

## His True Color Chapter 1801-1810

### Chapter 1801

Han Qianqiang directs his entire back towards the fiercest attacker, Lone Su Fengtian, while instead his entire body pounces directly on the comparatively weaker Lone Su Zhan!

It's not unheard of in such fights between ordinary people to hold on to the weakest one and fight to the death, using the mad dog mode to scare the others into breaking through.

But this is a fight between immortals, and this strategy is obviously quite stupid for anyone. Because a high-attacking expert can completely finish you off with just one move!

As a result, it's often too late for others to hide, but Han Qianqian goes the other way!

Seeing Han Qianqian like this, Lonely Su Fengtian was also infuriated, what? Is this a reflection on yourself? Then, with 70% of his strength, he attacked directly at Han Qianqian's back!

A huge pillar of light blasted out directly from Lone Su Fengtian's hand, but when it hit Han 3,000's seemingly defenceless back, a huge flash of golden light suddenly appeared on Han 3,000's back, followed by another unimaginable scene.

In Han 3,000's hands, a pillar of light identical to that of Lonely Su Fengtian also suddenly formed, and then struck directly at Lonely Su Zhan's body.

Han Qianqian could carry Lone Su Fengtian's attack, but how could Lone Su Zhan catch his father's sure-fire move?

With a muffled grunt, Lone Su Zhan's entire body, like a meteor, smashed into the ground from mid-air.

"This ..... "Underneath the stage, Fu Tian was stunned.

Although he was filled with disdain for Han Qianqian, Han Qianqian's operation, which had just exploded, also dazzled him and even filled him with incredible offensive imagination.

"What kind of routine is this damn earthling playing? Why does he know how to use the Lone Su City Lord's Lone Su Battle Method?"

"I heard that Lone Su's battle techniques are only transmitted internally, not externally ah."

"Heh, a bit interesting, although this kid is a trash earthling, but just now a fight, really sky is the limit, will play, will play."

A group of people were shocked as well as impressed after seeing Han Qianli's performance, although they were all a group of old Jianghu, it was really the first time they had seen a fight that killed someone playfully.

Su Yingxia let out a sigh of relief at this point, Han Qianli, the stinky guy, was really scaring himself to death.

However, Su Yingxia's heart was also happy and sweet, because he was his own man.

In the mid-air, the hair of the lonely Su Feng weather is almost standing up, and it's not even a matter of his own proud strike didn't kill Han Qianli, but in the end, he also indirectly hit his own son? How can he put up with this?

With a roar, Lone Su Fengtian attacked madly towards Han Qianqian.

In mid-air, the two men once again became entangled!

With the absence of Lonely Su Zhan, Lonely Su Fengtian's attacks, though just as fierce, were nothing to Han Three Thousand, as the presence of the Indestructible Xuan Armour allowed Han Three Thousand to ignore his own defences and dislike almost every move in a hard-to-hard dislike of the young man's strength, and the young man's strength was afraid of the horizontal, and the horizontal was afraid of the lifeless.

Han Qianqian's attacks were precisely what outsiders would consider life-threatening.

After a few rounds, Lone Su Fengtian was exhausted and panting like an ox, but more importantly, his mentality collapsed because not only was he unable to penetrate Han Qianqian's defences, but more importantly, whatever he used, Han Qianqian would use!

"Son of a b\*tch, can you not f\*cking learn my tricks? Aren't you bored?" Lonely Su Fengtian couldn't help but curse foul language, if he continued to play like this, it felt like he had finished learning all his family secrets.

Han Qianli lightly smiled, ignoring him at all, just quietly gazing at the old man, making his body hairy.

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

But if we don't fight, with tens of thousands of people on the ground watching, it will be like admitting defeat, won't it? How can he hang his old face, and how can the City of Flying Generals hang its face?

He was hesitating when Futian gave the order and the dozen or so young people of the Fuyu family went on in a flurry.

Lone Su Fengtian could only continue with his scalp, but he had already predicted the result.

Han Qianqiang almost perfectly replicated the foul play of earlier, using Lone Sufengtian's attack to overthrow the entire Fu family in less than a moment.

On the ground, many of the Fu family's guests were completely boiling with excitement as Han 3,000 fought against more than a dozen people with one man, not only not losing any ground, but also coming in waves and killing them all.

At this point, Han 3,000's tone had completely changed.

"What is this Azure World's people doing? Didn't I say it was full of lowlifes? What's with the fierceness?"

"Yes, the Lone Su City Lord has been fighting for almost half an hour, but he hasn't even been injured."

"Maybe, Mr. Ao is right, the Lone Su clan is simply a flower frame, just a name in vain."

A group of people whispered, but these words were particularly harsh to Fu Tian's ears, the Lone Su family was his own chosen family, the Lone Su family's disgrace was the same as his disgrace.

But there was nothing he could do about it, as he had sent several waves of people up to help, but they had all been beaten back, and now only Lone Su Fengtian was still struggling to survive.

Although Han Qianqian couldn't hurt him, the problem was that Lone Sufengtian couldn't hurt him either, and Lone Sufengtian was the main attacker, so if the fight continued like this, Lone Sufengtian would die of exhaustion.

At this time, an old man beside Fu Tian smiled slightly and slowly said, "Have you ever heard of a strange technique from a thousand years ago, the Faceless Divine Skill?"

Fu Tian's eyebrows furrowed and he quickly looked back, seeing the old man, he bowed slightly: "Old man Shen, please express yourself."

The old man was about to speak, when some of the most knowledgeable people in the world came to his mind: "The Faceless Divine Power? Wasn't that the Void Sect's greatest skill, which has been lost for thousands of years? Back then, the Void Sect relied on this technique to squeeze its way into the ranks of the Eight Directions World's major schools, but it has since fallen into oblivion and the Void Sect has become a small sect."

"What Senior Shen means is that this Han Qianxiang uses the Faceless Divine Skill?" Someone asked.

The old man nodded slowly, "An eye for an eye is the essence of the Faceless Divine Art, otherwise, how would that kid be able to Lone Su City's Lone Su Battle Method?!"

After hearing these words, a group of people came to a sudden realization, no wonder Han 3,000's technique was so strange, it was the Voidless Sect's lost, faceless divine technique.

"Heh, I thought this Azure World's trash really had some skills, but it turned out that he had learned our Eightfold World's technique to do so, Old Shen, is there a way to break the enemy?" Fu Tian coldly said.

Shen Lao smiled and nodded.

## Chapter 1802

Fu Tian was delighted and said, "I would also like to ask Shen Lao to clarify."

Old Shen smiled, "A tooth for a tooth is the essence of Phantomless Divine Kung Fu, and all methods can be copied, therefore, the best way to break Phantomless Divine Kung Fu is to not use spells! Make it impossible to replicate, and naturally, you will not be able to use the power of the Faceless Magic."

Don't use spells? Do you want to go up and chop it with a knife? Isn't this a beautiful picture of a bunch of immortal people, carrying machetes to cut people down?

The point was that even if he could endure such a beautiful image, the defence Han Qianqian had just shown didn't seem to work even with a sword.

Seeing Fu Clan Chief hesitate, Shen Lao smiled gently, "Fu Clan Chief, you can just use the divine weapon."

Fu Tian slapped his head and said, "That's right!

It's not nice to show off one's sword, it's humiliating to say it out loud, but fighting divine soldiers is different, it's simply the best choice to show off one's divine soldiers and provoke the envy of others, while at the same time killing the enemy.

Thinking of this, Fu Tian smiled, "Thank you, Shen, for your advice."

Then, he shouted into the air, "Brother Lone Su, come back, and let me take care of Han Qianqian, this trash."

In the mid-air, Lone Su Fengtian was already as sweaty as a bean, having fought all his life, this was the first time he was so tired that he was about to faint. The sins of your Fu Clan, that's in your hands."

Fu Tian nodded his head, and with a flash of his divine sense, a green long sword was directly brought up in his hand.

"My God, the Green Desolate Golden Snake Sword, this is a top-grade divine weapon."

"The Fu Family, as one of the three great families, seems to still live up to its name, this eight Green Desolate Golden Snake Swords alone is enough to dominate the world in the eight directions."

"Boy, this is the first time I've seen a hundred strong divine soldiers. The Fu Family is the Fu Family, and a skinny camel is bigger than a horse."

As soon as the Fu Tian Divine Soldier was revealed, many of the guests were instantly envious. In the Eight Directions World, apart from geniuses, the growth of cultivation was slow for most people, and if they wanted to achieve a qualitative leap, they relied on heavenly materials and treasures.

Among the treasures, the Divine Weapon is naturally the most important, followed by the Spiritual Pet.

For hundreds of thousands of years, no matter which world or rivers and lakes you live in, you can get twice the results with half the effort if you have a great weapon, and in some cases, you can even reach the top of the eight directions with a single weapon.

The Smiling Tiger relies on a Crazy Devil Sword to make a name for itself in the eight directions.

The Green Wilderness Golden Snake Sword, like the Berserker Sword, is ranked among the top 100 divine weapons in the Eight Directions.

Fu Tian was very satisfied with the envious gazes of the crowd, his vanity was greatly satisfied, wasn't that what he wanted, the feeling of being admired by thousands of people?

Smiling smugly, Fu Tian gently drank, and the Green Shaking Golden Snake Sword instantly transformed into a green-golden golden snake and attacked Han 3,000.

In mid-air, Han Qianqian's brow furrowed, facing the Golden Snake Sword that was coming straight at him, he also knew that the Phaseless Divine Skill could not be replicated at all, and without the defense mechanism of the Phaseless Divine Skill, Han Qianqian was a little worried about whether the Indestructible Xuan Armour would be able to withstand it!

As a result, Han Qianxiang subconsciously chose to dodge.

However, Han 3,000's display of care for his equipment was misinterpreted by Foutian as a correct interpretation of Shen Lao's words, and Han 3,000 really could break it with a divine weapon.

Therefore, Fu Tian was so excited that he commanded the Green Wilderness Golden Snake Sword to attack Han 3,000 even more frequently.

The Fu family was also extremely excited, and in front of so many people, Fu Tian had given Fu family face.

"Bang!"

Han Qianli was not paying attention, and the green snake passed right through Han Qianli's abdomen, sparking huge sparks with the indestructible Xuan Armour.

When Han 3,000 looked down, his brows furrowed, damn, this divine weapon really wasn't something to brag about.



If he hadn't had the Indestructible Xuan Armour, the sword could have almost cut himself off at the waist, because even with the protection of the Indestructible Armour, Han 3,000 still felt a faint raw pain in his abdomen.

This feeling was like wearing a bullet-proof vest and then being hit by a slingshot.

After looking past a sword, Han 3,000 gazed at it, and Fu Tian became even more excited.

That meant that the Golden Snake Sword had broken the defence!

But where did he know that the defence was indeed broken, but it was like someone had 900 million blood, but he only cut off 1 point of blood with a single slash, it was just that Han 3000 had just recently put on the Indestructible Xuan Armor and didn't know enough about its abilities at all, so when he was hit, he just subconsciously checked it out.

"Fuyutian Clan Leader is powerful, Lone Su City Lord has been tossing around for so long, but he didn't hurt that brat at all, Fuyutian Clan Leader just directly injured that brat with a single sword."

"Oh, I've long said that although the Fu Clan is now in decline, it's only temporary, with a clan leader like Fu Tian leading it, it's only a matter of time before the Fu Clan revives."

A group of guests were also wallflowers who had first sided with the Fu Clan, but then began to take an interest in Han Qianli after the battle with Lone Su, but now that Foutian had gained the upper hand, they quickly returned to the Fu Clan.

Han Qianxiang is indifferent to this, but Futian has been pushed into the High Court.

With enough energy, Fu Tian frantically directed the Green Desolate Golden Serpent Sword to kill Han Qianqian.

To Han 3,000, the Green Wilderness Golden Serpent Sword was really like a mosquito, although it only caused himself a little pain, but it kept spinning around, and Han 3,000 was really annoyed.

Seeing this, Fu Tian became more and more excited, while a group of senior executives of the Fu family naturally didn't want to miss such an excellent opportunity to showcase their skills, so they all sacrificed their divine weapons and attacked Han 3,000.

Clearly, Lone Su and his sons also wanted to save face, and Lone Su Fengtian even offered his Lone Su Clan's supreme treasure, the Tiangang Eight Dragon Spear, causing the crowd to gasp in amazement.

Soon, countless guests gradually joined in the skies above the entire Fu family, as if killing Han 3,000 at once was a lie, but each showed off their own divine weapons.

Su Yingxia, who had only been relieved for a short time, was now looking at Han 3,000 with great concern.

A moment ago, she could see Han Qianqian smiling confidently at herself, but now Han Qianqian was so tired of dealing with the sky full of divine soldiers that she lost sight of both sides, and had to be sliced by the one she was blocking and stabbed by the other.

Although Han 3,000 knew that his life wouldn't be in danger, it's really hard when there are thousands of mosquitoes surrounding you and biting you.

Just then, Ao Yi suddenly laughed, "Just you trash divine soldiers, do you have the nerve to show off?"

A single sentence instantly pulled everyone's eyes over, and a number of people dared not speak out in anger at his remarks, and could only stare at him in displeasure.

But Ao Yi didn't care at all about these people's eyes, he smiled and continued, "Bunch of frogs at the bottom of the well, forget it, the young master is in a good mood today, so I'll give you useless things a chance to grow your eyes and see the world."

After saying that, Ao Yi's consciousness moved and a purple long sword fiercely appeared in his hand.

Upon seeing the sword, many people didn't recognise it, but the aura it possessed as well as its powerful aura also let them know that it was something extraordinary.

"This ..... is the Nine Devils Sword?" Even Old Man Shen, who had always been very calm and steady, could not help but wrinkle his eyebrows at this time.

Ao Yi sneered disdainfully, "Old thing, you're quite knowledgeable."

As soon as this was said, ten thousand people shouted in shock, the weapon Ao Yi was using was the Purple Gold Divine Weapon of the Eightfold World, the Nine Netherworld Demon Sword?

Legend has it that this sword was transformed by the Ancient Demon King who trained his flesh with the fires of the Nine Netherworlds for 7,749 years, and his sword and flesh became one.

However, things that can surpass the hundred strong Divine Weapons are often the stuff of legends, so although the world knows all about them, few people have actually seen them.

Now, Ao Yi took out the Nine Demons Sword, which naturally shocked the four seats, causing everyone to shout in amazement and open their eyes.

"This ..... is the true king of divine weapons ah, the Eternal Sea is worthy of being a true top family with a true god."

"I didn't expect that after living for hundreds of years, I would be lucky enough to see a legendary divine weapon today, this life is enough!"

"In the eight worlds, the future can only be the Eternal Family's, who else can compete?"

A group of guests shook their heads in admiration, and many of them were even ashamed to take back their divine weapons, which they had been quite proud of a moment ago.

There were even quite a few women who thought they were of high face value, throwing loving glances at Ao Yi, flirting with the limelight in the hope of getting a positive look from him.

After all, Ao Yi is so dazzling right now that in the future, he may even be one of the most dazzling men in the world. What about the phoenix from the sky?

Ao Yi smiled in satisfaction, his eyes, however, were slightly skewed towards Su Yingxia at the side. In fact, he originally had no interest in Su Yingxia, after all, before he had met her, Ao Yi's impression of Su Yingxia was nothing more than a broken shoe that had been worn by someone else.

But after Han Qianqian came just now, Su Yingxia lifted her own cover and hurriedly ran out, Ao Yi accidentally saw Su Yingxia and was suddenly attracted by her stunning beauty.

Ao Yi's eyes were always intent on looking at Su Yingxia while everyone's eyes were entwined in mid-air.

On the one hand, Ao Yi wanted to show his muscles of the Eternal Sea in front of so many people, and on the other hand, he wanted to show himself, but most importantly, he wanted to attract Su Yingxia's attention.

He had achieved all the previous aims, but when he looked at Su Yingxia, Su Yingxia's gaze was always on Han Qianqian's body, her eyes full of worry, and she hadn't moved away for half a second.

On the other hand, Ao Yi, Su Yingxia didn't even look at him.

Ao Yi was suddenly upset, looking back at Han Qianqian, who was exhausted in mid-air, with a fierce flash of cold light in his eyes, "Stealing a woman from me, you're f\*cking tired of living.

"Fuyan, I'll show you what a real man is today." With a drink in his heart, Ao Yi's energy moved, and the Nine Demons Sword suddenly burst into purple and golden light, an incomparably powerful pressure that instantly made everyone present feel incomparably oppressed.

#### **Chapter 1804**

At the same time, in the middle of the sky, the wind was blowing and the sky was changing for the worse!

Ao Yi's hand moved, and the Nine Serpent Demon Sword attacked straight towards Han 3,000.

If the Ten Thousand Swords were no more than mosquitoes to Han 3,000, then the Nine Netherworld Demonic Sword was now like a giant python, at least in terms of momentum.

However, whether the Giant Mang was poisonous or not was unclear to Han Three Thousand Palms, just as it was unclear whether the Indestructible Xuan Armour could withstand the Nine Netherworlds Demonic Sword.

Han 3,000 also didn't dare to try because he knew that if he failed, the magic sword would be enough to keep him alive forever.

Seeing Han 3,000 retreating a few steps with a heavy expression on his face, a group of people on the ground were blossoming with joy, but at the same time, everything was within expectation.

In their eyes, the battle was over when Ao Yi offered the Nine Netherworlds Magic Sword.

Although Han Qianxiang had indeed created many surprises for them, and had in his possession such strange feats as the Faceless Divine Skill, everything was so insignificant in front of the Nine Netherworlds Magic Sword.

In mid-air, Han 3,000 was unable to retreat.

He gently stood down, his eyes staring at the encroaching Nine Netherworld Demonic Sword, his right hand slightly glowing with golden light!

"What? Is this kid really obsessed with confidence? Even now, you still want to carry the Nine Devils Sword?"

"I don't think that brat is trying to carry it hard, but is trying to take out his own divine weapon against it." Someone noticed the movement of Han Qianli's hands.

"Then his brain really isn't working too well... What divine weapon in the world can still be compared to the Nine Demonic Swords? It only reveals his ignorance."

"In the end, he's a stinker from the Azure World, so is it hard to believe how aware you really expect him to be?"

At this moment, a golden axe slowly appeared in his right hand under the golden light of Han Giang's hand.

"That's ....."

"What's that sharpshooter?"

"An axe?"

"Grass, is he going to cut wood?"

A chopped wood sentence that got a bunch of guests laughing!

Han Qianqiang slowly lifted his axe, raised his arms and aimed it at the Nine Netherworlds Devil Sword, gripped it with both hands and then slashed it.

Boom ! ! ! !

The ground is trembling!

With Han Qianqiang's strenuous strikes, a gigantic golden light bursts out from among the giant axes and attacks the violet-gold glow of the Nine Netherworlds Magic Sword!

Some of the guests were still laughing, but others suddenly frowned, their hearts faintly troubled because the power in Han's 3000 Golden Axes had given them a certain amount of pressure.

This was simply impossible, just a rotten axe, how could it make them uneasy? Magic Sword, it must be the Nine Secrets Magic Sword!

Ao Yi felt it too, but he didn't pay any attention to it, even though his eyes were full of banter and he thought he had won.

Golden light and violet light slammed into each other!

For a moment there was no collision between the two sides, as if they had fused into one.

The whole scene was suffocatingly quiet!

"Boom ! ! ! ! !"

Suddenly, the golden and violet light exploded violently, the sound of which shook the heavens, and the entire Foo House was shaken slightly, then the exploding wave of air from mid-air hit the ground, ten thousand trees snapped their backs, a thousand tables instantly broke their legs, and the large and incredibly sturdy Foo House fell from the tiles and bricks, and the ten thousand guests were overturned by the wave before they could even reflect.

"This ....."

"What's going on?"

After the huge wave, the crowd was in a state of disarray, and many experts, including Fu Tian, got up, fixing their hair and make-up as they stared incredulously into the mid-air.



In mid-air, Han Qiang held a golden axe and slowly stood there. In addition, countless divine weapons that had flown up before, like birds with folded wings, quickly fell straight to the ground, forming a rain of swords!

"Pong pong!"

The sound of iron on the ground!

To everyone's amazement, all the divine weapons had lost their brilliance and were now dull.

Just as everyone was shocked, a black long sword fell to the ground with the "rain" and a loud crash!

"Isn't this ..... the Nine Devils Sword?"

As the words woke up the dreamers, countless people quickly looked over, and immediately afterwards, everyone was stunned.

It was fine if the other divine weapons had lost their light, but even the JiuYan Demon Sword was lying on the ground like a piece of rotten iron, with no trace of the arrogance it had just displayed.

Instead, it was the golden giant axe in Han Qianqian's hands in mid-air that was glowing brightly!

"No ..... won't it?"

"We ..... we lose?"

"It's impossible, how could we ..... we lose?"

The gang looked at each other, they couldn't accept the reality of defeat, let alone the fact that they had been defeated by someone from the Azure World, something must have gone wrong with the Nine Magic Swords!

Ao Yi's face was even uglier than if he had eaten Shang, and his entire body looked at the Nine Netherworld Magic Sword, which had completely lost its brilliance, with both surprise and anger.

Ao Yi had come over this time, and his father had given it to himself specifically to play a pose, to suppress the Fu family on the one hand, and on the other, to use it to show strength and muscle, with the aim of making the Fu family easier to tame.

Originally, Ao Yi had been reluctant to use it, as it was the trump card in his hand, but the situation just now let him know that it was the best opportunity to show off, so he took it out without hesitation, but how could he have known that things would turn out this way?

Ao Yi reluctantly tried to regain control of the Nine Serenities Magic Sword, but it seemed to have completely fallen into a deep sleep without any reflection.

Seeing this, Fu Tian and a group of other experts were all dumbfounded, even if they didn't believe it, but the truth was already there!

How could they know that under Pangu's axe, all weapons are insects!

"What kind of evil weapon is that kid using, and how is it possible that he's not even a match for the Nine Moons Sword?!"

"Could it be that the Nine Secrets Magic Sword is simply fake? Was it some people who put it out there to be deliberately obvious and it's only as a result that we've had to suffer this kind of underhandedness?"

"Yes, the Nine Secrets Magic Sword is an ancient legendary grade divine weapon, how could it lose? Fake, it must be fake."

Ao Yi was furious to hear these words, the nine magic swords were real, as fake as they were, without the slightest hint of suspicion, how could they be fake? But at the same time, he really wanted it to be fake, and at least it didn't mean he'd actually lost!

"The Nine Devils Sword is real, but it's normal for it to lose." At this point, the older Shen Lao was slowly being helped up, looking at Han Qianqian in mid-air as he locked his eyebrows.

"Old Man Shen, if it's real, how could the Nine Serenities Demonic Sword lose? You're afraid you're getting old and fuzzy, aren't you?"

"The Nine Demons Sword is indeed very, very powerful, but what if it meets the Pan Gu Axe?" Shen Lao suddenly said.

### ***Chapter 1805***

"Pangu Axe? Is that a panga axe?"

"This is a joke, right? Has Shen's brain been damaged by the shock? How can he say such things?"

"Yeah, how in the world can there be a Pangaea Axe!"

Although Shen Lao's words were unassuming, they were like a depth bomb to everyone present.

One by one, the group of people's eyes widened in disbelief as they gazed at what Shen Lao said.

What was the Pan Gu Axe? It was the perfect weapon for the Pangu God, the strongest representative of all weapons in the world!

"Shen Lao ..... you, you mean ..... is that Azure Earth loser that took... ..holding the king of all tools, the Pangu Axe? Fu Tian looked at Shen Lao incredulously, shocked to the core.

Everyone's eyes were also all looking at Shen Lao, waiting for his answer.

Old Shen sighed long and hard, but it was as if he had blown out the last little flame of hope that was left in everyone's heart, holding on to a fluke.

"Those who can defeat the Nine Demonic Swords, what else is there in this world that looks like an axe, other than the Pan Gu Axe?" Shen Lao shook his head and laughed bitterly.

"A few days ago, the golden light of Heavenly Lake City shone brightly, and there was news that someone had found the Pangu Clan and obtained the Pangu Secret Treasure from the Pangu Clan, could it be that this kid is the one who obtained the Pangu Secret Treasure in Heavenly Lake City?"

"Grass, it's really him, I said why does the name Han Qianqian sound so familiar, so he's the young man who got the Pan Gu secret treasure."

Hearing these words, the group of people were even more shocked!

Pangaeaxe, it really is Pangaeaxe!

What Han Qianqian is holding in his hands is a supreme divine weapon that the Eight Directions world has been seeking for hundreds of thousands of years!

The gang looked at Han Qianqian in mid-air in a state of shock and dismay!

"I have things to do at home, Fu Clan Chief, today, I will leave first!"

"Fu Clan Chief, I've also just received notification from my servant that my wife is suddenly going into labour, so I'll also take my leave."

Even if they didn't want to admit it, it was still true that what Han Qianqian was holding was the Pangu Axe.

They weren't willing to go up against someone with a Pangu Axe, so they made up a random excuse and prepared to leave the Fu family.

"What for? What are you doing? Have you gone mad? The Pan Gu Axe is the divine weapon of the Pangu God, so what if that kid is really lucky enough to find it? For a lowly creature from the Azure World, what does the Pangu Axe think of him? Confess to him?" At this point, Lone Su Zhan reluctantly stepped forward. "Everyone, don't leave, help me kill that trash Han Qianxiang, we'll steal his things, and I'll go on to finish my marriage with Fuyu!"

He should have been the star of the show today and Han Qianxiang was just his clown!

"They say Lone Su Zhan is young and talented, hmph, it seems to be nothing more than an idiot."

"It's already a fact that someone else has the Pangu Axe in his hands, so what's the fun in trying to belittle it?"

"Is it possible that with just a few words from you, that Pangu Axe can actually become an axe for chopping wood?"

"Yeah, to be polite with you, and you're really staring up at me."

"The funniest thing is that he even thinks he's qualified to marry Fuyuki?"

Those people scoffed in a cold and disdainful voice, causing the people around them to laugh as well.

They weren't foolish, as Han Qianqian had both the Face-less Divine Mercy and the Pan Gu Axe in his hands, and everyone present couldn't do a thing about it.

If they continued to fight, they would only be the ones to suffer.

Lone Su was livid with rage and wanted to fix those guys, but at that moment, Han Qianxian suddenly came charging down with a huge axe in his hand.

"Anyone in my way, die!" Han Giangli shouted angrily, aiming for the crowd and coming straight at you!

The scene, which was already in complete chaos, was even more confused in the face of Han Qianqian's sudden attack, with the crowd pushing and shoving each other, desperately trying to escape!

Fu Tian's face was pale, he had never dreamed that the Han Qianyang he had waited so long for would come to this end today!

Han Gansan, Han Gansan!

You're really underestimated!

But now that it's done, the best thing to do nowadays is to hold on to Fuyu, and never let Han Qianqian rescue Fuyu, otherwise the Fuyu family really has nothing left.

"Hold him back, hold him back!" Fu Tian roared with fury.

But as soon as Fu Tian's voice fell, Han Qianli's giant axe swung up and slashed the sky, and a huge golden light suddenly struck the crowd!

Boom!

The guards who had just rushed in disappeared in a flash of golden light!

Although Ao Yi was arrogant and domineering, he wasn't brainless, and with the defeat of the Nine Moons Sword, what right did he have to stop Han Qianyang.

Lone Su Zhan was different, looking at the mouthful of Fuyao that was about to fly away, his heart naturally unwilling.

"Han Qianxiang, stop right there!"

Han 3,000 yuan's body stopped slightly, and Lone Su Zhan swallowed his saliva in shock.

He was afraid, he was afraid of Han 3,000 yuan, but he really didn't want to give in, because once Han 3,000 yuan left with Fuyue, his reputation would be thrown to the ground and would never be recovered.

## **Chapter 1806**

The world of the Eight Directions will soon laugh at his lone Su Zhan, who was robbed of his wife by a man from the Azure Earth!

When Han Qianxiang was about to leave, he forcibly puffed himself up, pulled out his sword and stabbed Han Qianxiang directly with it!

Han Qianxiang's brow furrowed, and without even returning, he backhanded the Pan Gu axe and snapped it down!

Lone Su Zhan froze less than half a metre behind Han Qianxiang in disbelief, looking incredulously at his back: "What? How is ..... possible?!"

The breeze blew, and Lone Su's body, with an unwilling look in his eyes, suddenly split in half and collapsed.

Seeing this, the crowd was shocked, and Lone Su Fengtian was even more shocked and angry, but he, who had been in the world for decades, was angry that his son had died in front of him, but he also knew that he could not foolishly rush out now.

When Han 3,000 was almost in front of Su Yingxia, the remaining guards of the Fu family gathered there and surrounded Han 3,000, but they were too frightened to take a step forward, especially the guards in the front row with their long spears, their hands trembling.

As guards, they had no choice, knowing it was death, they had to move forward, but they were also afraid of death!



When Han Qiangli raised his head slightly, the gang was so frightened that they took several steps backwards.

As if they were being stared at by death, they simply threw away their weapons for fear of angering Han 3,000.

A group of soldiers surrounded Han Qiangli, but Han Qiangli still slowly walked into Su Yingxia, and they could only retreat and surround him.

When he was still a body length away from Su Yingxia, Han 3,000 stepped forward, and there was a guard in front of him who didn't have time to retreat, right in the middle of the two of them, and for a moment, the guard froze there with a pale face, his entire body falling to the ground in shock.

Han Qianli completely ignored this person's existence, full of eyes Su Yingxia: "Sorry, I'm a little late, I made you wait."

Su Yingxia looked at Han Qianli with deep affection, tears in her eyes: "I know you will come, I don't care how long I have to wait."

After saying that, Su Yingxia moved slightly and threw herself into Han Qianli's arms, the guard saw Su Yingxia move and thought she was dead, her eyes rolled back in shock and she fainted.

Hugging Su Yingxia tightly, Han Qianli smiled slightly, his whole heart contented, he had escaped from death many times, for what, isn't it just to be reunited with Su Yingxia?

At this point, Fu Tian turned cold and stepped forward!

"Han Three Thousand, you can't take Fuyu!"

At the same time, he quietly instructed his subordinates, "Have the elders of the building pavilion come to help."

The subordinates nodded in succession: "Yes."

Han Giangli now slightly released Su Yingxia and gently one turned back, "Murphy, are you qualified to stop me?"

Fu Tian was staring at Han Qianqian with a chill down his back: "Don't you want to save your daughter? I've got her in my hands!"

"Do you know what I hate most in life? What I hate the most is when people threaten me, especially when they threaten me with the people who matter most to me." As Han Qianli's voice fell, a sudden golden light flared in his hand, then the Pan Gu Axe suddenly drew a golden light and blasted straight at Fu Tian!

Fu Tian hurriedly shipped his energy to resist it, but was still stiffened by this golden light and flew several metres overhead, and with the help of a group of Fu Clan executives, this was barely able to stand.

"If you don't hand over Nian'er, I, Han Qianqian, swear that I will slaughter your Fu Clan cleanly!"

After saying this, Han Qianqian suddenly moved, fiercely rushing towards the Fu family executives around Fudi, and with a sweep of his giant axe in his hand, several Fu family executives didn't even reflect what was going on, and their bodies split apart in an instant, just like the Lone Su battle.

"Now, one by one, I'll kill you until you say so! If you don't tell me, I'll kill them all!" With a hideous smile and a backhand, Han Qiangli gave another axe, and one of the executives returned to the west in an instant.

The remaining executives flinched in fear, looking at Han 3,000 as if he was a god of death, their bodies trembling.

Fu Tian was also full of surprise, he had wanted to make a deal with Han Qianqian, but where did he expect that Han Qianqian wouldn't eat this and instead irritated him. But there was nothing he could do about it, right now, he could only hold on until the elders of the building pavilion came to help, and perhaps the crisis could be averted temporarily.

Han 3,000 did not show any mercy, one axe at a time, and in just a few moments, several executives had fallen in front of Han 3,000, and when Han 3,000's hand was raised again, the executive under the axe could no longer hold back and threw himself on his knees: "No ..... No, don't kill me, I ..... I say, Han ..... Han Nim at the building pavilion!"

Fu Tian was glaring at the executive in annoyance, while Han Qiang Han suddenly accelerated, hugging Su Ying Xia and flying directly towards the direction of the building pavilion.

Futian clenched his fists in anger, gnashed his teeth and looked in the direction Han Qiangli flew away, and said angrily: "Give me back what are you waiting for? Get over there!"

Fu Tian said, and hurriedly ran in the direction of the building pavilion, his whole heart racing.

## Chapter 1807

Halfway through his talent run, the building pavilion in the distance was already glowing with golden light, and Fu Tian's entire brow was furrowed at once.

Almost all of the family's secrets and treasures, including the training of the next generation, were carried out here, and if Han Qianqian broke into it, he would be breaking into the family's last baseline!

However, the buildings and pavilions also gathered many experts of the Fu Family, and among them, the 28 generals of the Pavilion, led by Fu Maku, were one of the strongest forces in the Eight Directions World. Although Fu Maku's real power in the Fu Family is not as strong as Fu Tian's, his status is much higher, and naturally, he relies on the 28 generals of the Pavilion!

When Han Three Thousand Thousand entered this place, there was only one outcome, and that was death.

On the other hand, if Han 3,000 could rescue someone from here, then the last piece of the Fu Family's cloth of shame would be lifted.

At that time, the Fu family might truly be avenged or suppressed, because once the pavilion was breached, it would be like someone helping them test out the Fu family's true strength.

So, in this battle, the Fu Tian must win!

Even if it cost him anything.

Originally, Fu Tian should have been very confident about this, but this was a completely different time, he simply didn't have the confidence and dominance he had before, because Han Qianqian's appearance had completely disrupted all his plans.

The Fu Family had gathered 10,000 soldiers from the Fu Family and Gou Su, and there were many experts present, even such heaven-defying artifacts as the Nine Netherworld Demon Sword, but this was it, yet Han Qianli could not be helped in the slightest.

Fu Tian had no doubt that under this kind of attack, even the strongest Fu Maku would frown, but Han Qianxiang was like abusing a novice, which was simply unbelievable.

With this feeling, Fu Tian waved his Hui hand and led a group of people hurried over, and several Fu Family guards were knocked to the ground in front of the door of the building's pavilion, and the group rushed into the courtyard, but then found Han Qianqian and Fu Shou sitting there in the hall, and an old man in white was pouring tea for the two of them!

Tentacle!

The strongest person in the Fu family at the moment!

A master of the realm of extermination!

At this point, he looked at Han Qianqian, smiled slightly and handed over the tea: "Are you Han Qianqian?"

Su Yingxia's brow furrowed when she saw Fu Mu, and she was busy trying to persuade Han Qianqian not to drink his tea, as Fu Mu was an extremely deep and cultivated person.

Last time, she tried to break in to save Nian'er, but as a Kongdong realm, she was also subdued by Fu Mu with a single move.

Therefore, she had to be on guard against Fu Meng.

Fubaku seemed to be well aware of Su Yingxia's reaction and only smiled slightly as he looked at Han Qianli, waiting for Han Qianli to receive the tea.

Su Yingxia looked at Han Qianqian nervously, but Han Qianqian smiled, took the tea from Fu Mu, and drank it down.

Fu curtain's lips curved in a sneer: "You're not afraid that I'll poison you?"

"With your cultivation, there's no need to poison you to deal with me." Han Qianli replied without a word of humility.

Although Fu shaku had converged quite a bit, Han 3,000 could still sense Fu shaku's powerful cultivation, and knew that he was many times stronger than anyone else in the Fu family compound just now, and that he really had nothing to fear if he wanted to fight himself.

Fu curtain laughed and clapped his hands slightly, "Interesting, interesting indeed, now, I finally understand why Fu Shou has taken a fancy to you, intelligent, courageous and extraordinary, it seems that you have made me change my mind about the lowly creatures of the Azure World."

After saying that, Fuyaku got up and sat back down in the centre of the main hall, looked at Han Qianli and said, "Han Qianli, I admire you, what do you think about us making a deal?"

Han Qianli snorted with disdain and said, "There seems to be only hatred between me and you, no deals to be made."

Fu Meng shook his head, unconcerned, "In this world, there are no eternal enemies, only eternal interests. Besides, I have leverage to talk to you, right? You don't have to reject it in a hurry, hear me out first."

"I saw what you did just now outside, and I'm right that both the Faceless Power and the Pangaea Axe are in your hands, am I right?"

Seeing that Han 3,000 did not deny it, Fu Meng continued to laugh, "Having both, at some wrong time and by coincidence, you do seem to be invincible, but as I also said, that is a mistake as well as a coincidence, Han 3,000, am I right again?"

The Fu family's compound, despite its large number of people, did not have many real experts present, and the only ones who did have were the father and son of Lone Su and Ao Yi, but they were defeated by Han Qianli's unconventional ways.

The former was dazed and confused by the Phaseless Divine Mercy and the Indestructible Xuan Armour, and thus made frequent dazed moves, while the latter, after losing with the Nine Moons Sword, had no will to fight at all.

"The Pan Gu Axe is strong, but unfortunately, you are now simply using it to slash and kill, not knowing how to use its power, so as far as I am concerned, you are indeed strong, but not outrageous, am I right?"

Fu Shutaku speaks with confidence, as the top expert in the Octagon World, how could Fu Shutaku not have his skills!

He might not be as good at reading words and handling matters as Fu Tian, but when it came to looking at a person's attainments, he was probably a master among masters.

Han Qianqiang was also shocked internally, not expecting Fumaku to see so clearly.

"What exactly do you want?" Han Qianqian's brows furrowed, killing intent rising in his eyes, he didn't know what Fu-shang was up to.

When Fu Meng saw this, he waved his hand, gesturing for Han Qianqian to drink his tea and smiled, "You don't have to be nervous, let's say, to show my sincerity, I'll give you a present first."

After saying that, Fu Meng clapped his hands and soon, one of his men walked in carrying a girl who had fallen into a coma.

Seeing this daughter, Han Qianli and Su Yingxia stood up nervously, for this girl, was none other than Han Nian!

The hand looked at the Fuyutian curtain, saw him nod, carried the girl to Han 3,000, and then, slightly backed out.

Outside the hall, Fuyutian couldn't believe the scene, what did this mean? How could Fu Muang hand Han Nian over to Han Qianqian so easily?

Doesn't he know that Han Nian is now the only bargaining chip in the entire Fu Jia family? Without it, where would the Fu family be?

A group of executives from the Fu family were now wailing all over the place.

"What does this mean? What? Could it be that Elder Fumaku is also afraid of Han Qianxiang?"

"Handing over Han Nian, this means that the Fu Family was not only bullied into their home today by Han Qianqian, but also, even Fuyuan and Han Nian were snatched away, after this, what face will the Fu Family have in the Eight Directions World?"

"The most important thing is that the Fu family has no Holy Maiden, and even less weight to hold her hostage, so what do we have to breed the True Gods with and what do we have to develop the future with? It's over for the Fu family, it's over."

## Chapter 1808

"This ..... Fu Clan Chief, say something, don't forget, Han 3000 was originally our Fu Family's son-in-law, although he and Fuyue failed to give birth to the True God, but, at least we also have the Pan Gu Axe. If we lose the chips, what will our Fu family do in the future?"



When Fu Tian heard these words, he was also anxious and angry, and after a moment's hesitation, he just wanted to enter the palace to ask questions, but he was pushed straight back by a huge force.

Fu Tian couldn't believe his eyes as he looked at Fu Maku inside, what did he mean by this? How could you not let yourself in?

Could it be that he has really betrayed himself? Sold out the entire Foster family!

Han Giangli's brows were furrowed at this point, and as he held Nian'er in his arms, he looked towards Fu Meng: "What do you mean?"

Fu Meng smiled slightly, "There's no point, you ask for someone, I deliver, what's wrong with that? Do we have to fight each other? After all, Fu Meng is a member of my Fu Family, and we'll only make outsiders laugh if we fight."

Naturally, Han Qianqiang wouldn't believe that Fu Meng would really be so kind, although, Nian'er had indeed been handed over to him, but one thing was certain, Nian'er's state was very wrong.

Although her face was fine, her breathing was very weak and she was sleeping all the time.

"Qianqian, Nian'er was poisoned by them with a strong poison, if there is no antidote, she will lose a little bit of her skin, then her bones will be destroyed, and finally watch her various parts turn into thick water and die a painful death."

Su Yingxia said as she gently pulled away the clothes on Nian'er's right arm, and when the clothes were lifted, the entire skin on her tiny arm was suddenly lifted straight off along with the clothes, and a black-red slime also slid off along with it.

Han Qianli's teeth clenched, her whole body burst into fury, her eyes like cannibals, fiercely staring at Fu Meng.

Feeling Han Qianli's murderous gaze, Fu Mu wasn't afraid and smiled slightly, "There's no need to look at me like that, it wasn't me who poisoned Han Nian, it was Fu Tian."

As Fubaku's voice fell, Han Qianqian also suddenly looked out of the palace at Fu Tian, whose face was instantly pale with fright, and his entire body staggered, his eyes filled with disbelief.

What did this mean?

What the f\*ck does that even mean!

Not only has Fu Meng betrayed the Fu family, but he's also betrayed his own f\*cking self!

This slutty operation of selling teammates was really about to break Futian's waist.

The sight of Han Qiangiang's axe coming straight at him made Fu Tian's guts burst, and the sight of Lonely Su Zhan being hacked in half with one axe instantly flashed in his mind!

But just as Han 3000 was about to rush out and kill Fu Tian, Fu Maku smiled slightly and spoke out, "Fu Tian, if you don't want to die, hurry up and give Han 3000 the antidote!"

Antidote? Fu Tian was stunned!

Where the f\*ck do I get an antidote, there's no antidote for this poison, what can I use?

"However, Han Three Thousand Year, even if you get the antidote, it will be useless because, as much as Han Nian will die, so will Fu Mu." Fubaku suddenly spoke out again.

Han Three Thousand's body pulsed with anger, while at the same time pondering what Fumaku's words actually meant!

What the hell is this old thing selling?

"Whether you kill Fu Tian or not, the Fu family will not let you go, nor will the Lone Su family, but you have the Pangu Axe, so they can't do anything about it for the time being. But have you thought about it? You have the Pangu Axe, but with your current abilities, there is no way to protect it."

"When the Pan Gu Axe was introduced, the eight directions of the world, the number of people gluttonous for it, from commoners to all kinds of experts, and even ..... may cause the prying eyes of the summit of the Blue Mountain and the Sea of Eternal Life, with your ability, can you stop it?" Fu Meng laughed softly.

"Han 3,000, in order to protect the people you want to protect, when you raise your weapon, it will attract countless people to fight for it, human nature is greedy, for the sake of greed, all sorts of crazy things will be done, but if you put down your weapon, the people you want to protect, you can't protect, do you understand?"

Han Qianqian's body was suddenly struck, and he understood what Fu Tian meant.

If he revealed the Pangu Axe, he would naturally attract the battles of the eight worlds, and they could slaughter the Pangu tribe for it, so why would he mind having one more of his own?

Even if you leave the Fu family safely today, you may be attacked or killed at any time in the future!

However, if he offered the Pangu Axe to Han Qianqiang, who lacked its help, he would be unable to protect Su Yingxia and Nian'er.

"Han Three Thousand, I have an idea here, I don't know if you want to hear it." Fumaku said.

It's not important to kill people, it's the death of the heart that matters, of course Fu Muang doesn't care whether a piece of trash lives or dies, but today's Han Qianxiang is different, which made him change his mind long ago.

"You want me to stay and work for the Fu family, right?" Han Giangli didn't look back, asking coldly.

## **Chapter 1809**

"Yes, as long as you are willing to stay with the Fu family, I, Fu Shade, can guarantee that I will help you improve your cultivation as soon as possible, so that you can use the Pangu Axe more satisfactorily, and even one day in the future, hold you up as another True God of the Eight Directions World!" Fu Tian smiled.

Everyone, including Su Yingxia, was shocked when this was said.

After all, to the Fu family, Han 3,000 was only a thorn in their side, so they only wanted to kill Han 3,000 to break Fu Tian's mind, so how could they ever think of supporting Han 3,000!

But on second thought, this was the only way out.

Although the Fu Family's plan to conceive a new True God had failed, if both the Pangu Axe and the Holy Maiden existed in the Fu Family, the Fu Family would still be able to hold their own against anyone in the Eight Directions.

The Fu Family, as a group of people, could still retain their position.

Therefore, many executives also began to understand and approve of the Fu Meng's approach.

"Han Qianqian, what are you still staring at? Let me tell you, that's our biggest concession and the bottom line, it's too late to sneak a smile when you get help from our Fu family!"

"Yes, without the protection of our Fu family, so what if you have the Pangu Axe? You might just die across the street one day."

"It doesn't matter if you die then, what's the point of dragging Fuyuko along with you?"

"Hurry up and say yes, our patience is limited, our Fu family is also one of the three great families of the Eightfold World, and it's already your good fortune that a lowly man from the Azure World can be our son-in-law, so don't throw away this great opportunity."

A group of executives, who by now couldn't wait for Han Qianli to say yes, still spoke to Han Qianli in a superior tone one after the other.

Han 3,000 yuan looked at Su Yingxia, hesitated for a moment, looked back at Fu Meng and said in a cold voice: "Nian'er's poison, is it that although there is no antidote, you have a way to control the poison in her body."

Fusaku didn't feel offended by Han Qianqian's cold chill, and simply and decisively nodded his head, "I can promise you this, as long as you stay in the Fu Family for a day, Han Nian's poison won't worsen a bit."

Han Qianli sneered inwardly with disdain, but in the end, it was just a disguised threat to himself.

However, Han Qianli did have his own concerns, and in order to save Su Yingxia, he had no choice but to expose the Pan Gu Axe he was carrying almost unreservedly at the worst possible time, but this also sowed a huge seed of misfortune.

The people of the Eight Directions would do anything to compete for the Pan Gu Axe, so trying to live a safe life with Su Yingxia at her current cultivation level was almost like thinking in vain.

On the contrary, it is very likely that Su Yingxia will just leave the wolf's den and follow herself into the tiger pond, which is the last thing Han Qianli wants to see.

Secondly, Han Nian's poison is too deep, and if you use your knowledge of the Earth to detoxify it, the poison in Han Nian's body is almost a poison that directly destroys the DNA chain, which is enough to destroy any living thing.

As a father, even if he were to die, he would not want to see his daughter die.

Therefore, Han Nian's poison needed time!

Considering both, Han 3,000 was almost forced to accede to Fu Maku's request. Of course, Han 3,000 also believed that Fu Maku didn't really want to help himself, and his purpose was definitely not pure.

As for what he wanted, Han 3,000 couldn't guess at the moment, but Han 3,000 knew that Fu Muang must have a thought in his heart, and that was, if it wasn't within our clan, there must be a different mind, and he must have a deeper conspiracy.

However, Han Qianli wasn't entirely worried, after all, he also had his own bottom, which Fusaku didn't know about.

"Fine, I can promise you." After Han Marchan finished speaking, the energy in his hands withdrew, and the Pan Gu Axe directly disappeared into the sky.

Seeing this scene, a group of executives couldn't help but finally breathe a sigh of relief inside, the boulder in their hearts had finally fallen at this point, Han Qianli's willingness to stay was proof that their position, at least for the time being, had been preserved.

Fu Meng smiled with great satisfaction at Han Qianli's reply, but this result was clearly within his expectations.

"Good, then I wish us good cooperation." Fu Mang smiled slightly and raised his cup with one hand, inviting Han Three Thousand to replace his wine with tea, after Han Three Thousand raised his cup, he drank the tea in his cup and then said to everyone, "From today onwards, Han Three Thousand is a member of my Fu Family, Fu Clan Chief, have someone invite Han Three Thousand and Fu Shou back to rest."

Fu Tian nodded his head and quickly arranged for the guards to send Han 3,000 and Fuyao back to the Fu family's compound.

After making sure that everyone had left, Fu Tian, who was standing there in place, had a ghostly, evil smile on his lips.

## Chapter 1810

Getting up, Fu Tian walked into the main hall of the building.

Fu Mang gently sipped his tea, but there was no joy between his eyebrows: "Although Han Three thousand has stayed for the time being and the crisis to our Fu Clan has been lifted for the time being, but Fu Tian, this doesn't mean that this matter is over, Han Three thousand has never been a member of our Fu Clan, whether he can be of use to us or not is still unknown."

Fu Tian smiled gloomily, "Don't worry, there is no fish in this world that doesn't steal, I have my own way to deal with Han Qianqian."

Fu shade nodded, then his face turned cold: "But if it's not our clan, his heart will be different, if this kid refuses to give in, you have to inform me in time."

Fu Tian nodded, "Even if he won't, I will still provide for him with good food and drink, at least, until you have the Pan Gu Axe, right?"

Fu Meng smiled slightly, and even had an image in his mind of himself holding a Pan Gu axe and killing the four corners of the earth.

After feeding Han Nian a temporary antidote, they looked at Han Qianli and said, "Don't worry, she'll be fine once she wakes up, but the antidote will only last three days."

When only Han Qianli and Su Yingxia's family of three were left, Han Qianli couldn't hold back any longer and breathed a sigh of relief, as long as Han Nian was all right.

It was only after a long time that they let go of each other, Su Yingxia looked at Han Qianli, and even though she was already an old married couple, Su Yingxia's heart still beat a lot faster after a long absence.

When she saw Han Qianli smiling at her, Su Yingxia's face turned slightly red: "What are you smiling at?".

Han Qianli stroked his head: "I'm happy, it's been so long, I've finally seen you, and this time, it's not in a dream, it's real."

Hearing Han Qianli's words, Su Yingxia's blushing face revealed a smile, then she slightly lifted her toes, leaving a shallow kiss on Han Qianli's lips: "Thank you for your hard work."



Han Three thousand licked her lips in a somewhat echoing manner, not yet satisfied: "Is that all? My journey here has been more than hard, it has simply been a few bad days at the gates of hell." said Han Qiang Nu, meaning it was obvious that he wanted Su Yingxia to compensate him.

After saying that, Han Qianli nuzzled his mouth, meaning it couldn't be more obvious that he wanted Su Yingxia to compensate him.

Su Yingxia helplessly rolled her eyes, but still padded up on her toes again and hooked a pair of jade arms around Han Qianli's neck, then gently brought her own lips together.

Su Yingxia smashed a heavy blow on Han Qianli's shoulder: "Nian'er is still here, what do you want?"

When Han Qianli waddled a little, Su Yingxia smiled and gently put Han Qianli down, then leaned back against her body, her head nestled against Han Qianli's chest, and said, "So, it's okay, right?".

Han 3,000 nodded, with a wife like Su Yingxia, what more could a husband want?

"Three thousand, when did you come to the Eightfold World? And what about your panga axe?" Like a curious baby, Su Yingxia raised her head and looked at Han Qianqian.

Han Qianli smiled and told Su Yingxia everything he had learnt from the Eightfold World, and Su Yingxia listened with complete fascination.

"No wonder, the last time I suddenly sensed you coming and suddenly became anxious, so you have experienced so many times of life and death since you came to the Eightfold World. Three thousand ....." Su Yingxia gazed at Han Qianli with eyes full of emotion.

From the Hundred Beasts Forest, to the 10,000-strong siege by the Void Sect, to the danger of the poison in Tianhu City, and finally to the emergency encounter in Pangu Carefree Village, Su Yingxia's heart was deeply moved.

Knowing that Han Qianqian had gone through so much just to save herself, Su Yingxia was even more certain that she had not chosen the wrong man in her life.

She did not let him down, and he never let her down.

Han Qianli knew that Su Yingxia was about to cry, so he joked, "What? Are you moved to give yourself up?"

Su Yingxia broke into laughter at his amusement: "Yeah, yeah, I even wanted to give birth to a monkey before I gave birth to you."

Han Qianli suddenly shook his head seriously: "That's impossible, even if I were to give birth, with my current physical condition, I'd definitely be an axe-playing guy."

Su Yingxia was stunned by him and didn't understand his stalk, and when she did, she was so angry that she smashed a pink fist directly onto his chest, "I'm going to kill you."

The punch went down and Han Qianli grimaced in pain.

Su Yingxia grunted and pushed her head away, but after a few moments, Han Qianli not only did not "reveal his true form", but also curled up as if in great pain.

The first time I saw her, I was really worried about her, but at the same time, I didn't want to fall into Han Qianli's trap, so I gave her a cold snort: "Surnamed Han, the show is over," she said.

"En?"

After Su Yingxia finished speaking, she quietly swept a glance at Han Qianli, who was still curled up, and there was cold sweat on her forehead, and Han Qianli's face was a little pale.

Su Yingxia knew that this was obviously not an act, so she was in a hurry and leaned in front of Han 3,000, saying nervously: "3,000, what's wrong with you?".

Han Marchant shook his head, "It's fine, I can't d i e."

Han Three Thousand touched his chest as he sat up.

Su Yingxia couldn't believe her fist, anxiously explaining, "Three thousand, is it that I hurt you, but ..... but I was sealed with energy, I ....."

"It's none of your business, it's my own wasting away," Han Qianli explained.

After all, although the indestructible Xuan Armour's defence was top-notch, it also needed energy to be boosted. Facing a crowd of ten thousand people, if Han Qianli hadn't absorbed energy like the Heart of the Dragon Clan, Han Qianli's own energy spring wouldn't have been able to hold out until the end of the war.

But even if he could, Han 3,000 had almost exhausted his resources after the war, although to many people this would have been a miracle.

He was just a newcomer to the Eightfold World.

Seeing Su Yingxia's heartbroken eyes, Han Qianxiang was about to speak.

Just at this moment, the door was suddenly knocked on, and then a servant shouted inside, "Young Master 3000, Holy Maiden, the patriarch is here to see you."

Su Yingxia's eyebrows furrowed as she looked nervously at Han Qianli, "Han Qianli, what should we do?"