

His True Color Chapter 2091-2100

Chapter 2091

"Yes, he is powerful enough on stage, right. Oh, a finger can make a big mountain fall straight down, think about it, if this with the finger" Zhang Yiruo lewdly smiled.

If it is usual, Fu Mei must also be amused by her, but now, her heart is full of surprise.

Because the man Zhang Yiruo said, is not it the mystery man?

And what Fu Mei is looking at, is also that man!

Between sisters, there shouldn't be any secrets, but for this secret, Fu Mei knows, absolutely can't say out.

Because of the relationship of love rival, so know the enemy let the enemy does not know themselves, they are in the dark, in order to win over the bright Zhang Yiruo. To Fu Mei, although Zhang Yiruo such a slutty woman is not worth mentioning, but, after all, she looks good, there is enough flirt, who can guarantee the what-ifs?

"Although he is indeed fierce, however, Dasan is just a reckless man, perhaps gullible." Fu Mei pretended not to recognize and splashed cold water, trying to make Zhang Yiruo's enthusiasm for the mystery man withdrawn.

"Oh, Dasan is lightly defeated, but that gang of my brother's men is but lightly defeated, on the way here, do you know? He can make my brother's gang of elite men all fall down in just one second, and one punch can even beat my brother's Hercules arm into a pulp." Zhang Yiruo did not know what was in Fu Mei's mind, still praising the man she liked to the utmost.

Fu Mei inwardly a cold, this plan failed, the heart quickly found an excuse: "Even if the strength of that so what? With your Miss Zhang's family and beauty, as long as the pomegranate skirt a wave,

countless experts will also be attached to ah. He wears a mask, maybe, underneath the mask is a strange and ugly face."

Fu Mei used a joking tone to avoid arousing Zhang Yiruo's suspicion and dissatisfaction, but also to beat the snake to three inches to belittle Han Qianqian.

Speaking of which, Zhang Yiruo nodded: "To be honest, I actually think similar to you, originally, I also do not care, after all, there are too many men with strength. But you know what? He has taken off his mask in front of me."

"Mysterious" Fu Mei almost exclaimed that the mysterious man would take off his mask in front of you, but in time to reflect, she hurriedly laughed: "I mean, he made so mysterious? Then how does he look? It should be general, otherwise otherwise why bring a mask to cover it up?!"

Zhang Yiruo has been calling the mystery man masked man, Fu Mei knows that she does not yet know his true identity.

Because this identity, for the time being, may only be known to himself, Fu Tian and the Mystic Alliance, so, what can be concealed should naturally be concealed.

If Zhang Yiruo were to know, then she would only become even more fascinated with that man and become one of her powerful opponents.

"Huh." Zhang Yiruo a smile, gently a mouthful of tea down: "General? If he is average, all the men in this world do not deserve to be called handsome."

"That face, simply grows on all my aesthetic points, and deeply stimulates them, too handsome, simply too handsome, every time I think of it, I can't get enough of it." Zhang Yiruo said while peach blossoms covered his face.

Fu Mei teeth clenched, Zhang Yiruo's look has proved that what she said, there can not be any fake, even, he may really handsome!

This also means that this mysterious person, not only is his martial arts skills superb, but at the same time, his looks are also very handsome.

For Zhang Yiruo, this is a huge temptation, but for Fu Mei, at a time when she knew more about Han Qianqian's powerful identity, a sentence that he was handsome was like opening the Pandora's Box in Fu Mei's heart.

If she was overwhelmed with hope for the mystery man before, now she may be dreaming of it.

But the more she thought about it, the more annoyed and angry she became, because she was so close to getting it!

The more she thought about it, the more she hated Ye Shijun, the man who made her "stink"!

"By the way, Fu Mei, which man do you like?" Zhang Yiruo said.

Fu Mei smiled gently: "I have a husband, which is like you thinking about it, but it was a quarrel with Ye Shijun, so I looked for you to get some air."

"Then you just said you're looking at a new man again." Zhang Yiruo a little disappointed said.

"Oh, otherwise, how can I know a little of your little mind ah." Fu Mei laughed.

Zhang Yiruo did not suspect Fu Mei's lies, a smile, and also treat her as a good sister.

And at this time, in the inn.

In the guest room on the second floor, all of a sudden there was an outbreak of ha-ha laughter.

When Han Qianqian told the crowd about what happened at the Drunken Immortal Building at noon today, Fu Mang hand covering his stomach, are about to die of laughter alive.

"Fu Mei, that bitch, also has the guts to insult our family Fu Yao, haha, the result is ironically useless, probably this will be at home to take a bath hard." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng is also happy, at this time can not help but laugh.

Fu Mang laughing almost breathless, at this time out of voice: "I see more than ah, perhaps also because of the three thousand words, let Fu Mei that bitch see hope, but always almost meaning, so, will vent all the grievances on the body of Ye Shijun, I see not long, the two seemingly loving newlyweds, will spread the rumors of discord in life. "

Chapter 2092

"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 cultivated and vicious underlings, so they hurriedly made way.

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 2093

Seeing Han Qianqian's hand, Fu Mang's heart was finally relieved and his whole body could not help but let out a long breath.

However, Fu Tian froze.

"Warrior you" Fu Tian looked at Han Qianqian in disbelief.

At noon, hadn't it been clearly agreed?

"You wouldn't be trying to go back on your word, would you?" Fu Tian frowned slightly.

"Oh, the mysterious man is also considered a great warrior on one side, but it turns out that he is the one who does not keep his word?"

"If word of this gets out, I'm afraid that in the future, the entire Jianghu's love for you will turn into contempt."

Behind Fu Tian, the two executives also came out close behind.

If the mysterious man were to step in to help them, then their plan to catch the pigs tonight would be a complete failure.

"Don't worry, this man has always kept his word. Fu Tian, what did I tell you at noon?" Han Qianqian smiled.

"You said that you would never interfere with me and Fu Mang and the others."

"Right, did I just use my hand?!" Han Qianqian smiled faintly.

Fu Tian was stunned, he had clearly used his hand just now, otherwise, how could his group of elites suddenly fall down? But in the next second, Fu Tian suddenly reflected.

He hadn't used his hands, but he had used his feet, his so-called meddling hands!

Holy shit!

"Pfft, hahahahahaha!" Behind Han Qianqian, Fu Mang couldn't help but suddenly burst out in laughter.

He also didn't expect that Han Qianqian's non-interference actually meant this.

Jianghu Baixiao Sheng and the others also reflected what Han Qianqian was referring to, and each of them couldn't help but cover their mouths and snicker.

Fu Wei was so angry that he blew out his beard and stared at Han Qianqian.

He felt humiliated, even, intellectually humiliated.

Han Qianqian had promised not to interfere, but he had ended up farting around with the cell and the torture equipment, and finally came here with his men in a blaze of glory, only to end up with this!

The executives behind Fu Tian were also furious and ashamed at this point.

There is really a sense of humiliation and anger of being rubbed on the ground by someone's intelligence, but, opposite again is the mystery man, who dares to really get angry except for the anger in his heart!

"Mystic, is it interesting for you to play such word games with me? Using this to deceive me, Fu Tian and the Twelve Ji, do you think that if word gets out, you will be considered a man of your word?" Fu Tian shouted coldly.

"Then go ahead and spread the word, and see if the world laughs at you, an idiot, or at me for playing word games with you." Han Qianqian laughed faintly.

Fu Tian was instantly stunned, he was merely threatening Han Qianqian so that he would be pressured not to interfere, but he was unwilling to do so if word were to get out, for it was obvious that the whole world would laugh at him, the foolish patriarch!

When the Fu family knew these things internally, they were bound to be quite critical of him as well.

"Despicable and shameless!" Fu Tian gritted his back teeth, furious.

"Why are you glaring at me so fiercely? Can't you eat me up?" Han Qianqian laughed disdainfully, "Look at your look of hating me but not being able to fuck me up, you'll only make me happier like that, do you understand?"

"You!"

"Why are you so angry? I'm not even angry with you, and you're still angry with me?" to

"You took something from me, but you're playing word games with me, and you're still angry with me when you turn around?" Fu Tian really felt about to explode with anger, he was the one who lost a lot, when it came to his mouth, it made it seem as if he was the victim.

"Humiliating Su Yingxia in front of me? If it weren't for our alliance, do you think this is enough to compensate me for the interest I've lost mentally?" Han Qianqian laughed coldly.

"You!" Fu Tian glared angrily, but he didn't know how to retort.

"Get lost before I get angry. Also, if you have any grievances against me, it's fine if you don't want to ally, I still say, either we beat the Pill God Pavilion to death together, or, I'll beat you to death first. Get out!" Han Qianqian bellowed coldly, followed by a fierce stomp of his foot.

Bang!

A golden energy was immediately released directly from his foot, and after smashing into the ground, golden waves spread out and blasted towards the crowd.

Dozens of experts from Fu Tian's gang were all under the golden wave of Qi, as if they had been tossed over by the waves, one by one, all of them tumbling over and wailing all over the place.

With the help of a few of his men, Fu Tian stood up in a mess, looking at Han Qianqian with hatred, his eyes full of resentment, and finally, he withdrew with his group of men.

"Haha, look at that look in Fu Tian's eyes, he just can't beat you, if he could beat you, he probably would hate to pull your tendons and skin and drink your blood." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng looked at Fu Tian as he walked away with the grey, he immediately said happily to Han Qian Qian.

"Holy shit, dead three thousand, you really scared me to death, I really thought you wouldn't make a move." Fu Mang had a backward glance and cursed with laughter.

Fu Li also laughed, "Yeah, Three Thousand acted so realistically that I thought we were going to suffer tonight."

Han Qianqian bristled and shook his head, "You guys should stop blowing rainbow farts, you see Yingxia never fell for it from the beginning to the end."

Su Yingxia laughed bitterly, "Because the whole world abandoned me, you won't abandon me either, so will I believe what you said about not interfering?"

Fu Li and Fu Mang, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng and the others looked at each other and made a disgusted face, "Please don't feed the dogs late at night, okay? Both of you?"

Chapter 2094

What Han Qianqian meant was that he wanted to set the Twelve Jiji free. After all, although they looked gorgeous on the outside, their lives were miserable and they were merely being used as tools and puppets to make money.

This idea of Han Qianqian was supported by all. This was something that Han Qianqian left to Qiushui and Shiyue to do.

As for the Jade in Flower, Fu Mang's group naturally left knowingly, as they were all clear that this kind of thing, if it was to be given away, would definitely be given to Su Yingxia.

"Actually, the Jade in Flower is not a gift for me, right." After Su Yingxia had sent everyone away, she took Nian'er and closed the door behind her, at which point she turned back to Han Qianqian and said.

Han Qianqian smiled and reached over, hugging Su Yingxia with one hand and Han Nian with the other.

Without waiting for Han Qianqian to speak, Su Yingxia nodded Han Qianqian's forehead: "Alright, I know you owe someone else and want to pay them back, without someone else's divine face pearl, making up a flower in the jade is actually fine."

Su Yingxia, who knew Han Qianqian well, naturally knew exactly what Han Qianqian's thoughts were.

Sometimes couples don't need to say much to know what's in each other's minds.

Han Qianqian nodded heavily, the Divine Face Pearl had been inexplicably lost, although he had gone to the auction house to buy many things to try to make up for it. However, Han Qianqian had never given the item away, the main reason for this was that Han Qianqian had always felt unable to take it out of his hands.

Although the items in the auction house did cost a lot and were considered good items, however, the Divine Face Pearl was, after all, for Baguio Palace, an ancestor's inheritance, the sect's sect-shaking treasure, and sometimes it was not calculated with equal value.

However, this Jade in Flower was actually similar to the Divine Face Pearl in some ways, and if one used it together with those things in the auction house, Han Qianqian felt that they were already worth far more than the Divine Face Pearl, and should be something that could truly be taken at the moment.

"But it's always okay for me to take a look, right?" Su Yingxia said with a smile.

Having heard Han Qianqian say that the growth process of the Jade in Flower was peculiar, Su Yingxia was also curious about this rare object.

"Anyway, there's still some time before we return to Immortal Spirit Island, so you can take it and play with it first." Han Qianqian smiled, and then, Han Qianqian reached into his spatial ring.

But soon, Han Qianqian frowned.

And then the frown got tighter and tighter!

Looking at Han Qianqian's appearance, Su Yingxia suddenly had a slight chill in her heart and looked at Han Qianqian, asking tentatively, "You are not going to tell me that you lost it again, are you?"

Han Qianqian unbelievably rummaged around in the spatial ring again: "No way? I remember that I clearly put it in the ring. How could it be missing?"

Hearing Han Qianqian's words, Su Yingxia was truly speechless, and her white eyes even rolled up to the sky.

"If you keep this up, I really doubt that you're keeping a mistress outside, huh? You give away good things little by little like a mouse moving, and then come back and tell me you lost them, right?" Su Yingxia was so angry and amused.

The way Han Qianqian lost things was cute, she had rarely seen Han Qianqian look like this, but on the other hand, she was very angry because this guy had lost things for the second time in a row.

Besides, this guy seemed to have lost everything that was not expensive.

Although Han Qianqian was embarrassed that he couldn't find anything, he couldn't help but smile when he looked at Su Yingxia's appearance, "I also want to hide a golden house, but unfortunately the old cow's body is already old."

"No decency!" Su Yingxia blushed slightly and gave Han Qianqian a white look. "Hurry up and find it, nonsense galore."

Han Qianqian nodded, and this time, he used more of his divine sense to look in the spatial ring, while also trying hard to recall and double-check that he had really put the Flower in Jade into the ring.

However, after rummaging for more than half an hour, he still found nothing.

"That's strange, can't this spatial ring still swallow my things?" Han Qianqian scratched his head, but it wasn't right, if it swallowed something, those jewels and other things in the spatial ring, Han Qianqian didn't know how long he had put them in, and there had never been an accident. Even today, it was still the same.

Therefore, it was impossible to swallow the spatial ring.

"Could it be that the heavens also think this technique of mine is too despicable? So it was taken away for me?" Han Qianqian was puzzled, and his head broke as he tried to think of a reason.

It was true that it was impossible for a spatial ring to steal food from something.

Only, Han Qianqian didn't notice that the Five Elements Divine Stone's body, at this moment, had another faint stripe next to the original one.

Early the next morning.

The more he thought about his dumb loss, the more depressed he was.

It was not until dawn that Fu Tian went to sleep, but not long after, he was shouted up, saying that Fu Mei and Ye Shijun had something to summon him, and as he went to the front of the hall, the servants whispered, and everyone who saw him could not help but cover their mouths and snicker.

This made Fu Tian very depressed, what was wrong with this?

Chapter 2095

Arriving within the main hall, Fu Tian froze even more.

On both sides of the hall, all the senior executives of the Fu family and the Ye family were present, with Fu Mei and Ye Shi both sitting on the main chairs.

As soon as Fu Tian entered, the two executives around him pointed and pointed.

Ye Shijun's face was icy cold, and Fu Mei's face was not good either.

"Fu Tian, where are the twelve Ji of my Ye family?" Ye Shijun asked in a cold voice.

With a single word, Fu Tian's heart went cold, so many important people were all present, could it be that he was asking for punishment?

Fu Tian bowed his head, not knowing how to answer.

"Can't answer it, can you? Because you've already given away the Twelve Magi, haven't you? Fu Tian, you've really done a good job, the two Fu Ye families have lost their faces to you. Do you know what is being spread outside now? The rumour is that our two Fu Ye families are being led by the nose by other masked people, and now the whole city is looking at our two Fu Ye families as a joke." A certain senior executive of the Ye family chided in discontent.

Fu Tian was stunned, he had clearly instructed everyone last night that this matter must not be publicised, but why was it still all over town once he woke up?

Who had leaked the news? His own men shouldn't be able to. Could it be the mystery man?

Fuck, he was the only one who could have done it.

This fucking guy.

"Losing Twelve Ji is a small matter, being ridiculed is a big matter. The Fu family really does things differently."

"Stealing a chicken and losing the rice, Clan Chief Fu is worthy of being a wise man who led the Fu family to glory."

One by one, the senior executives of the Ye family chided coldly, from the Ye family's perspective, for many years, as the head of Tianhu City, they had never suffered such an insult and become the laughing stock of the entire city.

Fu Tian lowered his head, not daring to speak at all.

"What? Clan Chief Fu, do you think that you will forget about this matter if you don't say anything? If you don't have a reasonable explanation, I don't think that the Ye family will be convinced." A senior executive said in a cold voice.

"The punishment is just as severe if you don't say anything!"

"Don't just focus on punishing him, there is one detail I think everyone should know, the Twelve Magi are the property of my Ye Family, if there was no authorisation from my Ye Family, how could the Twelve Magi have been taken out of their residence? I heard that someone deliberately teamed up with Futian to take the Twelve Ji out. Shijun, ah, it's hard to guard against family thieves." After saying that, that person looked coldly at Fu Mei, obviously referring to her.

At that moment, Fu Mei slowly stood up, then, with a few steps, walked to Fu Tian's front, before Fu Tian could reflect.

"Slap!"

A slap was slapped heavily on Fu Tian's face.

"Clan Chief Fu, it's fine for you to have your own ideas, but, the Twelve Ji is the property of the Ye Family, how dare you lie to me and say that you were just taking the Twelve Ji to the wine table to cheer up?" Fu Mei shouted coldly.

Fu Tian was about to be displeased, but Fu Mei quietly came up to her ear, "Things have come to this, someone has to take the blame, you're not even trying to drag me into this, are you? If I'm dragged down by you, it won't do you any good."

A person like Fu Mei, after learning about this matter last night, was also annoyed that she didn't get a good night's rest, and after she got up early in the morning and heard the rumours outside, she even thought of the first thing to do to push this matter out of the way, so it was the best way for Fu Tian to take the blame.

"This matter is, in fact, Fu Tian's personal work, and has nothing to do with our Fu family in the slightest. If he had told us earlier, we would definitely have opposed this stupid bribery of his."

"That's right, even Fu Mei didn't know, Fu Tian, although you are the clan chief, you are doing things more and more without discretion." A group of senior executives of the Fu family also saw the wind and the rudder at this time.

A group of rice worms had no other skills, but their ability to shake things off was first class.

Fu Tian gritted his teeth, "I have been too aggressive in this matter. I have nothing to say now that the matter has come to this, I will not say a word against whatever you want."

"Good, Fu Tian, since you dare to do what you want, then we will do as you wish, Shi Jun, send him to the Heavenly Prison."

"That's right, the reputation of the Fu and Ye families has all been tarnished by him, he must be severely punished."

A group of senior executives of the Ye family shouted coldly.

Ye Shijun was in a bit of a dilemma and placed his gaze on Fu Mei's body. He loved Fu Mei very much, so he always wanted to see her opinion on everything.

"Although Fu Tian has made a mistake, however, this is the right time to use people, and the Pill God Pavilion's army is already getting closer and closer, so I think that it would be better to give Fu Tian a chance to wear the blame." Fu Mei looked at Ye Shijun and said.

"Yes, City Master Ye, what Fu Mei said makes sense, how about giving Fu Tian a chance to wear the blame?"

"Fu Mei still values the greater good, why don't we adopt her, Lord Ye City?" The senior executives of the Fu family were all pleading for mercy at this point, while also praising Fu Mei.

Ye Shijun nodded, "Alright, let's go with what Fu Mei says."

"Wait a minute, it's fine to spare Fu Tian, however, Fu Tian is too reckless in his actions, Fu Tian must consult Fu Mei in the future on the affairs of the Fu family before it's feasible, otherwise, who knows if one day there will be a mess like today's crap."

"That's right!"

Ye Shijun looked at Fu Tian, "Clan Chief Fu, what do you think?"

Naturally, Fu Tian was reluctant, as this was tantamount to stripping him of his power in disguise, but, looking at everyone in the hall, whether it was the Ye family executives or the clansmen of his own family, they all seemed to be sore at him, so he gritted his teeth and nodded "Yes, I have no problem with that."

"Be good to yourself." The Ye family executives bellowed coldly, and one by one, they glared at Fu Tian and left.

Ye Shijun also left with Fu Mei close behind, having just made a mistake, although she was very unhappy with Ye Shijun, Fu Mei did not dare to mess with Ye Shijun at this time, and obediently followed him.

"Fu Tian, please do something from now on, be more reliable, being played like a monkey, shame on you, if it wasn't for Fu Mei's help today, our Fu family would have been finished."

"Yes, listening to you in the first place made our Fu family almost exiled into a small family, now Fu Mei has easily brought us to a good life, you must not ruin us again, okay?"

"In the future, if you have anything to do, you'd better discuss it with Fu Mei more often."

After a few accusations from a group of Fu family executives, each of them also left in a very upset manner, leaving Fu Tian alone in the hall, gnashing his teeth in anger.

The plan had failed, the goods were gone, and the loss of his wife was not only a loss, but now he was even being blamed by the two gangs of the Fu and Ye families, and the consequences he faced were also a reduction in prestige, which simply made Fu Tian almost mad.

"Mystic, you shall not be allowed to die! Sooner or later, I, Fu Tian, will have you killed by a thousand cuts!" Gritting his teeth, Fu Tian slammed his fist into the ground, and all of a sudden, cracks cracked hard on the ground.

"Ah ow!"

At this moment, the person who started everything was leading Su Yingxia and the others had just left the city, heading towards a certain mysterious place, but had already sneezed n consecutive times on the way.

The group of people looked at each other, you looked at me, I looked at you, and suddenly, collectively, they couldn't help but laugh out loud.

Chapter 2096

"Hahahahahaha, I guess by now Fu Tian is already scratching countless circles on the ground cursing you, I counted at least ten sneezes for you on this journey." Fu Mang laughed harshly.

"It can't be helped, Fu Tian has simply made the alliance master miserable, he lost his things and had to be humiliated by him, and when he returned he had to be counted by the people in his family, alliance master, you are simply too bad." Shiyue hid her mouth and snickered.

The matter of Fu Tian was indeed something Han Qian Qian had asked Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng to put out.

When Han Qianqian messed up like this, it was bound to make them dog eat dog.

"If Fu Tian does this, he will inevitably lose hearts and minds, while Fu Mei will invariably be seen by the senior management of the Fu family as a saviour from on high, and this will go on and on, the more power Fu Mei has, the less Fu Tian will have. And will Fu Mei be restrained in the face of power?" Fu Li hit the nail on the head and pointed out the most poignant issue here.

Although the two families seemed to be united, the allied forces never won a battle. Throughout the ages, the six kingdoms could not destroy Qin even if they were united, and the Wu-Shu alliance could never replace Cao-Wei, for the reason that the allied forces appeared to be strong on the surface, but in reality, they each had their own interests at heart, and would become suspicious of each other if they were held back a little.

What Han Qianqian wants to do is to break the gap between their apparent trust.

With Fu Mei's harem on fire and Fu Tian's majesty in ruins, not only will the relationship between the two families break the ice, but Fu Mei and Fu Tian will also begin to have a delicate relationship due to their different situations.

But with a great enemy at hand, the conflicts between the two Fu Ye families would be put aside for the time being, and this was something that Han Qianqian could have guessed. Han Qianqian did not expect, or even hope, that they would fall out now, but merely planted a mine for them for the time being.

Its explosion, at least, was supposed to come slowly after dealing with the Pill God Pavilion.

Unlike Han Qianqian's group who were laughing and smiling along the way.

At this moment, the Voidless Clan was in a deadly mood.

With the Pill God Pavilion and the United Leaf Army attacking on both sides, the Voidless Clan, which was in the centre, was in grave danger.

Whichever side won, it would be meaningless to the Voidless Clan.

There are only two ways for the Voidless Clan to survive.

Either it fights to the end and defeats both enemies, but the chances of that are slim, and with the strength of the Voidless Sect, even if it sits back and watches the tiger fight, it is definitely not qualified to reap the benefits.

Either that, or choosing to join either of the two forces, but this act was also risky, because once one was on the wrong team, it would be tantamount to annihilation.

Moreover, even if one were to take the right side, would it be good for the Voidless Clan?

Because of the special geographical location of the Voidless Clan, even if the side that took sides won, their Voidless Clan would still be heavily fortified, and the Voidless Clan would then exist in name only.

The weather in the Voidless Clan was almost as cloudy as the expressions on many people's faces these days.

In the main hall of the Voidless Sect's main peak, Master Sanyong was sitting sadly in the position of the Sect Head, and to his left, a huge golden chair stood there, and on the chair, Cool-Son Yeh had a foppy face as he stepped one leg on the chair, and next to him, several female slaves had someone to shake the fan, someone to feed the fruit, and someone to massage, practically an emperor-like existence.

In such a serious place in the main hall, in front of the ancestors of the Voidless Sect, I am afraid, only Cool-Son Yeh could be so arrogant.

On the right hand side, Lin Mengxi, with Qin Shantou and several other elders, looked at Cool-Son Yeh with deep resentment.

On top of the main hall, Cool-Son Ye was so disrespectful to his ancestors.

"How about it, Master Master, one day has come and gone, it's time for you to give me an answer, right?" Cool-Son Yeh did not care about the eyes of Lin Mengxi and the others, instead he became even more smug.

"Senior Sect Leader, the Voidless Sect will only have a future if you meekly join the Pill God Pavilion, what are you still thinking about?" The First Peak Elder stood next to Ye Gucheng and sneered coldly.

"Do you hardly think that our Voidless Clan is capable of resisting?" The Fifth and Sixth Peak Elders also followed closely in mockery.

Master Sanyong frowned tightly and did not say a word.

"Hmph, joining the Pill God Pavilion? I'm afraid that if the Voidless Clan joins in one foot, this will be the Pill God Pavilion's military stronghold in this area the next, so when that happens, there will still be a foothold for the Voidless Clan here, right?" Lin Mengxi coldly looked at Cool-Son Yeh and said in a stern voice.

Hearing Lin Mengxi's words, Ye Gucheng's face suddenly turned cold, obviously, what Lin Mengxi said was actually exactly what he was thinking.

Sanyong nodded slightly, in fact, he also agreed with Lin Mengxi's view, but he was also afraid of making the wrong choice and should not offend Cool-Son Yeh rashly: "This is a matter of great importance, perhaps I should not think about it for a few days."

As soon as Sanyong's words fell, Cool-Son Yeh directly manipulated the fruit plate next to him with one hand and threw it directly at Sanyong.

"Old thing, I gave you face and called you Master Master, and you really take yourself seriously?" Ye Kucheng shouted angrily.

Although Sanyong was not hit by the fruit plate, he only dodged hastily, in a wretched state.

Seeing this, Lin Mengxi became displeased and shouted sternly, "Cool-Son Yeh, what are you doing?! In front of the ancestors, you are actually so treacherous?"

"Humph, a mere broken sect leader of the Voidless Sect, do I, Cool-Son Yeh, need to be polite to him?" Cool-Son Yeh laughed coldly.

"My family, Cool-Son Yeh, is now the Left Grand Commander of the Pill God Pavilion, not to mention smashing that old thing with a fruit plate, what's wrong with riding on his head and taking a piss?" The First Peak Elder said with cold disdain.

"San Yong, if you're useless in your old age, then get lost, why are you still occupying the thatch pit and not shitting? You know how faint and incompetent you are, once you let a Han Qianqian cause my Voidless Clan to suffer a great deal of damage, and the chickens and dogs are in turmoil, and now, you want to lead our Voidless Clan to destruction?" Wu Yan also shouted coldly at this moment.

"If the Voidless Clan had Han Qianqian, it wouldn't be here today!" Just at this moment, Qin Shant could no longer hold back and spoke out.

Chapter 2097

"Qin Frost, don't talk nonsense." Lin Mengxi shouted coldly.

Although Lin Mengxi was not used to seeing the villainous look of Ye Gucheng and those elders, it did not mean that she approved of Han Qianqian's affair.

To the Voidless Clan, Han Qianqian was a disgrace to the Voidless Clan's past.

"Did I say something wrong? If Han Qianqian was still around, how could the Voidless Clan be where it is today? Why would anyone have dared to come and bully my Voidless Clan, allowing them, a bunch

of ratbags, to be so reckless in front of my Voidless Clan's ancestors?" Qin Shannon replied with a cold face.

With Han Qianqian's ability today, would anyone still dare to make a scene here? Let alone his one Cool-Son Yeh, even if there were ten, a hundred, what could they do?!

"Pah!"

A crunching sound, Qin Shantou touched his reddened face and looked at Lin Mengxi with hatred, after Lin Mengxi shouted to stop talking, she also looked at the slap she slapped out with regret.

"Don't mention that trash again, hasn't he harmed you, enough?" The slap on Qin Shant's body, Lin Mengxi herself was more upset than her, that was her own daughter ah.

But she really didn't want to let Qin Shannon mention that man one iota, even, including his name.

If it wasn't for Han Qianqian's appearance, Qin Shou would not have fallen into love, and naturally, she would not have come to this point.

Qin Shrost touched her face, even though her heart was sad, she still held back her tears and just looked at Lin Mengxi silently yet defiantly.

"Pfft, hahahahahahaha!" Ye Gucheng suddenly burst out laughing, followed closely by Wu Yan and the other elders, who could not help but sneer coldly.

"Hey, some people are still thinking about that trash even today, I really doubt if your first time, Senior Sister Qinshang, was given to that trash, otherwise, why can't you forget about it?"

"Oh, an outstanding disciple of the Voidless Sect, but in the end, a little slut." The First Peak Elder couldn't help but sarcastically say the same.

"It's fine for you guys to insult me, but, please don't insult him." Hearing these words, Qin Shannon looked angrily at Cool-Son Yeh and the others, the anger in her eyes even expressing unabashedly that she wanted to kill them.

Cool-Son Yeh's teeth were instantly clenched in anger.

He would not allow nor accept that Qin Shrost, a great beauty, was boasting about the goodness of others in front of his own eyes! To defend him even when he didn't even care!

He, Cool-Son Yeh, was the best in this was the world!

The corners of his eyes shrank fiercely, and Cool-Son Yeh said in a cold voice: "I am going to insult him, so what? I will insult you as well. I tell you, Qin Shantou, when the Void Sect City opens, it will be the day I break your body."

With a slap on the bench, Ye Lucheng rose in a certain rage, looked at Sanyong and bellowed coldly, "Sanyong, tomorrow when the sun first sounds, if you have not lifted the ban on the Voidless Clan, you will wait for the Voidless Clan to be annihilated from now on, and by the way, several thousand disciples of the Voidless Clan will be buried with you!"

Dropping his words, Cool-Son Yeh bellowed, "Let's go!"

Wu Yan and the others coldly swept a glance at Sanyong and Lin Mengxi and the others, followed behind Ye Gucheng and left with high spirits.

Lin Mengxi took two vicious steps after them, but eventually stopped.

"Ai, it's really unfortunate for my division. This isn't a disciple of the Voidless Sect, it's clearly a jackal." The Second Peak Elder couldn't help but shake his head and sigh.

San Yong let out a long sigh and shook his head in disbelief.

"Senior Sect Leader, things have come to this point, it can no longer be delayed, you need to make a decision, I see, Cool-Son Ye has come to be real." The Three Peaks elder frowned at this point.

San Yong nodded heavily and silently raised his head, "And what are your opinions?"

"The Pill God Pavilion has heard that there are hundreds of thousands of troops, although Cool-Son Yeh is arrogant, what he says is not without merit, there is no point at all in the Voidless Clan's holding out, I think we should just surrender." The second peak elder shook his head and sighed.

"Yes, although the power of the two Fu Ye clans has risen, what is it compared to the Pill God Pavilion?" The Third Peak Elder also said.

"You guys" Lin Mengxi looked at the two elders who had always been on the same page as her and suddenly changed their minds.

"Senior sister, give up the struggle, it's useless."

"Yes, it's not like we haven't thought of resisting, but it's been many days since we sent out signals to those allies who are on good terms with us, has anyone come?"

Sanyong let out a bitter laugh, "I'm afraid no one dares to come when they know about our two opponents, which is to be expected, we do seem to be running out of road."

"Who said there was no way out." Qin Shannon's face was resolute as she looked at Sanyong, her whole being unusually determined.

"What road?" Sanyong said.

"Have you heard of the Masked Man?" Qin Frost said, "If we seek his help, the Void Sect will be saved!"

"The Masked Man?" The Second Elder froze, "I have heard of him, he seems to have come to Heavenly Lake City recently and has joined the forces of the two Fu Ye families. However, ah Qin Shant, the Masked Man is only posing as a mysterious person in the end, even if he joins the forces of the two Fu Ye families, he is still a far cry from the Pill God Pavilion."

"Yes, the Pill God Pavilion has the support of the Eternal Sea behind it, so what are they worth? The two Fu Ye families aren't going to become scary just because of a masked man." The Third Elder also echoed.

"Who says it's not scary?" Watching the second and third elders deny it with all their mouths, Qin Shannon was anxious in her heart, "You think it's not scary, that's because you don't even know that the masked man is the mysterious man, and the mysterious man, is Han Qianqian!"

Chapter 2098

At these words, the Second and Third Peak Elders looked at each other in disbelief, and even Sanyong and Lin Mengxi could not help but look at each other.

"Frosty, what did you just say?" Sanyong said in a soft voice with a slight frown.

Qin Frost's face froze slightly before she realised that she had accidentally blurted out Han Qianqian's secret because she was in too much of a hurry. However, she quickly lowered her head, "No, I didn't say anything."

"The masked man is the mysterious man? The mysterious man, that is Han Qianqian? Frosty, you hey." The Second Elder heaved a sigh.

Obviously, Qin Frost's words just now had really disappointed him to the extreme.

Ever since a Han Qianqian came out of the Voidless Clan, Qin Shrost had gone from being that high-minded frost goddess to this near-madness today, like a madwoman who was still thinking about Han Qianqian even now, long after he had died.

In the eyes of the Second Elder, Qin Frost had gone mad with love.

The Third Elder could not help but sigh, "Frost, there are things that, when they are past, you have to look forward, obsessing over the past will not do you, and those around you, any good."

The Third Elder also shook his head in disbelief, Qin Shuang had always been the most important future star on their side, but now that it was like this, it was really a blessing.

Lin Mengxi gritted her teeth tightly, she had beaten and scolded, but what could she do!

"If you want to preserve the Voidless Clan, listen to me, the Voidless Clan join the Mystic Alliance, only then will the Voidless Clan be safe forever." Qin Shannon forced himself to hold back the stifled anger within him and looked at the four people present.

Qin Frost believed that as long as Han Qianqian was willing to help, the Voidless Clan would be able to escape this calamity, moreover, with Han Qianqian's personality, he would definitely not hollow out the Voidless Clan, instead, he would respect the fact that the Voidless Clan itself existed.

"Frosty, don't be ridiculous, the masked man of the Mystic Alliance is just a person who is seeking fame, what strength can he have? If he had the strength he wouldn't be posing as a mystic." The Second Elder said with some impatience.

"Yes, this is a matter of life and death for the Voidless Sect, how can we bet our future on such a person." The Third Elder also nodded and agreed.

Qin Shannon was getting anxious, if he didn't get Han Qianqian's help, then the Voidless Sect would be ruined ah, thinking of this, Qin Shannon looked at Sanyong and hurriedly spoke out.

San Yong raised his hand and interrupted, "Frost, the two senior uncles have a point, you don't need to say much, the fate of the Voidless Sect is solemn, how can it be thrown into the hands of others at will."

After saying that, Sanyong looked at the three elders, "The only way out today, I see that we no longer have any choice, let's prepare to put the ban away."

Hearing Sanyong's decision, Qin Shannon could no longer hold back and shook her head, disdainfully saying, "Master Sanyong, although Ye Gucheng is a bastard, he is right in one thing he said, if the Voidless Sect is controlled by people like you, it is only a matter of time before the sect is destroyed." After saying these words, Qin Shang turned around and left the main hall without looking back.

Poor people must be hated, these words were obviously not spoken casually.

"This" The second and third elders looked at each other, and Master Sanyong even looked embarrassed.

He was not surprised when Cool-Son Yeh said that kind of words, but if even Qin Shant, who had always respected his teachers, said such words, it really made Sanyong a million times more embarrassed, while he could not help but fall into deep thought.

"Could it be that I really can't be a good master?" Master Sanyong smiled bitterly.

"There is no need to take it to heart, Master, the state of Qin Frost today is well known to everyone, her words just now are in themselves logically faulty, the masked man is the mysterious man, how can the mysterious man be Han Qianqian?"

"Although Han Qianqian has some skills, he is only a waste after all, how can he be compared to the mysterious man? Besides, our clan's original trash traitor, Han Qianqian, was actually taking the name of someone else, Han Qianqian of the Fu family."

"Yes, we know quite a bit about this Han Qianqian person, even if what Qin Shant said is true, it's just that trash impersonating someone else's mysterious person again, after all, he has impersonated Han Qianqian of the Fu family, so it doesn't matter if he impersonates him again. Putting the lifeblood of my Void Sect into the hands of such a person, isn't it tantamount to bringing about one's own demise?" Lin Mengxi also said in a cold voice.

Sanyong nodded, "Good, then let's proceed as planned."

"Yes!" The three elders looked at each other and retreated.

Qin Frost, who had rushed out from the main hall, stood in the square of the main hall in an uncontrollable rage.

In the beginning, it was in this square that she first saw Han Qianqian, only, the square was still the same, but Han Qianqian was long gone from the Voidless Sect.

"Frosty, you're getting more and more rude, how can you talk to your Sect Master like that?" Lin Mengxi slowly walked out at this point and said with a slight reproach.

Qin Frost swept a glance behind her without turning around, "Is there anything wrong with what I said? Pedantic and stubborn, if the Voidless Sect is handed over to Ye Qucheng, all that awaits is destruction. Only Han Qianqian can help us. Mother, count me as begging you, will you? You go and speak to Master Master."

"Frosty, that's enough, stop fooling around."

"When has Qin Frost ever fooled around? What do you have to do to believe me?"

"A few of the senior seniors have made it clear just now, I know you like Han Qianqian, but liking someone is not the same as blindly worshipping them. Han Qianqian has been in my Void Sect for a long time, we know him no less than you do, if he can impersonate Han Qianqian, the son-in-law of the Fu family, why can't he impersonate a mysterious person?" Lin Mengxi said in a cold voice.

Qin Shuang smiled bitterly: "No wonder people often say that prejudice is sometimes the biggest mountain in the world, blocking one's way and not being able to dig it away or push it away. You guys claim to know Han Qianqian, but do you really know him? Your so-called understanding is nothing more than prejudice with tinted glasses."

"How do you know that the Han Qianqian of the Voidless Sect is not the real Han Qianqian? And how do you know that this Han Qianqian is the real masked man!"

"You'll never know!!! It's like you'll never know what really happened in the top of Mount Qishan."

"But I just want to tell you that my life was saved by Han Qianqian at the top of Qishan Mountain, and that I am the only one who has seen the face under the mask of the mysterious man!"

"I also want to tell you that Han Qianqian could have raised Wang Juzhi to the rank of True God on the divine platform, and he could have easily pulled him down!"

"Even the Eternal Sea and the top of Blue Mountain!"

After saying these words, Qin Frost looked at Lin Mengxi with hatred, followed by turning into a light shadow and leaving.

Lin Mengxi froze in place in complete incomparable shock, she found anger in Qin Frost's eyes, anger that was resigned to the fact that she didn't trust her.

For decades, although Qin Shushi had always been cold to her, the filial and understanding girl was only outwardly as she was, she cared for herself and had never even been angry with herself.

But this time, Lin Mengxi could be sure that Qin Shou was angry.

"Could it be that I really misjudged you?" Lin Mengxi murmured.

Outside the Voidless Clan, Han Qianqian's group had also arrived.

Chapter 2099

The thatched hut on top of the lonely mountain, the lonely grave is desolate.

Standing again on this homeland, Han Qianqian was filled with thoughts.

The first time he and Lin Long had travelled to the Eight Directions, it was this land beneath their feet.

Arriving at Zhu Ying's lonely grave, Han Qianqian burned some incense and led the crowd to pay their respects sincerely.

Although Zhu Ying had taught himself little, he had given Han Qianqian the most, even at the cost of his own life, and the Heavenly Yin Technique had really benefited Han Qianqian a lot in the early days.

In a sense, Zhu Ying was Han Qianqian's first master in the eight-sided world, and the most unforgettable one in his heart.

"Master, no, it's better to call you Sifu, perhaps, that's the title you like better." Han Qianqian smiled gently and knelt in front of Zhu Ying's grave, "Qianqian is back. You are down there, are you doing well?"

"Yes, senior, now that three thousand has made his mark, you should be smiling happily under the spring, right? I remember you said before you died that you told me to publicise more about how Three Thousand was your disciple and that you were proud of him, and now, you can really be proud." Lin Long also came out early in his incarnation and looked at Zhu Ying's grave and said happily.

"Senior Mother, Three Thousand said that you like to have a good time, and this time we have many people coming to pay their respects to you." Su Yingxia also smiled and said.

After saying that, one by one, the people respectfully offered incense to Zhu Ying.

Then, Han Qianqian got up and looked at the Void Realm that was hidden in the air not far away.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng and Han Qian Qian glanced at each other and nodded, at which point, the Lin Long got up and flew, hovering in the air ahead for a moment before finally stopping at a certain corner.

"This is the Void Realm, isn't it?" Han Qianqian asked in a soft voice.

"This mountain is no longer connected to the back mountain, and the location where the Void Sect is located should have been the original connection, only hidden by the Void Realm." Lin Long nodded, "Right, pay attention to the strength, if the vibration is too great, it might trigger the prohibitions within the Voidless Sect.

Han Qianqian nodded, followed by a violent force in his hand, and an incomparably powerful golden light instantly smashed into the position where Lin Long was.

As the golden light reached it, it suddenly collided violently with a white energy in the air!

Boom!!!

The entire white energy boundary suddenly trembled violently.

Inside the boundary, the Void Sect could only feel the heaven and earth within the sect shaking.

Master Sanyong was atop the main hall when he heard the urgent report from his disciples that the boundary had been attacked!

The Second and Third Peaks Elders and Lin Mengxi and Qin Shannon also rushed to the main hall at almost the same time.

"What's going on? Could it be that Cool-Son Yeh can't wait any longer?" The Second Peak Elder's face was hurried.

"Yes, is it time to start a strong attack? Senior Sect Leader, shall I go out immediately and explain?" The Third Peak Elder said.

Just as Sanyong was about to speak, another disciple hurriedly arrived, "Report to Sect Leader, someone outside the boundary wants a message from a disciple for you."

Sanyong frowned: "Speak!"

"Yes yes." The disciple nodded and glanced uneasily at Lin Mengxi, "They call themselves the Mystic Alliance, and if we are willing to raise the silver flag, they can protect us on the outskirts."

"What?"

"The people who attacked the boundary are from the Mystic Alliance?"

The second and third elders froze when they heard the disciples report the words.

"Three thousand, it's three thousand!" Qin Frost was instantly excited, "Master Master, you should quickly agree."

"However, they have a condition, and that is that they must hand over Elder Lin Mengxi." The disciple finished speaking and lowered his head.

Qin Shannon froze, what did three thousand mean by this, why did they have to single out and hand over Lin Mengxi?

"Damn stinking shit, what kind of crappy Mystics Alliance? They want us to hand over someone before we even join them? What is this?"

"Yeah, what a big mouth, does he really think he's invincible?" After the Second and Third Peak Elders reflected, they couldn't help but curse.

"Second Senior Elder, Third Senior Elder, maybe things aren't what you think." Qin Shannon hurriedly said, in fact, she was also very confused as to why Han Qianqian was doing this.

Could it be that he wanted to take revenge? But if he wanted to take revenge for what happened at the beginning, then all the elders of the Voidless Sect should not have been spared.

So, he couldn't be here to take revenge!

"Why don't we let Frosty go and ask for clarification?" Qin Frost said urgently.

Although she couldn't figure out Han Qianqian's purpose for handing over Lin Mengxi, Qin Frost believed that Han Qianqian would definitely not harm them.

"There is no need, his Mystic Alliance was not something we would have taken into consideration, and as a result, he dared to speak out and ask us to hand over someone, Frost, the person they want to hand over is your mother!" The Second Elder shouted coldly.

"I believe there must be some misunderstanding, three thousand he is not that kind of person, I can guarantee that absolutely nothing will happen to her." Qin Shannon said sharply, "He really is Han Qianqian, if he wants revenge, it should be all of us elders he wants."

"Even if we believe you and he is Han Qianqian, so what? He's just a traitor, and now he expects to cooperate with us? Does he have that qualification?" The Third Elder said in a cold voice.

In the face of their argument, at this moment, Sanyong slowly stood up from his seat, his entire face very serious.

Chapter 2100

"Don't even argue." San Yong bellowed coldly and looked at his disciple, "Go out and tell the mysterious man or Han Qianqian, whether my Voidless Sect is dead or alive has nothing to do with him, if he is sensible, go back to wherever he came from, if not, my Voidless Sect's forbidden defence formation is waiting for him at any time."

"Master Uncle, it's not allowed." Qin Shuang was so anxious that she was on the verge of tears.

She had been born in the Voidless Clan since she was young and was strongly attached to the place, so naturally she was unwilling to see the Voidless Clan destroyed at the hands of Ye Gucheng.

"Yes!" The disciple nodded his head and turned to leave.

Qin Shoushang was sadly about to chase out, when Sanyong said in a cold voice at that moment, "If you dare to chase out, Qin Shoushang, not only will you no longer be a disciple of the Voidless Clan, but even, you will never be able to enter the Voidless Clan again."

Qin Shannon incredulously stopped to look at Sanyong, "Why?"

Why was it that Sanyong had such a tough attitude towards Han Qianqian's alliance of mystics, yet he was so tolerant towards Ye Qucheng, why was this?

Sanyong's way of asking for people was indeed uncomfortable, but wasn't Cool-Son Yeh's way even more excessive?!

Moreover, Cool-Son Yeh's wolfish ambition was clearer to Sanyong than anyone else.

"There is no reason." Sanyong said in a cold voice, "You only need to understand that I am doing this for the good of the Voidless Clan."

After saying that, Master Sanyong walked towards the palace room behind his hall.

Within a few moments, Lin Mengxi slowly walked in, "Senior Brother Sect Leader, Frosty is young, she didn't mean to offend you today, so don't take it to heart."

"Actually, I put it on my heart." Sanyong said softly, "I have watched Frosty grow up, I know this child's character well, she would not lie to deceive her elders."

"You believe what Frosty said? Then you" Lin Mengxi frowned.

"The Fu family's Han Qianqian is dead, but I believe that this impostor Han Qianqian of our Voidless Clan is indeed not dead, because I have seen him in the dungeon of Dew Water City." Sanyong said softly. "But I have never associated him with the Mystic."

"But when I think about it, when Frosty was once in danger at the top of Qishan Mountain, but later returned safely, I could tell that it was probably the Mysterious Man who saved her, and later, Frosty was even willing to quit the Void Sect in order to help the Mysterious Man, and that was when I felt that it was not simple. So, the words that the mysterious man is Han Qianqian, I believe." Sanyong said.

Lin Mengxi froze, which meant that Qin Frost wasn't overthinking, but that what she said was true?

"But if that's the case, you said before that Han Qianqian is in possession of our Voidless Sect's greatest treasure, the Phase-less Divine Gong, so wouldn't it be better for him to help us?" Lin Mengxi wondered.

"The problem is, have you forgotten what our Voidless Sect did to him? Third Master's words are not without merit, if he were Han Qianqian, would he have spared us?" Master Sanyong said blandly.

"So, you trust Cool-Son Yeh more?" Lin Mengxi said.

"That's right."

"But that person of yours, Cool-Son Ye, is wolfish, I am worried that if I believe him, when the time comes, the Voidless Clan will only become his puppet, or even, his plaything, he is a person who is arrogant beyond measure, and who will do anything to achieve his goal." Lin Mengxi said.

"Lone Castle is always a disciple of my Voidless Clan, and I am always his master, so I can more or less discipline him, right? But what about Han Qianqian? That's an enemy! If I were Han Qianqian, I would definitely take revenge too, wouldn't I?" Sanyong gave a miserable laugh and continued, "The only thing that could make Han Qianqian worry could probably only be Qin Shant, placing the Void Sect on Qin Shant's body, or mine? I think I'm more confident in myself."

Lin Mengxi nodded heavily.

"When the Voidless Clan besieged him, I thought about making amends, but then I realised that something that is wrong is wrong, and it is useless to make amends, so I can only make the mistake." Sanyong said.

But what Sanyong forgot was that making mistakes up will only add to them, because if one wrong thing is not faced honestly, then it will take more wrong things to make up for it, until one day everything falls apart.

His villain's heart met the gentleman's heart, and in fact, all it brought to the Voidless Sect was a disaster of annihilation.

"Meng Xi, today you have to control Qin Shuang, Shuang'er is always too innocent, how can she know the hearts of people, ah, never let her have any contact with Han Qianqian take, in order to prevent putting into the enemy. In addition, you gather disciples, synchronize as soon as possible to drive away Han Qianqian and others, it's almost time to hand over to Ye Kucheng tomorrow, in the process, there should not be any chaos, understand?"

"Yes, Senior Master!" Lin Mengxi nodded her head.

"Go down."

"Yes!"

When Lin Mengxi left, Sanyong looked at the divine platform inside the house and muttered, "Blessed by the ancestors, my Voidless Clan will have a smooth journey."

If the ancestors of the Voidless Clan really had spirits, they would have wanted to lift the coffin board, then get up and kick Sanyong's ass.

At least, a certain spirit of nothingness was desperately rushing towards the Voidless Clan at this moment.

And that night, under the bright moon, sand and dirt flew as the Pill God Pavilion's thousands of troops attacked in the same way.

A great battle was imminent!