

His True Color Chapter 2171-2180

Chapter 2171

Hearing this, Fu Mei blushed slightly better, glanced at Fu Tian and said disdainfully, "What bad idea do you have again? "

"Don't blame me for not warning you, you've tossed it around a few times and we've ended up disgracing ourselves. " Fu Mei said discontentedly.

Fu Tian coldly snorted, "Just don't worry, how could I let Han Qianqian get away with so much? "

After saying that. Fu Tian smiled, stood up and patted Fu Mei's shoulder, "I know how upset you are inside, Han Qianqian wants to take the first credit for this battle? That has to ask if we agree to it. "

When Fu Mei heard this, she was obviously impressed, because what Fu Tian said was the core of her thinking: not to let Han Qianqian get any limelight.

"Just wait, you'll find out tonight. " Fu Tian smiled coldly.

On the other end, Han Qianqian, after breaking away from the battlefield. He then rushed back to the Voidless Clan without stopping. Although he knew, in all probability, that Su Yingxia's mother and son were fine, or else Qin Shannon would have come to report long ago, as a husband and father, Han Qianqian still desperately wanted to know if Su Yingxia and Nian'er had been injured or if they had been frightened.

He rushed back to the main hall of the Voidless Clan on a dusty journey. When he saw that Su Yingxia and Nian'er were safe and sound, Han Qianqian could not help but let out a long breath and took a few steps over to embrace the two in his arms.

The three of them embraced each other, and although they had no words, they sensed each other.

After a long time, the three of them let go, Han Qianqian looked at everyone present, but only the figure of Qin Shantou was missing, frowning slightly: "Are you all okay? "

The crowd nodded, but each one's face was covered with sorrow, and Han Qianqian's heart suddenly went cold.

During the great battle in the square. A huge explosion occurred on the main road, and Han Qianqian wasn't sure what it was because of.

"Senior Sister Qinshang she" Han Qianqian did not ask the question.

"Senior Sister Qinshang she is fine, but the ginseng wa is gone. " Fu Li looked at Han Qianqian with difficulty and told the truth.

Han Qianqian instantly had a shock in his eyes and a sinking heart.

"Qin Frost is in the backyard, you go and take a look. " said Hei Yu in a soft voice.

Han Qianqian nodded and hurriedly rushed towards the backyard.

Somewhere on a stone table in the backyard, Qin Shrost sat there, holding the seed in her hand, her entire being incomparably sad.

Even when Han Qianqian arrived in front of her, she was unaware that Han Qianqian had come.

Looking at the seed in Qin Shushi's hand, Han Qianqian also had a heavy heart for a while.

In his mind, he remembered all the times he had spent with the ginseng girl, playing and talking back to each other. But she was overcome with sadness and tears in her eyes.

"I'm sorry. " Han Qianqian murmured the words he most wanted to say.

Although, it was already a little late.

"Three thousand. You've come back? "Hearing Han Qianqian's words, the sad Qin Frost then slowly raised his head before holding the seed in his hands, "I'm sorry. I didn't protect it well, it it became a seed now. "

After saying this, Qin Frost could not help but fling herself into Han Qianqian's arms, losing her voice and crying bitterly.

Han Qianqian sighed helplessly and could only hang his hands in the air.

"Three thousand, the ginseng baby has only turned into a seed, so as long as we bury it in the soil and take good care of it, it will definitely blossom and bear fruit. Then a new ginseng baby will grow, don't you think so? "Qin Shuang was tired of crying before she lifted her head. Looking at Han Qianqian, she lost her voice and said in aggravation.

Han Qianqian didn't know how to answer, he didn't know if this would bring the ginseng waifu back to life or not, but seeing how sad Qin Shrost was, he could only nod, "Maybe, that boy doesn't die that easily. "

Nodding, Qin Frost let go of Han Qianqian. Holding the ginseng wares, he stood up and tried to find a very good patch of soil around.

Han Qianqian sighed helplessly and took a few steps over. Grabbing Qin Shannon with one hand, "Senior sister, go back. "

"Don't you mind me. " As soon as she broke away from Han Qianqian's hand, Qin Shannon continued to bend down and search for the best soil.

Nodding, Han Qianqian turned away and returned to the main hall.

"Qiushui. Shiyu, Xing Yao. "

"Present! "

"You three stay with Sister Qinshuang, whatever she wants to do. Just let her be. " Han Qianqian said with a somewhat sad frown.

The three women nodded and retreated to the back hall.

"Actually, this time it's all my fault, if I hadn't had to go with you, I probably wouldn't have encountered danger and the ginseng waifu wouldn't have had to be sacrificed. "Su Yingxia looked at Han Qianqian at this moment and blamed herself very much.

"Yingxia, it's none of your business, the ginseng wa was only taking out his anger for Qin Shannon, so even if you didn't go, the ginseng wa would have ended the same way when he saw Cool-Son Yeh injure Qin Shannon. "I'm sorry," said Hei Yu comfortingly.

"What is going on? " asked Han Qianqian.

Fu Li sighed and told Han Qianqian the whole story.

Han Qianqian finished listening. His teeth were clenched, this damned Cool-Son Yeh.

If this revenge is not avenged, I will never be a man!

At that moment. After Han Qianqian nodded his head in agreement, the disciple came in.

"Seniors. It's getting late, Elder Sanyong has sent me to urge you all to prepare for the dinner. "

"A dinner party? " Fu Li and the others naturally didn't understand, and after hearing this news, one couldn't help but wonder.

Han Qianqian let out a long breath, "It's allied forces, attacking together, it's only normal for people to celebrate a dinner party, right? Let's call Qin Shang and the girls and go. " Han Qianqian said, pulled up Su Yingxia and picked up Nian'er, and headed out.

Chapter 2172

When Han Qianqian and his party arrived at Tianhu City, the city, which was within the high walls, was already decorated with lights and colours everywhere.

From the moment they entered the city, the streets were lined with large red wooden tables used to entertain the people of the city, almost filling the entire street. On the way there, Han Qianqian saw a group of Mystic Alliance disciples who had joined later, including Zhang Gongzi.

When they saw Han Qianqian, they cheered just as much.

Ever since Han Qianqian had suddenly disappeared from the last inn, they had been waiting in agony in the city, not daring to make a move. It was also true that they could not afford to go to the

battle; after all, no one was willing to do such work that would not be recognised by the two Fuye families.

But the long-awaited wait was always worth it. Today, there were rumours that the mysterious man was Han Qianqian, and that the battle had been brilliantly planned by Han Qianqian.

Although San Yong and the others had arrived first, they had been waiting for Han Qianqian at the entrance to the outer street. After all, everyone in the Void Sect knew clearly that Han Qianqian was their main backbone.

In the distance, at the gate of the Ye family, Fu Tian was personally waiting at the entrance with several senior executives. The news that Sanyong and the others had entered the city long ago had been known to them early on, but it hadn't been given much thought as Han Qianqian and the new head of the sect, Qin Frost, had not arrived.

After all, Fu Tian knew best whether Han Qianqian had any merit, so it was normal to wait for him, while Qin Shannon was the new Sect Leader, so it was even more appropriate to wait for her.

A few moments later, Fu Tian saw from afar, Han Qianqian and the others walking over.

"Master Sanyong, I've heard a lot about you."

Above the main gate, Fu Tian smiled and led the people at once, then warmly greeted them.

"Clan Chief Fu, I have heard a lot about you for a long time." Sanyong gently laughed.

"This battle has been hard on all of you from the Voidless Clan, and on behalf of the two Fu Ye clans, I would like to express my gratitude. This time, our two families joined forces to defeat the Pill God Pavilion, it will be a good story." Fu Tian smiled and said.

"Oh, the Voidless Clan is also grateful to the Fu Ye two families."

"By the way, this is the legendary new Sect Leader, Miss Qin Shuang, right?" Fu Tian smiled enthusiastically at this point.

Qin Shrost was stunningly beautiful, only her eyes were slightly puffy and lifeless, and she was holding a pot of soil in her hand. Even when Futian drew the conversation to her, she did not even glance sideways for a moment.

"Exactly, by the way, let me introduce you again, this is Han" Sanyong also noticed that something seemed wrong, this Fu Tian came up and welcomed himself, followed by Qin Shuang and obviously ignored Han Qianqian.

This is very terrible behavior for Sanyong, this is simply the main priority is not distinguished.

"Hey, this one doesn't need much introduction from Elder Sanyong, does he, Han Qianqian?" Fu Tian finished, glaring at Han Qianqian, also deliberately aggravating his tone in front of Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian smiled helplessly, although he knew that Fu Tian must have a flower trick, he really didn't know what this guy wanted to do at the moment, so he simply nodded his head, and was too lazy to talk to him in general.

Seeing Han Qianqian nod, Sanyong is not good enough to say anything else.

Fu Tian smiled smugly and led the way to the Ye family residence.

Inside the inner courtyard, a group of senior executives from the Fu and Ye families were sitting there, all talking and laughing and buzzing with excitement; to them, the great defeat of the Pill God Pavilion was a happy event since.

"Master Sanyong, Master Qinshang, these are all the soulful figures within my Fu and Ye allied army, both brave and warlike martial generals, as well as far-sighted strategists, they have all made their mark for this battle." Fu Tian happily introduced them.

The crowd hurriedly rose one by one, smiling and saluting one after another. Not many people from the Ye family actually knew much about Han Qianqian's appearance, but many of the Fu family were surprised.

After all, to them, although many did not know that the mysterious man was Han Qianqian, they were very surprised that Han Qianqian had "come back from the dead".

With a cold look from Fu Tian, the Fu family had a million heartfelt questions and shut their mouths.

"Come, Elders, Sect Leader Qin Shuang, please come inside." Fu Tian smiled gently and made a gesture of invitation.

Obviously, the Hanbai divine jade table in the innermost hall was the true main seat.

Only, just two steps away, Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia were stopped by someone.

"No one other than the important people and dogs of this battle are allowed to enter." The gatekeeper next to him said to Han Qianqian's family of three at this point without ceremony.

As soon as he heard this, Sanyong suddenly felt that something was wrong and hurriedly exclaimed, "Three thousand is"

"Ai, Master Sanyong, this great battle is a joint effort between my Fu Ye allied army and your Voidless Sect disciples as well as the thousands of strange beasts, three thousand is just a person from a small alliance cooperating inside my allied army, according to the rules, he can only sit in the outer hall." Sanyong said with a smile at this point.

He naturally did not know exactly what had happened to the Voidless Clan, after all, at that time, they were still being held at the forefront by the Pill God Pavilion, and the Heavenly Blue's Fu family, that would not even know where they were.

Therefore, he did not know the truth, nor was he willing to know any truth, only that others would know the truth from his mouth.

These words were spoken very loudly and clearly for all present to hear.

Han Qianqian smiled dumbly as he thought that he had roughly guessed what this fellow Fu Tian was up to. It was just that this guy would never be so simple. He was a bit curious to see how the play directed by Fu Tian would turn out next!

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Han Qianqian this head did not have much, but three Yong master is anxious, this matter from beginning to end is Han Qianqian single-handedly directed, and Fu Ye allied army and Voidless clan in this, played only certain aspects of delay, counted what they joined forces to accomplish.

"Patriarch Fu, you are not right."

"Master Sanyong, I know, I know all, you inside, inside please. I, here still have important matters to discuss with you, this can be related to our area, the next ten years or even a hundred years of the great plan." Fu Tian interrupted, inviting Master Sanyong inside with unparalleled enthusiasm.

Master Sanyong swept a glance at Qin Shuang, who was silent, looking at the pot of soil in her hands with concern and sadness, seemingly not even listening to what they were saying.

San Yong hurriedly set his gaze on Han Qian Qian, who could not make decisions on these matters.

Fu Mang and the others gritted their teeth and raged, their whole being so angry that they were about to rush up and punch Fu Tian.

It was obvious that Han Qianqian was the one who fought for his life on the battlefield, and it was Han Qianqian who sacrificed the most, but in Fu Tian's mouth, he was worthless, such a brazen and shameless person was really a strange person in the world.

The only thing is, Han Qianqian had been standing in the way of the forefront, with the obvious intention of not allowing them to make a rash move. So although Fu Mang was annoyed, he did not dare to disobey Han Qianqian's order.

Han Qianqian smiled gently and pulled Su Yingxia back, "It's just a meal, we can eat anywhere."

As soon as the words left their mouths, Han Qianqian's family found a table with fewer people, and Fu Mang and the others could only follow them to their seats.

San Yong and several Voidless Sect elders immediately wanted to follow, but were pulled back by Fu Tian, who smiled gently and with a glance, the doorman who had just stopped Han Qianqian took a few steps to walk in front of Han Qianqian and the others.

"This gentleman, the inner hall also belongs to the senior management seat of the two Fu Ye families, you are not allowed to sit here."

Upon hearing this, Fu Mang instantly slapped his palm on the table, "Fuck, that's enough from you guys."

With this angry slap, Fu Mang's movement was not small and drew the attention of many guests from other tables, and some of the Fu family members even stood up directly and unceremoniously.

The whole happy scene was suddenly a bit of a sabre rattling.

At that moment, Han Qianqian waved his hand, smiled gently and asked back, "Where should we sit then?"

"Three thousand, why bother with them, fuck, these bitches are simply shameless, this meal, let's not eat it." Even after Han Qianqian spoke, Fu Mang still digressed and said.

"That's right, making it sound like they're the main force, if they were really that capable, they wouldn't be trapped in front and unable to retreat by a frontline unit." Fu Li also said sarcastically in a cold voice.

"Hey, why not eat a free meal when you have one?" Han Qianqian smiled and chuckled softly at Fu Mang's few people as he continued to ask, "Little brother, you haven't answered me yet."

The doorman snorted coldly, "According to the rules, you can only sit outside the mansion, and you can choose your own seat outside the mansion instead."

"Yes!" Han Qianqian smiled, got up, pulled Su Yingxia and headed out.

Before leaving, Han Qianqian glanced at Sanyong and gave him a faint smile to show that it was alright. It was Fu Mang and the others who, after glaring at Fu Tian in annoyance, angrily followed Han Qianqian out the door.

"Guests, it's not a problem, it's just some little people who didn't find the right place for a while." Fu Tian smiled softly.

His series of actions were clearly a deliberate attempt to cover up Han Qianqian's merits in this battle, after all, from Fu Tian and Fu Mei's perspective, how would they be willing to let Han Qianqian go out into the limelight?

However, this is all on the surface, covering everyone's mouth and concealing the truth, while in fact to accomplish this step, it is up to people like Elder Sanyong who are around. /

After hearing Fu Tian's words, each of the two Fu Ye families also sat down, and the Fu family members who knew Han Qianqian even let out a long breath. Many of them had not taken part in the battle and were not aware of the truth, but only knew that it was Han Qianqian. Therefore, what they were curious about was how he had come back to life, but Fu Tian did not allow them to ask more questions, and now Fu Tian was intentionally belittling Han Qianqian, so that they at least had comfort in their hearts.

No matter how he had died and come back to life, trash was still trash anyway, and that would meet the minimum standard in the minds of the Fu family.

"Master Sanyong, please." Fu Tian glanced smugly at Fu Mei and said respectfully to Sanyong and the others.

Fu Mei smiled at once, Fu Tian's move was very satisfying to her.

Sanyong let out a long sigh and shook his head, he could only follow Fu Tian into the inner hall.

After they sat down, Fu Tian called a few senior executives from the two families to accompany him, all of them were the kind of people who were fierce and fierce at first glance, and their intention was obviously to show off their strong troops.

When Sanyong and Qinshang and the three elders sat down, they were quite embarrassed and did not know what to say for a while.

"Come, Master Sanyong, on behalf of the two Fu and Ye families, I would like to toast you."

Fu Tian and Ye Shijun were sitting to the left and right of Sanyong's group. Fu Tian was very enthusiastic, but it was Ye Shijun, who was sitting next to him, whose eyes had been fixed on Qin Sharon's body since he sat down, simply amazed by her beauty.

Not only him, but also the young executives of the two Fuye families next to him were also intentionally or unintentionally glancing at Qin Sharon.

Despite the fact that Qin Frost had been staring intently at the pot of soil in her hands from the beginning to the end and had not even looked at them with a straight face.

Master Sanyong and the few elders awkwardly raised their glasses of wine and drank them down in one go, as a response to Futian's invitation.

"In fact, now that our two families have joined forces to defeat the Pill God Pavilion, the area around here is clearly at peace. However, as you know, Elder Sanyong, my Heavenly Lake City and Heavenly Blue City would have been extremely difficult to travel along the old roads, so if we crossed from your Void Sect, we could save five to ten times the time." Fu Tian put down his wine cup, and without any nonsense, he went straight to the point.

Sanyong nodded his head.

Fu Tian smiled: "As you can see, even the Pill God Pavilion is no match for our combined strength, plus if the two cities of Heavenly Lake and Heavenly Blue are connected, we will be able to fight a hundred battles in the future. Given that we are working together so happily this time, I will not say anything dark to the obvious."

"Can the Voidless Clan join our two families, Fu Ye, to plan great things together and become the hegemon of this side?"

"Or, how about the Voidless Clan forming a life and death alliance with our two families of Fu Ye, so that from now on, we live and die in the same way and co-exist together, what do you think?" Fu Tian asked the question directly and continuously in one breath.

Hearing these words, San Yong and a group of elders instantly looked shocked, while Fu Tian and Fu Mei and the others wore a confident cold smile.

This was a blatant attempt to pull themselves in? Looking at their chests, had they forgotten one very important thing? Han Qianqian was the rightful master of the Voidless Sect.

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It was inevitable for Fu Tian and Fu Mei and the others to be so chesty.

The Pill God Pavilion had already been defeated, and this was one of the three great clans, and their Fu Ye Allied Army could be said to be on the verge of making a splash in the Eight Directions World. At the same time, even the Pill God Pavilion had been defeated, the Fu Ye Allied Army had no rivals, at least in this area, for now.

So did the Voidless Clan have a choice?

They had no choice!

So, of course, Fu Tian and Fu Mei and the others did not find anything surprising about the Voidless Clan's incorporation.

It was just a different approach.

If hospitality could be exchanged for a peaceful solution, that would be best. If they were to be treated with respect, what could the Void Sect do if they were to take it on the chin with the strength of the Fu and Ye families?

This is the main focus of this drama of Fu Tian today.

If the intention to dilute or downplay Han Qianqian's merits was an external punch, then swallowing the Voidless Clan was the real knife to the heart.

Once this is accomplished, the two families can completely complete their previous layout, with Sky Blue City and Sky Lake City in a horned position, closely linked to each other, then this area will become an extremely powerful existence for them.

Not only would they be able to annex the surrounding areas and become a dominant power, they would even be able to challenge the True Gods and return to the top of the world in the future.

And what is a little Han Qianqian worth? At that time, even if he had some skills, what could he do?

Sanyong froze and smiled bitterly, "Clan Chief Fu Tian, your kindness is received by Sanyong. It's just that this"

"Oh, I forgot, Master Sanyong said that the current head of the Voidless Clan is Miss Qin Shannon, and this is something that I naturally need to consult Miss Qin Shannon about." Fu Tian smiled lightly.

Then, he raised his wine cup and toasted Qin Shrost, saying, "Master Qin Shrost, this matter concerns the prosperity of my two families, Fu Ye, as well as the Voidless Clan for a hundred years, it is a great plan, I still hope you will give your nod."

"Yes, we can guarantee that no matter how the Voidless Clan joins our two Fu Ye families, we will treat the Voidless Clan as our own team and share our blessings." Fu Mei also said.

How could Ye Shijun let go of an opportunity to show himself in front of a beautiful woman: "Sect Leader Qinshang, I, Ye Shijun, am the City Lord of Tianhu City, if we can cooperate, I can even guarantee that ten percent of Tianhu City's annual tax revenue can be given to the Voidless Clan for military expenses."

Ye Shijun could not be described as generous, as he was offering ten percent of the tax revenue, which was actually a huge amount of money for any small sect.

Even though the Fu family naturally wished to take the Voidless Sect without bloodshed, it was not so generous as Ye Shijun.

But even so, at this moment, Qin Shant just looked down at the pot of soil in his hands, seemingly deaf to what they were saying.

The two Fu and Ye families looked at each other in disbelief. Naturally, they did not know that Qin Shoung was in a grief-stricken mood, and despite being dragged here by Han Qianqian, they did not have the heart to care about such matters. In the eyes of the Fu family, they still thought that Qin Shoung was not satisfied.

"How about I add another five points to your Voidless Clan on the tax?" Ye Shijun also froze for a moment, he had been so generous, but he hadn't even gotten a smile from a beautiful woman, which made him a little unhappy.

Fu Mei was so angry that she gave Ye Shijun's thigh a fierce twist under the table on the spot.

"Miss Qinshang, fifteen percent of the tax in Tianhu City is already a very high condition, although the Voidless Clan sits in a special geographical location, don't hold your selfishness too much." A certain senior executive droned in a low voice of dissatisfaction.

"That's right, sometimes asking for a price is not only gainful, but can lead to trouble." Another executive also threatened in a cold voice.

Qin Shuang remained silent, staring blankly at the pot of soil in his hands.

San Yong's face was hard to read, and as he watched each of the two Fu Ye families with angry faces, he was really worried that this meal might be a Hongmen Banquet.

Fu Tian was also a little impatient at this point and looked at Sanyong, saying, "Master Sanyong, what does Master Qin Shant mean by this? Is he saying yes or no? There has to be an explanation, right?"

Sanyong smiled awkwardly, and at this moment, Lin Mengxi said softly at this moment, "Senior brother, Frost seems to be in a bad mood, so why don't we ask someone else?"

"Someone else? Is it hard to say that there is someone else in charge of your Voidless Sect?" Fu Mei frowned coldly.

This was something that Sanyong did not deny: "Indeed, there is someone who says something that is far more capable of swaying the entire Voidless Clan than what Qin Shrost says."

The Second Elder, Third Elder and Lin Mengxi all nodded their heads.

The Voidless Clan was already under the banner of the Mystic Alliance, and naturally respected an alliance master like Han Qianqian. What's more, Han Qianqian's performance had long since conquered the Voidless Clan up and down.

"Since that's the case, then let's quickly ask him for his idea, I wonder which one of your elders he is?" One of the senior executives said with a sudden smile.

Although a hard attack on the Voidless Clan was possible, it was the next best thing. For one, the Voidless Clan had shown its fighting prowess this time around, and could be aided by many wondrous beasts. If they joined forces with Han Qianqian, which was a place that the Pill God Pavilion had not even taken down, how much chance of victory did the two Fu Ye families have?

Secondly, even if they win, if they suffer too many casualties, the two Fuye families will enter a short period of emptiness and be taken advantage of by others.

Elder Sanyong smiled and shook his head: "He? Not at this table, but present."

"Then why don't you quickly have an invitation?" Fu Tian said with glowing eyes.

"Really?" Sanyong smiled bitterly.

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Fu Tian was instantly delighted, "This is natural to invite."

Sanyong shook his head helplessly and sighed as he sat up from his seat, "Then I will return as soon as I go."

After saying that, Sanyong quickly got up and walked outside.

"Isn't this better now? If I had known this, why would I have asked Qinshang? A daughter's family is really worried and indecisive when she is the head of the family." Seeing that Sanyong had gone out, several senior managers also relaxed and sneered at Qin Shrost.

Qin Shuang did not reply, but continued to look at her potting soil.

A few moments later, Sanyong returned, and the two gangs of Fuye stood up hastily, but when they saw that Sanyong was the only one who had returned, they were slightly chilled in their hearts.

"Master Sanyong, where is that one?" Fu Tian said urgently.

"Ai, I went to ask, he didn't want to come over, saying that it's the same wherever he sits to eat." Sanyong smiled bitterly helplessly.

"This" Fu Tian was speechless and looked at each other with a few executives.

However, it didn't matter, if a deal was made, their two families, Fu Ye, could be completely big in the future. This was how they could suppress Han Qianqian on both sides while making their own family bigger, killing two birds with one stone.

"It's alright, we'll go over and find him personally." Fu Mei said.

"That" is fine," Sanyong blushed, but eventually nodded his head.

With that, a group of people slowly walked out of the main hall under Sanyong's leadership and arrived at the inner courtyard. Fu Tian was full of joy as he looked around in an attempt to find the man.

However, Sanyong did not even stop and walked straight out of the main gate.

Fu Tian frowned: "What" is this all about? How could your superiors be sitting in such a place? Is this a wrong arrangement somewhere? Master Sanyong, don't worry, I will deal with these lackeys later."

Without replying, Sannaga got up and walked towards the street outside.

The streets were full of guests, and those in this vicinity were usually some minor officials below the troops, in a small position.

The group walked through a sea of people, causing the guests to look up.

After all, the status of Fu Tian's group was just too dazzling for the day.

"The senior executives of the Fu family, I heard that they all stay in the inner hall, why are they out here?"

"Look at them with their glasses of wine, they seem to be looking for someone."

"Couldn't it be that there's some important person sitting in here?"

While several guests were talking, Sanyong's group had arrived in front of an alleyway.

A table had been arranged in the alleyway at some point, and although there was little laughter, a clatter of dishes could be heard from inside.

And at the very front of the alley stood a huge paper sign which was the barrier that blocked their view. On it were the words, Male dogs and female dogs were not allowed inside.

Seeing Fu Tian and the others come to this sign, the group of guests whispered again.

"Holy shit, the idiot at that table carried the table into the alley to eat on his own and wrote a paper sign like that there, I thought it was an idiot at the time."

"I also thought I'd gotten my head out of my ass during the war, what's the point of having all this at a nice banquet? And as a result, the executives of the two Fuye families came to see him?"

"Oh, I'm afraid it's because the people from the two Fuye families think this kind of behaviour of his is brainless, so they didn't allow to come out to stop it?"

Hearing the whispered words next to him, Fu Tian was also quite embarrassed, and the executives behind him also frowned.

Fu Tian asked to Master Sannaga who was beside him, "Master, what does this mean?"

Without waiting for Sannaga to answer, just then, Qiushui hurriedly ran out, and then, with an embarrassed smile, "Sorry, there was a mistake."

It was then that the Fuye executives could not help but sigh with relief.

But in the next second, a group of people froze again as Qiu Shui picked up the pen and did not erase the words, but instead added a few words - Fu Ye two families with, a total of five words.

"The two Fu Ye families and male dogs and female dogs are not allowed inside!" A senior manager of the Fu family read at once.

Because Qiushui had written it in red ink, the five newly added words stood out.

"Fuck, what does this mean? This is a blatant insult to our Fu Family and Ye Family as male dogs and bitches?"

"Fuck, it's simply arrogant, how dare you humiliate us."

"Master Sanyong, hurry up and have the people removed. Otherwise, don't blame us for being ungracious."

A group of executives from the two Fu Ye families were instantly displeased, each one shouting in unbridled anger, and Sannaga was embarrassed, but just shook his head, "Gentlemen, this is not something I am qualified to withdraw."

Just then, Fu Tian but waved a big hand: "No need to get angry, the big picture is important."

After all, the soft take down of the Voidless Sect is the top priority for the two Fu Ye families at the moment, so Fu Tian knows a great principle, a small intolerance is a big mistake.

"My name is Fu Tian, I have come to pay a visit!" After saying this, Fu Tian raised his wine cup high.

However, there was no response from within the lane.

"I am Fu Tian, specially"

"Qiushui." Just then, there was finally a response from inside, which made Fu Tian breathe a sigh of relief, but which knew that the other party was not responding to him at all, instead, he instructed Qiushui who was next to him, "Put the cardboard slightly sideways, it's a bit blocking the light, it's not convenient to eat."

Fu Tian froze, but in the next second the whole person couldn't help but frown, because the voice, seemed rather familiar.

"Yes!" Qiu Shui smiled and nodded, and then, placed the cardboard on its side.

Once there was no cardboard, Fu Ye's group could finally see what was going on in the alley. A large group of people were gathered around the table, eating quietly, and the one who had just let out a shout was none other than Fu Mang, whom Fu Tian knew too well to be familiar with!

At this moment, Fu Mang had long ago found it hard to hold back his laughter and laughed out loud.

When Fu Tian was moved to anger, he found Han Qian Qian sitting on top of the main table, eating his food indifferently.

"Han Qianqian?"

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"Why is Han Han Sangyong here?" A certain Fu family executive froze, followed by a very nervous look at Sangyong and asked in a cold voice, "Master Sangyong, are you mistaken?"

"You're not going to tell us that the one person in the Voidless Clan who can make a better decision than the Sect Master is Han Qianqian, are you?" Another senior executive also chimed in at once.

However, someone else held a different view, "There are quite a few people sitting at that table, so it might not be Han Qianqian, right? I've heard that there are sea maids among them."

"If there's a sea maiden, then it's not unusual, it's a blessing for the Voidless Clan for the sea maiden to be the Lord of the Voidless Clan."

Hearing such words from the senior executives of the two Fu Ye families, the idle voices around them murmured even more, obviously they were also concerned about who was the person who had come out to toast such a large group of senior executives from the two Fu Ye families.

Sanyong smiled bitterly, shook his head and was about to walk down the alleyway, with Fu Tian and the others hurrying to follow.

But as soon as Sanyong entered, Futian, who was second in line, felt a flying stone come from nowhere and hit him directly in front of his feet.

Then, the flying stone bounced off the ground again with a thud on the cardboard.

Han Qianqian smiled gently and gestured with his eyes for Fu Tian to pay attention to the words on the cardboard.

Fu Tian gritted his teeth, the cardboard was now certain to have been placed by Han Qian Qian. He had previously humiliated him with a reminder, and now he was doing it all over again with this sign to humiliate himself.

Fu Mei couldn't help but try to throw the cardboard away, but before her hand could touch it, a flying stone hit her hand directly, causing her pain.

"Han Qianqian, what do you mean? Are you looking for trouble?" Fu Mei shouted coldly.

"Looking for trouble? Are you? You are only allowed to engage in what dogs are not allowed in the inner hall, and you don't allow us to pose in the alleyways? Although Tianhu City is under the jurisdiction of your Ye family, you can't hinder people's livelihood, right?" Fu Mang sneered.

"Fu Mang, you have no business here, you better shut up." Fu Tian roared angrily.

"Fine oh, I'll shut up." Fu Mang laughed, then, taking a drink of wine, he said to Han Qianqian, "Sorry, Qianqian, I've embarrassed you, I'll punish myself with a drink."

"Fu Mang, what's wrong with you?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng laughed.

"As your right-hand man, Three Thousand, I'm actually fucking arguing with a bunch of dogs there!" Fu Mang asked himself in self-reproach and chagrin.

Fu Tian's group was instantly furious, the bastard was cursing himself in a roundabout way.

"Fuck, Fu Mang, you traitor, we're not done yet? When the banquet is over, I'll see how you can still laugh."

"Shut the fuck up, or I'll be unkind to you."

"And you Han Qianqian, did you set up this paper sign? You remove it at once, damn it, we're here to find someone, you'd better not delay our big event."

A group of people accused in unison, their anger was as if they wanted to eat Han Qianqian and the others alive.

Han Qianqian only cared about eating, and Shi Yan laughed lightly, "Uncle Fu Mang was right to call you dogs, you can't even figure out who you're here for, and you're cursing with your mouths open?"

As soon as Shiyang's words fell, at that moment, Sanyong had already come to the table and came straight to stand behind Han Qianqian.

That humble appearance caused a chill to run through Futian's heart.

"Sanyong, what do you mean by that?"

"Which way are you standing? Have you lost your eyesight in your old age?"

The senior executives of the Fu family were also anxious.

"Patriarch Fu Tian, Han Sangyong is the supreme speaker of our Voidless Clan, he can make all the decisions that Sect Leader Qin Shou can make, and he can make the decisions that Sect Leader Qin Shou cannot make as well." At this moment, the second peak elder at the side smiled, turned around and headed towards Han Qianqian.

"Have you guys gone crazy? You have given the Voidless Sect to Han Qianqian? Do you guys know what kind of person Han Qianqian is?" Fu Tian froze and looked at the Three Peaks Elders and Lin Meng Xi in disbelief.

"Han Qianqian is just a lowly creature of Earth, and your Voidless Clan is still a sect of our Eight Directions World anyways. Are you doing this to your ancestors?"

"Has your Voidless Clan been bewitched by him in some way? Or has he threatened you with something? Don't worry, with us around, no one can threaten you."

As soon as Fu Tian said that, a group of executives followed impatiently, the Voidless Clan was under Han Qian Qian's control, something they could hardly accept.

How could this group of people know what Han Qianqian had given for the Voidless Clan? They were naive enough to try to buy off the Voidless Clan with just a few words.

"It is because of the sorry ancestors that the Voidless Clan has made Han Qianqian the man of the words." The Three Peaks Elder smiled and also left them to walk towards Han Qianqian.

Fu Tian and the others looked at each other and finally placed their eyes on Lin Mengxi and Qin Shannon.

"Elder Lin, they're confused, but you can't be confused. It's obvious that they're worried about your daughter's power, which is why they're working in cahoots with Han Qianqian, with the aim of hollowing out your mother and daughter." Fu Tian locked his last hope on Lin Meng Xi.

"Yes, Master Lin, if you don't think of yourself, you have to think of your daughter too."

Lin Mengxi smiled blandly, "I would rather have him shelve my daughter or even marry her." After saying that, pulling Qin Shant, Lin Mengxi also walked towards Han Qianqian's side.

"This this this you guys listen, is this something a mother should say? This is simply brazen and shameless." Fu Wei was stamping her foot, but there was nothing she could do about it.

Han Qianqian stopped his chopsticks and chewed the contents of his mouth while finally raising his head and quietly looking at Fu Tian, his whole being cloudy and breezy.

"Is Patriarch Fu Tian finding the food in the inner hall unpalatable and running to me to keep watch? According to reason, it shouldn't be, should it? The inner hall is a Han Bai divine jade table with golden chopsticks and jade bowls. Where is my place? It's just ordinary." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

"Three thousand, you don't understand this, do you? From the logic of a human being, it is natural that this should not be the case. But if you think about it from a dog's point of view, isn't this also much better explained?" Fu Mang looked at Fu Tian and laughed coldly.

"After all, this dog thing it is different ah, this beast never smells good when it looks at its own bowl, when it looks at someone else's bowl even if it is wabi-sabi, it still thinks it is a good thing."

When Fu Mang's words came out, the group of people burst into laughter, even many of the guests watching from the periphery were also amused by Fu Mang, hiding their mouths and snickering.

The faces of Fu Tian and Fu Mei's group were blue and red, their faces were ugly, and their eyes showed a fierce light that could kill.

"Fu Mang, if you have the guts, say what you just said again." Fu Tian drank with a cold face.

"See if I don't tear your mouth apart." Fu Mei also threatened.

"Say it again? What's the point of saying it ten times? Do you really think that your Fu Ye allied army is strong?" Fu Mang laughed coldly. With Han Qianqian around, he had nothing to worry about.

In a way, Han Qianqian had clearly conquered him completely with this battle.

Faced with such a provocation, Fu Tian directly raised his sword on the spot and went straight to make a move.

But as soon as he moved, a flying stone struck Fu Tian's sword again, and Han Qianqian laughed gently: "Why are you so angry? Do you think you can scare anyone just because you are angry?"

Then, Han Qianqian swept a disdainful glance at Fu Tian: "If I casually said one word, wouldn't you have to let off steam immediately even if you were as angry as a ball? Now, I've said it, you can come over like a dog."

After saying that, Han Qianqian looked at Fu Tian with an extremely contemptuous smile!

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Fu Tian's face was instantly stricken!!!

A group of executives also looked at Fu Tian with both anger and confusion at this moment, waiting for Fu Tian's next statement along with the crowd watching nearby.

Just then, Fu Tian, who was full of anger, took a long breath and squeezed out a smile on his face, despite Fu Mei's pull to stop him.

Fu Mang immediately laughed out loud, "Holy shit, it really is a dog, just now it was barking, now when three thousand roared, it immediately wagged its tail."

Fu Mang's words caused all the people beside Han Qianqian to laugh lightly.

On the other hand, on Fu Tian's side, the executives were all speechless and extremely embarrassed. The previous arrogance was now gone with this action of Fu Tian, and even only full of endless humiliation.

The crowd that was watching was also exceptionally shocked at the scene of Fu Tian's bowed head.

After all, within the Heavenly Lake City, no one knew of Fu Tian's status. Adding to this, he had now won a great victory over the Pill God Pavilion and was in the ascendancy. But now, he had bowed his head in front of a young man, being scolded as a dog but not daring to resist, and could only meekly wag his tail.

"Oh my, who the hell is this young man? Such a bullying status still eating here? It's amazing that even Fu Tian can only meekly be a dog in front of him?"

"Shit, I have heard unreliable rumours that there is actually a young man who is the key to victory in this battle against the Pill God Pavilion. Originally, I thought this was just someone making it up, but now it seems completely possible. Otherwise, how could Fu Tian be so polite to this young man?"

"When you put it like that, this news might actually be somewhat reliable."

Hearing the chattering behind her, Fu Mei's face turned green with anger, this was what Fu Tian had told himself, a foolproof and perfect plan?

Fu Tian's face was equally unpleasant, but right now, did he have any other options?!

"Alright, come over here." Han Qianqian smiled faintly.

Fu Tian's face was cold, but, nevertheless, he hurriedly and obediently walked over.

"Wait a moment." Han Qianqian suddenly said in a cold voice, and Fu Tian immediately stopped.

"What's the point of so many people? You alone are enough, too many dogs will fight if they grab food." Han Qianqian said coldly and disdainfully.

Fu Tian clenched his teeth and with a gesture, signaled the others to exit, then only then did he slowly come to Han Qianqian in a depressed manner.

"My cervical spine hurts, wife help me massage it." Han Qianqian pretended to touch his neck and said to Su Yingxia.

Other people might not know what Han Qianqian was doing, but Su Yingxia was very clear about it, and with a bitter smile, she stretched out her hand and gave Han Qianqian a massage.

Han Qianqian lowered his head and enjoyed it comfortably, and at that moment, Fu Tian stood in front of Han Qianqian.

"Is something wrong?" Han Qianqian asked.

Fu Tian smiled awkwardly and reluctantly said, "Oh, nothing much, just now the doorman didn't know any better and made a messy arrangement to invite you into the inner hall for a drink."

"No need, I'm not as well dressed as the others, so I'm comfortable eating here." Han Qianqian smiled, Fu Tian could pull off such a face, naturally it couldn't be simply for the sake of drinking.

From the moment he entered the inner hall, Han Qianqian had already guessed what Fu Tian wanted. It was just an attempt to set himself aside and bring in the Voidless Clan, and he thought that he would then be able to dominate. In this way, even though Han Qianqian was a different person now, he still had the capital to disdain him.

But what he had never dreamed of was that the power of speech of the Voidless Clan was precisely on Han Qianqian, whom Fu Tian thought he disdained.

"If you have something to say, just say it." Han Qianqian said.

Fu Tian was about to speak when Han Qian Qian suddenly frowned, "My neck hurts, do you have to make me hold my head up to talk to you?"

Fu Tian was stunned and hurriedly bent down and came up to Han Qian Qian's face, trying to speak again.

"I can't see you this way either." Han Qianqian said impatiently.

Han Qianqian lowered his head to be visible to him, and naturally Fu Tian understood that he needed to crouch down.

"Forget it if you don't talk, sit down and eat." Han Qianqian said blandly.

"Say say say." Fu Tian clenched his teeth and hurriedly squatted in front of Han Qianqian, tilting his head, angry and having to act abashed, his expression extremely funny: "It's like this, now that we've joined forces and defeated the Pill God Pavilion, in a sense, we're comrades in arms, friends. Although the Pill God Pavilion has been defeated, however, it may make a comeback at any time, so what I mean is that right now, it is all the more important for both of us to step up our cooperation, on the side of the Voidless Sect"

Han Qianqian nodded, "You want the Voidless Clan to join you, or perhaps make some way for you, so that the two cities can easily echo each other!"

Fu Tian nodded.

"That way you can make yourselves big. But what's that got to do with me?" Han Qianqian suddenly laughed.

"Only when the Fu family sits large can we withstand the Pill God Pavilion's attacks, and only then can the Voidless Clan be safe." Fu Tian hurriedly said, "Moreover, our family Ye Shijun has said that Tianhu City can give you a certain amount of tax for your fees. You are also, to put it mildly, the son-in-law of the Fu family you see." Fu Tian smiled sarcastically.

"Playing the emotion card at this point? Recognizing me as the son-in-law of the Fu family? Haven't you guys always said that I'm an inferior creature?" Han Qianqian smiled disdainfully, "Fine, I'll give you

two options, learn to bark a few times in public, and I'll let the Voidless Clan lend you the road in case I'm happy."

"Learn how to bark like a dog?" Fu Tian was stunned!

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"Han Qianqian, I've already groveled, so you're almost done, don't go too far." Fu Tian's old face was crossed as he forced himself to hold back his anger and said.

If he did, where would his face remain?

Han Qianqian smiled coldly, "You're threatening me? Do you believe that I will not only make you bark like a dog? I'll also make you learn how to pee like a dog?"

"You!!!" Fu Wen knotted.

"Bark if you want to cooperate, or get out if you don't. Of course, if you want to have a go at us, I don't mind." After saying that, Han Qianqian patted Fu Tian's shoulder and smiled heatedly, "You should know very well in your heart how the Pill God Pavilion lost, I can beat up half of the Pill God Pavilion, you think I would be afraid of you?"

Fu Tian was stunned, although he had been deliberately erasing Han Qianqian's performance on the battlefield, as the person in question, he knew better than anyone that the Pill God Pavilion's defeat was inextricably linked to Han Qianqian.

This was also the fundamental reason why he was trying to draw in the Voidless Clan, but if the Voidless Clan was in Han Qianqian's hands, his game would have been doomed to failure.

A fight? He had no certainty of victory. Even if he could win a small victory, what would happen then? If someone took advantage of the opportunity, the two families would be doomed!

Only peace was the only chance for the two families to survive and grow.

"Han Qianqian, you don't have to threaten me, if you fall out with us, your Voidless Sect will be just as isolated." Fu Tian laughed.

"After absorbing the experience of last time's failure, if the Pill God Pavilion were to re-fight now, do you think it would hit you first, or me?" Han Qianqian laughed.

The Fu Ye alliance had the most troops, and because of the terrain, the two Fu Ye families could surround the Pill God Pavilion from behind at any time, and it was naturally Tianhu City that they would have to clear.

"Or what if I tell the Pill God Pavilion that we've decided to join forces with them and clear you?" Han Qianqian smiled wickedly.

Although it was unlikely that he would do so, Han Qianqian believed that this was indeed a dead end for Fu Tian.

In a sense, he was like Wang Juzhi, who had managed to gain power so easily that he had to take a handful of pokers, how could he lay his hands on them?

"You have no choice." Han Qianqian smiled and looked at Fu Tian.

Fu Tian's face was grim, he was completely threatened by Han Qian Qian without any resistance, Han Qian Qian not only said everything on point, the most important thing was that he did not allow the slightest doubt in his confident eyes, one step back, and the sea would be wide open, this deal, how to look at it, was also a good deal.

"How do I know you're not going to trick me? Don't forget how you tricked my Twelve Ji!"

Han Qianqian laughed disdainfully and threw a plate of dishes on the table directly onto the floor with one hand, "Add one more, and eat up this plate like a dog."

"You!"

"Another plate then?" Han Qianqian's face suddenly turned cold.

Fu Tian clenched his teeth.

"Woof!!! Woof!!! Woof!"

It was never too late for a gentleman to take revenge, as long as he could make the family great, today he, Fu Tian, could bark like a dog, and in the future, he could make Han Qianqian's life worse than death for the rest of his life.

"Huh? This"

The two Fu Ye families looked at each other and were collectively dumbfounded.

The crowd of onlookers even dropped their jaws in direct shock, the Fu family head was actually humiliated like this by a young man who told him to learn how to bark like a dog.

At this moment, many people jumped up and wanted to see who the young man in the alley was. There were also some unmarried women who had their hearts fluttered at the sight of Han Qianqian.

The most handsome person in this world is either a hero who is brave enough to charge into battle, or a handsome man who is able to plan his strategy and look out of the world.

At this moment, Han Qianqian was the latter.

"What is this young man's origin? Even Fu Tian is like this in front of him? And the senior executives of the two families are all here, but none of them dare to speak out?"

"I don't know, I haven't seen much of this man before. But I'm surprised that Fu Mang and his gang are around him. I can remember if Fu Mang is not the deputy of the Mystics' Alliance?"

"When you say that, I do see that Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng is also there!"

"Look at the elders of the Voidless Sect, all of them are on either side of him, and their attitude is humble. In my opinion, could it be the Mystic?"

"Judging from his figure, he does look like the Mystic, but doesn't the Mystic always wear a mask?"

Many people were talking and commenting, but to Fu Mei's ears it sounded incomparably harsh.

It was a good thing that the news that Han Qianqian was a mysterious person had been intentionally suppressed by the two Fu Ye families, plus many people didn't know Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia. Otherwise, she would really have been so angry that she would have vomited blood on the spot.

"Is it okay now?" Fu Tian raised his head and looked at Han Qian Qian.

Han Qianqian nudged her mouth and glanced at the plate of dishes.

Fu Tian gritted his teeth, closed his eyes, and with a wind swept cloud on the ground, he ate all the dishes on his plate.

After eating these dishes, Fu Tian stood up with a cold face, "Now what?"

"Yes, very obedient, you will be rewarded with a bone later, now you can go." Han Qianqian laughed.

Fu Tian was suddenly furious: "What do you mean? You're letting me go? Then what did you promise me?"

"I only said I'd consider it, I didn't say I'd promise. Unless, the play is put on in full." After saying that, Han Qianqian placed his gaze on Fu Mei who was standing at the entrance of the alley.

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Feeling Han Qianqian's gaze, Fu Mei's entire body could not help but be startled.

Fu Tian's entire body was furious and looked at Han Qianqian incredulously, "Han Qianqian, what exactly do you want?"

"What for? Fu Tian, it's fine for your Fu family to bully me and insult me, but the matter of you bullying Ying Xia and Nian'er, do you think I'll pretend it never happened with you?" Han Qianqian smiled grimly, the cold light in his eyes even directly caused Fu Tian to feel a chill in his back, "But don't worry, for the time being, I have no intention to take revenge, I'll give you credit, now, first, collect some interest."

"Let Fu Mei come over." Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

But one thing was certain, if the Voidless Sect did not side with them, there would only be one outcome. Whether they won or lost, the two families would be devastated and even devastated.

"Han Qianqian, don't even think about it!" Fu Mei was scared, but she was so calm that she cursed angrily, "Just because you're a waste of earth, you want to bully my lady?"

Han Qianqian gave a cold kick and fiercely stood up, his hands booming.

The Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel transformed into a red and blue bow and arrow, and with a shake in her hand!!!

ROAR!!!

The four dragons suddenly leapt out and roared into the sky!

With another wave of his hand, hundreds of strange beasts appeared out of thin air, all gathered behind Han Qianqian, lining up neatly through the aisle, each one showing their teeth and a fierce look.

The sudden appearance of hundreds of strange beasts, coupled with the four dragons circling in the sky, was so powerful that all those present were shocked.

The most terrifying thing is that Han Qianqian is still holding the Pan Gu axe in his left hand, his hair is suddenly silver, his whole aura is spread out, and the pressure of his huge body can be felt within a hundred meters to the point of suffocation.

"This guy"

"This aura is too strong, right? Is this still a human being?"

"This kind of aura, I once only saw it from the two True Gods at the top of the Blue Mountain and the Eternal Sea when I was at the Palace of Qishan. It's powerful, it's just so powerful that one can barely breathe."

"What is even more terrifying than this is the army of strange beasts beside him. Don't you guys forget that in this battle with the Pill God Pavilion, it was this group of strange beasts that made several surprise attacks and dealt a fatal blow to the Pill God Pavilion."

"I heard that the strange beasts were from the Voidless Sect, how could they be suddenly controlled by that guy?"

A group of spectators were shocked while discussing what was happening in front of them.

At this moment, a man slapped his head and said in a shocked voice, "Holy shit, what did I just say? I can't believe that my unreliable gossip is the real news?"

"What do you mean?" The next person asked.

"The gossip says that this battle has little to do with either of the Fu Ye families, or even with the Voidless Sect, and that it mainly relies on one person. And that person, it is said, is the Mystic." The man said.

At first, he didn't really believe in these gossips either, so naturally he thought they were unreliable, but how could he know that the further he looked into this drama, the more he realized that the facts were surprisingly similar.

This was not fucking gossip, this was clearly a shocking insider story.

"Wait! That's not right, I remember the mystery man is the one with the unique red and blue weapon, how come this guy is too."

"The point is not the red and blue weapons, but the axe in his hand, don't you think that is simply"

"A panga axe?"

With a startled shout from someone, followed by the entire crowd exploding.

"Isn't the one holding the Pan Gu Axe in his hand that Han Qianqian, the Ye family's former wasteful son-in-law?"

"Rumour has it that before the tournament at the top of Mount Qishan began, Han Qianqian had however accidentally fallen into the Endless Abyss, how could he possibly be alive? This isn't Han Qianqian, is it?"

"Could it be that the Pan Gu Axe was given to this man before Han Qianqian's death?"

The group of people all frowned, curious about this matter.

"That man is Han Qianqian!" Suddenly, someone shouted out, "Have you forgotten what Fu Mei said about him just now? He said that that man is a waste of space from Earth."

At this remark, all the guests watching this group of guests all froze. Fu Mei, who was full of anger, also froze, as she obviously did not expect that her thoughtless remark had accidentally leaked out the secret she was most reluctant to let others know.

"Fu Mang, Fu Yao, oh my, how those two beside him have always looked familiar to me, but I didn't know who they were for a while. Now, I finally remembered."

"That means that this person is really Han Qianqian?"

Although many people were surprised, and many did not want to believe this fact, it was the only explanation that made sense in their minds at the moment.

He was the "dead" son-in-law of the Fu family, and more importantly, he was most likely the mysterious man who had become so popular and caused such a stir.

With the Red and Blue martial arts, plus the two key figures of the Mystic Alliance, Fu Mang and Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, everything seems to have been uncovered before the truth.

If that was the case, it also meant that that Han Qianqian from Earth was not a waste at all, or even an overpowering dragon in the Eightfold World!

"Just because I'm a waste of Earth!" At that moment, Han Qianqian looked at Fu Mei and suddenly said in a cold voice.

"He really is Han Qianqian!!!"

"Oh my god, I cracked up, he's really the Ruined No, the son-in-law of the Fu family, Han Qianqian?"

Although many people already believed that he was Han Qianqian, when the person in question had personally nodded his head, the shock it brought was clearly still powerful.

But many people also had a deeper question.

"How on earth did this guy get out of the Endless Abyss? Isn't there a legend that if you fall into that thing, you can only die? This is the truth that countless True Gods have told us with lessons of blood."

"Could it be that this guy is an earthling and because he's so inferior, the Infinite Abyss doesn't actually have that strong of an effect on inferior beings."

"You can shut up, saying such things, are you afraid of not knowing how to die?"

Upon being reminded by a bystander, the fellow who had said that Han Sanchi was a low-class creature instantly turned pale and hurriedly shut his mouth.

But there was another person who, at this moment, although he appeared to be standing frozen on the surface, his legs were in fact already going weak.

Ye Shijun.

When he was sure that the man in front of him was the Fu family's Han Qianqian, his forehead was already sweating furiously with cold sweat; it turned out that he was the man wearing the mask that day.

The words he had attached to his ear suddenly rang in his ears at that moment. He really did not lie to himself, those were all true.

Fu Tian completely sighed at this point and nodded to Fu Mei, signalling her to stop talking and hurry over.

Several executives of the two Fu Ye families also turned their heads to the side, with obvious meaning.

"Are you guys crazy? You want me to bow down to that trash? I'm warning you, it's not only me who will lose face, but also your two Fu Ye families!" Fu Mei's entire expression was fierce as she roared.

"Snap!"

But at that moment, a heavy slap suddenly slapped her across the face, and she looked back to see that it was Ye Shijun.

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Ye Shijun's hand was swollen and painful from this slap, not to mention how deep a mark would be left on Fu Mei's face.

His body trembled slightly and his eyes swept Han Qianqian with great fear, then he looked at Fu Mei with some grumbling and barked coldly, "What are you still standing there for? Go over."

Fu Mei looked at Ye Shijun incredulously, "What are you talking about? You want me to go over there? Ye Shijun, are you crazy, I am your wife."

"Go over." Ye Shijun turned his head away, not wanting to talk any more nonsense to Fu Mei on this matter.

Seeing Ye Shijun like this, Fu Mei's whole expression turned extremely fierce, then like a crazy woman, she directly rushed up and grabbed Ye Shijun, roaring angrily, "Ye Shijun, are you still a fucking man? Someone else is clearly going to humiliate your wife in front of so many people, and you still fucking ask me to go?"

"If someone else wants to sleep with me, you fucking have to pluck me naked and send me there too!"

Fu Mei was like a total shrew, extremely good-looking and vain, she naturally understood what the past meant, so at this time she didn't even care about her ugly appearance, expecting to scold Ye Shijun to wake up.

How could Ye Shijun not understand that if his wife was disgraced, he would be disgraced as well? But it's better to be humiliated than to die, right?

Faced with Fu Mei's spiritedness and madness, some people were taken aback by her mad dog look, while others covered their mouths and sniggered. Previously, Fu Mei, who was quite the top of the world, turned out to be like a mad dog when she was down and out, and all that pretended wealth and reserve was ironic in retrospect.

"That's enough." Ye Shijun was not satisfied and pushed Fu Mei to the ground: "Hurry up and go over."

Seeing Ye Shijun's eyes so determined, Fu Mei was gloomy as she threw her gaze to the few executives at the side, who normally surrounded her like a dog. But at this moment, when they saw Fu Mei casting her gaze, the group either looked away or rolled their eyes.

Fu Mei smiled miserably, she knew that she had no other choice.

Fu Mang gave a glance, and Qiushui and Shiyue immediately walked over to Fu Mei's side, picking her up and dragging her straight to Han Qianqian's front.

Han Qianqian glanced at Su Yingxia, who nodded her head.

Su Yingxia came to Fu Mei's body, and when she saw Su Yingxia, Fu Mei's eyes showed a fierce light.

"Snap!"

Su Yingxia was not polite, she raised her hand and slapped Fu Mei directly on the face.

"Slap!"

Another slap!

Su Yingxia showed no mercy at all, and these two slaps also caused a trace of blood to seep out from the corner of Fu Mei's mouth, but even so, she still stared fiercely at Su Yingxia with an angry gaze. If she could kill someone with her eyes, she could probably kill Su Yingxia ten thousand times over.

However, Su Yingxia did not show the slightest bit of weakness, and even looked straight at Fu Mei: "Back at the Fu family, I said that I would return the two slaps you slapped me with sooner or later, and this is today."

"Slap!"

Another slap!

"This slap was delivered by me as Han Qianqian's wife. Fu Mei, you keep calling my man a waste, but what happened, seducing my man in private?" Su Yingxia coldly hummed.

At these words, the group was in an uproar.

"No way, the City Lord's wife actually seduced Han Qianqian?"

"I can't believe it, she's usually so arrogant, but she's a bitch at heart."

"That's right, what's Han Qianqian's status, what's a small city lord?"

"I'm afraid that if it was Lord Ye, there would be a green field on top."

Ye Shijun's face was ice-cold and he was extremely embarrassed. He knew that Fu Mei would definitely be repaired in the past, and he himself would lose face, but he did not expect that accidents would follow one another, and that a big melon would fall from the sky and actually fall on his head.

"I I didn't,," Fu Mei gritted her teeth in a deadly denial.

"Slap!"

Another slap!!!

"This slap is from me on behalf of the ancestors of the Fu family, you and I are considered cousins after all, yet you tried to seduce your cousin's husband, moral turpitude!"

After the four slaps, Su Yingxia then withdrew her hand and nodded at Han Qianqian, indicating that she was out of breath.

Han Qianqian's eyes were sinister, although he knew that, given the character of someone like Fu Mei, Su Yingxia must have suffered a lot during her imprisonment by the Fu family, but how could he have imagined that this trifling bitch had actually hit Su Yingxia with her hands.

Fu Mei was dazed by the four slaps and her hair was in disarray.

Han Qianqian yanked Fu Mei's hair and pulled her head up, then said coldly, "City Lord's wife? You really think you're something? Let me tell you, I don't want to care how you rule in the Fu family, but if you dare to come and mess with my people, not to mention you're a mere city lord's wife, even if you're the city lord, you're still just a dog in front of me."

"Singing Yao."

"Slave servant is here."

"Her mouth is too foul, you should help her control her mouth properly."

"Yes."

Xing Yao nodded and took a few nervous steps to come in front of Fu Mei, however, seeing Fu Mei's fierce eyes, the always civilized Xing Yao was a bit scared at this moment.

Qiu Shui Shi Yan looked at each other, and then smiled coldly at each other.

"It's very simple, Xing Yao, if your mouth stinks, you have to fight poison with poison." Shiyue laughed.