

His True Color Chapter 2181-2190

Chapter 2181

Having said that, the bratty poet spoke without any nonsense, and directly took off her own shoe and stuffed it into Fu Mei's mouth with one hand.

Then, she handed over her other shoe.

Xing Yao froze and trembled as she took the shoe, still a little scared for a moment, but remembering how good the madam had been to her during this time, she gritted her teeth and smacked a shoe sole on Fu Mei's face.

"Pop!"

The loud sound was shocking!

The executives of the Fu and Ye families looked away, unable to bear the sight, and Ye Shijun's face twitched as he could feel the pain of this sole smack from just watching from afar.

Fu Mei's eyes were tearing up in pain, and Qiushui and Shiyue were completely frozen.

Who would have thought that Sing Yao, who looked so weak, would be more fierce than anyone else when she was smacked with the sole of her shoe?

Sing Yao looked a bit at a loss for words, as she was so nervous that she didn't even know how hard she had made it.

However, seeing that Fu Mang and the others were both shocked and excited by the reason why she had struck them with this sole, Sing Yao stopped talking nonsense and gave another sole with her backhand.

The onlookers looked at each other in disbelief, Han Qianqian a small lady can so in front of Fu Ye two people shoe smack Fu Mei, the two sides not only high and low, but also shows that the so-called city lord wife, but just a joke.

Poof!!!

As Star Yao smacked Fu Mei with a dozen of shoes in a row, Fu Mei's entire face was already red and swollen, just like a pig's head. Her hair was scattered with blood and mud, and she had a shoe in her mouth, just like a madwoman.

The whole scene, the two gangs of senior executives plus the crowd of onlookers, could be said to be a sea of people, but at this time it was quiet as a pin drop could be heard.

Han Qianqian waved his hand, and only then did Qiushui and Shiyue let go of Fu Mei, who was like a dead dog, and Fu Mei fell to the ground, almost motionless.

Fu Tian's back teeth were clenched, originally it was a good plan, the two Fu Ye took the Void Sect, consolidate the territory, and by the way dilute Han Qianqian's merits, and even insult him, but how could I know that

The first thing you need to do is to take the chicken and lose the rice.

Not only did the attention that the two families had managed to accumulate through this victory disappear instantly under such circumstances, but now they and Fu Mei have also been insulted one after another, and although the damage is not great, the insult is extremely strong.

The Fu and Ye families were completely crushed by this blow from Han Qianqian.

I am afraid that only the Fu family could have made such a joke of a happy event.

At this moment, Han Qianqian put away the Heavenly Fire Moon Wheel and Pan Gu Axe, and his whole aura was much better, while almost at the same time, the strange beasts and four dragons behind him disappeared.

When the crowd was surprised by this operation, Han Qianqian had already stood up and swept a glance at Fu Mei who was lying on the ground: "Next time you dare to bully Yingxia, this shoe on your mouth will not be as simple as being in your mouth."

After saying that, Han Qianqian swept his eyes at Fu Tian who was kneeling next to him, "Fu Tian, I have received the interest for today. I will always settle this debt with you for poisoning my daughter and imprisoning my wife. Let's go."

Fu Tian's face turned pale with fear at Han Qianqian's words, but when he saw Fu Mang and the others following Han Qianqian about to leave, he stood up in a panic and then rushed to Han Qianqian with a few steps.

"You're just going to leave like that? You forgot what you promised me, you tricked me again?" How could Fu Tian be willing to be so humiliated by Han Qianqian and get nothing, even though he knew that Han Qianqian was not the same as he was in the past?

Han Qianqian smiled faintly, "What can I do if I tricked you? Do you think there's any difference between you and Fu Mei? In my eyes, you are both dogs, but one male and one female."

After saying that, Han Qianqian got up and was about to leave.

"Han Qianqian!" Calling out to Han Qianqian once again, Fu Tian's inner anger was already burning wildly: "Don't you go too far."

Han Qianqian paused his body: "Am I as excessive as you are? I think you know the reason why you have the results you have today better than anyone else. Also, don't show your teeth in front of me. For not only will you not frighten me, you will make me laugh. With me, you are just a dog that dares not go west when I tell you to go east."

As soon as he heard this, Fu Tian became furious; if his earlier stoicism was for the greater good, then there would be no greater good at all if Han Qianqian did not agree.

However, when he was about to charge at Han Qianqian in anger, Han Qianqian smiled gently, "Fu Dog, don't show your teeth, tomorrow you will go to the Voidless Clan and discuss the matter of borrowing the path with Sanyong, now, smile for Master."

Fu Tian was stunned, and the burst of anger on his face disappeared with a bang, what did this mean? It meant that Han Qianqian had agreed to lend his way to the two Fu Ye clans?

When he thought of this, Fu Tian's heart was filled with joy, but he could not smile.

How could this change of emotion be so quick? Moreover, to be angry and laughing at the same time in front of so many people, this was not humiliating?

However, in the next second, under Han Qianqian's frown, Fu Tian still forced a smile out.

"Smiling is worse than crying, when you smile, wrinkles can pinch people to death, hurry up and leave, seeing this face revolts my stomach, I almost threw up what I ate just now." Han Qianqian deliberately pretended to be disgusted and shook his head, taking the laughing Fu Mang crowd with him, and left in front of everyone's astonished gaze.

Fu Tian froze in place and waited for Han Qian Qian to leave before slamming his fist into the wall next to him, while at that moment the two Fu Ye families, only then remembered Fu Mei who had fallen to the ground and was not moving at all

Shortly after, Tianhu City exploded!!!

Chapter 2182

The city lord's wife was beaten and the head of the Fu family groveled like a dog, all in front of a man.

And this man was Han Qianqian, who had always presented himself as a mysterious person.

The news, which was originally unreliable, became a hot topic of conversation in the city at this time, with everyone from the greats of the jungle to the common people either discussing the news in private or spreading it around.

Naturally, the whole of Tianhu City exploded.

Many of the heroes and heroines who had already joined the Fu Ye alliance, or who had heard of the victory of the army in Tianhu City and were ready to join them, heard the news and turned to the inn where Han Qianqian was staying, waiting to join the Mystics.

Unlike the first time, none of those who had joined in Lake City this day dared to wait outside the door until late at night, as they had done the first time. This time, all of them lined up outside the door early in broad daylight.

"Defeated, defeated, utterly fucking defeated."

In the Ye family's city hall.

Her face was still puffy and swollen, and she was being lightly compressed with ice packs on both her left and right sides.

She looked like a pig's head at the moment.

After a roar of anger, she fixed her gaze on Fu Tian, who was sitting at the top of the right-hand side of the group of executives present.

Fu Tian was also depressed, his eyes full of hatred for Han Qianqian.

"Fu Tian, is this the foolproof, divine plan you told me about? You're already a few decades old, can't you tell the difference between a self-inflicted humiliation and a magic plan? Now, Han Qianqian has made a big splash in the whole of Tianhu City. Go to the inn and take a look, the street outside is full of people waiting to join Han Qianqian's banner." Fu Mei's head was simply swelling with anger, the whole person was truly speechless.

"Clan Chief Fu Tian, this matter, ah, not that I'm talking about you, as a clan chief, what kind of messy crap are you getting into? Originally, the defeat of the Pill God Pavilion by the Fu Ye Allied Army this time was simply a great good thing for our two families, Fu Ye. Now, with all this nonsense, the two families have become a laughing stock. It's better to win this fight than to lose it." A certain executive was also dissatisfied and said.

"That's right. If we hadn't done that to him, the Fu family would be laughing in the inn now, watching the street outside waiting to join them, unlike what they are doing now." Some other executives also said shamelessly.

At the beginning, when they were targeting Fu Yao and Han Qian Qian, none of these people did not support Fu Tian, but now that they have turned their heads, their attitude is different again.

"It's really others rejoicing and us worrying, I thought we could take advantage of this great success and make a name for ourselves, plus the two cities will be free and majestic, but now it seems" another person also shook his head not unkindly.

"Think about it, if we and Han three thousand did not fall out words, in terms of our dealings with the Pill God Pavilion this time, we can all pinch a rope to defeat each other, the Fu family back to the third family, there can still be a problem? It's a pity"

Fu Wei's teeth oxygenated, but there was nothing to say.

Fu Mei at this point complained and glared at Ye Shijun: "And you, you also call yourself a man? Just watch me being tortured by others like a dog? Ye Shijun, I've really misjudged you."

Ye Shijun wanted to say something but stopped.

"How can you blame Shijun for this? Fu Mei, it was someone from your Fu family who messed up this mess and ruined the future of the Fu family, and also disgraced it along with our Ye family. You guys were humiliated, and that was also self-inflicted." The Ye family senior executive said discontentedly at this point.

"That's not true, your Fu family's storm with Han Qianqian is not something we in the Ye family are interested in. All we know is that even though you had a bad time, the results of this battle are clear. We, the Fu Ye alliance, can benefit from it anyhow, now hey."

"Shijun ah, your father died suddenly, there are times when you should stand up and speak out, don't let a woman with her maiden family toss around, you know? They don't want shame, we still want it!" An elder of the Ye family reminded Ye Shijun in a cold voice.

Fu Mei was dumbfounded, not to mention the humiliation she had suffered outside, but when she returned home, the family had also caused civil unrest.

"Enough, aren't we still losing here? The Voidless Clan is at least willing to open a channel to us now." Fu Tian finally spoke up at this point, being played in reverse by Han Qianqian could only admit his bad luck now, but he had to stand up to the Ye family when they were on a crusade against Fu Mei.

Fu Mei was not trusted by the Ye family and losing power in the Ye family would not mean the slightest thing to Fu Tian, only countless bad things.

Once this statement was made, the crowd was dissatisfied, but it was considered an acknowledgement of this fact, at least the foundation plate after this victory, the two Fu Ye families had gotten it.

The Void Sect has given way, and the two cities of Tianlan and Tianhu will be opened up. In the future, the two families of Fu Ye can be cooped up like a dragon on this side, even if they don't say how much they will develop, but at the very least, they will be on one side and dominant.

These vested interests are in fact what the two families need most.

It's just that the way they got them really embarrassed the two Fu Ye families.

"If you leave the green hills intact, you will not fear the lack of firewood, Han San thousand rash brats, the mountains and waters have a meeting." After saying that, Fu Tian took a long breath, "It was indeed an oversight on my part to lose face this time, I didn't even think that this bitch Han Thousand would actually secretly incorporate the Voidless Clan, which is why it's so embarrassing today. However, you guys are not worried, I already have a plan to make up for it to the maximum."

When the group of people heard the first half of Fu Tian's words, they were still comfortable, but when they heard the second half, they all couldn't help but sweat.

What the hell is this?

Wasn't dying once enough?

Even Fu Mei, who had always been bold, was on pins and needles at this point, and her sweat was standing on end, and her face still hurt!

"Don't worry, I won't mess with Han Qianqian this time, I'll just use him a little. Fu Shuan, you go back and send some gifts to Han Qianqian and apologise on behalf of our two Fu Ye families." After saying that, Fu Tian looked at Fu Mei and then glanced at Ye Shijun: "Although Han Three-thousand has a grudge against the Fu family, Fu Yu is a member of the Fu family in the end. If we can get past the surface with Han Sanchiang, we can use this for publicity in the future."

"Will it work?" Ye Shijun frowned.

And at this moment, inside the inn.

In contrast to the depression of the two Fu Ye families, this place was filled with laughter. The Mystic Alliance disciples who had been left here earlier had all rushed back specifically on hearing the news, originally thought to have been abandoned, although they were very depressed about Han Qianqian leaving without saying goodbye, and many had even left.

But the rest of them waited for the return of the now even more popular Alliance Master, and were considered to have kept the clouds open.

Just then, a group of uninvited guests dressed in white also marched quickly towards the inn.

Chapter 2183

"F*ck, looking at Fu Tian and Fu Mei like dogs, I must say it's so fucking good." At the main table, Fu Mang laughed loudly.

The pent up resentment of being locked up in the dungeon for years had finally found its outlet today.

"But, Three Thousand, I actually think it would have been perfect if you had ended up playing Fu Tian once more." Fu Li laughed.

"Yes, just don't let the Voidless Clan give way to them, their two families, Fu Ye, are not destined to be strong, then their throats will be held by us to death, wouldn't that be more enjoyable?" Fu Mang

also nodded, he was satisfied with Han Qianqian's actions today as a whole, but he did feel that the last detail handled was almost interesting.

According to his idea, it was more enjoyable for Fu Tian to be continuously fooled and have his intelligence rubbed on the ground, and secondly, it also kept grabbing the lifeblood of the two Fu Ye families, making it difficult for them to echo quickly in the twin cities.

Han Qianqian smiled and watched as Fu Mang finished and raised his hand to drink, when Han Qianqian snatched the cup back with one hand. Just as Fu Mang was stunned, Han Qianqian handed the cup to Fu Mang again.

Although Fu Mang did not know what Han Qianqian was doing, he took the cup and, with a nod from Han Qianqian, raised it and drank it.

The wine was just in his throat when Han Qianqian's hand stuck directly to Fu Mang's mouth, making it impossible for him to drink or spit it out.

When the crowd was puzzled, Han Qianqian smiled gently and let go of his hand, and only then did Fu Mang take a sip directly into his stomach.

However, Han Qianqian's gesture still made him feel quite uncomfortable, and he looked at Han Qianqian with a small grudge in his eyes, "Qianqian, what are you doing?"

Han Qianqian smiled and asked back, "Do you think it was hard not to give you a glass of wine just now, or did you drink it into your mouth and I suddenly stuck it in your mouth?"

This question caught Fu Mang a little off guard, but on second thought it wasn't hard to answer, "It must have been you pinching my mouth that would have been uncomfortable, you grabbed my cup earlier and it was fine. But then I drank it into my mouth, and the taste of the wine swirled around my tongue, slandering me oh."

Hearing this answer, without waiting for Han Qianqian to explain, Su Yingxia and Heiyu and several other women instantly looked at each other and smiled, they understood what Han Qianqian meant.

"This is called a desire to capture." Hei Yu said indifferently.

Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng smiled, "If the Voidless Sect doesn't open the way for the two Fu Ye families, this is like a choke in their throats. After all, they would not hesitate to go to war with the Pill God Pavilion for the sake of the Voidless Clan, then similarly at some point in the future, he would go to war with our alliance."

Han Qianqian nodded, "That's right. The Voidless Sect won't let them go, the two Fu Ye families don't have many options, if he goes to war with the Voidless Sect, no matter what the outcome of the battle is, in the end, it will be the Pill God Pavilion that wins."

"Right now, amplifying the advantages of the two Fu Ye families is actually a disguised check on the Pill God Pavilion, and this is what Three Thousand wants to see the most." Su Yingxia said softly.

Han Qianqian smiled gently, it was indeed so.

If you wanted to challenge the big brothers of the original order, you had to disrupt the order first, the more herd masters there were, the more complicated the situation was, and the more beneficial it would be for Han Qianqian.

Moreover, if the two Fu Ye families became powerful, they would inevitably snipe at the Pill God Pavilion's expansion in this area, in fact, they were also suppressing the Pill God Pavilion in disguise.

"The deeper the two Fu Ye families are connected to each other, the more the Voidless Sect, which is the central hub, will also be stuck in their lifeblood, it's like Fu Mang you just drank wine, both tasted the wine, there is no reason not to swallow it." Han Qianqian replied.

Fu Mang nodded in understanding, but had a new question, "In that case, once the two Fu Ye families grow stronger, they will just as soon find a way to annex the Voidless Sect sooner or later."

"If we don't give it to them, they will still find a way to annex the Voidless Sect and open the door for them. If they want to annex it then, not only will we have the upper hand in public opinion, but more importantly, doing so will also give us enough time to win. How easy would it be for the Pill God Pavilion to deal with the expansion of both sides at the same time?" Han Qianqian laughed.

Fu Mang smiled and admired him to the core, "It's still you, Three Thousand, who is thoughtful."

"I'm merely taking advantage of the fact that Fu Tian is more desperate than I am to waive war and seek peace. In contrast to us, they seem to have the greater advantage and ambition, and their needs are naturally the most pressing, so of course they are the easiest to relent. So sometimes, having the advantage doesn't necessarily mean mastering the whole situation."

If it wasn't for the greater good, Han Qianqian would have destroyed Fu Tian and Fu Mei today, how could he have collected only a little interest?

When Han Qianqian finished, he raised his wine cup and stood up, raising it respectfully to Hei Yu: "In fact, this time, we must thank Miss Hei Yu for our victory. Let's all rise and toast Hei Yu."

As soon as the words fell, the crowd rose and raised their cups at the order, and Hei Yu smiled gently as she raised her cup and drank.

"By the way, three thousand, after this meal, I may have to leave." After finishing his drink, Hei Yu sat down and gently smiled.

Han Qianqian nodded, "Can't you stay for a few more days?"

"Sea maidens are used to the four seas being their home." Hades Rain laughed softly, "By the way, Sanqian, what are your plans for the next few days?"

Han Qianqian was about to answer, but at that moment a group of people in white were suddenly at the entrance, not in line because they had suddenly barged in, and got into an argument with the people waiting in line outside to join them.

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Hearing the noise at the entrance, Han Qianqian faintly looked back at it.

On the main entrance, about a dozen people dressed in white were pushing and shoving each other with those in the queue. Those in the queue were naturally demanding a statement, while the people in white were desperately trying to stop all the people without saying a word, escorting a middle-aged man in the queue to the door.

The Alliance disciples at the other tables in the room instantly drew their swords, and Han Qianqian waved his hand, gesturing for the crowd to take it easy.

"May I ask which one of you is Mr. Han Qianqian?" The middle-aged man in white asked.

"I am." Han Qianqian said in a soft voice.

"My master has an invitation for you to come to the mansion for a chat." The middle-aged man said respectfully.

Without waiting for Han Qianqian to answer, Fu Mang was already away at the side and said softly, "Qianqian, don't go, beware of any deception."

"Yes, ally, it's probably someone from the Fu or Ye families. We made them look bad in the street today, this must be an attempt to set up a Hongmen Banquet and invite the king into the jar." Shiyue also said anxiously.

Han Qianqian looked back and saw that several people had worried looks on their faces, and even Qin Shuang, who had been staring at the potting soil for almost a day, was now looking up at himself in a wooden manner.

Obviously, in everyone's mind, Han Qianqian could not go on this trip.

"Who is your master?" Fu Li got up and said in a cold voice.

The middle-aged man lowered his head apologetically, "I'm sorry, but Han Qianqian will know when he goes."

"Then we will go together?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng also stood up at this moment and said.

"My master said that only Mr. Han is invited." The middle-aged man said.

"Three thousand, it seems that there is indeed a fraud!" Jianghu Baixiao Sheng hurriedly shook his head and advised.

Seeing everyone's worried faces, but Han Qianqian smiled and patted Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng's shoulder, "You guys work hard after dinner, there are so many people outside, screen some suitable people into the alliance."

"You're not really going to go, are you?" Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng said sharply.

"What's the harm in going?" Han Qianqian laughed.

"But, the Pill God Pavilion has been defeated and the two Fuye families have been humiliated, if you go alone, what if you are in danger?" Master Sanyong spoke out.

Han Qianqian looked at Su Yingxia, and although her face was worried, from her eyes, Han Qianqian knew that she believed and supported her decision.

Nodding his head, Han Qianqian dropped the words, "Do as you are told. Then, he followed the middle-aged man in white towards the outside.

Outside the inn, there was a sea of people, and when they saw Han Qianqian walk out of the inn, the crowd was overwhelming, with countless people waving their arms or shouting loudly, their enthusiasm was extraordinary.

"Han Qianqian, you're my idol! I've come with my 800 brothers to join you."

"Han Qianqian, be my big brother."

The noise and clamour was incessant. Luckily, Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng rushed out in time and told everyone to start registering according to the order, so Han Qianqian was able to follow a dozen men in white out of the crowd.

The journey was uneventful, and when they arrived at the outskirts of the crowd, several footmen carrying a palanquin had been waiting for a long time.

"Please, Mr. Han." The middle-aged man bent down respectfully and said.

Han Qianqian nodded and sat in the palanquin. Although the palanquin was not very large, it was luxuriously decorated, and at first glance it looked like a wealthy family.

Once in the sedan chair, Han Qianqian closed his eyes in a rare moment of leisure, resting and relaxing by himself.

Unlike the anxiety of Fu Mang and the others, Han Qianqian was only mystified by the person who had invited him to be his guest in his house, and did not have the slightest worry.

In this small Tianhu City, Han Qianqian did not think that there were many people who could hurt him.

Moreover, Han Qianqian had already made some general guesses about this person who had invited him.

One was the Upside of the Blue Mountain. In fact, it was strange to say that after Han Qianqian faked her death, Lu Ruoxin's initial threat and desire to come to herself had suddenly disappeared along with her. With her intelligence, Han Qianqian believed that her fake death could fool her for a while, but not for long. But who would have thought that she would have been fooled? What was even more strange to Han Qianqian was that he had heard from Jiang Hu Bai Xiao Sheng some time ago that Blade Twelve and the others were doing very well now.

All of this really made Han Qianqian feel unbelievable and even very unreasonable, but all the doubts Han Qianqian himself could not solve, so at the time of the Great War, Han Qianqian took the initiative to reveal his identity, and some of these factors were precisely because of this.

So now that someone was suddenly looking for him mysteriously, Han Qianqian's first guess was that it was Lu Ruoxin.

As for the second, Han Qianqian thought it might be Ye Shijun.

The words he whispered to Ye Shijun's ear, Ye Shijun probably couldn't sleep day and night. In the past, the two Fu Ye families were at least united with themselves against the Pill God Pavilion, but with today's breakup, Ye Shijun's days would be even more difficult.

Perhaps he was worried that the words had come true.

But while Han Qianqian was thinking, the palanquin had stopped.

As soon as it stopped, the sound of the water outside the palanquin was soft, and there was even the sound of the zither, a kind of peaceful gentle euphony in it, giving people a feeling of being in a fairyland.

"Interesting!" Han Qianqian smiled.

At this moment, the footman pulled open the curtain, the green water pavilion in the distance, and then look at the pavilion heavy zither player, Han Qianqian's face is written full of surprise.

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This is?

From the back, she was dressed in a green veil, her body was graceful, her hair was long and draped over her shoulders.

She was also a fairy who did not know how to play the piano and the lake pavilion.

Han Qianqian smiled bitterly as he had searched through his memories and never seemed to know this woman.

However, seeing that the footmen and the people in white had stopped where they were, Han Qianqian could only sigh bitterly and walk towards the pavilion.

The lake was green and the water was clear, and the colourful fish were like schools, the scenery was very pleasant.

As Han Qianqian settled down, the woman did not turn back, but only stretched out her luxuriant jade hand in a foreign invitation gesture, and then continued to play her zither.

The sound of the zither was melodious, the mountain and the water were good, and Han Qianqian was happy to be at ease for a while, half squinting his eyes and enjoying this leisurely and relaxing moment.

I don't know how long it took, but with the sound of a subtle string in the zither, Han Qianqian opened his eyes slightly, a smile crossed the corner of his mouth, shook his head and closed his eyes again.

After the song, the woman turned back slightly and glanced at Han Qianqian with embarrassment. Although Han Qianqian's eyes were closed, the hint of a smile that curled up at the corner of her mouth already told the story.

"Oops, so you know music, not funny."

Shake dang~~

With a dissatisfied and deflated scattering of hands, the woman's hand touched the zither, emitting a confusing sound.

Han Qianqian opened his eyes and saw the angry woman in front of him, he couldn't help but let out a bitter laugh, although he had already roughly guessed who it was from the sound, but when he saw her with his own eyes, he couldn't help but be stunned.

Her posture, to Han Qianqian's knowledge, was definitely a first-class super beauty.

Only, this was not the impression she had in Han Qianqian's mind.

"I know a little." Han Qianqian laughed.

"Boring you to death." She glared at Han Qianqian grumblingly, muttering her mouth in anger.

"And pouting? That's not like you." Han Qianqian grinned, picking up the fruit next to her and putting it in her mouth.

"Not at all!" When she heard Han Qianqian say that, her face flushed red: "Then I'm a girl in the first place, you can't be like that? Sick chicken."

This woman was quite unexpected, but when she thought about it, it seemed logical.

The Wang family's eldest daughter, Wang Simin.

She got up, Wang Simin snatched some kind of crystal grapes that Han Qianqian was just about to feed into her mouth, and then put them directly into her own mouth without being polite, then, with her big and bold body, she sat down: "I'm so annoyed with you, it's hard for me to change my clothes and perform playing the piano for you. I didn't expect"

Although Wang Simin was imposed by Wang Dong as a child to practice qin, chess, calligraphy and painting, after all, is a lady of the house. But where do you know, Wang Simin grew up with a passion for juggling swords and guns, and although she did learn the qin well, more often than not she secretly went to practice her sword. As time went by, the qin was slowly abandoned.

Wang Dong had said that the qin, chess, calligraphy and painting were skills that a girl must learn to cultivate her emotions, as well as to know how to read and write, so that she could find a good husband in the future. Naturally, Wang Simin did not take these words to heart, but today, after hearing in the city that Han Qianqian was the mysterious man, she suddenly remembered Wang Dong's words from more than ten years ago to the death.

Moreover, she had deliberately dressed up in the house. Counting up, this was the first time in her life that she had dressed up so finely, or dressed up like a girl, since she understood.

It was enough that she liked her, even though she didn't know whether he liked her or not.

"I told you that last time when Fuye was competing in the martial arts, how come someone I didn't know came to my rescue, after all it was you." Seemingly realising that she had gone too far in grabbing the crystal grapes from Han Qianqian's hand, Wang Simin said as she plucked a grape and handed it to him.

Han Qianqian waved his hand with a smile and took a grape again himself.

"Have you ever treated me as a friend? Once I left the Carefree Village, the next message I received from you was that you had fallen into the Endless Abyss and died, I thought you were really dead, which made me sad for days." Wang Simin looked at Han Qianqian with displeasure.

Han Qianqian laughed dumbly, "So you can be sad too."

In Han Qianqian's eyes, although Wang Simin was big-hearted on the surface, she was actually very kind inside, and knowing that she had passed away, Han Qianqian believed that she would indeed be sad.

"Shit, then I'm a human being too, okay, how" Wang Simin retorted on the spot, but only halfway through the sentence did it dawn on her that she had accidentally spoken foul language, and she immediately blushed: "How... . how can I not be upset."

Han Qianqian smiled, looking at this girl who was clearly not on this path, but had to pretend to be a lady, it was also funny.

"By the way, dead sick chicken, did you really fall into the Endless Abyss?" Wang Simin asked.

Han Qianqian nodded, "Yes."

"Then how are you alive then?" Wang Simin asked cautiously, to her this was simply impossible.

"Why should you all think that falling into the Endless Abyss must be the same as dying?" Han Qianqian frowned.

"That would have been the unwritten rule of the Eight Directions world. For many years, even true gods have never appeared again when they fell in." Wang Simin muttered.

In the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books, those True Gods' graves were one after another, and Han Qianqian knew that many True Gods had died in the Eightfold World over the years.

It was just that just because some people couldn't do something, it didn't mean that others couldn't do it.

"Rules are something that have always been made by people, and since they are made by people, what's so strange about breaking them? Besides, you've never been to the Endless Abyss, so why do you have to think that it's a place where death is certain?" Han Qianqian explained.

After hearing Han Qianqian's words, Wang Simin nodded thoughtfully, "Dead sick chicken, this view of yours is actually quite novel, however, I think you have a point. There are some things that you really

can't follow the clouds without trying them out. By the way, then how did you come to show yourself as a mystic? And how did you become so powerful?"

In Wang Simin's impression, Han Qianqian naturally did not belong to the ranks of experts, after all, she remembered the encounter at Carefree Village very clearly.

Han Qianqian but if he was really half as good as he is now, they wouldn't have been in such a sorry state back then. Even though Han Qianqian had gotten the Undying Xuan Armour as well as the strange encounter later on, according to Wang Simin's conversion, Han Qianqian would not have grown so quickly.

"You should have come today to do more than simply want to hear me tell a story, right?" Han Qianqian laughed gently.

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Wang Simin spat out her tongue, "I don't care, I'm here to hear the story, and your story interests me more than anything else."

Han Qianqian went on to tell Wang Simin some general things.

As far as he was concerned, Wang Simin was someone who had helped him with her life. If she hadn't held back Ye, he wouldn't have been able to get the Undying Xuan Armour, and even his life would have come to an end at that time.

If others treated him with their lives, Han Qianqian would treat him with his heart, so he naturally had nothing to hide from Wang Simin.

After listening to Han Qianqian's story, Wang Simin could not calm down for a long time. In her heart, it could be said that Han Qianqian's experience had been very strange and twisted, experiencing great ups and downs in his life.

There were times when she was particularly lucky to meet a noble person, but there were also times when her life hung in the balance because she was being schemed by someone sinister.

Looking at her silly face, Han Qianqian couldn't help but smile: "What? Does it feel exciting?"

She let out a long sigh, "Exciting, but if only I could have gone out with you back then, it would have been so much better, far more exciting than what I've heard."

Han Qianqian was helpless and laughed, "Now that you've heard the story, it's time for you to talk about, what's your business?"

Wang Simin rolled her eyes, even though she had business, this guy saw her clearly, like a frosted aubergine: "My father and I are planning to join your mysterious man alliance, what do you mean?"

"You're going to join my alliance?" Han Qianqian frowned.

"Yes, but we joined the Ye family before, you won't dislike us, right?" Wang Simin said awkwardly.

Last time, although Han Qianqian had saved Wang Simin in the ring, however, Wang Dong had thought about it for a long time after returning and decided to join the Fu Ye Clan.

"You have joined the Fu family?" Han Qianqian frowned, this was something he hadn't really noticed, after all, it was impossible for him to have seen most of the people inside the Fu Ye alliance, and even if he had, it was impossible for him to remember, after all, there were so many people on the battlefield.

However, at lunchtime, he did not see Wang Dong in the inner courtyard. Therefore, Han Qianqian did not know that the Wang family had also joined the Fu family.

"Hey, you shouldn't blame my father. Originally, my Wang family was also a small bit of power, and a group alliance was formed between them and several small families, and every year they would have a group competition to fight for the alliance leader. But this year my dad he" Wang Simin said, his face showing a difficult look: "This year my dad lost, and lost rather badly"

Han Qianqian nodded in understanding, the competition can not compete for the alliance master, the alliance between small families may not be meaningful to Wang Dong, so want to join a large promising alliance, this Han Qianqian can understand.

"You" won't you ask me why?" Seeing Han Qianqian did not reflect, Wang Simin suddenly said speechlessly.

"Huh?" Han Qianqian was stunned, not knowing what she was talking about.

"Aren't you going to ask me why my father lost so badly?"

Han Qianqian was confused, was it necessary to ask?

"I don't care, you don't ask, old mother" this lady answers herself." After finishing rudely, Wang Simin was suddenly embarrassed again, "Because the two of us stole the Five Elements Golden Pill that my father had spent most of the Wang family assets on, my father he"

Hearing this, Han Qianqian also instantly looked embarrassed, only then did he remember that when he had stolen away from the Wang family, Wang Simin had indeed taken away quite a lot of pills to word on, not only the Dragon and Phoenix Double Poison that had left him with a severe poison, but also the Five Elements Golden Pill.

The former invariably made himself a poisoner, and was considered to have laid a solid foundation for Han Qianqian to be able to have the body that is invulnerable to all poisons today, while the latter was an important support for Han Qianqian in the early stages.

But what he didn't expect was to pit Wang Dong to the point of no return.

"My father let a lot of cattle out before the Group Tournament because he took the Five Elements Golden Pill, only to be miserably beaten in the face because of a fire in his backyard. My dad is a man who wants to save face, so he couldn't stay in that original little alliance anymore." Wang Simin was also embarrassed, after all, it was she who personally starred in this scene of strength pitted against her father, "But joining the Fuye Alliance, our Wang family was again not valued at all because it was too small, so father had expected us to perform in the ring, which knew"

Han Qianqian nodded, roughly understanding why the inner courtyard could not see Wang Dong and the others, guessing that in Fu Tian's eyes, the Wang family was nothing at all.

"Hey, you do not just nod ah, you do speak, you do not mind ah." Wang Simin muttered.

"Mind." Han Qianqian deliberately said in a cold voice, seeing Wang Simin's eyes extremely lost at once, Han Qianqian then laughed, "However, blowing people's mouths is short, taking someone else's Five Elements Golden Pill, even if you mind that, you can only pretend you don't see it."

Hearing the second half of Han Qianqian's words, the lost Wang Simin suddenly came to life: "So, you agree?"

Han Qianqian nodded.

Wang Simin immediately jumped up happily, like a child, but soon, she suddenly frowned and looked at Han Qianqian with a cold smile, "Good for you, a dead sick chicken, you tricked me!"

As soon as the words left her mouth, Wang Simin rushed directly towards Han Qianqian with her teeth and claws.

If it was Su Yingxia, Han Qianqian would naturally dodge and even playfully play with each other, however, if it was Wang Simin, it was a different story.

Despite treating her as a friend, Han Qianqian kept an appropriate distance. With a Tai Xu Divine Step, when he reappeared, Han Qianqian had already appeared outside the pavilion in his form.

"Hey, where are you going?" Wang Simin hit the air directly and looked back at Han Qianqian walking towards the outside and couldn't help but say urgently.

Chapter 2187

In the Wang family residence.

Under the eaves of the house, Mr Wang is still sitting there, playing chess in a breezy manner, and opposite him is the anxious Wang Dong, although he is holding the chess pieces in his hand. He was holding the chess piece in his hand, but his eyes kept drifting towards the door, clearly distracted.

As a piece fell to the ground, Mr. Wang smiled gently and said, "Those who do not concentrate on chess will lose. "

Wang Dong looked down and saw that although the game was not yet dead, he did not know what was going on and had been surrounded to death by his own father in a daze.

"Oh, father. I don't have the heart to play chess. You know I'm waiting for news from Simin." Wang Dong sighed helplessly.

He was as anxious as an ant on a hot pot, restless, and yet his old father was dragging him to play chess.

"How many times have I told you, those who achieve great things. Don't be impatient. You can't influence the outcome, so why are you in a hurry? "

"Oh, it's just a game of chess. "

"Chess is like life, one wrong move, one wrong step. " Old Mr. Wang laughed.

"Well said! "

Just then, a strong young voice came from the front door, and Wang Dong looked up at once, a smile finally releasing from his anxious face.

"Father, it's Han Qianqian. " Wang Dong said happily.

Old Mr. Wang only smiled gently, but did not get up, quietly looking at the chessboard.

Han Qianqian stepped through the door, followed by Wang Simin with a group of men in white as well as footmen carrying a palanquin. Wang Dong hurriedly greeted him with a smile.

Han Qianqian only smiled at him and then took a few steps to the chess game.

After a quick glance at the chessboard, Han Qianqian smiled bitterly at Wang Dong and said, "You've lost badly. "

Wang Dong rubbed his head in embarrassment, not to mention that he was distracted just now, even if he played seriously, he could not be a match for his own father. "I am a poor chess player, and I ended up in a dead game. Why don't you play with my father again? "

Han Qianqian approached his old man to play chess as soon as he came in, which was something Wang Dong had not expected, but was something he was happy to see.

At least Han Qianqian was so nonchalant, at least it showed that he actually considered the Wang family as friends in his heart, otherwise he wouldn't be like this.

As Han Qianqian studied the game of chess carefully, Wang Dong stopped talking and sent Wang Simin to make tea, while he himself. Wang Dong stopped talking and asked Wang Simin to make the tea, while he himself, with a smile on his back, watched from the side.

Wang Simin quickly served the tea, poured two cups on the table and then gently brought Han Qianqian's cup to his side.

Old Mr Wang wanted to reach out and take his own. However, he was shocked to find that after his granddaughter put the tea on Han Qianqian's side, she crouched down next to him and watched him play chess, without any intention of bringing it to herself. She shook her head and smiled bitterly.

Han Qianqian stroked his chin, his whole attention was on the game of chess and he didn't even notice these details.

In terms of the game, this was a difficult one. Although it wasn't an outright dead game, Wang Dong's earlier moves were so chaotic that he couldn't seem to last more than a few turns.

Han Qianqian did not come up with a countermeasure even after staring at him for a long time. The whole atmosphere was suddenly very quiet.

Although Qin Simin did not know how to play chess, she was only here to watch because Han Qianqian was playing. But seeing Han Qianqian at a loss, she could only keep her mouth shut. She could only keep her mouth shut and even lighten her breathing for fear of affecting Han Qianqian's thoughts.

A moment later, the corners of Han Qianqian's mouth suddenly drew up into a smile.

Immediately afterwards, he gently put down a son.

Wang Dong instantly bent over and directly picked up the tzu that Han Qianqian had just dropped. Shamelessly, he rushed to his old man and said, "Wrong move, wrong move, three thousand this is a slip of the hand. "

After saying that. Wang Dong handed the chess piece to Han Qianqian, who smiled bitterly and took it and put it back in its place.

Wang Dong was stunned, although his chess skills were not considered very refined, but he was also considered to be influenced by his old man, barely scraping by. Even he could see that. Han Qianqian's move actually meant very little.

Not only was it impossible to defend against his opponent's attack, but crucially, his own attack had almost been abandoned.

"Three more moves and you're going to die, are you sure you don't want to defend? " laughed Old Man Wang.

Han Qianqian laughed but did not say anything.

Old man Wang shook his head. He laughed lightly and just raised his piece, but suddenly he noticed that where Han Qianqian had landed his piece just now, it seemed rather strange.

His whole hand stopped in the air!

"You want to go around the back?" Mr. Wang finally noticed Han Qianqian's intention and turned back to drop his tile, blocking the side of where Han Qianqian had just dropped his tile.

Han Qianqian didn't say a word and dropped another piece.

Mr. Wang immediately followed.

Half an hour later, as Han Qianqian landed another piece, Mr. Wang's brow, which had been tightly furrowed, tightened, and then, with a laugh, he said.

"A wonderful move, a wonderful move." Old Mr. Wang praised loudly.

Wang Dong's entire body was also completely frozen in place. Although Han Qianqian had not won this game against his own father, however, it was surprising that his own father could not win against Han Qianqian either.

Wang Simin saw how moved his grandfather was. He didn't understand what was going on.

Only Old Man Wang, at this point, shook his head and smiled.

"It seems. It's time to hand over to him what I have hidden for almost a hundred years." Old Mr. Wang smiled gently towards Wang Dong.

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And the game is over!

"Oh, the late generation is not talented and cannot solve the game, what a wonderful game." Han Qianqian was ashamed, Old Master Wang's chess skills were indeed superior, and he himself had tried almost every possible way.

He had tried almost every possible way, dangerous moves, confusion, almost everything he could use, and he had racked his brain. But even so, Mr. Wang was able to face it with ease, defending himself tightly and not giving himself any chance at all.

"No, no, no, you are far too modest, a whole hand of certain defeat and you managed to go like this. Despite the draw, the tide has been turned. I, on the other hand, had the advantage in hand but could never get another one, so although it was a draw, it was actually a loss for me." Old Mr. Wang shook his head with a bitter smile.

Then, Old Mr. Wang smiled and looked at his son Wang Dong, "With such intelligence and wisdom, it is no wonder that the Pill God Pavilion had such an advantage in hand but was ultimately defeated."

Wang Dong also nodded along, he knew his father's chess skills very well, but Han Qianqian could play a dead game to this point, his cleverness was definitely not comparable to ordinary people.

"At the same time, he can be overbearing at critical moments, catching me off guard, and at the same time, when I am gaining momentum, he can pretend and avoid me at every turn, even holding back again and again, he is really a great man, able to stretch and bend, the latter is fearsome!"

"Are you still hesitating?" Old Mr. Wang said to Wang Dong.

Wang Dong was dry and did not hide, "That thing is the work of several generations of the Wang family."

"I understand, but I think Han Qianqian is the ideal candidate, and, not to be considered as a second choice." After saying this, Old Man Wang stood up and gently looked towards the inner hall, "The one who gets it should have both literary and artistic skills."

"Han Qianqian is capable of twisting the world in literature and securing the world in martial arts, I think he is the best candidate." After finishing his speech, Mr. Wang then looked at Wang Dong, "Most importantly, Han Qianqian is only a person who remembers his old feelings."

Wang Dong froze and looked at Han Qianqian.

"If Han Qianqian did not remember his old feelings, he would not have come to the royal residence today, let alone accompany the old man to play chess, and at the same time, he would not have given you and Simin important positions in his alliance." Old Mr. Wang laughed lightly.

Saying that Han Qianqian remembered his old feelings, Old Mr. Wang's words were a good explanation, but the words that followed were not understood by Wang Dong.

From the beginning to the end, Han Qianqian had not mentioned anything about the Wang family joining the Mystics Alliance, and as for arranging any position was even more bullshit.

Even Han Qianqian, who was the person in question, was very puzzled at this point, how did Old Man Wang know that he was planning to arrange an important position for Wang Dong?!

"The fact that three thousand people came to the door in person is in itself a reminder of old feelings, otherwise, with the position three thousand people hold today, would they need to do so? Besides, as I said, since he is a man who remembers his old feelings, he naturally wants to give my family something in return, so it is inevitable that he will give important posts to Dong'er and Simin. Old Mr. Wang smiled and said.

Han Qianqian nodded, since he considered Wang Simin a friend, it was only natural that his friend's father should come to his home to confirm his request out of respect. The second was that Han Qianqian had indeed come to repay the favour.

If it were not for the two pills from the Wang family, Han Qianqian would not be here today. Although the process was convoluted and not what Wang Dong had wanted in the first place, Wang

Simin did help himself with his life in the Carefree Village. Han Qianqian still owes the Wang family two pills.

Han Qianqian also knew Wang Dong's mind, and even more so his recent encounter, and giving him a place in the Alliance would improve his face while giving the Wang family a certain sense of security and future value.

This should be the best way to repay him.

"What Old Mr. Wang said is true, and I'm not going to lie to you, Three Thousand has exactly that intention." Han Qianqian did not deny it.

"Oh, three thousand, although you are amazing at chess, however, the old man is not bad either." Old Mr. Wang laughed softly.

Han Qianqian glanced at Wang Dong and then said, "Simin has already spoken to me, my alliance now has two halls, left and right, however, as there are quite a few people in Lake City today who are planning to join us, if you don't mind, Uncle Wang, I would like to consolidate these new recruits into a central army, with you and Simin personally leading it, together with the left and right halls to form the iron triangle of my alliance, I wonder what you think? "

When he heard Han Qianqian's words, Wang Dong's eyes lit up. Han Qianqian's alliance was now in the ascendant, and many people were trying to get into it.

"Dong'er, what are you still standing there for? Go and get your things." Old Mr. Wang said with a smile.

Wang Dong nodded and hurriedly turned around and headed towards the house.

"One more game?" Old Mr. Wang said with a smile.

Han Qianqian responded, and resumed his seat with Old Mr. Wang, starting the game once more.

Wang Simin simply moved a small bench and sat gently next to it, quietly watching the two play chess.

After a long time, Wang Dong slowly came out with a mahogany box in his hand.

Then, he placed the box beside the two men and stayed beside them, quietly watching them play chess.

Han Qianqian played a strange game of chess, seemingly without a pattern, but he played a combination of moves and siege, supplemented by tempting ambush moves, just as the sea seemed calm, but in fact the waves were turbulent and the currents were turbulent.

Wang, on the other hand, is all about steady steps, watching the big picture while guarding the details, almost as impermeable as an iron barrel formation, before attacking occasionally in such situations.

The two sides were not quite tit-for-tat, but at least they were inseparable, and it was only when it was dark that they slowly came to an end.

A draw!

It was still a draw!

If there had to be a winner, perhaps Han Qianqian could barely count, after all, he had a slight advantage!

Wang Simin had already arranged for her servants to prepare a dinner, including a dish that she had cooked herself.

After dinner, the servants cleared the table before Wang Dong put the wooden box on the table again.

Mr. Wang smiled gently at Han Qianqian and gestured for Wang Dong to open the box.

After receiving the order, Wang Dong got up and proceeded to unveil the wooden box first, revealing that it was a plane similar to an eight trigrams, except that the yin and yang eyes were hollow.

Then Wang Dong took out two keys from his body and inserted them into the two yin and yang holes, and with a movement in his hand, the whole box emitted the sound of gears turning.

Immediately afterwards, the eight trigrams spread out towards the two sides, and a tray slowly rose up in the centre, while on top of the tray, a wheel made of bronze lay quietly there, covered with bronze patina.

"This is" Han Qianqian frowned, this thing was really mediocre, it could be worth some money on earth also reckon it was the reason it was an antique, but other than that, there was no other value.

Wang Juzhi smiled gently and waved his hand, the subordinates all went out, the doors and windows were also closed, and then, the whole room also suddenly went dark.

Chapter 2189

When the underlings went out and pulled the curtains around them, the whole room was suddenly dark.

Mr. Wang gently leaned on Han Qianqian's arm, indicating that he should now look at the roulette wheel.

As the light lowered, Han Qianqian was stunned to discover that the entire wheel was surrounded by a faint green light.

Immediately afterwards, Old Mr. Wang used his luck with his palm and lost it directly into the roulette wheel.

"Clatter!"

The innermost layer of the roulette wheel still had a layer of circle, which was slowly turning at this time, and the green light was also dragging its figure at this time because of the rotation of the roulette wheel, just like a green dragon.

And as the wheel spun faster and faster, the little green dragon actually broke away from the wheel and crawled towards the outermost layer of the wheel in the fixed circle.

As soon as Mr. Wang withdrew his Qi, the entire wheel slowly stopped, and the green dragon gradually turned into a light shadow, eventually disappearing completely as the wheel stopped spinning.

Han Qianqian frowned lightly, what is this thing? He had thought that it was just an ordinary antique, but he had not expected that a very strange and special energy would emanate from the wheel as it spun.

This kind of energy was something Han Qianqian had never seen before.

Whether it was the Eightfold World, or the Xuan Yuan World, or the Earth, or even the Eight Desolate Heavenly Books.

Han Qianqian didn't know how to describe it, only that this power had far exceeded his own perception, and although it was released in a very small amount, the purity of it made one's brow furrow.

"What is this?" When the wheel stopped and the curtains outside the window were closed up, the whole house was bright again, and the wheel in front of him looked like a worn out old antique as before.

"The dragon wheel." Old Mr. Wang sighed and said softly. Although it was just a single blow, it had caused an extremely large drain on his internal energy.

"My father is considered a party expert himself, but for the sake of this thing, he can only play chess at home in idleness nowadays." Wang Dong gave a bitter laugh.

This, Han Qianqian believed, although Mr. Wang looked like an ordinary old man, his brow revealed an aura of unruffled authority, far from what a person could possess.

However, this also aroused Han Qianqian's interest.

Old Mr. Wang laughed, "To be precise, not only have I spent my entire life on it, but my father's generation, my grandfather's generation, and even several generations upwards, have all spent almost countless efforts on it. You could say that the Wang family has used at least ten generations of their hearts and souls, but unfortunately, to this day, I can still only barely get it started for a moment."

"Then what exactly is this Dragon Plate? And what does it do that it would make you guys spend so much effort to figure it out?" Han Qianqian wondered.

"I don't know, I only know that it's an ancient object." Old Mr. Wang shook his head and explained, "I heard that my ancestor obtained it by a chance coincidence, and according to the family book he

passed down, it contains an extremely strong power, and once you unlock it, you can become a master-like existence."

"A juggernaut-like existence?" Han Qianqian frowned, "Isn't that a true god? Could there be the power of a true god in here?"

"The power of the true gods will only exist within the god mound, and what exactly this sovereign power is, I'm not sure, it requires you to unravel it." After Old Mister Wang finished speaking, he put the wooden box away and pushed it in front of Han Qianqian.

"Old Mr. Wang, what are you doing?"

"Do you possess the Pan Gu Axe?" Old Mr. Wang asked.

Han Qianqian hesitated for a moment, but eventually dropped his guard and nodded, "Yes."

"Perhaps, you are its owner." After saying this, Old Man Wang violently grabbed Han Qianqian's hand and opened the wooden box, while placing Han Qianqian's hand towards the dragon plate!

"Boom!"

A powerful aura was immediately forced from Old Man Wang's hand straight into Han Qianqian's hand, and the energy within Han Qianqian's body could not help but tumble, followed by a direct release outwards.

When Han Qianqian's energy came into contact with the dragon plate, at that moment, a strange scene happened.

The entire dragon plate slowly rotated, just like before, and the green light began to appear and gradually transformed into a green dragon, just like before.

But what was different from what happened just now was that as the green dragon rotated around the outermost part, Han Qianqian made the green dragon shine even brighter, while a pit about the size of a palm was revealed in the centre of the wheel.

"Don't be distracted." Elder Wang's words fell as he increased the intensity in his hands.

Han Qianqian nodded hastily and held his breath as he urged his energy to continue pushing towards the dragon disc.

As the power increased, the green dragon became faster and faster, and eventually it even really took on the shape of a green dragon, while the outer circle of the pit also lit up with a hint of a circle of light at this time, and inside the pit, a strange seal began to reveal its light at this time.

When seeing this seal, Han Qianqian's entire brow furrowed and his pair of eyes stared at it with a deadly gaze, unable to move away even for a second.

This seal, how could it be it?

This is simply impossible ah!

Han Qianqian's entire heart rippled wildly, and his face was full of miserable shock!

Chapter 2190 The Pan Gu Seal.

In the very centre of the pit, the seal that shone brightly was surprisingly the Pan Gu Seal on his own forehead.

This kind of thing, Han Qianqian had never seen it again, except on the bodies of Pan Gu's heirs like Xiao Tao.

Could it be that this thing was somehow related to Pan Gu!

"Ah!"

Just then, Old Man Wang withdrew the energy from his hand. If he continued to consume it, he was not sure whether Han Qianqian could support it or not, he only knew that he could no longer carry it.

This little dragon disc did not look insignificant, but to turn it, it required a great expenditure of internal energy.

Almost all of his life's energy had been wasted on it.

Although he withdrew his hand, the surprise on Han Qianqian's face had not changed at all.

But when he thought about it, it seemed normal for the Wang family to have the chance to obtain something about Pan Gu, given that the Wang family was in the middle of the Heavenly Lake City and the Carefree Village was within the Heavenly Lake City.

But what exactly was this Dragon Plate? Han Qianqian had never heard Xiao Tao and the others mention it, and even, even in the Eight Directions world, he had never heard any legends about it.

If it was a divine object, how could it not have a bit of a story?

But if it wasn't a divine object, then what explanation did it have for the Pan Gu Seal?!

"The old man guessed well, it really does have the same root as your Pan Gu Axe." Old Master Wang smiled gently and ordered Wang Dong that he could put the Dragon Plate away.

After Wang Dong had put it away, Old Man Wang pushed the wooden box in front of Han Qianqian.

"Senior, what is this all about, how did it"

"You ask me, I'm not sure, even though we've had it for generations, I'm ashamed to say that we don't really know much more than you do. We have no more information other than the power of the Lord. In all my life, I have only discovered this seal. I have looked up many books, and after a lot of effort, I know that it is the mark of Pan Gu. So, after knowing your identity, I knew that you might be its owner." Old Mr Wang laughed.

"The thing is yours, you are the owner." Han Qianqian hurriedly shook his head, although the object looked ordinary, it did have many mysteries in it, and there was no excuse for the Wang family to use it to treasure it for many years for research already. However, Han Qianqian could not accept such a precious thing.

"This thing has been kept in my Wang family for many generations, if it was really a thing of my Wang family, why would we have waited until now?" Old Mr Wang laughed.

Han Qianqian shook his head: "Whether you can unlock it or not, it is not a mundane object after all.

"Ever since my Wang family obtained it, every family head has devoted his life to studying it after raising the next generation of family heads. But apart from dragging my Wang family across, we have not actually gained any benefits." Mr. Wang laughed bitterly and shook his head, "Whether I call it a treasure or an object, it is just a burden to my family."

"In fact, I gave up on it completely five years ago. There are some things, how much you eat and how much you take, heaven forbid. This thing does not belong to my Wang family, so there is no need to waste my family's efforts, as well as waste its value. So for many years, I have been looking for a suitable owner for it." Old Mr. Wang said.

Wang Dong also nodded at this point: "Although we can't solve it, we are afraid that if we meet someone who is unlucky, in case it is taken by bad people, it may become a great disaster for the world, so although we have been looking for it, we have not found a suitable one."

"But three thousand is the most suitable candidate." Old Mr Wang affirmed.

Han Qianqian waved his hand in shame, what kind of suitable candidate could he be?

"Able to write and fight, still of good quality, and you have the Pan Gu Axe with a similar imprint, who else under the sky could there be but you, Han Qianqian?" When Old Mr. Wang finished speaking, he picked up the wooden box and put it into Han Qianqian's hands.

"If you are ashamed in your heart and are not good at receiving gifts. Then, when you become rich and prosperous in the future, don't forget my Wang family. I have only one son, Dong'er, and one grandson, Simin, so I will exchange this with you for the rest of their lives, for their glory and fortune, and for their fate in heaven. Old Mr. Wang said with a smile.

Han Qianqian gave a bitter smile, even without this so-called Dragon Plate, relying on the Five Elements Golden Pill, the Dragon and Phoenix Double Poison and Wang Simin's saving of his life in the first place, Han Qianqian would never treat the Wang family poorly.

"Good!" Han Qianqian nodded his head.

"That's a good boy." Old Mr. Wang laughed softly.

Han Qianqian nodded and put the wooden box into his storage ring. Wang Dong, on the other hand, also handed the two keys to Han Qianqian.

After chatting for a few moments, Han Qianqian came out of Wang's house. Wang Simin had insisted on giving them away, but Han Qianqian refused. Old Mr Wang also advised Wang Simin not to disturb Han Qianqian, as it was clear that tonight would be a sleepless night for Han Qianqian.

That night, Han Qianqian sat on his bed, staring at the dragon plate inside the wooden box, and was dumbfounded, wanting to see through the mysteries of the dragon plate with his eyes.

Nian'er had already been put to sleep by Su Yingxia, who, looking at Han Qianqian's silly concentration, got up and poured him a cup of hot tea.

While receiving the hot tea, Han Qianqian's mind kept going back to the hole in the centre of the dragon plate where the Pan Gu seal was hidden.

But what was it? But what was it? I couldn't seem to remember! Strange!