

## His True Colors Chapter 1581-1590

### Chapter 1581

Outside the neighborhood.

Su Yingxia stood on the street, although she came with Han Qianqian, but did not follow Han Qianqian upstairs, after all, the Su family, and she still have a blood relationship, even if Su Yingxia does not like the existence of this relationship. It's not something she can deny.

The first thing you need to know is how to get the best out of a woman's body.

"Beauty, waiting for someone? You're not waiting for me, are you?" At this time, two thugs looked like people, walked up to Su Yingxia.

It's not strange for a beautiful woman with such temperament as Su Yingxia to be accosted. It's the beauty effect.

This is the effect of a beautiful woman. However, there are still a few people who directly hit on people like these two with their lecherous looks.

When the other person looked up and down at himself. Su Yingxia impatiently said: "I advise you to leave quickly, otherwise my boyfriend is coming, I'm afraid you can't eat your way out."

"Yo, the tone is really not small ah, do you know what brother two people, even if your boyfriend is coming, you have to kneel in front of us to beg forgiveness ah." One of the gangsters said with coveted eyes.

Su Yingxia's looks and figure are both hard to get out of, so it's reasonable that there would be such trouble. It's only reasonable that this would be the case.

The other one answered, "Beauty, how about going for a drink with us and we won't make things difficult for your boyfriend?"

"Right, have a couple of drinks and we'll spare him, how about it."

Su Yingxia smiled faintly, these two unknowingly dead things, really have a lot of guts.

Although Su Yingxia was able to solve this matter by herself, but the heroic beauty of the matter, how can we wait until Han Qianli debuts, so she was not in a hurry.

"Look at you guys bragging pretty good, when my boyfriend comes, you guys probably have to kneel down and apologize to him." Su Yingxia said.

The two of them saw that Su Yingxia didn't show any fear, and their hearts were also a little scared. If it wasn't for her boyfriend's ability, he probably wouldn't be able to be so calm.

But the man's face is the most important thing, the words have been said. This time to run away, will not be a woman to laugh at.

"Is it? I'd like to see what a three-headed character your boyfriend is."

"I don't have three heads and six arms, but he's here." Su Yingxia said, pointing at the entrance to the neighborhood.

They turned to look.

When they saw Han Qianqian clearly, a contemptuous smile appeared on their faces.

Young, and like a little white guy, how could they be afraid of such a person?

"Pretty girl, your boyfriend. It's not what I thought it would be, I'm so afraid I'll accidentally kill him."

"Yeah, with his physique. He's not even big enough for me to warm up."

The two of them looked like they were rubbing their fists, waiting for Han Qianli to approach.

Han Qianli, who saw this scene from afar, felt very helpless.

It was inevitable that people who were too beautiful would always invite trouble to come to their door.

But just today, this has happened three times already, so it's too frequent.

"Kid, your girlfriend wants to go drinking with us, in case you don't agree, to ask for your opinion, you won't object, right?" When Han Marchant approached, one of the thugs said to Han Marchant, his tone full of provocation.

"F\*ck off with your mother's eggs." Han 3,000 couldn't help but burst into foul language and slapped the man three meters away.

The rest of the man saw this situation and was directly petrified in place.

As this happened too often. Han 3,000 had no patience to waste time with them, so he took direct action and took pity on the beaten guy. He didn't even understand what was going on and had already fainted.

"Aren't you going to get out of here?" Han Qianli said in a cold voice to the man who was frozen in place.

The man shuddered in fear, and didn't have time to see what was happening to his companion, running away screaming in shock.

Su Yingxia laughed almost to the point of tumbling, this kind of person. You have to see the coffin before you know to shed tears, before not being beaten, one is more arrogant than the other.

"You're still laughing. This kind of trash, you handle it better than I do." Han Qianli said to Su Yingxia with a grumbling face.

Su Yingxia's mouth was raised higher than the sky. Said, "I just like the feeling of being protected by you, how about it, is it hard enough?"

"Of course you can." How could Han Qianli dare to say no. He couldn't fight and couldn't be defeated, so he had to accept his fate.

"I'm afraid that I won't be able to protect you in the future." Han Three Thousand suddenly sighed and continued.

On Earth. He was still able to pretend to protect Su Yingxia, but after he was going to the Eightfold World, Han Three Thousand would be completely unqualified and incapable.

"It's okay. I'll wait for you, and you'll slowly become stronger, and there will always be a day when you can protect me." Su Yingxia took Han Qianqian's arm and said with confidence.

This is also a shot in the arm for Han Qianqian, but how long it will take to get there slowly, Han Qianqian still has no idea.

Just as they were about to go home, Yi Qingshan suddenly appeared in front of them.

## **Chapter 1582**

Seeing Yi Qingshan, Han 3,000 unconsciously frowned, because he knew that Yi Qingshan absolutely could not appear without a reason, and his arrival was most likely a message from the Linlong.

For Han Qianli, this was not a good thing, although the time to leave Earth was approaching, Han Qianli still hoped that his mood would not be disturbed by anyone during this period of time.

But since it was already here, Han Three Thousand couldn't stop it.

"What's wrong." Han Three Thousand asked.

"The Xuanyuan World, has ushered in a large number of world powerhouses from the Eight Directions, and I don't know what the purpose is, but Lin Long asked me to inform you." Yi Qingshan said.

Han Qianqian unconsciously looked at Su Yingxia, the strongmen of the Eight Directions World gathered at Xuanyuan World, this should be the Fu Clan's people, their purpose should be to respectfully greet Su Yingxia.

Although the use of the word respectful greeting seemed a bit serious, but in Han 3,000's opinion, Su Yingxia's worthy, after all, the Fu Clan, now needs Su Yingxia's rescue.

"It should be someone from the Fushi lineage." Su Yingxia said.

Han Three Thousand took a deep breath and said to Yi Qingshan, "There's nothing else, you can go first."

"Lin Long also asked me to remind you that when you return to Xuanyuan World, remember not to have any conflict with those people, their power can kill the God Realm in seconds." Yi Qingshan said.

Han Qianqian smiled bitterly, not expecting that he and the Lin Long's great hatred had not yet subsided, but had instead united because of the Eightfold World.

Unfortunately, what was the point of uniting their two insects?

In front of the strong men of the eight worlds, it was just a speck of dust that could be blown out of sight with a single breath of air.

"I see." Han Qianli said.

After Yi Qingshan left, the expressions of Han Qianli and Su Yingxia were not very clear.

Both of them understood one thing, and that was that returning to Xuanyuan World was a priority, and they had to act immediately.

And after returning to Xuanyuan World, Su Yingxia wouldn't stay for too long, or possibly not at all, which meant that they would face the Eight Directions in a very short period of time.

"You go to the Apocalypse first." Su Yingxia said to Han Qianli.

Han Giangxi knew that she still had to deal with her identity on Earth, and according to the original idea, Su Yingxia was going to 'die' on Earth.

Han Qianli didn't say anything.

Back at the hillside villa, Mo Yang and Liu Fang had arrived home.

The three of them sat in the living room, not cultivating, but quietly waiting for Han Qianli.

Because the three of them had the same feeling inside that the time to leave might have already come.

"Three thousand."

"Three thousand."

Mo Yang and Blade Twelve stood up.

"Sit down." Han 3,000 had a listless look.

"What's wrong?" Mo Yang asked worriedly.

"There's nothing to worry about, if you have nothing to pack, we'll leave for Tianqi tomorrow." Han Qianli said.

The three of them had already prepared, and the rituals of Earth had no meaning to them, after going to Xuanyuan World, everything would change, there was no need to bring anything of Earth.

"We're not taking anything with us, and the Xuanyuan World probably doesn't have a net." Mo Yang said with a smile.

This kind of unintelligent question, Han 3,000 didn't even bother to take care of it.

"In that case, get some rest early and leave early tomorrow morning." After saying that, Han Three thousand went back to his room.

This was the last thing he wanted to face, yet it was something he couldn't not face.

Han Three thousand was sometimes very open and could accept everything, but the only thing that was his weakness was Su Yingxia, and Han Three thousand could not be that open-minded when it came to Su Yingxia's affairs.

And even if he went to the Eightfold World, Han 3,000 knew that he would be separated from Su Yingxia because the people of the Fu Clan would never allow a trash like him to enter the Fu Clan.

"After working so hard for so many years, I've been reduced to a trash again once, am I stuck with the word trash in my life?" Even though he has become stronger now, the word "waste" will soon return to him, as if all his years of effort have been in vain.

Hey!



After sighing, Han Qianli lay down on the bed and closed his eyes.

No matter how much she thought about it, things had to be faced after all.

As for how things would go on, one step had to be taken before one step could be seen.

As long as Han 3,000 had a firm belief in his heart, he believed he could reach his goal.

The next morning, Mo Yang three people were sitting in the living room at three in the morning.

It wasn't because they got up early, but they really couldn't fall asleep, after all, an important turning point in their lives would happen soon, and in this state of mind, insomnia was normal.

"It's almost three o'clock, why isn't 3000 getting up yet." Mo Yang said with a look of impatience.

Although Liu Fang was anxiously waiting, she at least had the sense to say to Mo Yang: "It's only three o'clock, it's normal that he didn't get up.

"Mo Yang, three o'clock, most of the people in the city are still sleeping, don't worry." Knife Twelve said.

Mo Yang fished his head, he didn't want to rush, but his mood was really a bit out of control, trying to force himself to calm down, but Mo Yang simply couldn't do it.

"You guys say, Xuanyuan world, what is it like?" Mo Yang opened the topic.

In fact, all three of them had their own conjectures about Xuanyuan. In Liu Fang's opinion, it was a paradise with green hills and lakes, while in Blade 12's mind, it was a world of super martial arts where strong men were everywhere.

After the topic of Xuanyuan world unfolded, the three of them chatted in an endless stream, so immersed in the topic that they didn't even notice it until dawn.

It wasn't until Han Qianqian walked out of the room that the three of them heard a noise and came back to their senses.

"Three thousand, you're really up." Mo Yang was the one who couldn't wait, standing up and saying to Han Qianqian.

"Don't you people even need to sleep in the early morning?" Han Qianqiang said with a grumbling face, he had noticed that the three men were in the living room, but had no intention of paying them any attention.

And now Han Qianli didn't need to sleep, but it was more like an indispensable ritual for him.

"You already knew we were awake?" Mo Yang asked.

"What woke you up, you weren't asleep at all," Han 3,000 said.

"Yeah, who can fall asleep, ask them, can they fall asleep?" After Mo Yang finished speaking, he pointed to Liu Fang and Knife Twelve.

Liu Fang and Knife Twelve nodded their heads repeatedly.

After all, this was their first time facing the Second World, so it was reasonable to be excited, and it would be strange if they were really too calm.

### **Chapter 1583**

Since the three of them were already prepared, Han Qianli didn't waste any more time and immediately set off for the apocalypse.

As for Su Yingxia, Han Qianli knew that she had to settle the matter of Cloud City, and Su Yingxia didn't want him to interfere in this matter, so Han Qianli didn't ask too many questions.

Along the way, Mo Yang's three men were in a nervous mood.

Although they were full of expectations, there was still a trace of fear of the unknown inside.

After all, to face a brand new world, no one could predict what would happen next and what they would face, and there would be a trace of fear in their hearts.

One day later.

Four people appeared at the apocalypse.

The two of them, Yirao He Qingfeng, had been waiting at the border of the apocalypse for a long time, they knew that Han 3,000 yuan would never come back after this trip, and the Earth would no longer have to worry about Xuanyuan World invading the Earth, and that the hundred years of worries of the apocalypse could disappear because of Han 3,000 yuan.

"Uncle Ancestor." The two of them bowed respectfully after seeing Han Three Thousand.

Although Mo Yang was a little surprised, after all, these two people looked much older than Han Qianli, but he didn't ask too many questions, to this territory, it's not like Yun Cheng to be able to speak freely.

"From today onwards, if the people of the apocalypse want to return to the mundane, let them go." Han Qianli said to the two of them.

The meaning of these words was clear to the two, meaning that the apocalypse would have no meaningful existence.

"However, their methods, if used on ordinary people, are a path to death, and I hope you can inform them of that." Han Qianli continued.

The apocalypse had a large number of experts, and if they invaded the secular world with their own might, they would surely have a huge impact on the secular world, possibly even changing all the existing situations.

"Don't worry, Uncle Ancestor, the Apocalypse knew that it would be disbanded one day, so they left a back-up, and after they leave the Apocalypse, they will be no different from ordinary people." Yi Lao said to Han Qianqian.

Han Qianli didn't ask too many questions, as these matters were no longer within his interest.

He led the three of them, Mo Yang, towards the forbidden area.

Second Elder He Qingfeng and the two followed far behind.

"Second Elder, do you really want to disband the Apocalypse?" He Qingfeng asked the next old man that the meaning of the apocalypse was for the other side, Xuanyuan World, and now it was going to be disbanded because of Han Qianqian's words, which He Qingfeng thought was unwise, because no one knew what would happen in the future.

If Xuanyuan World returns one day in the future, without the existence of the apocalypse, Earth will be defenseless.

"Is the current apocalypse, even if it exists, really able to resist Xuanyuan World?" Ever since the day Yi Qingshan entered the Earth through the space-time tunnel, he had been pondering a question.

One person, who had severely injured the ten masters of the Apocalypse, even the old man himself had been injured quite badly, and the difference in strength had been very obvious.

So from that time on, the next old man knew that if Xuanyuan World were to get involved again, Earth would be unable to resist with less Han 3000.

This was a side-effect of the fact that the apocalypse really had no value of existence.

And there wouldn't be the slightest doubt in the next old man's mind about what Han 3,000 said.

"Even if you can't resist, you can't give up," said He Qingfeng. He Qingfeng said.

The next old man laughed contemptuously and said, "What you're afraid of is not the Xuanyuan World, but the fear of losing your high and mighty position."

He Qingfeng was right in his heart, and his eyes revealed a hint of a guilty conscience.

He was indeed afraid of losing his position, afraid that after returning to the mundane world, he would be completely reduced to an ordinary person, no longer having subordinates to command, no longer having a great palace throne to sit on.

"If you have any greed, you'd better go tell your uncle's ancestor and see if he agrees." Yi Lao said.

He Qingfeng shook his head repeatedly, how would he dare to go to Han Qianqian and tell him, it's not like he was afraid of dying.

At this moment, the voice of Han Qianqian suddenly rang out in Second Elder's ears, so small that only he could hear it.

"You are responsible for controlling the balance of power in the world, but He Qingfeng, must be abolished."

As soon as his voice fell, the next oldest bowed deeply toward the forbidden area.

"What are you doing?" He Qingfeng looked at the next oldest old man with a puzzled face.

The instant the next old man got up, he slapped a palm at He Qingfeng's spine, and years of power were deposited by the next old man.

"You, what are you doing!" At this moment, he could clearly feel the power flowing out of his body, and this was something he could not control.

When the power flowed out, he would become an ordinary person.

"This is Shishu's explanation, you have a bad heart, he can't let you retain the power to return to the world." The next old man said.

He Qingfeng was full of fierce eyes, lost his position as the master of the three halls, and now even his decades of hard work was spent in one day, so even if he were to return to the secular world, he would only be an invalid.

"By virtue of what you can, it's you, you're the one who wants to ruin me, right." He Qingfeng said unwillingly.

#### **Chapter 1584**

There was no need for the old man to explain to He Qingfeng.

He quietly gazed at the direction of the forbidden land.

In any case, since Han Qianqian had said that the apocalypse had no need to exist, then the apocalypse had no need to exist.

If he said that He Qingfeng was dangerous, then He Qingfeng could only become an invalid.

"Respectfully, I bid farewell to my master-uncle." Yi Lao bowed deeply for a long time.

The Forbidden Land of the Apocalypse.

When the three Mo Yang trio saw the space-time tunnel, everyone's face showed incredulity.

They didn't expect such a place to exist in this time, it was like a colorful black hole that couldn't be seen at the end of a glance.

On the other side of the tunnel was a whole new world for them.

"Three thousand, the other end, is that the Xuanyuan World?" Mo Yang took a deep breath and asked Han Qianqian.

Han Qianli nodded with a smile and said, "What, are you afraid?"

Mo Yang glanced at his mouth and said, "I'm not afraid of anything in my life."

"Right, so good at bragging, how about you go first?" Han Qianli ridiculed.

Mo Yang's eyelids jumped straight, this step is still a little heavy for him, to go by himself first, of course Mo Yang did not intend.

"Let's go together, it's good to have a companion." Mo Yang said with a giggle.

Han Qianli casually waved his hand, and the three of them were wrapped up by a power.

"Don't worry, if you go first, I won't bother roaming the world looking for you." After saying that, Han Qianli made a lifelong leap.

Then the three of them, Mo Yang, also fell into the space-time tunnel uncontrollably.

I don't know how much time had passed.



When Mo Yang opened his eyes with difficulty, he was already in a completely new environment.

The whole house was made of wood, and everything in front of him was made of mahogany, a fiddly retro style of decoration.

Lying on the side of Liu Fang and Knife 12 woke up one after another.

For Liu Fang, everything in front of her is very impressive, because this is the style of decoration she likes, antique.

"Are we, already, in the world of Xuanyuan?" Liu Fang asked to Mo Yang.

Mo Yang didn't know what was going on, although the environment had indeed changed, but exactly where he was, without someone to help explain it, he couldn't be sure.

"Where is 3000?" Mo Yang looked around for someone, but other than the three of them, there was no sign of Han Qiangli in the house.

Knife Twelve stood up, a little wobbly, obviously still not recovered from the impact of the time tunnel.

"Let's go out and take a look." Knife Twelve said.

Hearing this, Mo Yang and Liu Fang also hurriedly stood up.

When they reached the door, Knife Twelve looked at them again, because what he pushed open was not just a door, but a whole new world.

"Don't be scribbling, hurry up." Mo Yang urged.

Knife twelve also no longer hesitated, pushing open the door.

Outside the house was a garden, a small bridge and flowing water, a pleasant environment, and the fresh air that came over the three of them couldn't help but take a deep breath.

The fragrance of the grass and the freshness of the earth was something they had never experienced on Earth.

"I've woken up." At this time, Han Qianqian came towards the three of them.

Seeing Han Qianxiang, Mo Yang felt much more solid in his heart, because Han Qianxiang was the guarantee of their safety, as long as they saw Han Qianxiang, there would be no danger.

"Three thousand, how long have we been sleeping?" Mo Yang asked.

"It wasn't long ago, one day and one night." Han Qiangli said. Han Qianqiang said.

"Fine fine, we're ..... in Xuanyuan World now, right?" Mo Yang continued to ask.

"Let's go, I'll take you out for a walk." Han Qianqian said.

This was Long Yun City, and it was the first time Han Qianlian came to where Xuanyuan World was, and he even became the son-in-law of the Chen family in Long Yun City, something that left Han Qianlian speechless to say.

In Earth, he joined the Su family, but he didn't expect that when he first came to Long Yun City, he would become a son-in-law again.

Walking on the streets of Long Yun City, Mo Yang three people felt as if they were in a film and television city, the ancient atmosphere is particularly strong, everything is full of freshness to him.

"I didn't expect that the Xuanyuan World, it turned out to be an ancient one." Mo Yang said with a sigh on his face.

"This is just the Xuanyuan world's imperial court of one country, there are two other countries, and it's completely different from here." Han Qianqian said.

"Completely different, what must it be like?" Mo Yang was puzzled.

Once Han Qianqian didn't know what the other two countries were like, because he didn't have a chance to look at them at that time, but after returning to Xuanyuan World this time, Han Qianqian had already used his own consciousness to investigate, and the results surprised him.

The imperial court was like the ancient times, but the Xia Kingdom was an era full of high technology, even more advanced than the modern civilization of Earth.

The entire Xuanyuan world was more like the progress of human civilization, and each country represented a different turning period.

The overall situation gave Han Qianlian a strange feeling that three different eras had appeared in the same world, as if someone had done it deliberately.

## Chapter 1585

Han Qianli still clearly remembered that the strongest people in the Eight Directions World could create worlds once they reached the true God Realm, which made Han Qianli wonder.

Could the Xuanyuan World, or even the Earth, have been created by these powerful people?

To them, it was just a simple game for their amusement, or even just to watch a show?

When Han Qianqian explained the three kingdoms of Xuanyuan to Mo Yang, Liu Fang was particularly shocked.

She was a teacher by nature and had a special interest in history, so she couldn't imagine how people from three different eras could possibly live in the same space.

"Three thousand, is what you're saying true?" It wasn't that Liu Fang didn't believe in Han 3,000, but she just couldn't believe it, because in her opinion this was absolutely impossible.

Between the three kingdoms, as long as there was half a point of contact between them, their forward era would inevitably lead the backward era, and as long as a certain amount of time passed, the development between the three kingdoms would inevitably tend to balance out, how could the phenomenon of three different eras be maintained all the time.

"Of course it's true, if there's a chance, I'll take you to see it." Han Qianli said.

"How is this ..... possible, and is it hard to believe that there hasn't been any contact between the three kingdoms?" Liu Fang looked at Han Qianqian with confusion.

Due to the existence of the Dark Forest, it was true that the three countries did not have much interaction with each other, and if they did meet, it was due to war.

But one thing Han Qianli was sure of was that the monarchs of the three countries must have known each other's situation, but they didn't change their countries because of it, which Han Qianli couldn't figure out no matter what.

Chongyo is still in the era of the Ruth's Blood, so why didn't they keep up with the imperial court?

"It's true that they won't have friends apart from the war, but this matter, I believe, isn't that simple." Han Qianli said in a deep voice.

Liu Fang didn't ask any more questions because she could see that Han Qianli's expression was already too serious.

At this moment, a group of menacing people dressed in black robes walked straight towards Han Qianqian and the others.

This made Han Qianxiang's heart even heavier.

The scent of these people did not belong to Xuanyuan World, and Han Qianxian could not even see the realm of these people.

Seeing such people in Xuanyuan World, Han 3,000 could easily imagine who they were.

Lin Long had already tipped him off through Yi Qingshan that there were people from the Fu Clan waiting for Su Yingxia in Xuanyuan World, and these people were obviously people from the Fu Clan.

"You guys go first." Han Qianqian whispered to Han Qianqian.

Knife Twelve was the first one to stand beside Han Qianli, obviously not agreeing to this powerless arrangement of Han Qianli.

"No, if there's trouble, we have to carry it together." Knife Twelve said.

"Fight your sister, hurry up and get out, don't give me trouble, you stay here, but only to drag me backward." Han 3,000 gritted her teeth and said, "It's only the second day back in Xuanyuan World, but I didn't expect these people to come to my door so quickly.

Hearing Han Qianqian say this, Blade Twelve looked a little hesitant.

Mo Yang also looked like he didn't want to leave.

Only Liu Fang was more sensible. She knew that since Han Qiang said so, they shouldn't stay and make trouble, and with their strength, they really couldn't help Han Qiang in any way.

"Let's go, don't give him any trouble." Liu Fang scolded.

Mo Yang was the first to compromise, after all, he didn't dare to disobey what Liu Fang said.

Although Blade Twelve was reluctant, he knew he might cause trouble for Han Three Thousand, and when he saw that Mo Yang had withdrawn, he had no choice but to withdraw.

"Three-thousand, be careful." Knife Twelve instructed Han Three Thousand.

Han 3,000 was no longer in the mood to answer Knife Twelve, watching the gang of black robes get closer and closer, and the pressure was growing.

And this pressure was not only psychological, but also physical.

If it weren't for the gnashing of teeth, he would have been on his knees.

The gang of black robes stopped in front of Han Qianli and formed a circle around him, surrounding him.

But a voice suddenly came from behind Han Qianli's ear, "You've disappointed me a bit."

Han Qianli turned his head in fear, and there was a clear-cut man in a white long coat standing one meter away from him.

The man was as delicate-looking as a woman, with a strong air of a little white face, holding a fan in his hand, and constantly looking Han Qianli up and down, and his eyes were full of dislike.

"Who are you?" Han 3,000 asked.

"Tsk tsk." The man kept shaking his head, sometimes making sighing noises, clearly expressing his dissatisfaction with Han Qianli.

In the face of such dislike, although Han Qianli was furious inside, he couldn't do anything at the moment because the gravity pressure brought by his shoulders almost made it impossible for him to move.

The divine realm at this time was very weak, as Han Qianli had no ability to resist.

"Little white face, I'll ask you one more time, what do you want." Han Qianqian gritted his teeth and said, he was also brave enough to call himself a little white face, not afraid that the other party would take his name.

The man looked up and asked Han Qianli with a surprised face, "Am I very white?"

Han Qianli almost spurted out a mouthful of old blood, which was probably the most incredible answer one could get from scolding a little white man.

"Among the Fushi lineage, I am indeed the whitest, thank you for your praise, but unfortunately, despite this, I don't have any good feelings for you." The man said with a regretful look on his face, as if he really wanted to change his mind about Han Qianli, but he really couldn't force his heart, and his expression portrayed the word tangle most vividly.

Han Qianqian simply felt that the guy in front of him was an idiot, and didn't know how such an idiot was able to cultivate at such a level.

"What exactly do you want?" Han Qianqian asked again.

The man gently tapped the fan on Han Qianqian's shoulder.

Han 3,000 yuan had a feeling of being overwhelmed by Mount Tai, and his blood surged upward, directly spurting out a mouthful of blood, and then, his legs could no longer bear the enormous gravity, kneeling together.

"There's no need for trash like you to dirty my hands, but the family has orders, and I have no choice but to really kill you with my own hands." The man said.



Han Giang's heart was horrified, this Fu Clan was too unreasonable, killing at every turn, he didn't provoke this family.

"By what authority, what authority do you have to kill me." Han Qianli asked.

As if the man had heard a joke, he laughed out loud.

"I didn't hear it wrong, to kill an insect like you, what do you need to rely on, a lowly creature from a lowly world, you deserve to die, don't you?" The man said.

## **Chapter 1586**

No matter how angry he was, no matter how much he wanted to resist, in front of such a powerful force, Han Qianli could not put up the slightest resistance.

The divine realm powerhouses of Xuanyuan World were incompetent trash in front of these people, who were just ants.

"He's one of my people, and what are you if you say you're going to kill him." In the air, a familiar voice came out.

When the man heard the voice, his face became even paler, and it was the bloodless kind.

The corners of Han Giang's mouth turned upward, revealing a smile.

The appearance of this voice meant that he had escaped death.

Su Yingxia strode idly, seemingly slowly, but in a couple of strokes she was already in front of Han Qianqian.

The man bowed deeply and shouted with a frightened expression, "Holy Maiden."

The rest of the black-robed men even knelt on one knee directly in front of Su Yingxia.

This scene was especially shocking to Han Qianqian.

Although he had already guessed that Su Yingxia was not simple, but to what extent was she not simple was not something Han Qianli could imagine.

Seeing it with his own eyes at this time, how could he not be shocked.

"Holy Maiden, this is the clan chief's order." The man panicked and said to Su Yingxia, as if he was afraid that Su Yingxia would put the blame on his head.

Su Yingxia didn't say anything, but helped Han Qianqian, who was kneeling on his knees, up.

"I just came a little late and you're in such a mess." Su Yingxia said.

Han Qianli smiled awkwardly and said, "On Earth I could protect you, but here, I'm incapable."

"Is it so hard that I can't protect you?" Su Yingxia said with a playful wink, "At this moment, the man suddenly sprang up, like a scurrying monkey in the air."

At that moment, the man suddenly sprang up, like a scurrying monkey, and flew into the air.

But as he screamed in fear, Han Qianli noticed that he didn't seem to be trying to escape, but was flying uncontrollably.

Next, the man's body plummeted downward, as if he was about to make close contact with the ground, and his speed continued unabated.

Bang!

The dust flew, and the man in a long white shirt directly smashed a hole in the ground.

This left Han Qianli dumbfounded.

The white tunic was stained with dust, and the man himself was even more dusty.

Although the corners of his mouth were overflowing with a hint of fishy red, even so, he wasn't too badly hurt, in Han Qianli's opinion.

"Holy Lady, I was just following orders." The man was bowing before, but now, he was also kneeling on one knee, as a way to show his respect for Su Yingxia.

Han Qianqiang didn't know what the word "holy maiden" meant, but he could feel Su Yingxia's important position in the Fushi lineage due to her status as a holy maiden, otherwise, it would be impossible for the man in the white long coat to be so respectful to Su Yingxia.

"I'll kill you, but it's just my own will." Su Yingxia said.

The man looked terrified.

Han Qianli couldn't help but laugh, but wasn't the meaning of this sentence the same as what the man in the white shirt said to him just now?

If you want to kill, you can kill, no reason is needed.

"Holy woman, you can't kill me." The man in the white shirt said.

"So what if I kill you, will anyone else dare to trouble me? You are just a servant, who will turn against me because of you?" Su Yingxia said, "This makes the man in white even more afraid.

This made the white-shirted man even more afraid.

Indeed, with his position in the Fushi lineage, no one would have a conflict with Su Yingxia because of him.

The holy maid and the household servant are simply not on the same level of existence, and similar to him, there are many others in the Fushi lineage, to put it bluntly, he is just an errand boy.

A seemingly unbearable status, but in Han Qianli's eyes, it was unbelievable.

A mere servant is so powerful, so what kind of strength does a real expert in the Fushi lineage possess?

What was most unacceptable to Han Giang's heart was that he was not even an opponent for a household servant, and had no chance to resist.

"Holy Maiden, what should I do to save my life." The white-shirted man asked Su Yingxia, knowing that he could not get a chance to live by threatening Su Yingxia all the time, so he could only go by the sword and satisfy some of Su Yingxia's demands, and perhaps have a chance of survival.

"Want to live?" Su Yingxia said to the man in the white shirt.

"I don't want to die." The white-shirted man replied.

"I'll give you a chance to catch that stinker." Su Yingxia said.

The white-shirted man frowned and said, "Holy Maiden, you should know his usefulness in the Xuanyuan World, and I'm afraid that capturing it will annoy some people."

Han Qianqian heard a different meaning in this sentence.

The Lin Long was useful in Xuanyuan World, and it would annoy some people.

He remembered that the reason why the Dragon was in Xuanyuan was because it had fled and didn't want to become the riding pet of those people.

But now it seems that things are not so simple.

Although the Lin Long came here voluntarily, but there is a hidden plot that the Lin Long himself does not know, and it is even possible that it was deliberately used.

It thought it had escaped to the world of Xuanyuan, but in reality, someone had done so on purpose!

### **Chapter 1587**

Such a conspiracy that might exist made Han Qianli shudder, and he felt even more that the world of Xuanyuan was a toy in the hands of some powerful people. Perhaps it was just a toy in the hands of some powerful people.

And this multitude of beings was just some embellishment among the toys, adding more playfulness!

"It seems that you still want to die." Su Yingxia said indifferently.

The white-shirted man unconsciously gulped, Su Yingxia's attitude, obviously didn't care if he would offend someone because of this matter.

Although the white-shirted man knew. It would never be a wise choice to capture the Linlong at this moment. But if he didn't do so, he wouldn't even be able to save his life.

It was imperative to save his own life.

"Since the Holy Maiden has a request, I will certainly do my best to satisfy it." The white-shirted man said.

The speed of this man's face change was faster than Han Qianli had ever seen a woman's face change.

It was true that people were the most easily swayed in front of their lives.

After the white-shirted man left, Han 3,000 asked Su Yingxia. Only after the white-shirted man left did Han Qianli asked Su Yingxia, "What are you doing capturing the Linlong?"

"I was just looking for an excuse to make him leave," Su Yingxia said.

Han Qianqiang thought that Su Yingxia was planning to deal with Lin Long and was going to help Lin Long put in a few good words, after all, Lin Long had also helped Han Qianqiang convey a lot of critical information during this period, but she didn't expect that this was just an excuse for Su Yingxia to casually find someone to branch out.

But Su Yingxia did so, which means that her time is running out.

"Earth's matter, has everything been dealt with?" Han Qianqiang asked, "Grandpa is afraid that after I die, Fengqian will end the cooperation.

Su Yingxia nodded her head and said, "Grandpa was afraid that after I died, Feng Qian would terminate the cooperation. So at the funeral, he specially invited Xiaolong."

Han Qianli smiled helplessly. This was the unsympathetic side of the Su family's old man, who could ignore anything in front of the Su family's interests.

But for now, these things were no longer important.

"The Heaven's Gate has opened, so you'll be leaving soon," Han Qianli asked.

"This Heaven's Gate can only be passed by people from the Fu Clan," Su Yingxia said.

Han Qianli's eyebrows furrowed instantly. He had planned to go to the Eightfold World with Su Yingxia, but he heard Su Yingxia say that. He didn't seem qualified.

"Is it so hard that I can't come with you?" Han Qianli smiled bitterly.

Although Su Yingxia didn't want to hit Han Qianli, this fact couldn't be kept from him.

"Good." Su Yingxia said.

After a pause, Su Yingxia continued, "And with your current strength, it's bound to be very dangerous for you to invoke Heavenly Lightning and reopen the Heavenly Gate."

"Why?" Han Qianqian was puzzled; he had once attracted heavenly thunder when he was in the Pseudo-God Realm, and had successfully caught it.

Now, Han 3,000 was already a true God Realm, in his opinion. Resisting the Heavenly Lightning to reopen the Heavenly Gate was not a difficult task.

Su Yingxia lifted her head, a little hatred evident in her eyes, and said, "Because of some people. Definitely don't want to see the appearance of the Eightfold World, and will definitely do something to stop it."

This was almost a nightmare for Han Three Thousand. It was almost like a bad news.

If someone in the Eightfold World made a move to stop him, Han Three Thousand would surely die under the heavenly thunder. How could he possibly resist the strongest person in the Eightfold World making mischief?



"So. I'll never be able to go to the Octagon?" Han Qianqian clenched his fists.

Not being able to go to the Eightfold World meant being separated from Su Yingxia forever. This was not a result that Han Three Thousand could accept.

Moreover, it was very likely that Han Nian would live in the Eightfold World, which was why Han Three Thousand had to go.

"The most he can do is to stop it from happening. Never dare to go against the trend, or else you will be punished by the Heavenly Dao, so you must be a hundred percent sure to invoke Heavenly Lightning." Su Yingxia said.

Grasp?

How to define this certainty, Han Qianqiang knows nothing, and how to know what degree is 100 percent.

"Yingxia, this is hard for me, how can I know how sure it is?" Han Qianli asked.

"When the seven-colored auspicious clouds appear in the sky, it will be the time for you to ascend." Su Yingxia said.

Seven-colored auspicious clouds.

Was this some kind of good omen?

Han Giangli directly denied the answer in his heart and asked Su Yingxia, "You want to help me?"

"Remember these words I have said to you, I will wait for you in the Eightfold World." As soon as Su Yingxia's voice fell, the voice of a man in white appeared in the sky, and in his hand, he was holding a snake-like object.

"Holy Maiden, I have caught the Lin Long for you." The white-shirted man said respectfully to Su Yingxia.

Han Qianli's eyeballs almost fell to the ground.

This ..... such a little guy, just like an earthworm, was actually a Linlong!

Isn't it a hundred feet long!

Su Yingxia a slap in the air, knocked the Lin Long to the ground, said with a rebuke: "You tried to kill me, this is a lesson for you, from now on, if you do not obey half a sentence, I will take your life."

Lin Long was trembling on the ground.

Immediately, Su Yingxia soared into the air and headed towards the Heavenly Gate.

The white-shirted man stared at Han Qianqian, unable to kill Han Qianqian, that is, did not complete the task of the person behind the person, but in front of Su Yingxia, he absolutely can not do this, can only stop.

**Chapter 1588**

Han Qianxiang could clearly feel the strong killing intent of the white-shirted man, who was only a servant of the Fusi clan.

There must have been someone behind the order to kill Han Qianxiang, and this person was definitely someone in the Fu Clan, and his status was not low.

This made Han Qianxiang a little worried.

Now that he hadn't gone to the Eightfold World yet, he had already attracted someone from the Fu Clan who wanted to kill him, which meant that Han 3,000 would definitely have a hard time in the Eightfold World in the future, and his life could be in danger at any time.

At this moment, a few people appeared in the Heaven's Gate and appeared in Xuanyuan World.

Han 3,000 looked up, and saw that those people were in high spirits, about the same age as Su Yingxia, and both men and women had a strong air of supremacy.

In addition to Han Qianliang, there were many people in Xuanyuan world who saw this scene. For those ordinary people, this was a true god, a god worthy of worship.

A large number of people were kneeling on their knees, praying sincerely, hoping to receive the blessing of the god.

But Han Qianxiang knew that they were just people, just people with great strength.

When Su Yingxia walked up to a few people, they clearly restrained the arrogance on their faces.

Although Han Qianli couldn't hear what they were saying, he could feel the attitude of those people towards Su Yingxia, which was clearly a humble attitude that only a servant would show in front of his master.

"Whose orders have you come under?" Su Yingxia asked in a cold voice.

"Holy Maiden, this matter has nothing to do with you, and I hope that the Holy Maiden will stay out of it." A man said to Su Yingxia.

Without saying a word, Su Yingxia slapped a palm on the man's head, and the so-called god in the eyes of the commoners of Xuanyuan World directly turned into powder and vanished into smoke!

Han Qianqian, who saw this scene, was shaken inside.

What was Su Yingxia doing, how could she suddenly kill someone and be so determined to do so!

The remaining few people saw Su Yingxia's tactics, and all of them had panicked expressions.

"I'll ask one last time, who ordered you to come." Su Yingxia said.

A few people knew that if they didn't tell the truth, Su Yingxia would definitely kill them, because their lives were of no importance to the Fushi lineage.

"Holy Maiden, this is an order from the Lou Lan Pavilion." One of them hurriedly said to Su Yingxia, who was afraid of dying, and even more afraid of dying without a body, so he had to tell Su Yingxia the truth.

The corner of Su Yingxia's mouth lifted with a cold smile.

The Fu Clan's power is widely distributed, with many people holding some power in their hands, and the Lou Lan Pavilion is one of these heavy power distributions, but the existence of the Lou Lan Pavilion for the Fu Clan is to help the Fu Clan's disciples with their cultivation.

Why did Lou Lan Pavilion intervene in this matter, Su Yingxia didn't quite understand, but was there someone behind it?

"From now on, don't let me see you guys again, get out," Su Yingxia said.

Several people did not dare to disobey, and retreated directly to the Heavenly Gate.

Su Yingxia's words were like a death knell to them, and if they didn't go along with it, they would die without a burial place.

At this time, Su Yingxia stood outside the Heavenly Gate and looked at Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian clenched his fists and looked at Su Yingxia.

The two of them were separated by heaven and earth, but their hearts were closely connected.

Han Qianli knew that if he wanted to be with Su Yingxia again, he would have to show his real skills.

"Don't worry, I'll make myself strong, I don't believe that the Xuanyuan World doesn't have a way to improve its cultivation." Han Qianqian said with a firm gaze, for him, as long as he could raise his cultivation, he was willing to do anything.

Su Yingxia seemed to have heard Han Qianli's words, and after nodding his head, he turned around and walked into the Heavenly Gate.

When Su Yingxia disappeared from the Heaven's Gate, the entire Heaven's Gate disappeared as well.

Although it had been many years since he reunited with Su Yingxia, Han Qianli had spent most of that time in seclusion, and the two of them hadn't really spent much time together.

So at this time of separation, Han 3,000 would still have a lot of reluctance, and he knew that the time of the next meeting was still an unknown, which made Han 3,000 even more despondent.

"Three thousand, what do we do now?" At that moment, Blade Twelve walked up to Han Qianqiang and asked.

"You guys just live here and improve your cultivation as soon as possible, as for me, I must go and find a way to be able to improve my cultivation." Han Qianli said to Knife Twelve, who was now in a state where he had no time to take care of Knife Twelve and the others, and could only rely on their own abilities.

Moreover, in Yun Long City, the three of them were definitely at the top of their realm and should not be threatened in any way.

Knife Twelve didn't stay, he knew how deep Han Qianqian's feelings for Su Yingxia were, and now that Su Yingxia had returned to the Eightfold World, Han Qianqian would naturally take this as his goal.

"Three thousand, you should also be careful, you must not be in a hurry." Mo Yang said.

"Yes, you can't go off the rails because you're in a hurry." Liu Fang also advised.

These shallow truths were naturally understood by Han Qianli.

With a glance at the half-dead Lin Long on the ground, Han 3,000 grabbed it in the air and said to the three of them, "I'll go first, see you later."

After saying that, Han 3,000 was like a gust of wind, directly drifted away without a trace.

Blade Twelve looked at Mo Yang Liu Fang and his wife and said, "I'm also going to find a place to close up, you two have a good life."

Mo Yang looked at Knife Twelve with a reproachful face and said, "What do you call this, what's the matter with 3000, is it so hard for me to do nothing but watch and not help, is it so hard for me to do nothing if you want to follow him to the Eightfold World?"

Blade Twelve's retreat was to raise his realm as quickly as possible to keep up with Han Qianqian's pace, as well as Mo Yang's. But their thoughts were too simple.

But their thinking was too simple, it was not that easy to reach the God Realm.

Not to mention keeping up with Han Qianqian's pace, even if they could reach the Nine Lanterns Realm after a hundred years, it would be considered very good.

After Han Qianqian left, he found a mountain and disappeared into the sea of clouds, like a fairyland.

"Do you still need to act like you're doing it?" Han Qianqian saw that Lin Long was still in a half-dead state, and couldn't help but say.

When Lin Long opened his mouth, a human voice came out of his mouth, "You can't feel how strong she is, so naturally you don't know how badly I'm injured."

"Those people want to kill me, why is that?" This was the question Han Qianqian had been pondering in his head, but couldn't come up with a reason, so he could only expect Lin Long to give him a correct answer.

"If you want to kill me, do you still need a why, isn't that a normal thing?" Linlong said.

### **Chapter 1589**

A normal thing?

From what Lin Long said, he seemed to know something else inside.

Han Qianqiang asked, "Since you know something, you still won't tell me."

Lin Long could still remember what Su Yingxia had said to him before he left, and although Su Yingxia had now returned to the Eightfold World, he knew clearly that if Su Yingxia wanted to kill him, there were still many ways to do so.

And with his current physical injuries, even Han Qianli was no match for him.

"Do you know what it means to be a holy woman?" Lin Long asked rhetorically.

"If I knew, would I need to bullsh\*t you?" Han Qianli disdained.



"The Holy Maiden, the one the Fu Clan has high hopes for, is an existence that can become the next True God, and in treating such a person, the Fu Clan will be more cautious and will never let anything form a stumbling block to her, while you, obviously, are a stumbling block on Su Yingxia's way to becoming a True God."

"Since you're a stumbling block, isn't it reasonable to get rid of you?"

Lin Long looked at Han Qianqiang with a look of course, for something so important to the Fu Clan, they would naturally take care of anyone or anything that might threaten Su Yingxia's realm.

"Are you saying that Su Yingxia will be the next True God of the Fusi lineage?" Han Qianqiang said with a surprised look on his face, he knew what the True God meant to the Fushi lineage.

And he had also heard Lin Long mention that there were only two or three True Gods in the entire Eight Directions World.

Han Qianqian never thought that Su Yingxia would be able to become this level of power.

"In fact, the true god of the Fu Clan may have died, which is why the Fu Clan cares so much about Su Yingxia." Lin Long said, this was just his unilateral guess, after all, in the Eightfold World, such rumors had appeared a long time ago.

A true god can live for thousands of years, and the Fu Clan has been glorious for thousands of years, in terms of time, the time has come for the Fu Clan's once true god to fall.

"The Fushi lineage continued Su Yingxia to replace him, but by killing me, can Su Yingxia become the True God? The people of the Fu Clan simply don't understand that if I die, they might anger a future True God," said Han Qianli. Han Giangli said.

"Do you really think you're that important?" The Linlong was disdainful.

Han Qianqian had a confident smile on his face.

He wasn't sure about other things, but in this matter, Han 3000 was confident, after all, his feelings for Su Yingxia had been tempered by the true fire and would never be false.

"Of course." Han Qianli said.

"But what if the Fushi lineage has the means to make Su Yingxia forget about what happened between her and you?" Linlong said.

"And this ability?" Han Giangli immediately showed a worried look, if this was the case, the relationship between him and Su Yingxia would be dangerous.

"I'm just saying this casually, but the abilities of the Eightfold World are inherently full of all kinds of incredible and not impossible," Lin Long said.

Han Giang suddenly stood up, if that was the case, he had to save time and make his progress faster, the only way to reduce the chances of this happening was to meet with Su Yingxia soon.

But in Xuanyuan World, Han 3000 was already at the most extreme realm, and it was almost a dream to become stronger in Xuanyuan World.

"Xuanyuan World, is there any way I can become stronger?" Han Qianqian said to himself.

This made Lin Long seem very confused, as if he knew something, but wasn't sure if he should tell Han Qianqian.

"Do you know, why I came to Xuanyuan World?" Lin Long suddenly asked Han Qianqian.

He had already said this question, and now he said it again, making Han Qianqian feel a hint of unusual meaning.

"You'd rather be the head of a chicken than the tail of a phoenix, that's why you came to Xuanyuan World, is it so hard that it's not like this?" Han Qiangiang said.

"This reason is just one aspect of it, there is another, more important reason," said Lin Long.

Han Qianqian's intuition told him that the other reason that Lin Long called was likely to be the key to him becoming stronger, and couldn't wait to ask, "What reason."

"This is something that I shouldn't have told you because it's my purpose, but I've been in the Xuanyuan World for so many years and still have nothing to show for it, so ....."

Before Linlong finished speaking, Han Qianliang directly interrupted, "Don't talk nonsense, let's get down to business."

"What's your hurry, let me speak slowly, okay?"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Qianqian grabbed the dragon head with one hand and threatened, "If you keep playing games with me, I'll let you have a taste of my power, although I can't kill you, I can still make you suffer a little."

Lin Long grimaced, if it wasn't for his injuries, he wouldn't have been played by Han Qianliang like this.

"Hey, it looks like Su Yingxia deliberately made me hurt so that you can bully me."

## **Chapter 1590**

Su Yingxia's intention of this layer, Han 3,000 has long understood, otherwise, Su Yingxia has no reason to seriously injure the Linlong for no reason.

"Since you know, why don't you say it quickly." Han Qianqian urged.

"Say it, but you should let go of me first." The Linlong looked at Han Qianqian with a grudging look on his face.

After releasing his hand, Han 3000 lay back on the ground, ready to listen to Lin Long's story.

If you looked carefully, you could see that although Han 3,000 was lying flat, his body was not in contact with the ground, but was floating slightly in the air to avoid getting his clothes dirty.

"Xuanyuan World, there is most likely an ancient battlefield, legend has it that ten thousand years ago, this was an empty world with nothing, and countless ancient powerhouses used it as a battlefield to fight to the death."

"In the process, the battlefield left behind a great deal of ancient energy, and these energies could then be used to help cultivators to achieve realm improvement."

"The reason I came to Xuanyuan World is not that I would rather be a chicken's head, but that I want to return to the Eightfold World and dominate after becoming stronger."

Lin Long completely exposed his ambition to Han Qianqian, which was his ultimate purpose of coming to Xuanyuan World.

Even the Lin Long had a heart to rule the Eight Directions World, and it wanted to revive the dragon clan so that it would no longer become the exotic beast spirit pet of those people.

"The ancient battlefield, ten thousand years ago, what you're talking about is just a legend." Han Three Thousand Thousand said, since it was a legend, there was a good chance that it didn't really exist, and it wasn't Han Three Thousand's style to treat legends as hope.

"When I was very young, a few thousand years ago, there were actually many powerful people from the Eight Directions who came to Xuanyuan World, and they even secretly created gangs to investigate this matter, but unfortunately they all came back to no avail in the end." Lin Long said.

"So many strong people returned without success, what makes you think you can find them?" Han Qianqian said with a mocking face.

But this mockery didn't shake Lin Long's resolve, instead it showed a more determined side and said to Han Giang, "Because it's the only way to change my fate, whether it's true or not, it's the only reason that allows me to persevere."

"If I told you that if you couldn't find the Ancient Battlefield, you'd never be able to meet Su Yingxia, would you give up?" Lin Long looked at Han Qianqian and asked sincerely.

These words caused a loud clang in Han Qianli's head.

If that was the case, there was no way Han Qianli would give up.

"You said that many powerful people have come to look for it, and it's hard to find any clues?" Han Qianli asked.

"Yes, according to the clues left by the founder of the Misty Sect, she once saw a giant jade door, and behind this door, there's a good chance that it was the Ancient Battlefield, but unfortunately it didn't open for her."

"So another legend was left behind, the Ancient Battlefield will only be opened for those who are fortunate enough to be there."

Piao Miao Sect.

Han Qianli still remembered Piao Miao Sect's Patriarch Zhantai Liu Yue, a truly stunning beauty, and even the Piao Miao Sect's Elder Yan Qing Hua was not bad looking.

"The major sects in Xuanyuan World, they weren't all established by those in the Eight Directions World, were they?" Han Giangli asked.

"The sects that have a history are more or less related to the eight world powers, and only the newly established sects in the last hundred years are independent," Lin Long explained.

Han Qianli nodded, perhaps there were more clues hidden among those ancient sects.

If he could collect all of these clues, it would be possible for Han Three Thousand to know where the ancient battlefield actually was.

"Looks like we need to go to the Misty Sect." Han Qianqian said, meeting his old friend and wondering if he still remembered him.

At that moment, the Lin Long suddenly stared at Han Qianqian's arm.

There was a red-eyed jade mang attached to Han Third Thousand's arm, and the Lin Long's eyes were not sure what they were expressing.

"What do you want?" Han Giangli asked.

"If I can eat it, my injuries should recover quite a bit," Lin Long said.

The red-eyed jade mang attached to Han Qianqian's arm clearly felt threatened and trembled.

Han Qianqian said coldly, "I warn you, this is my spiritual pet, if you dare to hit it again, you and I will be on opposite sides."

The Lin Long looked regretful, as if he had missed a delicious meal, and said, "It's just a snake, in front of a real dragon, it's like an earthworm.

"It's none of your business." Han Qianli scolded mercilessly.

In the beginning, the red-eyed jade mang had provided a lot of help to Han 3,000, and had also saved Han 3,000's life in times of crisis, he had treated the red-eyed jade mang as an indispensable part of his life, not simply a spiritual pet.

So whether it was a snake or an earthworm, Han Qianqian would not change his mind about it.

"Why do you still have a very special smell on you, what is it?" The Linlong asked Han Qianqian again.

The special smell, this should be the axe that Han Qiangnian got when he was on Earth, and now hidden in his body, I didn't expect that even so, Lin Long could feel it.