

His True Colors Chapter 1591-1600

Chapter 1591

If such a place existed and Han was able to draw on the ancient energy left on the battlefield, it would be a very important turning point for him to change his strength.

If he could possess the ancient energy, then he would have the strength to establish himself in the Eight Directions World, and then he would be able to continue to protect Su Yingxia.

"Cut the crap, I'm going to the Misty Sect, are you going?" Han Qianliang asked to Lin Long.

"Go, of course I'll go." Lin Long said without hesitation, he had now tied himself to Han Qianqian, because he knew that it was almost impossible to find the Ancient Battlefield on his own, and he could only rely on Han Qianqian.

Moreover, Lin Long felt in his heart that the special smell emitted from Han Qianxiang's body might be related to the ancient battlefield, which made him follow Han Qianxiang even more closely.

The Misty Sect has always been a very special sect in the Xuanyuan World, with all of its members consisting of women, and no men are allowed to appear in its territory.

This is the equivalent of a backyard filled with beautiful women, and there are no men to defile this place, it is more like a daughter's kingdom for men, a holy land that countless men dream of.

Of course, it was impossible for an ordinary man to enter the Misty Sect, and the many hurdles were enough to make many men retreat.

But for Han Qianxiang, it was like entering the realm of no one.

His divine realm was nothing in the eyes of those strong men in the Eight Directions, who were even described as insects.

But to the Xuanyuan world, Han 3,000 was the supreme god.

Upon arriving at the Misty Sect, Han 3,000 was blocked a total of three times, but these three times did not affect him in any way.

Zhantai Liuyue and Yan Qinghua were already waiting at the foot of the mountain.

From the first moment they learned that someone had trespassed into the Misty Sect, they were ready to face the enemy.

Han Qiangang was a completely unfamiliar face to Zhantai Liuyue, so she was confused as to why Han Qiangang would want to trespass on the Misty Sect's territory.

"Who are you and why did you want to intrude into my Piao Miao Sect territory." Zhantai Liuyue asked a wary Han Qianqian.

Even though Han Qianli knew what Zhantai Liuyue looked like, he was still amazed by her beauty when he saw her; in earthly terms, she was a fairy in the sky.

"There's no need to be nervous, Patriarch, I'm just here to ask a few questions and would never harm you." Han Qianli said.

When Yan Qinghua heard these words, she had only one feeling, that is, the man in front of her was extremely arrogant.

When he came to the Misty Sect, he faced the entire Misty Sect's strongest people, yet he said that he wouldn't harm them, which was ridiculous.

In Xuanyuan World, apart from those few Extreme Master realm powerhouses, no one has been able to threaten the Misty Sect in Yan Qinghua's opinion.

"You have a big mouth, aren't you hard pressed to think that you will get hurt?" Yan Qinghua's stern voice.

Han Qianqiang knew Yan Qing Hua's temper, this was a fiery little lady, completely different from Zhantai Liuyue's personality.

"There's no need to be angry with Old Man Yantai, I'm just telling the truth." Han Qianli faintly said.

Among Yan Qing Hua's memories, she hadn't seen Han Qianqian before, and this was one thing she was very sure of, but why did this strange man in front of her recognize her?

"Do you know me?" Yan Qinghua asked.

Han Qianqiang not only knew Yan Qinghua, but also was very familiar with her, but there was no way to explain what happened in the past.

"Of course, the famous Yan Qing Hua, how could I not know her? The world rumors say that you are extremely beautiful, and even more so, you are the right-hand assistant to the Zhantai Patriarch, besides you, who else is qualified to stand by the Patriarch's side." Han Qianli said with a smile.

Once the words were boasted, it made Yan Qinghua a little floaty, she had never been flattered by a man before, and this feeling was especially different.

At this time, Han 3,000 ears rang out next to the voice of the Linlong that only he could hear: "I didn't think you could say such disgusting words."

Han Qianli's mouth hesitated for a moment, if not for the presence of others, he would have to take the Linlong out and beat him up.

"You said you had a few questions you wanted to ask, what exactly are they." Zhantai Liuyue asked Han Qianliang, she said so with some compromise, because she could not feel Han Qianliang's true realm, which made her feel a little uneasy inside, if Han Qianliang was a newly promoted Extreme Master realm powerhouse, a fight with him would never be good news for the Misty Sect.

"I've already arrived at the foot of the mountain, so why didn't the sect master invite me to the sect for a cup of tea? Han Qianqian said.

Zhantai Liuyue's eyes flashed with coldness, the Piao Miao Sect admonished not to get involved with any man, and the Piao Miao Sect realm also did not allow any man to enter, and he even wanted to go up the mountain.

This guy's so-called problem, most likely, is just a cover, maybe he is just an ascendant.

"Piao Miao Sect has a rule that no man is allowed to go up the mountain." Zhantai Liuyue said.

Han Qianliang sighed, not knowing which grumbling woman founded the Misty Sect to be so hostile towards men, probably having been hurt quite badly in the matter of love.

It is too selfish for her to be hurt by a man and have to keep her own disciples away from him.

After all, happiness in this world sometimes requires the cooperation of both men and women in order to achieve it.

"In that case, I'll follow the rules here, but I also hope that the sect master will be honest with me and not hide anything," Han Qianli said.

"As long as it's something I know, I'll definitely tell." Zhantai Liuyue said.

Han Qianli looked at the nearby Misty Sect members, the topic he was about to open couldn't be known by too many people.

When Zhantai Liuyue understood Han Qianli's intention, he detached all of them.

Yan Qinghua quickly said, "Sect Master, aren't you afraid that this guy will suddenly make a scene?"

Zhantai Liuyue shook her head, it wasn't that she wasn't afraid, but she had no choice, with Han Qianli's strength, even if the entire Piao Miao Sect was here, I'm afraid it wouldn't help.

"His strength is something that the entire Piao Miao Sect can't contend with," Zhantai Liuyue said.

Yan Qinghua's eyes revealed a hint of shock.

Zhantai Liuyue possessed the mighty strength of the Nine Lanterns Realm, and the fact that she could say such words meant that the strange man in front of her was definitely very strong.

Is it hard to say that he is still a strong man of the Extreme Master Realm?

"You're an Extreme Master!" Yan Qinghua, unable to resist her desire to know, asked Han Qianqian with a startled face.

Chapter 1592

Mastery?

This realm has long been history to Han Qianqiang, who is now a powerful God Realm player.

But give Zhantai Liuyue and Yan Qinghua a hundred guts. They didn't dare to think in this direction, because the current God Realm was still just a legend to Xuanyuan World.

"If you're brave enough, you can think of a realm stronger than the Extreme Mastery Realm." Han Qianli said with a smile.

Stronger than the Extreme Master Realm?

Yan Qinghua blurted out, "How can there be a realm stronger than the Extreme Master realm, you don't think that I, as the Misty Sect, don't even know what the strongest realm is, do you?"

Han Qianli smiled slowly. Yan Qinghua made it sound as if there were no strong men above the Extreme Master Realm.

Zhantai Liuyue carefully savored Han Qianqian's words. Her face gradually became a little pale.

Above the Extreme Master Realm.

Could it be that he had become a legendary God Realm powerhouse?

When this thought was born in Zhantai Liuyue's mind, she subconsciously shook her head, thinking that it was simply impossible.

How could anyone reach the legendary God Realm?

And even if someone had reached it, how could the Xuanyuan world be so quiet. How could it be that there was no word of it?

After taking a deep breath, Zhantai Liuyue said to Han Qianqian, "If you have any questions, ask them quickly, this is not the place where you should stay."

"I want to know who founded the Misty Sect and everything about her, including everything she left behind in the Misty Sect." Han Giangli said, not mentioning the matter of the ancient battlefield to the two of them, because once the news got out, it was feared that the entire Xuanyuan World would be sensationalized.

There would definitely be a fervor among cultivators looking for the Ancient Battlefield, and these people would, in a way, be looking for it. It would certainly cause some trouble for Han Qianxiang.

"Insolent." Yan Qing Hua immediately changed her face after hearing Han Qianli's words.

Even they. They didn't dare to casually mention the founder's matters, and Han Qianli, as an outsider, wanted to know such confidential matters.

"Are you an outsider qualified to ask about these things, I advise you to leave quickly, or else. I'll be rude to you." Yan Qinghua threatened.

Wanting to know such an important matter must not be simple. Han Qianli was mentally prepared for this.

Stepping forward, Han Qianli said, "If you're going to be rude to me, you'll have to see what you can do."

At this time, Yan Qinghua found that her body was frozen in place, unable to move, and no matter how much she resisted, it seemed to be useless, unable to even blink her eyelids if she wanted to.

No matter how hard she tried to resist, it didn't seem to help, and she couldn't even blink her eyes. Therefore, she could feel more.

She clearly felt a force binding her, and it was more powerful than she could imagine. It was beyond her thinking.

"Patriarch, what's going on." Yan Qinghua asked to Zhantai Liuyue with a face full of fear.

Zhantai Liuyue's eyes stared at Han Qianqian, only to see Han Qianqian take a step toward them.

"Who the hell are you." Zhantai Liuyue questioned.

"Does it matter what kind of person I am. All you guys need to know is that you're not my opponents." Han Qianli laughed to.

When Han Giang walked up to the two of them, he continued, "Whether or not you are prepared to tell me about this. I have to know, even if it means turning the entire Misty Sect upside down. I will also find out information about her, in the process. If anyone tries to stop"

Han Qianqian paused for a long time before continuing, "I guess you don't want to see the Misty Sect bleeding into rivers, do you?"

Threatening a woman in this way. It's a little bit unethical, and it's a beautiful woman.

But other than that, Han 3,000 couldn't think of a better way. Han Qianli couldn't think of any better way.

After all, this was the Misty Sect's core secret, and it wasn't easy to get them to open their mouths.

"Do you really think you can do whatever you want in the Misty Sect? Do you know the relationship between the Misty Sect and Fei Lingsheng." Yan Qinghua gritted her teeth and said to Han Qianqian, who was not a bit afraid of her, because in her opinion, Han Qianqian's words were nothing more than a mere threat.

Hearing these words, Han Qianli couldn't help but laugh.

Fei Lingsheng, as the only Extreme Master in the Imperial Court, was indeed a very powerful deterrent, and the Misty Sect's ability not to be harassed by other sects probably had a lot to do with Fei Lingsheng.

Unfortunately, even when Fei Lingsheng appeared in front of Han Qianqian, she didn't dare to question Han Qianqian's behavior in any way.

"It seems that Fei Lingsheng is your backstage," Han Qianqian said.

Yan Qinghua mistakenly thought that Han Qianli was afraid and said proudly, "It's not too late to know now, I advise you to get out of here, or else you'll die without a body."

Han 3,000 raised his eyebrows, it seems that we have to let Fei Lingsheng appear, we have to let Zhantai Liuyue and Yan Qinghua know that even Fei Lingsheng has to be respectful to Han 3,000, only when they know that this backstage is useless, they can tell Han 3,000 those things.

Chapter 1593

"How about I let Fei Ling Sheng persuade you?" Han Qianliang smiled and said to the two of them.

When Zhantai Liuyue heard this, her heart thudded. She had always felt that Han Qianli was not simple, and had even guessed that Han Qianli might not be as simple as the Extreme Master realm.

If he was really able to call Fei Lingsheng at will, it would prove Zhantai Liulue's suspicions.

But Yan Qinghua's attitude was completely different.

She thought that Han Qianli was simply joking.

Fei Lingsheng was an extremely strong master, who came and went without a shadow, so how could Han Qiangang just meet him?

And even if he could see him, Fei Lingsheng was not someone he could call and wave around.

"You're really good at bragging. If you're really good at it, call in and take a look." Yan Qinghua said in disbelief.

"Fei Lingsheng. Do you hear me, don't come see me quickly." Han Qianli said flatly, but his voice resounded throughout the Imperial Court territory.

Inside the Yellow Dragon Palace, the emperor's face was pale at the moment, and he even felt like he was trembling.

What Han Qianli didn't know was that he had been reborn though. Although he had changed a lot of things in Xuanyuan World, for those who were strong in the Extreme Master realm, Han 3,000 hadn't erased them from their memories.

In other words, all the Extreme Master realm powerhouses in Xuanyuan World still remembered Han 3,000's existence, and the emperor was no exception.

The emperor had died once at the hands of Han Qianqian, and was reborn and resurrected, which was an unexpected twist and surprise for the emperor, but at the same time, it was also a chance for him to redeem himself.

The emperor, who had died once, would never go against Han Qianxiang again. He would never go against Han Qianqian again and would never let history repeat itself.

After Fei Lingsheng heard Han Qiangli's voice, he rushed toward the Misty Sect at once. The first thing he did was to head towards the Misty Sect.

While Yan Qinghua was still looking at Han Qianqian with disdain, Fei Lingsheng appeared.

This scene made Yan Hua's eyes almost fall to the ground.

Looking at Han Qianqian with extreme fear, Yan Hua's brain was incapable of thinking.

He actually summoned the number one strongest man in the Imperial Court with a single word!

This

How is this possible!

How could he do it!

More importantly, when Fei Lingsheng walked behind Han Qiangxi, he buried his head slightly, which was obviously an act of respect to Han Qiangxi. He buried his head slightly, which was clearly an act of respect to Han Qianqian.

Zhantai Liuyue's breathing became shortness of breath for no apparent reason.

She knew. Her own previous guesses were most likely correct.

If this man in front of her was really only at the Extreme Master realm, how could Fei Lingsheng, who was also at the Extreme Master realm, be so respectful to him?

There is only one explanation for this scene, and that is that the man in front of him is stronger than Fei Lingsheng.

And above the Extreme Master realm, there is only the legendary God realm!

Unconsciously, Zhantai Liuyue had goose bumps all over her skin. She had never thought that she would have the honor of meeting a God Realm powerhouse!

"I've called the people. When are you going to tell me about the founders?" Han Giangli said with a smile.

Yan Qinghua was completely confused and couldn't even say anything.

After Zhantai Liuyue forced himself to calm down, he looked at Fei Lingsheng and said, "He wants to know about the founder of the Misty Sect. Should I tell him?"

Han Qianliang saw this scene and felt a little strange.

Zhantai Liuyue was the Patriarch of the Misty Sect. These matters should be decided by her, so why would she ask an outsider?

"He wants to know something. Just say what you want," Fei Lingsheng said.

Zhantai Liuyue's heart sank, and it looked like it was impossible not to say anything today.

"Fei Lingsheng. It looks like you're still hiding something from me." Han Qianli asked Fei Lingsheng faintly, although Fei Lingsheng had told him about his life. But it was clear that she was still hiding something.

"I was once the Patriarch of the Misty Sect. But this little matter is not worth mentioning." Fei Lingsheng said.

So that's how it was!

However, there was really nothing to mention about this matter.

It was just that if Han Qianqian had known about it earlier, he wouldn't have had to come to the Misty Sect.

Since he was the former Sect Master, Fei Lingsheng's knowledge of the Misty Sect was certainly not bad.

"In that case, you should know about these things as well," Han Qianqian asked Fei Lingsheng.

"The Piao Miao Sect has a forbidden area that should contain all of the secrets of the Piao Miao Sect, but there's no way to open the forbidden door, and even with my Extreme Master strength, I've tried countless times, but in the end, I've returned without success." Fei Lingsheng said.

Hearing the word "forbidden place", Han Qianli's face revealed a smile.

The place where something could be hidden definitely had unexpected secrets, and this was good news for Han 3,000.

"The Extreme Master Realm can't do it, maybe the God Realm can, lead the way." Han Qianqian said to Fei Lingsheng.

At this time, Zhantai Liuyue and Yan Qinghua had lost their value, so Han 3,000 only needed to consult Fei Lingsheng.

And with Fei Lingsheng's fear of him, he was bound to know everything he could say.

Only after Han 3,000 walked far away did Zhantai Liuyue and Yan Qinghua feel their power disappear and regain their free bodies.

"Patriarch, what did he mean by that sentence just now!" Yan Qinghua asked Zhantai Liuyue with a trembling voice.

Chapter 1594

The meaning of Han Qianglian's words was expressed clearly enough and was not refuted by Fei Lingsheng, indicating that what he said was the truth.

Zhantai Liuyue took in a deep breath of cool air before saying, "I didn't expect that there were really God Realm powerhouses in the Xuanyuan World."

It wasn't that Yan Qinghua didn't understand what Han Qianlian meant by that, but she just couldn't believe that it was the truth in her heart.

Hearing Zhantai Liuyue say this, a strong fluctuation appeared on Yan Qinghua's numb face.

God Realm!

The two of them know very well what the Divine Realm means.

Invincible in the world of Xuanyuan!

No one could be his opponent.

Just how could someone quietly break through this legendary divine realm without even the slightest news coming out?

"Let's go, let's take a look as well." Zhantai Liuyue hurriedly said to Yan Qinghua.

The forbidden door of the Misty Sect was a place that almost every patriarch would try to open, but so far, no one had succeeded, which made people very curious as to what was within the forbidden area.

Now, the appearance of Han Qianqian, a powerful divine realm master, is likely to lift the veil of mystery, so how can Zhantai Liuyue remain indifferent?

The two of them hurriedly walked toward the forbidden area, and along the way, Yan Qinghua couldn't help but marvel at Han Qianqian's divine realm.

Compared to her arrogant attitude in front of Han Qianli, Yan Qinghua had unconsciously restrained herself, knowing that no one could be arrogant in front of Han Qianli, not even the Extreme Master, let alone his strength of the Eight Lanterns Realm.

In front of the forbidden gate.

Fei Lingsheng looked at Han Qianli's back with a very complicated expression.

She had tried countless times to open this place, but there was no way at all.

Now, when Han Qianqian stood in front of the Forbidden Gate, Fei Lingsheng still felt that Han couldn't open it.

Because Fei Lingsheng thought that this place, with its peculiarities, might be of no use to any brute force, unless one could find the hidden secret of the door.

"Can you feel it?" Standing in front of the door, Han Giangli asked to the Linlong hidden in his cuffs.

"Can, there is something strange about this power, something I've never felt before, perhaps, this is the ancient power." The Lin Long said excitedly.

It had been in the Xuanyuan World for so long, but it had not made any breakthrough on the matter of the ancient battlefield.

Of course, it had also tried to go to the major sects to look for clues, but it had found nothing, while the appearance of Han Qianqian began to let this matter gradually surfaced.

But there was one thing that the Linlong still felt very puzzled, because it had been to this place before, and apart from failing to open the gate of the Forbidden Land, it had never felt the presence of this special energy here.

"This place, you've been here before." Han Giangli continued, and since the Linlong knew that the major sects of the Xuanyuan World were created by those people, his investigation of the ancient battlefield would never miss these places.

"That's right, but when I came here before, there was no such force, or perhaps it was you that caused the fluctuation of the Ancient Force," Lin Long said.

"Me?" Han Giangli was puzzled.

"Good, because I can also feel a strange power in your body," Lin Long said.

Han 3,000 didn't explain to Lin Long that the power came from an axe that was captured from Earth.

Of course, the axe's peculiarities were known to Han 3,000.

In order to be able to absorb the power of the axe, Han 3,000 had spent several years.

But what does the axe have to do with the forbidden gate, or even the ancient battlefield?

Could it be that the axe was a divine weapon used by an ancient powerful man?

Thinking of this, Han Qianqian subconsciously shook his head, thinking that his guess was unlikely.

Because the ancient battlefield was in the world of Xuanyuan, but the axe was obtained on Earth.

"Did you think of anything?" Seeing Han Qianli shaking his head, Fei Lingsheng couldn't help but walk up to Han Qianli and ask him.

"This door, I'm sure you've tried all kinds of ways," Han Qianqian asked to Fei Lingsheng.

"That's right, this gate is a source of great curiosity, and I've used almost everything I can think of before I had to give up." Fei Lingsheng said.

"You can test it out with that strange power, and if both powers belong to the Ancient Force, you might be able to create some kind of resonance." Han Giangli's voice came from the Linlong's ear.

This sound was undetectable even to Fei Lingsheng, who was standing beside Han Three Thousand's side.

There was no other way for Han Three thousand to try it, so he could only follow the way of the Lin Long.

However, in Han 3,000's opinion, the possibility of opening the door was very small, and the power had special characteristics, but that didn't mean it was all ancient power.

Walking to the door, Han Qianli urged the axe, emitting the strange power, and at this moment, the stone door visibly shook.

Fei Lingsheng behind her was directly dumbfounded.

She had thought of every possible way, but none of them could shake the stone door in the slightest.

Han Qianqian, on the other hand, was just standing in front of the door, and he caused a noise.

Han Qianqian himself was very surprised, as he felt that the two forces were different, but the clash of mysterious forces just now clearly made Han Qianqian feel that the two forces were fused together, which showed that his previous thought was completely wrong.

If the power emitted from the forbidden gate was the power of the ancient past, then the power of the axe was also the power of the ancient past.

This also meant that the axe that Han Qianli had obtained was indeed a divine weapon used by an ancient powerhouse.

However, why would something left over from an ancient battlefield appear on Earth?

Have the ancient battles ever reached the earth?

As the stone door shook, a crack was clearly exposed.

Han Qianqiang urgently urged his axe power, and the stone door slowly opened.

When Zhantai Liuyue and Yan Qinghua, who had just arrived, saw this scene, they froze in place once again with an incredulous expression on their faces.

"It's open, it's really open." Yan Qinghua couldn't help but say, "It's really open," she said.

Zhantai Liuyue trembled slightly, she had also asked to open the forbidden gate and racked her brains, but couldn't, and Han Qianli had just arrived and opened the forbidden gate.

"The strength of a God Realm powerhouse is really different, what is difficult for us is easy for him." Zhantai Liuyue exclaimed.

In fact, Zhantai Liuyue's thought was fundamentally wrong. Han Qianli was able to open the stone door not because of his God Realm, but because of the power of the axe.

With the stone door completely open, a pitch-black cave appeared, and it was so deep that it felt like the abyss of hell.

Chapter 1595

Fei Lingsheng walked eagerly to the cave, seemingly stupefied and out of control, while the pitch-black cave seemed to have something deadly in it that attracted her.

"What are you doing?" Han Qianqian coldly chided.

It was as if Fei Lingsheng didn't even hear Han Qianqian's words and walked straight inside.

Han Qianqian frowned, Fei Lingsheng ignored his anger, what was going on.

"What should we do now, should we go in?" Han Qianliang asked to Lin Long.

"Did you feel it too?" Lin Long asked rhetorically.

Han 3,000 nodded, ever since the stone door opened, Han 3,000 smelled a sense of danger, a dark cave, there seemed to be some kind of danger signal.

When Han 3,000 tried to check with his divine sense, he was obviously blocked by the power in the cave, and the power was extraordinary.

"There must be something left behind by an ancient powerhouse in here, otherwise, how could it make us feel dangerous," Lin Long said.

"Isn't that nonsense you're talking about?" Han Qianli scornfully said.

At this time, Fei Lingsheng had completely entered the cave.

Due to the darkness, Han Qianli could no longer see Fei Lingsheng's figure.

But from Han Qianli's point of view, entering so recklessly was definitely not a good thing, and once he encountered danger, he might not be able to cope with it even as a God Realm powerhouse.

"You wouldn't have backed out until now, would you?" Lin Long asked Han Qianqian.

There was no thought of retreating, but Han Giangxi needed to enter with his own safety in mind.

His life was not just his own.

Han Qianxiang still had to go to the Eightfold World to meet up with Su Yingxia, and also to find Han Nian, who had been captured by the Fu Clan, so he could never die in such a place.

"If you want to die, I can give you a ride," Han Qianqian said.

The Linlong was seriously injured by Su Yingxia, and its current strength was no match for Han Qianli, or else how would it be willing to submit to Han Qianli's cuffs.

"Suit yourself, this place is likely to be the key to your journey to the Eightfold World, and I can tell you plainly that with your current strength, if you go to the Eightfold World, you'll definitely be made difficult by the Fushi lineage, and someone will even kill you when Su Yingxia doesn't know about it." Lin Long reminded.

There was no doubt that the Fu Clan wanted to kill him, after all, those people had already appeared, and if Su Yingxia hadn't come to Xuanyuan World in time, Han 3,000's life would have been lost.

Moreover, Han 3,000 knew that he needed to be strong, and if he backed down in the face of this danger, he would die in the Eight Directions sooner or later.

With a ruthless heart, Han Qianqian stepped into the cave.

The cave was originally dark, but with Han Qianqian's entry, the sudden brightness and blinding light caused Han Qianqian to go blind for a moment, and after the blindness, the scene Han Qianqian saw was an empty cave with many ancient artifacts.

Turning back, Han 3,000 could no longer see the stone door, and he was completely in an empty cave with no exit to leave.

The Linlong crawled out of Han's cuff, and when it saw the scene in front of it, it eagerly walked toward the ancient pieces, as if it was looking for something.

Han Gianli was in no hurry and stood still to observe the nearby environment.

Even if the Linlong did find something, with Han 3,000's current strength, he could easily snatch it from its hands, after all, it was seriously injured by Su Yingxia.

After all, it was seriously injured by Su Yingxia. And the reason why Su Yingxia did this was because he wanted Han Qianli to be able to control the Linlong.

"Did you find anything?" Han Qianqian walked up to Fei Lingsheng and asked.

Fei Ling Sheng had a numb expression on his face and seemed to have lost consciousness.

Han Qianqian slapped Fei Lingsheng on the back, hoping to wake him up.

But to Han's surprise, Fei Ling Sheng was like a piece of wood and did not react at all.

The next moment, the situation in the cave suddenly changed.

An inexplicable power began to grow restless, and it was obviously stronger than Han 3,000.

Soon, the power wrapped around Fei Lingsheng's entire body.

Seeing this scene, the sense of crisis in Han Qianli's heart became even stronger.

The power seemed to be devouring Fei Lingsheng as if it was trying to destroy her flesh.

After the Linlong sensed the crisis, it had come to Han Qianxiang's side at the first time.

One man and one dragon were all stunned at Fei Lingsheng's change.

"What's going on here?" Han Qianliang asked to Lin Long.

"This power, like invading her body, no, occupying her body." Lin Long said in horror.

As soon as his voice fell, Fei Lingsheng suddenly turned around and looked at him both.

The silvery pupils gave people an unwarranted sense of fear.

Han Qianli could clearly feel that Fei Lingsheng had suddenly become stronger, and that his divine realm was no match for Fei Lingsheng.

"F*ck, it's over." Han 3,000 couldn't help but blurt out emotionally.

In the next moment, Fei Lingsheng instantly moved in front of Han Qianli, and an incoming murderous aura enveloped Han Qianli.

Chapter 1596

The first time Han Giangli sensed the crisis, he tried to distance himself from Fei Lingsheng, but as he tried to escape, he was suddenly hit in the chest by a powerful force.

Han's body flew backwards out of control and didn't stop until it hit the mountain wall.

There was a rumble.

After hitting the mountain wall, Han 3,000 fell to the ground, throwing up dust in the sky.

At this time, Han 3,000 couldn't just sit there and do nothing, or else he would have to die.

So Han 3,000 struggled to get up at the first opportunity, not caring about the blood spilling out of the corner of his mouth.

But as soon as he got up, Han 3,000 discovered that Fei Lingsheng was standing in front of him again.

This made Han 3,000 smile bitterly and said, "At least give me a chance to slow down."

As soon as his voice fell, the feeling of being struck hard came again.

This time, Han 3,000 smashed a big hole in the mountain wall, feeling like all the bones in his body were broken open.

As strong as the God Realm, Han 3,000 still did not have the strength to resist, which made him a little desperate, and he even smelled the smell of death.

This made Han Qianqian regret that if he had known earlier, he wouldn't have rashly walked into the cave.

"F*#k you, can't you give a chance to fight back." Han Giangli, who fell to the ground again, didn't struggle to get up at the first time, because he knew that even if he stood up, the result would be another fall.

"It was you who opened the stone door." Fei Lingsheng opened her mouth to ask Han 3,000, but her voice was never Fei Lingsheng's original voice.

In other words, Fei Lingsheng's body had been occupied by the owner of the cave.

As for whether she was possessed by a soul or what was going on, Han Qianqian didn't know.

"Yeah, I've disturbed your rest, how about I give you an apology, you let me go, and we'll be even." Han Qianqian said.

This made Lin Long couldn't help but laugh, how could we get even so easily in this way in this situation?

Of course, the Linlong didn't mean to fall on its face, because if Han Qianxiang died here, it would have absolutely no way to live either.

"But if you don't feel relieved, you can hit me a few more times, as long as you don't kill me." Han Qianxiang continued.

Fei Lingsheng walked up to Han 3,000 and stepped on Han 3,000's head, an extremely insulting action that was extremely humiliating to Han 3,000.

But Han 3,000 could only accept his fate, who let him be no match for Fei Lingsheng now?

"Even a mole like you is qualified to negotiate with me?" Fei Lingsheng said.

"Who exactly are you, from the Eight Worlds?" Han Giangli asked, even if it means dying, you have to die a clear death, know what this guy to low is only.

"I didn't expect that a low-level creature like you would know about the Eight Directions World, a bit interesting." The corner of Fei Lingsheng's mouth suddenly lifted up in a smile.

Han Qianli wasn't angry at being called a low-level creature, but the point was that he didn't have the right to be angry now.

"If you have any questions, I can answer them for you," Han Three Thousand said.

"Your strength is quite a bit stronger than the others in Xuanyuan World, and as long as you serve me as a servant, I can consider not killing you." Fei Lingsheng said.

Han Qianqian had never held himself back so much.

No matter if it was on Earth or in Xuanyuan World, it was always someone else's turn to be his servant.

But in this situation, could Han 3,000 years old still refuse?

"No problem, as long as I can live, being a servant is no big deal." Han Qianli said without hesitation.

Fei Lingsheng smiled with disdain, and his eyes were even more deeply contemptuous.

"What was the final result of the ancient battle." Fei Lingsheng asked to Han Qianli.

"I came here to look for clues about the Ancient War, but you appeared before I had a chance to understand," Han Three Thousand said.

At this point, Han Qianli had a slight doubt in his heart, if this person in front of him had participated in the Ancient War, why would he appear here, and why didn't he even know the outcome?

Perhaps there is only one possibility.

She was one of the members of the Ancient War, but instead of going deeper into the battlefield, she was a deserter, so she was able to avoid death.

"What time is it?" Fei Lingsheng continued to ask.

For the time of the Xuanyuan world, Han 3,000 years could only look at the Lunar Dragon, for only it could know these things.

"The Xuanyuan calendar is four thousand eight hundred years old." The Linlong said.

"Four thousand eight hundred years!" Fei Lingsheng said with a sigh on his face, "I didn't expect that three thousand years had already passed since the ancient battle."

Hearing this, a thought suddenly arose in Han Qianli's mind, this person standing in front of her was actually an old monster, fortunately she had occupied Fei Lingsheng's body, or else she wouldn't know what she looked like now.

"What are you thinking about?" Noticing that something was wrong with Han Qianqian's expression, Fei Lingsheng questioned Han Qianqian.

Han Qianli quickly shook his head, his inner thoughts could not be known to Fei Lingsheng, or else he would have a hundred lives that would not be enough to die.

"No, it's nothing, I was wondering how we're going to get out of here when there isn't even a road." Han Qianli casually found an excuse.

His True Colors Chapter 1597-1598

Chapter 1597

The next moment after the voice fell, Han 3,000 had appeared outside the cave, and Zhantai Liuyue and Yan Qinghua were watching from afar with extremely complicated expressions.

From their point of view, Han Qiangiang's strength did not need other things to prove, and being able to open the forbidden gate was the best fact. It was the best fact that they could open the forbidden gate.

But at this moment, Han Qianxiang had a bitterness that he couldn't explain, and the unexplained addition of a master made him feel somewhat defeated.

"How should I address you, although you occupy Fei Lingsheng's body, I'm afraid it would be disrespectful to you if I called you Fei Lingsheng." Han Qianli asked.

It seemed that no one had mentioned her name for many years, and even she herself was about to forget it, after pondering for a while. She said to Han Qianqian, "My name is Chi Meng, but you should call me master."

Han Qianqian couldn't help but feel a little embarrassed, the title of master was a little hard for him to accept. It was still difficult for him to accept it.

But when he hesitated, Chi Meng said harshly, "What, is it so difficult that you don't mean it?"

Han Qianqiang quickly shook his head, the strength was eaten to death by her, and how can it not be the original intention?

"Master, of course I'm willing, it's my honor to serve a strong man like you." These words made Han Qianli feel sick inside himself, but he had to please his enemy in this way.

From afar, Zhantai Liuyue and Yan Qinghua's eyes were about to fall to the ground. This was because the word Chi Meng was very familiar to anyone from the Misty Sect.

Because the person who founded the Misty Sect was named Chi Meng.

"Those two people in the distance are from the Piao Miao Sect, and one of them is the Piao Miao Sect's Patriarch, if you have anything you need to know, you can ask her." Han Qianli said to Chi Meng.

Chi Meng once again transiently moved in front of Zhantai Liuyue.

Although Han Qianqian tried his best to see through exactly how she was doing it, he couldn't even feel a bit of his Chi Meng's power.

"Are you the current Sect Master?" Chi Meng asked to Zhantai Liuyue.

Zhantai Liuyue didn't know how to speak, because to her, it was almost unbelievable that her Chi Meng could stand before her alive.

The founder of the Misty Sect, that had been many years ago!

"Yes, yes I am." Zhantai Liuyue said.

Chi Meng's expression showed a hint of disdain and said, "I didn't expect that the Misty Sect, which I founded with my own hands, would be reduced to such a state, as the sect master. Yet your strength is so low."

This statement made Zhantai Liuyue very embarrassed, she was not weak among the major suzerain masters of Xuanyuan World, but was so evaluated by Chi Meng. After all, Chi Meng was a truly strong person.

"Sovereign, my disciple's talent is not good, I hope that Sovereign will be able to give me some guidance." Zhantai Liuyue said.

Zhantai Liuyue's words were extremely clever.

With Chi Meng's realm, it would be a very simple matter to make her stronger.

Just when Han Qianli thought that Chi Meng would give Zhantai Liuyue some benefits, an unexpected result happened.

"The fact that you called me Patriarch shows that you know you don't have the strength to be competent, in that case. What value do you still have?" Chi Meng said, "When Han Giang heard this, he felt something was wrong.

Han Qianqiang felt something was wrong when he heard this, and as expected, the next moment. Zhantai Liuyue's body aged at a rapid rate, and a force that was almost invisible to the naked eye continued to eat away at her body until it turned into dust.

Han Giangli swallowed his saliva.

This Chi Meng changed his face too quickly, killing people at the drop of a hat.

Zhantai Liuyue was her disciple no matter what, and she killed Zhantai Liuyue directly!

Yan Qinghua, who was standing right next to Zhantai Liuyue, was now blue in the face and trembling with fear.

"Are you very afraid?" Chi Meng asked Yan Qinghua.

Yan Qinghua subconsciously nodded her head, how could she not be afraid in this situation?

Zhantai Liuyue was right beside her, watching as she was reduced to ashes, and it would have been impossible for anyone else to be calm.

"Afraid of this little thing, it looks like you're also a waste." Chi Meng said.

Han Qianqian's fists clenched, it was unacceptable for this guy to kill someone for no reason.

But reason told him. He wasn't qualified to speak for Yan Qinghua, or else the same fate would befall Zhantai Liuyue. The same is waiting for him.

Killing two people in a row, his enemy acted as if nothing had happened.

Han Qianqian finally understood what it meant to accompany a ruler like a tiger, and that his life could be in danger at any time.

With Chi Meng by his side, his life was just a matter of Chi Meng's thoughts, and he didn't know when he would be able to get out of this person's control.

"You." Chi Meng suddenly turned his head and looked at Han Qianqian.

"Master. What is there to command." Han Qianqian made a very respectful appearance and even bent down to show his respect for her.

"You go to the ancient battlefield. Help me retrieve one thing." Chi Meng said.

Han Qianli had come to the Misty Sect this time to find the ruins of the Ancient Battlefield, and now it seemed. After all, Chi Meng was an ancient powerhouse, and she definitely knew where the ruins were on the enemy side.

But the whole thing has its good and bad points.

Although the ruins of the ancient battlefield were found. But Han 3,000 also had an additional master who would kill if he didn't agree.

"If the master commands, I will do my best." Han 3,000 said.

"That's a jade-colored sword, if you can find it. I'll take you as my disciple and bring you back to the Eightfold World." Chi Meng said.

These words sounded quite sincere to Han Qianqian.

If he could become the disciple of such a strong man, it would be a good thing for Han 3,000.

And with Chi Meng backing him up in the Eightfold World, Han 3,000 wouldn't have to fear Fushi. Han 3,000 wouldn't have to be afraid of the people of the Fu Clan.

"Disciple promises to complete the task." Han Three thousand directly referred to himself as disciple, which was a means of bringing him closer to his Chi Meng.

But Chi Meng apparently didn't accept it so easily and said, "If you don't retrieve what I want, you're dead."

Han Qianqian was suddenly thrown a bucket of cold water.

Since Chi Meng wanted him to find what he was looking for, it definitely wasn't that easy to find.

If he couldn't find it, his life would be in danger.

Seeing Han Qianqian's concern, Chi Meng continued, "Don't worry, this isn't a difficult task, the reason I want your help is because there are some special reasons why I can't enter the Ancient Battlefield."

"Master, where are the ruins of the Ancient Battlefield, do you know?" Han Giangli asked.

"Are you doubting me?" Chi Meng looked at Han Giang and said.

"No, no, why would I suspect Master, I just want to tell you that I don't know." Han Qianqian shook his head repeatedly to explain, he did not want to provoke this volatile freak of nature.

Chapter 1598

After Han Gianglian got the ruins of the ancient battlefield, he felt very surprised, and the Linlong even couldn't believe it, because this place was very familiar to him. Even after so many years, it was right next to it, but it didn't feel it at all.

Chi Meng remained in the Misty Sect.

Han Qianqian and Lin Long rushed to the Dark Forest.

Because the ruins of the ancient battlefield were in the Dark Forest.

"What does it feel like to suddenly have an additional master?" Lin Long asked Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqiang was more open-minded about this matter. And in a way, it was indeed a good thing for him.

"She shouldn't kill me easily. After all, I still have value to her, and if I can help her find what she's looking for, I'll be able to justifiably become her disciple, which is a good thing." Han Qianli said.

"Do you want to use her as a backing for the Eightfold World?" Lin Long said.

Han Qianli nodded his head, his strength in the Eightfold World was like that of an ant.

And the Fushi lineage of the Eightfold World. There were people who wanted to kill him, and when Han Qianli's own strength wasn't strong, the Fushi lineage was a huge threat to him.

But if a master like Chi Meng existed, the Fushi lineage wouldn't have to care at all.

"Without a patron, how long do you think I can live in the Eightfold World?" Han Qianli said with a bitter smile on his face.

Lin Long raised his eyebrows and said, "There are many ways for the Fu Clan to kill you, and you're definitely not strong enough to resist."

"So this matter is good for me," Han Qianli said.

"But it's more likely. She'll kill you after using you," Lin Long said.

This was a question Han Qianqian had been unwilling to think about. Because with Chi Meng's character, it was very likely that this would happen.

But even though Han 3,000 knew this, he had no choice but to do as his enemy Meng said.

In front of absolute power, there was no other way but to obey.

"This is the result of a lack of strength. If I could have been stronger, I wouldn't have to hold back so much." Han Giangli said with a sigh on his face.

"The idea is good. But trying to make the Ancient One even more powerful is a bit of a pipe dream, and I'm afraid that her strength is rivaled only by the True God in the Eight Directions," Lin Long said.

Han Qianli smiled more than bitterly, True Gods were already absolutely strong like existences, but Chi Meng could only deal with True Gods, and it looked like it was almost impossible for him to turn over a new leaf in front of Chi Meng.

In order to change the mood, Han Qianli changed the subject. To Lin Long, he asked, "You've been looking for the ancient battlefield ruins for so many years, and it's right next to you. You didn't even notice it?"

"Ordinary people can't even feel the presence of the ancient power, I didn't notice, what's strange, and my enemy also said. The ancient battlefield is another dimension in the Dark Forest, so it's reasonable that I don't know about it," he said. Lin Long said.

Han Qianli nodded. According to Chi Meng, there was a spatial tunnel in the Dark Forest. It could lead directly to the ancient battlefield, but Lin Long had always thought that the ancient battlefield was somewhere in Xuanyuan World. So it was normal that he had searched for so many years and found nothing.

"Why do you think she didn't go by herself. Must she let me go?" Han Qianli asked.

"How simple it is, either the ancient battlefield is very dangerous. She doesn't want to take any risks and that's why she sent you to your death, or there's a compelling reason why you can't enter the battlefield." Lin Long said.

"I hope it's the latter, otherwise, my two lives will most likely be accounted for in the Ancient Battlefield." Han Giangli said.

"According to my guess, she should have a compelling reason for not being able to enter," Lin Long said.

"What do you mean by that?" Han Qianli was curious.

"Since she is an ancient powerhouse, why didn't she fall on the battlefield, but in the Misty Sect?" Linlong said.

So, it seemed to make sense.

But Han Giangli could sense that Chi Meng wasn't a complete person, but more like she existed in a conscious form, which was why she needed to plunder Fei Lingsheng's body.

"Did you fail to notice that she doesn't look like a person?" Han Qianqiang said.

Lin Long looked at Han Qianqian with a very strange look in his eyes and said, "What else could it be if it's not a man, but a ghost?"

Han Giangli shook his head, is not a ghost he does not know, is the feeling of Chi Meng is very strange.

At the same time, the two have arrived at the Dark Forest.

According to the location guided by his enemy, Han 3,000 yuan and the Linlong soon found the spatial tunnel leading to the ancient battlefield.

The spatial tunnel had almost no energy that could be sensed out, no wonder the Lin Long had stayed in the Dark Forest for so many years without finding the ruins of the ancient battlefield beside him.

Han Giangli took a deep breath and said to Lin Long, "We've arrived, do we still need to hesitate?"

The Lin Long also looked a little nervous at the moment.

Because the ruins of the ancient battlefield is certainly a dangerous place, just those remnants of the ancient power is likely to kill them, not to mention the existence of other dangers.

Chapter 1599

"Aren't you afraid?" Lin Long asked to Han Qianqian.

"Aren't you talking nonsense, I can't be afraid?" Honestly speaking, Han Qianli did not pretend to be calm.

This was, after all, the most dangerous quest he had ever been on, and the ancient battlefield was a place far beyond his ability to control. Perhaps just encountering some very small dangers would be enough to kill them.

"Fear is fear, but you can't be wimpy." After saying these words, Lin Long directly entered the space tunnel.

Even if it was to die, the Linlong would not retreat, because it had been looking for this place for a thousand years. There was no reason to retreat instead of finding it.

Han 3,000 had no reason to retreat, and could not retreat either. If he didn't, he wouldn't die on the ancient battlefield, but would be killed by his enemy.

Following closely behind, the two arrived at the ancient battlefield one after another.

A dark battlefield with a piercing gale blowing above it.

A blood moon in the sky illuminated the entire land with a blood-red color.

Han Qianli's first feeling was like coming to hell. Because only hell could have such a terrifying sight.

"The ancient battlefield is really different, even the moon is red." Han Qianli joked.

"You're still in a good mood." Lin Long looked around vigilantly, although it was so peaceful that there were no signs of danger, he knew that this place was far from as peaceful as it seemed.

"Is it hard to stop crying? Even if you die, you have to die with a smile on your face." How could Han Qianli be in a good mood, it was purely to spice up his mood.

They stood in place for a long time, not daring to move for fear of causing a sudden change.

Only after they understood their surroundings did Han Qianqian took the first step.

With Han 3,000 as the leader, he took the lead. Lin Long also followed closely behind Han Qianqian.

"It seems to be peaceful, nothing at all." Han Qianqian said to Lin Long.

"The calmer it is, the more dangerous it is, the more calm it is. The more dangerous it is, the calmer before the storm, hard to beat you don't you understand?" Lin Long said.

Han Qianqian was not in the mood to theorize with Lin Long about these unimportant matters, but in his opinion, this place was indeed very peaceful.

The environment seemed dangerous, but it gave one a feeling of utter calm.

Although this was the site of an ancient battlefield. But the ancient battle had ended, and it was only natural that there would be calmness.

"I want to use my divine sense to feel how big this space is," Han Qianliang said to Lin Long. Step by step, Han 3,000 yuan worried that he would die of old age in a thousand years, and would not be able to find what his enemy was looking for.

But Lin Long vetoed his idea directly, because he was afraid that Han 3,000 yuan would disturb the calm of the ancient power.

Although the ancient powerhouses here were all dead, the power left here must still exist.

"If we go on like this, do you know how long it will take?" Han Qianliang asked to Lin Long.

"I've already spent thousands of years, so what if I find it here for another thousand years." The Lin Long scornfully said.

Wasting a thousand years in this wilderness place?

Han Qianqian will never agree.

After a thousand years, what would happen to the Eight Directions? What will happen to Su Yingxia is unknown to Han 3,000.

"In that case. Let's split up, I don't have time to waste a thousand years." Han Qianli said, and then he was going to turn around and separate from Lin Long.

"Wait a thousand years, at least you'll still be alive to see her. If you die, you'll never see her again." Lin Long knew what was going on in Han Qianqian's head. He wished to go to the Eightfold World to meet up with Su Yingxia as soon as possible.

But in order to go to the Eightfold World, the prerequisite was to save his life as well.

"It's my business." Finished. Han Qianli resolutely left.

The Linlong sighed, he couldn't stop Han Qianxiang. But it would never follow Han Qianqian, and it valued its life more than anything else. If Han 3,000 was going to die, it would never take his name.

One day later, Han 3,000 walked southward. The axe mark on Han Qianli's forehead suddenly blossomed with a dazzling golden mane as he walked southward for an unknown distance.

Han Qianqian had been using his own strength to suppress the axe's power riot, and the axe's power had been stirring ever since he entered the ancient battlefield, which was why Han Qianqian had chosen to separate from the Linlong.

"I didn't expect this axe to be the weapon of an ancient powerhouse." Han Qianli's eyes showed shock, ever since he got the axe, Han Qianli had been wondering where it came from, he even guessed that it had fallen to Earth from the Eight Directions, but he never thought that it had something to do with the Ancient Powers.

The reason why he was heading to the south of the ancient battlefield was because there was a force pulling on him, like a summon, calling him toward a certain destination.

Chapter 1600

The Eightfold World.

Su Yingxia, who returned to the Fu Clan, met with the clan head at the first opportunity.

On top of the magnificent Fu Clan's main hall, the throne shone with golden rays, and the old man on the throne was named Fu Tian, the current head of the Fu Clan.

The old man had snow hair all over his head, and seemed old and weak, but his aura was extremely powerful. But his aura was extremely powerful, and the golden light in his pupils gave him a strong sense of intimidation.

No one can be rude in front of these golden pupils.

Su Yingxia, however, was able to stand without danger, and was neither humble nor overbearing.

"Do you know what kind of consequences you will bear for what you have done?" Fotian questioned Su Yingxia, his voice full of coldness, as if he would kill her at any moment.

But Su Yingxia didn't have an attitude of admitting fault, and she never even felt that she had done anything wrong. She just didn't want to marry the so-called selected husband.

"Are you going to kill me?" Su Yingxia said with an indifferent face.

Fu Tian was furious because of Su Yingxia's indifferent attitude, he didn't expect that after so many years, Su Yingxia didn't even recognize his own mistake.

"Don't you think that I don't dare to kill you." Fu Tian gritted his teeth and said.

Su Yingxia at such a time. The corner of her mouth actually raised a trace of smile and said, "Kill me, the Fushi lineage will completely decline, do you really dare?"

On top of the main hall, in addition to Fudian, there were many other top executives of the Fu Clan, and after the crowd of executives heard Su Yingxia's words, all of them were furious.

"Fuyuan, you are not to be insolent."

"Kneel down and admit your mistake. The family can let you off the hook, or else you will be thrown into the Fushi Heavenly Prison and never see the light of day."

"You damned girl, kneel down."

Faced with the accusations of the crowd, Su Yingxia was clearly on the cusp of the storm.

But to make her admit her mistake?

This is absolutely impossible!

In front of Han Qianqian, Su Yingxia is an ordinary woman, a little bird-like existence.

But in front of these people, Su Yingxia is a stubborn and fearless existence.

"My name is Su Yingxia." Su Yingxia said indifferently.

The Futian on the throne was so angry that she almost spurted out a mouthful of old blood.

As a member of the Fu Clan, she had forgotten her own name at the moment!

"Fuyan, do you know what you're talking about, and do you know what these words mean?" Fotian gnashed his teeth in hatred and said, "Of course, I am Su Yingxia.

"Of course, I am Su Yingxia, is there anything wrong with that? As early as the moment I left the Eightfold World, I was no longer Fuyan." Su Yingxia said. It wasn't that she didn't recognize her own identity, but when the Fu Clan was ready to use her as a tool, Su Yingxia didn't want to claim to be Fuyao.

Golden mane blossomed in the pupils of Foutian. It was clear that anger had reached an extreme point.

"Do you believe it, he will die in Xuanyuan World, and he will die very badly." Fotian said, "He can't kill Su Yingxia, because the next true god of the Fu Clan still needs Su Yingxia to nurture, so all he can do is to use Han Qianqian as a blackmail to get Su Yingxia to compromise.

But Su Yingxia's expression did not change at all. Obviously, such a threat didn't mean much to her.

"The Xuanyuan World was created by the True God on top of the Blue Mountain, are you qualified to kill innocents in the Xuanyuan World? If the people at the top of the Blue Mountain know about it. Can you bear the consequences if they raise an accusation?" Su Yingxia said indifferently.

In the Eightfold World, there are a total of three True Gods, in addition to the Fushi lineage, there are the Blue Mountain Top and the Sea of Eternal Life, these three forces represent the highest status in the Eightfold World.

However, there is an eternal law of the existence of True Gods in the Eight Directions World, which will forever be fixed at three, and the appearance of a new True God will inevitably mean the death of an old True God.

Now that the Fu Clan's True God has died, his status obviously cannot be compared to the top of the Blue Mountain and the Sea of Eternal Life, because no one can be sure that the next True God will appear in the Fu Clan.

This is also why Futian is anxious for Su Yingxia to get married, as the Fusi lineage urgently needs Su Yingxia to give birth to a True God.

The reason why the Fusi lineage believes this is because of a hundred years of deduction. As well as the information left behind by the previous True God, almost every member of the Fushi Clan was convinced of this.

Fu Tian knew. He could send someone to Xuanyuan World to kill Han Qianlian, but as Su Yingxia said, Xuanyuan World was created by the True God at the top of the Blue Mountain, and if the people at the top of the Blue Mountain knew about it and came to his door to ask for punishment, it would be a nightmare for Fotian. This would be a nightmare for Fotian.

Once the three parties existed together, but now, the Fushi lineage no longer has a true god. In a sense, its status was already inferior to that of the summit of the Blue Mountain, and to provoke the summit of the Blue Mountain at such a time was obviously not a good decision. Obviously, it was not a good decision.

"But he will eventually come to the Eightfold World one day, where I can torture him in any way I want. Kill him." Fu Tian said with his back groove teeth clenched.

Su Yingxia still didn't show a fearful expression, because she couldn't do the slightest compromise on such a matter, and once she did, it would be disloyalty to Han Qianli. Once compromised, it would be disloyalty to Han Qianli, something Su Yingxia would never allow.

And she believed that Han Qianxiang could definitely become someone who would change the pattern of the Eight Directions. He has the potential to become a true god.

"Perhaps, when he comes to the Eightfold World, the Fushi lineage is no longer his match." Su Yingxia said with expectation in her eyes.

"How could a trash like him be a match for the Fushi lineage."

"How could we put such trash in our eyes."

"Fuyan, you think too highly of him, he's just trash from the Azure World, how could he possibly be on par with the Fuyan lineage."

After hearing Su Yingxia's words, all the top executives of the Fuyu lineage expressed their unconcealed feelings, they didn't care to treat Han Qianli as an opponent because they thought that the trash of the Azure World was not even worthy.

The Azure World is the Earth, but the Eight Directions call it by a different name.

"There were too many people who looked down on him, but in the end, who didn't regret it?" Su Yingxia said with a smile, seemingly thinking of what had happened on Earth in the past.

Although Earth couldn't be compared to the Eightfold World, she was convinced that Han Qianli could do the same, because she had already seen a different potential in Han Qianli, which was not something ordinary people could possess.

"Su Yingxia, you don't think that a trash like him can become a true god, do you." Fu Tian suddenly let out a loud laugh, as if he had heard the biggest joke in the world.

This stunned the other top executives, and then the entire hall erupted in laughter.

"Him?"

"A trash from the Azure World, and you still want to become a true god."

"Su Yingxia, your idea is so ridiculous, so ridiculous!"