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And at this time.

In Tianhu City.

Soon after Futian released the news, the effect also showed good results. There are many people in the arena who believe their words credulously, or use this excuse. After all, after the Fu Ye coalition takes the Nothingness Sect, the two cities can become horns with each other, which is quite promising. They use this excuse to join them. , Not only found a step down, but also occupied a moral advantage.

In Flint City, Ye Gucheng also officially rebuilt the almost charred city, and planted the people and heroes of nearby friendly cities into the city, trying to restore the past of Flint City.

George Han was punished, and Fu Jia published an article of blood and tears denouncing the Yaoshen Pavilion and the Immortal Sea. Although it did have an impact on the Yaoshen Pavilion and the Immortal Sea to some extent, the beautiful turnaround in the eradication of George Han, Still brings greater prestige to the Medicine God Pavilion and the immortal sea area.

Especially Ye Gucheng, who humiliated the Ye family's sorrow operation and his current status blessing, now he declares that he is on the side of Megatron.

After all, no one knows that this may be today's popular fried chicken, or it may be a rising star in the future. Sooner or later, it will be a matter of keeping up with this character.

Because of this, Flint City, which was originally unpopular, has been in an endless stream of people coming to Flint City for a time with Ye Gucheng's relocation. As the population increased, the vitality of Flint City began to flourish.

Everything is going in the direction of being extremely strong and prosperous.

And dozens of miles to the west of Flint City, inside an abandoned thatched house on a large mountain, it was extremely desolate and uninhabited, and only one thatched house was crumbling due to being abandoned for many years.

In the room, a strong pungent herbal smell made people smell bad.

"Drink the medicine." Fuli stood up gently, picked up the medicine jar, and poured a bowl of medicine for the dozen or so people in the thatched hut, one of them.

Fu Mang was full of wounds and his eyes were absent. Compared with the wounds on his body, Fu Mang's wounds were even more hurt in his heart. Amelia Su was arrested, and there has been no news since then. The most uncomfortable thing is that George Han died in the tribulation.

Nowadays, most of the disciples just recruited by the Mysterious People Alliance were beheaded in the inn by the Fuye Coalition. Those who were alive either escaped or betrayed.

After the bloody battle, Fu Mang escaped with only a dozen of his subordinates.

"Drink medicine." Seeing everyone else raising their bowls, Fu Li could not help but persuade him softly with his sluggish eyes and anger on his face.

"Where can I drink it? Just as George Han left, the troops made me toss like this, dead death, wounded injury, what face do I have to live in this world, it's better to let me die quickly and go find George Han? Qian made atonement face to face." Fu Mang was very depressed, and said softly in anger.

"Fu Mang, if you really die, then you will be sorry for three thousand. Three thousand is alive or dead, I don't know, but Amelia Su may not be dead yet. You know how three thousand treated us before his death, I will tell you, Keep this tone, and if you want to die, save it for me to die when you save Amelia Su." Fuli shouted coldly.

Fu Mang gritted his teeth and drank the potion in front of him.

That's right, to die, to die on the way to save Amelia Su.

"By the way, how long shall we stay here?" At this time, a disciple asked.

Fuli glanced at Fu Mang, but she didn't have an answer.

Fu Mang sighed: "I don't know, but when the dog thieves in Fu Ye sneaked in, I had made an appointment with Bai Xiaosheng. Whoever can walk out alive will wait here."

"Vice Bai Xiaosheng Leader, no..." The disciple suddenly didn't know what to say.

They have fled for nearly two days, but they still haven't seen any allies of the alliance come back, especially Jianghu Baixiaosheng. He is riding a Linlong. For him in two days, he should have rushed. came back.

Unless, what happened to him.

As soon as he said this, the atmosphere in the whole room fell into deathly silence.

Fu Mang pretended to be calm, and said coldly: "Don't talk nonsense." But in his heart, he actually had the same idea as that disciple.

"Or let's go back to Xianling Island first." Fuli persuaded Fu Mang.

There is still a base camp on Xianling Island. If you gather your strength and prepare for combat, you may be able to save Amelia Su.

"Wait another day, another day." Fu Mang sighed. He didn't want to believe that Bai Xiaosheng had also been killed. He wanted to wait, even if this hope was so elusive in his eyes.

"This hatred will not be reported, and we will not share it." Fu Mang gritted his teeth and smashed the potion bowl in front of him with a punch.

For Futian's behavior, Fu Mang was extremely angry, eating inside and out. Had it not been for George Han, he had helped Ye's coalition forces to say that it had not been clear that Wuzong had been occupied by the Medicine God Pavilion, and was suppressed since then. Where would today be? !

However, George Han gave him a bright future, but he bit George Han back.

This kind of person, not killing, is not enough to calm the inner anger.

For Fu Mang, tomorrow will be an important day, and for George Han, tomorrow will also be an extremely important day.

What will happen tomorrow?

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Tianming!

In the broken thatched cottage, Fu Mang was already exhausted. It was not him who let the wind go last night, but his body pain and inner worries made him have no intention of sleeping at all.

In the evening, we are about to set off. But the quagmire still did not appear.

"Go to sleep, we are going back to Xianling Island at night." Fuli patted Fumang's shoulder gently, and sighed comfortingly.

Fu Mang nodded, he also knew that even if he didn't want to believe anymore, he still had to choose to face some things.

For two full days, how could Bai Xiaosheng riding Linlong have not returned yet? !

The original chaos was trapped by the enemy's sneak attack, so that many disciples in the inn couldn't reflect and were beheaded. Even if he himself, he hurriedly broke

through, and barely dragged his body with scars under the cover of many brothers. Escaped Tianhu City.

At that time, Jianghu Baixiaosheng insisted on leaving with the injured Linlong, both of which were wounded. It was obviously impossible to break through after his breakthrough had been successful.

Just when Fumang nodded and closed his eyes to take a rest, he suddenly heard the cheerful musical instruments sounded down the mountain, the minor tune was relaxed and festive, which made Fumang vigilant.

Seeing Fu Mang stood up again, Fu Li hurriedly rushed out of the house, wanting to see what was going on.

At this time, the poetry at the outermost limped in and rushed in, explaining the cause, and helped Li back into the house with a pale face.

When she came back, all the disciples stood up nervously.

"Sit down." Fuli said indifferently, and then looked at Fumang: "It's okay, don't worry, it's not the one who came to see us, we are welcome."

"Welcome?" Fumang frowned, near the mountain. No one, how can we get married? The closest thing here is Flint City. Now that everything in Flint City is rejuvenated, who would get married at this time?

"It's Ye Gucheng." Fuli knew what Fu Mang was worried about. Although he didn't want to say it, he still said it.

"Ye Gucheng?" Fu Mang frowned suddenly: "What kind of kiss did he offer?"

"I heard that Ye Gucheng was successful in killing George Han this time, and quickly restored the stability of Flint City. Ao Tian decided to take Ao. The daughter of the family, Gu You, married Ye Gucheng." Fuli lowered his head, a bit difficult.

"Fuck." Angrily shouted, as Fu Li expected. When Fu Mang heard the news, his whole person suddenly roared and kicked over half of the ruined earthen stove next to him: "These bitches, want Didn't it use these despicable means to get them to be presumptuous? Head-to-head, the battle at the foot of the Wuzong Mountain is the end of this gang of rubbish."

"The leader is right, he will only arrest our lord's wife as a threat. What a hero Good guy? If our leader is still alive, Ye Gucheng will be the defeated man."

"Isn't it, the one who was defeated by our leader can't be found in the north, but now he is here to break the prestige."

"Speaking of it, it is all to the Fu Ye coalition army. These dogs, if it weren't for this group of bitches, betraying us, how could it be?" A

few disciples angrily supported them, and they were extremely unwilling and annoyed when they talked about these things. After all, at the time, no one could foresee the prospects of the Mysterious Alliance.

"If you all think so, then you have to give me a better life. Throughout the ages, the winners and losers, history and truth are written by the winners, if even you are dead, then all the truth is also Ye Gucheng's dog thief has the final say." Full said coldly.

"We know."

"Don't worry, even if I die, I will tell my son, and my son tells my grandson."

Fu Li nodded, focusing on Fu Mang who was still angry. He is the only leader of this team of a dozen people. If he is not rational enough, this already very dangerous team will be even more dangerous.

"I'm fine." Fu Mang shook his head and motioned Fu Li to not worry too much: "I'm just annoyed for a while."

"Yeah, the dog thief Ye Gucheng married the daughter of the Ao family and is also the son of Ao Tian. The defeat of a leader's subordinates will be so honored and treated. It is simply that God does not have eyes." Outside the door, the poetry was also depressed. Incomparable way.

Fu Mang nodded heavily, and looked at Fuli worriedly: "Isn't there no daughter in Ao's family?"

"Although Gu You is not Ao Tian's biological daughter, Ao Tian has always regarded it as her own, and loves her very much." Explained.

"He is quite good at it, and raising a daughter is not in vain." Fu Mang sneered in disdain.

"I heard that Gu Youchang is very beautiful, and it is a mysterious body from the world. Ao Tian has always regarded him as a treasure, and even his son likes Gu You, he has been reluctant to marry this daughter. Unexpectedly, But suddenly married Ye Gucheng."

"Ye Gucheng not only begs a wife, but more importantly, he has a master as a company, Gu You is very strong."

"Marry Gu You to Ye Gucheng, this Do you really think that Ao Tian has lost money after a political marriage? Or, aren't the sons of the Ao family his own?" Fu Mang said coldly. "Marrying your daughter to Ye Gucheng can completely win over Ye Gucheng's foreign surname. At the same time, don't forget Ye Gucheng's identity in the Medicine God Pavilion." Fu Mang sneered.

"Ye Gucheng is in charge of the Yaoshen Pavilion. The most important thing is that his master Xianling Shitai is one of the veterans of the Yaoshen Pavilion. Ao Tian completely let Ye Gucheng join the Ao family, which is equivalent to putting a bomb. In Yaoshen Pavilion, if Wang Wanzhi is not obedient, then the Immortal Sea will have various methods to ease the dying king at any time." Fuli also understood these political patterns in seconds, and said in a cold voice.

"Anyway, in this way, this group of slut can be regarded as a strong alliance. We want to deal with them in the future and give revenge to the three thousand. I am afraid that it will be more difficult. This is the main thing I am angry." Fu Mang said. .

Fuli didn't deny this point, and didn't know how to talk to each other, so he was reluctant to say it.

Originally, the other party was a behemoth, but now that one's own side does not have George Han, the other party has joined forces. As one grows, the gap between the two sides becomes more and more obvious.

"Okay, all rest early. This group of bitches get married. The night must be the most relaxed time. We don't have to go on the road in the middle of the night. We will leave as soon as it gets dark." Fu Mang ordered.

Everyone nodded, and fell to the ground one by one to continue to cultivate and rejuvenate. Poetry and Fuli also went out and set off their whistles.

The night was quickly dimmed, and Fuli woke up the people who were asleep and asked them to pack their things and prepare to set off.

In less than a moment, the group was ready to go. Although no one was unharmed, the discipline was still strict.

Fu Mang waved his hand: "Let's go back!"

But at this moment, suddenly there was a boom and explosion below the mountain!

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the explosion caused the very neat team to be in a mess for a while, and a dozen people directly presented a defensive posture, shrinking vigilantly, and looking around.

"

Could it be that the people from Ye Gucheng found us?" "Fuck, are these people lingering in their shadows?"

"Don't panic. If something happens, you will withdraw first." Fu Mang Give a soft drink to stabilize the army's mind.

Fuli and Shiyu glanced at each other and rushed out.

"Come with me!" Fu Mang waved his hand, cats and led the crowd, and followed out.

When a group of people came to an empty high platform, looking around, the infinite darkness swallowed everything around, without seeing any movement.

The Flint City, dozens of miles away, was brightly lit, and it seemed that the laughter and laughter could be heard in this quiet night. It seemed that it was not Ye Gucheng's people who had found it.

Just when everyone was very puzzled, at this time, they heard a slight loud noise, and everyone looked for their reputation, only to see a dark shadow falling down halfway up the mountain not far away.

Shiyu took a few steps forward, just trying to see it, that dark shadow suddenly rushed up from below, almost facing the poetry!

Everyone immediately drew their swords to face each other, and after flying into the sky, the dark shadow hurriedly smashed toward everyone.

"Bang!"

As soon as the crowd left in a panic, the dark shadow hit the center with a loud noise.

Fu Mang took the knife and walked in the forefront. After seeing the black shadow on the ground, he couldn't help but be happy and surprised: "Jianghu Baixiaosheng, Linlong?"

This black shadow is the Lin who carried the Jianghu Baixiaosheng. The dragon, but Linlong's figure appears from time to time, and Bai Xiaosheng in the rivers and lakes is even more pale.

"Quickly, carry it into the house first." Seeing this situation, Fuli said in a hurry.

Everyone couldn't help but talk, and they carried Jianghu Baixiaosheng and Linlong into the thatched hut. The poetry stayed behind and continued to watch, helping away and following in the footsteps of Fumang and others, and followed into the thatched hut.

Full hurriedly inspected the injuries of the two of them, and then took a breath: "It's okay, the previous serious injury committed, plus overwork, there is no worry of life!"

Hearing this, everyone took a sigh of relief. Mang even let go of the big stone in his heart, at least in this time of all difficulties, there is still one of the backbone of the alliance, Bai Xiaosheng, who is still there.

Fu Mang also stopped talking nonsense. He glanced at the people present and nodded to each other. A group of people sat around Linlong and Jianghu Baixiaosheng, synchronizing their luck and concentrating, and slowly filling the little energy in the body with innocence. Into the bodies of both.

Time passed by one minute and one second, and the dozens of people who had been healed by luck gradually turned pale, and a lot of sweat quickly fell down their foreheads.

They are all wounded, and they may even be overwhelmed by themselves, and now they have to do their best to treat others, obviously all of them are at the end of the battle.

As one of the seriously wounded was unable to hold on, more than a dozen people were also collectively beaten back by internal forces, all knocked to the ground, vomiting blood.

Fu Mang struggled to get up, seeing a dozen of his brothers seriously injured on the ground, and he was anxious for a while. Looking back again, Bai Xiaosheng and Linlong slowly opened their eyes, which made him feel better in his heart.

Fu Li also got up at this time, helping to lift everyone up, and Fu Mang also helped Bai Xiaosheng Jianghu to a comfortable position.

The injured disciples, seeing the Jianghu Baixiaosheng and Linlong wake up, one by one, regardless of their injuries, looked at Jianghu Baixiaosheng and Linlong eagerly.

The two looked at each other, the rivers and lakes Baixiaosheng was full of bitterness, and Linlong lowered his head.

"I'm sorry, brothers, I am not good. If I escort Amelia Su to the destination safely, I won't worry about 3000 him, let alone the following things, and it won't hurt you today... "Jianghu Baixiaosheng always regrets what happened before.

In his heart, he believes that a great foundation will be destroyed in his own hands!

"It's not your business at all. The blame can only be blamed on the Futian group of bitches for playing betrayal. Humph, if my ancestors of the Fu family were alive and aware that they did these shameless things, they would surely be so angry. It's a grave." Fu Mang shouted furiously.

At this moment, even his surname Fu felt that his face was very dull.

"When Three Thousand was alive, he never trusted Futian and the Ye family. Otherwise, he would not be so mysterious if he saw Xia away that night. As long as day and night are guarded, house thieves are hard to guard against. The spies exposed Amelia Su's escape route, which led to an accident. As a forward exploring the way, I can hardly escape the blame for being able to find the problem in time." Jianghu Baixiaosheng said annoyed.

"This matter really has nothing to do with you." Fu Mang persuaded some anxiously, for fear that Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng would blame himself too much and do something irrational.

"You don't have to persuade me, don't worry, my life is not that easy to die. If I don't find Amelia Su, even if I run out of blood, I will never fall. This is the only thing I can explain to George Han. "After that, Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng glanced at Fu Mang and said, "I have Amelia Su's whereabouts!"

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Hearing this, Fu Mang's breathing suddenly stopped, and he looked nervously at Bai Xiaosheng: "Really?"

"After Linlong and I escaped, we didn't rush to it in time. Here, it is because we heard some gossip on the way here." Jianghu Baixiaosheng said.

"Eight thousand miles northwest of Bafang World, there is a trapped dragon mountain. Since ancient times, there has been a legend that there is a red fire dragon trapped in the mountain. This fire dragon is very evil. It was born of ancient dragons and magic snakes. The snake body is a rock. Snake blood is pulp, breath is flame, breath is fire, wherever it goes, the fire will not go out for three days. It is very powerful."

"Tens of thousands of years ago, the snake was so evil and was trapped by the original letter of the true god. In the Dragon Mountain, he used his own hands to make left and right yokes to lock the dragon to death. However, even if the dragon is shaken, the blood of the dragon still penetrates the earth, making it a hundred meters away, all are flames The land." Jianghu Baixiaosheng said at this time.

Fu Li nodded: "I have heard this legend, and even more exaggerated is that the reason why the flames of Flint City is filled is because the blood of the magic dragon flows into the city through the underground. However, these are just legends, Wan In the past few years, no one has confirmed that many people in Kunlong Mountain have visited and found nothing."

"Moreover, what does this have to do with Amelia Su?"

Lin Long said slightly: "After Amelia Su and George Han's accident, Yaoshen Pavilion and Yongsheng The sea secretly sent many people to the Dragon Mountain, and even the Fu Ye coalition forces hurried away with the four evil kings. Because of rumors, there was a huge explosion near the Dragon Mountain, and some people saw four strange rays of light, like gods. shadow, some people see the green and Pak Mong sky, but before that, there Trick rolling, sun and moon are not. " " say on rivers and lakes, sleepy dragon Yongsan may exceed the re-birth ban, not on the rivers and lakes Few people rushed to support."

Fu Mang heard the words and sneered disdainfully: "Huh, they are all gangsters who rushed to support, but in fact it is probably because of the shackles cast by the arms of the true god. These people, Normally, they are full of benevolence and morality. Once they touch their interests or you are a threat to them, they will be exposed."

"How are the people in the rivers and lakes, we don't care about it. We thought this was nothing news, and Linlong and I were planning to leave. But I discovered a very unusual secret." The rivers and lakes Bai Xiaosheng said.

"What's the secret?" Fu Mang asked.

"There is a hermit who lives around the flames of Longshan Mountain all the year round. After seeing the birth of the strange phenomenon, he looked for it, but he didn't intend to leave the dialogue with the immortals. In these dialogues with the immortals, two very key names were mentioned." When Jianghu Baixiaosheng said this, he frowned. Obviously, he also felt that this fact was strange.

"Amelia Su and Han Nian!" Jianghu Bai Xiaosheng suddenly raised his head and looked at everyone strangely.

Hearing these two names, a group of people was first taken aback, and then one after another was strange, and Fu Mang was puzzled: "What do you mean? Why would the immortals mention Amelia Su and Han Nian?"

"According to that" People said that the two immortals he saw could not sense their true cultivation level at all in the evil realm, and even one of them could call the wind and rain, cast beans into soldiers, and revive everything and dissipate everything. The ability is mysterious." After speaking, Jianghu Baixiaosheng frowned: "From my inference, will this old man be the true god of the Immortal Sea? And next to him, is a certain master of the Medicine God Pavilion?!"

"Fuck, it must be like this. Yaoshen Pavilion and Eternal Life Waters have made it clear that they are channeling together. They tied Amelia Su together, and then contacted the traitor Futian to encircle George Han. Amelia Su, Han Nian and others were caught These two masters were taken away." Fu Mang shouted angrily.

Everyone nodded their heads as soon as the words came out.

Even Bai Xiaosheng of Jianghu agrees with this view. The people who robbed Amelia Su at the time were the people of Flint City, and City Lord Zhu himself and Yaoshen Pavilion of Flint City had always been in contact with each other. When George Han was besieged, the people of Yaoshen Pavilion and the immortal sea area appeared there. It is also the best evidence.

Everything supports the existence of this theory.

"However, if this is the case, what are they doing to take Amelia Su to the vicinity of Kunlong Mountain? What is the connection between these two things?" Fu Li asked strangely.

"Isn't it simple? The true god of the Dragon Mountain in the Dragon Mountain may be an ancestor of the Fujia before. The Immortal Sea naturally wants to use the most orthodox blood of the Fujia to break the prohibition, so I brought Amelia Su with it." Fu Mang said.

When Fu Li heard this, he couldn't help being persuaded, and at the same time he felt cold in his heart.

"Then let's not go back to Xianling Island, we have to hurry up to sleep in Longshan." Fuli said anxiously.

Jianghu Baixiaosheng and the others nodded and made a unanimous decision. After a short break, everyone was almost injured and set off for the Dragon Mountain.

At almost the same time, in the small bamboo house in the continuous upper middle, Bahuang Tianshu and the old man sweeping could not help but sneezed, and George Handao's figure had become more and more stable, and Lu Ruoxin was also caught up forever.

At this time, the old sweeper called the two back to him, looking at a man and a woman, with weird smiles on their faces.