

His True Color Chapter 2071-2080

Chapter 2071

When they saw Han Qianqian's nod, Zhang Gongzi and Niu Zi were overjoyed and wanted to drag Han Qianqian to the centre of the large group to celebrate together with a drink.

However, this was rejected by Han Qianqian.

"Fine, fine, low profile, low profile, I understand, I understand." Duke Zhang laughed loudly and then instructed Niu Zi, "Since my brother doesn't want to go, you take care of him for me."

After saying that, he gave a salute to Han Qianqian before barking at Niu Zi through clenched teeth, "If my brother makes a mistake, I'll have your head to meet, got it?"

"Yes!" Niu Zi was terrified, his body shivering and trembling.

As soon as Duke Zhang left, Niu Zi immediately ran to Han Qianqian's side, his attitude completely reversed, how angry he was before, how humble he was now.

"Brother, are you thirsty? Are you hungry? Do you want me to go and get you something to eat? Or maybe get two underlings to give you a massage." Niu Zi showed a silly smile and lewdly compensated.

"No need!" Han Qianqian looked at the crowd and couldn't help but laugh helplessly.

"Do you want to rest then? I'll find someone to get you a sedan chair, or, do you need anything else?" Niu Zi still persisted in asking.

"I just need you to leave me alone." Han Qianqian said.

The ox was frozen in place.

As soon as it was light, the troops resumed their journey towards Tianhu City.

Around noon the next day, the sky-high walls of Tianhu City once again reappeared in front of Han Qianqian.

To Han Qianqian, this was a place that was special to him, a place where he had first entered the Jianghu, and now he was back with a different identity and status. It was just that, revisiting an old place, one could not help but think of old people. I wonder how Xiao Tao is living now?

I wonder how Xiaotao is doing now? Is she doing well with her cousin?

As he was lost in thought, Han Qianqian was brought back to reality by the noisy noise of people in Tianhu City.

Obviously, the momentum created by the Fu and Ye families had had a significant effect, and many people from the Jianghu area had come to visit.

After walking into the city, following the crowd, Han Qianqian and the others slowly walked towards the main city.

In the centre of the main city, the two families had set up a huge venue with a thousand tables, each of which was made of top-quality solid wood and covered with gold and jade-encrusted tablecloths, and then placed a variety of delicious food.

At the very front, there are several rows of jade tables and golden bowls, with a large rectangular stone platform directly above the VIP area.

At this moment, on top of the stone platform, Fu Mei is dressed in flowery clothes, her face is full of charm, and her eyes are even more energetic, for her, after so many detours and so many dragon husbands, she is now finally a foot in the gentry, and her status has risen steeply.

Next to her, Fu Tian and another ugly-looking young man were sitting on either side of her, behind them stood some senior members of their respective families, while the ugly young man was naturally Ye Shijun, the son of Lord Ye City.

Although ugly is ugly, but, after all, he is the new City Lord of Tianhu City, otherwise, how would he look at Fu Mei?!

As one of the important chiefs, Duke Zhang was invited to the VIP table, and he was also seated next to dignitaries or heroes and heroines with similar specifications to him.

"O patriarch, everyone is here, won't you go up and say a few words?" Fu Mei gently tasted a small sip of wine, her vermilion lips lightly nodding, her poise distinctive.

For this occasion today, since midnight last night, Fu Mei had used nearly ten subordinates to dress herself up carefully.

It was far bigger than her marriage to Ye Shijun!

Some may wonder why she is acting so abnormally, but to Fu Mei, this is a normal thing.

When she married Ye Shijun, she wanted a chance to ascend to heaven, but today, she is in heaven, the king of all the people, so it goes without saying which is more important.

The reason for getting married is to make a name for herself and to be the envy of all the people.

As soon as Fu Tian heard this, an embarrassed look appeared on his face. One look at Fu Mei's dress today and he already knew her intention, how dare he say anything else! "Mei'er, you're making fun of me, what's an old man like me doing up there when there's so much attention?"

"Yes, Mei'er, the patriarch is right. If it weren't for you, how could the Fu family be in such a good position today? So, if we want someone to make a speech, then no one else is qualified except you, Mei'er."

"That's right, Mei'er you are the hope and future of our Fu family, if you don't speak who will."

The group of senior executives all wanted to put their faces in their trousers at this point to praise Fu Mei. Since the last incident with the Wordless Heavenly Book, the Fu family had been added to the snow and were having a hard time.

Fu Mei, who was so confident that she could seduce Han Qianqian, became a target of the Fu family, but an unexpected encounter made Fu Mei see the new King of Diamonds.

And this time, Fu Mei succeeds and the Fu family follows suit, how can they not treat Fu Mei like an ancestor thereafter?

"Don't say that, there is an appetizer, if I don't make it in advance, how can I speak? Patriarch, I wonder what your appetizer is?" Fu Mei only sneered at these compliments with disdain, but her words were filled with dissatisfaction.

"Fu Tian, tell us." Ye Shijun said in a gangly voice.

Fu Tian smiled, very pleased with himself, and said to his subordinates, "What are all still standing around for? Bring the stuff up to me."

"Yes!"

The subordinates obeyed the order and hurriedly retreated.

A moment later, the subordinate ran over with two spirit tablets in a blaze of glory.

On top of the tablets, one read Han Qianqian's spirit tablet and the other read Fu Mei's spirit tablet.

Seeing these two tablets, the corners of Fu Mei's mouth curled into a cold smile.

Fu Tian stood up and took a few steps to the centre of the stage, looking at the thousand tables and ten thousand people under the stage, and with a wave of his hand, the stage fell silent.

"Gentlemen, I'm glad that you have all appreciated the honour of coming to this selection meeting between our two families, the Fu and Ye families, and I'm here to welcome you on behalf of the Fu and Ye families. However, before we begin, there is one thing that I have to do first."

After saying this, Fu Tian waved his big hand, and his men took to the stage holding two spirit tablets.

The group of people looked at each other in disbelief, what did it mean to suddenly hold two spirit tablets on this great day?

"Huh? Isn't this the spirit tablet of Han Qianqian and Fu Yao? What is the Fu family doing here? Is it hard to say that they are paying tribute to these two couples?"

"I wonder what show Fu Tian is singing here."

Those sitting in the front VIP seats could clearly read the words on the tablets and were all amazed at this point, wondering what the Fu Tian were up to!

But just as everyone was amazed, another subordinate came up with a bucket emitting a foul stench, and then placed it beside Fu Tian.

Chapter 2072

The stench from the barrel made all those present pinch their noses, and some were even so disgusted by the sight of the dung inside that they were about to vomit on the spot.

But at the same time, everyone was even more stunned.

This was a big banquet, what was the purpose of bringing out buckets of dung?

"My family's decline and even fall from grace was due to the fact that I was blind and placed my hopes on Fuyao, but as it turns out, Fuyao is just a piece of waste material that cannot be sculpted. It is precisely because of this that my Fu family has been dragged down by such incompetent people, to the extent that our family has fallen." The Fu family spoke out.

"The patriarch is right, Fu Yao is the divine daughter of my Fu family, yet she hooked up with an Earth bastard, not only did she bury the future of my Fu family, but she also brought my Fu family into disrepute."

"Bitchy women like this should not be allowed to die a good death in life, nor should they have peace after death."

"This pair of dogs and women should be made public."

As Fu Tian spoke out, the senior management of the Fu Family's doors all echoed in righteous anger and fury.

They pushed all the sins of the Fu family onto Su Yingxia and Han Qianqian.

"Therefore, from today onwards, I officially declare that this pair of dogs and men will be expelled from my Fu family." After saying this, Fu Tian directly lifted the bucket of dung water and poured it directly down on the tablet of Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia.

Su Yingxia, who was far away from the periphery, watched with her fists clenched, so angry that she was about to tremble.

I had seen shameless people, but I had never seen such shameless people.

Even if they "die", the Fu family still want them to take the blame for the Fu family's pot.

Underneath Han Qianqian's mask, his expression was indifferent. He could not say that he was angry at what Fu Tian had done, because he had no feelings for the Fu family.

Besides, Han Qianqian had already spared them quite a few times, and had long been merciful to them.

Looking at the humiliated spirit tablet, Fu Mei smiled grimly in delight.

This appetizer, although it looked revolting, was really very appetising to her stomach.

Kicking down the spirit tablets of Su Yingxia and her husband, Fu Tian laughed coldly and said loudly, "Gentlemen, although the Fu family has gone into decline because of this pair of dogs, God has blessed my Fu family, and a phoenix will spread its wings, and Fu Mei is the golden phoenix of my Fu family, and because of her, my Fu family will definitely sweep away its previous decline and regain its power!"

"The patriarch is right, here, on behalf of the Fu family, I would like to confess our mistake to Fu Mei, in the past, it was us who underestimated you, you are the true phoenix's daughter of our Fu family, it was us who were blind and saw Fu Yao."

A group of senior executives also took advantage of the heat at this point to kneel down and lick Fu Mei.

This appetizer was carefully arranged by Fu Tian, so that he could dump all the previous Fu family's past on Su Yingxia, humiliate the couple to vent their anger, and most importantly, pay a big compliment to Fu Mei to show the status of Fu Mei nowadays.

"To be consumed by them even after death, you are really unlucky to have such family members." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng laughed bitterly and said to Su Ying Xia.

"My family is only my husband and my daughter." Su Yingxia, who had been angry, was now more relieved.

"They are too disgusting, aren't they? Is there a need to humiliate a dead person?" At this moment, in the VIP seats, Wang Simin muttered in dissatisfaction.

Although she didn't know Su Yingxia, the name Han Qianqian was still fresh in her mind. The dead sick chicken since the farewell of the carefree village, and then heard of him has been he fell into the endless abyss of death, Wang Simin sad for a long time hard to extricate herself.

"Simin, don't talk too much." Wang Dong drank in his daughter in time to keep her from talking nonsense.

Wang Dong's thoughts were actually very complicated towards Han Qianqian. Initially, he was very angry after knowing that he had taken away the elixir, but after Wang Simin returned and explained everything clearly, plus the news that soon came out that Han Qianqian had fallen into the Endless Abyss and died, Wang Dong's anger towards Han Qianqian had actually disappeared.

Instead, it was a feeling of regret.

After all, as far as he was concerned, the Wang family had lost the quality son-in-law that his father had spoken of. If he had been a little more despicable in his own tactics, perhaps his life could have been rewritten.

Only, there were no ifs in this world, and apart from feeling sorry for him, it was still necessary to live as one should in the moment.

The forces in Tianhu City had changed, and as a force to be reckoned with, he could only go along with the trend of the moment.

Wang Simin was furious and glanced at Fu Tian on the stage with hatred, "I really don't know how you can work for such scum, Father."

Wang Dong sighed and wanted to say something.

Just then, Fu Mei, accompanied by Ye Shijun, gently got up and slowly walked over.

Disdainfully sweeping a glance at the spirit tablet on the ground, Fu Mei looked at Fu Tian and laughed softly, "There is no need for Patriarch Fu to apologise, how could I be angry because of a pair of wasteful dogs and men."

"That's right, my madam is the proud daughter of heaven, would she bother with those cats and dogs?" Ye Shijun also said in a cold and condescending voice at this moment.

"Husband, don't ever say that, in fact I'm not really that delicate, it's just that, compared to that bitch Fuyao, my vision is much more accurate, finding a dragon and phoenix among men like you."

"Oh, madam, I'm just mediocre, it's a blessing for me, Ye Shijun, to marry a beautiful and smart lady like you."

The couple blew each other's rainbow farts, causing goose bumps to fall on the stage, Su Yingxia was even more angry and amused, looking at Han Qianqian, and said.

Chapter 2073

"Does she have a blood feud with me? You have to drag me in even for a show of affection?" Su Yingxia said rather speechlessly.

Han Qianqian laughed, "She's been suppressed by you for so many years, so she's barely emerged, why would she give up bragging about herself in front of so many people?"

Su Yingxia was simply speechless to the extreme.

But Han Qianqian's words were indeed true as well.

Fu Mei had had a hard time getting to where she was today, and hated to ravage everyone under her feet.

It seemed like a show of affection, but in reality, they were just blowing each other up.

Having satisfied her false tolerance, Fu Mei then pretended to be delicate, before raising her head and smiling slightly, "Alright, Husband, we'd better not delay everyone."

"Good, then you, madam, will make the announcement."

Fu Mei was satisfied with Ye Shijun's performance, nodded, leaned forward, looked at everyone present and said, "No more polite words, please have a good meal later, after the meal, we will have a competition for the two official positions of the two Fu Ye families, you can either take the field yourself or send your own men to the field, the ring is a chaotic battle, anyone can take the stage and challenge until no one challenges is automatically elected as the General Secretary of the Garrison Department of my Ye Family, in charge of the 100,000 elite soldiers of my Ye Family."

"And the Fu Family's Divine Martial Medium Long General will continue in the same way, with the winner receiving 30,000 of my Family's elite soldiers, do you all, gentlemen, understand?"

Fu Mei was so happy with this feeling of motherly authority that she didn't even want to step down a little.

Only after seeing the crowd shouting that they understood, did she reluctantly return to the table on the stage.

"Gentlemen, I would like to propose a toast to all of you, my name is Niu Feijian, but after drinking this glass of wine, we will see the real kung fu on stage later, then don't blame me for not showing face." At the VIP table, a big man stood up and toasted.

Although it was a toast, the bold tone and attitude seemed to be threatening everyone to be wise later and better not to compete with him for the most important position of General Secretary of the Garrison.

At these words, someone immediately raised his glass of wine in dissatisfaction and took a sip, followed by slamming it heavily on the table and saying disdainfully, "Then I will drink first, after all, I am afraid you won't have the opportunity to toast me in the future."

"You can't say that, next year at Qingming, I will still toast you at your grave." Another man also said in a cold voice at this time.

A group of people who are not convinced by anyone, who dare to come here, who does not have two brushes?

Who is not eyeing those two positions?

How can anyone sleep under a couch?

Looking at this group of people who were all confident and even aggressive in their eyes, Zhang Gongzi did not say anything, smiled slightly and raised his wine glass to take a sip of the small wine.

"What? Duke Zhang doesn't seem to say a word? Afraid?" Someone noticed his actions and could not help but mock disdainfully.

Upon hearing this, Duke Zhang smiled instead of being angry, "Afraid? I am indeed afraid, but what I am afraid of is that your men will die too quickly."

"Duke Zhang, that's a bit too arrogant of you, isn't it?"

"Yes, Mr. Zhang, it's normal for us to blow each other off, but you're the least experienced here, and you have the guts to say such big words? Aren't you afraid of laughing at everyone's teeth?"

"A year ago, someone's men were beaten up by me alone!"

The group of people all scoffed at these grand words of Duke Zhang, who was able to mix in the jianghu, actually relied more on not strength, but family wealth, which was naturally very despicable to some other people who were more powerful, people like him who only relied on their families.

"Our Duke Zhang, it seems, no longer relies on money to collect people, but on his mouth, blowing anyway!"

The gang roared with laughter as they finished speaking.

Zhang Gongzi was so angry that his face turned blue and he slapped his palm on the table, "Laugh, laugh, later I'm afraid you'll only be able to cry."

The group of people froze, and then, they laughed again.

Han Qianqian, at this end, also sat down with Su Yingxia's group, it was really hard to travel all night, so enjoying the pleasure of a good meal was actually not bad.

Watching Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia clip each other's food, the more Qin Shang ate, the more he felt the food in his bowl, it didn't smell good anymore.

"Senior brother." Putting down his bowl and chopsticks, Qin Shannon suddenly spoke out.

"What's wrong?" Han Qianqian lifted his head and wondered.

In fact, he had noticed that Qin Shrost was in a low mood every time at such times, and sometimes he quite pitied her, but pity was not the same as taking action, on the contrary, he would only be more determined to continue, and it was good to let her know that she was in trouble.

"I want to go back to the Void Sect." After saying that, Qin Frost put down his bowl and chopsticks, got up and left.

Su Yingxia hurriedly got up and was about to chase after her, but was stopped by Han Qianqian: "Let her go, besides, her mother is in the Voidless Clan, it's not a bad thing for her to go back and take a look."

Su Yingxia looked at Qin Shuang's departing back, not knowing what to do for a moment.

"Cold-blooded and heartless!" Ginseng Wa scolded Han Qianqian and jumped after Qin Shannon.

Fu Mang and Fu Li and other people who did not know what was happening froze in place at this point!

Just as they were about to open their mouths to ask each other, at that moment, Niu Zi hurriedly ran over, "Big brother, Duke Zhang wants you to go to his place."

Chapter 2074

Han Qianqian looked back and saw at that moment that many people had stood up and were walking towards the VIP area.

Han Qianqian smiled, stood up, followed behind Niu Zi, and walked over as well.

The VIP area had already eaten and started to prepare in the preparation area.

When Han Qianqian walked over, the gang was already talking eloquently with their respective men, showing off the strength of their men to each other.

Their men were all as strong as mountains of muscle, and a few of them were a little shorter, but their muscles were even harder, even glistening with copper.

When Han Qianqian walked past, his slim figure might be considered good by normal standards of ordinary people, but compared to these men, it was like being a child.

"Pfft, hahahahahahaha, Duke Zhang, is this what you call a fucking expert? You haven't had much to drink at lunch today, so you're talking in such a mixed way?" When someone saw Han Qianqian come over, they only took a glance and burst out in laughter.

"Zhang Gongzi seems to be at the end of his rope, unable to find any good helpers, and has started to act indiscriminately instead."

"For such a small man, our family's Dasan could probably smash him into a meat pie with one punch, when you think about it, it's really cruel."

"Brother, no need, I can poke him with just one finger." The man called Dasan immediately responded, and after he finished, he even glanced at Han Qianqian provocatively, then, shrugged his muscles and showed off to Han Qianqian.

This remark led to laughter from the crowd.

Zhang Gongzi's face was cold and somewhat irritated: "If you have the ability, you will know if you fight later. Brother, clean them up well for me later, don't be merciful."

Han Qianqian smiled, "I didn't say I wanted to fight."

Zhang Gongzi instantly froze in place, no fight?

He was treating Han Qianqian as his trump card, and now, Han Qianqian just suddenly told him not to fight?

"Hahahahaha, laughing my ass off, laughing my ass off."

"The so-called expert that Duke Zhang just bragged about is now leaking and running away from the battlefield, hahaha."

"Sir Zhang, your so-called expert, is it an escape expert?"

"Someone so small, seeing us with so many big muscular men, they probably pissed themselves in fear, what else can they do if they don't run away?"

Faced with the ridicule of the crowd, Zhang Gongzi's face was like a pig's liver, his whole body was about to explode with anger, and he looked at Han Qianqian as if he was about to eat him alive.

However, he was someone who had seen Han Qianqian's ability, so even though he was furious, he did not dare to touch Han Qianqian in the slightest.

"If there's nothing else, I'll go back first." Han Qianqian said, leaving behind the stunned and angry Zhang Gongzi, and turned around and left straight away.

Behind him, laughter erupted once again, and Zhang was shaking with anger, wishing he could find a crack in the ground.

Almost at that moment, a drum beat in the ring, and with Fu Mei's loud announcement, the match began.

Han Qianqian, in a rare moment of leisure, stood in the crowd with Su Yingxia and the others and admired the action.

However, what was rather disappointing to Han Qianqian was that these people's fights were simply like child's play.

It wasn't until after the second half of the match, with those VIP area henchmen coming out to fight, that the fight started to get slightly more exciting, but it also brought the battle to a fever pitch.

The giant Big Mountain, who had just mocked Han Qianqian, came onto the stage and shook the world with his might, rampaging with the power to destroy everything, and several challengers in a row were all easily put down by this guy above the ring.

"Bullish, Dasan." Below the stage, Dasan's elder brother, Boss Zhu, was extremely happy at this moment.

Dasan had already defeated seven or eight people in a row while standing on the stage. If there were no surprises, the biggest General Secretary of the Ministry of Garrison of the two Fuye families might be in Boss Zhu's pocket this time.

"Father, aren't you going up yet? It's fine to follow these scum like the two Fu Ye families, but if I'm still being commanded by this group of people, I'd rather die." Wang Simin said angrily at this point.

Wang Dong gritted his back teeth and also looked embarrassed at this moment.

Of course, he wanted to make a good show, not to become a king, but at least to be under one person and above all others, but the problem was that the strength displayed by Dasan daunted him.

This guy was so powerful and at the same time so skilled in practical combat that it was difficult to beat him.

In fact most people shared Wang Dong's view, and many even planned to skip the challenge altogether this round, leaving their strength behind to fight in the second round and mix it up with a Fujia's Zhonglang Shenwu General, which was not a bad idea.

So, for a while, there was not a single person among the crowd to take the stage.

"Fuck, there's not a single one who can fight, are you all a bunch of losers? Huh? Fuck, I thought there were all the experts competing for such an important official position, but it turns out, all of you are fucking trash." Dasan was extremely arrogant and looked at everyone present with contemptuous boredom in his eyes.

"Damn it, stinking man." Wang Simin still had no change in her violent temper, and the already resentful woman was completely enraged by Dasan's playful provocation, lifting her sword and flying straight up into the ring.

"Simin" Wang Dong tried to pull, but found that it was too late.

Wang Simin's sudden arrival on the stage stunned the crowd for a moment, and also made Dasan stare, but after seeing that she was a daughter, the gang looked at each other in disbelief.

Dasan even snorted and covered his stomach with laughter: "Pfft, hahahahaha, damn it, I've been waiting for half a day, expecting some kind of expert to come up? But it turned out to be a fucking chick? You're a good-looking girl, but with your little body, are you here to compete with me in bed?"

With a single word, the audience burst into laughter.

Han Qianqian shook his head helplessly, this girl, she even wanted to get on this, but that was her personality.

"Do you know her?" Su Yingxia didn't even need to look under Han Qianqian's mask to guess that Han Qianqian knew Wang Simin.

Han Qianqian nodded, and Su Yingxia deliberately rolled her eyes, "You know quite a lot of beautiful women, doesn't it seem like I should go and meet a lot of handsome men too?"

Han Qianqian smiled helplessly and bitterly.

And at this moment on stage, Wang Simin had already angrily attacked Giant Mountain.

However, the difference in strength between the two sides was too great. After only a few rounds, although Wang Simin was indeed a woman who did not let herself be fierce, using her swift and fierce body to create a lot of trouble for Dasan, she also completely angered Dasan, and with his full strength, Dasan suppressed Wang Simin and made her retreat.

With a palm strike, Da Shan repelled Wang Simin and followed up with a punch directly to her abdomen.

The weight of this force was so great that if it hit, the consequences would be unimaginable!

Wang Simin's face was filled with despair, but at that moment, a black shadow suddenly stepped in front of her, and a hand wrapped around Dasan's incoming casserole-sized fist.

Chapter 2075

"Bang!"

There was a loud sound, but everyone was dismayed to find that the loud sound was not the imagined sound of Dasan hitting Wang Simin.

Instead, it was Dasan who suddenly seemed to have hit some steel plate and then inertially retreated, but because the inertia was too strong, while his back foot directly stepped heavily on the stone platform.

Dasan raised his eyes in dismay, only to see a man standing in front of him, his right hand gently wrapped around Wang Simin's waist, and his left hand holding his fist in a one-handed cloth grip.

"It's you kid?" Da Shan was incomparably surprised, and it was obvious that this man was none other than Han Qianqian, whom he had just let loose in mockery.

"It's my boy!" Han Qianqian smiled faintly, gently releasing Wang Simin and said to her, "Go down, I'll take care of this place."

Wang Simin looked at the masked man in front of her in surprise, not knowing why, obviously not knowing this man, but always feeling an inexplicable sense of familiarity from his body.

For some reason, in front of this guy, she wanted to refuse, but the words came to her throat but she couldn't say them straight away.

Before Wang Simin could reflect, Han Qianqian had already sent her slowly out of the ring with a bolt of energy.

Although she had known Wang Simin for a short time, she had taken out her life to resist Ye Wuhuan in order to help herself in the Carefree Village, so in Han Qianqian's heart, this spiteful and capricious but kind-hearted young miss of the Wang family was in the ranks of her friends.

"Shit, who's that kid? Isn't that the guy who was under Duke Zhang before?"

"Duke Zhang, capable, just now saying that he won't fight in the ring is an act for us to see? The purpose is to paralyse us, isn't it?"

When the group of people saw Han Qianqian take the stage, one by one they couldn't help but look strangely at Duke Zhang, who had a slightly subdued and embarrassed smile on his face, but inwardly he was panicking a bunch.

He didn't know what the hell this guy was doing! He was completely confused too, okay?!

"A bit of skill, this guy can actually take a direct punch from a big mountain with one palm!"

"Heh, so what? Da Shan only saw that his opponent was a girl, so he took pity on her and didn't hit hard at all, now if it was that kid instead, hehe, one punch would have to kill him."

"That's right, and that kid made a bad move, not to say that suddenly on again, Dasan also did not reflect it. If it comes down to it, that guy is nothing."

A group of people then said disdainfully, they naturally couldn't see Han Qianqian coming on, after all, Dasan's performance had completely conquered them.

Wang Dong at this moment hurriedly started to pick up Wang Simin who was put down on the stage, looking left and right, fearing that his daughter had suffered any damage.

"Father, that man looks like a dead sick chicken." Wang Simin looked at Han Qianqian's back in the ring and could not help but murmur.

Wang Dong smiled bitterly, "Silly girl, no nonsense."

Above the stands, at this moment, Fu Mei as well as Fu Tian, including a group of senior executives of the Fu family, however, all frowned.

"That guy, isn't that the guy who came to our Fu family in the first place."

"I don't know, looking at the mask it seems to be very similar, but there are just too many impersonating masked people in recent times."

"Besides, my Fu family is not the same as it was in the past, how dare that guy come here to die at this time? In my opinion, he is just a person who is trying to get a reputation, relying on the fact that he has some skills, so he is pretending to be a man who works for these rich bosses to make a living."

When a group of executives heard this, they relaxed a little.

On the contrary, his forehead was already sweating coldly.

His fist, which was held by Han Qianqian, suddenly became very painful, as if it was about to be shaken to pieces by Han Qianqian's hand, and he tried to pull it back, but he exerted a lot of strength but it was to no avail, as Han Qianqian's hand was stuck in his fist like a vise.

"This is impossible, this is impossible, how can you have such strength?" Da Shan looked at Han Qianqian's hand incredulously.

In the next second, he didn't care about his image and directly exerted his full strength in an attempt to pull his hand out.

As he exerted himself, his feet even cracked the stone platform, which was enough to see how strong Dasan's strength was, but even so, his hand was stuck in Han Sanqian's hand and he couldn't move it at all.

Beads of sweat were pouring down Dasan's forehead.

It was difficult, it was just too difficult.

"Want to get out so badly? Fine, as you wish." Han Qianqian suddenly smiled and let go of his left hand.

Swing! Swing! Swing!

Dasan's entire body immediately lost its inertia due to too much force and retreated dozens of steps, then with a boom, his entire body collapsed onto the stone platform like a mountain!

"Ah, brat, you dare to trick me, you've successfully fucking pissed me off." The big mountain, who had fallen to his knees, slapped the stone platform in chagrin, causing the place where the force was applied to crack, and the whole man stood up violently, looking angrily at Han Qianqian, roaring.

Han Qianqian smiled faintly and looked at Dasan playfully, as if he was looking at a mole, "What do you want then?" After saying this, he suddenly compared an international middle finger.

Chapter 2076

"A finger?"

"Holy sh*t, what does that guy mean by that? Is that an insult to Dasan?"

The crowd was abuzz with chatter.

"Brat, what do you mean by that? Insulting me? Do you think I don't know what giving the middle finger means?" Da Shan was furious, how could he not be aware of a gesture like the middle finger, which is common wherever you go!

"You've misunderstood, I didn't mean that." Han Qianqian smiled faintly, then spoke without surprise, "I just wanted to tell you that with this bit of skill of yours, I can take care of you with one finger."

"Holy shit, that's what this guy meant."

"Fuck, that's too much of a downer."

"Compared to the middle finger, his words are obviously even more insulting... Da Shan is the favoured pupil of the Monstrous Powerful Exalted One, his power should not be underestimated."

The people at the bottom exploded straight away, although they weren't Dasan himself, they couldn't help but feel insulted when they heard such contempt from Han Qianqian.

"I'll fuck you up." Dasan roared in anger, his entire body shook with aura, and he charged straight at Han Qianqian.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Every time Dasan took a step, there was a tremendous sound and vibration on the ground.

At the same time, they were all glad that they had not challenged him, otherwise, they would not have known how they would have died if they had faced him in a rage.

Looking at the thundering mountain, Han Qianlai did not move, but gathered all his energy on his middle finger, and then aimed it at the charging mountain.

A finger against a giant fist!

"Crazy, crazy, really fucking crazy." Duke Zhang slapped the table, his entire body already completely confused as he roared out loud.

"Bang!"

There was a loud bang on top of the stone platform.

Fists and fingers clashed!

Dasan's face turned pale, at this moment he only felt a sudden and unbearable pain coming from his fist.

When he looked down again, Dasan discovered with fear that because of the huge blow, his legs had completely lost a large portion of his feet in the stone platform due to the force!

What is this situation?

"Impossible, impossible, you can defeat me with just one finger? How is that possible, I am the great disciple of the Monstrous Power Venerable!" Da Shan looked at Han Qianqian incredulously.

"Venerable Monstrous Power? Oh, when I beat him to death, he didn't believe it as much as you did." Han Qianqian smiled faintly and said.

"What did you say? You're you're a mystic?" As a disciple of the Monstrous Power Venerable, how could he not know who had killed his master? Only, wasn't the mysterious man dead? "You're not dead?"

"How could I die so easily?" Han Qianqian smiled faintly.

Hearing these words, the entire face of Venerable Monstrous Power was ashen, his heart all cold, what he encountered before him was actually

was actually the legendary mysterious person?!

Without waiting for Dasan to say anything more, suddenly he felt an immense pain inside his body, a mouthful of blood flowed directly out of his mouth, his wide pupils began to lax, and his heart suddenly stopped beating!

Boom!

With a loud bang, Da Shan's entire immense body smashed directly into the ground like a huge mountain, blood flowing from all his five senses, even his pupils, which were wide open and full of fear, were also bleeding, it was obvious that his internal organs had been shattered to pieces.

The entire scene at this point fell into a collective dead silence, a group of people with their mouths slightly open, staring blankly at the scene on stage.

"Oh my God, he really knocked down Dasan with just one finger?" Wang Simin stared at the stage in a daze, her entire body completely in a state of confusion.

She had exerted the strength of nine oxen and couldn't fight a few blows in front of Dasan, yet, with him, she couldn't even match a single move?

What kind of terrifying strength was this that could accomplish such a scornful second?!

"Bull B, Bull B, Bull B, holy shit!" At this moment, Duke Zhang could no longer suppress his heart, clenching his fist and jumping up and shouting wildly.

"What?!"

Above the stands and below the stands, two shouts of surprise appeared almost simultaneously, followed by two beautiful figures standing up at the same time, completely unable to believe what was happening in front of them.

And these two people were obviously Fu Mei and Miss Zhang.

"Interesting, interesting, really interesting, one finger can point and kill such a fierce mountain, I wonder, can that finger of yours make me "die"!" After being shocked, Miss Zhang suddenly gave a wandering laugh.

However, Fu Mei's gaze was like a torch as she stared at Han Qianqian, with admiration in her eyes, but also burning with a hint of worry, such a powerful masked man, obviously could not be the one who was fishing for fame, or even, might really be the masked man who appeared in the Fu family in the first place.

"Is there anyone else who dares to challenge this young warrior? If not, then I would like to ask this gentleman, who is it that you represent?" Fu Tian obviously had the same concerns as Fu Mei and hurriedly spoke out.

Duke Zhang straightened his clothes at this point and prepared to take to the stage with condescension.

"Fu Mang!" Han Qianqian suddenly said with a faint smile.

Chapter 2077

Fu Mang!

When Han Qianqian read out this name, was very proud, even wanted to wave a gesture of Zhang Gongzi almost a stumble fell to the ground.

Fu Mei and Fu Tian had just smiled when they saw Duke Zhang get up after the question, but when they heard the name, their smiles froze on their faces!

Fu Mang?

How could the Fu family be unfamiliar with this name anymore?

At this moment, at the back of the crowd, Fu Mang at this moment bravely pushed through the crowd and slowly walked out.

Although Fu Mang did not know why Han Qianqian had suddenly called out for himself, but since Han Qianqian had opened his mouth, there was no reason for him not to respond.

Only, he didn't know what medicine Han Qianqian was selling in his gourd!

When he saw Fu Mang appear, Fu Tian's face was extremely angry, and the Fu Mei and a group of senior executives of the Fu family beside him were also in a state of mixed feelings at this moment.

"Fu Mang? The traitor of the Fu Family, he actually dares to appear here?"

"What's he doing here today? Is this to smash the venue?"

"Guards, guards!!!"

The Fu family was instantly anxious, and as someone shouted, hundreds of soldiers hurriedly and quickly rushed over from all around, surrounding the entire ring.

A group of guests, some of whom were confused at this point, but others had read the wanted notices of the Fu family as well as the rumours of Qinglong City and knew roughly what kind of existence Fu Mang was.

They were very curious as to what Fu Mang's purpose in coming here was.

"Fu Mang, you traitor, how dare you show up?" Fu Tian was extremely hostile and drew his sword directly at each other on the spot.

He was most aware of what had happened between him and Fu Mang, and he was also most worried about it being exposed, especially at this critical moment when the Fu family was just starting to take off.

"What do I not dare to come?" Fu Mang smiled coldly and walked slowly onto the stage.

After sweeping a glance at the soldiers surrounding the stage, Fu Mang glanced at Han Qianqian.

Fu Tian also glanced at Han Qianqian and laughed softly, "What? You think I'm afraid of you just because you brought an expert here? I have 100,000 elite soldiers in Tianhu City, so I can say that it is a net of heaven and earth, so it is difficult for you to fly even if you insert your wings."

"Aren't you afraid to speak too strongly? We can even get out of your family's heavenly prison, what's a little human wall?" Han Qianqian suddenly laughed disdainfully.

Hearing this, Fu Tian's face instantly changed and he looked fiercely at Han Qianqian: "You are the masked man who came to my Fu family in the first place?"

The senior management of the Fu family also looked at each other in shock.

How could they have imagined that the masked man, whom they had just thought was just a clown, would

The masked man who had broken into the Fu family's home was really the masked man!

Every time they think back to that night, the Fu family trembles with fear. Although Han Qianqian did not hurt them at first, the fact that the heavenly prison was broken and the buildings and pavilions were broken into was obviously another kind of insult.

Fu Mei looked coldly at Han Qianqian, her back teeth gritted to the bone, recalling the humiliation of being rejected that day, Fu Mei's heart was furious.

"You guys, what the hell do you want?" Fu Tian shouted coldly.

"Clan Chief Fu, don't worry so much, we came, and didn't we just want to mix a position." Han Qianqian smiled faintly and walked towards Fu Tian with a few steps.

Looking at Han Qianqian as he walked over, Fu Tian involuntarily backed up slightly, obviously fearful of Han Qianqian, the masked man.

After all, this was a demon who could even come and go from his family's building and pavilion as he pleased, and even as he walked over, Fu Tian could feel a chill run down his back!

A group of soldiers, at this time, all rushed over as well, gawking at Han Qianqian.

Seeing Fu Tian scared like this, Han Qian Qian smiled faintly: "What? Do you want to fight with swords after winning against your Chief Garrison Secretary?"

Fu Tian's face turned blue, this was clearly a troublemaker, not something that came to fight.

"How about a little cooperation?" Han Qianqian chuckled softly.

"Cooperation? What do I have to cooperate with you?" Fu Tian said in a cold voice.

"Besides, why should I cooperate with you? Just because you've captured the Garrison General Division? Even if I acknowledge the result, you are still nothing more than my subordinate." Fu Tian drank in discontent.

"On what basis? On the basis of us wiping out the Baguio Palace, can we?" Han Qianqian said indifferently.

But while Han Qianqian's words were breezy, the people present were trembling with fear.

"What? That guy is the masked man who defeated the 70,000-strong army of Zenith Mountain?"

"No way? Is he the Masked Man himself?"

"Holy shit, why wouldn't he be? Have you guys forgotten how Dasan was killed by him in seconds?"

"I remember, that guy is really the masked man from Baguio Palace because of that Fu Mang beside him, I remember the people alive on Zenith Mountain talking about that name!"

"Oh my god, what is that demon doing here?"

All of them couldn't help but take several steps backwards and couldn't help but stay far away from Han Qianqian, afraid that if they got too close, in case this master was unhappy somewhere, it would spill over into the pond.

On the stage, a group of people from the Fu family also took a step backwards, and the group of soldiers who had been very close to the front directly held their guns timidly, expanding the originally small encirclement several times.

Within a few meters of Han Qianqian, at this moment, no one dared to approach.

To anyone, Han Qianqian, the masked man, was like a god of death.

After all, this guy was the one who could kill tens of thousands of people with a wave of his hand, so who the hell wanted to be cannon fodder in there?

It wasn't that Fu Tian didn't want to leave, but because he was too close to Han Qian Qian, his legs were a little numb from fear, and he couldn't move his legs at all.

"How about it? Shall we cooperate to kill the Pill God Pavilion together, or shall I kill you first and then go and kill him?" Han Qianqian laughed grimly.

Fu Tian's cold sweat was already pinching his back and his face was pale.

Han Qianqian seemed to be giving him a choice, but what choice did he have?

Fu Tian was not worried about cooperation, but rather about Fu Mang revealing the secret, and was about to refuse when Fu Mei gritted her teeth, "It's fine to cooperate, but we have conditions."

Fu Mei did not know the past of the Fu family head, and only considered the trade-offs in the moment, so the choice was well made.

"You say." Han Qianqian smiled.

"To really fight, we are actually not afraid of you, you have your skills, however, we also have our men and horses." Fu Mei said in a cold voice, "So, to cooperate, how about we are the main ones, and you are the secondary ones?"

And almost at that moment, a large group of soldiers rushed to support them.

"Meaning to listen to you?" Han Qianqian said disdainfully.

"Yes." Fu Mei said coldly.

"With your intelligence, are you sure?" Han Qianqian said amusedly.

Fu Mei's face suddenly looked ugly.

"Fuck, what did you just say? You dare to humiliate my wife? My wife is not only good-looking, but also extremely smart, so it's naturally right to listen to her." Ye Shijun saw Han Qianqian talking about his wife, and with a large number of reinforcements arriving, he shouted angrily at this point.

"Oh, a broken shoe that I don't even want, look at how excited you are." Han Qianqian laughed disdainfully, then, looked at Fu Mei: "Am I right?"

Chapter 2078

When she heard the word "broken shoes", a nameless fire shot up in Fu Mei's lungs, but what Han Qianqian said was indeed the truth.

She had put aside her dignity to throw herself at him, but she had been mercilessly rejected by Han Qianqian, this was something that had happened, and there was no way for her to disown it.

"Oh, no, I should say I haven't worn them, after all, I'm afraid of foot odour." Han Qianqian smiled disdainfully, then, looked at Ye Shijun: "Your name is Ye Shijun, isn't it? Ye Wuhuan's son?"

Ye Shijun was already so angry at Han Qianqian's broken shoes that he could not help himself; after all, to him, Fu Mei was the holy maiden of his heart, both beautiful and intelligent, simply his goddess.

Yet, his goddess was in Han Qianqian's hands, a broken shoe, and most importantly, Fu Mei had not denied it!

This was simply a strange shame!

"That's right, it's Laozi!"

Han Qianqian smiled faintly, then, walked up to Ye Shijun, who subconsciously flashed in fear, and only when he saw that Han Qianqian didn't make a move did he force himself to stay calm.

Han Qianqian whispered in his ear, and Ye Shijun immediately turned pale and looked at Han Qianqian incredulously.

In his eyes, there was a mixture of anger, resignation and fear.

"From today onwards, we are allies, we are all on an equal footing, if you have anything to discuss, you can just look for Fu Mang, we will stay at the inn in the city." After saying those words, Han Qianqian smiled contemptuously and walked towards the stage as he spoke.

Although they did not know what was going on, it was obvious that Han Qianqian was so powerful that even the Fu and Ye families did not dare to make a sound, so no one dared to mess with this God of Death.

Suddenly, Han Qianqian stopped, looked back at the ring and with a movement in his hand, Dasan's corpse instantly flew off the stone platform and then landed at the feet of Duke Zhang.

Duke Zhang was instantly stunned and thought Han Qianqian was going to make a move on him.

"I'm not interested in this shitty position of General Secretary of the Garrison, so I'll give it to you." Han Qianqian smiled disdainfully and walked into the crowd, pulling Su Yingxia with him, and led a group of people straight away.

Looking at Han Qianqian and the others who left, the whole scene still had palpitations in their hearts.

Zhang Gongzi even stared blankly at the large mountain of corpses at his feet. From a certain point of view, he should be happy, after all, he could take over the achievements that Han Qianqian had laid down.

But Zhang could not be happy at all. He felt a chill run down his back when he remembered that Han Qianqian, the god of death, had actually come from outside the city with him to the city.

What was even more frightening was that he had previously tried to buy his woman He was really carrying a lantern to the cottage and thinking of ways to be dead.

Luckily he hung back, otherwise he wouldn't have known how many times he would have died.

"Gongzi, what should we do?" Niu Zi whispered from the side.

What to do?

Earlier, Duke Zhang still felt that the position of General Secretary of the two Fu Ye families smelled strange and incomparable, but now, it seemed that it didn't smell good any more.

"A good bird chooses a tree, let's go." Zhang Gongzi weighed his options for a moment, and with a wave of his hand, he left Dasan's corpse and got up and left with his men.

As they watched Duke Zhang leave, there were also some people who thought about it and left with him.

After all, anyone with a bit of sense could see that it was obvious that Han Qianqian's side was going to be stronger! It was because the others alone could make a mess of the two families' grand banquet, while the two families didn't even dare to say a word.

So, in just a few moments, there were less than three fifths of the thousand tables left.

Fu Mei's hands were clenched in anger and she was furious, she had been waiting for such a big scene for so long, but it ended in this way, she was not happy, she was not happy!

"If I don't take revenge for this, I, Fu Mei, will never be a human being." With a furious shout, Fu Mei suddenly looked at Ye Shijun in anger, obviously, she was extremely displeased with Ye Shijun's cowardly general performance just now.

However, she was also curious as to what exactly Han Qianqian had said to Ye Shijun that had frightened him into that state!

"What did he say to you just now?"

"Nothing nothing." Facing Fu Mei's harsh eyes, Ye Shijun's eyes dodged and he denied it in a panic.

If not in front of so many people, she really wanted to slap Ye Shijun on the face.

"You punk, don't even think about touching me at night." After finishing her sentence viciously, Fu Mei turned around in anger and was about to leave.

But just as she turned back, when she wanted to scold Fu Tian for being a waste too, she found that Fu Tian was staring blankly into the distance, his brow locked, as if he was looking at something.

Fu Mei followed his gaze, and although there were quite a few people at that end, there wasn't anything strange to draw attention to.

"What's wrong?" Fu Mei said curiously.

"No, it should be my eyesight." Fu Tian shook his head, then wiped his eyes with his hand.

However, these words made Fu Mei even more strange and puzzled.

"What the hell is wrong?" Fu Mei said in a cold voice, and impatience began to creep into her tone.

"I think I saw Fu Mei just now." Fu Tian looked at Fu Mei in disbelief and said.

Chapter 2079

"Fuyao?" Hearing Fu Tian's words, Fu Mei's entire body immediately froze straight away.

How was this possible? Wasn't Fuyao dead?

Fu Tian was basically equally puzzled, moreover, Fu Yao had jumped down into the Endless Abyss in front of all of them, and no one in the Fu family would have any doubts about her death.

However, Fang Tian seemed to have actually seen Fuyao in the crowd.

"Could it be that your eyes were mistaken?" Fu Mei frowned.

"There are simply too many people in the ordinary district behind that, so perhaps, it was my eyes that were mistaken." Fu Tian shook his head and sighed, which was probably the most reasonable explanation.

"What? By now, you're still counting on Fuyutian? Let me tell you, Fu Tian, you'd better get one thing straight, the Fu family is relying on me, Fu Mei, to get to where they are today, not that foul bitch Fu Yao!" Fu Mei shouted angrily, she had a different understanding of Fu Tian's blinkered eyes.

It must be because Fu Tian was still nostalgic about Fu Yao that she was hallucinating, but this was the most difficult thing for Fu Mei to tolerate.

"Yes, yes, that, I am very clear." Facing Fu Mei's tirade, Fu Tian didn't have the same temper as before and could only nod his head.

Seeing Fu Tian's appearance, Fu Mei took a long breath, and only then did her fire come down a little: "Arrange for people to continue to fight for positions, no cold spots, the momentum that I, Fu Mei, have created, will never allow anyone to break the atmosphere."

Fu Tian nodded and walked to the front of the stage, after talking some nonsense, and reorganised the competition.

Although Fu Tian tried very hard, some atmosphere lost is lost, even if the competition was re-run, but the scene was quite cold, however, this did not affect Fu Mei towering over the audience, like a queen, and continued to enjoy the performance.

Back at the inn.

Fu Mang was simply happy and excited, excited because he could finally face Fu Tian openly and honestly, and happy because Han Qianqian had humiliated the Fu family to the point where they were simply speechless.

"The Fu family couldn't have dreamed of this, could they? They wanted to humiliate Qianqian and Yingxia, but it was they who made a fool of themselves in front of so many people." Fu Mang laughed in a great mood.

"Haha, I still remember the embarrassment of Fu Mei and the Fu family standing there dumbfounded."

"Three thousand, well done." Fu Li couldn't help but say happily at this point.

"Three thousand is most nervous about Yingxia, but these fools actually dare to make a tablet to humiliate Yingxia in front of three thousand, what is this if not seeking death?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng chuckled.

Su Yingxia barely managed to squeeze out a smile and looked at Han Qianqian, her eyes filled with gratitude.

She also knew that Han Qianqian was sarcastic about Fu Mei in order to help her out.

Han Qianqian could see that although Su Yingxia was smiling at herself, it was obvious that her emotions were a little off. With a slight frown, she rushed to Fu Mang and said, "Can you take Nian'er for me?"

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the market.

As soon as the words left their mouths, the group instantly understood, Qiushui and Shiyue and Xing Yao, the three untouched girls, blushed scarlet and hurriedly followed behind Fu Mang towards the outside of the house.

Han Qianqiang and Su Yingxia looked at each other helplessly and smiled bitterly. After Fu Mang closed the door behind them, Han Qianqiang shook his head helplessly: "This Fu Mang"

"Yeah, old immodest." Su Yingxia picked up Han Qianqian's words and said with amusement and good humor.

"No, I mean, Fu Mang is very smart, he knows what I'm thinking." When Han Qianqian finished, he smiled lewdly, picked up Su Yingxia and rolled towards the bed.

With a flip, the two of them hugged each other tightly before Han Qianqian said, "What's wrong? You're sullen?"

Su Yingxia's heart was warmed, she really couldn't hide anything from Han Qianqian. After thinking for a long time, she hung her chin like a child who had done something wrong: "Honey, why don't I put the mask on?"

"Why?" Han Qianqian said gently.

"Aren't you afraid that I'll be seen by the Fu family?" Su Yingxia muttered.

Seeing Su Yingxia aggrieved like a child who had done something wrong, Han Qianqian hurriedly put the ancient book down and gently walked to Su Yingxia's side, then, wrapped her in his arms, "If you see it, you see it, so what?"

"Aren't you worried about exposing your identity too by then, we..." Su Yingxia looked at Han Qianqian with great concern and said.

It didn't matter if she herself was exposed, but it would be different if Han Qianqian's identity was made public.

He had the Pan Gu Axe on him, which would inevitably attract the covetousness of many people.

Once that happened, it would be dangerous for Han Qianqian.

"Dangerous? In the past, letting them know that I had the Pan Gu Axe was indeed a dangerous thing, but many of the same things are of a different nature when they come under different circumstances." Han Qianqian gently laughed, and then, his big mouth was unceremoniously about to kiss down.

"What for, " Su Yingxia blushed, knowingly asking.

"Wait!" Han Qianqian smiled.

But this word wait, Su Yingxia heard inexplicably, as if, Han Qianqian was waiting for something, but did not know what he was waiting for.

"Waiting for what?"

"Waiting for the sky to get dark and for someone to come." Han Qianqian finished and smiled, "But it's still early in the day, so let's just wait dryly, anyway, the words are being said to them, so if we don't do something proper, it's a waste of being ridiculed by them."

Han Qianqian deliberately added a medium tone above the word dry, and when he finished, amidst Su Yingxia's pout, Han Qianqian was like a vicious wolf pouncing on her.

Evening, finally, arrived.

Chapter 2080

When Su Yingxia opened her eyes again, there was no one beside her, and when she looked around, Han Qianqian was standing in front of the window in her thin sleeping clothes, seemingly looking at something.

Su Yingxia smiled slightly and got up to hug Han Qianqian from behind, smiling, "What are you looking at?"

Han Qianqian smiled gently and gestured downstairs with her eyes.

Su Yingxia looked downstairs, only to see that the street downstairs was now crowded with people, one crowded in the street, but very organized and disciplined, lined up, seemingly waiting for something.

"What are they waiting for here?" Su Yingxia said curiously.

"Waiting for someone to collect." Han Qianqian smiled.

"Waiting for us?" Su Yingxia guessed.

There didn't seem to be anyone else in the inn who could keep the nearly hundreds of people below waiting in line, and with Han Qianqian's performance in the Fu Ye ring, it was normal for someone to follow.

Only, Su Yingxia didn't understand one thing: "Why would they come at night?"

"This is in the end the territory of the two Fu Ye families, and when people are in the jianghu, sometimes things can't be done to the extreme. Besides, they don't have a clue whether we will accept them or not, so that's why they come to the door at night." Han Qianqian laughed.

Su Yingxia puffed out her mouth and gently pinched Han Qianqian's ear, "Ouch, no wonder you were talking about waiting in the afternoon, so you were waiting for this, you're really smart!"

"These are all small fish, there's a big one yet to come." Han Qianqian laughed.

"Big fish? Could it be that there are still experts joining us?" Su Yingxia said strangely.

"The Buddha said, "It must not be said." As soon as the words fell, Han Qianqian felt the hideousness of his ears suddenly being aggravated, and he hastily begged for forgiveness, "Wife I'm wrong, don't be making it harder, if you make it harder you'll soon become a piggy bank."

"When you ate me just now, you were already a pig in a blanket!" Su Yingxia coldly snorted.

When they came out of the room and reached the lobby on the ground floor, Fu Mang and the others had been waiting in the inn for a long time.

"This Han Qianqian, he's too damn capable, he hasn't come out since this afternoon?" Fu Mang swept a glance at the closed inn door, these people had just come over at dark, however, Fu Mang did not dare to act rashly without Han Qianqian's order, he could only ask the shopkeeper to close the door first, and wait until Han Qianqian was finished with his work.

The girls were naturally clear about what Fu Mang was referring to, so they kept their heads down and were too embarrassed to interrupt.

"Hey, you're young." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said helplessly.

"Talking badly about people behind their backs will spoil your tongue." Just then, Han Qianqian slowly walked down the stairs with Su Yingxia, in a good mood, and simply joked with them.

"Sorry, we dare to say that even in front of you, look at my Yingxia's peachy face." Fu Mang was in a good mood and responded to Han Qianqian's teasing.

"Fu Mang!" Su Yingxia glared at him with a bloodshot face.

"Okay, okay, let's not talk about that, let's get down to business, three thousand, do you see the whole thing outside?" Fu Mang put away his jokes and said with a straight face.

"Let them in." Han Three-thousand said, and directly took Su Yingxia to sit down.

When the two couples sat down, all the others, except Nian'er, hurriedly stood up and then honestly stood in two rows, and only then did Fu Mang open the door wide.

It was a shock when they opened the door. Under the night, there was a huge crowd of people outside the door, far more than when Fu Mang had asked the shopkeeper to close the door in the dark.

"Kiwi Mountain Night Wu Xing, I have long heard of the great name of the masked man, and I hereby lead the eighty-seven disciples under my sect to join the alliance."

"Daoist East Deer of the East Deer Palace, also leading twenty-three disciples under his discipline, special sincerity to join."

"And I, Li Xian of the Southern City, bring one hundred and thirteen disciples under my disciples, to come and worship the door."

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Outside the door, people from all walks of life reported their names one after another.

"Let them send a representative in." Han Qianqian smiled.

Fu Mang nodded and ordered it down, and within a few moments, a dozen people in various outfits walked in, and after each one came in, they all gave Han Qian a salute, and then arranged by Qiushui and Shiyue to divide the two tables to Han Qian's left and right.

"Zhang Shaobo of Feiye City meets the Masked Warrior."

At the end of the table was a familiar face, and when he saw him, even Han Qianqian couldn't help but smile.

This man was the same Zhang Gongzi who had "brought" Han Qianqian into the city.

"If it isn't Chief Superintendent Zhang of the Ye family's Garrison Department, what brings you here?" Han Qianqian teased.

Duke Zhang was full of helplessness and embarrassment, after all, he had previously treated this big man as his own man, and even had even had some thoughts of moving his woman.

However, even so, loyalty must still be expressed, Zhang Shaobao barely squeezed out a reparative smile and said: "Big brother, you don't make fun of me, before, it was my little brother who had eyes not to know the mountain, my little brother here to make amends to you. As for the Chief Secretary position you gave me, to be honest, I didn't ask for it."

"You didn't? Isn't that what you've been dreaming of?" Han Qianqian laughed.

"Brother, that's because I was too ignorant before, but after I met you, my eyes have been opened. Now I'm a bastard who wants to work with you, and I don't care who the Chief Secretary is." Zhang Shaobao said hastily.

Han Qianqian smiled, "Sit down."

As soon as Zhang Shaobao heard this, he sat down at the top of his lungs.

But what was strange to everyone was that although Han Qianqian had told everyone to sit down, they were just sitting down.

For half an hour, Han Qianqian didn't say a word, let alone assign anything.

All of them were dumbfounded, after all, what was Han Qianqian's move to them? Was he taking them in, or not taking them in?

Although their hearts were very strange and even desperately anxious, Han Qianqian did not dare to say anything, and they did not dare to ask more questions either.

After another hour had passed, when Su Yingxia came upstairs with the sleeping Nian'er in her arms, the group of people's bottoms were almost numb, so someone finally couldn't help themselves and stood up to suppress their anger, looking at Han Qianqian and said, "Brother Mask, we have been here for almost an hour, can you give us a definite answer as to whether you will accept them or not?"

"Yes, as much as we admire you, you can't just ignore us."

Han Qianqian smiled faintly, tasted a mouthful of tea and said, "There's no hurry, we're waiting for the acceptance officer."

An acceptance officer?

The group looked at each other in disbelief, how could such a position exist? However, even if it was an acceptance officer, shouldn't it be Han Qianqian's own person? Why did they have to wait?

"Here it comes."

Just then, the crowd looked with their eyes and outside the inn, a rush of footsteps came from far to near.

When the footsteps stopped, a group of people were also standing at the door.

When they saw them, all the good men sitting there were shocked!