

His True Color Chapter 2271-2280

Chapter 2271

Boom ! ! ! !

The three supreme powers explode at the touch of a button!

The void shattered, the sky slipped and cracked!

The powerful blast shockwave engulfed everything and everything in it.

Above the ground, several metres of scorched earth was directly blown into mud and sand by the air wave, flying in the sky, and the bare earth fell apart, cracking out countless streaks.

The hundreds of thousands of troops, who were less than a thousand metres away from the trapped dragon mountain, were like ants under the huge wave, blown over dozens of metres before sinking into the mud-filled chaos.

"Be careful." In the sky, the earth-sweeping old man who was fighting with Lu Wushen was also shaking in his hands at this moment, hastily offering up his own magic treasure to block directly in front of himself and the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, but even so, the wave of air and after-effects of the explosion still blew their hair out of place.

Lu Wushen and Ao Shi were half a beat slower in their reflections, and even with the Eight Gates of Gold fully open, they were still blown back a few metres, their eyes staring blankly in the direction of the Trapped Dragon Mountain.

The Fu Ye allied troops, who were even further away, all fell to the ground in disarray at this time, as if an ordinary person had suddenly been hit by a force 10 gale, and rolled for a long time before they could barely get down on the ground and stabilise themselves one by one.

Boom!

However, the wave of Qi did not stop there, and it hit directly near the already more distant Trapped Immortal Valley. The trees on the outskirts of the Trapped Immortal Valley just shook, and the next thing they knew, they all broke with a bang, and the wave of Qi swept straight away like a wave.

"Holy shit, what the hell!" When he raised his eyes again, the wave of Qi was still blowing unstoppably inwards.

Fu Mang touched his head strangely and looked back, unable to help but be dumbfounded.

The distant sky had long since taken on an extremely exaggerated distortion, like a fracture in space-time, or as if heaven and earth had blended into one.

"That's" Fu Mang couldn't help but swallow and murmur.

The whole room was dumbfounded.

Whether it was the slightly distant Fu Ye allied forces, or the more than 100,000 disciples closer, each one of them was lying on the ground at this moment, trembling and shocked as they looked at the incredible scene in front of them.

Even the four experts in the sky all paused in the midst of your death, each looking at the Trapped Dragon Mountain with slight surprise.

Although the red circle was still there, it was already full of shattered marks, so it had obviously endured an extremely strong impact and explosion.

However, within the red circle, the devilish dragon, with eyes as big as a pitch and a brain like a continuous mountain, had disappeared, leaving behind nothing more than a two-metre-tall human dragon beast, kneeling on one knee, its head shrugging, blood dripping slowly onto the ground along with its mouth.

In the distance, Lu Ruoxin was half lying on the ground, the Xuan Yuan sword had lost its original golden light and was lying there in a dull state, while her face was unusually pale and blood was flowing out from the corners of her mouth.

Yet, in front of the trapped dragon mountain, there was a man, standing proudly in the air.

Despite the dissipation of the golden light and the absence of the streams of light, and despite the fact that his fair jade body was scarred and even shocked, there was no denying that he did stand there.

The golden axe was as lustrous and dull as ever in his hand, but the breeze passed by, his silver hair flowing long and still imposing.

Most importantly, his scarred body was still vaguely surrounded by a flicker of white blankness that no one else could see, albeit at long intervals and for a short time

back earth-shaking Xuanwu leisurely, arms burning the sky Vermilion Bird now, in front of his body, the White Tiger roars, the ancient dragon opens its claws!

"Poof ! ! ! !"

Wang Juzhi suddenly anxious fire, a large mouthful of fresh blood directly in the form of mist spray!

Sitting dang~~

Ye Lucheng wanted to get up by holding the sword, but in the end, his hands were weak, and the sword fell to the ground with a resounding sound.

"Taixu Dragon Emperor, Thunder Xuanhu, Burning Heaven Vermilion Bird, Zhendi Xuanwu this is" Ao Tian has been completely unable to speak, because the lips and teeth are actually trembling

"Han Han three thousand?" Fu Mei's eyes were wide open, and even though the wind and sand and mud and dust were still constant, they couldn't keep her eyes closed for even a second.

"This" Lu Wushen's feet could not help but lift forward slightly, and the slightest hint of shock actually appeared in his eyes, which had always been only bland, at this time.

"This can't be!" Ao Shi cold voice and drink, heart is difficult to accept such a result.

Quiet, deadly quiet.

Only the wind and sand were still blowing, and only the silent breathing of the crowd, and

It was the sound of Han Qianqian's heavy panting!

"Ah!!!"

Suddenly, Han Qianqian's limbs opened wide and he roared to the sky!

"ROAR!"

In the middle of the red circle, at the same time, a reluctant whimper accompanied by pain came out, followed by countless purple and red lights floating out from the body of the devil dragon with a human head, and it turned into one, continuously surging towards the top of the red circle.

The top of the red circle was also unusually bright, like a blood sun in this darkness!

"Swoosh!"

Then, this blood sun shone towards Han Qianqian, and countless blood-coloured rays from afar, as if they didn't want to, frantically drilled into Han Qianqian's wide open mouth

Boom!!!

The devil dragon in the red circle, also transformed into less and less, and its body turned more into purple-red light floating towards the top blood sun, while Han Qianqian outside the red circle, sucked more and more

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"Brush, brush!"

Countless Demon Dragon's Breath frantically gushed into Han Qianqian's body, causing his otherwise jade-like body to faintly flash purple and red into his body after a burst of transparency, illuminating his body in a sometimes purple flare and sometimes fiery red.

"What is he doing?"

"Oh my god, is this guy crazy? He's sucking up the essence of the demon dragon!"

"It's killing me, it's just killing me, does Han Qianqian even know what he's doing?"

"This is a hybrid demon dragon, it's incredibly poisonous and evil, this guy is sucking his essence, isn't this the same as carrying a bomb on himself?"

Many people's skulls were tingling at this moment, looking at Han Qianqian in mid-air in disbelief, how shocked they were that Han Qianqian was the only one standing there, and now, how much they blamed this guy for his stupidity.

"Looking for death?" Lu Wushen frowned, looking from afar at Han Qianqian, who was at that moment sucking in a body of light, his face had completely blurred, and his eyes and mouth were completely replaced by purple and blue light.

"Even if it's not an exploding body, the blood of the demon dragon will still make him worse than dead." Ao Shi said in a cold voice.

Lu Ruoxin's mouth also opened wide as she stared at Han Qianqian in shock.

She had never imagined that with Han Qianqian's stunning strike against the devil dragon, she herself would be bounced straight off and knocked down, while he could still stand proudly on the trapped dragon mountain.

Nor could she have imagined that this fellow Han Qianqian would suddenly and frantically inhale the devil dragon's breath at this moment.

This was no different from seeking death?!

"Ah ! ! ! !"

Suddenly, Han Qianqian let out a violent, miserable scream that broke the void.

Immediately afterwards, all the breath was sucked out, the blood sun disappeared, and the wind and waves between heaven and earth were suddenly calm, even those dusts still floating in the air were suddenly in lost momentum, motionlessly suspended in the air.

Quiet, the whole scene was deadly quiet.

It was as if everything had disappeared, even the people around them, the mountains, the sky, or the earth.

Everyone, it seemed, could hear their own heartbeat, their breathing, even the gurgling of blood flowing through their bodies at that moment.

Boom ! ! ! !

Suddenly, just at that moment, Han Qianqian's body made a loud sound, followed by an extremely strong aura rushing out from within Han Qianqian's body.

Boom!

The huge breath passed by like a wind explosion, scattering and blowing in all directions, the wind was extremely strong.

Countless people were directly blown away by this wave of wind, covering their heads and dodging, closing their eyes and leaving their bodies!

"What!?"

However, there were some high-cultivation people, but at this moment, they were incomparably dismayed to find that at the point in the centre of the wind explosion, a figure suddenly jumped out and burst directly into the red circle.

"God's Yoke!" Ao Shi exclaimed in shock, and with his entire popularity gate open, he was directly about to rush over.

Naturally, Lu Wu Shen would not let go of such a great opportunity, not to mention the fact that he himself would not make a move, only to watch as the God's Shackle was taken by someone else. At that moment, a body accelerated, and he was about to rush forward.

"If you want to leave, have you asked us?"

Almost at the same time, the earth-sweeping old man joined forces with the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books and stopped directly in front of the two.

"You have to fight against us?" Ao Shi gritted his teeth and shouted coldly.

"We are the supreme gods of the Eightfold World, going against us will not end well for you, are you sure you have really thought this through?" Lu Wu Shen also roared low in annoyance.

The Earth Sweeping Old Man and the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books gently looked at each other and smiled, "We have considered very clearly, do you still have doubts?"

"You guys!" Lu Wu Shen and Ao Shi also looked at each other, and for a moment they were burning with anger.

But reason told them that although the two people in front of them had appeared from nowhere, the exchange of blows just now had made it clear that they were not very sure of themselves if they fought viciously.

If one of them missed and was injured, the consequences would be unbelievable.

However, almost immediately, another violent explosion erupted on Dragon Mountain!

The mountain was shattered and the red circle, which was already in pieces, also exploded straight away out of nowhere.

Immediately afterwards, a stream of light flew out of it, straight into the sky, and at the top of the stream of light, a huge red stream of light dazzled and took over the world.

"The Devil Dragon is me, I am the Devil Dragon, the blood of the Devil Dragon is my blood, so naturally, the shackles of the gods are my shackles, arise!"

"Roar, roar, roar!!!"

As he lifted the light, it roared and roared!

The streams of light transformed into thousands in his hands, scurrying in all directions, each stream seeming to have a human figure, roaring and roaring in rage.

The roar of this being was like the fury of ten thousand souls, a fury that resounded in the sky.

"Break!"

Han Qianqian pushed hard, his expression fierce as he finally lifted the streams of light!

"Ho ho ho ho!"

The stream of light was indeed the rage of ten thousand souls, and after fleeing in all directions, it returned to the red stream of light with a flash of red light, and then extinguished, and what Han Qianqian was holding was no longer a stream of light, but a weapon like a double-edged whip.

In the middle, there was a long rope that resembled a dragon's tendon, which was soft, but with the flowing light flashing through its body, it had a strong and indestructible momentum.

"Shackles of the Gods!!!"

Boom!!! Almost as soon as someone shouted, the God's Shackle was released with a burst of energy, spreading its afterglow everywhere!

"What? That kid that kid wasn't killed by the Demon Dragon's Blood, instead instead he even took the God's Yoke when we all weren't looking?"

"Impossible, impossible, even if that kid is a loose immortal, but in the end, he is not the body of a true god, just by himself, he can both kill the dragon and rob the God's yoke, this is simply impossible to do."

"I told you before, this guy is not a human, he is a god, the Underworld War God!!! He is like the Underworld, everywhere and invincible."

"Han Qianqian" Lu Ruoxin muttered with her mouth open, even at this moment, as Han Qianqian's comrade, she could not believe what was happening in front of her.

Under the final strike of the devil dragon, she was sent flying, and even now still because of her heavy injuries, it is impossible to immediately go to seize the God's yoke alone, but Han Qianqian not only did not have her like this, but also could

"Can you guy really be this strong? Then you lose to me", Lu Ruoxin couldn't help but shake her head.

Wang Juzhi raised his head in anger, his breathing had long since been suspended, an unexplainable emotion etched on his face.

Ye Gucheng's whole person is already shaking, staggering, as if struck across by reality, but Gu You, who is on the side, is supporting Ye Gucheng while his eyes are locked deadly on Han Qianqian in the distance.

The God of War, standing in the wind, is a thunderclap!

Isn't this the kind of man you've been longing for, a man like a king?

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Suddenly, Gu You was pulled back to reality by a few shudders, raising his eyes, Ye Gucheng's face was written with anger, resignation, panic and fear.

Then he raised his eyes and there was Han Qianqian in mid-air, holding his breath, staring, his gaze like a torch, majestic and uncompromising!

How is it that being a man, the difference is so huge?!

"What the hell is this kid coming from?" Lu Wushen continued to assume his attack stance while looking coldly at Han Qianqian.

"This son, he must not be kept." Ao Shi bit his big teeth coldly and could not help but say angrily.

Lu Wushen nodded in understanding, after the fall of the Fu family, the two Lu Ao families had been fighting against each other, both explicitly and implicitly, but what they had never dreamed of was that a Cheng Biao Jin would come out halfway.

If they hadn't killed him, with this boy's astounding but completely impenetrable cards in front of them, he would have been a big problem for them in the future.

"I have made it very clear what he is about, so if you think you cannot keep him, then hurry up and do it." The old sweeper smiled faintly.

"Yes, both claiming to be the two strongest people in this world, moving a hand and still being so long-winded, are you guys in fear of death?" The Eight Desolate Heavenly Books were extremely mocking.

"How dare you!" Ao Shi shouted angrily and glanced at Lu Wushen.

A small thought flashed through Lu Wushen's mind, and without any more nonsense, he closed in on Ao Shi and attacked him straight away.

But just as the four of them were fighting once again, a light cry came from Trapped Dragon Mountain.

"Lu Ruoxin, proceed."

In mid-air, Han Qianqian punched an energy directly into the God's Shackle, and then threw it down in the air.

"Bang!"

The God's Shackle was instantly thrown by Han Qianqian in front of Lu Ruoxin.

Lu Ruoxin was stunned and looked at Han Qianqian incredulously, "What are you doing?"

Although she had been determined to obtain the God's Shackle before coming here, in the end, it was always her own idea. The truth was that Han Qianqian had relied on himself to deliver the final blow to the demon dragon, and also relied on himself to forcefully obtain the God's Shackle.

Although Lu Ruoxin had always been arrogant, and could even be said to have no one in sight, her basic principles were probably much stronger than anyone else's.

Since Han Qianqian had taken it, it was natural for him to get it, and that was how the so-called successor king was defeated.

"Since you have already got it, I have nothing to say, you don't have to do that." Lu Ruoxin frowned and said.

"You have your principles, I also have my bottom line, since I promised to help you take the God's Yoke, as long as I don't die, I will fulfill my promise."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Qianqian fiercely charged forward with a slash of the Pan Gu Axe in his hand.

Boom!

A group of people who saw the God's Yoke fall and even did not want their lives for the sake of wealth were instantly cut away by Han Qianqian's giant axe.

"Bang!"

The giant axe was carried directly on his shoulder, and Han Qianqian stood in the air and shouted coldly, "The God's Yoke already belongs to someone, whoever dares to take a step forward will be killed without mercy!"

Overbearing!!!

It was even full of bravado, but those who were closer to Han Qianqian all took a step back, none dared to take even one step forward, and many even simply pressed their heads down for fear of being stared at by Han Qianqian.

Lu Ruoxin's eyes were dumbfounded as she looked at Han Qianqian behind her, and she suddenly realised that his figure was very tall and imposing!

This was the first time she had been so protected by a man.

It was only that Han Qianqian's so-called protection, as far as Han Qianqian was concerned, was merely to save people for the sake of promises and to fulfil them.

Therefore, he would not allow the Yoke of God to be obtained by anyone other than Lu Ruoxin.

"Ai." Lu Ruoxin, again, was so ice-snow smart that although she was touched she would not be overwhelmed by this: "If you treat me, in light of this, then I would like to capture as many good friends as you have, one by one."

"Wait a minute, I'm not going to fight."

At this moment, above the mid-air, Lu Wushen released his eight gates of golden qi, directly bouncing off everyone before drawing back and shouting loudly.

"Lu Wushen, you!!!" Ao Shi was furious, it was extremely obvious that the God's Yoke had suddenly fallen into Lu Ruoxin's hands, and Lu Ruoxin was this old thing's granddaughter, so the old man had changed his mind.

But without Lu Ruoxin's help, it was not clear whether Ao Shi could beat him one-on-two, and even if he did, what could he do? Let this son of a bitch Lu Wushen sit back and reap the benefits?

"Lu Wu Shen, to be a true god with someone like you is a disgrace to my Ao Shi!" Ao Shi cursed angrily and stopped talking nonsense as he turned around and disappeared in place with a float of his body.

Bang!

Wang Juzhi's entire body went weak under his feet, and with Ao Shi's departure, his entire body was completely devoid of energy.

This was because it meant that the Eternal Sea and the Top of Blue Mountain seemed to be out of the running in this fight.

"Han Qianqian." Wang Juzhi clenched his teeth as he looked at Han Qianqian, who was guarding Lu Ruoxin, and hated to eat him alive.

"Withdraw!" With a wave of his hand, Wang Juzhi led his army and retreated towards the Trapped Immortal Valley.

"Uncle Wang, what about my father's congratulatory gift." The two brothers, Ao Yi, were also helpless and took a few steps to catch up, saying with great reluctance.

"What to do?" Wang Juzhi was in the midst of his anger and was about to start a scolding when he suddenly saw Ao Yi and Ao Jin stop and stare at him in a daze, "What's wrong with this?"

"Grandpa hasn't left, he's inside the tent in the Sleepy Immortal Valley, calling us urgently." Ao Yi said incredulously.

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"Not gone?" Wang Jueyi froze, and the slightest hope rekindled in his godless eyes, "Is it true what you say?"

"Uncle Wang, it's true, grandfather told us to hurry back, saying that we had important matters to discuss." Ao Jin also nodded his head and said with great certainty.

"Go!" Wang Juzhi could not hold back any longer, and with a wave of his hand, he led his men in a hurry to run in the direction of the main camp of the Sleepy Immortal Valley.

On the way, Wang Juzhi and the others met the almost petrified Fu family members.

Fu Tian's face was as ugly as if he had eaten soap, blue and green, red and white.

Just in front of all the people of the Fu family Ye family, extremely flirtatious blowing a thousand years of great dreams, but did not expect, only half of the words, the head of Han Qianqian suddenly shouted, stand upright identity, as big as the palm of God slapped on Fu Tian's face, but also completely let him from the beauty of the dream, no, should be awakened.

The man's mind was fucking shattered, why is this Han Qianqian everywhere?

How come every time he bragged about something, within a few moments, this guy would be like a thunderbolt from the sky, directly thundering himself to the ground?

Is it so fucking appropriate? Is it fucking okay to target people like that?

You don't give a fuck?

"The Fu family?" Wang Juzhi swept a glance at them, but in the next second, he snorted disdainfully, "Since when did dogs start picking up shit to eat?" Dropping his words, Wang Juzhi led his men away.

As far as the Fu Family was concerned, Wang Juzhi despised it more than anyone else, because he had snatched the position of True God from the Fu Family.

Fu Mei stared blankly at Han Qianqian in the air, no one knew how he felt

The first time I saw him, I was able to find a little bit of pride and self-respect that belonged to his genius boy.

The Eternal Life Sea and the Pill God Pavilion withdrew, some of the scattered people also began to withdraw, the big picture has been decided, almost no suspense.

Not afraid of Han Qianqian, but also afraid of the unchecked Lu Family True God at the top of the head.

But there were also those who were waiting to see what would happen. After all, if those two experts were to stop Lu Wu Shen, then everything could change. Even though Han Qianqian was like a god of war at the moment, the word profit was at the forefront, and many people were eager to try again.

"Listen to the order from the top of Blue Mountain!" At this moment, Lu Wushen's voice came from the sky, "Protect Ruo Xin and Han Qianqian."

"Yes!"

Ten thousand people shouted in unison, and even without Lu Ruoxuan's order, the children of the Lu family still turned their guns around and aimed at the other casualties present.

Lu Ruoxuan gritted his teeth, although he was not happy that Lu Ruoxin had taken the God's Shackle, but in the end, it was the Lu family's gain, so he could swallow his anger.

In the next second, a point of light fell from the sky, and as it flashed out, Lu Wushen was already standing in front of Lu Ruoxuan.

"Greetings, Elder God." The children of the Lu family knelt in unison.

"Grandfather." Lu Ruoxuan also hurriedly knelt down with excitement in his eyes.

He was Lu Wu Shen's most favoured junior, and he was naturally quite emotional when he saw Lu Wu Shen again.

However, with a smile on his face, Lu Wushen simply ignored Lu Ruoxuan and took a few steps to the back of the crowd, smiling towards Han Qianqian in mid-air, "Qianqian, come down, with me here, no one will dare to touch you."

Han Qianqian hesitated for a moment, nodded his head and fell from the air, but before he could stand firmly, his body already leaned back, but luckily Lu Ruoxuan helped Han Qianqian in time.

"Are you alright?" As soon as Lu Ruoxin touched Han Qianqian, he could not feel that his internal breath was extremely chaotic, and it was not simply that he was so powerful on the surface.

"Hang in there." Han Qianqian's eyes looked into the mid-air in the distance, and for a moment wondered, who were those two figures?

"Heroes come out of youths, amazing, amazing." Lu Wushen simply withdrew all his aura, completely allowing Han Qianqian to relax his guard before he walked over with a big smile.

"Greetings, grandfather." Lu Ruoxin also hurriedly knelt down to pay her respects at this point.

"Little girl, you're still so polite with your grandfather." Lu Wushen looked at Lu Ruoxin dotingly, his eyes full of joy.

This made Lu Ruoxin slightly dazed, among the descendants of the Lu family, the one grandfather liked the most was undoubtedly Lu Ruoxuan, a male member of the Lu family, as for his own granddaughter, although his attitude was not bad, it was definitely not so good either.

"What are you still standing there for? Can't you see that three thousand are injured? Have someone carry the palanquin back to the main camp, and have all the Lu family physicians and those with high cultivation come over to treat three thousand's injuries." Lu Wu Shen barked softly.

"Yes." Lu Yongsheng hurriedly said.

"That's right!" Lu Wu Shen gently beckoned, and Lu Yongsheng hurriedly went to him as he whispered in his ear, "Carry him with sixteen people specifications."

"Elder God, this" Lu Yongsheng was stunned, sixteen person palanquin, in the Lu family is a very high specification, after all, even the children of the Lu family only twelve person palanquin, and the most favored Lu Ruoxuan, only fourteen person palanquin, but Han Qianqian is even sixteen person palanquin

The most important thing is that the family's patriarch is only two people behind.

"This what this? Do I have to say it a second time?" Lu Wushen immediately drank in annoyance and dissatisfaction.

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Lu Yongsheng glanced at Han Sanqian in embarrassment, and then at Lu Ruoxuan on the side, not knowing what to do for a while.

He did not dare to disobey the divine elder's words, but he was still one of Lu Ruxuan's men, and he knew who would be in charge of the top of Blue Mountain in the future, so naturally, even if the divine elder had the words, he did not dare to do it rashly.

Lu Ruoxuan glanced at Han Qianqian with annoyance and nodded at Lu Yongsheng, telling him to do as he was told.

Once he annoyed his grandfather, Han Qianqian's courtesy would be threatened, not to mention his own favour with his grandfather.

A few moments later, with the return of Lu Yongsheng, a luxurious palanquin bed made up of sixteen people was carried over.

"Come, three thousand, go up, go up." Lu Wushen was very enthusiastic, pulling Han Qianqian towards the palanquin bed.

Han Qianqian's eyebrows were furrowed, what was Lu Wushen singing? However, seeing Lu Ruoxin nod, Han Qianqian sat up.

"Rise!"

Lu Yongsheng shouted, sixteen people carried the palanquin with pride, and all the Lu family's children made a space for themselves. They knew better than anyone that no matter who was sitting on the palanquin, all the Lu family's children would have to move out of the way and follow them.

"Holy shit, Han Qianqian is so powerful, he was carried in a palanquin at the top of the Blue Mountain, even the patriarch of the Lu family only travels in an 18-person palanquin.

"With Han Qianqian Fang's amazing skills, doesn't he deserve it? The devil dragon has been in the world for a thousand years and ten thousand years, and has even been forgotten, but it could not have imagined until its death that its life would come to an end one day, right? Han Qianqian, really deserves to be my idol."

"What the palanquin of sixteen shows is not only that Han Qianqian is strong, but most importantly, that he will be even stronger in the future!" Seeing that the others did not understand, he laughed, "Han Qianqian has appeared in conjunction with Lu Ruoxin, and Han Qianqian also knows all of Lu Ruoxin's moves, now even the strongest True God of the Lu Family has nodded to arrange for the sixteen-person palanquin to carry him, do you still not understand what this means?"

"What you mean is"

"Exactly, Han Qianqian has used his strength to take the position of the Lu Family's dragon's son-in-law." The man laughed.

At these words, the crowd nodded their heads in agreement.

"Then this Han Qianqian will be a great success. He started out as a casual, but he was already able to fight at the top of Mount Qishan and break the Eternal Sea.

"Yes, if he raises his arms, not only will the top of Blue Mountain help him, but many heroes and heroines in the jianghu will also respond."

"Han Qianqian, Han Qianqian, he's really something, a role model for my generation."

"But on the other hand, the top of Blue Mountain will also be very powerful, with Han Qianqian as his son-in-law, it will be like a tiger with wings."

"But what about Su Yingxia?"

At this time, the sixteen palanquins at the top of the Blue Mountain had already set off ahead of them, and Lu Ruoxuan led the others to follow, but he was so distracted that every now and then he would turn around and look back.

Behind him, Lu Wushen did not follow, but walked alongside Lu Ruoxuan.

It was a rare occasion for a true god of the Lu family to walk on the ground, accompanied by Lu Ruoxin rather than him, which made him, as the most favoured member of the Lu family, extremely nervous and uncomfortable.

Lu Wushen walked slowly, his eyes gently looking at Han Qianqian in front of him, the corners of his mouth curled into a slight smile.

"Xin'er ah." Lu Wushen said with a satisfied smile.

Lu Ruoxin hurriedly answered, "Grandfather, Xin'er is here."

Lu Wushen smiled gently, "Since when do we need to be so tense when we talk, grandfather and grandson?"

Lu Wushen spoke to her so gently and patiently, something she had never seen before in her life, Lu Ruoxin was stunned, but then smiled nicely, "Yes."

Lu Wushen pointed to Han Qianqian in front of him, "What do you think of Qianqian?"

"Don't worry to say, there is no need to have any doubts."

Lu Ruoxin nodded and said, "Although Han Qianqian is an earthling, his natural talent is extremely strong, and he is also honest and bold.

"Is that why you taught him the Four Soul Formation and the Xuan Yuan Sword Formation?" Lu Wushen laughed.

Lu Ruoxin hurriedly stopped and made a move to kneel down, "Xin'er is reckless, please forgive me!"

"Condemned?" Lu Wushen laughed, but in his hand, he stopped Lu Ruoxin from kneeling: "What is your crime, and how can you be condemned?"

"Xin'er did not obtain the consent of the family master and grandfather, but privately passed on the supreme mastery of the Lu family to others. Lu Ruoxin did not dare to be slow in the slightest and said in fear.

"Foolish." Lu Wushen laughed and scolded, "What do you mean by passing it on to Han Qianqian? If you ask me, not only do you not have a single sin, but you are also a supreme meritorious servant of the top of my Blue Mountain."

"It is simply a blessing for my Lu family to have such a good son-in-law, Xin'er, you have done a very good job, the future of the Lu family is half your credit, I will praise you when I return this time." Lu Wu Shen laughed.

Lu Ruoxin was stunned, so grandfather meant this

"But grandfather, core and Han three thousand did not moreover, Han three thousand he has a wife and daughter, and has always loved them very much, core has asked him several times, but he has been... "Lu Ruoxin said with some disappointment.

"Learning the arts of my Lu family, how can he be a member of his family? As for his wife and daughter, how much does he love them?" Lu Wushen said in discontent at once.

"Very much."

"Very much? Then don't let them appear!" Lu Wu Shen said angrily, while an extremely powerful pressure was quietly released.

"Xin'er understands." Lu Ruoxin said with a pale face, not daring to breathe.

Lu Wushen took a deep breath, his attitude eased, and he looked at Han Qianqian, muttering, "Xin'er, Han Qianqian is a creature of the Earth, I should not have given him the chance to challenge the might of my eight worlds. If Han Qianqian can be used by my Lu family, it can also ease the pressure on my family."

"I understand, Xin'er."

Lu Wushen smiled happily, looked at Han Qianqian's back and smiled, "This son's back is not bad."

"He is somewhat of a looker."

"No, what I mean is that he really does have some of the might of a true god."

At the other end, the two sons of the Ao family and Wang Juzhi were already running non-stop to the Valley of the Trapped Dragon, while inside the tent, Ao Shi was also waiting anxiously

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His whole body came to pace back and forth inside the tent anxiously, and one by one, the few disciples stationed outside the camp felt the extreme pressure inside the tent and sweated like rain.

"Report!"

Inside the tent, Ao Shi suddenly heard a loud shout from outside the tent, and when he looked back, the two brothers of the Ao family carrying important people such as Wang Juzhi, Master Xian Ling, and the Ye Gucheng couple had already rushed in.

"Grandfather."

"Greetings, Old Master Ao."

"Greetings divine Elder."

As soon as the heavy people saw Ao Shi, they all knelt down and paid their respects, and Cool-Son Yeh was even more excited, and at this moment, he even purposely cleared his throat and tried to shout out in the loudest voice possible, trying to attract Ao Shi's attention.

"All get up." Ao Shi looked at the crowd and commanded.

"Yes." The crowd nodded in unison, and then one by one, they stood to their left and right.

"Grandfather, I wonder what is so important that you have summoned us urgently." Ao Jin asked in a soft voice.

"Yes, grandfather. Alas, if you hadn't left just now, we could still grab Lu Ruoxin's God's Yoke, but now, everything has been taken back by Lu Ruoxin," Ao Yi said rather regretfully.

People who have no emotional quotient are always embarrassed by what they say, at least Ao Shi was extremely embarrassed at this moment.

Ao Shi closed his eyes to calm his anger, but it was Wang Juzhi who hurriedly said, "Third Prince, everything is about balance."

"There were two inexplicable experts who suddenly stepped in to help Han Qianqian, and that old thief Lu Wushen suddenly turned against me after seeing Lu Ruoxin get the God's Yoke." Ao Shi let out a long breath and said somewhat rather depressed.

"If we were to fight with the top of Blue Mountain alone, why would we worry about not getting the God's Yoke?" After saying that, Ao Shi was a little depressed.

"Losing the God's Yoke is a small matter, what I fear is that the loss will be bigger and more numerous in the future." Cool-Son Yeh interjected.

Ao Shi nodded, but Wang Juzhi had some disgust in his eyes, what did Cool-Son Yeh mean by this, was he still not clear?

"On my way here, I saw the Fu family, your name is Cool-Son Yeh, right?"

"Yes, grandfather."

"Go and get the Fu family, say I have something important to discuss."

"Huh? Yes!"

Ye Lucheng did not understand Ao Shi's intention, and after a slight daze, he turned and went out.

"Elder God, what is the reason for seeking the Fu family? I don't quite understand it." Wang Juxie Way.

Ao Shi looked sad and said, "Naturally, it is for a person and for the future of the Ao family, you will naturally know when they come. Slowly, you order down and prepare some good wine and food to entertain them."

"Yes."

After saying this, Ao Shi placed his eyes on the two brothers of the Ao family. He used to think that they were just fine, but now the more he looked at them, the more unpleasant it was. The second Ao Jin had a better IQ, but acted impulsively, and the third Ao Yi was nothing but domineering.

On the other hand, the Lu family's children, Lu Ruoxuan, are calm and alert, and Lu Ruoxin, who is not only smart, but also charming, will bring great benefits to the top of Blue Mountain.

I'm envious.

As soon as Han Qianqian landed on the palanquin, Lu Wushen personally arranged for the entire Lu family to heal Han Qianqian's wounds and prepare a dinner for him.

Lu Ruoxin had that talk with Lu Wushen, plus there was already a subtlety in his heart, and Han Qianqian made good on his promise to give her the God's Yoke, and also helped Lu Wushen with his busy schedule.

Lu Ruoxuan's face was as frosty as an empty front, but it had nothing to do with him, which was really depressing.

"What are you doing standing still?" At this moment, Lu Wushen walked over and watched the large number of experts and physicians heading towards Han Qianqian's tent and said with a soft smile.

"Grandpa, Ruoxuan is not helping." Lu Ruoxuan was upset again, but naturally he did not dare to show it in front of Lu Wushen.

"I've been watching you since you were growing up, what's on your mind that grandpa wouldn't know?" Lu Wushen smiled gently and patted Lu Ruoxuan's shoulder: "Perhaps grandpa is making arrangements for Han Qianqian and leaving my good grandson out in the cold, right?"

Hearing such a kind tone from Lu Wushen, Lu Ruoxuan nodded boldly, "Yes, Ruoxuan really doesn't understand why I, being at the top of Blue Mountain, would be so fussed over a foreigner."

"What you care about is not that, but the fear of losing grandfather's favour." Lu Wushen directly broke Lu Ruoxuan's mind with a single word, then smiled gently, "Silly child, you only look at the outside, not the surface."

"Grandfather, what do you mean by that?"

"Grandfather is intending to recruit Han Qianqian as my Lu family's son-in-law, and even train him vigorously so that he can become a war god and be brave in the world." Lu Wu Shen said bluntly.

When Lu Ruoxuan heard this, he became even more depressed.

"But silly child, no matter how fierce the God of War is, that is still attacking the city, and it is you who sits within the true imperial palace to plan and command the deployment."

"Grandfather, what you mean is" Lu Ruoxuan how smart, a little.

"As you think." Lu Wushen harrumphed.

Lu Ruoxuan instantly understood and said happily, "Grandpa, I have a few more top quality physicians over there, I'll go and call them over."

Lu Wushen laughed harshly and nodded his head.

At this time, the Fu family side, each like a frosted aubergine, depressed to the extreme, Fu Tian was even

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Fu Tian is even more depressed to fly, this trip, what did not get even if, pretend to be forced but in an instant face were swollen, not to mention Han Qianqian is still alive, the two families of Fu Ye heart is simply cold to the extreme.

The two families of Fu Ye are very cold in heart. Betraying Han Qianqian, killing his alliance disciples, participating in the siege of Han Qianqian, which seems to be enough to kill the two families of Fu Ye.

The people of the two families have seen Han Qianqian's ability, and they are both depressed and frightened, and the atmosphere is as freezing as it can be.

"Oh, some people are really god damn good at playing, engage in backstabbing such a hand, and now Han Qianqian is still alive, from today, I think none of us want to sleep well." The more you think about it, the more depressed a certain executive of the Ye family is, and can't help but curse angrily.

"Just now did not you see? The top of Blue Mountain carried Han Qianqian into the tent with a specification second only to the patriarch, and us? Haha, originally Han three thousand and we are allies, some people do not cherish in the slightest, but instead of a chaotic stick out, before you always say that the fall of the Fu family is because of the fall of the true god, bad luck, I see, is completely nonsense. The fall of the Fu family is simply due to the management's incompetence and wrong moves."

When the senior management of the Fu family heard these words, they all became discontented and tilted their heads in disbelief, however, none of them dared to refute, let alone knew how to refute.

Fu Tian's face was incomparable, but there was nowhere to send his anger, so he could only shrink his head and become a shrinking turtle.

He is actually also very depressed, how this Han three thousand is always like this? He is just a waste, he is absolutely impossible to look away.

Could it be that the sky is going to kill my family?

It's easy to ask a person to do something wrong, but it's extremely difficult to ask him to admit his mistake, especially for someone like Fu Tian. Even if reality keeps hitting him in the face, he will never think that it is his own cause, he can blame this, blame that, and even curse the heavens.

Blame God, but as it is.

"Well, now we are already difficult, do we still have to be in civil unrest?" Fu Mei spoke out at this time.

"You have the nerve to say that, as the daughter-in-law of the Ye family, but you keep pampering Fu Tian to be disorderly." Someone cooed lowly.

Fu Mei's face was embarrassed, she really didn't know what to say.

Just at this time, someone from the Fu family suddenly noticed that Cool-Son Yeh was leading a group of people to come all the way from the direction of the Trapped Immortal Valley.

"Cool-Son Yeh? What is this guy doing here again?"

"Damn it, his soul won't go away, will it? Is it his pleasure to humiliate us now? So he came back to find out about us?"

A group of people suddenly became anxiously discontented, angry at Cool-Son Yeh from the heart, only when he has not arrived, they have the opportunity to vent the anger in their hearts.

Fu Mei anxious in the eyes, although the matter of the red apricot was forcibly rounded back to her, but the thief and which does not have a weak heart, if he is specially rushed over to humiliate the Fu Ye two, that day he is very likely to repeat the matter, and then

At the time of anxiety, Cool-Son Yeh has brought people over.

Ye Gucheng face with an indescribable smile, up and down will Fu Mei sizing up a through, which not only makes Fu Mei extremely embarrassed, more aside Ye Shijun frowned, and quite suspicious look at Fu Mei.

"Cool-Son Yeh, what are you still doing here?" Fu Tian stood out and said in an angry and dissatisfied voice.

"Don't worry, old man can have no interest in your two families of Fu Ye, to have interest, it is also" Cool-Son Yeh did not finish his words, but kept his eyes on Fu Mei's body.

"Cool-Son Yeh, what exactly do you want?" Ye Shijun could not bear it anymore and crossed his body to block Fu Mei's body.

"Brother Ye, why do you have to be like this, we are all good brothers, aren't we?" Ye Gucheng laughed metaphorically, after finishing this, he stopped at the right time: "All right, let's get down to business, the Eternal Life Sea has invited all of you to go to the tent."

Hearing Cool-Son Yeh's invitation, Fu Ye's group of people froze one by one, inviting them over, what are they going to do?

"Cool-Son Yeh, you also know that you are inviting us over? Unfortunately, your attitude doesn't seem like an invitation at all, we, the Fu Ye family, still have things to do, so we'll take our leave first."

"That's right."

Some Fu family engaged in the tube seized the opportunity and hurriedly turned Cool-Son Yeh back to relieve the anger of the party.

The others were also extremely cooperative, they turned their heads and left.

Ye Lucheng saw this, just a smile, also did not stay, but turned around and led people all the way back.

When he did so, a group of people from the two families of Fu and Ye lost their bottom, originally wanted to take the opportunity to make things difficult for him, but never thought that this guy turned around and left, he is not afraid to go back to the future can not explain?

"Ye Gucheng, aren't you afraid that you won't be able to give an explanation when you get back?" Someone asked with discontent.

"To go or not to go, it is your freedom, I have brought my words, it has nothing to do with me." Cool-Son Yeh finished and smiled, "It's a pity that Ao Shi, his old man, kindly asked me to invite you to go, but you don't appreciate it."

"Wait!" Fu Tian instantly beckoned, looking towards the leaving Cool-Son Yeh: "What did you just say? It was Ao Shi who invited us over?"

Cool-Son Yeh laughed, did not answer, and walked back on his own.

"What the f*ck are you still standing there for?" Fu Tian suddenly haha a happy, loud and said, here it comes, the opportunity is here?

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As soon as Fu Tian shouted, the crowd was also overjoyed.

The True God of the Eternal Sea personally sent someone to invite them, what a concept!

This was a concept that their Fu family was going to send.

Thinking of this, Fu Tian instantly smiled in triumph, the energy as if he had returned to the ranks of the True God family.

Seeing that many Fu Ye executives already wanted to leap over to Cool-Son Yeh's side, Fu Tian at that moment pulled his collar and pretended to be a pussy, sighing, "Although the Ao Shi True God sincerely invited us, however, it is better to go back."

"Patriarch Fu, what are you doing?" Some Ye family executives suddenly spoke sharply in disbelief.

"Yes, someone else, True God Ao, invited us, so why don't we go?"

"Yes, yes!"

The Ye family executives were each anxious and suspicious, really not knowing how Fu Tian could give up such a great opportunity.

Even the senior executives of the Fu family were all full of doubts and quite puzzled at this time.

At this time, Fu Tian faked a sigh, shook his head, looked at the crowd and said, "Ao Shi True God is one of the strongest people in my eight worlds, I am afraid that there are not many people in this world who can be summoned by him personally, and I believe that there are even fewer foreigners who can be summoned by him, this is an honour for our Fu family and an affirmation for us. However, what you all said just now does have a point. I have not only caused my Fu family to falter, but also dragged all of you in the Ye family down, so how can I bring you all to see True God Ao?"

"That's right, we are already in internal turmoil now, going to the Eternal Sea, that's still going to be a disgrace? In my opinion, the most urgent thing is indeed to go back to Tianhu City and re-elect the clan leader properly, as for other matters, let's talk about them later." In the Fu family, there were executives who supported Fu Tian who immediately understood what Fu Tian meant, and immediately voiced their support.

"It is indeed time to go back to self-reflection, if you want to secure the outside, you must first secure the inside."

Even for those who did not support Fu Tian or were not happy with him, it was clear at this point that in this fight with the Ye family, Fu Tian must be the main focus, otherwise it would only be them who would suffer.

Looking at the majority of the Fu family saying this, a group of senior executives of the Ye family instantly had a red face and a white face.

Everyone knew that Fu Tian was acting here, but there was no way to directly poke him, and crucially, they had to accompany him, after all, they had named the Fu family to go over there.

"Patriarch Fu, what are you talking about? We were all depressed for a while, so we said something without thinking, in fact, after we finished, we all regretted it."

"Yes, for the sake of the two families, it can be said that Patriarch Fu has done his utmost to die, so there is no such thing as being incompetent. You must not take it seriously."

"In fact, Patriarch Fu has done a very good job, we have at least two cities in the United Army of Fu Ye, and all these have been done by Patriarch Fu, according to me, Patriarch Fu's merits are unparalleled."

"If you have spoken nonsense earlier, please forgive me, Chief Fu, and we will always look up to you."

"Yes, if anyone says anything else about helping the clan chief to step down, then don't blame me for being ungracious, Ye."

The attitude of each and every senior executive of the Ye family turned into compliments, making Fu Tian in a great mood, it had been a long time since he had been so star-studded, it made him find the state of the Fu family when he dreamed of returning to the peak.

It was more than a pleasure, it was a love affair.

Fu Tian cleared his throat, satisfied that this was a good pretence, and nodded in a fake manner, "Alright, since we are all family, and all of you have said so, there is no need for me to say anything else, let's go."

"Good."

All of them were happy in unison, then led by Fu Tian, they farted and caught up with Cool-Son Yeh who was already walking far away.

Seeing the Fu family at the back, Cool-Son Yeh let out a cold laugh, a bunch of stinkers, pretending to be a pussy in front of themselves, but they still followed them?

He did not care about Cool-Son Yeh's disdain, but Ao Shi was the one he wanted anyway.

Inside the Valley of the Trapped Immortals, Fu Mang and the others were still dragging their bruised bodies deeper into the valley, for no other reason than to find the little information about Su Yingxia in the rumours, but until the group had already reached the valley, they found nothing.

In the valley, apart from flowers, trees, mountains and flowing water, not to mention people, even animals were rarely seen.

"Commander Fu, we have checked the surrounding area and found nothing, moreover, looking around, this is not a place where people can live or hide." His men reported at this point.

"Is it possible that the information is wrong?" Fu Mang looked at Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng.

"Nothing can come out of thin air, either there is something real or there is a purpose or conspiracy, but in all the time we have been in the valley, we have not seen any sign of an ambush." Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng shook his head.

"You mean that it is more or less likely that this is still reliable?" Fu said busily.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng nodded, "I'm not sure, but three thousand was good to us in life, even if he died, Su Ying Xia and Han Nian we desperately I have to find them, I mean, let's not let go of any possible chance."

"Good, all brothers, put in more effort and look around. There was a huge explosion on Sleeping Dragon Mountain, I'm afraid there's more trouble than meets the eye, this is not a place to stay for long, let's find the clues and get out of here as soon as possible." Fu Mang gritted his teeth and decided to take a chance.

The crowd nodded and began to search towards the valley, in all directions.

At this time, the tent gate of the Eternal Sea was bustling with activity.

Hearing that Fu Tian and the others had come over, Ao Shi personally greeted them outside the tent for the first time.

Next to Ao Shi, the senior cadres of the Ao family and the Pill God Pavilion all stood in two rows, not really knowing what Ao Shi wanted to do.

It's just trash like the two Fu Ye families, why does the True God himself need to be like this?

"Haha, meet Elder Ao, Elder Ao is worthy of being the dominant True God of my Eight Worlds, today I am fortunate enough to meet Elder Ao in his true form, I am truly honoured by you, Fu." Fu Tian laughed with a compliment.

As soon as Fu Tian smiled, a group of Fu Ye executives behind him also hurriedly compensated with smiles, with Ye Shijun and Fu Mei and their two families even standing in front of them.

"Good, the Fu and Ye families are worthy of being the oldest families in the Eight Directions World, with a good army and strong people, it's really good, come, I have ordered people to prepare wine and food, let's drink and sing together." Ao Shi laughed heartily.

Hearing these words, the eyes of the two families shone brightly, Ao Shi personally accompanied them to dinner, what kind of specifications is this? It was no worse than Han Qianqian at the top of Blue Mountain, was it?

But what was the purpose of Ao Shi's action?

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Fu Tian also raised his glass with the senior executives of the Fu Ye, "You are too kind, Old Ao, it is a true blessing for my two Fu Ye families to be your guests." After saying this, Fu Tian and the others gave a toast and tilted their heads to drink.

Ao Shi smiled gently, and after taking a small sip of wine, he put down his cup and laughed softly, "To want to be a guest of my Eternal Life Sea, this is but a trivial matter for Clan Chief Fu, and even if Clan Chief Fu wants to become a family with my Eternal Life Sea, it is only a matter of Clan Chief Fu nodding his head."

Hearing these words, the group of people from the Fu and Ye Clans were both shocked and delighted.

What was joyful was naturally happiness falling from the sky, but what was shocking was that these words were actually spoken by Ao Shi.

Unlike the Fu and Ye families, the group of people from the Pill God Pavilion and the Eternal Life Sea were all emotionally agitated, obviously puzzled by Ao Shi's move.

"Grandfather, the Eternal Life Sea has gotten to where it is today because the disciples of my Eternal Life Sea have exchanged their blood for it, how can he, the Fu Family, be able to do so with my Eternal Life Sea like this?" Ao Yi was instantly dissatisfied.

"That's right, what status is my Eternal Life Sea, and what status is his Fu Clan and Ye Clan, considered?" Ao Jin also shouted coldly.

Wang Juzhi also rose slightly at this time, bowing his back and advised, "Elder Ao, there is a strict vetting system for VIPs and families in the Eternal Life Sea, this is a rule set down by the Ao family's ancestors a long time ago."

"Unbridled!" Ao Shi slammed his palm on the table and shouted angrily, "When is it your turn to interfere when I speak, and you, Wang Juzhi, don't think that with the help of my Ao family you are really a true god."

"This matter, my mind is made up, no one is allowed to interfere."

As soon as Ao Shi became angry, the pressure of his might was released directly into the whole room, shaking the hearts and backs of all the people in the room cold, each one lowering his head, not daring to say a word.

Seeing that no one dared to speak, Ao Shi then looked back at Fu Tian and said softly, "Clan Chief Fu, these juniors do not know how high the sky is, so you should not be ordinary with them, although I am old, but I can still be the master of the Eternal Life Sea."

Forced to suppress the excitement within, Fu Tian smiled gently, "You are too kind, Old Sir Ao, how could I dare to do so."

"That is the best." Ao Shi smiled gently and then said, "In fact, my Ao family has many children and young girls, and our only daughter is married to Ye Kucheng, however, it is also a lot of children, if your Fu family is willing, you can choose a woman at any time, and our two families will become in-laws, from then on, we will share the blessings and difficulties together."

When these words were spoken, not to mention the executives of the Fu and Ye families were frozen in their tracks, even Fu Tian was stunned in his place, his glass raised in the air, and he forgot to withdraw his hand.

The Ao family and the people of the Eternal Sea were also looking at each other in astonishment.

"I did I hear you wrong just now? Old Mr. Ao is saying to, to tie the knot with our Fu family?"

"Am I dreaming, this is simply simply too incredible, right?"

"Oh my god, is the future of my Fu family really here?"

The Fu family executives were all dreaming like illusions, unable to believe the facts in front of them, it was as if a big pie had fallen from the sky.

Even to restore the Fu family and recreate its glory!

"Ao old man, you are telling the truth?" Fu Tian's body trembled slightly, excited.

"When someone Ao speaks, he never breaks his word." Ao Shi laughed.

Once these words came out, the people of the two Fu Ye families were each excited beyond measure, but only Fu Mei, at this time, was puffed up and sour, marrying early thought to be a blessing, but now it seems to be a curse.

"However, I have a condition." Ao Shi laughed softly.

"What condition?" Fu Tian froze at once.

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"Oh, this condition of mine is not really a condition, as far as you are concerned, it is just to give your Fu family, added honour." Ao Shi laughed.

"Then, Elder Ao, you said you were referring to specifically."

"I want to ask you for a person." Ao Shi laughed, "Naturally, for Clan Chief Fu, it is just a small matter, but I can guarantee that as long as Clan Chief Fu is willing, my Eternal Life Sea will never treat your Fu family poorly, in the future, when the world is taken by my Eternal Life Sea, this world will be

divided into three parts, there is a share of the Medicine God Pavilion, and there will definitely be a share of your Fu family, how about it?"

Hearing these words, a group of senior executives of the Fu family were about to jump up in excitement.

To return to the top, this was the dream of all the Fu family.

"I wonder who exactly is the person that Old Mr. Ao wants? The people of my Fu family will not be stingy." Fu Tian also couldn't hide his excitement and smiled.

"Han Qianqian!" Ao Shi laughed.

Boom!!!

Fu Tian only felt his brain explode, followed by an unsteadiness of his entire body, and he stumbled and fell from his chair with a bang.

Fu Mei's hand, which was holding the wine in a depressed manner due to the addition of people, also shook at this moment, and the whole person's whole body was amazed as the wine cup fell to the ground.

The other members of the Fu and Ye families were no better, their smiles frozen on their faces.

At the same time, Wang Juzhi and the rest of the Pill God Pavilion and some of the people from the Eternal Sea were also shocked, as Ao Shi had offered generous gifts, wine and food, and greeted them personally.

Ao Shi had already done so even before Han Qianqian had arrived, so if he had arrived, what more could it be?

When they thought of this, they were furious. How could Han Qianqian be treated like this?

The Fu and Ye families were even more embarrassed. They had thought that a big pie had fallen from the sky, or that they had been favoured by Ao Shi, so they became complacent and emotional, but instead, it was Han Qianqian!

The treatment that Fu Tian had given himself over Han Qian Qian, now seemed like a joke, and he was the clown who starred in the joke.

The eternal sea is for Han Qianqian, not for him.

Ao Shi looked at Fu Tian eagerly and couldn't help but ask, "What's wrong? Is there something wrong with Clan Chief Fu? Or maybe he doesn't want his own treasure? I know that although Han Qianqian is from the Azure Planet, he is, however, your Fu family's son-in-law."

Ao Shi engaged in so many moves, naturally and Lu Wushen's mind is similar, although Han Sanchi is a hidden trouble, but if he can be used for himself, towards then dealing with the top of the Blue Mountain will be free of worry. The first thing you can do is to take a step back and even if you don't use it, you can't let the top of the Blue Mountain use it, otherwise you will face another big enemy for the Eternal Sea.

"This" Fu Tian did not know how to answer for a while.

To say it directly was not, but not to say it directly seemed inappropriate either.

When he was in a dilemma, Fu Mei opened his mouth and smiled, "Elder Ao, in fact, my two families, Fu Ye, have a lot of talents, how can a mere Han Qianqian be qualified to be appreciated by you? If you wish, you can pick someone else at your leisure."

"Yes, yes, Mr. Ao, for our Fu family, there are many young and talented disciples, and there are even a few talented youngsters among them."

"Our Ye family also has quite a few, hehe, we Fu Ye are all one family, as long as Old Mr. Ao takes a fancy to them, you can take them away anytime." The senior management on the Ye family's side also hurriedly spoke out, seeking opportunities for their own family members.

Ao Shi frowned and smiled coldly, "It seems that the chips I gave are not enough, and you guys are not too satisfied, Clan Chief Fu?"

"What are your words, Elder Ao, to be able to befriend the Eternal Sea is a blessing for my Fu family, how dare I be the least bit dissatisfied, I couldn't wait for it!" Fu Tian hurriedly laughed and said.

"If you're not dissatisfied, why are you still hiding Han Qianqian and not willing to let go?" With anger in his eyes, Ao Shi looked coldly at Fu Tian.

"This"

"If you are not willing, just say so." After saying that, Ao Shi drank with dissatisfaction, "To make some rotten fish and prawns and then try to fill up the number, do you think I, Ao someone, am old and confused?"

"Ao Lao, we have no such intention, it's just that there are still various talents in the Fu and Ye families, and I would like to" Fu Tian was sweating profusely, and hurriedly stood up to apologize.

It was not that he was unwilling to hand over Han 3000, but it was that the Fu family simply did not have Han 3000 ah.

If he had known this, he would have

The actual fact is that you can't even shed a tear!

Hey

"That's enough!" Ao Shi suddenly slammed the table, the whole person rose in anger, pointed at Fu Tian and cursed: "Do you think my Eternal Life Sea and Pill God Pavilion are for show? My thousands of disciples are full of talents, and they are also comparable to a bunch of trash from your two Fu Ye families? I need a dragon and a phoenix among men, not those stinking crabs of yours, Fu Tian, I want Han Qianqian, will you hand it over or not?!"