

## His True Color Chapter 1831-1840

### Chapter 1831

Han Three thousand wanted to catch up and explain, when Fumei reached out and stopped him: "Brother Three thousand, forget it, she won't listen to anything you say at this time, we have work to do."

Looking at Peach, who had already walked away, Han Three Thousand sighed, "Fine. Let's go."

After saying that, Han Three Thousand slowly walked forward with her head down.

Fu Mei revealed a smug smile, all of this planning was clearly her meticulous plan, and as soon as the bitter trick was played, it was straightforward to disentangle Han 3,000 and Little Peach.

On the way, Han 3,000 was gloomy, and after spending so much time with Xiaotao, Han 3,000 had already treated her as his sister, it is not that Han 3,000 did not expect that the day would come when they would be separated, but that they would end up in such a way. This is why he could not help but sigh in his heart.

"Let's go there first to rest for a day and replenish our dry food." Fu Mei walked to Han Qianqian's side at this time. She was in a good mood.

Han 3,000 nodded as he looked at a modest castle beneath a group of mountains.

Dew City was a small town on the road to Qishan Mountain, small but the only one in the 800-mile wilderness, and these days, Dew City was experiencing a period of heavy traffic, with most of the tournament participants travelling to the vicinity to recuperate.

By the time Han Qianli and his party entered the city, it was already boiling with people, some laughing, some hurrying, and the streets were filled with people carrying swords. It was bustling with activity.

Han Qianqian and Fu Mei led people into a restaurant. With her looks, Fu Mei was a big beauty, and as she entered, she soon attracted some men's prying eyes, and some even whistled a frivolous greeting.

Fumei was naturally delighted to show off her charm like this, especially in front of Han Qianqian, and after sitting down slightly, she greeted Xiao Er and ordered some food.

"Damn, that chick is so pretty, f\*ck, the road to Qishan is long and nighty, if I have such a chick to accompany me on my double journey, it's simply beautiful."

"Haha, I think you'd better forget about it, can't you see there's a guy beside her? And there are a few men behind it."

"What are you afraid of? If I don't dare, someone else will. This peony blossom will die, and even ghosts will run amok." A group of drinkers were quietly discussing the situation.

A group of drinkers were whispering at this point, but Fu Mu did not care about the ridicule, instead. Instead, she took this as her own proud capital.

At this time, a man dressed in black, carrying a jug of wine, came over: "My name is Chen Hao, a disciple of the Liusha Sect, and I am fortunate enough to meet Miss here today.

Fu Mei smiles, but her eyes sneak towards Han Qianqian.

It was obvious that she was showing off her "strength" in front of Han Qianqian.

Without even looking up, Han Qianqian poured herself some tea. Then she tilted her head back and drank it down as if nothing had happened.

To Han Qianqian, what does it matter if Fumei has great charisma? It is none of his business at all, he wants to be jealous. The one to eat would only ever be Su Yingxia's.

Seemingly noticing Fu Mei's eyes, at this point, Chen Hao forcefully released his authority, on the one hand to warn Han Qianqian, and on the other hand to probe his cultivation.

But as soon as he released it, Han Qianli suddenly picked up the cup of tea and stood up, "I won't disturb you any longer."

After saying that, Han Third Thousand directly sat down on the table next to him, defending the Buddha from the matter.

When Chen Hao saw this, a satisfied smile appeared on his face and he gently sat down, "Miss, may I have a drink with Chen now?"

Fu Mei was furious, she had wanted to take this opportunity to show off, but Han Qianqian not only wasn't as jealous as she thought, but even pushed herself right out of the room.

Fu Mei stood up, took a few steps and rushed in front of Han Marchant, slamming on Han Marchant's table, "Are you still a man?".

"Whether I am a man or not, Su Yingxia just needs to know." Han Giangli smiled slightly. Continue pouring tea.

"You still drink!" Fu Mei swept the teapot in front of Han Qianqian to the ground and glared at him with uncontrollable fury.

Han Qianli's brows furrowed, and after a moment's gaze, he rose slightly, "Little Two. Prepare a guest room."

He really didn't have the heart to waste time with Fumei here.

Seeing Han Qianli about to leave, Fu Mei's body trembled slightly with anger, but just as Han Qianli was about to move, a sword suddenly stood in Han Qianli's way.

"Apologise to this young lady!" Chen Hao said in a cold voice.

In his eyes, Han Qianqian's act of giving up his seat just now was clearly a sign that he was afraid of him. But at least he was sensible. It was a pity that he had to displease the woman he was interested in.

At a time like this, how could Chen Hao let go of the opportunity to show himself off in front of a beautiful woman!

Chen Hao's sword came out. Although they did not have much affection for Han Changan, their mission, as instructed by the family patriarch, was to protect him when he was threatened. When Han was threatened, they naturally stepped forward.

Seeing the Fu family disciples stand up, Chen Hao smiled disdainfully, "To be more than a man, right?"

A boom.

At this time, several tables of Chen Hao's attendants in the restaurant also instantly shot their swords and stood up, looking at the number of people. At least around twenty people, and none of them looked like good people, the Fu family disciples were at a loss for words.

Han Qianqian's face was cold: "An apology is out of the question, but you'll like her if you want. Suit yourself, but it's best not to bother me."

After saying that, Han Qianli took a raised step. The sword in front of him bounced off with a bound of energy, and Chen Hao only felt the tiger's grip on the sword go numb, and his whole body was shocked, unbelievably looking at Han Marchant.

However, in the eyes of others, unaware of what they were hearing, they laughed all over when they heard Han Qianli's words.

"Haha, this man is such a f\*cking wimp, not only giving away his woman with his bare hands, but also pretending to be a pussy, I'm dying of laughter."

"Isn't that right, just now I thought he had something, didn't think he was a dog wimp, should have known just now I would have gone for it, damn it."

Han Qianli didn't care about these comments, to him, a woman like Fu Mei didn't deserve to waste a bit of her spirit.

Xiao Er hurriedly welcomed him at this point and was about to take Han 3,000 to the first floor when the restaurant suddenly felt a shaking of the earth and mountains, followed by a man who was two metres tall, standing at the entrance blocking almost all the light, full of muscles and as strong as two cows, walking in!

## **Chapter 1832**

On his left and right shoulders, he was carrying a large sack with something on it, and with every step he took, the whole restaurant shook with fear.

Everyone in the restaurant was fascinated by him, but they were also stunned by his size and strength.

The sight of this strong man suddenly shook everyone to their very core. At this moment, Chen Hao suddenly smiled lightly and said, "Brother Tiger Idiot, you've come back so early today, it looks like you've got a good harvest, two?"

The big man placed two sacks directly on the empty table in front of him with his buttocks, then, as soon as his huge form was seated, one man directly occupied the side full. The unhappy man said: "Which f\*cking two, there's one with a handle. That's right, you just happened to be there. Help me see if it's a chick!"

Afterwards, the big man ripped open one of the sacks to reveal its contents.

It was a man and a woman.

A group of drinkers in the restaurant were a little surprised by this scene, but they all just looked at each other.

Plus. The Eight Parties World itself is the law of the jungle, as long as you are strong, what can't you rob? Don't talk about people, you can rob even divine weapons!

It's just that the big man's direct and open robbery was a bit unsightly.

But in any case, most of the people took it all in stride at this point, not daring to make a sound.

With the complete loosening of the sack, the woman in the sack was completely revealed, although plainly dressed and with a dirty face, but with fair skin and a good figure. A look at the bottom was also quite good.

Chen Hao gently pulled up her hand, energy in his hand, then. He smiled at Tiger Idiot, "Brother Tiger Idiot, it's a nestling."

"I'm not wasting my energy!" The tiger idiot nodded in satisfaction, then, ready to put the sack back on the woman's body, but as soon as he lifted the sack, a cool breeze suddenly hit him behind, and in the next second, a jade sword was suddenly picked at the sack.

"Let him go."

A cold voice sounded and the tiger idiot returned a glance. A frown creased his brow.

Han Qiangiang's face was as frosty as ice, and he had a jade sword picked out in his hand, standing right in front of the tiger idiot.

Han Qianqiang, who was already planning to go up to the first floor, said. At that moment, he suddenly sped away, and although he didn't get a clear look at the woman in the sack, when Chen Hao pulled the woman's hand for luck, Han 3,000 saw the all-too-familiar symbol.

Seeing Han 3,000, who had just been scolded by them as a wimp, suddenly rushing in front of the strong man with his sword, the group of drinkers were surprised and confused.

"Damn, is there something f\*cking wrong with this wimp? This is a death-defying attempt to find a place to hang a lantern, isn't it? How dare you go after that strong man?"

"Even that guy, who was so scared he didn't even want his own girl, is now confronting this stronger man, isn't this kid a bit off his head?"

"That strong man's name is Tiger Idiot, I've heard of this guy, the bull of Mount Gathering Power, I heard that he could defeat the elders of Mount Gathering Power when he was eighteen years old. At the age of twenty-five, he even became the protector of Mount Gouli as a disciple. Not only was his body incredibly strong and invulnerable to swords and spears, he was also infinitely powerful and could overturn mountains and seas."

As soon as this was said, the people around couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air, so powerful?

When you are still an apprentice, you can just jump a few levels to become an elder. You can just jump a few levels and become an elder, which requires not only great talent, but also great strength.

"So I say. This kid is simply looking for death, who doesn't mess with anyone but Tiger Idiot, an evil god. With that small body of his, it's estimated that Tiger Idiot could smash him into a meat pie with one punch!"

"You can't say that, can you? There are dragons and tigers hiding in the eight directions. Maybe that guy has some skills too." One person finally disagreed.

But as soon as his words came out, they provoked jeers from others: "If he was really that capable, just now Chen Hao was right in front of him. How could he be so good as to send his woman out?"

He nodded, but it was a good point.

He didn't fight anymore either. Like the others, they waited for Han 3,000 with the mindset that they could almost see the end coming, after all, they could almost imagine with their feet how this confrontation would go.

What they were waiting for was just a matter of which way Han 3,000 would die.



"Are you talking to me?" When the Tiger Idiot saw Han Qianqian, his brows were now furrowed and his eyes were filled with anger.

"Is it possible that I'm talking to a dog?" Han Qianli coldly said.

Hearing Han Qianli call himself a dog, the tiger idiot became furious and chopped his right foot so violently that he stepped on the ground, creating a hole of more than ten centimetres, and the surrounding tiles even cracked tens of metres in the centre: "Kid, you're looking for death!"

Immediately afterwards, the Tiger Idiot took his fist and blasted it directly at Han Qianli!

Han Qianli locked his eyebrows and fiercely blocked with his sword with his energy.

Bang!

With a loud bang, Han Qianqian was suddenly knocked flying dozens of metres, the jade sword in his hand was distorted a little by his punch, and his tiger's mouth was slightly numb: "What strength!"

### **Chapter 1833**

You should know that the jade sword is the body of your enemy's dream, your enemy's dream a sword spirit is very powerful, its body is not to say how strong, but at least the hardness is definitely first-class.

But surprisingly, it was slightly distorted by this strong man's punch!

"It's kind of funny that you don't go ploughing with your strength. It's really a waste of talent." Han Qianli knitted his eyebrows and smiled slightly, his entire body quickly rushing back up.

Hearing Han Qianli's words, the Tiger Idiot became even more furious, and with the confidence from his earlier strike, his whole body became even more energetic and rushed up against Han Qianli.

In an instant, the two of them directly exchanged blows.

But this time, the Tiger Idiot no longer struck a blow as he had done in the first round. Instead, several raging, sure-to-win punches were thrown in quick succession, and Han Qianxiang was like a ghost. While moving around quickly, he occasionally made a cut with his sword.

Although this did not hurt the tiger idiot at all, Han 3,000 was like a fly on the wall, annoying him to no end.

After a few rounds, the Tiger Idiot became furious and his body had been slashed several times by Han 3,000. His clothes were ruptured.

"Yo, this kid is a bit interesting, he's actually flexible."

At this moment, a drinker said in surprise.

"Oh, how long can he hold on just by hiding? Besides, he's just sending himself to his death. Can't you see that the tiger is already angry? That boy will soon have no more to eat."

Unlike all the drinkers, Fu Mei was looking at the two men in the fight, but her face was red and blue.

It was obvious that this Tiger Idiot was indeed very powerful, and she was really worried that Han Qianxiang would be killed alive by this guy, in which case all her plans would be in vain. How could she be willing to let Han 3,000 die at this point?

But when she thought of the fact that Han 3,000 had fought against such a strong man like a brute bull for the sake of a woman in a sack, she could not help but treat herself. She was so furious that she wanted Han 3,000 to be killed alive immediately.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, at this moment, the big man roared, his energy spread out, his shirt shattered, and his muscles were revealed to be incredibly strong. At the same time, the energy spread out and shattered all the tables and chairs for several metres around.

The nearest drinkers scattered and fled!

"Give me death!"

Taking advantage of the energy that had shaken Han 3,000 back, the Tiger Idiot brought all his strength to bear on his fist. It was aimed at Han Qianqian and smashed straight through.

The punch was a thousand pounds!

Han Qianli suddenly smiled slightly, then, in the midst of everyone's unbelieving eyes, slowly raised his right fist and blasted it directly at the tiger idiot's giant fist!

"What?! Is this boy crazy?"

"How dare he ..... him to go straight fist to fist like that, hard?"

A group of drinkers were in shock as if they had seen a ghost!

Boom!

A big bang!

The tiger's huge body suddenly recoiled like a giant iron ball that had been thrown, smashing people and objects in pieces, and finally, hitting the wall hard, before it barely stopped!

"Poof!"

The tiger idiot's throat was hot. Big mouthfuls of blood kept coming out of his mouth like it was free money.

His entire right fist was completely twisted at the elbow. Flesh was in a heap and bones were strewn about!

"What!!!"

Everyone there, all pale and unbelieving, was staring at the scene!

For a moment, the whole place was silent and a pin drop was audible!

"This ..... this is impossible. It's not possible, is it? Did the ..... tiger idiot lose?"

"He ..... he was crippled by that wimp ..... no, that young man, with a straight punch?"

No one answered. Because everyone, all of them, was in deep shock.

No one thought Han 3,000 would win, even. Many were guessing that he would be killed in a few minutes, but Han 3,000 overturned everyone's perceptions with a single punch. And thoughts!

Just as everyone was too shocked to move, Han Marchant had risen slightly and lifted two burlap sacks from the table. Shaking his head slightly, he turned around and walked towards the first floor!

"You ..... you ..... you give me a ..... stop, well ..... you... ..you dare to hurt me. Do you ..... you ..... do you know, ..... do you ..... know, who is Laozi ..... Laozi?"

Seeing that Han Qianli was leaving, the reluctant Tiger Idiot said to Han Qianli as he kept trying to swallow the blood.

Although he was young, the Tiger Idiot had relied on his powerful cultivation and body, and had been able to run amok in the Eight Parties World for several years, even losing many of the Eight Parties World's old men to his own fists.

But today, his fist and strength, which he had been proud of all his life, had been lost to a boy whose name was unknown.

How could he be satisfied?

Hearing this, Han Three Thousand Slightly stopped in the stairwell without even looking back: "I'm not interested in who you are, but before you do, you should find out who I am."

Leaving this sentence behind, Han Three Thousand Carried two sacks and slowly went up the stairs.

## **Chapter 1834**

Who is he?

Just a simple sentence, but in the heart of the tiger idiot, it was filled with arrogance and dominance.

All the drinkers present now reflected the same.

Yes, who was he?

All eyes were suddenly focused on Fu Mei, who was travelling with him, and Chen Hao, who was unconsciously taking a step back from Fu Mei, had previously completely disregarded Han 3,000 and even thought that he was afraid of him, so he was full of disdain and condescension towards Han 3,000.

But now, after witnessing Han 3,000's astonishing battle, he regretted it immensely and was terrified at the same time.

If he had been angry then, then the Tiger Idiot would be his fate now.

Thinking of this, he had to stay away from Fu Mei, the girl could be picked up again at any time, but this was the only life he had.

Feeling everyone's gaze, Fu Mei was only now sobered up from her shock. Han Qiang's heroic posture is still deeply engraved in her brain.

Unrestrained and dominating, like a god of war!

But why?

Why is he the man for Fuyuan?

Fuyue was unhappy, and the stronger Han Qiang was, the more unhappy she was.

She thought she was not inferior to Fuyao, or even younger than her, and was the most outstanding young woman in the Fuyao family, so only she was worthy of a man like Han Qiangli.

How could she know that the path Su Yingxia had walked with Han Qianli was something she would never be able to do in her lifetime?

"What are you all waiting for? Can't you see he hasn't eaten? Shopkeeper, bring me your best dishes." Fumei simply ignored the curious stares of the others and turned around and rushed into the restaurant's kitchen.

On the first floor.

Han Qiangli put down the two sacks and after untying them, the two people in the sacks were released.

They were Chu Tian and Xiaotao, who had left earlier.

After placing Chu Tian on a chair, Han Qiangli placed Xiaotao on the bed and checked for a pulse, both of them had only fainted and had no other serious problems.

Just then, Fu Mei walked in with a tray carrying some food.

"Brother Three Thousand, you haven't eaten anything yet, I've brought some up for you." As soon as Fu Mei came in, she saw Xiao Peach and Chu Feng on the bed, and was suddenly very dissatisfied.

She didn't have anything against Chu Feng, but she was extremely disgusted with Peach, her "rival", especially when she realised that the woman in the sack was Peach, and after Han 3000 fought with that tiger idiot to save her, she became extremely angry. Why does Han Marchant not care when it is on his own? But in front of Han Qianqian, she held back her dissatisfaction and tried her best to put on an incredibly gentle tone.

Then, she pretended to be surprised: "Isn't this Miss Peach and Mr Chu, the big man who ..... caught them just now?"

Nodding his head, Han 3,000 nodded, stood up and instilled some energy into Xiaotao and Chu Tian, who quickly and slowly opened their eyes.

Seeing Han Three Thousand and Fu Mei, the newly awake pair suddenly understood that it was Han Three Thousand who had saved them.

Chu Feng bowed his head slightly, somewhat embarrassed, while Xiaotao pushed her face to the side, her heart clearly grateful to Han Qianli, but at the thought of Han Qianli trying to kill her cousin, she was still furious and pushed her head to the side.

"Alright, since everything is fine, you guys rest." Han Three thousand faintly looked at the two of them, got up and walked out of the house.

Peach was panicked and nervous as she turned back to look at Han Three Thousand, looking at his back, a little sad, a little saddened, but not sure how to say it.



"Wait a minute." Just then, Chu Tian stood up.

Han Three Thousand stood up slightly and did not turn back, waiting for what he wanted to say.

"Can we have a chat?" Chu Tian.

Hearing Chu Tian's words, Xiaotao looked at Chu Tian with some concern, while Fu Mei was a little nervous and implied with her eyes that Chu Tian should not mess up.

Han Qianli nodded and took the lead in walking out.

At the end of the stairwell on the first floor, Han 3,000 stood there, looking through the window at the flourishing greenery at the back of my restaurant.

Chu Tian lowered his head and slowly walked over.

But just as he was approaching Han Qianqian, Han Qianqian suddenly grabbed Chu Tian by the shoulder, and then, with a force in his hand, grabbed Chu Tian in front of him and stuck his right hand in a death grip with his other hand.

Han Qianqiang's face was cold, and the energy in his hands changed to incredulity after Chu Tianton was shocked.

"You ....."

Han Qianqian is actually energising him!

What surprised him even more was that Chu Tian found that the blue seal on his hand was a little glittering.

After a moment, Han Qianli closed his hand, then, with a flick of his hand, he took out a number of jewels and handed them to Chu Tian's hand, turning his back to look out of the window, "Practice more in the future, and what will you do if you meet this kind of person again? Besides, there's enough of this stuff to keep you two going for a few good days."

"Why?" Chu Tian frowned and looked at Han Qianqian with disbelief.

He had clearly wronged him, he should hate himself, so why was he treating him so well?

"I just want Peach to have a secure future and I think of her as my sister, so it's not like it's helping you, understand?" Han Three Thousand Years Road.

"Do you think I'll be grateful if you say these things?" Trudeau.

"I never expect anyone to appreciate me." Han Qianli turned around and was about to return to his room.

"Stop!" Chu Tian snapped, "Han 3000, I won't owe you anything, take it!"

Afterwards, Chu Tian threw it away, and Han Qianqian reached out to receive it, it was a square wooden box, but there were many marks and stitches on it, just like the Rubik's Cube commonly seen on Earth, Han Qianqian's eyebrows furrowed, "What is this?"

Chu Tian looked coldly at the box and said, "Of course it is something that cannot be more important to you."

Han Qianli didn't quite understand his words, but the wooden box in his hands, although peculiarly shaped, didn't have any special features that Han Qianli found.

Wasn't it just a wooden box?

"If you don't want it, you can always still it, but don't blame me for not reminding you, you'll only regret it then."

After Chu Tian said that, he turned around and went back to the house himself first, and as he passed by Han Qianli, he smiled calmly, "There are some things that heaven knows and earth knows, and you know and I know that Xiaotao knows."

Hearing these words, Han Qianqian's entire heart tightened, what did this mean? Could it be that Chu Tian also knows who he is? It's not hard to understand, after all, he is Peach's cousin and it's not surprising that Peach would tell him. But what is the meaning of this little gadget in his hand? Could it have something to do with the Pangu Axe in your hand?

## **Chapter 1835**

When he looked back, Chu Tian had already returned to the house, and Han Qianli shook his head in disinterest.

After shaking his head and placing the small box on his chest, Han 3,000 was about to return to his room when the first floor was suddenly filled with gloom, followed by a powerful pressure directly on his face.

Han 3,000 dodged it with a sideways glance, and a black shadow instantly struck from Han 3,000's chest with a millimetre of difference.

When Han 3,000 looked back, a thin, white-clothed middle-aged man stood behind him, a jade fan in his left hand and a long brush in his right.

At almost the same time, a large number of young men dressed in black and white came pouring down the aisles of the first floor, each menacingly armed with a large sword.

Behind them, several guards carried a large man wrapped in a white cloth, the tiger idiot from earlier.

Obviously, the gang had come to seek revenge.

A group of drinkers, now seeing the excitement again, crowded in the stairs one by one, competing to watch.

"Kid, were you the one who injured my brother just now?" The middle-aged man didn't look back, but his voice was very sharp and effeminate.

"What? Do you want to avenge him?" Han Qianli faded.

"Young man, don't you know that you shouldn't be too arrogant? Too much arrogance can sometimes end badly." The middle-aged man smiled gloomily.

"The same applies to middle-aged people." Han Qianli smiled slightly.

The meaning of these words couldn't have been more obvious, and the middle-aged man turned back abruptly on hearing them.

His entire face was thin and fleshless, but it was covered in all kinds of rouge and powder, and his eyes looked as if they were about to fall out of their sockets at any moment.

At this point, there was intense anger on his face.

Han Giangli smiled, "I'm sorry, I was wrong, you're not a middle-aged man, but a yin-yang man."

"Looking for death." The middle-aged man shouted angrily, his left hand fan withdrawn, and his entire body instantly attacked Han Qianli straight away.

He was extremely fast, and when he attacked Han Qianqian, his entire body turned into a cloud of black gas.

After the transformation stopped, the middle-aged man proudly lifted the brush in his right hand, the tip of which was dripping with blood.

It was only then that Han 3,000 noticed that his arm had been cut open, and the blood was soaked through his clothes.

"This time, this kid can't be mad, I didn't expect that the Tiger Idiot had found the Smiling Devil as his big brother."

"It is said that this Smiling Devil has poisonous methods, specialises in evil arts and has a powerful golden brush and jade fan in his hand.

"It seems that boy is inevitably doomed."

The group of guests all shook their heads and laughed.

At this moment, Fu Mei, Chu Tian and the others in the house rushed out, and when they saw the situation in the aisle, they became very anxious.

"Miss Fumei, the situation is critical, hurry up and help." Chu Tian said anxiously.

Fu Mei shook her head and said confidently, "Don't worry, he can solve it."

What she did know was that the other side had a large number of men, and that Han 3000 was now at a disadvantage. If he rashly joined the battle, he would be the one to suffer if he lost.

Although she was "concerned" about Han's survival, as it was a matter of her own future, how could she have a future if her life was at stake?

Chu Tian became even more anxious, Han Qianqian had saved his life, and most importantly, Han Qianqian had just imbued himself with a lot of energy, which was naturally very dangerous if he met a strong enemy.

"Kid, you've tasted something, haven't you?" The middle-aged man laughed gloomily.

Seeing that his boss had won, a group of his men now followed suit and looked at Han 3,000 with disdain.

The other party had clearly come prepared and outnumbered this time, and Han 3,000 was even more cut up, so the situation was clearly critical.

"A bit of fun, yin-yang man." Han Three Thousand Thousand smiled slightly.

This time, Han 3,000 took the initiative to attack, the whole man ejected and the two instantly fought.

Faced with Han 3,000's fierce attack, the middle-aged man was surprised but sneered at the same time, because although Han 3,000 was fierce, his moves were really haphazard, and after a few easy moves in a row, he seized the opportunity to blast Han 3,000 directly.

Just when he thought that Han Qianqian must have subconsciously dodged, instead of dodging, Han Qianqian gave way for him to attack, and at the same time prepared a punch of his own, so it was clear that he was giving up resistance and giving himself a blow before he died.

"You really are childish." The middle-aged man sneered and condensed an attack!

The jade fan in his hand became a sword, stabbing Han Qianqian, whose fist also swung violently at the middle-aged man.

Two loud bangs sounded.

The Immortal Xuan Armour on his body suddenly shook.

The man on the other side, a middle-aged man, flew several metres backwards and was only barely able to hold his ground after smashing a large group of youngsters.

"Han 3,000, be careful."

Suddenly, 10,000 brushes struck in front of Han 3,000.

"One hundred percent, empty hand, take the white blade!" Suddenly, there was an angry shout.

## **Chapter 1836**

From the point of view of everyone present, the ten thousand brushes were almost an indiscriminate attack with no dead ends.

No one, even with full concentration, would be able to dodge this move, because among the ten thousand brushes, there is no telling which is the real body and which is the fake body, but it is precisely because even the fake body is extremely offensive.

The Smiling Devil specialises in evil arts, and the Golden Pen with Jade Fan is his favourite magic weapon. The Jade Fan has a strong defence and the Golden Pen attacks viciously.

Like ten thousand raindrops!

Han Qianqiang was in the midst of a hard round of sparring, where he didn't notice the sudden 10,000-pen attack, his brows furrowed and he hurriedly had to push his body's energy to open the Indestructible Xuan Armour to its maximum.

"The Ten Thousand Rain Sword Pen, f\*ck, the Smiling Devil's best skill."

"I don't know how many experts in the Eight Directions World have died under this move, I heard that although the Smiling Devil's Golden Pen isn't that strong in quality, it's only a golden divine weapon at most, but because of its perverted attack that isn't affected by other divine weapons, and its hardness can have the power of a legendary divine weapon, this kid can't escape death today."

"There's only one way to break the Ten Thousand Rain Sword Pen, and that's to be able to find its true location within it, otherwise, the slightest mistake would be the Ten Thousand Pen piercing the heart."



"That brat is also really miserable, he has messed with the wrong people, eh."

Han Qianqian didn't deny the words of the group of drinkers, as he really couldn't tell for a moment which was the real body.

There were so many pen shadows that it was impossible to check. To defuse this move, Han Qianqian was afraid that he could only use the Indestructible Xuan Armour to resist it, but in his current situation, the Indestructible Xuan Armour might be at a disadvantage, and he didn't want to expose it to his family as a last resort.

The only one was the Pan Gu Axe, it was a secret that everyone knew, but once he used the Pan Gu Axe, his identity would be exposed, and in this land of wolves, exposing his identity might lead to many troubles, but just as he was hesitating whether to use the Pan Gu Axe or not.

A furious voice suddenly came, "One hundred percent, empty handed white blade."

A white figure suddenly jumped directly in front of Han Qianqian, then his white gloved hands were raised above his head and his hands closed.

The scene was suddenly incredibly quiet.

The incredibly sharp Ten Thousand Rain Sword Pen didn't brush the brush as expected to shoot Han 3,000 out of a hole in his flesh, but instead stopped in time.

Chu Tian crouched in a horse stance in front of Han 3,000, and in his folded hands, the tip of the Smiling Devil's brush was being held in his death grip.

"I'll be damned, who is this ..... kid again? He ..... actually withstood the Smiling Devil's Ten Thousand Rain Sword Pen, how the f\*ck is this ..... possible? Am I losing my eyesight?"

"Impossible, impossible, absolutely impossible, the Smiling Devil has been rampaging across the Eightfold World for more than a hundred years, no one has ever been able to directly break the attack of the Ten Thousand Rain Sword Pen by catching his true body, this kid must be lucky, must be lucky."

A group of drinkers were simply as if they had seen a ghost, looking at the scene in front of them with incredulous faces.

The Smiling Devil was equally horrified in his heart.

"This ....." the tiger idiot who was being carried, this time even more fraudulently sat up on his buttocks like a corpse, because he knew better than anyone else who this kid blocking Han Qianqian was.

Wasn't this guy the same kid he had captured? When he first slapped the boy down, when did he become so powerful!

"Han Qianqian, you gave me something, I gave you something, you saved my life, and now, I have also saved your life, I said that I will not owe you the slightest bit." Chu Feng was also incomparably excited at this point.

Han Qianqian looked at Chu Feng with some incredulity, even he did not expect that this brat could block this attack.

The Smiling Demon was so shocked that he couldn't contain his anger and came straight at him with the jade fan.

"Han Three Thousand Year, I'm sending you off." Chu Feng threw his hands and threw the golden pen to Han Qianqian.

The Smiling Face Demon was stunned and stopped moving.

He was trying to snatch back the golden pen, but it was obvious that Chu Feng had noticed and thrown it to Han Qianqian.

"What the f\*ck are you all staring at? Give it to me!" The Smiley Face Demon roared and attacked Han Qianqian with a sudden burst of anger!

A group of little brothers hesitated a little, and although they were afraid, they still managed to scalp themselves, shouting furiously to give themselves courage, and rushed straight towards Chu Feng.

With a frown on his brow, Han Qianqiang directly met them, while Chu Feng faced the Smiling Devil's younger brother.

After a few rounds, the youngsters carrying knives were snatched away by Chu Feng with both hands, and the group of youngsters became a little fearful, and after a moment's hesitation, the few youngsters at the front hesitated a little, put away their weapons and came at Chu Feng with their fists.

Chu Feng was instantly knocked to the ground by the group of punches.

"One hundred percent, you can snatch the white blade with your bare hands, you can snatch the sword, are you still afraid of their fists?" Han Qianqiang's urgent message

"You would also say, 100 per cent, empty-handed white knives ah, that f\*cking has to be white knives first." Chu Feng held his hammered head in aggravation.

**Chapter 1837**

Han Giangli is stunned!

What do you mean? Do you still have to have a blade before you can take it? What kind of operation is this?

With a flip, he blocked all of the gang of youngsters and pulled Chu Feng out.

"Stay on the side."

Shouting softly, Han Qianqian's Heavenly Yin Technique shook in his hand, and a golden-black power instantly erupted from his hand, and the group of little brothers fell to the ground in response.

"This is ....., " the Smiling Devil was shocked.

It was because what Han Qianqian was using was black energy, which instantly made his brows furrow, but his heart was happy.

Black energy, isn't that the same thing!

"No more fighting." The Smiling Devil withdrew with a slight smile, "Almost flooded the Dragon King Temple, I'll come back for you, let's go." After saying that, the Smiling Devil waved his hand and turned around with his own little brother.

The drinkers present were startled by the sudden departure of the Smiling Devil, who was raging to take revenge on Han Qianqian, yet suddenly sounded the alarm.

"What's the situation, is the Smiling Devil admitting defeat?"

"This can't be right, even a human slaughter of smiling demons would swallow a defeat?"

"The smiling devil had a glorious life, but never thought he would one day flop in such a gutter."

"By the way, who the hell is that guy? He was able to defeat Tiger Idiot and Smiling Demon successively, the Eightfold World has never heard of this figure."

"Oh, it should be the young master of some big family, heavenly talent, plus ungodly talent, otherwise, with such a young age, how could he beat these two gods?"

"Yes, and he's a disciple of a big family, with pure blood."

"Oh, the young people nowadays are really not to be underestimated. That Han Qianqian from before was also a young man, and I heard that he also performed extremely well in the Fu Family's first battle, this Yangtze River's backwash is really higher than the waves."

"What kind of trash is Han Qianxiang, can he also be compared to this gentleman? A mere trash trash from the Azure World, you're comparing the Ancient Bird to the Phoenix."

"That's right, I've also heard of Han Qianqian's goods, but he's just a trash who won the secret treasure of Pan Gu with some dog luck, can he be compared to this gentleman? At a glance, I can tell that this gentleman has a remarkable magnanimity, he is a dragon and phoenix among men."

"Yes, gentleman, I am Lu Haijun of Sky Tiger City, I wonder if I could be rewarded with a casual meal with you?"

"Oh, what's Sky Tiger City got to do with it? I am an elder of the Bagua Valley, Prince, would an old friend like to invite you for a chat?"

The drinkers off the stage were all praising Han 3,000. Han 3,000 had completely convinced these people by retreating two masters in a row, and they were so flattered that they could not wait to lick Han 3,000's shoes.

Han Qianxiang disdainfully swept away the group of drinkers and turned around to go back to his own room.

Xiaotao had been quietly watching Han 3,000 from behind the door. When Han 3,000 was fighting with the Smiling Devil, she was so anxious that her hands were full of sweat and she could not wait to rush up and help Han 3,000. Seeing Han 3,000 back, Xiaotao quickly shrank back into bed, bleating asleep.

The first thing I noticed was that the newest member of the team was the first woman to have a drink of water.

Han Three Thousand swept a glance at her, really disgusted at her hypocritical appearance, and shook his head with a sunken face, not wanting to drink.

"Brother Three Thousand, aren't you happy that you won the fight?" Fumei sensed Han Qianqian's attitude and pretended to be a little aggrieved.

"Yeah, overly low-key, that's cowhide showing off." Chu Feng sat by the window in a bad mood.

To Han Qianli, a person Chu Feng regarded as a rival, however, Han Qianli did help him a lot, but he was just unable to bow out due to his feelings.

Han Three Thousand Year sighed, "Is there anything to be happy about? Is it?"

"Brother Three Thousand, how do you say that?" Fu Mei said strangely, "Of course we should be happy that we have won, and that too in front of so many people."

Han Qianli didn't say anything, smiling bitterly, how could things be so simple? Ignoring Fumei, Han Qianli swept a glance at Peach on the bed and looked at Chu Feng: "If it's all right, quickly take Peach out of here first."

"What? Afraid to pay for your room?" Chu Feng Dao.

Han Qianli placed the gold pen on the table and asked, "What do you think of this gold pen?"

Chu Feng was unsure, but he had heard about the Smiling Devil's Golden Pen and nodded, "Of course it's an excellent weapon, what's the point of asking."

"Since you also know that it is a good item, why don't you hurry up and leave? Do you think the smiling devil would really leave the divine weapon on which he has made his name, unheard of, with me?" Han Qianli smiled.

"You mean, the smiling demon will come back to us?" Chu Feng Dao.

Han Qianli nodded his head, but which way the Smiling Demon used to come to the door, Han Qianli couldn't guess for the time being, but one thing was certain, the Smiling Demon knew that he was no match for him, but he still put his divine weapon in his hands with ease, which meant that the Smiling Demon was fully confident of getting it back.

Therefore, the next time he came to the door, it would definitely be to destroy and pull down the decay.

Letting Chu Feng take Little Peach away was for their safety, and also to not drag Han Qianli's leg.

"In addition, Fu Mei, you should also go." Han Qianli said.

Hearing this, Fu Mei wanted to stop talking, of course she didn't want to be in danger, but if she left as soon as Han Qianli let her go, would this make her appear too exposed and thus lose her trust in front of Han Qianli.

"No, this is because of me, let me run away halfway, Han Three Thousand, what kind of person do you think Chu Feng is?" Chu Feng is determined.

"What can you do to help by staying?" Han Three Thousand Year was helpless.

"Han Three Thousand, don't look down on people, don't forget that you used to be my defeated general too." Chu Feng said.

Although this guy Chu Feng really didn't have much cultivation, he had many strange moves in his hands, and last time, not only was he trapped by him, but this time, he was able to block the Smiling Devil's Ten Thousand Rain Sword Pen, which was truly astonishing, and at the same time, he was laughing and crying because of his strange moves.

"By the way, what exactly are those things of yours .....?" Han Qianqian was quite interested.

Hearing Han Qianqian's words, Chu Tian smiled proudly, "You want to know?"

Han Qianli thought about it and simply nodded, he did want to know, he wasn't denying this.



Chu Tian became even more proud, sitting on his butt in front of Han Three Thousand, snatching Han Three Thousand's water and drinking it down, smiling mysteriously, "Have you heard of the organ parasites."

The machineries Han Three thousand had heard of them, and so had the parasites, but what the hell were machineries!

## **Chapter 1838**

"Hmph, looking at your ignorant and curious little eyes, I knew that you don't understand." Chu Feng smiled proudly.

Han Qianli couldn't help but be a little speechless, this guy really was the type of person who would shine if given some sunshine, however, Han Qianli didn't want to beat his ambition, shaking his head and smiling bitterly, not speaking.

"I'll make all kinds of organs in advance, and use the talisman to lock the organs' souls in the talisman, and when I need to use a certain organ, I just need to burn the yellow talisman, and I'll be able to get the ability of that organ, so to speak, do you understand?"

Han Qianli nodded in sudden comprehension, simply put, it was actually a kind of organ divine beating technique, but the divine beating invited the gods, while the organ parasites invited the organs, and these organs could be created.

It's no wonder that when the boy attacked himself, he would first burn a talisman each time.

What's even more hilarious is that it's only possible to take a white blade with an empty hand, which is what the organs set up early on, so he understands why he can be so strong at one time and so weak at the next to burst into juice.

"Understood, kind of funny." Han Qianli smiled.

Hearing Han Qianli's praise, Chu Feng became even more proud, "This is all just carving insects, let me tell you, as the only personal disciple of my master, his old man, I can do more than that, I have even more powerful organ techniques."

"Such as?"

"I can't tell you this, my master said that what is needed is the unexpected."

Han Qianli nodded, "Okay, since you don't want to talk about it, I don't want to ask any more questions, so let's take the next step and trouble you, the master organist, to protect them properly."

"What about you?"

Han Qianli smiles: "Sleep!"

At this time on top of the Blue Mountain.

Lu Ruoxin led Knife Twelve, Mo Yang and Liu Fang slowly into the main palace in mid-air.

Knife Twelve and Mo Yang were looking around, such a brilliant and magnificent palace simply made them feel like rural people entering the city, marveling at it while being curious at the same time.

"Where's Han Qianli?" Knife 12 looked around, asking questions as he walked.

The first time I saw it, I thought it would be a good idea to take a look at it.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the top of the screen, and then you'll see the whole screen.

The man in the curtain spoke faintly, "Core, well done."

"Who are you again? Where is Han 3,000?" Knife Twelve spoke out at this point and asked.

Mo Yang hurriedly pulled Knife Twelve, his eyes kept staring at the curtain in the palace, his brows locked, and his intuition told him that the person behind the curtain was a very unusual person.

The scent and pressure he exuded was a person at the top of the hierarchy.

"Take them down to rest." The man in the curtain whispered.

"Yes." Lu Ruoxin nodded, and with a light wave of his hand, several guards suddenly appeared next to Mo Yang and the other three, politely making a gesture of invitation at them.

Knife Twelve naturally didn't want to go down there, they had come here looking for Han Qianqian, but there was no sign of him in the palace, how could Knife Twelve not be anxious.

Mo Yang shook his head at him, pulled him along, and followed the guards down.

When the three of them left, only then did Lu Ruoxin return, bowing slightly at the curtain: "Father, there's one more thing."

"Xin'er, you say."

"This time when I went to Xuanyuan World, apart from bringing back these three people, I also had an unexpected gain. In addition to his friends, Han 3,000 has an enemy in Xuanyuan World who is also a friend and foe, and I want to use it as our preferred plan to deal with Han 3,000."

The man in the curtain nodded, "Who is it?"

Lu Ruoxin didn't say anything, clapping her hands, and soon, her enemy slowly walked in with her illusory body, followed by Fei Ling Sheng.

"Meet the master."

Once in the palace, Chi Meng and Fei Lingsheng kneeled down respectfully.

For the people in the curtain, one person and one spirit were only a short distance away, and they were already as strong as Mo Yang, who could feel his strength from within his breath.

This kind of power was something that one person and one spirit had never seen before.

But at the same time, one person and one spirit were very happy, because if you work with such a person, are you still afraid of not having a future?

"A sword spirit and a useless talent? Core, you've always done things in a measured way, can you explain why?" The man in the curtain.

"Father, they both have a different relationship with Han 3,000, both hatred for wanting to kill Han 3,000, but also the ability to approach Han 3,000 without much defense, and most importantly, they understand Han 3,000." Lu Ruoxin said confidently.

"Knowing oneself and one's enemy is the only way to win a hundred battles, this method is good, however, these two are extremely weak, do you have any arrangements." The man in the curtain said.

Lu Ruoxin smiled calmly, confidently, "Yes!".

"Good, then let go of it."

Lu Ruoxin smiled mysteriously, nodded her head, and took the two of them with her, instantly disappearing into the palace.

In the next second, the three had appeared in a mountain range somewhere!

### **Chapter 1839**

"Meet the princess."

The three had just stopped, when an old man covered in hair, like a sloth, quickly stepped down and knelt down in respect before Lu Ruoxin.

"Old Man Ghost, don't be hurt." Lu Ruoxin's expressionless face.

"Thank you Princess for your concern, is the old man still able to eat."

"As the saying goes, it is time to raise an army for a thousand days, now, it is time."

Ghost nodded honestly, "Princess, please speak."

"This one person, one sword spirit, I want you to bring them, using the Hundred Ghosts Formation, the human sword!"

Only then did Ghost Lao look up at Fei Lingsheng and Chi Meng, and although he had already known of their existence, he did not dare to look up without Lu Ruoxin's orders.

"But the Hundred Ghosts Formation is moving too much, and I'm afraid it will be noticed by the people of the Eightfold World."

"What I want is for everyone in the Eight Directions World to know about it, so that they will flock to it and become the fuel for their demonisation." Lu Ruoxin smiled coldly, then gently condensed a pearl in mid-air: "This is the Heavenly Pearl Fire Pill, when you open the formation, put it into the formation and the demonic energy of the Hundred Ghosts Formation will be covered by it, those fools must still think that there is some divine weapon present here."

Gui Lao understood Lu Ruoxin's intention at once, using an illusion to create the situation of a foreign treasure being born and attracting those prying into the treasure to come and die, this is indeed an insidious but very useful technique.

"But the Heavenly Pearl Fire Pill details too much light, I'm afraid there will be many experts attracted by it, and it will be much harder for the old man to deal with them then." Ghost Lao Dao.

Lu Ruoxin laughed disdainfully: "You are not human, of course you do not know how scary human nature is, a group of monks, there is no water to drink, when they really come, this group of people will commit suicide and kill, do you still need to do it?"

The ghostly old man nodded busily, "Princess is wise!"

"Go do it and do it well, OK?" Lu Ruoxin smiled gently, and in the next second, the figure had disappeared.

The old ghost respectfully bowed in mid-air, greeted one person and one spirit, rickety, and walked towards a cave in the distance: "Follow me."

The cave was filled with skeletons and wreckage, and the air was filled with a pungent smell of blood in the pitch blackness.

As we walked deeper and deeper, one person's eyes opened up, but the air around them was stained with blood red, and the ground was a pool of blood that could not be seen at a glance.

"Go down." Ghost Lao said, then got up and walked forward.

Fei Lingsheng hesitantly looked at Ghost Lao, at the pool of blood that was constantly bubbling, not knowing what to do for a moment.

This pool of blood was so frightening that Fei Lingsheng was indeed afraid.

"You, follow me." The old ghost casually swept a glance at his enemy, ricked his body and continued to walk inside.

Fei Lingsheng now gritted his teeth, closed his eyes and jumped into the pool of blood.

After passing the pool of blood and entering the snake-intestine pathway that wound for hundreds of metres, Chi Meng came to a larger space.

This was a thousand metres wide, dark cave, with a large pit on the ground that could not be seen from the bottom, in which blackness twisted around.

When she was fully acclimatised to the light, she fixed her eyes and couldn't help but be stunned.

Inside the huge square pit, countless black ghostly shadows like earthworms intertwined with each other, making it look both disgusting and creepy, and the ghostly shadows that hung around the edge of the pit stretched out their hands with difficulty, trying to crawl out of the pit.

"Go down." Ghost Lao said bluntly.

"Do I ..... have to go in here?" The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the newest addition to the range of products available.

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

It was already dark in Dew City, but it didn't stop the bustle of Dew City, on the contrary, it grew hotter and hotter under the lights of the night.

In the restaurant, a group of rivers and lakes people were enthusiastic, exchanging cups and glasses, or shouting and paddling, while the second child shouted loudly, busily taking care of the prosperous scene.

On the first floor, Han Qianqian was sitting at the window, enjoying the bustle and watching the silence of the night, which was quite free and easy.

At that moment, people were suddenly gathering in the street, so Han Qianqian smiled, put down his wine pot and waited quietly.

Sure enough, a moment later, Han 3,000's room door tinkled softly, then a polite shout came from outside, "My master has prepared food and wine, and would like to have a word with you."



Han Three thousand got up and opened the door, at the door stood a cleanly dressed, luxuriously dressed servant, Han Three thousand had not seen anyone in such clothing, but it was certain that it was by no means a smiling tiger, this was unexpected but reasonable, Han Three thousand smiled and asked, "Who is your master?"

"Gongzi will know when he goes."

Han Qianqiang smiled again and nodded, "OK, you lead the way."

## **Chapter 1840**

Following the servant, Han 3,000 went out of the restaurant and boarded an eight-person sedan chair.

After swinging for ten minutes, the sedan chair slowly came to a stop outside a manor house, and the servant of the party lifted the curtain and respectfully invited Han 3,000 yuan to step down from the sedan chair.

Outside the palace, a jade lion towered over a few servants dressed in cloth, seemingly family members, and Han 3,000 swept a glance at the nearest family member, eyes on his hands, a smirk pulled out of the corner of his mouth.

Han 3,000 yuan looked at the plaque, on which were written three words, "Qinshen Garden".

Walking into the palace, it was all rich and luxurious, gold silk and jade silk, decorated with magnificent, green Luo light gauze, embellished with moody elegance.

After passing through the palace, he arrived at the back garden, which was dominated by a huge lake in the middle courtyard, with turquoise waves and crystal clear water, and a dewy pavilion in the middle of the pool.

Inside the pavilion, a middle-aged man had been waiting for a long time, looking at Han 3,000 and stroking his beard with satisfaction, a faint smile on his face.

Next to him stood the Smiling Devil, the Tiger Idiot and two other strange-looking people, one dressed all in black and the other in white, and behind him a table of delicious delicacies had already been prepared.

A table of delicious food had already been prepared behind him. When Han Qianli's boat docked, he greeted him warmly: "Welcome, welcome, warm welcome, young warrior.

Han Qianli smiled. If he hadn't known about the Tiger Idiot and the Smiling Demon, Han Qianli might have thought he was a good person, even if he was a stranger, based on the middle-aged man's pleasant demeanour.

After sitting down, the middle-aged man warmly poured a glass of water wine, and Han Qianli then spoke up, "Let's get straight to the point.

Hearing Han Qianli's lack of face, the one black and one white behind the middle-aged man took an angry step forward, while Han Qianli smiled gloomily, ready to attack at any moment.

The middle-aged man laughed, his hands blocking the two of them in a smooth manner, and looked at Han 3,000, "Good, really quick to speak, I like young people like you, dealing with you is a lot less hassle, I'll get straight to the point."

Han Qianli nodded.

"I've heard about the battle in the restaurant today, but don't worry, my brother is not as good as others, I will never seek revenge on his behalf, but brother, you are so capable that I really admire you, so I want to invite you to join us." The middle-aged man said.

Han Qianli smiled slightly, "Join you? Reasons?"

"Kid, it's an honour for my big brother to look up to you, so don't be ungrateful." The black-clothed man said in a furious voice.

"Oh, brother, we, but we're kindred spirits." The middle-aged man smiled slightly, sat up a little and padded his buttocks to smile mysteriously at Han Qianli.

Han Qianli's eyebrows furrowed, "People of our own kind?"

The middle-aged man smiled, and a black Qi condensed in his hand, "Now, brother, do you understand?"

It suddenly dawned on Han Qianli that after half a day's work, these people had taken their Heavenly Yin technique as their Devil's Gate spell, so they naturally thought that Han Qianli was one of their own kind.

Han 3,000 couldn't help but laugh dumbly, never would he have imagined that a mere routine operation of his own would cause such a huge misunderstanding.

However, despite this, Han 3,000 had no intention of joining the gang, nor did he intend to antagonise them. In Han 3,000's heart, so-called justice was not based on camps, so whether it was good or evil, Han 3,000 did not care.

I'm sorry, I'm used to being alone and I'm not interested in forming gangs, but I'm grateful for your meal.

Han Qianqian said, then wanted to turn around and leave.

He was just getting up when the middle-aged man laughed, "Brother, don't be in a hurry, let's see my sincerity first."

After saying that, the middle-aged man gave a look, and the smiling devil nodded his head, getting up and opening the eight boxes placed around the pavilion.

Han Qianli smiled disdainfully, trying to buy himself off with money? He may have found the wrong person then, but the treasures he stole from the Four Dragons have yet to find a place for Han 3,000 to use them.

\\ \\ \\.

Han Qianli shook his head and stepped back onto the boat, Han Qianli's move directly confused the group of people present, as the monetary chips they gave were already large enough, they even thought that Han Qianli would certainly not be able to refuse such a price, but who knew, Han Qianli didn't even take a second look. ,.

"Dude, you don't even see that? Isn't that a bit too much to ask?" The Smiling Devil was slightly dissatisfied at this point.

Han Qianli smiled and didn't say anything, at this point, the middle-aged man put his heart on the line, "Little brother, if you don't like these things, there's one thing you're sure to like."

Han Qianli was stunned and looked at the middle-aged man strangely, seeing that he was so confident, Han Qianli really didn't know where he got the courage.

"At midnight today, I'll send someone to pick you up, we'll meet here, and when you see these things, you can decide without delay."

Han 3,000 was curious. The middle-aged man's vowed and confident words were one thing, and the fact that he was not going to make an appointment until midnight was another, which made Han 3,000's interest instantly somewhat thicker.

Moreover, Han 3,000 also believed that he could not leave Dew City now, so he stopped talking, and with a little energy, the boat gently paddled forward.

Seeing Han Qianli leave, the white-clothed man behind the middle-aged man took a step forward and said slightly, "Master, that kid is just a stranger, are we using those things to buy him off? Is it worth it?"

The middle-aged man smiled confidently, "In this world, it's easy to find gold but hard to find a good general.

"Hmph, that kid is nothing more than that in my opinion, let me, Old Black, within three strokes will certainly take his dog's life, obviously someone is not as skilled as others, that's why he is blowing others so powerful." The black-clothed man now drank disdainfully.

This was directed at the Smiling Devil, and the meaning could not have been clearer.

The smiling devil turned pale and was about to lose his temper.

"Okay, I believe in the Smiling Devil's strength, hurry up and bring in all the new goods, then choose a batch of good quality ones and use them to entertain that kid tonight, don't miss the main business." The middle-aged man stopped.

"Yes!" The man in black and the man in white, the tiger idiot and the smiling devil each retreated after a glance at each other.