

His True Color Chapter 1891-1900

Chapter 1891

When the figure came in, a group of people in the palace were instantly attracted by her beauty, and what had been a very noisy scene a moment ago was now a pin drop.

It was Su Yingxia who came in.

"Is she the Fu family's goddess Fuyan? It really is the best of women, this look, this body. Damn, it simply makes me dream."

"Beautiful indeed, no wonder so many people squeezed their heads together to get her."

After being surprised, a group of people commented on the situation.

Seeing Su Yingxia, Futian's entire body was shocked, wasn't Fuyang in the Fuyang family? Why are you here all of a sudden?

Futian's intuition told him that something must have happened to the Fu family.

Futian looked sharply at Ao Yong!

At this point, Ao Yong smiled faintly. It didn't seem to want to explain.

"Man, I'm the one who found it."

Just at this moment, a young and powerful voice came out. Immediately afterwards, a white figure slammed through the crowd and headed straight for the centre of the main hall.

A group of disciples from the Hall of Toki Mountain hurriedly drew their swords and panicked, about to rush forward.

As the figure settled, a white-clothed young man stood proudly holding a white fan.

"What? The son of the top of the Blue Mountain, Lu Ruoxuan!"

"Oh sh*t, even he's here?"

"It seems that the Lu family is taking this tournament quite seriously, I thought everyone was just going through the motions. But I didn't expect"

"Hmph, if it were really like you said, their true gods would just enter the battle, so it's more like they are paying attention to the tournament than they are being imperative to the Pangaea Axe."

"That's right."

At this point, Gu Yue waved his hand, signalling his disciples to quickly retreat, turned around, smiled at Lu Ruoxuan, and said, "Xuan'er, you're here?"

"Xuan'er has met senior Gu Yue." Lu Ruoxuan respectfully said.

Then, Lu Ruoxuan turned around and looked at Fu Tian, "I brought the person here, I'm really sorry, Senior Fu. If you have any comments, just look for me."

Fu Tian turned pale as dirt, Lu Ruoxuan was the most valued son at the top of the Blue Mountain. He was also a future cultivator who raised the Blue Mountain's power, wanting strength and background, who would dare to provoke a character like this in this Eight Directions World?

To provoke him would be to sh*t on the face of the Blue Mountains and would inevitably provoke retaliation from the entire clan at the top of the Blue Mountains, who could afford to provoke such a character?

Fu Tian's face was gloomy: "What have you done to my Fu family?"

"Don't worry, Fu Clan Leader. The Fu Family is, after all, the Three Great Families of the Eight Parties World, and before the tournament is over, according to the rules of the Eight Parties World. I should still treat your Fu Family with courtesy. Therefore, the Fu Family is now safe, and I am only inviting Fuyao over individually, for the purpose of, and for the good of the world's majors." Lu Ruoxuan chuckled softly.

Ao Yong nodded, "What Shao Xuan said is right, if you are very dissatisfied with the Fuyutian Clan Leader, you can put this account on my Eternal Sea's head as well, because this matter was planned by me and Shao Xuan."

"You guys!" Fu Qi was furious, his entire body furious.

The meaning of the Eternal Sea and the summit of the Blue Mountain blatantly intruding into the Fu family could not have been more obvious, this was a complete disregard for the Fu family.

If it wasn't for the rules of the Eight Directions World, I'm afraid that these people would have slaughtered his family in blood.

Insolent, insolent, really too insolent. Where would his Fu Family's dignity be in the future!

"Fu Clan Chief, please don't misunderstand, Fuyue is just thinking of you deeply. We are all three big families and are good friends with each other, so we are just caring for each other and bringing Fuyue out to look for him.". Ao Yong smiled.

"Yes, Fu Clan Leader. You can see that Fuyue has tears in her eyes, so it's better to let Han Qianxiang come out, as she is also the goddess of your Fuyuan family. You have to feel sorry for her ah." Lu Ruoxuan also said at this time.

The first time I was in the hospital was when I was in the middle of the night.

When hearing the words of Lu Ruoxuan. Su Yingxia's heart was tight, although she did not know about the incident, but there was no sign of Han Qiangli at the scene. She already knew that something wasn't right, as well as Fu Mei, who was covered in blood. Locking her eyes on Fu Tian's body, Su Ying Xia wanted to know the answer.

"I really didn't hide Han 3,000, his fall into the Endless Abyss. I didn't know about it until now." Futian was anxious and angry.

With Han Three Thousand's whereabouts unknown, and now that Fuyuan had been jointly kidnapped by the two families, it was clear that the future of the Fuyuan family had reached a life-or-death moment.

"What? You say Han 3,000 has fallen into the Endless Abyss?" When Su Yingxia heard this, her entire face paled, and after stumbling back a few steps, she suddenly turned around and ran out of the main hall.

Ao Yong also wanted to call his men to stop her, but Lu Ruoxuan gently reached out her hand to stop Ao Yong, smiling proudly, and followed Su Yingxia's footsteps, walking out of the palace slowly and comfortably.

The crowd looked at each other, but when they saw Lu Ruoxuan's calm countenance, they thought about it and rushed out together.

The peak of the light pillar.

The pillar of light was now extinguished, leaving only the wreckage piled up into a mountain, covered by smoke, with Fuyan standing broken-heartedly on top of the peak.

Chapter 1892

"Mum! Where's Dad? Aren't we out looking for Dad?"

At this moment, a small figure, hobbling, walked over to the cliff, where the terrain was complicated, and she jumped and walked with great difficulty.

Hearing the shout, Fuyue turned around and watched as Han Nian came to her side. A pair of small hands, hugging Fuyue's thighs tightly, although there was some obvious fear in her eyes because of the high terrain, she still gritted her small teeth and held on.

As the child of Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia, Han Nian's age is not great, but her bones have inherited Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia's tenacity intact. Even at such a high altitude, even if the wind is bitterly cold, where there is a mother, Han Nian will follow, as long as she can find her father. Han Nian will not hesitate.

Looking at Han Nian, who was so young and innocent, the soulless Su Yingxia's eyes were now glowing and tender as she gently held Han Nian in her arms and looked out over the cliff. Su Yingxia's eyes were filled with sadness: "Nian'er, do you miss Daddy?"

"Mum, Nian'er misses daddy very much, daddy said that he would play with Nian'er, when is daddy coming back?"

"Daddy's not coming back." Su Yingxia's face was filled with sadness, and her tears slid down gently, but instead, she laughed softly and bitterly, "But we can go together to find daddy, Nian'er, okay?"

"Yes!" Nian'er nodded her head obediently.

Su Yingxia touched Nian'er's head and gently took two steps forward.

"Fuyu. Don't!"

Fu Tian anxiously arrived from the rear, and behind him, there was a group of righteous heroes.

"Futian, Fuyuan is the foundation of the Fuyuan family, if there is no Fuyuan, the Fuyuan family will not only lose its position as one of the three great families, but even, it won't even be a small family, so what's the point? Hurry up and hand over Han Three Thousand." Ao Yong said coldly.

"That's right, hand over Han Three Thousand, we just want to have a fair fight with him, Fu Tian you are hiding it, could it be that you want to swallow the Pan Gu Axe alone?"

"The Pangu Axe is strong, but don't forget that the fundamental of the Fuyu family is the Fuyu, and if you don't have the Fuyu, what can you do with the Pangu Axe?"

A group of heroes rose up in a sudden crusade.

Futian ignored them, but looked at Fuyue and shouted, "I didn't hide Han 3,000 at all."

Han 3,000 was gone, and if Fuyao was no longer there, it was even worse than kil ling Fudian. This was even worse than kil ling Fountain.

"Fubu Tian, you are still arguing at this point, who doesn't know your Fubu Tian's wolf ambition, wanting to get the Pan Gu Axe again. The purpose of wanting to breed true gods again is to have your Fu family unify the Eight Directions World, am I right." Ao Yong shouted coldly.

As soon as this was said, a killing intent appeared in Lu Ruoxuan's eyes.

It was precisely because of this consideration that the Top of the Blue Mountain and the Eternal Sea suddenly joined forces to pressure the Fu Family to participate in the tournament, and even more so, shortly after the Fu Family departed, the two families jointly attacked the Fu Family and captured Fuyuan and Han Nian.

As far as the summit of the Blue Mountain and the Sea of Eternal Life were concerned, they would not allow the Fu Family to grow so savagely and become an existence beyond them, so they would. They would also cooperate when necessary.

There were no eternal friends or enemies between the three great families, only interests.

"I didn't. I didn't, I really didn't!" The first time in his life that he experienced the feeling of being wrongly accused was when he was very annoyed, and it was really unbearable.

"Well, if Han 3,000 really fell into a cliff, Fuyan, I've heard that you are deeply in love as husband and wife, so let's accompany him together, at least it won't be a waste for Han 3,000 to come to you alone." Ao Yong said coldly.

"Hehe, Ao Supervisor, that's not right, as the saying goes, husband and wife are birds of the same feather, each flying their own flight in the face of disaster, if Han Qianqian dies, it's just a dead piece of rubbish from the Azure Planet, people Fuyan is a generation of goddesses, so why would they take it to heart." The minion beside Ao Yong sneered softly.

Fu Tian nodded his head and looked at Su Ying Xia pitifully, "Fuyue, he's right. In the end, Han 3,000 is just an Earthling, and I've treated him well during his time in the Fu family, so the Fu family has done right by him. He should also rest in peace. You mustn't do anything foolish, the future of the entire Fuyuan family rests on you."

"If you can't hand over Han Qianqian, do you think, Fuyuan has a choice?"

Right at this moment, Lu Ruoxuan suddenly said in a cold voice.

Not only was Fu Tian shocked by these words, but even Ao Yong, who was on the side, was slightly shocked as well. It was because this was clearly completely different from what they had originally envisioned.

They only wanted to use Fuyuan to force Fudian to hand over Han Three Thousand, not thinking of killing Fuyuan, after all, if Fuyuan were to die. And if Han 3000 died and the Fuyuan family fell, it would mean very little to the Eternal Sea.

What they wanted. Just for the Fu family to be weaker, so weak that they had no choice, and then have to become a dog for them in the Eternal Sea, then. The Eternal Sea could then use this dog, along with their own strength, to suppress the top of the Blue Mountain.

But obviously, that wasn't what Lu Ruoxuan was considering. As the strongest of the three families today, the summit of the Blue Mountain was naturally more fearless, and there were only two things they had to do: one was to not let the other two families have a chance to fly across the sea. The second was to prevent the two big families from joining forces.

As long as these two points were kept in check, the summit of the Blue Mountain could grow bigger and bigger, and even swallow the two families in the future, becoming the true controller of the Eight Directions World.

Therefore, with Han Qianqian's corpse nowhere to be seen, the safest scenario was to see Fuyue die with his own eyes. Only in this way could he ensure that the Fuyue family would not be able to sit on the

two major reversals, and only then could the summit of the Blue Mountain remain in the number one position.

Naturally, even if Han Qianqiang died, using today's excuse to force Fuyao to die and finish off the Fuyuan family would be the best opportunity for the top of the Blue Mountain, as there would be one less competitor, and the Eternal Sea, which was left alone, would also be swallowed sooner or later.

As the most valued young master at the summit of the Blue Mountain, Lu Ruoxuan certainly did not rely only on his own fluttering jade face, but also on his superior talent and deep city knowledge.

Fu Tian's body trembled slightly with anger, but he dared not speak out.

Ao Yong was about to say something when Lu Ruoxuan's energy suddenly dissipated, shaking Ao Yong apart.

This action surprised everyone, as almost everyone present was a good fighter from the Eight Directions, especially the head of the Eternal Sea, Ao, who was just as shocked by Lu Ruoxuan's shock, and what kind of terrifying cultivation was this.

"Do you have the qualifications to speak here as a lackey?" Lu Ruoxuan snapped coldly.

"You!"

"Fuyan, for the sake of you being a goddess, I'll give you the last decency, don't force me to do anything." Lu Ruoxuan snapped in a cold voice.

Chapter 1893

Fuyu laughed coldly, "I'm not even afraid of death, do you think, I'll be afraid of your threats!"

"Nian'er, close your eyes and mama will take you to daddy." Finished, Fuyuki took a step forward.

"Fuyuki. Don't!" Fu Tian hurriedly shouted.

"Fu Tian, I've told you long ago that Fu Shou is long dead, there is only Su Ying Xia in this world." Fu Tian left a sad smile, then, hugging Han Nian, leapt down!

"No!!!" Looking at the Fuyuan, who leapt off the cliff, the whole of Fudian let out a hoarse cry of pain.

Her jumping off the cliff was tantamount to taking the Fuyutian family with her. Having jumped off the cliff, how could Fuyutian not be in despair!

The corner of Lu Ruoxuan's mouth curved in a faint smile, this ending. He was very satisfied.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers. He actually played straight into the real thing.

At the same time, he had to admire Lu Ruoxuan, a young man with such a delicate mind and ruthless tactics.

And at this time, Han Qiangiang.

When going down the ladder all the way in the coffin, one of the dragons finally reached the bottom, lifted a tin lid at the bottom and entered through it.

The dragon was suddenly lost in a vast and beautiful land, with high mountains and flowing water, green trees, birds and flowers, and insects and birds flying around.

But what was different was the sky, which was below the exit.

This means that the two sides of the cave entrance are two completely opposite worlds. The two sides of the cave entrance are two completely opposite worlds.

Or, if the cave entrance is the sky, the sky above the cemetery is also the sky. Below the cave entrance, there is also the sky!

"What's going on here? Where is this again?" Linlong simply couldn't believe the wide open dragon mouth.

"This is my graveyard." Han Giangli smiled slightly, "Haven't you noticed that all the cemetery wooden monuments have names on them, and it's precisely the first grave that doesn't have a name? Obviously, it's for me."

"So you asked me to dig a grave?"

"If people have been kind enough to dig a grave for me, how can I be fair to others if I don't come in and lie down?" Han 3,000 smiled slightly.

Another reason Han Giang's decision to dig the tomb was that when Han Giang rushed up to the bamboo forest to break the clouds, he suddenly discovered something strange.

The world around him was huge. It could not even be seen at a glance, but the scene around it was very similar. So upon closer inspection, Han Qianli discovered that it wasn't just similar, but clearly overlapped constantly, as if it had been copied and pasted.

This also meant that the world might just be an illusion.

"Now it seems that the real floater might not be a bad guy," Han Qianli suddenly smiled.

The other most important reason was that Han 3,000 found that he could see things that weren't easy to see, such as when he was dealing with the graveyard group of souls, he suddenly noticed that the blackness in the air was like rainwater with tiny bubbles, and all of these bubbles were falling slightly from above.

So, Han 3,000 suddenly had an idea at that time, could this black air be coming from above!

Han Giang's idea was proved right, and the cemetery had to be dug. And because Han 3,000 could see right through the ground to the essence of the coffin!

Han Giangli believes that it may all be related to the True Float's Heaven's Eye talisman.

"You say that. I also find it so strange that the Heaven's Eye talisman he gave you can let you out of the Endless Abyss, which in itself is another unbelievable thing." Lin Long finished, shaking his head.

"Who the hell is this True Floater, why do I feel he is mysterious now? Is he really just a small Taoist priest? If so, how could he have such a strong charm?"

"But if not. Who would he be? Honestly, what he did was really nothing more than a gangster do-gooder."

Linlong came with a soul triple question.

Actually. These were also Han Qianli's questions, and this true floater was an incredibly huge question mark.

However. Han Third Thousand now had some answers in his heart, smiling confidently, "I'm about to guess who he is."

After saying that, Han 3,000 left behind a bewildered-looking Lin Long. He walked into the cave entrance under the iron cover.

Jumping down from the mouth of the cave, he was ushered into a world of clarity.

At the very centre of the grassland, there was a tower. The tower is a hundred metres high and seems to have a thousand storeys, and it is ten metres wide. It is very sturdy, towering into the clouds from a distance, and very powerful.

The door of the tower has the words Linglong Pagoda.

"How can there be a tower here?" Lin Long said, "Are we going in?"

"Enter, you must," Han 3,000 said, looking at the Lunar Dragon, "but it's not a tower, it's a ladder."

"A ladder?!" Linlong touched his head strangely, wiped his eyes suspiciously and muttered to himself: "Is this this not a tower?"

When the tower door is pushed open, a faint aroma hits the nose.

Chapter 1894

There was not much light in the tower, and although there were four windows, three were blocked, with only one window letting in the only light.

Looking back, a shadow stood there, almost blocking the light from him. In the shadow he looked cold and deadly.

"You have come." The shadow cracked a smile, and if it wasn't for the reflections on his teeth, it would have been hard to see what he was laughing at.

But in a flash he suddenly disappeared into thin air, and when he returned to his eyes, Han Giangli only felt the cold wind above his head and a black energy slamming into him.

"The Faceless Divine Power!" With a soft sigh, Han Qianqian transported his energy and directly urged the Phase-Free Divine Power to resist.

"What?!"

Almost at the same time, after the copy of the Faceless Divine Gong had been re-released by Han Qianqian, the other party used the same technique, the same divine Gong. The other side even used the same technique, the same divine power.

"Bang!"

With a loud bang, the two energies collided suddenly and violently. A violent explosion was issued.

"This guy can even know the Phantomless Divine Power?!" Han Giangli retreated several metres in a row, looking incredulously at the shadow retreating into the corner.

"No, no." Han Three Thousand suddenly woke up, his entire body in shock, as he then remembered that the move that had first attacked him earlier was also the equally familiar Heavenly Yin Technique.

"Go to hell." The black shadow smiled hideously once more, dragging an incomparably large weapon in his hand as he leapt into the air.

It was only through the sunlight outside the window that Han Giangli was able to see the shadow before him clearly. He was horrified when he saw the gigantic weapon even more clearly.

The reason was that this enormous weapon was the Pangu Axe, which Han 3,000 was all too familiar with.

And the silhouette in front of him was none other than Han Three thousand himself!

A phantom?

Another self?

In a panic, Han Qiangiang's entire body was so startled that he was not prepared enough to parry and the golden axe struck Han Qiang directly.

Like a kite with a broken string, Han 3,000 flew backwards for tens of metres and finally smashed heavily into the wall, which cracked open with lines stretching several metres in length.

"It hurts!" Han Qianqian's expression was twisted, his entire body grimacing in pain as the golden axe struck him, as if he had been hit by a mountain.

What was even more unimaginable was that Han Qianli's abdomen at this time. A trace of blood permeated his clothes, slowly flowing outwards.

"What?!" Han Qianli opened his eyes wide in disbelief.

Although he had indeed been distracted for a moment, his body was protected by the Indestructible Xuan Armour. The Indestructible Xuan Armour had accompanied Han Three Thousand after the battle, and Han Three Thousand really had ten thousand hearts about the defence of the Indestructible Xuan Armour.

After all, it was a top-grade defensive suit that many people were unable to break.

But now, it was not in effect!

Han Qianli couldn't believe it as he pulled off his clothes, his eyes filled with horror, and the indestructible Xuan Armour had now slightly had an opening at its abdomen.

"How is this possible?!" Han Qianli was unimaginable.

The Indestructible Xuan Armour was Pangu's armour, one of the toughest things in the world. How could it be shattered by anything other than the Pangu Axe?

"Could it be that it's really the Pangu Axe? So this is a Pangu axe? What am I to do with this?!" Han Qianli looked at the giant axe held by the black shadow. Unbelievable.

"Yours, of course, is just rubbish, but what I have is the Pan Gu axe, and I am the real Han Qianli, you are just a shadow of my defection." The black shadow said in a cold voice.

It was only then that Han Three Thousand noticed that his voice was exactly the same as his own.

"I'm your shadow?" Han Giangli was stunned.

"Then don't you think you're still worthy of being me? You don't deserve to be me, I'm the one who is me, suffer death." The black shadow drank fiercely and his entire body rushed straight towards Han Qianli.

Han Giangli was confused, from the beginning, he really thought it was just a phantom, but now, he didn't think so.

Because phantoms could copy everything about themselves. But there were some things that he had never been able to copy.

This was the Pangu Axe, why should he be able to copy it?

How could he have copied it?

Could it be that you are really his shadow?

"Boom!"

Suddenly. In that moment of shaking, the shadow had already struck again, a giant axe slashing down, and just as it was about to reach Han Qianli's face, Han Qianli's eyes, which were filled with confusion, suddenly had spirit.

He fiercely turned over. Hurriedly dodging the fatal blow, Han Three Thousand coldly sucked in a breath, "Even if I am your shadow, so what?!"

"Get out of here alive. Only me!"

With a fierce voice, Han Qianli took out his Pangu Axe and transported his energy. The whole person was suddenly radiant!

Immediately afterwards, Han Giangli rushed past with a sudden burst of speed.

The two of them instantly confronted each other. Energy leaked out everywhere, exploding like mad!

The strength of the two men is almost exactly the same, so when they meet, it's like heaven thunder against earth fire. Neither one could do anything about it, but neither one wanted to kill the other.

Several hours later. Han Qianqian suddenly smiled fiercely, "You are indeed exactly like me, whether it's weapons, techniques, or even energy and cultivation, you're no different. However, you still lost, do you know what's missing between you and me?"

Chapter 1895

On the ground was a deep gully several centimetres deep that had been left when Han 3,000 had been repulsed.

Han 3,000 felt his throat heat up and a stream of blood spurted out of his mouth, but he had never taken his eyes off of Su Yingxia and Han Nian's bodies up to that point.

Although, Han Qianli understood that Su Yingxia and Han Nian should be inside the Fuyuan Family Residence at this time, and would not be able to come here at all. Even if Su Yingxia was looking for herself, Han Nian's injuries were bound to make it impossible for her to bring her out with her.

So, it could only be the same as the last level, but just some kind of demon of her own.

But this concerned Su Yingxia and Han Nian after all, so Han Giang had to be cautious again, and he had to make sure again and again that it wasn't really Su Yingxia and her two mothers and daughters.

"Bang!"

Suddenly, at that moment, a dagger plunged into the wall between Su Yingxia's neck, missing her by just a fraction of a second.

Han Qianli was shocked and hurriedly looked back, when Qin Shuang stared at Han Qianli with a face full of rage, "Look, look again, look again and I'll kill her right away."

"You have two choices, one is the bed to my left, you can have as much warmth with me as you want, and the other is the secrets of the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books under the bed, if you master these secrets, you will not only get all the treasures within the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, but you can also take the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books for yourself."

"Don't be in a hurry to refuse. Do you know how miraculous the Eight Wastelands Heavenly Book is?"

"The Eight Wilderness Book is a simultaneous product of the Eight Worlds, a pair of brothers so to speak, and it not only records the names of all the true gods of the Eight Worlds, but also has its own unique aspect."

"It has its own Eight Wastelands World, although not as vast as the Eight Parties World, it is rarely populated, has plenty of spiritual energy and, most importantly, has special time boundaries. One day in the Eight Wonders, one year in the Eight Wonders! If you train here for hundreds of thousands of years, you'll be at the top of the eight worlds!"

"What's more, even if you're not a true god, you can still add your name to the Eight Wilderness Book! From then on, the same became the true god of the eight worlds."

"And while you are cultivating, I will accompany you throughout the entire process, can you deny that you have no desire for me! Think about it, you could practise alone during the day and I could practise with you at night, and you had the Book of Heavenly Desolation in your hand, who else in the world could compete with you!

Hearing this, Han Qianqian's breath quickened. He had never imagined that a mere Eight Wilderness Book could be so magical. No wonder so many gods of the Eight Directions tended to attach themselves to it, even leaving their own lives behind.

For many, this was simply an irresistible temptation!

"And what if I don't choose?" Han Qianli coldly said.

"Then you are left with only a second choice, this sword at my right hand will mercilessly slit the throats of you, that b*tch and the evil seed, allowing your family of three to go to hell and be reunited." Qin Frost said in a cold voice.

It was a cold and easy choice to make, with power and women, even including strength, on one side, and a cold reunion in the underworld on the other.

Perhaps it was too easy a choice for all of us to make.

"Han Qianqian, I am not inferior to Su Yingxia in terms of beauty, and more importantly, you can also obtain the Eight Wastelands Heavenly Book, this choice should not be difficult for you, right?"

Han Qianqian suddenly laughed, "Don't you dare say you're not Senior Sister Qinshang, even if you were, you wouldn't be able to stop me from leaving this place!"

"Pick up your sword." Han Qianli coldly said.

Hearing Han Qianqian's words, Qin Frost's eyes were fiercely angry.

Why? Why is this?

It's simply not possible!

How could Han Qianxiang not have desire for Qin Shang? She obviously saw inside him, but

"Surprised, are you? Any man is irresistible to a beautiful woman, but that doesn't mean he's really tempted, a creature's primitive instincts and his innermost thoughts are completely at odds, good men and bad men depend on being able to suppress their desires! Now, do you get it?" With a hideous grin, Han Qianqiang dashed straight past with his Pan Gu axe!

Faced with the fierce Han Qianqian, Qin Shang did not think twice and attacked Han with his long sword.

The two of them were suddenly in a tussle!

Although Han Qianqian had already expended a great deal of energy at the previous level, Han Qianqian was able to rigidly fight the Qin Shang in front of him, relying on the Phaseless Divine Power in his hands and his firm conviction.

"I've known for a long time that you're no Qin Frost at all!"

With a fierce effort, Han Qianli directly blocked Qin Frost with his giant axe, and at the same time seized the opportunity as Qin Frost fell backwards to the ground, and slowly raised the giant axe with a fierce effort in his hand to strike the most fatal blow towards Qin Frost.

"Poof!"

Suddenly, at that very moment, a cold dagger protruded directly from the back of Han 3,000's chest, its tip stabbing out.

Han 3,000 looked at his chest in disbelief, his eyes full of disbelief, and looking back, Su Yingxia was holding the handle of the dagger in her hand, and was applying deadly force.

"Did you see that? Han 3000, that's your choice!" Looking at Han Qianqian, who had now fallen to the ground, Qin Frost scoffed coldly.

Chapter 1896

Han Giangli endured the pain and pushed Su Yingxia away from behind him, quickly covering his injury with his hands.

As far as he was concerned, he never thought that Su Yingxia, who was unconscious behind him, would suddenly wake up, let alone suddenly attack him. Although in Han Qianli's eyes, Su Yingxia was only a phantom, Han Qianli was also almost defenceless against Su Yingxia based on their feelings for each other.

But how would one know?

"Hahahahaha, hahahahaha, Han 3000, did you see that? That's your choice, isn't it ironic? Regrets?" Qin Lang watched as Han Qianqian pushed Su Yingxia away, and her entire body laughed even more madly.

From Han Qianli's point of view, she was laughing hysterically, like a madwoman.

"What are you waiting for? Kill her, kill her!" Qin Frost suddenly shouted coldly.

Kill her?!

Han 3,000 touched the bleeding dagger and looked back at Su Yingxia, who was staring blankly at the dagger, clearly seeming to want to continue killing Han 3,000.

From a normal point of view, Han Qianqian should indeed have killed her, as she herself was just a phantom and leaving it behind had no other meaning other than being a threat to herself.

But from Han Qianqian's point of view, he could not let go.

His love for Su Yingxia was so deep that even everything about her was precious to Han Qianli, and he was even more unwilling to destroy everything about her with his own hands.

Although this has already caused him harm.

However, Su Yingxia was the love of Han Three Thousand's life, and even so, Han Three Thousand shook his head, "I won't kill her."

"What?!" Hearing Han Qianqian's words, Qin Frost's face was filled with incredulity: "She sneaked up on you and killed you, but you, you didn't kill her?!"

"Yes!" Han Three Thousand affirmed.

"She's just a phantom, can't you even let go of that?" Qin Lang angrily points at Su Yingxia, her whole body gnashing her teeth!

She really doesn't understand what Han Qianqian is up to! The game she had carefully laid out within the game was now, surprisingly, completely disintegrating into ashes.

She had searched all the memories in Han 3,000's body to find the woman who had given him the urge to be the most beautiful woman he had ever seen, plus all the temptations of the Eight Wilderness Book, but he had actually ignored every penny and chosen his wife instead.

Although Han Qianli's choice was unexpected, it was under her control, because some people are very affectionate indeed.

So how would he react if he was stabbed by the person he loves the most? I'm afraid no one wants to feel betrayed like that, right? Add to that the fact that she was just a phantom and he should have been annoyed and slapped her to pieces.

After all, even the most affectionate of couples will always have their teeth biting into their tongues, and it's only right to bicker over trivial matters, so it seems only right that Han Qianxiang should be stabbed to break up that phantom!

But to her utter surprise, Han Qianli didn't even do that!

Is he crazy?

Suddenly, Qin Frost smiled miserably, "Han Qianqian, do you really think that the love in this world is worth trusting?"

"Of course, I believe in any relationship in this world, family, friendship as well as love."

"But they can betray you, have you ever tried that feeling of betrayal?" Frost was excited.

"It's because of the betrayal that those real feelings are all the more precious, isn't it?" Han Giangli.

Qin Frost smiled miserably: "Do you know what would happen if you just shattered that phantom?"

Han Qianli shook his head, he didn't think there would be any consequences for breaking an illusion, he just simply thought it was about Su Yingxia, although he knew it was an illusion, but it was too much like the real Su Yingxia, Han Qianli couldn't do it!

"In fact, from the moment you experienced the first level, you knew that the Linglong Tower tests your heart, so you should be very wary of phantoms and the like, and would therefore suppress some of your inner thoughts, including your relatives, your wife and everything else, so under the wind and the crane, you might be like a scared bird, remaining aggressive towards all phantoms, especially when it kills you, but I didn't expect"

Qin Frost shook his head with difficulty and waved his hand lightly, the white veil by the window disappeared, Su Yingxia and Nian'er also disappeared in an instant, leaving only a transparent cloud-like glass between the windows.

Through the layer of glass, Han Giangli saw that in the midst of the darkness, Su Yingxia was holding Niannun in her arms and falling.

"This" said Han Qianli, who was nervously puzzled.

"What a deep love between husband and wife, you don't even want your life for her phantom and are not willing to hurt her, while she, for you, is willing to martyr herself and jump into this endless abyss, I thought that there is no more relationship in this world that can be trusted, but Han 3,000 yuan, you have taught me a lesson!

"You know what? Those who were in the world of the Heavenly Books, even though they saw through everything and entered the Exquisite Tower through hardship, in the end, almost all of them were defeated. They were either greedy for the treasures and secrets in the Eight Wilderness Heavenly Books, or when they were betrayed, they got annoyed and killed the residual shadow!"

"You, are the only one, who can pass the test all by yourself."

Chapter 1897

Qin Frost smiled bitterly, then the body transformed and in the blink of an eye had dissipated, and in the next second, the body was already where an imaginary shadow was.

"Do you want to hear a story?"

"Don't want to." Han Qianli said coldly, when he heard this guy's words about Su Yingxia's martyrdom jumping into the endless abyss, he was already anxious inside, so how could he have any interest in listening to him nagging.

When the universe was first born, there were two little brothers, I don't know when they were born, but I only remember that since birth they have lived together in the Ten Thousand Stars universe, both the older brother and the younger brother protecting each other, but soon afterwards, the older brother was no longer there, he incarnated into a world, using his body and the energy within his body to protect and nourish the tiny humans within his body, the younger brother, although he has since lost the older brother," he said. Protecting, but also deciding, to silently help his brother, to protect those humans inside him, to help him record all that he has done."

"But, recording more, the younger brother discovered the blandness and ugliness of humanity, and the younger brother began to feel that what the older brother was doing was not worth it, that it was not worth protecting those greedy, even hypocritical humans, and that it was not worth providing for

them with everything he had, so that they could suck everything out of his body until he withered away."

"So when my brother laid out the Endless Abyss at the link with the Eight Worlds and selected the strongest humans in the Eight Worlds for trials, he wanted my brother to see properly what kind of greedy ants and scum he was protecting."

"Over the years, when those top strongest humans from the Eight Directions entered here, they were all trapped here because of greed, the darkness of human nature, or stupidity."

"You are that brother, and the Eightfold World is that brother, right?" Han 3,000 yuan.

"That's right, when I took this report card to report to him, Han Qianli, you rashly barged in, and what's even more unexpected is that you passed my test, you said, should I be happy? Or should you be sad?" The virtual shadow was just like a shadow, his miserable smile, although it was only a slight sketch of the shadow's head, but Han 3000 could feel its frustration and bitterness.

"Whether you're happy or not has nothing to do with me, I can only tell you that I'm not the only one who can pass these tests, my friends and brothers around me can all pass. You are the Eight Wilderness Books, you should know better than me that everything good in this world has its bad side, and even the worst has its good side, and so do people," he said. Han Qianli explained lightly.

"You're bragging, there aren't even that many people in this world who could pass the test, over the years I've picked almost half of the top strongest people in the Eight Wonders World, but what's the result? They are greedy, all people are greedy too, when they are not strong enough they always imagine that they are just a little bit stronger, but when they actually get to that point they are counting on being stronger, they are simply greedy."

"Greed isn't necessarily a bad thing, it's greed that gives you motivation, isn't it? If you have no desire, you can only be a useless person." Han Giangli said, "Besides, just because those top-ranked strong people are just strong doesn't mean their feelings are excellent, and the fact that you're testing humanity rather than strength is a paradox in itself, because a person's strength or weakness has nothing to do with his emotional world."

"So, I should still go on believing in feelings, shouldn't I?" Black Shadow.

"There are things that you believe exist, and if you don't believe, they don't exist." Han Giangli said.

"As a reward for passing the test, you can get a wish, but I don't think I need to ask about this wish, go up, Su Yingxia is waiting for you."

After the black shadow said that, his figure suddenly disappeared, then the surroundings suddenly flashed, and when he opened his eyes, what Han Qianli was in wasn't any tower at all, but a ladder standing in mid-air.

The ladder reached into the sky!

After ripping off his dagger and using energy to simply treat his wound, Han Qiangiang quickly climbed towards the sky with his nervousness for Su Yingxia.

Half an hour later, Han 3,000 had passed through the layers of clouds and reached the top of the ladder.

When he crossed the last ladder, the sky suddenly disappeared before his eyes, and what caught his eye was the previously familiar grassland.

It was just that, compared to when he first arrived, the grassland now had more forests, more animals and more of what nature should have been like.

Han Giangli knew that this might have unlocked some of the knots in his heart for the Eight Wilderness Book, and that was why his world was a little more colourful.

In mid-air, a white circle of light slowly appeared, and when Han Qianli raised his eyes to look at it, he couldn't help but smile from his heart, and his eyes were filled with excitement.

Within the circle of light, Su Yingxia was holding Han Nian in her arms, apparently still unable to detach herself from the endless abyss of darkness into this natural and refreshing world, but when her eyes caught sight of Han Qianli on the ground, looking up at herself, she was overjoyed.

She patted Han Nian in her arms and pointed excitedly with her hand at Han 3,000 on the ground, when Han Nian looked back at Han 3,000 on the ground and jumped and jumped in Su Yingxia's arms with a sudden burst of excitement.

"Thank you." Han Three Thousand Year's Warrior smiled slightly in a certain direction in mid-air.

When the aperture landed on the lawn and dissipated, Han Qianli and Su Yingxia looked at each other with deep affection, and Han Nian looked at her mum and then her dad, grinning with a happy, boyish smile.

"Daddy, daddy!"

Han Qianli couldn't hold back any longer and rushed up with quick steps, hugging the two mothers and daughters tightly.

Su Yingxia cried tears of joy, for her, when she jumped into the endless abyss, she was already determined to die, because in her heart, she already thought that Han Qianxiang was dead.

She had no other wish but that when she died, she would die in the same place as her man.

But what she hadn't expected was that not only would they not die, but that they would be here, seeing Han Changnian again.

"Three thousand, is this true? Am I not dreaming?" Holding Han Qianli tightly and feeling the warmth of Han Qianli's body, Su Yingxia was thrilled.

"It's true, you're not dreaming, welcome to the Eight Wastes World." Han Qianqian smiled.

"Eight Wilderness Worlds?" Su Yingxia was incomparably strange.

"I think it's time for me to choose to close the door and rest." Lin Long's words suddenly popped up in his head, followed by a flash of Han Qianqian's arm, and Lin Long knowingly chose to leave temporarily.

"That's right, Eight Wastes World." Han Giangli smiled slightly.

Su Yingxia took a curious glance at the world around her, where the sky was blue and the clouds were white and the birds were singing flowers, it was indeed a rare paradise.

"Daddy, it's so beautiful here, Nian Er is very happy," suddenly, just as Nian Er was dancing with joy, she suddenly vomited blood straight out of her mouth uncontrollably.

Chapter 1898

Blood like syrup was pouring out of Han Nian's mouth, closing her small throat and making it impossible for her to speak, but even though it was so uncomfortable, the lack of pain was still written all over the tiny Han Nian's eyes.

It was as if she was telling Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia that she was fine.

She was so strong at such a young age, but the stronger she became, the more her heart broke for Han Qianli and Su Yingxia.

"It must have been a severe poison attack." Su Yingxia looked anxiously at Han Qianqian and held Han Nian in her arms.

It had been too long since she had left the Fu family, and Han Nian hadn't been able to take the medicine in time for the poison to strike.

In order to save Han Nian, Han Qianqian poured almost all of his energy into her body without hesitation.

However, no matter how much energy was poured in, Han Nian had no reaction at all.

Han Qianli became extremely anxious, looked into the air and said urgently, "Can you get us out of here? My daughter is in danger! She is poisoned and needs a specific antidote."

"Three thousand, who are you talking to?" Su Yingxia looked worriedly at Han Qianli and looked around, but found no one at all.

"Although you passed the Exquisite Tower, you've already received the reward you deserve, which should have been your endless cultivation, but you gave up and chose them, and although I'm also touched by your choice, unfortunately, the fact that you gave up those cultivations also means that you might not be able to find out where to leave this place. Therefore, you cannot leave."

The voice that suddenly appeared in mid-air clearly startled Su Yingxia, and Han Qianli's brows furrowed at this point, "I can stay, but can you send them away?"

"They are merely your rewards for clearing the Exquisite Tower, and naturally they belong to you, so if you stay, it's the same as if they stay, in other words, if you want them out, you have to leave here."

Han Qianqian's teeth clenched, fuming with anger.

It had been hard to be happy about the reunion, so Han Three Thousand was originally happy, but before it could come but enjoy it, there was a thunderbolt from the blue.

If Han Nian was safe and sound, he really wanted the three of them to simply stay here and live their own lives, but Han Nian's poison was destined to be a pipe dream.

"Then how am I going to get out?" Han Three Thousand Chanson.

"The Dao of Nature, the cycle of Heaven, and how you want to get out, it's up to you, Han Three Thousand, not me." The voice whispered.

What is this?

There are no hints, not even a checkpoint, so how does one get out? Flying out?

"Although this baby is heavily poisoned, you don't have to worry too much, in the Eight Wastelands World, there is ample spiritual energy, the toxicity in her body can be temporarily suppressed, moreover, her poison was developed in the Eight Wastelands World, the time it takes to strike is naturally calculated according to the Eight Wastelands, and you are in the Eight Wastelands World."

A word to wake up the dreamer, yes, it's the Eightfold World, and Han Nian's poison will re-eat her body when she loses control of the antidote, but this will take at least a few days. But in the Eight Wastelands World, a few days in the Eight Wastelands World was equivalent to years, even decades.

This also meant that Han 3,000 still had some time to figure out how to get out of here.

"Alright, I don't want to talk nonsense with you, I'm going to rest." After saying that, the voice made a yawning appearance, and for a moment, the sky darkened, and the entire bright world, entered a darkness.

"Find a place to rest." Han Qianli looked at Han Nian, hugged her in his arms, pulled up Su Yingxia and headed towards a forest in the distance.

After finding a place sheltered from the wind and putting Han Nian down, Han Three Thousand squatted beside her and looked at her tenderly for a long time, making sure she was fine for the time being, and then the whole body breathed a sigh of relief.

"It's not a big problem, it's just a momentary poisonous gas attack, rest for a night and you'll be fine tomorrow." Han Giangli gently pulled on Su Yingxia's hand, signalling to her not to worry.

Only then did Su Yingxia let out a sigh of relief, "It's good that Nian'er is fine."

"By the way, why did you run here?"

"By the way, why are you here?"

The two of them spoke out almost simultaneously, and even the words they spoke were almost exactly the same, and it was not clear when they had been like this for so long that all they had in their hearts was each other.

They then looked at each other and smiled helplessly, Su Yingxia gently sat down and leaned her head on Han Qianli's shoulder: "You speak first."

Han Marchant smiled and told Su Yingxia exactly what happened after he left from the Fu family, Su Yingxia listened with gritted teeth, and when the love was dense, he even took Han Marchant's hand as if Fu Mei was pinching, Han Marchant was pained, but seeing his wife's lovely jealous look, he eventually chose to endure.

"What is this? Some people go to the Linglong Tower, that's what's so disgusting, so disgusting that I didn't dare to pit a word the whole time."

Just at this moment, Lin Long suddenly said sour words beside him.

Han Qianli rolled her eyes and was about to make a move on Lin Long: "Didn't you say you had escaped? Why are you everywhere?"

"I also want to escape, brother, but the problem is that Mrs Sister-in-Law just pinched your left arm so hard that it woke me up." A dragon body appeared after Linlong's rather aggrieved speech.

Chapter 1899

"Isn't that the little silver dragon?" Seeing the Linlong, Su Yingxia was pleasantly surprised.

"Yes, when you were on the eight sides, didn't you have it follow me, and it's been following me ever since, and I can't get rid of it." Han Giangli said helplessly.

"You you you, good you Han 3,000 ah, you really are a scum ah, you treachery ah, if it wasn't for my dragon heart, you would have been in the Void Ancestor, okay? Where are you today? Won't your conscience hurt if you say now that I can't get rid of it?" The Linlong cried out strangely.

Han Qianqiang laughed, of course he didn't deny that the Linlong had done all this for him, so he had already considered the Linlong his good friend, and there was no harm in joking about it.

"It won't hurt, because you're really like a dog's skin," Han Giangli smiled.

"You"

"Alright, I'll thank you on behalf of 3000." Su Yingxia smiled happily, then said, "Right, don't listen to his interruptions, tell me what's going on with the Linglong Tower."

Lin Long looked at Han Qianqian and saw that Han Qianqian was reluctant, then he put his eyes on Su Yingxia, then he shook his head at Han Qianqian, "It seems that you don't have the final say at home, so I'll listen to your wife in law."

So, Lin Long told Su Yingxia everything about Han Qianli's stay at Linglong Tower, and Su Yingxia listened with an incomparably happy smile on her face the whole time.

She even felt that she was the happiest woman in the world, that her man was willing to give up everything for her, even when his own phantom attacked him, he was not willing to break up his own phantom, and having a husband like that, she had no regrets in this life.

Raising her eyes to look at Han 3,000, she reached out and touched his wounded chest, both touched and heartbroken, and tears flowed down without a fight.

"Thank you, Three Thousand, you let me know that I am the happiest woman in the world, and you also let me know that choosing you was the best decision I made in my life, Su Yingxia."

"Sometimes, it turns out that after a person chooses the most important and correct decision, it doesn't matter even if all the other choices are wrong, at least, you have made me believe this deeply."

Han Giangli smiled slightly and gently embraced Su Yingxia in her arms, "And what about you? I, Han Qianqian, have you, and I'm content in this life. By the way, you still haven't told me, why are you here?"

Su Yingxia smiled through her tears, "Do you want to know? Then you promise me."

"What?"

"From now on, not to mention my phantom, even if I am a real person and stab you one day, you will have to kill me, because if I know that I killed you with my own hands, it will be much more painful for me to live than to die."

"Fool, and how can you kill me?" Han Qianli smiles.

"Promise me!"

Han Qianli smiled without saying a word, even if Su Yingxia did kill himself one day, he would never fight back, to Han Qianli, this life of his was no longer his, it was Su Yingxia's. She was very happy with the way he was treated.

Su Yingxia took a blank look at Han Qianli, although she wanted Han Qianli to agree to her request, but she understood that Han Qianli could never agree, which also showed how much Han Qianli loved her.

"After you left, the Eternal Sea and the summit of the Blue Mountain jointly attacked the Fu Family, and the Fu Family was unable to stop the combined attack even in its heyday, let alone the Fu Family today. The entire Fu Family was almost defeated without a fight, and Nian'er and I were taken away by them."

Su Yingxia then told Han Qianli about what had happened that day.

After hearing this, Han Qianqian remained silent and Lin Long snorted coldly, "The most disgusting people in this world are hypocrites. A group of decent people who boast of their righteousness every day, but all they do are despicable and shameless things, threatening women and children.

"Don't worry, I, Han Qianli, will definitely seek revenge on them for this." Han Qianqian raised his head slightly at this point, his eyes full of solemnity.

To him, Su Yingxia was a backbone of his body that no one could touch.

The gang of scum at the top of the Blue Mountain had actually forced Su Yingxia to die, and it would not do to take revenge.

"Three thousand, forget it, the power at the summit of the Blue Mountain is now too great, and they have the True God behind them, I" Su Yingxia wanted to stop talking.

She knew Han Qianqian's personality well, but fighting with the Top of the Blue Mountain was like hitting a stone with an egg.

Han Three thousand disdainfully laughed, "Not to mention a summit of the Blue Mountain, even this day, touching my woman, I would have to poke a hole in him!"

Linlong felt Han Qianqian's icy kil ling intent and was so frightened that he didn't know what to say for a moment.

Su Yingxia's heart was warm, and she was naturally very content with Han Qianli's statement, but at the same time she couldn't help but feel worried for Han Qianli.

"Huh? Why is it raining all of a sudden when the weather was fine just now? There was no sign of rain before it started, is the weather so random in the Eight Wastelands?" Lin Long was now suddenly looking up at the sudden downpour and wondering.

Chapter 1900

"Yes, it was fine just now, why is it just raining?" Su Yingxia was equally confused and picked up Han Nian so that she wouldn't get wet.

Only Han Qianqian, looking helplessly at something in the air, smiled bitterly.

The night was cold, so Han Qianqian made a fire to take care of the two mothers and daughters, and early the next morning, he cut down bamboo trees, found a place with a backdrop of mountains and water, and started to build a house.

Su Yingxia was busy picking wild berries, and the Linlong was even requisitioned by Su Yingxia to catch fish as a cormorant in the water.

After a night's rest, Han Nian, although her face is not too good and her body has little strength, but at last she is awake and has no major problems for the time being, and has spent the whole day around Su Yingxia, making a fuss about making a big cake for her father.

In a day's time, for an expert like Han Qiangli, building a simple three-room hut was a very easy task. In the evening, the hut was completed and the family had a temporary landing point.

At the evening table, Han Nian carried a strange cake up to the table, with a pair of big, watery eyes looking at Han Qianli, and said excitedly: "Daddy, today is your birthday, Nian'er made the cake for you."

Su Yingxia put the food down beside him and said with a bitter smile, "Your daughter spent a day making you a cake with the wooden beans in it, try it."

Han Qianli smiled slightly, his heart warmed, even he was about to forget his own birthday, but didn't expect Nian'er, the little girl, to remember.

The taste in her mouth no longer mattered, as her heart was already sweet anyway.

After dinner, Su Yingxia was busy cleaning up the household chores, while Han Qianli held Nian'er in her arms and sat under the night sky, looking up at the stars in the sky and listening to the stories Han Qianli told, with a happy smile on her slightly pale face.

"Daddy, when Nian'er is fine, can we stay here forever?" Han Nian tilted her little face up and suddenly asked.

Hearing this, Han 3000 was a little bitter and smiled slightly, "Okay, daddy promises you."

After telling a few more stories and lulling Nian'er to sleep, Han Three thousand carried her back to her room, when Su Yingxia walked in and saw that Nian'er was asleep, she crept up on Han Three thousand's hand and walked to the back room.

After lying back on the bed, Su Yingxia gently massaged Han 3,000 and said, "Is it hard? We built such a big house today."

"What's so hard about building a home?" Han Qianli smiled and took Su Yingxia's hand, hugging her in his arms, his whole body in deep thought.

Seeing Han Qianli was silent, Su Yingxia knew that Han Qianli was thinking about how to get out of here again.

"Don't be so stressed, in fact, my greatest wish in this life is to live this kind of life with you and Nian'er, with no competition from the world. So it doesn't really matter if we don't get out or not, didn't that who said that? The time here is not the same as in the Eightfold World, so how can we have a few decades of peace and stability, life is short, if we were all mortals, who wouldn't have decades to live?" Su Yingxia gently touched Han Qianli's hand and said softly.

Han Qianli knew that these were Su Yingxia's words to comfort herself, that they were able to live a long period of leisurely and peaceful time, and then, to watch her daughter die so painfully in front of her?

Han Nian was born into a miserable life and has experienced many hardships at such a young age. If she has to die like this, how can Han Qianqian's father have peace of mind in his life?

Moreover, those who harmed Nian Er and Su Ying Xia have yet to be avenged, so how could he not be anxious?

Han Qianli purses her lips and pulls Su Yingxia's hand, which is an acceptance of her goodwill.

Su Yingxia smiled gently and placed a shallow kiss on Han Qianli's lips, "I know you have your own decisions, and I've never stopped you, all I can do is support you, this kiss, count it as a reward, come on."

"There's no point of other rewards?" Han 3,000 mouths chattered, not quite content.

"No, are you in the mood for that?" Su Yingxia.

"You're the one who told me to calm down, so life goes on and so does pork." Han Giangli said.

Su Yingxia was stunned, and when she understood, a pear storm fist hit Han Three Thousand's body: "Looking for death, ah, who are you calling a pig."

Within a few moments, the small wooden hut was filled with the sound of two people laughing and playing.

In the following period of time, Han 3,000 began his so-called road out of the world, he flew through the sky, even escaped from the earth, and even in the water he sent his dragons to look around.

Su Yingxia took Nian'er with him every day, and in his spare time, he would also meditate here, where the spiritual energy was abundant.

Time passed, and it was already one year.

Although the Fu family had "recruited" Han Qianqian and pretended to cure Su Yingxia of the poison, the results were not satisfactory.

Han Qianqian also understands that the Fu family cannot be sincere in curing Su Yingxia, what they want is to control themselves and Su Yingxia, so how can they be sincere?

But the good news is that here, Su Yingxia's toxicity is slowly being dissipated and his cultivation is slowly recovering.

As for Han 3,000, for the first time in his life, he was breathing heavily in a world that was like an oxygen tank, and his most disadvantaged cultivation had been greatly replenished in the Tianshu world.

However, Han 3,000 did not know exactly what realm he had reached, but if he simply counted his cultivation, he might have reached the Saint realm.

It was just that Han 3,000's Saint realm was almost unlike anyone else's, because at first he was only at the Ordinary Comprehension realm, and he could leap several levels to fight someone from the Kongdong realm.

Now that his cultivation had risen by another realm, his strength had naturally increased geometrically.

However, Han Qianxiang still couldn't be happier.

On this day, seeing that Han Qianli had been moping for several days, Su Yingxia pulled Nian'er along and watched Nian'er play with butterflies on the lawn, Su Yingxia smiled and said, "What's wrong? I see you've been growing fast lately and you still look like you're moping around."

"It's already been a year, but I'm just barely at the Saint realm, but that's far from enough." Han Qianli was annoyed.

Within a year, his cultivation had indeed risen quickly, but lately, he felt like he'd hit a bottleneck and remained stagnant.

"You're not kidding, are you? It took you a year to reach the Holy Land? And what was your previous training?"

"It's like the realm of comprehension, the lowest level." Han Qianli said.

"Comprehension realm? So when you came to rescue me, you even knocked over the Kongdong realm directly?" Su Yingxia was stunned.

"What's so strange about it?" Han Qianli is innocent.