

His True Color Chapter 2261-2270

Chapter 2261

"Han Qianqian?" The other man was stunned and hurriedly covered the man's mouth, warning, "You can eat your food indiscriminately, but you can't speak indiscriminately, if your words are heard by the people of the Pill God Pavilion and the Eternal Life Sea, you won't be able to eat!"

The man opened his hand and said sharply, "What I said is true. Last night, a man and a woman suddenly came to the tent of the Eternal Life Sect, claiming that they wanted to slay dragons and looking for the Eternal Life Sect to borrow a thousand people yet, this Eternal Life Sect certainly did not agree ah, and even made insulting remarks, and guess what happened"

"Twenty-one elders, only one elder went out on an errand at the time and lived, the rest were all killed with a single sword, the head of the Eternal Life Sect, Mi Fang, was scared silly."

"Really?"

"This morning at dawn, Mifang left a thousand disciples and the seal of the sect, and ran away with his cronies overnight."

"That man and woman, I heard that the man is handsome and the woman is beautiful, and that man is the one who calls himself Han Qianqian." After saying that, the man raised his eyes to look at the man and woman who had just walked over.

After taking a look, he couldn't help but take one more look, the people who came over were exactly the same handsome man and beautiful woman, coincidentally.

"No wonder we can't see the tent of the Everlasting Life School early in the morning, but that fucking man is also impersonating Han Qianqian, right? Nowadays, Han Qianqian is a near-god-like existence in the eyes of ordinary casuals, so it's only natural that many people are jealous of this status, so it's normal to play impersonation." Another person said.

"When Han Qianqian fell into the Endless Abyss, didn't everyone say the same thing? But then, he shocked Qishan as a mysterious person, and the world was in an uproar! It's possible that even the heavenly tribulation couldn't kill him." The man did not believe it.

It could be seen that he had faith in Han Qianqian's existence.

Next to him, the corner of the man's mouth gently curled into a smile, while the woman looked wooden.

"It seems that although the three-way meeting battle made you lose, however, it was a defeat that pulled a lot of goodwill for you." The woman laughed softly and coldly.

"I would like to keep a low profile too, but they won't allow it, and neither will you." The man laughed.

This two, who could it be but Han Qianqian and Lu Ruoxin!

"Me?" Lu Ruoxin frowned.

"Would there have been talk going around this morning if you hadn't made those things happen in the Everlasting Life School?" Han Qianqian asked rhetorically.

Lu Ruoxin was speechless.

"Oh, a person in fierce, just because they can die once, doesn't mean they can die twice, I have gossip that Han Qianqian unfortunately met the Heavenly Tribulation of the Four Directions Divine Beast during the three-party meeting and was turned into ashes, only, the Eternal Life Sea and the Pill God Pavilion have never released those details in order to suppress Han Qianqian and keep him from being mythologized by the world. So, under such circumstances, what could Han Qianqian do, not to mention

resurrecting, without even his soul, other than being an impostor?" The other man laughed and shook his head.

Hearing this, the earliest one really lost his conviction and muttered, "If that's the case, then indeed it could have been impersonated."

"Nonsense, it must be an impostor, that is, that paper tiger of Mifang's, if he met me, a bitch who does such despicable and shameless things, I couldn't fix him." The man said with cold disdain.

The early sun was already rising faintly.

In the distance, several people dressed in uniform clothes ran over at a fast pace. Walking up to Han Qianqian, the man's face clearly rose with a hint of fear, but when his eyes skimmed to Lu Ruoxin, he couldn't help but shiver even more: "Miss Gongzi, the men and horses are ready, ready to go."

Han Qianqian glanced at Chu Yang: "There's no rush, wait on."

"Yo, isn't this someone from the Everlasting Life School?" At this moment, the man who had been speaking before noticed the clothing of the visitor and immediately frowned.

"Oh, after all this, these two are also from the Everlasting Life School." Another person snickered disdainfully, "Mifang has withdrawn, why don't you guys hurry up and withdraw, and still wait? Aren't you afraid that you won't be able to leave in time?"

The man didn't dare to say anything more, he just kept his head down, Han Qianqian told him to wait, so he could only wait, even if someone said something mocking, he didn't dare to make a scene in front of these two people.

"What are you waiting for?" Lu Ruoxin originally wanted to clean up those people, but when she saw Han Qianqian just looking at the sun, she seemed to be thinking, and she didn't know whether she

was infected by Han Qianqian's calm attitude or curious about what Han Qianqian was waiting for, she put away her thoughts of cleaning up those people and asked in a gruff voice.

"I'm waiting for a breakthrough." Han Qianqian said softly.

"A breakthrough?" Lu Ruoxin was puzzled, her eyebrows were raised in wonder, Han Qianqian's preamble was really puzzling: "Are you waiting for the devil dragon to break?"

"You could say that." Han Qianqian didn't deny it, "It's time, let's go."

Han Qianqian got up, followed by the man and Lu Ruoxin, and walked quickly towards the front.

Within a few moments, Han Qianqian led the 1,000 Everlasting Disciples to gather in the scorched earth and then slowly set off in the direction of the Dragon Mountain.

The few people who had been discussing this early in the morning looked at Han Qianqian and the others who had set out on the expedition and looked at each other

"That man just now"

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"He's not from the Everlasting Life School?"

"A thousand disciples, a man and a woman, my goodness." The man immediately covered his mouth, and only after a moment did he say incredulously, "He they are the man and woman who broke into the camp of the Everlasting Life Sect last night?"

The two men could not help but swallow a long mouthful of saliva and could not help but feel their scalps tingling.

The bragging had actually reached the tiger's butt, and they both felt as if death had just passed them by.

Especially the one who had boasted earlier, at this time, it was even worse than eating soap, except for the chills behind his back, he could no longer feel anything.

"Report!!!"

Just then, within the main camps of the three parties, the Top of Blue Mountain, the Eternal Sea and the Pill God Pavilion, scouts ran into their respective main tents almost simultaneously.

"A small group was found to be suddenly heading up the Trapped Dragon Mountain."

"What?" In front of him was a sand map of the Dragon Mountain, which he had arrived at overnight yesterday.

The entire Dragon Mountain was flat, so there was no geographical advantage.

However, yesterday's lesson had made Wang Juzhi understand that he would always be the one to suffer if he was confronted directly.

With no good strategy, everyone was staying put. This was the point, and Wang Zhuzhi had long sent people to keep a close eye on the movements at the top of Blue Mountain. But after waiting for a long time, there was no movement there, but he waited for another surprise.

"Did you find out who it was?"

"It seems to be someone from the Everlasting Life School."

"The Everlasting Life School?" Wang Juzhi's brow furrowed.

"Mifang fled overnight last night with a large number of the main forces of the Everlasting Life Sect, but left behind a force of a thousand men, and it was this group that set off just now." The scout reported.

"What the fuck is Yifang doing? Retreating with a large force himself and leaving a thousand men to explore the trapped Dragon Mountain? Are the people of the Eternal Life Sect all brainless?" Ye Kucheng cursed in depression, he really didn't know what this tumultuous operation of the Everlasting Life Sect was all about.

Master Xianling glanced at the scout who wanted to say something, and frowned, "If you have anything to say, just say it."

"Yes!" The scout glanced at Wang Juzhi and cautiously said, "There are rumours outside, saying that last night the Everlasting School was suddenly attacked and the other party asked to borrow a thousand of their men and horses, Mifang was scared out of his wits so he fled overnight, but the thousand men and horses he left behind."

Hearing this news, Wang Juzhi and the others looked at each other with blank faces.

"Although this kid is only a sect leader of the Everlasting Life Sect, he has always been arrogant in nature, and he never takes any losses. Isn't that too unconventional?" Cool-Son Yeh said with little conviction.

"What is going on, say!" This matter was also more or less clear to Wang Juzhi, who approved of Cool-Son Yeh's words.

The scout swallowed and bowed his head, "I heard that a man and a woman entered the main tent of Mifang last night, after that, only one of the twenty-one elders of the Everlasting Life Sect was left alive, and all the others had their throats sealed with a sword and among that man and woman, the man called himself Han Qianqian!"

Han Qianqian?!

Hearing this name, a group of people from the Pill God Pavilion were simply as shocked as if they had heard something unbelievable.

"This can't be!" Ye Kucheng was the most emotional and angrily chided.

"This is indeed impossible!" Wang Juzhi was also categorical, "Han Qianqian was beaten by the heavenly tribulation in the presence of all of us, and his soul was scattered, never to be reborn.

"Could it be that someone is impersonating him?" Master Xian Ling frowned.

"Damn, why are there always so many people who love to impersonate him?" Cool-Son Yeh wailed in anger, he was also in the limelight recently, how come he didn't have any fanatical fans to impersonate him!

What's so great about impersonating that Han Qianqian?!

"But who could be impersonating him?" Wang Juzhi frowned, "Could it be a remnant under his Mystics Alliance?"

"I don't think so, after the battle at Firestone City, the two Fu Ye families wiped out quite a few remnants of the Mystic Alliance, plus we have been hunting and hanging them behind us, even if there

were one or two that slipped through the net, they wouldn't have the guts to openly show their faces in this place, right?" Master Seerling vetoed.

"Then who could it be?" Wang Juzhi stroked his chin, wondering, "I'm afraid there aren't many people in this world who can kill twenty elders of the Everlasting Life Sect with a single sword... Master Seerling, Grand Commander Chen, Cool-Son Yeh, take a headcount immediately and let's follow closely behind."

"There must be a reason for them to suddenly go to the Demon Dragon, moreover, I am extremely curious to know who this fellow could be!"

Wang Juzhi's face was cold, and after gritting his teeth and ordering, he grabbed his weapons and armour and took to the battlefield!

Whooh!!!

The trumpets sounded!

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Once the Pill God Pavilion side rang out, the Eternal Sea followed suit, and even though the two fools of the Ao family didn't know what was happening, but in the spirit of the old uncle having set off, there was no reason for them to stand still and do nothing, they still rushed off in a daze.

What if all the bargains were taken by the old Wang thing?!

The two allied armies rushed together, and even if Lu Ruo Xuan on the top of the Blue Mountains was sitting steady, his heart was inevitably flustered.

He was also worried about the Pill God Pavilion and the Eternal Sea, so after weighing his options, he led his troops to follow.

When the three great clans moved, the two casual camps also followed.

This is the best way to explain what it means to move the whole body with one hair.

In the front, Lu Ruoxin followed behind Han Qianqian. She understood that once Han Qianqian charged first, the others would follow. The reason for this is simple and can be summed up in one word.

It was profit!

Human nature is greedy, it's just a matter of how much greed you have, and how little greed you have is patience, while more greed is anger, and with anger, you will naturally reveal the dark side of your heart.

The God's yoke behind the Devil's Dragon has made many people flock to it, whether it is possible or not, they will be the first to get it, and even because of anger, many people are unwilling to see others get it even if they cannot get it themselves.

"After you arrive at the Dragon Trapped Mountain, do as I command, and I will keep you safe. Otherwise, whether you die or live, you are responsible for yourselves." As soon as Han Qianqian's words fell, his feet gave a violent acceleration and he directly took the lead in flying towards the Trapped Dragon Mountain.

Under the dawn, a thick layer of new scorched earth and black rocks had long since condensed on the Mountain, which looked both cold and lonely under the early sunlight, and even more eerie.

Han Qianqian flew in front of the trapped dragon mountain, with Lu Ruoxin following close behind.

The two of them nodded to each other and scattered from side to side.

"Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel!"

Roar!!!

"Cang Sheng Yong Yi!"

Swoosh!!!

Red fire and purple lightning, green light and white dazzle!

On the left Han Qianqian's silver hair and golden body, on the right Lu Ruoxin looked like a fairy!

"Break!"

The Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel transformed into a fire dragon and electric beast, and Cang Sheng Yong Yi was embraced in white and green like a giant ball, attacking the mountain of Trapped Dragon Mountain with a bang.

Bang ! ! ! !

A violent explosion followed.

Buzz!!!

The heavens shook and the earth shook!

All those who rushed towards the direction of the Trapped Dragon Mountain only saw a four-coloured mushroom cloud explode violently from the distant Trapped Dragon Mountain body, shooting straight up to the clouds, followed by a violent shaking of the ground, and everyone could not help but follow the shaking and swaying.

"What a powerful explosion!" Mrs. Xian Ling's brow was furrowed and her whole body was tense.

Wang Juzhi was equally puzzled, staring in awe at the explosion in the distance!

The strength of its breath and the fierceness of its waves were simply appalling.

"The one in the lead, who the hell is he." Wang Juzhi frowned intensely, judging from the residual power of this attack explosion alone, his cultivation level could in no way be below his.

There was a Han Qianqian who was on par with himself, and now, there was another one who was even stronger than himself?

Fuck, other True Gods are True Gods, and the more I look at this True God, the more I am suffocated.

"Gongzi" Over in the Eternal Sea, the Lu family was equally shocked.

Lu Ruoxuan looked at the momentum of the explosion, his heart could not calm down for a long time, after a moment, he frowned: "Tell everyone to speed up, we must not lose the first opportunity."

"Yes!"

As soon as the words fell, the men and horses at the top of the Blue Mountain quickly pressed forward, while the Eternal Sea and the Pill God Pavilion also accelerated their journey almost simultaneously in tacit agreement.

The land at the foot of the Trapped Dragon Mountain was a vast expanse of blackness, like a black wave attacking towards the Trapped Dragon Mountain.

"His grandmother, that young male, can't really be Han Qianqian, right? This explosion just now was too fucking fierce, right? I'm afraid yesterday's attack by more than 100,000 of us was no better than that." In the large pile of scattered people at the back, the one who had been quite critical of Han Qianqian just now said.

The other man also nodded woodenly, "You say, if this was slapped on us, we"

The two people looked at each other, guessing that the two people could be directly slapped into slag.

And at this time, the trapped dragon mountain.

With this astounding explosion, the entire mountain moved with a bang, scorched earth and rocks flew off, revealing the fiery red aura inside!

"Roar!"

Within the circle of light, the sleeping purple-armored fire dragon fiercely opened its bloodshot eyes and roared a long roar that shook the heavens!

"Foolish humans, are you still coming to seek death? You want to die?" With a roar of fury, the demonic dragon's body shook as a violet blanket came roaring in.

"Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel!"

"Cang Sheng Yong Yi!"

Han Qianqian and Lu Ruoxin didn't slow down in the slightest as they simultaneously shouted angrily, and four streaks of light energy shot straight at the purple blanket!

"Boom!!!"

There was another heavenly explosion, sending waves of Qi hundreds of miles away!

A ten-mile radius of the Trapped Dragon Mountain was filled with smoke and dust!

"That's about it."

After glancing at the crowd behind him, who were struggling to move forward against the dust, smoke and waves of Qi, Han Qianqian nodded in satisfaction.

Even if the dust and smoke and air waves were too great, they could not stop the greed and impulse of these people for the sake of the God's yoke.

"Withdraw!" As soon as Han Qianqian's words fell, the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books in his hand moved.

In the next second, with Lu Ruoxin and the thousand men and horses, Han Qianqian and the others disappeared into the same place.

And amidst the dust and smoke and air waves and the roar of the demonic dragon, more than a hundred thousand men and horses also rushed into the surroundings of the trapped dragon mountain in complete confusion, launching a frantic attack against the demonic dragon.

The scene shifted.

When Lu Ruoxin opened her eyes, she had already arrived in a new and different world.

Green mountains, green hills, birdsong and flowers, countless spirit beasts peacefully enjoying the sunlight on the grass, their cozy posture made their faces even overflow with smiles in general.

"Where is this?" Lu Ruoxin frowned.

"You have about a week to tune up your body. As for you guys, feel free to rest, I think that staying here for seven days should be better than your lifetime of cultivation in the Eightfold World. Apart from that, nothing here can be touched by you without my permission, whether it be dead or living things." Dropping these words, Han Qianqian took the lead and walked into the bamboo house, leaving Lu Ruoxin and the thousand disciples of the Everlasting Life Sect to stare at each other in disbelief.

However, all of them could indeed feel the majestic aura of the place.

The thousand disciples had never seen such a place before, so they sat down on the grass as soon as they could and began to meditate and cultivate. For people of their low rank, the cultivation techniques they used were basically average, the resources they received were also basically average, and their hopes in life were not really that great. To suddenly come to this kind of rich aura place was the same as letting people who had been poor for half their lives enter a place where there was gold everywhere.

If you don't take it now, what are you waiting for?

Han Qianqian, who had returned to the bamboo hut, walked into the wooden hut and could not help but feel sadness on his heart for a while, when a burst of footsteps sounded outside the house.

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"Is this where you live?" Lu Ruoxin slowly walked in and asked in a soft voice.

Han Qianqian did not say anything, everything in this house was about Su Yingxia and Han Nian, the bamboo stool, Han Qianqian prevented seeing Su Yingxia looking up at it and laughing, while Nian grabbed the edge of the stool and played mischievously there.

On the bed, under the eaves, everywhere, there were their shadows.

Even for someone as strong as Han Qianqian, at this moment, he could not help but weep.

Who can escape the feeling of missing someone else?

Seeing Han Qianqian's red eyes flooded with tears, Lu Ruoxin did not pit a sound and frowned slightly.

"Is it necessary to be like this?" Lu Ruoxin said in disbelief.

Han Qianqian did not bother to explain to such people, turned around and walked into the bamboo house, lying down on the bed, at this moment, as if Su Yingxia was sleeping beside him.

"Don't worry, Yingxia, Nian'er, I will definitely find you, if someone stands in the way, I will kill someone, if a god stands in the way, I will kill a god, if the world is not convinced, I will slaughter the world." Gritting his teeth, Han Qianqian closed his eyes tightly.

Lu Ruoxin frowned slightly, her heart could not help but be slightly shocked, looking back at the ordinary furniture and furnishings in this bamboo house, she really did not understand, what was there to be attached to such a lowly life!

A human being should be living in a golden palace and drinking jade jelly!

"Mortal man." Cursing in a low voice, Lu Ruoxin found a clean place to sit down, followed by adjusting her internal breath and opening her cultivation.

When Fu Mang and the others arrived in a hurry, the battle on the Mountain was already unusually fierce.

Han Qianqian and Lu Ruoxin's stunning attack gave the human camp great hope and courage, so that the three clans thought they had the help of experts, and that they only needed to put in more effort together.

Fu Mang and the others had come quite late because of their wounds and dodging all over the road, and in the distance of them, there was also the Fu Ye allied army. How could Fu Tian miss such a beautiful thing as the distribution of the God's Yoke?

But this old fellow, nowadays, seemed to have learnt a lot of wisdom, deliberately coming late in order to conserve his own troops in case he was lucky enough to come and pick up a leak.

"Commander Fu, the Fu Ye allied army has also arrived." At this moment, Shiyue walked over and said softly.

"Shiyue, you stay here and monitor the place, I'll take my men into the valley to check it out!" After Fu Mang instructed, he turned around and walked into the valley with Fu Li and the others, trying to find Su Yingxia and the others.

Only, after just a few steps, Fu Mang suddenly frowned, and then, he looked towards the sky in a strange manner.

"What's going on here?" Some sweat slightly seeped out of Fu Li's forehead, and his entire body felt an extremely strong pressure that seemed to be approaching towards here from afar.

Raising his eyes above the sky, in the eastern sky, there seemed to be black clouds surging, and in the western sky, there seemed to be red clouds overhead.

"No..... can't be a true god, can it?" Fu Mang frowned slightly.

As a member of the Fu family, or even a true successor of the Fu family, Fu Mang had naturally seen the true gods of the Fu family, and knew far more about the unique aura of the true gods than normal people, but at this moment, the aura in the sky seemed extremely similar.

"This aura, I seem to have felt it at the top of Mount Qishan." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng muttered with a pale face.

"Damn it!" Fu Mang slammed his fist on a large tree to the side, the True Gods were coming, trying to take advantage of the chaos to kill them to avenge Han Qianqian was even more impossible impossible: "Let's hurry into the valley!"

"Yes!"

As soon as the words left their mouths, the gang hurriedly dug into the valley, going forward to see if there were any clues about Su Yingxia that might appear. How could Fu Mang and the others know

that the Su Yingxia that the man had heard at the time was just Han Qianqian's conversation at that time
.....

However, this allowed them to escape a catastrophe in heaven and earth by mistake.

"Bang Bang Bang!"

"Ahhhhhhhhh!!!"

As an extremely strong purple blanket swept in, thousands more people were like kites with their strings cut off, one by one, they were directly sent flying several meters and smashed heavily on the ground.

Lu Ruoxuan and Wang Juzhi, among others, were also gloriously wounded in several battles.

"Have you found the fellow leading the Everlasting School yet?" Lu Ruoxuan asked in a cold voice as blood flowed from his left hand and he forced himself to endure the pain.

Lu Yongsheng was already ashen, his entire body in a mess, panting uncomfortably as he said, "My lord, the scene is just too chaotic, I can't find anyone at all."

As soon as the words left his mouth, the demon dragon let out another roar and a wave of Qi struck, knocking dozens more of his close guards around the two men over several metres.

"Fuck." Lu Ruoxuan was depressed, having conquered many battles, he had never been beaten so badly.

"My lord, what now? We have suffered heavy losses in personnel, if we continue to attack, I am afraid" Lu Yongsheng advised with difficulty.

All the disciples at the top of Blue Mountain had almost all been injured to varying degrees under the attack of the demonic dragon, and if the fight continued, the losses might be even heavier, or even impossible to end.

But at that very moment, two extremely powerful pressures, too, attacked from the sky!

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"Gongzi, look at" At this moment, Lu Yongsheng looked up to the east.

Lu Ruoxuan took a look with his eyes and couldn't help but take a long breath, his face flooded with surprise: "Grandfather?"

And almost at the same time, the Eternal Life Sea and the Pill God Pavilion also violently discovered the western sky vision, Ao Jin Ao Yi two brothers jumped on the spot with excitement.

The true gods had come!

I don't know who shouted, but the entire hundred thousand-strong allied army froze, and the next second, more than half surprised, more than half shocked!

The joy was naturally the arrival of their own True Gods, which boosted their morale, and the shock was the sudden arrival of someone else's True Gods, whose strength was so fierce that it made people completely submissive, and those scattered people who had been thinking of coming to pick up the pieces, directly lost any thoughts or ideas.

"It seems that we have met again, what a coincidence." In the eastern sky, in the midst of the black clouds, a human figure loomed up and slowly said.

"Oh, there are not so many coincidences in the matter, it is just that we all know each other by heart." In the middle of the red clouds, there was a similarly majestic figure.

"You old devil, how many years have you been speaking so bluntly and unpleasantly?"

"That's still much better than being so hypocritical like you."

"Good, then let the eight immortals cross the sea and show their skills!"

"Very well, that's exactly what I want."

As soon as the words left his mouth, he saw a soft cry coming from the black cloud: "Ruo Xuan, get out of the way."

Then a huge golden light burst out from the black cloud and shot straight at the trapped dragon mountain.

"Yi'er, Jin'er, dodge out of the way."

Almost at the same time, a golden light also shot out violently from the red clouds, pouncing on the trapped dragon mountain.

"Roar!"

Seemingly sensing the extraordinary nature of the two golden lights, in the middle of the red circle, the devil dragon let out a fierce roar, a great flash of purple light on its body, the dragon's mouth opened and huge flames fiercely spurted out from its mouth!!!

Golden light against red fire!!!

Bang!!!

The two forces collided and exploded!

The sky and the earth trembled!

The red circle, which had always been incredibly strong, cracked in the explosion.

On the ground, more than 100,000 people were knocked over by the wave of Qi, each with pale, horrified faces.

"My God, is this the power of a True God?"

"It's so terrifying, I simply don't know how to describe it!"

If Han Qianqian and Lu Ruoxin's attack just now had given them a big enough shock, then now the combined strike of the two True Gods was such that they directly saw victory beckoning to them.

"Ow!!!"

In the red circle, the demonic dragon roared in pain, and its body even trembled violently, clearly the attack of the two True Gods had truly inflicted a heavy blow on this fellow.

"It seems that it's time for us to take the field as well." A voice said leisurely in the mid-air of the Eight Worlds.

"Yes." Another voice replied.

While above the ground, Lu Ruoxin had already gathered with a thousand people at the door of the bamboo house, waiting for Han Qianqian.

For the past seven days in this world, Lu Ruoxin had recovered well, but that was physically, but psychologically she was very uncomfortable, she was too uncomfortable with Han Qianqian's state after he had returned to the bamboo house.

Every day, apart from going to the house next to him to refine pills, he was in the house staring at the furniture and things, his eyes full of sadness, and at a glance he was thinking of Su Yingxia and Han Nian.

She really didn't understand, what was so good about that woman? In terms of status, she completely crushed her, and in terms of beauty, the two sides were not at all on the same level. With a superb woman like herself by Han Qianqian's side, it was already a miracle that he could sit on his arms and not make a mess, but he still had the heart to think about other women.

This made Lu Ruoxin, who had always been proud, insulted, but she vowed all the more to bind Han Qianqian to herself forever.

Under the sky, there was no man who would not sink to his feet, including Han Qianqian.

The thousand disciples were now extremely excited, they had thought they had been sold by the sect and taken to give their heads away, only to have their lives temporarily saved while coming to a place like this, an unexpected surprise.

"All ready?" At this moment, Han Qianqian walked out, his face was haggard, however, his eyes were divine.

"We're ready, my lord!" The leader of the disciples said.

"I'm not ready." Lu Ruoxin spoke out at that moment, her eyes looking coldly at Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian didn't know what she was up to, but was clearly not interested in taking her words.

"You still haven't told me where this place is." Lu Ruoxin said.

Han Qianqian glanced at everyone: "Let's set off when we're ready."

"Yes!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Qianqian turned around and meditated, but at this moment he did not notice that Lu Ruoxin's hand moved and a fireball was launched from her fingers and struck the bamboo house.

On the mountain, after facing three more attacks from the two True Gods, the Devil Dragon was in agony, and after clasping his hands together in front of his chest, he chanted a few words silently, and then roared violently!

Roar!!!

The Devil Dragon's body suddenly lost its solidity, and the Purple Armour and the Fire Dragon's body turned into two strange lights, which mixed together like Tai Chi, and then exploded with a bang!

Heaven and earth, instantly illuminated by purple and red light!!!

"Go to hell."

Boom!!!

The heavens and the earth were at peace!!!

Countless people's faces turned pale and their breath even failed under the two rays of light, as if they were frozen motionless, and in the next second, they flew backwards with a bang.

However, at that very moment, two figures reversed their shape and charged straight at the demonic dragon.

"Now is the time!"

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"Swoosh!!!"

"Brush!"

Between the purple and fire rays, two retrograde streams of light were exceptionally eye-catching, a golden light hovering in purple and red, and a white light in green and white.

The speed was fantastically fast as they blasted past the trapped dragon mountain!

"Pan Gu Sword Formation!"

"Xuan Yuan Sword Formation!"

"North Underworld Four Souls Formation, one into two, two into four, rise!"

"North Underworld Four Souls Formation, one into two, two into four, rise!"

Boom!!!

Eight figures were immediately revealed.

Buzz!!!

The two great sword formations stood atop the sky, ten thousand golden axes on one side and ten thousand long swords on the other, their golden light shining brightly and their aura overwhelming.

"What is that?" Amidst the purple-red light, although many felt as if their bodies were petrified, the only eyes and tongues that could move were still expressing their shock.

Looking from afar, eight figures with two heavenly image sword formations were like gods!

"It's the eldest lady of the Lu family, Lu Ruoxuan, and that's her Xuan Yuan Sword!" One with high cultivation finally broke through the restraints after just a few seconds of petrification and pointed to the distance and shouted in alarm.

When he shouted so, many people recognized it.

Especially those at the top of Blue Mountain, although many people had not had the qualifications to meet this Lu Family's thousand daughter, the fact that the Lu Family's thousand daughter was holding the Xuan Yuan Sword was something that was known to everyone in the Lu Family close by.

Plus some people had attended the Top of Qishan and had seen Miss Lu, so at a glance, they were able to recognise it right away.

"My lord, it really is Miss!" Lu Yongsheng, who had seen even more of his own miss, said to Lu Ruoxuan with excitement.

Lu Ruoxuan nodded, the corners of his mouth could not help but draw a smile, if he had Lu Ruoxin's help, then the chances of winning this time would undoubtedly increase: "However, who is that person next to her? Why would they use the Northern Meditation Four Souls Formation as well?"

"Could it be someone from the Lu family?" Lu Yongsheng wondered.

"No, it's never possible." Lu Ruoxuan drank categorically, "The North Underworld Four Souls Formation is an ancient masterpiece, even my grandfather wouldn't"

"Could it be, is it the future aunt?" Lu Yongsheng asked cautiously.

There was and could only be this possibility, otherwise, to learn her jutsu from Lu Ruoxin, even the top jutsu of the Lu Family, the North Underworld Four Souls Formation, would be as difficult as heaven!

Lu Ruoxuan had wanted to shake his head, but looking at the four figures the same, and looking at the sword formation the same, plus the fact that on the two of them, one side was purple and red entwined, and the other white and green, like lovers, made him accept this fact.

But had she not said that there was no man in the world who could make her look even once more? The truth was, for years, she had done the same.

As the strongest of the three great families, the Lu family, their thousand-year-old daughter naturally had people coming to her door to ask for her hand in marriage, not to mention the fact that Lu Ruoxin's beauty topped the world, and the threshold of the Lu family had long been kicked down by many dignitaries and nobles.

And among them, of course, there is no shortage of all kinds of people among the phoenix, or extremely gifted, or background is illustrious, or handsome looks and stature, many of them even Lu Ruoxuan look also feel very satisfied.

But they are not even worthy of mentioning shoes in Lu Ruoxin's eyes.

Lu Ruoxin's arrogance and coldness, in fact, in the eyes of this group of relatives of the Lu family, long ago determined that I'm afraid she will not be able to marry out for a lifetime.

But now

Not only is there a man following her around, but even her lifelong mastery of all her skills, which simply amazes Lu Ruoxuan a million times.

"Who the hell is that guy" Lu Ruoxuan stroked his chin, his eyes wide open, wanting to see clearly which divine man, who had cultivated eight lifetimes of blessings would be broken by Lu Ruoxin].

However, although he had four figures, he was nay too far away to see them clearly.

Those who were watching as best they could, like him, were the Eternal Life Sea and the Pill God Pavilion, or rather, the entire world's magnates.

They were even looking more closely than Lu Ruoxuan, because if Lu Ruoxuan wanted to see the man more out of concern and curiosity, then the others were carrying stronger emotions. Lu Ruoxin was the goddess of their hearts, and now that she had been desecrated, how could these people not be sour?

He had been intentionally or unintentionally approaching Lu Ruoxin ever since he met her, but unfortunately Lu Ruoxin had never given him a single glance, which was very aggravating for Ye Qucheng's good self.

After all, Lu Ruoxin was a good-looking woman and most importantly, once she took her fancy, her status and power followed suit.

Now, someone else had accomplished what he simply could not do, to be looked upon by Lu Ruoxin. Such humiliation and resentment was stronger for Ye Gucheng than anyone else.

"Holy shit, the Pan Gu Axe!"

Suddenly, just at that moment, someone shouted loudly.

Immediately afterwards, the entire crowd directly exploded.

Cool-Son Yeh stared blankly at the clouds above, the ten thousand golden shining axes, which few people in this world were more familiar with than him, I'm afraid.

"The Pan Gu Axe? Isn't that the Fu family's son-in-law Han Qianqian's?"

"Yes, didn't Han Sanchiang die in the heavenly tribulation?"

A group of people looked at each other and talked.

Wang Juzhi and the rest of the gang, however, had cold faces, their eyes staring deadly at Han Qianqian's figure in the distance, their minds constantly speculating whether the person with the four figures was Han Qianqian.

"You guys are farting!" Ye Lucheng became irritated and shouted, "That wasn't Han Qianqian at all, Han Qianqian was fucking killed by us a long time ago!"

The fact that someone had taken Lu Ruoxin had already made Cool-Son Yeh almost collapse inside, if this damned guy was still that damned Han Three-thousand, then he, Cool-Son Yeh, would really have to explode in place.

He didn't deserve it, he was just that trash, trash, slave on the Voidless Sect who was nothing, inferior to himself in everything, what made him stand higher than himself? And what makes him better than himself?

With this hysterical roar from Cool-Son Ye, Wang Juzhi also responded immediately, "Yes, that person, it can't be Han Qianqian."

"My lord, someone said that it was Han Qianqian." Lu Yongsheng slightly owed his body at this point and respectfully said to Lu Ruoxuan.

"Han Qianqian?" Lu Ruoxuan's eyes fiercely shrank, "Didn't that guy die?"

"My subordinate isn't sure, but many people ahead are rumouring about it."

Lu Ruoxuan stared deadily at the ten thousand axes in the sky, like, indeed like the Pan Gu axe!

Could it be that that fellow, was really Han Qianqian?!

Han Qianqian was the son-in-law of the Fu family, Su Yingxia's husband, everyone knew this, Lu Ruoxuan had been arrogant for half her life, but in the end she was looking at a married man like that?

All the clouds of doubt were completely solved as the four figures holding the Pan Gu axe raged together in the sky and blasted towards the devil dragon.

Beneath the purple light, that incomparably handsome face with a steely face and eyes like a torch!!!

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"Break!"

With a cry of anger, the four figures, holding their Pan Gu axes rose up and came down in fury!

Boom!!!

The four Pan Gu axes drew the power of opening the heavens, breaking the void and descending with a fierce force!

"Axe formation, break!!!"

Boom!!!

Ten thousand axes fall from the sky!

"Roar!"

In the Dragon Trapped Mountain, seemingly feeling the tremendous pressure of the ten thousand axes plus the four axes, a roar of rage was heard as the purple light and the fire light spun even more fiercely in a tai-polar momentum!

"Han Han 3000!"

"Oh my god, that's Han Three-thousand!!!"

When some people saw the face of Han Qianqian who leapt up, they could not help but exclaim in shock, and many of them even pulled their skulls, feeling their skulls simply numb and tingling.

Some had seen him before, and some had seen his portrait privately in admiration of him, and when they saw Han Qianqian they recognised this fellow at first sight.

It was just that Han Qianqian had clearly died in the Heavenly Calamity, so how could he suddenly appear here?

"Boom!!!"

The crowd instantly exploded.

"Han Three-thousand, that's Han Three-thousand, holy shit, I'm going to crack."

"The Endless Abyss doesn't die, and neither does the Heavenly Tribulation? This guy, is he immortal!"

"Yes, a miracle, a miracle, simply a miracle, I have never admired anyone in my life, but this guy is truly worthy of my pride in him. Bull, simply bull, the Endless Abyss doesn't die, the Heavenly Tribulation still doesn't die!"

"What does the fact that the heavenly tribulation is still undead mean? It means that this guy has probably leapt over the Eight Desolate Realms and become a loose immortal now!"

"I've decided, from now on I'll call him the Spectral War God, immortal and the more he fights, the braver he gets!"

"Spectral War God, Spectral War God!"

I don't know who shouted, and immediately afterwards, more and more people followed in unison.

The sound of their voices was as loud as a rush to the sky.

"Impossible!" Ye Gucheng's face dropped to a freezing point, his back teeth clenched with a biscuit, Han Qianqian, that was actually Han Qianqian!

Wasn't he dead? Why would he appear here?

This damned guy, why is his ghost still there?

What was even harder for Ye Gucheng to accept was that not only was this guy not dead, but he was still the man standing next to Lu Ruoxin!

Wang Juzhi's body also staggered, staring blankly at Han Qianqian in the distance, unable to say anything.

That is simply more disgusting than eating soap, okay?

After spending so much effort, deploying so many men and horses, and even rewarding countless meritorious officials after the victory, now you're telling me that Han Qianqian is not dead at all and is still alive and well?

After a week of this fanfare, only to find out in retrospect that the clown was his own mother!

"This can't be right!" Grand Commander Chen was also wondering a lot, his whole being was dying of bewilderment.

"Not only is he not dead, but his body is no longer the same as before." Master Seerling was much calmer compared to the others, quickly accepting the reality, and was also able to notice the biggest difference in Han Qianqian today.

"Body?" Wang Juzhi brushed aside his anger and fixed his eyes, only now did he realize that the Han Qianqian in the sky did seem completely different from before, especially his body.

Under the golden light envelope, his body was like jade, and the flow of light through his body was faintly turning!

"Scattered Immortal Body?" Ye Lucheng said sharply in an angry voice.

"No!" Wang Juzhi shook his head slightly, "It should be an even more powerful existence than the Scattered Immortal Body. If earlier this fellow's body was still comparable to my righteous daughter's, then now, he might be a level higher."

"What! I I killed him!" Ye Gucheng's anger rose from his heart, acid came from his brain, he was under, how could he allow the existence of a person like Han Qianqian who was superior to him?!

Only, just as he took a step, he was yanked back by Gu You: "You seek death?"

"He's just a defeated man, if I can kill him once, I can kill him twice, three times, four times, or even more times!" Cool-Son Yeh shouted angrily.

"I don't know how many times you can kill him, all I know is that if he wants to kill you, you will never be able to live forever." Gu You drank rather unhappily.

These words were like a blow to the head, hitting Cool-Son Yeh's head hard!

The first thing he did was to look away, and Cool-Son Yeh couldn't help but lose his entire aura. With Han Qianqian's bewilderment and Pan Gu's might, what could he do if he rashly rushed over there, except to send him to his death?!

"Gongzi" Lu Yongsheng gently called out to Lu Ruoxuan who had already been looking at Han Qianqian and was lost in thought.

The first thing that happened to him was that he was not able to see the other side.

Although we had met at the top of Qishan Mountain, but at that time Han Qianqian was wearing a mask, so it was difficult for Lu Ruoxuan to distinguish him.

"Yes." Lu Yongsheng nodded, as Lu Ruo Xuan's trusted general, how could he be competent in his position without knowing about the affairs of the rivers and lakes.

"Are you sure there's no mistake? Is it really that trash from Earth, Han Qianqian?" Lu Ruoxuan's brow furrowed.

"My subordinate would never dare to make a mistake, that person is none other than Han Qianqian!"

Hearing Lu Yongsheng's reply, Lu Ruoxuan couldn't help but suck in a cold breath!

And at that moment, above the clouds, in the black and red clouds, two figures also appeared

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Both were immortal and superhuman in temperament, with auspicious light flowing from their bodies.

"Unexpected, right? A world that we have abandoned has one day not only stood up to the eight worlds, but wants to create his own domain." This one from the Eternal Life Sea, dressed in black with white eyebrows, was old but in excellent spirits, and there were no impurities among his aged eyes, instead they were as clear as a baby's.

Ao Shi, the strongest man in the Eternal Sea, one of the three true gods of the Eight Directions World.

"Are you being sarcastic about the Xuan Yuan world that I created?" Another man, dressed in white and plain clothes, equally old, even with white hair and white beard, but radiant and quite majestic.

Lu Wu Shen, the strongest person at the top of the Blue Mountain, the one who was arguably the strongest within the Three Great True Gods.

"Is it, again, not?" Ao Shi laughed gently, looking like an old friend talking, but in reality, his tone was full of dark sarcasm.

Everyone understood that the existence of the Xuan Yuan World was actually more of a cradle for the Top of Blue Mountain to absorb talents, as the Earth's creature level was too low and its aura was insufficient, and it had long since been unrecognised by the Eight Worlds, so the Xuan Yuan World had become a perfect replica.

Over the years, it was also the top of Blue Mountain that relied on the complement of the Xuan Yuan World to develop firmly in the otherwise extremely balanced three great clans, and gradually became the strongest one among them.

Everything was set up, in fact, according to the Top of Blue Mountain's plan.

With the fall of the Fu family, the Blue Mountain Top, with its stronger advantage, would not have to worry about the constraints of the combined forces of the Eternal Sea and the Fu family, and they could have used their advantage to dominate everything, but Han Qianqian changed all that.

In the Qishan Palace, the Blue Mountain Top lost unexpectedly, so much so that the Eternal Sea supported the Pill God Pavilion and almost wiped out the Blue Mountain Top's advantage.

But it was the Earthlings, who had been abandoned by the Top of Blue Mountain, who changed all that.

Lu Wu Shen smiled gently and nodded, not denying it: "This son is indeed beyond my expectation, I heard that under the Heavenly Tribulation he summoned the Four Divine Heavenly Beasts, and even so, he is actually still alive!"

"You're afraid, aren't you?" Ao Shi chuckled softly.

"Aren't you worried again?" Lu Wu Shen laughed back.

"How about killing him together?" Ao Shi didn't bother with nonsense and asked blandly, "The battle between you and me is always you and me, we can't let a piece of Earth waste become the key to hamstringing either of us, don't you think?"

If Han Qianqian became a material, then he would take over the position of the Fu family, and at that time, the three parties would be at each other's throats, and it would be crucial who Han Qianqian was drawn in.

The two Great Gods are both proud and arrogant people, so how would they be willing to pull the strings of a loser?

"Yes."

The two Great True Gods nodded to each other, and with a violent movement in their hands, the clouds shook, then aimed at Han Qianqian in the distance, about to deliver their fatal strike.

"Sword Breaker!"

"Exterminating Suicide!"

Two soft shouts, two extremely powerful energies formed in their respective hands, and above the ground, distantly visible in mid-air, the wind and clouds changed!

"Break!"

"Break!"

"Brush!"

The two gigantic energies fiercely dislodged their hands, carrying great celestial might and flying directly towards Han Qianqian.

"Cthulhu, go forever!"

"Time and Space Devouring!"

Boom!!!

Suddenly, the two energies that had just flown out exploded violently, and heaven and earth trembled!

The entire mid-air explosion of air waves blew directly at the people on the ground, sending people tumbling.

"What?!"

Lu Wu Shen and Ao Shi blurted out in shock almost simultaneously, as their attacks were broken by someone.

"Two great True Gods, sneaking up on a little Earth child in secret, isn't that a little too despicable?" At this moment, a cold laugh came out.

"Saying that you look down on others, but as a result, you go against your own principles to bully the little one with the big one, this shows that you still value him, in the words of Han Qianqian, True Fragrance is it?" Another voice also came in leisurely.

Lu Wushen and Ao Shi could not help but look at each other, alert.

As the strongest people in this world, the two of them had never thought that someone could defuse their own attacks.

And almost at that moment, in front of the two of them, in the white cloud, two old men sat in the cloud, slowly playing chess.

"You are?" Seeing these two, Lu Wu Shen could not help but frown slightly.

He did not know these two people, but he could feel that their cultivation levels were definitely not weak.

"As True Gods, controlling the order of the eight worlds is our part, so why should the two gentlemen meddle in it?" Ao Shi also said in a cold and wary voice.

"Order?" One of the old men, naturally, was the Earth Sweeping Old Man, and the other old man, who could it be but the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books?!

The old man who swept the earth laughed dumbly, "What is order? Is it the order that you create to serve yourself or to benefit yourself? If so, Han 3,000, that is my order."

"Don't bother talking to them, let's just start fighting." The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books smiled and stood up, "If I don't show a few more hands, that Han Qianqian kid must really think that I'm really his slave and not capable of anything."

"Who exactly are you?" Lu Wu Shen frowned tightly and took a step backwards, while his hands were secretly set in an attacking position.

"We?" The old man sweeping the ground smiled without speaking.

"A slave of Han Qianqian, a well Han Qianqian's half master." The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books smiled wickedly, and the wind was already roaring away around his body!

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"Half a master?"

"Slave?"

Lu Wu Shen and Ao Shi looked at each other strangely and inexplicably.

What kind of quirky and messy generation is this!

"Heavenly Dipper!"

"Earth Fiend!"

However, at that very moment, two attacks had already struck from the hands of the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books and the Earth Sweeping Old Man, their momentum extremely strong and their speed exceptionally fast, so that if the two True Gods were not on the opposite side, I was afraid that they would not even be seen in shadow.

From the perspective of the people on the ground, the sky was only filled with a few clouds of different colours, and even for those with a higher level of cultivation, all they could see were dark currents in the clouds, and countless energies were rapidly building up and then sending out.

But only those in the scene knew that the battle between the four men had already been a stormy one, with killing machines rising in all directions.

"Break and Destroy!"

"Qiankun Heavenly Law!"

"Cang Sheng Yong Yi!"

"Void Breaking!"

The four of them exchanged their strongest killing strokes, because in a battle of this level, the slightest mistake could result in the destruction of heaven and earth.

The difference between the best and the worst is often a single move.

In the four clouds, dark currents surged and purple energy flashed wildly!

"Who the hell are you people?" Lu Wushen did his best to get away from the ground-sweeping old man's attack, his whole body was already panting, and he was in a state of shock.

This unattractive old man in front of him had actually fought with himself, which was simply unbelievable.

In the Eight Directions world, how could someone's cultivation level be on a par with one's own?!

"Didn't my friend tell you that?" The sweeping old man smiled faintly, and with a pull in his hand and a stroke in the air, a Six Harmonies Mirror was transformed into emptiness.

"Hexagonal Void, Break!"

With a movement in his hand and a dash of his body, the Six Harmonious Mirrors moved with him, and with the light from the sky, the six mirrors fiercely merged into one!

Brush!

The mirror moves with him, light accompanies his body, with one hand!!!

Bang, bang, bang!

Lu Wushen's body and number of explosions around him, he could only barely sacrifice his True God's power to resist with difficulty.

On the other side, the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books against Ao Shi, both are powerful, the body of the golden light is turning, the flow of light, the two sides against each other, at once the sky roars, the void breaks, the ground people only feel the sky shaking, but did not find the ground has been slightly constantly sinking.

"Brother, is that enough? We have no grudges or enemies with you, why do you have to be so aggressive?" Lu Wu Shen asked in disbelief as he struggled to cope.

"Enough? That's enough? I haven't even exerted myself yet." The earth-sweeping old man laughed fiercely and transformed his body into a Qi, like a fierce beast, carrying the momentum of destroying heaven and earth as he attacked with a bang.

"Seek death!" Lu Wushen shouted, and his body opened all eight gates of golden qi, and suddenly golden light burst out.

Boom!

The ground-sweeping old man suddenly lost his attack, and was instead shaken and staggered.

"A bit interesting, come again!"

The old man sweeping the ground directly reached out with one hand, shining a bit before his face, and then his fingers and palm formed a fist, and a fist directly blasted away, and at once, only a golden dragon could be seen transforming from his arm, roaring and charging directly towards Lu Wushen.

Lu Wushen was no longer slow, carrying the eight gates of gold, his fist clenched and his foot opened, and he also lunged with a bang.

The two sides were like two cold arrows, and they were instantly wrapped together. From the sky to the ground, from the ground to the sky again, everywhere they passed, explosions erupted, the ground became craters and man-made pieces of dust.

On the other side, Ao Shi was a black and red shadow, like a shura ghost, and his strike was so powerful that the sky seemed to be torn apart by it.

The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books also did not show any weakness, as the white blankness of its body rose up, and as it flashed and moved around, it carried the power of destruction.

"There's a fight, someone is fighting with a True God, what the hell is going on here?"

"My God, isn't the True God an invincible being in this world? Who else would unknowingly challenge them?"

"Not unknowingly challenging, it seems like the two sides are on par."

Above the ground, the crowd was already dumbfounded. The True God is the authority, but now the authority is being challenged by others, how can this not make people shocked?!

The Lu and Ao Clans were clearly the most frosty people, and to challenge their True Gods was tantamount to challenging them as well.

"Clan Chief, someone up there is fighting with the True Gods of the Lu and Ao Clans, and from the looks of it, those two challengers seem extremely capable." On the side of the Fu Ye allied forces, they had only just arrived, but they were completely shocked by the events in the air, each with pale, cold faces, at a loss for words.

Naturally, Fu Tian had been following this amazing battle, and at that moment, he hurriedly said, "Do you know who the two people in the sky are? Do you know who they are? If they could be used by my family, my family's hegemony would be within reach."

Even though Fu Tian's eyes were red, he asked a question that even he thought was stupid because he was greedy.

But looking at the crowd's embarrassed faces, Fu Tian didn't panic at all and said with a smile, "Why are you all shrugging your faces?"

Ye Gucheng frowned and said, "Both Lu Ao's families have True Gods helping them, and there are also eight golden bodies there on the Trapped Dragon Mountain, so it looks like this trip to the Trapped Dragon Mountain might have been a waste of time for us."

The Fu Ye allied forces were late in arriving and had barely reached the main force, so naturally they were not aware that four of the eight golden bodies on the Dragon Mountain were Han Qianqian's.

"I told you we shouldn't have come." Fu Mei was depressed, she had suffered a lot along the way and had quite a lot of complaints about the trip, and now that she had no hope of picking up the pieces, she was naturally even more annoyed.

"Isn't it just right to stay in Heavenly Lake City? While the three great clans such as the Eternal Sea are all running here, it's only the way of kings that we collect people in the back to pick up the slack, hey, but some people."

"Oh, so many experts are present and we're still so late, we've really caught a lonely one this time, Clan Chief Fu, I believe that under your wise leadership, our two Fu Ye families, will definitely prosper!" That person clearly shouted the word prosperous extremely heavily, clearly mocking Fu Tian.

When this remark was made, many of the senior executives of the Ye family instantly agreed, pointing their fingers at Fu Tian, and those few senior executives of the Fu family who originally supported Fu Tian's decision could only lower their heads when they saw this.

After all, the current situation was such that what they said was indeed quite reasonable.

However, Fu Tian only smiled coldly, his whole body full of disdain, "Since you think that I, Fu Mou, am so talentless, so be it, in future, you will be the master of your Ye Family."

Although Fu Tian was usually greedy for power, he knew where it came from, so he was careful in his actions and was even more submissive to the Ye family, but now he suddenly made such a wild statement, which was both puzzling and surprising.

But Fu Tian was just looking at the two true gods and the other two experts in the air indifferently.

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"Fu Tian, what do you mean by that? It's too wild, isn't it?"

"Hehe, Fu Tian, are you sure that these words represent the position of the Fu family? When the time comes, you must not regret it."

"One person is arrogant and pays the price of the entire Fu family, Fu Tian, you really are getting more and more confused as people get older."

In response to such arrogant words from Fu Tian, the senior executives of the Ye Family naturally could not bear to look at them one by one, and they all spoke out in cold sarcasm.

Several senior executives of the Fu family were equally furious, the Fu family had been pitted again and again under his leadership, and now the Fu family was doing wrong again, but with such an attitude.

The family even threatened to talk to the Ye family in such a way, this is really a fucking pit everywhere.

In the face of such accusations, Fu Tian was smiling happily, as if he did not take these words seriously at all.

The first thing you need to do is to stop doing things in moderation, this time you are the one who made the mistake, if you still want the Ye family to help you in the future?"

"I don't know if the Ye family will help me in the future, I only know that the Ye family must not come and beg me on their knees in the future." Fu Tian blandly laughed.

"I bah! Fu Tian, you are really pretending to be a hermit, aren't you? We are begging you? You don't even know who you are."

"I'm afraid he wants us to beg him not to harm us."

Many Ye family executives could not help but sneer coldly.

Fu Tian laughed disdainfully, "Foolish, foolish indeed, do you know that we have picked up a bargain so far on the trip to the Trapped Dragon Mountain?"

"A great bargain? Do you mean the bull you bragged about?" A certain senior executive of the Ye family drank disdainfully.

"Do I brag? I, Fu Tian, never brag, and I can even tell you directly that from this moment onwards, my Fu family is no longer the Fu family of old!" As he said this, Fu Tian coldly drank with authority, "My Fu family is already one of the strongest families in this eight-sided world."

At these words, the crowd froze, but in the next second, many of the Fu family executives felt embarrassed, and some even wondered if it was too hot on Sleepy Dragon Mountain and had burned Fu Tian's brain.

"Good blow!" Another senior executive of the Ye Family directly applauded.

The senior executives of the Fu Family were all ashamed of themselves at once.

"Blow? Fool, let me ask you, is the sky the true god of the Lu and Ao families?"

"Yes!"

"Good, then I will ask you again, in these thousands of years, apart from the Ao and Lu True Gods, are all the other True Gods the gods of my Fu family?"

"Yes!"

"Last question, are the True Gods unchallengeable by mortals?"

"Yes!"

Fu Tian laughed coldly, "Then you silly bee still don't understand by now?"

The crowd was stunned, but soon, some smart people instantly reflected and understood what Fu Tian meant: "Fu Tian, you don't mean that the experts fighting with the two Lu Ao families in the sky are from your Fu family?"

Fu Tian smiled confidently: "The true gods of the two Ao Lu families, a person knows that it is difficult to challenge, more people are even more respectful, who would be bored to challenge them?! Unless"

"Unless he is a member of our Fu family, who has received a personal transmission from one of my Fu family's True Gods, and is unhappy that after the fall of the Fu family, these two True Gods have wiped out my Fu family, so, so he takes it out for us and launches a challenge?" Someone also guessed what Fu Tian meant.

Fu Tian nodded, "Exactly."

"Oh, Fu Tian, if you say it is, then I can still say it's my Ye family!"

"Stupid, has your Ye family ever had a True God? Without a True God's personal transmission, even if they cultivate themselves as a loose immortal, can they fight against a True God? There is only one possibility, that is, they are the personal disciples of the True God of my family, and before the True God fell, they received his true transmission, so although they are loose immortals and have not become gods, they can still fight against the True God." Fu Tian said in a cold voice.

"That's right." Fu Mei also fully agreed with this statement.

The Ye family still wanted to speak, but at this moment, Ye Shijun waved his hand, indicating the family senior management not to say any more: "Even if they are not from the Fu family, however, those who dare to stand opposite to the Ao Lu two families are our friends, the matter of picking up a leak on the Trapped Dragon Mountain arranged by the patriarch Fu Tian this time, now when we look at it again, it is not only picking up a leak, but more likely to be picking up a great treasure."

The enemy of an enemy is a friend, this truth is simple and easy to see, how could Ye Shijun not understand it?

The executives of the Fu family looked up into the sky in shock, as if the two figures in the sky were their own family members, apart from the True God.

The senior executives of the Ye family who had spoken coldly and mockingly earlier were persuaded by Fu Tian's words, or reminded by Ye Shijun's words, so they stopped refuting and looked into the mid-air together with the Fu family.

In mid-air, the Earth-Sweeping Old Man and the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, who were fighting fiercely, had no idea that the two were fighting for Han Qianqian, but some shameless people had inexplicably switched sides.

At the other end, the battle on the Trapped Dragon Mountain had also entered a white heat.

"Pan Gu Axe, Xuan Yuan Sword!"

Four axes plus four swords, eight figures had thundered down, complemented by ten thousand swords and ten thousand axes in unison!

In the Trapped Dragon Mountain, purple light also appeared!