

His True Color Chapter 2221-2230

Chapter 2221

Let's fight!

Han Qianqian clenched his teeth, and then his entire body rushed directly towards the four beasts in the sky, his Pan Gu Axe slashed in a smooth motion, and the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel attacked the Forbidden Thunder Beast at the same time.

Boom!

The golden light of the sky rushed directly against the sky, facing the four pillars of thunder, without losing any disadvantage.

Looking into the sky, Han Qianqian's golden light shone brightly, like a meteor flying against the sky, carrying a strong pressure, like a golden god of war, invincible!

"Roar!"

In mid-air, the four beasts roared in unison, as if they were enraged by Han Qianqian's action.

At almost the same time, the Thundering Xuanhu also let out a tiger's roar, the Vermilion Bird flung its wings and the Xuanwu pounced on one foot, and three pillars of lightning attacked Han Qianqian from three sides.

Han Qianqian's face was cold as he watched the four even more domineering pillars of lightning coming at him. He knew that there was no way back for him.

"Fuck, you're the weakest of the four beasts, but you're the fiercest in attacking me, so I'll fucking take you while you're sick." Han Qianqian gritted his teeth, and immediately afterwards, his entire body went straight towards the Taihuang Dragon Emperor to kill him.

"What a foolish man indeed." Ao Tian had fled far away, and had deliberately sent quite a few disciples in front of him to block his way.

At this moment, when he saw Han Qianqian go up against the sky and attack the Taihuang Dragon Emperor straight away, the entire person could not help but laugh coldly.

"Although the Taixu Dragon Emperor is the weakest of the four beasts in the Heavenly Tribulation selection, it is not actually the best to deal with." Wang Juzhi also laughed coldly.

Of the Four Divine Heavenly Beasts, Thunder Xuanhu was the main attacker, Earth-shaking Xuanwu was the main defender, Vermilion Bird was the main fire and could be reborn, encountering it was equivalent to needing to fight twice, while the Taixu Dragon Emperor was then among them, it was a comprehensive one, one could say it was the most mediocre, but one could also say it was the most versatile.

For example, those who are strong in attack and weak in defence will often encounter an all-attacking Heavenly Beast like the Thundering Xuanhu, which is often overwhelmed by the lack of defence, or suppressed to death by the Zhentian Xuanwu.

Those who excel in the Spiritual Stream, Manipulation Stream or other schools are vulnerable to the Burning Heavenly Vermillion Bird.

However, as most of them are specialised in one discipline, these attribute restraints or direct power duels make many of them suffer, and the all-powerful Dragon Emperor is the one who can cope relatively best.

But that is relative!

When four Heavenly Beasts existed, the all-powerfulness of the Taixu Dragon Emperor would be infinitely magnified.

At such a time, Han Qianqian was the first to challenge the Taixu Dragon Emperor, which was clearly an unwise choice.

"It doesn't matter, this will be a heavenly tribulation he'll have to endure on his own anyway, damn it, let's just see how he dies." Ao Yong was furious, "The Taihuang Dragon Emperor? It's just to let him take his time and enjoy the pain before he dies."

And almost at that moment, Han Qianqian had already rushed up into the mid-air and fiercely focused all his energy on the Pan Gu Axe.

"Whether you live or perish, it's all in your hands." With a fixed sweep of the Pan Gu Axe in his hand, Han Qianqian flew in front of the Imperial Dragon of Taihuang, his eyes like a torch, and raised the axe!

Thunder down!!!

"Arise for me!!!"

Suddenly, the Pan Gu Axe glowed with golden light.

It was only at this moment that Han Qianqian realised with a start that the majestic spiritual energy in the heart of the Dragon Clan was frantically pouring through his own arm and into the Pan Gu Axe.

As Han Qianqian let out a furious cry, the huge axe arrived.

Boom!!!

A strong light attacked straight away, an axe that opened up the sky, surprisingly not only did it slash the lightning that spurted out from the dragon's mouth directly to pieces, the strong light even slashed directly towards the dragon's head.

"Roar!"

The Dragon Emperor screamed miserably.

The majestic and uncompromising Dragon Emperor's huge head turned into thousands of purple lightning bolts blasting down from high above amidst the hissing sound.

Bang!

With a muffled sound, the purple lightning exploded and spread hundreds of meters.

"This this fuck!"

"He's killed the Taihuang Dragon Emperor?"

"How is this possible?"

Ao Tian was so anxious that he took several steps straight forward, the grim smile from the party was as frozen as glue on his face and it was still burning hot and painful. Only one foot had it mocked

Han Qianqian that he would be abused to death by the Taihuang Dragon Emperor, and the next this guy had directly killed it in seconds.

Bang, bang, bang!

And almost simultaneously, along with three explosions, three pillars of lightning exploded on Han Qianqian's body.

ZHI!!!

The entire sky was instantly and utterly bright, so bright that people could not open their eyes.

And in the very heart of the white light, Han Qianqian's body was covered in purple lightning.

"Ah, ah, ah!!!"

The intense pains seemed to tear Han Qianqian's entire body into pieces as they rapidly took over Han Qianqian's brain, consciousness and any part of his body that belonged to him.

"Boom!"

The Dragon Heart in the centre of its body suddenly shook, and a vast ocean of energy frantically dispersed.

The energy scattered to the Undying Xuan Armor, which had long since lost its luster like scrap metal, and the dull golden body slowly blossomed into a golden blanket, Han Qianqian's damaged muscles and limbs were being repaired at an extremely fast pace.

Han Qianqian also frowned, he could feel his body's strength returning, moreover, this time those strengths were much stronger than his previous self.

Heart of the Dragon Clan, are you helping me?

"Ah!!!"

With a roar that cut through the sky, Han Qianqian violently jumped out of the purple lightning and attacked the Western Thundering Xuanhu straight away!

"Fuck, no?"

Above the ground, among the crowd, someone could not help but exclaim loudly.

"Give me death!"

With a body like lightning, the great axe descended!

Boom!!!

The thundering white tiger's body broke in two, becoming two balls of purple lightning that came down with a bang!!!

Bang, bang!

Two more attacks from the Burning Heavenly Vermilion Bird and Earth-shaking Xuanwu struck directly at Han Qianqian's body.

The purple lightning once again circled around his body, but Han Qianqian only grinned hideously, his eyes staring deadly at the Burning Heaven Vermilion Bird.

"Next, it's you."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Qianqian's body used the Tai Xu Divine Step and transformed into a phantom shadow, charging directly towards the Burning Heaven Vermilion Bird.

Seemingly sensing Han Qianqian's provocation, the Burning Heaven Vermilion Bird let out a long whistle and spread its wings wide, the flames of hell instantly burning, and with a lunge of its wings, the pillar of purple lightning with the flames of hell blasted directly at Han Qianqian.

"Ah!"

Han Qianqian poured all his strength into his hands and gripped his Pan Gu Axe tightly, aiming it at the pillar of purple lightning without bias.

The Pan Gu Axe slashed down, and the hundred-metre axe blanketed through the pillar!

Bang!!!

The axe light broke through the pillar and directly hit the Burning Heaven Vermilion Bird's body, immediately the fires of hell went out and the huge Burning Heaven Vermilion Bird was left standing with only a Vermilion Bird egg.

Bang!!!

Han Qianqian was also directly struck by the pillar of purple lightning, and the Immortal Xuan Armour went out again, like scrap metal, Han Qianqian's left arm disappeared, and there was even a huge bloody hole in his chest!

Blood flowed down from his mouth and the hole in his chest like a stream of light, gorgeous and colourful.

"Fuck, I can't hold it anymore." Han Qianqian gritted his teeth as he looked at the remaining Zhentian Xuanwu in the sky.

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"If you can't stand it, you must either kill them. Either that, or your soul will be destroyed from now on and you will never be allowed to live forever!" Little White shouted sharply.

"The soul will be destroyed and never be reborn?"

Was Han Qianqian afraid?

Of course he was not afraid!

What he was afraid of was that he would never see Su Yingxia, Han Nian, Blade Twelve or Mo Yang again!

"I don't want my soul to be destroyed, and I don't want to be immortalised forever, come on! The roar pierced through the starry sky and shocked thousands of people below!

Arrogance!

Bullying!

Stubbornness!

"Roar!"

The bird's egg shattered and with a long roar, a purple phoenix came out of its nirvana.

"Three thousand, be careful, the purple phoenix after nirvana is at least twice as strong as the original one." Little White shouted urgently.

"I don't care about him." Han Qianqian shouted angrily, his Dragon Heart was like an engine about to burst, outputting wildly, his God's Golden Blood flowing wildly within his body, and his Pan Gu Axe bursting out again with a divine daze!

The purple phoenix also carried its fury and fiercely fanned out, and the pillar of purple lightning once again intersected with the divine blanket of Han Qianqian's Pan Gu Axe.

Boom!

The purple lightning hitting his body was far more painful than the previous purple lightning, it was not only a physical torture, but even his own spirit was also struck across.

Was this the power of the Burning Heavenly Violet Phoenix after Nirvana?

Very strong!!!

Unfortunately, Han Qianqian's mind had long since transcended, and there was only one belief in his heart.

Survive!!!

Only after his body was sent flying hundreds of metres away did Han Qianqian barely stop, only for his right hand to be swallowed up by the purple lightning, and his Undying Xuan Armour even turtled directly into Han Qianqian's body, as if it had disappeared.

As for his body, there were bloody holes and cavities everywhere, not a trace of human form left!

The burning purple phoenix on the other side also fell with a bang under the axe, plunging straight to the ground and raising countless purple bolts of lightning.

Quiet, deadly quiet.

Even though all of the 10,000 people in the audience were Han Qianqian's enemies, they were still shocked by the scene.

Even Ao Tian did not think that he would be able to survive such a fierce four-beast tribulation.

But Han Qianqian had killed three beasts in a row!

To some extent, Han Qianqian was the true god of the Eight Directions.

It was as domineering as it could be!

"To give birth to a son, when such a person." Even though Ao Tian was angry in his heart, he could not help but sigh at this moment, "With this son, how can I worry about the greatness of the world? How can I put a mere top of the Blue Mountain in my eyes? It's just a pity that this son cannot be used for me."

"This kid is indeed arrogant, but the arrogance is admirable, one person topped off three heavenly beasts, if it was a normal tribulation, he would already be a loose immortal. He is even a rare talent among the loose immortals, and if he is nurtured, he will create miracles. The first grassroots True God of the Eight Worlds." Wang Juzhi also said in a rare moment of admiration.

Fu Tian staggered, the image of Han Qianqian killing the three great Heavenly Beasts with his strength was still hard to erase from his mind to this day. It was too shocking, so shocking that it might remain fresh in his mind for the rest of his life.

Ao Tian and Wang Juzhi were right. In Han Qianqian's case, if the Fu family gave him a little help, he would be a new True God.

The true god of his family!

With him, the Fu Family could have long ago secured their position as one of the Three Great True God Families, so why worry about following behind others like a dog now, losing their self-respect and everything?

"Han Qianqian, am I really wrong?" Fu Tian inwardly muttered.

"Even if he's strong, he's going to die soon." Ye Gucheng looked at Ao Tian and Wang Juzhi's rare praise of Han Qianqian, and his entire heart soured to the point of near distortion. In his heart, only he was the proud son of the heavens, only he could enjoy the praise of these big brother level figures, and not that trash.

"Even if his hands are gone, even if this guy is a body made of iron, so what?" Wu Yan also hurriedly and said.

"People like him should indeed die too, early death and early life, oh no, better never, annoying piece of trash."

And in some shadowy corner.

Chi Meng walked quickly to Lu Ruoxin: "Miss, Han Qianqian shouldn't be able to hold on, let's hurry up and help?"

Lu Ruoxin didn't say anything, her lips tightly closed as her mind raced with thoughts.

Han Qianqian's performance was so shocking that even this cold heart of hers throbbed. She wanted to help because Han Qianqian was already running out of ammunition and could be killed by the Heavenly Beast at any moment. But, rashly stepping in and worrying that this shocking scene would end here, it really lacked a perfect ending.

"Miss, if we don't take action, I'm afraid it will be too late. This is a heavenly tribulation, if Han Qianqian fails, then he will" Chi Meng said worriedly.

She couldn't understand Lu Ruoxin's intentions anymore. She personally led her elite troops to save Han Sanqian, but when Han Sanqian was in the most danger, Lu Ruoxin was hesitating.

This is not right, Lu Ruoxin's elite troops will never go out until she has a perfect plan, but she has made an exception for Han Sanqian.

"Can you carry it?" Lu Ruoxin looked at Han Qianqian in the distance and said.

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Hearing Lu Ruoxin's words, Chi Meng frowned greatly. This tone was the first time she had heard it since she had followed Lu Ruoxin for so long.

There was anticipation, doubt, and also a faint feeling of teenage heartbeat.

Chi Meng raised her head slightly, Han Qianqian, are you able to carry it?!

"Is it still okay?" Xiao Bai shouted anxiously.

At this time, Han Qianqian's body was already shaking, and his consciousness was even more like mush.

"Three-thousand, don't close your eyes, if you close them, you'll never be able to open them. Didn't you say that? You have to use these eyes to see Su Yingxia, to see Nian'er grow up, to see the safe return of Blade Twelve and the others. Don't close your eyes, don't!" Xiao Bai desperately shouted at Han Qianqian.

Death and life, for the current Han Qianqian, were a hair's breadth apart.

It was as simple as closing and opening his eyes.

Shaking his head, Han Qianqian steeled himself, "Yes, I want to see Yingxia grow old with me, I still have to see Nian'er grow up and even get married, I still have to see my grandson, and Mo Yang, and Blade Twelve, and"

"Come on!!!"

Suddenly, Han Qianqian let out a fierce cry, and his eyes, which were already about to close, burst into a furious glare, and a golden light burst out from his eyes.

"Live!"

A wicked smile tickled the corners of his cold mouth as Han Qianqian rushed straight up, his body turning into a golden blanket, weaving through the purple lightning and dark clouds.

Compared to the gigantic figure of the Earth-shaking Xuanwu in the far north, Han Qianqian was so small at this moment.

"Reincarnation of life and death, I, Han Qianqian!!! I will never be destroyed!"

With a roar, Han Qianqian clenched his teeth, and despite being without his arms, he poured all his energy into his brain.

Attempting to use his revelation to collide with the indestructible Earthshaking Xuanwu!

"This kid, is he fucking crazy?" Wang Juzhi's voice rose in anger.

"Wounded like this and still able to fight again, Han Qianqian, although I hate you to the bone, but after your death, I will definitely erect a clothes grave for you in the hall room of the Pill God Pavilion, in this way, as a tribute!"

As sinister as Wang Juzhi was, he was also shocked at this moment.

Such a death defying, tenacious and unyielding person was indeed a model.

"On my Ao Tian's epitaph, a hundred years from now, your name will also be there." Ao Tian also sighed long and hard with a frown.

The other people, their mouths wide open, looked at the scene in mid-air in disbelief, and had no regrets in dying to see such a situation in their lives.

Han Qianqian, who was in the limelight, rushed towards the Earth-shaking Xuanwu in the north with a fearless heart.

The trembling of the Forbidden Thunder Beast and the Heavenly Flame Moon Wheel also came to a sudden halt at this moment.

Boom!!!

The heavens and the earth trembled wildly with the explosion, and in the midst of everyone's swaying vision, within the circle of light of the violent explosion, they were dismayed to find that the armour of the rock-solid Earthshaking Xuanwu had fallen like a crumbling mountain, piece by piece.

And it fell to pieces!

A small body shakes a miracle!

Han Qianqian crushed the Earth-shattering Xuanwu!

"How is this possible?" Ao Tian clutched his head, only to feel his scalp tingling.

Goosebumps also appeared on Wang Juzhi's dry, aged skin for the first time in a long time!

"Is this a miracle?"

The other stoppers, all tilting their heads in amazement, were overflowing with shock.

Phew!

Lu Ruoxin let out a long breath, and her long jade hands, which were like jade roots, had long been drenched in sweat.

So, she was worried about someone too!

"He won." Lu Ruoxin turned around and smiled at Chi Meng, who for the first time saw her sweet, childlike smile in front of this temperamental, haughty and cold lady.

"Yes, he won." Chi Meng said as she did.

"It seems that he did not fail you." A voice rang out from the world of the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books.

"He also did not fail to live up to the majestic power you provided him with the Heart of the Dragon Clan." Another voice also laughed in satisfaction.

"He was able to walk out of the Tower of Trials from me, so I knew he would succeed in the face of the Heavenly Tribulation."

The so-called heavenly tribulation is actually a completely different experience for anyone. Some people succeed and soar into the sky, while others are destroyed and never reborn.

It is not only the strength of each person's cultivation that makes such a difference. After all, those who are able to meet the heavenly tribulation are actually at the same level of cultivation. What really shapes their fate is more their will.

Will is something that cannot be seen or touched, but it is the most important force that anyone has to support themselves.

It is the same in the heavenly tribulation. The more you fear it, the less determined you are, the stronger it naturally becomes and the more it crushes you.

"The so-called Dao is to be at peace as it is, to go forward without a hitch, the Dao, is your own Dao!"

Boom!!!

At that moment, the dark clouds in the sky dispersed, the purple lightning faded, and the Forbidden Thunder Beast that was fighting with the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel also suddenly became smaller in size.

The sunlight shone on the devastated earth, which had been battered and baptized by the Heavenly Calamity.

In the sky, a golden blaze stood next to the sun. It was a faint glow that was unique to it

Han Qianqian, it's going to change!

Chapter 2224

Immediately afterwards, the golden light faded away.

Apparently, while everyone was not paying attention, two silver rays rushed out from that golden light, and after wrapping the golden light around them, they disappeared into the sky as quickly as if they were transparent.

It was so fast and so faint that it made people feel as if the golden light had faded away.

The Forbidden Thunder Beast dissipated, and everything, as it were, returned to peace.

The heavenly tribulation was over.

The three armies, who had only just reflected, took to the sky with their men and searched around, but they could no longer see the slightest trace of Han Qianqian's figure or breath.

"Spread the news that Han Qianqian has been put to death." Ao Tian looked down at the group, which was now no more than ten thousand strong, and sighed in his heart. He was beginning to understand the Pill God Pavilion's miserable defeat; after all, even he personally appeared against Han Qianqian, and although he won, it was nothing more than a misery.

"Yes!" Ao Yong nodded his head.

Ao Tian did not speak, and turned his eyes to look behind him at the Firestone City, which was already a sea of fire; perhaps, at this moment, it was truly worthy of the name? Then, Ao Tian led the people of the Eternal Sea to return to their homeland.

Once Ao Tian left, Wang Juzhi also left, and the entire allied army began to retreat.

The great battle was over, and there was no point in continuing.

With the large number of people leaving, it seemed that everything had returned to peace, except for the fires burning in the city and the scorched earth smouldering again.

"Miss, let's go back too." Somewhere in the dark tunnel of the great mountain, Chi Meng said with some difficulty.

For some reason, although she hated Han Qianqian very much, Han Qianqian's heaven defying tribulation just now had still left an indelible shock in her heart, so much so that she couldn't help but feel quite sad for him as she watched him disappear into the sky.

Lu Ruoxin kept her brow tightly furrowed and her eyes like a torch, unlike the others, she saw the vision of the golden light as it faded.

As the princess of the Lu family, Lu Ruoxin's cultivation and skills needed no further explanation, and the fact that Han Qianqian was being chased all over the mountain was the best answer. The fact that Han Tianchi was chased all over the mountain was the best answer. At the same time, such a status meant that she had access to many treasures that were unimaginable to ordinary people.

This is the case with the Shimeidou Pearl.

It is the right eye of the innate divine beast Shimeidou.

The pearl is made from the right eye of the Shifu, which can detect the image of a 10-mile radius, hear the movement of a 100-mile radius, and smell the smell of a thousand miles away.

The princess of the Lu family is always one step ahead of the others in everything.

"You take the people back first." Lu Ruoxin finished speaking and her figure was about to fly forward.

Chi Meng hurriedly blocked in front of her, "Miss, where are you going?" Speaking of this, Chi Meng hurriedly lowered her head and knelt on the ground, "Slave servant would never dare to interfere with Miss's personal affairs. It's just that"

"It's just that there are many dangers in the eight worlds, and although Miss has an unparalleled cultivation, it's inevitable that she will encounter any danger if she is alone!"

With the status and face of the Princess of the Lu Family, she was naturally a person that people from all over the world would flock to, and with her status and arrogance, she had always had quite a few enemies. If she went out alone, in case something happened, it would be a consequence that Chi Meng could not bear.

"Danger?" Lu Ruoxin frowned, although she was lonely and arrogant, she did always have someone waiting for her in and out, hesitated for a moment and dropped a jade stone: "I will call you if I need you, this jade stone will lead you to me. For his sake, this lady can give it a try."

As soon as the words left her mouth, Lu Ruoxin had already rushed out like an arrow.

"Him?" Chi Meng frowned, who was this he that Lu Ruoxin was referring to in her mouth?!

As the last group of people such as Lu Ruoxin withdrew, the entire Firestone City, finally, was quiet.

However, while the place was quiet, the cities of the Eight Worlds exploded.

The cities under the heavens were all sighing and sighing with regret.

"Have you heard? The Fuye Allied Army stabbed in the back, uniting with the Pill God Pavilion and the Eternal Sea to do away with Mystic Han Qianqian behind his back, and at the same time, while Han Qianqian was away from the city, the Fuye Allied Army even decimated all those disciples who had just joined the Mystic Alliance, in the inn in Heavenly Lake City."

"I heard, the Voidless Sect also suffered an attack, tens of thousands of disciples died tragically quite a few, from the morning until the evening, but always could not hold on. And Han Three-thousand, that died with a bang."

"Ai, Han Qianqian before united with the Fu Ye alliance and the Voidless Clan, but the Medicine God Pavilion was defeated, ah, this naked eye can see, the future will become something great, which know"

"Hey, I heard that

The four divine Heavenly Beasts were all summoned in one breath, which is a miracle in the entire Eight Directions world."

"First, he used his identity as a mystic to kill the top of Mount Qishan, and now he's invoking a miraculous heavenly tribulation as Han Qianqian. I told you, how could the man that the Goddess of the Fu family has taken a fancy to be anything more than a mere trash?"

"Hehe, you guys are blowing Han Qianqian out of proportion, aren't you?" At this moment, a middle-aged man laughed disdainfully, and his words immediately drew the attention of the others.

Next to the middle-aged man, there were also a few elders as well as a young man whose demeanour was on the wrong side.

"This uncle, I'm afraid you're ignorant, you haven't heard of Han Qianqian's deeds, have you?"

The middle-aged man harrumphed, "Hear? Hearing is not believing, seeing is only believing, you know?"

Then, a few middle-aged men next to him burst out laughing, "The so-called Han Qianqian you are talking about is just a defeated general under our family's grand commander. By the way, to introduce you, this is the Pill God Pavilion's vanguard Grand Commander, the godson of Clan Chief Ao of the Eternal Sea, Ye Gucheng!"

Cool-Son Ye smiled gently and naturally had to raise his cup to drink tea.

"Ye Cool-Son Ye?"

"You are the godson of Clan Chief Ao?" A group of people looked at each other, shocked very much.

Ye Gucheng did not speak, forced to pretend to be extremely high, but a few middle-aged people next to him took over: "The boy is not deceived, the goods are real."

"Only those who are truly capable can be honoured, while those who are not capable can do nothing but let the jianghu brag about their regrets after death."

The four middle-aged men were none other than Wu Yan and the four elders of the First and Fifth and Sixth Peaks.

When the four finished speaking, they let out a loud laugh at each other.

The crowd that had just been very sorry for Han Qianqian was speechless for a moment. What was left of a dead man but to sigh? Compared to the scenic Cool-Son Yeh in front of him, it seemed to be an instant judgment.

"Almost, it's time for them to come, right?" Cool-Son Yeh tasted a mouthful of tea and looked disdainfully down the aisle.

"Killed outside the city." Wu Yan hid her mouth and sniggered.

Cool-Son Yeh and Wu Yan and the others looked at each other and laughed in utmost mockery

Chapter 2225

"Who the hell is this Cool-Son Yeh? How come I've never heard of it before?"

Those people from the party, one by one at this point, didn't dare to brag about Han Qianqian's matter, instead they whispered about it.

"The original genius disciple of the Voidless Sect, I heard that he was very talented and smart. The most important thing is that he is also the godson of Clan Chief Ao of the Eternal Sea. To be honest, I think they have a point. No matter how capable Han Qianqian is, he's still a dead man, no match for someone else's Duke Ye."

"That's right, how can a village boy or an earthly slut be compared to a pride of the earth like Mr. Ye? The difference is too great."

Hearing these comments gradually rise, Cool-Son Yeh smiled in satisfaction, the reason why he chose to drink tea and wait in this place was for this purpose.

Only he, Cool-Son Yeh, should be worthy of the limelight.

Despite the despicable means, history has always been rewritten by the living.

Who cares what the process is like?

Success and defeat are just like that.

"They're coming over." Wu Yan laughed at this point.

Cool-Son Yeh nodded and looked out above the street, and above the street, Fu Tian rushed in with a group of disciples from the Fu family as well as Ye Shijun and Fu Mei, both of whom were furious.

Within a few moments, a group of people rushed into the first floor of the teahouse.

Seeing Cool-Son Yeh and the others, Fu Tian was furious: "Cool-Son Yeh, what do you mean by that?"

"What does what mean?" Cool-Son Yeh dug his ears and laughed with a disdainful face.

Then, he locked his gaze on Fu Mei's body. Although she had married a man's wife, Fu Mei had maintained herself very well and still looked as charming as a young girl.

"I

We agreed that after the deal was done, Firestone City would be given to us to manage, but what do you mean now? You've sent a lot of heavy troops to guard Firestone City, are you trying to be a scoundrel?" Fu Wei was furious.

After killing Han Qianqian, he had a sleepless night and his emotions were unusually complicated. Han Qianqian's unbelievable act had given him an extremely strong shock, so much so that he had always wondered after he returned whether what he had done was right or wrong.

However, when he thought that after this action, the Fu family had not only got rid of a major problem, but had also taken Firestone City, the most important strategic city for the Fu Ye allied army, Fu Tian's heart was slightly stabilised.

At least, the future of the Fu family was still exciting and not much of a mistake.

Cool-Son Yeh smiled gently and set a cup of tea in front of Fu Tian: "Patriarch Fu, take your time to talk, sit down and have a sip of tea to cool down your anger."

Fu Tian was helpless, although he was angry, he could only sit down obediently. Once he sat down, Ye Shijun also sat down. Fu Mei wanted to sit on Ye Shijun's right hand side near Fu Tian, but when she felt the gaze of Cool-Son Yeh, a smile suddenly appeared at the corner of her mouth without thinking and she sat on Ye Shijun's left hand side, closer to Cool-Son Yeh.

As soon as she sat down, Fu Mei felt a gentle kick on her beautiful leg. Without looking down, Fu Mei knew the answer from Cool-Son Yeh's handsome smile.

With a gentle lift of her beautiful foot, Fu Mei also hooked Cool-Son Yeh's foot in the same way.

For such a young and handsome genius boy, Fu Mei was naturally moved by spring, and most importantly, the identity of Cool-Son Yeh nowadays was what he valued most.

Grand Duke, Ao Tian's godson, this was a big hit with the Pill God Pavilion and the Eternal Sea.

As for Ye Shijun, although he was the city lord, compared to Cool-Son Yeh, there was nothing more to compare him to, apart from both having the surname Ye.

Cool-Son Yeh gently

With a smile, one hand gently reached under the table and compared the word three.

Fu Mei understood it by heart.

"Cool-Son Yeh, we are at least allies who have fought together, there is no reason to be untrustworthy, right?" Fu Tian said in a very depressed manner.

"Clan Chief Fu Tian, you can eat your food indiscriminately, but you can't speak indiscriminately. Our family's Lone Castle doesn't dare to say anything else, but integrity is a priority. Otherwise, the Pill God Pavilion would not have given such an important position to our family's Lone Castle to sit in, and Clan Chief Ao would definitely not accept an untrustworthy denizen." Wu Yan laughed.

"Words have no proof, Clan Chief Fu, you said that we return Firestone City to you, do you have proof?" The Five Peaks Elder laughed.

Fu Tian snorted disdainfully and pulled out the paper edict from his pocket on the spot, "I knew you guys would play rogue, I have the edict with me."

Wu Yan and the others instantly pretended to be shocked, and the First Peak Elder even directly picked up the edict and took a look at it, frowning, "Lone Castle, the edict is indeed real, and there is still the seal of the Pill God Pavilion on it."

Hearing this, Fu Tian instantly parted his head with confidence, playing with him like this, really think he Fu Tian is an idiot?

"Then since the imperial edict is real, what should be given, will be given." Cool-Son Yeh laughed without the slightest worry.

"Then I'll trouble you to hurry up and withdraw your troops." Fu Tian laughed coldly.

The Five or Six Peaks elders nodded and got up and made a move to leave, but at this very moment, Wu Yan had his eyes fixed on the imperial edict, followed by a sudden big wave of his hand, "Wait."

Just when everyone was wondering, Wu Yan said in a cold voice, "I don't think this army can be withdrawn."

When these words came out, the Fu family immediately frowned, what did this mean? Can't be withdrawn?

Ye Gucheng and the others were already laughing coldly, but they pretended to be puzzled: "Why?"

Chapter 2226

"Why? Patriarch Fu Tian? Are you old, or have all the young men in your Fu family who can read died out?" Wu Yan let out a cold cry, then snatched the imperial edict away with a snap and threw it onto the table, "Can you read?"

Fu Tian's teeth were clenched, could he read? His family was once one of the three great families, and was born in the main gate, how could they not know how to read? Wu Yan's words were clearly a provocation.

However, thinking that Firestone City was still in the hands of the other party, Fu Tian could only swallow his anger and took the imperial edict and read, "Master Ye, Chief Fu, on behalf of Firestone City, I, Zhu Kaixuan, promise that as long as my Zhu family is here, Firestone City will always obey your two families, and this seal of the City Master can be witnessed."

Fu Tian finished reading and raised his head naturally.

"The words can be read, but the words are not just read." Wu Yan smiled disdainfully.

When Wu Yan's words came out, the First Peak Elders and others could no longer hold it in, and they all lowered their heads to cover their mouths and snickered. Fu Tian was instantly annoyed and turned to drink, "What are you laughing at?"

"Patriarch Fu, of course they are laughing at your stupidity. You can also read, what Zhu Kaixuan said is that as long as the Zhu family is in power, Firestone City will be your Fu Ye allied army's day. But I ask you, where is the Zhu family today?" Wu Yan smiled coldly.

Today's Zhu family was naturally exterminated by Han Qianqian!

But

Suddenly, Fu Tian's face went icy cold and he glared angrily! Obviously, he realized that he had been tricked by Wu Yan and the others.

Wu Yan and the others were playing word games with him, words and phrases had already set up an ambush!

"You guys ! ! ! !" Fu Tian was furious, his entire body was so agitated that he even wanted to rush up and settle the score with them.

If the Fu family hadn't done it for Firestone City, how could they have betrayed Han Qianqian? Perhaps there were many reasons and excuses for the betrayal at that time, but after seeing Han Qianqian's heaven-defying calamity, Fu Tian was naturally no longer willing to give up those crap excuses, and only the Firestone City could slightly appease his mentality of missing out and thus regretting.

But now, it turned out that Firestone City was just a fruit to fool them monkeys.

However, as soon as Fu Tian moved, Wu Yan and the others immediately faced each other with swords, obviously having been on guard against Fu Tian for a long time.

"Slap!"

Ye Guocheng slapped a fierce slap on Fu Tian's face.

"What? You want to hit me?" Cool-Son Yeh sneered disdainfully.

Fu Tian's face was slapped red and swollen, with his skills, a thin camel was bigger than a horse, but what could he do if he was bigger than a horse? This Longevity City was the sphere of influence of the Pill God Pavilion, if he moved, would he be able to get out safely?

"Bah!" Ye Gucheng spat a mouthful of spittle directly onto Fu Tian's face and disdainfully slapped the table, "Old thing, giving shame!"

Fu Tian's face was ice-cold as he wiped the spittle away, "Cool-Son Yeh, don't go too far. If we, the Fu Ye Allied Forces, help you to kill Han Qianqian together, your Pill God Pavilion and the Eternal Sea will no longer have the greatest threat, you have already received the greatest benefit, Firestone City also asks you to do what you say."

"You would also say that without Han Qianqian, the Pill God Pavilion and the Eternal Life Sea would no longer have their greatest threat? If that's the case, why would we have nothing better to do than to create another threat out of nothing? Giving Firestone City to you? What a joke!" Cool-Son Yeh sneered disdainfully.

Giving Firestone City to the Fu Ye Alliance was tantamount to forcibly creating a huge threat in the southwest region, how could the Pill God Pavilion and the Eternal Sea be so stupid?

"Cool-Son Yeh, you are deceiving people too much, do you really think that our United Leaf Army is easy to bully?" Fu Tian gritted his teeth and shouted angrily.

Bang!

Cool-Son Yeh was instantly enraged and shouted fiercely, "Again, you think that without Han Qianqian, our Pill God Pavilion and the Eternal Sea will be afraid of you?"

"What!!!"

Fu Tian suddenly turned pale and staggered back evenly.

He was stunned to discover the fact that he had eliminated Han Qianqian's threat to himself, but without Han Qianqian's Fu Ye alliance army, how much more could he have against the Pill God Pavilion and the Eternal Sea?

He did not know.

But he only knew one thing, if Han Qianqian was still alive at this time, then his United Leaf Army would have had a lot of strength at this time, and he would have won the battle in the first place, so what would he have to fear?

But what about now?

He doesn't know.

He didn't know whether he could be tough or not, he only knew that he was more or less afraid inside.

Ye Shijun and the others also looked at each other in disbelief, after all, they were helping the enemy to eliminate a dissident, but this dissident was their own arm!

Seeing these people frozen in place, Ye Guocheng and the others could no longer hold back their laughter.

The enemy's hand is used to kill the enemy's friend, which not only relieves his own heart and soul, but also disintegrates the enemy's power. Although Cool-Son Yeh dislikes Han Qianqian very much, but Han Qianqian has a saying that is very right, the upper army fights against strategy!

"You guys, you guys are simply bitches." Fu Tian's face was icy cold, his whole face was shaking with anger, sweeping a glance at the people around him, "Let's go!"

"Wait a minute!" As soon as he turned around, Ye Lucheng suddenly said in a cold voice: "What do you think this place is? A teahouse? You can come and go whenever you want?"

Hearing these words, Fu Tian's entire body was suddenly stunned, and a sense of foreboding rose from the bottom of Fu Tian's heart!

Chapter 2227

Between his eyes, Fu Tian frowned, "What else do you want?"

Cool-Son Yeh smiled gently and didn't say anything, just looked at Wu Yan indifferently.

Wu Yan then laughed, "We don't want to do anything either, but we just want to collect some interest."

As soon as the words left his mouth, there was a sound of footsteps outside the teahouse, and when the Fu family looked down, they realised that the entire teahouse was heavily surrounded by people.

Several extremely profoundly cultivated experts dressed in the uniforms of the Eternal Life Sea had all rushed up to the first floor at that moment.

"What? Is it hard to say that you guys want to kill us?" Fu Tian snorted coldly, "If you want to kill us like this, then you might as well try. Let everyone in the world have a good look at what will happen if they cooperate with you. I don't think it's not worth it to exchange these 34 lives of my Fu family for the reputation of your Eternal Life Sea and Pill God Pavilion."

Fu Tian threatened.

"It seems that not only do you not know how to read, but your ears are not very good either." Wu Yan gently slapped his hand on Fu Tian's old face and mockingly scolded, "Old thing, you're getting old, so get out of here early, occupying a place without shitting."

"You!" Fu Wen knotted.

"You what you, silly old thing, didn't I make myself clear enough? I'm talking about charging you interest, when did I say I'd kill you?" Wu Yan cursed with a cold laugh.

This feeling made him feel good, normally, even if he touched the sky in his life, a substandard Void Sect's Ringmaster Elder would not be able to humiliate the patriarch of the Fu Family in such a humiliating way.

He hadn't been qualified before, and he was just as qualified now.

But what had changed all that was clearly his own cleverness in choosing the right future star, Cool-Son Yeh. Now, slapping Fu Tian in the face and he couldn't do anything about it, it made Wu Yan feel good inside to the point of no return.

Fu Tian's face was icy cold, but he did not dare to retort.

"Kneel down, learn three dog barks, and your Fu family, then you can leave." Wu Yan finished, his eyes raised higher than anything else.

Ye Shijun was instantly furious, "Wu Yan, don't go too far. It is enough that you refuse to hand over Firestone City, but you still want to oppress us?"

Wu Yan instantly moved his hand and directly grabbed Ye Shijun's neck as he shouted coldly, "So what if I'm oppressing you?"

After saying this, his hand was released, shaking Ye Shijun away several meters directly.

As soon as Wu Yan made his move, many disciples from the Pill God Pavilion as well as experts from the Eternal Life Sea immediately drew their swords directly and surrounded everyone from the Fu family.

"Cool-Son Yeh, you want my two Fu Ye families to unite to kill Han, we two Fu Ye families helped you without even thinking about it, and this is how you treat us?" Fu Tian suddenly felt a great deal of regret.

If he had known, why would he have done it in the first place?

Originally, he could have had a strong back in front of Cool-Son Yeh, after all, it was a fact that he had united with Han Qianqian to defeat the Pill God Pavilion. But what about now? He had lost his perverted ally, Han Qianqian, while the Pill God Pavilion was currently staying with the Eternal Sea.

If they fought, could the United Forces of Fuye stand up to the fight?!

"Fine, I'll learn." Fu Tian gritted his teeth, bent his knees and knelt on the ground with a thud, with anger in his eyes, "Woof woof woof."

Cool-Son Yeh and Wu Yan and the others burst into laughter, and Cool-Son Yeh kicked Fu Tian's body, sending him sprawling, "Fu Tian, do you know why I am humiliating you like this?"

Fu Tian was unknown!

"To humiliate you, a trash Fu Tian, there is nothing scary about Han Qian Qian doing it, old me, Cool-Son Yeh, can do it just as well."

Wow!!!

With these words, the group of tea patrons who had long been terrified as well as the Fu family then understood what Cool-Son Yeh's purpose for doing so was.

Fu Tian's face was icy cold, and his back teeth were clenched. After all, what did Cool-Son Yeh take him for? A clown or a stepping stone? In order to find a balance with Han Qianqian, even this was counted on his head?

Fu Mei was even more frightened and pale, because she knew very well that Han Qianqian had not only found trouble with Fu Tian that day, but also with herself.

If Cool-Son Yeh wanted to compete with Han Qianqian in this regard, then wasn't she herself next?

Thinking of this, she looked at Cool-Son Yeh in a panic.

Cool-Son Yeh just smiled, as if he did not see Fu Mei, gently patted the dust on his feet, and led his people directly away from the teahouse.

Downstairs, the five peaks elders hurriedly came up: "I say Lone City, Han three thousand also bullied Fu Mei, this Fu Tian we have recovered interest, this Fu Mei"

Lone City Ye and Wu Yan looked at each other with a smile, Wu Yan shook his head: "Collect, why not? Right put, Lone City."

Cool-Son Yeh nodded: "At night, I will rest in the east wing, if there is no order from me, you guys should not come over easily."

"Yes." Wu Yan smiled happily.

After Ye Lucheng finished speaking, he turned around and left, the Five Peaks Elders puzzled and rubbed their heads, "What is this Lucheng doing, what does this mean? Do you need to tell us even if you are sleeping?"

The Sixth Elder was also completely confused, wasn't he talking about fixing Fu Mei? Why did it suddenly come back to sleeping in the East Chamber? Wasn't this a bit too much of a jump?

Wu Yan laughed bitterly, shook his head and followed behind Ye Gucheng, also going back to the house.

In this drama, the Fu family had come to the house with great vigour, only to return in disgrace, and the residual power that the Fu Ye alliance army had built up through Han Qiancai's victories had basically been defeated by the completely unashamed Fu Tian.

Now the Fu Clan has no remaining prestige, so what is left?

Only ridicule!

In addition, their betrayal of Han 3,000 was not a popular incident, so they were being poked and prodded, and the ridicule and sarcasm naturally became more frequent.

Even though they were being oppressed by Han Qianqian, at least the remaining power of the Fu Ye alliance army was still there and they had a base to defend, so the future looked promising. However, after Fu Tian and Fu Mei and the others messed up, although the base is still there, both the Voidless Sect and Han Qianqian are gone, so in fact, they are being weakened in disguise.

In the end, coupled with the remaining power is not in, but also fucking inexplicably hit Han three thousand dead disciples, this battle is simply a loss to the old lady.

The Ye family executives rose up in a group and demanded that Fu Tian Tian take the throne. This, even if the Fu family many executives are also angry, secretly support the Ye family executives to voice.

Fu Tian was very depressed and spent the night drinking away his sorrows.

The Ye Shijun is also difficult to relieve the boredom in his heart, this good game of chess played into this, was called back to the ancestral hall by several senior executives of the Ye family, in front of the ancestors to teach a good lesson.

And Fu Mei

The night in the lonely city is quiet, apparating and quiet.

Ye Kucheng sat in the house, tasting tea and reading a book, relaxed.

A gentle sip of tea and a glance out the window, Cool-Son Yeh smiled gently.

Almost at the same time, the door softly clicked, Ye Lucheng got up, slowly stepped to the door and opened it, an aromatic smell immediately hit his nose: "You're here?"

Chapter 2228

Fu Mei gently made a gesture of salute and smiled gently, "Didn't Sir Ye ask Mei'er to come at three o'clock?"

Fu Mei had obviously dressed herself carefully, her delicate figure was draped in a thin gauze, making her alluring.

He laughed, and with a big hand, he carried Mei into the room and threw her onto his bed.

After a storm, Cool-Son Yeh lay at the head of the bed, relaxed and at ease.

Fu Mei gently lay on his chest and gently gestured with her hand on his chest: "Is this what you get back for bullying on my body? Then I can tell you, you won, that bitch Han Qianqian is not qualified to have touched me."

Ye Gucheng froze, clearly unprepared by Fu Mei's remark, but in the next second, Ye Gucheng smiled, "Is that so?"

"That's natural, with his Han Qianqian, is he also worthy of touching me?" Fu Mei said proudly without a red face.

It was obvious that she herself had seduced Han Qianqian several times and was decisively rejected, but now she shamelessly turned it into Han Qianqian was not qualified to touch her.

Ye Guocheng laughed softly, Ye Shijun would believe such bullshit, but he would not. Qin Shuang was so beautiful and Han Qianqian had never been with her.

Looking at Fu Mei's self-satisfied look, even Ye Gucheng was a little disgusted.

He got up and put on some clothes, sat down at the table by the window, picked up a book and drank tea.

Fu Mei hurriedly climbed up and hugged Ye Lucheng from behind, saying gently, "What are you looking at? Lone Castle."

"Oh, the Three Yang Heart Method given to me by Clan Chief Ao." Cool-Son Yeh said blandly.

"The Three Yang Heart Technique? Isn't this the unique heart technique of the Eternal Life Sea? Can only the children of the Ao Clan cultivate it?" Fu Mei said with sudden surprise.

Cool-Son Yeh cracked a smile, "Could it be that I am not a member of the Ao family?"

Hearing this, Fu Mei was first stunned and then surprised, in that case, didn't it mean that Ao Tian had truly adopted Cool-Son Ye as his godson? The Three Yang Heart Technique was the best indication of this. "Wow, Cool-Son, you're so good."

"No big deal!" Cool-Son Yeh was incomparably high and proud.

Although he knew that Wang Juzhi had been quite critical of him recently, he didn't care after getting this Three Yang Heart Method after the battle. Inside, he had Master Xian Ling, his master, to cover him, and outside, he had Ao Tian to shelter him, so what could Wang Juzhi do even if he was not happy?

"What is the Three Yang Heart Technique worth?" Ye Guocheng smiled, and with a movement in his hand, a green light appeared in his hand, and a long sword carrying a green blanket appeared in his hand, "Do you know what this is?"

Fu Mei shook her head ignorantly, but although she did not know it, she could feel the boundless and infinite intimidating power on this sword, and she understood that this sword was by no means ordinary.

"Oh, it's nothing, but it's just the Purple Gold Divine Armament Purple Sky Sword."

"Purple Gold divine Armament?" Fu Mei's small face was very surprised.

Among the divine weapons, if they were of high rank, they were almost heaven defying, Han Qianqian's Pan Gu Axe, Lu Ruoxin's Xuan Yuan Sword, whichever one had once had a performance that shocked the whole field in a great battle.

Even Ao Yi's Nine-Earthly Demon Sword was also very powerful on the field, but it was only suppressed by Han Qianqian's Pan Gu.

But after all, Han Qianqian's Pan Gu Axe and Lu Ruoxin's Xuan Yuan Sword were among the five great spiritual treasures and the three great heavenly treasures that surpassed purple gold, but if you go down the list, it is the world of purple gold divine weapons.

In a way, purple gold is still fierce, as long as it doesn't meet the Five Great Spiritual Treasures and the Three Great Heavenly Treasures!

The most important thing is that there is an extremely important message here: Ao Yi, as the third son of Ao Tian, is holding the Purple Gold Divine Armament, and what about Cool-Son Ye? The same.

What does this mean? Was it still not clear?

Fu Mei was instantly very excited in her heart, it seemed that this laying night to give away her body, gave away that was quite worthwhile.

"Lone Castle, you're amazing!" Fu Mei smiled gently and rested her head on Ye Lucheng's shoulder, looking like a little woman.

Cool-Son Yeh gave a light hum of disdain, but didn't say anything. Fu Mei's pretentious posture, without saying anything else, at least satisfied Cool-Son Yeh's innermost sense of vanity.

Nobody doesn't like compliments, especially from women, and Cool-Son Yeh has reached an outrageous level in this regard.

"By the way, you have given Ye Shijun a cuckold like this, aren't you afraid?" Cool-Son Yeh laughed.

Afraid?

Of course Fu Mei was a little afraid. But the problem was that Cool-Son Yeh was a good lap, and of course she was flirtatious enough to want to take the initiative to hug him, and once she did, Fu Mei's future was obvious.

Sometimes when you want to win more, you have to bet more.

"I'm afraid!" Fu Mei faked touching her chest and said aggressively, "Then how do you want to place me in the future?"

"Settle you?" Ye Gucheng frowned, then, with a cold smile, "How do you want me to place you?"

"Oh, as long as you are willing, Fu Mei can serve you forever and ever in the future." Fu Mei said shyly.

"Serve me forever?" Cool-Son Yeh looked back in amusement and suddenly stuck a hand on Fu Mei's face and said disdainfully, "Don't you take a piss and look at yourself? Are you worthy?"

Chapter 2229

Fu Mei's face was extremely painful, she tried to use her hands to break free, but to no avail, she said urgently, "Cool-Son, what are you doing, it hurts."

As soon as his hands were pressed, he pushed Fu Mei to the ground and said, "Bitch, you really think you're something, but you're just putting on a show?"

"As far as I'm concerned, you're no different from those chicks upstairs, the only difference is that you're a bigger bitch than them, because at least they charge money, but you?"

"Worthless!"

Fu Mei touched her face that was stuck red, her eyes rolling with tears of pain, but compared to the pain on her face, it was the hardness in her heart that was the most vicious.

Only just after the clouds and rain had been shared, Cool-Son Yeh was hurling such abuse at herself, saying that she was worse than a chicken.

"Cool-Son, did I say something wrong?" Fu Mei forced herself to hold back her aggression, unwilling to let go of the last shred of hope. "Is it because you're worried that after being with me, you won't have your freedom? Don't worry, I only need a name, as for how many women you have outside, I won't ask too much."

"Also, I am at least the daughter of the Fu family, don't go too far with your words.!"

As soon as the words left her mouth, a slap hit Fu Mei's face hard: "Just you? How can you be the daughter of the Fu family? Do you think you are Su Yingxia?"

Su Yingxia?

Ye Kucheng's words instantly stepped on Fu Mei's sore foot and she roared, "Ye Kucheng!

As soon as the words left her mouth, Fu Mei couldn't hold back any longer, she climbed up and got dressed by the bedside, and slammed the door in anger.

Ye Gucheng spat disdainfully and looked at Fu Mei's departing figure, "If it weren't for Han Qianqian, do you think I would have touched you, you bitch?"

After Fu Mei left the city, she was still angry until she returned to the Ye family residence in Tianhu City.

The door slammed slightly and Ye Shijun, drunk, wandered back.

When she saw Ye Shijun's ugly appearance, Fu Mei was furious, but when she thought about it, she had been rejected by Han Qianqian and disliked by Ye Gucheng, so what else could she do other than Ye

Shijun? One by one, she got up slightly and helped Ye Shijun to sit by the bed: "Shijun, why are you so drunk?"

Ye Shijun shook his head and smiled bitterly, "Mei'er, I'm not in a good mood, the elders of the Ye family called me to the ancestral hall and lectured me for half a night, my ears are all calloused."

Fu Mei's face was embarrassed, she naturally knew what the Ye family executives had lectured Ye Shijun over.

"Do you think that what we did to Han Qianqian was really wrong?" Ye Shijun was distressed beyond words, "We overthrew Han Qianqian, but what did we gain? We gained nothing, and lost a lot."

"Without a powerful helper, what we do is criticised by others."

Fu Mei sighed, in fact, in terms of the result, they did lose completely this time, this decision was simply stupid in today's view. But to Fu Mei and Ye Shijun and Fu Mei, three people with their own ghosts in their hearts, the consolation was that with Han Qianqian dead, the threat to them, would no longer exist.

"Let the past be the past, what matters is the future." Fu Mei patted Ye Shijun's shoulder, as if comforting him, but in fact it was like comforting himself.

Ye Shijun nodded, looked at Fu Mei, and flung her onto the bed.

Fu Mei's eyes were dull, staring dully at the shaking top of the bed, and bitterness came from her heart.

Why was it that Su Yingxia, who was both a woman of the Fu family, had only had to keep Han Qianqian for a while, and then she had ended up in the position of a whore?

But what she could never have imagined was that an even greater calamity was approaching him silently.

The next morning, the trampled Fu Mei was exhausted and was sound asleep when she was slapped upside the head and looked at Ye Shijun, who had slapped her, completely dazed.

Ye Shijun's face was fierce, and his not-so-good-looking face was filled with anger and malice.

"Ye Shijun, you're fucking sick." Fu Mei was slapped to the point of pain and bellowed in anger.

"Bitch, where did you go last night? Huh? What did you do?" Ye Shijun roared in an emotional frenzy.

Fu Mei was just about to scold back when she suddenly remembered what happened last night and suddenly felt a little weak in her heart and said, "What could I have done last night? You still don't know?"

"Don't bullshit me, I'm talking about before me! No wonder you didn't have much fun last night, fuck, your fun was all on Cool-Son Yeh, right?" Ye Shijun growled angrily.

Hearing this, Fu Mei's heart suddenly went cold and she pretended to be calm, "Shijun, what are you talking about? Why are you talking about Cool-Son Yeh again?"

"How dare you pretend with me?" Ye Shijun shouted angrily and dragged Fu Mei out of the room, ignoring the fact that Fu Mei was only wearing an extremely thin nightgown.

At this time, the sky, a strange scene appeared

Chapter 2230

When Fu Mei was forcibly dragged outside the house by Ye Shijun.

The entire courtyard had long since moved to stand full of people from the Fu and Ye families, with the Ye family pointing one by one at the sky above, while the Fu family looked exceptionally embarrassed with guilt on their faces and their heads bowed in silence.

Above the sky, there were gasps and gasps.

When Fu Mei raised her eyes to look, her pupils dilated in shock.

Above the mid-air, there was a huge sky screen driven by a spell or magic treasure. And in the middle of the sky screen, the sound of faying faded up, and Fu Mei found to her horror that she was being pressed underneath Ye Gucheng, sprinting madly.

The extent to which the image was not surveyed into the eyes made everyone present angry and sweaty at the same time.

Fu Mei's whole heart was in her throat, and her mind was as blank as if it had gone off the rails!

Isn't this the night she spent with Cool-Son Yeh last night? How did it get put on top of the sky screen?

"Pop!"

Ye Shijun slapped Fu Mei straight back from the shock and shouted angrily, "Good for you a fucking bitch, how dare you steal someone outside behind my back!"

The right side of Fu Mei's face was red and swollen from the slap, but she obviously couldn't care less about that at this point, grabbing Ye Shijun's hand and begging in panic, "Shijun, listen to my explanation, it's not what you think."

"Fu Mei, you bitch, look what you've done."

"The Ye family's face has been disgraced by you."

"How long have you been married into our Ye family? Already you've started seducing men outside, Shijun, repudiate her."

When the Ye family saw this, they were all pointing viciously at each other at this point.

The sky screen was so huge that almost the whole of Tianhu City could see it, and as the ruling family of Tianhu City, one could imagine how angry the Ye family members were now.

The family scandal was not to be publicised, but not only was it publicised, but it was also publicised almost to the whole city, and it was a disgrace to the whole family.

Not a single member of the Fu family dared to say anything, all of them kept their heads down and dared not say a word for fear of angering the Ye family and causing more serious consequences. Besides, the Fu family was already at a disadvantage in this matter, so what more could the Fu family say?

"No, you guys listen to my explanation, that person up there is not me, I I stayed with Shijun all last night." Fu Mei explained in a panic.

She could have left Ye Shijun ruthlessly behind while climbing other ladders, just as she had done when looking for Han Qianqian and Ye Gucheng. However, these were two men she had successively ended up failing with, and she had no other choice but to cling to Ye Shijun.

"Yes, how could Mei'er do such a thing again? Don't forget, it was only yesterday that Ye Kucheng had a falling out with us, and today she released such a picture in Tianhu City, one has to be suspicious." Fu Tian said sharply at this point.

Fu Mei's status, the status of the Fu family was at stake, and Fu Tian had to protect it.

"Maybe this could be some random bitch that Cool-Son Yeh found and then used some disguise or illusion technique to make her look like our family's Fu Mei, the purpose, is to make our family in chaos ah."

"Yes, yes, we can't fall for each other's treacherous schemes."

The Fu family saw that Fu Tian had spoken and had made excuses, one by one, they moved up the pole, how Fu Mei was also related to their interests, they certainly had to speak out if they could.

Hearing these words, Ye Shijun's anger subsided a lot, nowadays, the relationship between the two sides, Ye Kucheng make some small moves also does have this possibility.

"Hmph, Shijun, don't believe in such nonsense, be careful of having someone cuckold you don't know it yet."

"Yes, there's still disguise art, it's obvious that some women are watery and can't help being lonely."

There were obviously quite a few people in the Fu family who didn't buy it, one after another, coldly mocking and hurling insults.

Fu Mei looked bashfully at Ye Shijun with extremely aggrieved eyes, hoping to get Ye Shijun's understanding.

Ye Shijun's brow was furrowed and he was obviously thinking about how to solve this matter. If he was angry, Fu Mei would be swept away. Emotionally speaking, Ye Shijun liked Fu Mei very much, so he naturally could not let her go. But if he was to cooperate, in case Fu Mei had really cuckolded him, and just let it go, Ye Shijun couldn't swallow the anger.

"What were you doing before I came back?" Ye Shijun stared coldly at Fu Mei.

A hint of panic flashed in Fu Mei's eyes, but it quickly faded: "After we were humiliated by Ye Shijun yesterday, the more I thought about it, the angrier I became. The Fu family can be humiliated, but insulting Fu Tian in front of you is not putting you in your eyes, and of course Mei'er would not allow it. So, when you were being lectured by the Ye family executives, I went to"

"What did you go for?" Ye Shijun's heart went cold.

"I went to I went to find Fu Tian." Fu Mei bowed her head and whispered.

Once these words came out, many people at the scene could not help but let out a long breath, and Ye Shijun's entire body was relieved, he was really worried that Fu Mei's timeline was unclear.

"If you don't believe me, you can ask Fu Tian, and a few of my personal maids." Fu Mei said.

Without waiting for Ye Shijun to speak, Fu Tian, who had frozen for a moment, instantly reflected, "Shijun, I can testify to this matter."

"Oh, Fu Tian is your mother's family, and your personal maid is even more your slave, so you can say whatever you want. Also, why are you stammering so much about something like finding Fu Tian?" A senior manager of the Fu family suddenly questioned.

This challenge was quite strong, and many people nodded in agreement.

Fu Mei looked at Ye Shijun: "I want to find Fu Tian to come up with an idea, but, as you know, the few times Fu Tian's ideas have failed more than once" said Dao, Fu Mei's face was embarrassed.

The first time I saw it, I was embarrassed

However, this also explains why Fu Mei stammered.

Ye Shijun immediately frowned: "Really?"

Fu Mei nodded her head.

Ye Shijun let out a long breath and reached out to pull Fu Mei up, with more than a little heartache in his eyes, Fu Mei's explanation had convinced him, or rather, he was more inclined to be convinced.

A senior executive of the Ye family was not convinced and was about to speak out, but was stopped by Ye Shijun, signalling that there was no need to dwell on the matter.

"Fine, we can leave this matter alone, but Fu Mei, before that you must tell us, since you and Fu Tian have been discussing this for so long, have you discussed any countermeasures yet? Don't tell us that the two of you discussed the matter overnight, but ended up discussing nothing, right?" A senior executive made the final concession and asked in a cold voice.

Fu Mei was stunned, obviously the other party's question was cutting her off from the back way, she hadn't even gone to see Fu Tian, so how could she talk about any decisions?

However, just then, Fu Tian stepped forward, a confident smile on his face as he looked at that Ye family executive, "We have discussed this for so long, naturally we cannot waste our time in vain. We have a strategy."

"He Ce!"

"Han Qianqian!"