

## His True Color Chapter 1621-1630

### Chapter 1621

Su Yingxia's disdainful attitude completely infuriated Fu Tian, and he would not have minded killing Su Yingxia on the spot if she had not been so valuable to him.

But anger didn't replace reason, Fu Tian knew he couldn't do it, or else he would destroy the entire Fu Clan.

As the patriarch of the Fu Clan, Fu Tian wants to continue to enjoy the honor, and this honor must be helped by Su Yingxia to continue.

Walking up to Su Yingxia, Foutian lowered his voice and said, "I urge you to think twice, Han Qianli's life is in your hands, whether he can survive or not depends on what you do."

Fu Li had already told Su Yingxia about this matter, and Su Yingxia had hesitated, but once she figured out the importance of each other, Su Yingxia knew she couldn't compromise.

If she married someone else, what if Han Qiangiang could survive?

For the two of them, such a life would be worse than death.

And Su Yingxia knew very well that Han Qianqian would rather die than let her marry another man and have children with him.

Most importantly, Su Yingxia believes that Han Qianxiang has a way to escape this disaster.

"Fu Tian, you despicable villain, other than threatening means, can you have other more clever methods," Su Ying Xia said through gritted teeth.

"The method is not clever, but practical, as long as it is useful, the method is the best." said Fu Tian with a smile. Fu Tian said with a smile.

Su Yingxia shook her head and said, "Unfortunately, your method is not applicable to me."

Fu Tian was stunned.

In his opinion, using Han Qianqian's life as a blackmail, Su Yingxia would definitely agree, but looking at Su Yingxia's current attitude, she didn't seem to care about Han Qianqian's life or death at all!

"Don't act in front of me, do you think you can fool me by pretending to be very open-minded" said Fu Tian.

"Pretend?" Su Yingxia smiled, and it was a very sweet smile, and said: "I know, he would rather die than see me marry another man, and I, rather die than betray him, do you understand this kind of feelings".

"You don't understand, because you are a despicable and shameless villain, and what you see is only the so-called power."

Hearing these words, Fu Tian was no longer calm.

He didn't expect that even after using this method, Su Yingxia still wouldn't compromise, could she really just stand by and watch Han Qianqian die?

Futian, who had gritted his teeth, suddenly turned up the corners of his mouth, because he had one more bargaining chip besides Han Qianqiang.

"You don't care about Han Qianqian's life or death, then what about Han Nian, are you willing to see her die?" said Foutian.

Su Yingxia didn't have any overreaction to this statement, and looked at Foutian flatly, as if she hadn't heard anything.

"This revenge, sooner or later, I will seek revenge on you, whether in this life or the next, I will let your head hang on the top of Mount Qishan." Su Yingxia said.

Mt. Qi, the highest mountain range in the Eight Directions World, has the highest altitude and is called the spine of the Eight Directions World, as well as the place where countless cultivators break through, which can be said to be the holy land of the Eight Directions World.

"Death in my hands, you even delude yourself that you can have an afterlife, Su Yingxia, you underestimate my means." Fu Tian said.

"Try it, let me know how powerful you are." Su Yingxia said carelessly.

Fu Tian was a little anxious, he did not expect Su Ying Xia to be so oily, no matter what he threatened, Su Ying Xia did not have the slightest intention to compromise, this is to push him to the end of the road.

"You just wait, I will make Han Qianqian just suffer before you, and Han Nian, this father and daughter, will suffer." After saying that, Fu Tian left the palace in a rage.

The top brass in the palace were all filled with anger towards Su Yingxia, because she didn't give a damn about the Fu Clan, which made the top brass feel humiliated, so everyone was resentful.

They also knew that Su Yingxia could not die, and the honor of the Fu Clan could only be brought back with her help.

At this time, a young woman walked up to Su Yingxia.

The two of them were similar in age, but their styles were very different.

Su Yingxia's beauty was that of a tall goddess, cold.

She, on the other hand, was stunningly beautiful.

If a man sees Su Yingxia, he has a feeling that he can only look at her from afar but not play with her.

When you see her, you will give birth to that aspect.

"Fuyao, I didn't expect that after so many years of not seeing you, your temper is still so stinky, even the clan chief dared not put it in his eyes, are you really not afraid of death," said Fumei to Fuyao.

Su Yingxia looked at the familiar face in front of her.

Once upon a time, they were very good sisters.

But after a certain incident, their sisterhood has completely disintegrated.

"If I d i e, it will be a very happy thing for you," Su Yingxia asked faintly.

"Yes, if you d i e, I will be very happy indeed, but unfortunately the clan head is convinced that you can nurture the family's future true god." At this point, Fumei gritted her teeth, as if she couldn't wait for her to become such a candidate.

"It seems that you want to replace me again, but unfortunately this time, you can't replace me." Su Yingxia looked at Fumei with mocking eyes.

Fu Mei seemed to have recalled some past events and her face was as frosty.

"Fu Yan, if you d i e, I will find a way to make you d i e at my hands." Fu Mei said.

Su Yingxia had already seen life and death after deciding her attitude, and was even prepared to d i e, so Fu Mei's words like that didn't make Su Yingxia feel the slightest bit of fear.

"If I can let you fulfill such a small wish before I d i e, I won't refuse, but it's a pity," Su Yingxia looked like she was about to stop talking.

"What's the pity?" asked Fumei eagerly.

"Even if I d i e, you won't be able to take my place. No matter what sinister things you do, it won't prove that you are more powerful than me. Su Yingxia said, full of sarcasm.

This made Fu Mei completely change her face, she did do some dishonorable things to prove that she was better than Su Yingxia.

But there are some things that she can't do just because her means are dirty.

For example, Su Yingxia's Kongdong realm is something she can't surpass no matter what.

And Su Yingxia's excellence was destined to override Fuming.

"Fuyan, provoke me, will not let you have a good end." After saying that, angry Fumei, a slap on Su Yingxia's face, slapping sound, resounded throughout the hall.

Su Yingxia's face, instantly floating five fingers red mark!

## **Chapter 1622**

What Fu Mei wanted, perhaps, was for Su Ying Xia to bow her head and admit that she was inferior to herself.

But Su Yingxia, who was slapped, did not compromise, but looked at Fu Mei with even more ridicule.

"Do you think that slapping me can prove that you are better than me," Su Yingxia said.

Fumei was so angry that she grabbed Su Yingxia's neck, hating to see Su Yingxia die in the palace.

"Kill me, I will be very grateful to you." Su Yingxia said.

Furious Fumei, her hands slowly increased the force.

At this time, she had completely lost her mind.

Since she was a child, she was not as good as Su Yingxia, but she always wanted to prove that she was better than Su Yingxia.

However, in every aspect, Fu Mei could not compare with Su Yingxia, which made her jealousy inside her to the point of perversion.

At this time, a senior executive came over and said to Fumei in a stern voice: "Fumei, what do you want?"

"I want this woman to die," said Fumei, gritting her teeth.

"If she dies, you will have to be buried with her."

"If she dies, who will be able to save the Fushi lineage."

The two words from the higher-ups calmed Fumei down.

Although she really wanted Su Yingxia to die in her hands.

But she also knew that with Su Yingxia's current use value, if she really did that, the clan chief would never let her go.

It was very likely that she would become Su Yingxia's funeral companion, which was not worth it to Fumei.

Letting go of Su Yingxia's neck, Fumei said in a cold voice, "Sooner or later, I will let you die in my hands."

Su Yingxia smiled like a flower and seemed to be very happy, saying, "You are still as incompetent as before, if you want to kill me, why don't you do it?"

Fu Mei knew that Su Ying Xia was deliberately trying to anger her to make her do something stupid.

But she couldn't do that, in order to keep her temper from exploding, Fu Mei could only leave the main hall.

The senior officer looked at Su Yingxia and was also furious.

"You could have changed a lot of things, and you messed up everything, our people, have been authorized by the summit of the Blue Mountain, do you think Han Qianxiang can survive," the senior management said to Su Yingxia.

With Han Qianxiang's current strength, how could he be the opponent of the Fushi lineage, the two are simply not on the same level.

But Su Yingxia has blind confidence in Han 3,000.

And she believed that Han 3,000 would never die easily without seeing herself.

"How about we make a bet, I think he won't die and will come to save me." Su Yingxia said.



"Joke, big joke." The senior officer sneered mercilessly and said, "A mere trash from Xuanyuan World, but he still wants to live, you really think highly of him, do you know who the person who went to kill him this time is?"

"Does it matter?" said Su Yingxia with an indifferent expression.

"It's not important, after all, Fuleng won't let him die so easily, and when faced with a light enemy, the hatefulness should be stronger," said the senior officer.

When it came to the word Fu Leng, Su Yingxia's face changed slightly.

Fu Leng also possessed the strength of the Kongdong realm, and had been Su Yingxia's suitor, but Su Yingxia had ruthlessly rejected Fu Leng.

If the person who went to Xuanyuan World was really Fu Leng, it would be a very big calamity for Han Qianliang.

"But don't worry, the patriarch has an order that he must be brought back to the Fu Clan alive, but you also know Fu Leng's methods, perhaps he came to Xuanyuan World and lost his brothers and sisters." The senior laughed to.

Su Yingxia's heart thudded, although she had already prepared for the worst, but these words of the high level still caused huge ripples in her heart.

Death is not scary.

What is scary is the means by which Fuleng embraced Han Qianqian and made Han Qianqian's life worse than death.

Although worried, Su Yingxia can do nothing, she can only hope that Han 3,000 can deal with this matter, although the chances are very small, but Su Yingxia's heart, still has a strong trust in Han 3,000.

The Fu Clan family covers a large area, divided into four compounds in the southeast and northwest, and these four compounds are inhabited by different people, with distinctly higher and lower status.

The East Courtyard is where all the top executives of the Fu Clan, including the patriarch, reside.

The South Courtyard, on the other hand, houses some of the outstanding backbones of the Fusi lineage, who are the future pillars of the Fusi lineage.

At this moment, a cold and steely-looking young man in black stood in front of his room, with strong killing intent in his eyes.

"Fu Leng, facing a rival, you should not be soft," Fu Mei came to the black-shirted youth, who was about to be sent to Xuanyuan world.

"What do you want to say?" said Fu Leng indifferently.

"I want to remind you that it is not wise to be soft on your rival, and because of his existence, it is very likely that the Fu Clan will be wiped out." Fu Mei said.

Fu Leng turned his head, looked at Fu Mei with cold eyes and said, "What just happened in the palace was enough for me to kill you, do you know why you are still alive and standing in front of me?"

"She has already become someone else's woman, is it so hard that you haven't given up yet? I heard that she and that man already have a daughter. Fu Mei said with a face of reluctance.

In the Fu Clan, she also had many suitors, but none of them could be compared to Fu Leng, which was also the point that she was jealous of Su Yingxia.

Whenever Fu Mei thought that she was inferior to Su Yingxia in anything, she especially wanted to prove herself, but there were some things that could not be changed by her disobedience.

For example, Fu Leng.

The most outstanding young man among the younger generation of the Fu Clan.

Fu Mei couldn't find anyone better than Fu Leng, nor could she make Fu Leng change his mind.

"Does this have anything to do with you? This is the reason you can beat her" Fuleng walked up to Fu Mei, killing intent overpowering.

Fu Mei was so frightened that she lowered her head, not knowing what to say.

With Fuleng's temper and means, even killing her is not a surprise.

"Don't try to use me for anything, I'm warning you, don't appear in front of me in the future, I want you to die, even the patriarch won't be able to stop it in time." Fu Leng said.

Fu Mei was frightened, and without saying a word, she turned around and walked away.

Fu Leng took a deep breath and said to himself, "Damn that man, how can I make him feel better?"

Xuanyuan World.

It took the Linlong half a month to finally find the Heart of the Dragon Race.

But what surprised Han Qianqian was that the Heart of the Dragon Clan was not what he thought it was.

On the surface, it was just a very ordinary stone, pure black, and the shape was also very strange, without any special features.

If it were thrown into a stone pestle, no one would even take a look at it.

And Han Qianqian couldn't feel any energy emitted from the heart of the dragon tribe, to him, it was just an ordinary stone, but the Linlong looked as if it was a treasure.

"The first time I saw it, I felt that it was just an ordinary stone," Han Qianqian reminded Lin Long, fearing that Lin Long might have missed it and come here for nothing.

"In a sense, it's just an ordinary stone for humans," he said. Lin Long explained.

Han Giangli nodded his head in plausible understanding, although he didn't feel the power of the Dragon Heart, but it was not surprising that it was itself a heavenly treasure that was conceived for the dragon race.

"Now we can go," said Han Qianqian to Lin Long.

Lin Long seemed a little hesitant, fidgeting as if he had something difficult to say.

"Just say what you have to say and don't be a wimp." Han Qianqian said.

"I want to recover from my injuries first, after all, leaving the ancient battlefield, we will most likely have to deal with Chi Meng, with my current strength, I can't even be cannon fodder." Lin Long said.

"Even if you recover the peak of strength, is just a cannon fodder, she is the ancient artifact of the sword spirit, the strength can be compared with the eight world's strong, you even if you recover what is the use of it," Han 3,000 ruthlessly hit.

In addition to the fact that it's a good idea to have a good time, it's also a good idea to have a good time with your enemy.

But to hand over the jade sword directly to her, this is obviously impossible.

Han 3,000 was forced into slavery before, and that was because of the situation.

But now, having learned that Chi Meng was not a human, but a sword spirit, Han 3,000 couldn't bow to her.

And it would be a pity if such a divine weapon was not given to Su Yingxia, in Han 3,000's opinion.

"Have you thought of a way to deal with Chi Meng yet? Might as well stay here and think about it," said Lin Long.

"Just empty thinking is of no use, have to face the actual situation to know how to deal with." Han three thousand does not give any chance to Lin Long, because only idle thoughts, a complete waste of time.

Lin Long hung his head weakly, he knew that no matter what he said, Han Qianqian would definitely not be willing to stay here anymore.

"Alright, let's go back to Xuanyuan World first." Lin Long compromised.

"What are you in such a hurry for? It can't be because of your enemy's dream," Han Qianli asked Lin Long, this guy must have his own thoughts, but Han Qianli had no way to guess.

The Dragon hesitated for a moment and said to Han 3,000, "Legend has it that the power of the heart of the dragon can completely change our physique.

Han Qianqian slapped Lin Long's head and said, "There will be plenty of time for you to feel it later, so what's the hurry."

The Lin Long nodded repeatedly, now that it had signed a contract with Han Qianli, it could only obediently obey in front of Han Qianli.

The two of them turned back in the same way.

Han 3,000 got the jade sword, and also knew the power of his axe knew.

As for Lin Long, he got the Heart of the Dragon.

Both of them were richly rewarded, but Han Qianqian didn't know that an even bigger crisis had been born.

Fu Leng had arrived at Xuanyuan World, and was on a killing spree!

## **Chapter 1624**

To Fu Leng, the world of Xuanyuan is an inferior world, and the people who live here are naturally inferior creatures, so when he slaughters people's lives, he does not feel anything, as if he is slaughtering livestock.

Piao Miao Sect Council Hall.

The only remaining ten or so members of the Misty Sect knelt before Fu Tian, trembling.

To them, this young man was like a demon who killed without blinking an eye.

In just two days, hundreds of Piao Miao Sect members, now only a dozen or so were left, and looking at his appearance, it seemed that he would not stop until he had killed everyone.

"Whoever can tell me where Han Qianxiang is, I'll let her live, there aren't many chances, so cherish it yourselves." Fu Tian looked at the Misty Sect members kneeling in front of him and said with a calm expression.

"We really don't know who Han Qianxiang is."

"Please spare us."

"I'm willing to do anything for you, as long as you're willing to let me go, I can meet any of your needs."

The attitude of the only ten people left was extremely humble, and they didn't even want their dignity in order to live.

But this devil, Fu Tian, had no mercy, and this woman had no temptation for him.

Futian is a very persistent person, and he will not change his goal easily when he sees someone he likes.

Even though Su Yingxia disappeared in the Eight Directions for so many years, Futian didn't give up on her, and from this special case we can see how dedicated he is.

Even though the woman in front of him acted like she was taking whatever she wanted, Futian didn't even look at them properly.

"Didn't get the right answer." As soon as his voice fell, Futian struck again to kill someone.

The Council Chamber screamed in terror, and all those sect members were chilled by Futian's terrifying methods.

His killing was as simple as killing an ant.

Fu Tian stood up, walked up to one of the sect members and said, "I'll give you one chance, tell me where he is, and I'll spare your life."

The man had been trembling with fear, nodding and shaking his head, probably not even knowing what she was expressing herself.



"You know where he is, don't you?" continued Futian.

This time the person shook her head very simply, because she didn't know Han Qiangiang's whereabouts, if she did, she would have told Fotian long ago, so why wait until now?

"You can't blame me if you don't want to live." Fu Tian sighed and slapped the man's skullcap.

The man didn't even have a chance to scream, and fell to the ground, bleeding from all seven holes and died.

Looking at the remaining few people, Futian frowned, is it hard to say that these people really don't know where Han Qiangli is or how could they keep a secret for Han Qiangli in this situation?

But according to what he learned from the people of the Fu Clan who had been to Xuanyuan, this was the last place where Han Qiang appeared.

"You really don't know where Han 3,000 is," Foutian asked the crowd.

Almost all of them shook their heads at the same time, and very simply expressed their own meaning.

They thought Foutian would believe them and give them a way out.

But then Foutian's words made everyone completely despair.

"Since you all don't know, there is no use for it, what is the meaning of living?" Futen shook his head helplessly, showing that he was very helpless.

Just when the members of the clan knew they were going to die and wanted a chance to escape, they discovered to their horror that a stern word had been wiped from their necks.

There was no pain, and even as their heads fell, they saw their bodies.

Blood flowed into a river.

Fu Tian slaughtered the Misty Sect.

In just two days, the hundred-year-old sect was destroyed.

Fu Tian did not have any feelings about the result he had caused, the lowly creatures were just like a group of mole crickets, when the mole crickets died, how could it affect the mood of people.

"Rubbish, where are you hiding, do you think it's really useful to hide?" said Futian with strong killing intent in his eyes.

Fuyutian said, "To Fuyutian, Han Qiangang is not only a rival, but also someone who defiled Su Yingxia, so he doesn't simply want Han Qiangang to die, he wants to torture Han Qiangang to death, only then can Fuyutian vent his anger.

Leaving the Misty Sect, Fu Tian continued to go to other places to find out more about Han Qianxiang.

Of course, for Fu Tian, slaughtering means were absolutely not lacking.

Two days later, Han Qiangiang and Lin Long finally returned from the ancient battlefield.

When they returned from the Dark Forest to the Piao Miao Sect, they noticed a very strange atmosphere before they actually entered the Piao Miao Sect.

"Did you find it strange that there was no one there?" asked Lin Long to Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian had already discovered this, and it was indeed a bit strange.

Although it was said that Zhantai Liuyue and Yan Qinghua had died, the news had not spread, so the Misty Sect's order was still there.

Now there was no one there, as if everyone had run away, making Han Qianli feel a bit puzzled.

"The news of Zhantai Liuyue and Yan Qinghua's death had already spread, so these sect members had gone to join other sects," Han Qianli wondered.

And without the sect master, just choose another one, there is no need to run away.

At this time, Lin Long suddenly smelled a deathly unusual smell in the air.

Bloody, thick blood.

The smell of blood was definitely not as simple as one or two dead people.

At the same time, Han Qianqian also noticed this matter, his face changed, and quickened his pace towards the mountain.

The closer he got to the sect's council hall, the more corpses he saw, and some of them were already decomposing, obviously not as if they had just died.

Such a scene made Han Qianli's heart heavy.

Hundreds of members of the Misty Sect were almost all dead by the looks of it.

Who on earth was it that had such vicious methods and hadn't spared a single person?

"Some other sect did this," said Han Qianli.

"Impossible." Lin Long spoke firmly, "Although the Misty Sect has some grudges with other sects, but by no means would it be enough to slaughter everyone in the sect, and such a big thing would definitely alert the Imperial Court, this is definitely not something ordinary people would dare to do."

No ordinary person would dare to do it!

These words were like a reminder to Han Qianqian, and at the same time, made Han Qianqian's anger burn up.

## **Chapter 1625**

Not just anyone!

The first thing Han Qianqian thought of was Chi Meng.

Only she could be called no ordinary person.

And only she, too, had the strength to do so.

Han Qianli's anger came from the fact that she had killed for no reason.

Zhantai Liuyue and Yan Qinghua had already died in her hands for no apparent reason, so why did she want to kill everyone in the Misty Sect?

Is that. Is it just because they are lowly that they are not qualified to live?

Seeing Han Qianqian's rage, as if he was about to go to settle a score with Chi Meng, Lin Long hurriedly stopped Han Qianqian and said, "It's not a good idea for you to go to her and ask for punishment."

Han Qianqian said in a cold voice to Lin Long, who was blocking his way: "Get out of my way. What I want to do, is it so hard that you can decide for me?"

In a sense. The Linlong is Han Qianxiang's beast, and Han Qianxiang is his master, so he is naturally not qualified to make decisions for Han Qianxiang.

But it was worried that Han 3,000 would also die in the hands of his enemy.

"It's good that you're dead, then the contract between us can be automatically dissolved." The Linlong said.

Han Qianxiang's heart was only angry at this time, not caring whether he was his enemy or not.

Hundreds of innocent lives had been lost like this. To Han 3,000, this was unacceptable.

He was born on Earth, and understood that life was above all else, and valued this matter even more, so he couldn't understand this kind of life and death.

"You come out, Chi Meng, don't hide and dare not see me." When he arrived at the forbidden area, Han Qianqian began to shout, compared to the previous fear of Chi Meng, at the moment Han Qianqian. It's completely like a different person.

Chi Meng soon showed up, and when she saw the jade sword held in Han 3,000's hand, there was clearly a hint of excitement. There was clearly a hint of excitement in her appearance.

It was its original body, and one that had disappeared for many years.

"Give me the sword." Chi Meng said to Han Qianqian in a commanding tone.

"Why did you kill those people?" Han Qianqian questioned.

Chi Meng did not have the leisure to answer Han Qianqian's question and continued, "Give me the sword, or I'll kill you."

Hearing the word kill, Han Qianqian became even more nonchalant.

She had slaughtered everyone in the Misty Sect. Hadn't she killed enough?

Is human life really that worthless in her eyes?

"I know what you are. Sword Spirit, kill me if you can." Han Qianqian said fearlessly.

Hearing the word Sword Spirit, Chi Meng's eyes flashed with incredulity, as if she didn't expect Han Qianqian to know her true identity.

"How did you know?" In the past, there was a great deal of confusion about who was the real owner of the house, and what was going on.

But the battle of the Ancient World had fallen to all the Ancient Warriors, so how could Han Qianxiang find out about it?

"Do you want to know? Unless you tell me first. Why did you kill these people." Han Qianxiang said.

"I didn't kill these people, and their deaths. It has something to do with you." Chi Meng said.

Han Qianqian sneered disdainfully, not expecting that Chi Meng would have the courage to admit it and actually put the blame on his own head.

"I went to the ancient battlefield, this matter. I'm not sure how it's possible for me to be involved, but you want me to take the blame. You have to bring out some substantial evidence, too." Han Qianli said.

"The person who killed them came from the Eight Directions World. And his purpose for coming to Xuanyuan World was to find you. These people died because they couldn't tell that man where you were. So, their deaths. Is it hard to say that they are not related to you?" Chi Meng said.

Someone from the Eight Worlds!

Han Qianqian's heart thumped.

If that was the case, the death of these people of the Misty Sect was indirectly caused by him, and there was nothing wrong with Chi Meng saying this.

But since Chi Meng knew about this matter, why didn't she take action to stop it?

With her strength, it shouldn't be hard for her to save these people's lives!

"Why didn't you save them." Han Qianli questioned.

"Why should I save them? Is it so hard that I have to take orders from you?" Chi Meng threatened.

According to Han Qianli's original plan, after leaving the ancient battlefield, he still had to think about how to deal with Chi Meng, and the best case scenario was not to give her the sword and somehow control her.

However, due to the sudden change in the Misty Sect, Han 3,000 didn't have time to think about it before he found his enemy, Chi Meng.

There was no way out for Han 3,000 now.



But he knew that once he gave the sword to his enemy, he would lose the chance to control his enemy, and the idea of giving the sword to Su Yingxia would be even more impossible to realize.

The side of the Linlong shook his head, this is the price to be paid for impulsiveness.

In the face of the powerful sword spirit, at this moment Han Qianqiang, other than compromise, what else can he do?

## **Chapter 1626**

"You will be given one last chance, or you will only die." Chi Meng's stern tone urged Han Qianqiang, and it could be seen that she was in a very urgent mood.

But Han Qianqiang still didn't want to do it. Still, he did not want to do it.

The Linlong looked at Han Qianli with a puzzled look on the side, not understanding what Han Qianli was hesitating about.

Could it be that he really dared to fight his enemy?

With his current strength, how could he possibly be a match for Chi Meng!

Although Han Qianqiang died, the contract could be broken automatically.

But now, the Lin Long does not want Han Qianli to die.

It is not that simple to revive the dragon family. It wasn't that simple, so Lin Long also hoped that Han Qianxiang could help a little.

"What are you doing. Hurry up and give it." The Linlong couldn't help but remind Han Qianqian.

Suddenly, the corner of Han Qianqian's mouth lifted up in a puzzling smile.

The power of the axe could deter that ancient powerhouse in the middle of the ancient battlefield, and his enemy, a mere sword spirit, might also submit to this power.

Although Han Qianli wasn't sure of the answer, he felt. It was worth a try.

If he could control the sword spirit, then it would be even more possible to deal with the people from the Eightfold World.

"Chi Meng, you don't really think you can kill me," Han Qianli faintly said.

Chi Meng's eyes showed anger, and she never thought that Han Qianli would be so bold.

"You brought this on yourself, you can't blame me." Chi Meng said.

Just as Chi Meng was about to strike at Han Qianqian, the Linlong sighed helplessly and said, "You've brought this on yourself.

And when Lin Long sighed helplessly.

Han Qianqian's forehead emitted a golden mane.

Lin Long didn't have much of a feeling about this golden mane, but felt a little strange and didn't understand what Han 3,000 was doing.

Chi Meng, however, was terrified inside.

This power that she feared. It was very familiar.

It was the scent that all artifacts in the world feared.

Pan Gu Axe!

How could he have the breath of the Pan Gu Axe on his body!

Chi Meng's heart shook. How could a trash like Han Qianqian obtain the Pangu Axe.

And it looked like the Pangu Axe had already claimed ownership over him!

The Chi Meng, who did not take Han Qianli into consideration, no longer dared to underestimate Han Qianli from this moment on.

This is because the Pangu Axe will not easily recognize its master.

I'm afraid that Han Qianxiang's identity was not as simple as it thought.

"Want to kill me. Do you really have the qualifications?" Han Giangli said with a smile.

The stronger the power released by the Pan Gu Axe, the greater the pressure on Chi Meng.

It was a divine weapon. But when facing the Pangu Axe, which had opened up the heavens and the earth, it was just a piece of scrap metal.

There was no weapon that could compare with the power of the Pangu Axe.

Poof!

To Lin Long's dismay, a situation occurred.

Chi Meng even kneeled down in front of Han Qianqiang.

"This ....." Lin Long sucked in a mouthful of cold air, and also rubbed his eyes to be sure that what he saw was not an illusion.

Seeing this, Han Qianli's hanging heart also dropped.

Originally, he was only going to try it, but he didn't expect it to have such an effect.

But this also made Han Qianli even more curious, what exactly was this axe, and how could it be so powerful?

"From today on, as long as you serve me well, I will not destroy your sword body." Han Qianqian said to his enemy, "From now on, as long as you serve me well, I won't destroy your sword body."

In the past, Han 3,000. It was Chi Meng's servant, but now. The identity transfer, such a situation was something Han Qianqian himself did not anticipate.

Chi Meng, on the other hand, didn't dare to have the slightest opinion on this statement.

Under the intimidation of the power of the Pan Gu axe. She didn't dare to have the slightest intention of killing Han Qianxiang.

Otherwise, its sword body would definitely shatter. And it, too, would dissolve into an aura between heaven and earth.

"Master." Chi Meng lowered its head. Sincerely, he shouted.

Han Qianli was in an incomparably happy mood, thinking about being oppressed by his enemy dream before. Now he was finally able to raise his head.

And being able to control his enemy, Han 3,000 would be able to give such a divine weapon to Su Yingxia in the future. I'm sure she will like this gift very much.

"How is the strength of that person in the Eightfold World?" Han Qianqiang asked his Chi Meng.

"Rubbish." Chi Meng's two simple words clearly expressed his own opinion of Fu Leng.

Han Qianqian's heart was set. However, he still blamed Chi Meng for what had happened in the Misty Sect.

Since its strength was above that person's, why didn't it do anything to stop it?

Hundreds of lives of the Misty Sect were all fresh lives, and it was a sect it had built up, how could it stand by and watch these people die?

But now that it's happened, it's useless for Han Giang to say any more.

"If you didn't do anything to save them, I'll punish you for burying them in the ground, so they can be buried, do you have a problem with that?" Han Qiangiang said to Chi Meng.

"No." Chi Meng said.

"Go, bury them, and then go avenge them." Han 3,000 said.

Chi Meng obediently followed Han Qiang's words.

Lin Long walked to Han Qianli's side and lowered his voice to ask Han Qianli, "What's going on, why is it also afraid of you, and that ancient strong man on the battlefield, what is this golden light of yours?"

## **Chapter 1627**

With Han Giang's current relationship with the Lin Long, he didn't have to hide it, but it was a bit difficult to explain, and even Han Giang himself didn't understand the significance of the Pan Gu Axe.

"Do you really want to know?" Han Giangli looked at the Linlong with a sincere face.

The Linlong was busy nodding its head, its inner curiosity desire. It was already very strong, because it really couldn't understand why there was such a big change before and after Chi Meng.

Before going to the ancient battlefield, Chi Meng didn't give a single thought to Han Qianli, even letting Han Qianli be her servant.

But now, Chi Meng is so submissive to Han Qianqian, from master to servant.

The Linlong thought that this change might have happened when it was separated from Han 3,000 on the ancient battlefield, and that Han 3,000 must have had some kind of encounter or obtained something powerful.

"Actually, I don't know what it is, this thing. I've had it since I was on Earth." After Han 3,000 finished speaking, the axe mark on his forehead began to flicker.

The flickering axe head then floated into the palm of Han 3,000's hand. From the size of a grain of rice, it gradually returned to its original form.

Seeing the axe, the Linlong's eyes showed incredulity.

Han 3,000 didn't know what this axe was, but it could feel it.

According to legend, there was a supreme divine weapon in the world, the king of all weapons, and no weapon of any kind could be compared to it, because it had accomplished a pioneering feat in the hands of its master.

"This ..... this. How is it possible, how is it possible!" The Linlong shook its head incredulously, unable to believe that the Pangu Axe could appear in Han Qianqian's hands.

Its former master was the one who created the world of mountains and rivers, and was truly the first person in the universe.

Such a divine weapon, how could it be tamed by Han Qianqian?

Seeing the change in the Linlong's expression, Han Giangli eagerly asked, "Do you know what it is?"

Although Han Giangxi knew the power of the Pangu Axe, he had no specific definition of what kind of artifact it was.

If the Linlong knew what the axe was, he would be able to understand it better for Han 3,000.

"You ..... don't know?" Lin Long said, "When you get such a treasure, Han Sanqiang doesn't know what it is, isn't it equivalent to a delicacy in front of you, Han Sanqiang just doesn't know its taste?"

"Cut the crap and tell me quickly. What the hell is this." Han Qianli said.

"Its name, Pan Gu Axe, and the Dragon Clan had a secret book that recorded what it looked like. I was fortunate enough to see it when I was very young, but I never thought I would be able to see it in its original form." The dragon said.

Pan Gu Axe.

It was just a name.

But through this name, Han Qianli probably guessed who its owner was.



After all, Han 3,000 had heard of the story of Pangu's opening of the heavens and the earth.

"You're saying that this axe was once used by Pangu?" Han Qianqiang asked.

"It's not as simple as just using it, Pangu was the one who used it to open up the heavens and the earth. It possesses the purest power in the world, which is incomparable to anyone, to any artifact." Lin Long said.

Han Giangli took a deep breath. Although he had already guessed that the Pangu Axe was unusual through the performance of that ancient powerhouse and his enemy, he had never expected that it would be the most powerful weapon in the world.

But Han Qianqian had never expected it to be so unusual as this.

It was used by Pangu to open up the heavens and the earth.

If it was said that Pangu was the first person in the universe and the stars, then this axe was the first person in the universe.

Then this axe was the first weapon among the universe and the stars.

"It also has a name, called the King of All Weapons." Lin Long said.

From these four words, Han Giangli felt a mighty and domineering presence, the King of All Weapons, above all weapons in the world.

What kind of divine weapon could be called broken iron in front of it, right?

"Chi Meng is a sword spirit, that's why it's so afraid of this breath, it's the same as the One-Light Realm seeing a God Realm powerhouse," said Han Qiangli. Han Giangli said.

Such an analogy made the Linlong somewhat disdainful.

What was a One-Light Realm, and what was a God Realm powerhouse?

The Pan Gu Axe is not to be compared with any weapon at all. Because it stands above all other weapons, it is not qualified to be compared to any other weapon.

"Not just Chi Meng, the strong man from the ancient battlefield was also very afraid. Wasn't he also very afraid? If you are able to control the power of the Pan Gu Axe, the entire eight directions of the world will bow down for you." Lin Long said.

Han Qianqian, who possessed the Pangu Axe, was equivalent to having an absolute power, but right now that power was untapped.

Once the power is controlled by him, then no one in the Eight Directions will be his opponent.

Even those who so-called get the true God. In Lin Long's opinion, he could also be easily beheaded by Han Qianli.

Han Qianxiang smiled helplessly, "The Eight Parties World is bowing down?"

Such an exaggerated thing. He hadn't thought about it, and the power of the Pangu Axe wasn't so easy to control.

Han Qianqiang had tried to invoke the power of the Pangu Axe, but it backfired. But it backfired, and he was able to borrow the breath of the Pangu Axe to fake tiger power, but he definitely did not intend to use the power of the Pangu Axe.

"If only it were that simple. I can't use it at all right now." Han Qianli said.

"Of course." The Linlong said as if it was a matter of course, "It's a Pangu weapon, how could a mortal be able to use it casually, and you were able to make it recognize its owner. It is already a very miraculous thing that you were able to let it claim ownership."

Han Qianlian had no desire to refute what Linlong said, because it was the truth. Being able to have the Pangu Axe recognize its owner was definitely a stroke of luck for Han 3,000, otherwise how could such a divine weapon be subservient to a mortal body?

"So, having the Pangu Axe is not a good thing for me, and if those people in the Eightfold World knew about it, they might kill me to take the treasure." Han Qianli said.

Lin Long was stunned.

On second thought, the situation was really as Han Qianli said.

Once the news of the Pan Gu Axe reached the Eightfold World, for Han Qianqian, the Pan Gu Axe would become a bomb that could break Han Qianqian into pieces at any time.

How could those powerful people in the Eightfold World allow the Eightfold World to fall into the hands of others, when there would be a wave of arrests of Han Qianli, and the true gods of the Eightfold World might even show up in person, which was not good for Han Qianli.

"Don't worry, I won't tell anyone about this, and we've signed a contract, so if you want to know what I've done, you'll be able to know it easily." Lin Long said.

It was because of this that Han 3,000 dared to tell Lin Long such a big secret, or else Han 3,000 would keep it to himself.

## **Chapter 1628**

"By the way, do you think your enemy can be trusted?" Lin Long said with a worried look on his face to Han Qianqian, "If Chi Meng spreads this news, let the people in the Eight Directions know. This is not a good thing.

Han Qianqian held the jade sword in his hand with a confident face and said, "Her original body is still in my hands, and if she dares to betray me, she will end up vanishing into thin air."

Lin Long nodded his head, grasping the body of his enemy dream, as if grasping her weakness. Under normal circumstances, Chi Meng would never dare to betray Han Qianqian.

"I don't know what kind of realm the people from the Eightfold World are in. Although Chi Meng is strong for you, she's just a sword spirit after all, and without her own body, it's hard to bring out her full strength, so if the other party is too strong, Chi Meng might not be a match." The Linlong reminded Han Qianqian.

It had to let Han 3,000 know. He couldn't put all his hopes on Chi Meng, couldn't think that if he let Chi Meng do this, he would be able to fix it, he also needed to plan what to do if Chi Meng failed.

"If she doesn't even make it, I'll be even less qualified, so what else can I do but wait for death?" Han Qianli smiled helplessly, his current realm, and the strongest person in the Eight Directions World were not at all in the same dimension.

It wasn't that Han Qianli had placed all his hopes on his enemy, but that he could only do so now. Rather, it was the only thing he could do now.

But whenever there was a little other choice. Han 3,000 wouldn't run away to avoid being looked down upon by those guys in the Eightfold World.

"Hey, that's true, you're still too weak right now." Lin Long shook his head helplessly.

Han Qianqian glared at Lin Long and said, "You're half a catty like me, how much better can you get. You're hard to forget, once I was still an evenly matched fighter with you."

Lin Long said with an unconvinced look on his face: "Do you know how much the thousand years of slumber has affected my strength? If I hadn't just awakened at that time, you would have been swallowed by me as food in my only son."

"Say the result, and you didn't eat me as a result." Han Giangli was also on the line, unwilling to admit his weakness in front of this guy.

"That's because the space reversal saved your life." Lin Long said.

It was the truth, if there hadn't been a spatial rift that caused Han 3,000 to be reborn, he would have died under the claws of the Lin Long.

But what could the truth do.

As long as Han 3,000 didn't admit it, he could pretend such a fact didn't exist.

"Don't say this useless nonsense, in Xuanyuan World, is there any way to make me stronger?" Han Qianqiang asked Lin Long. In times of crisis, it is a complete waste of time to argue about these meaningless matters. In Han Three Thousand's opinion, it was a complete waste of time.

"There wasn't before, but now there is, you just need to control the power of the Pan Gu Axe." Lin Long said.

The current Han Qianqian didn't even need to cultivate his realm like an ordinary person. Instead, he wholeheartedly tried to conquer the power of the Pangu Axe, and as long as he could do that, Han 3,000 could completely rely on the power of the Pangu Axe. As long as he could do this, Han 3,000 could use the Pangu Axe to rise to the top of the Eight Directions.

This was the most straightforward method, but it wasn't simple.

Han 3,000 knew the pain of being devoured by the power of the Pangu Axe. But to become stronger, Han 3,000 was willing to do whatever it took.

"While there's still time. Try closing up for a while first." After Han Qianli said that, he walked toward the stone room on the mountainside.

Han 3,000 found a quiet place in the Misty Sect. He began to close the door and cultivate.

On the other hand, after Chi Meng left the Misty Sect.

After Chi Meng left the Misty Sect, he couldn't calm down for a long time.

She was also a divine weapon. There was a huge gap between her and the Pangu Axe, and this gap was unquantifiable, which made Chi Meng feel very strange.

The legendary Pangu Axe was so strong that it completely suppressed Chi Meng with just a few breaths, making her unable to raise the slightest thought of resistance.

But how could such an artifact fall into the hands of Han Qianqian?

With his God realm cultivation, he was like a waste, how could he control the power of the Pangu Axe.

"Legend has it that the Pan Gu Axe, only those who possess the power of Pan Gu, can master it, so hard to say, he ....."! The self-talking Chi Meng, at this point began to shake his head.

Pan Gu had long ago become part of the universe's stars and rivers by transforming into mountains and rivers, so how could he be reborn as a human being?

After rejecting this possibility, Chi Meng can only think that Han Sanxiang had a lucky break to get the Pangu Axe, and there is no other reasonable explanation for the rejection.

The most important thing to do is to make sure that you have the right tools to do what you want.

It's not just a matter of time, but also a matter of time before you can get to the bottom of it.

And the body is still in the hands of Han three thousand, so Chi Meng even more have to follow the words of Han three thousand to do.

In the Xuanyuan world, there is no one who can be called Chi Meng's opponent, and in the Eightfold World, Chi Meng can also deal with some people of lower realms.

But if the other party reaches the Kongdong realm, it's a very tricky thing for Chi Meng to do.

## **Chapter 1629**

Fu Leng kills in the world of Xuanyuan in order to find Han Qianqian, and to him, life in this world is just like ants. To him, life in this world is like ants. It can be trampled at will.

Although Fu Leng came to Xuanyuan for a short period of time, his hands were already stained with blood.

Whether or not the other party knew Han Qianqian, as long as he couldn't get the answer he wanted, he would have to die.

Very soon, Fuleng's name resounded in the imperial court. Almost everyone was terrified of it, and there was even a major migration of cities. As long as it was possible for Fuleng to go, most of the people in the city would choose to flee.

It can be said that Fuleng relied on his cold-blooded tactics to completely change the landscape of the imperial court.

The entire Royal Court was on tenterhooks, and news had even reached the Palace of the Emperor and Dragon, hoping that the Emperor would step in to solve the problem. They hoped that His Holiness would step in to solve the problem and bring peace back to the imperial court.

However, after receiving the news, the emperor did not show up at the first time, because he could only bring out his full strength in the Palace of the Royal Dragon, and there were rumors that this person came from the Eight Directions, which made the emperor even more afraid to act recklessly.

Although he was an emperor of the Imperial Court, he still had knowledge of his own strength, and if the other party was really a strong man from the Eight Directions World, he would never be an opponent, even in the Imperial Dragon Hall.



"Empyrean. If this person has completely disturbed the Imperial Court, you must find a way to curb his slaughter."

"Please, Emperor, personally step in. Settle this man who is killing innocents indiscriminately."

"He has caused my imperial court to bleed to death, it is necessary to make him pay with his life."

In the Imperial Dragon Hall, countless senior officials petitioned, hoping that His Eminence would step in to solve the trouble caused by Fu Leng.

And the emperor looked as if he had a difficult face.

It wasn't that he didn't want to, wouldn't.

Rather, it was that he couldn't!

He wasn't even sure he was Fuleng's match.

"Who exactly is the person he's looking for?" The emperor asked, in his opinion. Perhaps he would only stop killing when he found the person he was looking for.

"A man named Han Qianxiang. According to rumors, if he can find this person, he will be able to receive his reward, and some people have already started working for him." A senior official said to the emperor.

"Each of you has eyes and ears, is it hard not to know where this person named Han Qianxiang is?" The emperor questioned.

If they could have found Han Qianxiang, they would have gone to Fuleng to claim the credit, but why wait until now?

"Never heard of this person, and no one has ever seen him before."

"My men have checked the area to which they belong, and there is no one named Han Qianqian."

"Neither do I."

"Me, too."

Before the rebirth. Han 3,000 was quite famous in Long Yun City, but after being reborn. Han 3,000 was a complete stranger to Xuanyuan World, and almost no one knew him, so it was reasonable that the imperial court's eyes didn't know of his existence.

Faced with this situation, the emperor had a headache. The emperor also had a headache.

If he could find Han Qianxiang and serve him with both hands. Fu Leng would also stop the killing in the imperial court.

Unfortunately, it was obviously not that simple to do this.

Right at this moment. A strange figure suddenly walked up to the main hall.

He was young and handsome. His posture was elegant and graceful, and he was definitely very attractive to young women. He was definitely very attractive to young women.

But at this point in time, appearing in the Royal Dragon Hall. It was definitely not appropriate.

"Who are you, how dare you trespass into the Royal Dragon Hall."

"Kid, get out quickly, this is not the place you should be."

"The emperor is currently here, if you act recklessly, you will die."

Faced with the crowd's accusations, Fu Leng looked calm.

How could he look at a shabby Imperial Dragon Hall?

"In this world, there is no place I cannot go." Fu Leng said indifferently.

All the senior officials were angry at Fu Leng's untamed attitude.

But the emperor felt an unusual hint in his calmness.

"Who are you?" The emperor asked.

"You are not yet qualified to know who I am," Fu Leng said.

The emperor's eyelids jumped, although he had never seen the person who had killed in the Imperial Court, he had an intuition that the person in front of him was him.

If not, who else would have the guts to trespass into the Royal Dragon Hall under such circumstances?

"Did I just hear you guys talking about Han Qianqian?" Fu Leng asked.

The emperor was almost certain of his identity after he spoke the three words Han Qianqian.

Such a dangerous person, the emperor didn't dare to take him lightly, and secretly activated the formation of the Imperial Dragon Hall as a way to strengthen his strength.

"Don't do useless work, your means are useless before me." Fu Leng said disdainfully to the emperor.

The emperor was shocked, his secret movements were detected by this person.

Above the Imperial Dragon Hall, the emperor was absolutely strong, and this place could also be called the Absolute Realm by him, and in the Absolute Realm, even the strongest person of the Extreme Master Realm was no match for him.

## **Chapter 1630**

The emperor knew that in Xuanyuan, the Extreme Master realm was absolutely strong, but the man in front of him was from the Eight Directions.

He was able to wreak havoc in the Xuanyuan World, and his strength was in no way comparable to that of Xuanyuan World. Even though this was in the Imperial Dragon Hall, the emperor understood that he might not be his opponent.

So after listening to Fuleng's words, the emperor didn't dare to act rashly for fear of losing his own life if he wasn't careful.

"What can I do to help you." The emperor asked Fu Leng.

The senior officials of the Imperial Court were a bit shocked by the emperor's attitude. This is the Palace of the Emperor and the Dragon, and this man's attitude is so rampant that the emperor even treated him with courtesy!

"Help me find Han Qianxiang, so that no one here has to die, and I will kill one person a day if I don't find him. Fu Leng said indifferently.

Reasonable?

There is no justification for killing someone in the Royal Dragon Hall, it is simply provoking the authority of the emperor.

After learning that Fu Leng was a strong man from the Eight Directions World, they didn't dare to say a word of discontent. They had recently heard too much about Fu Leng's tactics, fearing that bad luck would befall them.

"I won't lie to you, we've already investigated this person, but we didn't find one named Han Qianqian, and I'm afraid it's a bit difficult to find one day." The emperor said.

"I didn't ask you to find him in a day, I just killed one person a day, if it takes you two days to find him, it will only be one death." Fu Leng said.

In Fu Tian's eyes, human life was like weeds, he didn't care at all.

Such an attitude made the emperor feel frightened.

A person who has no information, where to find him?

And this palace is only a total of more than ten people, are not enough for him to kill half a month.

If we don't find them in half a month, all the top officials of the Imperial Court will have to die here, which will cause chaos in the Imperial Court!

"These are all important people in my imperial court, and I ask you to be able to keep your sword." The emperor said in a pleading tone.

At this time, the emperor had completely put down his stature, he didn't feel that his status could have any deterrent effect in front of Fuleng.

After all, a strong man from the Eight Directions World, how could he possibly take him seriously.

"Are you bargaining with me? Do you have such qualifications?" said Fuleng, suddenly raising his hand.

He didn't see any special action, but the top executives suddenly flew up into the air, and without any warning, a mist of blood burst into the air, and there wasn't even a single body left!

Fu Leng is definitely the first person in history to kill someone in the Imperial Dragon Hall.

However, in the face of his behavior, not a single person dared to berate him.

Fear.

Fear

All kinds of negative emotions were generated in the palace.

The emperor, through Fuleng's means just now, understood the gap between himself and Fuleng even more, and if he dared to fight Fuleng, he would end up in the exact same situation, without even a chance to resist.

"Don't worry, I will definitely find this person as soon as possible." The emperor assured Fu Leng.

"I'll be waiting right here, don't expect to escape, no matter where you go, I'll be able to find you and let you die in the most painful way possible." After saying that, Fuleng actually walked toward the throne.

This was a seat only the emperor was qualified to sit on, and he was sitting on it.

Seeing this kind of scene, the emperor didn't dare to have any opinions, and could only explain to the top brass to find Han Qianxiang.

Because the emperor was clear that the only way to resolve this matter was to find the person he wanted.

"After leaving the Imperial Dragon Hall, a senior official asked the emperor, "This person's methods are so cruel, even if we really help him find someone, will he let us go?"

The others looked at the emperor, hoping that he could think of a better way to deal with the matter.

"I'm no match for him, and I'm sure you guys know what the Eightfold World means. Only legendary gods can go to the Eightfold World, and I can't compete with the gods, so we have no other choice." The emperor said in a deep voice.

Previously, he had vainly attempted to fight Fu Leng, and even felt that he still had the power to fight.

But after seeing Fu Leng's methods, the emperor came to realize that he was not worthy of being Fu Leng's opponent, let alone the power to fight.

"Is it so hard that we can only stand by and watch ourselves being killed?" said someone very unconvinced.

"I advise you, with his ability, no matter where you hide in Xuanyuan World, he will be able to find it, and he also made it clear that anyone who dares to escape will be killed in the most painful way possible.

He knew what these guys had in mind.

The best way to face the fear of the devil, so the best way, is to escape.

But Fuleng, the demon, obviously couldn't escape.



"I'll send all my men to track down Han Qianxiang's whereabouts."

"I will also, no one will be left behind, or else, there is no telling who will die tomorrow."

Han 3,000 became the most famous wanted criminal in the entire Royal Court, and in just one day, even three-year-old children in the Royal Court knew Han 3,000's name.

For a while, the three characters of Han 3,000 became the most discussed name in the imperial court.

Long Yun City.

After the three of them stayed in Long Yun City, apart from spending most of their time every day to improve their cultivation, the rest was to experience the new life in this different world.

Mo Yang and Liu Fang adapted very quickly, and quickly fell in love with Long Yun City.

There were no more skyscrapers.

There are no more cars on the road.

People were no longer holding a cell phone in their hands.

This new life experience was particularly new to Mo Yang and his wife.

Life used to be calm and uneventful.

But after the warrant for Han Qiangiang's arrest reached Long Yun City, the three of them felt much heavier.

Home.

The three of them gathered together in relative silence, because they didn't know where to start and how to help Han Qianxiang.

"The situation is really bad, but the whole country is looking for him, I don't know what he's done." Liu Fang said with a worried look on her face, Han Qianxiang gave her a brand new life, and she always remembered this kindness in her heart.

"Maybe he slept with the emperor's wife or daughter, otherwise, how could he use the power of the whole country." Mo Yang said.

Liu Fang glared at Mo Yang and said, "What time is it, you're still in the mood for jokes."

Mo Yang left his mouth open and said, "I'm not joking, maybe it's true."