

His True Color Chapter 1631-1640

Chapter 1631

Although Liu Fang has not known Han 3,000 for a long time, she knows very well what kind of person Han 3,000 is, and the things that Mo Yang said could never happen to Han 3,000.

"If it were you, I believe things might be like this, but Han Qianxiang, it's impossible." Liu Fang said in a firm tone.

This made Mo Yang a little embarrassed and said, "Honey, it's not appropriate for you to say that, I'm your husband, how can you say that to me."

Looking at this situation between the two, knife twelve was somewhat speechless, couldn't help but say, "You two want to bicker, but also have to see the situation, is it appropriate now?"

"Not appropriate not appropriate." Mo Yang waved his hands repeatedly, looking embarrassed.

"No matter what the reason is, his current situation is definitely very dangerous, we have to find a way to help him." Blade Twelve said, his loyalty to Han Qianqiang was unquestionable, so it was absolutely impossible to ask Blade Twelve to stand idly by in this situation.

But Knife Twelve's proposal was refuted by Mo Yang.

"I think it's better for us to do nothing, so as not to cause him any trouble, what can we do to help him with our strength?" Mo Yang said, in his opinion, if it was something that Han Qianqiang couldn't solve by himself, they wouldn't be able to help, and it would likely make the matter more complicated.

"I think what Mo Yang said is reasonable, we'd better wait and see what happens, if we suddenly intervene in this matter, I'm afraid it will cause more unnecessary trouble, and he doesn't want us to intervene." Liu Fang said.

"Is it hard for us to just stand by and watch?" Knife Twelve said.

"Doing nothing is even helping, so why do you have to stand out, in case it brings him more trouble, won't it make things more complicated." Mo Yang knew that Knife Twelve was loyal to Han Qianqian, but loyalty also takes time to show.

The current time period was clearly not the time for them to step forward.

The realm was low, which meant that in Long Yun City, they could still be considered a small expert.

But leaving this place, their realm is nothing.

The reasoning Blade Twelve knew very well inside, but he just couldn't do it if he was to pretend that nothing had happened.

"Old Blade, I advise you to do nothing, it's counterproductive, you'll probably harm him." Mo Yang was afraid that Knife Twelve would act in secret, so he could only remind him.

"Yes, the situation Han Three Thousand Year is facing now is very serious, we must be clear on what this matter is about." Liu Fang said.

Knife Twelve was finally persuaded by the two to calm down a bit, he also knew that Han 3,000 was wanted nationwide was no small matter, experts from all sides must have come out at this time.

If they were to reveal their relationship with Han Qianxiang at this time, it was very likely that they would be used by those who had an interest in the matter, and then they would become a bargaining chip to force Han Qianxiang to show up.

"Right, aren't you familiar with the people from the City Lord's Palace, go and find out what's going on and find out what it's about." Liu Fang said to Mo Yang.

The matter of the Misty Sect being slaughtered hadn't reached Long Yun City yet, so they didn't know that it was Fu Leng who was looking for Han Qianqian.

"Okay." Mo Yang stood up and said, "I'll go and find out the details first, you guys wait for me honestly at home."

It seemed that he was still afraid that Knife Twelve would make a mess, and the uneasy Mo Yang reminded Knife Twelve in particular, "If you don't want to harm him, just wait for me and don't act rashly."

After Mo Yang left, Knife Twelve's expression looked very dull.

Liu Fang knew that he must still be calculating in his heart how he would help in this matter.

In order to prevent Knife Twelve from doing something reckless, Liu Fang had to say, "I know you want to help, but in the current situation, you can only do bad things with good intentions.

Willowfang had to take things to a more serious level, and only by making Knife Twelve understand the seriousness of the situation might be able to dispel the thoughts in his mind.

"I understand, if I wasn't so incompetent, I might have been able to help," Knife Twelve said.

This made Liu Fang feel very helpless, and with Blade Twelve's cultivation progress, it was already very good.

It was only after arriving at Xuanyuan World that Liu Fang felt in others how difficult it was to cultivate.

In Xuanyuan World, many people may not be able to enter the threshold of cultivation even after a lifetime of hard work.

But they, after only a short period of time, are now considered experts of Long Yun City.

"If you have to think so, I can't do anything about it, I just want you to know, don't help, the more you help, the more you bring trouble." Liu Fang said.

Knife Twelve took a deep breath and said, "I understand, don't worry, I will never mess up or cause him any trouble."

With the words of Knife Twelve, Liu Fang was relieved, and now she could only wait until Mo Yang came home to understand what was going on.

Chapter 1632

Mo Yang left for a short time, and soon returned home in a hurry.

As soon as he saw Mo Yang's emotional state, Knife Twelve guessed that something was definitely not simple, and it must be something important.

"What's going on?" Blade Twelve said to Mo Yang in a deep voice.

"It's not the emperor who is looking for Han Three Thousand, but someone from the Eightfold World." Mo Yang said.

Immediately, Mo Yang informed the two of them of all the news he had searched for in the City Lord's Palace, including the complete destruction of the Piao Miao Sect and the wanted order issued by the emperor only after Fuleng appeared in the Imperial Dragon Hall.

The Eight World Powers!

Han Qianlian's strength is invincible in Xuanyuan World.

However, if he encountered a strong person from the Eightfold World, he would have absolutely no countervailing strength.

This made Blade Twelve very worried about Han Three Thousand's current situation.

"I'm going to find Three Thousand." Blade Twelve said.

"F*#k, don't you f*#king mess with me, okay." Mo Yang couldn't help but yell at him, wouldn't going to find Han Qianqian at a time like this expose Han Qianqian?

And with Han Three Thousand's strength, they were all ants in front of that Eightfold World powerhouse, so what were they?

"What do you mean?" Knife Twelve said to Mo Yang in a cold voice.

"Do you think you're some kind of expert, or do you think you can be a match for the strongest person in the Eightfold World, I'm warning you, it's best not to leave the courtyard for half a step, and

don't let anyone know about our relationship with Han Qianqian, or else we'll become a leverage." Mo Yang said.

He wasn't as foolish and loyal as Dagger 12, who didn't use his brain to think.

If their relationship with Han 3,000 was exposed, that person would definitely use the three of them to blackmail Han to show up.

If Han Qianxiang knew that they had been caught, how could he still hide?

At that time, they were the ones who harmed Han 3,000.

"Mo Yang is right, we can only pretend that we don't know anything, if we are caught, we will definitely be used to force Han 3,000 to show up." Liu Fang said.

"Is it hard for me to do nothing and just watch quietly?" Knife Twelve gritted his teeth and said.

"You're a f*#king idiot, you're a f*#king idiot, you're looking at it now even if it's a big help, what else do you want?" Mo Yang couldn't stand the elm-headedness of the Twelve Knives and scolded them mercilessly.

The situation was now simply in front of them.

Han 3,000's opponent was a strong man from the Eight Directions World, and with his current realm, he definitely couldn't compare with this strong man.

Since the Imperial Dragon Palace had issued a wanted notice, it meant that Han Qianxiang was hiding well and was not in any danger at all.

If they rashly help, in case they are noticed by some informers, the emperor may arrest them, and then they will be the tool to force Han 3,000 to show up.

As simple as that, Mo Yang didn't understand why Blade Twelve didn't understand.

"You're a coward, if you don't want to die, just say so, why do you need to find such a grand reason." Knife Twelve said disdainfully.

These words almost made Mo Yang collapse with anger.

Although he did not want to die, but in this matter, Mo Yang did not intervene, not because he was afraid of death, but because he really did not want to cause trouble to Han Qianqian.

"This brain of yours, it's really made of wood, it's filled with sh*t." An enraged Mo Yang waved his hands repeatedly and said to Liu Fang, "I really can't communicate with this kind of idiot, it's better for you to come and explain to him."

Liu Fang also looked a little speechless, such a simple truth, how could Blade 12 not understand?

"He's wanted now, but it's proof that he's safe and that no one has found him before he's wanted, do you understand?" Liu Fang said patiently.

"Understood." Knife Twelve said.

"If he's safe, why are you looking for him? If you are in the process of finding him and someone who is interested finds out and then investigates our relationship with him, you will harm him, do you understand?" Liu Fang continued.

When they first appeared in Long Yun City, they were with Han Qianqian, and although no one knew Han Qianqian at that time, no one dared to guarantee that this matter would remain hidden.

What they had to do now was to keep a low profile and appear in front of the public as little as possible to avoid being suspected.

"Understood." Blade Twelve said.

"If you understand everything, why are you still looking for him." Mo Yang was furious.

"I just want to help." Knife Twelve said.

"But the more you help, the more you bring trouble, what's the need for it, and why do you have to get him killed?" Mo Yang said.

"What you think is helping is actually giving him trouble, he's hiding well, in case he has to show up because of us, do you think it's helping?" Liu Fang followed suit and said.

Knife Twelve took a deep breath, in fact, he understood all the principles, but he just didn't want to stand idly by.

After listening to the two, Blade 12's restless heart finally calmed down a bit.

What they need to do now is indeed to hold back.

Doing nothing would be the biggest help to Han Qianli.

"Don't worry, I know what to do, I'd rather die than cause trouble for him."

Chapter 1633

The day after the warrant was issued, Han Qiangiang's reputation resounded throughout the imperial court, and was known to everyone.

However, most people were still curious about what kind of person he was, as the emperor had never personally issued such an order for so many years.

For a while, almost all the cultivators who thought they had good strength began to look for Han Qiangli's trace, as there was an attractive reward that no one could resist.

Fu Leng, too, followed what he had said before, and would kill one of the top executives of the Imperial Court if he didn't find Han Qiangli for a day, which made those executives panic, because they didn't know when bad luck would befall them.

Faced with this situation, the emperor was helpless, and as he was no match for Fu Leng, he could only watch Fu Leng do whatever he wanted.

"Emperor, the imperial court is so big, it's not an easy task to find someone with no information, is it so hard that we really want to sit around and wait for death?" On the third day after the order was given, a senior official approached the emperor.

"Do you think I want to? But his strength is no match even for the entire Royal Court's experts put together, so what else can we do?" The emperor said helplessly, the current situation, not that he did not want to see, but must accept, unless there is a way to deal with Fu Leng.

But Fu Leng came from the Eight Directions World, and his strength had already exceeded the limit of Xuanyuan World, how could anyone be his opponent?

"Let's unite all the strongest people, I don't believe there isn't a battle to be fought." The higher-ups gritted their teeth and said, facing death that could come at any moment, he didn't want to wait like this, he had to fight back.

"Can a group of ants play with an elephant?" The emperor asked rhetorically.

This description was somewhat demeaning to the royal court experts, but in the emperor's opinion, it was not an exaggeration, he was not even a match for Fu Leng in the Royal Dragon Hall, which showed that Fu Leng's strength had exceeded his perception.

The high level took a deep breath, full of reluctance, but when he heard the emperor say so, he could not refute it.

Just at this moment, a woman's voice suddenly came from behind the two.

"To solve this trouble, I can help you."

The sudden voice startled the two, as they were both not bad experts, and it was absolutely impossible for an ordinary person to approach them in silence.

"Who are you." The emperor asked vigilantly.

Although the woman in front of him was as beautiful as a flower, the emperor knew that she should never be underestimated, and appearing so suddenly was definitely not a good person.

The senior, on the other hand, was bewitched by her beauty, and the first thing that came to his mind was not the danger, but how wonderful it would be to be able to have this woman himself.

"It doesn't matter who I am, the important thing is that you want to save your lives, and I can help." The visitor was Chi Meng, ordered by Han Qianqiang to deal with Fuleng.

But she didn't go directly to Fu Leng, but found the emperor, and it was obvious that she had other purposes.

"You?" The emperor looked his Chi Meng up and down, and although he couldn't see what was so great about him, he knew that the more ordinary the person was, the more worthy of attention, because he couldn't see his opponent's realm.

"Is it difficult to defeat me that I am not worthy?" Chi Meng said.

The emperor subconsciously shook his head, of course he didn't dare to say such words.

"You are also from the Eight Worlds?" The emperor asked.

Chi Meng thought about it before saying, "So there is no problem, I do come from the World of the Eight Directions."

Chi Meng's original body was made by ancient powers, and those ancient powers were also from the Eight Directions, so there was nothing wrong with considering it as an Eight Directions World.

The emperor secretly gritted his teeth, he didn't understand what was going on now, why people from the Eight Directions World would be involved in the Xuanyuan World.

Why would a powerful person at this level have an attachment to Xuanyuan World?

This also made the emperor even more curious as to who that guy, Han Qianqian, was that deserved so much attention from the Eightfold World.

"You can deal with him?" The emperor asked.

"There will be a little trouble, but in the end he will die at my hands." Chi Meng said with great confidence.

As a sword spirit, without its original body, Chi Meng's strength would be very limited, but nevertheless, it was ultimately a product of the ancient era and possessed the power of the ancient world, which was by no means comparable to Fu Leng.

Seeing Chi Meng speak with such confidence, the emperor was quite convinced within himself, but he knew that it might not be simple for Chi Meng to put forward conditions for this, and he had to know what Chi Meng wanted to obtain in order to do so.

"What do you want to obtain?" The emperor asked.

"I want you to invite Han Three Thousand Years to the imperial court." Chi Meng said.

The emperor frowned.

What kind of person was this Han Qianqian, and why did all these powerful people want to find him.

The only difference was that Fu Leng wanted to kill Han 3000, while this woman in front of him wanted Han 3000 to come to the imperial court as a guest.

This made the emperor wonder, if she was a guest, why did she have to come to the imperial court?

For the Chi Meng, what it wants to get is naturally its own body, but the body is held by Han Sanqiang, and with Han Sanqiang possessing the Pan Gu axe, it is not simple for Chi Meng to take back its own body.

It's not a good idea to take it by force, but it's a good idea for your enemy to go off the deep end.

The reason why the emperor is able to become stronger in the Royal Dragon Palace is because of the array of formations, and Chi Meng hopes that Han 3000 will come to the Royal Court as a guest, is to be able to use the array of formations in the Palace to suppress Han 3000, and then take away his own body.

In fact, Chi Meng also thought of another possibility, that is, and Fu Leng hand in hand, directly and simply kill Han 3,000, and then take back his own body.

But on second thought, Chi Meng rejected this approach.

It was sent by Han 3,000 to kill Fu Leng, and if Fu Leng appeared in front of him, he would be able to guess that he had linked up with Fu Leng, and if Han 3,000 chose to destroy its original body at such a time, it would be a fatal blow to Chi Meng.

Without the sword spirit's original body, it would also vanish into thin air.

"Can I know why?" The emperor was full of curiosity and asked.

"You don't need to know anything, just do what I say." Chi Meng said.

The emperor thought about it, although he still didn't know what exactly Chi Meng wanted to get, but from the feeling, the sense of danger that Chi Meng brought to him wasn't as strong as Fu Leng.

And she didn't have such a monstrous killing intent, nor would she kill an Imperial Court senior every day, so the emperor was more willing to trust Chi Meng and join hands with it.

"If you can really kill him, I can do anything for you," Emphyrean assured.

Chapter 1634

The Imperial Dragon Hall.

Fu Leng is still sitting on the seat of the Emperor.

This was the position where the Imperial Court of Xuanyuan World represented the supreme power.

But this did not allow Fu Leng to enjoy the supreme power, because in his opinion, Xuanyuan World was just a group of mole crickets, and ruling the world of mole crickets would not give him any sense of accomplishment.

If he was able to sit on the supreme seat of the four of the eight directions, it might make Fu Leng very excited.

But that position was something Fu Leng didn't dare to imagine.

The Fu Clan was now without a True God, and the position of one of the three great families was in jeopardy, not to mention the supreme rulership of the Eight Directions.

"Will this position give you a sense of accomplishment?" A woman's voice suddenly rang out from the empty Royal Dragon Hall.

Fu Leng was alert at the first time, because it was no ordinary person who could appear in this way.

Seeing his enemy Meng walking towards him.

Fu Leng's eyebrows were knitted together.

He couldn't even see through the realm of the woman in front of him.

There were two possibilities in this situation.

One was that she was just an ordinary person, with no realm to speak of, and that's why he couldn't see anything.

But the second possibility was a bit terrifying for Fu Leng.

Her realm was above her own.

In a place like Xuanyuan World, it was absolutely impossible for anyone to exist who was higher than Fuleng.

So Fu Leng was convinced of one thing at first glance, that she was from the Eightfold World.

"Who are you?" Fu Leng asked.

"What I am is not something you are qualified to know, you are killing innocent people in Xuanyuan World, who gave you the right to do that?" Chi Meng questioned.

Fu Leng's heart thumped.

No wonder the woman in front of him was sent from the top of the Blue Mountain?

Fu Leng is able to come to Xuanyuan World because Fu Tian has gotten permission from the top of the Blue Mountain to catch Han Qianqian.

But capturing Han Qianxiang does not mean Fu Leng can do whatever he wants in Xuanyuan World.

Perhaps his methods were too vicious and he had killed too many people, which had caused the Blue Mountain Family's discontent, and that's why the Blue Mountain Family had sent someone to Xuanyuan World.

If this assumption was true, then the current situation was not optimistic for Fu Leng.

"Are you from the top of the Blue Mountain?" Fu Leng asked.

Chi Meng only smiled faintly and did not answer Fu Leng's question.

This kind of approach of not admitting, yet not denying, almost made Fu Leng think that he had guessed right.

"The ones I killed were just some Gryllons, and they didn't have much impact on the Xuanyuan World." Fu Leng said.

Facing the people at the top of the Blue Mountain, Fu Leng put away his arrogance in Xuanyuan World, because he knew that this world belonged to the top of the Blue Mountain, and if he didn't even care about the people at the top of the Blue Mountain, then I'm afraid that his life would end in this place.

"Even though they are like ants, they are still ants at the top of the Blue Mountain, and only the top of the Blue Mountain is qualified to judge their lives, what kind of a thing are you?" Chi Meng questioned.

When she heard this, Fu Leng was even more sure of her Chi Meng's identity, if she was not from the top of the Blue Mountain, how could she consider the top of the Blue Mountain?

"I know I shouldn't do this, but I don't know where Han Qianqiang is hiding, so I have to force him to show up in this way," Fu Leng explained.

"Do you understand the principle of killing people to get what you want?" Chi Meng asked.

Fu Leng stood up directly from the emperor's seat.

The meaning of Chi Meng's words was very clear, that is, he wanted him to pay for the lives of those who died.

But in Fu Leng's eyes, those guys are all just ants, using their own lives to pay for their lives, do those trash have such qualifications?

"Who gave the order, the Lord of the Blue Mountains?" Fu Leng asked, knowing that if this woman came to Xuanyuan World and it was the Lord of the Blue Mountain himself who asked, then he would have no chance of living at all.

"A wise man would have an easier death," Chi Meng said.

Fu Leng's eyes flashed with a trace of despair, but he did not choose to accept his fate, even if the Lord of the Blue Mountain personally ordered, he could not allow his Chi Meng to take his own life.

And after he returned to the Eightfold World, there might be room for reversal, so he couldn't let himself die in the Eightfold World.

"If you want to kill me, you'll have to see what you can do." Fu Leng said.

The two of them were on the verge of a battle.

Fu Leng was trying to save his own life.

Chi Meng, on the other hand, had to kill Fu Leng in order to be able to link hands with the emperor and complete the task Han Qianqian had explained.

Fu Leng has a not bad realm in the world of the eight directions, and in the Fu lineage, excluding Su Yingxia, he is also considered a leader, so he also has some strength.

And Chi Meng, after all, is an ancient product, even though it is only a sword spirit, but the strength is also not to be underestimated.

The Imperial Dragon Hall soon became a mess, and the sounds of fighting were incessant.

Not far away, the emperor and the senior official watched carefully.

"Empyrean, do you think that woman can win?" The senior asked the emperor.

The emperor nodded without hesitation, if she was not sure, how could she easily take action against Fu Tian?

Chapter 1635

Piao Miao Sect.

Han 3000 had learned that he was wanted, but he didn't have much to worry about; Chi Meng had already gone to find Fu Tian, and he believed that the trouble would soon be resolved, and his warrant would be meaningless.

Even if the warrant is not revoked, as long as Fu Tian is dead, there is no need for Han 3,000 to worry, after all, he is still invincible in Xuanyuan world.

But on the matter of controlling his enemy, Han 3,000 hasn't thought of a better way, he can now use the Pan Gu axe to deter his enemy, but he can't always use this method.

If he wanted to give the jade sword to Su Yingxia and make his enemy Meng recognize his master, this oppressive method obviously wouldn't work.

"It's already a fight." Lin Long looked in the direction of the Royal Dragon Hall and said to Han Qianli.

Han Qianqian didn't dare to release his consciousness before for fear of being detected by Foutian and exposing his whereabouts.

But since Chi Meng had already fought with Fu Tian, Han 3,000 didn't have to worry about it.

His consciousness instantly arrived at the Royal Dragon Hall, and the process of the fight between the two was clear enough for Han Giang to feel.

"I didn't think this guy's strength was really good, Chi Meng only had a slight upper hand," said Han Qianli. Han 3,000 said.

Chi Meng was an ancient product, and her strength was not absolute in the Eight Directions World, but it wasn't bad either.

The fact that Fu Leng was able to fight Chi Meng back and forth also proved that Fu Leng had good strength.

"And someone like him, in the World of Eight Directions, is not considered an absolute strong man." Lin Long said, and these words were also a reminder to Han Qianliang.

After all, he would have to face the Eightfold World in the future, and he would encounter many opponents like Fuleng, or even stronger than Fuleng.

"When I can make good use of the power of the Pan Gu Axe, I won't have to be afraid of these guys, right?" Han Qianqian asked.

Han 3,000 didn't know enough about the Pangu Axe, nor did he know how strong it was.

But the Lin Long knew it very well, so Han 3,000 hoped to get an answer from the Lin Long.

"If you can completely control the power of the Pangu Axe, then you will have the power to rule the Eight Directions World, but in my opinion, this is not realistic," Lin Long said.

"The power of the first person in the world is indeed not so easy to control, and I've already tasted all the pain these days." Han Giangli said with a sigh on his face.

Closing the door to control the power of the Pan Gu Axe, Han 3,000 had already suffered countless backlash, and each backlash made Han 3,000 feel like he would rather live than die.

Up to now, Han 3,000 hadn't made the slightest progress in this matter.

"Perhaps, someone can help you." Lin Long suddenly said.

"Help me control the power of the Pan Gu Axe?" How in the world could anyone help him with this, Han Qianqiang wondered?

"I don't know, but you can give it a try." After a pause, Lin Long continued, "In the Eightfold World, there is the Pangu clan, and they know more about dealing with the Pangu Axe than anyone else, and may know some hidden secrets, or even the knack of controlling the Pangu Axe."

"Are you saying that there are descendants of Pangu?" Han Qianli asked, startled, this was the first time he had heard of such a statement.

Pan Gu created the world, opened up the heavens and the earth, and transformed his flesh into everything in the world, how could he have descendants under such circumstances?

And there were no other women who could supply Pangu with offspring to reproduce.

Looking at Han Qianqian's expression, Lin Long knew that he must have been thinking wrongly, and couldn't help but reveal a look of contempt.

"What are you thinking about, is it hard to believe that those dirty things are the only things on your mind?" Lin Long said.

Isn't that the one thing you need to have children and raise them?

Han Qianli didn't feel dirty about her thoughts.

"I'm your master, are you sure you want to talk to me with that attitude?" Han Qianliang said.

Lin Long had no choice but to explain, "According to the legend, although Pangu's flesh transformed into everything in the world, the seven parts of his divine body also made the Ancient True God."

"Seven parts?" Han Qianli eagerly wanted to satisfy his curiosity.

"None of this is important, what is important is that a drop of Pangu's essence blood has made a race." Lin Long said.

"This race, now living in the Eight Directions World? It's not a very powerful family." Han Qianliang said.

Lin Long shook his head, the powerful families in the Eight Directions World now had nothing to do with the Pangu Clan, and the Pangu Clan had never been strong, even though they had been extinct in the Eight Directions World for many years.

Rumor has it that the Pangu tribe found a place outside of the Eight Directions, and lived an uncontested life.

But no one knows what the truth is, and no one has ever gone to find out if the Pangu tribe still exists or not.

"They have been silenced for very many years, and no one knows if they still exist," Lin Long said.

"You don't even know if they're still around, are you playing games with me?" Han Giangli felt like he was being played, and gritted his teeth as he looked at Lin Long.

"I'm just telling you that this is your chance to understand, or even truly control, the Pan Gu Axe, whether you want to believe it or not is up to you."

Chapter 1636

In Han 3,000's current state, it was a distant matter for him to truly control the Pangu Axe, and Han 3,000 didn't even have the slightest inkling of it.

Although the Linlong didn't know much about the Pangu tribe, and couldn't even be sure if the tribe existed, this was indeed an opportunity for Han 3,000.

With his own ability, or comprehension, it was very unlikely that he would ever be able to control the Pangu Axe, let alone do it in a short period of time.

If he found the Pangu Clan, then this was a huge opportunity for Han 3,000.

Only when he understood the Pangu Axe could he truly control it.

And as descendants of the Pangu, they might know more secrets about the Pangu Axe.

"But if you want to find the Pangu Clan, you have to go to the Eight Directions World." Han Qianli said with a serious face.

With his current realm, going to the Eightfold World was a death wish.

And once this was known by the Fu Clan, it was very likely that Han Third Thousand would live in the shadow of being hunted by the Fu Clan, which was not a good thing.

"Scared?" Lin Long said disdainfully, "Aren't you willing to do anything for her, and this little situation makes you afraid?"

The corners of Han Qianqian's mouth suddenly rose and said, "You're deliberately provoking me like this just to get me to go to the Eightfold World, tell me, what else do you want."

This made the Lin Long's expression become a bit unnatural, its desire to have Han Qianlian go to the Eightfold World was so strong that it was detected by Han Qianlian.

"I just don't want to waste time with you in Xuanyuan World, I've already obtained the Heart of the Dragon Race, so naturally I want to return to the Eightfold World as soon as possible to rescue my race." Lin Long didn't hide anything and told the truth.

Han Qianlian could understand how the Lin Long felt, after all, it had been hiding in Xuanyuan World for so many years, wasn't that what it wanted to achieve?

But Han 3,000 still need to consider carefully, this is not a house, there is a chance to start over, once the choice, Han 3,000 may pay the price of life, this is not a joke.

"In fact, you don't have to worry too much, you can just restrain your enemy dream, and it's a good helper for you, isn't it?". Lin Long said.

Chi Meng's strength was not bad, although it could not be compared with the top experts of the Eightfold World, but to ensure the safety of Han 3,000, he still had some strength.

And the top experts of the Eight Directions World are not rotten cabbages, not anyone can threaten Han 3,000's life.

"You're right, it seems that I should indeed go to the Eightfold World as soon as possible." Han Three thousand said.

If it weren't for the threat of the Fu Clan, Han Qianli wouldn't have the slightest hesitation about this matter, because he knew that his growth in Xuanyuan World was limited, and if he wanted to become stronger in a short time, he could only seek a breakthrough in the Eightfold World.

"Of course, the Xuanyuan World brings you a bottleneck that you can't break through no matter what." Lin Long said.

Han Qianqian nodded his head.

At that moment, Han Qianlian and Lin Long suddenly looked up together in the direction of the Imperial Dragon Hall.

"It's over."

"It's over."

One man and one dragon said in unison.

On top of the Royal Dragon Hall, it was already a mess, like a garbage heap, completely losing the original appearance of the highest hall of the Royal Court.

When the sound of the fight ended, the emperor standing outside the palace was very nervous, because the next step was to foretell his fate.

If the one who came out of the palace alive was his enemy, then he, the emperor, would be able to go on.

But if the person coming out of it is Fu Leng, he is afraid that he can only give his life here, because Fu Leng in this situation, there is absolutely no way to let him go.

When the door pushed open, the emperor's whole body tensed up, his whole life, never had the current sense of tension and fear.

Only when the emperor saw his enemy dead did he breathe a sigh of relief.

Since Chi Meng was alive, it meant that Fu Leng was dead!

"Are you all right." The emperor walked to his enemy's side at the first time and asked in awe.

On Chi Meng's body, there was no sign of a fight, as if she had defeated Fu Leng very easily.

"If I'm not okay, will you still be able to see me?" Chi Meng said faintly.

The emperor nodded repeatedly and quickly said, "You said so, leave the rest to me."

"I need to find a place to retreat, Han Qianli is in the Piao Miao Sect, don't forget what you promised me." Chi Meng reminded.

How dare the emperor forget this matter.

Although there was less danger from Fu Leng now, Chi Meng was still a threat to the emperor.

The only difference between Chi Meng and Fu Leng was that it was negotiable and she would not kill innocents.

Of course, the emperor also knows that if he fails to do the things that Chi Meng explained, Chi Meng will not let him go.

When Chi Meng left, the emperor came to the palace inside, looking at the shocking traces of the fight, the emperor look not too much shock, because he is a strong man, these traces are also he can do.

But in the middle of the palace, the man who was sitting on his knees but was no longer breathing was not someone he could deal with.

"After killing so many people in my Imperial Court, you still want a full body?" Walking up to Fuleng's corpse, the emperor, filled with rage, directly dismantled Fuleng's corpse with a slap.

"Someone come." A furious shout, outside the palace forbidden army rushed in.

"As soon as possible to restore this place to its original appearance, the situation here, must not reveal a word to the public, order to revoke the warrant for Han Qianxiang." The emperor said.

After arranging this matter, the emperor also left the palace, he still had to do the things his enemy had explained.

In his capacity as an emperor, he definitely couldn't go to invite Han 3,000 personally, but this matter was not trivial, and the emperor didn't feel comfortable letting just one person do it, so he called in his beloved, Yuexia.

"Empyrean, what is your order?" Moon came down to the emperor and asked respectfully.

"Go to the Misty Sect yourself, find Han Qianxiang, and tell him that I have invited him to come for an audience." The emperor said.

Hearing the words Han 3,000, Yuexia was stunned, wasn't this a wanted guy, how could the emperor know that he was in the Misty Sect?

"Emperor, is it please? Not scratch?" Moon was confused.

"You remember, be nice and invite him to be a guest at the Royal Dragon Hall." The emperor said.

Yuexia didn't understand what was going on, but since it was something the emperor had told him, he could only do as he was told.

"I understand, please don't worry Emperor, I will do my best to complete it." Tsukishita said.

"The emperor did not finish his sentence, because he could not really guess the consequences of breaking his promise.

Perhaps, his enemy will kill him.

It's also possible that his enemy will destroy the entire imperial court.

Chapter 1637

Misty Sect.

Han 3000 knew that the battle between Chi Meng and Fu Leng ended, and the losing side must be Fu Leng.

Because of the jade sword in Han 3,000's hand, it was only a little less glowing, which meant that Chi Meng had expended some power at most, and hadn't suffered too much damage, which also gave Han 3,000 some confidence in going to the Eightfold World.

If Chi Meng couldn't even deal with the people who came to Xuanyuan World, then Han 3,000 would not have to consider going to the Eightfold World.

"I didn't expect that just a sword spirit could still be a match for the strongest person in the Eightfold World, but strictly speaking, he lost to an opponent who wasn't human." Han Qianli said with a sigh on his face.

"You don't underestimate sword spirits, sword spirits also have strength and weakness, Chi Meng is the sword spirit of the ancient strong man who used the divine weapon, can it be ordinary?" Seeing Han Qianqian's intention to belittle his enemy, Lin Long couldn't help but say.

Sword living spirit, this was not a simple matter, according to Lin Long's knowledge, in the entire Eightfold World, there would never be more than five people who had sword spirits, and those people's sword spirits could not be compared to Chi Meng's.

"Why doesn't the Pan Gu Axe have a living spirit?" Han Qianqian was curious, reasonably speaking, as the strongest artifact in the world, the Pangu Axe should also be a living spirit.

"This is a difficult question for me, but even if there are no living spirits, the Pangu Axe is strong enough, so what do you need spirits for." Lin Long said.

"Just curious, just saying, when Chi Meng returns, we can plan to go to the Eight Directions World, so you're happy," Han Qianqian said.

Naturally, the Lin Long was happy, after all these years of waiting, now he was finally waiting for his chance.

However, it was still not feasible for Lin Long to save the dragon race with his current strength, and although he possessed the heart of the dragon race, he did not yet have the power to liberate the entire race.

The reason why it so desperately wanted to return to the Eight Directions World was that it wanted a better cultivation environment.

The cultivation power of the dragon race comes from the heart of the dragon, but the power of the dragon's heart still depends on absorbing the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, and the spiritual energy of heaven and earth in the Eightfold World is obviously stronger than that of Xuanyuan World, so cultivating in the Eightfold World will be more efficient for the Linlong.

Since he knew that his enemy had consumed a lot of spiritual energy, Han 3,000 didn't expect it to return to the Misty Sect at the first time.

Three days later, Han 3,000 didn't wait for his Chi Meng, but saw an old acquaintance, which made him feel a bit strange.

This old acquaintance was Yuexia.

However, Han 3,000 recognized him, but Yuexia no longer remembered that he had met Han 3,000.

The first time they met, Yuexia showed a decent respect for Han Qianqian, although Han Qianqian looked young and not worthy of his respect, but with the emperor's explanation, Yuexia did not dare to slack off.

"May I ask, are you Han Qianqian?" Yuexia asked Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian was confused and looked at Lin Long.

The only one who knew he was in the Misty Sect was Chi Meng.

And if Yuexia appeared here, it was definitely Chi Meng who had revealed his information.

"What are you doing here looking for me?" Han Giangli asked, wondering if it was hard to fall for his enemy's accident?

However, according to the observation of the Jade Sword itself, Chi Meng was at most just an over-consumption of spiritual energy, there was absolutely no major problem.

"The emperor asked me to invite you to the Dragon Emperor's Hall." Yuexia said.

Han Qianli's brows furrowed, the emperor invited him?

Han Qianqian did know the emperor and had killed him once, but the emperor couldn't remember him, so why did he invite him?

"What's the matter?" Han Qianli asked.

"I'm not sure about that, the emperor just explained that he asked me to make sure to invite you to the Royal Dragon Hall." Yuexia said.

Looking at Yuexia's eyes, it didn't seem like he was lying, and Han Qianli felt even stranger in his heart.

At this time, the Lin Long on Han Qianli's shoulder suddenly said softly, "I'm afraid it's related to Chi Meng."

Chi Meng?

Han Qianli could not figure out what the reason was.

But there must be a reason for Lin Long to say so.

"The boat has had a hard time, so you should rest first." After saying that, Han Qianli turned around and left.

Leaving Yuexia standing in the same place, somewhat at a loss as to what to do, because Han 3,000 did not make his attitude clear, to go or not to go, there was no certainty.

"Why did you say it had something to do with Chi Meng?" After walking far away, Han Giangli asked Lin Long.

"This is just my guess, do you think your enemy will really want to be controlled by you?" Lin Long asked Han Qianqian.

His enemy was once an ancient strong man's divine weapon, and even if she were to find another master, she would definitely be a generation strong, and naturally could not be willingly controlled by Han 3,000.

And Chi Meng made it very clear before that Han 3,000 was just a piece of trash in its mind, so how could it sincerely submit to Han 3,000?

"It was not intended," Han Giangli said.

"It's a good guess that your enemy wants to use the emperor to deal with you, or take back his own body in order to get out of your control," Lin Long said.

Han Qianqian suddenly realized.

Although Lin Long was only guessing, this possibility did exist.

However, Han Qianli still had a question about this.

If his enemy wanted to do this, why did he choose the emperor instead of Fu Leng?

You know that as a divine realm powerhouse in Xuanyuan World, Han 3,000 was absolutely invincible, and the emperor had no power to deal with him.

Before his rebirth, Han 3,000 had already killed the emperor once, and at that time, Han 3,000 was not a true God Realm powerhouse.

"Why did it link hands with the emperor, instead of Fuleng, who has more of a hold on me, after all, Fuleng wanted to kill me, and it wanted to take back its own body, wouldn't it be better for both of them to have what they need?" Han 3,000 said.

Lin Long laughed at Han Qianqian's ignorance and said, "Hey, you're really not too bright, do you know what the Sword Spirit means to the Eightfold World?"

"The supreme divine weapon." Han Qianli got out without hesitation.

"That's right, supreme divine weapon, if Fu Leng knew that Chi Meng was a sword spirit, do you think Fu Leng would simply cooperate, he would definitely inform the Fu Clan at once, and the Fu Clan would definitely send more powerful people to Xuanyuan World to forcibly restrain it."

"Although Chi Meng can escape your clutches, it will fall into the hands of another group of people, it naturally does not want to."

Lin Long's explanation, can be considered reasonable, although the Fu's lineage will be stronger than Han 3,000, but to be compared with the ancient strong man, there is still a huge gap, Chi Meng naturally also look down on those people.

"But the emperor is no match for me, he's not even a cannon fodder." Han Qiangli said.

"I'm also curious as to why it would do this, but it's definitely not just relying on the emperor, there must be some other way to deal with you." After hesitating for a moment, the Linlong continued, "But if you want to know the details, I'm afraid you'll have to go there yourself."

"Just go there, is it hard for me to be afraid of the emperor?" Han Qianqian said indifferently.

When dealing with Fuleng, Han Qianqian had a certain amount of fear and didn't dare to appear in front of Fuleng, because he and Fuleng's strength were not on the same level.

But now that Fuleng was dead, Han 3,000 had no scruples.

Although Chi Meng was strong, it was naturally restrained by the Pan Gu Axe, so its strength was meaningless to Han 3,000.

Back in front of the moon, Han Three Thousand readily asked, "When do we leave?"

Faced with Han Marchant's sudden change of mind, Yuexia felt a little strange, but his mission was to invite Han Marchant to the Royal Dragon Hall, and since Han Marchant had agreed to go, the reason was not worth wasting his energy speculating on.

"If it's convenient, we can depart now," Yuexia said.

"You depart first, I'll catch up with you." Han Qiangli said.

This time to the Imperial Dragon Hall, Han Three Thousand's next trip would most likely be a direct trip to the Eightfold World.

So it was necessary for him to make another trip to Long Yun City to say goodbye to Mo Yang and the others.

After Han Marchant's warrant was withdrawn, Mo Yang and the others stopped worrying about Han Marchant.

Knife Twelve, who had been in suspense and even wanted to help Han 3,000, finally calmed down.

If it wasn't for Mo Yang and Liu Fang's strong persuasion, Blade Twelve would have left Long Yun City to look for Han 3,000's whereabouts.

"I've already said that 3000 is capable of solving these things, and you still don't believe me, fortunately you didn't step in to add to the trouble, otherwise this matter might not have been solved so quickly." Mo Yang said to Knife Twelve.

As long as Han 3,000 was fine, Knife Twelve didn't mind being deliberately buried by Mo Yang.

"So we need to become stronger as soon as possible to be able to help him." Knife Twelve said.

This matter was the common goal of the three of them.

But compared to Knife Twelve, Mo Yang and Liu Fang were more self-aware, the couple knew very well that this matter could not be rushed, and with Han Three Thousand's current state, it was not something they could do for a while if they wanted to catch up.

"It's good to have this intention, but we still have to measure our own ability to help him, what kind of realm would it be, and what kind of realm are we in now." Mo Yang said helplessly.

This situation, Blade Twelve still had cognition, so he also said to do his best.

"What kind of heart is good?" At that moment, Han Qianli's voice suddenly came from outside the room.

The three of them were stunned at first, then they all ran towards the door.

Knife Twelve was the fastest and was the first to run outside the door.

When he saw Han Qianxiang, the smile on his face instantly changed from brilliant to brilliant.

"Three thousand, how are you, are you okay." After Mo Yang came out, he asked directly to Han 3,000.

"Look at me, do I look like I'm okay, I'm blessed with a great life, I can't die." Han Qianqian smiled.

Mo Yang nodded repeatedly, he didn't think this could be as much of a threat to Han 3,000 from the beginning, and the facts also proved that his guess was correct.

"I had expected it, and Knife Twelve even insisted that he wanted you to help him, but if I hadn't stopped him, he probably would have gone looking for trouble for you," Mo Yang said.

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In this matter, Blade Twelve knew that he almost made a big mistake out of impulsiveness, so he didn't even dare to raise his head in front of Han Qianqian for fear that Han Qianqian would blame him.

But Han Qianqian didn't have any intention of blaming him, because he knew clearly that Knife Twelve did it because it was a matter of his safety, and in this case, how could he blame Knife Twelve?

"It's okay, I know you're doing this for my own good, but with your current state, it's best not to be too impulsive, and don't just go out of your way to do anything in the future." Han Qianli said to Blade Twelve.

Blade Twelve didn't say anything, just nodded his head silently.

"By the way, what exactly is going on this time?" Although Mo Yang had done some understanding of this matter in the City Hall, he still wasn't clear enough about what exactly was going on, and the fact that the emperor's side had suddenly withdrawn the warrant for Han Qianqiang also made Mo Yang feel a little strange.

"The person who killed me was sent by the Yingxia family, but it's been resolved now." Han Three thousand said.

"Friend?" Mo Yang looked at Han Qianqian with a questioning face.

As far as Mo Yang knew, Han Qianqian didn't have any friends from the Eight Directions, and how could the friends he talked about be able to deal with the strong men from the Eight Directions?

"A friend in the dirt?" Mo Yang doubted.

"What? You don't think I have this kind of strength," Han Qianqiang said helplessly.

If Han Three Thousand was really that strong, he wouldn't be able to hide it from them.

So Mo Yang shook his head, dismissing what Han Qianli said.

"This friend of mine used to be a powerful figure in the Eightfold World, but it happened to be in the Xuanyuan World, so that's why he got to know me." Han Marchiang explained.

"You didn't come this time as a parting shot, did you?" Mo Yang already thought it was a bit strange that Han Qianqian suddenly appeared in Long Yun City, and after hearing Han Qianqian's words, he made a bold guess.

Although he didn't think it was a good time for Han Qiang to go to the Eightfold World, but with Han Qiang's character, he was perfectly capable of doing it.

After all, Han 3000 would do anything for Su Yingxia, and it was impossible for him to make much of a breakthrough in his realm if he stayed in Xuanyuan World, so the only way to make himself stronger was to go to the Eightfold World.

"Good." Since he had been guessed by Mo Yang, Han Qianli admitted his purpose in passing.

He did have to leave the Xuanyuan World, because by staying here, he no longer had room to become stronger.

The Eightfold World was dangerous, but if Han Qianli wanted to become strong, he had to take this step.

He couldn't let Su Yingxia wait too long, nor could he let Han Nian remain imprisoned.

After hearing Han Qianli's words, Mo Yang and the three of them fell silent, not knowing what to say.

In their hearts, they all thought that it was not a good time for Han Qianxiang to go to the Eightfold World, as it was very dangerous.

But at the same time, they also knew in their hearts that this was something Han Qianxiang would have to face sooner or later, and that he himself had no intention of escaping.

Staying in Xuanyuan World could indeed guarantee his safety, but this kind of safety was not what Han Qianxiang wanted.

"Have you thought about it clearly?" After a long period of silence, Mo Yang asked in a deep voice.

"This is the choice I have to make, and it's something I have to face," Han Giangli said.

Mo Yang took a deep breath, revealed a brilliant smile, climbed Han Qianli's shoulder and said, "We've never had a good drink before, so don't be a shrinking turtle today."

Han Three thousand accosted a smile and said, "You middle-aged uncle, do you want to compete with me, a small boy?"

Mo Yang heard this disgruntled, patted his chest and said, "In terms of drinking, I've never been afraid of anyone, what's the use of being young, I'll tell you to lie down under the table, you'll have to be honest."

"The mouth is quite powerful, but I don't know if there's any real ability." Han 3,000 laughs.

Mo Yang kicked Knife Twelve when he passed by, and said, "What are you waiting for, can't you be happy, let's have a drink."

Knife Twelve was worried about Han Qianqian's safety, that's why he couldn't lift his spirits, but he knew that in this kind of atmosphere, if he pulled a dead face, it would definitely spoil the atmosphere, so he could only force out a hint of a smile.

The three of them started exchanging glasses at the wine table in broad daylight, and this was the first time they drank, and the most enjoyable one.

With Liu Fang taking care of the three of them, the three of them drank freely without fear.

At this moment in the Eightfold World, Su Yingxia was still locked in her room, guarded by a special person.

She knew that Fu Tian had sent Fu Leng to Xuanyuan World, and when Fu Leng found Han Qianyuan, it would be a fatal blow to Han Qianyuan.

But in her heart, Su Yingxia was not too worried, even though she knew Han 3,000 would die in nine days, she could not compromise Foutian.

While Su Yingxia was dazed in her room, the door was suddenly pushed open.

Fu Li walked in with a calm demeanor.

As there were guards at the door, before closing the door, Fuli looked like he was on top of the world.

After closing the door, Fuli returned to his normal demeanor.

"What are you doing here?" Su Yingxia asked.

"Fu Leng is dead." Fu Li didn't speak, but opened his mouth to thunder.

Su Yingxia looked at Fu Li incredulously, although she had imagined that things would end this way, but Su Yingxia knew very well the probability of Fu Leng's death, it was almost impossible.

Han Qianqiang, on the other hand, turned the impossible into the possible and created a miracle!

"Is the information accurate?" Su Yingxia asked in a deep voice.

"Fu Tian is in a great rage, do you think it can be inaccurate?" Fu Li said, "Su Yingxia's face suddenly showed a bright smile.

A bright smile suddenly appeared on Su Yingxia's face and said, "He himself is a person who is good at creating miracles, so I don't find it strange at all."

"But don't you think this matter is strange? With his strength, how could he kill Fu Leng." Fu Li frowned and said, her intuition telling her that this matter wasn't simple, because the difference in strength between Han 3000 and Fu Leng was a hundred and eighty thousand miles, and this was by no means something Han 3000 could do.

"What's so strange about it, can't he just kill Fu Leng if it's hard to defeat him?" Su Yingxia said as if she was taking it for granted.

"You don't have to act calm in front of me, you actually feel very strange in your heart," Fu Li said.

"No, I really don't feel strange, because I believe he can do it, he just can do it." Su Yingxia said with a straight face.

It was indeed a strange thing to think about, but when it happened to Han Qianqian, Su Yingxia wouldn't think about it so much.

Chapter 1640

Fu Li stared at Su Yingxia without even blinking her eyes, she really hoped to get some insight into Su Yingxia's eyes, but Su Yingxia's firm eyes did not reveal the slightest flaw.

This made Fuli wonder how she could trust Han Qianqian so much.

With Han Qianqiang's strength, how could he be Fuleng's opponent, and yet she didn't question it in the slightest.

"Why do you believe in him so much?" Fu Li was puzzled, she really couldn't figure out where Su Yingxia's firmness came from.

"Because he is my husband, if I don't trust him, who else can I trust?" Su Yingxia said righteously, without any ambiguity.

Fu Li smiled helplessly, she couldn't understand this feeling, but she knew that Su Yingxia really didn't doubt Han Qianli's meaning.

"Now that Fu Leng is dead, Fu Tian is furious, it's not a good thing for Han Qianli." Fu Li reminded.

"Does he still want to send people to Xuanyuan World?" Su Yingxia was curious, she wasn't worried at all.

Fu Leng is already considered to be a powerful person in the Fu Clan, and since Fu Leng is dead, even if Fu Tian sends someone else, it is likely to be the same result.

Fu Li shook his head and said, "After all, Xuanyuan World is the top of the Blue Mountain, he can't do whatever he wants, I heard that it's already a big price to pay to get Fu Leng to go to Xuanyuan World, and it's probably unlikely that he would want to send someone else."

"Isn't that fine? He is no longer in danger." Su Yingxia smiled cheerfully.

Since Han Qianqiang was not in danger, she didn't have to care about Fudi anymore, no matter how much he threatened, Su Yingxia would just ignore it.

"Are you really not worried at all? Han Qianqiang will come to the Eightfold World sooner or later, and at that time, do you think Fudian will let him go?" Fu Li reminded her that she didn't understand why Su Yingxia was still in the mood to laugh.

If it were her, she would only be more worried.

Because an angry Fu Tian would never be able to let Han 3,000 live.

"Hasn't this happened yet? What's there to worry about." Su Yingxia said, "She and Han 3,000 had an agreement that Han 3,000 would only come to the Eightfold World if she saw the Ascension signal.

In other words, as long as Su Yingxia didn't ask Han Qianqian to come to the Eightfold World, he would never be impulsive.

"But it's only a matter of time, no matter when, he will have to face it, although I don't know what kind of person he is, but if he really loves you, through this matter of Fu Leng, he must have guessed your situation, do you think, he will run away from this matter?" Fu Li said, "After Fuli's analysis, Su Yingxia gradually became a little worried.

After Fuli's analysis, Su Yingxia gradually became a little worried.

She knew Han Qiangli very well and knew very well what kind of person he was.

He would never run away from anything.

If he guessed that he was in a dangerous situation, then Han Qianqian would still come even if he knew it was dangerous for him to come to the Eightfold World.

"It seems that you should already have an answer in your heart," Fu Li said.

Su Yingxia took a deep breath and said, "If he sensed that I was in danger, he would definitely come."

"Coming to the Eightfold World will be his death." Fu Li said in a firm tone, she saw how Fu Tian was angry and knew how strong Fu Tian's desire was to kill Han Qianqian now.

"I want to leave here, you help me." Su Yingxia said.

Fu Li was stunned for a moment, then with a bitter smile on his face, he said, "Do you know how many people are guarding outside? And it was ordered by Fu Tian himself, they will not evacuate without Fu Tian's order, there is no way I can let you leave."

"In the current situation, the only way to do so is to overthrow Fu Tian, is it hard to fall down that you don't want Fu Mang to see the light of day again?" Su Yingxia said eagerly.

Fu Li is Fu Mang's person, and she is lurking by Fu Tian's side, in order to reveal Fu Tian's true face one day, so that Fu Mang can be freed from the Heavenly Prison.

However, in the current situation, Fu Li can't help Su Yingxia at all, and if she does so, she will probably implicate herself.

"I want to, but the current situation doesn't allow me to do so." Fu Li said.

Not being able to leave meant that there was no way to prove Foutian's lies.

And unable to overthrow Fuyutian, Han Qianli would be in danger of his life after coming to the Eightfold World.

At this moment, a footstep stopped in front of the door.

Su Yingxia and Fuli were both stunned.

Immediately, the door opened and Fu Tian walked in through the door.

Fu Li immediately stood up and shook his head in self-conscious helplessness, making a face like he had failed to persuade Su Yingxia.

"Why are you here?" Fu Tian questioned Fu Li.

"I want to persuade her, now the future of the Fu Clan is in her hands, I also want to make some contribution to the Fu Clan." Fu Li said.

When it comes to this matter, Fu Tian's anger was somewhat restrained, if it wasn't for Su Yingxia's stubbornness, it wouldn't have killed Fu Leng.

The reason why Fu Leng was sent to Xuanyuan World was because he wanted to have a better chance to kill Han Qianqian.

But the result was something he never expected, Fu Leng was dead!