

His True Color Chapter 2241-2250

Chapter 2241

And at this time.

Inside Tianhu City.

Not long after the news was released, the effect was good. Many people in the jianghu world believed their words, or used this excuse falsely. After all, after the Fu Ye alliance took the Void Sect, the two cities could form an angle with each other, which was quite promising, and by using such an excuse to join them, not only did they find a step to take, but they also had a moral advantage.

Inside Firestone City, Cool-Son Yeh also officially repaired the city, which had almost become charcoal, and installed people and heroes from nearby friendly cities into the city, in an effort to restore Firestone City to its former self.

The killing of Han Qianqian and the release of the Fu family's blood and tears message against the Pill God Pavilion and the Eternal Sea did affect the Pill God Pavilion and the Eternal Sea to a certain extent, but the beautiful turnaround of the destruction of Han Qianqian brought greater prestige to the Pill God Pavilion and the Eternal Sea.

Especially Ye Gucheng, with his humiliation of the Ye family and his status now added to his reputation, he is now making a name for himself, and many people in the rivers and lakes are coming to join him.

After all, it was clear to everyone that this could be the most popular and popular star of the future, and it was only a matter of time before they could follow this man and eat and drink.

As a result, with the re-establishment of Cool-Son Yeh, there was a steady stream of people coming to Firestone City. The number of people increased, and the vitality of Firestone City began to go into full bloom.

Everything was heading in the direction of extreme strength and prosperity.

A few dozen miles to the west of Firestone City, in an abandoned thatched hut on a large mountain, the place was desolate and deserted, with only one thatched hut that had been abandoned for years and was crumbling.

In the house, a strong, pungent smell of herbs makes one smell evil.

"Drink the medicine." Fu Li gently got up, picked up the medicine jar and poured a bowl of potion for each of the dozen people in the thatched hut.

Fu Mang's body was covered in wounds, and his eyes were dull. Compared to the wounds on his body, what hurt Fu Mang more was the wounds in his heart. Su Yingxia had been captured and had not been heard from since, and the hardest thing was that Han Qianqian had died in the catastrophe.

Now, most of the newly recruited disciples of the Mystic Alliance had been killed in the inn by the Fu Ye alliance, and those who were alive had either escaped or betrayed.

After the bloody battle, Fu Mang escaped with only these dozen of his men.

"Drink the medicine." Fu Li saw that all the others raised their bowls and drank, but Fu Mang was the only one with a dull gaze and a sad face, so he could not help but advise in a soft voice.

"How can I still drink it? The troops have just left, and I've been tossed around like this, and some are dead and some are wounded. Fu Mang was very depressed and said softly in an angry voice.

"Fu Mang, if you really die, that would be a disservice to three thousand. I don't know if three thousand is alive or dead, but Su Yingxia may not be dead yet, how three thousand treated us in life, you

know in your heart, I tell you, save this breath, and save your death for when you save Su Yingxia." Fu Li shouted coldly.

Scolded by Fu Li, Fu Mang gritted his teeth and drank the potion in front of him in one gulp.

It was right, if he was going to die, he was going to die saving Su Yingxia.

"By the way, how long do we have to stay here?" At this moment, a disciple asked.

Fu Li glanced at Fu Mang, she didn't have an answer to this matter either.

Fu Mang sighed, "I'm not sure, but when those dog thieves from Fu Ye came sneaking in, I had already made an appointment with Bai Xiaosheng, whoever could walk out alive, would wait here."

"Vice Lord Bai Xiaosheng, it won't be too," the disciple was at a loss for what to say.

They had already fled here for nearly two days, but still hadn't seen any of their allies from the alliance return, especially Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng, he was riding a Lin Long, two days for him, he should have rushed back long ago.

Unless, of course, he had suffered some kind of accident.

At these words, the atmosphere in the entire room fell into a dead-like silence.

Fu Mang forced himself to play it cool and said in a cold voice, "Don't talk nonsense." But in his heart, he was actually already thinking much the same as that disciple.

"Why don't we go back to Immortal Spirit Island first?" Fu Li advised Fu Mang.

There was still the main base camp on Immortal Spirit Island, and gathering forces to regain battle readiness might be able to save Su Yingxia.

"Let's wait one more day, one more day." Fu Mang sighed, he was not quite willing to believe that Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng had also been killed, he wanted to wait, even if this hope was so slim in his eyes.

"If this revenge is not avenged, it will not be shared." Gritting his teeth, Fu Mang smashed the bowl in front of him that was multiplying the medicinal water with one fist.

Fu Mang was exceptionally angry at this behaviour of Fu Tian, eating out of his own pocket. If it wasn't for Han Qianqian, his Fu Ye allied army could not say clearly had been occupied by the Pill God Pavilion in the Void Sect and had been suppressed ever since, where would he be today?!

However, Han Qianqian had given him a bright future, yet he bit Han Qianqian back.

Such a person, if not killed, would not be enough to quell the anger within.

For Fu Mang, tomorrow will be an important day, and for Han Qianqian, tomorrow is also an extremely important day.

Tomorrow, what will happen?

Chapter 2242

Dawn!

Inside the broken thatched hut, Fu Mang is already exhausted, he was not the one who let the wind out last night, but the pain in his body and the worry in his heart made him not feel like sleeping at all.

In the evening, it was time to leave. But Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, still did not appear.

"Go to sleep, we are leaving to return to Immortal Spirit Island in the evening." Fu Li gently patted Fu Mang's shoulder and sighed in comfort.

Fu Mang nodded, he was also clear that there were some things that he had to choose to face even if he didn't want to believe them anymore.

For two whole days, how could it be that Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng riding the Lin Long had not returned by now?

At the beginning of the chaos, trapped by the other side's sneak attack, so much so that many of the disciples in the inn could not reflect and were killed in the formation, even myself, I had to break out in a hurry and only managed to drag myself out of the Heavenly Lake City with a lot of wounds under the cover of many brothers.

At that time, however, Jianghu Baixiao Sheng insisted on taking the injured Lin Long with him. Both were wounded, and it was obviously unlikely that he would try to break out again when his own breakout had already been successful.

Just as Fu Mang nodded his head and closed his eyes to rest, he suddenly heard the joyful sound of musical instruments at the bottom of the hill, a light-hearted and joyful tune, which made Fu Mang wary.

Seeing that Fu Mang had regained his feet, Fu Li hurriedly rushed to the outside of the house to see what was going on.

At that moment, Shiyue, who was at the far end of the room, limped in and after explaining what had happened, Fu Li returned to the house with a grimace.

As soon as she returned, all the disciples stood up nervously.

"Sit down, all of you." Fu Li said blandly, then looked at Fu Mang, "It's alright, don't worry, it's not to find us, to welcome the bride."

"To welcome the bride?" Fu Mang frowned, there was no family near this big mountain, where would the matter of marriage come from? And the closest one to this place was also Firestone City, nowadays everything is revived in Firestone City, who would get married at such a time?

"It's Ye Kucheng." Fu Li knew what Fu Mang was worried about, and although he was reluctant to say it, he still said it.

"Cool-Son Yeh?" Fu Mang frowned at once, "What kind of marriage is he proposing?"

"I heard that since Cool-Son Yeh has been credited with killing Han Sanchi this time and has quickly restored stability to Firestone City, Ao Tian has decided to marry Gu You, the daughter of the Ao family, to Cool-Son Yeh." Fu Li lowered his head and said with some difficulty.

"Fuck." With an angry shout, as Fu Li expected, when Fu Mang heard the news, the whole person instantly roared in anger and kicked over the half of the broken earthen stove next to him, "These bitches, if they didn't use these despicable means, it would be their turn to be unbridled? If we fight hard, the great battle under the mountain of the Voidless Clan will be the end of this bunch of trash."

"Commander Fu is right, what kind of heroes and heroines are they if they only take our Alliance Lord's wife as blackmail? If our Lord was still alive, Cool-Son Yeh would be a defeated man."

"That's right, he was beaten to death by our Lord and now he's showing off his power here."

"Speaking of which, it's all the fault of these dogs of the Fu Ye Alliance, if it wasn't for these bitches eating out of the bag and betraying us, how could it be like this?"

A few disciples angrily supported each other, extremely upset and chagrined at the mention of these things, after all, the prospect of the Mystic Alliance was, at the time, foreseeable by anyone.

"If you all think so, then all the more reason for you to live your lives to the fullest. Throughout the ages, kings have become kings and foes, history and the truth are written by the winners, and if even you all die, then all the truth will also be told by that son of a bitch, Cool-Son Yeh." Fu Li said in a cold voice.

"We know."

"Don't worry, even if I die, I will tell my son, and my son tell my grandson."

Fu Li nodded and set his gaze on the still angry and uneven Fu Mang, he was the only leader of this team of a dozen people today, if he was not sensible enough, this already very dangerous team would be even more dangerous.

"I'm fine." Fu Mang shook his head, indicating that Fu Li did not need to worry unduly, "I was just angry for a moment too."

"Yes, that dog thief Ye Kucheng is married to the daughter of the Ao family and is Ao Tian's righteous son, for a defeated member of the alliance to have such an honour and treatment, it's simply that the heavens are not watching." Outside the door, Shiyue also said in a depressed and incomparable manner.

Fu Mang nodded heavily and looked at Fu Li worriedly, "Doesn't the Ao family not have a daughter?"

"Although Gu You is not Ao Tian's own daughter, however, Ao Tian has always regarded her as his own child and loves her very much." Fu Li explained.

"He is quite good at planning, raising a daughter is not for nothing." Fu Mang coldly mocked with disdain.

"I heard that this Gu You is quite pretty and has an unearthly Xuan Bing Physique, Ao Tian has always treated her as a treasure, even though his own son likes Gu You, he has been unwilling to marry this daughter. Unexpectedly, but suddenly married to Cool-Son Yeh."

"Cool-Son Yeh has not only got a wife this time, but more importantly, he has an expert as a companion, Gu You is very strong."

"Marrying Gu You to Cool-Son Yeh, this political marriage, do you really think Ao Tian has lost money? Or, are those sons of the Ao family not his own?" Fu Mang said in a cold voice.

"By marrying his daughter to Cool-Son Yeh, he can both completely draw in Cool-Son Yeh, a foreigner. At the same time, you should not forget the identity of Ye Gucheng in the Pill God Pavilion." Fu Mang sneered.

"Cool-Son Yeh is the commander in the Pill God Pavilion, and most importantly, his master, Master Xian Ling, is even one of the Pill God Pavilion's patriarchs, Ao Tian has completely allowed Cool-Son Yeh to join the ranks of the Ao family, which is equivalent to putting a bomb in the Pill God Pavilion, and if Wang Jiuzhi doesn't listen, then the Eternal Sea has all sorts of ways to cripple Wang Jiuzhi at any time." Fu Li also understood these political patterns in seconds and said in a cold voice.

"No matter what, in this way, these bitches are considered strong, we want to deal with them in the future and avenge three thousand, I'm afraid it will be much harder to do so, and that's the main thing I'm angry about." Fu Mang said.

This point, Fu Li did not deny, also do not know how to talk, so Fang has not been too willing to say.

Originally, the other side was a behemoth, and now that his side was without Han Qianqian, but the other side was strong and united, the gap in strength between the two sides became more and more obvious.

"All right, all rest early, these bitches are getting married, the evening is bound to be the most lax time, we don't need to rush again in the middle of the night, we'll set off as soon as it gets dark." Fu Mang instructed.

The crowd nodded and one by one they fell to the ground and continued to recuperate, Shiyue and Fu Li, too, went out on sentry duty.

The night soon became misty, and Fu Li woke up those who had fallen asleep and told them to pack their things and prepare to leave.

Within a few moments, the group was in full gear and ready to go. Although none of them were uninjured, the discipline was quite strict.

Fu Mang waved a big hand, "Let's go back!"

But just then, suddenly there was a booming explosion down the mountain!

Chapter 2243

This explosion caused the group, which had just been very neat and tidy, to burst into chaos, with a dozen people taking a defensive stance straight away, shrinking down vigilantly and looking around.

"Could it be that someone from Ye Lvcheng's side has found us?"

"Fuck, does this group of people have shadowy souls?"

"Everyone don't panic, if something happens later I'll take the back, you guys retreat first." Fu Mang bellowed lightly, steadying the troops.

Fu Li and Shi Yan both looked at each other and hurriedly rushed out.

"Follow me!" With a big wave of his hand, Fu Mang catapulted his body and led the crowd, also following them out.

When the group arrived at an empty high platform, as they looked around, the unseen darkness engulfed everything around them and no movement was seen.

The Firestone City, dozens of miles away, was brightly lit up, and in the silence of the night it seemed as if the laughter of the city could be heard, and it looked as if it was not the men and horses of Cool-Son Yeh who were looking for them.

Just as the crowd was puzzled, at that moment, another slight loud sound was heard. The crowd looked for the sound and saw what appeared to be a black shadow falling not far away, halfway up the mountain.

Shih took a few steps forward and was trying to get a better look when the black shadow came crashing up from below and almost came face to face with Shih!

Everyone immediately drew their swords at each other, and the black shadow, after flying up into the sky, came smashing towards the crowd again in a hurry.

"Bang!"

The crowd had just scattered away in panic when the black shadow smashed into the very centre with a loud bang.

Fu Mang walked in the forefront with his sword, and when he saw the black shadow on the ground, he couldn't help but be happy and surprised: "Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, Lin Long?"

The black shadow was the same Lin Long who was carrying Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, only that Lin Long's figure appeared and disappeared, and Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng looked pale.

"Quickly, carry it into the house first." Seeing this situation, Fu Li hurriedly said.

The people said that they would carry Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng and Lin Long into the thatched hut, while Shi Yue stayed behind to keep watch, and Fu Li followed in the footsteps of Fu Mang and the others.

Fu Li hurriedly inspected the two men's injuries and then let out a long breath: "It's fine, the serious injuries they sustained earlier have broken down, plus they have overworked themselves, they are not in danger of dying!"

Hearing this, all of them breathed a long sigh of relief, and Fu Mang even put down a big stone in his heart, at least in this time of trouble, the alliance still had one of the main backbones, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, still there.

After nodding to each other, the group of people sat around Lin Long and Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng and synchronised their energy and concentration, slowly pouring the little energy they had into their bodies.

As time passed by, the dozen or so people who had been healing gradually turned pale, sweat pouring down their foreheads.

They were all wounded and could not even take care of themselves, but now they had to do their best to heal others, so it was clear that they were all at the end of their tether.

As one of the severely injured could not hold on, a dozen of them were also collectively reeling from the internal force, all knocked to the ground and spitting out blood.

Fu Mang struggled to get up and saw that a dozen of his brothers were all seriously injured on the ground, and for a moment he was in a hurry. When he looked back again, he saw that Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng and Lin Long had slowly opened their eyes, which made him feel better at last.

Fu Li also got up at this time and helped to help the people up, while Fu Mang also helped Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng to a comfortable position.

Those injured disciples, seeing Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng and Lin Long wake up, one by one, ignoring their own injuries, looked at Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng and Lin Long with bated breath.

When the two looked at each other, Jianghu Baixiao Sheng was as bitter as he could be, and Lin Long also lowered his head.

"I'm sorry, brothers, it's all my fault, if I had escorted Ying Xia safely to his destination, I wouldn't have made three thousand of him worry, let alone what happened later, and I wouldn't have caused you all to suffer today," Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng was remorseful whenever he thought of what happened before.

In his heart, he thought a great foundation, ruined in his own hands!

"This has nothing to do with you at all, if you want to blame it, you can only blame Fu Tian's group of bitches for playing betrayal, humph, if the ancestors of my Fu family had a spirit and knew that they had done these shameless things, they would all be so angry that their graves would explode in place." Fu Mang shouted in anger.

At this moment, he even felt his face was unusually shameless because his surname was Fu.

"When Three Thousand was alive, he never trusted Fu Tian and the Ye family, otherwise, that night when he sent Ying Xia away, he would not have been so secretive, as long as day and night, it is hard to guard against family thieves, a spy came out among us and exposed Ying Xia's route of departure, resulting in an accident. As a forward scout, I can hardly be blamed for being able to discover what went wrong in time." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said with chagrin.

"This really has nothing to do with you." Fu Mang advised somewhat anxiously, afraid that Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng would blame himself too much and do something irrational.

"You don't need to persuade me, don't worry, this life of mine is not that easy to die, until I find Su Yingxia, I, Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng, will definitely not fall even if I bleed dry, this is the only thing I can explain to three thousand." After saying that, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng looked at Fu Mang and said, "I have Su Ying Xia's whereabouts!"

Chapter 2244

Hearing this, Fu Mang's breathing paused and he looked nervously towards Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, "Really?"

"After Lin Long and I escaped, we did not rush here in time, just because on the way here, we heard some gossip." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said.

"In the northwest of the Eight Directions World, eight thousand miles away, there is a trapped dragon mountain, there has been a legend since ancient times that there is a red fire dragon trapped in the mountain, this fire dragon is very evil, it is born of an ancient dragon and a demon snake, the body of the snake is rock, the blood of the snake is pulp, the breath is flame, the exhalation is fire, wherever it passes, the falling fire does not go out for three days, it is very powerful."

"Tens of thousands of years ago, because of the serpent's evil deeds, it was sealed in the Mountain of the Trapped Dragon by one of the original true gods, and refined with its own hands to become the left and right shackles, locking the demon dragon to death. However, even though the devil dragon was shaken, the blood of the devil dragon still penetrated through the earth in order to make it a land of flames beyond a hundred meters in circumference." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said at this point.

Fu Li nodded: "I have also heard of this legend, and there are even more exaggerated ones that say that the reason why Firestone City is filled with fire is also because there is the blood of the devil dragon flowing through the ground into the city. However, these are only legends, no one has confirmed them for ten thousand years, and there have been many people from the Trapped Dragon Mountain who have gone to explore the city and found nothing."

"And, what does this have to do with Su Yingxia?"

Lin Long faintly said, "After Ying Xia and Three Thousand's incident, the Pill God Pavilion and the Eternal Sea secretly sent quite a few people to the Trapped Dragon Mountain, and even the United Forces of Fu Ye also rushed there with the Four Evil Kings. For there were rumours that a great explosion had occurred near the Trapped Dragon Mountain, and that some people had seen four strange rays of light, resembling the shadows of the gods, while others had seen green light and white rays rushing to the sky, and before that, thunder rolled in the sky over there, and the sun and moon were not there."

"The rivers and lakes are saying that the fire dragon on the Trapped Dragon Mountain may have broken through the ban to re-emerge, and many people in the rivers and lakes are rushing to support it."

Fu Mang smiled disdainfully and sneered, "Hmph, they are all a bunch of deceitful people who say they are rushing to support, but in reality, I'm afraid they are doing it for the shackles cast by the True God's two arms. They are a bunch of people who are normally full of benevolence and morality, but once their interests are touched, or when you are a threat to them, they will reveal their original form."

"We didn't care what happened to the people of the jungle, we thought this was not news and Lin Long and I were going to leave. But then I spied a highly unusual secret." Jianghu Bai Xiao Sheng said.

"What secret?" Fu Mang asked.

"There was a hermit who lived all year round in the area around the Flaming Lands of the Sleeping Dragon Mountains, and after seeing the strange phenomenon arise, he looked inwards but unintentionally skimmed in the conversations of the immortals, and in those conversations of the

immortals, two very crucial names were mentioned." When Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said this, he himself frowned, obviously, he also found this matter really strange.

"Su Yingxia and Han Nian!" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng suddenly raised his head and looked strangely at the crowd.

Hearing these two names, the group of people first froze, followed by one another wondering, and Fu Mang was even more puzzled: "What do you mean? Why did the immortals mention Su Yingxia and Han Nian?"

"According to that person, the two immortals he saw, even with his Evil Punishing Realm, he could not sense their true cultivation at all, and even one of them could call the wind and rain, could scatter beans into soldiers, and could revive and disperse everything, their abilities were mysterious and unpredictable." After saying that, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng frowned, "With my deduction, could this old man be the True God of the Eternal Sea? And next to it, is some expert from the Pill God Pavilion?!"

"Fuck, that must be it, the Pill God Pavilion and the Eternal Life Sea have clearly conspired to kidnap Yingxia together and then contact that traitor Fu Tian to surround Han 3,000. And Su Yingxia and Han Nian and the others were then taken away by these two experts." Fu Mang shouted angrily.

When these words came out, the crowd nodded their heads one after another.

Even Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng, also agreed with this view. The people who had robbed Su Yingxia in the first place were none other than the people from Firestone City, and Lord Zhu of Firestone City himself and the Pill God Pavilion had always had dealings with each other, and the presence of both the Pill God Pavilion and the Eternal Life Sea during the siege of Han Qianqian was the best evidence.

Everything supported the existence of this theory.

"But if that's the case, what were they trying to do by taking Su Yingxia to the vicinity of the Trapped Dragon Mountain? What is the connection between these two events?" Fuli wondered.

"Isn't it still simple? The true god trapping the dragon in the Dragon Trapped Mountain is probably one of the ancestors of the previous Fu family, and the Eternal Sea naturally wants to use the most orthodox bloodline of the Fu family to break the ban, so they brought Su Yingxia with them." Fu Mang said.

When Fu Li heard this, he could not help but be convinced, while his heart was also cold.

"Then let's not go back to Immortal Spirit Island first, we have to hurry to the Trapped Dragon Mountain." Fu Li said urgently.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng and the others nodded and unanimously decided that after a few moments of rest, when everyone was almost injured, they would set off towards the Trapped Dragon Mountain.

And almost at the same time, continuous on the middle of the small bamboo hut, eight desolate heavenly book and sweep the old man can not help but sneeze, while Han three thousand four figures have become more and more stable, Lu Ruoxin the same Cang Sheng eternal to hand to catch.

At this time, the sweeping old man called the two back to the heel, looking at a man and a woman, with a weird smile on his face.

Chapter 2245

In front of him, Han Qianqian and Lu Ruoxin stood on their left and right hands.

The two of them were glittering with golden light and streams of light, like the golden boy and jade girl in the sky, or the god of war and the princess in the palace.

"One day to study, two days to practice, for others, this is not even enough time to stuff your teeth, but for the two of you, I believe that although it is not much of an abundance, it is at least enough to use, right." The old man sweeping the ground laughed gently.

Lu Ruoxin gently skimmed at Han Qianqian, then said slightly politely, "Thank you for coaching senior, Ruoxin has lived up to senior's expectations and has made a small success."

After saying this, Lu Ruoxin's gaze fell back on Han Qianqian, her eyes were cold, but obviously with a hint of expectation.

Han Qianqian gave Lu Ruoxin a disdainful white glance and coldly snorted, "Senior, Qianqian is not talented, although the person who taught me is average, but the learning is quite good, just a little bit better than the person who just spoke."

After saying this, Han Qianqian looked at Lu Ruoxin with a cold smile, not losing his temper in the slightest and full of provocation.

Lu Ruoxin was slightly angry, she had lowered her posture many times, but this Han Qianqian targeted herself time and again, full of hostility, which made her high pride as if it was violated.

However, angry is angry, Lu Ruoxin's high intelligence and emotional intelligence naturally could not be angry because of this, the key, she could not give up now.

"It's useless to talk with your mouth!" The sweeping old man laughed softly, then, took out a book from his bosom, "Know what this is?"

Han Qianqian and Lu Ruoxin looked over at the same time, only to see that the Earth-Sweeping Old Man was holding an extremely worn sheepskin book, with dust and oldness sticking together on it, making the book seem to look like a pile of mud and sand.

"A million years ago, the immortals and devils fought a war, and the people were displaced from their homes, but in the extreme eastern continent of the Eight Worlds, it was like a peachland, free from war. The fundamental reason for this is that, apart from the remoteness of its location, more importantly, there was a top-level Great God, Venerable Taoshou, living on the Extreme Eastern Continent at that time."

"Venerable Taoshou, although not one of the three true gods at the time, was said to be far stronger than the true gods." The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books also echoed.

"There are people who exist in this world who are more powerful than the True Gods?" Lu Ruoxin frowned, seemingly having difficulty believing it. After all, it was common knowledge that the True God was the ceiling of the Eightfold World.

"There are many hidden dragons and crouching tigers in this world, some of the unearthly are willing to go out of the mountains for fame, while others are willing to return to the fields and seek the heavenly path, we all have different aspirations, but that doesn't mean they don't exist." The old man sweeping the ground laughed, "One needs to know that there are people outside of people and mountains outside of mountains, there are no absolute powerhouses in any field."

"Although Venerable Taoshou cultivates a unique technique, which is very different from our Eight Directions world in the Central Plains, I heard that he has already reached the True God realm, only that this person is extremely low-key, and has spent his entire life not to mention going out of the Extreme East, even the Immortal Life Island where he is located has never been out of it. However, it is because of his low profile and strength that he has brought guardianship and peace to the Land of the Far East." The old man who swept the ground said softly.

"Then this book" Han Qianqian frowned.

"As I said, there are only two things in this world that cannot be seen directly: one is the sunlight in the sky, and the other is the human heart. Although the Land of the Far East was spared from the invasion of demons a million years ago, with the fall of Venerable Taoshou, the Land of the Far East was quickly ushered in by the covetousness of the Central Plains."

"And at that time, with the unity of all the people and the help of experts from other continents or state islands such as Venerable Peach of Immortality, the Central Plains region was purged of demons and regained its vitality. Only, thousands of years later, the Central Plains continent regained its former prosperity, while the Extreme East continent went into decline after the fall of Venerable Peach Life. However, the Middle Continent did not help the Land of the Extreme East in the same way that Venerable Immortal Peach had helped them in the first place; instead, the scythe of slaughter was raised."

Speaking of this, the old man sweeping the ground had a hint of sadness in his eyes, and his whole person also seemed to be caught up in an extremely painful memory.

"The amazing skills that Venerable Taoshou displayed in the Battle of Voodoo made the people of the Central Plains admire and covet this strange and wonderful technique, so the people of the Central Plains launched an attack on the land of the Far East. That battle, long and tragic, the Land of the Far East, originally a huge slab of map, just a sea away from the Central Plains, was annihilated and sunk during the centuries-long attack, and eventually three-quarters of its area has since sunk in the sea"

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are getting into. But once it comes to their own interests, the display of their true evil will be exceptionally ugly.

What happened in the Far East is a replica of what happened to the Pan Gu clan, isn't it?

What happened to Mr Dong Guo is nothing compared to the revenge of human beings.

"The book in my hand is none other than the Thirteen Chapters of Zishang, written by Venerable Taoshou's life's work, which contains a detailed account of Venerable Taoshou's lifelong mastery, including two ancient masteries, three self-created killing moves and eight quite legendary techniques from the Land of the Far East." As soon as the words left his mouth, the sweeping old man placed his gaze on the book, his eyes slowly all sad.

But in the next second, he swept away the gloom and looked towards Han Qianqian and Lu Ruoxin: "This book will be extremely helpful to any cultivator. However, I can only teach it to one of you. And the way I choose is simple, you have each learnt a new gong method and also practiced it after two days, now, whoever wins, I will give this gong method to."

As soon as the words left their mouths, the two men were astonished that the old man was giving away this gongfa?

Han Qianqian was not a profit-minded person, but he could not understand what the old man meant by giving it away. If he lost, and Lu Ruoxin got this book, what would the old man want?

He wants himself to unify the eight worlds in the future, yet he wants to leave fuel for other True God descendants to fuel their growth, what kind of medicine is his old man selling in his gourd?!

"But I will also say something ugly in advance, those who lose will receive a harsh punishment. Now, you may begin."

Having said that, the sweeping old man slightly gave way, giving space for the two people to facilitate the competition.

Lu Ruoxin's face was as frosty as ice, and her pair of beautiful eyes were filled with cold intent; admiring Han Qianqian did not mean that she would concede a profit, not to mention, this profit was the masterpiece of Venerable Taoshou's life.

With a slight gathering of energy in her hand, Cang Sheng and Yong Yi appeared in her hand, and she looked at Han Qianqian in a ready attack stance, and said in a cold voice: "The Thirteen Chapters of Zi Shang must be in my pocket. Only, will you accept this result standing up or lying down?"

Han Qianqian frowned, suddenly feeling amused, "Are you that confident?"

Chapter 2246

"Not confident, but imperative."

As soon as the words fell, without waiting for Han Qianqian to have any reaction, Lu Ruoxin had already directly killed over.

Between her two hands, her left hand went on forever and her right hand, the green light and the white blankness turned into two streams of energy, and along with Lu Ruoxin, she came at him with a bang!

Han Qianqian's teeth clenched: "Playing with this in front of me? You think I don't have one?"

As soon as his body retreated, the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel came blasting out with both hands, and the fire-red and purple light immediately went straight for Lu Ruoxin like a fire dragon and an electric tiger.

"Hmph, before, I was indeed quite shy about this move, but now, do you think I would care?" Lu Ruoxin shouted hideously, and the energy in her hands steeply strengthened.

The green light and white blanket suddenly steeply strengthened countless times, directly enveloping the Heavenly Flame and the Moon Wheel.

Zhi

The four energies split into two strands, entangling, disrupting and tearing each other apart.

The sky fire is like a fire dragon, extremely fierce, but forever going like a green vine, deadly wrapped around the sky fire, no matter how fierce the sky fire is, it is always like water, strong as you are strong, weak as you are weak, accommodating all things without being frightened.

The other end, the moon wheel purple lightning jagged, and the celestial white blanket will appear, both sides like two huge snakes tearing each other, each other Panzong intertwined, purple and white interspersed, mutual struggle not let!

"In just two days, this woman has managed to train Cang Sheng and Yong Yi to such a state, her ability is indeed breathtaking." Seeing that the two sides were evenly matched, the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books could not help but sigh and say.

The Earth-Sweeping Old Man smiled faintly, "If she didn't have this kind of ability, how would I have made this deal with him?"

The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books nodded, no longer making a sound as he quietly watched this battle between the dragon and the phoenix!

"Han Qianqian, what senior has taught you, it seems that you have not studied seriously, or rather, although your natural talent is clever, compared to me, you are still so far behind." Lu Ruoxin laughed softly, and her hands suddenly used a fierce force.

"Boom!"

The green light and white haze steeply enhanced, accompanied by a loud sound, the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel was immediately engulfed

"Bang!"

The two energies struck Han Qianqian directly in front of his chest, Han Qianqian also reflected extremely fast, his hands sacrificed his Pan Gu axe to slash in the air, an axe towards, which barely deflected the two energies, but the powerful rebound force still shook Han Qianqian a few dozens of meters away, relying on the energy, which was barely able to stabilize his body.

Although Han Qianqian's face was only frowning, inwardly he had already been extremely shocked.

In just two days, Lu Ruoxin had managed to train Cang Sheng and Yong Yi to such a strong level. At that time, I am afraid that she will be able to make herself suffer with Cang Sheng and Yong Yi alone.

But she had practised her Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel for so many years, but it was nothing more than that, so it would be a lie to say that she did not feel frustrated.

However, what kind of person is Han Qianqian? A person who would never bow his head and admit defeat even if his enemy was strong.

"Open up for me!"

With a furious shout, followed by a fierce muffled buzz, Han Qianqian's figure, one transformed into two, two into four, like four gods and Buddhas, each holding a golden Pan Gu axe in a mighty manner.

Seeing the four phantoms with almost no difference, Lu Ruoxin, who was just about to attack, could not help but slightly withdraw her body, her eyebrows were both shocked and amused: "Han Qianqian, you are not bad, in two days' time, you have actually played the Northern Underworld Four Souls Formation that I have practiced for almost ten years so well."

"However, don't be too happy too early, as I said, this is what I have been practicing for ten years, while you, it's only two days." The corner of Lu Ruoxin's mouth curled into a cold smile.

Her own master technique, she naturally knew clearly the strength and weakness of this move, moreover, she understood that although this move was where the four strong divisions were, but Han Qianqian had not learned the art well and was full of flaws.

Without giving it much thought, Lu Ruoxin attacked directly towards Han Qianqian.

"Is that so? Although it is learned from you, but how can your Xuan Yuan sword learn my Pan Gu Axe?"

As soon as the words fell, the four Han Qianqians raised their axes from all sides and struck.

Lu Ruoxin's body did not dodge at all, and with a single step of the Taixu Divine Step on his feet, his body transformed into a thousand, just like the battle at the top of Mount Qishan, except that at this moment, the two switched attacks and defences.

Almost as soon as Han Qianqian's four axes came down in unison, several of Lu Ruoxin's figures suddenly dispersed from all directions.

"Want to run? Want to use the same move I used to delay you, against me?" Han Qianqian cracked a smile.

At first, Lu Ruoxin couldn't afford to consume, but Han Qianqian was different, he could afford to consume!

With a reverse jerk, the four figures ran directly towards Lu Ruoxin's body.

At the same time, the giant axe in his hand transformed into two, two into four, four into a hundred, a hundred into ten thousand and a thousand.

"You have the Xuanyuan Sword Formation, don't I, do I have the Pan Gu Axe Formation?"

With a great wave of his hand, above the sky, ten thousand axes overwhelmed the sky!!!

"You bastard!" Lu Ruoxin's body retreated slightly, she did want to use Han Qianqian's original rogue move to drag across Han Qianqian, but it was because this fellow Han Qianqian directly laid the Xuan Yuan Sword Formation to block his way.

"You're really difficult!" Lu Ruoxin cursed and simply stopped running, turning around and offering the Xuan Yuan Sword in her hand, "Do you really think that teaching the disciple will starve the master to death? I'm sorry, that's because the master is too stupid to leave a backhand, while I, on the other hand, am different."

As soon as the words left her mouth, Lu Ruoxin suddenly stood up with the Xuan Yuan Sword, and ten thousand swords rained down.

Above the sky, the colour changed abruptly, ten thousand axes against ten thousand swords!

Chapter 2247
Brush, brush, brush!

Boom, boom, boom!

The rain of swords and axes instantly converged, like a rain of meteors, intersecting each other, or exploding in the air, or annihilating each other, or both perishing, and for a time, half of the world was rendered by the tight colours and explosions.

It was beautiful and dreamy at the same time.

"You even taught Miss Lu the Tai Xu Divine Step, you really have no reservations, huh?" The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books laughed.

"Could it be that I'm so old that I would still try to deceive a little girl?" The old man sweeping the ground said softly.

"Since both Han Qianqian and Miss Lu have received your true teachings, and Miss Lu even has the Furnace Four Souls Formation as well as the Xuan Yuan Sword Formation and so on, it seems that Han Qianqian has lost."

"So what if you lose, so what if you win? There are some things that are not necessarily the best to win. The old man smiled faintly.

In the middle of the field, Ten Thousand Swords faced Ten Thousand Axes, and Lu Ruoxin was also at that moment, transforming into four figures, directly facing Han Qianqian's four figures.

Xuanyuan versus Pan Gu!

Heavenly Collapse versus Earthly Rift!

The two sides went back and forth, and for a time the surrounding area exploded in all directions, the wind and clouds changed, and the whole world turned pale with colour].

"I have an idea, how about calling this place, the Valley of the Trapped Immortals?" The earth-sweeping old man smiled gently and stood up, looking out at the two people in mid-air.

The victory had already been decided!

Han Qianqian's four figures were still there, while Lu Ruoxin's four figures had already vanished.

"This kid" The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books faintly froze and stood up, looking unexpectedly at the battle in mid-air, this wasn't quite what was expected.

The old man sweeping the ground let out a bitter laugh: "At this point, this girl still refuses to use unconventional means to break Han Qianqian's North Underworld Four Souls Formation, although Han Qianqian did not learn the art well enough, but it is better because this kid has huge energy and a perverted body, the other three shadows transformed are naturally not weak, if Lu Ruoxin wants to win, she must use a killing move."

"She knows the North Underworld Four Souls Formation too well, naturally she knows the breakdowns, yet she has never used it, this little girl, isn't she a little too confident." The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books laughed bitterly.

"She is not confident, but her heart and mind are too deep, she is afraid of being taken over by Han Qianqian in return and breaking her Northern Underworld Four Souls Formation in the future, so she has refused to use it until now." The old man sweeping the ground laughed bitterly.

"Gotta help her out." The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books finished speaking, and with a slight movement in his hand, a completely invisible transparent energy struck Han Qianqian's body directly.

Han Qianqian over there was focused on Lu Ruoxin on the opposite side, not even noticing the sneak attack.

The transparent energy instantly struck Han Qianqian's body, and the three figures also made a big void at the same time.

"I will win!" Lu Ruoxin shouted, how could she let go of such a perfect opportunity?

With a movement of the Xuan Yuan Sword in her hand, her other hand directly bit through her middle finger and wiped it on the Xuan Yuan Sword: "With my blood, break his way, open!"

The Xuan Yuan Sword's golden light surged, and Lu Ruoxin was holding the Xuan Yuan Sword at the same time, attacking herself violently!

Han Qianqian's brow furrowed as Lu Ruoxin was attacking no other place than his own body!

Without thinking too much, Han Qianqian's four figures immediately transformed into each other, but as soon as they changed positions, Lu Ruoxin suddenly turned her sword around and came straight at him again.

Han Qianqian changed again, and Lu Ruoxin chased again!

"How can this bitch know where my real body is every time?" Han Qianqian was greatly alarmed in his heart, but his eyes were fixed on Lu Ruoxin with a torch-like gaze.

She taught herself this thing, she must have some way to break it, and as long as she learns it, the next time she uses it, she can do the same to her!

Han Qianqian suddenly understood somewhat what the old man sweeping the ground was trying to do

"I get it!" Han Qianqian was stunned to discover that with the Xuan Yuan sword that had been enlightened by blood, Lu Ruoxin was not looking at herself every time she changed her position, but at herself through the refracted shadow of the sword.

He also suddenly remembered what that Daoist priest had said to himself back then, that although the human eye was strong, it was always made of flesh, and it, too, could deceive people.

"Break!"

With a mighty shout, Lu Ruoxin's fierce Xuanyuan sword fell from the sky. Although Han Qianqian manipulated his Pan Gu axe to resist, he was stunned to find that the place where he had just been attacked was extremely painful, and it was difficult to move, and in the next second, Lu Ruoxin had already kicked Han Qianqian in the air above his chest.

Bang!

Han Qianqian fell heavily from mid-air and hit the ground, trying to struggle to get up, but Lu Ruoxin's Xuan Yuan sword was already across Han Qianqian's neck.

"As I said, the Thirteen Chapters on the Son, I am bound to get it." Lu Ruoxin said in a cold voice with a faintly smug look in her eyes.

Han Qianqian was depressed and wanted to retort, even though Lu Ruoxin had just broken his own Northern Four Souls Formation, it did not mean that he would lose, if he had not been attacked secretly, how would he have lost to this woman.

"It seems that the winner has already been decided, Miss Lu, you deserve this." The old man sweeping the ground walked over at this moment, and with a movement in his hand, the ancient book flew to Lu Ruoxin, who was not polite and took the book back into her own hands with a backhand.

"Three thousand, you have lost." The old man sweeping the ground smiled, "According to what I said earlier, you will be punished. Do you know, what kind of place is this?"

Chapter 2248

Han Qianqian did not know and shook his head.

"This is the Valley of the Trapped Immortals." The old man sweeping the floor laughed softly.

"Trapped Immortal Valley?" Lu Ruoxin frowned and said in a strange voice.

"Exactly."

"Eight hundred miles of mountains and rivers, eight hundred miles of water and mountains, like an immortal land, but also like a purgatory, is the so-called Sleepy Immortal Valley. Senior, then that nearby is the Trapped Dragon Mountain?" Lu Ruoxin asked.

The old man nodded gently, and when Lu Ruoxin saw Han Qianqian's confusion, she explained, "Legend has it that there is a demon dragon trapped in the Dragon Trapped Mountain, so within 10,000 miles there is scorched earth and not a single inch of it. Legend has it that there was an immortal who came here ten thousand years ago, and because he saw the living beings here, he felt compassion for them, so he followed Pan Gu's example and turned the earth with his body and the stream with his blood, creating this 800-mile piece of paradise."

"However, although this paradise exists, it is not enough for people to survive. This area is surrounded by hot soil, and if it rains, rain falls to the ground, and miasma rises from the hot ground, and this miasma kills ordinary people who smell it because of the blood of the demon dragon, so even though that immortal transformed this place with his body, however, he could not change the shadow of death in the area of Sleeping Dragon Mountain. From the shape of the land, it looks more like a lonely place trapped inside the Trapped Dragon Mountain, so some people also see it as a trapped immortal and call this place the Trapped Immortal Valley."

Han Qianqian was suddenly enlightened, so there was such a story here.

"In order to change this, we must eradicate the demonic dragon in the Trapped Dragon Mountain. Sanqian, you have cultivated here, we have helped you to forge your soul and refine your body, leading to the absence of the sun and the moon, and the demon dragon has become stupid because it has no sun and moon to suppress it. Our punishment for you is to eradicate the demon dragon, restore peace, save the living beings and free the Valley of the Trapped Immortals."

"On a moral level, you should also repay it, if it were not for its special geographical location, the absence of the sun and moon caused by your soul casting and body refinement made the world think that it was the mutation of the Sleepy Dragon Mountain, how would we have had time to bring you back to life?" The old man sweeping the ground laughed.

"The cause and effect are all yours, you must do it." The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books smiled faintly, then, looking at Lu Ruoxin, "By the way, Miss Lu, you are also going with three thousand."

"I'm going too?" Lu Ruoxin frowned slightly.

She had also heard of the legend of the Trapped Dragon Mountain, the demon dragon that lived inside was so strong that no one was willing to touch it for many years.

"Yes. However, you are not the same as Three Thousand, Three Thousand's responsibility is to help the Immortal Sleeping Valley and, at the same time, to help you. Do you know that the shackles used to suppress the demon dragon are made of the two arms of the True God?" The old man who swept the ground asked.

Lu Ruoxin nodded, "I know."

"Cang Sheng and Yong Yi are extremely in need of the power of your arms for support in the late stages, and that pair of shackles is the best supplement for you. Besides, although you have the Xuan Yuan sword, it is always inferior compared to the Pan Gu Axe, wouldn't it be better to have something to bridge the gap?" The old man sweeping the ground laughed softly.

Hearing these words, Lu Ruoxin's face showed joy and her whole being was suddenly born with a secret joy, "Many thanks senior."

"There is no need to be polite, go back inside and get ready, tomorrow morning, you can set off."

"Yes." Lu Ruoxin pursed her lips and looked at Han Qianqian, who looked depressed, and was even happier as she stepped back into the house.

Once Lu Ruoxin left, Han Qianqian was like a deflated ball, his whole body was very depressed.

"What? Don't you want to go?" Seeing the depressed Han Qianqian, the old sweeper laughed softly and said.

"Yes." Han Qianqian did not deny it, "I promised you to recuperate for three days, and after three days I'm going out to find Ying Xia and Nian'er, yet you're asking me to deal with some demonic dragon."

"As long as you listen to me, I can guarantee that not only will Su Yingxia and Han Nian be safe, but your group of friends will also be safe." The sweeping old man faintly said.

Hearing these words, Han Qianqian's eyes were instantly startled and his entire body turned extremely alert, what did the Earth-Sweeping Old Man mean by these words?

It was hard not to?

"You're not going to tell me that Su Yingxia and Han Nian being kidnapped has nothing to do with you?" When the words came out, Han Qianqian's tone was already filled with ice coldness.

Even though he had a high respect for the sweeping old man and an extremely strong sense of gratitude, if anyone dared to touch Han Qianqian's minefield - Su Yingxia and Han Nian - Han Qianqian would definitely not be polite.

Even if you have a favour, what if I kill you and then kill myself to return it to you?

Not if you touch my wife and daughter!

Seeing the killing intent in Han Qianqian's eyes, even the old man sweeping the floor could not help but feel a slight chill in his heart at this moment. In his eyes, Han Qianqian was more like a child, but at this moment, he was like a demon coming out of hell.

"This matter has nothing to do with him, he just knows something about the heavens." The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books also saw that Han Qianqian was not in the right mood and hurriedly explained at this point.

The old man who swept the earth also hurriedly nodded, and only then did Han Qianqian let go of the anger in his heart after a moment of slightly shrinking brows.

The earth-sweeping old man secretly let out a long breath, forcing his face to pretend to be calm, and said, "Now, are you willing to go?"

"If doing this can make Su Yingxia and Han Nian safe, I naturally won't give it much thought." Han Qianqian said firmly.

Common sense dictated that, one, Han Qianqian was a man who was willing to gamble and accept defeat, and although he suspected that the sneak attack he had been subjected to was most likely from the Earth-Sweeping Old Man, no matter what, losing was losing, and accepting punishment had nothing to do with it. Secondly, it was because of his own body refinement that caused the sun and moon to be without light, in order to make the devil dragon pure and pure desire to move then, of course he could not help but be responsible.

"Good, you are willing to go if you can. Remember, after killing the devil dragon this time, that pair of shackles must be given to Lu Ruoxin. As for you,," the sweeping old man hesitated slightly, as if he was considering something.

Han Qianqian nodded his head.

"Although you have already passed the Tribulation of the Scattered Immortals, your body is still weak, and we helped you forge your soul and refine your body, but there is one thing that we cannot help you with." After saying that, the earth-sweeping old man looked at Han Qianqian indifferently, "This may require you to do it yourself."

"How do I do it?"

"The blood of the devil dragon is exceptionally insidious and poisonous, penetrating the ground and also contaminating it, the scorched soil that stretches for ten thousand miles on the Trapped Dragon

Mountain is the best evidence of this, if you want to fully recover your peak, you must let the blood inside you recover as well." The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books said.

"The blood in your body is a fusion of divine blood and strange poison, it is exceptionally special, and there is nothing the two of us can do to help you. If you want it to recover, the blood of the Demon Dragon is the most suitable, it not only has the extremely strong energy of the Demon Fire Dragon, but also has extremely strong toxicity, it may be the best supplement for you. However, there is a danger, as the Devil Dragon is too powerful, and if it is bad enough to backfire, there may be some bad reactions, but you must try it." The old man sweeping the ground frowned and said.

Han Qianqian nodded and said, "I understand."

"Good, there's nothing else, you rest, and early tomorrow morning, you will set off." After the earth-sweeping old man finished speaking, Han Qianqian had already gone back to his house to rest, but did not notice that the earth-sweeping old man had a worried face

Chapter 2249

"Bad reflection? Is it good for you to pit him like that?" The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books shook their heads and laughed bitterly.

"Alas, one thought becomes Buddha, one thought becomes devil, it's either heaven or hell, what can be done about it?" The earth-sweeping old man was in a heavy mood and shook his head with a sigh.

The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books also sighed long and bitterly, "The devil dragon on the Trapped Dragon Mountain is far from an ordinary dragon, that is one of the ancestors of the dragon race, the strength of its power and the weight of its breath is far from that of other dragons, back then that True God also used his own body as a price and used the Eight Extremes Formation to barely suppress it, yet you want three thousand"

"I also know that it is difficult to deal with, that is why I chose this place to forge the soul and refine the body for three thousand, using the vision of this process to make the world mistakenly believe that there is a change in the trapped dragon mountain, thus attracting millions of people. At the same time, it taught Lu Ruoxin Cang Sheng and Yong Yi to expect to help her in battle."

"With the two great bodies, and with Xuan Yuan Pan Gu, plus the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel, all I can do has been done, and the rest is up to his creation." The old man sweeping the ground stared at him.

Apart from having the previous arrangement to swap skills with Lu Ruoxin, the most important thing was also so that Lu Ruoxin could help Han Qianqian against the Demon Dragon.

"If we take down the Devil Dragon, we can both strengthen Han Qianqian's bloodline and at the same time release the Trapped Immortal Valley, and if this kid is lucky enough to get that, then he can really meet my expectations."

"Yes, the Four Shadows plus that thing, in his day, his future will be limitless, not to mention that it won't be in vain for you to exchange your mastery with Miss Lu's family. Only, this kid is confused now, he must think that Lu Ruoxin is the one you like, and even, change his ways to suppress him while making Lu Ruoxin whole." The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books said with a bitter laugh.

However, it was not Han Qianqian's fault, even he might have misunderstood what the Earth-Sweeping Old Man meant.

"How clever this young lady of the Lu family is, if not, how would she be willing to teach Han Qianqian the Four Soul Formation of the Northern Underworld, and even less likely that she would go with Qianqian to deal with the Demon Dragon." The old man who swept the ground said helplessly.

The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books patted the Sweeping Earth Elder's shoulder, "This child, Three Thousand, will one day understand your bitterness, although he had just revealed his killing aura, but, after all, that was about Su Yingxia."

Hearing the words of the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, the Earth-Sweeping Elder suddenly couldn't help but laugh, "Since when have you started to speak up for him? However, don't worry, I know how much he loves his lady, besides, it's only normal for a man to have bloodlust."

"Let's go and rest too, the change at the Sleepy Dragon Mountain, I believe it's not just as simple as the gathering of the world's warriors."

The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books instantly had a cold look on their faces and their brows were furrowed, "You mean"

"Yes, I am worried that the True Gods at the top of the Blue Mountain and the Eternal Sea will be out in force." After saying that, the sweeping old man frowned intensely, "Once these two old guys strike, the situation will become very complicated, and you and I"

"How many years has it been, I forgot how many years we haven't had a good move, and now, it's about time." The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books smiled.

"I agree." Hearing the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books say this, the frown that had been condensed by the Earth Sweeping Old Man was finally slightly loosened at this time, and the entire person revealed a smile, "That's right."

And at this time, outside of the Trapped Dragon Valley, the Trapped Dragon Mountain.

Even though the sky was bright and the wind was diligent, the temperature here was still extremely high, and when viewed from afar, it looked as if ten thousand miles of land were hidden under a heavy shadow.

In the middle of the scorched earth, a huge mountain, entirely made of black scorched stone, rises up to the sky like a sharp blade into the clouds. The sky at the top was rendered black and red, and linked to the scorched earth on the ground, it would not be an exaggeration to say that it was a purgatory on earth.

"Snapping"

In the distance, a team dressed in the clothes of the Medicine Pavilion carefully stepped into the scorched earth, and as soon as their feet touched it, the smell of the paste of their shoes came to their noses, and many of them even frowned, obviously the burning sensation in their feet made them very uncomfortable.

This was despite the fact that the shoes on these people's feet had already been thickened.

The three jade sedan chairs followed behind the crowd, and the dozens of footmen carrying the sedan chairs had grim faces as soon as they entered the scorched earth, as if they had stepped on a fire, grimacing and suffering from the burn.

"What are you waiting for? I'm telling you, if you don't get into the Immortal Valley before dark, you'll all die." The first palanquin scolded the footmen with an angry shout at this moment.

This person was none other than Cool-Son Yeh.

Someone was just about to speak, when with a pounding sound, a human head had already fallen to the ground.

This time, even if the group of footmen were uncomfortable, they did not dare to make a sound and could only walk forward with their heads held high.

Lowering the curtain, Ye Gucheng closed his eyes slightly, the air here was unusually unpleasant, which made him quite uncomfortable.

"Have we entered the Trapped Dragon Mountain?" At the innermost part of the carriage, a woman slowly sat there, ice-clear and pure, dressed in green like an immortal, her beauty was unbeatable.

This person, was none other than Ao Tian's righteous daughter, Ye Gucheng's new bride Gu You.

"Here we are, we can reach the Sleepy Immortal Valley before dark." Cool-Son Yeh opened his eyes and could not help but look at Gu You twice more, so beautiful that he even forgot to withdraw his eyes.

Gu You opened her eyes slightly, and her beautiful eyes stole the heart: "Where are the things?"

Chapter 2250

"Keeping up, at the back." Ye Gucheng couldn't help but swallow his mouth, beautiful, just too beautiful, not even the slightest bit worse than Su Yingxia.

It was just a pity that he had just been newly married but had to go on a journey, this really made him extremely unhappy and his heart was even more titillating. Looking at his beautiful wife right in front of him, but not being able to eat or touch her, how could one not feel uncomfortable?

"Bang!"

A jade hairpin was thrust into the table in front of Cool-Son Yeh, and the huge inertia even made the body of the jade hairpin tremble.

Ye Gucheng was taken aback and looked at Gu You in a daze.

"Put away those evil thoughts of yours, Ye Gucheng, although you and I are both children of Ao Tian, don't forget that we are all foreign sons with no blood ties." Gu You shouted coldly and drank.

"Yes, yes, yes, you've said it eight hundred times." Ye Gucheng rolled his eyes in a bored manner.

"It's good that you know, if we want to have a world, we have to give more to the real children of the Ao family. Godfather's birthday is coming up, God's Yoke I hope to bring as a congratulatory gift, and at that time I will be your wife in the true sense of the word, do you understand?" Gu You said in a cold voice.

Ye Gucheng nodded speechlessly, not allowing himself to be caved in on the night of the wedding.

He had also hinted at Ao Tian, but it was useless. Ao Tian said that Gu You was just spoiled by him since childhood, but the actual question was, was it really as simple as being spoiled?

"Although you and I are not yet husband and wife, however, in the end, we have the name of husband and wife, those things are given to me by my righteous father, you should make good use of them." Seeming to notice that Ye Gucheng was in a bad mood too, Gu You's tone eased up quite a bit: "There is still some time left, so you should familiarize yourself with the use of those things. I'll make you a cup of tea."

After saying that, Gu You got up and made tea for Ye Gucheng in front of his own armchair table.

Ye Gucheng had no choice but to lower his head and look at the books on the table carefully.

A moment later, Gu You put the tea on Ye Lucheng's armchair table, the fragrance of her body was far more into Ye Lucheng's nose than the fragrance of the tea: "This time on the Mountain of the Trapped Dragon, the heroes of the world gather, because of the existence of the God's Yoke, it can be said that this time, the dragon slaying fight, the clouds of the four directions are moving."

"Mother, why don't you not worry so much? Your husband, I am now one of the most popular figures, who would not tremble when they hear my name? Knowing that I'm here, would they dare to make a move? They are just a bunch of rabble-rousers." Cool-Son Yeh said proudly.

He was now in the limelight, and Flint City had even collected many experts, so he naturally had the capital to be arrogant.

"They are a rabble? What about my two brothers? What about the young master of the Lu family?" Gu You said angrily.

Hearing these few people, Ye Gucheng's condescension was gone and he froze for a good moment, "They're coming too?"

"Not only them, I heard that many unearthly experts are also interested in the God's Yoke, do you think it's as simple as you think?" Gu You said speechlessly.

Cool-Son Yeh had long been overwhelmed by pride and compliments, thinking that he was a popular expert and no one dared to go against him, so naturally, he did not know enough about the trip to the Trapped Dragon Mountain.

Hearing Gu You's words, it was only then that Cool-Son Yeh came to his senses: "Then it looks like this time, it's tricky."

"It's not just tricky! Although I am a righteous daughter, my righteous father only has one daughter like me. Cool-Son Yeh, I, Gu You, am also the princess of the Eternal Sea, and the husband I want must be a dragon and a phoenix among men, so you should take care of yourself." Seeing that Ye Gucheng was so reckless and rash about this trip to the Dragon Mountain, Gu You was furious and got up to return to her seat, not wanting to talk to Ye Gucheng any more.

Seeing that Gu You was angry, Ye Gucheng hurriedly said, "Don't worry, mother, even if there are many opponents, I will definitely stand out and get the God's Yoke. The book, I will read it now."

After saying this, Ye Guocheng did not dare to be hasty and hurriedly read what Gu You had given him.

At night time, the troops finally reached the Sleepy Immortal Valley and set up camp.

At this time, Han Qianqian, deep in the middle of the Sleepy Immortal Valley, could hardly sleep. The old man sweeping the ground was suddenly so enthusiastic about Lu Ruoxin, he could not understand, but he could not care about this.

He missed Su Yingxia, and he missed Han Nian.

Especially in the middle of the night when it was peaceful, the thoughts multiplied.

There was also Ginseng Wa, Qin Frost, and Qiushui

They, are they all okay?

The two Fu Ye families betrayed themselves, I think, Fu Mang and others are also in a bad situation, they, again, are they okay?

Hey, there are also Blade Twelve, Mo Yang and others

What about you all?

With a long sigh, Han Qianqian tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep.

When the morning sun rose from the east and illuminated the entire continent, Han Qianqian's sharp eyes pierced through the darkness as much as the light.

"Wife, Nian'er, wait for me, when I kill the devil dragon, even if it's the end of the earth, I will find you." Gritting his teeth, he stood up from the bed, Han Qianqian hadn't even taken off his clothes.

What he was waiting for was the dawn.

He couldn't wait to finish this last thing he had to do and go in search of them.

With this in mind, he coughed lightly and tried to tell Lu Ruoxin that it was time to go.

But after waiting for a few moments, there was no movement inside, and Han Qianqian frowned. Not willing to wait much longer, he rushed straight in and shouted, "It's time to go."