

His True Color Chapter 2561-2570

Chapter 2561

"Lone Lone Su Lone Su Fengtian?"

That's right, that hidden under the veil, is not Ye Wuhuan, and even more so, is not someone else, but the city lord of the original Flying General City, Lone Su Fengtian!

Because his son, Kusu Zhan, that was the son-in-law of the Fu family that Fu Tian had personally appointed, despite the fact that Han Qianqian had made a scene at the wedding that day. But to the Lone Su family, Fu Tian was simply too familiar with them.

Only, what he didn't quite understand was that it was obvious that the other party was talking about Ye Wuhuan, but why was it the face of Lone Su Fengtian?!

"Could it be that Lone Su Fengtian had been taken from his body?" Fu Tian frowned and muttered in his heart.

"Just as you thought!" But as soon as this thought rose, Ye Wuhuan gave a timely cold laugh.

With these words, Fu Tian's entire body was taken aback, how could he have imagined that the thought he had just had in his mind would immediately be recognized.

"Clan Chief Fu, there is no need to be so nervous, for the nervousness is still to come." As soon as the words left his mouth, Ye Wuhuan suddenly closed his eyes slightly.

The floor of the entire house cracked abruptly, the incomparably strong pillars of the room also turned into quicksand and rubble and fell down with a bang, and the jade cups and iron bowls on the table in front of Fu Tian even began to melt silently, finally turning into a stream of water and disappearing in a heap.

But he had no time to be surprised, for the house had already begun to collapse without the support of the pillars.

He subconsciously used his hands to block it, but after waiting for a long time, nothing came crashing down. When he opened his eyes, he saw that the roof of the house without any pillars for support overhead did not fall down, but instead, as if it was floating above, it existed in the air.

This caused Fu Tian to look at Ye Wuhuan with astonishment.

But not to mention that Ye Wuhuan had used some kind of energy, the key was that he hadn't even moved a bit from the beginning to the end.

This was simply beyond astonishing and confusing.

"Well? Patriarch Fu?" Ye Wuhuan looked at Fu Tian who was standing there frozen like a silly dog, obviously very satisfied with his performance and laughed softly.

"You you did this?" Fu Tian's eyes were staring like copper bells, incredulously saying, "You clearly didn't move a bit the whole time."

I have seen experts waving their hands to call the wind and rain, but have not seen even the hands do not move can be so, Fu Tian naturally feel amazed.

Ye Wuhuan tilted his head and laughed, then, with his finger, he pointed at his head.

"Head? The power of the mind?"

Ye Wuhuan nodded blandly, but Fu Tian was even more surprised after he nodded.

The Mind Power One, also known as the Spirit Power One, was an extremely cold method, rumoured to be one of the twelve methods of the Demon Race, created and used by the Heavenly Demon, one of the earliest three Demon Dwellers of the Demon Race, whose ability to manipulate and suck in with spiritual power while killing people invisibly was extremely evil. However, with the outbreak of the God-Devil War in the Eight Worlds, this cold method also disappeared completely with the fall of the original Demon Dao.

It had been unknown how many tens of thousands of years later, but it was unexpected to reappear on earth.

"Could this be the Immeasurable Divine Technique?" Fu Tian asked tentatively.

"Precisely."

"But, according to the legend, although Infinite Divine Power is a mental attack, most of them only target thinking people or animals, but the one you just used can make houses" Fu Tian wondered.

"Immeasurable divine power is divided into two kinds, those targeting living things are the great immensity, while those targeting dead things are the small immensity, the world has only heard of the great immensity used by the heavenly demons in the god-demon war, but unfortunately, the great and small immensity, this daddy knows both." When Ye Wuhuan finished, his tone could not hide his arrogance and smugness.

Fu Tian froze, hardened by this arrogant and pretentious remark, unable to refute it.

One should know that in the initial formation of the world, there had been great wars between the gods and devils, but in the millions of years after the initial true gods had set the order, the devils had been steadily suppressed and had never dared to make a mess.

However, when the Three Great Demons appeared, the demons, who had been obedient, returned to the earth and attacked it, triggering a war between the gods and demons.

What is clear is that the strength of the Three Great Demon Dignitaries reached a certain peak before they dared to give the demon race, which had not dared to move around for millions of years, a sudden burst of strength.

The fact is that the demons led by the Three Great Demon Dignitaries were indeed invincible, and the battle was so fierce that the battlefield of the Eight Worlds could no longer pile up the bones of the dead, so a new battlefield had to be opened in the Xuan Yuan World.

Although the Eight Worlds had won the final outcome of this unprecedented battle, they had to pay a heavy price in front of the Three Great Demons!

Not only did they suffer heavy losses in terms of personnel, but many of the beast races were also nearly exterminated in the battle, such as the dragons!

The strength of the three great demon dwellers was naturally extraordinary.

Now, if Cool-Son Yeh could have such a mastery, even if he was pretending to be a great fighter, how could Fu Tian refute it?

"Such a might, would Clan Chief Fu be interested?" Just as he was dazed, at that moment, Ye Wuhuan opened his mouth.

"Me?" Fu Tian froze and was immediately delighted, "Ye City Master, you are willing to teach me?"

Seeing Fu Tian's appearance, Ye Wuhuan and Ye Shijun looked at each other with a sinister smile, "I am willing to teach, do you dare to learn?"

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Fu Tian was obviously slightly shocked at this question in his heart, but greed rises early, which cares so much?

"Fu Tian dares to learn since!" Fu Tian said softly and softly.

"Good, since you dare to learn, I will dare to hand it over, however, I have a precondition!"

"City Master Ye, no, in-laws, please speak."

Ye Wuhuan smiled gently, "After I died, the first person I ever sought out was Lone Su Fengtian, I taught him divine kung fu and he helped me return my soul. It's a pity that this old boy was despicable and shameless, he didn't put me in his eyes after learning, so now he has this fate"

"Fu Tian is different from Lone Su Feng Tian, you and I are originally in-laws, and the Fu Ye alliance army is now closely linked, if I learn this technique, I will obediently listen to my in-laws' orders." Fu Tian immediately understood the meaning of Ye Wuhuan's words and hurriedly said.

Ye Wuhuan nodded: "Since Clan Chief Fu has such an awareness, that is a good thing. However, don't worry, if you follow me, you will naturally not be treated badly. One day, when I dominate the Eight Worlds, you, Fu Tian, will be under one person and above all others!"

"Fu Tian does not seek to be under one person!" Fu Tian smiled gently.

"Oh?" Ye Wuhuan was slightly surprised.

At this time, Fu Tian looked at Ye Shijun, who was next to Ye Wuhuan, and said softly, "Fu Tian's pursuit is beneath two people and above ten thousand."

Once these words were spoken, Ye Wuhuan and Ye Shijun were both delighted, Ye Wuhuan's wine glass even naturally flew into his hand and was gently raised, "Good, worthy of being the Fu Tian clan leader, I like it, I toast you!"

Fu Tian did not dare to be slow, turned around and went back, but saw that somehow, those melted away wine cups, by now had gathered and recovered, and the wine jug not only did the same, but also flew straight up and slowly poured wine automatically.

Picking up the wine cups, Fu Tian turned towards Ye Wuhuan and Ye Shijun and tilted his head to drink.

After the wine was finished, all three of them were happy, Ye Wuhuan gently patted Ye Shijun's shoulder and smiled gently at him, "Since Clan Chief Fu Tian is one of our own, what's the point of staying in a place like this?"

After saying that, Ye Wuhuan smiled gently and turned to leave.

Ye Shijun slowly walked in front of Fu Tian and smiled gently, "My father has an invitation!"

After saying that, he glanced at the scared dancer next to him who was a little flushed and smiled, "There are plenty of such goods, as long as you are willing to do so in the future."

Fu Tian froze, he hadn't thought of having any attachment to this woman at this time, but it was Ye Shijun's words that caused his calm heart to ripple.

It was so beautiful, and still called this kind of goods? That didn't mean

"Take you to a good place." Ye Shijun smiled gently and took the lead in walking towards the outside.

How could Futian dare to be lazy, smiled nervously at the dancer and hurriedly followed out with a fart.

They walked towards the backyard of the mansion, and after passing through layers of high rooms, they arrived at the green lake in the backyard, and followed the corridor in the lake, one after the other, to the pavilion in the middle of the lake.

When he looked around, he was puzzled. What was he doing here in the middle of the night, in the dark?

But before he could wonder, Ye Shijun had already turned the stone table in the pavilion, and as it turned, there was a sudden roar from the pavilion and the pavilion seemed to tremble slightly.

Subsequently, the stone table moved away to reveal a not-so-small entrance.

"This is a wine pond and a meat forest!" Ye Shijun smiled gently and made a gesture of invitation!

"A wine pond and meat forest?"

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Fu Tian was stunned, not knowing what he meant.

This place was so ordinary that it had nothing to do with a wine pond or a meat forest.

He nodded obediently and went through the entrance, following the stairs down.

The further down the stairs he went, the brighter the lights became and the wider the entrance became, until at the very bottom, it became clear. Although the darkness around him had improved and there were occasional candles on the roadside, so he could barely see the path beneath him, the sound of footsteps echoing around him still allowed him to judge that the underground space was enormous.

However, Fu Tian did not dare to be reckless, so he could only walk along, accompanied by Ye Shijun.

But this place was really a bit dark and odd, and there was always a hint of unease in Fu Tian's heart.

After a few minutes, Ye Shijun stopped, and Fu Tian also hurriedly stopped, his eyes began to poke around in the darkness, his inner breath released, but he could not help but frown.

This place was obviously very dim and hidden in the ground, and the surroundings were quiet, but he always felt as if there were quite a few people present in this place.

"Come to play, why be nervous! Come and sit down!" Ye Shijun smiled gently, seeming to see Fu Tian's nervousness, and patted him on the shoulder.

Fu Tian snapped out of his panic and nodded hastily, following Ye Shijun and coming to a small table nearby.

In the darkness, Ye Shijun, who was very familiar with the wine, picked up the wine jug and poured a glass full of wine for Fu Tian.

Accepting the wine, Fu Tian was still more or less nervous and drank it down.

This kind of place, he really can not be associated with play, if I have to say play, with ghosts play he feels similar. He wasn't afraid of ghosts, he was afraid that this place would turn him into a ghost!

"Since ancient times, only wine can match a beautiful woman, and this is a good jade agar jelly wine." Seeing Fu Tian's nervousness, however, Ye Shijun did not comfort him, but just looked at the wine cup in his hands and praised the wine he had drunk.

"The Immeasurable Divine Technique, no matter how big or small, has the same root and origin, so if you want to practice its method, you need a special method." Ye Shijun suddenly said.

Hearing the Immeasurable Divine Technique, Fu Tian's nervousness then dissipated by a large margin: "What special method!"

"This special method may be a kind of nightmare for others, but for cultivators, it is an endless benefit." After saying that, Ye Shijun smiled gently, "How about this wine?"

Fu Tian had already drunk a large portion of it, he had been so nervous earlier that he couldn't care less about how the wine was, and now when Ye Shijun suddenly asked, he was completely confused.

The first thing you need to do is to take a sip of the wine and feel that it is good wine, but there is a strange smell among the good wine, so you can't help but frown slightly.

"This wine" tasted it carefully, smashed his mouth a few times, froze, then was shocked: "There is snow ginseng, heavenly tiger tail put in it, this, this, this is tonic medicine?"

"Patriarch Fu is indeed worthy of being the head of a large family, he has taste and insight." Ye Shijun laughed and could not help but boast, "Not bad, this is exactly the Ten Perfect Tonic Wine that I have carefully brewed."

"This" Fu Tian cried and laughed, and even vaguely got a little chill at the back door.

Two big men, and you're suddenly giving me tonic wine out of the blue!

However, just when Fu Tian was confused, at this time Ye Shijun gently clapped his hands, the whole underground suddenly the lights were all lit up, a picture that Fu Tian would never forget was reflected in Fu Tian's eyes, his whole person could not help but open his mouth wide

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The vast underground palace was tens of times larger than what Fu Tian had expected. It seemed to be about the size of a dozen football pitches put together.

But what surprised Fu Tian most was not its size, but what it contained.

From left to right, there were rows and rows of cells, it was impossible to count how many there were, but if you could tell by the intuition of the naked eye, there were at least thousands, if not ten thousand.

Each cell was very simple, made of several wooden sticks, inserted under the ground and surrounded by a roof, so that the situation inside each cell was vaguely visible. It was not a prisoner, but one woman after another who did not look very old.

As the lights came on, some of the girls opened their eyes and looked over, while others still stared blankly at some fixed place, but either way, their eyes were numb and dull.

Their dirty clothes and dishevelled hair also indicated that they seemed to have been locked up here, not for a short time.

Looking at Fu Tian's surprised gaze, Ye Shijun smiled lightly, "How is it? Patriarch Fu?"

"This is" Fu Tian looked back slightly and asked in surprise, "Where did so many girls come from and why did you capture them?"

"Where did they come from? Could a few sisters still fall from the sky? They were all captured by my men from the towns they recently plundered. Oh, all of them are young and beautiful, absolutely superb." Ye Shijun laughed smugly.

"You disappeared for a few days, and then just went to catch these people?" Fu Tian frowned and wondered.

He was really a bit shocked and incredulous, Fu Mei and Ye Shijun had been married for a long time, so he naturally had quite a few hours of contact with Ye Shijun. But in Fu Tian's impression, Ye Shijun was a very honest person, not the traditional rich second generation's flighty and domineering, but generally more like the silly son of a landlord's family.

Fu Mei suddenly made him furious and retaliated in an overly aggressive manner, which Fu Tian could understand.

After all, in the case of the two couples, Fu Mei was often too domineering and bullying, but at the same time would not coax Ye Shijun into being nice. So even Fu Tian, a member of the Fu family, felt that Fu Mei's actions were just a bit too much.

However, although Fu Mei's counter-attack was a bit brutal, it was at least understandable, but grabbing so many innocent women to come here, Fu Tian then obviously could not think of it.

"It's strange isn't it?" Ye Shijun obviously saw Fu Tian's doubts and smiled gently, blandly.

"Yes!" Fu Tian nodded, but did not deny it: "Shijun you are all in my eyes."

"The old me, cowardly and honest, but, as I said, that was before." Ye Shijun interrupted Fu Tian's words and smiled contemptuously, "The Ye Shijun of old is long dead, now is the present."

Fu Tian had nothing to say, glancing at the thousands of people in the cell, even as ruthless as he was, there was a hint of intolerance: "Have they all offended you?"

"No, they are all my playthings!" Ye Shijun directly vetoed Fu Tian's words.

Fu Tian was dumbfounded for a moment, he naturally knew that Ye Shijun must have something in mind when he grabbed these girls, but how could he have thought that so many women here would be in his sights: "Shijun, this"

"This is thousands of people, this"

"For me, there are still too few people." Ye Shijun smiled coldly indifferently.

Too few?!

Hearing these words, Fu Tian simply felt like thunder and was inwardly shocked.

It could not be described as crazy, it could simply be described as heartless.

"Clan Chief Fu, there is no need to be so pitying or surprised, and there is no need to mentally scold me for being perverted, for you will then be the same in the future as you are today."

"These virgins are the most perfect and purest bodies of gathering Yin energy in the world, and these pure Yin forces are the most plus source of the Infinite Divine Energy." As soon as the words fell,

Ye Shijun moved his hand, and at once an extremely strong force erupted from his hand, and a row of more than twenty cells in the distance, instantly the wooden sticks all turned into pieces, leaving only the twenty or so women in the cells still in place.

"What!" Fu Tian opened his mouth, astonished for a moment.

What kind of power was this, so terrifying that one couldn't help but take a breath of cold air backwards.

"You mean that just by collecting the Yin Qi of these women, you can help the growth of the Immeasurable Divine Energy?" Fu Tian frowned and said.

"Not bad." Ye Shijun smiled coldly.

Fu Tian's eyes widened slightly, and the little pity that remained in his heart began to disappear, and was instead covered by a desire for power.

"This is the necessary method for the cultivation of the Little Immeasurable Divine Technique." Seeing the burning fervour in Fu Tian's eyes, Ye Shijun smiled lightly, however, he quickly added a soft smile, "However, this is nothing."

"Oh?" Fu Tian frowned strangely.

"Because the Great Immeasurable Divine Skill will be even more brutal compared to the Little Immeasurable, and of course, more exciting." Speaking here, the corners of Ye Shijun's entire mouth had unconsciously risen, and his entire eyes were filled with a beast-like desire

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Seeing this, Fu Tian could not help but be even more puzzled, but for some reason, he was a little bit stupid.

"The Great Immeasurable, learning to control one's spirit, or to destroy the other with one's own more powerful spiritual power, so for the cultivation of this discipline, it is then different from the Little Immeasurable." Ye Shijun said.

"How is it different?" Fu Tian Qi said.

"To make them despair, cry, tear and roar in the process, yet unable to resist, that is the best and wonderful way for the Immeasurable Divine Power to intercept and quench the spirit, just as Fu Mei did." With a grim smile, Ye Shijun's body moved, and in the next second, he was already rushing towards a cage at the farthest end.

Immediately afterwards, in just a moment, the girl, who was already completely dull-eyed, did not need a moment to let out a miserable and incomparable scream.

Fu Tian's heart tightened, but in the next second, his heart snapped inside him, and his madness for power and cultivation made him finally step away and join in

In the middle of that day, although there was no bright moon hanging high, but the black clouds were so thick that no one could hear the bursts of miserable cries coming from beneath that earth, and perhaps, if there were, they might have been completely covered up by the equally sordid deeds above the surface of the town.

As dawn rose on the second day.

Ye Shijun and Fu Tian emerged from the underground pool of wine and flesh, and the sky had officially changed for both Fu Ye families.

Despite being rescued, Fu Mei's massive lacerations and psychic wounds had left her confined to her house at all, making it difficult for her to see anyone.

Ye Shijun and Fu Tian, too, officially announced that Ye Shijun would take over the full control of the two Fu and Ye families, overseeing the four cities gained from the conquest as well as the original Tianhu and Tianlan for a total of six cities, with Fu Tian as General Shuntian, supplemented by Ye Shijun.

The Ye family was overjoyed at Ye Shijun's sudden rise to power, but the Fu family was confused at the sudden loss of Fu Mei's position.

However, Fu Tian had already agreed, so naturally they had nothing to say.

When someone told Fu Mei the news, she, who had always been arrogant and domineering, did not feel any emotional ripples, in fact, she had already expected this.

But what she could never have imagined was that, apart from these changes in power, Ye Shijun and Fu Tian did not mention anything at all, including the treatment of themselves!

It was normal for Fu Tian not to mention it, but it seemed strange for Ye Shijun not to mention it.

Just as Fu Mei was confused, at that moment, the door to the room creaked slightly and Ye Shijun slowly walked in.

Seeing Ye Shijun, a trace of fear flashed in Fu Mei's eyes subconsciously, especially nowadays, Ye Shijun's skin is as white as paper and his eyes are slightly bloodshot, like a demon, which is already frightening to people, plus the hidden shadow left in Fu Mei's heart, she grabbed the quilt and couldn't help but shrink her body towards the corner of the bed.

However, Ye Shijun only glanced at her lightly, then lightly sat down on the table and chair next to her, poured himself a cup of tea, and tasted it lightly.

Seeing that Ye Shijun did not have any inclination to abuse himself, Fu Mei then let out a long, faint breath before sitting back down again.

Her mind raced, and after an unknown amount of time, she gritted her teeth and whispered, "I'm sorry."

Ye Shijun only moved with a slight pause and did not reply.

"In the future, I I am your wife, you are my husband, you can do whatever you want you want, okay?" Fu Mei whispered.

"What? Are you getting through to me?" Ye Shijun said coldly and lightly.

"Don't speak so harshly, we were originally husband and wife, " Ye Shijun's sudden forcefulness made Fu Mei helpless, she had tried to suppress Ye Shijun when he talked back, but being subjected to such strong retaliation not only made her feel fearful, but also made her recognize the reality more clearly.

When Ye Shijun treated her like a treasure, she could indeed call the shots, but if not, she was nothing more than a blade of grass.

She could even be insulted by him in front of so many people!

What else could she do?!

"Husband and wife?" Ye Shijun suddenly got up and turned to look coldly at Fu Mei: "You are also worthy?"

"I" Faced with Ye Shijun's cold sarcasm, Fu Mei had no reply.

"I married you because I do like you, after all, you are pretty looking and good looking." At this point, Ye Shijun suddenly bent down to Fu Mei's face, his eyes turned unusually fierce, and his voice was extremely cold: "But that was because I was blind, what are you now? What are you now? You're just a slut that people can use as a husband, a broken shoe worn by millions, and you're worthy of mentioning husband and wife to me?"

"I" Fu Mei was furious, Ye Shijun's words stabbed her in the heart, but every word seemed to be justified.

But such an insult still made Fu Mei's heart sad and tears immediately flowed down her face: "Shijun, I know I'm wrong, I won't do it again. I know that you still love me, otherwise you wouldn't have repudiated me in public, right? I'll treat you well from now on, can I?"

"You think that I love you for not repudiating you?" Ye Shijun smiled wickedly.

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Seeing Ye Shijun's expression, Fu Mei was dumbfounded and looked at Ye Shijun in a dumbfounded manner.

Could it be, not so?!

"Do you really think that I would be interested in that hot nest of yours where anyone is rubbing hot?" With a disdainful smile, Ye Shijun slowly stood up, "Just like you, with a city lord philanthropist at home, kidnapping men in private and enjoying them as much as you can, not many people outside would suspect that it was you."

"After all, you are a family man."

"Me? The same." Ye Shijun smiled blandly.

"No, no, don't, don't." Fu Mei shook her head in panic.

She knew very well what this meant.

She would be nothing more than a puppet at that time, with no power or influence, let alone having any status to speak of among the family.

It would only invite more gossip and finger-pointing, and at that time, not to mention being the City Lord's wife, she might even be worse than a servant, for even the servants would laugh at her.

What's more, Ye Shijun was her husband anyway, so how could she bear the thought of him sharing his love with another woman, no, with many women?

She couldn't take it!

"Get it clear, Fu Mei, I'm not discussing with you, I'm just telling you, understand?" After saying that, Ye Shijun glanced at Fu Mei in disgust, "I feel sick just looking at your doggy look, I really don't know how I could lay my hands on you last night, bitch!"

Dropping his words, Ye Shijun turned around and left the room, leaving behind Fu Mei who was almost emotionally broken.

From being the sole favourite of one person and holding power in six cities, to now being like a grass, the huge difference is not easy for anyone to bear, let alone Fu Mei who is narrow-minded, but has an extraordinary desire for power and self-respect.

Karma has a way of getting to you, it's long overdue, it's just that the time has not yet come.

If she can, why can't Ye Shijun?

If Ye Shijun hadn't seen her being so wild and blatantly stealing behind his back, his heart would have been at its peak and he would have wanted to find someone to talk to, to spill his grievances, but unfortunately, he was out of power and almost no one would have cared.

He wanted to talk to someone and pour out his grievances, but unfortunately, he had lost his power and almost no one would care.

He was so ashamed of his ancestors that he chose to jump into the river to kill himself.

But it was this act of suicide that attracted the one person he never dared to think of.

Ye Wuhuan.

The long-dead father, or rather, the swaddling clothes he used to habitually wear.

Ye Wuhuan had held back for a long time, but even though he hid himself again, how could he stand by and watch in the face of his son's life and death, so he chose to show himself.

It was because of Ye Wuhuan's appearance that father and son talked to each other, resulting in the different Ye Shijun of today, and what has happened to Fu Mei now.

Everything is the result of what one has sown, and naturally, one gets the result!

After Ye Shijun took over as Lord of the city, the chaos in the city seemed to have improved on the surface, but in reality, when the night came, there were many cases of lost girls.

The villagers occasionally heard screams and laughter coming from the ground at midnight.

At this time, Han Qianqian and others

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After several days of trekking, the group either flew, rode beasts, or walked, and finally returned to Immortal Spirit Island after a stormy journey.

Along the way, Han Qianqian considered for a long time, but in the end, he refused the offer of Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng and the others and took everyone into the island.

Everyone was tired and fatigued and needed a short recuperation, and this place, Immortal Spirit Island, could provide treatment and recuperation for everyone for the time being.

Besides, Han Qianqian also had his own important business to attend to.

Although this might let Lu Yuan and the others know the general route to Immortal Spirit Island, Han Qianqian felt that there was no need to be overly anxious.

It was because since Hei Yu had once been Lu Ruoxin's person, it would be impossible for Lu Ruoxin not to know about the entire environment around the sea.

Therefore, whether Lu Yuan and the others knew about it or not was not really important to Han Qianqian.

When the group of people laboured back to the island, most of them had never seen such a beautiful island and were quite enchanted.

Most of the disciples of Baguio Palace stayed on the island, and after Han Qianqian and the others left, apart from basic cultivation, they decorated the island every day.

The girls were always handy, and the already beautiful island became even more beautiful with their careful decoration.

To anyone, resting and recuperating on such an island would be twice the effort.

With the people of Baguio Palace helping to look after the wounded, Han Qianqian could finally go about her business without fear.

In the pavilion in the backyard, Han Qianqian was holding Han Nian and looking carefully at the various medical books left behind by the old master in the cave, both to learn and to understand what had happened to Qin Shannon.

Behind him, in the twin cauldrons, the pills were being faintly refined.

This time, the City of Burning Bones was bound to be dangerous, and even though things were imminent, Han Qianqian knew very well that the more anxious he was, the more he had to play it safe, for once he failed, life would not come twice.

In the hut behind the twin tripods, Mo Yang, Blade Twelve, Liu Fang and Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng were sitting cross-legged, entering into deep cultivation.

The cultivation levels of the four of them were too weak in relative terms, and whether it was for their own safety or to avoid them dragging their feet, it was necessary for the four of them to improve.

This was also the main reason for Han Qianqian to return to Immortal Spirit Island.

At the other end, on the corpse-rearing ground, Qin Frost was busy burying the seeds of the ginseng wares into the corpse-rearing ground.

As she was busy, at that moment, a beautiful figure slowly walked over, and when she saw Han Qianqian look up, she smiled slightly, "Alliance Master!"

"Have they all rested?"

"The disciples have all been cultivating according to your instructions, as for the group at the top of Blue Mountain, I've arranged for them to stay in the guest rooms, and now they've all rested, I've sent someone to covertly monitor the situation, if there's any movement, I'll report back to you immediately."

Han Qianqian smiled gently and nodded, "It's hard work for you."

Ning Yue shook her head and stroked Nian'er's head with some compassion before sitting down, "It's only harder for you guys to fight outside. By the way, Alliance Master, did you call me over to tell me about Fu Mang and Qiushui? The disciples have already told me, you don't need to take it too much to heart, rather it's the alliance master's wife who"

"That's not what I called you for." Han Qianqian shook his head bitterly and interrupted her words, not wanting to mention the unbearable past, and said, "There is something that I need to explain to you."

When she saw what Han Qianqian fished out of his arms, Ning Yue froze

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"What is this thing, Allied Lord?" Ning Yue looked at it for half a day, but she couldn't really see what it was, but she felt a sense of what seemed like déjà vu.

Han Qianqian slightly sweated, looked at Ning Yue, said, "You feel again?"

"Use to use the snacks."

Neng Yue nodded obediently, slightly a closed eyes, holding her breath and feeling.

In the next second, Ning Yue frowned tightly and opened her eyes, "Allied master, God divine face pearl?"

Han Qianqian nodded with an embarrassed face, "Yes."

"But, how did the divine face pearl turn out like this?" Looking at the piece of stone that Han Qianqian touched out, although it wasn't too bad looking, it was obviously quite inferior to the Godly Face Pearl's dreamy body.

"This was originally a stone of mine, after you took the divine Face Pearl to me, I put it in my storage space together with this stone, which I didn't know that this stone of mine seemed like it could eat, devouring the divine Face Pearl and joining with another... ..jade in flower!"

"This white colour is exactly the very machine after the divine face pearl was devoured, while this green colour, is the jade in flower." When Han Qianqian finished, he looked at Ning Yue with some embarrassment.

Tossing someone else's sect-shaking treasure into this state, Han Qianqian was also filled with sweat.

However, what was supposed to come was always going to come, and Han Qianqian would not choose to run away from it. He should have spoken to Nings Yue a long time ago, but he had been suffering from a lack of time.

Ning Yue stared blankly at the Five Elements Divine Stone, then at Han Qianqian, and finally back at the Five Elements Divine Stone, her good-looking eyes tightly half-squinted the whole time, obviously also caught in a strange kind of thinking.

"That this is my compensation for you." After Han Qianqian finished speaking, he took out another pile of various materials from his spatial ring that he had bought earlier, various treasures!

As soon as he released them, a large pile of strange and real treasures appeared above the ground at once.

Helplessly rubbing his head, Han Qianqian awkwardly said, "I know these things are not as good as the divine Face Pearl, but I have tried my best to buy all the treasures in the room of the auction house, and there are quite a few good things in there, that Ning Yue"

Ning Yue raised her head and looked at Han Qianqian: "So these are all things you plan to compensate me for?"

Han Qianqian nodded his head.

Ning Yue smiled coldly, "The Divine Face Pearl is an heirloom treasure of my Baguio Palace, moreover, it is something that my Baguio Palace disciples have guarded with their lives for generations, you lost it, and now, you're compensating with these rags? Alliance Master, you're not joking with me, are you?"

Seeing Ning Yue like this, Han Qianqian didn't get angry, instead he felt even more guilty, "I know these things can't offset it, and I don't expect these to make up for you, either that, or if you think something can compensate you, I'll think of something."

"Han Qianqian, there is nothing in this world that can make up for this, unless, with your life!" Ning Yue's face was cold as she said, "Or, with your daughter."

"Use my daughter?" Han Qianqian froze, Han Nian was his life, how could this be given! But on second thought, it didn't seem right, how could one lose something and use their life or daughter to pay for it?

Almost at that moment, Ning Yue's side suddenly snorted and snickered, hiding her mouth.

"They say that my allied lord is divinely brave, but it turns out that there are times when he makes a fool of himself." Ning Yue laughed lightly.

"Shit, you tricked me?" Han Qianqian pretended to be furious.

Although Ning Yue was acting very realistically, Han Qianqian's reflexes were quick, and he sensed something was wrong almost as soon as he said he would take compensation from his daughter. If Ning Yue wanted to act, Han Qianqian naturally had to act.

"What? After losing the heirloom of the Baguio Palace, you still won't allow me to fool you?" Ning Yue laughed.

At these words, Han Qianqian froze, which was a reasonable statement.

"Alas, it turns out that the titular Han Qianqian, who is so imposing outside, en embarrassed look turns out to be like this." The more you think about Han Qianqian's appearance just now, the more amused you feel, and you can't help but laugh out loud again.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are doing.

"I'm not a sect leader now, I'm just one of your subordinates, Han Qianqian." Ning Yue laughed.

"But you're really not going to let me pay for it?" Han Qianqian doubted.

"I want to!" Ning Yue nodded heavily with a very serious expression, then she looked at Han Qianqian, "But strength doesn't allow it, those female disciples of Baguio Palace now, on the surface, they worship you as a god and their great ally, in reality, they are all in love with you, treating you as the prince charming in their hearts, if I dare to touch you, I'm afraid they will have to revolt. "

Ning Yue said this, can't help but smile bitterly, although it is flirtation, but this is really the truth.

Handsome and capable, what young girl wouldn't be nostalgic again?

"I don't want to be the first sect leader of Baguio Palace to be killed by the disciples." After saying that, Ning Yue pretended to be scared to herself.

Han Qianqian's head was filled with black lines, and he didn't know how to reply for a while.

Seeing Han Qianqian's appearance, Ning Yue snickered again, then only then did she say with a straight face, "Besides, the ancestor also has an instruction, so I dare not disobey it."

"Ancestor?" Han Qianqian froze.

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Ning Yue nodded: "Good, since my Baguio Palace started the mountain and established the sect, the founding ancestor already had a legacy, so I am not going to let you lose, think the opposite, I am still happy and excited, because it also dissolved a lump in my heart at the same time."

"How do you mean by that?" Han Qianqian said doubtfully.

"Although Baguio Palace leaving the mainland was a reluctant move, no matter how you say it, it was indeed against the legacy of my ancestors, and I have always felt ashamed of my ancestors in my heart."

This was something that Han Qianqian could actually understand without Ning Yue having to say much.

After all, this was a place that had been in existence for 10,000 years, so to move out of it so rashly would naturally be disrespectful to the sect and its ancestors.

But what Han Qianqian didn't understand was what this had to do with the melted divine face pearl.

"The divine face pearl was left behind by our ancestors, and our sect was told to defend it to the death. However, there is a situation where the human and the pearl can be separated." Ning Yue said seriously.

"What kind of situation?" Han Qianqian said.

Ning Yue glanced at the Five Elements Divine Stone and said, "It is this situation now!"

The current situation? What did this mean?

Could it be that the ancestor of Baguio Palace could still predict what would happen tens of thousands of years later?

Without speaking, Ning Yue moved her hand and a shadow of scaled light appeared in front of her at once, reaching in and taking out an extremely ancient scroll.

"This is the legacy left by the ancestors of my palace's founding sect, please look at it, Lord."

When the scroll was unfolded, on the almost yellowing scroll, a few large words were vaguely written.

"Son of Baguio, potential death follows pearl, pearl in person. But when the beads and stones are merged, it is Baguio's superiority, the disciple follows it closely, remember!"

Han Qianqian instantly frowned, how could this happen?

It wasn't even known how many thousands of years ago someone of great power had left a legacy that spoke as if it was today!

Is it unforeseen?

Or was it a coincidence?

After taking that picture book, Han Qianqian looked at it carefully for half a day, and he could confirm that it was indeed a legacy from an unknown number of thousands of years ago, which meant that all these seemingly incredible coincidences or otherwise, were real.

But this wasn't right, the Five Elements Divine Stone was something he had gotten in the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, so even the ancestor of the Baguio Palace wouldn't have known about its existence, so how could he have known that the Five Elements Stone would fuse with the Divine Face Pearl?

A huge and incomparable question was born in Han Qianqian's mind at once.

"According to the ancestral legacy, since the divine Face Pearl and the stone have fused together, not only does Baguio Palace not need to pursue the alliance to repay it, but it also has to follow you." Ning Yue laughed, "It seems that there is a heavenly will in the underworld."

"Heaven's will?" Han Qianqian murmured.

Was it really heaven's will?

It seemed that his own master in the Sleeping Immortal Valley, and then in the Five Elements Divine Stone, had both mentioned the so-called providential arrangement, but how could there be so many providences in this world? How can there be so many coincidences?

Heaven? What is it again?

"Is there more to your legacy? I mean, what is the origin of the Divine Face Pearl, or did you mention what the origin of this stone is?" Han Qianqian frowned.

Ning Yue shook her head, "The Divine Face Pearl has existed since the founding of the sect, and there is only information about how to use it in the sect, but there is no mention of where it came from. You don't know where it came from?"

Han Qianqian knew shit, this Five Elements Divine Stone was something he got in the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, after breaking the Trial Tower, not to mention not knowing the origins of this guy, if it wasn't for the times when his life was in danger and the Five Elements Divine Stone spontaneously came out to save the Lord, Han Qianqian wouldn't even know how this guy should be used!

However, it would be a good idea to ask that guy from the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books!

But would that grandson tell him that?

If he was going to tell me, he would have told me when he got it, instead of telling me to experience it!

What the heck is going on here?

Han Qianqian's sunlight suddenly skimmed over to see that at some point, Nian'er had already gotten out of Han Qianqian's arms and ran off to play in the mud.

Han Qianqian hurriedly stopped his thoughts and walked over quickly: "Nian'er, what are you doing? The mud is dirty."

"Nian'er misses her mother, so, she made a little clay figure of her mother." Nian'er looked at Han Qianqian with bewilderment and said softly.

The moment Su Yingxia was mentioned, Han Qianqian's entire heart could not help but feel a rush and a pain. Looking around, Nian'er had already made a little clay figure while Han Qianqian and Ning Yue were talking, and had even specially embellished the clay figure with two little eyes.

Only these two little red eyes inexplicably resembled the red veil next to his own tripod: "Nian'er, did you take daddy's alchemy materials?"

"Not at all, it's mud!" Nian'er nodded mischievously, then snapped the mud off the two eyes and placed it on his palm for Han Qianqian to see, "It's just mud, it was originally one piece, but Nian'er took some out and coloured it with peach blossom petals."

Han Qianqian smiled warmly and nodded, but in the next second he turned back sharply and looked at each other almost simultaneously with Ning Yue, both of them saying in unison, "They were, originally, one piece!"

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It's not that stones can swallow beads, it's not that they're marvellous, or that they can eat things!

Rather, they are themselves a community! When they meet, they gradually fuse together because of their own characteristics.

The reason for the difference in appearance is that they have actually changed because of external forces or other elements, just as Nian Er used the colour of a flower to smear the clay, so that the outer layer of the clay changed in colour. If one did not look closely, one would naturally think that it was something else, just as Han Qianqian did.

The divine stones and beads, it's the same principle!

"So the divine face pearl, the jade in the flower, both divine pearls are actually some kind of stone, and are closely related to the five elemental divine stones!" Han Qianqian frowned while saying.

Ning Yue did not speak, her eyes carefully stared at the Five Elements divine Stone in her hand, the more she stared the more strange she felt: "Five Elements divine Stone, Five Elements divine Stone Jade in Flower and Divine Face Pearl and it merged after leaving two colours of red and white, and the ratio of the two colours each occupy one fifth of the Five Elements divine Stone's stone body. "

"I suddenly think that the Five Elements Divine Stone could be some kind of basic body, and the Divine Face Pearl and the Jade in Flower are one of the five bodies?" Ning Yue asked as she looked up.

At that, Han Qianqian frowned, the divine Face Pearl was watery and could already nourish the face and please the gods, it was a water genus.

And the Jade in Flower could repair all things and grow again, which was a wood genus.

One wood and one water, exactly the two elements of the five divine stones!

They fit together perfectly!

"When the five elements gather, this stone will also undergo a qualitative transformation, is there any possibility of that?" Ning Yue asked again.

Han Qianqian didn't say anything, but the speculation in his heart already matched almost exactly with what Ning Yue had said.

It was a great possibility!

It could even lead Han Qianqian to rule out other possibilities outright!

Because this was the only explanation that seemed to make the most sense at the moment.

Only, the only question was, what were the three remaining stones?

If the Five Elements Divine Stone really needed a five-star stone to awaken, then what would it be like after the Five Elements Divine Stone had awakened!

"It seems that I have to thank you and me for helping to unlock the secret of this Five Elemental Divine Stone." Han Qianqian nodded and looked at Ning Yue.

"I don't think it's me you have to thank." Nging Yue said, turning her gaze towards Han Nian.

Han Qianqian also smiled faintly, looking at Han Nian with a doting face.

Yes, if it wasn't for this girl's remark that they were originally one, how would Han Qianqian and Ning Yue have quickly thought that the stone and the bead would originally be one?

Although the secret of the Five Elements divine Stone had not been fully unlocked, at least they had a general idea of what was going on, and what the future direction should be.

This was very important.

Stroking Han Nian's head, Han Qianqian revealed a doting fatherly smile.

"This little girl follows you, smart!" Ning Yue smiled gently, "She looks like her mother, beautiful."

As soon as the words left her mouth, Ning Yue's smile froze and she looked at Han Qianqian in a panic and said, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean it."

Han Qianqian forced out a smile, "It's okay."

Ning Yue was about to speak, but at that moment, there was a sudden scream of panic in the distance, so much so that Ning Yue was about to draw her sword on the spot

When they looked back, they only saw that the sound was coming from the corpse farming area, and the two of them looked at each other nervously at once.

"It's Qin Frost's voice." Ning Yue said sharply.

The next second, without further ado, the two hurriedly ran towards the corpse farming ground