

His True Color Chapter 2081-2090

Chapter 2081

"Fu Tian?"

"Isn't this the patriarch of the Fu family?"

The group of people were shocked, but when they saw Fu Tian sweep his eyes towards them, they all lowered their heads in embarrassment again.

The reason they had come to Han Qianqian's place while the night was falling was not because they did not want the people of the two Fu Ye families to know about it.

But when Fu Tian suddenly appeared, how could they not be embarrassed?

Fu Tian coldly glanced at the people present, his face very unhappy, although all these things were expected, and he had even come a little late tonight to avoid the present situation. But where did he expect to come late and still not avoid it, what he had expected in advance was now directly met with embarrassment and anger.

"Can ah." Fu Tian laughed coldly, his whole being filled with fierceness.

Apparently, there were too many people and this made him quite unhappy.

When the group of people heard this, some of them directly turned their heads to the side, and Han Qianqian took a glance at them, already having a rough idea in his mind.

"Is there something wrong?" Han Qianqian said indifferently.

"Oh, nothing, since we agreed to have an alliance together today, we're really too busy during the day, so we're coming over in person in the evening to discuss some details of cooperation." Fu Tian smiled gently and sat himself down in front of Han Qianqian without being invited by him.

"Drop by to see our people?" Han Qianqian laughed softly.

The others might not have heard this as much, but Fu Tian was greatly alarmed in his heart.

The purpose of his visit today was indeed mainly to see the people, but why would he know that?! There was only one possibility for this, and that was that the matter of his own blurred vision was most likely intentional on his part.

But what was the purpose of his doing so?

"There's no need to guess." With one pair of eyes, Han Qianqian seemed to have completely seen what Fu Tian was thinking, clearly, and when he finished, Han Qianqian gave a look to Xing Yao who was next to him.

Xing Yao nodded and quickly went upstairs, within a few moments, as the sound of footsteps rang out, Fu Tian raised his eyes and looked, only to see Xing Yao respectfully accompanying a woman slowly walking down, when he saw the woman's face, the whole person was suddenly shocked,.

"Fu Fuyao!?"

Fu Tian was completely frozen, and even forgot to breathe!

Hearing the name Fu Tian shouted, those magnificent males present also couldn't help but look at Su Yingxia in unison.

"She she is the Goddess of the Fu Family, Fu Yao?"

"My goodness, no wonder she looks so good-looking, so she is the Goddess of the Fu Family."

"But, didn't I hear that she fell into the Endless Abyss and died? How did she appear here?"

The group of people were puzzled, but considering the presence of Han Qianqian, the big brother, they all dared to whisper.

Su Yingxia ignored him, although she did not understand why Han Qianqian would ask her to come down when Fu Tian was there, but still did as she was told.

Su Yingxia could never have imagined that Han Qianqian's so-called big fish was referring to Fu Tian!

When she thought about it, it seemed that Han Qianqian's wait made sense again. After all, to Futian, he would definitely come to see what was going on if he was alive.

"Hey, hey, hey, wake up!" Han Qianqian knocked on the table and looked at the stunned Futian with interest.

Hearing Han Qianqian knock on the table, Fu Tian then came back to his senses, but his eyes were still staring deadly at Su Yingxia: "Fu Yao you, didn't you fall into the Endless Abyss and die? How could"

Fu Tian's question was also the question of many people present, one and all of them looked at her blearily, waiting for her answer.

Su Yingxia was slightly scared, not knowing how to answer, and could only look at Han Qianqian.

"Correcting you one sentence, is the Endless Abyss the same as death?" Han Qianqian laughed disdainfully.

When this statement was made, a group of people were in the clouds, as if they were saying with the earthlings that a stopped heartbeat was not equal to death, which was a bit beyond their cognitive scope.

The Endless Abyss was the same as death.

"Impossible, the Endless Abyss is impossible even for a true god to escape, how can Fuyao escape?" Fu Tian shook his head in disbelief and denounced angrily.

"By me, is that enough?" Han Qianqian looked squarely at Fu Tian and said blandly.

Although Han Qianqian was masked, Fu Tian could still feel a powerful aura of non-anger in Han Qianqian's eyes, and despite his faint words, his tone was completely irrefutable and domineering.

"Doesn't your Fu family's Heavenly Prison similarly claim that it cannot be opened by anyone other than a True God? Do I look like a True God to you?" Looking at Fu Tian who kept looking at himself in a daze, Han Qian Qian couldn't help but laugh.

"Ah Fu Tian, don't take ignorance for knowledge, some things are beyond your imagination." Fu Mang looked at Fu Tian's unbelievable look and could not help but mock in a cold voice at once.

Although, when he was first rescued from the Heavenly Prison by Han Qianqian, he was no different from Fu Tian!

Fu Tian suddenly felt that the person in front of him sent a constant chill down his back, even as his heart was completely dominated by fear, although, this person in front of him, had done nothing to himself.

"Who the hell are you?"

The group of people also shared Fu Tian's gaze, locking their eyes dead on Han Qianqian again, waiting for his answer.

Han Qianqian smiled gently, lifted his cup of tea and said leisurely, "I told you who I was a long time ago."

Chapter 2082

"He he's the Mystic!" Suddenly, at that moment, someone roared out in unparalleled horror.

As soon as the words fell, the scene was directly silent and a pin drop could be heard!

"There have long been rumours in the Jianghu that when the masked man first defeated thousands of Zenith Mountain generals on Baguio Palace, he said that he was the Mysterious Man. It's just that the Mysterious Man is dead, and everyone just thinks that there's a powerful masked man impersonating him."

"If if he can save people from the Endless Abyss, and if he can break the Heavenly Prison that only a True God can open, then then he really might be that God of War at the top of Mount Qishan, the Mysterious Man! "

At this moment, a middle-aged man stood up, looked at Han Qianqian and said with trepidation.

"If the masked big man is the mysterious man, then this matter is quite understandable. After all, the mysterious man once opened the same divine mound at the top of Mount Qishan that even the true gods could not enter."

"Yes, it is only the Mystic that can accomplish something unbelievable and out of the ordinary."

"So, he he really is a mystic?"

A bunch of people's faces turned pale and their eyes could fall out of their sockets in shock.

After all, Han Qianqian's previous battle at Baguio Palace didn't have many people treating him as a true mystic. For one thing, although the battle at Baguio Palace was indeed sensational, how could it be compared to the mysterious man who had created a miracle at the top of Mount Qishan?!

Secondly, the Mystic could be said to be an idol-like existence in the hearts of most people. Since they subjectively believed that the idol was dead, it was difficult for anyone to take his place, and naturally, those who pretended to be him denied it without even thinking about it.

As a participant at the top of Mount Qishan, he had witnessed the mysterious man's killing style.

He had even spent many days and nights longing for such a talented person to come to the Fu family.

But now, he was right in front of him!

"Are you your true identity, really really the mysterious man?" Fu Tian murmured.

"I don't deny it." Han Qianqian helplessly bitter smile, originally he wanted to directly admit his identity, nay, someone but another identity to put on the head.

The mystery man was himself, and that, in fact, was correct.

This was also quite good, the identity of Han Qianqian was announced a little later, perhaps, the effect would be better.

Fu Tian froze, and so did everyone at the scene.

Although they had already guessed that Han Qianqian was the mystery man, it was not as shocking as his own personal nod.

Fu Tian froze for a long time before speaking slowly, "You're not dead?"

"Just by Wang Juzhi?" Han Qianqian smiled disdainfully.

Fu Tian was speechless, and he couldn't help but place his gaze on Fu Mang at the side, which meant that the Jianghu rumours weren't false. Fu Mang was really with the mysterious man!

He didn't understand, and he wasn't willing to!

Why would Fu Mang, the man who was locked up in the heavenly prison, go together with the mysterious man he had been longing for.

It should have been him!

He was the true master of the Fu family!

He was the king of the Fu Clan, the king of the One Sword World!

No way, absolutely no way!

He had to find a way to change all this, and at that moment, an idea suddenly took root in his mind.

He had to get the mysterious man to his side only, and never let Fu Mang get his help.

When he thought of this, Fu Tian suddenly smiled, "Actually, I had a chance to meet you at the top of Qishan Mountain, and I also admired your bravery, and when I heard that you had been assassinated by Wang Juzhi, I was heartbroken for a long time, but I never thought that fate in this world would be wonderful, and that I could meet you here."

Hearing these words from Fu Tian, Han Qianqian could not help but sneer in his heart and said coldly on his lips, "Yes, fate is indeed wonderful!"

I'm afraid, what Fu Tian never dreamed of was that he was still the same Earthling he once despised and tried to get killed by all means, Han Qianqian!

"Good, since the young warrior is a mystic, then I can understand the fundamental reason why the young warrior wants to join hands with us to fight against the Pill God Pavilion. In lieu of tea, I, Fu Tian, will drink first, and wish us a happy collaboration." After saying this, Fu Tian raised his cup of tea and drank it all in one go.

Han Qianqian merely smiled and raised his head, but did not take a sip of tea at all.

"The great war is imminent, and since we are already partners, there is one thing I would like to remind the young warrior, sometimes you should not listen to idle talk." Fu Tian put down his cup, and although he was speaking to Han Qian Qian, he was actually looking at Fu Mang, clearly warning him about that little secret between him and Fu Mang.

"It is already late at night, so I will not bother you anymore, farewell!" After saying that, Fu Tian got up and turned to leave.

And just after Fu Tian left, the others in the inn no longer had any scruples and begged Han Qianqian to take them in.

Fu Tian went back to the Ye Family with his heart in his mouth.

Even late at night, the halls of the Ye family were still lit up, and Fu Mei was sitting in the hall enjoying a massage from the maids and eating immortal fruits.

When she saw Fu Tian return, she frowned slightly, "How was it?"

Fu Tian's face showed a difficult expression, and after a long time, he let out a long sigh, "It's Fu Yao."

Bang!

Fu Mei violently crushed the immortal fruit in her hand, "What did you say?"

Chapter 2083

"What are you all standing around for? Can't you see our Miss Fu Mei is here? Get away from me."

It was Fu Mei!

When they heard that it was Fu Mei, they looked behind her and saw a group of highly trained and vicious underlings, so they hurriedly made way for her.

Fu Mei's face was cold, and she swept a glance at the "trash" in front of her, got up and walked into the inn.

Seeing Fu Mei enter, Fu Mang and Su Yingxia both involuntarily put down their work and stared at her closely.

Fu Mei looked at Su Yingxia coldly, never moving her eyes from the moment she entered: "Bitch is really lucky, I didn't expect you were still alive!"

Su Yingxia's face showed displeasure as she said back, "Of course I'll live, live to see how you die."

Fu Mei laughed instead of being angry, "Watch me die? You're probably talking about a dream, aren't you? It's good to be alive, at least I can see how I trample you under my feet!"

"I want everyone to know who is the most outstanding woman in the Fu family!"

Su Yingxia didn't give a damn, whatever the most outstanding woman in the Fu family was, it was of absolutely no interest to her.

"What are you laughing at?" Seeing Su Yingxia laughing, Fu Mei was instantly dissatisfied, "Are you qualified to laugh in front of me?"

"Fu Mei, don't go too far, Fu Mang is the Goddess of the Fu Family, what are you?" Fu Mang was instantly dissatisfied.

"That's right, in terms of character, in terms of beauty, where is our Su Yingxia not better than you, and I don't know where you get the confidence to brag here!" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng also spoke coldly and sarcastically.

"Confidence? I have plenty of confidence, my lady is not talented, Ye Shijun's wife, the city lord's wife of Tianhu City." Fu Mei sneered disdainfully, "As for her? A goddess? A joke, I think, is just a slut."

Qiushui and Shiyue were ruthless and did not talk much, they were not very good at arguing with people, but if someone offended their Lady, they would only draw their swords against them!

Fu Mang hurriedly put out a hand to signal the two women not to make a scene.

After all, they were allies now!

Seeing the two women put down their swords in depression, Fu Mei's anger grew even more: "Sluts who only climb up the ladder and can't help crawling when they see a good man, and I wonder if someone has seen that green hat on his head under the Yellow Spring."

A super confident woman like Fu Mei never thinks twice about hitting others in the face, always unintentionally hitting herself.

What she said about Su Yingxia was actually more like talking about herself!

"Slap!"

Su Yingxia suddenly slapped a slap directly on Fu Mei's face, her pair of beautiful eyes filled with disdain.

"Fuyao, you dare to hit me?" Touching her burning face, Fu Mei was both shocked and angry.

"What I hit is just a dog, a double standard dog!" Su Yingxia didn't show any weakness and mocked in a cold voice. "Remember, this is the first slap I've returned to you!"

"Fuck you!" Fu Mei was furious, her whole expression was very fierce, she lifted her hand and was about to slap Su Yingxia directly.

But at that moment, the sound of footsteps came from upstairs, and Han Qianqian slowly walked in.

When she saw Han Qianqian coming down, Fu Mei first froze for a moment, but in the blink of an eye, the fierceness on her face completely disappeared, and she was replaced by a gentle and dignified look.

"What is it?" Han Qianqian swept a glance at Fu Mei and then at his people, and it was obvious that the slap marks on Fu Mei's face indicated that a skirmish might have broken out just now.

However, seeing as Su Yingxia hadn't suffered any losses, Han Qianqian simply pretended not to know anything.

"Oh, it's nothing, Fu Yao is our Fu family, so I came over to visit her after I knew she was still alive." Fu Mei laughed softly. "By the way, I invite you to the Drunken Immortal House for a gathering at noon."

"What can I do for you?" Han Qianqian said indifferently.

"Oh, we have an alliance, so for the sake of future cooperation, let's all get to know each other. However, Clan Chief Fu has said that only you are invited there alone." Fu Mei laughed.

Only Han Qianqian was invited over alone?

Fu Mang subconsciously felt that this might be a Hongmen Banquet, and hurriedly gave Han Qianqian a look that told him not to attend, so as not to disadvantage him.

Although Fu Mang believed in Han Qianqian's skills, but two fists could not beat four hands, not to mention that the two Fu Ye families had many elites and many experts.

Qiushui and Shiyue, among others, likewise looked towards Han Qianqian with great anxiety.

"Yes." Han Qianqian smiled and replied.

Han Qianqian was not sure what Fu Mei and the others wanted to do, but he was certain of one thing, and that was that they definitely did not dare to set up a banquet for themselves.

Even if they had that kind of confidence, they wouldn't dare.

With a great enemy at hand, would they dare to waste huge amounts of money and manpower on anything else?

Han Qianqian thought that it was not possible.

So it wasn't a bad thing to go and see what medicine they were trying to sell in their gourds.

When Fu Mei heard Han Qianqian's agreement, she was instantly very excited, because asking Han Qianqian to go to the banquet alone would have a lot to do with the success rate of Fu Tian's plan from her point of view.

"Then Fu Mei will lead the way for you." Having said that, Fu Mei smiled triumphantly at Su Yingxia, swearing directly to her that she had won.

Chapter 2084

On the way to the Drunken Immortal Building, Fu Mei and Han Qianqian walked at the front, Fu Mei was indescribably happy to be able to get so close to the mysterious man, it was simply the best opportunity for her.

All along the way, Fu Mei intentionally and unintentionally gently approached Han Qianqian, attempting to create some physical contact, if any.

Men, being physical creatures, as long as they are moved by sight and touch, even a god cannot resist the urge inside.

"By the way, I wonder what Brother Mystic usually likes? If Brother Mystic is interested, Mei'er can find a quiet place to enjoy the end of the world with Brother after dinner." Fu Mei said with a soft smile.

She spoke so politely and softly that those who didn't know her would think she was a gentle lady, but Han Qianqian couldn't really count on not knowing her.

Han Qianqian cursed a tart fox, but on her lips she smiled, "That's not very nice, is it? I'm afraid Sir Ye might misunderstand something, right?"

The smile on Fu Mei's face froze when she spoke of Ye Shijun. Every time she thought of being pressed by an ugly man like Ye Shijun, she felt disgusted.

But in Fu Mei's mind, Ye Shijun was just a tool man, an accessory that would enhance her status.

"Oh, actually it's a long story" Fu Mei deliberately acted as if she wanted to say something but then stopped, and Han Qianqian knew that she was definitely going to tell the misfortune of her marriage.

As Han Qianqian expected, Fu Mei sighed: "In fact me and Ye Shijun, simply existed in name only, Fu Mei's life was miserable, for the sake of the Fu family, there was no way"

After saying that, she looked at Han Qianqian, because usually at such times, the other party would comfort themselves and then sympathize with them, and even feel that they sacrificed themselves for the sake of the family, the spirit is rare.

But Han Qianqian!

No!!!

"Oh, let's just eat, I don't really like playing the piano, I don't really want to paint either, I like Su Yingxia to keep me company quietly." After saying this, Han Qianqian glanced at the Drunken Immortal Building in front of him and started to walk in.

Hearing Han Qianqian's words, Fu Mei froze in place, her fists clenched: "Fu Yao, Fu Yao, Fu Yao again!"

When they arrived at the Drunken Immortal House, the Fu family had already wrapped up the place, making their way to the elegant pavilion on the first floor, where three jade tables were placed and filled with sumptuous and incomparable food using various gold utensils, looking luxurious and dazzling.

The other two tables were filled with richly dressed or cultivated experts. As soon as Han Qianqian arrived, Fu Tian greeted him warmly, and the guests at the other two tables all stood up.

"A rare guest, a rare guest, the presence of the mysterious warrior really makes this place shine." Fu Tian laughed harshly.

Han Qianqian smiled, if he took off his mask and Fu Tian knew that he was the lowly creature of the earth he was talking about, I don't know if he would still be able to say such complimentary words.

"Come, come, gentlemen, let me introduce, this is the great god who has shaken the top of Qishan, the mysterious man, I believe you have already heard of his heroic deeds, so I won't talk too much." Fu Tian laughed.

The group of people instantly clasped their fists and bowed at Han Qianqian in an extraordinary courtesy.

Only then did Fu Mei come up from downstairs, digesting the anger on her face, she walked in with a pile of smiles on her face as if nothing had just happened.

"Brother Mystic, these are the elites of my two Fu Ye families, either rich and powerful, or extremely outstanding in cultivation and skill, and a few are even experts of the Evil Punishing Realm." Fu Tian smiled as he explained to Han Qianqian while inviting him to take a seat at the main table.

Han Qianqian sat in the centre, with Fu Mei and Fu Tian on the left and right, accompanied by guest seats.

With a toast from Fu Tian, the banquet officially began.

During this time, almost every guest present made a special trip to the main table to toast Han Qianqian.

For one thing, everyone wanted to get close to the mystery man at this time, and for another, this was what Fu Tian had ordered long before the banquet began.

After the wine had passed, at that moment, two beautiful women dressed in something like a cheongsam slowly walked up.

The two beauties smiled gently, and then moved a screen to divide the three tables, while the middle table was instantly transformed into a small room.

At this moment, two more beauties whose figures and looks were no less than those of the two women from earlier walked in. The beauty in blue on the left looked like an immortal, while the beauty on the right was dressed in green like an elf, simply the finest on earth.

The blue-clothed beauty held a lute in her hands, while the green-clothed beauty gently stroked a xylophone.

Then, the two cheongsam-clad beauties came back, this time with a difference: they were followed by beauties dressed in the same clothes, each holding a jade bottle of jelly.

What is this about?

Chapter 2085

Although the two beauties did not sing the words, they hummed along with the melody, making people feel like they were in a fairyland.

The cheongsam-clad beauty walked slowly to the table with a jade bottle of jelly in her arms, stood behind Han Qianqian and poured him a glass of wine.

Immediately afterwards, as the song changed slightly, the lightness of the song was lost and it became more passionate. A group of beautiful women dressed in red tulle, with a delicate figure and fair skin, walked in quickly, the red tulle matched with the fair skin, and the style was very diverse. With their faces covered in veils, leaving only their charming eyes, they danced along to the melody.

Sometimes like a phoenix in fire, sometimes like a tranquil virgin, causing an extremely strong visual impact.

"Brother, how is this song and dance." Fu Tian said happily.

Han Qianqian did not deny it and said with a smile, "The people are beautiful, the music is beautiful and the dance is beautiful."

Han Qianqian was complimenting from the fact, however, in Fu Tian's different thoughts, there was a different view.

"It is good that you like it."

Fu Tian smiled, and the group of beautiful women's dance came to a climax, as a series of difficult moves were displayed, and the woman with the best figure in the centre ended with a dance move holding a beautiful flower in her hands and offering it to Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian was stunned, not really expecting the dance to end with this movement.

Han Qianqian followed her gaze to look at the flower and realised that there was a green jade pearl about the size of a tennis ball in the stamen of the flower.

It was like a piece of emerald, green with a crystal, seemingly translucent, with a complex but seemingly very clever pattern in the innermost part, so that no matter which angle one looked at it from, one could see something completely different.

The most important thing was that although this bead was not large, however, the spiritual energy within it was abundant, and even though it was some distance away, Han Qianqian could still feel its spiritual energy compelling.

"What is this?" Han Qianqian looked at Fu Tian in disbelief.

Fu Tian smiled, "Oh, throughout the ages, this grass can bloom and trees can bear fruit, but has the warrior ever heard that flowers can open trees and trees can bear fruit?"

"Oh?" Han Qianqian frowned.

"This is the Jade of Flowers. Legend has it that it is an exotic flower that is rare to find in a million years that blossoms and then bears a stone tree, which in turn bears a stone flower, which eventually condenses into a top-grade divine stone after millions of years?" After saying this, Fu Tian suddenly took out his dagger, and just when Han Qianqian was a little wary, he suddenly picked up the dagger and directly pulled open his sleeve, slashing fiercely on his arm.

Blood instantly flowed down the wound!

Han Qianqian frowned, what was this guy doing? Is he crazy? What's the point of self-harm?

Han Qianqian's gaze swept over to Fu Mei who was on the side, but she was different from himself, with a faint smile on her face.

Just as Han Qianqian was baffled, Fu Tian gently removed the green stone from the pistil and then used it to gently dab at the wound.

A miraculous scene occurred.

The blood stream disappeared and the wound was completely non-existent, and even to the naked eye, Fu Tian's arm seemed whiter than it had just been.

At the very moment when Han Qianqian's eyes were wide open, Fu Tian broke the flower in the dancing beauty's hand into two pieces again, then after throwing one of the pieces away, he placed the stone on the remaining half in his hand.

In just a few moments, the broken flower reappeared in Fu Tian's hand as good as new.

Han Qianqian could not help but sigh in amazement, if healing was not that rare, but the speed and efficiency with which it healed was astonishing.

What was even more important was that Fu Tian used it to regenerate the flower in his hand.

This is clearly not simply healing anymore, but regeneration!

Healing and regeneration, in a sense, had similarities, but there was also a huge difference in the sky between the two.

If the former is the earth, then the latter is the sky!

For it was clear that regeneration was far more difficult and a million times more effective, and could even be the key to turning the tide of battle at certain critical moments.

Therefore, Han Qianqian was very interested in this stone.

"How about it, warrior?" Fu Tian gently laughed.

"Not bad, it's a bit interesting." Han Qianqian said matter-of-factly.

"It's good that the warrior likes it!" Fu Tian smiled, and then, pointing to the beauties present, "Right, I haven't introduced them yet, these young girls are all eighteen years old, in their prime, proficient in everything from the piano and chess to calligraphy and painting, and both their figures and faces are of the highest quality."

"They are the twelve most beautiful girls in Tianhu City, who are renowned throughout the world. The one presenting you with flowers is the most beautiful of the twelve ladies, the one playing the zither is the qin lady, the one playing the pipa is the fulcrum lady, and the two ritual ladies who pulled the screen for us just now are the two ritual ladies. Together with the several beauties behind them, the combined show is the most beautiful of the Twelve Magi." Fu Tian laughed.

In fact, Han Qianqian had heard something about these twelve ladies, before entering the city, both Fu Mang and Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng had unintentionally mentioned them.

These twelve girls were said to be the most beautiful in the world, not only with their good looks, but also with their graceful bodies, each with their own personality and temperament, forming twelve beautiful scenery lines, and were also the most reputable in the Heavenly Lake City.

However, the Twelve Beauties have always sold their art but not their bodies, which makes many people somewhat disappointed, but at the same time, many people are more attracted to them, the less they can get, the more attractive they are.

Many aristocrats have paid exorbitant prices to have a dance with the Twelve Girls, but they would have no regrets if they could only have the Twelve Girls sing and dance.

To many, the Twelve Girls are the top female troupe in the Eight Directions!

However, many people do not know that the Twelve Girls were actually trained by the original Ye Wuhuan of Tianhu City, and they proved to be a great success, not only gaining the appreciation of the world, but also making him a lot of money.

After Ye Wuhuan's death, Ye Shijun inherited these "legacies". However, although he coveted the beauty of the Twelve Beauties, Ye Shijun was also in danger when Ye Wuhuan suddenly passed away, and his base was unstable, so he never dared to forget his father's teaching that, as the signboard of Tianhu City, he must not destroy them arbitrarily.

Today, however, it was taken out by Fu Tian.

"Just for those who want to enjoy them playing and dancing, those gentry drop at least tens of millions of purple crystals a year." Fu Tian laughed.

"In that case, they are a moving treasure in Heavenly Lake City." Han Qianqian laughed and stood up.

"That's natural, but, as the saying goes, a sword is given to a hero, so if the warrior likes it, the twelve Jiji are yours, and of course, this is included." After saying this, Fu Tian placed the green jade bead in Han Qianqian's hand.

Han Qianqian was slightly stunned and suddenly smiled disdainfully, "Chief Fu, what do you mean by that?"

Chapter 2086

Fu Tian smiled, "There is no meaning, just, I want to help you, warrior."

Han Qianqian laughed dumbly, "Help me?"

Wasn't this a bribe? What did it have to do with helping? This was a bit difficult for Han Qianqian to understand.

"That's right, it's to help you, warrior." Fu Tian smiled and then, toasting Han Qianqian, he slowly said, "I also know that this girl Fu Yao is indeed very beautiful and has an excellent figure, which has also made many men in the eight worlds flock to her, from a man's point of view, I would also be charmed by her."

"But, she was married after all, you know? And, still, married to a waste of earth. Before she met you, that was a man who loved that man very much, it's just a pity that the man was a loser and was dead. She couldn't get by with a child, so" Fu Tian nodded and stopped, deliberately saying no more.

But the meaning was obvious, that is, Han Qianqian is clearly just a spare tire.

"In fact, if she with a child to really want to live a good life with you, then there is no harm, she is in the end my Fu family, we also wish her happiness. But" Fu Tian took a sip of wine and was reluctant to say anything further.

It seems that there is something unspeakable.

At this moment, Fu Mei continued, "But the problem is that Fu Yao is not as simple and kind as you see her, on the contrary, she is a very vicious woman and, moreover, her lust for power can be described as horrible."

"If my guess is right, Fu Mang should be the one she asked you to save, right? And perhaps even lied to you that Fu Mang was the real patriarch of the Fu family?" Fu Tian shook his wine glass and murmured and laughed, "All of these, are just that vicious woman's schemes."

"Fu Mang is just her pawn, after all, she doesn't have a good reputation as a prodigal woman, and it is only politically correct to reintroduce a puppet of the Fu family to power. Then, using your skills, warrior, you will help her to take over the kingdom and, from there, go to the top of her life."

As Han Qianqian listened to the two of them, not only was he not angry, but he found it extremely amusing.

"But as the saying goes, a wasp's tail is a needle, the most poisonous woman's heart, I am afraid that when the time comes, warrior, you have worked so hard to give her the kingdom, if you fail, you are the scapegoat, she can always retreat in full, but if you succeed, you as the greatest meritorious person, what will be the end?"

"Throughout the ages, how has any meritorious minister ever ended well? Even if you barely get a good end, what about when Fuyao dies? Her daughter is already very big, so how well will she treat you, her stepfather? In the end, even if you die well, you'll still end up in a miserable state."

When Han Qianqian heard these words from Fu Mei, she was laughing in her heart, two people singing in unison and engaging in these sowing discord, it was indeed a bit interesting.

However, these two people would never have dreamed that the person sitting in front of them was Han Qianqian herself.

To Han Qianqian himself, these seemingly seamless diversions were simply retarded to the extreme.

"So what do you mean?" Han Qianqian forced a smile and deliberately acted as if he was thinking.

Seeing Han Qianqian like this, not only did the two men not notice that Han Qianqian was deliberately playing a trick on them, but they also thought that their provocation had succeeded.

"It's really hard to give up a beautiful woman, but what if it's a group of beautiful women in exchange? The best way to forget a relationship is to start a new one, and if one new relationship isn't enough, then twelve paths." Fu Tian looked at Han Qian Qian in triumph.

"Twelve Ji can all be pure virgins, and your relationship is bound to be like glue." Fu Mei laughed softly, "I suppose all of these are far better than that young woman Fu Yao, right?"

"I also know that with Young Warrior's ability, there is no shortage of money to spend, so I won't give you such vulgar things as gold, silver and jewellery, I will specially give you the Jade in Flower, when the time comes, you will not only be free from that vicious triad of Fuyao, at the same time, you will be happy in love and have wings in battle, you can even give Ye Shijun a cuckold's hat, life like this, isn't it towards the top? " Fu Tian laughed and finished, nudging his eyes at Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian followed his gaze and looked at Fu Mei, who only bowed her head and pretended to be shy: "Although Mei'er is already a human woman, she can give the warrior a different kind of excitement, if the warrior likes it, Mei'er still comes with the same words, in the wind and in the rain, accompanying the king."

Such a naked red herring was used as capital by the two of them, sometimes people can indeed be invincible when they are shameless.

"It seems that you guys are really good to me." Han Qianqian couldn't help but be defeated by the shamelessness of these two.

"Oh, as long as the great warrior is happy, what's the point of such trivial matters? Even, as long as the warrior is willing, my two families, Fu Ye, have more than a hundred thousand troops at your command, and the three of us, you and I, create a storm in the eight worlds, how about that?" Fu Tian smiled and raised his wine cup.

Over there, Fu Mei also raised her glass at the same time, with a faint peach blossom and complacency in her eyes.

Han Qianqian looked to his left at Fu Tian and to his right at Fu Mei, his mind racing with thoughts, and after a few moments, Han Qianqian suddenly opened his mouth and laughed.

Chapter 2087

Then, after raising his wine glass and clinking glasses with one of the two, he examined the Jade in Flower in his hand and couldn't help but smile, "Another superb treasure, another ravishing twelve

concubines, and over a hundred thousand troops for me to command, to be honest, such a bargaining chip is simply hard to refuse."

Looking at Han Qianqian's loving appearance, Fu Tian and Fu Mei instantly looked at each other and smiled, putting down the big stone in their hearts.

As long as they could kneel the mysterious man to the Fu Ye families, then the Fu Ye families' power would expand infinitely, and even if they were given some time to develop, they would be qualified and capable of becoming the fourth largest power in the Eight Directions World, and even reclaim the position of the three great families someday in the future.

It was for this reason that Fu Tian and Fu Mei, two people who each harboured evil intentions but whose greed turned out to be the same, had brought out their look-alikes, plus stirring up trouble, to try to take in Han Qianqian.

If the two men knew that the "divine man" they had gone to so much trouble to beg on their knees actually belonged to their family, he would have fought for the entire Fu family without even needing anything, even if he had to die before himself.

And all of this was their own doing.

Before Fu Yun passed away, he had planned everything for the Fu family well, and even thought at one point that his arrangement would not only not allow the Fu family to go into decline with his own fall, but on the contrary, it would allow the Fu family to embark on a stronger path again because of the existence of Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia.

Until one day, it would replace the top of Blue Mountain and take control of the eight worlds.

He probably did not think to his dying day that it was his unfilial sons and grandsons who had destroyed everything with their own hands.

If Fu Yun knew in heaven and could be true to himself before he was transformed, his coffin would probably have exploded and he would have jumped up and slapped Fu Tian furiously in the face!

"Alright, I'll take the stuff." When Han Qianqian finished speaking, he didn't say anything and directly collected the Jade in Flower into his spatial ring.

Seeing this, Fu Mei also took off her outer clothes at this time, leaving her in a sexy little short dress, using the momentum to gently lean towards Han Qianqian's body, only, with this lean, Fu Mei almost stumbled and fell straight to the ground.

Because Han Qianqian moved out of the way.

"What are you doing?" Han Qianqian said, pretending to be surprised.

Fu Mei was so angry that her teeth clenched, but quickly, replacing her embarrassed smile, she said, "Has the warrior forgotten that Mei'er also belongs to these things?"

"Oh, I want the Jade in Flower and the Twelve Ji yes, but you the add-on" Han Qianqian barred his mouth and shook his head, "Fu Mei is a human wife, you say it's not interesting, is it, are you not a human wife? "

"I"

"You are both human wives, how can Fuyao be better looking than you? Moreover, the most important thing is" Han Qianqian skimmed his lips, and after a long interval, until the two people stretched their necks for half a day, waiting for his next half sentence, he said, "The segment is not enough."

Hearing these words, Fu Mei's lungs were about to explode.

She had lived in Su Yingxia's shadow all her life, and was already resentful and jealous, and what bothered her most was when people said that she was inferior to Su Yingxia, which simply struck at the very core of her heart.

But Han Qianqian had not only said that, but more importantly, she had mocked her for not being of sufficient rank!

"Is that bitch worthy of being compared to me? She's just a broken shoe worn by an earthling, while I, on the other hand, am the City Lord's wife!" Fu Mei gritted her teeth, her emotions were already hard to control.

But suddenly, she smiled, "Or perhaps you are afraid of my husband? Afraid of offending the City Lord of Heavenly Lake City and giving him a green hat?"

Han Qianqian was about to spit out the rice she had just eaten, and looking at Fu Mei's confident streak, Han Qianqian really didn't know where on earth she got her bewildering confidence from.

"The problem is, Ye Shijun is so ugly, think of him on top of you, and think of me on top of you, I'm a bit disgusted." Han Qianqian pretended to be depressed.

Fu Mei's whole face was red with anger, but she couldn't refute it.

She was beginning to regret a little for having found Ye Shijun, an ugly man, otherwise, she wouldn't have been rejected.

Thinking of this, she suddenly hated Ye Shijun.

Han Sanzian didn't mind spreading his legs, and continued to strike the iron while it was hot, "Think about it, it's like you're a special, superb delicacy, I do want to take a bite, but after it falls into the shit, even if it's washed clean, will you still be able to eat it?"

Fu Mei froze, even forgetting to breathe, and after a long time, she took a heavy breath, but her hands were still trembling with anger.

However, she was not angry with Han Qianqian, because Han Qianqian affirmed her and said that she was a youkai and a delicacy, which also showed that he looked up to himself, so she was angry with Ye Shijun, Han Qianqian had a point, she herself could have gone to the next level, but

But it was polluted by Ye Shijun the turd!

The actual fact is that you can't even help but laugh when you look at Fu Mei's angry silent gritted teeth look, Han Qianqian really can't help but laugh out loud, fortunately there is a mask to cover up, did not let Fu Mei notice anything different.

At that moment, Han Qianqian suddenly bent over and put his body in front of Fu Mei's face. Just when Fu Mei was at a loss for words, Han Qianqian suddenly tightened his nose and sniffed

Chapter 2088

Then, he raised his wine glass, and after clinking glasses with one of the two, he examined the jade in the flower in his hand, and could not help but laugh, "Another superb treasure, another ravishing twelve Jiji, and more than a hundred thousand troops for me to command, to be honest, such a bargaining chip is simply hard to refuse."

Looking at Han Qianqian's loving appearance, Fu Tian and Fu Mei immediately looked at each other and smiled, putting down the boulder in their hearts.

As long as they could kneel the mysterious person to the two families, then the two families' power would expand infinitely, and even if they were given some time to develop, they would be qualified and capable of becoming the fourth largest power in the Eight Worlds, and even reclaim the position of the three great families someday in the future.

It is for this reason that Fu Tian and Fu Mei, two people who each harbor evil intentions, but with the same result of greed, have come up with the lookout, together with provocation, to try to take in Han Qianqian.

If the two people know that the "man of God" that they have gone to great lengths to kneel for, actually belongs to their family, and even without anything, he will fight for the entire Fu family, even if he dies after himself.

And all of this is their own making.

Before Fu Yun passed away, originally everything was well planned for the Fu family, and even once thought that his arrangement, not only will not let the Fu family with his own fall into decline, on the contrary, will be because of the existence of Han three thousand and Su Yingxia, so that the Fu family re-embarked on a stronger path.

Until one day, replace the top of Blue Mountain and control the eight worlds.

He probably didn't think until his death that it was his unfilial children and grandchildren who destroyed everything with their own hands.

If Fu Yun springs to know, and can be true body unincarnated, it is estimated that the coffin are exploded, hate to jump up and wildly slap Fu Tian's face!

"Okay, I'll take the stuff." Han three thousand finished, and no nonsense, directly put the flower in the jade into the spatial ring.

Seeing this, Fu Mei at this time will also take off the outer clothing, left wearing a sexy little short clothes, take the momentum to gently lean towards Han Qianqian's body, just, this lean, Fu Mei almost a stumble directly fell to the ground.

Because Han Qianqian got out of the way.

"What are you doing?" Han Qianqian pretended to be surprised.

Fu Mei was so angry that her teeth were clenched, but quickly, changing her embarrassed smile, she said, "Did the warrior forget that Mei'er also belongs to these things?"

"Oh, I want the jade in the flowers and the twelve Ji is right, but you the add-on" Han Qianqian barred his mouth and shook his head: "Fu Mei is a human wife, you say it is not interesting, is it, you are not a human wife? "

"I"

"You are both human wives, how Fu Yao also better than you look, right? And, the most important thing is" Han three thousand skimmed, after a long time, straight until the two people stretched their necks for half a day, waiting for his next half of the sentence, he said:" paragraph is not enough."

Hearing these words, Fu Mei's lungs are about to explode.

She lived her whole life in Su Yingxia's shadow, and was already resentful and jealous, and what bothered her most was when people said she was inferior to Su Yingxia, which was simply a direct hit to her innermost being.

But Han Qianqian not only said it, but more importantly, mocked her for not being enough!

"Is that bitch also worthy of comparing with me? She's just a broken shoe worn by an earthling, while I, on the other hand, am the city lord's wife!" Fu Mei gritted her teeth, her emotions were already hard to control.

But suddenly, she smiled: "Or maybe you are afraid of my husband? Afraid of offending the City Lord of Heavenly Lake City and giving him a cuckold?"

Han Qianqian just ate in the rice are about to spit out, looking at Fu Mei that confident energy, Han Qianqian really do not know where in the end she came from fascinating confidence.

"The problem is, Ye Shijun is too ugly, think of him lying on top of you, in think of me lying on top of you, I'm a little disgusted ah." Han Qianqian pretended to be depressed.

Fu Mei's whole face was red with anger, but she couldn't refute it.

She began to regret a little for having found Ye Shijun, an ugly man, otherwise, she wouldn't have been rejected ah.

Thinking of this, she suddenly hated Ye Shijun.

Han three thousand things not too big not to spread the legs, continue to hit the iron while it's hot: "Think about it, it's like you are a special, superb cuisine, I do want to eat a bite, but, after it fell into the poop, even after washing clean, you still eat in?"

Fu Mei froze, and even forgot to breathe, after a long time, she heaved a breath, but her hands were still shaking with anger.

However, she is not angry with Han Qianqian, because Han Qianqian affirmed her, saying that she is a special and gourmet, which also shows that he is looking up to himself, so she is angry with Ye Shijun, Han Qianqian has a point, he himself could have gone to the next level, but... ..

But it was polluted by Ye Shijun this turd!

The first thing you need to do is to look at the way Fu Mei is angry and silently gritting her teeth, Han Qianqian really can't help but laugh out loud, good thing there is a mask to cover up, did not let Fu Mei notice anything different.

At this time, Han Qianqian suddenly a bend, the body came to the front of Fu Mei, just when Fu Mei do not know what to do, Han Qianqian suddenly tighten the nose, and then sniffed

Chapter 2089

Fu Mei blushed slightly, and her face was slightly flushed.

Although she was very active and slutty, but to Han Qianqian suddenly came close to the body, a time did not reflect, froze looking at him in front of his own sniffing.

However, she is very confident, after all, her body rouge and powder, that can be a heavy purchase.

The fragrance of human tea, but as it is.

"What's wrong?" Fu Mei said with a red face.

"En" Han three thousand skimmed his mouth and shook his head: "Stink, stink, stink, really stink. Hey, a pity pity, why don't you go take a shower first?"

A word, Fu Mei first froze, she went out when she was specially bathed, is there anything unclean?

But the next sentence, her face abruptly red, because she suddenly reflected what Han Qianqian said!

This is clearly not to say that her body is not clean, but refers to the smell of Ye Shijun!

The strong sense of shame made her whole face red, and at the same time, there was full of anger and hatred for Ye Shijun.

Fu Mei a time to sit also not, go to the bath also not, the whole person is unusually embarrassed, if you can choose, she would like to burrow out from under the table.

Fu Tian also did not know what to say for a while, only hanging awkward smile frozen on the edge of his mouth.

Han three thousand sinister smile, let you say bad things about my wife, change the way to play you to death.

"By the way, these twelve beautiful women are quite clean, first go to the inn and wait for me." Han Qianqian smiled.

The twelve Ji immediately slightly owed and gave Han Qianqian a salute, however, her eyes were placed on Fu Tian and Fu Mei, as subordinates trained by the Ye family, they had to obey the final orders of the two of them.

"It's your blessing that the Mystic Warrior can look at you, in the future, you must serve the Mystic Warrior well, understand?" Fu Tian nodded heavily at them.

Luckily, they came prepared today, otherwise with one Fu Mei alone, things might be over egg.

"Yes!" The twelve Ji answered obediently and gently retreated.

Once the twelve Ji had left, Fu Tian raised his cup again and tried to defuse the awkwardness of the scene.

"Come, warrior, Fu Mou toasts you, wishing us a happy cooperation!" Fu Tian smiled.

Han Qianqian nodded, clinked his glass, and downed it in one drink.

Fu Mei flashed a wink at Fu Tian, who smiled, "Since the things have been accepted by the warrior, our sincerity has arrived, where is yours, warrior?"

"What sincerity does Clan Chief Fu want me to show?" Han Qianqian faintly stared.

Fu Tian smiled: "Warrior, since you and we are now on the same side, shouldn't we" finished, Fu Tian smiled grimly.

"Haha, good point, good point, when the time comes, you can come, I will never interfere." Han Qianqian smiled wickedly.

"Good, good, good!" Fu Tian was instantly excited.

At the same time, the heart can not help but sneer: Fu Mang ah, Fu Mang, you really think, you escaped from the heavenly prison, then really safe? You still want to start a new stove? Dream on!

And Fuyao, what awaits you will be endless torture, and never see the light of day in detention.

After the reception, Han Qianqian went back, Fu Tian and Fu Mei also led the people back to the Ye family residence.

of the mystery of the mystery of the mystery of the mystery of the mystery of the mystery of the mystery of the mystery of the world.

However, because of this bastard Ye Shijun touched himself, and everything is ruined.

No chance is not scary, scary is that you are watching yourself about to succeed when, but because so close to a throw, so lost.

Han three thousand those affirmation of Fu Mei beauty, and even imply that he is willing to words, become her heart great hope, but also to meet her vanity and self-confidence, but only that the rejection of her conditions, but became a thorn in her heart.

For a woman like Fu Mei, Han Qianqian's words completely controlled Fu Mei's mind.

She never thought that if it wasn't for Ye Shijun, where would her Fu family be today? How could she be qualified to negotiate with Han Qianqian?

At that time, she had also been complacent because she had finally had a relationship with Ye Shijun and tied up this thigh. But she forgot, she only knows clearly now, those small sweet and small fortune, but has become the root of today's hatred.

It was Ye Shijun who ruined her.

Just then, Ye Shijun also drank some small wine and returned to the bedroom.

The words of Han Qianqian in his ears made him very afraid, so much so that he has been in a bad mood, plus Fu Mei also went out today, he simply dragged a few friends to find a few female companions to drink and spend a lot of time.

However, Ye Shijun is very fond of Fu Mei, and did not stay overnight with his female companions, as his friends did, but instead returned home.

Hearing the sound of water in the bathroom, Ye Shijun grinned, drunkenly took off his clothes and hid.

A few moments later, Fu Mei came out of the bathroom, wrapped in golden silk and jade silk, and walked out slowly with an ostentatious figure.

The first thing you need to do is to get back to the bed, suddenly, Ye Shijun rushed over and directly jumped on Fu Mei.

The first thing that happened was that she saw Ye Shijun, and when she saw him, impatience appeared in her eyes, and in the face of Ye Shijun's kiss, she directly turned her head to the side.

Ye Shijun tried a few times, but was unsuccessful, he smiled: "Madam, what? Want to play with your husband, don't you?"

Fu Mei suddenly glared at Ye Shijun in annoyance and said coldly, "Do you know you stink?"

Seeing Fu Mei's anger, Ye Shijun froze, then, burped and scratched his head, "Does it? Do I stink?"

"Stink, of course it stinks, so much so that I'm sick to death." Taking advantage of Ye Shijun's daze, Fu Mei kicked Ye Shijun away, then, coldly said: "Get out of the way, don't touch me."

Ye Shijun sniffed left and right, although some alcohol, but, he smells good.

However, his wife has orders, he can only hurry back to the bathroom and took a shower, and when he rushed out with great excitement, at that time, the room is simply no longer Fu Mei's shadow, which makes Ye Shijun unusually depressed.

The gang of female companions successfully hooked his interest, he "kept his body like a jade" back ready to find his wife to vent, but at this time can only be held back.

And at this time, under the moonlight night, a certain mansion.

Chapter 2090

Miss Zhang Yiru while depressed looking at the man on the body, the brain while fantasizing about Han Qianqian's power-filled strike and the stunning face that has been hovering in her head.

For Zhang Yiru, since that time, Han Qianqian has left her with a full heart shock, making her heart simply unforgettable.

The one finger on the ring of Fuye to break the big mountain, but also let this desire to get a great expansion.

Both strength and face value are the highest standards that Zhang Yiru has ever dreamed of, not to mention that Han Qianqian is the perfect combination of both of her highest standards.

For Zhang Yiru, this is simply the only best candidate in her heart, she looked at all the slander, thinking about all the panic, just like a hungry lion suddenly saw a delicious lamb.

She has long been difficult to endure, so take advantage of the night, looking for a strong man, to fantasize about Han Qianqian and temporarily quench their thirst.

But the more so, the more Zhang Yiru could feel the difference of Han Qianqian, but at that moment, there was a burst of knocking outside the house.

As it happens, Zhang Yiru has long been uncomfortable with the man on top of her and kicked him away: "Useless thing, get out of my house."

The strong man retreated in fear, holding his clothes, like a rat, opened the door and ran out quietly.

Looking at the wretched strong man, the door Fu Mei first froze, then could not help but sneer, started to walk into the room.

Seeing that it was Fu Mei, Zhang Yiru dressed, slowly smiled and walked off the bed: "Yo, I thought who was it, it turned out to be our Mrs. Ye, but it's late at night, Mrs. Ye is not spending the night with her husband, but came to find me a single woman?"

"Don't mention anything about Mrs. Ye, if you mention it again, I will turn my face with you." Fu Mei said in no good mood, sitting on a chair and pouring herself a cup of tea.

"What's wrong, Mei'er? That kaiju Ye Shijun made you angry?" Zhang Yiru laughed with concern.

"Does that kaiju dare to mess with me?" Fu Mei sullenly took a sip of tea, glanced at Zhang Yiru: "Meet a man I want, in short, it is difficult to say, I came so late at night, is not disturbing your elegance?"

Zhang Yiru smiled: "But a waste, there is no elegance?"

"Yo, that's a waste? What, have you become more demanding lately?" Fu Mei couldn't help but say strangely.

Just now she saw the man who left in a hurry in front of the door, his body is very good, his appearance is also quite good, how did he become a waste?

Fu Mei and Zhang Yiru, considered a friend who met long ago, Ye Shijun the lap, in fact, was also introduced by Zhang Yiru, so the relationship between the two was also a step closer.

"Oh, because in front of the prince charming I met, he is not worth mentioning." Zhang Yiru did not deny it.

Fu Mei reached out and touched Zhang Yiru's forehead: "No fever, huh? When did our Miss Zhang, also met true love?"

Zhang Yiru's personality, Fu Mei knows very well, very slutty, see men as toys, this is her motto, but also her life goal.

However, Zhang Yiru has now changed her sex, which makes Fu Mei very curious.

"Yes, as long as he is willing, I can give up a whole forest, henceforth accompany him, teach his husband and children, never cheat, and obediently be his plaything alone." Zhang Yiru did not hide the excitement and thoughts inside.

"Oh, is it so exaggerated? It can actually make even our Miss Zhang give up her freedom and unrestrained?" Fu Mei suddenly could not help but be interested, this kind of situation is basically not uncommon, because even myself, far from being as slutty as Zhang Yiru, could not possibly give up my whole life for a man.

"Meier, you do not know ah, on the way here, I met a man that I can not forget for the rest of my life, not only a good body, but also strong, and most importantly, he is also very handsome, you know what? I now every time I think of him, my heart can not help but swell a million, I "a talk about Han three thousand, Zhang Yiru will be a million emotions of excitement.

Fu Mei frowned slightly, looking at Zhang Yiru hair wave appearance, can not help but feel strange, there is such a great charm of the man? "So you find that man tonight"

"That's right, the substitute is just. However, tasteless." Zhang Yiru nodded, then, a sigh: "Hey, compared to that man, he really is trash waste, why should I meet such a perfect person? Suddenly my life without him will feel everything is boring."

Seeing Zhang Yiru lost look, Fu Mei helplessly bitter smile: "You really a little too exaggerated, there are many men in this world are very good, just you do not see it, just take the man in my heart now."

"Holy shit, you're only married and you're out of the wall, huh? But, can let you play so big, must be a good man, right, say, who is it, let this lady help you discretion." Zhang Yiruo heatedly laughed.

To her, there is no shame, only more excitement.

"You say yours first." Fu Mei laughed.

"Mine?" Zhang Yiruo heatedly laughed and said with great interest, "Who made us good sisters? I'll tell you, the masked man in the ring yesterday!"

"Masked man?" Fu Mei suddenly froze.