

His True Color Chapter 2011-2020

Chapter 2011

Ever since the incident at the top of Qishan Mountain, when Han Qianqian fell into the Endless Abyss, Fu Tian's attitude towards Fu Mei had been very bad. Although Fu Mei's lies had fooled Fu Tian, she was always considered to be working against him in the eyes of Fu Tian.

When Fu Tian heard these words, his mind was also thinking fast, and finally he nodded heavily, "Fu Mei, whether the Fu family can turn around or not, it all depends on you alone."

With Fu Tian's words, Fu Mei could not suppress the excitement and happiness in her heart.

Because not only had she received Fu Tian's approval, but more importantly, even the always shrewd Fu Tian thought that the man had come to save her beauty, so it was very likely that this was true.

And if it was true, then she was now the true future of the Fu family.

In her mind, she had even begun to imagine a bright future for herself and him, a time when she would lead the Fu family to the top and the world would admire and envy her, and she would be the most dazzling woman in the world.

Thinking of this, Fu Mei was already excited.

"However, I see that man, it seems that he has brought a woman with him." At this moment, just as Fu Mei was incomparably excited, someone threw a pot of cold water at the right time.

"That's true, this man wouldn't be a married man, would he?"

As soon as the words left his mouth, the person next to him immediately gave a blank stare, "In the Eight Directions world, strength is the most important thing, isn't it normal for a man to have three wives and four concubines as long as he is capable?"

"Yes, with that man's skill just now, how can he tend to be mediocre."

"Right, Fu Mei, don't be discouraged."

Hearing these words, Fu Mei smiled confidently, "Don't worry, I won't take that woman seriously. As far as I am concerned, that woman is not qualified to compare with me at all."

"How do you say that?"

Fu Mei smiled gently, "That woman is wearing a mask, think about it, what kind of woman would wear a mask!"

At these words, a group of Fu family members suddenly realized: "Our family Fu Mei is not only good looking, but also ice-snow smart, she is right, only ugly looking women will show themselves with masks, we are sure of this wave."

"Even without the mask, she can't compare to the proud daughter of our Fu family."

Fu Mei smiled incomparably confidently, looking at a group of senior executives of the Fu family licking their mouths at the moment, she was extremely proud, this is what she should be treated like, Fu Mei.

"However, the quicker this is caught in the first signs the better, after all, the situation is very urgent for us." Fu Tian said.

Fu Mei nodded.

And at that moment in the guest room.

When a man and a woman took off their masks, they were Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia, who had come all the way from Dew Water City.

"Nothing happened just now, right?" Su Yingxia smiled faintly.

Han Qianqian shook his head helplessly, "Just that kind of goods, I don't even need to sweat."

Although his outward cultivation level was no more than Ethereal, Han Qianqian, whose actual cultivation level had reached Eight Wastelands, could simply clean up a Lu Sheng like chopping up a melon, and he wasn't bragging in the slightest with these words.

"It's fortunate that I rushed in time, otherwise, Fuli might have been taken away by that fellow." Su Yingxia let out a long sigh.

Han Qianqian smiled and sat back on the edge of the bed, gently reaching out to wrap his arms around Su Yingxia's waist and hug her, Su Yingxia also took advantage of the situation and sat on Han Qianqian's lap, resting her head on Han Qianqian's shoulder.

"Ai" Su Yingxia let out a long sigh.

Han Qianqian shook his head with a bitter smile, "If you don't want to, we can leave, anyway, Nian'er and Bai Xiaosheng and the others are waiting for us at the inn, we can go and meet up with them anytime."

Su Yingxia shook her head, "I just thought that if Grandpa was still alive, he might be sad to see the Fu family like this. And I don't know if my decision, is right or wrong."

Han Qianqian hugged Su Yingxia even tighter, "I think he would support you."

Su Yingxia nodded and tilted her head to place a gentle kiss on Han Qianqian's mouth, "Thank you for staying with me."

Han Qianqian smiled faintly.

In the evening, when the dinner set by Fu Tian had ended, Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia went back to the guest room, but within a few moments, Su Yingxia hurriedly went out of the guest room.

Fu Mei seized this opportunity and went back to her room to secretly change her clothes, with her belly button and fragrant shoulders exposed, and with her beautiful figure and white skin, she looked pure and lustful.

She then dressed herself up to make sure she was perfect before she knocked on Han Qianqian's door with a plate of fruit in her hand.

Putting on her mask, Han Qianqian opened the door to her room, and after seeing Fu Mei, the whole person couldn't help but frown.

"Something's wrong?"

"My lord, after the meal Fu Mei specially prepared some fruits for you." After saying that, without waiting for Han Qianqian to agree or not, Fu Mei directly shamelessly walked into Han Qianqian's house.

"Oh, by the way, is that one not here?" Fu Mei laughed softly after putting the fruit plate down.

"She went out to buy some things." Han Qianqian finished and said in a cold voice, "There's nothing else, you can go out now."

Hearing these words, Fu Mei couldn't hide her happiness, but she was filled but unsteady with Han Qianqian's later words, and even directly shamelessly she hurriedly picked up a golden banana, then, her eyes looked straight at Han Qianqian, while gently peeling the banana skin in her hands, her fragrant tongue slightly licking her lips.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're doing.

When Fu Mei saw that Han Qianqian was not attracted to her, she took a few steps to walk up to Han Qianqian with a peeled golden banana, and then half of her body was almost squeezed onto Han Qianqian's body, and the upper half of her body was even rubbing against Han Qianqian's body intentionally or unintentionally, and said in a whispering voice, "Sir, can Mei'er feed you the fruit?"

Han Qianqian's anger rose and he directly pushed Fu Mei away, "Miss Fu, please behave yourself."

Fu Mei was stunned, obviously not expecting that her temptation to be so intimate would not have any effect, but she quickly smiled, "My lord, don't you know clearly what is in Mei'er's heart? As long as you are willing, Mei'er can accompany you to the ends of the earth, without leaving you."

"I have a madam, please leave." Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

Hearing those words, Fu Mei's heart was anxious and she said defiantly, "In terms of age and looks, how can that woman compare to Mei'er?"

Han Qianqian smiled coldly, "You think you're pretty?"

"Of course." Fu Mei smiled confidently, "Although Mei'er is not the most beautiful in the world, she is still better than that ugly woman of yours who wears a mask and dares not show herself to others, right? As the saying goes, a fair lady is a good martyr, so, my lord, why don't you let Mei'er keep you company?"

"Slap!" Suddenly, a slap violently slapped Fu Mei's face.

Chapter 2012

A thumb-sized slap mark instantly appeared on Fu Mei's face!

After the slap, Ginseng Wa jumped back to Han Qianqian's hand, looking at Fu Mei staring at himself incredulously and angrily, Ginseng Wa spread his hands helplessly, "Don't look at Laozi, he was the one who told him to hit you."

Han Qianqian ignored Fu Mei and sat back on the edge of the bed, saying in a cold voice, "This slap is a lesson for you to insult my wife, if you dare to speak out of turn again, I will make your life worse than death, hurry up and get lost."

Fu Mei did not leave and looked at Han Qianqian in annoyance, saying, "Why do you have to pretend to be noble in front of me? Since you came to the Fu family to save me, don't you also figure to look at me?"

"You are thinking that I saved your gang because I took a fancy to you?" Han Qianqian was instantly exasperated to the point of wanting to laugh.

"Then what else?" Fu Mei said defiantly, "Couldn't it have been anyone else?"

"I really don't know where you get your infatuated confidence from." Han Qianqian sneered in disdain.

Seeing this, Fu Mei got up and walked towards Han Qianqian, grabbed his hand and tried to put it somewhere in her hands, obviously, she didn't want Han Qianqian to continue pretending to be noble in front of her.

When Han Qianqian's energy emanated from his body, Fu Mei felt a strange force, and her whole body flew straight away, and then fell to the ground with a heavy thud on the table.

"You!" Fu Mei's expression was fierce, forcing herself to look at Han Qianqian with difficulty.

She had come with confidence, but how could she have imagined that she would end up like this?

Han Qianqian took a few steps in front of her, and just as Fu Mei's hope was rekindled, Han Qianqian suddenly drew his jade sword, and as Fu Mei panicked, the tip of the sword reached directly under Fu Mei's chin.

Han Qianqian picked up her chin with her sword and laughed coldly, "I'm not afraid to tell you, Fu Mei, you'd better put away your disgusting confidence in front of me, because you're just a bitch in my eyes, do you understand?"

"Bitch?" Fu Mei obviously didn't understand Han Qianqian's meaning and hurriedly explained, "I've never been touched by any man, I'm still"

"There are those who are good women even if they come from a green house, while there are those who are not even as good as a chicken even if they come from a wealthy background, and you, Fu Mei, are the latter." Han Qianqian said in a cold voice: "It's not impossible to change your fate by relying on men, but it's best to have a degree in everything, otherwise, it will only make people sick."

With the jade sword withdrawn, Han Qianqian said in a cold voice, "Get out of here before I change my mind and kill you."

Fu Mei touched her face, gritted her teeth and rushed out of the house with strong resentment.

"Next time, if you want to beat someone up, would you please do it yourself?" As soon as Fu Mei left, Ginseng Wa said discontentedly.

"One, I don't want to hit a woman, and two, hitting her is dirtying my hands." Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

"Shit, so you're fucking letting me do it?" The ginseng boy wiped his hand on his ass in frustration, watched Han Qianqian gather his things, and followed him with a jump and a fart: "What are you doing?"

"Going to a fun place." Han Qianqian smiled.

Then, with one hand, he threw the ginseng doll over his shoulder, and the ginseng doll jumped onto Han Qianqian's shoulder, following him into a swift wind and disappearing into thin air.

Shortly after Han Qianqian left, two figures entered the guest room where Han Qianqian was staying.

After closing the door behind her, Su Yingxia took off her mask, and Fu Li, who was following her, looked at Su Yingxia with a shocked face, and if not for Su Yingxia's quick action, Fu Li would have screamed out in shock.

Only after confirming that Fu Li's emotions were stable did Su Yingxia remove the hand covering her mouth.

"Fuyao? How could it be you, haven't you already" said Fu Li in astonishment.

"It's a long story, I'll tell you more about it later." Su Yingxia said, "We came back this time to save Fu Mang, three thousand has already left for the Heavenly Prison, I called you here because I have something important to discuss with you."

"Three thousand he is also alive? He's not already" Fu Li simply felt like he was dreaming!

Even if Fuyao suddenly appeared in front of him, even Han Qianqian was still alive.

"The one who made the move today, it can't be Han Qianqian, right? He he didn't even have to put up his hand to defeat Lu Sheng? Is he so strong now?" Fu Li's entire body was incredibly shocked.

Su Yingxia nodded.

And at this time, in the middle of the heavenly prison.

In the dark, sunless heavenly prison, Fu Mang was lying on the ground, his hair unkempt, and when he heard footsteps, he didn't even raise his head as he laughed harshly, "What? That old thief Fu Tian finally can't resist killing me? But why wear a mask when you're killing a dying man?"

Han Qianqian smiled, did not say anything, threw a pot of wine into the heavenly prison, then sat on his butt next to him and tilted his head to drink.

Fu Mang smiled cheerfully, and was not afraid of the poison in the wine, so he tilted his head and drank it straight away.

"Good wine." Fu Mang shouted, and his whole body could not help but feel relieved.

But just as he raised his eyes, he saw Han Qianqian take off his mask, and when he saw Han Qianqian's real face, Fu Mang shivered violently and got up from the ground, "It's you?"

Chapter 2013

Han Qianqian smiled faintly.

"Aren't you dead? How could you be? Are you a human or a ghost?" Fu Mang couldn't help but ask the soul three times in a row, his whole heart was like a shocking wave.

"If you were a ghost, would you still seek you out for a drink?" Han Qianqian laughed softly and sat up from the ground on his butt: "Yingxia asked me to come and save you, do you want to get out?"

Fu Mang nodded, that was true.

"How will you save me?" Fu Mang frowned, then laughed bitterly in a dumb voice, "This heavenly prison that locks me is impenetrable, with your Netherworld cultivation level trying to force it open is like talking about a fool's dream."

"Who told you about my Ethereal Realm?" Han Qianqian smiled and walked up to the Heavenly Prison, "I'm clearly at the Eight Desolate Realms, alright?"

The corners of his mouth gently hooked into a smile, and in the next second, Han Qianqian fiercely grabbed the great lock of the Heavenly Prison in his hand and fiercely transported his energy, and all at once the indestructible shrinkage fiercely emitted a loud bang, and the outermost shackle immediately opened in response to the sound.

"Eight Wastelands!" Fu Mang's eyes went wide.

In the Eightfold World, if the Evil Punisher represented an expert, then the Eight Wastelands were the true experts of the Eightfold World, after all, the True Gods generally ignored mortal matters, while the Eight Wastelands were basically the masters of the mortals in the Eightfold World.

"Han Qianqian, I haven't seen you in just a few months, yet your cultivation level has already reached the Eight Desolate Realm? Am I really not dreaming? Or are you joking with me?" Although Fu Mang was steady, he was obviously a little confused even after hearing this.

After all, the Eight Desolate Realm was a dream that many people could only hope to reach.

However, Fu Mang's eyes quickly darkened, "But even if you are at the Eight Desolate Realms, what can you do? The innermost cell door is made of ten-thousand-year cold iron, and it's simply impossible for someone who isn't a True God to break it with external force."

As Fu Mang said, when Han Qianqian tried to open the innermost cell, Han Qianqian found that no matter how hard he tried, the cell door was not affected in any way.

"Don't waste your efforts." Fu Mang laughed.

Han Qianqian did not say anything, but still tried to make a final attempt on the innermost cage.

Feeling bored with himself, Fu Mang sat down on his butt, shook his head and laughed bitterly, "By the way, why did you think of bringing a mask back? The Fu family's gang so despised you, the Fu family today bad crime, you went out to help them, let their dog mouth face see your ability, beat down their face is not also quite cool."

"Don't you know the mystery man?" Han Qianqian smiled.

"Mystic? Oh, I've heard Fu Li tell me about it, saying that there was a mysterious man who came out of the tournament to kill people, and even broke the rules of the eight worlds' tournaments by breaking the rules of the tournament, and broke into the God's Mound alone, where even the True Gods couldn't survive he even came out with the God's Legacy in the end." Speaking of the mysterious man, Fu Mang was envious to the core.

Although he had been imprisoned here all his life, he had always come from a good background, so he had always been a lonely and arrogant person, and he had never looked at many heroes and heroines in the eight worlds.

After all, to fight against a group of heroes and repel the Lu family's daughter was already a worldly feat, and to be able to retreat from the God's Mound in one piece was even more unprecedented, so how could one not be shocked and impressed?

The Fu Mang even once thought that if the Fu family had such talent to help them, why would they have fallen from grace today?

"It's a pity that a generation of great men and women, who are brave but not resourceful, have been torn apart." Fu Mang said with a bitter smile.

"If he had the courage and strategy, he would not have had the life to save you today." Han Qianqian replied.

Fu Mang laughed and subconsciously returned, "I don't know him, so how would he come to save me."

Suddenly, Fu Mang's entire body snapped, "Holy shit, Han Qianqian, you're not fucking telling me that you're the mysterious man, are you?"

A mask, yes, a mask, legend has it that the Mysterious Man wears a mask, and Han Qianqian also wears a mask!

It was just that the Mysterious Man was already dead, so Fu Mang didn't think for a second about the mask, but now that Han Qianqian reminded him of it, his entire pupils snapped open wide.

"Just like a fake." Han Qianqian nodded his head.

"Holy shit?!" Fu Mang couldn't help but be directly shocked to the point of Biao expletive, fiercely standing up from the ground on his butt: "You're not fucking lying to me?"

"I, Han Qianqian, have never lied to anyone." Han Qianqian couldn't help but laugh bitterly at his appearance.

"Lying to me is a puppy?"

Hearing this, Han Qianqian visibly froze, as he clearly did not expect Fu Mang to be so childish all of a sudden.

Fu Mang also seemed to realise that he had suddenly lost his temper a little because he was so surprised, and awkwardly compensated with a smile.

"Sorry, I was just too excited, I would never have imagined that the godly man who killed so many people would actually be you ah. "

Han Qianqian smiled bitterly helplessly.

Suddenly, just at this time, Fu Mang haha a loud laugh, then, the whole person lay on his buttocks on the ground, hands banging on the ground viciously.

Bang, bang, bang!

The entire ground, because of Fu Mang's heavy blows, emitted a burst of loud sounds.

Han Qianqian withdrew his power and looked at Fu Mang, really not sure what this guy was doing!

Chapter 2014

"Haha, hahahahahahaha." Fu Mang fiercely raised his eyes to the top sky and pointed his finger towards the sky, "The heavens have eyes, the heavens have eyes, Fu Tian, you never dreamed that this day would come, did you?"

"You didn't dream that this earthling, whom you despise the most, would be the one to renew the life of my Fu family to maintain its glory, did you?"

"You dog's eyes look down on others, today, you should eat your own evil and bring about your own destruction, hahahahahahaha."

"Han Qianqian, you shouldn't have come to save me, you should have put on a mask and told the Fu family gang your true identity, so that those guys' faces were slapped straight, from now on, none of them should be surnamed Fu, call them all pig heads."

"Heaven's justice, retribution, ah."

But just as Fu Mang was laughing wildly, suddenly he was dishevelled again, his knees snapping to the ground, his dishevelled hair hanging down to cover his cheeks, he bent down, crouched on the ground, and actually lost his voice and shed tears again.

"Younger uncle became a god against the heavens and led my Fu family to glory, but in the end, the Fu family was cut off at the hands of us, the descendants, what face do I have for the ancestors of the Fu family."

"Ai."

"Ai!" Han Qianqian followed suit with a long sigh. After tossing and turning for half a day, the cage made of ten thousand years of cold iron did not move at all, which really made Han Qianqian quite speechless, and leaning against the cage, Han Qianqian was exhausted.

"Ai!"

Another long sigh, and the ginseng ward was also pretending to follow Han Qianqian's example, jumping off Han Qianqian's shoulder and shaking his head in a human-like manner.

The two of them sighed in sync, and the picture had an indescribable smell.

"You're sighing, are you tired?" Looking at the ginseng waifu sighing while looking at Han Qianqian, Han Qianqian couldn't help but despise him.

"I'm sighing you silly, he said you have courage but no strategy, and he's absolutely right." Ginseng Wa deliberately pretended to be deep and shook his head like an old man.

"And what's stupid about me?" Han Qianqian said speechlessly.

"It's just breaking a door, ten thousand years of cold iron if it takes a true god to break it, but aren't you half a true god?" Ginseng wa rolled his eyes and said.

A slap on the thigh, Han Qianqian thought about it seems to be true, with the source of God, in theory he does belong to the half true God, however, Han Qianqian also did try, can not ah.

"Your half-God body isn't pure enough, but your blood is pure enough."

The reason why Han Qianqian's blood was so powerful was that it could even directly penetrate the ground and divine weapons.

Apart from the fact that it was because of the strange poison contained in the body, which was extremely corrosive, the most important thing was also that Han Qianqian possessed divine blood in his body, which was derived from intercourse with it, in order to turn out a distinctive seven-coloured blood.

Without further ado, Han Qianqian cut his middle finger and sprinkled the blood on the cage as soon as Ginseng Wa reminded him.

As soon as the blood dripped onto the cage, black smoke rose up, almost exactly the same as when Lu Sheng used his divine weapon to resist.

Han Qianqian immediately went up to it, but to his disappointment, Han Qianqian's blood did cause damage to the cage, but the damage was unusually low.

Han Qianqian was depressed and got a few more drops on it, but the effect was almost exactly the same.

"Are you playing with me? With this amount of damage, you just can't get it off even if you put me in anemia." Han Qianqian glanced at Ginseng Wa and said.

Ginseng Wa shook his head in depression, "Is that how you use blood?"

"Then how is it going to be used?" Han Qianqian said in disbelief.

"Cold iron cold iron, how can you not use it to light a fire? You took a five element divine stone and just left it unused like that?" Ginseng Wa said glumly.

"Holy shit, how did you know I had a Five Elemental Godstone?" Han Qianqian was stunned.

The Five Elements Divine Stone was obtained from the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, so how did this Ginseng Wa know that he had it?

"Refining fire with blood, doesn't that mean the five elements are mutually exclusive, call you stupid and you still won't admit it." The ginseng wa did not answer Han Qianqian's question directly, and rolled his eyes to give Han Qianqian endless contempt.

Can the Five Elements Divine Stone still be played like this?

"The Five Elements Divine Stone is supposed to reverse the five elements, do you know what the word is? You know what the word is? It's most appropriate to use it on your body."

Without giving it much thought, Han Qianqian urged the Five Elements Divine Stone out, mixing blood and energy in his hand into the Five Elements Divine Stone.

Boom!

A fierce flame suddenly erupted from the Five Elements Divine Stone.

Under the destruction of the flame, the solid cold iron really began to melt like a candle meeting fire, little by little.

When the demoralised Fu Mang saw this, his astonished eyes widened under his scattered hair.

Obviously, this was beyond Fu Mang's knowledge.

"Bang!"

With a crunching sound, a cage iron rod could hardly cope with the heavy heat and finally melted open and fell down.

As far as he was concerned, this heavenly prison could be the place where he would die for the rest of his life, but now, he saw the possibility of getting out.

One by one, the bars of the cage were removed in anticipation.

A few moments later, Fu Mang's body was fiercely blessed, and his whole body flew straight up from the bottom of the heavenly prison, leaping out of the cage.

Although he had been imprisoned in the darkest heavenly prison for hundreds or thousands of metres, he had not been able to get out completely, but at least he felt that the air had become fresher when he was out of the abyss.

After a pause, Fu Mang said to Han Qianqian with joy, "Shall we go?"

Han Qianqian didn't even pay attention to him, his middle finger wasn't enough, he poked his index finger and continued to burn, his index finger wasn't enough, his ring finger continued, as if he had gone crazy for a while.

This makes Fu Mang very puzzled: "Three thousand, I I have come out, let's go?"

"Shit, get this loose too, this piece will be completely loose." Ginseng Wa also ignored Fu Mang's words and concentrated on directing Han Qianqian.

This made Fu Mang greatly shocked, although the material of the heavenly prison was hard, it was only hard, it was hard to think that there was any other formation that could make the two men lose their minds: "Two of you, what are you doing?"

Two people did not speak, still hot and busy.

Fu Mang really did not understand, but after all the cages at the top of the dungeon were removed, when he saw Han Qianqian stuffing these removed cage parts one by one into his own spatial ring, Fu Mang froze.

"You guys you wouldn't, wouldn't be stealing"

"Yeah oh, you're right, we're stealing, no, we're called taking, Han bitch, take that lock, take it back to make a shield just right."

"And that iron Han City Man, when that thing is melted down, you can make a gun."

"And that that"

Fu Mang stared at the fart-sized ginseng wa like a ghost and commanded Han Qianqian to pick up all the cage slag at the top of the heavenly prison into the spatial ring.

There was even a moment when he wondered whether these two had come to save themselves, or whether they had come to fish for materials while saving themselves by the way.

Chapter 2015

Only after the majority of the cage was almost empty did Han Qianqian and Ginseng Wa then stop.

"Seriously, if I wasn't afraid of anaemia, I really wanted to melt all of this." Han Qianqian said with impatience.

The ten-thousand-year cold iron was indestructible, and if he took these things, they would be a first-class raw material for future weapons or defence gear.

The Fu family has been treating him so well, so it's not too much to ask for a little interest, is it?

Seeing that Han Qianqian was satisfied, Fu Mang said at this point: "What's our next step? What are we going to do next? Kill each other with Fu Tian and the others? Anyway, I've long been displeased with Fu Tian, that bitch."

Han Qianqian shook his head, although the Fu family had fallen, the existence of the building and pavilion still made their strength not to be underestimated, those people dared to mess around in the Fu House during the day, but that was because they had the support of the two great families behind them, the Fu family did not dare to resist.

Seeing Han Qianqian shake his head, Fu Mang suddenly shook his head in disappointment and said, "If I don't kill that dog thief Fu Tian, it will be hard to quench my hatred."

"It's easy to kill a man, but so what? Wouldn't it be better to let him live to be humiliated by you and taste the same as you? Save your strength and let you have some fun later." Han Qianqian smiled, patted the dust on himself, and led Fu Mang into a wind, quickly disappearing from the Fu Family's Heavenly Prison.

In the main hall of the Fu family, led by Fu Tian, a group of people were anxiously circling in place, and many of the senior executives were even shaking their hands nervously, looking into the corridor from time to time, as if they were expecting something.

"This Fu Mei, it's been so long since she went in, why isn't she out yet?"

"If she succeeds, we can rely on that masked man, and the Fu family will be able to regain its glory."

A few senior executives were the first to hold back, stamping their feet in anxiety, for them, whether Fu Mei could succeed tonight would mean whether the Fu family could succeed.

But it had been more than an hour, and they had not seen Fu Mei come out.

"What's the hurry? Didn't we just say before that with Fu Mei's help, this is a done deal."

"Yes, we can't count on Fuyao, but we can count on Fumei for sure. It's normal for young people to take a bit of time, you think they're all like you, a few minutes."

Beside them, a few women laughed confidently while mocking them, which made their faces embarrassed beyond measure.

Fu Tian's face was gloomy and he hadn't said anything, although he seemed calm, it was obvious that he was the one who was the most nervous in the scene.

This was because the future of the Fu family was most tied to his own future.

One glory, all glory!

Just then, Fu Mei slowly walked out, and when the group of people saw Fu Mei's expression, their hearts couldn't help but sink.

Fu Tian rushed to Fu Mei's side with a few steps: "Fu Mei, how is it?"

Fu Mei really didn't know how to reply, she went there with stars and great confidence, but where did she know that she would be driven straight out of the room.

Seeing Fu Mei's attitude, Fu Tian took a step back in a mental trance and suddenly laughed bitterly, "It's over, it's over, it's over."

The group of senior executives also understood what had actually happened and staggered one by one, with some even falling directly to the ground in a soft heap, crying out to the heavens.

And almost at that moment, the underlings hurriedly ran over, "Patriarch, big deal, someone has broken into the building and pavilion."

"What?" Hearing this news, Fu Tian was instantly shocked.

Then, he hurriedly led a group of people to rush there, the Building Pavilion Pavilion was not only the last card of the Fu family's strength, but also guarded the foundation of the Fu family, if something happened there, how could it be?

At that moment, regardless of what happened there, Fu Tian hurriedly waved his hand and led a large group of people from the Fu family to rush towards the Pavilion of the House.

Once they arrived at the pavilion, all the disciples outside the hall had already been beaten down and the building was lit up.

When the group of people from the Fu family arrived at the building, several elders of the Fu family were all lying injured, even the strongest one, Fu Maku, had blood dripping from the corner of his mouth and his hand was covering his chest, his face pale.

Although the Fu family had lost the tournament, the Pavilion was the foundation of the Fu family, and because of the experts of the Pavilion, only the minions of the great powers of the Eternal Sea dared to come to harass the Fu family today, because only those with a background would not dare to fight back.

And for those small and medium sized families, who would dare to play such a play as beating a dog in the water!

But now that the building and pavilion had also been breached, this was simply a huge crisis for Fu Tian.

Fu Maku glanced at everyone: "I don't know, two masked men, without strife, just took action."

"Did anything get lost?" Fu Tian said urgently, since no one had been killed, it meant that the other party was here for the money.

"No." Fu Maku gritted his teeth.

Fu Tian was puzzled, what did this mean? Someone had broken into this place, but he didn't kill anyone or come for money, so what was he after?

Just then, Fu Maku suddenly came up to Fu Tian's ear and whispered, "The Wordless Heavenly Book is lost."

Chapter 2016

As soon as he heard this, Fu Tian's eyes instantly glared, and he finally understood why Fu Maku had wanted to say something just now, but then stopped.

To others, the loss of the Wordless Heavenly Book was nothing, but to Fu Tian and Fu Mu, they knew better than anyone what the Wordless Heavenly Book meant.

It contained the secrets of the true patriarch of the Fu family.

Why would someone steal that?

Just then, another servant ran over anxiously, kneeling on the ground and saying in an urgent voice, "Report to the clan chief, the heavenly prison, the heavenly prison has been opened."

"What?" Fu Tian was instantly shocked.

A group of senior executives of the Fu family also lost their heads at this moment, one by one, at the news.

The traitor Fu Mang was being held in the Heavenly Prison.

Moreover, the most important thing was that the cage of the Heavenly Prison was made of ten-thousand-year cold iron, and it was impossible for anyone other than a True God to open it!

Fu Mang's face was ice-cold, and at this moment, his eyes instantly glared fiercely at Fu Tian.

It was obvious that he and Fu Tian both had to be more alarmed than normal people.

This was because only they themselves were clear about what kind of person Fu Mang really was in existence.

The two of them had collaborated to take over the position of the Fu family, and the Wordless Heavenly Book was the most important clue to hide its secrets, so it was obvious what the breaking of the Heavenly Prison and the successive incidents at the building and pavilion meant.

"The Fu Family's Heavenly Prison is made of ten-thousand-year cold iron, how could it be opened by someone?"

"My Louyu Pavilion Pavilion is even protected by a number of elders, so it is difficult for ordinary people to break in."

"Could it be, a True God?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the crowd immediately exploded, if it was a True God descending, then for everyone, it would be a direct disaster of annihilation.

If the true gods were to strike, they could only be ants.

"Impossible." If it was a True God, then it could only be the Everlasting Sea or the top of the Blue Mountain or Wang Juzhi.

But when the True Gods descend, their aura is amazing, and it's not like they haven't seen it before at the top of Mount Qishan, not to mention that the True Gods have come out to save Fu Mang and take the Wordless Book of Heaven.

What's more, how would they know the relationship between the Wordless Heavenly Book and Fu Mang?

Not many people knew about this secret.

So, these three True Gods did not seem to have anything to do with this.

But then who could it be?

"The only one who knows about this is you and I. How could anyone else know? Even if Fu Mang has helpers, he has been imprisoned in the Heavenly Prison for many years, so outsiders can't reach him at all, and the Fu family treats his desire to become the clan chief as a joke." Fu Mou coldly whispered in Fu Tian's ear.

"Yes." Fu Tian was also very confused, and suddenly, he frowned, "No, there is someone else who knows this secret."

"You mean Fuyue?" Fu Mang had difficulty recognising Fu Tian's speculation.

It was true that Fuyao and Fu Mang had once been imprisoned together in the Heavenly Prison, and with that girl's intelligence, it was possible that she could really tell right from wrong and believe what Fu Mang had said.

But the question was, with Fu Mang's skills, if she wanted to break through the Heavenly Prison and break into the building, what else was this if not a fool's dream?

"Could it be that Han Qianqian is helping him?" Fu Tian frowned.

Han Qianqian's ability, Fu Tian had seen it before, and with a sharp weapon like the Pan Gu Axe in his hand, it was possible that he could indeed break through the Heavenly Prison, as well as having the ability to tangle in the buildings and pavilions.

"But the question is, didn't this pair of dogs fall into the Endless Abyss and die? And there's no reason why we wouldn't notice such a big commotion if he made the Pan Gu Axe." Fu Tian muttered to himself and dismissed his thoughts.

"When you say that, I really think that one of the people who broke in just now had a silhouette quite like Han Qianqian." Fu Maku also frowned at this point.

"Impossible, impossible, Han Qianqian and the pair of bitches, Fuyao, have long since died."

Just as Fu Tian was shaking his head, another subordinate hurriedly ran in and rushed to Fu Tian in a few steps, "Clan chief, clan chief, big deal, those two guests who came today suddenly left and left this behind."

Fu Tian fixed his eyes and saw that the servant was holding an amethyst crystal and a letter in his hand.

He hurriedly opened the letter, and there were only six words on it: live well and cheer up.

Looking at these six words, Fu Tian's face was incomparably gloomy, and the word "cheer" seemed to be mocking him madly on the letter.

Fu Tian violently crumpled the paper into a ball and threw it on the ground in anger.

The next morning, when Fu Tian had barely recovered from the series of events that had occurred last night, a servant rushed in with a bang, scaring Fu Tian, who sat up on his butt, rubbing his temples in a weakened state of mind and looking at the servant with irritation: "What the hell, you're so early in the morning."

"Patriarch, something big, something big is wrong."

"What's the matter? You're in a panic, what a disgrace." When he saw how the servant was behaving, Fu Tian shouted in displeasure.

The servant hurriedly got up and came to Fu Tian's bed, then, handed a piece of paper to Fu Tian and said in a panic: "Clan chief, you hurry out and take a look."

When he saw the contents of the paper, Fu Tian's eyes were wide open and he jumped off the bed, forgetting to put on his shoes and running straight outside.

Chapter 2017

When Fu Tian rushed out of the compound, a group of senior executives of the Fu family were also all in the courtyard, holding the same piece of paper as Fu Tian, each with their jaws dropped.

"Patriarch, patriarch this"

"Look at this, what a disgrace."

"Yes, the streets are full of notices, and now the whole Tianlong City is abuzz with rumors that Fu Mang wants to start another mountain and revive the Fu family, and even asked the world's aspirants to meet at Penglai City in seven days."

Fu Tian's face was cold, didn't Fu Mang's intention mean that he was openly opposing himself?

As he stomped the notice on the ground, Fu Tian gritted his teeth and laughed coldly, "He doesn't know how high the sky is, he thinks he can achieve great things with his Fu Mang, a joke!"

"That's right, we are the rightful school of the Fu family, what's his Fu Mang worth? He's just a name stealer." A senior executive finished his speech, immediately causing several others to nod their heads in agreement.

The Fu family was in such a state now, but the Fu family's enchanted confidence had never been lost.

"The funny thing is, in case this name-stealer suddenly rises again and is more powerful than our Fu family, then it would be a harmless and extremely insulting situation." Someone slightly more sober nailed down the pros and cons of this.

If we let Fu Mang grow, it would be the end of the Fu family.

Would Fu Mang let the Fu family go? Obviously not!

And even if he doesn't come looking for revenge, where will the family's face be?

And even if Fu Mang doesn't come looking for revenge, where will the family's face be?

"Humph, that Fu Mang is known to be a traitor to our family, a madman, who would follow him? He wants to make it big, he's just dreaming."

"I agree with that, Fu Mang has no money and no power, we can't even get up, what qualifications does he have to get up?"

A group of people were talking, still the one who was calmer earlier mentioned a crucial point at this time, "You guys must not forget that those two masked people who confronted Lu Sheng yesterday are most likely Fu Mang's helpers."

At these words, the senior executives of the Fu family, who had just been screaming, all of them suddenly lost their breath.

If he was helping Fu Mang, then Fu Mang would indeed have an additional trump card in his hands.

Fu Tian coldly drank, a cold blankness flashed in his eyes, "Don't worry, I won't let that guy have his way, wanting to set up another mountain, dream on."

Outside Tian Long City.

Su Yingxia also took advantage of the chaos to rejoin Han Qianqian and the others long ago, and the group had long since left the city.

"I guess Fu Tian is so angry that he's going to blow his beard and stare." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng scoffed at this moment.

This comment immediately led to a group of people laughing.

"Especially Three Thousand and Fu Yao, sorry Ying Xia, after you arrived at the Fu family, the Fu family was like a starving old dog seeing a meat bun, that eyes were all greedy, ah, they wanted to offer you up like grandfathers, they even went as far as to make a beauty ploy, haha." Fu Li laughed.

"It turned out that his grandfather was a thief, while that beauty was slapped out by his grandfather." Ginseng Wa was immensely proud and looked at Qin Shrost, "Wife, did I do great?"

Qin Frost gave Ginseng Wa a helpless blank look and looked at Han Qianqian, "But Qianqian, there's one thing I don't understand, we saved the man, why did we deliberately provoke the Fu family?"

"Tianlong City is the birthplace of the Fu family, taking the matter of the Fu family head to create public opinion will naturally cause Tianlong City to explode, isn't this helping us to publicise what's on

the notice for free?" Su Yingxia explained with a smile, he didn't need Han Qianqian to say anything, he knew what kind of tricks Han Qianqian was playing.

"But the problem is, this way, Fu Tian is a thief and will definitely try to come and sabotage us after seven days." Qin Shannon said doubtfully.

Han Qianqian smiled, "That's right, Fu Tian will inevitably have the Fu family's elites out in full force, but Fu Mang also happens to lack an elite unit."

"Fu Tian is worried about his scandal being revealed, I believe he will definitely send more experts, I have ways to make them beat their dogs with meat when they come."

"What methods?" Qin Frost said.

"The secret!" Han Qianqian smiled mysteriously.

Qin Shrost's white eyes were rolling out of the sky.

On the contrary, Fu Mang laughed loudly, "If you can turn the elites Fu Tian sent to get us into our people, then won't Fu Tian lose his wife and lose his army then? Haha, that bastard would probably die of anger alive."

"The best way to kill someone is not to kill him, but to kill his heart and destroy his will. Ying Xia, you've found a good son-in-law for our Fu family." Fu Li laughed bitterly.

But he was also secretly glad that it was good that Han Qianqian was not his opponent, otherwise, his way of handling things would really make people's minds explode.

"Are you complimenting me? Or damaging me?" Han Qianqian said with a helpless, bitter smile.

"I'm not sure if Fu Li is complimenting you, but I'm really complimenting you, Yingxia, you've really found a good man." Fu Mang finished and gave Su Yingxia a thumbs up, "Not a small skill, deep in the city and delicate in mind, fortunately, three thousand is not an evil devil, otherwise, he would definitely be a mixed up devil."

"Hey, all right, all right, you guys stop kissing that bitch's rainbow ass, any more and you're all going to be in heaven, not as smart as Master me." Ginseng Wa said in defiance.

"I agree with that, although three thousand does play very well in the Fu family, but will the seven days after the notice really make a big difference?" Fu Li said.

"What I mean is that now that Wang Juzhi is in the limelight, even though the pattern of the eight worlds has changed, most of them are rushing to him, so how many of them are willing to join our little alliance that is not known?"

At this question, Han Qianqian smiled and looked at Jianghu Baixiao Sheng, "Everything is in place now, all we need is the east wind."

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng smiled and nodded his head.

The group of people were unsure, looking at Han Qianqian's back, looking at each other, not really knowing what medicine this guy was selling in his gourd.

The group went in this way, heading towards West Road.

During these three days, Han Qianqian almost kept his mouth shut about what happened before, but Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng somehow disappeared for three days before returning.

But in the world of the Eight Directions, there was a great change in three days.

After Wang Juzhi's forces had sufficient numbers, they were almost always levied across the board against other forces.

"Three thousand, just a little further on, is the Green Dragon City." Looking at the large jagged mountains in the distance, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said.

Han Qianqian nodded his head.

Then, with a faint smile, "It seems that the east wind is here."

At these words, a group of people looked at each other strangely, not knowing at all what Han Qianqian meant, and when they were about to ask, Han Qianqian was already walking slowly towards Qinglong City with his head held high and his posture dashing.

Chapter 2018

The Green Dragon City consists of seventeen mountain ranges, which are so continuous that when viewed from afar, it looks like a green dragon lying across the city, hence the city's name.

"Right, three beauties, take off your masks, otherwise it's not good to borrow the wind." Han Qianqian smiled.

Although the three women did not understand, they did as Han Qianqian said, one by one.

First there was Qin Shannon, then Su Yingxia, and finally there was Fuli, and once the three women had removed their masks, they caused quite a stir from the moment they entered the city.

Along the way, many men turned their heads sideways to pay attention, and even the women sometimes couldn't help but look twice.

With everyone watching, the gang walked into the most prosperous restaurant in Qinglong City.

Qing Yun Restaurant.

At this moment, the restaurant was buzzing with people.

After Han Qianqian and the others walked in, it instantly made the hall on the ground floor a lot more peaceful in an instant.

The attraction of the three beautiful women was not strong, so Han Qianqian sat down while looking around, and finally, locked his eyes on the tables on the first floor that were laughing and buzzing with excitement.

Han Qianqian glanced at Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng and smiled, "Is that him?"

Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng nodded his head.

Han Qianqian said no more, called over the waiter to order some wine and food, and ate with Fu Mang and a few others.

Soon after, when Han Qianqian and the others were about to finish eating, there was a sound of footsteps upstairs.

A middle-aged man with a huge belly, like a Luohan, slowly walked upstairs surrounded by a group of people.

When he passed by the table of Han Qianqian and the others, the dog's leg, which had been following him for a long time, hurriedly ran up and put his foot down beside the middle-aged man's ear and said a few words.

When the middle-aged man heard this, he couldn't help but look sideways at Han Qianqian's table. It didn't matter if he didn't look, but when he did, he was so amazed by the appearance of the three women that his eyes fell out of his head.

He had seen many beautiful women, but top-notch beauties like Qin Shuang and Su Yingxia made him feel that he had spent the first half of his life in vain.

"Bang!"

There was a loud bang, even the wooden table trembled slightly at this point, a huge knife with a handle that was as thick as an arm was placed directly on the table, then the pot-bellied middle-aged man sat down on his butt with his body full of fat and a lot of unwiped oil stains on his mouth.

He gave Han Qianqian a disdainful look with the whites of his eyes, and then, proudly said, "I can't believe that there are three heavenly ladies in my Qinglong City, so boss, the money for this table is on your head, Master Fu."

"Yes, Master Fu." The head shopkeeper hurriedly nodded his head.

"By the way, I haven't asked the names of the three young ladies." Master Fu smiled, then the dog-leg next to him stood tall and proud next to him, "This is Master Fu of our Qinglong City's Zenith Mountain, and this is also the Qinglong City." After saying this, the dog-leg gave a thumbs up, meaning clearly that Master Fu was the biggest in Qinglong City.

Han Qianqian smiled faintly and said while lifting his cup of tea, "Is it that strong?"

"That's right, within these three days, my Master Fu has swept away a total of twelve sects and eleven palaces in a hundred miles around Qinglong, so it can be said that he has swept away a thousand armies and is invincible."

Speaking of this, the dog-legged man was naturally proud beyond measure, and even the gang around Master Fu was also proud.

Zenith Mountain was now in the ascendant, and within just three days, it had wielded its army and beaten all the large and small forces around it. Although most of these forces were small and belonged to the neutral side, the remnants were collected by Zenith Mountain, and there were quite a few of them.

"That's indeed quite strong, but I've heard that there are twelve factions in Qinglong City, twelve palaces, ah, if one palace doesn't obey you, you can't call Qinglong City the strongest." Han Qianqian laughed blandly.

When Han Qianqian spoke of this, Master Fu's group instantly looked embarrassed, but soon after, Dogleg said in a cold and dismissive voice, "There's still just one Baguio Palace left, tomorrow will be the day of their death."

Han Qianqian shook his head and nudged his mouth, "I don't think so."

Upon hearing this, Dogleg was furious and directly knocked the cup of tea out of Han Qianqian's hand with one hand, "Bastard, what the hell are you talking about?"

Seeing this, Fu Mang and Qin Shuang immediately got up and were about to draw their swords.

But Han Qianqian smiled, shook his head at the few people, and picked up the teapot on the table to refill his cup with water.

Master Fu immediately laughed coldly, Han Qianqian did not dare to resist, which he expected, after all, there were 70,000 troops from the Zenith Mountain stationed outside the whole city now.

Not to mention the few of him, even if there were a thousand of them now, Baguio Palace, which was the largest of the twelve sects and twelve palaces, was surrounded by them and was in danger.

At this moment, Master Fu also waved his hand, indicating to Dogleg not to get so excited: "What's all the yelling, damn it, back off, don't scare the three beauties in front of me."

Dogleg nodded and hurriedly retreated half a body length.

Then, Master Fu swept a disdainful glance at Han Qianqian: "Master Fu holds 70,000 Yunding Mountain troops in his hands, would it be difficult to wipe out a single Baguio Palace?! Do you think that Master Fu would put you in his eyes?"

Chapter 2019

Then, Master Fu looked at the three women proudly, "By the way, three beauties, in this Baguio Palace, I heard that each of them is a top great beauty, and they don't age for a thousand years, do you know why that is?"

"Why?" Su Yingxia asked cooperatively.

Seeing that the beauties were really interested, Master Fu couldn't stop being proud, "Because there is an heirloom treasure in the Baguio Palace, called the Divine Face Pearl, as long as you carry this pearl on your body, then you can stay young forever."

"Wow, is it that amazing?" Su Yingxia said.

"That is." Master Fu smiled, then swept his gaze to Han Qianqian, knocked on the table, and said in a cold mocking voice, "However, such treasures that are other people's sect-shaking treasures, idle people are not even allowed to touch them, let alone get their hands on this bead."

"Our Master Fu is on the side of being that different kind of fierce man." The dog-legger boasted appropriately.

Han Qianqian swept Master Fu a glance, "What? When did a big belly become associated with a fierce man? Is it true that the eight-pack abs have turned into a mass and the three qings have turned into one qi?"

The three women couldn't help but cover their mouths and snicker as soon as the words came out.

Master Fu was so angry that his face turned green, and even a few of his men behind him were amused by Han Qianqian's words.

What three qings transformed into one qi!

However, Master Fu didn't bother to pay attention to Han Qianqian as he was picking up girls, and he hurriedly explained to the three beauties, "Three beauties, don't listen to his nonsense, such a young man has no skills, he just relies on his mouth, a real man relies on his skills."

Su Yingxia looked at Han Qianqian with amusement and then at Master Fu, nodding her head. "Then what is Master Fu capable of?"

"If the three beauties are willing to make friends with Master Fu, then before sunset tomorrow, I will give that divine face pearl to the three beauties, how about that?" Master Fu laughed.

After saying that, he gave a lustful glance at Su Yingxia and the other three girls.

"The three beauties can make friends with you, but I'm afraid that if you talk too much, what if you can't take the divine Face Pearl by then? Use your round-feminine stomach as a bead?" Han Qianqian interjected.

"Fuck, you're everywhere, I've got an army of 70,000, so I can wipe out the Baguio Palace with my bare hands." Master Fu said angrily.

If it wasn't for the sake of the three beautiful women, Master Fu would have directly planned to be rude to Han Qianqian.

As far as Master Fu was concerned, he indeed had all the capital he needed, because now that the gates of Baguio Palace had been breached, it was only a matter of time before it was finally crushed.

If it weren't for the fact that there were so many beautiful women in Baguio Palace, Master Fu would have taken pity on them, not wanting them to be killed or injured too much, otherwise he might have broken down Baguio Palace today.

"I don't think so." Although Han Qianqian was wearing a mask, his words were full of disgust.

"I don't think so, I don't think so, I don't think so, what about you, you bastard, have the guts to make a bet with me?" Master Fu, who had a violent temper and couldn't take it anymore, bellowed angrily.

"You say, I bet."

"Tomorrow when I take this shitty land in Baguio Palace, not only will I want these three women of yours, to cuckold you, I want you to drill through Master Fu's crotch in public, and then call out a hundred times as grandfather."

"En, good grandson." Han Qianqian laughed.

"Fuck you." Master Fu raged.

"And what if you lose?" Han Qianqian suddenly returned to the main topic.

"Joke, I'll fucking lose?" Master Fu smiled disdainfully, for this bet, he didn't think there would be a possibility of losing.

However, looking at Han Qianqian like that, Master Fu still said, "Then what do you want?"

"How about putting your underwear over your head and then standing on the gates of Qinglong City for three days, shouting for three days that Laozi is Superman?"

Upon hearing this bet, several women laughed again, especially Su Yingxia, who even laughed out loud straight away, because for the others, Su Yingxia could understand the stems of Superman and wearing pants outside better.

Master Fu's face was red and blue, being laughed at by a beautiful woman, this was something he simply couldn't stand, not to mention the fact that this bet from Han Qianqian was just too damn strange.

Just to make a fool of himself?

"Damn you, you're a pervert aren't you?" Master Fu couldn't figure out what the point of getting himself out to stand at the city gates was! However, he wasn't worried about these bets when he lost, because there was no way he would lose: "Fine, fuck it, I promise you."

He gave Han Qianqian a fierce glare, "Your cuckold, I'll give you a definite one, let's go."

When he finished, he slammed the table and, with an angry voice, led a group of people straight out, and as he was leaving, that lapdog even looked at Han Qianqian with disdain and spat on the ground.

Han Qianqian smiled faintly, this kind of small person he did not even put in his eyes, looked at Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, then tapped his arm, Lin Long's figure suddenly appeared.

"Go out with him." Han Qianqian instructed Lin Long.

The Lin Long nodded and transformed into its original body, carrying Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng and then flew straight out of the restaurant.

Somewhere on the peak of the Green Dragon Mountain.

A magnificent palace was now littered with traces of the battle, countless corpses were on the ground, and blood was spattered everywhere.

It was clear that a great battle had just taken place here.

At that very moment, a dragon violently cut through the sky.

Chapter 2020

Inside the hall.

A woman in her thirties, with skin like frost, delicate features, and peach eyes of pure desire, and a loose, thin gauze dress that cannot stop her stunning figure.

Her lips were slightly closed at the moment, her breath was like silk, and her hands and clothes were still flecked with blood, clearly having just been in a great battle.

Your Highness, several young women with equally distinguished looks and superb figures sat wearily on the bench, their pretty faces covered in dirt, their hair dishevelled and their clothes covered in blood.

This was the Baguio Palace, and at the top was the Princess of Baguio Palace, Ning Yue.

After two days of bitter fighting, the front hall and gates of Baguio Palace had been reduced to rubble. Nearly a thousand disciples of Baguio Palace had been killed or injured, and now only two hundred disciples remained to guard the last main hall.

It was clear to Ning Yue that when the sun rose tomorrow, it would be the time when Baguio Palace would be destroyed.

What she was doing now was just a matter of resilience.

However, she did not have any regrets. As a neutral camp, Baguio Palace had never been involved in the struggle for power in the Eight Worlds, but had always been bent on helping the disadvantaged women of the Eight Worlds.

This is a sect that is mainly composed of women, from the head of the sect down to the servants, all of whom are women.

Originally, Baguio Palace got along quite well with the surrounding sects, but a few days ago, when Wang Juzhi established the Pill God Pavilion, Master Fu in Qinglong City led the Zenith Mountain to join the sect, and for the sake of the Pill God Pavilion's hegemony and also for the expansion of Zenith Mountain's power, Zenith Mountain, with the help of several Pill God Pavilion experts, launched a sweeping attack on the surrounding sects.

Baguio Palace and most of the sects were forced to meet the war, not without trying to make peace in the middle, after all, as neutral sects, they did not want to get involved in any strife.

But the terms offered by the Zenith Mountains were too much for Nying Yue to talk about; they did not want the power of Baguio Palace at all, but slandered their bodies.

Fighting for dignity, this was the only belief in everyone's heart in Baguio Palace.

Almost at that moment, there was a sudden clamour outside, and NING Yue rose lightly with her long sword on her arm, and was about to walk towards the outside of the palace with quick steps.

Could it be that those people from Zenith Mountain had taken advantage of the night to launch a surprise attack?

Several young female disciples also braced themselves at this moment and stood up.

Just at that moment, a female disciple hurriedly ran in.

"Report, Palace Master!"

The visitor knelt on the ground, clearly in shock.

"What's happening outside? The people from the Skytop Mountain have attacked again?" Ning Yue said in a cold voice.

"There was a silver dragon hovering outside, and on it sat a child, but it did not seem to be someone from Zenith Mountain." After saying this, the disciple presented a folded silver cloth.

While opening the silver cloth, Ning Yue frowned strangely and said, "What is this?"

I wonder how Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng would feel if he knew that he was taken for a child because of his short height.

"The child on the silver dragon said that if we are willing to raise this silver cloth tomorrow, someone will come to save us." The disciple said.

Once the silver cloth was opened, it was a banner with a simple symbol of a bucket hat.

Several of the disciples came over at this point, one born more handsome than the other.

"Master, what does this mean?"

"Why do you want us to fly this flag?"

"Could it be some new sect?"

A group of female disciples spoke out their guesses, and although Ning Yue did not speak, her mind kept searching her memory, trying to find out which sect was this pattern.

But unfortunately, Ning Yue did not come up with one.

"Master, what should we do? Do we hang this banner?"

"The other side is from an unknown source, if they are also a bunch of stinking rogues like Cloud Top Mountain, then what should we do? Isn't this like a dragon's den again just after leaving the tiger's den?"

"Yes, if that's the case, then it would be better for us to die with a bang."

Ning Yue was also struggling with this problem, but again this was the only chance to get help at the moment, as a neutral sect, although the sect rights could be used freely, but also because there was no corresponding power to belong to, so there was no way to find a force that could support at such a critical moment.

How can this be done?

Early the next morning, the sun was rising.

As the charge rang out from below the mountain, the 70,000-strong army of Cloud Top Mountain marched up in a flurry.

In the face of the onslaught, Baguio Palace relied on the terrain to barely hold off. Despite the bravery of these women, they could not resist the enemy that came like a flood.

By noon, more than two hundred female disciples had been forced to retreat into the main hall due to physical exhaustion and lack of personnel.

Although they were already great enough for the women, the situation made them even more dire.

Tens of thousands of troops were surrounding them.

Master Fu, with his huge belly, wearing a set of fiery red armour and a helmet like a lightning rod on his head, slowly made his way to the front of the group.

"Ning Yue, listen to me clearly, hand over the divine face pearl, take all your female disciples and surrender to me obediently, Master Fu will take you as a concubine for the sake of your good looks, and your female disciples will be given to my brothers as daughters-in-law, otherwise, this is what will happen to you."

After saying this, Master Fu slashed down with a big sword, instantly cutting the body of a female disciple in front of him in half with a single slash.

The dog's leg laughed heatedly at this point, "Master Fu, there are three more at night."

Master Fu hemmed and hawed, his face full of joy.

Inside the hall, Ning Yue led the last hundred disciples, each with pale faces and bruises.

With the huge physical exertion coupled with the complete disparity in numbers, Baguio Palace was already in jeopardy.

Looking at the group of disciples behind her, Ning Yue gritted her teeth and took the silver cloth from last night to one of the female disciples, "Hang the flag."

As soon as the words left her mouth, several female disciples immediately knelt down, "Palace Master, think twice."

"I've thought about it, if the other party is really the same as the people from Cloud Top Mountain, it's not too late for us to die, but if they are good people, we might have a chance of survival." Ning Yue said seriously.

She could die, but this group of female disciples were all still young, they shouldn't be.

"But"

The group of female disciples obviously did not support Ning Yue's approach, they who had long since looked past life and death, would rather live with dignity than be bullied by anyone.

Moreover, many of them did not feel that there was any use in raising this flag at this time.

After all, even if the other side were to come, in order to deal with so many disciples from Yun Ding Mountain, the other side would have to have sufficient numbers to do so.

But last night, Ning Yue had already sent disciples to poke around the area, and the result was that there wasn't any large-scale team stationed nearby.

"No matter, ascend!" Ning Yue shouted coldly.

At this moment, Master Fu, who was leading a thousand troops, suddenly heard a noise in the hall and was thinking that it was Baguio Palace that finally couldn't hold on and was opening the door to surrender.

The door opened and a female disciple slowly walked out. In her hand, she held a long pole, and then, she slowly raised it up.

At the end of the long pole was a banner with a bucket hat engraved on it!

When the breeze blew, the banner fluttered lightly.