

His True Color Chapter 1761-1770

Chapter 1761

Seeing Han Qianqian naked, Wang Simin's furious face was filled with embarrassment, so she pretended to be calm and said angrily, "Humph, I didn't know you were not only a sickly child, but also an exposing maniac.

Han Qianli was quite speechless. The reason for taking off his shirt was because the Linlong had told him that the Heart of the Dragon was inside his body, and the speed at which it absorbed energy in the Eightfold World was extremely fast. Currently, Han Three thousand's body was very weak, so once the Dragon Heart absorbed energy, it would be overloaded, and Han Three thousand took off his shirt to cultivate. It could be more beneficial to his cultivation.

"Miss Wang, this is my house, I want to rest. Isn't it normal to take off your blouse? You, on the other hand, seem to be out of order for barging into my room at night, don't you?" Han Giangli explained helplessly as she put on her blouse.

"I pooh, this is my home, I, Wang Simin, can go wherever I want, why do you need to interfere? You're clearly an exhibitionist! And you want to put the blame on me?" Wang Simin shouted angrily.

Han Qianli smiled helplessly, what reasoning is there with such people. Wasting no time, he nodded, "Understood. Then what does Miss Wang want in this house?"

"I want you to apologise to me for today's meal, or I'll kill you right now." After Wang Simin said that, she directly raised her twin swords and pointed them angrily at Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian said, "Is this the only small thing? Well, Three Thousand Thousand is rash today and has offended Miss more than a little tonight, so please, Your Highness, don't mind the little man."

After saying that, Han Qianqian held an attitude of appeasement and apologised.

"Is that the end of it?" The corners of Wang Simin's eyes and eyebrows lifted.

Han Qianli was stunned and asked softly, "Miss Wang, what else do you want?"

Seeing Han Qianqian's amiable tone of voice, Wang Simin smiled proudly. Wang Simin smiled proudly, "Of course I have to kneel down and apologise, who are you? Do you deserve to stand with me and apologise?"

Han Qianqian's face was cold, and he no longer wanted to see her in general. With an attitude of appeasement, he took the initiative to take a few steps back and apologise to her, but never expected that she would stomp on his nose and become more and more outrageous.

"A man kneels above the heavens and the earth and below his parents, I've already apologised, and I hope Miss Wang will stop in moderation." Han Qianqian said coldly.

"I pooh. You're the only one who counts as a man?" Wang Simin scolded disdainfully, then said coldly, "I see you rather like a eunuch."

"Whether I am a man or not, my wife naturally does not know. I have no interest in explaining it to you, nor do I need to." Han Giangli said.

"You're not interested in explaining, Miss Ben isn't interested in listening, just like a yin and yang man like you, whoever gives you a wife is down on their luck!" When she heard Han Marchant's words, she subconsciously thought that Xiao Peach was Han Marchant's wife, and felt sorry for that woman, who was beautiful and stunningly beautiful, but ended up with such a useless man.

"Hey, what a pity for your wife, marrying a punk like you. If I were her, I might as well be dead."

Han Qianqian sneered and thought of Su Yingxia again. Not to be outdone, he said, "Really? But alas, you won't be her."

At this time in the main family's wing, after Mr. Wang had eaten his own vegetarian meal. After lighting a stick of incense and closing his eyes to rest his mind, Wang Dong slowly entered the room, although his father did not often eat with him, as he had a light and quiet diet. Every evening, however, Wang Dong would come to pay his father a visit after dinner.

"Dong'er. Sit down." Old Mr. Wang did not open his eyes, but just waved his hand, gesturing for Wang Dong to sit down.

Wang Dong nodded his head. He sat down nicely on the side.

"Min'er is twenty years old this year, right?" Old Mr Wang.

Wang Dong nodded: "This year she is already twenty-one."

Old Mr. Wang smiled slightly: "In a flash, she has already reached the age of marriage, quite good, have you betrothed her to someone else?"

When it comes to this, Wang Dong has a hard time talking about it. Wang Dong has a hard time talking about it. Although Simin is a very good-looking girl, she is very capricious. Earlier, he had a few noble sons from good families come to his door to propose marriage, but none of them were not beaten up by her. I'm not sure if I'll be able to do that.

"Father, Dong'er is still looking for a good son-in-law."

"That is no more, which is a good thing."

"Dad, what do you mean by that?"

"If Min'er can marry him, she will be an honoured member of the Wang family, and we will be able to climb the dragon and phoenix ladder. Old Mr. Wang said cheerfully.

Hearing this, Wang Dong was a little upset, but he knew that the old man had not been too keen on Simin's granddaughter, as a boy would have the opportunity to continue to develop the Wang family. However, after Simin's mother died in childbirth, Wang Dong had not been looking for a new son, so he became both father and mother, treating Simin as a jewel in his palm.

But soon, Wang Dong was relieved and even excited again, because his father's words really made him excited again.

The son-in-law who could bring the Wang family to the top of the mountain was exactly what Wang Dong had been longing for.

Wang Dong was deeply attached to his late wife and was unwilling to betray her, so he had to find something to rely on.

Right now, when he heard that there was a suitable candidate, Wang Dong's eyes lit up: "Father, do you have a suitable candidate?"

Chapter 172

From the first time I saw him, I knew that he would be a man of the heavens once he leaps from the dragon's door. What's the harm in competing with the three big families for the title of True God?"

Wang Dong's entire body trembled with excitement at the sound of this. The first big family of the Heavenly Lake was a dream that Wang Dong had fought for all his life, but now that the dream was

within his reach, how could he not be excited? More importantly, to be on par with the three great families, to dominate the eight directions and compete for the position of the True God. This was a supreme honour that made Wang Dong tremble when he heard it.

"Father, is there really such a person?" Wang Dong could hardly believe his ears, who else in the Octagon has this kind of ability?

"Father. You're not talking about the young master at the top of the Blue Mountains, are you?"

Recently, Wang Dong has also heard gossip that the Top of the Blue Mountain is considering cultivating its own power, could it be that his father's idea is to marry the Top of the Blue Mountain and rely on them to support the Wang family.

But it's unlikely, although Simin is really good-looking, the Wang family is still not qualified to match the Top of the Blue Mountains.

The most important thing is that, according to father, this son is a proud son of the heavens, and could be on a par with the three big families. This meant that he could not be from one of the three big families, and Wang Dong was even more confused.

He also had a wide range of friends, but for a while he really couldn't think of who had such a young talent that could bring about such a radical change in the Wang family.

"Does the young master on top of the Blue Mountain have to be the True God?" Old Mr. Wang laughed disdainfully.

With the Blue Mountain True God still alive, there was naturally no possibility of breeding a new True God, and there was even less talk of competing for one.

"The young master at the top of the Blue Mountain is indeed of supreme status and is considered a true god, but it depends on who he is compared to, if he is compared to him, what is the one at the top of the Blue Mountain? But just a fart." Old Mr. Wang sneered.

Hearing this, Wang Dong's brain was about to explode, his father was never one to be scrupulous or presumptuous, and when he said that he couldn't compare to the top of the Blue Mountain, he definitely couldn't compare.

"Father, don't sell out, just tell me directly, okay?" Wang Dong was in a hurry.

"My son. Your eyes are filthy, this son is close to you, but far away in the sky."

Wang Dong thought for a moment and didn't think of who it was, but everyone in Tianhu City knew the roots. Suddenly, his brows furrowed, "Father, you can't be saying that Brother Qin brought".

"It's Han Three Thousand!" Old Mr. Wang interrupted him and spoke sternly.

Han 3000!

When he heard this name, Wang Dong was struck by lightning and his whole brain was in a state of confusion.

Han Qianqian?

Is that the sickly-looking teenager? Is that the right man? You've got to be kidding me!

In Wang Dong's eyes, Han 3,000 is just a sick chicken that will collapse at the slightest blow of the wind.

This was Wang Dong's position on Han 3,000. Han Qianqian had become a true son, even an existence comparable to the young master at the summit of Blue Mountain?

With a flattering smile, Wang Dong whispered, "Father, although you don't like Simin very much, you don't have to find any reason to marry her off, do you? However, you don't need to find someone to make up some excuse to marry her off, do you? Big deal, from now on, I'll tell Simin that girl to behave herself, so as not to provoke you no joke."

Old Mr. Wang's eyes were lightly closed in anger, trying his best to suppress the anger in his heart, and said softly, "Am I that vicious in your eyes?"

"It's not that Tong'er meant that, but you're joking with me a bit too much, aren't you? How can Han Qianli be a true genius, that's simply a useless talent, Dad."

Remembering that at the dinner table, his own daughter was so rude, but Han Qianli was too stunned to say a word, like a coward, such a person, how Wang Dong could not connect him with the true genius.

"Bang!"

Old Mr. Wang slapped the table with a palm that was deafening: "Confused, you are simply confused. How can the body of a true god be seen by your mortal body? The royal family will one day be destroyed by a mediocrity like you. Go away, I don't want to see you."

Wang Dong was scolded, but he dared not leave. He had rarely seen the old man so furious. Even if he had disobeyed him and eloped with Simin's mother back then, the old man had never been so angry.

"I'm sorry, Father. I'm clumsy, I'll listen to your arrangement. Wang Dong was scolded, so how dare he leave.

Hearing Wang Dong's words, Old Mr. Wang felt a little more comfortable. He stared back at Wang Dong and sat down again, "Han Qianxiang's body has a kind of king's breath that is difficult for outsiders to find out. However, I have been instructed by a master, and I can get a glimpse of it. I have lived all my life, but I have only seen people who possess this kind of King's Breath, except for the True God. There is no one else who has it, my son, do you understand?"

Wang Dong's eyebrows furrowed: "So you will invite him to a game of chess this evening, Father?"

"Exactly." Old Mr. Wang nodded, "That high man once taught me life and death chess according to the Book of Heaven. He taught me the game of life and death and told me that whoever could break this game would be the king who would descend and look down upon the world."

Talking about this, Wang Dong was puzzled: "Is that chess still possible to play?"

In his eyes, Black is defeated, there's no way out, so how can we break the game?

"Chess is like life. Life is like a chess game. Ordinary people look at chess and get trapped in it, and find it hard to break out of it, but some people look at life and think about life. So life and death is a chess game, life is death and death is life. My son, this is your obsession." Old Mr. Wang said softly.

Wang Dong nodded heavily, "Father, I know what to do."

After exiting from the parlour, Wang Dong started to go back to the house to take care of the bride price, he even put in a lot of money for his new son-in-law, then he took his servant with him to carry the things, ready to propose marriage, but as soon as he reached the corridor, he heard noises over the guest room and rushed over.

Inside Han 3,000 yuan house, Wang Simin pointed his sword in anger: "Dead sick chicken, I'll say it one last time, are you kneeling or not?"

"I'll also say this one last time, apologies I've already made, the rest, don't you dare."

"Good, dead sick chicken, then don't blame this lady for being merciless with her sword, it's just a pity that your pretty little peach will make another widow in this world from now on." After drinking coldly, Wang Simin raised her sword.

"Give me a break!" At this point, Wang Dong rushed in quickly, and opened his palm directly to Wang Simin, who was as cold as ice: "Simin, you're making a fool of yourself again."

Chapter 1763

"Dad!!!" Seeing Wang Dong stopping himself, Wang Simin was furious and stomped her feet in place. I really don't understand why you have to defend this sick chicken at every turn, dad, you can tell me since I was a child. What you despise most is this kind of waste."

Wang Dong ignored it, turned back to look at Han Qianxiang and apologised, "Mr Han, my daughter was unruly and reckless, are you okay?"

Han Qianqiang shook his head and smiled, "Thank you for your concern, Master Wang, Qianqiang is not a major obstacle. However. If Miss Wang is like this, Master Wang should discipline her more, otherwise. I'm really worried that Miss Wang won't be able to marry in the future."

Hearing Han Qianqian's words, Wang Simin jumped like thunder: "What did you say, you bastard? Will my lady be unable to marry? With the stroke of a pen, I'll be unable to get married if countless sons and daughters line up in front of my house. Rather, you're a loser, who wants to marry you, who's the one who's unlucky in eight lifetimes."

Han Qianli smiled and didn't say anything, he was just giving some of his own opinions, after all, Wang Simin was so reckless and rude, that was a fact.

"Simin. How are you talking?" Wang Dong gave an odd look at Wang Simin.

"I'm telling the truth." Wang Simin pinned her head to one side, unconvinced.

Wang Dong let out a long sigh and took a few steps to Wang Simin's face: "Daughter, you can't talk about yourself like that, do you understand?"

"What nonsense, I'm yelling at Han Qianqiang who deserved to die." Wang Simin.

Wang Dong shook his head: "You're talking about yourself, Simin, I've thought about it, you're not young, it's time to find a family."

After saying that, Wang Dong waved his hand and a few servants outside the door came in with a pile of pearly whites and gifts in a respectful manner.

Wang Simin was dazzled by the variety of treasures and oddities, almost all of which were the Wang family's famous household effects, including even the most expensive live ginseng. They were also among them.

"Father, what are you doing?" Wang Simin wondered.

As soon as the items were put down, Wang Dong said to Han Qianli, "Mr. Han. I believe today's incident was just a momentary misunderstanding. Here are the twelve most valuable treasures of this house.

Hearing these words. I'm not sure if this is the right thing to do, but I think it is. What's more. Or selling her "cheaply" to Han Qianxiang, a punk!

After being surprised, Han Qianqian shook her head in panic and said firmly: "Master Wang, you are making too big a joke with Qianqian. What's more, Han Sanqiang already has a wife."

"It's normal for a great man to have three wives and four concubines, and I don't expect Simin to be Duke Han's wife, as long as Duke Han is willing, there's no harm in being a concubine!!!" Wang Dong was busy.

Hearing this, Han Qianli remained resolute, even though the Eight World was very open about the issue of three wives and four concubines, in Han Qianli's heart, there was only one Su Yingxia in this life. There was absolutely no possibility of a second one existing.

"Master Wang's generosity, Three Thousand is indeed not fortunate enough to receive it." Han Qianli said, looking at Wang Simin, who was so angry that she was about to explode, "Say no more. I don't want Miss Wang to die either, so please take back your life, Master Wang."

"What does this have to do with Simin's death?" Wang Dong didn't understand.

But these words of Han Three Thousand Dollars seemed very harsh to Wang Simin's ears, because she had just said them. She would rather die if she married Han Qianqian.

The words were her words, but where did she expect. Father would suddenly give himself away like a plague, even pushing and sending him outwards.

Even making himself a concubine!

She was the eldest daughter of the Wang family, not to mention Han Qianqian, a sick chicken. Even the number one family in Tianhu City didn't have the qualifications ah.

"Father, if you want me to marry him, this sick chicken, then I'd rather d i e." Wang Simin gritted her teeth. She glared at Han Qianqian.

"Yes, Father doesn't object, but you d i e. That has to be Han's ghost too!" Wang Dong was resolute.

Hearing these words, Wang Simin looked at Wang Dong incredulously, ever since she was a child. Usually, no matter what she had done, he would never scold her even one word.

No matter what she did, he would never scold her. Because of this, Wang Simin, who lacked self-confidence since childhood, did something unruly every time, trying to attract her father's attention.

But what she didn't expect was that her father would actually let her d i e today for the sake of a sick chicken!

"Well, I'll d i e to show you!" Tears welled up in Wang Simin's eyes, and she was so heartbroken that she turned around, picked up her sword and tried to cut her throat.

Wang Dong knocked the sword away from her, then slapped Wang Simin's face: "You've made enough noise, someone take Miss back to the house."

Wang Simin touched her painful and swollen face, kept looking at Wang Dong with hatred, and was led out of the room by the servant.

Wang Dong now looked towards Han Qianli and said, "Mr. Han, I'll take my leave first."

Han 3,000 thought that this was the end of the matter, but the next morning, he purposely got up very early because he was going to plan to search for Pangu.

Chapter 1764

The three arrived at the palace and said goodbye to Wang Dong. Surprisingly, Wang Dong promised to be very straightforward and even sent someone to send some money to the three of them.

The only thing was, they had just arrived at the entrance to the palace. But Han Qianli frowned.

The guards from yesterday's gate were now standing there, smiling fiercely and looking at Han 3,000, obviously the other party was not good.

When Qin Qingfeng saw that the situation was not right, he hurried in to look for Wang Dong, who came out a moment later. But after looking at Han 3,000, he said to guard officer Zhuang Hu, "These three people, before they stepped out of my Wang family. They are all guests of the Wang family, so if you dare to mess around, don't blame me for being ruthless."

Han Qianqian gave a bitter laugh, "On the other hand, if we step out of the Wang residence, we have nothing to do with Master Wang, right?"

Wang Dong smiled gently, "You really are clever, Mr. Han."

Not only was Han Qianqian smart, he could even imagine that Zhuang Hu's gang were all absolutely called by Wang Dong, and his purpose was naturally to force himself to marry Wang Simin. Although he couldn't guess why Wang Dong had to let himself marry Wang Simin, he wouldn't agree to the marriage in any case.

"Brother Wang, what are you doing?" Qin Qingfeng looked at Wang Dong in puzzlement.

"Brother Qin, I am doing this with the best of intentions, as long as 3000 is willing to be my Wang family's son-in-law, I can guarantee that not only will no one in Tianhu City dare to stop you, but also, not one single one of my Wang family's twelve treasures will be given to you." Wang Dong said softly.

Hearing this, Qin Qingfeng was inexplicably excited, pulling Han Qianli and saying, "Qianli, thanks to brother Wang for looking up to you, Miss Simin, you also saw it yesterday. You've seen Miss Simin yesterday. Although she's a bit unruly and capricious, she's as good-looking as a celestial fairy, not to mention. There are also the Wang family's renowned twelve family treasures, and if you get your hands on these, you'll be in for a treat, and we won't lose this deal."

Han Qianqian firmly shook his head: "I won't marry Miss Wang, I have my heart set on it."

"Three thousand, confused. Master Wang is a big family in Tianhu City, you'll only grow faster if he helps you, you know?" Qin Qingfeng.

Han Qianli still shook his head, "Even if I were to be given a mountain of gold and silver. I would never betray her, Master, go back."

Seeing Han Qianli return back to the royal residence. Wang Dong was very satisfied, thinking that although Han Qianli's mouth was hard, her heart had already begun to yield, and with a gentle smile, she also followed her back inside the house.

However, what Wang Dong did not expect was that Han Qianqian ignored him after returning to the house and went straight to the guest room to rest.

Wang Dong was in no hurry, as long as he kept Han Qianqian trapped here, he would agree sooner or later.

Therefore, after sending a few servants to keep an eye on Han Qianxiang, Wang Dong did not bother Han Qianxiang too much.

When Han Qianqian came out in the evening, several of his servants immediately tensed up, and Han Qianqian smiled, "What? Why can't I go and meet my future bride?"

Hearing these words. Several servants relaxed their vigilance and followed Han Qianli all the way to Wang Simin's boudoir.

After arriving at Wang Simin's boudoir, the servant who followed Han Qiangiang explained a few things to the servant guarding the door. The servant following Han 3,000 explained a few words to the servant guarding the door, and the other quickly opened the door, and Han 3,000 smiled as he entered the room.

Where was this a girl's boudoir, this was clearly a weapons room, inside the room. There were all sorts of weapons everywhere, and even on her bedside table hung a large knife that was over a metre long.

Seeing Han Qianli come in. Wang Simunton directly drew his sword: "You sick chicken, what are you doing in my house?"

"Oh, your father married you to me. I agreed, so, of course, I came to enter the bridal chamber with you." Han Qianli's face smiled slightly.

Hearing this. Several servants smartly retreated and closed the door.

Wang Simin was like a great enemy: "Stinking sick chicken, I'm warning you. If you dare to touch me, I'll kill you immediately."

Han Qianli smiled and saw that the servants had all withdrawn. At this point, he said, "Don't worry, I'm not interested in you, even if you're naked on the bed, I came to find you because I want to make a deal with you."

Naked on the bed and not interested? This sounds like a strange and humiliating thing to say, what? Is this a reflection on yourself?

However, she was more concerned about the latter part of Han Qianqiang's words: "What kind of deal can I make with a sick chicken like you? Do you deserve it?"

"I don't want to marry you, and you don't want to marry me, so how about this: you take me and escape?" Han Qianqiang.

"Why should I help you?" Wang Simin said coldly.

"You can also not help me, but as long as I'm in the Wang family, your father won't give up on the idea of letting you marry me, so by helping me, you're also helping yourself." Han Qianqiang.

Thinking a little, Wang Simin nodded, "Okay, I promise you, my family has an alchemy room with a secret passageway where we can escape, and there's a lot of good stuff there that will be cheap for you, you sick chicken!"

Han Qianqiang's eyebrows furrowed: "You would be so good?"

At this time, the corner of Wang Simin's mouth was inadvertently hooked into a cold smile, a cold, soul-crushing smile.

Chapter 1765

After midnight, the guards outside the door thought that Han Qianqiang and Wang Simin had already made love, so they relaxed their vigilance, and as the night was late, several of them even dozed off to each other.

Wang Simin skillfully took Han Qianli and quietly ran out of the house through a secret hole beside the bed, and Han Qianli knew that Wang Simin had been locked up and sneaked out of the house quite often.

After returning to the guest room and waking up Qin Qingfeng and Xiaotao, the four of them sneakily went to the Wang family's alchemy room under the shroud of night.

In the Eightfold World, most of the wealthy extended families had their own alchemy rooms, which were used to refine spiritual pills that were specifically for cultivation.

The Wang family was no exception, and the alchemy room was quite large. In addition to material rooms filled with all kinds of materials, there was also a main alchemy room next to it that was dedicated to refining pills.

The alchemy room is large, with a black furnace in the centre and several windows around it where you can see the red light from the furnace.

Wang Simin, in a flash of wisdom, with a wicked smile on her lips, got up and opened all of the several pill bottles beside her, then poured out a few pills and placed them in the palm of her hand, saying to Han Qianli, "Don't say I'm not taking care of you, Nuo, they're all my father's private goodies."

Han Three Thousand's eyebrows furrowed, "You would be so kind?"

Wang Simin's eyebrows furrowed: "Don't pull down, I just want to give you some benefits, so that you have a good body, you can roll far away, don't go back to the vicinity to harm this miss,,, good intentions as a donkey's liver and lungs, you want, I still don't give it."

Qin Qingfeng now walked to Han Qianli's side and said softly, "Qianli, Wang Dong is a famous expert of the Heavenly Lake and has many rare and strange goods in his hands, so the pills he makes are far better than the Green Jade Vase of the Void Sect, since Miss Wang is being kind, you can take it."

Han Qianqian's brows furrowed slightly, he actually doubted that Wang Simin would be so kind as to give herself a boost with her pills, after all, she had always been oppressive and humiliating to herself, so why would she suddenly change her temperament.

But the reason given by Wang Simin had dispelled many of Han Qianli's doubts, and coupled with Qin Qingfeng's words, Han Qianli was eager to recover his body and was now a little shaken.

Qin Qingfeng a compensatory smile, said to Wang Simin, "Miss Wang, this child of three thousand is not very good at talking, I apologise on his behalf, this medicine"

As Qin Qingfeng was about to take them, she gently opened her hand and the pills fell to the ground.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers, and to ensure that its products and services are of the highest quality.

There were more than a dozen pills of different colours. When he looked at Wang Simin, he saw that although her eyes were clearly dodging, Han 3,000 was too eager to regain himself, after all, the Pangu clan was right in front of him and so was Su Yingxia.

Seeing Han Qianqian take all the medicine, Wang Simin's eyes were both proud and worried, but it was fleeting.

"Alright, let's go." Qin Qingfeng said at this point.

The first thing I noticed was that the first thing I noticed was the fact that there was a lot of people in the area who had been in the area for a while.

The group entered through the secret opening and entered an extremely long tunnel.

After half a mile or so, there is a little light ahead, and about half a mile further on, above their heads, is the exit.

Tianhu City is so large that it almost encompasses the main city and the surrounding suburban forests and mountains for a radius of a hundred miles, and this secret passage almost stretches through the main city where the royal palace is located to the southeast of the mountains and forests.

After the four of them came out, Qin Qingfeng said to Wang Simin, "Thank you, Miss Wang, for your righteous help."

Han Qianqiang laughed disdainfully, "She's only doing it for herself, otherwise would she be so kind as to send us out?"

Afterwards, Han Qianli looked at Wang Simin and said, "Our deal is done, goodbye, goodbye, no, never again."

"Master, let's depart." Han Qianli turned around.

Qin Qingfeng nodded, and after saluting Wang Simin one by one with Xiaotao to bid farewell, Qin Qingfeng took a look at the stars and pointed to the east, "Let's go that way."

The master and disciples, taking advantage of the moonlight, quietly headed towards the rolling hills to the east of the city.

At dawn, the three of them finally passed through the thorns and reached the mountain range to the east of the city.

"Master, there's not even a road ahead, are you sure you're in the right place?" Han Qianli took a look at the end of the continuous mountains, not even able to look at the head, and I don't know how big this Tianhu City has become, based on the feeling that a Tianhu City is as big as half the province of the Earth world.

"The mountains on the east of the city, the water on the north, the black water, the top of the snowy mountains, the fallen leaves return to their roots. I've always remembered that, and we can't go in the wrong direction." Qin Qingfeng was resolute.

Looking to the east, Qin Qingfeng's eyes flashed with a hint of sadness.

Han Qianqiang nodded, now taking a few steps back and walking to Wang Simin, his brow furrowed, "Miss Wang, you've followed us for a few miles from your exit, it's time for you to leave."

Wang Simin face an embarrassment, forced: "Who has followed you, Tianhu City is not your home, besides, I have to see you go far ah, otherwise you come back halfway, what will I do then?"

Then, Wang Simin's eyebrows furrowed and she muttered in her heart, "It's about time, this sick chicken should also be poisoned. She remembered that there was a medicine inside the alchemy furnace that would make people itch if they ate it, and she didn't know what it looked like, so she scratched a handful of it haphazardly, but she was sure that there was definitely that kind of medicine inside.

According to the hour, Han Three Thousand Palms should have been poisoned.

It was just a matter of time before Han Qianli felt a sudden wave of heat come over his entire body, and before he could reflect, it went straight to his head.

Seeing that Han 3,000 yuan had a poisonous attack, Wang Simin mocked at the corner of her mouth, "Dead sick chicken, let you offend this lady, just wait until you itch to death."

Seeing Han 3,000 suddenly fall to the ground, Qin Qingfeng and Xiaotao anxiously rushed over and tried to help Han 3,000, but as soon as they touched Han 3,000, they were instantly scalded and couldn't stop, Han 3,000 was like a flame with a frighteningly high temperature.

Chapter 1766

"This" Qin Qingfeng looked incredulously at Han Qianqian, and then at Wang Simin, who was incredibly proud of herself.

"Don't worry, it won't kill you, those pills contain an incomparably itchy poison that will disappear after three hours.

After saying that, Wang Simin bounced around happily and ran off in the other direction.

After teasing Han Qianqian, she had a hard time escaping, so it was time to go around and have some fun.

"Ah, ah!!" At that moment, Han 3,000 suddenly stood up, screaming in agony and madness, then he jumped directly into the nearby river.

With a plopping sound of water, Wang Simin looked back and saw that at this time, as Han 3,000 yuan fell, the entire river suddenly rumbled and a cloud of smoke slowly rose.

The entire river was actually boiling!

The whole of Wang Siwei was stunned and still.

How could this be?!

"Miss Simin, what have you been feeding Han Qianxiang." Qin Qingfeng was so anxious that he was about to go into the river to save Han 3,000!

"Ah!!!"

Han Qianli suddenly stood up from the water, waving his arms and shouting in pain.

"Boom!!!"

In no time at all, the river exploded and half the bed of the river was blown up in countless jets of water!

"I I I just just, just gave him some itchy poison ah." Wang Simin's panicked whole body was at a loss for words.

By this time, Wang Dong had already woken up, and early in the morning his men told him that Han Qianli had gone to the lady's room last night and had stayed up all night, thinking that it must have been a stormy day, spending time together in Wushan.

Wang Dong is very happy. Once Han Qianli becomes the son-in-law of the Wang family, he can use the power of the Wang family to help Han Qianli, so that Han Qianli can lead the Wang family to dominate the eight directions of the world in the future.

Thinking about it, Wang Dong felt excited.

Although she is a bit unruly and capricious, but if she can seduce a good son-in-law, she is a good daughter.

Wang Dong personally ordered the kitchen to prepare good snow lotus congee, intending to give his daughter a good tonic for the physical strength consumed by last night's battle.

But after knocking on the door for half a day, there was no sign of movement in the back room. Could it be that although Han Qianxiang looked sickly, she was lively when she started playing, so they were both too tired to get up?

However, the more he waited, the more he realized that something was wrong.

As soon as he saw that no one was in the house, Wang Dong shouted that it was bad and hurried over to the guest compartment. When he saw that no one was in the house with Han Qianqiang and the others, his face was full of foreboding.

"Damn!" Wang Dong cursed furiously and hurried quickly like an alchemy room.

He knew that Wang Simin often loved to run out through that secret passage, not once or twice since he was a child.

When he arrived at the alchemy room and saw the lightly opened secret mechanism, Wang Dong's face was defeated and it was obvious that he had guessed what had happened.

But what annoyed him the most was when his eyes unintentionally skimmed the Medicine Pavilion, looking at the few open medicine drawers, Wang Dong rushed over in a panic, took a look at one of the drawers, and lost his whole body, taking the medicine drawer and going soft on the floor.

"My five elements of gold, I my five elements of gold ah!!!"

If he was so happy to hear that Han Qianli and his daughter were spending time together in Wushan in the morning that he was about to take off, he was so lost that he burrowed thousands of metres into the ground and couldn't dig his way out.

It took Wang Dong more than 30 years and half of his family's fortune to gather all the rare and precious materials in the world, and another three years of refining to finally produce the Five Elements Golden Pill yesterday morning.

Because the Five Elements Golden Elixir is too potent, yesterday afternoon, he even went outside the city to find a master and bought the Black Soft Grass, a feminine grass that can suppress the potency of the Five Elements Golden Elixir, with a large sum of money.

With this herb as his companion, he was able to swallow the Jindan and then quickly improve his cultivation so that he could make a name for himself at the meeting of the heroes in a month's time and bring back even greater honour to the Wang family.

But the herb had just returned, but after receiving a guest, the pellet was gone.

Wang Dong's entire body, half leaning on the Medicine Pavilion, was powerless.

"It's gone, it's gone, my son-in-law is gone, Dan is gone, it's gone, it's gone, it's all gone ah." Wang Dong knocked weakly on the medicine drawer in his hand, and his whole body was almost silent even as he cried.

But just as he was halfway through crying, his whole body suddenly froze, his face filled with anxiety: "What the f*ck, no way?"

Then he stood up on his hands and knees and looked in the next drawer again.

Chapter 1767

"No not, even even stole my son's dragon and phoenix double poison pill?" Wang Dong was stunned and said to himself.

It's the most poisonous poison in the world, so it's not enough to take the jindan, but what's the point of stealing it?

Suddenly, Wang Dong shouted angrily towards the mouth of the secret passageway, "You guys are going to f*cking die, you even want this thing, steal every last bit of me, huh?"

At this time, in the mountains to the east of the city.

Almost all the water in the river was boiling where they could see with the naked eye, and all the creatures in the river were dead, even giving off a faint scent of flesh.

Qin Qingfeng and Wang Simin were too frightened to speak for a long time, looking at the scene before them.

On the contrary, Wang Simin was kind-hearted and loved to help some civilians in Tianhu City, but to Han Qianli, she only wanted to tease him a little and had no intention of putting Han Qianli in such a situation.

She blamed herself for seeing Han Qianxiang like this, but if it wasn't for her own momentary mischief, she wouldn't have caused such trouble.

After a moment's hesitation, Wang Simin rushed towards Han 3,000 and tried to save him, Qin Qingfeng quickly pulled her back and said urgently, "Miss Wang, it's dangerous there, you can't go over there."

Wang Simin was about to struggle, when Han 3,000 suddenly collapsed into the water like a deflated ball.

Anxious, Wang Simin broke away from Qin Qingfeng's block and quickly rushed into the river, feeling for the spot where Han 3,000 had fallen.

She soon felt Han 3,000's arm in the water and carried him as far as the shore with all her might.

By this time, all the redness around Han 3000 had disappeared, and instead he was as black as a burnt charcoal, and Wang Simin's hands were covered in black from the charcoal he had dragged all the way to shore.

Wang Simian panicked: "How did he him like this?"

Qin Qingfeng shook his head, then gently placed his hand between Han Three Thousand's noses, looking grave.

"There's still breathing. However, Miss Wang, are you sure it was really just the itching poison that was given to Three Thousand?" Afterwards, Qin Qingfeng rubbed Han 3,000's arm vigorously.

The black was wiped away, revealing Han Three Thousand's arm, but it was bruised.

"He's been poisoned." Qin Qingfeng said coldly.

"Drastic poison?" Wang Simin was stunned, there were all kinds of pills in the alchemy room, could it be that she had unintentionally mixed poisons into the mix when she took a wild goose chase?

Thinking of this, Wang Simin stood up in a panic and carried Han Qianqian on her back to go home.

"There's no need, Miss Wang, he's already severely poisoned and won't live for more than half an hour." Qin Qingfeng held her hand and shook his head.

Hearing Qin Qingfeng's words, Wang Simin was completely dumbfounded, which meant that she had poisoned Han Qianxiang? Although she wasn't used to this sick man, she wasn't willing to kill him either.

"Master Qin, please think of a way to save Han Gongzi." Knowing that Han Qianxiang wouldn't live for more than half an hour, Xiaotao now also spoke urgently.

Wang Simin likewise looked expectantly at Qin Qingfeng.

Qin Qingfeng shook his head with difficulty, "This poison is unheard of and unseen in my decades of travel," he said. After saying that, he looked sadly at Han Qianqian and couldn't help but feel the slightest bit of sorrow for his disciple's ill-fated fate.

He had just gotten out of a dangerous situation, but had once again stepped into the gates of hell.

"No it can't be, it can't be, I I've killed someone?" Wang Simin completely panicked and lost her mind, slumping on her buttocks and sitting on the ground, her eyes dazed as she talked to herself, her face full of regret and fear.

Although she had been a long-time practitioner, she had at most fought for some of the people of Tianhu City, but she had never done anything like killing, let alone killing an innocent person like Han Qianli.

A few moments later, Wang Simin suddenly climbed up, pulling Han Qianli and shaking her desperately, tears of remorse flowing from her eyes, "Han Qianli, get up, get up, don't die, at worst, I promise you, I won't fight against you anymore, okay?"

Qin Qingfeng now hurriedly got up and tried to stop Wang Simin's excited actions, but at this moment, Han Qianli suddenly coughed and slowly opened his eyes, "If you keep shaking, I'll really die."

After hearing Han Qianli suddenly speak, Wang Simin was overjoyed after being stunned for a moment, while Qin Qingfeng and Xiaotao also rushed over.

"Master, help me find a safe place where I won't be caught up by Master Wang, I...feel so strange inside me right now...I need to settle down." Han Qianli faintly said.

Qin Qingfeng nodded and just got up, but Wang Simin on the other end had already bitten Han 3,000 on his back, Qin Qingfeng was stunned for a moment and got up to walk ahead, heading for the rolling hills.

Chapter 1768

After searching deep into the mountains for a while, the four found a cave where they temporarily stopped, and Qin Qingfeng went back to cover up the traces of his movements so as not to let the Wang family catch up.

Inside the cave, after Wang Simin put Han 3,000 down, Han 3,000 hurriedly sat on the spot and entered into a deep meditation.

Han Qianqian's body was abnormally confused and his internal organs were being torn apart by madness. The excruciating pain was unbearable, as if there were countless hungry cats locked up inside his body for a long time without food, but at the same time, there was an extremely hot power running wildly through his body.

This hot power was like a bull, rampaging so hard that Han Qianli's body, which wasn't doing too well, was almost shaken by it.

If the Heart of the Dragon Clan hadn't been maintained in his body, Han 3,000 believed that he would have been unable to resist its random banging and would have died from the explosion.

To think that he was also really miserable, having had his newly condensed golden body f*cking exploded earlier, and now having almost had his body exploded again. Both the inside and the outside were simply going to die a gruesome death.

Han Qianli tried to control the power, but he had no energy left in his body to use. The only thing he could do was to use the Heart of the Dragon to absorb the energy and stabilise his body.

However, Han 3,000 was not progressing well, as the poison was also acting wildly, making it even more difficult for his body, which was already suffering from the effects of the poison, to endure.

If this continued, Han 3,000 believed that he would either be poisoned alive by the poison, or his body would explode with the force of the poison.

The only best way was to use the power to suppress the toxicity, so that it would disappear one by one.

But Han Qianli didn't choose to do this.

He was deeply poisoned, and if he used the power to suppress the toxicity, it would be the best way. Han 3,000 didn't know what the outcome would be, and besides, he didn't want to waste the enormous amount of energy that had suddenly appeared in his body.

Only adults make choices, Han Three Thousand wants them all!

Han Qianli wants to do it all!

Although it is greedy to want the poison to recede naturally within the body and to take the energy for his own use, Han Qianli is an incredibly greedy person for energy right now.

He needed to grow his strength too much to meet Su Yingxia.

Even if it meant risking his life, Han 3,000 would never frown.

Han 3,000 slowly channeled the energy directly to his dantian, then used the energy provided by the Dragon Heart to control the power and make it stay there as long as possible.

After countless attempts and failures, Han 3,000 finally began to have a tiny bit of control over it, but just as Han 3,000 was about to continue his efforts, he suddenly felt a pain in his heart and his breathing stopped, then his entire body lost consciousness and collapsed.

Han 3,000's fall lasted for a full seven days.

When he opened his eyes again, the first thing Han Qianqian smelt was a fragrance. When he lowered his eyes, he saw a red dress on his body, and not far away, Wang Simin was wearing a white dress. With her arms wrapped tightly around herself, she squatted in a corner and hunched over.

Seeing how pale she was, Han Qianli knew that she had given her clothes to herself and was suffering the cold alone.

Han Qianqian tried to get up and return her clothes, but as soon as she got up, she woke up Wang Simin.

Seeing that Han Qianqian was awake, Wang Simin rushed to Han Qianqian's face in a moment of joy, "Are you awake? How was it? Are you hungry? Would you like something to eat? Drinking water?"

Han Qianli looked at her clothes and shook his head, "Put your clothes on, don't catch cold."

Although Wang Simin was freezing her lips white, she still shook her head firmly, "I don't need it. After all, you're the sick chicken and I'm in good health, I don't need it."

At this time. Qin Qingfeng and Xiaotao also returned carrying a pile of wild fruit, and when they saw Han 3,000, they ran in overjoyed, and Qin Qingfeng was even more tearful: "3,000, you've finally woken up, these seven days, you've really been anxious, I was afraid that you'd just... .."

Han Qianqian's eyebrows furrowed: "Seven days? I was in a coma for seven days?"

Peach nodded desperately, "Yes, in the past seven days, you've shouted hot and cold, and sometimes even faked your own death, which scared us to death. However, it's good that Miss Wang has been taking good care of you over the past few days, giving you her own clothes when you're cold and keeping a wet towel on you when you're hot, and even when you faked your own death, she kept feeding you water every day."

Hearing Xiaotao's words, Han Giangiang was appalled as he looked at Wang Simin, who had really not expected it. This spirited to the point of flying, big sister had taken such good care of herself in the past seven days.

No wonder when he woke up, her clothes were on his body.

Seeing Han Qianqian looking at her, Wang Simin looked slightly embarrassed. Putting her head to one side, she stubbornly said, "Don't thank me, I just don't want to become a murderer, otherwise I wouldn't have taken care of you."

Han Qianli smiled, knowing that she was hard-headed and soft-hearted, so he said nothing more.

Sitting up from the floor, Han Qianli smiled gently. Looking towards Qin Qingfeng, "Master, let's make our way."

"But you've just woken up" Qin Qingfeng said.

Han Qianli shook his head, "It's nothing, it's nothing, let's go."

Qin Qingfeng nodded.

The four of them came out of the cave again. During the seven days that Han was unconscious, the temperature in Tianhu City had plummeted, and goose feather snow had fallen. The snow was so heavy that it virtually gave Han Qianli a better cover. It was a good idea to have a good cover.

It wasn't that the Wang family hadn't sent people to the east of the city to look for them, but when they saw no traces of snow on the outskirts of the city, they gave up their search on this side.

Before setting off, Han Qianqian looked at Qin Qingfeng. Whispering, he asked, "Is it okay to let her go?"

"Where do you want her to go when the snow covers the mountains?" Qin Qingfeng shook his head.

After all, he is the son of a deceased, so how can Qin Qingfeng leave Qin Simin in danger?

Han Qianli thought about it and agreed, resuming his journey to the deep mountains.

According to Qin Qingfeng's memories. The best way to find the ruins of the Pangu tribe was to follow the stream that Han Qianqian had jumped into and follow it up the mountain.

After travelling for about three days and climbing over several mountains, Han Qianqian and the others suddenly saw a very concealed opening at the bottom of two mountains in front of them, amidst overgrown weeds, and a glimmer of light came out from there.

"Top of the line, top of the panga, three thousand, we've arrived, we've arrived." Qin Qingfeng shed his fatigue and looked there with an excited and complex look.

Chapter 1769

Hearing these words, Han 3,000 quickly rushed past, passing through the gap between the two mountains, and suddenly there was clarity before him.

As far as the eye could see, this was a not inconsiderable basin that ran downwards from the top. The terraced fields were staggered, birdsong and flowers scented, and at the bottom of the mountains, an ancient village was situated there.

"That's the Pangu Village, three thousand, that's the Pangu Village." Qin Qingfeng also followed, pointing at the village and shouting excitedly.

Pangu Village?

Is finally the place to be?

Han Qianli was so excited that he made his way down through the terraces. Peach was the last one to come out of the crevice, and for some reason, when she reached the mountain entrance. She always felt that this place was unusually familiar, yet she couldn't seem to remember anything.

After a moment's hesitation, she stepped into the crevice with a complex look.

When she saw the village in the middle of the basin, an image suddenly flashed through her mind of peach blossoms falling beneath a peach tree, and a little girl grasping the falling blossoms with her hands in the air, laughing joyfully for a moment.

She was so happy that she was able to see her. Qin Simin patted her on the shoulder, "What are you staring at? They've all gone down."

Xiaotao gave an oh. Following behind Qin Simin, they walked towards the bottom of the mountain.

The four of them soon reached the basin below, before the village, a large plaque stood there, inscribed with three big words Carefree Village.

But, unbeknownst to them, as they passed through this plaque, they also passed through an invisible aperture of light.

When they walked into the village, the sound of people was a little boisterous, and after walking about a hundred metres further, they turned into the village's first avenue, which was lined with all kinds of vendors and pedestrians.

"Melons are on sale. Fresh Drunken Melon, have a bite and you're guaranteed to have an endless aftertaste."

"Fish for sale. Fish for sale, fresh spirit fish."

"Buns, buns, freshly baked buns."

The yelling was lively as four people crowded into the avenue.

"Looks like this place is pretty lively." Wang Simin smiled and casually went to a nearby fruit stall to grab four Drunken Melons, giving one to each of them after paying for it.

Han Qianli took a bite. The melon was sweet, juicy and delicious.

Qin Qingfeng frowned tightly, three years ago. He and his friend had clearly slaughtered the entire village, so why was the village still bustling with activity today?

"Master, what are you thinking about?" Han Qianli asked as he ate his melon.

Qin Qingfeng smiled woodenly, "Oh, it's nothing, just"

Han Qianqian knew why Qin Qingfeng was like this and smiled, "Three years have passed and the place has regained its vitality, at least, your sins aren't so deep, you should be happy."

Qin Qingfeng nodded, Han Qianli was right, and smiled, "Yes. You're right, I should be happy. By the way, you've just woken up. There's a tavern up ahead, so let's have something to eat first and rest a bit."

Han Qianli nodded and took the three of them with him, getting up and heading towards an inn at the far end of the avenue.

"Hei Lai Inn!"

Han Qianli looked at the plaque in front of the inn. With a smile, he walked into the inn.

"Yo, four guests. Please come inside!" Xiao Er greeted us respectfully, then shrugged his sweatband off his shoulders and shouted inside: "A guest has arrived. Four!"

He then skilfully led the four men into an empty table in the shop and wiped the sweat towel on the table. With a friendly smile, he said, "What would you like to eat, gentlemen?"

Afterwards, he raised his hand slightly. Han Qianli casually looked over, and not far away was a plaque house with dozens of signs hanging from it. The signs were filled with dish names.

"Bring me all the best things from your shop."

Han Qianli hadn't spoken yet, but Wang Simin, who was on the side, shouted out rudely.

Xiao Er was stunned: "All up?"

A purple crystal the size of a fist was placed directly on the table by Simone Wang: "What, afraid that the lady can't afford it?"

Xiao Er scratched his head, smiled, and shouted at the kitchen, "Four VIPs, one full set from Xilai."

Hearing Xiao Er's yell, the guests at the other tables in the pub couldn't help but look back, and it was clear that many were quite surprised that Wang Simin was so generous with her money.

After all, what she ordered was the best in the Sheraton Inn.

Instead of feeling embarrassed, Wang Simin was very proud of herself, and was even more arrogant when she saw Han Qianqian looking at her.

A few moments later, Xiao Er ran over with a tray full of dishes on her back, and after placing them on the table, Xiao Er smiled, "Enjoy your meal. By the way, you don't look like you're from our village."

Han Qianli smiled: "Brother Xiao Er, you're quite a good judge of people, we really aren't from our village."

Xiao Er smiled, "I receive many guests every day, so naturally I have met many people, and we can tell at a glance if they are local or not."

Han Qianqian smiled, "Then can I ask you something?"

Chapter 1770

Xiao Er smiled, Han Qian Qian looked at Qin Qing Feng, Qin Qing Feng touched an amethyst the size of a booger, Xiao Er's face was in a very difficult situation.

At this time, Wang Simin suddenly smashed another fist-sized amethyst directly onto the table, "Now what?"

Xiao Er smiled and reached out to touch it. Wang Simin slapped it directly on top of the amethyst.

Xiao Er looked at Han Qianqian knowingly: "This guest, please ask."

Han Three Thousand pointed at Xiaotao next to him: "I want to ask you, do you know her?"

Xiao Er followed his hand and looked at Xiaotao, examining her for half a day and smiling, "This girl is pretty, but I don't know her."

Han Qianli's heart sank slightly, "Don't know her? She's supposed to be from your village, you really don't know her?"

Xiao Er looked at Xiaoyao again and shook her head, "Sir, I really don't know you. I really don't know him. We don't have such a person in Carefree Village."

This made Han Qianqian's eyebrows furrow, could it be that Xiaoyao wasn't from here? But it shouldn't. Peach is a descendant of Pangu and this village is the only known village in the Pangu branch, how could he not know Peach?

Could it be that Peach is from another branch?

Is there a mistake?

But that's unlikely, Qin Qingfeng said that when the entire Pan Gu tribe was massacred, only one outgoing Pan Gu tribe was spared from the massacre, after which they migrated here and quietly lived in seclusion.

Han Qianli quietly took a look at Little Brother Two. Seeing that he had a Pangu Axe mark on his arm just like Xiaotao's, but it was faint and small compared to Xiaotao's, the mark on his arm was also very small.

"Little Second Brother, is your name Cheng Niu?"

Just as Han 3,000 was unbelievably confused as to what was going on, Xiaotao, who was on the side, suddenly spoke out.

Han 3,000 quickly locked his gaze with Xiao Er, who was stunned, and after being visibly stunned for a moment, looked incredulously at Xiao Peach, "This guest, how do you know Xiao's real name?"

When Xiao Er's words of certainty were heard, Han Qian Qian's eyebrows were furrowed even more tightly, what is going on?

Xiao Er doesn't know Peach. But Xiao Peach knows Xiao Er?

Seeing everyone looking at her strangely, Peach shook her head in a bit of a panic, "I I I don't know what's going on, I I just... just popped into my head. He called him Cheng Niu."

Xiao Er also frowned at this point, he was not surprised if someone called him Little Niu Zi in the inn, but he could count on one finger to call him by the name Cheng Niu.

In their line of work, they mostly used names, and unless they were acquaintances, they wouldn't even know their real names.

But he really didn't know Xiaotao. He searched through all the memories in his head, but he couldn't recall that he had ever seen Xiaotao.

Han Qianli also couldn't figure out what was going on. At this point, Qin Qingfeng smiled and said to Little Two, "Alright, Little Two, go and get busy, it's time for us to eat."

Although Little Second Brother agreed, he took three steps forward and furrowed his brow, unable to figure out what was going on.

I reckon Little Peach should have suddenly remembered something, but it was only very one-sided. As for Xiaoyi, he may not have known Xiaotao, and I don't know if you remember him. There are plenty of things he doesn't remember about you, too. Let's eat first, it's getting late. Tomorrow we'll find the village chief here and ask him about it."

Han Qianli thought about it and found it quite reasonable, so he did not dwell on the issue.

After dinner, Han Three Thousand asked Xiao Er for four guest rooms, after which he went straight back to his house for repairs. Han 3,000 went straight back to the house for cultivation.

Wang Simin couldn't be idle and pulled Peach out for a stroll after the meal, to the young lady. Everything in Carefree Village was so strange and intriguing.

Just. Not long after Han Qianli settled in, she suddenly felt a surprising quietness around her, that kind of quietness. It was as if Han Qianli was alone in an extremely empty place.

Han Qianli's heart was cold, damn it, it couldn't be the after-effects of poisoning, could it? At the end of the meal. He actually asked his master specifically about it, but he couldn't see anything and could only see on the surface that there was nothing wrong with him. However, Master had also told Han 3,000 that it was just that the poison planted earlier was still in his body and hadn't acted, although he didn't know exactly why it hadn't acted, but he believed that Han 3,000's poison was so strong that it was impossible for him to rest for seven days and then be completely fine.

Therefore, Han 3,000 also felt that the poisoning had caused something to go wrong, as he had specifically released his divine sense, and there was still silence around him as it passed.

The silence was even so quiet that it felt a little frightening.

But at this moment, he heard the small voices of Xiaotao and Wang Simin, and even their voices going upstairs could be clearly heard.

Although the whole inn was not as noisy and lively as it had been in the afternoon, the sound of Xiao Er clearing up the tables and chairs downstairs could be heard.

This left Han Three thousand perplexed, what was going on?