

## His True Colors Chapter 1611-1620

### Chapter 1611

Leaving the Heavenly Prison, Futian personally sent Su Yingxia back to his residence and instructed Su Yingxia to get ready as soon as possible, as he wanted to arrange a meeting between Su Yingxia and her future husband.

For Futian, this was something that had been waiting for many years. He did not want to delay the meeting for a moment.

Not long after Futian left, someone knocked on the door.

Su Yingxia felt a little strange, as no one in the Fushi family dared to see her in private, so why would anyone come to her?

After opening the door, Su Yingxia saw the person outside the door. She looked a little surprised.

She didn't expect that the person she hadn't gone to look for yet would take the initiative to come to her door.

Fu Li. The patriarch's wife with an unknown identity.

"Come in." Su Yingxia said to Fu Li.

After Fu Li entered the room, he closed the door.

"Do you want to ask about Fu Mang?" Su Yingxia was the first to start the conversation.

When Fu Li heard her say that, he probably guessed that Su Yingxia already knew her true identity.

"What does he have to say?" Fu Li asked.

Su Yingxia took out the jade pendant and said, "He wants you to follow my orders for now."

When Fu Li saw the jade pendant, she lowered her head slightly, although she was now the identity of the wife of the clan head. Although she was now the wife of the patriarch, the contract established between her and Fu Mang could never be shaken off.

As long as Fu Li didn't want to die, she had to obey Fu Mang's orders.

"I know where Han Nian is, but it's not that simple for you to save her," Fu Li said.

Hearing the word Han Nian, Su Yingxia couldn't hide her excitement and couldn't wait to ask, "How is she now, is she injured, is she doing well?".

"Don't worry, she's doing very well. Fu Tian didn't make things difficult for her." Fu Li said.

Su Yingxia was relieved and breathed a sigh of relief.

"I have to get her out. What can you think of for me?" Su Yingxia said, "Fu Li has been planning for this matter for a long time.

Fu Li was already planning for this matter, because she knew that Su Yingxia would definitely meet Fu Mang when she entered the Heavenly Prison, and if Fu Mang wanted to leave the Heavenly Prison,

he would probably use Su Yingxia's help. At that time, her identity would be exposed in front of Su Yingxia.

"Give me some time, I'll think of a way." Fu Li said.

Su Yingxia knew that this matter could not be rushed. Otherwise, if it failed, it would endanger Han Nian's life, so one must be careful.

"After all these years, have you investigated how Fu Tian paid off Fu Maku?" Su Yingxia asked, this matter, although her heart is more willing to believe in Fu Mang, but this is just the will, not the fact that she identified, so up to now, Su Yingxia does not know who said the truth.

"Loulan Pavilion is not allowed to allow anyone to enter. This matter hasn't progressed at all because I haven't had the chance to see Fu Mang." After Fu Li finished speaking. She couldn't help but sigh, how many years had passed, she couldn't remember, but this matter. And yet there was not the slightest breakthrough.

Su Yingxia wasn't surprised, it wasn't that Fu Li was incapable of doing things. Rather, the unique rules of the Fushi lineage made it impossible for her to investigate at all.

"Do you believe Fu Mang's words?" Su Yingxia asked. There was no way for her to determine the truth of this matter herself, perhaps Fuli could give her an accurate answer.

"Fumang and I have the same heart. Whether he is lying or not, I can feel it. That's why for so many years, I have been trying to find a way to investigate how Fuminous actually did it." Fu Li said.

"What you mean is. The matter of Fou Tian usurping the throne is indeed real?" Su Yingxia could not hide her impatience and asked.

"Good." Fu Li said in a firm tone.

This was an affirmative answer that made Su Yingxia no longer have any doubts, and made Su Yingxia even more shocked as to how on earth Futian had managed to do this.

Loulan Pavilion, almost belongs to a forbidden existence, even the clan head is not qualified to enter, but Futian was able to buy Loulan Pavilion before becoming the clan head, it is really unimaginable.

"I have to say, Fu Tian's means are indeed unimaginable." Su Yingxia said with an impressed face.

"He has indeed done the unimaginable, and after he became the clan head, no one will doubt it, and this is based on the authoritative position of Loulan Pavilion Pavilion in the Fu Clan." Fu Li said.

"I really want to see the day when he is brought down." Su Yingxia said with a look of rage, this kind of despicable and shameless villain, should have a doom and gloom, otherwise how can the people's hearts be happy?

"I've come to see you, and there's another very important thing," Fuli said. Fu Li said.

"What is it?" Su Yingxia was curious.

"I hope you can successfully complete this wedding." Fu Li said.

This made Su Yingxia instantly angry, she only wanted to save Han Nian and escape from the Fushi lineage, how could she go through with the wedding?

"This is absolutely impossible, Fu Li, I think you should clearly recognize your own identity, you are just a different beast of Fu Mang, not a lobbyist for Fu Tian." Su Yingxia said angrily.

## Chapter 1612

Looking at the furious Su Yingxia, Fuli looked very calm, as if she was very confident that she could get Su Yingxia to agree.

"Don't be angry yet, when you know the reason why I let you do this, I'm sure you'll thank me." Fu Li said indifferently.

"Hmph." Su Yingxia snorted coldly and said, "No matter what the reason is, I will never agree to this matter."

"What if Han Giang will die because of this matter?" Fu Li said.

After hearing this sentence, Su Yingxia was stunned.

She had never worried about Han Qianqian's safety, because Han Qianqian was now in Xuanyuan World, and it was absolutely impossible for Fu Tian to harm Han Qianqian in Xuanyuan World, because the current Fu Clan was very afraid of the summit of the Blue Mountain, and in the absence of the True God, how could Fu Tian be at odds with the summit of the Blue Mountain.

But Su Yingxia also knew that there must be a reason why Fu Li would say that.

"How is it possible, is it so hard that Fou Tian isn't afraid of arousing the wrath of the summit of the Blue Mountain? The current Fushi lineage has no true gods, and if they provoke the summit of the Blue Mountain, it will be a catastrophe of extinction," Su Yingxia said. Su Yingxia said.

"Of course Fu Tian wouldn't be so stupid as to risk the extinction of his family to kill a piece of trash he doesn't care about, but what if this matter and the summit of the Blue Mountain reached some kind of agreement?" Fu Li said.

Agreement?

In other words, Fu Tian would have killed Han Qianqiang with the permission of the summit of the Blue Mountain!

Su Yingxia clenched her back groove teeth and said, "The current Fushi lineage is no longer qualified to be on equal footing with the summit of the Blue Mountain, how could Futian make the summit of the Blue Mountain agree."

"It's true that the current Top of the Blue Mountain doesn't have the Fushi lineage in its sights, but unfortunately, the Fushi lineage has something that the Top of the Blue Mountain has always wanted, and as long as Fu Tian is willing to endure the pain, he can openly kill Han Qianqian in the Xuanyuan World."

After a pause, Fu Li continued, "As far as I know, Fu Tian is already prepared to do so, because nothing is more important than the Fushi lineage having a True God."

For Su Yingxia, these words were like thunder from a clear sky, she knew that if Foutian really did this, Han Qianxiang would never have a chance to live.

Although Han 3,000 was strong in Xuanyuan World, to the strongest people in the Eight Directions World, he was only as strong as a tiny ant, and if Fu Tian wanted him to die on the third shift, he would never be able to live until the fifth shift.

"Only you can keep Han Three thousand alive." Fou Li continued.

Su Yingxia could not accept the betrayal of Han 3,000, but she was even more reluctant to see Han 3,000 die as a result.

Such a choice was undoubtedly very difficult for Su Yingxia.

"Fu Tian will soon send someone to the top of the Blue Mountain, if you don't make a decision before then, then everything will be irreversible." Fu Li said.

Su Yingxia took a deep breath, only by betraying Han Three Thousand could Han Three Thousand survive.

But for herself, this was even more painful than death.

It was Su Yingxia's nightmare to have another man lying on the bed.

"If Fu Tian dares to do so, I will make sure that no true god is born in the Fu Clan forever." Su Yingxia gritted her teeth and said.

The corners of Fu Li's mouth inexplicably rose, revealing a hint of a puzzling smile, and said, "It looks like you've already made your choice."

"I'd rather die." Su Yingxia said with a resolute attitude.

"Actually, you still have another chance, you might be able to change the outcome of this matter before Han Qianxiang dies." Fu Li said.

Su Yingxia was stunned, looked at Fu Li with cold eyes and said, "Having said so much, the next words are the key point, Fu Li, you don't need to sell out in front of me and waste time."

"If I don't push you to the brink, you would never dare to do this." Fu Li said.

"What is it?" Su Yingxia asked.

"Go to the Loulan Pavilion and investigate the Wordless Heavenly Book, as long as you can prove that the true clan leader is Fu Mang, then you can overthrow Fu Tian and thus change everything." Fu Li said.

Su Yingxia smiled coldly, this is what Fu Li really wanted to say, the long speech before was all nonsense, all just to make a preparation for this matter.

Because the Lou Lan Pavilion has a ban, any trespasser will pay with his life as the price, that is, Su Yingxia must take the risk of life to do this thing.

"Although it's dangerous, but at least it's your chance." Fu Li continued.

"The road ahead is already a dead end, this desperate situation, and perhaps even a desperate chance of survival, your tactics are really amazing, after saying all this, isn't it just to force me to do this?" Su Yingxia said.

Fu Li faintly shook his head and said, "It's not that I'm forcing you, it's that Fu Mang is forcing you, he didn't give you the chance to choose, he's the one who made you have to do this."

"Did Fu Mang teach you all these things? I didn't think he was still a man who was good at scheming." Su Yingxia disdainfully said.

"He is a true clan leader, and it is only natural that he has some tricks up his sleeve. If he hadn't trusted Fu Tian too much back then, he would never have fallen to such a state." Fu Li said.



The twists and turns of things back then, Su Yingxia didn't want to know, because this was a matter between Fu Tian and Fu Mang, it didn't have much to do with her, what she wanted to do now, was very simple, to go to the Loulan Pavilion and see whose name was actually on the Wordless Heavenly Book.

"There's nothing else, I'm going back to my room to rest." Su Yingxia said.

"I won't offer you any help in this matter, and we haven't met today." After Fu Li said, he left first.

After Su Yingxia returned to her room, she was dazed all the time.

Thinking about Han Qianqian's recent situation, she wondered where Han Nian was now and what she was going to face next.

This was the worst thing that had ever happened to Su Yingxia. Han Qianxiang's life was in danger, and Han Nian was in the hands of Fu Tian, so she was the only one who could turn the situation around.

But Loulan Pavilion was not an enemy that was easy to break into.

Although Loulan Pavilion is only a bookstore, according to Su Yingxia's knowledge, Loulan Pavilion is heavily trapped and deadly, she might die in Loulan Pavilion without even seeing the edges of the Wordless Heavenly Book.

"If she hadn't been limited in strength, this might have been a simple matter, but now ..... Su Yingxia said to herself that before she was thrown into the Heavenly Prison, her strength had been sealed by Foutian and a group of family executives, which made the current Su Yingxia no different from an ordinary person.

Under such circumstances, trying to force her way into the Lou Lan Pavilion is undoubtedly a very difficult thing to do.

But Su Yingxia had no choice, so she had to do it.

## **Chapter 1613**

Xuanyuan World.

In the ancient battlefield, Han 3,000 and Lin Long were still searching for the entrance to the real battlefield ruins, but there was no progress at the moment, because the space was too big, and the spatial tunnel they imagined leading to the real battlefield did not emit any energy, so this matter was very troublesome.

Han Qianqian was a very patient person, but under these circumstances, his patience was gradually wearing out.

On this day, Han Qianqian and Lin Long were resting.

Han 3,000 used to lie on the ground with pillows on both hands, looking at the blood moon in the sky, his mind full of Su Yingxia's image.

He didn't know what was happening to Su Yingxia in the Eight Directions World, but he had an uneasy feeling that Su Yingxia was in some kind of trouble.

But Han Qianli's current ability was not qualified to go to the Eightfold World to help Su Yingxia, and if he did, he would instead bring more trouble to Su Yingxia, so this made Han Qianli especially angry.

Han Qianqiang had never been so frustrated, even if he had suffered injustice in the Han family, Han Qianqiang had a way to reverse it.

But now, in the face of the Eight Directions, where strength was paramount, all of Han Three Thousand's tricks paled in comparison.

"If these people dare to force you to do what you don't want, I will sooner or later make the Fu Clan's blood flow into rivers." Han Qianqiang said to himself.

The Lin Long on the other side had already gotten used to Han Qianli talking to himself, so it didn't pick a fight.

But this sentence was a bit ridiculous to the Lin Long.

Although the Fu Clan was now without a True God, and their family status in the Eight Directions World had changed greatly, it didn't mean that Han Qianqian was qualified to deal with them.

Because after all, the Fu Clan was a once prosperous family, but Han Qiang was just a God realm loser from Xuanyuan, how could he be a threat to the Fu Clan?

"What realm do I have to reach to be a rival to the Fushi lineage?" Han Qianliang asked to Lin Long.

"If you treat everyone in the Fushi lineage as an opponent, unless you can become a true god," Lin Long said.

"It's not easy to become a True God," Han Qianli exclaimed.

Lin Long glanced at his mouth, it wasn't simply that it wasn't easy, there would only ever be three True Gods in the Eightfold World, it was a fixed quota that no one could change.

The people of the Eightfold World also called this situation the suppression of the Heavenly Dao, and the Heavenly Dao was something that no one could fight against, not even the True Gods.

"Only two True Gods exist in the Eightfold World right now, so in a sense, you have a chance, too," Lin Long said.

Of course, this was a complete joke, because the Eightfold World had too many powerful people who were closer to the True Gods than Han Three Thousand could ever be compared to.

Han Qianli shook his head helplessly, he himself knew how ridiculous Lin Long's words were, and it wasn't even something he dared to hope for.

The current him, what right did he have to compare with those strong men of the Eight Directions.

Even if a new True God was born, he should still be one of those strong men from the Eight Directions.

Right at this moment, Han Qianqian suddenly sat up straight, his expression becoming extremely heavy.

Seeing Han Qianqian's unusual change, Lin Long hurriedly asked, "What's wrong, are you sensing some danger?"

Han Qianqiang looked straight at the blood moon in the sky and suddenly burst out laughing.

This behavior made Lin Long even more puzzled, even suspecting at one point that Han Qianxiang had suddenly lost his mind.

"What's wrong with you, what did you sense? Don't just laugh!" Lin Long asked with an anxious look on his face, if there is any danger, we must prepare for it in advance, it's not good for Han 3000 to laugh like that.

"I've found the entrance to the real battlefield." Han Three thousand excitedly stood up.

Lin Long was stunned for a moment, then followed the direction of Han Qianli's vision and looked at the blood moon in the sky.

"Over there?" Linlong said unsure.

"That's not a moon, but a space tunnel, only it's round, that's why I thought it was a moon, I just saw energy fluctuations." Han Giangli said, his habit of staring closely at the Blood Moon, then going to imagine Su Yingxia's encounter in the Eightfold World.

But just now, the Blood Moon clearly had a strange energy fluctuation, and this fluctuation was extremely similar to a spatial tunnel, which is why Han Qianli identified the Blood Moon as a spatial tunnel.

The Linlong didn't feel the energy fluctuation, and in its eyes, it was just a full moon, so how could it be a tunnel?

"You can't be mistaken, is that the moon?" Lin Long said.

Han Qianqian made a lifelong leap and soared up.

Seeing this, Lin Long hurried to catch up with Han Qianqian.

The closer he got to the Blood Moon, the more clearly Han Qianqian could see the faint energy fluctuations.

At this time, the Linlong also felt it, which made it certain that Han Qianxian was not hallucinating.

But the way this spatial tunnel existed was too peculiar, and it was in the sky.

If it wasn't for Han Qianqian's accidental discovery, they would have had to die of old age here.

### **Chapter 1614**

When one person and one dragon came to bring the Blood Moon around, they could already clearly see the deep tunnel, and the reason why they didn't notice this before was because they were too far away from the tunnel at ground level. That's why they couldn't see the real situation clearly.

Han Qianli's restlessness was finally somewhat relieved.

Although he didn't know what else he would face after entering the tunnel, at least he didn't have to waste time looking for the tunnel.

"Did you feel the energy fluctuations inside?" Lin Long asked to Han Qianqian.

"Is it hard for you to back out here?" Han Qianli said with a smile, and then entered the tunnel directly, without even the slightest hesitation.

The Linlong shook its head helplessly, Han Qianqian didn't care whether it was dangerous or not, and wasn't prepared at all. In its opinion, it was too reckless to do things this way.

But the Lin Long had not thought about it. Even if it was cautious, so what, what it had to face, it still had to face after all, hesitation could not change anything.

After entering the tunnel, Han Qianqian could not only feel the energy agitation, but also experience it firsthand.

The manic energy. Just like a flying knife, it instantly cut many wounds on Han 3,000's body, and this was only the entrance.

But Han 3,000 still had no thought of retreating.

He had already wasted too much time!

The spatial tunnel left Han 3,000 bloodied and bruised, and it was not easy to reach the real battlefield ruins, but Han 3,000 was in even greater danger.

The energy left over from the battlefield, accompanied by the whistling wind, caused Han 3,000 to instantly endure a great danger that almost killed him.

At this time, the Pan Gu axe on his forehead emitted a wave of energy. It served as a protective ring, which prevented Han 3,000 from sustaining further injuries.

Look at the faint layer of energy aura around his body. Then looking at the nearly torn clothes and countless wounds, Han Qianli smiled bitterly.

This was just the energy left behind after the death of those ancient powerhouses, and it had already caused him so much damage.

I really didn't know how earth-shattering this ancient battle was.

At this moment, Han Qianli suddenly heard the screams of the Lin Long.

Following the sound, the Lin Long was almost sprawled on the ground. Some of the wounds on his body were already bone deep.

Han Qianqian hurried to Lin Long's side. Protected the Linlong with the energy shield of the Pangu Axe.

"What's this?" After Lin Long felt calm, he asked Han Qianqian.

About the axe, Han Qianqian didn't know how to explain to Lin Long, although he suspected that the axe was probably the divine weapon of an ancient strong man, but how could he tell Lin Long about such a thing?

"It has nothing to do with you, if you don't want to die, just follow me closely." Han Qianqian said faintly.

Hearing this, the Linlong quickly stood up and stayed close to Han Qianqian. Because only in this situation would it not be harmed by those energies.

"So many years have passed since the Ancient War. I didn't expect that the energy left behind by those strong men would still be so powerful." The Linlong said with a sigh on its face.

Although there were many legends about the ancient strongmen, those legends were too vague and didn't allow people to truly feel their strength.

And this moment. Lin Long felt it with his own hands, and it was much more powerful than those so-called Kongdong realm powerhouses in the Eightfold World.



Even Lin Long had an intuition. I'm afraid that these ancient powerhouses were all at the True God Realm!

"Even the strongest of the eight worlds. It's not that easy to survive here, is it?" Han Giangli said.

Hearing this. The Lin Long looked at Han Qianli with the same eyes.

Indeed, even if he was a strong person from the Eightfold World. It was impossible for him to survive here.

But he was safe and sound, and this energy shield was powerful. It blocked those manic energies very easily.

This caused Lin Long to have a very big doubt in his heart.

Where did Han Qianli's power come from.

Could it be that he had some other strange encounter at the entrance of the battlefield?

Thinking of Han Qianqian's screams of pain, Lin Long was more and more sure of this matter, which also made him regret that he did not go with Han Qianqian, or else, this encounter would probably happen to him.

The two of them continued to go deeper into the ancient battlefield, and it wasn't long before they could see some white bones, and some swords and weapons.

These could be the divine weapons used by the ancient powerhouses, so when the Linlong saw these things, his eyes widened and he wanted to take them all in.

But it didn't dare to leave Han Qianqian's side, because it knew that if it left the protective circle, there was only one way to die.

Although he subconsciously felt that they weren't as powerful as his axe, they were after all used by ancient powerhouses, and it would be good to give them to Mo Yang and others in the future.

Moreover, these divine weapons were also a huge fortune, a fortune that would likely become Han Qianli's capital in the Eightfold World, a fortune that could not be missed.

## **Chapter 1615**

Han Qianqiang was like a waste collector, no matter what kind of broken metal, as long as he saw it, he would never miss it.

Soon, Lin Long's hands were already full.

Seeing Han Qianqian still continue to collect scrap, Lin Long couldn't help but say to Han Qianqian: "Some of them have been destroyed, not much use, there's no need to leave them behind."

Lin Long expected Han Qianqian to throw away some of the scrap, but Han Qianqian shook his head repeatedly after hearing this.

"Although it's destroyed, the material is still very good, and it might be able to be melted down to make powerful weapons, but it's free anyway, so take it all." Han Giangli said.

Lin Long smiled bitterly, at this time, Han Qianli was like an extremely greedy person, not willing to miss a single penny.

Due to the intensity of the ancient battle, many of the weapons were damaged to varying degrees, and it could be said that almost all of the ones Han 3,000 picked up were defective, but in Han 3,000's eyes, these were still treasures because they were after all used by ancient powerhouses, and they still had the scent of ancient powerhouses on them.

This alone, no matter how dilapidated it was, in Han 3,000's eyes it was incomparable to other weapons.

"How come I don't see the jade sword that Chi Meng mentioned." Han 3,000 himself was about to be unable to take it, but he hadn't found the jade sword that Chi Meng wanted him to find, which made Han 3,000 a little anxious.

Although many good things had been harvested, it was still unknown whether they could be used with life.

If he couldn't find the jade sword his enemy wanted, according to this woman's temper, Han 3,000 knew that he would probably die in her hands.

"Can you use your divine power to sense your surroundings?" Lin Long asked Han Qianqian.

It would be a waste of time to search aimlessly, so Lin Long gave Han 3,000 yuan such a suggestion.

Han 3,000 didn't know if it would work in this environment, so he could only try.

After placing all the divine weapons in his hands at his feet, Han 3,000 started to use his divine power, but since the battlefield was filled with the power of various ancient powerhouses, his divine power would be crumbled by the impact once it left the shield.

After making several attempts, Han 3,000 sighed helplessly.

"My divine power is like an ant meeting an elephant in front of these forces," Han Marchian said.

Lin Long wasn't surprised, after all, Han 3000 was only a divine realm of Xuanyuan World, and such a divine realm couldn't be called a true divine realm at all, it was just the Xuanyuan World's own definition of such a realm.

In the vast universe, apart from the true gods of the Eight Directions World, those who can truly be called the God Realm are probably these ancient strongmen who have already died.

"It seems we can only search slowly, if we don't find the jade sword, we can't leave." Lin Long said.

This problem didn't need to be reminded by the Linlong, Han Qianli himself knew it very well.

Leaving the ancient battlefield without finding the jade sword was a dead end.

Moving aimlessly, in the process, Han 3,000 still picked up whatever he saw, and it didn't matter how bad it was.

In Han 3,000's words, even if it was badly broken, it could be used as raw material for remodeling.

In Han's opinion, rebuilding a weapon from a broken weapon of an ancient warrior would be much more powerful than a mundane item in the world.

While Han 3,000 was in a happy mood to collect the loot, a voice from afar broke the silence and made Han 3,000 and Lin Long tense to the extreme.

"Who are you guys?"

Obviously, this was the voice of a person.

After hearing this voice, Han Qianqian and Lin Long looked at the object at almost the same time.

Their eyes met, and they were filled with incredulity.

They couldn't believe that in the middle of this ancient battlefield, there was still someone alive!

And those who survived the ancient battles must have been the most powerful of these ancient powers!

"What to do!" Han Qianqian asked Lin Long.

Lin Long subconsciously shook his head, his face bloodless.

What could be done?

What to do!

When they encountered the ancient powerhouses, if the other party wanted to kill them, they might not even have the chance to resist.

"Who are you guys." The voice came again, and this time it was much harsher, clearly with some anger, obviously because of the lack of response.

Han Qianlian took a deep breath and said truthfully, "We came from Xuanyuan World, an ancient strongman who asked us to find an item."

If you wanted to live in this situation, you had to be honest about it, and Han Qianli didn't dare to lie, because once the other party saw through it, your little life would be hard to save.

"An ancient strong man?" The other side showed a hint of doubt, as if it was an obsession that there were other ancient powers surviving in the world.

"Good." Han Qianqiang said with a firm tone, because from start to finish, he never doubted his enemy's identity, and how could a non-ancient strong man know where the ruins of the ancient battlefield were?

"How is it possible that no one survived but me." The voice was getting closer.

A figure in the distance gradually appeared within Han Qianli's line of sight.

And he didn't come walking.

The man was sitting on his knees, flying off the ground in this position.

Soon, that person arrived in front of Han Qianqian, looking old and weak.

With his head full of white hair and beard, his true appearance was almost invisible.

Han Qianqian and Lin Long were walking on thin ice.

Because this was an ancient powerhouse, it was possible to kill them if they didn't agree.

"If she hadn't told me the entrance to the battlefield ruins, how could I have come here," Han Qianli said. Han Qianli said.

This made the man frown. It was indeed impossible for someone who didn't know something about the ancient battle to know the entrance to the battlefield.

But he was certain that he was the only one who had survived the ancient battle, so how could anyone have left the battlefield alive?

"Do you know, what his name is." The man asked.

Han Qianli didn't dare to hesitate and quickly replied, "Chi Meng, she said her name is Chi Meng."

The man suddenly laughed, as if a sudden realization had dawned on him.

As he approached, a jade sword came from the sky and landed directly on top of the man's head.

Seeing this scene, Han Qianli was so frightened that he thought he had been attacked by someone else.

It wasn't until the jade sword hovered over the man's head that Han knew it was his own doing.

Seeing the jade sword, Han 3,000 knew that it was also what Chi Meng had asked him to find.

"She asked you to come, is it to find this sword?" The man asked.

"Yes, this jade sword should be what she wants, that's why she asked me to come to the ancient battlefield."

## **Chapter 1616**

That person suddenly laughed, and laughed in a way that gave Han Qianqian and Lin Long the creeps.

After a while, the man said to Han 3,000, "She's not an ancient powerhouse at all."

Han 3,000 was stunned.

She wasn't an ancient powerhouse.

But she was very strong and had such a deep understanding of the ancient battlefield, so what was she if she wasn't an ancient powerhouse?

Han Qianqian doubted the truthfulness of what the man in front of her said, but didn't dare to question it for fear of upsetting the guy and losing his life if he wasn't careful.

Now Han 3,000 finally felt what it meant to be cautious.



In front of such a strong person, facing a situation where he could lose his life at any time, any words said would require careful consideration and caution.

"If she's not an ancient strong man, who else could she be?" Han Qianli was puzzled.

"She's just the sword spirit of this sword, and this sword is what she is." The man explained.

Sword spirit!

Han Qianli was confused.

He had never heard of such a thing.

How could a sword, which was only a sword, become a man?

Lin Long then opened his mouth to explain to Han Qianqian, "Legend has it that a sword can be born when it reaches a certain strength, and having a sword spirit is a sign that the sword is already transcendent and a true divine weapon."

"The sword spirit recognizes the owner of the sword, and the human sword becomes one, which will cause the strength of the owner of the sword to increase tremendously as well."

Han Qianli understood one thing, a sword with a sword spirit was even more powerful, and a person who could own such a weapon would be even more powerful.

This couldn't help but make Han Qianli feel a bit moved.

If he was able to make this jade sword claim ownership, his strength would definitely increase by leaps and bounds, and it was a huge opportunity for Han Three Thousand who desperately needed to improve his strength.

Of course, Han 3,000 knew that it would not be easy for the Sword Spirit to claim ownership of the sword.

He could easily die at the hands of his enemy, but how could his enemy take him seriously?

"Your dragon lineage is very pure, how are the dragons today?" The man suddenly asked to the Lin Long.

Lin Long didn't dare to show any slowness, lowered his head and said, "The Dragon Race has long lost its former glory, and is now nothing more than a foreign beast of the Eight Directions World."

"The dragon tribe has even been reduced to a foreign beast, back then, the dragon tribe's strength was on par with the human tribe, sharing the eight-sided world." The man said.

The glorious history of the Dragon Clan, Lin Long knew very well, but unfortunately the fact was that nowadays, the Dragon Clan was no longer taken seriously by the human race, they were proud of taming the Dragon Clan, and even treated the Dragon Clan as playthings, as mounts.

"Since the disappearance of the heart of the dragon tribe, the dragon tribe has been devastated, there is a saying in the dragon tribe, if you find the heart of the dragon tribe, you can revitalize the dragon tribe." Lin Long said.

"The Heart of the Dragon Clan, if I remember correctly, it was brought to the ancient battlefield by your ancestors, because the Dragon Clan also participated in the ancient war back then." The man said.

This made the Lin Long excited.

The reason why it had endured for so many years in Xuanyuan World, the reason why it wanted to find the Ancient Battlefield, was because it was said that the heart of the dragon tribe was in the Ancient Battlefield.

Only by retrieving the heart of the dragon clan could it revive the dragon clan!

This was the only hope for the dragon race to turn over a new leaf.

He knows the Heart of the Dragon, and most likely knows the whereabouts of the Heart of the Dragon, so how can the Linlong not be excited?

"Do you know where the Heart of the Dragon is?" Lin Long couldn't wait to ask.

"If I remember correctly, that year's strong dragon fell in the northern border of the battlefield, and the heart of the dragon should also fall in the northern border." The man said.

The Northern Realm!

Linlong looked to the north and unconsciously wanted to head north.

But he was held back by Han Giangli.

"What do you want?" The Lin Long gnashed his teeth and asked Han Qianqian.

For the Lin Long, the heart of the dragon tribe was right in front of him, and he had to get it back immediately before he had a chance to revive the tribe.

If Han Qianqian tried to stop it, it would fight with Han Qianqian to the death, regardless of everything.

"What's your hurry? With your strength, getting out of my shield is a dead end," Han Qianqian said.

Only then did the Linlong realize that Han 3,000 wasn't trying to stop him, but to protect him.

Leaving Han Qianqian's protective circle, its flesh would be directly torn apart by those forces, I'm afraid.

"Don't worry, I'll definitely take you to the Heart of the Dragon," Han Qianqian assured.

The Dragon could only choose to trust Han Qianqian, as recklessness would cost it its life.

"You want this sword?" The man asked Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian nodded subconsciously, no matter what, he had to take the jade sword with him, even if he couldn't make his enemy Meng recognize his master and return it to her, in order to save his life.

"If senior is willing, could you give it to junior?" Han 3,000 said.

"Of course you can, I'm already a dying man, and this sword has no meaning for me." The man said.

Han Qianli felt a little unsteady, because he had promised too readily.

Moreover, many years had passed since the ancient battle, so how could he be dying now?

## **Chapter 1617**

"Don't you believe me?" The man looked at Han Qianqian's hesitant face, so he asked.

Han Qianqian looked at Linlong with his remaining eyes. If he couldn't answer this question, he might lose his life.

But Han Qianqian did not believe him in his heart. How could he be so kind-hearted, when he always felt that there was a trick in the matter?

"If I could kill you, I would have a way to seize your flesh and use it to continue living, but unfortunately I can't." The man said with a bitter smile, appearing somewhat helpless.

From these words, Han Qianli could feel his killing intent, but could clearly perceive a hint of helplessness.

It wasn't that he didn't want to, but that he couldn't. Rather, it was that he could not.

Did it have anything to do with that axe of his?

This shield was created because of the axe, which could block the manic and destructive forces of the ancient battlefield, and perhaps that was why he couldn't hurt himself.

But Han Qianli still had a slight doubt as to how this axe could be so powerful. Even ancient powerhouses had to be scrupulous.

"Why don't you kill it?" Han Qianli asked in a deep voice.

When he said this, Lin Long could not bear to have Han Qiangong swallow it back, wasn't he angering the other party?

"Because you have the strongest thing in the world." The man said.

The strongest in the world!

Han Qianli's heart thudded.

How could this axe be the strongest in the world when he had only acquired it on Earth?

But when he said that, it didn't seem like a joke.

If he hadn't been able to do it, Han 3,000 years ago, he would have been killed.

There were many questions that Han 3,000 wanted to ask, but unfortunately, the Linlong was present, and Han 3,000 didn't want it to know too much. He could only bury his doubts in his heart.

"Is there anything I can do to help you?" Han Qianli asked.

"Do you want to have the power of an ancient strong man?" The man asked.

Possessing the power of the Ancient One!

This means that Han Qianxiang will no longer be afraid of the Eightfold World, and he will not be an insect after he goes to the Eightfold World. Nor would he be an insect, and he could even override the Fushi lineage.

I have to say that Han Qianli's heart was moved, but his senses still prevailed.

There was no pie in the sky in this world, and this person didn't look like a good person, so how could he be so kind-hearted?

"You still want to kill me." Han Qianli said coldly.

Since the other party wanted to kill and couldn't, Han Qianli no longer had any worries about speaking, and directly said what was on his mind. Han Qianli no longer had any worries about speaking, and directly said what was on his mind.

Listening to the other two. The Linlong was frightened, and it didn't even know where Han Qianli had the courage to dare to be so blunt.

"You want to give me your own power, which will inevitably avoid our contact, so you can take this opportunity to kill me, right." Han Giangli continued.

The man sighed and shook his head again, looking very helpless.

"You're pretty smart, and it looks like I really can't do anything with you." The man said.

"If you give me the jade sword, I can promise you that I will come back in the future. If I can, I will save you. If you die, I will definitely bury your corpse and let you be buried." Han Giangli said.

"Countless ancient powerhouses have violently died in the wilderness, and being able to be buried seems to be a good outcome." Finished speaking. The man tossed the jade sword to Han Qianqian.

This was also his choice. He couldn't kill Han Qianxiang, nor could he take Han Qianxiang's flesh by force. He couldn't kill Han Qianxiang, nor could he take Han Qianxiang's body by force, so that was all he could do.

Han Qianxiang, who possessed the Pangu Axe, was probably not a match for him in terms of strength. In terms of strength, he might not be his opponent, but he had no way to resist the power of the Pangu Axe. Because the Pangu Axe had recognized its master, its power would protect Han Qianxiang.

"Thank you." Han Qianli said sincerely.

Taking the jade sword. Han 3,000 had completed his mission, and he also knew that Chi Meng was only a sword spirit.

This was a problem for Han Qianqian. Other thoughts inevitably arose in his heart.

Such a powerful weapon, but also a sword, would definitely be suitable for Su Yingxia to use.

What's more, Han Qianli also knew one thing, and that was that Chi Meng couldn't harm her at all.

Even this ancient strong man had to scruple his axe, let alone a mere sword spirit.



"He's jealous of you, why?" As he headed north, Lin Long couldn't help but ask Han Qianqian with his curiosity, because he couldn't understand that an ancient powerhouse, even if he was seriously injured, couldn't possibly scruple a mere Xuanyuan World's God Realm.

The strength between the two was not on the same level, and in the Lin Long's opinion, he only needed to move his little finger to make Han 3,000 fly away.

"Is it so hard that you want him to kill me? If I die, will you still be alive?" Han Qianqian faintly said.

The Linlong naturally understood this, but what it asked was why it was scrupulous about Han Qianli, but Han Qianli answered in the negative.

"If you don't want to tell me, just say so without beating around the bush," The Linlong said.

"Then I'll be straightforward and indeed don't want to tell you, so you don't have to waste your time." Han Qianqian said.

Lin Long had no choice but to say, "Even the ancient powerhouses are scrupulous of you, so it looks like the world of the Eight Directions will tremble because of you in the future, right?"

## **Chapter 1618**

The Pan Gu Axe was obtained from the Earth, and Han Qianqian had never expected it to be so powerful, but whether it could help him gain a foothold in the Eight Directions was also unknown.

However, through the attitude of that ancient strong man, Han 3,000 could probably feel the power of the Pan Gu Axe, which also gave him hope.

After all, at his current realm, he was completely ineligible to go to the Eight Directions World. He was completely ineligible to go to the Eight Directions World.

But on the premise of having the power of the Pangu Axe, Han 3,000 could be considered an additional guarantee.

"I don't pursue a strong realm, as long as I can protect Su Yingxia and save my daughter." Han Qianli said, this was his only goal.

When Lin Long heard this, he somewhat despised Han Qianli, because he knew that he needed to be very strong to protect Su Yingxia, but he showed that he was not strong in the pursuit of the realm, which is not being a whore but also building a house of cards?

"Why have you had so many strange encounters in your life. From an ordinary person in the Azure World, you became a powerful person in the Xuanyuan World, and you even have the chance to dominate the Eight Directions in the future." The Linlong was puzzled. In its opinion, it was a bit strange for such a fate to happen to an ordinary person.

About this issue, Han Qianli had also thought about this matter, even before he had obtained the Pangu Axe.

There were billions of people on Earth, so why was he the one who got the skeleton?

And not only does he now have the strength of the God Realm in the world of Xuanyuan, he also has a powerful battle axe, none of which seems like a simple coincidence.

"What. Is it hard to see what other amazing identity I have, some powerful person reincarnated?" Han Qianli said with a smile.

Based on Su Yingxia's experience, this situation was not impossible, but Han Qianli thought it was a bit ridiculous.

"Of course it's possible, and very likely, or else luck wouldn't come to an ordinary person," Lin Long said.

Han Qianli half-joked and said, "Then tell me who I might be reincarnated, you should know a lot about the legends of those strong people, right?"

After thinking about it, Lin Long shook his head and said, "I don't know, but if that's the case, your identity will be revealed sooner or later."

This was why Han Qianqian didn't delve into the matter; if he really was the reincarnation of someone powerful, sooner or later, the truth would come out. To dwell on this issue now was nothing more than a quack's nuisance.

The two of them continued their journey north, and were silent for some time on the way.

A long time later. Han Qianlian asked Lin Long, "When you get the heart of the dragon, you'll return to the World of the Eight Directions, right?"

"There is no doubt about it, the Heart of the Dragon Clan can bring the Dragon Clan back to the top, and I want to free all of them so that they will no longer be slaves." Lin Long said firmly, this is the only pursuit of his life, for this matter, the Lin Long has been in Xuanyuan world almost a thousand years of hidden patience.

Now that it could finally obtain the heart of the dragon, it naturally wanted to accomplish its goal.

"I can help you obtain the Heart of the Dragon Race," Han Giangli said.

These words made the Linlong detect a slight difference. The location of the Dragon's Heart was told to them by that ancient powerhouse, and it didn't need Han Qianli's help at all.

Han Qianli said this deliberately. Obviously, he had his own purpose.

"Han Qianxiang, what do you want?" Lin Long questioned Han Qianqian.

"When you return to the Eightfold World, is it so hard that you don't need allies? Likewise, I need it too, so why not have an alliance between the two of us that can bring a lot of benefits to each other?" Han Giangli smiled.

"You don't want to use the Dragon Clan, I won't let the Dragon Clan be a slave." The Lin Long said through clenched teeth, its purpose in obtaining the heart of the Dragon Race was to free the Dragon Clan.

Han Qianli's so-called allies, in the Linlong's opinion, were just Han Qianli's desire to enslave the entire dragon tribe.

He wanted to take control of the dragon tribe in his own hands, and this power would be able to compete with the Fushi lineage, but this was definitely not something that the Linlong would accept.

"How could I make the dragon tribe a slave. We are friends, hard to not?" Han Qianli asked.

"Of course not, anyone who wants to gain benefits from the Dragon Clan. No one is qualified to call himself a friend." The dragon said without hesitation and showed his dislike for Han Qianqian.

When Han Qianqian heard this, he immediately stopped walking and his expression was no longer so full of goodwill, but rather heavy.

"Without me, can you really get back the Heart of the Dragon?" Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

Lin Long was stunned.

There was no Han Qianqian. It could not move an inch in the battlefield, and the manic power was enough to tear it apart.

It was almost impossible for it to survive, not to mention getting the Heart of the Dragon. It was almost impossible for it to survive.

"Han Qianqian, don't do such despicable things to make me look down on you." The Linlong said disdainfully.

"I'm not helping you. Does that mean I'm despicable? It's not my job to do that," Han Qianqian said. Han Qiangiang said.

This left the Linlong speechless.

There was no interest between it and Han Qianqian, and it was not Han Qianqian's friend or relative, so Han Qianqian was indeed not obligated to help it.

However, without Han Qianqian's help, it would be impossible for it to get the Dragon Race. It would be impossible for it to get the Dragon's Heart, which the Linlong knew very well.

"What exactly do you want?" In this situation, the Linlong had to make a compromise. Because it needed Han Qianqian's help.

Han Giangli raised the corners of his mouth, revealing a faint smile, and said, "Can I trust you? Is the Dragonborn a race that cares about commitment?"

"The dragons were once hailed as the supreme gods. We are absolutely true to our word," Lin Long said.

Han Qianli looked at Lin Long questioningly, believing what Lin Long said but not believing Lin Long himself.

If this guy misrepresented himself after getting the heart of the dragon, then Han 3000 would have no way to blackmail him.

"What will it take for you to believe me?" The Linlong saw that Han Qianqian doubted himself and asked Han Qianqian.

"You become my exotic beast, so I can trust you." Han Qianqian said.

The Lin Long was furious for a moment, it wanted to liberate the entire dragon tribe, but Han Qianqian, wanted it to become a pet at this point, how could this be something the Lin Long could accept!

And the reason why the Linlong is hiding in the world of Xuanyuan has a lot to do with not wanting to become a human beast, and yet this is the time for it to do so!

"Han Qianqian, you still said you didn't want to enslave the dragon tribe, but I didn't expect you to be such a scumbag." The dragon gnashed his teeth and said.

"Temporary enslavement, but it can be exchanged for the liberation of the entire race, isn't it hard enough to earn for you? And I can promise you that after three years, I will cancel the contract between us." Han 3,000 said.

Three years, and Han Three Thousand intended to use those three years to conquer the Eight Directions!

### **Chapter 1619**

Three years, in exchange for the liberation of the entire dragon race, was not a losing deal for the Linlong.

Because in the absence of Han Qianqian. It was impossible for the Lin Long to obtain the heart of the Dragon Race.

But the three-year contract, whether or not Han Qianqian could keep it, this was not something that the Linlong could be sure of.

Once the contract was established, its life was in Han Qianqian's hands, and even if Han Qianqian did not abide by it, there was nothing it could do.

"Why should I trust you." The Linlong asked.

"I swear on my life. If I break my word, the heavens will condemn me to destruction." Han Qianqian said.

Seeing that Lin Long was still showing some hesitation. Han Qianli continued, "I have something that could make the last strong man scruple. Do you think it will be necessary for you to continue to be my beast when I am really strong, and what can you do for me?"

This makes sense. How could someone who could make the ancient power scruple, care about its help?

And right now. The Lin Long didn't really have a choice.

The Heart of the Dragon Clan was imperative, which in turn had to be helped by Han Qianqian, and if the Linlong didn't promise Han Qianqian, it wouldn't be able to get the Heart of the Dragon Clan.

"I promise you, and I hope you can keep your promise." The Linlong said.

This result didn't surprise Han Qianqian because he knew that the Linlong would definitely promise, after all, it was the only choice.

One man and one dragon, after completing the contract, continued their journey north.

On the way, Han 3,000 continued to scavenge. Han 3,000 continued to scavenge for scraps, as long as it was a weapon. No matter how damaged it was, Han 3,000 wouldn't let it go.

This made Lin Long feel very strange, that ancient strong man had already said that Han 3,000 had the strongest things in the world, how could he look at these pieces of junk?

After walking for an unknown length of time, the weapons in their hands were almost too weak to hold. A big mountain, which stretched for a long time, stopped in front of them.

The high mountain towered over them. It stretched and twisted, and under the reflection of the blood moon, it looked a bit strange.

"This mountain looks a bit strange." Han Giangli said with a frown.



Lin Long's breathing suddenly became rapid, as if he had discovered something.

"It's not a mountain." Lin Long said.

"En?" Han Giangli turned to look at Lin Long in confusion and asked, "What else could it be if not a mountain?"

"This is the body of an ancient dragon." The dragon said.

A corpse!

Han Giangli was flabbergasted, unconsciously trying to find the end of the mountain, but he couldn't see it with just the naked eye.

If this were a giant dragon, it would be a thousand feet deep. Wouldn't it be a thousand feet above!

"Are you right, the ancient dragons were so huge?" Han Marchiang said.

"How could I be wrong. It's dead, but it still has the scent of a dragon." Saying that, the Lunar Dragon threw all the tatters in his hands on the ground and unconsciously walked towards the giant dragon corpse.

Han Giangli was trying to keep the Lunar Dragon from leaving his energy shield. He followed closely beside the Linlong.

He had seen the true form of the Linlong, which was a hundred feet long. It was also considered a great figure.

But compared to the ancient dragon in front of him, the Linlong was as big as an earthworm. This difference was a bit too big!

"The difference between you and the ancient dragon isn't just a star," Han Qiangli said. Han Qianqian said.

The Linlong didn't think that Han Qianli's words were demeaning to himself. Compared to the Ancient Dragon, it was indeed very small. This was an indisputable fact.

And the Linlong itself didn't dare to compare itself to such a powerful predecessor.

"The dragon tribe in its heyday had hundreds of such strong men. In the southern border of the Eight Directions World, there are mountains towering into the clouds, and those are the corpses of giant dragons." Lin Long said.

Ultramarine mountains!

Giant dragon corpse.

Although Han Qiangli had never seen it, he could imagine how astonishing the scene was.

But what exactly did the heart of the dragon race represent, and why did it have such a great impact on the dragon race?

"What is it about the heart of a dragon that can affect an entire race with just one dragon heart?" Han Qiangli was curious.

Lin Long revealed a bitter smile, the dragon race was very powerful, but there was also a fatal weakness, the heart of the dragon race.

Once the dragon race lost this precious thing, the entire race would be implicated.

"The cultivation of the Dragon Race is different from that of the human race. Humans can draw on the spiritual energy of heaven and earth to make themselves strong, but the Dragon Race can't. The source of the Dragon Race's cultivation is the Heart of the Dragon Race, and only the power emitted from the Heart of the Dragon Race can strengthen the Dragon Race." Lin Long said.

Han Qianli understood that the heart of the dragon race was the source of power for the entire dragon race, and without it, it was equivalent to the dragon race losing its cultivation method.

Just like the Earth, the aura was so thin that one couldn't cultivate at all, so no wonder it was a matter of the rise and fall of the entire Dragon Race.

But this weakness is too fatal. When dealing with the dragon tribe, all you need to do is to get the heart of the dragon tribe.

"This giant dragon took away the heart of the dragon tribe in the first place, is it hard for it to fall down without thinking about the impact it will have on the dragon tribe?" Han Qianli was curious.

"It probably didn't think that it didn't have a life to return to the Eightfold World." Lin Long exclaimed.

## **Chapter 1620**

Han Giangli raised an eyebrow, perhaps it was just as the Lin Long said, that it never thought it would die on the ancient battlefield.

But this also shows that the dragon was too proud of itself, and the price it paid for its pride. It declined the entire dragon race.

"The corpse is so big, how is the heart of the dragon race going to find it, it's not going to waste another year and a half here, right?" Han Qianqian asked Lin Long.

He had already gotten what he wanted, so Han 3,000 naturally didn't want to waste too much time on the ancient battlefield.

And Han 3,000 already had another matter in mind.

The jade sword would never be easily given to Chi Meng.

According to the ancient strong man, his enemy was only the sword spirit of the jade sword, and since it was not inhabited, could he control it? Would he be able to control it himself?

If it could be done, Han Three Thousand's strength would definitely be even higher.

"The Heart of the Dragon has a special scent. If I'm not injured, I should be able to find it faster." The Dragon Dragon said, the underlying meaning of this statement was that it would take more time because it was injured.

Han Giangli couldn't blame Su Yingxia, after all, Su Yingxia let the Linlong be seriously injured. It was also to protect him.

"Fine, I'll accompany you to find it slowly."

While the two of them were searching for the Heart of the Dragon, a major event happened in the Eightfold World.

Su Yingxia, who left the Heavenly Prison, had to speed up her plan after learning that Fu Tian was planning to kill Han Qianqian.

In her current situation, she couldn't go back to Xuanyuan World to help Han 3,000, and she didn't know what was going on in Xuanyuan World, so for Su Yingxia, the only way she could stop this from happening was to bring down Fu Tian as soon as possible.

But the Lou Lan Pavilion. But it is not a forbidden place that anyone can enter.

Su Yingxia was caught when she sneaked into the Loulan pavilion because she was too bold. He was caught red-handed.

For Su Yingxia, this can be said to be a devastating blow, because violating this taboo, she will be subject to the family's harshest punishment.

On top of the main hall of the Fu Clan, all the top brass assembled.

Fu Tian, who was sitting on the high seat of the clan head, looked cold and gloomy.

He knew why Su Yingxia was doing this. It looked like she had believed Fumang's words, which was a dangerous sign for Fou Tian. This is a dangerous signal.

Because the matter of usurping the head of the clan can never be found out, or else he will face death, and Fu Mang, will leave the Heavenly Prison and take his place.

For Fu Tian, killing Su Ying Xia is the best choice, because only in this way can this matter never be exposed.

However, Su Yingxia has a reason why she cannot die.

The Fu Clan's True God needs her to conceive, and if she dies, the Fu Clan may not have a True God. The Fu Clan fears that it will be difficult for the Fu Clan's True God to appear, and this matter will be a fatal blow to the Fu Clan. This matter is also a fatal blow to the Fushi lineage.

"Su Yingxia, do you know what the price is for doing this, Loulan Pavilion is a forbidden place for my Fushi lineage, no one is allowed to enter." Futian said to Su Yingxia in a stern voice.

At the same time, there were other top executives who began to accuse. There were other top executives who started to accuse Su Yingxia.

"Don't think you can be unscrupulous, those who trespass the forbidden area. Whoever trespasses in the forbidden land will surely die."

"Relying on your ability to breed true gods, you're acting recklessly. Do you think we don't dare to kill you?"

"Patriarch, the lesson of the Heavenly Prison is obviously not enough. We should give this woman a more painful lesson."

Hearing these people's words, however, Su Yingxia laughed. Saying, "How about, how about killing me?"

This made those people even more furious. Because, in their view, Su Yingxia was just unbridled fear.

Letting a woman be so arrogant in the main hall is naturally not something that the top brass can accept.

So the words to execute Su Yingxia came out of the mouths of those in high places.

But as the head of the clan, Fu Tian didn't want Su Ying Xia to die.

He has to consider the big picture, for the future of the Fu Clan.

Su Yingxia's death meant that the Fu Clan would be completely disconnected from the True God, and the Fu Clan would fall out of the status of the Three Great Families of the Eight Directions World, which would be fatal to the entire family.

This is because if the Fusi lineage fails to secure its position and other families take advantage of the situation, it is feared that the past enemies will not let the Fusi lineage go.

Moreover, the fall of a true god takes tens of thousands of years, which means that the Fusi lineage will be suppressed for ten thousand years.

Whether or not the Fu Clan will be able to hold on during these long ten thousand years is a huge question.

In all likelihood, within a thousand years, the Eight Directions will no longer have the name of the Fushi lineage.

"All of you, shut up." Hearing the trial of seven mouths, Fou Tian coldly snapped.

Although they were very angry at Su Yingxia and wanted her to die, the final decision was still in Foutian's hands.

"Su Yingxia, where is your clan's honor? Do you have to let the entire Fushi lineage fall before you are willing to do so?" Fu Tian gritted his teeth and said to Su Ying Xia.

"Clan honor?" Su Yingxia smiled coldly, many years ago, Su Yingxia no longer attach importance to this matter, and she is only a tool for the Fushi lineage, how can there be honor?