

Chapter: 690

When all the staff of the Yuntian Pavilion handed over their nameplates to Gu Xuan, Gu Xuan's prestige reached a heyday, and no one dared to disobey Gu Xuan's will, even a little bit of will, in front of Gu Xuan. I didn't dare to take a breath.

They are all big and decent people outside. Everyone has a net worth of more than 100 million yuan. They don't know how many lackeys and employees, but they become lackeys in front of Gu Xuan.

There is no way, Gu Xuan's strength is too strong now, no one dares to offend Gu Xuan.

The people of Yuntian Pavilion finally left in a desperate manner. They were very unwilling, but there was no way to make their fists as hard as Gu Xuan.

"Gu Xuan is too arrogant, it's lawless, and he doesn't say that we are in the eyes of Yuntian Pavilion. It is unreasonable!"

There was a master of Yuntian Pavilion angrily scolded. He is also the master master of the pinnacle of the day after tomorrow. He is also considered a big figure in society. I don't know how many people will act according to his face.

But in front of Gu Xuan, he had no room for any struggle at all.

Another member of the Yuntian Pavilion sighed and said, "He is lawless, and we have no way to deal with him. Who makes him an absolute master of the Innate Realm, alas!"

"Now I hope that Lin Ziming can defeat Gu Xuan, and it is best to beat Gu Xuan alive, so as to help us Yuntian Pavilion sigh!"

"Lin Ziming? Hoho, you don't need to think about it." Someone immediately retorted him, expressing disdain, "Lin Ziming is very powerful. He reached the innate realm before the age of 30, an absolute genius. But now he, Compared with Gu Xuan, the gap is too big, definitely not Gu Xuan's opponent."

"No, it is less than two months for Lin Ziming to break through the innate realm. Even if Lin Ziming is a god, he cannot catch up with Gu Xuan. Gu Xuan has been in the innate realm for ten years!"

"Yes, if Gu Xuan wins this time, it will be even better. I have heard the message that in the next election of the president of the Northern Sky Conference, Gu Xuan may directly replace the current president and become the new one. The president of the North Sky Club, once he becomes the president, he really won't have to give us the face of Yuntian Pavilion at all."

"There's still this thing? No wonder Gu Xuan was so arrogant just now, so it seems that Lin Ziming is so bad this time!"

All of these people in Yuntian Pavilion shook their heads and had no

confidence in Lin Ziming.

At this moment, an abrupt but firm voice sounded, "Impossible, Lin Ziming will definitely not lose. Gu Xuan will die by then!"

Everyone looked back and saw Tao Sanniang said with a serious face, full of confidence in Lin Ziming.

The slap marks on her face have been eliminated a lot now, and she looked as embarrassed as before.

Her words immediately aroused a lot of people's anger, and they cursed: "Tao Sanniang, you are ashamed to say, if you and Lin Ziming didn't go on the hook, would Gu Xuan be so hostile to our Yuntian Pavilion?!"

"No, the relationship between our Yuntian Pavilion and Gu Xuan was pretty good, but now it's so stiff, you are the one who caused it! Gu Xuanzhen will become the president of the North Sky Club by then, and it will be even worse for us Yuntian Pavilion. downright."

"You have to be responsible for this. After the hunting contest is over, no matter what method you use, you must please Gu Xuan!"

They all found the spearhead, and the muzzle was pointed at Tao Sanniang. Tao Sanniang was pale when they were scolded, especially helpless and sad.