

His True Color Chapter 1751-1760

Chapter 1751

Su Yingxia's face turned cold: "I will never do anything to betray Han Qianli, remember, ever! What would it mean for you and Fu Mang if I chose to do this?"

Su Yingxia's words are very clear: we are in a partnership. If the other party can't contribute, then this cooperation has no value.

Fu Li naturally understood what Su Yingxia meant, and was about to speak, when there was a ruckus at the door of the lobby, Fu Li quickly pulled away and quietly left.

In the main hall of the Fu's, Fu Tian returned in high spirits, as soon as he heard that the patriarch had returned, a group of senior executives of the Fu family. It was the first time I had ever been to the main hall.

On the main door, Futian invited a young man three steps at a time. The young man was handsome and well-dressed, with an extraordinary temperament.

He was followed by twenty middle-aged men dressed in strange clothes, all of them tiger-like, and the Fu family hardly needed to think about it, knowing that these people were not young.

Entering the courtyard, Fu Tian cheerfully shouted out, "Come, serve tea. Watch the seat." Then, a respectful gesture of invitation was made.

The young man nodded gently and looked at the Fou family's executives standing on either side of him, full of disdain.

"Ladies and gentlemen, a grand introduction to you all, this, is the third son of the Eternal Sea, Ao Yi."

As soon as they heard this, Fushi's group of executives burst out laughing, and some even patted their asses on the spot.

"So this is the famous Third Prince of the Sea of Eternal Life, it's better to be famous than to meet him, Third Prince is really a talent."

"That's not true, the Third Prince is very handsome, he looks like a gem among men!"

"If you're a guest in our home, Third Prince, then make yourself at home. Treat the Fu family as your own family, and never be polite."

The Fu family's crowd was very happy that the Third Prince of the Eternal Sea had come. This meant that the purpose of Fu Tian's trip had been achieved, and the Fu family's hope for the future had been rekindled.

Fu Tian was also very happy that despite the twists and turns of the trip to the Sea of Eternal Life, a cooperation had been reached in the end.

In fact, Fu Tian had suffered a lot of subjugation that day with the Ao family's steward, and he thought that this trip to meet the clan leader of the Eternal Sea would lead to even less suffering in the future. But the result was surprising, and the cooperation was agreed upon very smoothly.

Of course. The Fushi clan was paying annual taxes and giving gifts to the Eternal Sea, which was tantamount to bowing to the Eternal Sea by way of submission.

However. This was something Fudian was willing to accept, after all, it was only a formality, while the Fushi clan was still nominally independent.

In the face of the crowd's boasts, Ao Yi smiled lightly, walked up to the top of the hall and sat directly on the leftmost seat.

A group of Fu Clan executives were stunned, because the seat Ao Yi was sitting in was simply the Fu Clan's seat of power, the Fu Clan's seat of power. Obviously, Ao Yi, who grew up in a big family like the Eternal Sea, couldn't possibly be ignorant of host and guest etiquette, and he was doing this on purpose.

In front of everyone in the Fu family, Fu Tian was a little embarrassed and said with a compensatory smile, "Third Young Master, this is your seat."

Ao Yi impatiently waved his hand, "Hey. Don't talk nonsense, I like to sit here, didn't you say so. Casual, then I'm very casual."

Fu Tian's heart was fuming, but he could only smile awkwardly and sit on the guest seat to the side, which made the Fu family's main hall a little strange for a moment, with guests sitting on the main seat. The host sits in the guest seat, who exactly does the Fu family listen to?

Isn't it very ironic?

"Mei'er, come here." Fu Tian forced a smile at this point.

Fu Mei nodded her head. Walking up to the main hall, she saluted and quietly swept a glance at Ao Yi. A moment of staged posturing.

"Third Young Master is coming to our Fu Family this time, he may stay for a long time, so you and the four golden flowers of my Fu Family will serve Third Young Master for a long time. Don't neglect him, okay?"

Fu Mei suppressed her excitement: "Yes! Fumei will definitely serve Third Young Master well."

Although Ao Yi was difficult, he was good-looking. And most importantly, Ao Yi was the Third Young Master of the Eternal Sea, if she could have the chance to spend time with him. With her own posture, she didn't believe that he wouldn't be hooked.

Even though she is not as good as Su Yingxia, who can conceive a true god, with her name as the daughter-in-law of the Sea of Eternal Life, she can still make a name for herself in the Fu family and even in the entire Eight Directions.

When the time comes, how will Su Yingxia compete with herself?

She can still crush Su Yingxia under her feet!

Fu Mei raised her eyes and found that Ao Yi was also checking herself out, and her eyes were clearly seduced by her own beauty, so she felt even more proud.

Smiling gently at Ao Yi, Fu Mei stepped aside.

"Good, the arrangement is very good, Fu Tian, it's getting late, I'm going to rest." Ao Yi was very satisfied with Fotian's arrangements and finished happily, but his eyes looked at Fumei as she emerged golden, getting up to leave.

Now that the sky is bright, how can there be any rest without rest? Obviously, what he calls a break is something else.

Chapter 1752

Fu Mei smiled gently, waved her hand and four beautiful maids slowly walked in from the outside of the palace door.

Each of these four women had their own beauty and style, the delicate and the tender. The sexy, the sensual, the adorable.

Ao Yi's eyes glazed over as he looked at them, rubbing his big hands incessantly, looking impatient.

"Spring, summer, autumn and winter, you guys send the third prince back to his room first." Fu Mei instructed softly.

Ao Yi was stunned, obviously a little disappointed, but this disappointment only lasted for a short time, because the four golden flowers of the Fu family were indeed worthy of the title. One by one, they were so beautiful and touching that Ao Yi couldn't hold on to them.

Fu Mei knows people's hearts and deliberately tries to whet Ao Yi's appetite. She understands that the more he can't get, the more he will want to get, and the higher his own bargaining chip will be, the easier it is for him to get, the sooner he will be abandoned.

When Ao Yi left with his gang, someone suddenly said with a cold face of discontent, "Patriarch, this Ao San gongzi is too reckless, isn't he? What does he think of us as the Fushi clan? Is he the one who can sit in the chief's chair too?"

"Yes, Clan Leader. Although my Fu Clan doesn't have a True God, it was once one of the three great clans, and Ao Yi deserves to die for being so rude."

A group of executives were filled with righteous indignation, but when Ao Yi was there just now, they were all smiling, and none of them dared to say anything.

At the end of the day, these old guys, without their true gods, are still unwilling to detach themselves from their former roles.

"A tiger falls flat on its face and is bullied by a dog, who told us that the Fu Clan is without its True God? If so, who would dare to be so reckless? So in the end, it's Fuyu's fault."

"That's right, if Fuyu hadn't followed the course we set, we Fuyu clan. Why are we here."

At the same time, these people also have a common problem, which is that it's fine if they can't pull away. Often, they also like to put the blame for their lack of effort on others' shoulders.

Fu Tian waved his hand, only then did he sit back down on the throne, look at all the executives, and said squarely, "Speaking of Fu Tian, during the time I've been away, has Han 3000 been here?"

"Clan leader, Han Qianxiang did not come here. We have also checked the records of the Heaven's Gate and there seems to be no difference," someone reported.

"Hmph. How dare that punk Han Qianqian come to our Fuyuan family's rescue? I don't think the turtle knows where in Xuanyuan World he's hiding."

"Fuyu is also so stupid to expect that loser to save her. What a laugh."

"I heard that she even vomited blood today, I guess she was angry with herself."

A group of executives mocked coldly, they all hated Su Yingxia, if it wasn't for her, they, a group of Fuyuan executives, would still be able to make a name for themselves in the Eightfold World.

Fu Tian was not surprised, which was itself expected. He knew how that trash Han Qianqian dared to come to the Eightfold World.

Releasing the news of Su Yingxia's execution was more of a dead horse being treated like a live horse. At least it will deter Su Yingxia and make her give up on Han Qianxiang.

Killing someone to exterminate their heart is Fu Tian's most ruthless tactic.

"Has Su Yingxia changed her mind yet?" Fu Tian's cold voice.

The executives shook their heads.

"Hmph. What an ignorant fool, my Fu Clan has made her lose face, does she really think that, if she doesn't want to, I can't do anything about it? If she's making a toast, don't blame my husband for destroying her. Let's get tough!" Fu Tian's cold voice.

Seeing Fu Tian get up angrily, Fu Mei quickly seized the opportunity, "Clan head, I'll accompany you."

Su Yingxia was sitting in the house. Fu Tian had already brought Fu Mei and a few senior executives straight through the door.

"Fumi, Ao Third Prince has arrived at the house, which means that the Eternal Sea is willing to help us. If you are willing to listen to my arrangements and plans, then once the marriage is successful, we will be like two big families behind it. Our Fu Clan will then rise quickly." Even though Fu Tian was very angry, he chose to suppress his anger for the time being.

Su Yingxia snorted coldly, "What does the rise of the Fu Clan have to do with me?"

"Bas tard. How can you say such shameless things when you're from the Fu Clan?" A certain executive snapped in anger.

"Nowadays, our Fu Clan is because there is no True God. Do you know how much we are looked down upon and how no one gives us any face? Fuyang, don't be stubborn."

"Face is earned by oneself, I've never heard of needing to rely on others to give it." Su Yingxia said coldly.

Then, she swept a glance at Fu Tian and said in a cold voice, "Say what you have to say straight out, why beat around the bush?"

"Pop!"

Suddenly, at that very moment, Fumei slapped Su Yingxia's body with a slap, then she smiled without smiling, her eyes full of mockery and condescension: "Fuyue, is this the attitude used to speak to the clan leader? What? Do you really think the Fu family can do without you? Let me tell you, with me Fu Mei, it's just as good!!!"

Chapter 1753

Fu Mei's strength to say this came from Ao Yi who had just arrived at the Fu Clan, she believed that she could take down Ao Yi, Ao Yi's eyes already said it all, and besides, she was very confident in herself.

So, in her heart, Su Yingxia had begun to be no match for herself, she was the best woman in the Fu Clan.

Touching her face. Su Yingxia coldly looked at Fu Mei: "Fu Mei, this is the second slap that you have slapped me, I, Su Yingxia, swear that I will make you pay back double!"

Fu Mei laughed coldly, "I'm waiting for you."

Fu Tian was delighted with Fu Mei's slap and smiled, "Fu Shun, it's not easy to be slapped, is it? In fact, you could have been the Heaven's Palanquin, everyone in this Fu family respects you and loves you, no one dares to disobey you, even if you follow my plan, in the future, in the eight directions, no one dares to offend you.

"Yes, Fuyu. It's almost time for you to be capricious, so be good, you have to do it for our Fuzhi clan."

"The patriarch has already given you enough face by talking to you three or five times, you have to know what it means to stop in moderation."

Su Yingxia smiled coldly. I don't even care about them, they are all just for their own interests, and those who simply don't care about her people's lives, Su Yingxia can't bring up any good feelings.

"Fine, if you have to force me, you can." Futian coldly snorted, then furiously walked out of the house.

Once outside the house, Fu Tian coldly said to Fu Mei: "If you normally have time, come and see Fu Mei more often, in addition, give her the excretion energy medicine, after a month, I want the other party to personally come over and use strong, whether she is willing or not, I want Fu Mei to conceive the true God."

Fu Mei smiled coldly. The so-called come and see more, naturally, Fu Tian let himself abuse Su Ying Xia properly, which just satisfied Fu Mei's vengeful heart.

What a joyful spirit, first there was Ao Yi, now there was Su Yingxia to abuse, Fu Mei excitedly felt as if the day had come for the Fu family to come to themselves.

And within the Void Sect.

After a day and night of searching, the Void Sect gradually grew from Lin Mengxi with dozens of disciples to thousands of disciples, and searched the area around the four peaks where Han 3,000 had fallen, including the Void Region, but Han 3,000 was nowhere to be found.

Along with the missing cook, Xiaotao, the little maiden of the Four Peaks, was also missing.

In the middle of the night, heavy rain poured down.

In front of the tomb was a simple wooden monument with a few words engraved on it: "The Tomb of Han 3,000 Flowers".

Under the heavy rain, Qin Frost did not move at all and just knelt. Kneeling

Now, somewhere in a cave, outside the cave, two flying horses, one large and one small, are quietly hiding under a tree. They were waiting for the rain to end.

The cave was pitch black and almost invisible.

Han Qiangiang's body lay there quietly, and both Little White and the Green-eyed Jade Python had transformed themselves into their bodies and were guarding his side, along with the missing Peach, while the battered and bruised Lin Long was leaning against the corner of the cave, breathing heavily.

He and the four dragons had fought to the death, and now he was on the verge of collapse.

If he hadn't returned to the Eight Worlds in such a short time, the heart of the Dragon Clan wouldn't have been greatly replenished, otherwise today's Void Sect would have been a river of blood.

"Senior. Is he still saved?" The whole dragon threw a furious tail at the stone wall, crashing into the thud as it finished speaking.

"It's all my fault, if I had stopped him from returning to the Eightfold World, he wouldn't have been like this. It's all my fault for coming to what Void Sect and putting him in such danger!"

"It's not your fault, if you want to blame, it's me." Peach cried and shook her head, "If it wasn't for me, the jinx, then Duke Han wouldn't have died, it's all my fault, I'm the one who killed him."

"This has nothing to do with you. If you want to blame, blame the bunch of animals from the Void Sect, I, Zhu Ying, will make them avenge the murder of my disciple."

"A bunch of people who boast of being righteous all day long, but end up doing something worse than animals."

Inside the cave, Zhu Ying, who had been silent, opened her mouth in anger.

After the war, when Han 3,000's body fell, the big Pegasus that had attacked Han 3,000 broke through the sky and caught Han 3,000's body on the ground, after which a group of people converged and came to the Ciyun Cave.

Zhu Ying was Han Three Thousand's master in the Eightfold World, and for Lin Long, it was the most relatively safe place for Han Three Thousand to be. So, they came here.

"No, Senior, it's all Little Peach's fault, Little Peach is a heaven-defying lone star. Everyone who treats Little Peach well has no good ending. Do you guys know that? On the night Xiaotao was born, my grandparents, my parents died suddenly, and even the village that had given me relief died in a disaster. Duke Han, also because he helped me yesterday, so that's why he was wrongly accused!" Peach was crying with sadness.

She was telling the truth that almost anyone who treated her well would eventually die. So, naturally, she believed that she was also responsible for Han Three Thousand's death.

"Why do you think good people don't get good rewards? This God. It's really not fair!" Peach cried.

Zhu Ying laughed, "How can a good man be rewarded for his good deeds? You know that no matter how evil things are, they are only as evil as the human heart! How can a good person survive this greatest of dangers? So it's not that good people don't get rewarded. Rather, it's that evil people are so evil that good people can't wait for the day when they get their reward!"

Afterwards, Zhu Ying slowly walked out of it, and when Xiaotao saw Zhu Ying's true face, her entire body was shocked. From the time she came in, she had stayed next to Han Qianqian's body, thinking there was someone in the cave, but she didn't expect Zhu Ying to be neither human nor a ghost.

Zhu Ying looked at Han 3,000 on the ground. While shaking her head and sighing, Zhu Ying suddenly noticed that Han 3,000's forehead was lit up with the mark of an axe. Although it was fleeting, it was too bright in the darkness.

Zhu Ying gently pushed Peach away, and her entire body simply sat on Han 3,000's back, directly hitting in with more energy again, but this time, Han 3,000 had no reaction at all.

Just then, Zhu Ying suddenly frowned, pulled Peach in and poured energy into it, and sure enough, Han 3,000's forehead slowly lit up with that little mark again!

"Strange, how did it happen?" Zhu Ying was very confused and couldn't believe it when she looked at Peach, and almost immediately the tattoos on Peach's arms began to glow slightly.

Chapter 1754

"This"

When Zhu Ying saw this, she became even more confused. Why do Peach and Han Qianqiang light up their marks on one arm and one brain whenever there is an energy boost?

What do the two have to do with each other?

"Senior. There's one thing, Han Qianqian's body possesses a Pan Gu Axe!"

"What?!"

As soon as she heard this, Zhu Ying's entire body was shocked... Pangu Axe? King of all tools?

"How is this possible? The Pan Gu Axe is the first divine weapon to open up the heavens and the earth, and under the heavens, apart from the Pan Gu God, it can be controlled in his lifetime, and even the True God does not care to acknowledge its master. Zhu Ying shook her head in disbelief.

Lin Long smiled bitterly, "Although I can't understand it either. But that's the truth, but unfortunately, the Pangu Axe has recognized him as its master though. But Three Thousand has never been able to comprehend the power of it."

After being stunned for a moment, Zhu Ying nodded her head, "No wonder when I was passing on my power to Han Three Thousand, I always felt that there was a strange and very powerful power within this brat's body, so it was the Pangu Axe."

At this point, she suddenly tilted her head and laughed, "It's worth it, my Zhu Ying's disciple is the one who possesses the Pangu Axe, it seems that the heavens have not forgotten me, Zhu Ying!"

"What about this little girl's body? Could it be that there are two Pangu axes?" Zhu Ying suddenly thought of this. She frowned.

Then, she and Lin Long, one and one, almost simultaneously blurted out, "Could it be that Peach is a descendant of Pangu?"

"Huh? Am I a Pangu heir?" Xiaotao was stunned when she heard this.

"I understand, it must be because I was pumping energy into Han Qianqian's body, causing the Pan Gu Axe, which had fallen into a deep sleep due to Han Qianqian's death, to wake up a bit, and when Peach touched Han Qianqian, the Pan Gu Axe sensed her presence, and that's why the situation just occurred!" Zhu Ying suddenly figured it out.

Lin Long nodded excitedly, that's how things should be, only then could he perfectly explain the phenomenon just now: "That means, 3000 he is saved?"

Zhu Ying shook her head, "My lifelong power has basically been passed on to Han Qianqian, even if Little Peach is there. But there's nothing I can do to push the Pan Gu Axe into awakening."

"Senior, isn't this with us? If you really can't. There are also the thousands of strange beasts of the Hundred Beast Forest." Lin Long Dao.

"The strange beasts of the Hundred Beast Forest?" Zhu Ying was stunned.

Lin Long managed to squeeze out a smile, "You don't know yet, but Han Qianqian's spirit pet, Bai, is actually the Beast King of the Hundred Beast Forest."

"Beast King?" Zhu Ying looked at Xiaobai incredulously.

Zhu Ying suddenly couldn't help but let out a long, bitter laugh, what's the situation here? I took on a disciple for no reason at all, thinking that I was destined to have some kind of connection with him and

that I would be wasting my cultivation by staying here, but instead I took on a disciple who was covered in treasure.

The Pan Gu axe is a weapon. The Beast King is a spirit pet, and Zhu Ying really felt that all the bitterness of having spent half a lifetime in this Ciyun movement had vanished in an instant, and she felt that she would probably wake up laughing if she fell asleep.

It's clearly a treasure.

"Let's not say he's a disciple of my mother. Even if he wasn't, I'd have to scold his Void Sect ancestors for letting go of such a great treasure and not cherishing it, and beating him up like this? Han Qianqian, don't worry, even if I lose my life, I will save you and make the Void Sect regret it to hell." Zhu Ying drank coldly, then stood up.

At this time, God Void, who was far away in the sky, suddenly sneezed.

"Xiaolong"

"It's the Linlong!" The dragons were embarrassed.

"Whatever, I don't know your name anyway, you have a few high level strange beasts from the Hundred Beast Forest come over, and also, you dragons will help together."

"Good!"

The order was given. In less than half an hour, the four dragons had quietly led a few high-ranking strange beasts into the cave, according to Zhu Ying's request. After sifting through seven of the high-ranking beasts, uniting the five dragons and setting up the Heavenly Kun Formation, everything was ready, and the twelve beasts were facing the corpse of Han 3,000, Peach and Han 3,000 sat together.

With Zhu Ying's lifetime of soft drinking. The twelve beasts transferred all the energy in their bodies to Han 3,000.

A warm light covered Han 3,000's body, and the Pan Gu axe mark on his forehead began to slowly appear, turning from weak to strong. The green mark on Xiaotao's body also gradually emitted a strong glow.

Half an hour later, the twelve beasts, except for the Linlong, were all pale. Almost all the others were pale and sweating like rain from the prolonged energy output. Even the higher-ranked beasts were completely overwhelmed.

But on the other hand, although the glow of the mark in Han Qianli's forehead existed, it was after a short period of brilliance. It was gradually dimming.

The King of Ten Thousand Weapons was indeed the King of Ten Thousand Weapons, and to awaken it, the energy of twelve high-ranking beasts alone was sufficient. Zhu Ying also knew that this was far from enough.

Zhu Ying gritted her teeth, looked around the entire area and laughed softly, "Little Dragon, remember to help me brag more outside in the future that Han Qianli is my disciple, Zhu Ying."

After saying Zhu Ying's hideous smile, she slammed her palm on her stomach, and suddenly, along with the black blood in her mouth, a small golden body flew out as well!

"Seniors, no!"

Chapter 1755

Lin Long shouted, his whole body anxious, Zhu Ying was going to explode his golden body to increase the energy of the formation, using his own life as a stake.

Zhu Ying smiled coldly, "What do you not want, Master save disciple. I have no regrets in my life if I have Han Qianqian as my disciple. Remember to ask him to give me a few more incense joss sticks at festivals, I'm too damn lonely in this life!"

With a roar from Zhu Ying, followed by her fierce release of her golden body directly into the formation, her entire body exploding directly in the formation with Zhu Ying's final cry!

Boom!

Within the formation. The light soared, and the mark on Han Three thousand's forehead, together with Little Peach's blue seal, released another dazzling light.

The light covered both Han Qianqian and Xiaotao. Xiao Peach's eyes were closed tightly, and a series of images raced through her mind, of Han Qiangnian's kitchen saving each other, of herself being sold into slavery, of herself being driven out of the village, of her own parents taking her

Suddenly, Peach's picture stopped.

And then Peach was rushing around the periphery saying, "The energy from the golden body explosion is enough, but it's too short, Lin Long. We must always maintain the same amount as before, or you will have to hold on for a while."

Hearing Xiaobai's shout, although the Linlong was now sweating, but on the other hand, the other eleven beasts, all of them were pale, their lips purple and sweating furiously, it was clear that they had all reached their limits.

If they didn't withdraw, the twelve beasts in the formation would all be drained of energy and die.

But if they gave up, all their previous efforts would be in vain, but if they continued, they wouldn't be able to hold on for long.

"Good. Han 3,000, I'll bet on you!" The Dragon shouted a retreat. When all the beasts had released their energies, the now-formidable Lin Long gritted his teeth and took out the Dragon's Heart.

"What?!"

Seeing the Heart of the Dragon Clan, the four dragons were startled and shocked.

"Clan leader, what are you doing?"

"The Heart of the Dragon Clan is the supreme treasure of our Dragon Clan, without the Heart of the Dragon Clan, we would never be able to raise our heads, don't you know the humiliation of these thousands of years?"

"Yes. Without the heart of a dragon, we are called snakes and earthworms in the Eightfold World. We have endured it for thousands of years, Clan Chief, you had a hard time finding it, how can you use it"

"The heart of the dragon is the life of the dragon clan, clan leader, you must think twice!"

The Four Dragons put a sharp stop to it, although nominally, the Four Dragons still had to respect Han 3,000 as the Beast King now, and they could give Han 3,000 enough respect, but they would rather not take their own little lives if they were to take out the Dragon Clan's greatest treasure.

This was because the Heart of the Dragon Clan was no different from the importance of energy to a cultivator, without it, the upper limit of the Dragon Clan would always be just a high-ranking strange

beast, while a Dragon Clan with the Heart of the Dragon Clan would always be just a high-ranking strange beast. They can even approach the True God and look down upon all beings.

The Four Dragons, like all the other dragons, had long since had enough of oppression. They even felt that Dragonborn had no interest in anything and were just muddling through, and the appearance of the Dragon Heart had ignited their hopes, as well as those of the entire Dragon Race.

Now, the Linlong was giving the Heart of the Dragon Clan to Han Qianqian. This despair of losing it and gaining it back was far more unacceptable than never having received it.

"The Dragon Clan won't die without the Heart of the Dragon Clan. But Han 3,000 will now, although, I know that the Heart of the Dragon may not be able to awaken the Pan Gu Axe either. But at the very least, being a dragon should be with a clear conscience." The dragon smiled bitterly.

Then. He looked at the four dragons: "The Heart of the Dragon was found by Han Qianqian, and whether it's there or not is itself of great relevance to him. I also know that you're not worried about yourselves, but about the entire dragon race, and so am I."

"But having had more contact with humans. I understand one thing, it's not impossible for self-development to have all the way to supernatural, but that's based on having strength, and there's another kind of supernatural method, called lying!"

If the enemy is strong enough, he can be as strong as he wants to be, and I will just have to repay the favour.

The Dragon Dragon bet almost all of his treasure on Han Qianqian's body. Zhu Ying dared to take his life to crush Han 3,000, and he dared to take the heart of the Dragon Clan as well.

"Han Qianqian, the Dragon Clan will depend on you from now on, you must definitely wake up." The Dragon Dragon's teeth gnashed and directly threw the Heart of the Dragon Race into Han Qianqian in the middle of the formation.

Suddenly, the entire formation was so radiant that it even illuminated the black hole that was outstretched as if it were day.

On the main hall of the Four Peaks, Lin Mengxi received a report from his disciples that the Ciyun Cave was glowing with light, and was so surprised that when he hurried to the Ciyun Cave with his disciples, the rain had stopped.

There was nothing in front of the cave, and inside the cave, there didn't seem to be any movement.

When the group boldly entered the Ciyun Cave, there was nothing there, not even the "monsters".

And then, in the Void Boundary of the Void Sect, several beams of light broke straight through the door of space!

Chapter 1756

Outside of the Void Sect, rolling hills stretched for thousands of miles, and autumn yellow fields were everywhere, with no end in sight.

In Qin Qingfeng's thatched-roof house, Qin Qingfeng, his face full of sadness, was wiping the tablet he had just made for Han Qianli, when several beams of light fell in front of the door. But it wasn't the day of the Void Sect's payday, so why would he come?

At this moment, a figure walked into the house and saw the visitor, Qin Qingfeng was filled with astonishment.

"Three thousand? You're not dead?"

Han Third Thousand was pale and extremely weak, but even so, he still held Zhu Ying's corpse in his hands, only, once Zhu Ying died, only half of her white bones and half of her skin were left, and Han Third Thousand smiled bitterly, "Third Thousand is not dead because she traded her life for mine."

Looking at the white bones in Han Qianqian's hand, Qin Qingfeng was stunned, "She is"

"She is the master I recognised in the Void Sect. Zhu Ying."

Hearing these words, Qin Qingfeng's face froze for a moment before he reflected, stunned for a moment and shook his head in distress. Gently picking up Zhu Ying's bones.

"Three thousand can live, thanks to Master's sacrifice of his life to save him, from now on, three thousand will always be a disciple of the Zhu Clan." After saying that, Han Qianqian knelt down and kowtowed three times towards Zhu Ying's corpse.

Qin Qingfeng sighed and helped Han Three Thousand up, "It is also your fate that Zhu Ying was able to save you with his life, so what are your plans for the future?"

"The environment in the Ciyun Cave is too poor and she hated the Four Peaks before she died, so I didn't want to bury her in the Void Sect, and secondly, I know that you have travelled extensively. I have a question for you," Han Qianli said. Han Qianqiandao.

Qin Qingfeng nodded, "Go ahead and ask, Master, I'll tell you everything."

"Master, do you know about the Pangu clan?"

Hearing Han Three Thousand's question, Qin Qingfeng's brows furrowed and he quietly looked outside the house, seeing some strange beasts and a pretty girl, looking at Han Three Thousand worriedly.

"Master, they're all my strange favourites, and one is Little Peach, one of my own."

Qin Qingfeng nodded, somewhat embarrassed, "This is a forbidden conversation that the Eight Worlds tacitly agree on, and no one, no one should mention it."

"The Pangu clan was originally one of the great tribes of the Eight Directions World, sitting in the Eastern Mountains, the noblest race in the Eight Directions World in terms of bloodline. They are born to guard the secrets of Pangu. Legend has it that the secrets of Pangu contain clues to the king of all tools, the Pangu Axe, and many secrets of the god of Pangu. If they obtained the secret of Pangu, they could rule the world in the eight directions, but because of this, it brought about the destruction of their families."

"The gods of the eight worlds, for the secret of Pangu. They united together, on the basis of guilt, and fought a massive alliance war against the Pangu Clan, a war in which the Pangu Clan's blood flowed like rivers and bones, and tens of thousands of Pangu men were tragically slaughtered under the alliance attack, and those women who remained."

At this point, Qin Qingfeng was already unbearable: "They were humiliated by tens of thousands of people, those depraved righteous men, who did insane and absurd things, and that night, the Pangu Clan was full of the screams of the Pangu women. Thereafter, they began a three-day long abuse. But apart from giving vent to their bestial desires, they never gained any useful leads in the Pangu tribe."

"And the many allied armies of the Eight Worlds, in a rage, killed off all the Pangu Clan and left, and made a tacit agreement among themselves that what happened to the Pangu Clan would automatically be forbidden. No one was allowed to talk about it."

Although Han Qianqian had never experienced this, he was quite angry when he heard this, which was simply the work of an animal: "Then what do you mean, Master, that the Pangu clan has been wiped out?"

"No, there was a branch of the Pangu tribe that was spared by going out. Thereafter, this Pangaea branch, went into hiding and lived a life outside the world. No one knows their whereabouts, but"
Qin Qingfeng was unable to continue at this point.

His entire face was filled with guilt and remorse.

After a moment, he smiled bitterly, "But three years ago, I met the Pan Gu clan."

A sentence that gave Han Qianli a sudden shock and hope in his heart!

For Han Qianqiang, it was hope, but for Qin Qingfeng, that incident was the beginning of despair.

"Ever since I accepted Cool-Son Yeh as my disciple, I felt that this child had outstanding talent, so I took great pains to cultivate him, and over the past twenty years I have travelled almost all over the eight directions of the world in search of heavenly materials and earthly treasures for him. Ye Longsheng is also very comforting to me, growing at an amazing rate, and under these circumstances, I have become almost mad about cultivating him."

"Three years ago. I met a friend who inadvertently discovered the traces of the Pan Gu Heir, and I was momentarily haunted and joined forces with him to carry out a sneak attack on that village." After Qin Qingfeng finished speaking, his entire body was filled with regret: "After slaughtering the village, my friend designed to frame me in order to obtain the village's treasures, and beat me into an invalid, while my disciple. He also betrayed me, and this is the retribution for my evil deeds."

For the past three years, Qin Qingfeng has almost kept his mouth shut about the mistakes he made in a moment of confusion back then. But the nightmares of the past three years still made him bitter.

Now, mentioning it to Han Qianqian, Qin Qingfeng breathed a sigh of relief instead.

"Master, you're like this. And what's the difference between you and that bunch of beasts from ten thousand years ago." Han Qianqian was indignant, for the sake of profit, and for the sake of treating people's lives with disdain, what's the difference between that and an animal!

Han Qianqian suddenly remembered the saying, "A pitiful man is a pitiful man. There must be something to hate, and that was the case with Qin Qingfeng."

"I also know that I have sinned badly. I was foolish and committed such a sin. It is a pity that I am now such an invalid and will not be able to live long enough to search for the Pangu clan. But if I can see the Pangu clan again in my lifetime, I will die to thank them for my sins." Qin Qingfeng was firm.

Han Qianli nodded and said, "Master, are you serious about this?"

"Qin Qingfeng has always done things openly and honestly, and what he says is not an act."

Han Qianqian nodded: "Good, although you are my master, right is right and wrong is wrong, perhaps there is someone who can grant you some wishes."

Han Qianli finished icily, got up and pulled Xiaotao in from outside, then handed over his jade sword to her.

Qin Qingfeng was surprised to see Han Three Thousand's actions like this when Han suddenly exerted himself, and the green mark on Little Peach's arm suddenly lit up with a faint golden light.

When Qin Qingfeng saw the green mark on Little Peach's hand, his entire body went pale with shock, "Pan Pan Gu Clan?"

Chapter 1757

"If you are truly repentant, then she is a gift from me as your apprentice, but if not, she, too, should be your retribution." Han Qianli coldly said.

After being surprised, Qin Qingfeng gave a bitter laugh. Slowly closing his eyes, "I really like your gift, come on."

Little Peach held the sword but was slow to make a move, Han Three Thousand could clearly see that Qin Qingfeng was carrying deep remorse, Han Three Thousand now said, "Don't worry, she can't kill you now. She's had a lot of her memories erased."

Perhaps, her clan did not want her to recall those painful experiences, so they deleted her memories. Let her be outside and be a normal person.

This was the case when Han Marchiang was in the middle of the battle with Peach. Although Han 3,000 would have been dead by then, through the Pan Gu Axe, he could also sense Peach's presence and see the fragmented picture memories that came to mind when she was in the formation.

"She was having her memories erased?" Qin Qingfeng opened his eyes and froze.

"That's what I'm going to do next, bring her back to her memories, because I need her help." Han Qianli squared up.

"What can she help you with? Three thousand, you're not also interested in the secrets of Pangaea, are you?" Qin Qingfeng's eyebrows furrowed.

Han Qianli smiled, "Of course I'm interested in the secrets of Pangaea, but I'm not like you. A gentleman loves money and takes it in the right way."

"In fact, with the Pangu Axe in his body, Han Three Thousand Year is the true Pangu Secret, but he needs the Pangu Clan to teach him how to use it, but the problem is that Little Peach now has amnesia, and although fate has arranged for them to come together, fate has played a joke on him." At this moment, Lin Long walked in.

Hearing this, Qin Qingfeng was surprised and looked at Han Qianqian, then at Lin Long, then at Xiaotao, unable to accept this fact for a moment.

Soon, he understood why Han Three Thousand had to help Little Peach retrieve her memories.

"I can help you." Qin Qingfeng thought, "Whether it's to atone for your sins, or whether you're my only disciple. I, Qin Qingfeng, will always help you with this matter as well."

Han Qianli's brows furrowed, "Master, you're leaving with us?"

"Lao Lai Yi Zi, I only have one disciple like you. I should go wherever you go, not to mention that although your master is already an invalid, when he was young, he travelled all over the Eight Directions and had many friends, and he was also the seven elders of the Void Sect. Qin Qingfeng spoke of this. Obviously proud.

Han Qianlian and Lin Long looked at each other and nodded to each other.

Afterwards, Han Three Thousand and Qin Qingfeng were together. At the thatched hut in the back of the mountain, they erected a tomb for Zhu Ying, and after paying their respects, the three of them, with the five dragons in their packs, headed towards the thousands of rolling hills.

Han Qianqian's body had barely recovered, Qin Qingfeng was an old man with the earth up to his neck, and the only female streamer, Xiaotao, was the strongest physical presence in the group.

"Back then, the village of the Pangu branch was in the far east of the city, but it's getting late today, I think. Let's go into the city first, but remember, you are still young. Once in the city, you must listen to me and do not mess around in the city, understand?" Qin Qingfeng now drank in a cold voice.

Han 3,000 nodded and followed Qin Qingfeng, asking the four dragons to wait nearby. The Lin Long, Green-eyed Jade Python and Little White returned to their positions and headed towards the city.

Sky Lake City towered as far as the eye could see. The city walls alone almost reached up to the skies, at least four to five hundred metres high, giving it a feeling of a giant city.

At the gate. There was a line of soldiers guarding it, and on either side were four huge, ferocious-looking beasts tied up. Their eyes were fierce, as if they might tear anyone passing by to pieces at any moment.

It was now early evening. Many of the townspeople were beginning to pack up their stalls, busily preparing to enter the city.

Han Qianli followed behind Qin Qingfeng, taking Xiao Peach with him. He slowly made his way towards the city.

The chief guard was an incomparably sturdy man, tall and strong, with muscles on his arms alone as thick as Little Peach's head, and when it was Qin Qingfeng's turn, the sturdy man stopped the three of them.

Qin Qingfeng smiled and pulled out a token from his bosom, "My lord, I am the Seventh Elder of the Void Sect, going to Tianhu City on some business."

The guard officer looked at Qin Qingfeng, then at the token, nodded, and was about to let go when his eyes unintentionally skimmed over Little Peach behind Han Qianqian, his eyes suddenly glowing.

"You stand still!" The guard officer was so happy that he got in front of Han 3,000 and Xiaotao, then knocked Han 3,000 out of the way, eyeing Xiaotao.

Xiao Peach was shocked and at a loss for words as she stared at him.

"My lord, she is my disciple and is out on business with me this time." Qin Qingfeng saw the situation and quickly fell over, compensating with a smile beside the guard.

The guard officer simply ignored it and looked at Peach with a lascivious face, his intentions couldn't have been more obvious.

Chapter 1758

"Peach, come with me!" The first thing you need to know is that you can't be too careful when you're on your own.

The guard officer impatiently pushed Qin Qingfeng away and said in a cold, impatient voice: "Damn it, I gave you face, didn't I? You let her go!"

Qin Qingfeng hadn't yet reflected. The guard officer took a step over and slapped Qin Qingfeng in the face. Qin Qingfeng was dizzy from the slap and staggered in place, causing the guards around him to laugh loudly.

"Seven Elders of the Void Sect? Who the hell doesn't know that you're an invalid elder? It's for your face that I'm interested in your female disciple, so don't be so f*cking shameless. Don't be so f*cking shameless. If you talk nonsense, I'll blow your dog's head off with my fist."

After saying that, Zhuang Hu laughed disdainfully. It directly threw Qin Qingfeng's token on the ground.

In the Eightfold World, the reason why Lin Long had wanted Han Third Force to go to the Void Sect in the first place was that he wanted him to rely on a sect that would make it easier to go around looking for the Pan Gu clan in the future, because in the Eightfold World, you needed a token to go anywhere.

This is somewhat equivalent to Han 3,000's identity card on Earth, except that this is not a universal system, but rather a recognition of each other's power, since it concerns power. Naturally, the smaller the sect, the less importance their token tends to have, and conversely, the larger the family power, the more power their token tends to have.

"Do you know who he is? Haha, the seventh elder of the Void Sect that was crippled." Zhuang Hu scoffed, then waved his big hand and pointed at Xiao Peach, "This woman, identity unknown, I am very suspicious of her, you bring her back to my room tonight, I want a good in-depth investigation."

Hearing of the in-depth investigation, the group of guards burst out laughing with joy. This means that tonight, this beauty, Xiao Peach, will fall into a wolf's den.

These guards do this sort of thing all the time, whenever they see a pretty girl without much background. They will take her back to their cells, where she will be raped, for inspection purposes.

After that, when the officer has had enough, it's the gang who have fun, which is fun and exciting for them, but a nightmare for the victim that lasts a lifetime. Some of the girls even chose to commit suicide afterwards.

Even those who didn't commit suicide, did so because of them. And the path of life was completely changed.

When Han Qianli's teeth clenched, she was about to rush forward with anger in her eyes, but Qin Qingfeng was quick-eyed and held Han Qianli in his arms, "Don't do anything reckless, remember what I told you? Everything has to be at my disposal."

Han Qianqian's brows furrowed and he coldly shouted, "Are you just going to stand by and watch them capture Peach?"

"If we act impulsively, we will be the ones to suffer." Qin Qingfeng snapped in a cold voice.

Han Three Thousand didn't agree with this, he was partial to the kind of person who would give up his life for righteousness, and for him to witness Little Peach being taken away like this while he could do nothing, Han Three Thousand couldn't do it.

Just as Han Three Thousand was about to charge up, suddenly, a soft shout came out.

"All of you, let go!"

The guards bowed their heads at the sound of the voice: "Master Wang!"

Han Qianli looked along, outside the city gates. On a green qilin sat a middle-aged man in his fifties, with a long sword, but with an extremely elegant face.

The unicorn bent over. He walked down slowly, looked at the guards, then at Little Peach, and asked in a cold voice, "What's going on?"

"Master Wang, we thought there was something odd about this woman, so we wanted to bring her back for some questioning. This is, after all, for the safety of the people in the city." Zhuang Hu said with a guilty conscience.

Master Wang was dissatisfied: "Don't pull this crap with me, Brother Qin is my friend, she's a person. What's there not to trust me with? If you can't believe it, then bring it back together with Wang for investigation."

As soon as this was said, Zhuang Hu's face turned ugly. He compensated with a smile and said, "Master Wang, what kind of joke are you playing with me? How dare I? What are you waiting for? Get out of the way!"

Seeing the guards move aside. Master Wang now walked up to Qin Qingfeng and gave a slight apology salute, "Brother Qin, I'm really sorry. These beasts are ignorant and have disturbed you."

"Oh, no no. It's only thanks to Brother Wang's help in this matter." Qin Qingfeng smiled gratefully.

"A mutual invitation is better than a chance encounter, I think it's getting late, why don't we go to the shelter for dinner, have some tea and you and I catch up on our lives what do you think?" Master Wang smiled.

"This" Qin Qingfeng pondered a little and nodded, "Then I'm much obliged."

Behind Master Wang, a frightened Xiaotao still supported Han Qianli, and the group soon arrived at a courtyard on the north side of the city.

It was a beautiful courtyard with green hills and mountains, and it looked like an imposing residence.

He was sitting on the main hall, and in front of him was a set of Go, but what was unimaginable to Han Qianli was that there was only one black chess piece on the white chess board!

Chapter 1759

What was even stranger was that the old man was still the only one in charge of both sides, playing both white and black chess, and enjoying himself immensely.

Han Qianqian had seen chess played before, and had seen many exquisite chess games, but never such a game.

There was only one black piece, and anyone with a modicum of common sense would know that no matter how you played, black would not win. In other words, white had already won the game, so was it still necessary to play?

"It is not a pleasure to have friends from afar, my son, go and serve the guests, and as for this young gentleman, could he accompany the old man to play a game of chess." The old man smiled slightly.

Hearing this, Master Wang and Qin Qingfeng were clearly stunned, especially Master Wang himself, almost unable to believe his own ears.

More than thirty years ago, his father had suddenly and mysteriously disappeared for more than a month, and since his return, he had been playing this kind of chess every day, and always playing two sides by himself, he had asked his father. He asked his father about it, but he wouldn't answer, and tried to have fun with him, but his father would never let him, saying that he was not talented enough!

Wang Dong is one of the big shots in Tianhu City without sufficient talent and cultivation. How could he support such a huge family? But he was such a character, yet his own father dismissed him as not being talented enough to play chess.

Although Wang Dong had held a grudge against this for a long time, over the years he had gradually worn it down and even forgotten about it.

He was even more puzzled when he laid his eyes on Han Qianqian.

Han Qianxiang's face was pale, his lips were dry, and he looked like someone who was seriously ill and could die at any time.

Han Qianli looked at Qin Qingfeng and saw him nodding his head. Looking again at Wang Dong, he did not object, though there was some reluctance in his eyes, so he sat down.

"My son, ah, pour tea for the guest." The old man smiled gently.

"I poured him tea?" Wang Dong was shocked and incredulous.

He said, "Senior, 3,000 is only my disciple, while brother Wang is a renowned swordsman in the Eight Directions.

Han Qianqian also said, "Yes, Elder, Qianqian can't afford it, if you want to play chess, Qianqian will accompany you, and tea or whatever is not necessary."

"Bang!"

Suddenly, the old man slapped his palm directly on the chessboard and shouted angrily, "Pour the tea!"

Wang Dong was shocked at the sound of a shout, because in his perception, his father had always been incredibly gentle and had never been so angry, and even though he was not happy, Wang Dong had to nod his head obediently, "Good. I'll be right there."

"Soak up my good snow ash."

When Wang Dong was about to leave, the old man's tone softened a little. It's the old father's lifeblood.

Even this has to be taken out?

However, Wang Dong didn't dare to take a word, and honestly ran the tea up and handed it to Han Qianqian.

The old man nodded his head in satisfaction and waved his hand, "You go serve the guests, this gentleman can just play chess with me."

Wang Dong responded and with three steps, he eventually took Wang Dong to a different courtyard, not daring to disturb him.

As soon as they left, the old man smiled slightly and looked at Han Qianqiang, "How was it? Young man, do you have a way to break this game?"

Han Qianli shook his head and was about to speak, but the old man raised his hand slightly, gesturing for him to take a sip of tea first.

Han Qianqian took a sip. It was as if his tongue was being assaulted by ten thousand flavours at once, but the ten thousand flavours were surprisingly harmonious with each other, creating a very peculiar and exclusive taste.

"Good tea." Han Qianli said from the bottom of his heart.

The old man smiled slightly, "Snow ash is fried with ten thousand teas, its fragrant essence is taken, and the ash is burnt into seeds. Covered with cold snow, it takes a hundred years to grow into a single strain, which is why it is so delicate and exotic, but it has endured so much hardship that it has been able to combine the flavours of ten thousand teas into one, creating such a special flavour.

Han Qianli nodded, as if he had understood the meaning of the old man's words.

"What the old man means is that, just like this black game, although it looks like defeat is certain when surrounded by so many white pieces, once the obstacles are cleared, you can come back from the dead."

The old man smiled and nodded his head, "You can teach me, as the saying goes, those who achieve great things look to the future; those who fail look to the present, and those who fail look to the future. Those who fail to do so abandon the future and focus on the present, so that they can do their duty and complete the present, which can be called small successes. Those who do not stick to the present and plan for the future will achieve great things."

Han Qianqian cupped his fists: "Thank you for your senior's advice."

The old man smiled, "Then this chess, what's your move?"

Han Qianqian also smiled and took out the black disc. Raising his elbow, he swept all the white discs straight down: "My move is, there are no white discs, only my own discs".

After saying that, Han Qianqian slowly placed his black disc on the board.

The old man was stunned, then laughed, "Interesting, interesting, indeed interesting. Without being confined to acting, one can work the way of all things, with the heavens as my own. The heavens are mine!"

Han Three Thousand rose up in a row: "Three Thousand should thank the senior for his teachings."

The old man stroked his beard, stood up lightly, and slowly raised his steps towards the outside of the palace until he couldn't be seen outside, but his laughter could be heard: "Everything in the world. How can teaching accomplish anything, the creation of the world, look at the heart, look at the can, little friend. At dinner, I have an important announcement to make, please wait for me."

At dinner time, Wang Dong enthusiastically laid out a big banquet and invited Han Qianqian's three disciples. As soon as the three of them were seated, a woman dressed in red walked in quickly, her skin as white as jade and her small, delicate face as if it had been carved by heavenly craftsmen. She was as white as jade, with a delicate little face that looked as if it had been carved by heavenly craftsmen.

A pair of slender legs were tied with a red and white cloth lining, which did not match her beautiful face. Instead, there was a bit more of a riverside atmosphere.

The first time I saw her, she sat down on the table with a big grin on her face, picked up the food from the table and stuffed it into her mouth in a rude manner.

Wang Dong's eyebrows furrowed: "Simin, don't be rude, can't you see there are guests present?"

Wang Simin swept a carefree glance at the three of Han Qianqian and said, "Dad, when did you make such poor friends?"

"You!" Wang Dong was so angry that he turned around and said to Qin Qingfeng, "Brother Qin is sorry, but my little daughter is stubborn, and Wang has failed to discipline her to the point of being unreasonable, so please don't be offended."

"Ling Qianjin is also stubborn and straightforward in nature, so she is not in the way." Qin Qingfeng smiled awkwardly and sat down.

"Si Min, why don't you call Uncle Qin?"

"Uncle Qin? Dad, he can't be that seventh elder of the Void Sect who was crippled, can he?" Wang Simin, whose mouth had been bulging because she had been stuffing a lot of things, looked at Qin Qingfeng with great disdain.

Chapter 1760

Qin Qingfeng looked embarrassed and nodded, "Exactly my name."

Wang Simin laughed coldly, "What, the Void Sect can't hang around anymore and came to our house to hang around?"

Afterwards, she swept a glance at Han Qianqian: "This one is even funnier, and even more sickly. Is this the rhythm of dying at the first touch?"

Afterwards, she muttered, "Such a man would be better off dead. He is so young, it's a waste of food to live or die."

Xiaotao wanted to comfort Han Qianqian, but found that Han Qianqian just laughed and didn't say anything.

As soon as they sat down, Xiaotao, knowing that Han Qianqian was not feeling well, chose some light food for him and put it down in a bowl. At that moment, Wang Simin's side sneered disdainfully.

"You're eating something and you still want someone else to give you a pinch. Are you taking your hands to feed the pigs?"

She has always been a strong woman, but she does not believe in evil, so she has been practising all kinds of magic ever since she was a child, to prove to everyone that women are as strong as men.

Especially when she saw that Xiaotao was as beautiful as she was, yet she took good care of Han Qianxiang. The nameless fire was even more intense.

Wang Dong was in a hurry and shouted, "Simin, didn't Dad teach you that you can't talk without eating?"

"Dad did teach it, but he also said that people have to earn their own living, right?" Wang Simin stared at Han Qianqian and said coldly.

The words were clearly directed at Han Qianli, who smiled and shook his head at Xiaotao, gesturing for himself. Although he didn't provoke this Wang Simin, she was still a nuisance in every way, and Han 3,000 knew that under the eaves, there was no one who wouldn't bow, let alone. He didn't want to stir up trouble at all.

He just wanted to get through tonight as quickly as possible, and as soon as it was light, he would go to the east of the city to look for the whereabouts of the Pangu tribe. He wanted to recover Peach's memories as soon as possible, then allow himself to master the power of the Pangu Axe and save Su Yingxia.

But as soon as Han Qianli moved her chopsticks, Wang Simin also reached there and directly took Han Qianli's food, Han Qianli didn't want to fight with him and switched sides, but she seemed intent on making things difficult for him. She soon followed suit.

Han 3,000 moved again, she pressed again, and so on several times. Han Qianqian simply withdrew her chopsticks, while Wang Simin, for a moment completely unaware of the situation, thought that Han was going somewhere else, and suddenly failed to stop herself, directly slicing over a plate of food that was hitting her in the face!

Wang Simin's entire white face was suddenly filled with vegetables and oil.

Peach couldn't help but laugh in a low voice at the sight of it.

Wang Simin jumped up, drew her sword from behind her back and slashed it on the table, shouting angrily, "You f*cking son of a b*tch, how dare you tease this young lady, I must kill you today!".

Han Qianqian's eyebrows furrowed, this Wang Simin, is really wild. It was clearly her own fault, yet she wanted to blame herself.

At this point, Wang Dong hurriedly stood up and stopped Wang Simin. He advised bitterly, "Simin, you are not allowed to make any nonsense."

"Dad, you're still helping him at this time? Can't you see he's pouncing all the food in front of me?" Wang Simin snapped angrily.

"Obviously you got it on yourself." Little Peach whispered in discontent.

As soon as Wang Simin heard this, she glared at Xiaotao furiously, as if to swallow her alive, and Han Qianqian hurriedly blocked Xiaotao's body. Just in case this shrew went mad!

"All right, Simin, visitors are guests. How can you be making a scene here? Listen to dad and sit down." After saying that, Wang Dong waved his hand. Hurry up and ask your slave servant to prepare a towel to wipe your face.

After wiping her face, Wang Simin kept glaring angrily at Han Marchant, clearly still angry about what had just happened.

The meal continued. But the atmosphere was so awkward that even the air was frosty, so Han Qianxiang didn't bother to provoke the shrew and didn't even bother to eat the food. She only focused on finishing the rice in her bowl.

After supper, Han 3,000 and the others went back to the other courtyard to rest and sent Xiaotao and Qin Qingfeng away. Han 3,000 took off his shirt and sat naked on his bed, intending to settle down to cultivate.

Although Han 3,000 had survived, his life was as thin as paper, and almost everything in his body had been severely damaged. The damage caused by the self-destruction of his golden body was so great that if it hadn't been for many coincidences, Han 3,000 wouldn't even have had a chance to survive.

Normally, Han 3,000 should have recuperated for some time, but after learning that Xiaotao was the successor of Pangu, he was completely dissuaded from coming out of the Ciyun Cave, even though everyone tried to persuade him.

At this moment, Han 3,000's room door suddenly banged open with a loud noise, and the entire door was directly knocked open by a strange force, smashing heavily against the wall and bouncing straight back, so you can imagine how much force the other party used.

Han Giangli exhaled helplessly, he didn't need to guess who it was.

"Dead sickling, you come out dead."

As soon as the words fell out, Wang Simin rushed in with both hands on her sword, full of rage, looking at her cannibalistic appearance, the visitor was not good.