

His True Color Chapter 1821-1830

Chapter 1821

The first time I saw it, I was stunned, and said urgently: "Brother Ye, don't try to sell me something, just say what you want."

The first time I saw him was when he was in the middle of a fight, and the second time I saw him was when he was in the middle of a fight. Isn't it your call."

"But the problem is, this kid he has the phaseless divine power, he can copy my skills, I'm afraid that consuming him will be very slow with my cultivation."

"Oh, you don't have to worry about that, I, Ye Shi, do know a spell, this spell focuses on soul attack and is not duplicated by the Phaseless Divine Skill, at the same time, your cultivation, Ye Shi can help you take it to the next level." Ye Wuhuan smiled confidently.

"Seriously?" The lone Sufontein was delighted.

"Inevitably!" Ye Wuhuan said confidently.

"Good, good, good! Brother Ye, you really have given me great news. By the way, Brother Ye, how can you help me move up to the next level? What do I need to do?" Gou Su Fengtian was extremely excited.

Having avenged Han Qianqian's death, and having obtained two treasures, how can this not make Gou Sufengtian overjoyed? At that time, the Lone Su clan will not only be able to clear their past shame, but will also be able to shake the eight directions in the Eight Directions World.

As for himself, he could even rely on these two treasures to become the new god of the Eight Directions!

Thinking of this, Lone Su Fengtian swept away his previous depression and was in an incomparably cheerful mood.

"Oh, it's simple, but it might be a little cruel, I'm afraid that the Lone Su City Lord might not be willing to agree." Ye Wuhuan said.

"Cruel?" Lone Su Fengtian was stunned, then laughed: "The strong are the most important, so what cruel things can't be done in order to be strong? I think it's called cruelty when a weak person, when they are bullied. Brother Ye, just say what you have to say."

"Well then, Lone Su City Master will first grab 9,999 good-looking virgins from Flying General City to come to the house." Ye Wuhuan sneered.

"Nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine? More virgins? What is this about, Brother Ye?" Lone Su Fengtian was surprised.

"Oh, work with it to capture its essence, and that essence is what you need to practice!" Ye Wuhuan.

Although he was mentally prepared to do something evil that would slaughter people and kill ghosts, he never expected that Ye Wuhuan's opening of his mouth would still make him tremble with fear.

Nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine virgin girls would be scourged, and the Flying Dragon City at that time would surely be a hell for women!

"Ah cut~~!"

In one of the inns in the Eight Directions World, Han 3,000 couldn't help but sneeze several times in a row again.

Peach hurriedly got up and handed Han 3,000 a towel, "Mr. Han, is it a cold or a cold? Peach will make some ginger soup for you, okay?"

Han Marchant shook his head, "Don't bother, I'm fine, Peach, are you ready?"

When Xiao Peach heard this, her heart beat faster and her face turned scarlet, her hands tightly gripping the collar of her dress and lowering her head, not daring to look up at Han Marchant: "Mr Han, is this really necessary?"

Han Giangli confirmed very seriously.

Peach nodded, gently unbuttoned her surface clothes, blushed shyly, and dressed in a plain white dress, and got into bed nicely.

Han Giangli followed and walked up to her, "Can we begin?"

"Will it hurt?"

"It won't." Han Giangli smiled bitterly.

Little Peach nodded, "Then you do it."

Han 3,000 jumped up onto the bed and sat directly behind Little Peach, then clapped his hands on her back and slowly injected the power in his body into Little Peach's body.

Half an hour later, Han Three Thousand withdrew his energy and walked off the bed sweating profusely.

"I've helped you open your meridians, so you can practice more every day from now on when you're free. Since you're coming with me to the tournament, you must have a cry of cultivation, and also, your appearance"

"Mr. Han, what's wrong with me"

"Nothing, don't worry, I mean you're too pretty, if you just go out with me like that, I'm afraid there will be a lot of trouble, dress up and try to be as masculine as possible okay?" Han Giangli smiled.

Hearing Han Three Thousand's praise for her beauty, Little Peach's heart sweetened and she nodded shyly, "Got it."

Han Three Thousand nodded and put down a book on the table, "You just follow this cultivation."

"Fu Men cultivation method?" Xiaotao frowned slightly when she saw the words on the book.

It had been given to Han 3,000 yuan by Fuming for the purpose of improving his cultivation, and Han 3,000 yuan had given it directly to Peach in the hope that she would have the ability to defend herself or escape; after all, this tournament would obviously be a crisis, and Han 3,000 yuan wasn't sure if he would be able to protect Peach.

Therefore, he had to lay a good foundation for Xiaotao.

After Han Qianli left the inn, a figure also furtively shrank back from the side of the inn and ran all the way towards Fufu.

Chapter 1822

In the Fu family residence, Fu Mei is in front of the dressing table, looking into the mirror, admiring her beauty over and over again.

Naturally, the purpose was to charm Han Qianqian.

At that moment, the shadow that had returned from the inn, jumped in from a side window, "Meet the master."

"How was the investigation?" Fu Mei extended her own jade finger and couldn't help but admire it.

"As expected of the master, there is indeed a woman at the inn Han Qianqian has been visiting in the past few days." The visitor said.

There was a coldness in Fu Mei's eyes, but her face was filled with a disdainful smile: "I've long said that there is no cat in this world who doesn't like to sleep, Han Qianxiang, I'll see how you can escape from me this time."

"The master is naturally beautiful, and Han 3,000 is naturally an ant in your palm. How else can he escape?" The visitor flattered.

"Of course he can't escape, by the way, how are the arrangements with the chief?" Fu Mei Road.

"It has been arranged, the chief even told you to hurry"

"What's the hurry? You can only catch the big fish if you set the long line, so go ahead." Fu Mei smiled coldly.

And then back at Fu Mei's house, as soon as the door was opened, Han Qianli's face was full of smiles.

"Daddy!"

Seeing Han Marchant return, a small figure stood up in excitement, then jumped into Han Marchant's arms.

"Nian'er is a good boy." Han Qianqian smiled kindly and stretched out his hand to gently touch his head.

Su Yingxia stood up, handed Han Three Thousand a cup of hot tea and smiled gently, "Nian'er has been talking about wanting to see daddy since she woke up, and has been waiting here for you for a long time."

"Did that Fumaku thing drink the wrong medicine last night? It's surprising that you would bring Nian'er to see me." Han Qianqian smiled.

Speaking of this, Su Yingxia's smile solidified on her face as she said, "Three thousand, you're going to replace the Fu Family in the tournament?"

Han Qianli nodded, "That's right. Because whether I represent the Fu Family or not, as long as I have the Pangu Axe in my hands, I will not be able to avoid this vicious battle in the end. However, one advantage of representing the Fu Family is that I can at least gain some trust and help from the Fu Family, and Nian Er and your safety will be guaranteed. If he is willing to help, perhaps Nian'er's poison will be cured, and the Fu Family will then have no blackmail capital against us."

"But I've heard that for this tournament, every sect in the Eight Directions World has sent their elite to fight, can you handle it?" Su Yingxia was worried.

Just those countless small sects and factions, plus the 32 cities in the Eightfold World were already enough for Han Three Thousand to drink from, not to mention the more powerful big families in the Eightfold World.

This was especially true of the Blue Mountain Peak and the Sea of Eternal Life.

These two great families of the Eight Parties World had countless elite members.

Han Qianqian smiled, "Is there anything that can't be settled in front of your husband?"

From Earth to Xuanyuan, and even to the Eight Directions, any big problem Han Qianli faced was solved in front of him in the end, and Su Yingxia naturally trusted Han Qianli.

But this time, it was completely different!

"Can" Su Yingxia.

Han Qianli smiled, and Su Yingxia sighed long and hard, "Well, I know what you've decided, no one can change it. You take it."

After saying that, Su Yingxia handed over a blue-coloured wooden tablet to Han Qianli.

"What's this?" Han Qianqiang was confused.

"Fu Li asked me to give it to you, this tournament, the danger is imminent, although Fu Mang was seized by Fu Tian as the clan head, but has always secretly wanted to make a comeback, so there is a small group of forces outside that belong to themselves, and Fu Li is taking care of them during the weekdays, you hold this sign, maybe it will possibly help you then." Su Yingxia said.

Han Qianqiang doesn't care about this token at all, people's hearts are complicated, Fumang has been on the throne for many years, how many people in the Jianghu are buying him? Or rather, what can the people who can buy him be capable of?

"Help me? I see that it's clearly a hot potato." Han Qianli smiled bitterly.

Seeing that Su Yingxia didn't quite understand, Han Qianli explained, "The favour has to be returned, but what Fumang wants is that I can help him reset in the future. Otherwise, would he be so kind as to give us the token?"

"What then? Give it back to him?" Su Yingxia.

As soon as Han Qianli said it, she already understood the reasoning behind it.

"No, my wife gave it to me, so of course I have to take it. Besides, I do need to employ people." Han Three Thousand Years Road.

Fu Mang has a saying that Han Three Thousand recognises, and that is, in order to protect your loved ones, you need to make yourself strong enough.

Therefore, Han Three Thousand need people.

Han 3,000 smiled and placed the sign in his bosom.

Su Yingxia saw him take it and took a breath, her eyes filled with seriousness as she looked at Han Three Thousand, "Three Thousand, be careful, Nian'er and I will always be waiting for you to come back, if you dare to die outside, then trouble yourself to wait a little below, I will bring Nian'er to you."

"You know what? I hate it when people threaten me, so their threats tend to only make me angrier, but you're the first one to completely succeed, I surrender, don't worry, I'll be back." Han Giangli smiled.

"Then let's take Nian'er out for some fun, shall we?" Su Yingxia smiled.

Han Qianli nodded, hugged Nian'er in his arms and gently said, "Nian'er, what do you want to play?"

"En "Nian'er drummed her little beak and pondered for a while, then suddenly looked at the colourful birds that swept across the sky and pointed with her little hand, laughing and heaving, "Dad! It's beautiful!"

"Nian'er, mum said that it's dangerous outside and we can only play in the courtyard." Su Yingxia reminded appropriately.

Hearing this, Nian'er's head dropped slightly, a little lost.

Han Giang Tong's heart tightened and he forced a smile, "However, daddy can promise you that one day, daddy will definitely take you all over the world and catch all kinds of nice birds, okay?"

"Really? Dad?" Nian'er looked at Han Marchant with eyes wide open.

"Daddy won't lie to Nian'er." Han Three Thousand firmly said.

Nian'er stuck out her cute little thumb and mentioned it in front of Han Three Thousand, "Daddy, pull the hook!"

With a smile, Han Qianli stretched out his little finger, gently hooked Nian'er's little thumb and gently pressed his thumb against her not-so-large thumb.

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Blood and snow spread for seven whole days.

This morning, the Fu family suddenly rang the alarm bell loudly.

Han Qianli gently opened the door and looked at everyone in a hurry.

He smiled softly.

What was to come, finally, was to come.

Chapter 1823

When Han Qianli arrived at the main hall, it was already crowded with people.

The Fu family disciples, dressed in the family's uniform garb, were standing in unison on the playground outside the main hall.

Seeing Han Qiangli, all the disciples shouted in unison, "Greetings, Deputy Clan Leader Han!"

Fu Tian stood in front of the crowd, with several executives standing beside him, dressed in white and with a firm face, when he saw Han 3,000, Fu Tian welcomed him and said, "3,000, you've come."

Han Three Thousand nodded.

"It's good to be here, it's been officially announced that the tournament has been set at the roof of the world, at the summit of Mount Toki, and will officially begin in a month."

Han Qianli nodded, "Looks like they can't wait."

Fu Tian sighed, then, with a wave of his hand, a dozen or so disciples in the crowd took a step forward, and Fu Tian pointed at the disciples present and said to Han Qianli, "These are the twelve most elite disciples of my Fu Family, and this time, they will accompany you to the summit of Mount Toki."

Han Qianli swept a light glance at them, "How can this group of disciples be considered elite? It's clearly just some young disciples that Fudian found at random."

"I will also take a larger group with me, and I will announce to the public that you are coming with me to Mount Toki, so that I can take care of some unnecessary trouble for you."

There will always be unscrupulous people on the road, and Fountain's willingness to take the fall for himself would not be a bad thing.

However, it was clear that Futian was not only outnumbered, but that his talent was more like elite.

Just as Han Qianqiang was about to speak, a senior executive suddenly burst out laughing, "Fuzhong, you're not very considerate."

Futianton pretended to wonder, "How is it not well thought out?"

"Oh, it's true that twelve generals can protect the safety of the Han deputy clan, but do you expect them to take care of the life care?" The executive laughed.

Fuzhu smiled and nodded: "That's true, this journey, three thousand will have to cultivate at all times, then someone will have to take care of his life and drinking habitation, Fuzhu, you are right to remind, but who will take care of it?".

Fu Zhu smiled and waved his hand lightly, as a figure slowly walked out from the back.

Han Qianqian's brows furrowed at once, it was none other than Fu Mei!

Seeing Han Qianqian, Fumei faked a polite salute.

"Fu Mei is one of the most outstanding women in my Fu Family, not only is her cultivation extremely high, but also her mind is delicate, which, in my opinion, makes her the best candidate." Fu Zhu said.

"I also agree, with Fu Mei taking care of 3000, we old men are much more at ease."

"Yes, patriarch, the candidate to take care of 3,000 is none other than Fu Mei, this also represents the importance our Fu family places on 3,000."

Fu Tian listened to the crowd's lines that had already been arranged, his acting went wild, and after thinking for a moment, he looked at Han Qianqian: "Qianqian, then let Fu Mei go with you."

It's a long way to go, it's a group of men, and if you send a woman with you, you won't be afraid that you'll be able to endure it.

The company's first-ever sales and marketing strategy is based on the idea that the company's products will be sold in the United States.

"Fine, then it's up to everyone." Han Qianli knew that refusal was impossible to refuse, this group of people clearly intended to do this, and no matter how much he said, they would force him to follow Fu Mei.

By now, Han Three Thousand had roughly guessed what Fu Mei really wanted.

But you have Zhang Liang's plan, so I don't have a ladder to cross?!

"Okay, then it's official!" Fu Tian looked at Fu Mei with satisfaction and spoke aloud.

As he gave a mighty shout, the entire Fu Fu House resounded with a startling drumbeat.

"Boom! Boom, boom, boom!"

"Fostering a family of ten thousand, destroying all and winning a hundred battles!"

"Fostering a family of ten thousand, destroying all and winning a hundred battles!"

In the house, 10,000 people shouted in unison, shouting to the heavens!

Han 3,000 was instantly all over the place, shouting at the top of his lungs.

"Pull out!!!"

At this point, the shouting soldier shouts overhead!

"Ho, ho, ho!"

Thousands of disciples marching in place with a soft roar in their throats!

At this time, the steward brought in a fiery red qilin and slowly walked up to Fu Tian.

Fu Tian strode up, and after sitting firmly, waved his hand: "Depart!"

Behind him, a hundred disciples on horseback, holding the Fu family banner with one hand behind their backs in a dashing manner, and behind the horse soldiers, several carriages led by Qi Fei, on which sat important executives of the Fu family, and finally, a thousand disciples followed in unison, slowly walking towards the city gates.

In Tian Long City, the people now crowded the entire city, one by one, to welcome and watch this huge procession and cheer up the Fu family.

After all, if the Fu family could win the top three places in the tournament, the Fu family would still be one of the three big families and Tian Long City would still be under the jurisdiction of the big families, so the people would naturally be treated better.

Therefore, the people are also very concerned about matters related to their own interests.

Moreover, the Fu family was the representative of Tian Long City, so it was said that one glory goes with another.

"Did you see that? I heard that the young man walking next to the Fu Tian chief is Han Qianxiang, the one who caused a fuss at Fu Fufu earlier."

Chapter 1824

"Is that the guy from Planet Azure? I've heard that he's not only become the Fu Family's Shenwu Zhonglang General and Vice Clan Leader, but this time he's even going to take the Fu Family's place in the tournament."

"Hey, the Fu Family is becoming more and more irresponsible, that person from the Azure Planet is powerful, but in the end he is also a lowly creature from the Azure Planet, how can this kind of person be compared to the people of our Eight Directions World? What's the phrase again? When a wolf travels a thousand miles, he eats meat, and when a dog travels ten thousand years, he eats shit too."

"Yes, the Fu family is nobody, and they're driving the ducks away!"

"Hey, I was hoping to cheer for the Fu family, but judging by this situation, we'd better move out of here before it's too late, lest the Fu family loses and the people of Tianlong City suffer as well."

In the aisles, the people were talking, filled with extreme distrust of Han Qianli, an earthling.

How could they rest assured by having them bet their future on such a loser!

The procession reached late at night.

At the same time, he looked at Han Qianqian, who was beside him, and said, "Mount Qishan is located in the extreme north of the Eight Directions World, so let's split up and meet at the Ice and Snow City at the bottom of Mount Qishan."

Han Three Thousand nodded, "Good!"

"Fu Mei, take care of 3000, if anything happens to him, I can take you to task." Fu Tian Dao.

Fu Mei's heart was extremely excited, travelling with Han 3,000, she set up a long game, and even replaced all of Han 3,000's entourage with men, the purpose was to get along with Han 3,000 alone, when she was alone with a man and a woman, dry wood and fire, Han 3,000 could still escape from her?

"Patriarch, don't worry, Mei'er will definitely take good care of Vice Clan Han." Fu Mei forced her excitement and whispered.

"Good, then we'll see you in Ice Snow City."

"Good!"

After bidding farewell to Fu Tian, Fu Mei followed Han Qianqian closely all the way, with a group of 14 people choosing to walk along the Ze path.

However, even though it was a small road, people from all walks of life still passed by from time to time, dressed in uniform and with weapons at their waists or backs, obviously heading for the tournament at the top of Mount Qishan.

After walking for about three hours, the night was already late, and the wind and snow were blowing in with a chill.

"Brother Three Thousand, do you mind if I call you that?" Fu Mei, who was now acting very cold, walked up to Han Qianli's side.

Han Qianli's eyebrows furrowed, "What's wrong?"

"It's late and, well, it's cold, so why don't we take a break nearby, okay?" Fu Mei pretended to be pitiful.

Han Qianli shook his head, "It's a long way to the summit of Ky Mountain, so let's hurry up."

"But the temperature on a snowy night is too low and the journey is very slow, so we might as well rest and do our best tomorrow." Fu Mei was anxious.

If Han Qianli wasn't willing to set up camp and just keep going, how would she have a chance to carry out her plan!

"Yes, Deputy Clan Han, it's getting late, so why don't we rest for a while?"

"Although Qishan is far from us, it's just as well to rest well at night and work harder during the day."

At this point, several of the attendants also spoke out.

Han Qianli gave a bitter laugh, it was obvious that these people listened to Fu Mei, it was useless for him to force them any further, "Fine, then let's set up camp and rest for now, I'll go and facilitate it."

After saying that, Han Qianli left them camped on the spot while he wandered all the way to the side.

After sweeping the area to make sure there was no one around, Han Qianli used his jade sword to lightly mark a tree. Only after that did he return to the original spot.

A few people moved quickly, and by the time Han Qianli returned, they had already set up the camp.

A small and elaborate tent, a large and simple tent, the small one for Han 3,000, and the large one for the twelve attendants.

She smiled gently when she saw Han Qianli coming in, "Brother Qianli, the bed has been tidied up for you.

As soon as he sat down, Fu Mei suddenly knelt in front of him and gently took off his shoes for Han Qianli.

Han Three Thousand stretched out his hand to block it: "No need."

After saying that, the shoes came off and Han Three thousand lay down on the bed.

Fu Mei's entire body grunted in anger, she also wanted to lower herself to take off her shoes for Han Three Thousand and let him feast his eyes, but she didn't expect him to be like a log.

"Right." Han Three Thousand suddenly made a sound.

Hearing Han Three Thousand's voice, Fumei came to her senses.

"Can you help me add another bed?" Han Qianli suddenly turned back and asked.

Fu Mu ton pretended to blush with shame, but in her heart she was so proud of herself, I knew it, you couldn't help it!

"Good." Fu Mei nodded, she really wanted to tell Han Qianxiang no need, she didn't mind sleeping in the same bed with him.

A few moments later, Fu Mei made the bed and was about to sit down when Han Qianqian suddenly said, "Okay, thank you, you can go out now."

Go out?!

Fumei could hardly believe her ears!

Chapter 1825

What is Han Qianqian doing? Is it high?

But what's the point of making a bed if you're going to install one?

"Three thousand brothers? Did I hear that right? Are you letting me out?"

Han 3,000 nodded, taking it for granted: "Of course you heard me right, what's the problem?"

"But but you asked me to make the bed."

Han 3000 stood up and smiled at the shocked Fumai, "Oh, it's like this, I have a friend coming over this evening."

A friend? Fu Mei is puzzled, Han Qianqian has been living in the Fu family residence for some time now, but most of the time, Han Qianqian is alone and has never heard of him having any friends.

However, Fu Mei has already set up the house to such an extent, so how can he be willing to withdraw? If you want to chase Mei'er away, where will Mei'er sleep at night?

Fu Fu Mei thought that she was very good at spreading coquettishness and electric eyes, no man could escape this trick of hers, even the top noble son of the Eternal Sea like Ao Yi was good enough to bow down to her, and a man like Han Qianli was naturally a handful.

Nodding his head, Han Three thousand stood up at this point and looked at Fuyan Mei, "Yeah, you're right, how can you let a girl sleep in a tent with a bunch of big men?"

After hearing Han Qianqian's words, Fu Mei was delighted, and her heart was even more proud of herself.

At this moment, Han 3,000 got up and walked towards Fu Mu. Fu Mu's eyes sparkled and her heart beat faster.

Han Giangli quickly came to a halt in front of Fumei, who gently closed her eyes.

But just when she thought her plan was going to work, Han Qianli was not amused, patting her gently on the shoulder and pushing her outside: "So, tonight you'll have to settle for sleeping outside."

Fu Mei was completely stunned and looked at Han Qianli with wide eyes in disbelief.

At this moment, the sound of footsteps came from outside the tent, and a woman dressed in plain linen with a dirty face walked in, it was Xiaotao who was wearing simple make-up.

Originally Han 3,000 had asked her to dress directly as a man, but when Han 3,000 set off from Tian Long City, he saw that she was in such a hurry that the hat on her head was blown off.

But she was so obedient to Han 3,000 that she was afraid of delaying Han 3,000, so she disregarded her image and picked up a pile of mud and plastered it on her face.

"What do you mean? Who is she?" Fu Mei is strange.

"My friend."

Fu Muangton stared, "Brother 3000, what you mean is, let me sleep outside and she sleep inside?"

Han 3,000 nodded.

"I her you let me sleep outside? Brother Sanchi, do you have some misunderstanding about the word pity?" Fu Mei looked at the woman with disdain.

Something is wrong with him, isn't it? What is this woman if she is beautifully made up and beautiful? Dressed in rags and with dirt all over her face, this woman deserves to sleep outside, does she sleep inside?

"I'm not going, it's this kind of trash woman, she's the one who should sleep outside, I'll sleep inside." Fu Mei ton angrily turned her face away, filled with displeasure.

Han Qianqianton's face turned cold: "Fuumei, pay attention to the way you speak, Xiaotao is my friend."

"Did I say something wrong? A woman like her, not to mention sleeping with a group of men outside, wouldn't even touch a pig even if she were put in a pigpen." Fu Mei coldly said.

Not to mention being ruined by this woman, what's even more annoying is to have to go out for this woman herself, Fu Mei is such a high-minded and proud woman, it's hard to get her to admit defeat, and even harder to get her to admit defeat in front of such a lowly woman.

Han Giangli forced his anger: "So you think, you should sleep here, right?"

"Of course, I, Fu Mei, no matter my figure or looks, which one of us doesn't leave her far behind? Moreover, the origin is not something she can compare with." Fu Mei echoed, saying, staring at Little Peach with great disdain.

Han Qianqian couldn't stop sneering, not knowing where this Fu Mei came from in terms of confidence, she was considered a beauty, but if she was really compared to Xiaomao, it was several levels below, as for background, Xiaomao, as the only successor of the Pangu Clan, was much more noble than her, a child of the Fu family.

She actually had the audacity to blow herself up so high.

"Finished? Get out immediately when you're done." Han Qianli coldly said.

"You!" Fu Mu ton was staring at Han Qianyang in anger.

Han Qianqian smiled disdainfully, "What's wrong? You, Miss Fu Mei, are so noble, but I, Han Qianxiang, am indeed a lowly trash from the Azure World. She and I are."

"Han 3,000, where am I inferior to her?" Fu Mei was seething with anger.

"Nowhere is worse!" Han Three Thousand Thousand coldly, looking at Fumei with a gaze full of determination and coldness.

Feeling Han Qianli's attitude, Fumei stomped her foot in anger: "Han Qianli, you will regret it." Pulling open the tent's curtains, she stormed out furiously.

A group of guards saw Fumei's furious rushing out and greeted him.

"Sister Fumei, what's going on?" Some Fu Family disciples are concerned.

Fu Mei is also considered one of the most beautiful and beautiful unmarried women in the Fu Family, so she is also the dream lover of many Fu Family disciples, although they know that they are not good enough for Fu Mei, but when the licking dogs see the goddess injured, they will always be the first to send comfort.

After all, life is a gamble of the possible.

Fu Mei angrily looked towards Han Qianqian's tent, her heart unhappy, then she suddenly snapped at those disciples with a straight face, full of murderous intent, "You still have the nerve to ask me? Who is that smelly woman? Who told you to let her in?"

"She said she was a friend of the Han Vice Clan, and had the token of the Han Vice Clan's Zhonglang Divine Warrior General in her hand, and we didn't dare to stop her." The disciples were very aggrieved.

They also knew Fumei's intention to set up camp, and although the goddess was about to sacrifice herself to Han 3,000 they felt bad thinking about it, but they didn't dare disobey the goddess's orders, and after Peach found the code Han 3,000 left on the tree and arrived in the area, they did want to stop her.

But who knew that Xiao Peach had taken out the token of the Zhonglang Divine General, and several disciples looked at each other and had to let her go.

"The token of the Zhongrang God Martial General? How dare Han Qianxiang give such an important thing to that b*tch?" Fu Mei frowns, it's unbelievable.

Chapter 1826

After all, possessing the token of the Zhonglang Divine Warrior General would mobilise all the Fuyuan family's guards, but Han Saniang had given something so important to that woman!

Add to that a surprise late-night visit from that woman and is the meaning not obvious? This woman is obviously Han Qianqian's wild woman outside, delivering cannon from a thousand miles away!

Fumeton was so distressed and angry that her hands leaped into fists!

Several disciples clearly saw Fumi's anger as well, and couldn't help but feel heartbroken and unworthy of her at the same time.

"Sister Fumei, why don't we give up on Han Qianxiang, he will die sooner or later anyway after this trip to the summit of Mount Qishan, so why do you need to waste your time on him?"

"Yes, Han Qianxiang is simply a lowly creature from the Azure World, and you, Sister Fumei, have been lucky enough to see him, but since he doesn't know what's good for him, that only means he's blind."

"That's right, Sister Fumei, you shouldn't be too angry, without Han Qianli, you still have us."

A few licking dogs made the most of the word licking, but the thing of the world is that licking dogs never ends well, because for anyone, what is too easy to get is instead worthless.

Fu Mei disdainfully swept the few disciples present and said in a cold, disdainful voice, "You?"

Several disciples hurriedly nodded their heads obediently.

The man I, Fu Mei, want to marry is bound to be the best in the Eight Directions. Fu Mei was high-minded and proud, and had always compared herself to Fu Wu, so if she was to marry these ordinary Fu disciples, it would be better to kill them.

Several disciples lowered their heads in self-preparation and frustration: "But Fu Mei Sister, Han 3000 would rather have a night meeting with that kind of woman than with you"

Before the disciple could finish his sentence, Fu Mei had already slapped the disciple directly in the face: "What do you mean by that? Does that mean I'm not even as good as that b*tch?"

The disciple didn't even cry out in pain, he kneeled down and begged, "Fumei Sister, I didn't mean that, just"

"Get out!" Fu Mei shouted angrily, and the disciple suddenly got up from the ground in panic and ran away.

"Sister Fu Mei don't get along with that idiot, he doesn't know anything. However, the plan didn't work tonight, what are we going to do next?" The other disciples have learned from the past.

Fu Mei was now coldly looking at the disciple's departing back and gritted her teeth, "Humph, does he, Han Giang, think he'll escape from this Miss if he doesn't sleep with her?"

"Sister Fumei, what do you mean by that?"

"I placed a time stone in my tent to record some indescribable images of him and me for future use when I take over the main house, but although the plan went wrong, it's not impossible to record a scene of him with that woman. When the time comes, I will blackmail him with this. Will he be able to run away?"

If Han 3,000 gives in and has sex with her, then everything will remain the same, but if Han 3,000 doesn't, then these images will be shown to the whole world and to Fuyue, and will Han 3,000 dare to refuse?

"Fumei sister, your move is really high."

After saying that, Fumei's hand was so strong that suddenly, in one of the corners of the tent where the body was hidden, a small stone, which was difficult to be found, flashed.

But Fu Mei probably never dreamed that the two people inside the tent would not only not have the slightest transgression of manners, but on the contrary, they were also very far away from each other.

"Mr. Han, is that girl really alright?" Little Peach asked worriedly.

Compared to Fu Mei, Xiaotao is a completely simple and kind girl, just now to see Fu Mei so angry rushed out, the heart has been still a little guilty for her, after all, for Xiaotao, it is she who has taken Fu Mei's place.

Han Qianli shook his head and smiled: "It's fine, don't mind her, you've chased me all the way, it's been hard, everything is still okay, right?"

Peach nodded, but shook her head, "It went well, to say the least, but"

"But what?" Han Qianli's eyebrows furrowed in a strange way.

"But there's always a strange guy who follows me." Xiaotao was very strange.

After Han Qianli taught her cultivation, she learned quickly, and although she wasn't considered that powerful, she was at least considered to be a dexterous cultivator, so she could sense that something wasn't quite right.

Han Qianli was a little nervous when he heard this, but the reason he arranged for Xiaotao to slowly catch up with him after leaving the city, and left many marks along the way, was that he didn't want too many people in the Fu Family to know about Xiaotao's existence, so as not to pose any danger to her.

But I didn't expect that she was still being followed.

"Is it someone from the Fu family?" Han Qianli frowned.

Peach shook her head resolutely, "Although I've never really seen that person, he's definitely not from the Fu family. I felt someone following me when I first entered the city, but, but at that time, Duke Han didn't teach me to cultivate, so I just felt it. It wasn't until after I left the city this time and had my cultivation that I could sense that this person was really there."

Followed Peach all the way from when he first entered the city?

Chapter 1827

In order to save Su Yingxia and for the sake of Xiaotao's safety, Han Qianqiang had separated from Xiaotao a few dozen kilometres away from Tianlong City, so it was unlikely that the person who had been following Xiaotao since that time was someone from the Fu family.

But if it wasn't someone from the Fu family, who exactly could it be!

Could it be that someone knows who Peach is? But if we had known her identity, when Peach was alone and had no cultivation, we could have just taken her away, so why go to all this trouble to follow her?

But if we don't know who Peach is and are simply following her, what is the purpose of following her?

"It's a bit strange." Han Giangli stroked his chin.

A moment later, Han Three Thousand slowly lifted his head and looked at Peach, "Which way did you come from?"

"Northeast of the woods."

Han Qianli stood up, "Let's go, let's take a look."

Peach was a little scared, but with Han 3,000 present, she still nodded firmly.

As soon as they left, Fu Mei probably never dreamed that she would record a lonely moment in her proud and very skillful life.

Han Qiangli left the temporary safe place guarded by the Fu Clan disciples with Xiaotao, but with his cultivation, the disciples would be hard to find, and Fu Mei also took over the other tent in a fury and went to sleep.

On the night of the cold snow, it was already early in the morning, and the whole forest was very quiet, with only the occasional strange bird call.

In the middle of the jungle, a young man was creeping in the bushes and was even a little bored. The woman he was following had entered a place guarded by guards and had been there for a long time, so it seemed unlikely that she would come out in a short time.

But just when he was bored, then suddenly a shadow struck him, and he looked up sharply to the front, and in the next instant, threw up his hands!

Han Three Thousand's sword, steady from behind, was on his neck.

"Why are you following her?" Han Qianli asked coldly.

At this moment, Little Peach also appeared from the tree in front of him.

Seeing Xiaotao, a strange expression flashed across the young man's face as he turned his back to Han Qianli and said, "I didn't!"

As soon as the words were out of his mouth, he instantly felt that the sword had slightly cut the skin at his throat and a trace of blood was gently flowing along the blade.

"I said, I said" the young man raised his hands higher in fright for a moment, "I don't mean any harm."

Seeing that Han Qianqian's sword was still working hard, the young man's head bowed and he sighed, "My name is Chu Feng, Cen Tao'er, do you remember me?"

Cen Taoer?

Hearing this name, Han Qianli's brows furrowed and his eyes locked.

What he called, could it be Peach?

Peach was stunned, clearly at a loss when she saw the man's gaze on her.

"I'm your cousin Chu Feng ah, we grew up as childhood sweethearts, two small children, when we were young, you even wet the bed in our big bed, don't you remember?" Seeing Little Peach's completely unrecognizable appearance, Chu Feng was a little anxious.

Han Qianli swept a glance at Little Peach, and seeing Little Peach's dazed look, Han Qianli gritted his teeth and prepared to end this fellow.

"Little Feng?" It was then that Peach suddenly came out subconsciously.

"Yes, I'm your Little Brother Chu Feng." Hearing Little Peach call herself, Chu Feng was suddenly delighted, then he turned around and blocked Han Qianli's sword, "Hear that, I'm her brother."

Then, he happily ran to Little Peach's side, overwhelmed with excitement.

Han Three Thousand was slightly stunned, took the sword back and walked over, could it be that this guy was really Xiao Peach's cousin?

"If she's your cousin, why are you sneaking around stalking her?" Han Qianqian clasped his sword in both hands and said softly.

Little Peach had lost a lot of her memories, so Han Three Thousand naturally wanted to interrogate her a little more clearly.

"It's up to you to interrogate." Chu Feng snorted coldly, then smiled at Little Peach.

"En?" An instant cold snort from Han Giangli's nose!

Chu Feng speechlessly barred his mouth a few times, sighed, and said, "I haven't seen my cousin for five years, and the woman has changed a lot, when I saw her outside of Sky Dragon City, I thought it looked like her, but I wasn't sure, plus, with my cousin's background, it's impossible for her to be too far away from her home, so I'm even less sure. "

Hearing this, Han Giangli nodded his head, which was plausible, a woman's age and Peach being from the Pangaea tribe, it was indeed impossible to leave Carefree Village too far without an accident.

"However, that alone is still not enough for me to believe you." Han Giangli said.

"F*ck "Chu Feng was depressed, but as soon as he cursed out, he looked at Han Qianli very guilty, "If you don't believe me, you have to believe my cousin, right?"

Han Marchant was about to speak when Peach gently tugged on Han Marchant's arm and said softly, "Mr Han, he really is my cousin, and I remembered something."

Chapter 1828

Han Qianqian's eyebrows furrowed, was he really Xiaotao's cousin?

When Chu Feng heard Xiaotao confirm, he squeezed Han Three Thousand directly to the side, bringing himself closer to Xiaotao, and said proudly in front of Han Three Thousand, "Did you hear, did you hear, I'm her cousin."

Han Three Thousand smiled bitterly and shook her head helplessly, not bothering to get acquainted with him in general.

Chu Feng, who thought he had won a game in front of Han 3,000, swept a glance at Han 3,000, leaned in next to Xiaotao and asked, "Cousin, who is he? Also, why did you come to Dragon City? What about aunts and uncles? Not with you?"

"Brother Xiaofeng, he's Han Gongshi Han. And and, " a series of questions, Xiaotao suddenly felt some pain and touched her temples, trying hard to remember things, but the more she thought, the more confused her brain became.

Then, her eyes gently closed and she fainted.

Chu Feng then saw that Xiaotao had fainted and hurriedly rushed over, pushing Han Qianqian, "Hey, what did you do to her? Why did my cousin suddenly faint?"

Han Qianli's eyebrows furrowed: "She's lost her memory, can she not get dizzy when you ask her so many questions at once?"

Afterwards, Han Qianli carried Peach on her back and sighed, originally wanting to take advantage of tonight to get rid of the Fu Family's group of followers, but it seemed impossible at the moment.

Walking back to the camp from the outside, Han Three Thousand Years carried Little Peach directly into the tent, and Chu Feng was just about to get in, but Han Three Thousand Years blocked him from the door.

"What for?" Chu Feng was stunned.

Han Third Thousand rolled her eyes speechlessly, "I'm going to heal her wounds, so you keep the wind out and don't let anyone in."

Han Three Thousand Thousand wanted to help Little Peach heal her injuries, so naturally, she needed to use the Pan Gu Axe to sense with her, but this was a secret that Han Three Thousand naturally didn't want anyone to know.

After saying that, Han 3,000 yuan did not wait for Chu Feng's reply and directly walked in, Chu Feng "I" in the mouth, wanted to enter but did not dare to enter, just at this time, Fu Mei saw Han 3,000 yuan return, rushed over leading a group of Fu family disciples.

Fu Mei's face was filled with anger, Han Qiangiang is such a big living person, when did he go out, this group of people did not even notice, purely a bunch of rice barrels.

Just before reaching the door, Chu Feng stopped Fu Mei: "Hey hey hey, you can't go in."

Fu Mei's cold-faced sword eyebrows were raised: "Who are you?"

"My name is Chu Feng." Seeing that Fu Mei was somewhat pretty, Chu Feng's small face fell a little red and weakly said.

"F*ck off." Fu Mei shouted coldly and got up to charge inside, she had to see Han Qianqian inside to feel at ease.

Chu Feng was pushed by Fu Mei and stumbled, falling directly onto the ground with his buttocks.

Looking at the strange shape of these three small swords, Fumei's eyebrows furrowed, "Machine-art?". Then, she coldly looked towards Chu Feng on the ground.

Chu Feng was stared at by Fu Mei's hairy body, involuntarily body backwards in a lying posture: "No it's not my business ah, it's that person inside who asked me to guard the place so that no one would disturb him to heal my cousin. "

"Cousin?" Fu Mei's eyebrows furrowed "Is the woman inside your cousin? Are you her cousin?"

Chu Feng nodded, "Correct you, I am not only her favourite cousin. At the same time, I am also her beloved."

Hearing this, the anger on Fumei's face disappeared quite a bit, and with a slight smile, she walked a few steps in front of Chu Feng, then, stretched out her golden hand.

"What for?" Chu Feng was stunned.

Fu Mei smiled, waved his hand, and said to the Fu Family men behind him, "You guys go down first."

"Yes!" A group of men hurriedly turned around and retreated.

As he watched the group of guards leave, Chu Feng then stretched out his own hand, allowing Fu Mei to take a hand and stand up from the ground.

After getting up, Chu Feng lowered his head, his face even redder, having grown up so much, apart from his own cousin, he had not had skin-to-skin contact with other girls, coupled with Fu Mei's beautiful looks and fragrance, he was shy for a moment.

Fu Mei, a woman who had seen countless men, naturally saw Chu Feng's squirming in her eyes and swept a glance at the tent behind him, where the lights were brightly lit, but through the light of the tent, two figures could be seen sitting facing each other, holding hands.

Fu Mei smiled, "Just now, you fought to the death to see if you wanted me to enter the tent, do you like your cousin very much?"

Chu Feng undeniably nodded his head, he himself and Xiaomao were innocent, especially when he entered the Heavenly Dragon City and saw that Xiaomao was now a young woman, unbelievably beautiful, he was even more haunted, otherwise, he would not have followed Xiaomao all the way to now.

Fu Mei smiled, then sighed, acting mysteriously.

"Why are you sighing?" Chu Feng was really on the hook and asked, puzzled.

"Your cousin is indeed quite good-looking, but unfortunately, she is about to be snatched away by someone else." Fu Mei smiled.

"What do you mean?"

Fu Mei did not say anything, but his eyes looked at the figure in the tent, Chu Feng followed the eyes to look over, and for a moment his heart was jealous, the whole person was obviously very angry, but he could only harden his scalp and said: "He is giving my cousin... ..healing, just healing."

"Do you need to hold hands to heal a wound?" Fu Mei laughed coldly.

"Also perhaps, his his technique is more unique!" Chu Feng's mouth was hard, but his eyes were clearly staring at the tent, not moving.

Fu Mei smiled, "If it's a unique approach that makes sense, then how do you explain the fact that people are living alone in the same tent? The two beds inside, but I made them with my own hands."

Chu Feng's face was filled with mixed emotions, but more panic and anxiety: "You also said was two beds."

"What? Do you have to wait until you sleep in the same bed to realise the reality? Mr. Chu, there are some things that are missed are missed and can only be regretted for the rest of your life."

"I"

Fu Mei laughed in her heart, Chu Feng is such a young man that she is simply too comfortable playing with, but she is not interested in him, what she is interested in is for Chu Feng to take that girl away, so that Han Qianqian has no woman to accompany him, will he still have to find himself?

"What should I do?" Chu Feng endured and finally asked Fu Mei for help.

With a smile, Fu Mei stretched out her hand and motioned for Chu Feng to put his ear to it, then, she softly told Chu Feng her plan.

After hearing Fu Mei's words, Chu Feng was stunned, "Will this work?"

Fu Mei lightly smiled mysteriously.

Chu Feng strengthened his courage and nodded, "Yes, for my cousin, fight for her."

Chapter 1829

Late at night, in the tent, Han Giangli breathed a sigh of relief, his forehead already covered in sweat.

As he took in the power, Little Peach opened her eyes slightly.

Han Giangli got up and looked at Little Peach, "Are you alright?"

Little Peach shook her head, "Thank you, Mr Han, Little Peach is fine, I'm sorry to trouble you."

Han Giangli smiled, didn't say anything and turned back to his bed.

"Right, Mr. Han, where is my cousin?"

"It's late at night, you should be going to rest. By the way, didn't I hear Xu Hai say earlier that the villagers of Carefree Village had why, you would have a cousin? Oh, sorry, I forgot you couldn't remember." Han Marchiangdao.

Little Peach smiled slightly, "Brother Little Wind grew up with Little Peach as a child, and we were both young, so when I saw him, my mind suddenly had many images of us being together as children."

Han Giangli nodded, familiar people or happy memories of the past do tend to awaken memories.

"Brother Xiaofeng is a very strange person, he can't cultivate, but his ideas are very wild and he can always make a lot of weird and particularly funny things. Five years ago, he was taken away by a very strange old man who said he was teaching him some kind of organism, and I haven't seen him since," Peach said.

"Mechanicism?" Han Giangli's eyebrows furrowed.

"En, yes."

Han Qianli smiled, "It seems that you remembered a lot of things."

Xiaotao smiled, but was soon a little lost, "But I still haven't remembered what the clan leader actually explained to me in the first place. If I could remember, I could have helped you, Prince Han."

"It doesn't matter, it's fate, let nature take its course. By the way, Little Peach, you used to be alone, so I've always taken you with me, although it's dangerous to follow me, but at least it's better than being alone, but now that you've found your cousin, I see that you're pretty much in love with each other, so if you can, you should go with him." Han Marchant.

"Han Gongzi, are you chasing Little Peach away?"

Xiao Peach, who was originally very happy, was suddenly depressed when she heard Han Qianli's words, and tears were already spinning in her beautiful eyes.

She had long thought of Han Qianli as the one she loved, and although it was obviously for the Pan Gu Secret Treasure, she knew in her heart that she was only doing it for Han Qianli.

It was just that she hadn't dared to reveal her feelings.

She was afraid that if Han Qianqian refused, then even the status quo would be untenable.

Although he did want to bring Xiaotao with him, with the natural aim of obtaining the instructions for using the Pangu Axe, Han Qianli was not a selfish person and did not mind blessing Xiaotao if she had a good home.

As for Nian'er and Su Yingxia, of course Han Qianqian would do it, even if it meant death, but, after all, this was his own business, so how could he drag others down?

"I'm not driving you away, but" Han Qianli was going to explain, but when he saw Peach's teary eyes, he didn't know what to say for a moment.

"I won't leave, you should rest early, you still have to drive tomorrow." After saying that, Little Peach retreated back into her nest and sobbed softly.

The next morning, Han Qianqian woke up early.

Climbing onto one of the nearby heights and looking out at the snow, Han Qianqian felt relaxed, comfortable and at ease.

Just then, a footstep came up.

Han Qianqian didn't even have to look, but from the sound of the footsteps, he could already guess who was coming.

"Quite early." Chu Feng smiled.

Han Three Thousand smiled and didn't say anything.

Seeing that Han 3000 did not speak, the atmosphere became a little awkward for a moment, and after a moment of deliberation, Chu Feng forcefully stood beside Han 3000, following his example, facing the group of forests and standing with his hands behind his back, "What do you think of Little Peach?"

Han Qianqian was stunned and smiled, "Quite a nice girl, gentle, kind and thoughtful of others."

"En, yes, Little Peach is gentle and kind, but sometimes, she is too simple and can be easily deceived." Chu Feng said.

Han Giangli smiled and shook his head, "Just say what you have to say straightforwardly without beating around the bush."

"Okay, then I'll be straightforward, Little Peach was born in a paradise and rarely dealt with people, so she is not deep in matters and is easily deceived by some people's clever words, if one day in the future, when she finds out, how do you think she will feel? Some people took advantage of her memory loss to enter the house, how can a gentleman do that? If she does remember everything, do you think she will choose someone she has only known for a few months, or someone she has been waiting for years?" Chu Feng coldly said.

"Let's cut the gossip, I'm Xiao Peach's cousin and she has always liked me, now I'm here, I'm taking her away, if you're sensible, let's do it, otherwise"

"I asked last night and she wants to stay, so if you don't mind, you can travel with me, so you can get along, right?" Han Three Thousand Castles.

As soon as Han Marchant's voice fell, suddenly, a giant chopper, about 30 metres tall, slashed at Han Marchant in the sky.

"What the hell?" Han Qianqiang's eyebrows furrowed, and he was unable to laugh or cry for a moment.

Chapter 1830

With a stroke of luck, Han Qianqian gathered energy in his hand and directly reached out to block the cleaver.

The giant kitchen knife suddenly melted like ice cream under the scorching sun, and Han 3,000 was unable to reflect it, and the liquid suddenly gave Han 3,000 a big mud bath.

Although they didn't cause any harm to Han Three Thousand, but Han Three Thousand was very cryptic.

"Come again!"

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the newest addition to your home.

As it got closer and closer to Han 3,000, the shadow grew larger and larger, and by the time it was three metres in front of Han 3,000, the shadow lit up and was already a giant mullet with a diameter of ten metres.

What was this for?

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

The newest member of the team, Mr. Zhang, said: "I'm not sure if I'm going to be able to do this, but I'm not sure if I'm going to be able to do this."

"Kir ! ! ! ! !"

A loud and incomparably piercing sound was suddenly emitted from the mullet, and Han 3,000 yuan felt his ears going deaf, and his entire body seemed to tremble slightly as the sound caused his whole body to completely shake with it.

Damn it, what the hell is this kid?

Han Qianli was really speechless and was about to teach him a lesson, but as soon as he was about to raise his hand, he found that his body seemed to be a little out of control.

He even tried to lower his head and felt his neck stiffen immensely.

"Hehe, you still want to move after being hit by my Corpse Demon Sound?" Chu Feng smiled coldly, then another yellow talisman lightly burned in his hand, and more than a dozen white transparent threads instantly flew out of his right palm and were directly linked to Han Qianqian's body.

As the five fingers of his right hand moved, Han Qianqian's body moved uncontrollably along with it.

Then, Chu Feng smiled, pulled out a knife from his bosom and pinned it onto Han 3,000's hand. Then, he controlled Han 3,000's body and moved it so that Han 3,000 held the knife with both hands and slowly raised it into the air, holding himself on his back as if he was being slashed.

After a few strokes, he seemed to find a very perfect position.

Han Three Thousand's eyebrows furrowed, what on earth is this guy playing at!

At that moment, a sound of footsteps sounded in the distance, and Fumei, following last night's plan, brought Peach with her and quickly caught up.

"Han Gongzi, stop."

A few moments ago, Fu Mei hurriedly ran in, saying that Han Qianli and his cousin were fighting, so she hurried up, and sure enough, from afar, she saw Han Qianli raising his knife to slash Chu Feng, and in her haste, Xiao Peach shouted.

Chu Feng sneered, and with a movement of his right hand, Han 3,000, holding a large knife, snapped down, and Chu Feng's body flashed, and the knife, which was impartial, hit Chu Feng squarely on the chest.

However, Chu Feng had already calculated that this slash would not hurt anyone.

Puff!

The left side of Chu Feng's chest was cut open, and his right hand shrank, and Han Qianqian felt his body loosen, while Chu Feng also fell to the ground, blood instantly wetting the opening.

"Cousin!" Little Peach quickly rushed to Chu Feng's side and looked at the blood on his chest, feeling both distressed and panicked for a moment.

"How did this happen?" The first time I saw her, she was in tears, but she was so simple-minded that she couldn't understand the performance of the playwright.

I'm not sure how much I'll be able to do, but I'm not sure how much I'll be able to do if I can't do it," she said. ...I said a few words to him, but I didn't know that he would get annoyed and kill me." Chu Feng said pitifully.

"Cousin~" looking at Chu Feng thinking of himself so much, Little Peach was very touched, then she raised her head fiercely and looked at Han Qianqian with some anger, "Cousin Han, my cousin is also doing it for my own good, even if you don't want to, you don't have to go out and kill him, do you?"

Han Qianli shook his head and sighed, "I didn't kill him, it was simply a play he directed himself."

"Acting? Han Qianqian, how can you say such things? You didn't kill me, did you, or did I hold your hand up for you to cut me? My cultivation is not as good as yours. Can I still control you?" Chu Feng said coldly at this time.

Han Qianli's words were stuck in his throat, that was indeed the case, but he knew that no one would believe him even if he said it out loud.

But seriously, although this Chu Feng didn't look like he had much cultivation, he was playing a strange game, but he was really a bit unpredictable, and Han Qianqian was actually unable to move at that time under his control.

"Duke Han, you've gone too far." Little Peach saw that Han Three Thousand was unable to explain at all, and then, holding Chu Feng up, she walked off into the distance, but that wasn't the direction of the camp.

Clearly, she was going to part ways with Han Three Thousand.