

His True Colors Chapter 1601-1610

Chapter 1601

Hearing the snickers, Su Yingxia, instead of getting angry, had a warm smile on her face, because she knew that these snickers would eventually pay for themselves. These sneers will eventually pay the price, and everyone here will regret their actions today.

When she saw Su Yingxia's unrepentant look, her laughter stopped abruptly, and she could not wait to vent all her anger on Su Yingxia. He wanted to put Su Yingxia to death, but he couldn't do it because he didn't have the strength to do so.

But he couldn't do that, because without Su Yingxia to nurture the next True God. Then the status of the Fu Clan would be destroyed in his hands.

Once the Fu Clan's status falls, I'm afraid none of the former rivals will let the Fu Clan go, and then the Fu Clan will certainly face the worst revenge and blow. This is a consequence that no one can bear.

"Fuyu, since you still don't know your fault, you should go to the Heavenly Prison to reflect on yourself, I believe you can calm down in the Heavenly Prison." . I believe you will be able to calm down in the Heavenly Prison." .

As the words fell, two men in battle armor approached Su Yingxia, imprisoned Su Yingxia's left and right hands, and brought him toward the Heavenly Prison.

Su Yingxia didn't resist, because at this time, there was no need for her to completely turn against the Fushi lineage, because Han Nian was most likely still among the Fushi lineage. She had to endure the humiliation and investigate the news about Han Nian.

After Su Yingxia left, a certain family executive said to Fudian. A senior family member said to Futian, "Clan leader, if Han Qianli doesn't die, Fuyu won't give up."

"Yes, she will only give up if Han Qianxiang dies."

"We now continue with the appearance of the next True God, we can't delay any longer."

"Patriarch. Give the order, kill Han Qianxiang."

That senior's words. It resonated with the others, almost everyone agreed that Han Qianxiang deserved to die, and only if he died would Su Yingxia not be deluded.

Fotian naturally understood this truth, but he also had his own concerns for not doing so.

Once the people at the top of the Blue Mountain knew that the Fu Clan had gone to Xuanyuan World to kill people, the consequences would be too much for Fotian to bear.

"Do you think I don't want to? But what would be the consequences of really doing that. Don't you know?"

"With the current strength of the Fushi lineage, how can it be an enemy to the top of the Blue Mountain?"

"Without the True God. How are we qualified to bargain with the summit of the Blue Mountain."

Fu Tian said three sentences in a row, his tone filled with helplessness, he desperately wished Han Qianxiang to die, and even wished to kill himself.

But so what.

This matter. It wasn't something that could be done just by saying it could be done.

The top management quieted down.

They understood Fotian's concerns.

Killing Han Qianqian was a trivial matter. Offending the summit of the Blue Mountain at this time could lead to the extermination of the entire Fushi lineage.

There was silence in the main hall. No one dared to express their opinions freely anymore.

Fu Tian took a deep breath and said, "I believe the Heavenly Prison can make her change her mind. If that doesn't work, we'll have to use the last option."

All the high officials were puzzled. They didn't know what Fu Tian's so-called last resort was, but no one dared to ask.

The Fu Clan's Heavenly Prison.

Although it was called the Heavenly Prison. But it was actually a hundred meters deep underground, dark and damp, and filled with snakes and insects, rats and ants, with almost no light source, making the Heavenly Cauldron pitch black, and anyone who was under this environment for a long time would have a mental breakdown.

Because of the silence.

Because of the darkness.

No one can remain sane in this environment.

When Su Yingxia was imprisoned in the iron cage, she could hardly see anything around her.

Su Yingxia also tried to use her own ability to open the cage, but after several attempts, the cage hardly changed at all.

"You don't need to waste your effort. It's made of cold iron, and no one in the world can destroy it unless it's a true god.

Just as Su Yingxia was trying hard, an old voice suddenly came from not far away.

Su Yingxia was clearly stunned, but she did not feel afraid, but said in an incredulous tone, "You're not even dead yet."

"Oh?" The old voice, obviously interested in Su Yingxia, asked, "You actually know me?"

"There are only a handful of people from the Fu Clan who have been imprisoned in the Heavenly Prison, and there is only one person who might still be alive, and you should be Fu Mang, Futian's younger brother." Su Yingxia said.

The Heavenly Prison of the Fu Clan won't be used very often, because it only holds people who have committed crimes but cannot be executed.

With the Fushi lineage's tactics, they usually just execute people and solve things by the simplest means.

Therefore, in the history of the Fusi lineage, there were only three people who were imprisoned in the Heavenly Prison, including Su Yingxia.

The first one was so far back in time that to Su Yingxia, it was more like a legend.

On the other hand, Fu Mang, it happened not long before Su Yingxia left the Eightfold World, so Su Yingxia was able to quickly determine Fu Mang's identity.

"I didn't expect that there is still someone who remembers my Fu Mang's name." Fu Mang said in a surprised tone.

"Your name has become taboo in the Fu Clan, and anyone mentioning it is a dead end."

Chapter 1602

"Do you know why?" Fu Mang asked Su Yingxia, sounding somewhat helpless.

Su Yingxia actually has a lot of curiosity about this matter.

Fu Tian and Fu Mang, two brothers, grew up together since childhood, brotherly affection should be very good.

But one day, suddenly, the two brothers turned against each other. The two brothers turned against each other, and no one knows the reason, so no one can understand what exactly happened.

Of course, although there were many curious people, no one dared to get to the bottom of this matter.

Because of Foutian's tough tactics, anyone who dared to discuss this matter in private would be silenced. Anyone who dared to discuss this matter in private would be silenced, and over time, the people of the Fu Clan would be silenced. The people of the Fu Clan hid this matter in the bottom of their hearts, and any doubts were not as important as their own lives.

"The two of you are brothers, you grew up together, and your feelings are thicker than water, so why would you suddenly turn against each other? From the day you were imprisoned in the heavenly prison. Countless people have been shocked by this incident." Su Yingxia said.

"Brotherly love?" Fu Mang disdainfully and mockingly said: "In his eyes, I am just a stepping stone, and he used me to take the position of clan leader."

"Using you?" Su Yingxia expressed her puzzlement, because it is not up to anyone to decide who will be the clan head.

The Fu Clan has a special graveyard for the head of the clan, and the dying head of the clan will walk into the graveyard on his own, and before he sleeps, the name of the next head of the clan will be displayed in a wordless book at the top of the Loulan Pavilion. This is not to be faked by anyone.

So Fumang's so-called use, in Su Yingxia's opinion. It is simply impossible.

Fu Tian would never be able to get to the position of clan head by using Fu Mang.

"Do you believe that the name that appears on the Wordless Heavenly Book is me?" Fu Mang said.

Su Yingxia's eyes instantly showed shock.

If the name that appeared on the Book of the Wordless Sky is Fu Mang, then it means that the position of the clan head should be held by him, how could it become Futian?

"The Wordless Book of Heaven can only be read by Fu Maku, the janitor of the Loulan Pavilion, and Fu Tian. Long ago, he bought this person." Fu Mang said.

Su Yingxia subconsciously shook her head, Fu Mang's status in the Fu Clan is extraordinary. It can be said to be above the clan chief, just not the clan chief's real power.

It is impossible for such a person to lie about the choice of the clan head for personal gain, and even more impossible for him to be bought by Foutian.

"How is that possible? How could Fubian buy off Fubaku." Su Yingxia said in disbelief.

"As you can imagine, no one would think that Fu Maku cheated, so Fu Tian was able to smoothly take the position of clan head, while I was reduced to jail." Fu Mang said mockingly to himself.

"What is there in the world that can tempt Fu Muang, who has spent his whole life in Loulan Pavilion without leaving a step. Unlike imprisonment and harmony, what does he have a need for?" Su Yingxia asked, puzzled.

In her opinion. Such a person should have no desire or desire for anything, so that it would be impossible for Fountain to buy him off.

"I don't know. The world won't know either, so this secret. It will be sunk forever." Fu Mang said.

Su Yingxia laughed disdainfully, Fu Mang has no evidence to prove that this matter really exists. Who can know whether he is lying or not?

"You're imagining it yourself, thinking you're the one to be the clan leader. Perhaps it is because of this that you have angered Fudian. Thus, you were thrown into the Heavenly Prison." Su Yingxia said.

"I can understand why you would think this way. After all, every clan chief comes from the Wordless Heavenly Book, and no one can doubt the ability of the Wordless Heavenly Book, but who has actually read the Wordless Heavenly Book?" Fu Mang said.

At this point, Su Yingxia could almost conclude that Fu Mang was making up lies, because everyone in the Fu Clan knew clearly that only Fu Mang was qualified to read the Wordless Heavenly Book, and he, surprisingly, had doubts about it.

"No wonder Fumang sent you to the Heavenly Prison, your delusion is too serious, he didn't kill you, it's already merciful." Su Yingxia said.

"Everyone thinks so, so I know that there is no day for me to see the light again, but one thing will never be wrong, and that is that my name is on the Wordless Heavenly Book." Fu Mang said with a firm tone, as if he had read the Book of Heaven without Words.

Su Yingxia's eyebrows slightly wrinkled, if Fu Mang is just delusional, after so many years in the Heavenly Prison, he should have realized his mistake, how can he still think so?

And what is the reason why he is so sure that his name exists in the Book of No Words?

"Assuming I believe this is all true, how do you know that the Wordless Book has your name on it, and is it hard for you to read it?" Su Yingxia asked.

Fu Mang laughed out bitterly and said, "Otherwise, why do you think I'm locked up in the Heavenly Prison."

"You know such a big secret, but Fu Tian didn't kill you, that's a different explanation." Su Yingxia said.

"Is it hard for you not to know that every clan leader must die in the clan leader's cemetery? If not, the Book of Heaven will have a vision, which is why he doesn't dare to kill me.

Chapter 1603

After listening to Fu Mang's words, and then thinking about the possibilities, Su Yingxia's expression gradually became shocked.

Although she felt that this matter is simply a fantasy, because the Fusi lineage has always been the head of the family in this way, there is no possibility of usurping the throne.

Every successor of the Loulan Pavilion is not allowed to leave the pavilion for the rest of his life, so in Su Yingxia's opinion, there is no temptation that can cause them to do such a thing.

However, Fu Mang's words are very reasonable.

Fu Mang was imprisoned in the Heavenly Prison in the first place, but Fu Tian did not give any explanation, and if Fu Mang really did something that hurt the interests of the family, he should die instead of being imprisoned in the Heavenly Prison.

The reason, most likely, is just as Fu Mang said, he must die in the patriarch's grave.

If all of this were true, Fu Tian would have become the biggest rebel in the history of the Fu Clan because he imprisoned the real clan leader!

Su Yingxia took a deep breath and said to Fu Mang, "Assuming all this is true, assuming I believe you, but the matter of Loulan Pavilion cannot be explained after all, and I cannot imagine in what way Fu Tian actually bought Fu Mang."

Fu Mang said with a sigh on his face, "I have been locked up here without seeing the sun, and the thing I have thought about most is this."

"Have you thought of any possibilities?" Su Yingxia eagerly asked, if there is a way to explain this matter, then Fu Mang's words, will be more credible.

Fu Mang unconsciously shook his head, Loulan Pavilion has a strong peculiarity, can be said to be with the world, it is really impossible to imagine what kind of things they can be tempted by.

So after so many years, Fumang still has no clue.

"I don't know, and even if I know, it's useless." Fu Mang said.

"How would it be useless? If you know the truth, you can overthrow Fu Mang." Su Yingxia coldly said, Fu Tian's behavior, is the act of a traitor, he is the biggest liar in the Fu Clan, and deserves the most severe punishment.

"Overthrowing Fudian?" Fu Mang couldn't help but laugh and said: "Little girl, do you know that this is a heavenly prison, do you know that it is a hundred meters away from the ground, and there are formations, no one can help us, and the iron cage beside you is caused by the cold iron of ten thousand years, unless you are a true god, otherwise no one can destroy it."

Su Yingxia was like a deflated ball.

Indeed, even if they knew what they really wanted to do, what could they do? If they couldn't leave the Heavenly Prison, the secret would eventually return to dust, and no one would be able to know the truth.

"Never would I have thought that Fu Tian would be such a person and get the position of clan head in this way." Su Yingxia said helplessly, she had now almost believed in Fumang's words.

"He has considered himself to be better than me since he was young, so he is incomparably certain that the position of clan head will fall on his head, and his goal since childhood is to be a good clan head, so when he finds out that the clan head is me, he will naturally try to destroy it." After a pause, Fumang suddenly asked Su Yingxia, "Tell me, has he achieved his goal?"

"Good Chief?" Su Yingxia laughed disdainfully, if the family's development was used to judge Fu Tian's achievements, then he was just a waste, because the Fu Clan is now without a True God, and its position is precarious, and according to the current situation, Fu Tian will not be able to produce the next True God.

In other words, it is very likely that the future Fu Clan will fall from the three supreme families.

"The Fushi lineage True God is dead." Su Yingxia said.

Although Fu Mang did not see daylight in the Heavenly Prison, he did not seem to be too surprised about this matter, and said with a calm face, "It's about the same as the day I estimated, but he should have found a candidate for the True God, right?"

"The true God, whom he has chosen, has not yet come down to earth," he said. Su Yingxia said.

When Fu Mang heard this, he immediately understood the reason why Su Yingxia would be imprisoned in the Heavenly Prison.

"You bear the future of the Fu Clan, why won't you listen to the Fu Clan's arrangements?" Fu Mang asked, wondering what was the reason that made Su Yingxia prefer to be imprisoned in the Heavenly Prison rather than give birth to a true god.

"Because the man he wanted me to marry was not the one I liked, and I, on the other hand, had already married someone else and had a daughter," Su Yingxia said. Su Yingxia said, as she inevitably thought of Han Qianxiang and Han Nian.

Su Yingxia didn't want him to come to the Eightfold World, because only in Xuanyuan World was he safe, and Fu Tian didn't dare to hurt him.

But once he came to the Eightfold World, then Fu Tian would never let him go.

As for Han Nian, Su Yingxia returned to the Fushi lineage and used her power to sense it long ago, but there was no trace of Han Nian in the Fushi lineage.

Thinking of this, Su Yingxia opened her mouth and asked Fu Mang, "If you want to hold someone, if that person is not in the Heavenly Prison, then which place is more suitable and will not be discovered?"

"Are you saying that such a place exists in the Fushi lineage?" Fu Mang asked.

"En."

Fu Mang seriously thought about it, besides the Heavenly Prison, there were not many forbidden places in the Fu Clan, and there were even fewer places where people could be held.

"If it were me, he would be imprisoned in the patriarch's graveyard, which would be a place that no one would find." Fu Mang said.

Su Yingxia's heart thudded.

If that was the case, then wouldn't Han Nian's childhood become a nightmare!

To know that there is nothing but skeletons in the patriarch's cemetery would cause as much psychological terror to a child!

"Your daughter was captured by Fountain?" Fu Mang asked Su Yingxia, because Su Yingxia had mentioned that she had a daughter, and she asked about what other places could hold people, so Fu Mang easily guessed why Su Yingxia asked that.

"I can't be sure yet, but I can't think of anyone else who would do it besides Fu Tian," Su Yingxia said.

"His despicable means are endless, as long as he can achieve his goal, he never cares whether the means are glorious or not." Fu Mang said with a face full of anger, it was because of Fu Tian's despicable means that he had fallen to such a state today.

"Do you think that he will kill her?" Su Yingxia asked cautiously, this was the last thing she wanted to envision, but had to consider the possibility of this happening, after all, Han Nian was born to her and Han Qianqian, which was never a good thing for Fu Tian.

"If he still wants to use you for certain things, he won't kill anyone, because he will hold the useful chips in his own hand until the end."

Chapter 1604

Fu Mang's words made Su Yingxia feel a little better, as long as Han Nian was not harmed, then she still had a chance to save Han Nian.

But then Fu Mang, threw a pot of cold water on Su Yingxia.

"Are you still qualified to worry about other people's safety now? You can't even save yourself." Fu Mang said.

Su Yingxia had a feeling of disillusionment, not being able to leave the Heavenly Prison, even if Han Nian is still alive, it's just a pain.

And if Su Yingxia wanted to leave, there was only one way, and that was to agree to Fu Mang's request.

But for Su Yingxia, this is a serious betrayal of Han Qianli, something she absolutely cannot do and cannot accept.

"Little girl, endure for a while, you may still be able to find a chance to take revenge, if you are locked up here forever, everything will be meaningless." Fu Mang reminded Su Yingxia, the underlying meaning of these words, is to make Su Yingxia promise Fu Tian's request.

Su Yingxia subconsciously shook her head, which she couldn't accept, because betraying Han Giang is equivalent to betraying her beliefs in life, so even if she can live freely, it's not what Su Yingxia wants.

"Perhaps, he will come and save me." Su Yingxia said.

"Him?" Fu Mang was confused.

"He is from the Azure World." Su Yingxia said.

Fu Mang was stunned at first, and then he sneered indulgently, so much so that his laughter echoed throughout the Heavenly Prison.

"Ridiculous, ridiculous to say the least, you actually expect an Azure World person to save you?" Fu Mang did not shy away from expressing his disdain.

The Azure World was a world of waste in the eyes of anyone in the Eight Directions, and how could someone born in that world be a rival to the Fu Clan.

"I believe in him." Su Yingxia said in a firm tone.

"I also believe that he will die at the hands of Fu Tian in a very miserable way." Fu Mang said, although he didn't agree with Fu Tian, he also didn't think that a trash from the Azure World could deal with Fu Tian, it was a complete joke.

After a while, Fu Mang continued, "Perhaps, Fu Tian has already sent someone to the Azure World, and he is already dying."

"He's in the Xuanyuan World, and Fu Tian can't deal with him yet." Su Yingxia said.

"This is a good thing, Xuanyuan World was created by the True God at the top of the Blue Mountain, Fu Tian would never dare to make a mess in Xuanyuan World, he can at least save his own life, but he'd better stay turtled in Xuanyuan World for the rest of his life, the day he leaves is the anniversary of his death." Fu Mang said bluntly.

Su Yingxia was also aware of the huge difference in strength between Han Qiang and the Fu Clan, but her confidence in Han Qiang had never declined.

She believed that Han Three Thousand was capable of doing anything he wanted to do!

It was, is, and will be!

"Trust no one, can not trust a waste, I advise you better give up this aspect of the idea, only by promising Fu Tian, you can have a chance to see the sun again." Fu Mang kindly advised.

"No, this is by no means possible." Su Yingxia said with a firm tone, if she were to betray Han Qianqian, she would rather die!

Even if the entire world didn't believe in Han 3,000, Su Yingxia would never have any doubts about Han 3,000.

Xuanyuan World.

Ancient battlefield ruins.

At this moment, Han Qianqian is sitting on top of a deserted mountain.

The barren mountain was a grayish-black color, without any vegetation or creatures visible to the naked eye, completely dead, like a mountain in hell, without any life force.

At this time, the axe mark on Han Qianqian's forehead was faintly visible, as if it was constantly beating, and the power fluctuations in his body were also very strong.

Han Giang's own feeling was like some kind of power metamorphosing, like a chicken hatching and about to break out of its shell.

When he followed the pull of the power to this place, Han Qianli's body was eroded by a force that had been sitting there for a whole month.

With his eyes closed, he was completely unaware that a white illusory figure was sitting beside him.

The figure was like a residual soul, and possessed a certain level of consciousness, looking at Han Qianqian from time to time as if checking on his state.

No one knew who he was or what he was doing, but he shook his head, and sometimes he nodded his head in recognition of Han 3,000.

Another month passed, and the axe mark on Han Qianqian's forehead had turned completely golden, and the energy he could feel surging within his body had also turned into a golden entity.

This was different from the previous illusory power.

The golden entity made Han Qianqian feel even more powerful.

Suddenly, Han Giangli opened his eyes.

Two golden manes shot into the sky, and the powerful breath of power swept across the entire ancient battlefield almost instantly.

Far to the north, the still cautious Lin Long trembled due to this power, unconsciously prostrating himself on the ground, as if expressing his supreme respect in this way.

Chapter 1605

It was so powerful that it made the entire ancient battlefield tremble.

At this time, Han Qianli stood up and suddenly burnt with a raging fire, and the color of the flame was also golden yellow.

Flesh and blood were being burned at a speed that was visible to the naked eye.

Very soon, all that was left of Han 3,000 was a skeleton. Only a skeleton was left in Han 3,000, and the color of the skeleton was a dazzling golden color.

If an ordinary person were to see this, they would have been terrified and would have thought that Han 3,000 was dead.

But in fact, Han 3,000 was not dead, and he even walked to the edge of the barren mountain in the form of a skeleton. Another step forward was a hundred feet deep.

The golden-colored fire stopped burning as it ran out of flesh and blood.

Han Qianli lowered his head and looked at his own state. He erupted with a startling roar, seemingly expressing that he was not hiding his physical condition.

At this moment, Han 3,000 didn't know that before any True God in the Eight Directions could achieve True Godhood, this was a necessary process, burning mortal flesh and shaping a golden body, and only after achieving a golden body could one become a True God.

After that illusory figure saw this. It nodded its head in satisfaction, then with a breeze, it flew away and vanished.

Han Qianxiang, on the other hand, also fell.

The Northern Linlong was no longer able to feel the horrifying atmosphere, and swore inwardly that it would never be able to go towards the power, and it knew that this power was most likely triggered by Han Qianxiang, or perhaps, Han Qianxiang had died under it.

"For making you disobey me and pay the price now, do you ever have the slightest regret?" The Lin Long said to itself in disdain.

It had long warned Han Qianqian to be careful, as this was, after all, the site of an ancient battlefield, where dangers lurked, but Han Qianqian did not listen to its advice at all. If it had not, it would not have ended up in such a state.

Three days later.

Han 3,000 had newborn flesh and blood, but his flesh was now distinctly different from before. It was clearly different from before, with a faint golden glow on its surface, and it was clearly more than just flesh and blood.

Han 3,000 knew everything, he saw himself being burned by the golden flames, at that time, he was desperate inside, because he thought he was going to die, and he still had a lot of things to do.

Su Yingxia is still waiting for him in the Eightfold World.

Han Nian could be in deep danger, waiting for him to rescue her.

But when the dust settles, Han Qianli discovers that he is not dead. Han Qianqiang found that he had not died, but had become stronger, but for what reason all this had happened. But Han 3,000 was completely unaware of what had happened.

Looking at his hands, Han 3,000 knew that he had changed, and changed completely, but exactly how and to what purpose he had changed was still beyond his comprehension.

"What is going on, is it so hard that this is just a nightmare?" Han Qiangiang looked at his hands and said to himself.

Having experienced a new body, a new flesh and blood body was nothing new to Han 3,000, but he didn't know how it had happened, and it would eventually scare him a bit.

After a little activity, Han 3,000 didn't find any discomfort in his body, so he temporarily put the matter behind him. He went on to complete the task his enemy had explained.

If Han 3,000 wanted to survive, or even have his Chi Meng as his backing to go to the Eight Directions World, he had to find what his Chi Meng had told him to do. Find the Jade Sword.

Although Han 3,000 has never seen a jade sword, the fact that Chi Meng is so eager to find it means that it must be an artifact.

Han 3,000 inevitably wondered, he also has a battle axe, and between the axe and the jade sword, who is stronger?

If Han Qianqian had known that his forehead axe was named Pangu Axe, perhaps he would not have had such an idea. Perhaps he wouldn't have thought of it that way.

How could Pan Gu's divine weapon that opened up the heavens and the earth be compared to the divine weapons created by people in later generations?

Walking aimlessly on the ancient battlefield, the barren environment gave Han Gongqian an illusion from time to time. Because the surrounding environment did not change, Han felt as if he was marching in place, and there was nothing to guide him. It made him feel like a headless fly.

I don't know how much time passed, but Han Gongqiang gradually lost his patience as he realized that if he continued like this, he would probably be trapped for the rest of his life. He realized that if he continued like this, he would probably be trapped here for the rest of his life, which was not an outcome he wanted to face.

It was at this moment. Not far ahead, a figure appeared, although it did not look like a human. But it was definitely the first living creature Han Qianli had seen in the ancient battlefield.

This instantly excited Han 3,000, the existence of a living being would likely allow Han 3,000 to learn more about the Ancient Battlefield.

Subconsciously speeding up his pace, Han 3,000 cubic feet shrank to an inch and soon arrived in front of the figure.

"You are not dead!" Lin Long faced the sudden appearance of Han Giangli, full of fear, because in his opinion, Han Giangli had already died when the power exploded.

"Do you really want me to die?" Han Qianqiang was also surprised, never expecting to meet Lin Long here.

Chapter 1606

Looking at the complicated and hesitant expression of the Linlong, Han Qianqian suddenly smiled.

Once upon a time, the Lin Long had fled from the Eight Directions World to Xuanyuan World because it didn't want to be a human slave, but now, it seemed to have changed its mind in this regard.

"You're not expecting me to be your enemy's servant after I die, are you?" Han Giangli asked with a shameful face.

Lin Long had shown his rejection of this aspect in front of him in an untamed manner, and had even said that he would rather be a chicken's head than a phoenix's tail.

But what about now?

He seemed to have abandoned this in the presence of his enemy, the ancient powerhouse.

"What are you talking nonsense." There was unconcealed panic in Lin Long's eyes, and although he tried to cover it up, it was a flaw in front of Han Qianqian.

"You know better than me whether I'm talking nonsense or not, but if you want to use my death to achieve your goal, I suggest you better restrain yourself, or else you will surely become my dead soul under the knife." Han Qianli said in a cold voice, since the Lin Long had already had such thoughts, it was a dangerous signal to Han Qianli, and it was likely that it would secretly harm Han Qianli in order to achieve its goal.

Before entering the ancient battlefield, the Lin Long didn't have such a thought, but with the outbreak of that powerful force, and when it thought that Han 3,000 was dead, this thought was slowly born.

It was true that the Lin Long did not want to be a slave of man, but that was once a thought.

In front of this ancient strong man, the Linlong was willing to abandon its dignity and become Chi Meng's beast, because it knew that such an ancient strong man like Chi Meng could bring it a lot of benefits, and even make its strength soar.

But the Linlong never thought that under that kind of powerful outburst, Han 3,000 yuan would still be alive.

It was now very curious about what had happened to Han 3,000 and where that power had come from.

But Han Qianxiang now obviously had strong hostility toward it, and even if it asked, it knew it would not get an answer.

"Don't worry, I would never think like that, and the current me is no match for you." The Linlong was severely injured by Su Yingxia, and its injuries won't heal for a while, because Su Yingxia deliberately controlled its injuries at a stage that Han Qianli could deal with, so now the Linlong, in front of Han Qianli, can only swallow its anger.

This is Su Yingxia's best effort to protect Han 3,000 from any danger when he left.

Of course, Han 3,000 also knows that Su Yingxia did this on purpose to protect him, as for not saying it explicitly, it should be to protect Han 3,000's pride, after all, it was Han 3,000 who used to protect Su Yingxia.

"It's best if you understand, have you found anything?" Han Giangli asked the Linlong.

The Linlong shook its head helplessly, if it had found anything, it wouldn't have looked so dejected.

"There's nothing but desolation, and I doubt I've even seen a real battlefield." Lin Long said, after this period of careful investigation, Lin Long did not find any traces of a fight here, which made it feel very strange.

Normally, the battle of the Ancient Powers should have left very many traces, but so far, it had seen nothing.

"Ancient strong men, how strong are they?" Han Qianqiang asked Lin Long.

This question caused Lin Long to reveal a torn expression.

How strong the Ancient Powers were, this was not something that anyone could define.

But one thing was clear to Lin Long, the so-called ancient strong man, that is, after the beginning of the earth, the first human beings appeared, they have the power to create the world, just like the eight worlds of the true God.

Even Lin Long also suspected that the ancient strong man was far stronger than the true God.

"I guessed that the Ancient Powers were even more powerful than the True Gods, because the first universe was created by them, and legend has it that every Ancient Powerful Man had his own world. Lin Long said.

This is a very vague description, but Han Giangli could still feel the strong fight of the ancient powerhouses.

Create your own world.

Owning their own worlds!

Not just anyone can do that!

"Perhaps this is nothing more than the entrance to the real battlefield," Han Qiangli said. Han Qianqian said.

Lin Long suddenly looked at Han Qianli with glowing eyes and said, "You mean, there are other spatial tunnels here."

Han Qianli nodded and said, "Only then can we explain why this place doesn't look like a battlefield at all."

If there really were other spatial tunnels here, then that would explain why there were no signs of a fight.

Perhaps, this place, as Han Qianqian said, was just an entrance, and they didn't really enter the battlefield.

"But why didn't Chi Meng tell us?" Lin Long said with a puzzled look on his face, Chi Meng asked them to find the jade sword in the Ancient Battlefield, and if this was just an entrance, Chi Meng should have told them in advance so that they could complete their task.

"It's true that she doesn't have the need to hide it like we do, but have you ever thought that perhaps even she, doesn't know the true situation of the Ancient Battlefield." Han Qianli doubted.

Almost all of the strongest warriors died in the Battle of the Ancient Battlefield, but why was Chi Meng still able to stay in Xuanyuan World, was she more powerful than the other ancient strongmen?

This is very unlikely, because if she had not relied on a wisp of her soul, she would have died long ago.

Another possibility is that she didn't even participate in the battle, or even know what happened in the Ancient War, which would explain why she didn't know this was the entrance.

"You mean, she doesn't belong to the strongest people of the Ancient War?" The Lin Long said, this kind of words is a great disrespect to his Chi Meng, but the Lin Long still couldn't help but speak out, even with some anger in his eyes.

Because after thinking that Han Qianqian was dead, the Linlong had almost decided to be a willing slave, if Chi Meng wasn't an ancient strong man, wouldn't it almost become a liar's beast.

Seeing the change in the Lin Long's expression, Han Qianli couldn't help but laugh and ridiculed, "You almost became a liar's servant, aren't you angry?"

The Linlong hid its discontent, it didn't want to show in front of Han 3,000 that it wanted Han 3,000 to die, after all, it was not a match for Han 3,000 now.

"What should we do now, this entrance is very big, it's never easy to find the spatial tunnel here." The Linlong changed the subject and asked Han Qianqian.

Chapter 1607

Han 3,000 listened to Lin Long's words, revealing a little helplessness.

As Lin Long said, the space here was very large, and if one really wanted to find a space tunnel here, it would be a very difficult thing to do, and most likely, Han Gongqiang would spend a very long time here, and time was very precious to Han Gongqiang now.

He couldn't help but think about what Su Yingxia had encountered in the Eightfold World, and whether he would have any difficulties.

The more he thought about it, the more Han 3,000 couldn't wait to go to the Eightfold World to help.

And Han Nian.

The longer she fell into the hands of the Fu Clan, the more dangerous it would be for her.

Han Qianli didn't want this mother and son to encounter any danger.

"There should be a way," Han Qianqian said.

The Lin Long wasn't as confident as Han Qianqian, because the spatial tunnel of the ancient battlefield was in the Dark Forest, and it had been in the Dark Forest for almost a thousand years, yet it hadn't noticed this in the slightest.

"I'm afraid our whole life will be spent here." Lin Long said.

Han Qianli's face was as frosty as ice, he was very dissatisfied with Lin Long's words, if he spent his whole life here, wouldn't that mean he would never see Su Yingxia and Han Nian again?

This was something that Han Qianli would never allow to happen!

"Perhaps, if I kill you, I'll think of a better way," Han Qianqian said coldly.

Feeling Han Qianqian's killing intent, the Linlong was extremely frustrated.

At any rate, it was a product of the Eightfold World, and now it was being threatened by Han Qianqian.

But even if it was frustrated, it had no choice, being seriously injured, it didn't dare to compete with Han Qianqian.

"You'll waste more time without me," The Linlong said.

"So you'd better not say anything depressing in front of me, or I'm afraid I won't be able to help but kill you." Han Giangli said and continued on his journey, wanting to find the spatial tunnel as quickly as possible, he had to act.

Standing still and thinking would not allow the spatial tunnel to appear on its own accord.

The Eightfold World.

The Fushi lineage's Heavenly Prison.

A damp environment without a trace of light, accompanied by the sound of rats fighting from time to time.

Fu Mang was used to this, but for Su Yingxia, it was a disgusting environment that she couldn't wait to leave.

However, facing the iron cage made of ten thousand years of cold iron, Su Yingxia was helpless even with the Konton Realm.

Just at this moment, a faint footstep came from a distance, slowly approaching them.

"I didn't expect that there was actually someone coming to see you, it seems that you are indeed very important to the Fu Clan." Fu Mang said with a smile, he had been in the Heavenly Prison for so many years and no one had ever come to see him.

Su Yingxia, however, hadn't even been in for a few days, and already someone couldn't help but want to see her.

"Without the True God, the Fu Clan will be reduced to an inferior clan, of course I'm important, but they won't succeed." Su Yingxia said indifferently.

"Hey." Fu Mang sighed and said, "This girl child of yours is really stubborn, if you promise them that you can leave the Heavenly Prison, why do you need to stay with this old thing like me in this sunless enemy side?"

The sound of footsteps had gotten very close, but due to the very low visibility in the sky prison, they could not see who was coming.

Suddenly, a blinding light came on.

Su Yingxia and Fu Mang both closed their glasses at the same moment, because they were used to the darkness, such a bright light was simply too much for them to accept for a while.

Su Yingxia was still adjusting to the light source, and was about to open her eyes when she suddenly heard Fu Mang's roaring voice, and kept shaking the cage, very irritable.

"Fu Tian, you even dare to appear in front of me," Fu Mang roared hysterically. Fu Mang's hysterical roar.

Although Fu Mang had resigned himself to his fate, it didn't mean that he could restrain his temper when he saw Fu Tian with his own eyes.

After all, it was all thanks to Fou Tian that he could be here today. Fou Tian could not help but take away his position as the head of the clan, and even imprisoned him in the heavenly prison without seeing the sun, making him lose his freedom.

Facing the angry and irritable Fu Mang, Fu Tian appeared to be very calm, and the corner of his mouth even raised a faint smile.

"Fumang, your delusion has not yet recovered? After locking you up for so long, you're not still deluded enough to think you're the chief, are you? Fu Tian said.

"Delusional?" Fu Mang gritted his teeth, with anger dancing in his eyes, and said to Fu Tian: "The position of clan head should have belonged to me, if you hadn't spitefully taken it away, how would I have become like this."

Fu Tian shook his head helplessly and said, "I know you want to be the clan head very much, but the appearance of my name on the Wordless Heavenly Book is beyond human control, every clan head of the Fu Clan is inspired by the Wordless Heavenly Book, is this so difficult that you still don't know?"

"Of course I know, I even saw with my own eyes that it is my name on the Book of the Wordless Sky." Fu Mang said angrily.

"Hey." Fu Tian sighed and said, "You can't accept such a blow, I can understand your feelings, but this is an unchangeable fact, what can you do if you don't accept it."

Chapter 1608

As the two of them argued back and forth, Su Yingxia was confused and didn't know whose words to believe.

What Fu Mang said before, Su Yingxia felt that there was some truth in what he said.

However, when Fou Tian appeared, what he said also seemed to have some truth to it.

This matter has two unexplainable points, that is, how to buy the Loulan Pavilion's Fu Mu, and the other point is how Fumang could see the wordless book.

It must be known that every successor of the Loulan Pavilion was personally chosen by the previous one, and other than the keeper of the Loulan Pavilion, no one from the Fu Clan was eligible to enter the Loulan Pavilion, not even the patriarch.

"He's not going to tell you that I stole his position as clan head, is he?" Fu Tian walked up to Su Ying Xia's cage and asked Su Ying Xia with a little smile.

Su Yingxia was silent.

Futian suddenly acted surprised and said, "You don't still believe in it, do you?"

Before the arrival of Fu Tian, Su Ying Xia had indeed believed in this matter, and even believed that Fu Tian had taken Fu Mang's position as patriarch.

But now, Su Yingxia's position was somewhat wavering because she wasn't sure who exactly was the one telling the truth.

"Hahahahaha." Fu Tian suddenly laughed and continued to say to Su Ying Xia, "If this is really the case, how could I have imprisoned you together, how could I have let you know the truth of the matter."

"In fact, all of this is just Fumang's imagination. He really wanted the position of clan leader too much, so he couldn't accept the reality, and talked crazy all day long, that's why I put him in the Heavenly Prison. If not for the fact that we still have brotherly love, I would have killed him," said Fu Tian.

"You're full of sh*t." When Fu Mang heard this, he stormed out and said, "You don't dare to kill me because I have to die in the patriarch's graveyard, but then your identity would be exposed, so you let me live."

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Fu Tian acted as if he didn't care about Fu Mang, and said to Su Ying Xia: "Have you thought about it? The Fu Clan needs you to save it."

Su Yingxia didn't know who was real and who wasn't, but there was one thing that Su Yingxia had decided in her heart early on that would never change, and that was that she couldn't betray Han Qianqian.

"Your request, I absolutely can't agree to it," Su Yingxia said resolutely. Su Yingxia said with a resolute attitude.

Fu Tian took a deep breath, obviously suppressing his anger, the Fu Clan could no longer wait any longer, otherwise, how could he come to such a place.

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Su Yingxia's face instantly turned pale.

Han Qianlian was safe in Xuanyuan World, but once he came to the Eightfold World, his life would be in Fu Tian's hands.

And with Su Yingxia's understanding of Han Qianqian, if he really could come to the Eightfold World, he would never miss the chance to meet her.

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"There's one more thing that I think you should know." Futian said.

Su Yingxia knew it was definitely not a good thing, so she didn't ask.

But just because she didn't ask, didn't mean that Fu Tian wouldn't say.

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Han Nian was obviously captured by him to the Eightfold World, how could she be picked up by a clan member!

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Chapter 1609

Futian's words completely infuriated Su Yingxia, but there was nothing Su Yingxia could do about it.

Han Nian is in the hands of this despicable and shameless man, and he could hurt Han Nian at any time, Su Yingxia knows that just losing her temper with him won't do any good. The more hysterical she was, the more Fountian wanted to see.

"You think about it, I'll come back to you, if you can't give me a satisfactory answer next time, I won't dare to guarantee what will happen to the little girl." After Fu Tian said that, he left with a laugh.

Su Yingxia was trembling with anger, but being in the cage, there was no way for her to save Han Nian.

"This is the patriarch of the Fu Clan, who would threaten you with a little girl's life. Do you think he's trustworthy?" Fu Mang asked Su Yingxia.

At this time, Su Yingxia, indeed more Ning Yuan believe Fu Mang, because Fu Tian really does not deserve to be the clan chief.

"But I am surprised. You already have a daughter, and Fu Tian wants you to marry someone else, can the other party accept it?" Fu Mang was curious.

In the world of the Eight Directions, there is no such thing as remarriage, there is only one lifetime partner, and the couple will always be faithful to each other, so a situation like Su Yingxia's is very rare.

Of course, there are also lustful men in the Octagon, but usually these men do not limit themselves by marrying. They don't limit their freedom by marrying wives, they enjoy themselves in their own way.

Su Yingxia didn't say anything, she is really not in the mood to chat with Fumang.

If she promised Fu Mang, she could temporarily leave the Heavenly Prison and seek an opportunity to rescue Han Nian, but Su Yingxia knew that such a chance was very slim.

Since Fou Tian used Han Nian as a threat, he must have hidden Han Nian very well, so how could Su Ying Xia find her easily?

If Han Nian was not found in the process of preparing for marriage, then Su Yingxia would face the consequences of betraying Han Qianqiang, which Su Yingxia could not bear.

The tangle of choices left Su Yingxia somewhat at a loss as to what she should do and how she should choose.

"Perhaps, I can help you think of a solution." Although she was not taken care of by Su Yingxia. But Fu Mang also didn't give up talking to Su Yingxia.

Hearing this sentence, Su Yingxia finally reacted.

Because there is no way for her now, if Fu Mang can really come up with any good idea, it is good news for her. It would be a good news to her.

"What way." Su Yingxia asked.

"I thought you really don't mean to pay attention to me." Fu Mang smiled.

"I swear on my life, one day, I will take you out of here and take back your position as the chief of the clan." Su Yingxia said in a firm tone.

These words made Fu Mang's heart move.

Although he had already resigned himself to his fate and felt that he would be in the Heavenly Prison for the rest of his life.

But to have the opportunity to get out, how could he not be moved.

And taking back the position of the clan chief was something he really wanted to do. He wanted Fu Tian to pay the price for his shamelessness.

"Although I've been in the Heavenly Prison for very many years, I also have my own henchman in the Fu Clan, and his current position in the Fu Clan should not be low. You can temporarily promise Fu Tian that you will seek his help after leaving the Heavenly Prison." Fu Mang said.

"Since he is one of your people, I'm afraid that he has already been killed by Fou Tian." Su Yingxia said indifferently, Futian is not a fool, if he really usurped the throne, he would never let Fu Mang's henchmen still live.

"No one knows my relationship with him, so Fu Tian will not harm him." Fu Mang said.

"What is his name?" Su Yingxia asked.

"Fu Li."

"Fu Li!" Su Yingxia was very shocked by this name, because the current Fu Li, isn't she the wife of Fu Tian!

The fact that his henchman is actually Foutian's woman makes Su Yingxia a little unbelievable.

And since Fu Li has become Futian's wife, how could she continue to work for Fumang?

"What's wrong?" Sensing Su Yingxia's overreaction, Fumang asked curiously. Is it hard to say what accident has happened to Fuli?

"Do you know what relationship Fu Li has with Fu Tian now?" Su Yingxia asked.

Hearing Su Yingxia's question, Fu Mang knew that the relationship between the two must not be simple, and according to his plan before he was beaten into the Heavenly Prison, the current Fu Li should be Fu Tian's wife. The current Fu Li should be Fou Tian's wife, which was the last task given to Fu Li before Fu Mang entered the Heavenly Prison.

"If she follows the plan, she will become Fu Tian's wife." Fu Mang said.

Su Yingxia was even more shocked.

Fu Li becoming Fu Tian's wife was something that Fu Mang had planned!

"Why do you you want Fuyu Li to be the wife of Fu Tian?" Su Yingxia asked, puzzled.

Fu Mang laughed. From Su Yingxia's reaction, he had guessed that Fu Li had completed the mission, which was good news for him.

Fu Tian could never have imagined. His pillow man would betray him one day, right?

"Don't you think I've ever wanted to take back the patriarch's position? The person who can make Fu Tian least suspicious is naturally the person he is closest to. I sent Fu Li to Fu Tian's side, just to know how he can do it to buy Fu Tian." Fu Mang said.

Su Yingxia breathed a little faster, if Fuyi is still willing to work for Fu Mang now. Then through her, it is very likely to find Han Nian directly, as long as Han Nian is safe. Su Yingxia has nothing to fear and doesn't need to be threatened by Fou Tian.

But there is a very serious problem that needs to be faced now.

Fu Li is already the high and mighty matriarch's wife, does she still remember her own identity and her following of Fumang?

Perhaps. She had already left these things behind and betrayed Fumang.

"The patriarch's wife is so high and mighty, how do you know she hasn't betrayed you, after all, the lofty position she now enjoys is something you can't give her." Su Yingxia said.

"Because she is my exotic beast." Fu Mang smiled.

Su Yingxia almost dropped her jaw in shock, and her eyes were even more about to stare out of their sockets.

Fu Li was not a human, but a different beast!

The Fu Clan's matriarch's wife is actually an exotic beast in disguise. If others knew this, the Fu Clan would become the biggest laughing stock in the Eight Directions!

And if Fu Li was a different beast, how could he not be discovered by Fu Tian.

"Do you think it's fun to tease me? How can Fu Li be a different beast." Su Yingxia shook her head in disbelief and said.

"She is a nine-headed bird, for her to hide her scent, it is simple enough, except for the dragon, the nine-headed bird is the purest beast." Fu Mang said.

Su Yingxia's mood could not be calmed down for a long time, because this matter had produced too strong a shock for her to accept for a while.

Chapter 1610

Fu Mang gave a lot of time for Su Yingxia to calm down, because now he can only rely on Su Yingxia's help to leave this ghostly place where there is no sunshine.

Although Fu Li has a certain status now, it is still very difficult to save Fu Mang from the Heavenly Prison by relying on her strength alone. It is still very difficult to save Fu Mang from the Heavenly Prison.

It took almost a whole day before Su Yingxia calmed down from Fumang's words and chose to trust Fumang.

"Can you guarantee that she will listen to you one hundred percent?" Su Yingxia asked.

"There's no need for me to explain to you the relationship between the foreign beast and its master. If she dares to betray me, I can let her die at any time." Fu Mang said.

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Chapter 1609

Futian's words completely infuriated Su Yingxia, but there was nothing Su Yingxia could do about it.

Han Nian is in the hands of this despicable and shameless man, and he could hurt Han Nian at any time, Su Yingxia knows that just losing her temper with him won't do any good. The more hysterical she was, the more Fountain wanted to see.

"You think about it, I'll come back to you, if you can't give me a satisfactory answer next time, I won't dare to guarantee what will happen to the little girl." After Fu Tian said that, he left with a laugh.

Su Yingxia was trembling with anger, but being in the cage, there was no way for her to save Han Nian.

"This is the patriarch of the Fu Clan, who would threaten you with a little girl's life. Do you think he's trustworthy?" Fu Mang asked Su Yingxia.

At this time, Su Yingxia, indeed more Ning Yuan believe Fu Mang, because Fu Tian really does not deserve to be the clan chief.

"But I am surprised. You already have a daughter, and Fu Tian wants you to marry someone else, can the other party accept it?" Fu Mang was curious.

In the world of the Eight Directions, there is no such thing as remarriage, there is only one lifetime partner, and the couple will always be faithful to each other, so a situation like Su Yingxia's is very rare.

Of course, there are also lustful men in the Octagon, but usually these men do not limit themselves by marrying. They don't limit their freedom by marrying wives, they enjoy themselves in their own way.

Su Yingxia didn't say anything, she is really not in the mood to chat with Fumang.

If she promised Fu Mang, she could temporarily leave the Heavenly Prison and seek an opportunity to rescue Han Nian, but Su Yingxia knew that such a chance was very slim.

Since Fou Tian used Han Nian as a threat, he must have hidden Han Nian very well, so how could Su Ying Xia find her easily?

If Han Nian was not found in the process of preparing for marriage, then Su Yingxia would face the consequences of betraying Han Qianqiang, which Su Yingxia could not bear.

The tangle of choices left Su Yingxia somewhat at a loss as to what she should do and how she should choose.

"Perhaps, I can help you think of a solution." Although she was not taken care of by Su Yingxia. But Fu Mang also didn't give up talking to Su Yingxia.

Hearing this sentence, Su Yingxia finally reacted.

Because there is no way for her now, if Fu Mang can really come up with any good idea, it is good news for her. It would be a good news to her.

"What way." Su Yingxia asked.

"I thought you really don't mean to pay attention to me." Fu Mang smiled.

"I swear on my life, one day, I will take you out of here and take back your position as the chief of the clan." Su Yingxia said in a firm tone.

These words made Fu Mang's heart move.

Although he had already resigned himself to his fate and felt that he would be in the Heavenly Prison for the rest of his life.

But to have the opportunity to get out, how could he not be moved.

And taking back the position of the clan chief was something he really wanted to do. He wanted Fu Tian to pay the price for his shamelessness.

"Although I've been in the Heavenly Prison for very many years, I also have my own henchman in the Fu Clan, and his current position in the Fu Clan should not be low. You can temporarily promise Fu Tian that you will seek his help after leaving the Heavenly Prison." Fu Mang said.

"Since he is one of your people, I'm afraid that he has already been killed by Fou Tian." Su Yingxia said indifferently, Futian is not a fool, if he really usurped the throne, he would never let Fu Mang's henchmen still live.

"No one knows my relationship with him, so Fu Tian will not harm him." Fu Mang said.

"What is his name?" Su Yingxia asked.

"Fu Li."

"Fu Li!" Su Yingxia was very shocked by this name, because the current Fu Li, isn't she the wife of Fu Tian!

The fact that his henchman is actually Foutian's woman makes Su Yingxia a little unbelievable.

And since Fu Li has become Futian's wife, how could she continue to work for Fumang?

"What's wrong?" Sensing Su Yingxia's overreaction, Fumang asked curiously. Is it hard to say what accident has happened to Fuli?

"Do you know what relationship Fu Li has with Fu Tian now?" Su Yingxia asked.

Hearing Su Yingxia's question, Fu Mang knew that the relationship between the two must not be simple, and according to his plan before he was beaten into the Heavenly Prison, the current Fu Li should be Fu Tian's wife. The current Fu Li should be Fou Tian's wife, which was the last task given to Fu Li before Fu Mang entered the Heavenly Prison.

"If she follows the plan, she will become Fu Tian's wife." Fu Mang said.

Su Yingxia was even more shocked.

Fu Li becoming Fu Tian's wife was something that Fu Mang had planned!

"Why do you you want Fuyu Li to be the wife of Fu Tian?" Su Yingxia asked, puzzled.

Fu Mang laughed. From Su Yingxia's reaction, he had guessed that Fu Li had completed the mission, which was good news for him.

Fu Tian could never have imagined. His pillow man would betray him one day, right?

"Don't you think I've ever wanted to take back the patriarch's position? The person who can make Fu Tian least suspicious is naturally the person he is closest to. I sent Fu Li to Fu Tian's side, just to know how he can do it to buy Fu Tian." Fu Mang said.

Su Yingxia breathed a little faster, if Fuyi is still willing to work for Fu Mang now. Then through her, it is very likely to find Han Nian directly, as long as Han Nian is safe. Su Yingxia has nothing to fear and doesn't need to be threatened by Fou Tian.

But there is a very serious problem that needs to be faced now.

Fu Li is already the high and mighty matriarch's wife, does she still remember her own identity and her following of Fumang?

Perhaps. She had already left these things behind and betrayed Fumang.

"The patriarch's wife is so high and mighty, how do you know she hasn't betrayed you, after all, the lofty position she now enjoys is something you can't give her." Su Yingxia said.

"Because she is my exotic beast." Fu Mang smiled.

Su Yingxia almost dropped her jaw in shock, and her eyes were even more about to stare out of their sockets.

Fu Li was not a human, but a different beast!

The Fu Clan's matriarch's wife is actually an exotic beast in disguise. If others knew this, the Fu Clan would become the biggest laughing stock in the Eight Directions!

And if Fu Li was a different beast, how could he not be discovered by Fu Tian.

"Do you think it's fun to tease me? How can Fu Li be a different beast." Su Yingxia shook her head in disbelief and said.

"She is a nine-headed bird, for her to hide her scent, it is simple enough, except for the dragon, the nine-headed bird is the purest beast." Fu Mang said.

Su Yingxia's mood could not be calmed down for a long time, because this matter had produced too strong a shock for her to accept for a while.

Chapter 1610

Fu Mang gave a lot of time for Su Yingxia to calm down, because now he can only rely on Su Yingxia's help to leave this ghostly place where there is no sunshine.

Although Fu Li has a certain status now, it is still very difficult to save Fu Mang from the Heavenly Prison by relying on her strength alone. It is still very difficult to save Fu Mang from the Heavenly Prison.

It took almost a whole day before Su Yingxia calmed down from Fumang's words and chose to trust Fumang.

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