

## His True Color Chapter 2731-2740

### Chapter 2731

Instead, it went all the way in, in a roundabout way.

Han Qianqian frowned and could not help but wonder, "A few of you, where are you planning to take us?"

The gentlemen who had come out with him had already been taken to the door of the guest room they belonged to a few minutes ago, and even this one, the Wearing Mountain Armour, had his own guest room.

But when it was their turn to be the only one left, the group led them around the last guest room and went all the way in.

Could it be that she had refused that Su family's Yimei, and that woman, who seemed to be fine on the surface, was actually harbouring a grudge and was now ready to move in?

But when you think about it, it seems unlikely.

For one thing, although I had never met the woman, I could tell from her voice that she was not that kind of treacherous person. Secondly, everyone in the room had seen what she was capable of, so it didn't make sense that someone would come looking for trouble at this time, did it?

"There is no need to worry, my lord, we are almost there." The servant in the lead gently returned a salute, then made a gesture to invite him inside.

Han Qianqian took a strange glance around, but there was nothing strange or odd about it.

As he slowly walked in for a few more minutes, a strange floral fragrance came to his nose.

However, although there were plants lining the aisles, most of them were green plants and grass, not to mention the fragrance of flowers.

A dozen more steps in, the fragrance became even stronger, and there was a faint light ahead, as if, the end of the corridor was already in sight.

"Please, my lord!"

A few servants stood to the left and right in an inviting gesture, asking Han Qianqian to continue on, but Han Qianqian only took a few steps forward before the servants quickly retreated from the original path, leaving Han Qianqian standing there, dumbfounded.

What the hell?

Han Qianqian thought in a strange way, but as he was here, he took a few steps towards the end of the corridor.

When he passed through the hole in the corridor, he saw a scene in front of him that made Han Qianqian freeze on the spot.

Under the moon, a woman in green slowly danced, and beautiful butterflies of various colours gathered around her as she danced, or fell into her hands, or pressed lightly against her shoulders, or danced as she danced.

With her graceful figure and beautiful face, she was a fairy among flowers, unbearably beautiful.

Even for someone like Han Qianqian, who sees beauty as much as he eats, he couldn't help but be captivated by her beauty, and he couldn't help but be mesmerised.

The dance, slowly finished.

But the colourful butterflies were reluctant to fly away, landing on her shoulders, flapping their wings and enjoying the moonlight.

At this moment, Han Qianqian suddenly realised that the fragrance of the flowers did not come from the flowers, but from this woman.

The fragrance of her body was so envious of ordinary people.

"Gongzi."

Seeing Han Qianqian coming, she bent slightly and gave a salute.

"I thought you were looking for me to take revenge." Han Qianqian smiled faintly.

Although within the beaded curtain, he had not seen what she looked like, but her voice, Han Qianqian still remembered, and naturally recognised her as the woman in green behind the beaded curtain.

"Then the sword and light here, does your son ever like it?" She laughed gently and actually joked about it.

"You can still joke, the guilt in my heart is at least much better, girl, thank you." Han Qianqian gave a slight curtsy.

"You're welcome, it's Green Pearl's lack of blessing that she is not favoured by you."

"No, the young lady is like a fairy, it is Han ..... who is the one who is not blessed to wear a mountain vest." Han Qianqian faintly echoed, then said, "By the way, late at night to arrange me here, it would not be to invite me to watch you dance, right?"

"Naturally not." She smiled gently, looking very nice: "Before you want to know what is going on, I have another most important question to ask you."

"Please do not hesitate to ask."

"Your beloved, is her name Su?"

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Hearing this question, Han Qianqian's brow furrowed and his entire body turned unusually alert.

How did she know about Su Yingxia?

Could it be that there were still Lu Ruoxin's people on top of this flower boat?

And the matter of hiding one's identity now seemed like a joke?

As if suddenly noticing the cold killing intent in Han Qianqian's eyes, Green Pearl froze a little.

Han Qianqian faintly withdrew his killing intent at this moment, but did not deny it: "Yes."

The disappointment in Green Pearl's eyes could not be concealed, however, facing Han Qianqian's cold eyes, she slightly bowed her head: "Alright."

"Green Pearl's questions have been asked and the answers, I am very satisfied."

"Tonight the moon is high, the desert outside of the Seaside is not scenic, but the night view of the stars is like a bright diamond, it will be a rare beauty, Green Pearl wishes you, the best of good times, to enjoy it proudly."

After saying this, Han Qianqian was about to speak, but at this moment the green pearl slightly bowed to him, then, quickly retreated.

Han Qianqian was so depressed that he wanted to ask her how she knew about Su Yingxia, but she left in a hurry, leaving him alone in a dumbfounded state.

The fundamental thing that made Han Qianqian dumbfounded even more was her words.

What did she mean by a good time and enjoying it proudly?

Could it be that they were going to arrange for Su Yingxia to meet with themselves?

Thinking of this, even though Han Qianqian had a million confusions, at this moment, he was still standing there motionless.

To him, Su Yingxia's temptation was obviously the biggest, strongest and unique in this world.

When he thought of Su Yingxia, Han Qianqian's feet were as if they had been embedded in mud and then held in place with steel bars, and he could no longer move his legs.

He looked around nervously and expectantly, hoping that he would suddenly see Su Yingxia's figure from somewhere.

Almost at that moment, several waitresses slowly entered the room, each holding a tray with various wines and delicacies, or smoked garnishes and other small items.

Without waiting for Han Qianqian to say anything, the waitresses quickly placed wine on the stone table beside Han Qianqian, while some placed flowers and various garnishes around them, and were busy for a while.

Han Qianqian stood there like a log, at a loss as to what to do.

The group moved quickly, and after only a few moments, the area was already full of decorations.

The green grass and flowers, and the bright lights hanging from the trees, were like a sea of flowers and stars, echoed by the bright moon and stars in the sky.

Sitting in this place, one has the feeling of being one with heaven and earth at this time.

Sitting in the starry sky is just like that.

Suddenly, just as Han Qianqian was immersed in it, a nice fragrance came to his nose, and so did the sound of light footsteps.

Looking with the sound, at that moment, only to see a woman slowly walking out at the exit.

She was dressed in white like snow, her body was aloof, her face was as white as if she could pinch water, her delicate features were like those made by the gods, not a trace more, not a trace less, her eyes were slightly watery blue, and at the same time, she had an extremely wild beauty.

Pure and lustful, I think this word was born for her.

However, Han Qianqian soon frowned because this woman was not the Su Yingxia that Han Qianqian was familiar with, but ..... to be precise, he had never seen before.

"You are?" Han Qianqian asked warily.

She smiled faintly, and the sun poured in, making people feel extremely comfortable and at ease.

Taking a few slow steps, she sat on top of the stone chair with an elegant posture and a unique aura, after which, gently lifting the wine jug, she slightly poured two cups!

"The white moon is in the sky, the stars are all over the place, this night is a beautiful sight." She smiled gently and lifted the wine cup in her own hand.

Han Qianqian looked at her indifferently, not knowing what she meant.

"However, no matter how beautiful the scenery is, it is ultimately the clouds of the past, compared to the Duke's literary battle against the group of scholars and Wu'an Yuan Road, it is very poorly meaningful."

"You are ..... the woman in white behind the beaded curtain?" Han Qianqian frowned slightly.

She smiled gently, then, slowly nodded: "Exactly."

Shit, Han Qianqian was a little depressed, could it be that she had rejected the woman in green and this woman in white had come looking for trouble?!

What about Su Yingxia? Would it be a bargaining chip to make things difficult for herself?

"Wait a minute." Suddenly, Han Qianqian suddenly remembered something, and his entire body was slightly startled.

Damn, it can't be such a coincidence, right .....

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"Don't you tell me ....."

"The words of the Green Pearl have been told to me." She chuckled softly.

"That she ....."

"She is a little upset." She smiled gently, "The banquet of the flower boat, although it was in the name of the Su family, was actually for her to choose a son-in-law. But little did I know that by mistake ....."

Speaking of this, she bowed her head slightly in embarrassment, simply with the beauty of a sinking fish.

"Wait a minute!" Han Qianqian's heart got a little hairy: "I think she might have misunderstood something?"



"What does your son understand by that?" The woman in white gently raised her head, her pair of eyes as beautiful as the moon in the sky.

"That you, me." Han Qianqian pointed to himself and then to her in depression, just now, the woman had asked if the person he liked was surnamed Su.

Could it be that they had interpreted this Su, as that Su?

Seeing Han Qianqian's movement, the woman slightly avoided looking at her, but on the side of her stunning face, one could faintly see a little smile on the corner of her mouth.

The woman's surname was Su, too, which Han Qianqian had forgotten.

It was obvious that she had made a big mistake.

"Miss Su."

"Just call me Su Yan."

"Well, whatever, what I want to say is that Green Pearl may have misunderstood my meaning, the person whose surname is Su that I ..... like is not you, Miss Su, but ..... someone else, just the same surname, just coincidentally ....." Han Qianqian was full of helplessness.

Hearing these words, Su Yan suddenly looked slightly stunned, obviously not expecting things to suddenly turn out like this.

But in the next second, she quickly collected her expression and gently turned her head back, looking at Han Qianqian who was already sweating profusely.

"I really didn't mean to offend, let alone think that things would come to this, as for what Kui or not, I'm not interested either, it's just that the situation was like this and you were ....."

"Duke need not say much, Su Yan understands." She smiled gently, although a trace of loss did flash in her eyes, but more than that, she was still dignified and refined, like a fairy in the sky, unaware of the smoke and fire of the earth.

When she scolded herself, Han Qianqian actually felt better, but this Miss Su just laughed it off, which made Han Qianqian's heart feel even more guilty.

"You don't need to feel guilty, you need to have a concubine's love, two lovers need to love each other." Su Yan smiled gently: "The fact that the wearer of the mountain has his own heart is Su Yan's fault, but it is also Su Yan's blessing."

"Su Yan was worried about taking over the master's hand and not knowing how to explain to Green Pearl.

"Miss Su is so understanding, she is still comforting me at this time, I am really sorry." Han Qianqian said gratefully.

"It was Su's family who acted recklessly without asking about the situation, thus putting you in an awkward situation. Besides, even if I had forced the twist, Your Excellency could have denied it, couldn't he?"

"Piercing the mountain armour? Oh!" With that, Su Yan smiled gently and placed the life and death deed that Han Qianqian had signed earlier on the stone table.

Han Qianqian froze, and in the next second, being seen through, he smiled helplessly, stopped talking nonsense, took the wine Su Yan had been handing him, and downed it in one go.

"Is this a reparation wine, Your Excellency?" She laughed softly and lifted her own wine cup, brushing her hand to cover her face as she drank it down in one go.

"Daughter syrup?" Han Qianqian put down his wine glass and couldn't help but laugh.

"Just now, Your Excellency had a good time leading the way, but you were unable to taste this wine because you were despised, so naturally, Su Yan cannot make Your Excellency regret it." She said with a gentle smile.

"Good wine." Han Qianqian could not help but exclaim.

Then, he rose slightly, picked up the wine jug, and after pouring a cup for Su Yan, he filled a cup for himself.

"No matter how righteous Miss Su is, this time, it was really me who caused Miss Su's misunderstanding, and even ruined Miss Lvzhu's son-in-law selection journey, so I deserve to die." After saying this, Han Qianqian apologetically raised his cup and drank.

Seeing Han Qianqian drink, Su Yan also covered her face and drank again, put down her cup and let out a long sigh: "Although you have indeed ruined the whole poetry and wine conference, you have also let some villains have nothing to hide, and you have also screened a group of fake and hypocritical people for Lvzhu. Secondly, on our trip to the Flower Boat, the poetry and wine festival was just a show to cheer us up, but in fact, our main reason for this trip is to attend a wedding in the Desert City."

"The Desert City?"

If Han Qianqian remembered correctly, wasn't that Fang Kun beside Lu Ruoxin at the beginning the future heir of that what's-his-name Desert City?

"Is the Desert City's surname Fang?" Han Qianqian frowned and said.

Su Yan nodded gently, "In the Desert of the Far North, most of the clans are parochial, and who else can call themselves a city but the Fang family of the Desert City?"

Arrogant, domineering, uncaring and narrow-minded, there was no telling which girl from which family would marry such a scum.

"Does your son know the young master of the Fang family?" Su Yan asked.

Han Qianqian nodded, "Not really know him, I've just met him."

"This area of desert is boundless for thousands of miles, to go north, you must pass through the city of desert, it seems that your son is also going to the wedding?" Su Yan asked.

"No, I have to go deeper north." Han Qianqian said.

"Even if we go north, we must pass the Desert City, the desert is unbearably hot and dry, so the flower boat can give you a lift." She smiled.

"By the way, speaking of which, I don't understand why it is so cool inside the flower boat when the desert is so hot? And what are the animals underneath this flower boat?"

"It is the size of a rabbit and can move through the yellow sand, so the Su family has a large number of them to tow the boat and lift the cart. Although they are small, they are expensive to feed and cost a lot of money, so very few of them can afford to keep them."

"Understood." Han Qianqian nodded.

"As for the flower boat cool ....." After she finished, she gently bent over, then looked at a grassy area at Han Qianqian's feet.

Han Qianqian understood what she meant, and instantly bent down and plucked the grass away slightly, and immediately saw only a fist-sized white stone concealed above the grass.

"This ....." Han Qianqian's brow furrowed.

"Jade ice pearl!" Su Yan laughed.

"Jade ice pearl?" Han Qianqian stared at once, the horse-headed woman had also given one to herself, but the size was much smaller than this.

"It's considered a stone genus under the Jade Ice Pearl, the purity is not as good as the Jade Ice Pearl, but it has the effects of the Jade Ice Pearl, the Su family is not considered big, but it is considered prosperous, and there are all the experts underneath who are united to push these thousand stones, so the effect is naturally there when there are more of them." She smiled gently.

My goodness, so magical?!

However, these things were all just the stone genera of the Jade Ice Pearl, so wouldn't the Jade Ice Pearl, which was an old ancestor, have a greater effect?

But it's not like Han Qianqian hasn't activated it before, the effect is just like that, although it can withstand one or two people enough to cool off, but it can't be placed in a crowd, otherwise, Han Qianqian wouldn't have come here to rub people's "air conditioning."

"By the way, I haven't asked you your name yet?" Su Yan said with a soft smile.

Han Qianqian smiled bitterly, "I don't think I have a surname, originally, I didn't intend to reveal my real name, but Miss Su has told me everything I know, so it would be unjustifiable for me to hide it."

"My surname is Han, my first name is Qianqian."

"Han Qianqian?" She frowned slightly.

"Precisely." Han Qianqian nodded.

"It feels very familiar, like I've heard it somewhere, but I really can't remember." Su Yan said with a strange frown.

Han Qianqian smiled faintly, this place was in the middle of nowhere, although his own reputation was very loud in the Central Plains of the Eight Directions world, but when he arrived here, it was normal that no one had heard of it.

Miss Su might have been mentioned by a guest from the Central Plains, and that was why the situation had arisen.

"But it doesn't matter, anyway, from today onwards, my daughter Su Yan, remember the name." Su Yan laughed lightly.

Han Qianqian smiled gently.

Su Yan also smiled along with her, poured a cup of wine and toasted Han Qianqian again.

"To put it mildly, it's kind of fate." She smiled faintly and finished her drink, putting down her glass.

Han Qianqian didn't say anything, just looked at her indifferently.

She glanced at Han Qianqian, wanting to say something, but finally shook her head, "It's just some locking matters, I'm afraid that your son wouldn't like to hear them."

"But there is no harm in speaking." Han Qianqian laughed softly.

"My lord, do you think that the one surnamed Su and the one surnamed Han always have all sorts of destinies?" She looked at Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian froze and smiled bitterly back.

"Su Yan is indeed attracted to Duke Han, so Han Su has a destiny but no share."

"You mean, there is another?" Han Qianqian furrowed his brow .....

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Su Yan wanted to speak, but eventually stopped: "Su Yan did not mean it, and it is getting late, so Sir Han, no, Sir Wearing the Mountain Jacket should get some rest early."

After saying this, Su Yan got up and slowly walked towards the outside.

Han Qianqian wanted to call her and ask her to understand, but when the words came to his lips, he didn't know how to speak.

Could it be that there was another person surnamed Su in this world who liked the one surnamed Han?

Could that Su be Su Yingxia? And could the one with the surname Han be herself?

The world is full of people with the same name and surname, is he too sensitive again?

Thinking of this, Han Qianqian looked helplessly at the bright moon in the sky, above which seemed to hang Su Yingxia's smiling face.

After an unknown period of time, Han Qianqian returned to his guest room.

Although the night was already extremely late, however, when Han Qianqian pushed open the door to his room, the wearer of the mountain armor, however, directly from Han Qianqian's bed a carp, fast steps over: "Hey, the latter half of the night to return, the beautiful woman to meet, I'm afraid the spring is infinite, right?"

"You should have your guest room, right?" Han Qianqian didn't bother to pay attention to this bastard, closed the door of his room and wanted to lie down on the bed, but looking at this bed full of dust, he lost his interest.

"Shit, am I Wearing Mountain Vest the kind of villain who abandons his big brother?" Piercing Mountain Armour shouted in a depressed voice, and then, playfully, asked, "How's that? Did you go to see those two women behind the beaded curtain?"



"I've made some enquiries for you, one is the Su family's eldest lady and the other is the Su family's eldest lady's personal maid, although she is a maid, she is not to be underestimated, the Su family's young lady treats her like a sister and the Su family head also regards her as his goddaughter, moreover, I've heard that these two are top-notch great beauties and their fame resonates throughout the desert." The more the mountain-penetrator spoke, the more excited he became, and he seemed to be on the verge of drooling.

"So soon, you've forgotten about your little fairy? Where did you hear all this crap from?"

"Hehehe, a battle to seal the gods, you don't know, those gentry boys are calling for an attitude change tonight, they don't dare to come knocking on your door, but almost knocked mine down."

"In this kind of situation, when I ask, who won't answer?" The bastard said smugly.

"By the way, you know what? If we say that in our Central Plains region, there are three great clans, then in this 10,000-mile desert, the Su family is one of the only two dominant clans."

Han Qianqian laughed softly, "There's another one, the Fang family of the Desert City, right?"

"Shit, you got rid of those two chicks and you know what's going on here so quickly?" The mountain-penetrator froze and said.

Han Qianqian rolled his eyes speechlessly, not even bothering to pay attention to him, his mind full of dirty thoughts.

"Alright, long-winded woman, it's getting late, if there's nothing else, hurry up and get back to rest." Han Qianqian finished, dragged a quilt on the bench and made a gesture to lie down.

"I've asked them, they're heading north to the Desert City, we're on the same route, so we can hitch a ride along the way and then set off alone."

"Fuck off!" Han Qianqian cursed speechlessly.

Han Qianqian had already known these things during his conversation with Su Yan, so why would he need this guy to talk about them for nothing?

Only after he had driven that fellow away did Han Qianqian fall back to sleep.

I don't know whether it was because last night's pulp was too strong or because Han Qianqian was too tired from walking in the desert all day, but it was only at noon the next day that Han Qianqian was woken up by the sound of drums on the flower boat and hurried to the top deck of the boat.

At that moment, all the people on the deck had already appeared, including Prince Yuan, who had been beaten up by Han Qianqian and was covered in gauze.

"What is this?"

"We're almost at the Desert City." Someone said in a soft voice.

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The blazing sun was baking in the sky, and the air in the distance seemed to have been evaporated and rolled in succession.

"Where's the city?" The piercing mountain beetle faintly looked ahead and could not help but say in a strange manner as a whole.

Honestly speaking, not to mention the pierced mountain armor was puzzled, even Han Qianqian himself was also very strange.

In the words of the two of them, what they actually saw today was actually no different from yesterday, in any way.

Even if someone were to say that the entire flower boat had stayed in place all night yesterday, Han Qianqian and the piercing mountain beetle would not have the slightest doubt.

This was not because the two men were stupid, but it was the truth.

The surroundings had barely changed from yesterday, not to mention the city, and there was not even an extra stone nearby.

What kind of joke is this?

But looking around at all the people, each one staring ahead with their eyes wide open and serious, it was obvious that this was not like a joke again, even on the window at the top of the boat, Su Yan and Green Pearl were standing there, their light veils covering their faces.

"Shit, can they see what we can't?" The pangolin snapped his head in depression.

Han Qianqian locked his eyes, inwardly, but quietly releasing his heavenly eyes.

But even under the Heavenly Eye, there was still nothing in front of him.

"Brother Wear, I can't see it because the time has not yet come." At this moment, a gongzi could see Han Qianqian's doubts and laughed softly.

"The time has not yet come?" Han Qianqian glanced at him in confusion.

He laughed softly and pointed far above the east, where the blazing sun hung, shaking his eyes with a fierce sunlight that was extremely blinding.

However, just as Han Qianqian looked up at the blazing sun in the sky, suddenly, he noticed something.

"The noon hour has arrived."

I don't know who shouted, but at that moment, the blazing sun in the sky slowly moved to the middle of the sky, and above the ship, the human figures shrunk and were almost absent.

"The sky track."

The general of last night's night battle with Han Qianqian roared angrily at this time, and the entire top of the flower boat, at this time, slowly rose an incomparably huge stone disc like a copper coin.

"Buzz!"

The sunlight poured down and went straight to the centre of the stone plate, and at once, an incomparably strong light reflected from the stone plate, and at different angles, the golden light was directed into the desert in the distance.

At once, the whole ground trembled, and the flower boat shook gently.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, the sand and rocks ahead of them violently began to flow and started to sink continuously at an extremely fast speed, and as it sank, a huge object, was slowly rising from within.

The sides were hundreds of miles long and it would not be an exaggeration to describe it as a behemoth.

"What's that?" The pierced beetle was stunned, muttering with an open mouth.

Rumble!

Without waiting for Han Qianqian to speak, the behemoth had slowly revealed its body from the bottom ground.

The huge wall, dark with some grey, was as impenetrable as the skin of a flooded beast, and countless yellow sands continued to fall from its outer skin, while its body began to appear in full before everyone.

It was an ancient city of immense proportions, with walls of grey stone hundreds of metres high, sturdy and imposing, and within its walls, all sorts of tall buildings stood within.

It had no modern ingenuity, nor the ancient style of the Middle Kingdom, but it was a style of its own.

"A desert city? Is this the Desert City?" Looking at it, Han Qianqian murmured softly.

"That's right, this is the absolute king city in the desert, the Desert City." The gentleman nodded his head.

"Such a large king city is actually hidden in the middle of the desert, this is simply unexpected." The Mountain Piercing said in shock.

"Unless one is from the desert zone, it is impossible to find the location of the King City. For many years, although the reputation of the Desert City is outside, many people think it is just a legend, precisely because outsiders, are not given the chance to see this King City at all, and naturally, they think it does not exist at all." The gongzi was quite proud of himself when he talked about this.

At this point, Han Qianqian couldn't help but nod, even with the Heaven's Eye open, the excessive yellow sand hid the King's City in a knot, making it difficult to discover.

Perhaps, he had not practiced his Heavenly Eye to the extreme, so much so that he had looked away, but it was undeniable that even Han Qianqian's Heavenly Eye at this stage was already enough to prove the perfection of this desert city's concealment.

And almost at that moment, a long sound suddenly rang out from the flower boat .....

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As Han Qianqian looked around, the general was currently blowing hard with an extremely large and cow-like horn, which also immediately emitted a long, thick flute-like sound.

"There is no need to be nervous, this is the Horn of Communication of the Flower Boat, taken from the head horn of a special animal in our desert, only when this horn is sounded will the city of the desert open its doors." The gentleman explained with a smile.

Boom, boom, boom!

Sure enough, as the horn ended, a huge door, a hundred meters wide, slowly opened in the middle of the grey city walls, far above.

"To find the Desert City, there must be a celestial track at noon, shining the light of the sun in the correct position for the Desert City to appear, and then the sound of the horn must be used to make the gate open, and for ordinary people, that is not qualified to enter the city." The gentleman chuckled softly.

Han Qianqian nodded his head.

"We're going over."

As soon as the words left his mouth, the flower boat at that moment also fiercely and gently started up, and slowly made its way towards the giant city that had suddenly appeared.

As the distance got closer and closer, all the people in the flower boat came out onto the deck, even Su Yan and Green Pearl, who were being waited on by several female attendants, slowly walked out.

As soon as the two women emerged, the fragrance filled the entire flower boat, and all the gentlemen looked at them with a mixture of greed and forgetfulness.

Han Qianqian bowed slightly and saluted, while Su Yan also gently bent down to return the salute, except for Green Pearl, who coldly snorted and pretended to be delicate.

Han Qianqian smiled helplessly and looked sideways, the flower boat was already slowly travelling to the entrance of the King's City.

Above the entrance, dozens of golden-armored guards stood to the left and right with guns, and in the centre, an old man led a few soldiers, looking lightly at the people on the flower boat, a faint smile on his face.

"Clack!"

The flower boat came to a halt, after which the hull was slightly lowered and a huge wooden ladder was unfolded, resting straight on the ground.

"Head of the Fang family, meet all the young masters of the gentry." The old man smiled softly, then he looked towards Su Yan: "Welcome Miss Su as well."

"Gentlemen, get off the boat." The general shouted softly.

Immediately afterwards, the gentry lined up and disembarked, and the servants behind them hurriedly followed with their gifts. Almost everyone who got off the boat exchanged pleasantries with the old man for a while, then presented him with a gift and went happily into the city at the old man's invitation.

Soon, the gentry on the boat had almost gone down.

"Han Gongzi, shall we get off the boat together?" Su Yan gently walked up and said gently.

Even though she was veiled, her soul-stirring beautiful eyes were still mesmerising, at least this one, the pierced mountain beetle, was literally drooling down his mouth.

Han Qianqian smiled faintly and shook his head, "Thank you for Miss Su's kindness, but I have important business to attend to, so I won't bother you much."

"Sir Han, if you want to do something, you must first sharpen your tools, this place is still tens of thousands of miles away from the northern end, if you rely on foot, even if you can hold on, it will take at least a few months. Why don't you rest and recuperate close to home? The Su family has a great relationship with the Fang family, after we enter the city, I will arrange for the Fang family to make another flower boat for you, with the speed of the flower boat, it will only take seven days to get out, won't it save more time?" Su Yan said rather patiently.



"Shit, since when did you even tell people your real name, progress is divine." Wearing a mountain beetle muttered, then said, "But, he has a point. Grinding work is not time, shall we?"

Han Qianqian hesitated for a moment, and Su Yan's words did make sense, so he nodded, "In that case, then I'll trouble Miss Su."

"You're welcome, Sir Han." Su Yan smiled gently, and then, she made a slight gesture of invitation.

Han Qianqian shook his head in a gift and returned the gesture in reverse, letting her ladies first.

Su Yan also stopped excusing herself and took Green Pearl with her, leading a few female attendants, and took the lead as she stepped down the stairs, slowly.

"Shit, she even knows your real name, and still treats you so well, last night you two did not have anything old me do not believe, really have an eye ah, no wonder can not see the green woman and Xiao Xian'er, grandmother, this girl although masked, but a look is a big beauty with power ah." The pierced beetle muttered softly.

Han Qianqian gave him a blank look, not bothering to pay attention to him, and followed Su Yan and the others, heading down towards the boat .....

Chapter 2738

"Yan'er, Yan'er, it's been a long time, it's been a long time."

When he reached the middle of the staircase, the old man at the bottom was already overjoyed and greeted him warmly.

Even a fool could see that the relationship between this Su Yan and the Fang family seemed to be extraordinary.

Seeing that Su Yan had come down, the old man hurriedly greeted him warmly.

"Yan'er has met Grandpa Zhu."

Once down the stairs, Su Yan bowed slightly in salute.

"Green Pearl has met Grandpa Zhu." Green Pearl also said politely.

"Well, well, it's true that women have grown up, it's only been a year or so since we've seen each other, and it feels like you've grown beautiful again, hey, if I were a hundred or so years younger, I would definitely be part of that group of gentry who are courting you." The old man laughed harshly.

"Grandpa Zhu, you are really joking." Su Yan laughed helplessly.

"This is not a joke, within our desert, who does not know that the Su family's two beauties are the best in the world, by the way, these two are ....." As he spoke, the old man placed his gaze on Han Qianqian and the pierced mountain armor.

Although the desert is large, but the location is special, so the people who live around, or this time to attend the wedding, old man Zhu almost all count familiar, only these two .....

He had not seen them before.

"These are my two friends, the piercing mountain beetle and the yellow sand monster." Su Yan chuckled softly.

"One son is a bit strange looking, but the other is handsome and dashing looking, not bad." Old Mr. Zhu smiled and nodded at Han Qianqian as a greeting, then he looked at Su Yan and said, "By the way, I heard that on the flower boat of your Su family in the south, the journey was not idle, and there was a poetry and wine contest to select the best to find a husband of choice, which attracted many aspirants, how was the selection? How did it go? Where is your sweetheart, Green Pearl?"

As he said that, he swept a glance at the pierced beetle intentionally or unintentionally.

Although Green Pearl was also one of the Su family's beauties and was stunningly beautiful, but that also depended on who one was comparing with, if one was comparing with the Su family's young lady, then it was obviously inferior.

It was not that she was not strong enough, but that the enemy was indeed too strong.

In the end, there was only one Kui, but this time it was two, so naturally, Mr. Zhu took the pierced mountain armor as the Kui, and Han Qianqian as the one Su Yan was interested in.

"Don't mention it, the more you mention it, the more depressed you get." Green Pearl returned breathlessly.

Old Mr Zhu was taken aback, but, suddenly thinking of the pierced mountain vest's appearance, he had his own brainstormed logic, and smiled dumbly, "Good, then let's not say any more, let's go into the city."

Su Yan nodded and glanced back at Han Qianqian, who also nodded in response.

The group of people walked backwards and forwards, slowly heading towards the desert city.

The city gates were huge, hundreds of metres high and hundreds of metres wide, and even in depth, there were dozens of metres, which showed how huge and thick the city walls were.

As they passed through the wall, the gates behind them slammed shut and the whole city shuddered slightly.

Inside the city, however, there was nothing unusual, apart from the shaking.

The sun was still shining, but the temperature was perfect, and the city was bustling, with hawkers shouting and stalls full of goods.

Pedestrians of all kinds stopped by, buying or asking questions, watching or chatting, and it was so lively that it was a world apart from the desolate desert outside.

"It's so lively." The pierced beetle smilingly looked at the full crowd and couldn't help but laugh.

"The Fang family's big wedding is a big event for the entire Desert State, so naturally all the guests have come." Old Man Zhu spoke of this with great glee.

No matter how big or small the families were, as long as they were from this area, or those that were closer, there was not a single family that did not send a representative, and it would definitely not be too much to describe it as a feast.

This was the Fang family's show, and it was also the Fang family's face.

At this moment, Yuan Gongzi and the others, together with other gentry, were walking in the front, when he raised his eyes, he suddenly saw an acquaintance, and immediately afterwards, he looked back at Han Qianqian at the back, and his eyes began to turn unusually sinister.

At this moment, Han Qianqian and his group were slowly walking through the marketplace and stopped in the middle of a mansion.

Hua Manju!

"Yan'er, guests from all directions have arrived at the Desert City, so much so that the City Lord's residence was overcrowded a few days ago. So, the city's restaurants and inns have been full for a long time."

"This Flower Manchu, originally the city lord's special garden, is reserved for you."

"As for these two gentry, they are over here." After saying this, he gently raised his hand.

Looking along his hand, on the opposite side of the other court, there was another huge restaurant in the middle of the downtown area, with various coloured ribbons and a large and bustling crowd of guests.

In the middle of the building, a plaque in large letters of Juying Pavilion was located.

The small garden is light and secluded, while the restaurant is bustling, just a street away, but it is as different as the sky and the earth.

"The other court is extremely large, why don't we arrange for the two gongs to be with us?" Su Yan said softly.

"How can this be? Miss! As the saying goes, men and women are not to be treated lightly, if this gets out, how can we meet people in the future?" Green Pearl glared discontentedly at Han Qianqian and said.

"Miss Green Pearl is absolutely right... I and the Yellow Sand Monster, we can just stay in the restaurant." Han Qianqian nodded his head.

Hearing Han Qianqian's words, Green Pearl was anxious and angry, of course she wanted Han Qianqian to stay in the other court, after all, she could spend time together, but this guy .....

"Yes, Yan'er, Green Pearl's words are not without reason. Please rest assured that the specifications in the restaurant are likewise not small, and many dignitaries, too, reside in it, which is just a bit noisy." Master Zhu said in a soft voice.

Su Yan glanced at Han Qianqian, a trace of loss flashed in her electric-like charming eyes, and nodded, "Alright, then all according to Grandpa Zhu's arrangement."

"Good, I will send the two of you into the other court, Xiao Zhu, you take the two gentry to the restaurant to check in."

"Yes!" The young man called Xiao Zhu nodded, gave a respectful salute, and led the way for Han Qianqian and Piercing Mountain Armor.

Looking at Han Qianqian's back, Su Yan sighed softly, and Green Pearl on the side could hardly hide her sadness under her anger.

"Yan'er, please."

With a word from Zhu Lao, Su Yan then came back to her senses and followed behind him, walking in towards the secluded little other court.

Above the Juying Pavilion, by the window on the fourth floor, a graceful and wealthy young man held a wine cup in his hand and slowly drank, while his gaze kept staring at Han Qianqian and the others who were slowly walking over from the opposite side.

"Is he the one who injured you like this?" Turning back, he disdainfully glanced at Yuan Gongzi, who was already wrapped up like a dumpling in front of him, and asked in a cold voice.

"Exactly." There was resentment in Duke Yuan's eyes, however, in front of this man, he just bowed his head.

"Hmph, they say that the Yuan family's devil's claw is one of the best, but it seems to be no more than that, actually losing to a mediocre man like that, that is if he didn't meet me, Tie Niu, I could send him to his death with one punch." Next to the young master, a giant man of two metres in height, with thick hair and black beard, and arms as thick as oxen, shouted disdainfully.

"The so-called wave of fame is nothing more than that." Next to the giant, there was a small dwarf in stark contrast.

He was no more than half a metre tall, as tall as a child, but with a face of old leather and a straw hat, under which were cold eyes like those of a hawk.

Duke Yuan's fists were clenched, but he did not dare to flare up, all his resentment and anger finally turned into a slight lift of his head, "Young Master Liu, that boy is not as simple as he seems."

"Is that so?" Duke Liu laughed softly and glanced down at Su Yan who had walked into the other court over there but still looked back over, and at once his eyes flashed with a cold light.

"I don't care who he is, just a little green pearl is fine, but whoever dares to make a move on Su Yan is against me, even if he is the king of heaven, this young master will definitely cut him into pieces!"

"Let's go down and meet that kid, let him see how many eyes I have!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, he furiously got up and walked towards the stairs, the giant and the dwarf, who were tall and short, looked at each other and followed as soon as they could, while at this moment, Duke Yuan could not help but sneer coldly.

"This time, I'll see how you die!"

### **Chapter 2740**

At the bottom of the building, Han Qianqian had just walked into the restaurant and could already see that it was full of people and bustling with activity.

A junior greeted him quickly, and when he saw the Fang family servant leading the way in front of Han Qianqian, he immediately understood and smiled tremulously, "Several masters, distinguished guests, distinguished guests."

"Prepare two rooms." The man leading the way said in a soft voice, "Guests of the Fang family, you know the rules."

The junior smiled and nodded, "Yes, yes, yes, don't worry, the shop will make you feel at home."

"That's very good." After the usher finished, he turned around and gave a respectful salute to Han Qianqian and said, "You two, stay here for the time being, and if you need anything, just ask this junior. If he doesn't take care of you properly, the Fang family will make sure they don't get away with it."

Han Qianqian smiled politely, "Thank you for your hard work."

"It's my job. It's noon, so I won't disturb you two gentlemen to rest and eat, so I'll leave and go back to my house." After he finished, he bowed and turned around to walk towards the outside of the restaurant.



At this moment, the junior officer hurriedly greeted him enthusiastically and shouted inside, "Master, the two of you."

As soon as he shouted, the guests present and the owner of the restaurant raised their eyes, but compared to the enthusiasm of the owner and the others, the other guests had unfamiliar eyes, but fortunately, most of them just swept a glance and then went back to their own business.

"Show the two of you in first." Xiao Er smiled, and led Han Qianqian and Piercing Mountain Armour slowly around the central hall, towards the stairs leading to the first floor.

"Our Gathering Pavilion, that is the largest restaurant in the Desert City, the main hall on the ground floor can accommodate more than a thousand people at the same time, and the accommodation on the first floor can accommodate more than four hundred people."

"What about the third and fourth floors?" The Pierced Mountain Beast asked.

"These third and fourth floors are all elegant rooms." The junior smiled heatedly, but did not go on to explain.

I guess, just like the hotels on Earth, this third and fourth floor were equivalent to the presidential suite, and the people staying there were naturally the rich and the noble.

This junior was not willing to explain more, obviously because Han Qianqian and the others were not qualified enough, not of sufficient rank, and could not stay on the third or fourth floor.

However, Han Qianqian really did not have any friendship with the Fang family, so there was no need to talk about qualifications.

The three of them ascended the staircase, but just as they were about to reach it, a huge figure appeared at the doorway of the staircase at that moment.

Almost as soon as he crossed his body, this creature blocked the entire stairway to death.

When Han Qianqian raised his eyes and looked, even he was instantly surprised by this huge figure that was more than two metres tall.

Oh no, it was two figures to be exact, it was just that the almost chicken-like small figure was completely obscured under the immense giant shadow.

"Two masters, could you give way?" The little second smiled heatedly, that face smiling with an earnest smile.

The giant man ignored it in the slightest, only looking at the junior indifferently, but in that look, there was no anger, and the timid could be scared out of their wits.

"Two masters?" The junior still had a smile on his face, "Look, can you give way a little and wait for us to pass first?"

Saying that, the junior bent slightly, his posture lowered to the extreme.

"I pooh!"

Pop!

A large mouthful of saliva, almost like half a basin of water, sprayed directly onto the junior's face, which instantly made the junior's palm-sized face as if it was soaked in drifting rain.

"I'll be damned .....", the second cursed silently in his heart, covered the saliva on his face and smiled fawningly.

"If you want to let, that is also you let." The giant man's voice was like a bell, and this sound actually made the whole staircase shake slightly against the Buddha.

Xiao Er smiled awkwardly and looked back. At this moment, the three of them had almost gone from the bottom of the building to the first floor, and to go down, they had to make a big circle.

So, to let, it should also be the giant to let.

"Master, they are all guests of the Fang family, why are you doing this?" Xiao Er muttered and asked softly in a careful voice.

"F\*ck you." With a disdainful gulp, the giant man impatiently pushed Little Er down with a slap.

If Han Qianqian had not held him up in time, if he had rolled down the stairs, he would have been crippled if not killed.

At this moment, Han Qianqian's eyes flicked up .....