

His True Color Chapter 1811-1820

Chapter 1811

Han Qianli smiled slightly, stroked Su Yingxia's hair and smiled, "Don't worry, I'm here, it's fine."

With Han Qianli's words and Han Qianli's trademark smile, Su Yingxia suddenly nodded obediently.

Pulling up Su Yingxia's hand, Han Qianli got up and walked out of the house, heading in the direction of the main hall.

Shortly after they left, in a dark corner in the distance, two silhouettes slowly took shape.

The figures were a man and a woman, the man was Fu Tian, and the woman, naturally, was Fu Mei, who at this time had sinister eyes, but a smile in them that could not be hidden.

"Fu Mei, you can even guess this?" Fu Tian said softly.

Fu Mei revealed a smile that she thought was perfect, the two of them were guarding the place for no other reason than to see how Han Qianqian and Fu Shake looked when they came out of the house, they hadn't tidied their clothes since they came out, which meant that although they had been separated for a long time, nothing had happened that should happen to a couple.

This is intriguing and at the same time, it also boosted Fumei's confidence.

"Patriarch, didn't I say so? Men, they are all new and old things, and there is a saying that behind a beautiful woman, there is a man who plays with her until he wants to vomit. Fu Mei, of course, is no exception." Fu Mei said confidently.

Fu Tian agreed with this, because he was also one of these men, and although Fu Li was indeed beautiful, he would always get bored, so he had always been a typical representative of the red flag at home and the flags flying outside.

In his consciousness, this is how men should behave, and indeed most men do.

"Fu Mei, you are the youngest female in the Fu family second only to Fuyang, but unfortunately, Fuyang is a holy woman, so you have been suppressed, this time, if you take care of Han Giang, it will mean something different." Fu Tian added fuel to the fire at this point.

Speaking of which, Fumei was very disgusted, she had always been oppressed by Fuyue, she had long hated Fuyue to the point of gnashing her teeth, originally, she thought that if she found Ao Yi as a backing, she could at least turn the situation around, during the war, when Ao Yi offered the Nine Moons Sword, she was even more impressed.

If it wasn't for the special circumstances, she really would have wanted to show herself to Ao Yi on the spot, so that he could taste herself, and she could rely on such a golden bowl to shake up her position in the Fu Family and even suppress Fu Shou from then on.

But Han Qianqian's appearance shattered Fumei's dreams, and she never dreamed that Ao Yi's already powerful Nine Netherworld Magic Sword would be invulnerable in front of Han Qianqian.

When she learnt that Han Qianqian was holding the strongest divine weapon in the Eight Directions World, the Pangu Axe, she was even more shocked beyond words, and at the same time, she was extremely unhappy.

Based on what? Why should Fuyue be able to overpower her in every way? That was fine, after all, women really had to fight, fight for the future, fight for their own destiny, but just when Fumei felt that she had won, after all, there was no comparison between a lowly trash from the Azure World and a prince from one of the three families in the Eightfold World.

But reality slapped her again, and Han Qianli told everyone with his actions that he was ten thousand times better than any son of the Eternal Sea.

Fu Mei was going crazy, why was this happening? Why, in the end, does Fuyue look for a man who is also head and shoulders above him? If this is fate, then Fumei will be the first to disown it.

Since I can't fight your man, I'll take your man and make him my man!

In terms of beauty, although Fu Mei is inferior to Su Ying Xia, she thinks she is younger and her body is more voluptuous because she has never had a child, and most importantly, she is untouched, which alone makes her more attractive to men.

Therefore, Fumei is very confident that she can take Han Qianqian down.

If she can take Han Qianqian, she will not only be able to rely on Han Qianqian's current position in the Fu family and rise to the heavens with her, but most importantly, she will be able to completely break down Fu Mei's inner defences when she gets Han Qianqian.

The man she loves the most is in her bed, and I wonder if Fuyuki will not be able to stand the shock then?

Fumei, whose confidence was soaring, had even begun to think freely about Fuyue's heartbreaking picture when the time came.

"Good, since you have this confidence, I'll create the conditions for you, Fu Mei, you mustn't let me down." Fu Tian nodded his head.

Fu Mei smiled confidently, stretched out her own right hand and gently shook it, "Don't worry, as long as I'm willing, no man in this world can escape me, I can handle someone like Ao Yi, not to mention, a mere Han 3000?"

At this time, Han Qianqiang, completely unaware that these conspiracies were approaching, pulled Su Yingxia all the way to the main hall.

Inside the palace, there were three tables of very sumptuous dinners, and a group of Fu family executives had already gathered here and taken their seats.

At the central main table, there was a row of empty seats, and at this moment, the servant shouted loudly: "The Futian patriarch has arrived!"

Su Yingxia's hand, held by Han Giangli, was now unnerving.

Chapter 1812

Han Qianqian slightly hooked Su Yingxia's hand with her fingers, signalling to her not to be nervous.

At this moment, Fu Tian and Fu Mei entered the main hall with a breeze, and when they saw Han 3,000, they greeted her warmly and led her to the empty seat on the main table: "Come, 3,000, sit down."

Han Qianli nodded his head, and as he came to see what Fu Tian was up to, he sat down.

As soon as Han 3,000 and Su Yingxia sat down, Fumei sat down beside Han 3,000 and, in the process, touched Han 3,000 lightly on purpose.

As soon as she sat down, Fu Tian raised his wine glass with a smile and said, "This meal tonight is specially prepared to welcome Han Qianqian, all of you from the Fu family, come with me to toast Han Qianqian."

With Fu Tian's words, all the senior executives of the Fu Family stood up at this time, and even Fu Mei, who was beside him, smiled very gently and politely at Han 3000 at this time and raised her wine glass.

"Three thousand ah, much offended in the past, today, I will first drink a cup of self-punishment, I hope you can forget the past." After saying that, Fu Tian drank the wine in his cup in one gulp, then shook his head and said, "But I can't help it, as the head of the Fu Clan, I often have to do things I really don't want to do for the sake of the greater good."

Han Three Thousand smiled, to him who was well experienced, this kind of acting by Fou Tian, it was clear that Han Three Thousand could see clearly, however, everyone had their own agenda, Han Three Thousand therefore smiled faintly, "Fou Tian Clan Leader is polite, to blame only Han Three Thousand's previous indiscretion, if I were the Clan Leader, I would have done the same."

"Good, you really are heroic enough, come, I'll toast another cup of wine to you, after this cup of wine, our previous grudges and grudges will be wiped out, at the same time, I have a big celebration waiting to be announced." Fu Tian smiled cheerfully, then drank the second glass of wine first.

Han Qianqiang also nodded with a fake smile and tipped her head back to drink it all.

Fu Tian was very happy, and after shouting for good luck, he faced everyone and said, "Now, I declare that Han Three Thousand has officially become a member of my Fu Clan, and from now on, the Fu Clan and Han Three Thousand must love each other and must not break the peace."

"In addition, I also want to appoint Han Three Thousand Thousand as my Fu Clan's Zhonglang Divine Warrior General."

Zhonglang Divine Martial General?!

Hearing this position, a group of Fu Family executives were shocked, even Su Yingxia was now slightly stunned.

For countless years, countless disciples have shed their blood in order to one day sit in this position and receive supreme glory.

However, the Zhonglang Divine General was the highest ranking officer who guarded the entire Fuyuan Family's main courtyard and mobilised the Fuyuan Family's guards, so the requirements were extremely high, requiring both outstanding merit and often extremely strong background connections.

But now, as soon as Han Qianqian arrived, he was directly appointed by Fudian to the Fu Family's most important position of Martial General.

"Patriarch, General Zhong Lang Shen is the martial commander of our clan, not only is he responsible for the security of the Fu Family, big and small, but he also controls the 70,000 guards of our Fu Family, does it require any further serious consideration to entrust such an important position to Han Three Thousand?"

"That's right, everyone knows that whoever can become a Zhonglang Divine General is the same as taking the third seat in the Fu family, although Han Qianli is really good, but it's not enough to take on such a big responsibility right away."

A group of executives were both worried and very envious, Han Qianxiang was just a newcomer, but how could he be pleased to receive such an honour all at once?

In the face of all this criticism, Fu Tian did not mind, and even all this was within his expectations.

With a slight smile, Fu Tian continued, "Although the Zhonglang Divine Warrior General is in a high position, it is obvious that Han Qianxiang is the most suitable candidate."

"Moreover, the House Pavilion has already said that Han Three Thousand will be trained by Fumaku himself, which means that Han Three Thousand's future will be limitless, and may even be a future True God, what's a mere Mid-Lang Divine Martial General to you?"

"According to me, as long as Han Qianqian is willing, what's the harm in giving him the head of my clan?"

A group of executives were even more surprised when they heard the words, "True God? The Fu family's future plan is to train Han Qianxiang to be the next True God?"

At this point, a group of executives dared not speak up, after all, if they were to offend Han Qianqian at this time, wouldn't they be looking for death?

At the same time, after hearing all this, some women in the Fujia family couldn't help but cast their eyes at Han Marchant, hoping to attract Han Marchant's attention.

At this time, Han Qiangli, who had not made a sound, slowly stood up with a faint smile on his face.

Chapter 1813

"The patriarch is mistaken in his love, but what does Han Qianqian have to offer to be this Zhonglang Divine General? I would also like to ask the clan leader to withdraw his order." Han Third Thousand smiled.

Han Three Thousand was not interested in any so-called Zhonglang Divine Warrior, and staying here was only a consideration of Nian'er's poison needing time for Han Three Thousand to find a way to break it.

"Hey, Three Thousand, if even you aren't qualified, who else in this Fu Clan has the qualifications?" Fu Tian smiled and shook his head, standing up and patting Han Three Thousand's shoulder.

With a slight hesitation, Han Three Thousand nodded with a smile, "Since you've said so, Clan Leader, then Han Three Thousand will respectfully follow the order."

Although he didn't know what was in Fu Tian's gourd to suddenly hand over such an important position to him, Han Three Thousand didn't have any reason to refuse.

It wasn't that Han Three Thousand was greedy for power, but with this position, it was obviously much easier for Han Three Thousand to act in secret.

Power and beauty are what every man pursues throughout his life, even to the point of giving his own life, but at the same time, they can also absorb any man's ambition.

"Good, this matter is so decided, from now on, Han Three Thousand moved into my Fu Clan's East Courtyard, and at the same time, the divisional post of Zhong Lang Shen Martial General, monthly salary of thirty thousand purple crystals, one hundred cultivation pills, ten thousand pounds of jewellery, as for Fu Mei" Fu Tian looked at the next Su Ying Xia, the next plan is to branch out Su Ying Xia, to create space for Fu Mei.

"Previously, there were spies of a different mind in the house who secretly gave you poison when my Fu family was unprepared, so much so that your meridians were sealed and your cultivation was solidified, you go to the building pavilion to live for a while, Fu Mang will specially heal your injuries, meanwhile, you can also take care of your daughter." Fu Tian smiled.

This reason made it almost impossible for Su Yingxia to refuse, not only because Fu Tian allowed her to meet with Nian'er for a long period of time, but more importantly, Su Yingxia could also heal her injuries and recover her own cultivation.

But at the same time, it is a disguised hostage of the two of them, so it is a good plan to kill three birds with one stone.

Su Yingxia looked at Han Qianqian, and it was up to Han Qianqian to decide on this matter.

Han Qianqian smiled, "You should not disappoint the chief's good intentions, so just do as the chief says."

When you first join the Fu Clan, everyone has their own agendas, so it's not a good time to be too exposed.

Seeing Su Yingxia's nod, Futian was even happier, raised his glass and said to everyone: "Good, today is really a great day for my Fu Clan, everyone, let's have a drink."

With a loud laugh from Futian, the atmosphere in the entire palace was pushed to the highest point.

A group of executives also started to toast Han Qianli one by one at this time, trying to impress Han Qianli, the Zhonglang Divine Warrior General, after all, Han Qianli was now rich and powerful, so these executives naturally needed to flatter him.

After a round of drinks, Han 3,000 had just sat down when Fumei, who was on the side, smiled gently, turned sideways and looked at Han 3,000 with a faint and shy glance, "Congratulations, 3,000."

After saying that, she gently filled a glass of wine for Han Qianli, but as she was pouring the wine, she intentionally or unintentionally touched Han Qianli with her jade arm, and then quietly observed Han Qianli's reaction.

Han Qianqian's eyebrows furrowed slightly, although on the surface, Fumei's eyes were clear and pure, completely different from the others.

But instead, just because she was so innocent and innocent, it made Han Qianli very suspicious of her, as she was not related to her, much less had any friendship with her, so congratulating herself, how could she not have a hint of emotion!

Unless, of course, she was faking it.

Therefore, Han Qianqian deliberately suppressed his disgust and instead smiled slightly, wanting to see what she was up to.

When she saw Han Qianqian smiling without any disgust, Fumei was very excited and happy. She obviously wanted to test Han Qianqian's reaction, and when she saw that he did not resist, she became even more confident in herself and even more confident in taking Han Qianqian down.

Gently clinking glasses with Han Qianqian, Fu Mei flicked her sleeve and drank lightly, but her beautiful and enchanting face was under the sleeve, revealing a meaningful smile.

Fu Shake, you're just waiting to cry," she said.

The banquet was over, and Han Qianli's family was accommodated in a large and bright house in the east courtyard, where Han Qianli sat on the bedside looking at Nian'er who was sleeping, feeling guilty and distressed.

"Don't you think it's suspicious that Fu Tian has given you the position of Zhong Langwu God General?"

"Suspicious, of course suspicious, boiling a frog in warm water, how could I not understand that?" Han Giangli accepted the teacup and smiled bitterly.

"Then you still have to accept it?" Su Yingxia is puzzled.

"Do I have any other options? Nian'er's poison is very strange, let alone whether I am able to take you mother and daughter out, and even if I am, how can I cure Nian'er's poison?" Han Qianli sighed heavily, "Let's stabilise Nian'er's life for now, at least there's time for me to think of a solution, I can also take this time to regain some energy, he wants to cook me, but it gives me enough time to swim out."

Su Yingxia nodded, she knew there was a reason for everything Han Qianli did, and believed he must be doing it for the good of the family.

"I'm afraid that we won't be able to wait until then, Futian is a man of many tricks and extremely cruel nature, Nian'er is so small, but he was also cruelly victimised with the Bone Breaking Soul Chasing Pill, he's a man who will do anything for a purpose." Su Yingxia was worried.

Han Qianli smiled, "He reminds me of Han Yan, the woman who even killed her own brother, but he's even better than Han Yan in that he's very hypocritical, I'll be careful to watch out for this man. What annoys me now is that the Broken Bone Soul Chasing Pill you speak of really has no antidote at all?"

Su Yingxia nodded sadly, "This is the forbidden medicine of the Eightfold World, it is rarely used anymore."

"Since it's a forbidden drug, if Fu Tian can get his hands on it, it should mean that there is still someone who is making it, and the person who is making it should know the antidote to it, just who could this person be?"

Hearing Han Qianli's words, Su Yingxia's eyebrows suddenly furrowed, "Perhaps, there is someone who knows."

Han Three Thousand was stunned: "Who?"

"Fu Mang!" Su Yingxia.

"Fu Mang?" Han Qiangli's eyebrows furrowed.

"En!" Su Yingxia nodded heavily, "If Fu Tian hadn't made a mess, Fu Mang would have been the head of the Fu family."

"I want to meet him." Han Qianli said in a deep voice.

Chapter 1814

Su Yingxia was in a bit of a dilemma: "But he's in the Heavenly Prison, which is so heavily guarded that ordinary people can't get in."

Han Qianli smiled slightly, "Don't forget that your husband is not an ordinary person now, but the Fuyuan family's Zhonglangwu God General."

Su Yingxia looked at Han Qianli in astonishment for a moment and smiled sweetly a moment later.

In the middle of the night, Han Qianli changed into a costume of a Zhonglangwu Martial God General, carried a few jugs of good wine, and leisurely patrolled the Fuyuan family's compound, leading a few guards.

Although Han Qianli was a new officer, these guards had witnessed Han Qianli's disdainful gestures during the day, so they had great respect for the officer.

Following the directions Su Yingxia pointed out, Han Qianli deliberately circled around Fufu and came to the vicinity of the Heavenly Prison.

"Alright, we're almost done patrolling, it's too cool at night, let's find a place to drink," Han Qianli said, deliberately looking around. Han Qianli said, deliberately looking around and finally, focusing on the location of the Heavenly Prison.

Just two steps away, a guard rushed up, "Grand Commander, there is the Heavenly Prison ahead, and we are not allowed to enter without the Fu Clan Chief's orders."

Baa Han Qianli pretended to be dissatisfied, "What? The Fu chief's order is an order, but my order is not an order? It's so cold at night. Do you want us to freeze to death here? Let's just go in and have a drink, it's not like we're doing anything, right?"

Hearing Han Qianli call himself a brother, several guards were happy.

Moreover, this was a rare good opportunity to mingle with the leader.

"The Grand Chancellor is right, it's only right that we take a break from our work on such a cold day."

"Xiao Wu, don't talk nonsense, the Grand Chancellor is also doing it for our good."

"Grand Chancellor, this guy Xiaowu has just arrived and doesn't know any better, don't get along with him, let's go, let's go drink." After saying that, several guards embraced and pulled Han Qianli all the way towards the Heavenly Prison.

Han Qianli smiled slightly and followed the guards all the way to the Heavenly Prison.

Inside the Heavenly Prison, several guards were yawning, after all, the Heavenly Prison was a place where not many people would normally come over, and when they saw Han Qianli leading the guards over, several guards stood up quickly, after all, this was the newly appointed Zhonglang Shenwu General.

"Meet Grand Commander Han." A few guards knelt down in unison and said respectfully.

"All get up, there's no need to be so reasonable." Han Marchant said as gently as possible.

"All get up, brothers, Grand Commander Han isn't here for an inspection, he's here to see our brothers for a drink." A guard was now happy.

Upon hearing this, several guards were first stunned, then delighted, they all knew that the new Zhong Lang Martial God was mighty, with one person's strength, he was able to carry the Fu Family's thousands of men, and was even holding a super artifact like the Pan Gu Axe, who wouldn't want to be close to such a person!

A group of guards swept the table clean and helped Han Qianli clean his stool, inviting him to sit down.

Han Qianli smiled and asked his men to share the wine with him, and they were very happy.

Compared to the patriarch, Fu Tian, Han 3,000 was simply much more awesome and approachable, so the guards naturally relaxed even more.

After thirty years of drinking, Han 3,000 got up slightly and stretched out his hand to pat the guard sitting next to him, who was completely asleep like a dead pig, before he brought up the last jug of wine and slowly walked into the bottom of the prison.

Han Qianli sat on his butt in front of the cell door, leaning against the wall, then threw a jug of wine into it and smiled gently, "Don't worry, this jug of wine, my wife didn't drug it."

In the dim cell, Fumang looked at the wine in his hand, then at Han Three Thousand, his brows furrowed: "Your wife?"

"My name is Han Three Thousand." Han Three Thousand tilts his head back to take a sip of wine and laughs softly.

"Han Three Thousand? Are you Han Qianqian? The man from Azure Earth? A man of the Fooch?" When Fu Mang heard the name, he came to his senses, sat up on his butt, and launched his soul into four successive questions to Han Three Thousand.

Han Three Thousand smiled, "Is there another one named Han Three Thousand in this world?"

Hearing Han Qiangli's reply, Fumang's entire body shuddered!

Han 3,000, it's Han 3,000!

Fu Mang would never have dreamed that Han Qiangli, an earthling, would have the ability to come to the Eightfold World, and even less would he have thought that Han Qiangli would appear in the Fu Family at the end of the day, and also in the Heavenly Prison.

"How did you come to be here? You"

"There was a big commotion at Fufu today to welcome the bride, and I've even heard that the visitor even took out the Pan Gu axe, so don't tell me this is you, right?" Fu Mang was shocked to the core.

Han Qianqiang smiled: "It seems like it should be me."

Fu Mang was even more shocked, although in the dungeon, but Fu Mang also heard the jailers mentioned about what happened today in the Fu family compound, Fu Mang originally thought that it was a big family coming to steal the marriage, but what he never expected was that this person was Han Qianxiang!

Chapter 1815

Is he really just an Azure World guy!

If so, then he must be the most perverted being in the Azure World, right? No, even in the Eightfold World, he is a perverted existence.

The Pan Gu Axe, king of all weapons!

That says it all!

Now that he recalled the confidence that Fuyu had in the dungeon, he finally understood what it was all about.

Han Qianli tilted his head again and chugged down a mouthful of wine, "Alright, wait until I'm gone and you'll be surprised, I came to find you, but I actually want to ask you something?"

Fu Mang's eyebrows furrowed: "What is it?"

"How much do you know about the Broken Bone Soul Chasing Pill?" Han 3000 Road.

"Why do you ask?" Fu Mang's eyebrows furrowed.

"My daughter was given this poison by Fu Tian, I need to find the antidote, Fu Li is your strange beast but also Fu Tian's wife, I want her to help me find out who Fu Tian was looking for to get this poison." Han Qianqian squared up.

Fu Mang cursed angrily after hearing, "The Broken Bone Soul Chasing Pill is a forbidden medicine in the Eightfold World, Fou Tian went against public knowledge to use this medicine to deal with a little girl, it's simply despicable!!!"

"It's just a pity that Fu Tian, the b*tch, has always been careful and cautious in her work, it's impossible for Fu Li to know these secrets."

Han Qianqian's heart sank: "You mean, there's no way to check?"

Fu Mang coldly snorted: "If it were placed on someone else's body, this matter would indeed be unsearchable, but it just so happens that you're asking the right person."

As the true successor of the Fu Family, Fu Mang naturally had his own insights and social life in the past, and knew more about many confidential matters than others.

"The Bone Breaking Soul Chasing Pill is a strange poison in the world, difficult to practice, and is itself a forbidden drug, so the person who can practice this medicine, I think it is absolutely impossible for there to be another person other than one person in the world today." Fu Mang said.

"Who is this person?"

"The Medical Fairy King is slowing down!" Fu Mang Dao.

In the world of the Eight Directions, there would be no one else but him who could truly practice this strange poison.

"This person's medical attainments are extremely high and can be said to be unprecedented, so I believe that even the long-lost Bone Breaking Soul Chasing Pill can be equally refined in his hands." Fu Mang said.

"Where can I find him?" Han Qianqiang said.

"Even if you find him, I'm afraid he may not be willing to help you." Fumang shook his head.

No matter who he is, as long as he can save Nian'er, Han Qianqian will have to force him to save Nian'er, even if he puts a knife to his neck.

"In addition, Han 3,000 yuan, let me say one more thing, these two people, Fu Tian and Fu Maku, are by no means good people, you must be careful in the Fu family, the two of them are not to be trusted." Fu Mang advised, "It's best that you have your own forces and helpers so that you are able to protect those you want to protect, in the world of the Eight Directions, strength reigns supreme and the law of the jungle will only become more cruel.

After bidding farewell to Fumang, Han 3,000 woke up the group of guards, who were completely confused from their sleep and thought they were simply drunk.

Of course, Han Qianli wasn't worried about them telling anyone about his entry into the Heavenly Prison; after all, it wouldn't do them any good to do so, and they would only be punished even more for trespassing.

As soon as he passed through the corridor of the western bedroom, the door next to Han Qianli's room suddenly opened and a beautiful figure crashed directly into his arms.

A charming fragrance entered the nose, and the figure in his arms was warm and delicate.

Fu Mei was wearing a small, pale white vest-like garment, with her jade arms and shoulders exposed, and from Han Qianli's point of view, she could almost take in the splendour.

She was holding a water basin in her hand, and the moment she bumped into Han 3,000, she quickly swirled the water from the basin around her body and Han 3,000's body, soaking the clothes on her chest and staining Han 3,000's clothes with water.

Fumei deliberately let out an artificially delicate cry of "Ouch~".

If it were any other man, he would have lost half of his soul, but unfortunately, she met Han Qianqian.

Han Qianli's eyebrows furrowed, "You, are you alright?"

Fu Mei pretended to be shy and lowered her head, tidying her hair as she stood in front of Han 3,000, her clothes now hidden after seeping water, "Grand Commander Han, I'm sorry I was just about to fetch some water, but I didn't know you happened to pass by here"

Although extremely disgusted in his heart, but his face has to continue to pretend, Han Marchant pretended to smile, "Oh, it's fine."

"Oh, Commander Han, Fumei has wet your clothes, why don't you come into my room and I'll help you dry off?" Fu Mei kept her head down, but the corners of her mouth did not show a trace of pride.

Chapter 1816

Han Qianli smiled coldly in his heart and shook his head, "No need, I'll take care of it myself when I get back, you go back."

"How can this be? It was Fu Mei's recklessness that wet Han General's clothes, Fu Mei must wash Han General's clothes, otherwise Fu Mei will feel uncomfortable." said Fu Mei, reaching out and directly helping Han General to take off his clothes. She said, "Fu Mei reached out and directly wanted to help Han Qianqian take off her clothes."

Han 3,000 yuan did not want to be bothered with her, but could not turn against her directly, under her tug, took off his jacket and outfit.

Fumei took the opportunity to take off her clothes, her little finger intentionally or unintentionally traced over Han 3,000 yuan's body, then took off her clothes and put them on her wrist, smiling flirtatiously: "Han General, you go sit in Fumei's house, Fumei house, the other day the clan leader sent some good tea."

Han Three thousand strong impatience: "No need, I have things to do."

After saying that, Han Qianli forced himself to pretend he couldn't hear her shouting behind him, turned his head and went straight back to his room.

Watching Han Qianli's faraway back, Fumei couldn't help but smile proudly, "Fuyan, today I'm taking off your man's clothes, next time, it will be to let him lie in my bed!"

Back inside, Han Three thousand couldn't help but change his inner clothes as well, he was really disgusted by Fu Muang.

After changing his clothes, Han 3,000 went out to the building pavilion, where, according to the previous agreement, Fu Muang would specifically help Han 3,000 with systematic training in order to help him grow.

However, Han 3,000 knew in his heart that he was not a member of the Fu family, and the Fu family would not treat him as one of their own, so it was impossible for Fuming to treat him well for no reason.

So, Han 3,000 was not unprepared and hid the indestructible armour after he went there, it was his last secret weapon, if exposed early, it could lead to doom.

On the first day of the course, almost as Han Qianqian expected, Fuming didn't teach Han Qianqian anything, but instead asked him about his current general situation.

In this world, it is not easy to believe the truth, and people really don't believe falsehoods, but true or false words are the easiest to believe.

Han Three thousand concealed much of his current cultivation, but was straightforward about the Pan Gu Axe and the Faceless Divine Mercy, and in their first round of the game, it was clear that Han Three thousand's kind of human essence was more prevalent.

Over the next few days, Han 3,000 also began to rest some of the Fu Family's seemingly good gong methods with the help of Fu Mu, and in private, Han 3,000 had been taking every opportunity to ask around about the whereabouts of the Medical Saint Wang Jiaozhi.

But unfortunately, almost everyone knew Wang Jiaozhi's name, but no one knew of his whereabouts.

This made Han Three Thousand's mood very dreary!

In the morning, after finishing his night patrol, Han 3,000 was about to rest when he saw red snowflakes drifting in the sky, which made Han feel unbelievable and at the same time very surprised.

It was strange that Futian sent someone over to ask Han Qiangiang to go to the main hall, saying that the clan chief was holding a meeting.

When Han 3,000 arrived, a group of Fu family executives and a number of young family children had already gathered in the main hall, all with sad faces.

Seeing Han 3,000 coming in, Fu Mei greeted Han 3,000 in the crowd with a smile that she thought was pure and electrifying.

"Grand Commander Han is here, please sit down." Fu Tian looked at Han Three Thousand and said weakly.

Han Three Thousand nodded, found his seat and slowly sat down.

"The summit of the Blue Mountain has struck."

A moment later, Fu Tian heavily opened his mouth.

There was a sudden silence on the stage, and only Han Three Thousand was unaware of it.

"The blood snow outside is called the Four Spirit God Flower, and when the flower blooms, it means that the order of the Eight Worlds will have to be rearranged, and the Eight Worlds Tournament will be born for this purpose."

"The so-called tournament is to select the three great clans and the four auxiliary clans to work together to maintain the order of the Eight Directions World. Generally speaking, the Three Great Families are naturally the families that possess the Three True Gods, while the Four Great Auxiliary Families assist from the side and divide the Four Directions of the Eight Directions World."

Fu Tian finished and sighed, "But the time for the Four Spiritual Gods to bloom should be three hundred years from now, but obviously, someone didn't want the True Gods of our clan to be reborn, so they let it bloom earlier."

"And the one who could make the Four Spirits God Flower bloom earlier would have no other way but for at least two True Gods to work together. Therefore, the Eternal Sea has betrayed us as well." Fu Tian was in a heavy mood.

The Eightfold World is like Earth, and the Three Great Families of True Gods are like Earth countries, possessing nuclear weapons, which are naturally the so-called governing countries.

The others are divided accordingly according to their strength.

"Obviously this time, the other side is coming for us, because if we lose, it will mean that the Fu family will completely lose their identity and fall from a big family to a small family, and the mysterious disappearance of a small family will not arouse anyone's interest, and secondly, they are coming for you, Commander Han." Fu Tian Dao.

Han Giang's eyebrows furrowed, "Me?"

"The Azure Peak and the Sea of Eternal Life have already sent people over in the morning, and they have named you, Commander Han, to represent the Fu Family in the war!" Fu Tian Dao.

"Hmph, it sounds good to say that we're asking Commander Han to represent the Fu family in the war, but in reality, those bastards are just trying to use the tournament to carry out those murderous deeds, and their aim is still to obtain the Pangu Axe."

"That's right, we're all big families, and the Top of the Blue Mountain and the Eternal Sea obviously can't find a justifiable reason to attack us, but they're greedy for the Pangu Axe, so that's why they made such a mess."

A few executives spoke out in dissatisfaction.

Fu Tian nodded his head and sighed, "Yes, two birds with one stone, so now our situation is very serious, but we have no choice, if we refuse to participate in this tournament, it will just give people something to attack us with."

After saying that, Fudian turned his gaze towards Han Qianqian, "Commander Han, what do you think?"

Han Giangli's eyebrows furrowed, "I want to ask, will there be very many people coming to this tournament?"

"Hehe, everyone wants the Pan Gu Axe, everyone hates to kill you to get it, I believe that the world of the eight directions, whether it is a great tribe or a cat or a dog, will come." When Fu Tian heard Han Qianqian's question, he felt a little guilty, because he was obviously afraid that too many people would not be able to cope with it.

But there was really no need for Fu Tian to conceal it from Han Qianqian.

"Are there too many people? Yes! Then I'm in!" Han Three Thousand Suddenly.

Chapter 1817

Hearing Han Qianli's reply, the Fu family let out a sigh of relief and a faint smile finally appeared on their faces, they were really afraid that Han Qianli wouldn't want to participate.

After all, although the Fu Family could use Fuyue and his daughter to threaten him, the Fu Family didn't know how much Han Qianli loved Fuyue, so what if he would rather give up Fuyue and his son for his own survival?

With the strength Han Qianqian showed at the beginning, it would have been difficult for the Fu Family to stop him!

At that time, the Fu family would be miserable, and the summit of the Blue Mountain and the Sea of Eternal Life would definitely seize the opportunity to downgrade the Fu clan and kick it out of the ranks of the big families, after which a small family would somehow disappear into the world and support their new puppet family into power.

"A hero indeed, General Han is really good."

"Yeah. Yup."

A group of executives pounced on the compliments, but beneath the compliments, there was also a lot of revulsion.

"Oh, and Zhong Lang Shen Wu General, I see, clearly a fool, this tournament, there are many experts, the other party is also clearly targeting him, he will only be dead if he goes to participate."

"Hehe, this is villainous and complacent, thinking that he will be invincible when he becomes a Zhong Lang God Martial General, little did he know that he is simply a frog in a well, at this tournament, experts from all sides would have gathered, and even many hidden masters would have come out specifically because of the Pan Gu Axe, this foolish comparison, really looking for death without even finding a happy place."

When Han Qianqian heard these invectives, he just smiled slightly, he wouldn't take it to heart.

He wasn't attending this conference for the Fu family, nor for anything else, just for Nian'er, and since everyone from the Eight Directions World would be attending, it was likely that the Medical Sage Wang Jiaozhi would be there as well, and the main purpose of Han 3000's attendance was to find him at the conference.

Fu Tian was very happy with Han 3,000's answer, after all, Han 3,000's willingness to participate in the battle was a temporary solution to the crisis of the Fu Clan, and if Han 3,000 were to be killed and robbed of the Pan Gu Axe, although it would be extremely damaging to the Fu Clan for the time being, the Fu Clan would still have a chance if there was still Fu Yao.

At that time, he could even put Fuyao's hatred for Han 3,000's death on the summit of the Blue Mountain and the Sea of Eternal Life, and perhaps, in order to avenge Han 3,000's death, Fuyao would even cooperate with him to give birth to a new True God.

Fu Tian was able to become the clan leader, so naturally everything was carefully planned, and even in the face of today's predicament, he could always think of a way out.

"Good, Han Qianqian, I really wasn't wrong about you. From today onwards, I'll have Elder Fu Maku's training of you accelerate. Fu Tian smiled.

Although he never expected Han 3,000 to be able to kill his way out of trouble and help the Fu Clan regain its reputation, he at least had to be superficially nice to Han 3,000 so that he wouldn't regret it halfway through and ruin his plans.

And by being nice to Han 3,000 at this time, he could at least eliminate Fuyu's future resistance to the Fu Clan and not draw hatred on himself.

"At the same time, I formally announce that in addition to the position of Zhonglang Divine Warrior General, Han Third Thousand will also be the deputy head of my Fu Clan, and his words will be my words!"

As soon as the words were spoken, there was another round of appalled voices at the scene.

Everyone present was amazed at Han Qianli's sudden appointment to the post of Deputy Clan Head. The Zhong Lang Shen Martial General is the highest position among the Fu Family's Martial Generals, while the Deputy Clan Head is the highest position among the civil officials.

Some people were impressed by the speed of Han Three thousand's rise to the top of the rank, which was like riding a rocket, and the future of Han Three thousand was boundless.

However, some people sighed, while others were even more disdainful and mocked Han Qianxiang for surviving the tournament.

As long as she is close to Han Qianqian, she can defeat Fuyao and at the same time receive a series of titles, such as the wife of the deputy head of the clan, the wife of the Zhonglang divine General, and at that time, her position in the Fuyao family is simply steep.

She didn't care if Han Qiangli lived or died, she could have what she wanted.

Of course, if she had a choice, she would certainly hope that Han Three Thousand didn't die, because this Azure World person was increasingly making herself change her mind about him!

Fu Tian raised his hand, signalling for everyone to calm down, after which he said to Han Qianli, "I'll discuss this with the Blue Mountain's summit later, and I'll tell you the first thing when the time and place are confirmed, but as for the next period of time, you'll be good for cultivation."

Han Qianli nodded, "If there's nothing else, then I'm going back."

After saying that Han Three Thousand turned around and left the palace, going back to his house.

At this time, the world of the eight directions was in a state of turbulence, and an undercurrent had quietly risen among the various sects and sects.

On top of the Blue Mountain, in mid-air, a majestic palace floated in the white clouds

Chapter 1818

"Master, the various schools and sects of the Eight Worlds have been fully informed."

Below the palace, a servant respectfully said.

Above the palace, the jade pearl draped the curtain, unable to see the faces of the people inside, only to see him sitting on the jade bed within the curtain, nodding slightly, "Xuan'er, how are they preparing?"

"Shao Xuan is intensifying the training of the 28th General of the Blue Mountains." The servant whispered.

"Tell Xuan'er that the tournament, for the Pangu Axe, all kinds of strange people from the Eight Directions will come out of their nests, so that he can't be careless, we can only succeed but not fail, this tournament is an opportunity but also a risk for us, once the Pangu Axe is obtained by us, this Eight Directions world will always be the top of the Blue Mountain, but if it falls into the hands of someone else, it's a problem for us." He said matter-of-factly.

"Yes." The servant nodded.

"Also, how is the investigation of what I arranged for you to do going? I heard that the boy came from our Xuanyuan World."

"Reporting to my master, Han Qianliang did indeed ascend from the Azure World into the Xuanyuan World, and then from the Xuanyuan World into the Eightfold World."

"Very good, where is Miss?"

"Wait outside!"

"Let her in."

As soon as the voice fell, the servant hurriedly ran out, and in less than a moment, a beautiful woman with a tall figure and white jade like muscle walked in, dressed in white like a fairy, her features so exquisite that not one point more, not one point less, as if heaven and earth had used up all the essence of the earth to make it, beautiful as a dream, making it extremely difficult for people to even breathe in her presence.

"Father!" The woman walked in, with a slight yawn.

"Corey, you're here." The man in the curtain whispered.

"Father, I've gone through the temporal listings of Xuanyuan World, and Han Qianxiang still has friends in Xuanyuan World." After saying that, her body's slender jade fingers gently overhead.

In the mid-air, the image of Blade Twelve and the others who were diligently cultivating were instantly revealed with unparalleled clarity.

"Core, you've done well, so go ahead and turn them into cards in our hands next." The man in the curtain laughed softly.

"Father, there is one thing I do not know."

"You say."

"Han Three Thousand is just a lowly creature from Azure Earth, do we need to go to such lengths?"

"Core, Han Qianqian can get the Pan Gu Axe, naturally there is something unique about him, the so-called hero does not ask where he came from, do you understand?"

"But"

"Go to work, I don't want anything to happen to the Pangu Axe, I won't allow any accidents to happen in this tournament." The curtain went up.

Lu Ruoxin nodded and retreated.

Xuanyuan World!

"Shit, practice practice practice, I'm about to go f*cking off the rails, f*ck!"

Inside a secluded thatched hut, Knife Twelve suddenly stood up from the bed, then kicked the edge of the bed.

"Old Knife, what the f*ck are you on about again?" On the side, Mo Yang also opened his eyes from settling in and drank as he watched Blade 12 lose his temper.

"Well, he is also anxious to see Three Thousand, but he is too late to go up to the Eightfold World." Liu Fang advised Mo Yang.

After Han 3,000 left, several people began their daily and nightly cultivation, especially Blade 12, who hadn't taken a sip of water or eaten a single grain of food for so long and spent his days indulging in cultivation for no other reason than to quickly increase his strength and then fly to the Eightfold World to meet Han 3,000.

Although their cultivation speed was extremely fast and astonishing, from being small masters in Long Yun City to now being good at each in Xuanyuan World, there was still quite a distance to go before they could fly to the Eightfold World.

Hearing Liu Fang's words, Mo Yang softened his tone a little and looked at Blade 12, "Do you think I don't want to meet up with 3000 earlier? But the reality is right in front of us, we don't have enough training to do it all."

"Yes, a calm mind is the best state for cultivation, the more impatient you are, the more likely it is that something will go wrong, and then if you go off the rails, won't you be drifting away from 3000?" Liu Fang advised.

Blade 12 nodded, he was actually just in a hurry, it's not like he didn't understand these principles, he sighed and said, "Hey, I'm just worried that 3000 went to the Eightfold World by himself, no one can help him, I don't know how he's doing on his own. As you know, the people of the Eightfold World are not kind to him, and they even killed him in Xuanyuan World before."

Mo Yang's entire heart was bored when he heard this, and in fact, this was what he was most worried about.

In Xuanyuan World, although Han Qianqian was very strong, after arriving in the Eightfold World, he was only a novice, and it was already difficult to survive without being targeted, not to mention the fact that the Fu Family had sent people to besiege him early on.

"I don't know what's going on with that kid now, but seriously, I miss him a bit." Mo Yang nodded, remembering Han Qianqian and couldn't help but reveal a smile.

Liu Fang still wanted to speak, but at that moment, she suddenly skimmed out the window and saw a white light coming, and in the white light was a fairy so beautiful that even as a woman, she felt jealous!

Chapter 1819

Mo Yang and Blade Twelve, who felt the difference, couldn't help but look out the window at the same time, and when they saw the fairy, these two old guns who had followed Han Qianqian and had seen the world, couldn't help but be shocked by her beauty.

"This is too damn beautiful, isn't it?" Knife 12 can't help but exclaim!

Mo Yang smiled coldly and reminded, "Haven't you heard? The more beautiful the woman, the more deadly!"

Then, after looking at the two and walking out together, Mo Yang was wary of the woman: "Who are you?"

It is important to know that they have always kept a very low profile in Xuanyuan World, and often times, they even live in complete seclusion, with the aim of not having any contact with outsiders and to best hide their identities.

The place where the three of them live today is almost like a mountain, with few people in sight, and apart from the beasts and wondrous beasts all over the mountain, not to mention the shadows of people and ghosts.

However, the sudden appearance of a beautiful woman now had to make people feel very strange.

"Me? I'm here to help you." The fairy laughed gently, she was none other than the princess at the top of the Blue Mountain, Lu Ruoxin!

"Help us out? I'm sorry, I don't think we know you, do we? I'm sorry, we don't need anyone's help." Mo Yang's eyebrows furrowed, wary even more.

"You need it, and, it's urgent." Lu Ruoxin smiled lightly.

Although she smiled very gently, there was an extremely strong confidence in her gentleness, so that people did not dare to underestimate her, or even, willingly submit before her.

This kind of air, Mo Yang had never seen before, but if he had to find a similar one, it was the one he had encountered in Han Qianqian.

Adding Lu Ruoxin's words just now, Mo Yang's entire body directly transported energy and took up an attack stance.

Lu Ruoxin shook her head slightly helplessly, "Is this the kind of attitude Han Qianqian taught you to use towards those who help you?"

Han 3000?

Hearing the name, the three were both incredibly startled and extremely excited.

"You were called by Brother 3000 to help us?" Knife Twelve was suddenly excited.

Lu Ruoxin didn't confirm, but didn't deny either, just smiled slightly, "Now, can you talk to me in a different attitude?"

Hearing this, Knife Twelve pushed Mo Yang: "Shit, what are you talking about, what are you waiting for? Give someone an apology ah."

Mo Yang frowned, ignoring the foolishness of Knife Twelve, and said somewhat half-heartedly, "What makes me believe that you were sent by Han Qianqian?"

"Not on the basis of anything, on the basis that I know all about you and that you are hiding here, and besides, Mo Yang, if I wanted to kill you, it would be easy, do you understand?" Lu Ruoxin smiles indifferently.

She possessed the Xuanyuan World's Time and Space Chronicle, which was like a chronicle of everything that happened in Xuanyuan World, so trying to find out what was going on was as simple as looking through surveillance cameras on Earth.

"Old Mo, we have lived here for so long, apart from 3000, no one else should know about it, I think she was indeed sent by 3000 to help us." Blade Twelve analysed.

Liu Fang also nodded, "Once Three Thousand is gone, even if she is an enemy, she will only deal with him in the Eightfold World, she won't come to Xuanyuan World to find us trouble at all, and looking at her, she seems to be really powerful."

Mo Yang nodded, looked towards Lu Ruoxin and said, "You're from the Eightfold World?"

The one who could let out harsh words to kill them easily would only be considered by Mo Yang as someone from the Eightfold World, because the Xuanyuan World should be able to count on one hand the number of people who could say such rampant words to them now.

Lu Ruoxin nodded: "That's right."

"Then how do you want to help us?" Mo Yang said.

"Open the gates of heaven and take you to the Eightfold World, to find Han Three Thousand." Lu Ruoxin said softly.

Hearing this, Blade Twelve jumped up in excitement, "You're taking us to the Eightfold World?"

Liu Fang was also happy, but seeing that Mo Yang was still sad, she gently tugged on his hand: "What's wrong?"

Mo Yang shook his head, "I just find it strange why 3000 didn't come to pick us up himself."

"Maybe, he's busy?"

"Having been a brother to him for so many years, he will find time to come here personally no matter how busy he is." Mo Yang said.

However, he doubted but knew that he had no other choice, because the visitor was from the Eight Worlds, they would not be able to struggle through even if they did not want to.

"Okay, we'll go with you." Mo Yang nodded.

Seeing Mo Yang's promise, Lu Ruoxin said, "At this time tomorrow, I will come here to look for you, so be prepared." After saying that, Lu Ruoxin turned into a white light and disappeared.

As soon as Lu Ruoxin left, Blade Twelve could no longer contain his excitement and was about to jump for joy.

Unlike him, Mo Yang sighed long and hard, feeling that something wasn't quite right about this.

"This trip, is it a blessing or a curse?" Mo Yang muttered.

A certain beast cave outside of Feiyun City.

The cave is damp and dim, leaving the body of Chi Meng at this time completely weak, desperate in the cave waiting for the final end of life.

The original vow to kill back to the Eightfold World to find Han 3,000 to take revenge can only be in vain.

But at this moment, white light suddenly shone in the cave, and then a beautiful woman appeared in front of her.

"Chi Meng, are you willing to die like this?" The pretty woman laughs softly.

"Who are you? How do you know my name?"

"Me? Lu Ruoxin."

Hearing this name, Chi Meng was shocked: "Princess of the top of the Blue Mountain, Lu Ruoxin?"

Lu Ruoxin nodded.

"How did you get here? What do you want from me?"

"If I want to find you, all I need to do is find Fei Ling Sheng. You have been on her before and there is a scent left on her. With this scent, it won't be difficult to find you. To make a long story short, I can help you seek revenge on Han Qianxiang, willing?!" Lu Ruoxin fades.

"You want to help me?" Chi Meng couldn't believe it.

"Yes, you can, as long as you can kill that bitch Han Qianxiang." Chi Meng nodded in a cold voice.

Lu Ruoxin smiled with slight disdain, and with a light hand, a white light suddenly enveloped Chi Meng's body.

And now.

The Eightfold World, the City of Flying Generals!

Inside the City Hall!

The Fu family has also turned against Han at a critical moment, not only forgiving him, but also promoting him to the rank of Zhonglang Martial Spirit General.

If he doesn't avenge this, what face will he have in the Eight Directions?

But he also understood that rashly fighting hard would only make him suffer, so he counted the elites in Flying General City and was bound to deliver a fatal blow to the Fu family in this tournament.

Just at this moment, the butler hurriedly ran over, saw Lone Su Fengtian and hurriedly said, "City Master, someone is asking for an audience outside the gate."

"Who?"

"He said his name was Ye Wuhuan!"

Chapter 1820

"Ye Wuhuan?" Lone Su Fengtian's eyebrows furrowed. "The lord of Tianhu City? What is he doing here?"

The butler made no pitter patter and kept his head down, waiting for instructions.

"Tell him to go to the main hall and wait, I'll come later."

The steward nodded and retreated in a row.

A few moments later, the lone Su Fengtian only rushed back to the main hall from the drill field, once inside the hall, there was a black-clothed man sitting on the meeting chair, black clothes masked body is just, even the head, also wrapped in black cloth.

What surprised Lone Su Fengtian even more as he arrived was that Ye Wuhuan, as the lord of Tianhu City, was carrying a strong aura of evil.

Although each family cultivated different methods, theoretically they were all the same and practiced the righteous arts, but Ye Wuhuan's aura was clearly of the evil school.

Seeing Lone Su Fengtian standing up, Ye Wuhuan gave a slight rise, "Congratulations, Lone Su City Master."

Hearing this, Lone Su Fengtian's face was cold: "What? Did Lord Ye come to my Lone Su residence just to mock old man?"

"Lone Su City Lord, you have misunderstood."

"Misunderstanding?" Gou Su Fengtian said angrily, "Now everyone in the Eight Directions knows that I have suffered a great loss in the Fu Family, and you come to congratulate me at this time? What is this if not ridicule?"

Ye Wuhuan laughed: "I have long heard that in the battle of the Fu Family, the Lone Su Family suffered losses and not only was the marriage not consummated, but Mr. Lone Su lost his life as well."

"If you know this situation, then why are you congratulating me? It's too late for me to cry at this point!" Lone Su Fengtian shouted angrily.

Ye Wuhuan smiled, "Lone Su City Lord, don't be impulsive, there is naturally a reason for someone Ye's congratulations."

"And I ask Lone Su City Lord, do you want to take revenge?" Ye Wuhuan laughed gloomily.

"Hmph, I would hate to cut the Fu family into pieces right now, especially that Han Qianli, I, Lone Su Fengtian, am not in a position to kill this son." Lone Su Fengtian shouted coldly.

Lone Su Fengtian not only wanted to avenge the killing of his son, but also to expose the disgrace of the Lone Su family.

Ye Wuhuan smiled, then, with a light hand, he lowered the black cloth on top of his head, and suddenly, an illusory head appeared in front of Lone Su Fengtian.

Seeing that Ye Wuhuan was all a broken soul, Lone Su Fengtian was shocked: "Ye City Master, how did you"

"That's right, Ye Shen is now just a broken soul, and it's all thanks to Han Qianqian!" Ye Wuhuan said in a cold voice.

"Is it related to the Pan Gu Axe?"

Ye Wuhuan nodded: "That's right, to tell you the truth, Ye has been searching for the whereabouts of the Pan Gu Axe for many years, and even found the whereabouts of the Pan Gu clan five years ago, but he didn't expect that the bastard Han Qianqian would steal the first opportunity when the Lingmen kicked in, missing a great opportunity, and he even killed me after taking my treasure."

Ye Wuhuan's words, avoiding the important issues, put all the blame on Han Qianqian.

"This time, I've come to see the Lone Su City Lord to discuss cooperation, how about we join hands to deal with Han Qianqian and take back the Pan Gu Axe after killing him?"

Lone Su Fengtian's brows furrowed and he sighed, "Why wouldn't I want to kill Han Qianqian? But in the battle of the Fu family, that kid's skills were so mysterious and unpredictable that we, as a group, couldn't do anything about him."

Thinking of that battle, Lone Su Fengtian was extremely depressed and still has a shadow in his heart.

"Lone Su City Lord, do you know why you couldn't break that brat's defences?" Ye Wuhuan sneered.

"I'm wondering if it's because of the Pangu Axe. But it doesn't seem to be, after all, although the Pangu Axe is the king of all weapons, it has always had only invincible offense, but never heard of invincible defence."

"Oh, has Lone Su City Lord ever heard of the Indestructible Xuan Armour?"

"Indestructible Xuan Armour?" Lone Su Fengtian's eyebrows furrowed.

"Exactly, that kid once told me personally that he had obtained an armour in Pangu's secret treasure, and I asked someone to specifically check afterwards, and before Pangu opened the heavens and the earth, he was indeed wearing golden armour, called the Indestructible Xuan Armour, but its reputation had been suppressed by the Pangu Axe." Ye Wuhuan said.

"I have indeed heard about this armour, I heard that it is indestructible, but I have never seen it, I thought it was just a legend, but I didn't expect it to be true. Lord Ye, you mean that Han Qianxiang now not only has the Pangu Axe, but also the Indestructible Xuan Armour? If that's the case, I guess I can understand why I couldn't break his defences that day no matter what, so he had this treasure?" Lone Su Fengtian finally came to understand.

Han Qianxiang had the Invincible Xuan Armour for replication, the Indestructible Xuan Armour for defence, and the Pan Gu Axe for attack, so it was no wonder that he was able to retreat even in the face of so many experts.

"Exactly, so by killing Han Three thousand, we can get the two strongest treasures at the same time, Lord Lone Su, are you more interested?!"

Lone Su Fengtian's eyebrows furrowed and there was no hint of joy on his face: "There is interest, but the problem is that he can't be beaten."

"That's why I've come specifically to congratulate Lone Su City Lord." Ye Wuhuan smiled gloomily.