

His True Color Chapter 1791-1800

Chapter 1791

"What are you doing there?" Qin Qingfeng was puzzled.

Han Qianqiang said, "There is the most important woman in my life waiting for me to save her."

The most important woman in my life?

Hearing these words, Wang Simin prevented himself from hearing the sound of his own heart breaking, but in his heart, he began to lie to himself that the most important woman in his life must not be his wife, but his mother.

Yes, a mother is also the most important woman in a man's life!

"Yes! However, the Fu Clan is located at the top of the extreme north, in Fei Long City, so if you want to go there, it's a long way, so you should be careful." After saying that, Qin Qingfeng handed over the token in his hand to Han Qianli.

"It can help you if you want to enter the city."

Han Three Thousand received the token, then looked at Little Peach, "Why don't you go back with my master."

Although he needed Little Peach, Han Three Thousand wasn't in a hurry; on the contrary, there was no telling what dangers he would encounter if he went to the Fu Clan this time, and Han Three Thousand wasn't too willing to let Little Peach follow him on an adventure.

Little Peach shook her head, "Mr. Han, Little Peach has no family and no place to go. Besides, I'm the only bloodline of the Pangu clan, and although I can't remember much, Xu Hai said you're the one we have to protect, so wherever you go, Little Peach will go."

Han Qianli said, "But this trip over, life and death are uncertain."

Peach nodded her head still firmly, for as long as she could remember, Han Qianli was the only person who had treated her well, and besides, although she didn't remember much, she was certain that she was the only successor of the Pan Gu Clan, and she had a duty and responsibility to follow Han Qianli, whether it was life or death.

"Good, then you're with me." Han Qianli nodded, it was actually good to have Peach, in case she remembered something halfway through, it would naturally be of the greatest help to her.

Although his cultivation had risen suddenly and someone like Ye Wuhuan had killed him with a single blow, Han Three Thousand only had confidence and didn't dare to be arrogant; after all, although Ye Wuhuan was an expert, the Fu Clan's experts were apparently as numerous as a feather, and there were plenty of people stronger than him.

"She can go with you, why should I go home, besides, I didn't say I was going home." Wang stood out in discontent.

Without realising it, she began to like the deadly sick chicken in front of her, he was not only good-looking, but most importantly, for a woman like Wang Simin, strength was all that conquered her, and Han Qianli had clearly conquered her.

The poison was still in her body, and although they have disappeared, Han Qianjiang also knows that missing doesn't mean they don't exist.

Secondly, it was because Wang Simin had helped herself, so how could Han 3,000 send unrelated people to their deaths, knowing that it was the tiger's way?

"Master, let's say goodbye then." Han Qianli said, pulling Little Peach, his energy transported, transforming into a golden light and slicing straight into the sky.

Previously, Han Qianli was incapable of flying all the way and was also worried that flying into the air would reveal his whereabouts, but now, he was fine with that.

Wang Simin watched Han 3,000 fly away and wanted to chase after him, but then she looked back at Qin Qingfeng, who was unable to fly at all, and saw that if she went after Han 3,000, then Qin Qingfeng would have to die in this wild mountain range.

After pondering for a moment, Wang Simin stomped her foot on the spot in anger: "Dead sick chicken, you crossed the river to tear down the bridge, you shall not die a happy death! Ah ! ! ! !"

Flying into the air, Han 3,000 was more certain of his previous guess. The walls of Tianhu City were indeed so high up into the sky that he didn't know exactly where to probe.

It had been a few days since Wang Simin had disappeared, and Wang Dong was very anxious, so he sent his men to search everywhere.

The first time I was in the city, I was in the middle of a long day of work, and I had a lot of questions about what was going on.

Zhuang Hu touched his head strangely, "Just now, what flew past?"

The guard next to him also looked confused and shook his head, "I don't know, I just saw a beam of light, boss, could it be possible that someone escaped?"

Zhuang Hu punched the guard on the head: "What are you thinking, Tianhu City, who can slip away under my nose? You think you grew up eating sh*t Tiger."

After hammering the soldier, the strong tiger touched his head and looked oddly at the city gate.

What was that thing just now!

Fei Long City, in the hall of the city's Fu Clan.

Fu Tian was writing something in the house when a servant ran in in a panic and kneeled down on the floor as soon as he entered, "Clan leader, it's bad, it's bad."

"What's wrong again?" Fu Tian's eyebrows furrowed and he slapped the table, standing up in discontent.

Chapter 1792

"This this, Young Master Ao he he" the servant looked at Fu Tian and didn't know what to say for a moment.

Fu Tian stared impatiently, "Say what you have to say."

"He asked Lady Fu Fu Li to go over to stay with her for two days, and this will be waiting in the lobby." The servant said, quickly burying his head deeply, afraid that Futian would take his anger out on himself.

Fu Li is Fu Tian's wife, and is one of the faces of the Fu family to the outside world, so to let Fu Li go over to accompany Ao Yi for a few days would be like cuckolding Fu Tian and the entire Fu family in an open and aboveboard manner, wouldn't it?

If this gets out, how will the Fu family lose face in the Eight Directions in the future?

"Insolent!" Fu Tian slammed the table, his anger overwhelming, this Ao Yi came to his Fu family for just a few days, but he had done countless things to corrupt morals.

After he got bored with the four maids in the spring, summer, autumn and winter, this guy aimed his claws at the Fu family's other maids, forcibly defiling dozens of them, and some of them were even members of the Fu family's management who had made contributions to the Fu family. But even so, once Ao Yi was targeted, he could only accept the humiliation.

In the last two days, Ao Yi's boldness and reckless behaviour had increased, as if he was no longer interested in those lowly maids and was instead focusing on the Fu family's family members.

In the Fu family's two days, four female servants were assaulted, and the highest status of them had even reached Fu Tian's niece, who was an important member of the Fu family's inner circle.

However, although Fu Tian was very angry in his heart, he always chose to endure, because he knew the importance of the Eternal Sea to his family, so he did not dare to offend Ao Yi.

Because of this, Ao Yi is now doing even more whatever he wants in the Fu Family. Fu Tian has even heard rumours from his servants that whenever Ao Yi sees a woman in the Fu Family, no matter who she is, he will take her back to the house by force to give vent to his bestial desires.

Today, the Fu Family is in a state of panic, and has become a hellish place, with the women of the Fu Family fearing for their lives, for fear of being defiled by Ao Yi.

Fu Tian was annoyed at what he saw in his eyes and in his heart, but what he never thought was that even if he had turned a blind eye to the situation, this Ao Yi did not know how to restrain himself at all and actually asked his wife to accompany him.

Is this still putting him at risk?

Fou Tian rose up with his sleeves and walked towards the lobby.

Ao Yi was lying on the main chair in the hall, eating good fruit and sipping tea, looking at the young Fu family woman in front of him with a teasing smile, Fu Tian's own niece Fu Yu!

She was now in tears, her hands trembling as she touched the saree on her shoulders.

"What are you waiting for? Take off your clothes for me!"

Fu Yu with tears in her eyes, a few of the Fu family's usually dazzling executives, now one by one, their faces were pale and they quietly pushed their heads to the side.

"Kusu, where is Fu Li? Why aren't you coming? What is this old boy Fu Tian up to? Do you Fu families want to get out of the business?"

"Young Master Ao, I've already told my subordinates to invite you, please wait for a moment." A senior executive hurriedly spoke out.

Usually, these executives were always superior, and often times even when they knew the family wasn't going to make it, they would die to save face and act like they were above the rest, but never thought that today, they would be oppressed like this.

Fu Yu closed her eyes, her fingers gently stroked, and the gauze gradually slipped off her shoulders, when Fu Tian rushed over.

"Go down!" Fu Tian was gloomy and walked in quickly.

Fuyu was like grasping a straw, nodded in panic and retreated.

When he saw Fu Tian come over, Ao Yi laughed, "This kind of vulgarity is really meaningless, Fu Tian, go and call me Fu Li, I'm tired of playing with these young girls lately.

Fu Tian's face was cold, in front of so many people, Ao Yi's words were simply not giving him the slightest bit of affection, what credibility does this give him in the future in the Fu family?

"Young Master Ao, please take care of yourself!" Fou Tian coldly said.

Ao Yi stood up, slapped Fu Tian directly on his body and cursed angrily, "Fu Tian, what are you? Are you also qualified to talk to me like that?"

Fu Tian was about to strike on the spot, but reason made him forcefully withdraw his hand again, and he could only grit his teeth and push his anger down to his heart.

Ao Yi was originally a little scared, but seeing that Fu Tian was just as he expected, he obediently didn't dare to attack and became even more disdainful on the spot: "Tell you what, Fu Tian, it's your honour that this young master is interested in your wife, so don't be so f*cking shameless, I'll give you half an hour to send your wife into my room, if not, I, Ao Yi, will definitely make you the whole Fu family! Women all play all over."

Dropping this sentence, Ao Yi left with a few of his men, happily yelling a tune.

Fu Qi's face turned cold and his body trembled, Ao Yi literally did not take him, the Fu Clan's patriarch, into his eyes at all, and there was no greater insult in life than to be lusted after by someone's wife or daughter, especially, in front of the crowd of people under his clan!

All the executives were now quietly looking at Fu Tian, not daring to say anything, they knew that Fu Tian would not be able to endure it.

A senior executive immediately spoke up, "Clan Head, this Ao Yi is simply too reckless, he has done many beastly things in my Fu Clan these days, treating my Fu Clan as his drinking pool, and now he even wants the Clan Head's wife to accompany him, if word gets out, what face will my Fu Clan have?".

As soon as the words were out of my mouth, someone immediately said in a sarcastic voice: "Faces? How much is a face worth? If we turn against Ao Yi, with our strength, can we fight against the Eternal Sea? They have the real God, what do we have? If there is a battle, we, the Fu Clan, will not simply lose face, but our lives!"

"That's right, if we don't have our lives, what's the use of living with our faces?"

Although life is lousy, but to some people, the fire did not burn on themselves, and it is not their wives and daughters were insulted, so naturally they do not care about things, besides, even if their wives and daughters were insulted, they do not matter, as long as they can keep their own position.

"If you ask me, the blame for this is simply on Fuyue, if it wasn't for her refusal to listen to the arrangement and not thinking about our family, how would our Fuyue family let people ride on their heads like this?"

"Yes, it's Fuyuan's fault, for a man from the Azure Planet, who ruthlessly doesn't miss the slightest family bond, she must be held responsible for this."

Hearing this, Fuyutian's eyes were now cold and fiercely turned back, preventing as if eating people:
"Fuyutian ! ! ! !"

That's right, it's all Fu Yue's fault.

Today's humiliation is all Fuyan's doing.

If it wasn't for Fuyan, how could he have been insulted again and again and again and again?

"Fujin, immediately inform the lord of Lone Su City that the marriage between Su Yingxia and your son will be held on Folding Day. Fuhai, feed this to Fujin's evil son!"

With a cold and gloomy face, Fu Tian handed a pill into Fu Hai's hand.

Seeing the pill, Fu Hai was stunned, "Clan Chief, are you sure?"

This is the Bone Breaking Pill, one of the forbidden drugs in the Eight Directions, and the person who takes it will often suffer irreversible damage over the next seven days. Firstly, the skin falls off and the flesh turns to water, then the bones are slowly pulverised.

This is almost the most brutal killing technique in the world, so the Bone Breaking Soul Chasing Pill is almost forbidden to use in the Eight Directions World.

But Fuyutian was now going to use it, and it was still being used on Han Nian's body.

"Isn't it enough that Fuyuan has harmed our Fuyuan clan? If she can hurt us, why can't we hurt her? She humiliated us, and her daughter will pay for it." Fu Tian said coldly.

"However, even if we force Han Nian to die, Fu Tian may not be willing to give in, instead, once Han Nian dies, Fu Tian will have even less to worry about, and things will only get worse then." Fuyao said.

Su Yingxia once said that if they used Nian'er to force her, it wouldn't have any effect, and she could choose to avenge Han Nian's death and would never compromise with them.

Therefore, Han Nian's existence was actually more of a delay to Su Yingxia, but it would be different if Han Nian died.

"I've already made a deal with the Lone Su City Lord, when I get married, I'll let the Lone Su Prince use his strength, although Fuyue is a Kongdong realm, but the Lone Su Prince is just as much a Kongdong realm, plus in these few days, Fuyue has been hit by my forbidden power dispersal, she can't set off any waves." Fu Tian said in a cold voice.

Fu Hai was stunned, Fuyue was hit by the Forbidden Merit Dismissal? That's impossible, isn't it?

Fushi's family has never had anyone order to poison her, what's more, Fuyao has always been very vigilant in the family, and there is no chance to poison her.

He knew that as long as he was there, Fuyao would be very vigilant, so he took the opportunity to go to the Eternal Sea to secretly arrange for his close friends to poison Fuyao in many ways.

And at that time, Fuyuan would definitely think that he had left, so his guard was relaxed.

The facts have already proved Fuyuan's suspicions, and Fuyuan's recent face says it all.

"Besides, a mother's love is the greatest in this world, she can give up her children's lives for that man, but can she watch her children struggle in pain and die a little cruel death?"

Fu Hai couldn't help but smile gloomily after hearing these words, "Clan head, you are still thoughtful."

Fu Tian coldly snorted, Su Yingxia, you've brought this all on yourself!

"Go do it."

Fu Hai nodded his head and withdrew obediently.

Seeing that Fu Tian had a comprehensive plan, the hearts of a group of executives hanging in the air were now finally relieved, they didn't care whether the methods were dirty or not, malicious or not, as long as they could help them save their own position, they didn't care about the rest.

It's better for you to die than for me to die!

"Clan head, that Fuyi there" at this time, someone said.

"Clan Chief, although Ao Yi is indeed arrogant and excessive, but Fuyi's marriage has not yet been completed, the power of the Lone Su clan will not help us right away, and if we lose the help of the Eternal Sea again, I'm afraid that by then our Fuyi clan, will be very dangerous."

"Yes, if the key offends the Eternal Sea, once the Eternal Sea retaliates against us, our Fu Clan won't be able to bear it."

"Sacrificing Fu Li alone will protect the safety of the Fu Clan, patriarch, a little intolerance will lead to chaos."

A group of senior executives at this time bitterly persuaded, Fu Tian heard these words, his hands shook with anger, sending his wife to someone else's bed with his own hands, this is what any man can not tolerate!

Sometimes people who advise people to be generous should really stay away from them, otherwise when the thunder comes, it really will hit you!

"Immediately have Fu Li purify herself, and later, send someone to send her to to Ao Yi's room." Fu Tian's face was cold as he commanded.

At night, there was no sound of any woman in Ao Yi's room, only the movement of the wooden bed in the room banging madly against the wall.

In Fu Tian's room, Fu Tian's side of the night was hard to sleep.

The miserable night passed, and early in the morning of the second day, the entrance of the Fushi family was now resounding with joy, hundreds of servants dressed in red clothes, carrying bride gifts on their shoulders, and a long line was formed in great numbers.

"Lord Lone Su of Flying General City, and Prince Lone Su, arrive!"

At this point, the Fu family's steward happily ripped his throat out and yelled!

When the people of Tian Long City saw the Fu family suddenly bustling with excitement, they knew for a moment that the Fu family was going to have a happy event.

Chapter 1794

Moreover, the other party was also the famous big family of Flying General City, the Lonely Su Family.

To the people of Tian Long City, this was simply a great joy, it was after all a strong alliance.

Soon, many people gathered at the entrance of the Fu family, congratulating themselves.

Fu Tian swept away last night's gloom and welcomed out in high spirits. When he saw the old man at the head, he smiled, "Brother Lonely, long time no see, long time no see."

"Oh, Fu old brother, don't be ill, last night, I received your letter, so I kept on having gifts prepared and came here starry night." Lone Su Fengtian chuckled.

Lone Su Fengtian was quite satisfied with this marriage, although the Fu Clan had fallen from the True God, it was still a big family after all, if the two families could marry, it would be a strong union. The most important thing is that once Fuyan gives birth to the seed of the True God, it will be surnamed after him, and by then, the Lone Su clan will be able to ask the Eight Directions World.

Therefore, when he received the news last night, he immediately set out.

The sooner the marriage is arranged, the quicker it will be, so as not to prolong the dream.

"Hehe, it's really a trouble for you, Brother Lone Su, come, sit inside, sit inside."

At Fu Tian's warm invitation, Lone Su Feng Tian laughed and entered the Fu Family, behind him, Lone Su Feng Tian's son, Lone Su Zhan, very disdainfully swept a glance at the Fu Family's plaque, Fu's?!

Does it now also match?

Walking into the Fu Family, the Fu Family's executives at this time had already lined up in a neat line to welcome them, yesterday's humiliation by Ao Yi's face stuck to their heads, today's arrival of the Lone Su Family at least allowed them to finally get their feet wet.

After a few simple pleasantries, the Lone Su war was out of patience: "Where is Fuyue?"

At the mention of Fuyuan, Fu Tian visibly paled, then, placing his gaze on the side of Fu Hai, he saw Fu Hai nod, then he put his mind at ease and smiled at Lone Su Zhan, "It's in his own house."

Lone Su Zhan nodded, "This young master will go take a look."

Lone Su Zhan was actually quite unhappy about the marriage, in fact, he didn't particularly care that Fuyue had married someone, after all, this was far too normal in the world of the Eight Directions.

But the person Fuyue had married before was a trash from the Azure World, a dead trash, which made Lone Su Zhan very unhappy.

But for the sake of the True God, Lone Su Zhan reluctantly promised his father that he would come to the Fu Family now, eager to see Fuyao, that is, to see how cheap a woman married to a trash man really is!

Who cares, even though she's nominally your future wife? He is just going through the routine of completing the conception of the True God, after which it is none of his business whether the woman is dead or alive.

He wouldn't give up the whole forest for such a woman!

Pushing open the door of Su Yingxia's room, Lone Su Zhan, who thought he was unrestrained, picked his own flowing sea, with a graceful but unblinking look, "Where's Fuyao?!"

The first time I heard the words, I was suddenly stunned, and my eyes kept falling on Su Yingxia's body, unable to extricate myself for a long time.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers.

This is simply the perfect creature to seduce people!

"Boy! I didn't expect that I, Lone Su Zhan, would be lucky enough to have such a wife waiting for me to play with, interesting, very interesting." The fan in Lone Su Zhan's hand slapped, and he looked at Su Yingxia with great excitement.

Su Yingxia looked at Lone Su Zhan with hostility and anger in her eyes, she wanted to struggle to get up and drive this fly out, but she barely had any strength in her whole body.

Last night, she saw the daughter she had been missing, but she was doused with poison by Fu Hai in front of her, and she wanted to fight to save her, but it was a trap.

Nian'er is a piece of flesh on Su Yingxia's body, and even more so the fruit of her love for Han Qianqian. How can Su Yingxia's heart really be as hard as stone when she sees her daughter suffer?

But the other party also caught on to this, so they deliberately set up an ambush, waiting for her to come, plus Su Yingxia found herself seemingly poisoned, a few rounds, Su Yingxia was subdued by them, at the same time, the gang also completely sealed her cultivation, she is now and an ordinary person, almost no difference.

She could only be at the mercy of others!

"Interesting?" Su Yingxia gave him a cold look, "Even if I'm interesting, do you dare to touch me?"

When he heard Su Yingxia's words, Lonely Su Strategy was surprised, then he smiled and walked a few steps to Su Yingxia's face, after realising that there was no cultivation on Su Yingxia's body, he smiled lightly and reached out his hand to touch Su Yingxia's chin, then he suddenly slapped her face heavily.

The first thing that I noticed was that I was not a good candidate. I'm telling you, Fuzzy, you're my woman, and I'll play you how I want to play you, understand?"

Chapter 1795

Su Yingxia angrily looked at Lone Su Zhan, a whiff of blood flowing out of the corner of her mouth.

Seeing the look in Su Yingxia's eyes, Lone Su Zhan's eyebrows curled and he smiled disdainfully, "What? Disgruntled? It's a pity that the more disgruntled you are, the more humiliated you will have to be under my span once our marriage is over.

After saying that, Lone Su Zhan patted the dust on his hands and looked lovingly and mockingly at Su Ying Xia: "Fuyao, if I were you, I would marry obediently, at least, this is only good for your Fuyao clan, there is no harm, and you will also enjoy inexhaustible glory and status, so why do you need to ask for trouble?"

Su Yingxia snorted coldly and said firmly, "I, Su Yingxia, have only one man in my life, Han Qianqian, and will never have another man. You don't need to expect me to live well with you either, as soon as I'm the slightest bit nice, I'll immediately commit suicide."

With a bang, Lone Su Zhan slammed his palm directly on the table in anger and roared, "Fuyan!!!! Even now, you still can't get over it, and you're still thinking about that bullsh*t Han Qianqian? He's just a piece of sh*t from Azure Earth, and I, Solitary Su-Zhan! The only successor to the Lord of Lone Su, the

future Lord of the City of Flying Generals! How dare you compare him to me? You're incoherent and out of your mind!"

Su Yingxia laughed as she spat out the blood in her mouth and said coldly, "I shouldn't have compared you to him, because you're not even worthy to give him shoes!"

"Pop!"

The more beautiful Fuyao is, the more fascinated he becomes, but in this case, Fuyao is talking about other men in front of his face, and this man is just a piece of trash in the Azure World.

"I carry his shoes? Let me tell you, Fuyan, in the eight directions, if only I, Lone Su Zhan, would rally my arms, there would be thousands of girls lining up to marry me, what is that trash of yours? In my eyes, he is worthless, like trash."

Su Yingxia gave a rare smile: "Many people in the world also say he is rubbish, so you are not the only one, but do you want to know what happens to these people in the end?"

Lone Su Zhan did not speak, but was clearly waiting for Su Yingxia's answer.

"In the end, they all paid a heavy price, and you, just the same."

Lone Su Zhan suddenly sneered, "Really? Then I'll wait to pay a terrible price, my wedding to you will take place in three days, and in those three days I'll let the world know that I'm waiting for him to show up, and then I'll beat him into a cripple who can't take care of himself, and I'll make him watch how I, before dumping him in a rubbish heap, will discipline his wife!"

After saying this, Lone Su Zhan heavily slammed the door and left.

It was only when the lone Su Zhan left that Su Ying Xia heavily exhaled. But just then, the door was opened again, and Fuli walked in with a bruised face and poor spirit.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the newest products.

Su Yingxia's heart was shocked: "Fuli you".

Fu Li managed to squeeze out a smile, last night's Ao Yi, simply like a pervert, let loose on Fu Li's body, using her completely as a tool: "It's fine, Fu Tian didn't find out about us, I just accidentally fell, right, are you okay?"

Su Yingxia also managed to squeeze out a smile, "It's just a few bruises, it's not a problem, by the way, have you found 3000's whereabouts?"

"Could it be that Fuyang, Han Qianxiang, did not come to the Eightfold World?" Although Fu Li could not bear it, he still voiced his doubts.

Su Yingxia shook her head resolutely, "I can feel that he has already come, and, with my understanding of him, he will definitely come too."

"But I've already had people go around to investigate, and now there's no news, now only Tianhu City is left unseen, but something is hindering it." Fu Li said.

"What is it?" Su Yingxia said.

"The golden light protruding from the eastern side of Tianhu City has now been placed under martial law, barring anyone from entering or leaving the city, but I don't think it's very likely that Han Qianqian is there."

Su Yingxia suddenly had an odd thought, that is, could it be that this golden light was created by Han Qianqian? He opened the gates of heaven, so

Su Yingxia was about to ask, but Fu Li had already read her mind and smiled bitterly, "Don't worry, it has nothing to do with the Heaven's Gate, I have some gossip that those golden lights are actually related to the Pan Gu secret treasures of the Pan Gu clan."

Su Yingxia nodded, even if Han Qianli had come to the Eightfold World, he was definitely just a newcomer, and Tianhu City was a large city, so for someone who had just entered the Eightfold World, Han Qianli would not be allowed to enter the city without a proper identity.

Fu Li laughed and continued, "It's actually quite ironic to talk about this Pangu Secret Treasure, it was originally forbidden in the Eight Parties World, it was said that whoever could obtain it would have the ability to destroy the heavens and the earth, and could oppose the True God. As a result, this time the Heavenly Lake City suddenly produced a secret treasure, and I heard that it was even taken by a young man, do you think it's ironic?"

Fu Li said this because she felt that this was a good opportunity, if she could get to know the person who got the treasure, then they would have the possibility of overthrowing Fu Tian.

How smart Su Yingxia was, and how could she not hear Fu Li's meaning, smiling gently, "Are you trying to find this person to help us?"

Fu Li nodded, but now her staff had gone to look for Han Qianqian, so it was clear what she meant by mentioning this in front of Su Yingxia.

"It's fine, you don't need to look for 3000, take a group of people out to look for this person who got the treasure."

"Fuyi, I didn't mean that," Fu Li said falsely.

"It's fine, anyway, Lone Su Zhan said that his marriage to me will be widely announced in the Eight Directions World, I'm afraid that Han 3000 will rush here if he finds out, so I'll just keep a little bit of manpower and wait outside the city, if I find 3000, I can just stop him from entering the city." Su Yingxia said.

Fu Li's eyebrows furrowed, "Don't you want him to come to your rescue?"

"I want him to come, but I don't want him to come either. Originally, it was already difficult for him to cope with the power of the Fu family, but now that the people of the Eternal Sea are here, and the Lone Su clan is also here, if he wants to come, let alone take me away, even if he wants to leave alive by himself, it's impossible." Su Yingxia's heart was conflicted.

She was so poisoned that she was powerless to resist, so her only hope was Han Qiangli, but she also knew what Han Qiangli's arrival would mean.

"If you see him, tell him not to be righteous, Su Yingxia will never betray him, let him go back and he will take revenge for us when he has the chance." Su Yingxia said.

Chapter 1796

In fact, revenge is just a reason to keep Han Qianqiang alive.

Fu Li was silent for a moment and said, "Have you really thought about it?"

Su Yingxia nodded, "On the day we get married, I want you to do me one last favour and kill me, okay?"

"But" Fu Li hesitated, which was contrary to their original plan.

"If I am placed under house arrest by them and married to the Lone Su family, and then controlled to the point of giving birth to the True Gods, Fu Tian's position as patriarch will be even more unassailable, although killing me won't benefit you and Fu Mang in any way, but it will do considerable harm to Fu Tian, isn't the harm of the enemy actually the benefit of you?"

Fu Li nodded, "Okay, I promise you."

At this time, Han Qianqian, with Little Peach, had already made the day's journey, of course he wanted to make it to the Heavenly Dragon City without stopping, but he also knew that the Four Dragons had been flying for a long time and needed to rest.

Bai and Linlong had already consumed a lot of energy from the initial battle of the Void Sect, and were now almost asleep in their bodies, so if even the four dragons were tired, Han 3,000 yuan would really have to walk to Dragon City.

Moreover, Xiaotao, who had no cultivation, had been running in and out of the city for days and nights, and needed rest all the more.

The two of them settled down temporarily in a place called Ayutthaya, which was still two days' distance away from the Heavenly Dragon City.

At the inn, Han 3,000 Little Peach sat down, when a young young master, with a few dog-legged men, swaggered in.

As soon as the shopkeeper saw him, he immediately greeted him with a fart-top welcome: "Yo, isn't this Master Zhang? What brings you here? Come come come, sit inside, sit inside."

The young master gave a proud grace and, led by the shopkeeper, sat down on an elegant seat in the middle of the hall, while a few of the shop's errand boys, serving tea and pouring water, waited on him in every possible way.

Han 3,000 didn't think much of it and drank the tea at his own leisure.

Someone else became dissatisfied.

"F*ck, a bunch of snob dogs, what's the point now, huh? Have you all gone to serve Jang Yong Jin and treated us like guests?"

"Isn't that right, I'm f*cking ordering here and this f*cking shop assistant suddenly runs over and pours tea for Zhang Yongjin, what is this?"

"Come on, brothers, don't be annoyed. Who told you that Zhang Yongjin is not what he used to be? Now he's not the same Zhang Yongjin, he's got an unusual background."

As soon as this was mentioned, someone said with disdain, "Hmph, what's so unusual about it? Didn't his cousin, Koo Su Zhan, just want to marry a broken shoe? Look at how proud they are, it's only their family who can consider marrying a broken shoe as a beautiful thing for a bank, to me, it's a shame to kill someone."

"That's right, I've heard that that broken shoe is still looking for a loser and has shamelessly given birth to a child to that loser, and that's the kind of woman that only their family would want." Another person chimed in.

"Actually, you shouldn't say that, in any case, now that people's two big families are joining forces, their strength naturally cannot be compared. Moreover, that woman is not as unattractive as you say, after all, she is a woman who can give birth to a true god, and she is pretty."

"Beautiful? What's the use of beauty? According to me, that's simply just a b*tch."

"Hey, hey, Brother Lin, you should be more careful with your words. If Zhang Yongjin hears you saying that, he'll inevitably be in trouble again."

"What? Am I telling the truth, or am I afraid of him?"

At this point, Han Qianqian's brows furrowed and he looked back, "Three, who is this woman you're talking about?"

The leader looked at Han Qianqian, drank his wine with disdain and said coldly: "Who else could it be? The Fu clan's b*tch, Fu Shou chanting."

Han Qianqiang's face was as pale as iron, and his eyes were full of murderous anger. He could say whatever he wanted, but if he had to say half a word about Su Yingxia, Han Qianqiang would be able to protect his shortcomings to the extreme.

Sensing Han Qianli's murderous aura, the leader swallowed his saliva, "Brother, you don't have any connection with the Fushi clan, do you?"

Han Qianqiang smiled coldly, "I have nothing to do with them."

"Ahem, that won't do." The leader let out a sigh of relief, although he said he wasn't afraid, but could he really not be? If he really wasn't afraid, why would he even dare not mess with Zhang Yongjin?

"But I'm the loser you're talking about." Han Three Thousand Thousand smiled evilly.

The man was a little numb from this smile, but he quickly reflected that if Han Qianli was Fuyuan's Azure World waste husband, then what did he have to fear?

He is a man of the Eightfold World, and he is afraid of a loser?

Thinking of this, he released a smile and looked mockingly at Han Qianqiang's hair, "Tsk, so you're that b*tch's trash husband ah, I see that you can indeed be green on this head."

"Haha, yeah, Lone Su Zhan is putting out the word, after three days, he's going to ruthlessly humiliate Fuyu." The other person who had been agreeing with him, now scoffed out.

Chapter 1797

Only the one who had been persuading the two men was drinking with his head down, clearly not wanting to cause trouble and with no intention of taunting anyone.

Just as the two men were laughing, Han Qianli suddenly flashed, and in the next second, a jade sword had been placed directly on the two guys' necks.

Its speed was so fast that the two men didn't reflect at all, and by the time they did, it was already too late.

The leader's hand, which was holding the cup, was frozen in mid-air, and he smiled awkwardly with a guilty conscience, "Brother, it was just a joke, why should I take it so seriously?"

"Brother Lin, what's the point of talking to him? He's the kind of trash who only dares to flaunt his power in front of us, and he's been robbed of his own wife, yet he doesn't dare to settle scores with Lone Su Zhan."

With another person to cheer him up, the leader was a little more confident, quietly casting a glance at Han Qianqian and saying, "Yes, brother, your enemy isn't us, and besides, do you know who we are? If you touch us, you won't have any luck either!"

Han Qianli smiled icily, "Those who dare to touch Fuyue will naturally die, but those who insult Fuyue will also die."

As soon as Han Qianli's voice fell, a sword went down, and the leader and another man suddenly landed on the ground with two heads with unbelieving eyes.

Withdrawing his jade sword, Han Thirdly turned around and sat down.

It wasn't that it was so unusual, as the strongest in the Eight Directions were the most important people in the world, and killing someone was just a trivial matter, but it was because the two people who had been killed were more or less celebrities in this Earthfire City.

The man who had been sitting at the same table with them, who had been advising them nicely, was drinking and chatting with them one second, and the next second it was yin and yang, a huge difference that left him completely stunned on the spot.

Peach looked at Han 3,000 in fear, then put her head down.

"The woman they are insulting is my wife." Han Three Thousand Year looked at Xiaotao and explained.

He didn't want Peach to be frightened by this and explained.

"Oh, does Mr Han have a wife?" Xiaotao nodded, slightly disappointed.

At this moment, applause suddenly rang out in the inn, and Han 3,000's brow furrowed, as Zhang Yongjin clapped his hands on the elegant seat and shouted for Han 3,000.

Han Qianli shook his head, saying he wasn't interested, and pulled Xiaotao up to leave.

As soon as he arrived at the door, Zhang Yongjin chased after him: "Brother, good skill, you killed those two b*tches just now under the shadow of the sword."

When Zhang Yongjin was weak, he was not spared from being ridiculed and looked down upon by those two guys, and today he intentionally went to the inn to drink with the intention of raising his eyebrows, but when he didn't do anything, those two indiscreet guys got their heads cut off.

Although Zhang Yongjin didn't know why the man in front of him would kill them, but an enemy of an enemy is a friend, and he had taken out his anger on his own behalf.

Moreover, he was a good fighter, so Zhang Yongjin had an idea.

"Something wrong?" Han Qianqian's cold voice.

Although Zhang Yongjin was Lone Su Zhan's cousin, Han Qianqian had always been a man with a clear grudge and didn't want to kill innocents, but he couldn't be polite to these people either!

"Okay, then I'll get straight to the point, my name is Zhang Yongjin, my cousin is Lone Su Zhan, I'm sure you've heard about the recent events in the Eight Directions World, right? My cousin, however, is going to be married to the Fu Clan of the Fu Clan."

Han Qianqian said coldly, "So what?"

"I'm not going to lie, once the Lone Su clan and the Fu clan join forces, both of our families will become incredibly strong, and will develop rapidly in the Eight Directions World. As for the treatment, well, it's easy to say." Zhang Yongjin smiled.

He also had his own little plans, and he had heard that his cousin was planning to deal with a loser from Earth, so arrangements had been made today to heavily defend Tian Long City in the next few days. Of course, Zhang Yongjin also wanted to take the opportunity to curry favour with his cousin, so he wanted to form a group of his own forces to go over and reinforce him.

Han Qianqian smiled, "You want me to help you?"

Zhang Yongjin nodded: "Exactly!"

"Do you know who I am?" Han Giangli smiled.

"A hero doesn't need to know who you are, you just need to be willing to work for me, that's all." Zhang Yongjin said confidently.

"I'm afraid you won't think so once you know what my name is." Han Giangli said.

Zhang Yongjin was stunned, what did that mean? However, when Han Qianqian said that, he really wanted to know: "What's your name, then, brother?"

"Han 3000!"

Chapter 1798

Han 3000?

Zhang Yongjin's eyebrows furrowed, why is this name so familiar!

Suddenly, his eyes snapped open... Han 3000?

Isn't this the cousin who told us to keep a close watch on the waste in the Azure World?

But by the time he realised, where was Han Marchant?

No matter what, the most important thing at the moment was to tell his cousin about the discovery of Han 3,000.

The news of Han 3,000's sudden appearance in Earthfire City soon reached Lone Su Zhan's ears, and he wasn't the least bit terrified or even surprised by this, because in his eyes, Han 3,000's position was nothing more than that of a clown.

At the wedding venue, he would demonstrate his ability by humiliating Han Qianxiang.

Therefore, he didn't even care about Han 3,000's appearance and didn't even tell anyone about it, because there was no need.

Against a piece of earthly trash, why kill a chicken with a sledgehammer?

Three days later.

The Fu clan hangs lanterns, happy alliances and all kinds of red silk decorations all over the Fu residence.

In Tian Long City, the city was filled with great banquets and joy with the people.

In the Foo Mansion, guests came in great numbers, and in the eight directions of the world, basically small and medium-sized families sent their representatives to congratulate them, but this was still less meaningful than before.

Nowadays, many big families are enveloped by the summit of the Blue Mountain, and naturally they have to avoid suspicion towards the Fu Clan, plus the vision of Tianhu City a few days ago attracted many people, and nowadays the guests of the Fu Mansion, although lively and bustling, are only the strongest among the strongest.

Although Fu Tian was a little unhappy about this, he thought that once the marriage was consummated, the entire Fu Clan would at least have a chance to turn a corner, so his joy and smile overflowed.

Although Fu Tian and Su Feng Tian have their own agendas, they share the same goals and interests, so they naturally fully support the marriage.

Ao Yi is also dressed up today, sitting next to the guest seat in the hall.

"The auspicious time has come, please enter the bride and groom!"

With a shout from the maid outside the door, everyone got up and looked towards the door.

Behind him, Su Yingxia was also dressed in red, supported by two maids, but underneath the red cap was Su Yingxia's beautiful expressionless face.

She won't even pay her respects, because she only has Han Qianqian in her heart, but she has no room or strength to resist and can only be manipulated, but that doesn't mean she has given in.

As soon as the ritual was over and the guests entered the banquet, Fuli would take the opportunity to help herself to suicide by blending into the new room, as she had said before.

When they reach the palace, Futian and Lonely Su Fengtian are seated separately on the palace floor, very happy.

The master of ceremonies saw the newcomers enter, and at this point, he also raised the volume: "Today is the day of the happy marriage between Prince Lone Su of the Lone Su House and Miss Fuyan of the Fuyan Clan, on behalf of the Fuyan Clan and the head of the Lone Su Clan, I would like to express my gratitude to all my friends and family."

"Now that the good time has come, I would like to ask the bride to step over the fire bowl, the so-called dragon and phoenix lifting their feet and stepping over the pot of fire, the fierce gods and evil spirits hiding on both sides, please!"

With a yell from the master of ceremonies, Lone Su Zhan was the first to step over the firepit, while Su Yingxia was more difficult, because of her health and reluctance, Su Yingxia was hesitant to step over, and the two servants naturally spent a lot of effort pushing her.

"It seems that the bride is not too willing," Ao Yi scoffed in a cold voice at this point.

As soon as he spoke, a few of the Eternal Sea's attendants burst out laughing, and the whole place was suddenly a little embarrassed.

Fu Tian's heart was cold, and he hurriedly stood up and said, "Oh, what kind of joke is this, Mr Ao, my Fuyue and Prince Lone Su, that was consensual, the pearls are united, how could they not be willing, isn't that right, everyone?"

Fu Tian knew that this Ao Yi was taking the opportunity to make trouble again, so he could only come out quickly to ease the atmosphere.

As soon as this was said, the guests could only quickly smile and say, "Yes, yes, yes, this is a match made in heaven."

But at this moment, a voice suddenly came out, "I said no!".

Fu Tian immediately locked his eyes on Ao Yi, who was also bewildered, he was just casually making fun of the atmosphere, how could he really go so far as to say that directly?

Although in the past ten days, Ao Yi had scoured almost half of the women of the Fu Clan, that was only in private.

The purpose of his actions was to trample the dignity of the Fu Clan beneath his feet, so that the Eternal Sea would always be a high profile before the Fu Clan.

But Ao Yi also knew that if the string was too tight, it would be broken, and if the Fu Clan was not even given face on outside occasions, it would only make the Fu Clan unable to step down, thus generating hatred in the Eternal Sea, which would not only fail to control them, but might even backfire and be attacked by the Fu Clan.

Seeing that it wasn't Ao Yi, the palace looked at each other, completely confused about the state.

At this time, outside the palace, in the Fu family's courtyard, countless guards with weapons rushed in, one by one, looking up into the air, unusually vigilant.

The guests sitting at the banquet in the courtyard also raised their heads and looked up into the air.

Fu Tian felt bad, these guards were all carefully arranged by him, in case the people from the Azure Mountain came to make trouble. Now the guards rashly barged into the courtyard and looked into the sky, this was enough to show that there was an enemy coming.

Fu Tian hurriedly rushed out of the palace, a group of guests, including the lone Su Zhan, also rushed out, the entire palace, suddenly, only Su Ying Xia batch of cover, spiritlessly standing there.

For her, even if the true gods came, she would not be moved in the slightest, it had nothing to do with her!

Outside the palace, a man hovered in mid-air, his posture erect, his face handsome, holding a long sword.

The chief of the guards was so furious that he couldn't contain his anger: "Who are you? How dare you make a scene in my Fufu residence?"

Fu Tian lightly lifted his hand, stopping the head of the guards, at this point, lightly smiled: "I don't know who your Excellency is, today, my Fu Fu Mansion is getting married, if you are interested, why don't you come down and have a glass of water wine?"

In Fu Fu's eyes, the other party was likely to be someone from the top of the Blue Mountain, which was also expected, after all, the top of the Blue Mountain was likely to sit back and watch the marriage of Fu Fu without any concern.

"Me?" In mid-air, the man smiled slightly, "Haven't you been looking for me for a long time? You don't even know me."

"Your Excellency is?"

"Han, three, thousand!"

Han 3000?

Inside the palace, Su Yingxia heard the familiar voice, as well as the haunting name, and was suddenly startled all over the body, then pulled off his red cap, staring out of the palace with wide eyes, unbelieving!

Chapter 1799

It was only a few moments, Su Yingxia desperately ran towards the outside of the palace, when she saw Han Qianlian in mid-air, expressionless, she suddenly smiled, the tears in her eyes, also at this moment, slowly along with the cheeks gently dripping.

The number of days and nights of waiting, lingering in the number of dream waking, the person that one's heart misses, finally one day, suddenly appeared in front of him.

How could Su Yingxia not be excited?

In mid-air, Han Qianqiang also saw Su Yingxia, a gentle smile, but the intense love in his eyes, he knew, Su Yingxia knew.

"Han Qianli? Why does the name sound so familiar? Where have I heard that before?" There were guests who had just passed through Sky Lake City and frowned.

"Yeah, I feel familiar with it too."

"Oh, Han Qianqiang is that useless man in the Azure World that Fuyuki was!" At this point, an insider close to the Foo family revealed.

"I'm not sure if I'm going to be able to do that, but I'm not sure if I can. I thought Fuyu had fallen for such a nice man."

"Why else would someone say that the so-called holy maiden is actually a yu maiden at all, even this kind of trash trash is attracted to her, hey, what a family misfortune for the Fu Clan."

A group of guests were whispering at this time, but at this time, Fu Tian looked extremely cold.

He couldn't imagine why Han Qianli had suddenly appeared here, he had obviously sent many of his men to investigate the movement of the Heaven's Gate opening in the Eightfold World, but he hadn't gained anything, he thought Han Qianli hadn't come to the Eightfold World at all, but now he had quietly appeared in front of him.

He really didn't know how Han 3,000 had managed to avoid tracking him down.

But shocked, Fu Tian quickly smiled coldly, "Han Qianli, you're quite fat, you dare to take the initiative to come to your doorstep to seek death."

In any case, Fu Tian was always still happy that Han Qianxiang had sent herself to his door!

The other families of the Fu Clan also hated Han Qianqian with a passion, and they would never look for the cause of their downfall today, but rather put all the blame on Han Qianqian, believing that if Han Qianqian hadn't lured Fuyao, how could Fuyao not listen to the family's arrangement?

So it's all the damned Han Qianqian's fault!

"F*ck, ki ll the punk."

"Yeah, ki ll him!"

The Fu Family executives were all indignant in one voice, hating to kill Han Qianli on the spot.

When she heard these words, Su Yingxia nervously looked at Han Qianli and motioned with her eyes for him to leave quickly. Although she looked forward to Han Qianli and missed him, it didn't mean that Su Yingxia was willing to stand by and watch Han Qianli die.

Han Qianli smiled at Su Yingxia, Su Yingxia had seen this smile many times, and every time, when she doubted, he would always smile at her like this, and then, in the midst of her doubts, she would do the unthinkable once and for all.

This was something Su Yingxia had become accustomed to, but this was the only time that Su Yingxia couldn't believe it.

It wasn't that he didn't believe Han Qianli, but the strength of the other party simply wasn't something that Han Qianli could compare to, and even the Kongdong realm's own self, facing the three sides of the Lonely Su, the Fu Family and the Eternal Sea, would never be able to escape, let alone Han Qianli!

"Uncle Fu, he, you can leave him to me." Lone Su Zhan now blocked Fu Tian, who was about to make a move, and stood up confidently.

Han Qianyang's appearance was unexpected and expected, in fact, Lone Su Zhan was really afraid that Han Qianyang wouldn't come, after all, that would be a lot less fun for him, and even less chance to prove in front of Su Yingxia that he was a million times stronger than that trash.

Fu Tian hesitated for a moment and nodded his head, Lone Su Zhan's cultivation was not oppressive to Fu Shou, not to mention placed in the Fu family, even in the Eightfold World, he was one of the experts, with him in action, it was natural that he could put 10,000 hearts at ease.

"Fuyuki, three days ago, I said that I would personally beat that trash into a cripple, and then let him watch as we watched... now, I'll do what I said." Sweeping his eyes at Fuyue, Lone Su Zhan smiled evilly.

Then, with a leap, he flew straight towards Han Qianli.

Lone Su Zhan was extremely fast and aggressive, rushing in front of Han Qianqian in just one instant, aiming at Han Qianqian, his right fist carrying a fiery red energy that struck Han Qianqian straight on.

Looking at the speed of this strike and the body of Lone Su Zhan, a group of guests couldn't help but sigh in their hearts.

"This Lone Su Zhan is worthy of being a famous young talent in the Eightfold World, his strikes are fast, his cultivation is high and his attacks are swift, genius, simply genius."

"On the other hand, that Han Qianqian, his fist is almost there but he's like a log, he doesn't reflect in the slightest, with this kind of awareness and ability, he dares to come here and cause trouble, isn't he thinking his life is too short?"

"Oh, in the end, he's a trash from the Azure World, it's already the limit for him to be able to practice in the Eightfold World, we can't ask too much of him, can we."

Chapter 1800

"Hey, so trash will always be trash, and I don't know what Fuyao thinks, is there any comparison between him and Lone Su Battle? This is a high sentence!"

"Haha, you see, the punk fought back, is he an idiot? Instead of dodging Lone Su Zhan's attack, he is going to attack himself?"

"It's so f*cking naive, does he really think this is a family affair? One for you, one for me? The key point is that Lone Su Zhan is completely overwhelmed by the situation. Scratching?"

In mid-air, the two soon entered into a complete confrontation, but the result was beyond everyone's expectations.

Punch after punch was thrown, but the problem was that it wasn't Han Qianqiang who was punched out of the sh*t, instead it seemed to be Lone Su Zhan, whom everyone was very optimistic about.

Like a punch hitting an iron plate, Lone Su Zhan's entire right hand was nearly immobilised by the backlash, and even the man flew several metres away. Han Qianqiang, on the other hand, was unmoving, his entire body aloof.

"This"

The contrast between the facts and what they had expected was so great that everyone could not believe what they were seeing.

Even Su Yingxia, who had always had great trust in Han Qianli, was completely baffled by what was going on at this point!

Lone Su Zhan's entire face was livid, his confident attack had yielded such a result.

How could he lose face in front of so many people? As soon as he bites his teeth, he rushes straight at Han Qianxiang.

He was determined to regain his face and then follow the script he had envisaged, defeating Han 3,000 and then ruthlessly humiliating him.

Faced with the renewed assault of Lone Su Battle, Han 3,000 immediately took the fight to the enemy in earnest.

Although Ye Wuhuan was killed by Han 3,000, Lone Su Zhan was not Ye Wuhuan after all, his cultivation was several levels higher than Ye Wuhuan's, and even though Han 3,000 was wearing an indestructible Xuan Armour, his internal organs still ached from the shock of his fists.

So, Han 3,000 changed his strategy this time.

He simply sacrificed his Phaseless Divine Power, a spell that Han Qianxiang sometimes found quite disgusting, weak in the face of weakness and strong in the face of strength. The more ferociously Lone Su attacked Han 3,000, the stronger Han 3,000's counterattack in turn was.

But when Han 3,000 couldn't resist, he had the Indestructible Xuan Armour on his body, what did Lone Su Zhan have on his body? There was no choice but to take the body on.

As time went on, many people realised that something was wrong.

Lone Su Battle was becoming completely overwhelming!

"How, how is this possible? I heard that Lone Su Zhan is a strong Kongdong realm fighter, how can't beat a loser from Earth."

"Impossible, this is an illusion, this must be an illusion, that's Lone Su Zhan."

The group of people looked at each other, Lone Su Fengtian even more so, his heart was grasping, only Su Yingxia's eyebrows were slightly widened at this point, his heart was very happy, and at the same time, very touched.

The last time he saw Han Qianqian, he still needed his help to injure Lin Long, just because Han Qianqian's strength wasn't enough and she was afraid that Lin Long would bully him.

But this time, Han Qianqian, not to mention dealing with the Linlong, was able to directly suppress even Lonely Su Zhan, which really surprised Su Yingxia.

That man of hers would always be like this.

He would always let himself trust him, and she also knew that every time he let himself trust, there must have been a lot of silent effort behind it, especially this time.

Although Su Yingxia didn't know how much life and death Han Qianqian had gone through, she naturally knew in her heart how much she had given to him.

One minute on stage and ten years off stage, this truth was not hard to understand.

"Three-thousand-thousand, thank you!" Su Yingxia looked at Han Qianli with a moved look.

Apart from Su Yingxia, there was another person who also smiled a little, "Perhaps it's not that the trash in this Azure World is so strong at all, but rather that some people have overstated their words and are just vain."

Hearing this, Lone Su Fengtian was furious, but when he looked back and saw that it was Ao Yi, he could only suppress the fire in his heart.

"Old Lone Su, what are you looking at? Can't you see that your son is dying? Why don't you go up and help?" Ao Yi was disdainful.

Lone Su Fengtian became even angrier, but on second thought, it made sense: "Good, Mr. Ao, I'll let you see the real Lone Su battle style!"

After saying that, Lone Su Fengtian flew directly towards the sky.

Faced with the attacks of Lone Su and his son, Han Three Thousand's brows furrowed, facing the attacks of two experts at the same time, Han Three Thousand was also a little tired of dealing with them.

But who was Han Three Thousand?

In a fight, sometimes it's not strength that counts, but intelligence.

Han Qianli suddenly smiled evilly, and then, to everyone's stunned surprise, something happened.

"What? Is this kid crazy?"

"What's he doing? Does he want to die!"

"God, how did he survive this kind of play, having died tens of thousands of times long ago?"

A group of guests were taken aback, and even Su Yingxia's hands were now clenched tightly: "Three thousand, what are you doing?"