

His True Color Chapter 2551-2560

Chapter 2551

"General Fu Tian has returned and, at this moment, is waiting at Ying Xia Court."

Hearing these words, Fu Mei said no more and hurriedly walked out.

Within a few moments, Fu Mei, accompanied by her subordinates, arrived at a large, chic house with a plaque that had the three big words Welcome Summer Pavilion written on it.

The house was luxuriously decorated, like a chic and different main hall meeting room.

"Mei'er!"

Seeing Fu Mei, Fu Tian, who had been waiting for a long time, revealed a smile at this time and hurriedly greeted her.

"Fu Tian, how many times have I told you, when in private, call me City Lord, no big deal." Coldly sweeping a glance at Fu Tian, Fu Mei quickly walked to the sitting chair in the middle of the main hall.

Glancing at the cushion with Su Yingxia's portrait embroidered on it, she gave a cold laugh of disdain before sitting on it with a buttock.

What was even more disconcerting was that there was also a portrait of Su Yingxia on the ground where she was stepping at this moment.

"Yes, City Master." Fu Tian was slightly embarrassed, but in the next second, he still hurriedly smiled apologetically and complimented.

"Well?" Fu Mei said softly.

"All three nearby cities have been taken, and with the addition of Tianhu Tianlan, my Fu family's power is now much greater than before." Fu Tian bent down and reported.

"Well done, reward and welcome Xia Zha." Fu Mei nodded her head.

"Yes!" The subordinate replied and took out a cushion with Su Yingxia's portrait and placed it on the seat beside Fu Tian.

Fu Tian followed, which was then firmly seated.

"The city no, the aunt has also been found." After Fu Tian sat down, he quietly glanced at Fu Mei's face and saw that she was in a good mood, before he said softly and playfully.

"Bang!"

Fu Mei table slammed, the whole person burst into a rage, turning his face faster than a book: "That bitch man, finally spared to show his face? Where is he?"

Looking at her hideous appearance, especially when she said the words "Where is he?", her eyes could not wait to swallow any living person alive, Fu Tian was speechless.

I don't know if it was Han Qianqian's unbelievable feat of fighting two gods on the Dragon Mountain that had greatly stimulated Fu Mei, or if it was Gu You and Lu Ruoxin's two beautiful women fighting for her husband that had made her see clearly how far she was from Han Qianqian.

In short, since then, Fu Mei has become extremely extravagant, even temperamental, and even somewhat perverted.

The actual fact is that you will be able to find some handsome young men who look similar to Han Qianqian in the house to have some illicit affairs, imagining each other as Han Qianqian, and then constantly insulting Su Yingxia, masturbating that she is sleeping with Su Yingxia's man.

She used to be sneaky, but since seven days ago, Ye Shijun suddenly evaporated, leaving behind only an envelope with a letter of repudiation, but without its contents, she has become completely more rampant.

Perhaps, to her, being rejected by a man at the top of the world like Han Qianqian was already an unacceptable stimulus in her life, and Ye Shijun, an ugly man who left without saying goodbye, had humiliated her completely and utterly.

In short, she was as mad as hell, not only grabbing handsome young boys every day like chopping up a melon, but also sending people to decorate the so-called Ying Xia Hall.

Even, in private, she wanted others to call her City Lord.

Perhaps, this was the only way to satisfy her uninformed climbing heart and perverted jealousy.

Looking at her terrifying eyes, Fu Tian choked up a little for a moment, and he didn't know how to speak.

"Say it!" Fu Mei yelled hysterically and furiously.

"He's he's"

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"Ten ten mile pavilion!!!" Sweeping a glance at Fu Mei, Fu Tian said with a slight lack of breath at the bottom.

Hearing these words, Fu Mei immediately thumped the table, his face iron blue indignantly stood up, and then rushed out incomparably angry, Fu Tian did not dare to be slow, hurried to follow.

Within a few moments, Fu Mei rushed out from the residence with a group of fierce and fierce people on divine beasts.

The night breeze was cool, but it could not wash away the aura of death that permeated the area. The moon was high overhead, but it did not appear in the thousands of miles around the centre of Heavenly Lake City.

The night is still early, but it is very quiet.

There was no one coming or going, and no merchants or customers!

But there was a little noise, and only a few households were heard, the men screaming and the girls crying, accompanied by the strange laughter and hideousness of a group of reckless men.

They burned, killed, and raped as if no one was there.

Other households in the city had their doors closed and their lights unknown, fearing that they might cause trouble.

This was the case in Heavenly Lake City, and even more so in the other surrounding towns!

It seems peaceful, but in reality it is an illusion hidden beneath a purgatory on earth.

This situation is most obvious in Night Jade City, which is to the north of Heavenly Lake City.

The city was almost pitch-black, with men and women killing each other in the streets, the chaos was beyond words, while in stark contrast, a three-storey tower in the city was lit up with lights, singing and dancing, and laughter.

The top floor of the three-storey building is a hollowed-out attic surrounded by silk and white cloth, giving it a sense of being in the company of the moon and the sky.

At this moment, the sound of the zither in the loft was elegant, and there was a delicate figure dancing to the music.

"Drink!"

On top of the main seat, a man gently leaned against a pile of beautiful women dressed in flowery clothes, his whole body showing laziness and enjoyment, while those women with charming smiles, tenderly serving wine and feeding fruits.

A luxurious treat, not envious of immortality on earth.

"Please, my lord." Next to him was another woman, gently piling on a smile, then deliberately pressing her body close to his, a cup of watery wine in her hand, and a stiff change of fancy handed to his mouth.

"Hahahaha, good!" The man laughed heartily as his hand gently took the opportunity to touch the woman's hand, enjoying her tender skin while comfortably tasting the wine.

However, even so, his eyes were fixed on the woman dancing in the centre of the loft, who was born in a dignified and beautiful manner, with fair skin and a slender figure, and her whole body was even more seductive and charming as she danced.

But suddenly, at that moment, a team of people quietly rushed up from the upper floors, with Fu Mei in the lead, just past the stairs and into the loft, and was instantly angered by the extravagant paper and gold life in front of her, her pupils wide open.

She stood there, her body trembling with anger, her eyes full of rage staring at the man surrounded by beauty.

She couldn't bear it, she couldn't bear it!

What kind of person was she, Fu Mei? She was someone who thought she was stronger than Su Yingxia, but Su Yingxia's man could rise the dragon into the sea and break the sky with the snake.

The duel with the twin gods on the Dragon Mountain without losing is even more astonishing.

Countless men and even women are crazy about him!

But what about her?

What about this man of hers? He was ugly, weak, and simply a big, living fool.

It is said that no comparison is harmless, but he is so far behind Han Qianqian that he can't even touch the edge.

She had already been condescended to, but this damned bastard, not only did he not show the slightest restraint and cherish himself, but he actually dared to leave himself behind and spend his time out in the world.

She couldn't stand it any longer and rushed up with a few steps, pushing the woman dancing in the centre to the ground and then overturning the table in front of the women!

Banging!

The entire wine table was knocked to the ground, spilling jade wine all over the place and breaking cups and bowls.

The sudden change of events caused all the women to hide behind the man in fear, and at that moment, the qin and the music stopped, and the whole pavilion fell into a dead silence.

"Ye Shijun!!!" Fu Mei shouted in a cold voice.

The man in the flowers was none other than Fu Mei's husband, Ye Shijun.

He only faintly froze, picked up an unpoured wine cup on the ground and drained it in one go, after which he did not even look at her and said, "What are you doing here?"

"What did I come for?" Hearing these words, looking at Ye Shijun's attitude of not caring, Fu Mei became even more furious, glaring at him coldly and drinking, "Ye Shijun, how dare you?"

Ye Shijun laughed coldly, disdainful.

"Fuck, you piece of shit, what kind of attitude is that? You get up!" Without further ado, Fu Mei rudely yanked Ye Shijun's hand directly and tried to drag him back.

But something unexpected happened to her

Chapter 2553

"Pop!"

Throughout the entire loft, a clear and crisp sound was suddenly heard.

Fu Mei only felt that one side of her face was already hot and indescribable, she subconsciously touched her face, but there was raw pain and swelling!

She looked at Ye Shijun in disbelief, "You dare to hit me?"

Ye Shijun's eyes were sinister and he laughed coldly, "So what if I hit you?"

"You fucking bitch, you dare to hit me!"

The next second, Fu Mei suddenly like crazy, directly open teeth and claws began to scratch and beat at Ye Shijun, like a mad dog, vicious and hysterical.

Ye Shijun blocked a few times, but the more he blocked, the more fierce Fu Mei became, until finally, he even almost rode on Ye Shijun who was sitting on the carpet.

"Get lost!" Suddenly, Ye Shijun shouted angrily.

In the next second, a fist in his hand struck Fu Mei's abdomen, and instantly, with a muffled grunt, Fu Mei's entire body flew straight backwards several metres before hitting the ground heavily.

"Madam!"

"Fu Mei!"

Despite Fu Mei's madness, to her opponents and Fu Tian, in their hearts, it was still the Ye family by default, and she had the final say in matters large and small, therefore, seeing her being beaten, one by one, they hurriedly spoke out and rushed over.

Fu Mei, who had been helped up, was bleeding from the corner of her mouth and her face was in pain.

She looked at Ye Shijun in anger and disbelief, but with the slightest hint of fear.

She really did not understand what was wrong with Ye Shijun, who had always dared to be submissive to her, now? Usually, he would not dare to say a word to her, but now he dared to move his hand against her.

If that slap just now was nothing, then that punch just now really scared Fu Mei, because Ye Shijun had used all his strength, not showing any mercy at all.

Fu Mei even felt that he wanted to beat himself to death!

How could he have become like this?

Suddenly a cold glint flashed in Fu Mei's eyes as she set her gaze on the group of women behind Ye Shijun.

Yes, that's right, it was them!

It must be this group of bitches who had seduced Ye Shijun and filled him with some kind of ecstasy!

"Kill that group of bitches for me, all of them." Fu Mei angrily pointed at the group of women.

A group of soldiers instantly drew their swords en masse and gawked towards the group of women.

The group of women were terrified and begged for mercy, shaking their heads incessantly as they hid behind Ye Shijun.

"Stand down!" Ye Shijun shouted coldly and looked at the soldiers angrily.

The group of soldiers froze, Fu Mei's order was an order, but Ye Shijun's order was also an order.

"What are you all doing standing still? Do something!" Fu Mei shouted in a cold voice.

The group of soldiers looked at each other, took one more look at Ye Shijun with a look full of shame, raised their swords, and dropped them!

"Pfft!"

With a few muffled sounds, blood sprayed on the spot on top of the curtains around the pavilion, and several women died with panic under the soldiers' swords.

Ye Shijun's teeth were clenched, his whole body trembling slightly from anger, and he stared coldly at Fu Mei, his eyes full of hatred.

Fu Mei responded to his anger with a cold smile, feeling that she had the upper hand.

This is what it should be like!

Seeing such a scene, the dancer who had fallen in the middle of the living room panicked at this moment, looking at the dozen soldiers who were leaning towards her, she shed tears of fear, her whole body kept shaking her head, and her body kept crawling backwards on the ground.

"No, no, don't kill me!" She panicked and turned her eyes towards Ye Shijun, hoping that he would save her.

But in the end, as the knife rose and fell, a poof later, the blood from her neck spurted on top of the cloth curtain, and she fell into a pool of blood, staring with unwilling eyes.

Seeing that all the threats had fallen, Fu Mei regained her sneer and pride, but she was not too bold to mess with Ye Shijun under the rage, and said softly, "Go home."

After saying that, she turned around and was about to walk towards the outside.

However, after only a few steps, she stopped because there was no movement from Ye Shijun's side behind her, which meant that he did not get up at all.

Puzzled and somewhat discontented, she turned back.

At this moment, Ye Shijun's head was only lowered, and it was impossible to see his face clearly, but the creaking sound of bones rubbing together could be heard clearly throughout the attic.

"Ye Shijun!?" Fu Mei shouted.

There was still no response!

She frowned, really puzzled, and wanted to walk over to see what was wrong with him, but just as she lifted her leg and took a step forward, her entire face showed an expression of panic and terror, and her feet involuntarily stalled in place.

"He he" Fu Mei was almost too shocked to even speak.

And those soldiers and Fu Tian followed her shocked voice and looked back at her eyes, and for a moment, they too were all pale with fear.

"What's going on here?" Even Fu Tian, who had seen a lot of storms, at this time when when he looked over at Ye Shijun, his whole face suddenly changed!

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"Huh!"

A wicked and incomparable faint laugh, a small sound, but a laugh that made everyone present's scalp tingle and their spine run cold!

Ye Shijun, who was sitting there with his head lowered, had a black aura constantly wrapped around him at this moment, so much so that it made him look, somewhat, like a demon.

Suddenly, he looked up at everyone with a faint smile on the corner of his mouth, but this stare was as chilling as a death stare.

Everyone looked dumbfounded, they had never seen such a situation before, especially since it was happening to Ye Shijun.

"Brush!"

Suddenly, Ye Shijun's entire person turned into a black shadow, and in the next second, almost before anyone could reflect.

Boom!

The pavilion pillar behind Fu Mei immediately erupted with a loud booming sound, and where was there a human figure in the original position where Fu Mei was standing?

Only on the pillar, Fu Mei was spitting out blood, and her whole body was almost fainting from the impact.

But she could not faint, because something far more terrible than fainting was happening to her, and that was death!

Ye Shijun's large hand jammed into her neck almost without mercy, making it not only impossible for her to breathe, but it even felt like everything in her neck was about to be crushed right out of her.

"Huh?" Fu Tian froze, and in the next second, he hurriedly ran over, shouting loudly at Ye Shijun while trying to pull his hand away with force.

Only, as soon as he touched Ye Shijun's hand, Fu Tian was completely dumbfounded.

It was not a hand, it was a steel bar.

No matter how hard he tried, Ye Shijun's hand did not move at all.

A few soldiers also rushed to help, but not only did they fail to move Ye Shijun's hand away, they were even let down by Ye Shijun's breath, and the coefficient was lowered to the ground.

What a strong force!

It was even so strong that he felt somewhat inferior to himself.

Fu Tian looked at Ye Shijun incredulously.

Although Fu Tian himself was not considered an extremely strong expert, and was the only clan leader with the weakest cultivation in the three great clans, a thin camel was still bigger than a horse.

It was true that he was not worth mentioning in front of that pervert Han Qianqian, but against most people, Fu Tian was considered a good fighter.

But Ye Shijun had gone from being a mediocre junior to being on a par with himself after just a few days of disappearance.

This guy, after being missing for so many days, what had he gone through?

However, now, it was obviously not the time for Fu Tian to think about this, as Fu Mei's struggle was getting weaker and weaker, he knew clearly that if he didn't save her, Fu Mei's life would be gone.

Although Fu Mei was arrogant and had treated herself like a subordinate in recent days, no matter what, Fu Mei was still a member of the Fu family, and the Fu family always needed the power of the Ye family now.

Therefore, Fu Mei could not die!

Putting it here, Fu Tian reared up from the ground in a panic: "Shijun, don't be impulsive, don't be impulsive, she is Fu Mei, she is your madam, let go, let's talk things out."

"Madam?" Ye Shijun's eyes were bloodshot, his face was pale, the corners of his mouth outlined a cold smile, faintly glanced at Fu Mei who was completely incomparably frightened at this moment, and grimly smiled again.

Fu Mei's face was miserable and her eyes were wide open!

However, she suddenly stopped moving, for it was at this moment that a dramatic scene took place.

"Ta-da-da!"

The sound of water dripping faintly rang out at this moment...

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Everyone stared at Fu Mei in a daze.

For what dripped onto the ground was not some kind of blood.

"Are you crying?" Ye Shijun smiled wickedly.

Fu Mei did cry, her face pearly with rain. There were tears that were cried out of fear from the looming fear of death, but there were also tears that fell from the physical reflection of the pain in her body, all blended together at this moment!

But what was clear was that these tears were not enough to drip through her body to the ground.

Are you crying?

At this moment, to Fu Mei's ears, it was not comforting, but ironic.

Rather than crying, it was clearly pissing!

However, at this moment she was not in the mood to care about that, even more so when this scene was witnessed by Fu Tian and a group of soldiers, what was dignity in front of living?

Fu Mei shook her head desperately at him, her eyes were not the least bit strong, only humble and pitiful!

"Shijun, Fu Mei is already very difficult, you should let go of your hand first." Fu Tian also hurriedly advised.

Ye Shijun smiled coldly, simply ignoring Fu Tian, only looking at Fu Mei: "What, are you begging me?"

At this moment, Fu Mei could only nod her head like a garlic, her posture was extremely low, admitting her mistakes and begging for forgiveness.

"Haha, hahahahahaha!" Seeing Fu Mei's appearance, Ye Gucheng threw back his head and laughed wildly.

Suddenly, his voice stopped and he glared at Fu Mei, shouting sternly, "Something's wrong, isn't it? Aren't you usually so arrogant? Don't you usually think highly of yourself? You would beg for mercy from me?"

"In your eyes, me! Ye Shijun! What qualifications do you have to beg for forgiveness, huh? Huh?" As he shouted angrily, his hands violently increased in strength again.

Fu Mei's face suddenly became even more uncomfortable, and fresh blood continued to flow out along the corners of her mouth.

"Shijun, family peace is prosperous. You are husband and wife after all, you"

"Husband and wife my ass!" Ye Shijun shouted coldly, directly interrupting Fu Tian's words, his lips slightly closed, his eyes with ruthlessness: "I treat her as a wife, has she ever treated me as a husband?"

"In her eyes, I'm just a dog that makes her stand taller, am I right? Fu Mei?"

Fu Mei shook her head desperately, her eyes full of mournful pleas for mercy.

"It's true that Mei'er was born spoiled, it's our Fu family who didn't educate her properly, but she knows she's wrong and she will change." Fu Tian was also anxious and full of sweat!

"Change?" Ye Shijun smiled coldly, "Change with what?"

"We've been married for so long, how many times have you asked this bitch to let me touch her?"

"You think she is pure and innocent? But out there she's a woman who can be fucked by anyone!"

"I'm just a dog in the hands of her power and control, to be taken at her beck and call!"

"A woman who is a husband, yet she is here to govern my personal affairs and kill my woman... if she doesn't deserve to die, who does?" After saying that, Ye Shijun looked coldly at Fu Tian.

Fu Tian had his head lowered at this point, unable to reply at all, his entire body was dumbfounded.

"Fine, since you killed all these women, fine, then you can come and replace these women."

"Since you claim to be husband and wife, then you are husband and wife!"

As soon as the words fell, Ye Shijun slammed his hands, and Fu Mei's entire body was then heavily smashed on the ground, and without waiting for her to have the slightest reaction, Ye Shijun had already rushed over violently.

"Normally, you act like a dead dog, today, I will make you a real dead dog!" With a fierce smile, Ye Shijun's eyes were incomparably bloodshot

Chapter 2556

"Snort!"

As Ye Shijun laughed hideously, his hands violently then unfastened his trousers.

Fu Tian and the rest of the gang were all dumbfounded, looking at Ye Shijun so angry, they had expected him to kill Fu Mei, but

"What are you looking at? All of you come downstairs with me!" Fu Tian coldly shouted, put his head away and hurriedly then led everyone towards downstairs.

"No one is allowed to leave!" Ye Shijun shouted coldly, and the anger between his eyes returned to the sky, so that everyone could not help but chill for it.

"But this" Fu Tian was shocked, the whole person is unusually difficult.

But Ye Shijun just coldly smiled: "Who dares to move, die!"

With a single word, everyone was instantly scared and stunned again. If not too many people would have taken Ye Shijun's words for what they said before, then now, I'm afraid no one would be willing to disobey him in the slightest, because no one present had any doubt that if they really dared to make a move, then Ye Shijun would definitely kill them without hesitation.

The group of people looked at each other for a while, but none of them dared to make a single move.

After holding back for half a day, Fu Tian just wanted to speak, but at this moment, Ye Shijun already did not care.

As Ye Shijun turned back, the harsh screams of Fu Mei soon rang out from upstairs, and dust fell from the entire third floor due to the constant shaking.

"Pah!"

Quite a lot of dust fell on Fu Tian's head, but at this moment, Fu Tian was motionless with his eyes closed. Listening to Fu Mei's weak but heartbreaking screams, even Fu Tian, who had always been heartless, couldn't help but move his side shadow heart a little at this moment.

It was so miserable, it was too miserable.

How could he have the heart to care about the dusty and dirty bodies? At this moment, even if Fu Mei was not a member of Fu's family, he would have been overwhelmed with pity because of such miserable screams.

The other soldiers also lowered their heads, each silent, but with mixed feelings in their hearts.

It was true that they felt sympathy for Fu Mei because of the scream, but at the same time they were shocked that Ye Shijun, who was usually relatively weak, was now like an awakened lion, no, a devil.

But anyway, who would dare to care?

Although it is true that Fu Mei has been in control of the court for a long time, no one understands who the real lord of the city is!

What's more, in the end, this is a family matter between husband and wife, how can they, outsiders, interfere?

It was just that such a tactic was indeed a bit too cruel.

It was not only Fu Mei's body that was destroyed, but also all her inner dignity.

She had been on a pedestal, but now she was a monkey in the eye.

She is a woman, a husband and wife, and yet she has her men watching.

Either way, it can completely and utterly crush a woman's heart, especially a woman like Fu Mei who is very dignified.

Body and soul are put to death, but as such.

But at this point, what else could she do but to keep shedding tears of pain and humiliation and endure Ye Shijun's mad rampage!

I don't know how long had passed, the miserable screams had been intermittent, and Fu Mei's pain had reached the extreme, infinitely hovering between constant unconsciousness and painful awakening.

"Slap!" With a slap, Ye Shijun violently slapped the near-unconscious Fu Mei across the face.

The slap was extremely heavy, and almost instantly made half of Fu Mei's face red and swollen, and the almost unconscious Fu Mei's eyes opened slightly as the pain from the slap was so great.

"Look at you, what's the difference between you and a dead dog? Isn't this how you normally behave? How's that? Are you used to it? Forget it, you should be very used to it." Ye Shijun laughed hideously.

Fu Mei's face had long been streaked with tears, but new ones continued to flow.

She wanted to scold Ye Shijun and even spit on him, but at this moment she didn't dare.

She was afraid of being retaliated by the so vicious Ye Shijun.

"Yuck!" On the contrary, Ye Shijun, at this moment, stood up and spat a mouthful of spit directly on her face, followed by a foot on her face, "Bitch, I'm telling you, when I love you, you're a treasure, but when Laozi doesn't love you, you!"

"Just trash that I trample under my feet at will!"

After saying that, Ye Shijun violently turned his foot on her face a few more times before withdrawing it, followed by him turning around and looking at Fu Tian with a cold smile, "What? You still don't open your eyes?"

Fu Tian opened his eyes, his face was full of embarrassment, however, he did not look up, he just lowered his head.

"You're not very happy about bullying your family, are you?" Ye Shijun said softly and gently.

With Ye Shijun's words, the soldiers quickly looked at Fu Tian.

The attitude of Fu Tian was obviously crucial to the two families.

When Fu Tian heard this, his brows tightened and he hastily raised his head, "No, I in no way meant that."

"Is that so? But the problem is that Fu Mei is a member of your Fu family." Ye Shijun laughed coldly, while his eyes kept staring at Fu Tian incomparably blandly.

"Fu Mei is a member of the Fu family is fine, but she is also the daughter-in-law of the Ye family, how do you couple with each other, how can we we care much?" Fu Tian squeezed out a smile and explained.

Ye Shijun smiled gently, "Good, then I'll do something for me!"

Chapter 2557

"If auntie has something to do, naturally Fu Tian will not resist." Fu Tian said with a naive smile.

At such a time, Fu Tian naturally knew exactly how he should choose.

It was true that the Fu and Ye families had the Fu family in the first place and the Ye family in the second, but that was because Ye Shijun had always favoured Fu Mei and listened to her in every way. But if an attitude occurred on Ye Shijun's side, or even a strong backlash like today, then this order would obviously change.

Even if Fu Tian held the elite troops dispatched from the Eternal Sea and was not particularly afraid of the Ye family, it was clear that falling out with the Ye family would be more of a death than a benefit to Fu Tian.

"You and I, the Fu and Ye families, have a beautiful marriage, and now we have even secretly rolled down several cities around Heavenly Lake City, and are becoming powerful, so how can we fall out with each other because of a mere Fu Mei? On the contrary, we should be more united with each other and even share the blessings and sufferings, don't you think so?" Ye Shijun chuckled softly.

"That's natural." Fu Tian hurriedly echoed.

"Since that's the case, that dead dog is not bad to play with, Fu Tian, you should play too."

"This" Fu Tian froze: "Shijun, although Fu Mei is no longer wrong, but after all is your wife after all, I I'm also her elder."

"Women are like clothes, brothers are like hands and feet, it's just a rag, so what? The actual fact is that you can enjoy it if you're happy, it's just a rubbish item that people can go in and out of at will, you don't mind it." Ye Shijun laughed casually.

But those who listened were all stunned, smiling but not daring to look at each other.

Fu Tian even froze in place in embarrassment, it was unethical, how could it be made? What's more, Ye Shijun was clearly trying to humiliate Fu Mei, so how could he take that?

But Ye Shijun was staring at him from the beginning to the end, and the arrow was on the string. If he didn't send it, he had managed to survive until today, taking advantage of the power of the Eternal Sea to collect several cities under false pretenses, but he had to lose everything because the two families of Fu Ye were falling apart.

The actual fact is that if you have a good deal of time, you'll be able to get a good deal of time and money, and you'll be able to get a good deal of time and money.

But

Fu Tian chose the former.

The king has become the king!

What does gossip, or the life and death of others matter to him, Fu Tian?

As long as he, Fu Tian, lived well, that didn't matter.

"Good, since Shijun is testing the old man, to prove the relationship between you and me, I will do it." As soon as the words left his mouth, Fu Tian's face was icy cold and he walked straight towards Fu Tian.

"No, no, don't!" Seeing this, Fu Mei shook her head desperately and kept trying to back away.

"Brush!"

Almost at that moment, a dagger suddenly flew out from Ye Shijun's sleeve.

With a thud, it nailed one of Fu Mei's hands dead on the ground, and Fu Mei's entire body once again let out a heart-breaking scream.

"Run?" Ye Shijun bellowed coldly.

The group of soldiers looked at the dagger that had penetrated through Fu Mei's hand and grimaced, feeling the pain themselves.

Fu Tian was also taken aback, but the more this happened, the more determined he could be to carry out Ye Shijun's words.

"No, no, no, no." Enduring the pain in her hands, Fu Mei, who could not retreat, saw that Fu Tian was already getting closer and closer, her eyes were filled with despair and fear, she cried and begged, "Fu Tian, I am your niece, we are family, you can't, you can't, ah, ah! Wooo!!!"

"Fu Mei, heaven can't do evil, people can't live, I don't want to, but to come this far, everything, it's all your doing, you can't blame me." Fu Tian's face was gloomy and cold, at that moment, he was about to make a move.

Looking at Fu Tian's man-eating appearance, Fu Mei's heart was broken to the ground.

She had never dreamed that not long ago, she was still laughing in her bedchamber, cursing Su Yingxia, enjoying "Han Qianqian", and she was the only one in the entire city lord's residence.

But in just a few moments, she had fallen from the world to the ground, and was now in a situation where she was being trampled on by others.

"That's enough." Suddenly, just as Fu Tian was about to press down on his body, at some point, Ye Shijun from afar suddenly appeared by Fu Tian's side, tugging his arm and smiling gently, "Clan Chief Fu Tian is also a clan chief in the end, and is now even more respected by the Ao Family True God, how can you let this dead dog dirty your body."

"It's just a joke." Ye Shijun laughed.

Hearing this, Fu Tian let out a long breath, it seemed that Ye Shijun was obviously testing him, and judging from Ye Shijun's smile now, it seemed that he had bet right.

Fu Tian nodded his head pretending that nothing was wrong and responded with a smile, "Whatever Shijun does, Fu Tian does."

Ye Shijun laughed and patted Fu Tian's shoulder, and all of a sudden Fu Tian felt a strange Qi realm pressing down on his shoulders.

It had only been a few short days, but Ye Shijun's entire being had undergone an incredible change! If Ye Shijun had previously been nothing more than a waste, then the man he was now was definitely a top expert!

"Want to know?" Ye Shijun smiled gently.

Chapter 2558

Fu Tian nodded his head like garlic at once, want to know?

Not only do you want to know, you can even say you want it very much!

Deep down to the marrow of his bones!

To be able to have such an unbelievable change in such a short time, even if it was still into any normal person's bones, let alone someone like Fu Tian who was almost crazy about the pursuit of status.

"This place has lost its elegance, let's change to another place."

Ye Shijun said, swept a glance at Fu Mei on the ground, turned around and walked towards the stairs.

At such a time, Fu Tian had no desire to care about the dying Fu Mei, so he was afraid that he might be a second late to catch up with Ye Shijun.

After a moment's hesitation, the soldiers also swarmed down and followed.

In the loft, which was strewn with blood and corpses, only the miserable Fu Mei was left, lying there in disarray and blood, twitching gently

The city was dark, and occasionally you could see the people who were taking advantage of the situation, and those people were acting recklessly as if they were in no man's land.

After about ten minutes of walking through the city, a group of a dozen people arrived at a luxurious mansion.

This was the former lord's residence of Night Jade City, but it had long been occupied by the two Fu Ye families, and it was unclear to Fu Tian who was managing it now.

Why did Ye Shijun bring him here?

Fu Tian thought strangely in his heart, but as soon as Ye Shijun arrived, the gates of the mansion quickly opened.

As soon as the gate was opened, the dark night was suddenly illuminated by light, from the outside to the inside, it could be seen that the main hall of the residence was brightly lit, and under the light the residence was even more glorious, like a royal courtyard.

When he walked into the courtyard, Ye Shijun made a gesture to his subordinates, who nodded and quickly retreated.

When he walked into the palace, the aura of luxury came over him, and even someone like Fu Tian, who was used to seeing the world, could not help but sigh: "This place is really luxurious, the former Lord of Night Jade City, he really knows how to enjoy himself."

Ye Shijun didn't say anything, and took a seat in the centre, beckoning Fu Tian to join him.

After they sat down, Ye Shijun clapped his hands slightly, and at once, a team of beautiful waitresses came in with colourful fruits and aromatic wine in a neat and tidy manner.

After that, the music started and a stunningly beautiful woman with a wonderful figure and beautiful face stepped in with the music and danced in a charming way.

"Yes!" Ye Shijun shouted excitedly and immediately raised his cup, swept a glance at Fu Tian, and directly tilted his head and drank!

Fu Tian hurriedly compensated with a smile and similarly lifted his glass, hurriedly returning the toast.

Ye Shijun smiled gently and gave the dancer a wink, and soon, the woman slowly walked to Fu Tian's side with a dance step, and then danced around him again.

The woman was so beautiful that even Fu Tian, who was as steady as an old dog, was still a little confused and even tried to grab the woman with his hand.

However, the woman's desire to capture the old man was just like an old dog, and he was almost drooling.

Ye Shijun laughed and with a wink, the woman obediently collapsed into Fu Tian's arms, teasing the old dog even more.

"Clan Chief Fu Tian, let me introduce someone to you." With those words, Ye Shijun suddenly stood up with immense respect, while at the entrance of the side hall, a man in black slowly walked out.

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This person was wrapped in black, but even under normal circumstances, he was wrapped in black air, and his mixed body had an extremely strong momentum of nonchalance and great pressure from his powerful breath.

When this man appeared, the playful smile on Fu Tian's face was instantly withdrawn, and his whole body turned extremely nervous.

His intuition told him that the man who had suddenly appeared in front of him was absolutely no ordinary person.

No, to be precise, this should be an extremely dangerous person.

From so far away, just in the middle of the hall, he didn't even need to release any energy, and he already made people feel a steep increase in pressure, and it was even a little difficult to breathe.

Such terrifying strength, Fu Tian could be sure that he would never see it in his lifetime.

Not daring to be arrogant, Fu Tian hurriedly looked down in a humble manner, fearing that he might displease the other party if he did not act well.

At this moment, after seeing this man, even if Ye Shijun did not say anything, Fu Tian could basically guess the reason why he had not seen him for a few days, but had suddenly become so powerful.

It must be this person in front of him, Ye Shijun had learned certain mastery from him.

"Clan Chief Fu, right?" The mysterious man laughed gently, but the sound of his voice made one's scalp tingle.

Fu Tian hurriedly whispered, "Yes, it is precisely I."

"I have heard of your reputation for a long time, but when I see you today, you are indeed mighty and extraordinary." The mysterious man smiled gently, blandly.

However, no matter what, at least the words put Fu Tian's mind slightly at ease.

"Compared to you, there is only one in heaven and one on earth. You are a phoenix, but I am just a chicken." Fu Tian laughed softly.

"So what if you are a phoenix, so what if you are a chicken? They are all just a mere metaphor in this multitude of beings." The mysterious man finished speaking and gently sat down on Ye Shijun's original position.

And at that moment, Ye Shijun also hurriedly withdrew slightly and stood gently beside him.

"Fu Tian's mouth is stupid and he said the wrong thing, so please forgive me." Fu Tian's face turned white with fright and he hurriedly knelt down and said sharply.

Only, just as his knees were halfway down, he was suddenly lifted by a great force that held his knees, and then his whole body stood up directly without control.

"There is gold under a man's knees, what is the need for this, Chief Fu? Besides, it doesn't matter if one is stupid and says the wrong thing, the most important thing is, don't do the wrong thing, don't you think so?" The mysterious man smiled gently and did not even move, so Fu Tian was sent straight back to his seat by that strange force and sat down peacefully.

"You have educated me, it was Futian who was reckless." A wave of fear rose in Fu Tian's heart, but at the same time, a hint of joy also rose.

"In life, if you want to look out of the corner of your eye, you should not be a metaphor, but a man on top of a man, outside the sky." The mysterious man smiled gently and did not move, but the wine jug in front of Fu Tian rose up in the air and poured wine for him.

Fu Tian hurriedly held the cup with both hands, showing all his humility.

"Are you interested in working with us on great matters?" The wine was poured and the mysterious man said.

Fu Tian immediately stood up hastily and toasted the mysterious man with a glass of wine, saying, "To be appreciated by Your Excellency is exactly what Fu Tian would like to do."

"But does Patriarch Fu dare to say yes before he knows who I am?"

At these words, Fu Tian was instantly frozen, but it was Ye Shijun next to him who smiled softly, "Introduce, this is my family father, that is, your in-laws"

Hearing these words, Fu Tian was instantly shocked, Ye Shijun's father? Ye Wuhuan? Isn't he dead?

Chapter 2560

Besides, he had been dead for a long time, so why, why would he come back from the dead at this time?

Could it be that he had faked his death?

But this was simply impossible, as it was completely unnecessary.

"Ye Old City Master Ye?" Fu Tian frowned greatly and said in a strange voice, "Aren't you you dead?"

Suddenly, a cold light flashed in Fu Tian's eyes, can't be?

It's hard to believe that the one in front of you is a ghost! Seems to observe its dress, but also a few similar.

"Dead?" Ye Wuhuan smiled gently and shook his head, "The way of the sage is self-sufficient in enlightenment, so those who seek their affairs towards their reasoning will be mistaken."

"Just like the wine cup in my hand, when you habitually pour wine into it, it is the wine cup, but if you multiply it into its tea, is it still the wine cup?"

Hearing these words, Fu Tian was at a loss for an answer and could only nod his head in agreement.

It is true that when people have a certain prejudice or fixed perception, they will think according to this thinking and logic.

But this does not mean that what is thought down is necessarily the truth.

"Do you still remember, back then, the incident in Heavenly Lake City?" Ye Wuhuan smiled.

"Since I still remember, it was the day of my Fu family's big wedding, but I heard rumours from the rivers and lakes that a strange light had appeared in Tianhu City, and it was rumoured that someone had found the Pan Gu clan and obtained the secret of Pan Gu from the Pan Gu clan. How can one forget such a great event?!" Futian nodded affirmatively.

"Afterwards, it was made clear that it seemed to be Han Qianqian who had obtained the Pan Gu Axe." Fu Tian continued.

"The rumours are indeed true, there is indeed a village in Heavenly Lake City called Carefree Village, and the people living in it are none other than the descendants of Pan Gu who guard the secret of Pan Gu." Ye Wuhuan nodded his head.

"Then Han Three Thousand he" Fu Tian was a little sour: "Alas, this Pan Gu heir seems to be nothing but a name that does not live up to its name, and would actually choose a waste of Earth to undertake the Pan Gu Axe. Our eight-sided world is full of talents, where to choose can not choose a person with better qualifications out?"

"Han Qianqian didn't get the Pan Gu Axe!" Just as Fu Tian was souring his words, Ye Wuhuan blandly interrupted him.

"Han Qianqian didn't get the Pan Gu Axe?" Fu Tian had a shocked face.

If he hadn't gotten it, then who had gotten it? And how did it end up in Han Qianqian's hands!

"The Pan Gu clan, does not have the Pan Gu Axe, what Han Qianqian had gotten was just an armor!" Speaking of this, Ye Wuhuan's emotions had clearly changed dramatically.

At the beginning, it was because Han Qianqian suddenly had that armour, coupled with his own carelessness, that caused him to lose his life with a sword after being continuously teased by that boy at the beginning!

Nowadays, whenever he thought back on it, Ye Wuhuan felt exceptionally angry and nauseous.

"Armour?"

"Pan Gu's accompanying armour, the absolute defence rarely found in this world, the Undying Xuan Armour."

"Indestructible Xuan Armour?"

"That's right, it's made of purple gold thunder and lightning, and it's surrounded by shocking lightning, when the armor moves, there will be a thunderstorm, and wherever it passes, ten thousand miles of scorched earth and no grass will grow."

"Then why is Han Qianqian never seen to pass through?" Fu Tian said with a frown.

"This armour is extremely magical, it can completely conceal itself and function by hiding within a person's body. As for the shape, as long as he doesn't want it to be seen, others will not be able to detect its existence."

It dawned on Futian, he understood, and he snapped his thighs.

Countless times past kept interspersing inside his mind, they were all scenes of Han Qianqian fighting against a group of masters, he resisted thousands with his own strength, yet he did not hurt his body at all.

Lone Su war, Lone Su Fengtian, or the group of people like Ye Lucheng under the Void Sect while besieging

Everything they had everything had no effect at all on Han Qianqian.

At first, Fu Tian was as astonished as the others, but at this time, he finally understood the original reason for this.

"So this kid is still hiding this kind of treasure, how fucking sinister." Fu Tian Xiang understood everything, and while his entire being hated his teeth, he was filled with disdain for Han Qianqian.

In his eyes, he naturally would not admit, nor would he be willing to admit, that when a person could be so favoured by Pan Gu, he himself was most likely extremely special, and he would only think that Han Qianqian had really gotten the two great Pan Gu divine costumes by luck, and thus had made such a splash, which had nothing to do with his own abilities.

Therefore, he had not misjudged himself from the very beginning, he was indeed a complete and utter waste!

Suddenly, Fu Tian seemed to remember something and frowned, "I remember that soon after the strange light appeared in Tianhu City, I suddenly heard the sad news that you had died, now you know very well what Han Qianqian got at Pan Gu's descendants, could it be your death?"

"That's right, it was Han Qianqian who killed me that day." Ye Wuhuan said in a cold voice, the only eyes that were revealed were full of hatred and anger.

"However, I'm afraid that kid will never imagine that I will exist on earth in another way." As soon as the words left his mouth, the veil in front of him suddenly slid down gently.

Upon seeing this face, Fu Tian was stunned!