when he saw this ring, it turned out that there was such a shocking secret hidden under this ring.

"So that's how it is, but Master, what exactly is there in the underground palace of Immortal Spirit Island? Would it make even a party figure like Wang Juzhi completely frantic?!" Han Qianqian asked.

Han Fei smiled, "Now that the ring is in your hands, what's there, it's better for you to find your own exploration."

"But how do I get to the Immortal Spirit Island? Although I, Jianghu Hundred Dawn, know the world from Jianghu, I have always only heard of this place, Immortal Forest Island, but never seen it." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng wondered.

Han Xiao laughed and pointed at Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian was instantly shocked, "Master, it's not possible that the image I saw of me just now is where Immortal Spirit Island is, right?"

"The Immortal Spirit Island is in the Netherworld and changes position once a year, so its location is hard to tell. However, the Immortal Spirit Divine Ring and the underground palace are inextricably linked, what you just drank is the Master's Tea, once the Master's Tea is drunk, you can connect with the Immortal Spirit Divine Ring and you can naturally sense where the underground palace is now." Han said with a smile.

Han Qianqian's eyes widened, this means that he is in control of everything on Immortal Spirit Island?

"Three thousand, this is good, with a place like this, our Mystic Alliance's base can be placed there in the future." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng immediately clapped his hands in excitement.

Su Yingxia and Qin Frost also looked excited, such an excellent place was simply tailor-made for Han Qianqian, it could protect the initial development of the alliance to the maximum.

However, at this moment, Han Qianqian took the ring off, then, with a few steps, walked to Han Cao's front and handed it to him, "Master, disciple has only just started, how can I accept such a big gift from master."

Seeing Han Qianqian's action, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng was furious.

Su Yingxia was only slightly stunned, but quickly understood, after all, she knew Han Qianqian's character very well.

"Three-thousand, I did not tell you these secrets at first because I was mindful of the fact that you had just joined the school and did not want you to get involved in strife. But now that Wang Juzhi has made his move, how can I be worthy of being your master if I don't reflect on it? I would be ashamed to face your master." Han eliminated his words and pulled up Han Qianqian.

"Besides, this ring is already useless in my hands. Wang Juzhi is right in saying that your master, I am indeed a mediocre person, unworthy to inherit the mantle of the Immortal Spirit Island, and leaving it in my hands would be nothing but a waste. But you are different, three thousand." Han Fei sighed.

"Three thousand, just accept it, it's also your master's heart." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said urgently.

At this moment, Ginseng Wa murmured, "Bitch, don't push back, there's an arrangement in the underworld, just go with the flow, you'll have to deal with that bastard Wang Juzhi sooner or later anyway."

"Besides, you have to go to that place." After saying that, Ginseng Wa turned his face towards Qin Shou, with a look that begged for praise, "Isn't that right, wife?"

With that bitchy look on his face, Qin Shannon didn't even look at him and kept looking at Han Qianqian worriedly; she naturally hoped that Han Qianqian wouldn't refuse.

Han Qianqian glanced glumly at the ginseng wa, everywhere there was a fucking you.

"Three thousand ah, you should not push back, in fact, this is also the intention of your master grandmother." Han said.

Speaking of his grandmother, Han Qianqian's heart was somewhat touched, although he had never met her, Han Qianqian could feel that she was a very kind person.

"Good, since both Master and Grandmother Shifu mean this, then Three Thousand will respectfully comply." Han Qianqian nodded his head.

Han Qianxian let out a long breath and smiled, "Good, that's very good."

"Right, Master, last time I left in a hurry, I didn't even get to see Granny, can I go and meet her?" Han Qianqian suddenly asked.

After a long time, he suddenly looked outside, "It's getting late, and there's no place to stay in the temple, so you should go back."

After saying this, without Han Qianqian and the others saying anything, Han already took the lead and walked out of the temple, making a gesture of sending off the guests.

This caused Han Qianqian and the others to be perplexed, what was the reason for the sudden change in attitude?

"Let three thousand come in."

But at that moment, inside the inner room, a hoarse and unusually unpleasant voice came out.

Chapter 2006

Hearing this voice, Han eliminated instantly had a complicated look on his face, while Han Qianqian was quite happy.

Gritting his teeth, he glanced at the crowd, "You all wait outside the hall, Sanqian, you come in with me."

After saying this, he let out a long sigh, and when the curtain of the inner room was lifted, the familiar stench came back to him.

Except for Han Qianqian, the two women and Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng could not help but cover their noses slightly.

As Han entered the inner hall, Han Qianqian was not repulsed by the stench.

It was still damp and dark with no fingers visible, with only a coffin and a candle above the main hall.

"Three thousand has met Granny Master." Han Qianqian knelt and bowed, respectfully.

"Good, good, good, child, good boy." Inside the coffin, the voice still sent chills down the back of one's spine.

Gritting his teeth, Han Fei pulled Han Qianqian towards the coffin.

Han Qianqian was full of anticipation, but as he got closer to the coffin, the stench became more and more pungent, and even Han Qianqian couldn't help but feel a little sick to his stomach.

However, he forced himself to endure the stench and approached the coffin.

When Han removed the candle from the top of the coffin and placed it near the coffin, the situation inside the coffin became clear.

Under the dim and leaping candle flame, a pile of rotting flesh was piled up in the coffin, not to mention the absence of a human face, or even the basic appearance of a human being.

To be precise, it was just a mass of almost watery flesh lying in the coffin, with only a barely-there eye at the top of the flesh, which seemed to indicate that it was the head.

Even if the mind is as steady as Han Qianqian's, when he saw this scene, the whole person could not help but be shocked.

This pile of rotten flesh was actually the Shifu?!

"Ugh!!!" Han eliminated his head to the side and let out a heavy sigh, then he gently came away from Han Qianqian and put the candle back on the candlestick above the coffin as well.

Han Qianqian was still unable to return to his senses for a long time. The pile of rotten flesh could be said to have had a great impact on Han Qianqian's mind.

He had seen all sorts of broken arms and corpses, but never had he seen someone who was a complete pile of flesh and mush.

There wasn't even the barest of bones!!!

"Son, I'm sorry, Shifu scared you, Shifu also just wanted to see you."

Just then, a sad voice came from the coffin.

"No, it's three thousand who deserve to die, three thousand shouldn't" The voice also snapped Han Qianqian out of his shock, and Han Qianqian knelt down in self-reproach.

That was always his own senior mother-in-law, and Han Qianqian knew that he had just acted too rudely.

Although it wasn't Han Qianqian's fault, after all, anyone who saw that scene would have been scared out of their wits.

"Child, it's not your fault, not to mention you, even when Shifu herself saw her appearance, she was just like you." Inside the coffin, there was still that sad voice.

Han Qianqian looked at Han Fei in disbelief, "Master, how could she"

"It's all because of that dog thief Wang Juzhi." Han Cao could not hide his grief and anger, his eyes were filled with both tears and anger.

"Wang Juzhi?" Han Qianqian froze, this bitch again?

"Han Xiao'er, let bygones be bygones, why should we let the younger generation carry the burden of the older generation's affairs?" Just as Han 滢 was about to speak, the voice from the coffin interrupted in due course.

"Yes." Han Cao nodded heavily and turned his body slightly to the side, standing beside Han Qianqian.

"Child, has Han Fei already told you about the Immortal Spirit Divine Ring?" Inside the coffin, the voice spoke to Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian nodded, "Report to the Master Grandmother, Master has already told me."

"Very well, when will you go to Immortal Spirit Island?"

"I'll set off as soon as I can, I'll go there once I've finished some business."

"There is a peach blossom forest in the east of Immortal Spirit Island. The peach blossom forest is beautiful in all seasons. Later on, there was another child in the peach blossom forest, and your master named her Ling'er, alas, I really miss those days." The voice murmured.

The tone was full of memories and longing for the good life of the past.

"Don't worry, Master Granny, after I arrive at Immortal Spirit Island, I will immediately send someone to pick you and Master up there." Han Qianqian couldn't help but be moved and forced himself to hold back his sadness and said.

"Child, you have a heart, Master Grandmother thank you."

After a moment of silence, she said softly, "There is a peach blossom formation in the peach forest, and if it were not for our sect leader, we would not know its mechanism. My son, I have a wish for you, can you grant it?"

"Please tell me, I will do it."

"After Shifu's death, will you bury Shifu in Shifu's grave, please?"

Han Qianqian shook his head, "How could Shifu die after living a long life? When San San arrives at Immortal Spirit Island, he will definitely redouble his studies and heal Shifu in the future."

"Good, good, good boy, really good boy, Granny is waiting for that day, come, boy, can you touch Granny?" The voice was full of emotion and gentle.

Han Qianqian nodded and took a few steps to the coffin, then he put his hand on top of the rotting flesh.

And almost at that moment, Han Qianqian's face fiercely grimaced, and there was even a sudden great flash of golden light within his body!

Chapter 2007

"Aah! Aaah! Ah!!!"

Han Qianqian shouted out violently in agony, the moment he touched Shifu, Han Qianqian's hand was like touching ten thousand high voltage, a huge electric current struck Han Qianqian's body straight from his fingertips and spread rapidly to his body.

And Han Qianqian's body at that moment, also fiercely flooded with a huge golden light.

"No, no, no!" And almost at the same time, Han Cai was roaring hysterically and loudly, with shock and sadness in his eyes.

Outside the hall, hearing the shouts from inside, Su Yingxia and a few others also rushed in, and seeing the scene at that moment, a group of people could not help but be greatly shocked.

However, because of the different positions, Su Yingxia and the others could not see the situation inside the coffin and were not shocked.

They were only shocked because of Han Qianqian's current situation.

Ginseng Wa smiled gently at this moment, "It's alright, he can't die, let's all go out." After saying that, he pushed the crowd and went straight to the outside of the hall.

Although Su Yingxia was worried about Han Qianqian, Ginseng Wa said that it was fine, so he could not stay here for long, after all, Han Fei had never let them into the inner room, so he could only retreat out too.

Boom!!!

Just a few moments after they had exited, an invisible wave of Qi instantly radiated from the inner hall and struck in all directions.

Outside the ancient house, the wave of Qi sent dust flying.

Inside the ancient house, the grass and trees trembled, and then, in an instant, peace returned.

The light from Han Qianqian's entire body also disappeared with a bang, and his entire body, exhausted and weak at the feet, collapsed lopsidedly next to the coffin.

And Han Qianxian rushed to the coffin, kneeling on both knees and losing his voice in agony: "Senior Mother, Senior Mother, ah."

Han Three Thousand steadied his mind, and then looked at the hand he had just stretched out, and surprisingly there was a flash of streams of light in an instant, and then looked at the reflection of Han消, he had a sudden sense of foreboding in his heart, and the man fiercely climbed up [笔趣阁 www.biqugetv.info] to look into the coffin.

Although the light was too dim to see clearly, but Han Qianqian could feel a chill in his heart.

Immediately afterwards, the whole person heaved himself down in front of the coffin, tears welling up in his eyes, "Master Granny"

Han Qianxian was already sobbing uncontrollably, lying on top of the coffin for a long time, unable to pull himself out of his emotions.

Grandmother Shifu was dead!

She had not asked Han Qianqian to touch her, but had simply found an excuse to pass on all she had in her life to Han Qianqian the moment he touched her.

Like a candle, she gave Han Qianqian the last light of her life, and then ran out of oil herself and came to the end of her life.

At the same time, the candle on the coffin suddenly extinguished itself without a breeze.

For a long time, the master and disciple knelt in front of the coffin, unable to hide their grief.

To Han Qianqian, he had not seen much of his grandmother, but she had the impression that she was like a kind elder who treated him extremely well.

However, such a kind old man had to suffer such a crime, and it was all the fault of that damned Wang Juzhi.

After an unknown amount of time, Han Fei stood up and patted Han Qianqian's shoulder, "You go out."

"Yes." Han Qianqian nodded and looked back at the coffin three times, finally finding it hard to let go.

Once outside, Han Qianqian looked at the crowd and lowered his head with difficulty, "Shifu is gone."

Hearing these words, the two women and one man couldn't help but lower their heads.

"Although your senior grandmother's cultivation level is not high, she is a strange woman in the world, this woman has the ability of not forgetting things, plus she is familiar with all kinds of strange books of Immortal Spirit Island, Han bitch, she has given you a huge treasure." Ginseng Wa sneered.

"I'd rather she was alive." Han Qianqian glared angrily at Ginseng Wa and angrily walked out of the house.

Seeing Han Qianqian rushing out, Ginseng Wa snorted disdainfully, "Hmph, you're selling yourself short after getting a bargain."

Sitting quietly under the eaves of the house, Han Qianqian fell into grief; it was hard for him to accept that his senior grandmother had died in such a way in front of him.

He also knew that his grandmother had loved him very much, but the more he did so, the sadder Han Qianqian became.

Su Yingxia walked out quietly and then sat silently beside Han Qianqian without saying a word,, she knew that at this time all Han Qianqian needed was her quiet company.

I don't know how long it took, but Han came out with a palm-sized box in her hand and handed it to Han Qianqian.

Clutching the box tightly in her arms, Han Qianqian could not stop her tears.

"Your master's wife has no bones, so there's just some meat and ash." Han eliminated looked at the sky, his teary eyes berried.

"I know, I will take her back to Immortal Spirit Island." Han Qianqian lowered his head and nodded heavily, his voice choked.

"Let's leave early, it's not too early." Han Fei said.

"Master, aren't you coming with us?" Han Qianqian said.

"No, how can I have any face to step into Immortal Spirit Island again?" Han Cao smiled bitterly and got up and patted Han Qianqian's shoulder, "Master is tired and wants to drift around for a bit."

Han Qianqian nodded and got up to say goodbye, touching the urn in his arms as he walked towards the main gate.

Three days later, Tianlong City.

The Fu family residence.

At this moment, the Fu family's house was already full of devastation, like a purgatory on earth. In the courtyard, several maids cried out in pieces, pushed to the ground by several soldiers, suffering humiliation, while on the ground in the courtyard, the corpses of the Fu family were all over the place!

Chapter 2008

The compound was a purgatory of blood and screams for the dead and the living.

In the main hall, there was still a lot of screaming.

A dozen young Fu men were bound in shackles, with long ankle chains trailing from their feet.

Thirty or so young women of the Fu family were tied up on their right sides, their hair dishevelled, their clothes unkempt, their faces panicked and terrified.

Fu Tian sat in the right seat, his whole body lost in thought, where was the pose of the patriarch of the three great families that day.

At that moment, a big, sturdy man used a long rope to drag another group of Fu family youngsters out, his face full of disdain, not even looking at Fu Tian: "Old man Fu Tian, I've counted enough for the East Gate, I'm leaving."

At this time, a Fu family senior management also chased after from behind, looking at his own children inside the arrested people, begging: "Donglin Daoist, didn't you say you that the list above, only seven people? This you have arrested at least ten people, can you please let my daughter go?"

"Get up!" The East Lin Daoist raised his foot in anger and kicked him to the ground, saying in a brutal rage, "I can arrest as many people as I want, are you worthy to be in charge of my affairs? It's your daughter's good fortune that Master Dao looks up to her, so get out of my way."

After saying this, he snorted coldly between his nostrils, pulled the Fu family behind him and set off.

The senior steward looked at Fu Tian in despair, but Fu Tian tilted his head to the side, pretending not to see.

The Fu family today, even if he saw it, what could he do?

"Old man Fu Tian, you're quite fucking tolerant, we've all bullied your Fu family like this, and you still managed to not say a word, count on you, let's go." Next to him, a man who was tying up a group of men from the Fu family also spoke out in derision at this time.

"Originally, the OP's intention was that if you dared to resist then we would find a reason to slaughter your family, but you are indeed a bully with your shrunken head, we will meet again in the mountains and waters." Another man who had tied up a number of young women from the Fu family also scoffed disdainfully, and then, pulling a group of Fu family women with him, he simply left.

Looking at the large number of young men and women being dragged away, a group of senior executives of the Fu family cried bitterly; most of these young people being taken away were their children.

At first they had all been human beings, the Fu family grandsons and young ladies, but now they had been reduced to slaves of others.

"Fuck." Fu Tian slammed his fist heavily on the chair, although he had some anger in his heart, however, he did not dare to send it out in front of those people, how much he was holding back, only he knew.

Since his return, Fu Tian had already thought that this day would come.

The Fu family had lost its name as one of the three great clans, and naturally, it had completely lost its power. The great clans would no longer give any face to the Fu family, and they could find any excuse to barge into the Fu family, burning, killing and looting.

In the meantime, if the Fu family dares to resist in any way, the result will be almost unthinkable.

It would only give these people a reason to slaughter the Fu family, and the Fu family would most likely be faced with the prospect of extinction.

"Fu Tian, take a good look, take a good look, this is the Fu family you are leading, this is the Fu family you swore to carry forward, but in the end? And in the end?" A senior executive finally couldn't hold back any longer and angrily rebuked bitterly.

"Oh, my Fu family is now like meat on a felt board, at the mercy of others, Fu Tian, as the patriarch, you can hardly be blamed for this."

"That's right, Fu Tian, step down, the Fu family doesn't need someone like you to lead it."

"Some people have always thought highly of themselves, this is great, leading our Fu family into the fire."

The group of senior executives of the Fu family cursed angrily one by one, obviously quite displeased with Fu Tian for leading the Fu family to this point today.

"That's enough!" Fu Tian slammed the table and rose up in anger, "There is no true god in the Fu family, this is simply Fu Yao disobeying orders, if she had listened to my arrangements that day, would my Fu family be in this situation today?"

"That's right, if you want to blame this, you can only blame Fu Yao, what does it have to do with Clan Chief Fu Tian? Without the True God, it's only a matter of time before our Fu family falls."

"This bitch Fuyao, she is good enough to follow that Earth bitch to her death, without any regard for the plight of our Fu family, such an unfaithful, unfilial and unrighteous person, according to me, her name should be removed from the family tree."

"Wouldn't removing her name be cheap, I suggest that a tomb of shame be erected for her, so that from now on the world will know of the existence of this bitch, so that she will be left in disgrace for all eternity."

"Good, good, good, good point, and by the way, let's also erect one for that bitch Han Qianqian, so that this pair of dogs will be scorned by the world for generations to come."

The more they spoke, the more excited they became. Perhaps, to them, they did not dare to scold others, but they could scold them as much as they wanted.

Even now, they never put even the slightest bit of blame on themselves for the fall of the Fu family, and were only willing to be rice worms, blaming it on the lack of rice.

They don't even think about the fact that even if the True God is gone from the top of Blue Mountain, there are still talented people like Lu Ruoxuan and Lu Ruoxin to take up the slack.

In the Eternal Sea, there are even a few brothers from the Ao family who can hold the fort.

But what has the Fu family had for so many years under the blessing of Fu Yun?

They had nothing but indulgence and when a crisis occurred, they looked to others to carry the load, and if they were unwilling, they were bitterly rebuked.

Just as the gang was crusading against Su Yingxia and Han Qianqian with righteous indignation, at that moment, a cry broke out in the back hall and several guards dressed in white slowly walked out, led by a man in green, behind him, bundled a group of women from the Fu family.

If the women of the Fu family tied up earlier, led by Donglin Daoist, were mostly young, then the ones tied up by this man in green were the best of the young women.

Regardless of their beauty or talent, these women could be said to be the best in Fu Tian at the moment.

Or rather, they are the ones who have dealt the greatest blow and insult to the Fu family.

For at the head of the group was none other than the most outstanding woman in the Fu family today, Fu Mei.

And walking behind her was Fu Tian's wife, Fu Li.

The damage was great, and the insult even greater!

As the man in green and the others came out, a group of senior executives from the Fu family immediately shut their mouths, even when they saw the people they had tied up at this point, each one was shocked in their eyes, angry but only daring in their hearts.

The back teeth of the Fu Tian are almost gritted, holding back the anger, a few steps up, looking at the man in green clothes at least one round younger than his age, compensating for a smile: "Master Lu Sheng, you are you arresting the wrong person? This is my Fujia"

"Fuck you." The youth named Lu Sheng impatiently then blocked Fu Tian away, then cursed angrily, "I am not arresting the wrong person, I am arresting the woman of your Fu family, including your wife, take it back and wash my feet."

After saying that, Lu Sheng directly pulled the person and was about to walk out.

But just two steps away, with a swoosh, a jade sword suddenly flew from outside the hall and plunged straight in front of the tip of Lu Sheng's shoe, not missing a beat.

Chapter 2009

The jade sword was still shaking slightly from inertia.

The sword was not even a hair's breadth away from the tip of the shoe.

Lu Sheng's heart was immediately appalled, those who could control the energy and power in such an appropriate manner must be the masters of masters.

Behind him, a group of his men also came to their senses and looked ahead with their swords drawn in a defensive manner.

The only thing that made Lu Sheng's back feel cold was that there was not even an ordinary energy fluctuation, not to mention the absence of a human figure.

As a person who could be sent by the Eternal Sea to find trouble with the Fu family, Lu Sheng's cultivation level was already considered to be one of the phoenixes among men, reaching a terrifying middle stage of the Evil Punishment, which was among the experts in the Eight Directions world.

But in front of him, he could not feel the slightest fluctuation of energy.

Could it be that the other party's cultivation level was simply too much higher than his?

"Who is this person, this gentleman is Lu Sheng of the Heavenly Sound Hall, and has come to seize a few important criminals on the order of the Eternal Life Sea, if you have something to do, you can just show up and say so, why are you sneaking around?" Lu Sheng frowned, although the other party's strength made him feel uneasy, he really had nothing to fear.

After all, nowadays, the Eternal Sea was the number one clan in the Eight Directions World.

As soon as the words left his mouth, Lu Sheng suddenly felt a flash before his eyes, and when he felt someone suddenly standing behind him, he realised that the jade sword in front of his feet had disappeared at some point, followed by a breeze that helped his face.

What speed!

It could be faster than the wind!

In the blink of an eye, he went from coming out to drawing his sword, and then to his own back

Then, the wind he was acting on only gradually blew into his own face.

What kind of ghost-like speed is this!

Lu Sheng could not help but suck in a breath of cold air, looking back at the eyes, only to see a male figure standing behind him, although only leaving him a back, but still feel that solemn coldness in this body.

"Who are you?" Lu Sheng looked at the man warily.

His guards, in turn, immediately drew their swords and surrounded the man.

"Weren't you the one who told me to show myself?" The man laughed softly, wearing a mask and standing tall, and beside him stood a woman, also wearing a mask but with a graceful figure, a beautiful woman just from her figure.

Lu Sheng's brows were locked and his teeth gritted, but in the next moment, he suddenly smiled disdainfully.

It was because by checking his breath, he was shocked to find that the person in front of him was only at the middle stage of the Ethereal, which was simply a huge difference from himself.

Although this person was incredibly fast just now, however, even if this type of cultivation was even faster, it would not have any influence on him.

After all, would one be afraid of a fast running mouse?

Obviously not!

"You have guts, you actually dare to block my Lu Sheng's path, what do you want?" Lu Sheng's pupils shrank slightly as he said in a cold voice.

"Don't do anything, stay here." The man said in a cold voice.

"Oh, I knew it, you fucking idiot, you dare to rob me? Keep the man? Yes, then let's see what you can do." Lu Sheng shouted coldly, and his whole body immediately attacked towards the man with his sword.

"Get lost!" There was just an angry shout, and as soon as the words fell, a golden stream of light fiercely radiated out from the man's body.

The sword in Lu Sheng's hand was sucked by the ripple of flowing light, and it instantly felt like it had encountered some huge magnet, completely uncontrollably going to fly in the direction of the man's head half a meter high.

Big beads of sweat kept falling down Lu Sheng's forehead, and his face, which had been arrogant, was suddenly in a state of panic.

The swords in the hands of the soldiers beside him flew straight to the man's head uncontrollably.

"Don't want to give it to me so much?"

"Give it back to you." There was another soft bellow.

"Brush, brush, brush!"

Those swords that had gathered above the man's head instantly lined up in a circle with their tips facing outwards, then dashed out so fast that before a group of guards could reflect what was going on, they were cut down by their own flying swords when they were long.

Lu Sheng, who had been controlling his sword, only felt a strange force sucking him in and out, and then his whole body was directly flung several metres away, and finally smashed heavily outside the door of the main hall

"Poof!"

Outside the main door, Lu Sheng's mouthful of blood gushed out directly.

His expression was fierce as he looked at the man far inside the hall.

The cold wind and proud bones were just like that!

In his heart, he was really amazed, that kid was obviously only at the Ethereal Stage cultivation, but from the beginning to the end, he hadn't even made a move, and then he had directly knocked himself back, and all his good men had even been killed by his sword.

How did this happen?

"Fuck, who the hell are you? If you have the guts to leave your name, I will make you pay in blood."
Lu Sheng struggled to get up while still cursing in anger.

"The price of blood?" The man suddenly laughed softly, "I'm afraid that you can't afford my blood."

As soon as the words left his mouth, the man suddenly made a point in his hand and a drop of seven-coloured blood shot straight at Lu Sheng, who had thought it was some kind of concealed weapon and grabbed his own sword in a panic to ward it off.

Hiss!

As soon as the seven-coloured blood met his sword, an ear-piercing sound was heard and a cloud of black smoke billowed out from the sword.

When he fixed his eyes again, Lu Sheng's whole jaw dropped and he couldn't help but stare backwards and forwards, scared out of his wits at this point.

Chapter 2010

His golden divine weapon, which had always been solid and indestructible, was at that moment directly penetrated into a hole by the seven-coloured liquid, which was only the size of a grain of sand.

The hole was even directly surrounded by a black dazzle.

This

What the fuck is this!

A tiny drop of blood was just a tiny drop of blood, but it could directly puncture his unparalleled Golden God Armament.

If this were a real fight, what chance would he have of winning with this mere mortal body?

Not daring to think any further, Lu Sheng rolled off the ground and ran away.

As soon as Lu Sheng left, the Fu family members also sobered up from their deep shock and let out a long breath. At this moment, while greeting people to hurry up and untie Fu Li and the others, Fu Tian also came to that man and said joyfully, "I am really grateful to young warrior Fu for helping out just now, otherwise, the consequences would have been unthinkable."

"Is it convenient to stay for one night?" The man said in a soft voice.

When he heard the voice, Fu Tian frowned and felt a sense of déjà vu. However, seeing that the man had been waiting for his reply, he did not think too much about it and nodded happily: "Not to mention one night, if you want, you can stay for a long time."

"Dirty place, can't stay." The man shouted coldly.

Fu Tian instantly froze in place in embarrassment, then smiled embarrassedly himself, "Yes, yes, the mansion has been hey, it's hard to say, but, young warrior, I will have someone clean up the surrounding right away, come on, send the two warriors to the guest room to rest."

The man said, he smiled warmly at the man, "Young warrior first rest a little, I will send someone to clean the house, and invite you to dinner in the evening, please do not hesitate to treat you then!"

The man did not reply, but neither did he refuse, and was led by a servant towards the guest room in the backyard.

As soon as the man left, the entire hall of the Fu family was abuzz with discussion.

"Wow, who was that man just now? So powerful, beating that Lu Sheng was like chopping and slicing a vegetable, without even taking a breath."

"I heard that Lu Sheng, the dog of the Eternal Life Sea, is a fierce hater with an extremely high cultivation level, but I didn't expect that such a person wouldn't even be able to beat him in one face-to-face."

"If our Fu family had such a powerful person at home, then how would our Fu family be in such a state now?"

"Yes, let's not talk about the third largest family, at least there is always a place for our family in the top ten families, and we can enjoy all the glory and wealth."

A group of Fu family members said with great envy.

If they knew that this was what they had, but that they had destroyed it with their own hands, I wonder how they would feel.

Who else in the world could have the seven-coloured blood but Han Qianqian?

It was just that such a person, whom they envied nowadays, but who was originally from their Fu family, had everything buried by them.

"Hey, by the way, it's not like there's no way to keep this person." At this moment, someone suddenly said in surprise.

With a single word, he instantly managed to attract everyone's attention, if they could keep this person, then wouldn't the Fu family have the possibility of growing again?

This was completely in everyone's interest, but how to stay?!

When he saw the crowd's eagerly awaited look, he walked over to the women who had been tied up and smiled gently, proudly, "Think about it, this masked man is mysterious, not a connection of our Fu family, but this time he suddenly came to our aid, but he didn't save this or that, why did he have to save them?"

The crowd looked at each other, not knowing for a moment what he meant by that.

Only Fu Tian, at this point, frowned: "You mean"

"That's right, heroes are sad to see beauty, and among them, the best looking one is Fu Mei except Fu Li, but Fu Li is already a woman, so" he said with a soft laugh.

The crowd was suddenly enlightened by these words.

The first thing that happened was that someone slapped his thigh, "That's right, why didn't I think of that? It's the only possibility that he would offer his help, otherwise, what's the point?"

For the Fu family, they couldn't figure out the reason why someone they didn't know would risk his scruples to save the Fu family at this point in time, and with the dream they had been having in their minds, it was natural for them to make a million connections.

And, it really did seem that way.

Fu Mei had seen that figure come out and defeat Lu Sheng with unparalleled panache, and she, who had always worshipped the higher power, was naturally overwhelmed with spring, and at that moment, being told by the crowd, she herself was delighted that this was indeed the most appropriate reason, otherwise, why would he have stepped in?!

"Aiya, Fu Mei ah, you are really our Fu family's precious person, I knew from the very beginning that our family Fu Mei is our Fu family's real precious person, which can be compared to that whatever damn Fu Yao."

"I should have trusted Fu Mei instead of Fu Yao in the first place, otherwise, our Fu family would have been soaring to great heights, why would they be in this situation now?"

"Fu Mei, come on, you have to do your best, the hopes of all of us in the Fu family are on you."

Although Fu Mei was smiling shyly on her face, she was already happy in her heart, and at that moment, she put her eyes on Fu Tian.